

## One Click 1061

### [Chapter 1061: WeChat private visit to see people's livelihood](#)

Su Lang didn't think about letting the clone help.

It's a pity that only Su Lang can enjoy the "synchronization function" of one-key refining, alchemy, and formation.

Although the clones possess advanced spiritual intelligence, their characteristic is to have the same combat power as Su Lang's deity. Apart from this, they know nothing.

It is also unrealistic to let them learn various technologies.

Because once Su Lang uses the swallowing clone, after they cool down and resurrect, their memory will be zero.

"You can only do it yourself."

Su Lang took a deep breath, "I only hope that the final product, the super humanoid weapon, can make my eyes shine!"

then.

Su Lang was self-reliant for a long time.

Until the number of one-key empowerment functions are all refreshed!

"Squatting at home for so long, it's time to go out for a walk."

Su Lang stood up, collected the cauldron, and hurried directly to Luoyou Emperor City.

but.

Beckham is not here.

After taking out the jade card of transmission for some inquiries.

Only then did she know that Chu Xiaobei actually took Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian to other Luoyou imperial clan cities, and she said she wanted to wander the streets of the entire Canglan Continent.

"Woman, haha!"

Su Lang rolled his eyes silently, then opened the space channel and found the city where the three girls were.

This is a holy city of Luoyou Emperor Clan.

Although it was a holy city, it was only a small third-tier city in the Luoyou Emperor Clan.

When they found the three daughters of Chu Xiaobei, they were trying on clothes in a clothing store, which made Su Lang instantly feel a little bad.

really.

next moment.

"Su Lang, what do you think of this dress?"

Chu Xiaobei ran over wearing a long-sleeved fluttering dress, looking expectant.

"Hmm, good-looking, good-looking!"

Su Lang's eyes twitched, and he nodded in praise.

Immediately afterwards, Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian also came over in new clothes.

"Brother Su Lang!"

"Does this dress look good? I think it suits me quite well."

"However, if Brother Su Lang doesn't like it, I'll change one. Anyway, I wear Brother Su Lang to see it!"

"Hmm, me too!"

"..."

Ruxue and Slender looked like a happy little bee, buzzing, floating in front of Su Lang.

"Everything looks good!"

"The key is that you guys are beautiful and look good in everything you wear..."

Su Lang didn't have the heart to disturb everyone's interest, so if he didn't want money, he would rush out.

This time, the three girls were happier immediately.

After they bought the clothes, they dragged Su Lang to go shopping together.

"Just treat it as a private visit on WeChat and take a look at the people's livelihood."

Su Lang followed the three women in a kind-hearted manner and walked around the street.

Zhou You carried out Su Lang's orders thoroughly.

What order?

It was to let him take the dead soul martial artist everywhere to preach the order of Emperor Luoyou to change the master.

At this moment.

Even in this third-tier little holy city, there are people discussing this matter everywhere.

"How can our invincible Emperor Wu surrender?"

"Yes, although the dead soul fighters have come out to testify, I still can't believe it."

"Lord Luoyou Wu is the everlasting sun. How powerful is Lord Langdi who can defeat him?"

"I heard that Lord Langdi ruled half of the southern continent, dozens of times larger than the territory of Emperor Luoyou! It is conceivable how powerful Lord Langdi is!"

"Actually, Lord Luo Youwu did not die, it was the best result!"

"Yes, although our race has an extra sky above its head, it will not have a bad effect on us, but it can also shield us from the wind and rain!"

"Yes, yeah, I have a relative who went to the south for a trip, and I heard that the aura there has grown stronger!"

"Not only that, Langdi has also created a spatial dojo, and also has a place of sanctification, and even a place of immortality. What is more amazing is that there is a welfare for the whole world-the exchange building..."

"How wonderful it sounds, it's much better than our bitter little holy city. I really want to settle in the southern continent."

"I heard that the Southern Continent is protected by Lord Langdi. Passes must be issued for entry and exit, recorded in the record, and acquaintances must be guaranteed."

"Well, and now it's only open to our Luoyou Emperor Clan, oh, yes, there is also the Xuanyu Fairy Clan, this is our glory."

"Hey! I can apply for a pass, whoever wants to go to the Southern Continent, come on, say in advance, not free!"

#### [Chapter 1062: The edge of the world wound](#)

"..."

The conversations of the Luoyou clan members fell into Su Lang's ears, making him smile.

It seemed that the Luoyou Emperor Clan, instead of being frustrated by changing the world, was full of hope for the future.

The originally barren southern land has become a place many people yearn for.

"The transformation of the Southern Continent has only just begun."

A faint smile was outlined at the corner of Su Lang's mouth, "When I get the Internet and the transportation network out, the whole world has to go to me!"

Thinking about it.

I've been shopping several streets with Chu Xiaobei's three daughters.

I also bought a lot of things, but fortunately everyone has an inner space, so that Su Lang doesn't need to help carry bags.

The third daughter knew that Su Lang was looking for something, so she had no plans to continue shopping.

The four opened a room in a luxury inn on the side of the street and went in to rest.

"Bei Bei, come, it's time to instill the rules."

Sitting on the chair, Su Lang beckoned to Chu Xiaobei.

"Come on!"

Chu Xiaobei dropped the gadget he had just bought and came to Su Lang.

She squatted down skillfully, approached Su Lang, closed her eyes, and looked like she was waiting for a kiss.

Ruxue and Xianxian looked at them, and couldn't help laughing while covering their mouths.

