

One Click 1041

[Chapter 1041: Yuan Yue's choice](#)

"Xuan Mo is the taboo of Emperor Wudi of the Ninth Revolution."

Su Lang said faintly, "In addition, the inheritance of the emperor's head is not perfect. This is why I gave up. I hope you will be mentally prepared."

Yuan Yue was already in pain because of her hope being shattered. She had new hope at this time. If she was shattered again, she would be broken.

Therefore, whether Yuan Yue accepts the inheritance or not, Su Lang will give her a shot to prevent it.

"My lord, don't worry."

"I'm ready!"

Yuan Yue nodded solemnly, regaining a shrewd and capable image.

Soon.

Under the leadership of Su Lang.

Yuan Yue walked into the square building, flew through the grass, the pink peach forest, and came to the middle of the pavilion.

"coming?"

"All come in and sit!"

With a smile on Xuan's face, he even poured the third cup of Wuyu Ling tea.

Yuan Yue was flattered at once, became helpless and panicked again.

The one in front of him is the Ninth Rank Martial Emperor!

Nine Revolutionary Wudi, what a great existence that was, but at this time he was so kind, and he poured tea for her, which is simply unimaginable.

"come in."

Su Lang walked into the pavilion calmly and calmly, "Senior Xuanhuo is a kind temperament, you'll know later."

"Oh... well, good."

Yuan Yue saw Su Lang walk into the pavilion generously, patted her heart with her hand, calmed down her emotions, and then walked into the pavilion cautiously.

Su Lang bowed to Xuan Xuan and sat at a corner of the small table.

Yuan Yue has Su Lang taking the lead, and seeing Xuan Xuan smile like a sunflower, the tension in her heart has disappeared a lot, and she sits on the other side of the small table.

"Come on, **** Wuyu Ling tea."

Xuan Mo pushed the cup of Haocha to Yuan Yue.

Yuan Yue respectfully thanked her, took a sip from her teacup, and suddenly felt that her whole person had become sacred and bright.

Those negative emotions such as nervousness and panic were also eliminated.

Soon.

The conversation took place while drinking tea.

Xuan Yu told Yuan Yue about the advantages of inheritance, and Su Lang added two sentences from time to time.

quickly.

Yuan Yue then figured out the reason why Su Lang gave up the inheritance of the emperor-the side effect of incense willingness.

At the same time, she also truly understood the greatness of Emperor Wudi of Nine Revolutions just like Su Lang.

This indomitable man actually planned to sacrifice himself completely to create six martial emperors with great potential for the Canglan Continent.

Then she saw the magic Wuyu tea trees and the vast Wuyu tea forests.

To the end.

Yuan Yue figured out everything thoroughly.

then.

It was her turn to make a choice.

Yuan Yue inevitably fell into hesitation.

As a veteran quasi-emperor, there are two emperors Baiyue to mention, she also knows the horror of incense.

The thought that she would slowly become that kind of super old person, she couldn't help but feel excited.

Moreover, she herself also has the chance of becoming an emperor, so she was hailed as the third quasi emperor of the White Moon Emperor Clan to be born soon.

However, having a chance to become an emperor does not mean that you can become an emperor. That chance is small and pitiful.

But at this time, what was placed in front of Yuan Yue was the first chance to become an emperor in Canglan Continent, and there was no better chance.

Yuan Yue hesitated there.

Su Lang and Xuan Xuan did not speak either.

The right to choose is entirely in Yuan Yue's hands, and how she chooses is entirely up to her.

Time passed slowly.

After about a stick of incense.

Yuan Yue still did not make a choice.

Su Lang naturally picked up the teapot and poured Yuan Yue a cup of Wuyu Ling tea.

The two villains in Yuan Yue's mind were constantly arguing and fighting. At this time, they were short of breath and dry mouth, so they instinctively picked up and drank, and then continued to consider.

Su Lang smiled lightly, just like the second person in a restaurant, and immediately refilled Yuan Yue with a glass.

Yuan Yue was drinking tea cup by cup, her eyes seemed to be getting brighter.

Finally, at a certain moment, she drew her tea abruptly, got up, backed up, and kneeled in one go.

"Junior Yuan Yue, I am willing to accept the inheritance of Senior Xuanyu!"

Yuan Yue respectfully knelt in front of Xuan Xuan, with a loud and clear voice, obviously no longer worried.

[Chapter 1042: Kungfu method](#)

"Good, good!"

Xuan Mo was also very happy, and immediately stepped forward to help Yuan Yue up.

"congratulations!"

Su Lang also stood up with a smile on his face, saying congratulations.

Soon.

Su Lang smiled lightly: "The inheritance of the emperor rank is not trivial, so I won't leave to disturb Senior Xuanxuan and Daoist Yuan Yue."

"Aha, good, good."

Xuan Xuan nodded his head apologetically, obviously he meant it, but he was embarrassed to open his mouth.

Oh my God, look at him, his kindness is heartbreaking...

"However, before leaving."

"The juniors still have something to give to seniors and Yuan Yue."

Su Lang did not leave directly, but took out three exercises from the storage space and handed them to Xuan Xuan.

It is precisely the three exercises on the road of incense, "The Immortal Jue of the Dead Soul", "The Heaven and Earth Comes to the Immortal Code", and "Feeding All Living Beings".

This is what Su Lang intends to give to Xuan Xuan.

Among them, "Feeding All Living Beings" is still the original emperor-level exercise method.

Mainly because Su Lang didn't have the time and energy to burn the copy, so he could only send the original copy.

