

One Click 1171

[Chapter 1171: Silver Tail Imperial Clan Silver Night City](#)

Su Lang couldn't help feeling a great horror, a great catastrophe.

In the face of that kind of catastrophe, I am afraid that the great emperor of the Hedao world is also unable to resist!

"Boundless universe, what happened on earth!?"

Su Lang squinted his eyes, "When I get the chance, I will ask Yuan Yue, Si Yuxiang and Qingqiu, although they probably don't know."

Keep this problem in my heart.

With a move, Su Lang flew towards the Jingtian Continent.

The moon-white planet is getting bigger and bigger in the field of vision, gradually occupying all the sight.

Wow!

Su Lang flew at extreme speed, passed through the atmosphere, passed through thick white clouds, saw the vast continents, and saw the huge wounds of the world.

The main color of Jingtian Continent is also moon white.

Because most of the continent is covered by snow and glaciers, the temperature is below zero all year round.

Many lakes are frozen on the surface, embedded in the ground, like a mirror, reflecting the sky.

However, there is no shortage of green that represents vitality, and these plants grow well in cold environments.

There are even large tracts of green forests with luxuriant species, inhabited and multiplied.

In addition, there is no shortage of dry and hot areas, but these areas are mostly near volcanic groups, and the scenery here is different.

While admiring the scenery of Jingtianxing, Su Lang gradually landed on the ground.

"We have reached the enemy's base camp."

"However, we cannot do damage for the time being."

"We have to wait until Emperor Wu is exhausted, when the Jingtian Continent is the most empty, then we will do another wave of them."

"Now, let's check the intelligence first, analyze the enemy's power distribution, and mark the key attack areas."

"It's just that a large-scale mental power scan will definitely be discovered by Emperor Wu. You can only use mental detection in a small area, or don't use it at all."

While thinking, Su Lang expanded his mental power and carefully explored the nearby area.

There is a big city not far away named Yinye.

The buildings inside are similar in style to what Su Lang had seen on the mainland fragments before, and they are also 'diamond wind'.

Su Lang performed a disguise and came to Silver Night City.

There are intelligent races named Silver Tail in the city.

Just like on the Canglan Continent, the Jingtian Continent is also full of thousands of races, and the Silver Tail race is one of them.

This race is almost identical to the human race, except that there is a silver fox tail behind it.

Through some observation.

Su Lang discovered that Silver Tail was a powerful emperor.

Every silvertail tribe is proud of having a silver fox tail.

And this Silver Night City is a fairy city.

There are three martial immortals sitting in the city, the strongest is the Seven Tribulations Martial Immortal, who can also be regarded as an ancient immortal.

However, in Su Lang's eyes, this was an existence that could be wiped out with a breath.

Of course, Su Lang would not kill directly.

He disguised himself as a silver-tailed man, suave and handsome.

It's just that the beauty of the silver-tailed women and the handsomeness of the men are not conspicuous after Su Lang is disguised.

If you pretend to be ugly, you may have a high rate of return.

Just when Su Lang was thinking about how to start collecting information.

There was a tumult in front.

"Yo!"

"Isn't this Miss Su Family?"

"Miss Su Ling'er? After ten years of silence, she finally appeared!"

"..."

Everyone pointed at a place in the street in front, and they talked a lot.

"Ok!?"

"Su Ling'er? He has the same last name as me."

Su Lang raised his eyebrows and swept away his mental strength, and found two silver-tailed girls walking on the street in front.

One of the girls has a "social disorder, facial muscles

The expression of "rigid cold" is called Gao Leng for short.

The other girl seems to be the Xiaogen class of the previous girl.

At this moment, she was stepping on small steps, followed the girl in front of her anxiously, turning her head and staring at the noisy passers-by from time to time.

"Hey, brother."

"What's the matter with Su Ling'er?"

Su Lang approached a silvertail warrior and asked curiously.

"You don't even know Su Ling'er!?"

The warrior looked at Su Lang in shock, "That's a famous character!"

"I'm from out of town."

Su Lang smiled and tossed a spirit jade in his hand, "Talk about it."

"Oh, I'm the best at telling stories!"

The warrior enthusiastically took the Ling Jade from Su Lang's hands, then brewed it, and talked about Su Ling'er's past.

[Chapter 1172: Is it too bloody?](#)

"This Su Ling'er, but our celebrity in Silver Night City."

"Ten years ago, she was our first genius in Silver Night City!"

"Su Ling'er's genius is not only unparalleled aptitude and top savvy, but also unparalleled fighting talent."

"Because her talent is so outstanding, she was valued by the grandson family of the family, and the most talented young master in the family became engaged to her."

"At that time, Su Ling'er was in the limelight. There was no difference at the moment. Everyone thought that this Tianjiao was going to enter the imperial circle and reach the pinnacle of life."

"However, things are unpredictable. Ten years ago, Su Ling'er, who had already reached the martial arts level at the age of just eight, suddenly stagnated his cultivation and could no longer make progress!"

"For Su Ling'er and everyone standing behind her, this is tantamount to catastrophe!"

"After numerous diagnoses, even Immortal King Gongsun took action, and Su Ling'er's problem has not been found out!"