Su Lang raised his eyebrows with a smile, reached out his hand against Chu Xiaobei's forehead, and began to instill the power of rules.

quickly.

The power of the twelve rules has been instilled.

"I now master the power of seventy rules!"

Chu Xiaobei looked contented, "Su Lang, you are great!"

"Hmm~"

Su Lang gave a faint hum, and said to his heart that the obedience of this Tsundere Mushroom is getting higher and higher, unlike before, often frying the hair.

"You two come here too."

"I will check your body."

Su Lang looked at Ruxue and Slender, with a slight smile at the corner of his mouth.

"OK!"

The two girls nodded, came to Su Lang together and squatted down obediently, like two pets.

Su Lang unfolded his mental strength and carefully checked the physical conditions of the two women, and found that they were pretty good.

Especially the mental power, with the back-feeding of the high-strength cultivation base, it has become more lean.

It won't take long for them to officially break through to the Huiyue level, allowing them to control their own power more easily.

At that time, Su Lang would instill the exercises to them again.

"You guys are great, come on."

Su Lang patted the two women's foreheads, encouragingly.

"Hmm!"

"We will become stronger, so don't be vases!"

Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian nodded their heads, their expressions very firm.

"I am looking forward!"

Su Lang showed a relieved smile.

Although the pleasure he developed is very refreshing, he still hopes that the three women can really help him.

After checking Ruxue Xianxian's physical condition, Su Lang planned to stay with the third daughter for a while.

Unexpectedly, the avatars sent to the Tenggui Donghai Ziming Emperor Clan had already arrived at the Heavenly Depths of Zhuixian with the Wudi avatars.

Next, it's time to get through the moat.

then.

Su Lang bid farewell to the third daughter and came to a deserted land.

"Swallow the clone!"

Su Lang gave an order, and 30 clones were wiped out!

The horrible breath came from Su Lang, but fortunately, he deliberately concealed it, so as not to make the distant creatures frighten and piss.

"This power has reached the rank of Rank 5 Wudi!"

Su Lang felt the surging power in his body, his eyes gleamed, "Moreover, if you release a trace of inner power, you can strengthen it a lot!"

next moment.

Su Lang took a step forward, and the endless space rhythm lines emerged, forming a space channel, engulfing his figure.

The Canglan Continent is very large, and the land of the Saints alone is comparable to the surface area of the Blue Star. From this, it can be inferred that this is really a terrifying world.

Zhuixian Tianmo was very far away from the territory of Luoyou Emperor Clan.

Su Lang used the space channel several times before reaching the vicinity of Zhuixian Tianmo.

of course.

If he didn't want to hide the trump card of 'Clone Replacement' in front of the Wudi, Su Lang would definitely have replaced it directly.

At this moment.

Su Lang was suspended high in the sky.

There are strips of twisted clouds in the sky, the edges of which are reflected in the strange color of dark gold.

There was a trace of unusual spatial fluctuations in the air, and occasionally the power of chaotic rules drifted by, and the following Wu Sheng would die!

At the foot, there is a dry black ground, as barren as Mars, Venus and Mercury that Su Lang has visited.

Nearby, the black ground was covered with cobweb-like cracks, with fiery red light shining from the cracks.

### [Chapter 1063: Lu meets the White Moon Emperors](#)

"Just here, hasn't the environment been so bad before arriving at the Tianxian moat?"

Su Lang looked around, feeling the twisted rules, took a slight breath, and then looked away.

I saw red light burst into the sky, forming a distorted red light barrier, just like the blue star aurora hanging over the North Pole.

This red light barrier is the heavenly moat!

Below it is the real world wound, a scar that cannot heal after countless years!

And this was just a relatively large scar on the Canglan Continent.

Its incomplete part, called the part of the back of the world, is the real wound, just like a wound from a person's body where dozens of kilograms of meat have been dug out!

"Canglan Continent... why did it become like this?"

"What happened to this huge planet?"

There was a chill in Su Lang's heart, and it was hard to imagine what kind of existence could \*\*\*\* this huge planet.

and.

Based on the information obtained before, it is speculated that the Jingtian Continent is also incomplete, and even the hundreds of continents in the entire Star Sea area seem to be like this.

Countless years ago, what kind of space war happened in this starry sky! ?

Su Lang felt heart palpitations for the battle.

"It's a mere Emperor Wu, who is just showing his power on this planet, it's really nothing."

With emotion, Su Lang stepped forward and walked towards the red light barrier.

He stepped over the red cracks in the spiderweb version, swept through with mental power, and found that the rules were getting more twisted and weird.

The water flow here becomes hard, radiates light, has burning ability, the flame becomes liquid, the light spirals, and the rock floats and dust falls...

Various abnormal phenomena appear here, it is simply magical.

Su Lang even felt that the rules of space were distorted, and the metric lines of space were folded and bent, causing the space to form wrinkles.

Seeing that the front is close at hand, in fact, it has to travel a longer distance in space to reach it.

In addition, the spatial rhythm lines are constantly distorting, even the spatial coordinates have become abnormal, and their positions often change.

In such an environment, Su Lang no longer dared to use the space rules to move forward.

So as not to move the set space coordinates to the ground all at once, wouldn't it be miserable. Even if you don't die, you will be embarrassed and embarrassed.

Su Lang flew forward very cautiously for a while, and suddenly met two people.