It was the original, and then just ask Yuan Yue to come back. Anyway, she will become a good person who doesn't know how to refuse...

"Senior Xuanhu."

"This is the "Dead Soul Eternal Life Immortal Jue" and "Heaven and Earth Comes to the Immortal Code" mentioned earlier, involving the dead soul martial artist.

"This "Feeding All Living Beings" is the original of the incense avenue emperor-level exercises. It is also related to the predecessors' "Baitiandi" and "Shantiandi". They are all three-character names. If you don't know it, I think it is a set. "

Su Lang said sincerely, "These three exercises have been given to Senior Xuanhuo and Taoist Yuan Yue. I hope they can be useful to both of you."

Su Lang had long thought of giving these three exercises to Xuan Xuan and Yuan Yue to make a good bond.

"Thank you so much!"

"With these three exercises, plus my inheritance, Yuan Yue will definitely be able to go further."

Xuan Xuan took over the exercises presented by Su Lang with a surprised look, and was extremely happy.

Yuan Yue on the side was dumbfounded and dumbfounded.

What the hell!

That emptiness lord, unexpectedly presented an emperor-level exercise technique, and it was the original one!

That's an emperor level technique wow!

It is incredible that an empty Zhun emperor used the emperor-level technique to give it away!

"Haha."

"Friend Yuan Yue, don't be surprised."

Su Lang showed his true body, "Look at who I am."

"You...you are Lord Langdi!"

Yuan Yue was dumbfounded, her face stunned.

When did Langdi get in?

Also won the first place in the trial! ?

And from the beginning to the end, the rest of the Wudi in the Canglan Continent was kept in the dark! ?

This is also... terrible!

Moreover, it seems that it is not compliant to intervene in the affairs of the juniors with the respect of Emperor Wu.

"Does Fellow Yuan Yue feel that what I did is not in compliance with the rules?"

Su Lang laughed, seeming to see through what Yuan Yue thought, and said lightly, "Actually, I'm just a martial **** of calamity. I just have the power of Emperor Wu."

puff! !

A Tribulation Wuxian? Have the fighting power of Emperor Wu?

Nonsense is more real than this!

If Yuan Yue was still drinking Wuyu Lingcha, she would have sprayed it all at once.

And at this moment.

"Friend Su Lang did not lie."

Xuan Xuan nodded earnestly, "He is really the Emperor Wu in the realm of Wuxian, so I acquiesced to him to participate in the whole trial."

"..."

Yuan Yue's brain is still blank, her thinking is stagnant, and she can't speak.

She has been hit to the point of ruining the Three Views.

I thought I was a genius before, and compared with Su Lang at this time, it was simply too weak.

a long time.n--0ve1bIn

Yuan Yue was relieved.

She understood her previous ridiculous behavior of sitting in a well and watching the sky, and strengthened her will to accept the inheritance.

After all, since I am so good, what right do I have to think so much?

"I won't stay more."

"The day I hope goodbye is when Daoist Yuan Yue becomes emperor."

Seeing Yuan Yue's expression change, Su Lang smiled lightly, and said goodbye to Xuan Xuan and Yuan Yue.

Finished talking.

Su Lang turned and left.

The pavilion behind him is getting farther and farther and blurry.

The two people inside, whether it is Xuan Xuan or Yuan Yue, will sacrifice themselves and eventually become the guardians of the Canglan Continent.

"just....."

"No matter how kind Xuan Xuan is, he is also a male, while Yuan Yue is a female."

Su Lang touched his chin with a strange expression, "After the souls of the two merge, what kind of person will he become..."

[Chapter 1043: The inheritance of the emperor has been settled](#)

Between thinking.

Su Lang turned into the emptiness of Emperor Zhun and walked out of the square building.

He appeared again at the end of the purple jade steps and also appeared in the eyes of all the trialists.

Everyone stared at Su Lang closely, and his eyes were full of knowledge... gossip.

Li Yu and Xiang Ji still have a glimmer of hope, what if Yuan Yue also refuses? Wouldn't it be his turn?

but.

Su Lang's words directly shattered their hopes.

"Friend Yuanyue has accepted the inheritance, everyone is gone."

Su Lang waved his hand, waved his big sleeves, disappeared from the place and returned to Canglan Continent.

A group of immortal heroes seemed to have received Xuan Xuan's order, and they flew up together, using some means to move the spatial channel on the cloud layer closer.

And before the space channel, there is a thin light curtain, I don't know what it does.

at the same time.

The purple jade stairs disintegrated every inch, and Xiangyun Avenue was also wiped out.

Those quasi-emperor martial immortals who were completely immersed in negative emotions also recovered, some were afraid, some were ashamed, and some were enlightened.

Immediately after.

No matter what kind of thoughts people have in their hearts.

Either feeling, doubt, or sadness, they all walked into the light curtain, passed through the space channel, and returned to the entrance of the Emperor's Death Realm.

"what!?"

"Why don't I remember anything?"

"What am I doing here? Where am I going?"

"Strange, I seem to have experienced very painful things, I seem to have become less cold-blooded."

"..."

One by one Zhun emperor and Wuxian stood at the entrance of the emperor's forbidden area, and all the monks in Zhang Er couldn't figure it out.

Su Lang's avatar sitting here opened his eyes and was already possessed by Su Lang's deity.

Hong Xiu Zhu Xian and others came to Su Lang, all of them were full of question marks, not knowing how to tell Su Lang.

"Have you forgotten what happened in the inheritance space?"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, half-assured, half-doubtfully asked.

"amount....."

"Return to the Lord, I really forgot all of them!"

Hong Xiu Wuxian and others hulled and knelt, with a look of shame that disappointed Su Lang's expectations.

"Don't blame yourself."

"Xuan...Nine-turned Emperor Wu's method is something you can resist."

"Get up all, you all have done great things, and you will all be rewarded after you go back."

Su Lang waved his hand with a smile, and the left light swept over the avatars of Jiao Qin and others.

It turned out that except for the Yaojin Emperor and the Tianyin Emperor, the quasi emperor had died and was a little furious.

The other Wudi clones all have a plain face, which is obviously not surprising.

Too.

Before the inheritance of the emperor's head, there were four Nine Rank Wudi inheritances.

After this inheritance trial is over, the memory of the trialer has been cleansed. It has happened four times, and it has become a routine.

Therefore, all Wudi had been mentally prepared.

And Su Lang also understood some things.

"It's no wonder that the realm has opened the four Ninth Rank Wudi inheritance, but the major Wudi still don't know much about the Ninth Rank Wudi inheritance."

"In the trial of inheritance, the various imperial teams are on the same starting line. No one has an information advantage. The competitive environment is absolutely fair."

"In addition, to clean the memory of all the testers, I am afraid it is also to prevent the weakness of the successors of the Ninth Rank Martial Emperor from leaking."

"After all, there are so many people, if even a little bit of information is leaked and it falls into the ears of the enemy of the Mirror Sky Continent, it will cause disaster."

"Think about it, in addition to clearing the memory, I am afraid that everything that every tester obtained from the inheritance space has been destroyed!"

"For example, "Baitiandi" and other exercises, as well as some things that everyone recorded privately."

While thinking about it, Su Lang asked Zhu Xian and others to open the inner boundary of Wuxian.

After some searching, I didn't find anything about the inheritance space.

"The Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine is really careful."

Su Lang nodded silently, and immediately let Hong Xiu Zhu Xian and others return to the south.

Su Lang also planned to say goodbye to other Wudi clones, and then went back to take stock of the harvest.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Su Lang got up, all the other Wu Emperor clones surrounded him.

"What is this going to do?"

Su Lang's eyes rolled, and he suddenly realized, "Oh... there is still an emperor inheritance that hasn't been opened!"

[Chapter 1044: Emperor Ling Juewu takes trouble](#)

really.

When Emperor Jiao Qin Wu's clone opened his mouth, "The inheritance of the emperor's head has been settled. Please let the daoists of Langdi contribute more to open the inheritance of the emperor's body."

"I take it my part."

Su Lang nodded with a serious face, "Senior Jiao Qin, please take me to where the emperor body inheritance is."

"and many more!"

Suddenly a voice that suppressed anger came in.

"Who?"

"what happened?"

Emperor Su Lang and Emperor Jiao Qin Wu followed the sound of their avatars, only to see Emperor Ling Juewu with an iron face.

This time, the manpower who entered the lineage of the emperor lost a bit.

Both the Yaojin emperor and the Tianyin emperor lost a quasi emperor, and they were frightened.

As for Emperor Ling Juewu, he didn't see his subordinates at first, and thought they were all behind and would come out later.

As a result, he did not see his subordinates coming out for a long time, which immediately made Emperor Ling Juewu's heart burst.

Asking the teams of the other emperors is one question and three questions, after all, everyone has been erased.

Hold on with a glimmer of hope.

Emperor Ling Juewu discovered that the entrance to the emperor's forbidden area had gradually disappeared.

At this time, Emperor Ling Juewu finally understood that his team was very likely to be wiped out.

This immediately made him want to vomit blood.

You must know that the Nine Revolutions Wudi inheritance has been opened four times so far, and each time the loss is small.

Only this time, only the Emperor Ling Juewu's clan was annihilated. This simply caused Emperor Ling Juewu to lose face.

Originally, participating in the competition of inheritance must be conceited.

But Emperor Ling Juewu felt too humiliated and couldn't swallow this breath at all.

He thought about it, and Su Lang had a deep hatred with him and would instruct his subordinates to kill his subordinates.

Because he Ling Juewu Emperor did just that.

To save others by oneself, Emperor Ling Juewu felt that Su Lang must be instigated.

"Southern Langdi!"

"You are so cruel!"

"I have nine Nine Tribulations Martial Immortals, and a quasi emperor. You actually ordered your subordinates to kill them all!"

"That's an indispensable combat power of our Canglan Continent. It just died in vain, Su Lang, you are really sinful!"

"You must give an explanation to all of us about this matter, otherwise I will never let you go!"

Emperor Ling Juewu pointed to Su Lang's nose, his face flushed, his eyes protruding violently, and he shouted angrily.

This statement came out.

Su Lang smiled without saying a word.

The other Wudi clones looked at each other.

To be honest, everyone understood Ling Jue's reaction, words and deeds.

Who made the group of more than twenty people, but only one of the subordinates of Emperor Ling Juewu disappeared?

but.

If you die in the forbidden heritage, you can only blame yourself for inferior skills.

Emperor Ling Juewu did something like this as the emperor of Wu, and it was really a bit gaffe.

"Emperor Ling Juewu."

"Don't talk nonsense."

"Everyone knows that participating in the competition of inheritance will be conceited."

"Dear fellow Taoists have suffered more or less losses. The quasi emperors of the Yaojin, Tianyin, and Baiyue clan have not reappeared. It can be seen that they are all bad luck and bad luck."

"Furthermore, the emptiness Zhundi under the command of Fellow Langdi seems to have disappeared."