These two were not the avatars of Emperor Wu, but the twin female emperors of the two Emperor Wu's deities, the Baiyue Emperor clan.

The protruding and back-curved Miao Man figure and the heroic and neat temperament are pleasing to the eye.

"Su Lang, the emperor of Southern Wave, met two Taoist friends."

Su Lang paid the meeting ceremony solemnly.

"Zhu Lan, I have met fellow Taoists."

"Zhu Xin, I have met fellow Taoists."

The twin empress smiled slightly, and her voice was as clear as a phoenix.

Su Lang secretly said that these two Mushrooms are indeed twins, their voices and movements are exactly the same when they speak, and their expressions are almost the same.

The way of the martial artist is extremely difficult, and it is extremely rare to be able to step into the way of the emperor. The twins of the emperor are really rare.

At this time.

Zhu Lan, who should be her sister, asked softly, "Does Daoist Su Lang walk with us?"

"Then go along."

Su Lang smiled slightly and flew forward with the two empresses.

The three of them flew on the edge of the wound in the world, approaching the Tianxian Mot.

"Friend Su Lang."

Zhu Xin, who should be my sister, suddenly asked, "Is the exchange shop in Baiyue Emperor City opened by fellow Taoists?"

"I heard that fellow Taoists opened exchange houses in the southern mainland. The two systems are quite similar."

Hearing this, Su Lang smiled awkwardly: "I just came to Canglan Continent and I lack everything, so I can only make the best move."

"this is nothing."

Zhu Lan smiled faintly, "We Baiyue Imperial City originally opened up the Imperial City and welcomes everyone from all over the world."

"Yes."

Zhu Xin continued, "In addition, Daoist Su Lang said that he lacked everything and he was too humble. I think it should be everything."

To be honest, I also sent someone to the Taoist shop to exchange some rare materials. "

[Chapter 1064: Try to fall into the heavens](#)

"Oh!?"

"Two Taoists actually patronized my shop?"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth raised slightly, and he smiled, "Next time you must come to me, and I will never let the two suffer."

"Thanks a lot, then."

Zhu Lan nodded, and regardless of whether Su Lang was a polite remark, thank you first.

After some greetings.

The two sides are familiar with each other a lot.

On the way forward, it's not so boring anymore.

quickly.

Su Lang's trio were getting closer to the Heavenly Immortal Moat, and two dozen Wudi clones also appeared in their vision.

Su Lang's clone is among them.

The other avatars of Emperor Wu also saw Su Lang and Baiyue Twin Emperors, and greeted them one after another.

"Friend Langdi Dao!"

"Daoist Su Lang came so fast!"

"Yes, yeah, our deity is still on the way."

"I saw that Daoist Su Lang's method of opening the entrance to the forbidden area was obviously to master the rules of space to the perfect state of perfection. To be able to arrive so quickly, it must have used space means!"

"Huh? Daoist Langdi came with Daoist Zhulan and Zhuxin. It seems that the three have a very close relationship!"

"..."

One by one, the avatars were smiling and talking, and they met with Su Lang.

Among them, Emperor Ni Qianzhou of Honglian Wu and the old man of Qingyou Emperor Qingxiao were the most enthusiastic.

Su Lang also had a serious chat with each of Wudi clones.

The main reason is that these Wudi clones are not like Su Lang's clones with independent consciousness.

They can be regarded as an extension of the deity of Emperor Wu, like arms, legs and feet, and their every move can completely represent the will of the deity.

Therefore, Su Lang would treat them like Emperor Wu's deity.

Of course, there were some people who were bothered by Su Lang, and that was Emperor Ling Juewu.

"Humph!"

"Indigenous people from the mainland fragments are really personal."

Emperor Ling Juewu glanced at Su Lang disdainfully, cursing in his heart, still annoyed by Su Lang's face before.

He kept saying that Su Lang could not open the emperor's forbidden area, but in the end Su Lang just opened the forbidden area entrance without using the secret key!

Not only that, the opening of the emperor's forbidden land also fell to Su Lang's expression.

Now that all the great martial emperors can explore the forbidden area of the emperor, they must inherit Su Lang's favor, and his Ling Jue is no exception!

It happened that he and Su Lang didn't deal with each other, so they felt irritable during this journey.

When Emperor Ling Juewu scolded Su Lang secretly.

Su Lang's sight was also aiming at Ling Jue Wudi.

The look in his eyes is like the chef is looking at some kind of food, thinking about how to cook it.

"hiss!"

Emperor Ling Juewu shivered for some reason.

He once again whispered that the power of the rules here is twisted, it's really not a place for people to stay.

Chat with all Wudi clones for a while.

Su Lang came to the real Heavenly Fallen Heavenly Mot.

The ground under the feet looked like a cracked black turtle shell, and countless red cracks spread from under the feet to all sides.

Look to Zhuixian Tianmo.

It was a red abyss with almost invisible edges, and it was chilling without bottoming out.

In the abyss, there are huge black mountains suspended, slowly rotating, ups and downs.

The force of twisted rules interweaves and circulates, turning the heaven and earth inside completely different from the normal world.

"This kind of power to distort the rules is truly a mighty force!"

"Even the powerful Emperor Wu can't use this method, maybe even the Great Emperor can't use it, and can only use the power of normal rules, restricted by the world."

Su Lang looked at those weird twisted rules, and felt something in his heart.

If you want to jump out of the world and truly become an existence beyond the Three Realms and the Five Elements, you may have to have this kind of power to distort the rules.