Emperor Qingxiao Wu stood up and said, "Emperor Ling Juewu, although you have lost more of your subordinates, I still advise you to calm down."

The words came out.

Ling Jue's red face was suddenly turned into a purple face, like a big eggplant.

He never expected that Old Man Qing Xiao dared to run out to bash him!

However, he didn't wait for him to open his mouth and curse.

"Friend Ling Jue, don't be so angry."

"At this time, anyone who hasn't come out at this time are candidates who may inherit the inheritance!"

"Daoist Ling Jue's ten people are all in it, so the probability of inheriting the inheritance is almost endless!"

Honglian Wudi Ni Qianzhou also walked out and said with a smile, "Honglian first congratulates Daoist Ling Jue."

The voice fell off.

A hint of cyan was added to Emperor Ling Juewu's purple face.

None of his ten people came out, but nine of them were Nine Tribulations Martial Immortals, which can be completely ignored in the competition of several quasi emperors.

However, Emperor Ling Juewu was very clear about his quasi-emperor's weight.

He knew that his subordinates were definitely not comparable to Yuan Yue and Yaojin of the Baiyue Emperor clan, and the quasi emperor of the Tianyin Emperor clan.

and so.

Ni Qianzhou's words seemed to be a good old man and muddy, even comforting.

But in Ling Juewu's ears, there was a hint of sneer.

Moreover, two Emperor Wu stood up to attack him, and the other Emperor Wu did not speak for him.

This immediately made Emperor Ling Juewu cold all over, shocked and angry.

[Chapter 1045: The rift in the continent falls into the heaven](#)

"you guys....."

Emperor Ling Juewu gritted his teeth and glanced at Qing Xiao and Ni Qianzhou, then stared at Su Lang who was smiling and silent, his anger almost gushing out.

"Friend Ling Jue."

Emperor Jiao Qinwu said faintly, "You are alive or dead under your command, and you will understand it after the emperor's successor appears. Don't say more at this time."

Even the boss of Wudi Palace spoke.

Emperor Ling Juewu had no choice but to close his mouth and swallowed his breath, Ziqing's face was already a bit dark.

See this scene.

Su Lang couldn't help but grinned.

It's good to have friends.

You don't have to speak up when you scold others.

"Friend Langdi Daoist."

Emperor Jiao Qinwu smiled slightly at Su Lang, "All of us, let's open the emperor's forbidden area."

"it is good!"

"I will go to the emperor's forbidden area with you fellow daoists."

Su Lang casually said, "When the time comes, my deity will come and open the entrance to the forbidden area."

In the eyes of all Wudi.

Su Lang is a character close to Wudi Wudi.

Therefore, Su Lang intends to use the Devouring Clone first, get ready, and then appear in front of everyone.

In this way, you can continue to play the role of Wu Zhuan Wudi, so as not to grow out of branches.

Although Su Lang is not afraid of anyone, he hates trouble.

"As it should be."

"In fact, we are also the clone first, and then the deity will come."

Emperor Jiao Qinwu said with a smile, "Because that place is far away, it will take at least a whole day to get there."

Hear this.

Su Lang was suddenly shocked: "Where is the inheritance of the emperor's body? It takes a whole day to hurry!"

"The emperor's forbidden place is within the territory of the Ziming Emperor."

"The Ziming Emperor is located in the east of the East China Sea. It is an independent small continent, isolated from the outside world due to the harsh border environment."

"To reach the Ziming Emperor Clan, we must first cross the East China Sea, and then through the Heavenly Depth of the Immortal Moat before we reach the Ziming Emperor Clan."

Emperor Jiao Qin Wu said, "And the reason why we need to spend so much time is because of the heavenly moat."

"Xianxian Tianmo?"

Su Lang looked blank, "Where is that?"

"Humph!"

Emperor Ling Juewu sneered, intending to laugh at Su Lang's ignorance.

but.

Ni Qianzhou, who was on the side, had already taken the lead and explained with a smile: "The Emperor Lang rules the southern continent. You should know the Southern Rift Valley of Death."

"know!"

Su Lang nodded, "It is said that it was formed by the war of the mainland in the ancient times, and it is still a dead place."

"in fact."

"The Great Rift Valley of Death is actually a scar on the Canglan Continent, which has existed since ancient times."

Old man Qing Xiao stood up and said with a smile, "It's just that it has become broader because of the battle of the mainland."

"Mainland scars?"

Su Lang's expression condensed, "Existing since ancient times?"

"Not bad."

"The Great Rift Valley of Death is the mainland scar."

"Our Canglan continent is actually an incomplete continent."

"Friend Langdi also knows that our universe of life is in the shape of a planet."

"The Canglan Continent should have been like this, but it happened to be only half of it, a part is completely missing, and it will never heal itself!"

"That part is what we call the back of the Canglan Continent. If you stand on the edge, you can even see the boundless magma abyss, as well as the various distortions of the rules inside."

"In the depths of that place, even our Emperor Wu dared not set foot easily, otherwise there would be more and less good luck."

The old man Qingxiao continued, "This part of the missing area, there are still a series of terrifying rifts expanding around, from the extreme south to the north, among them is the Great Rift Valley!"

"That's it."

Su Lang nodded thoughtfully.

Through the description of Emperor Wudi Qingxiao.

The model of the Canglan Continent appeared in Su Lang's mind.

This is a huge planet, but a small part is missing. A huge pothole appears in the complete spherical shape, almost reaching the center of the earth.

Immediately after.

"Friends of the Daoists put together the Great Rift Valley of Death and the Heavenly Fallen Moat."

Su Lang asked softly, "If you want to come, the Heavenly Fallen Heavenly Moat is probably also a mainland rift, and it's bigger than the Great Rift Valley of Death!?"

[Chapter 1046: Causes of the Continental War](#)

"Not bad!"

"Xianxian Tianmo is the same as the Great Rift Valley, both of which are scars from the Canglan Continent, but the Tianxian Moen is bigger and more terrifying!"

"Xianxian Tianmo envelops the entire small continent where the Ziming Emperor Clan is located. It is endless and bottomless."

"In the sky moat, there is a powerful force dominated by the avenue of gravity. When ordinary martial arts enter the sky moat, they will be drawn directly into the ground, with death but no life."

Emperor Jiao Qin Wu continued, "Only when you have mastered the power of Emperor Wu, can you pass through the Heavenly Depth of Fallen Immortals alone."

This statement came out.

Su Lang immediately understood why the Ziming Emperor Clan had to be a fat house.

They were surrounded by the Heavenly Mot of Falling Immortals and forced to be isolated, so they couldn't get out of waves!

It was only during the Continent War that it would cost a huge price to send troops out to resist the invasion of the Mirror Heaven Continent.

Huh~

It's miserable!

At this time.

Jiao Qin said lightly: "Speaking of the incompleteness of the mainland, one has to talk about the war on the mainland that has lasted for countless years."

"Senior Jiao Qin, please elaborate."

"What is the relationship between the mainland war and the incompleteness of the mainland?"

Su Lang came to be interested, he bowed his hands and asked for advice.

"Why did the Jingtian Continent clashed with our Canglan Continent?"

"Why did they continue to initiate continental wars for tens of millions of years?"

"That's because both the Canglan Continent and the Jingtian Continent are incomplete."

"Not only the incompleteness of the land, but also the incompleteness of the avenue rules! The avenue composed of 3,600 imaginary rules is not perfect."

"This has led to extremely difficult obstacles on the road to the realm of the emperor. At the beginning, Emperor Wudi of the Ninth Revolution was expected to be the realm of the emperor, but he was stuck until he died in battle!"

When Emperor Jiao Qin Wu said this, he stopped speaking.

And Su Lang already understood.

The root cause of the Battle of the Continent is to supplement the World Rule Avenue and open the way to climb the realm of the Great!

Canglan Continent and Jingtian Continent attacked each other, and as long as they swallowed each other, they would be able to complement themselves and become a broader and more complete world.

Only such a perfect world can give birth to a powerful emperor!

Su Lang also realized that the cause of the outbreak of the Continental War was probably driven by the will of the two continents themselves.

The Canglan Continent carries billions of trillions of life, and there are endless rules to condense the world's avenue to keep the world moving.

This kind of world avenue is the spirit of the absolutely fair world, and the will of the world can also be called Gaia consciousness.

Its existence can be confirmed by the rules of cause and effect and fate.

It is precisely because of the dual reasons of the will of the world and the way of the emperor that the war on the mainland will continue!

Even if both continents suffer both losses, they will never stop. One must be completely defeated and swallowed by the other to be finished!

Well.

Is it possible for the two continents to merge peacefully?

The answer is impossible.

Even individuals like Xuan Yu and Yuan Yue must give up their soul origin and make greater sacrifices.

The fusion of the two worlds will inevitably destroy the Gaia consciousness of one of them.

The indigenous warriors who have lost the protection of Gaia consciousness will most likely be rejected by the new world will, and the end will be absolutely terrible.

Therefore, the creatures of the two worlds have no room for relaxation, only deadly battle!

"The weak and the strong, even at the world-class level, it is the truth!"

Su Lang couldn't help but said with emotion, "No matter how high you stand, strength is always more important than anything."

"Close to the subject."

"The sooner the emperor body inheritance is developed, the better."

Emperor Jiao Qin Wu said, "After the six major inheritances of Emperor Nine Revolutions are gathered, there should be new changes. I believe Emperor Wu of Nine Revolutions will definitely have such an arrangement."

"Well, I think so too."

Su Lang smiled, "Let's set off, please seniors to lead the way."

"it is good."

Jiao Qin nodded.

The other Wudi clones also nodded one after another.

then.

Adding Su Lang, a group of twenty-three people rushed to the Ziming Emperor Clan.

"Damn it."

"Unexpectedly, the bamboo basket will be exhausted!"

Xiao Lutian sighed and squatted on the ground, his expression in pain.

It was the same with Li Feilou, standing in place with a gray face, without saying a word.

The two of them didn't get anything in the inheritance of the emperor's head, and they did not have the qualifications to participate in the inheritance of the emperor, and they completely missed the inheritance of the Ninth Rank Wudi.

Fortunately, Emperor Jiao Qin Wu had promised to give them some emperor-level resources as compensation, which made them feel better.

[Chapter 1047: Inventory harvest](#)

"I hope Senior Jiao Qin can compensate a little bit more."

Xiao Lutian took a deep breath, "As long as the resources are sufficient, I will definitely be able to break through to the Emperor Rank!"

"I don't have that much confidence."

"Because Senior Jiao Qin is unlikely to give me an emperor level exercise."

Li Feilou looked dimly and shook his head, "I really regret it, that Langdi's "The Reincarnation of the Emperor's Heart"..."

The holy city of Yaochi.

Inside the White Jade Fairy Palace.

Su Lang's will has already returned to his deity.

Sitting cross-legged in the quiet room, Su Lang hurriedly took out the treasures obtained from this exploration of the Emperor's Forbidden Land.

The first is the quasi-imperial soldier different sky box.