Otherwise, even if you can leave the planet, it's just appearance, and in essence it is still restricted by the rules of the world.

Thinking.

Su Lang seemed to see a very terrifying state.

"However, this is just my guesswork."

Shaking his head and smiling, Su Lang stepped forward, stepping on the edge of the Tianxian Mot with one foot.

A long-lost sense of stepping in the air came!

When the martial artist reaches the realm of the king of martial arts, he can fly in the air.

But Su Lang just stepped on his feet and almost staggered.

"It's the ghost of twisting the rules..."

Su Lang narrowed his eyes, exerted all the power of the rules, and walked directly into the Heavenly Fallen Moat.

[Chapter 1065: Horrible twisted rule](#)

Wow!

Numerous twisted rules linger around, like a giant net trapping Su Lang.

The normal rules exuding from Su Lang's body touched the twisted rules, and there was no huge movement, but began to assimilate the other side continuously.

This is a silent battle.

If the power of Su Lang's rules is assimilated by the twisted rules, then he will lose the rule, an important means of resistance, and can only rely on his body to resist the erosion of the twisted rules.

However, rules are the origin of the existence and operation of everything in the world, and the flesh is also based on rules.

When the rules are distorted, the body will be drawn directly from the bottom of the tank. How can you resist the distorted rules?

Therefore, rules can only be used against rules.

If you can't control the power of the rules and can't stop the distortion of the rules, you will definitely not be able to pass through the distorted place of Tianxian Tianmo.

The martial artist of the martial arts level does not actually master many rules, and the rules they master are not proficient at all.

It is like Wudi Wudi. Although he has mastered the rules of space and the rules of emptiness, he only mastered the fur, and Su Lang needed to instill the rules of space to him.

Moreover, even Emperor Wu couldn't master all the rules, so he could only choose one or a few rules to condense the rules and specialize in a series of cultivation.

Only with such an unreasonable existence like Su Lang can he master so much power of rules, and is expected to concurrently develop many rules and avenues.

The strength of the rules that the martial arts masters is not at home, is the most fundamental reason for not being able to pass this world wound.

Therefore, this world wound will have the terrifying name of falling into the heavens.

At this moment.

When Su Lang entered the Tianxian Moen, it was like a person sinking into the deep sea, and the environment was extremely harsh.

But although he hasn't condensed the rules of the road, he has more than 300 rules, and every one is perfect.

This is equivalent to a person who has sunk into the deep sea wearing very advanced equipment, which can completely withstand the damage caused by the environment.

After resisting the erosion and assimilation of the twisted rules, Su Lang wandered around and landed on a giant black floating island.

The material of this floating island has never been seen before, it is completely the product of distorted rules.

"This kind of stone, with the slightest twisted rules, is a natural weapon."

"You can just pick it up and smash people, everyone below Wuxian can smash to death, even if it is an ordinary Wuxian, if one is inattentive, he will suffer!"

Su Lang smiled and picked up a stone from the ground, threw it in his hand, and then threw it away.

Although this stone impregnated with distorted rules can indeed be used as a weapon, and it is a distorted rule weapon.

But after taking out the Tianxian moat, the above distortion rules will soon be assimilated by the normal rules, and those distortion rules are too weak.

In addition, these things cannot be refined.

Because all refining methods are based on normal rules, and materials with distorted rules...professional skills are not compatible.

Moreover, even if there are real ghosts to refine it, after taking it out, it still cannot escape the fate of being assimilated by the normal rules of the big world.

"So this thing seems to be awesome, but it's actually a tasteless rib. Isn't it useful for ass!"

Su Lang shook his head, turned around, and returned to the place where the Martial Emperor clones gathered on the earth.

But I saw that more than twenty Wudi deities had already arrived.

The deity was present, of course, there was no need for the clones, so they put the clones into their life universe one after another.

Su Lang also waved his hand and closed his clone.

"Dear fellow daoists, let's go."

Emperor Jiao Qin Wu said simply and neatly, and flew directly into the Heavenly Depths.

Su Lang and other emperors followed closely and flew into the Tianxian Mot.

It was not the first time that other Emperor Wu traversed the Tianxian Mot. Su Lang had just adapted to it, so everyone had no problem and could fly safely in the Tianxian Mot.

At this time.

"Friend Su Lang, we are together!"

Ni Qianzhou flew to Su Lang's side with a smile on his face, "By the way, I have already burned that exercise. The copy and the original are for you!"

Talking.

He gave Su Lang two very high-end jade slips.

However, Ni Qianzhou agreed to help Su Lang burn two copies of the exercise.

"Thank you!"

Su Lang nodded and accepted the jade slip.

"Where and where, I owe Dao's kindness."

Ni Qianzhou smiled apologetically, and then took out a three-inch tall human figure.

This phantom has only the outline of a human figure, and there are no men and women. Numerous golden threads are wrapped around the body, which is very mysterious and mysterious.

#### [Chapter 1066: All Wu Emperors were stunned](#)

This is exactly the original technique of the "Di Xiang Wu Shi Jing".

The emperors on the side stared at them instantly, revealing an incredible color!

"The original emperor level technique!"

"This is an emperor level technique that has never been seen before, so mysterious, so mysterious!"

"When did Red Lotus Wudi have the original emperor-level exercises? Didn't he only inherit the "Honglianzhao Shidi Jing" from his ancestors?"

"Looking at the appearance of Emperor Wu Lian, that technique originally seemed to belong to Emperor Lang of the South. He was just returning things to the original owner!"