There is a seedling of Wuyu tea tree growing inside.

Su Lang explored the inner space of the Yitian Box with his spiritual thoughts, and found that it was very vast, not smaller than the inner boundary of a Wuxian.

The space is full of strong incense and aspiration power, which was obviously poured in by Xuan Huo in advance.

Su Lang didn't want to touch the incense aspiration power, so he quickly withdrew his mental power.

"I don't know how long this Wuyu tea tree will grow up."

Su Lang touched his chin and shook his head, "Forget it, anyway, I won't be in contact with the incense willingness for the time being, let's put this thing aside."

Throw the different sky box into the storage space.

Su Lang picked up another fairy tool, the spatial bracelet.

"There are so many good things in it!"

"One thousand seven white and thirty-two three-color emperor crystals."

"One thousand three hundred copies of the Soul of the Senior Martial Immortal."

"Ninety-nine catties of yin and yang, the first death of snow."

"Eighty-two bottles of heavy Kundi Xia Lu."

"One hundred tons of thousand qi and five light soil."

"..."

As Su Lang put the contents of the bracelet into the storage space, he wrote down the names and grades of various materials.

The worst of Xuanhu's collection is the middle and high-end goods of the fairy class, and the most is the imperial class materials.

And the number is very large, all have to be calculated in large units.

no way.

Xuan Xuan is the Emperor Wu of Rank Nine, and he has almost touched the threshold of the Great Emperor. Even if he wants to be poor, his strength is not allowed!

Not long.

Su Lang counted all the materials.

Then he took out the weapons one by one. There were three quasi-imperial soldiers and 78 high-level fairy weapons.

"Fei Xing Yan Immortal Sword pays homage to the master!"

"Desperate Fairy Scissors pay respect to the master!"

"..."

One by one, the spirits emerged from the body of the fairy, looking strange and curious.

They saluted Su Lang, very well-behaved.

This immediately made Su Lang embarrassed to break them down.

Moreover, these fairy artifacts were all given by the good old man Xuan Huo, so don't disassemble them.

Anyway, the materials are completely sufficient now.

"very good!"

"After you have done your merits, I will promote all of you to imperial soldiers!"

Su Lang smiled, "I am a master craftsman in the realm of the early days!"

"Really!?"

"That's great!"

"The new master is too junior to refiner, it is incredible!"

"Become an imperial soldier? Wow, that is my dream!"

"..."

One by one, the strangely shaped spirits were chattering, and suddenly they became even more curious.

"Okay, go back to the main body."

Su Lang waved his hand, and a group of weapon spirits immediately entered the body obediently, and then they were taken into the storage space by Su Lang.

These fairy artifacts.

Su Lang intends to reward those who have made merits.

As for the weapon of the clone...

With a thought, Su Lang took out many quasi-celestial level Youtian swords from the storage space.

These quasi-celestial level Youtian swords were originally weapons that Su Lang had built for his clones, but they were no longer applicable.

"Now every clone has an emperor level cultivation base."

"It doesn't apply if these weapons are upgraded to fairy weapons."

"But if they are all upgraded to imperial soldiers...cough cough, I'm afraid this consumption is too much."

Su Lang thought about it, but shook his head and gave up.

Although he has obtained a part of the inheritance from Emperor Wudi of the Ninth Revolution, the materials are numerous.

But to upgrade Xiaoyou, Su Lang had to send a large number of clones to play the mysterious merchants, trading materials from all the Wudi on the Canglan Continent.

To build a total of sixty-six emperor-level Youtian swords, it is overwhelming.

Not to mention.

The clones can't use such a good weapon.

The fierce opponent, Su Lang was hacked to death with his own hands, and it was not necessary for the clone to assist him.

[Chapter 1048: It's time to practice emperor level exercises](#)

"Those fairy weapons and quasi-imperial soldiers before, let the clone use them first."

Su Lang touched his chin, "When there are suitable candidates, I will reward them."

Immediately after.

Su Lang took out another jade slip of the exercise technique and placed it in front of him.

Sweeping away at a glance, it is the exercises used by Xuan Xuan, such as "Cry Yu Heart Sutra", "Nine Revolutions Xuan Di Jue", "Shen Tian Di", "Liang Yi Tian Yin Di Lu" and so on.

In addition to these exercises, there are other rare exercises in the Xuanhu collection, available at various levels.

"It just so happens that my Wushu villain is empty."

"The number of rule comprehensions has also exceeded the pass line, so don't be too rushed for now."

"All, it's time to practice the emperor level exercises."

Su Lang licked his lips with some excitement. He had long wanted to practice the emperor level exercises.

Looking at the dozens of emperor-level exercises in the storage space, my saliva would flow out!
but.

Su Lang did not immediately select the exercises for practice.

Because this time he got a lot of natural immortal level exercises.

Obtain four immortal-level techniques from the two quasi-emperors of the Yaojin Emperor and the Tianyin Emperor.

Received five emperor-level exercises, thirty-two immortal-level exercises, hundreds of holy-level exercises and several god-level exercises from Xuanxuan.

The number of Immortal-level and Saint-level exercises is very small, completely inferior to those obtained from Qianyou.

But these exercises are all carefully collected by Xuan Xuan, and the ordinary immortal-level exercises that are just enough to fill the number are not in Xuan Xuan's eyes.

Therefore, these exercises have their own characteristics, and many exercises correspond to the unfamiliar rules that Su Lang has not yet understood.

Except for the exercises below the immortal level.

Of the five emperor-level exercises, three have been practiced by Xuan Huo, and only two have not been practiced.