"What? Su Lang turned out to be? That is to say, Su Lang originally lent the emperor-level technique to Ni Qianzhou? God, he could do such a thing!"

"Yeah, how rare is an emperor-level exercise method, let alone the original of the emperor-level exercise method, if I were to offer any conditions, I would not lend it out!"

"Perhaps, Emperor Lang didn't care about that emperor level technique at all, so he borrowed it."

"Gudu, you said, Ni Qianzhou can borrow the original exercises, can we also take a look?"

"I think Daoist Qingxiao should be able to borrow it. We are not very familiar with Emperor Lang."

"Friend Qingxiao, come on!"

"..."

All the emperors screamed in exclamation, and then flew towards Su Lang, pushing Emperor Qingxiao Wu to the front.

At the end of the crowd, Emperor Ling Juewu had a green face.

"how is this possible!"

"How could that guy have the original emperor level exercises? And he is willing to lend it to others to read!"

Emperor Ling Juewu's eyes widened, and his envy, jealousy and hatred continued to linger in his heart, directly breaking his millions of years of cultivation of the character.

In addition, Emperor Wudi Yaojin and Emperor Tianyin, who had not dealt much with Su Lang, were also full of shock, horror, and jealousy.

No way, the emperor-level exercises were originally too attractive.

Even the aloof Emperor Wu must covet.

"cough!"

"Friend Su Lang..."

Emperor Qingxiao Wu was elected by the crowd, with an embarrassed expression, and he didn't know how to say it.

The martial emperors behind him were eager to death.

"Do you want to borrow the emperor level exercises?"

Ni Qianzhou looked at the Wu Emperor around him, and said with a smile, "It's really a coincidence that the exercise method Langdi Daoist friend has already been sold to me."

"Ok."

Su Lang nodded and raised the original text of the Emperor Xiang Wu Shi Jing in Yang Yang's hand, "So, I can't show it to you again."

This statement came out.

Everyone was shocked suddenly.

It turns out that Ni Qianzhou didn't borrow it to see it, but bought it.

"But, how much resources does it cost to buy an emperor-level exercise technique?"

Some Emperor Wu looked at Ni Qianzhou with blinking eyes, and secretly said: I didn't see it, you turned out to be a big local tyrant!

Simultaneously.

Everyone has some regrets.

Since that emperor-level exercise was sold to Ni Qianzhou, they couldn't borrow it.

then.

Everyone sighed with disappointment and shook their heads to disperse.

But at this moment.

"Everyone, don't worry."

"Actually, I have other emperor level techniques here!"

Su Lang suddenly ticked the corner of his mouth: "As long as the price is right, it is not impossible to sell it to you."

He now has more emperor-level exercises, and he can't finish his cultivation all at once. Some of them are ordinary, it's better to sell them in exchange for resources.

Anyway, it's not completely sold, just let someone burn a copy.

And all Wudi heard this.

Suddenly he froze in place like an electric shock, then slowly turned around, showing a stunned expression.

"what!?"

"Daoist Su Lang, you still have an emperor-level technique for sale!?"

"My God, how many emperor-level exercises do you have, Fellow Daoist?"

"Just do the math, the cultivator Langdi Daoist himself can't be sold. This is one piece, and the one sold to Ni Qianzhou is one piece, and there are still others to be sold. Let's count one piece for the time being, just this... ..All three!!"

"There are three emperor-level exercises, and it's still a conservative estimate! I, I, I...I only have one emperor-level exercise, how can this make me feel bad!

"..."

The emperors present were completely stunned.

Gu Jing Wubo's mood for hundreds of thousands of years is completely broken at this moment!

Everyone stared at Su Lang, and the light in their eyes was a snap.

Ling Jue, Yaojin, and Tianyin Wudi, who had originally envied and hated Su Lang, were sour and speechless.

#### [Chapter 1067: Su Lang smiled but said nothing](#)

At this time.

"Friend Su Lang."

"Are you really going to sell the emperor rank technique?"

Qingxiao Wudi, as the representative of the crowd, stared and asked dryly.

"Of course."

Su Langtan started helplessly and said, "Otherwise, why should I say it, amuse everyone?"

"Oh my god!"

Emperor Qingxiao Wu's beard twitched and spoke quickly, "Dao Fellow Su Lang, I want it, no matter what the emperor level exercises, I want it!"

"Wait!"

A loud voice shouted, but it was Huang Shen Wudi!

He squeezed the old man Qingxiao away, rubbed his hands and smiled at Su Lang: "Daoist Su Lang, that emperor-level technique, please sell it to me!"

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

Emperor Wudi Zunsheng squeezed out of the crowd and patted Emperor Wudi Huang on the shoulder, "Everyone wants an emperor-level exercise technique, don't you make it embarrassing for Daoist Langdi?"

"Aw, yes yes yes!"

Huang Shen Wudi scratched his head suddenly, "Then...the one with the higher price will get it!"

With that, the big guys looked at Su Lang, waiting for his decision.

"In that case, the one with the higher price will get it."

"When bidding, you can use a variety of items to trade in prices, including the immortal level exercises."

"Now we are bidding for the first book, the emperor-level weapon refining technique "Burning Heaven", the predecessor of the "Burning Heaven Emperor Jing"!"

Su Lang looked indifferently, and slowly said, "Attention, this is the original technique. Successful bidders can get the original and return it to me after burning the copy!"

Everyone was not calm for a while.

Start bidding for the first book? In other words, there is a second book, a third book, and a fourth book!  
?

The most important thing is that it is still the original technique!

At this time.

Su Lang took out a small silver plate with layers of mysterious patterns on it.

When "Burning Heaven" came out, everyone was in an uproar again.

"It turned out to be the original technique!"

"And it's also the predecessor of "Burning Heaven Emperor Jing"!"

"God, why does Fellow Daoist Su Lang have this thing?"

"The Burning Sky Clan emerged from the emperor-level artifact refining book "Burning Sky", and they only have a copy, and they didn't expect that it was originally in the hands of Emperor Lang!"

"..."

After everyone talked, their voices gradually became quieter.

Because this is a classic of refining, there are very few Wudi who are good at refining.

Ling Jueyajin and Emperor Wu Tianyin, who had been so uncomfortable, looked at each other and sneered.

"It turned out to be just a refining classic."

"Yeah, I thought it was a rare exercise."

"..."

While taunting, the three of them felt much better.

At this time.

"I will give out 100,000 Hinayana Xianyuan."

A Wu Emperor who reported the price turned out to be the Fuchen Wu Emperor of the Qingyou Emperor Realm.

And one hundred thousand Hinayana Xianyuan, in fact, is quite a lot, almost all the working capital of the Emperor Wudi.

"I pay 110,000!"

Tianliang Wudi from Wudi Palace added 10,000.

"I will give out 110,000 and add 10 high-quality immortal-level exercises!"

Emperor Qingtian joined the bidding team.

"Wow, you really used the immortal level technique to make a price!"

Emperor Qingxiao Wu said with a look of disgust, "This is to take advantage of the friend Langdi Daoist!"

However, his voice just fell off.

Ni Qianzhou, who was next to him, said with a grin: "I have 50,000 Hinayana sources and 100 immortal level exercises."

As he said, he blinked at Su Lang and said through the voice transmission: "I went to collect them later, but I didn't expect it to come in handy with fellow Taoists."

Su Lang just smiled and said nothing.

Immediately after.

Everyone made offers, and the battle became more intense.

Finally, Emperor Wuchen, who was the first to speak, spent 50,000 Theravada fairy sources and 200 immortal-level exercises to buy "Burning Heaven".

All Wudi realized that Su Lang seemed to really attach great importance to the Immortal level exercises.

As a result, they all made up their minds to use more immortal techniques to offset the price.

Soon, it was the second turn.

"The second book, "The White Tiger Picture of the Ziwu"!"

"Um...this is a practice that is more suitable for women to practice."

Su Lang casually took a copy of the most common emperor level exercises from the storage space and showed it in front of everyone.

The original of this exercise is like a painting scroll with an abstract picture painted on it, like a white tiger.

If you observe it carefully, you will find that it contains extremely mysterious meanings.

"Wow!"

"It's the original exercise again!"

"This time it's a real emperor-level technique, not a refining classic!"

"Old man, I happen to be missing a body-building exercise. Don't rob you of your brazens like the gods and the gods."

"What nonsense are we talking about, we are the great way of cohesion, focusing on body training, of course, we must practice more emperor-level body training techniques!"

"Stop arguing, haven't you heard from Daoist Langdi? This is a practice suitable for women to practice. I will give out 500,000 Hinayana sources plus 200 celestial skills!"

"Suitable for women, it's not that men can't practice! I have 600,000 Hinayana sources plus 250 immortal level exercises!"

[Chapter 1068: The uncomfortable Emperor Ling Juewu](#)

"..."

Everyone, you and I will start bidding.

Some people were red-faced in the quarrel, and some even started to reveal each other's shortcomings, specifically leaking each other's scandals to hit each other.

Su Lang continued to laugh without speaking, listening to the embarrassment and scandals of the great Wudi, while listening to the higher and higher prices, feeling happy.

at the same time.

Emperor Ling Juewu and the others had complexions red and purple, as if they had eaten flies.

They even laughed at Su Lang for selling the refining classics. At this time, Su Lang took out the real emperor level exercises and immediately slapped them with dozens of slaps.

Moreover, looking at the original emperor-level exercises that Huaguang circulated, they seemed to step forward to bid!

However, everyone knows that they are not dealing with Su Lang, so brazenly, they will be laughed at!

The three of them felt even more uncomfortable.

Here.

After a lot of bidding.

It turned out that Zhu Lan and Zhu Xin from the Baiyue emperor clan got the "Ziwu White Tiger" at the highest bid.

Soon.

Su Lang continued to throw the third imperial level exercises, and everyone was boiling again...

Emperor Yaojin Wu and Emperor Wu Tianyin were really itching, so they cheekily joined the bidding team.

In fact, the two of them and Su Lang didn't have any deep hatred, it was nothing more than Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou, which caused a rift between them.

As mentioned earlier, Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou actually had a very shallow relationship with the Yaojin Emperor and the Tianyin Emperor.

Otherwise, the other Emperor Wu would not agree to let Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou be the candidate heirs to the emperor's inheritance.

At this time, Emperor Wudi Yaojin and Emperor Tianyin chose to join the auction, which also meant to abandon previous suspicions with Su Lang.

On the contrary, Emperor Ling Juewu smashed Su Lang many times, completely torn his skin, and completely unable to reconcile with Su Lang.

The bidding for the emperor level exercises continued, and the atmosphere was very warm.