These two exercises are called "Earth Burst in the Sky" and "Vientiane Sky Yin Tu", both of which are emperor-level exercises on the Avenue of Gravity.

There is also a small book in the two exercises.

Su Lang opened it and found that it was a note about these two emperor-level exercises, and the reason why Xuan Xuan studied these two exercises.

When Xuanyu became the emperor, the road of strength was condensed.

The Nine Turns Profound Emperor Jue is to continuously temper the body. After nine turns, the body becomes Dao and step into the realm of Emperor Wu.

This method is similar to the "Burning Soul and Solitary Lamp Jue".

After the avenue of cohesion, Xuanyu minored in the avenue of incense, and planned to concurrently study the avenue of gravity.

The reason for choosing the Avenue of Gravity was actually trying to fill the incomplete part of Canglan Continent with one's own power!

The coordinates of many continental debris are recorded in the notebook.

Xuan Yu intends to drag these mainland fragments to the Canglan Continent to fill in the missing parts!

"Hiss~!"

"With one's own power, complement one party's true boundless universe!"

"The original Xuanhu... actually had such great ambition and spirit!"

Su Lang couldn't help but think of a terrifying existence that spanned a large period of time and overwhelmed the entire continent with billions of creatures.

The image of that class of heroes and the Xuan Xuan that I saw before are completely two people.

"The incense is terrible."

Su Lang sighed again, and immediately used the newly obtained forty natural immortal level exercises to synthesize four emperor level exercises.

Two of them belonged to the relatively ordinary Dao of Power Emperor-level exercises.

The other two books made Su Lang's eyes shine.

One exercise belongs to the spiritual avenue, named "Soul Gathering and Splitting Jue".

The other one belongs to the Avenue of Space and is called "Eternal Realm Classic".

Su Lang first picked up "Soul Gathering and Splitting Jue" and read it.

The special feature of this method is that there is actually a means inside to condense the origin of the pseudo-soul.

Putting the forged soul origin into the cut soul fragments can make it a soul that can be cultivated and grown.

This method of forging the origin of the soul is the most important foundation of "Soul Gathering and Splitting Technique"!

The cultivation method of this exercise is to cut one's own soul into countless small souls and practice independently.

After the souls have become strong in cultivation, they can be gathered together with the exercises to achieve the goal of greatly improving the soul in a short time.

"Lying down!"

"This can be called a plug-in technique for cultivating soul and spiritual power!"

"If I have practiced this exercise, coupled with the automatic spiritual cultivation function, and "Burning Soul Solitary Lamp Jue"..."

Su Lang's eyes flashed with excitement, "My soul, I'm afraid it will be as powerful as no one has ever been before, and there will be no one in the future!"

[Chapter 1049: Soul Gathering Technique](#)

Think about it.

If it is divided by "Soul Gathering and Splitting Technique", a large number of souls with a weaker realm will form.

In the case of a lower realm, the difficulty of upgrading will also decrease, and the growth rate will become faster.

Coupled with Su Lang's own 'spiritual practice' system ability, the ultimate speed of improvement will be unimaginable.

This provided the best conditions for Su Lang to train his soul and improve quality.

When the soul fragments of lower realm grow up, and then use the method of "burning soul" to forge, it will finally form the most essence of soul power.

Until then.

Su Lang will surely condense the soul and spirit avenue, and cast a solid foundation that will formally enter the emperor realm.

The soul is even more important than the physical body, this emperor-level abutment will surely enter the key to the great emperor-level!

""Soul Gathering and Splitting Technique", a good technique!"

Su Lang clicked the corner of his mouth, placed this exercise on a martial arts villain, and officially began to practice.

In the mysterious black space, a little man sat cross-legged on the ground, surrounded by smaller illusory figures, very strange.

Su Lang looked at it for a while, then picked up the "Eternal Realm Classic" and read it carefully.

He was already proficient in the rules of space, and soon understood some of the fur.

The emperor-level exercises of this space avenue mainly practice the 'space rule line'.

A person who has mastered the rules of space can control the space rules and form various space magical powers.

If it is to condense the space avenue, not only can it use the space rhythm of the big world, but also create the space rhythm itself out of thin air.

As we all know, space metric lines are the foundation of space.

Atoms, neutrons, and even smaller particles are the basis of matter.

The metrical line of space is equivalent to the 'atomic neutron' of space, which belongs to the most microscopic and original knowledge of the space system.

Once you have a thorough grasp of the origin of this space, in terms of space, there will be no more obscurity.

"The importance of this exercise is beyond doubt."

Su Lang smiled, "I want to open up the Ten-square Inner Realm, and in the future, I will also be promoted to the Life Universe. If I don't master the avenue of space, I'm afraid I will have fun in the end."

Licking his lips.

Su Lang put the "Eternal Realm Classic" on an idle martial artist.

Suddenly, countless strange threads appeared on the Wu Xiu villain, floating in the air, looking a little strange.

I chose these two exercises.

Su Lang took out more than fifty emperor level exercises from the storage space.

These emperor level exercises were synthesized by Su Lang twice before.

In addition to the four emperor-level exercises synthesized at this time, Su Lang has reached a full sixty emperor-level exercises!

Of course, most of them are ordinary five elements, wind and thunder, power, tenacity, darkness, yin and yang, etc. There are not many special avenues.

Of course, Su Lang didn't really value those ordinary emperor level exercises.

If this is thrown out at random, those Wudi who seem to be more harmonious may have their heads broken.

After some selection.