The emperors even sighed with emotion, this time crossing the Tianxian moat is the most lively one!

As Su Lang threw out more and more emperor-level exercises, and they were all the original ones, the impression of the emperors of Su Lang had changed drastically.

In the beginning, the image of Emperor Nanlang in everyone's minds was that of a continent fragment who had managed to break through the emperor rank, and went to Canglan Continent to occupy the barren south.

In short, it is poor and backward, which is quite despised.

But later, Su Lang opened the entrance to the emperor's forbidden area, which made everyone more impressed with him.

Coupled with the signs of development in the south, the emperors dared not underestimate Su Lang, and their attitude became more respectful.

At this time, seeing Su Lang's emperor-level exercises originally thrown out one after another, and did not feel distressed at all, Su Lang suddenly became very mysterious in the hearts of everyone, unfathomable!

All the emperors have a scale in their hearts, and Su Lang's weight has surpassed most of the emperors present, standing in the forefront of everyone!

Time passed slowly.

The auction is finally over!

Including "Burning the Sky", Su Lang threw a total of eight emperor-level exercises.

These eight emperor-level exercises are all exercises that Su Lang has determined not to practice.

Su Lang didn't decide whether to practice the remaining emperor level exercises, so he didn't intend to disclose it temporarily.

And these eight emperor-level exercises made the emperors almost stared out of their eyes in surprise, and at the same time they were even more happy.

Eight emperor level exercises!

We must know that the Canglan Continent has a long history, but after many great eras have accumulated, there are only 37 emperor-level exercises on the bright side!

At this time, almost a quarter of the new technique was added at once!

Many of the forces participating in the auction, such as Wudi Palace, Xuandaotai, Qingyou Emperor Realm, and Baiyue Emperor Clan, have photographed emperor-level techniques.

Each of the martial emperors has their own relationship, and it is entirely possible to pay a certain price and participate in the research together.

In this way, the vast majority of Wu Emperors present can practice the new emperor level exercises.

Even Emperor Yaojin Wu and Emperor Tianyin called Su Lang enthusiastically by a fellow Daoist. Obviously, they also saw a new technique spread by a certain department.

The worst is Ling Juewu Emperor.

During the bidding process, he also gave a few related Wudi winks.

However, people's impression of Su Lang has been very different, knowing that Emperor Ling Juewu had an enemy with Su Lang, they immediately ignored him.

then.

Emperor Ling Juewu could only hide in a muffled voice. If he had to hurry, he would have squatted in the corner and hugged his knees to draw circles.

Fortunately, in the next moment, his embarrassing situation was mostly resolved.

Because everyone finally completely passed through the Heavenly Immortal Moat and arrived at the place where the Ziming Emperor Clan was-Zimingzhou!

[Chapter 1069: The unlucky Zi Ming clan](#)

"finally reached!"

"Every time I pass through the Tianxian moat, it seems like a fish is migrating on the shore, and I feel uncomfortable!"

"The feeling of stepping on the ground is the most comfortable!"

"..."

All the emperors looked at the black and purple continent ahead, and couldn't help but smile.

Su Lang, who was counting on the harvest, also temporarily moved his gaze away from the Xianyuan and Xian-level exercises, and looked at the mainland in front of him.

I saw that a black-purple plain stretched far away, near the Tianxian Moat, which was also covered with red cracks.

But there are no traces of twisted rules on the plain, and there are even some plants growing in some of them, which just looks a little strange.

However, it is indeed a serious plant.

Su Lang unfolded his spiritual power, spreading towards the distance, and gradually observed more creatures.

Moreover, small cities have also appeared in the spiritual power.

Although these cities are small, even the smallest ones are very delicately built, just like the works of obsessive-compulsive patients.

In the city, there are many Ziming people living.

No matter the size or face of these Ziming people, they didn't look much different from the Humans.

Its ethnic characteristic is purple sharp nails, with a sharp light, chilling.

In fact, this is also a natural powerful weapon of the Zi Ming tribe, which can become stronger as one grows.

However, Su Lang saw some refining shops, and it was obvious that the Ziming people did not abandon man-made weapons because they had natural weapons.

Of course, the refining tools of the Ziming people are mainly for their nails.

Su Lang saw a member of the Zi Ming clan put his finger into the cauldron of the refining vessel, adding various treasures of heaven and earth to exercise, it was very strange.

At the rank of King Wu, the nails of the Zi Ming warrior are directly separated and become companion weapons.

Ten nails linger around him like small darts, and they are like sacred artifacts with spirituality, such as arm instructions, which can use various combat methods.

Su Lang found some battle scenes of the Zi Ming tribe.

These Zi Ming clan warriors are very quick and good at hiding. Each one is a powerful assassin.

Spiritual power continued to spread.

A holy city appeared in sight.

There are more than one martial sage in this holy city, and most of the power of the rules they comprehend in their sanctification is not far from the direction of the assassin.

Basically, they are common rules such as the 'rules of wind' and the 'rules of gold'.

A little more powerful, he can comprehend the mysterious rules such as the 'rules of the void' and the 'rules of illusion'.

"It seems that this is really a race of all-people assassins."

Su Lang nodded silently, and had a general understanding of the Zi Ming Clan.

at this time.

Su Lang's look became a little weird.

Because he discovered that the Ziming people seem to be more unlucky!

Su Lang saw with his own eyes a military commander of the Purple Ming tribe stepping on a piece of fruit peel and slammed his ass!

Also, a martial artist choked himself when drinking water and kept coughing.