Su Lang selected "Nine Revolutions Xuandi Jue", "Zhenyu Emperor Jing", "Mingguang Wanjie Emperor Jing", "Emperor Heart Reincarnation Record", and "Liangyi Tianyin Emperor Record".

Among them, "Liangyi Tianyin Dilu" is a method of the Xuzhi Dadao, and it is also the third road for Xuanxuan besides the Dao of Power and the Dao of Incense.

Su Lang felt that he lacked powerful means of hiding, so he chose this technique.

And "The Reincarnation of the Emperor's Heart" is another spiritual avenue exercise. This exercise is also aimed at training the soul, but it is at the other extreme of the Burning Soul and Solitary Lamp.

The soul burning method of the Soul Burning Gu Lan Jue is very cruel, and it is extremely painful. Once used, it will fall into a spiritual realm, which is absolutely difficult for ordinary people to bear.

But the record of Emperor Heart Reincarnation is different.

This technique emphasizes gradual progress, slowly pondering, using water milling skills, and in silence, it improves the quality of the soul.

"However, the original record of the reincarnation of the Emperor Heart is still in the empty hand, so I have to take it back and read it first."

Su Lang touched his chin and said to himself, "By the way, I should also reward them for being empty."

[Chapter 1050: This is embarrassing](#)

Soon.

Su Lang dispatched a clone to call the Empty Zhun Emperor, Hong Xiu Zhu Xian and others.

"Servants wait to see the Lord!"

Emperor Zhunxu and others knelt in front of Su Lang with great excitement, knowing that they were here to receive the reward.

"Ok."

"You have performed well in the Emperor's Forbidden Land, and you should be rewarded."

Su Lang was too lazy to call them to get up, and said lightly, "Let's talk, what do you all want?"

"As long as it is a reward from the Lord, we like it!"

The emptiness quasi-emperor smiled shyly, looking like a flatterer.

"Let you just say it."

Su Lang rolled his eyes gently.

However, this move dissipated a lot of people's tension.

So, everyone mustered up the courage to offer the reward they hoped for.

Some hope to get the exercise technique, some hope to get the pill, and some hope to get the weapon.

And the empty quasi-emperor remembered what Su Lang had said to him before-looking back and rewarding him for a few rules!

Although he controls the rules of space and the rules of virtuality, his mastery is not high, so he is eager to improve.

"Master!"

"The servant asks the master to show me the maze of space rules."

Emperor Wuxu didn't know that Su Lang could directly indoctrinate the rules to others, and thought that teaching methods were needed to convey the profound meaning of the rules.

"can."

"You come forward and stretch your forehead."

Su Lang nodded, of course he would not break his promise.

"Thank you, Lord!"

Emperor Zhunxu immediately moved forward, came to Su Lang, and exposed his forehead.

He had experienced cultivation base initiation, and he made this action again at this time, and he couldn't help but think of the experience at that time.

"Could the Lord directly transmit the profound meaning of the rules to me?"

Empress Wuxian was surprised and couldn't help but look forward to it even more.

Immediately after.

Under the gaze of the other nine Wuxians.

Su Lang stretched out his hand to press the empty forehead of Emperor Zhun.

But at this moment.

He remembered that the number of his rule empowerments had not yet been refreshed, because he had used all the time before Chu Xiaobei.

"This is embarrassing for me."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched slightly.

However, he is not out of options.

Maintaining his hand against the empty forehead of Emperor Zhunhuang, Su Lang silently gave instructions

—"System, upgrade one-key empowerment function!"

"Ding! Consumption of 1 million lower multiplication sources, the one-key empowerment function has been upgraded to 12 levels, the current empowerment efficiency has been increased to 100%, and the number of daily empowerments has been increased to 12!"

"Hey, isn't this one more time?"

Su Lang smiled, and then instilled the space rules into the empty Zhundi.

Kneeling on the ground, the empty Zhun emperor only felt that countless space secrets appeared in his mind out of thin air.

These profound meanings can be directly and thoroughly mastered without having to think about it!

It's as if I have been studying for countless years.

"This...this is incredible!"

Emperor Zhunxu's eyes widened and he looked dumbfounded.

Hong Xiu Zhu Xian and the nine martial immortals stared at the empty Zhundi with a serious face, seeming to guess what he had gone through.

"Okay, go aside."

Su Lang faintly spoke, and the emptiness Zhundi suddenly knelt and bowed three times, retreating to the side with gratitude.

Immediately after.

It was the turn of the remaining nine people to receive the reward.

The nine people saw that Emperor Zhun Xu had made a great enlightenment under Su Lang's guidance, and they couldn't help but want to get rewards in terms of rules.

But they had already proposed the reward they wanted, so how dare they change their minds now?

Moreover, those pill medicine exercises and weapons are also what they urgently need.

So after receiving the reward, everyone was equally grateful and excited.

Then Su Lang dispatched the other nine people, leaving the empty Zhun Emperor.

"Empty, what about the reincarnation of the Emperor Heart?"

Su Lang was not polite at all and asked directly.

"it's here!"

The emptiness Zhundi didn't even think about it, and hurriedly took out the body of the emperor's heart reincarnation record, which is the golden black plate.

"Ok."

Su Lang waved his hand, and the Emperor Heart Reincarnation Record flew to his hand.

He quickly read it through.

In the past, Su Lang was dizzy when he read this technique, but he could read this matter smoothly and gain a superficial understanding.

After reading the exercises.

Su Lang took out the jade slip of the exercise technique, and recorded these superficial understandings into it, and then gave it to the empty quasi-emperor along with the recorded body of the emperor's heart reincarnation.