What's more, when eating in their own living room, a bird flew up and dropped a \*\*\*\* directly into the vegetable soup!

The most important thing is that this kind of unlucky situation is very common, even the Zi Ming martial artist with a higher cultivation base is no exception.

Su Lang saw a certain senior martial \*\*\*\* who broke through in retreat, with a strong aura and solid foundation. Breaking through is almost a sure thing, but she failed!

There is also a holy alchemist who is skilled in his technique. There was no error in the whole process of alchemy, and he was finally scrapped!

"Lying down!"

"What the \*\*\*\* is going on with this Zi Ming clan?"

Su Lang's mouth twitched, "Is it an offense to God? Should be punished like this!?"

The Red Lotus Martial Emperor Ni Qianzhou next to him noticed Su Lang's strangeness and leaned over with a smile.

"Father Su Lang found out that the Zi Ming tribe members are very unlucky?"

Ni Qianzhou smiled, "Just ask me, I know everything."

"cough."

Su Lang rolled his eyes imperceptibly, "I did find it. I dare to ask why?"

"Because the Zi Ming clan is not actually a race born and bred in Canglan Continent!"

Ni Qianzhou looked straight. "They are the exiled emperor who fled to the Canglan Continent ten million years ago. They were accepted by Emperor Wudi of the Ninth Revolution and settled on the isolated island of Zimingzhou."

#### [Chapter 1070: Zi Mingwu Emperor Si Yuxiao](#)

This statement came out.

Su Lang was surprised again, and suddenly.

Naturally, the surprise is that the Zi Ming tribe is a foreign race, intelligent creatures bred on other planets in the huge sky!

Suddenly, it was because I understood why the warriors of the Zi Ming clan were so unlucky.

As mentioned earlier, the three thousand six hundred imaginary number rules are condensed into a great way to maintain the operation of the world, which can be called world consciousness.

The creatures bred in each world are bound to be different.

For foreign life races, world consciousness can easily identify and instinctively reject them.

There are many concrete behaviors of such rejection.

For example, very direct, very violent attacks, such as things like Heavenly Thunder and Heavenly Tribulation.

For example, it is restricted by the rules of 'fate' and 'causal'.

And these are just two of the means of rejection by the world.

Perhaps the Zi Ming Emperor Clan suffered relatively mild rejection because it did not harm the Canglan Continent, and even had protective behaviors.

"It's better now!"

"I heard from other Daoists that the Ziming Emperor Clan was the most unlucky when it was first accepted. If you want to cultivate or break through, you will have to endure the catastrophe. Breakers will die forever!"

"After a long period of time, it is considered to be gradually stamped on the Canglan Continent, and there is no need to go through the heavens."

Ni Qianzhou said with some emotion, "But even so, they are still a bit more unlucky than us natives on the Canglan Continent."

"It's miserable!"

"The Emperor Zi Ming is so pitiful..."

Su Lang felt cold all over when he thought of the unlucky life.

Ni Qianzhou nodded in sympathy.

at this time.

Su Lang sensed that in the holy city closest to this side, there were many powerful auras of martial arts.

Immediately afterwards, there was a hint of an emperor grade aura.

"Si Yu is smiling."

Jiao Qin smiled slightly and said.

"Can he not come?"

Huangshen Wudi said loudly, "We are all twenty-three Wudi, he dare to make a show and not come to meet him personally?"

"Don't be so aggressive."

Emperor Zunsheng patted Emperor Wudi on the shoulder, "Although Si Yuxiao is not a local warrior in Canglan Continent, he has made a lot of contributions to Canglan Continent for a long time."

"Who knows if he suddenly stabbed a knife in the back."

Emperor Huang Shen Wu lowered his voice and muttered to himself.

Su Lang listened to everyone's discussion, and quickly understood that many Wu Emperors present were still a little wary of the Zi Ming Emperor.

At this time.

In the distant holy city, another imperial aura appeared.

And this breath is even more majestic and powerful!

"There are two martial emperors in Ziming Emperor Clan!?"

Su Lang looked at Ni Qianzhou beside him in surprise.

"Yes!"

"Although the Zi Ming emperor is an exiled emperor, their ancestors are very broad."

Ni Qianzhou nodded and said, "The Zi Ming emperor's background is very powerful, even in the case of being rejected by the world, there is still a quasi emperor who has broken through!"

Having said this, Ni Qianzhou's face showed sincere admiration.

Su Lang also kept nodding his head, it was really awesome to be able to break through Dao Wu Emperor in such a bad situation!

At this time.

The two emperor-level auras on the holy city began to move here, and many immortal-level auras followed.

In order to avoid impolite offense, Su Lang did not use mental power to detect the incoming person, but waited silently with a calm expression.

Emperor Wu was very fast.

After a few breaths.

A large group of people appeared in front of Su Lang and other Emperor Wu.

"Si Yu laughed, I have met fellow Taoists!"

A seemingly young man with deep crow's feet in his eyes met Su Lang and others.

"Si Yuxiang, I have met fellow Taoists!"

The Emperor Wudi, who was like a young master, also solemnly saluted.

Behind him, there are twenty martial arts, dressed in formal uniforms, playing wonderful music with sacred instruments as a welcome ceremony.

Jiao Qin and the other emperors returned their gifts one after another, and Su Lang also responded, and by the way opened Si Yuxiao's attribute panel.

When he saw Si Yuxiao's attribute panel, he was shocked.