"Therefore, everyone can only gradually give up, it can be said that the tree fell and scattered."

"Su Ling'er's aura of Tianjiao gradually dissipated, and even became people's after-dinner conversation. I dare to laugh a few words..."

"Later, Su Ling'er faded out of people's vision and never appeared again."

"Now, the Gongsun family sends envoys from the imperial city to Silver Night Fairy City. It is said that they cannot tolerate their most talented young master marrying a trash woman, and he is about to divorce."

"No, I don't know where Su Ling'er, who has lived for ten years, has to come out."

"..."

The silver-tailed warrior who had received the jade gave a paraphrase.

"Look...Look noisy!"

"This kind of bridge is too bloody!"

Su Lang was dumbfounded when he heard it, almost spitting out old blood.

"What kind of blood is not bad?"

The silver tail warrior muttered strangely, "I'm finished, thank you for your superb jade, goodbye!"

After speaking, the guy ran away, as if he was afraid that Su Lang would regret it.

"What the hell."

"I didn't expect to encounter such a thing when I first came to Jingtian Continent."

With a weird smile on Su Lang's face, there was also a hint of curiosity in his heart.

An incomparable genius, but his cultivation suddenly stagnated and he could no longer make progress. There must be a reason for this.

Either some special bone or flesh and blood was snatched away, or he encountered Grandpa Ring, or...

Well, Su Lang just couldn't help but spit out.

Seeing Su Ling'er walking in the crowd with a cold face, she seemed to have no emotion.

In Su Lang's slightly curious look, there was a hint of inquiry.

"Let me see, what kind of experience Su Linger's experience is, well, maybe it's some kind of fresh story?"

Su Lang thought, and opened Su Linger's attribute panel.

[Name]: Su Linger

[Race]: Silver Tail

[Qualification Level]: Absolutely (Son of the World)

[Realm level]: Junior Martial Commander

[Attack level]: Jun Wu Wang

[Defensive level]: Senior military commander

[Physique level]: Peak Martial Commander

[Endurance Level]: Senior Martial Officer

【Mastering Techniques】 : Silver Tail Heart Sutra, Purple Moon Thunder Spirit Sword (top level, Dacheng), Tianshui Mingyu Gong (top level, Dacheng), Non-Shadow Flower Cloud Map (Advanced, Perfect)

"What the hell!?"

"Son of the World!!"

"Noisy, noisy, noisy!"

Su Lang looked at Su Ling'er's attribute panel and was dumbfounded!

The last person with special aptitude was Si Yuxiao, who possessed the 'Minggu Emperor's Fetus'.

And now, another one has appeared, and it is also called the 'child of the world', which sounds more powerful than the 'Emperor Ming'!

Su Lang was really shocked.

The son of the world, as the name suggests, is the son of the age blessed by the world consciousness.

The Son of the World has world consciousness to help open the hook, and everything goes smoothly no matter what he does.

Even in the face of adversity, danger can be quickly turned into a blessing, misfortune into a blessing, and huge benefits can be obtained.

In short, it is someone who is backed by the whole world and destined to become the strongest.

[Chapter 1173: Su Linger](#)

Such people generally appear before the world is on the brink of extinction.

Because world consciousness controls the entire world and can clearly observe every event in the world.

Therefore, world consciousness is in control of the intelligence, cause and effect, and destiny of the entire world, so it can perform the 'world line' deduction and know what may happen in the future.

Powerful people who control the rules of cause and effect and the rules of destiny can also use methods like 'great prophecy' to learn certain information, that is, 'chance'.

This type of strong man, to a certain extent, makes up for the lack of subjective consciousness in world consciousness.

Many people, after predicting the identity of the son of the world, will actively follow the son of the world to help grow and mix with the merits of the dragon.

In short.

The sons of the world generally appear in the last days and are favored by the world.

Then the doubt comes.

Has the consciousness of Jingtian Continent predicted the end?

This world is totally fine!

Even in the battle with the Canglan Continent, it was almost crushed, and it would not be long before he could swallow the opponent and make himself more perfect.

Did it speculate on the existence of Su Lang?

Now only Su Lang can help the Canglan Continent turn the tide and break the Mirror Heaven Continent.

But it is speculated that Su Lang is impossible!

Su Ling'er is currently 18 years old. In other words, if the world consciousness really predicted the end, it must have been 18 years ago.

At that time, Su Lang was still two thousand years ago.

It has been less than half a year since Su Lang passed through.

Therefore, it is absolutely impossible to say that World Consciousness predicted that Su Lang would cause the horrific defeat of Jingtian Continent and thus produce the Son of the World.

Besides, Jingtian Continent does not even reject Su Lang...

So, the world consciousness of Jingtian Continent predicted other dangers?

Not right!

If the end is really predicted, I'm afraid the Emperor Wu would have been warned long ago.

In the face of doomsday, how dare to launch a war on the Canglan Continent with fanfare?

In addition, the appearance of the son of the world in the world should be discovered by the 'prophes' soon.

However, no one seemed to know the identity of Su Linger's son of the world.

She herself was only a flash in the silver night clan, completely faded out of people's sight.

And the most important point.

Su Ling'er was obviously the son of the world, but suddenly she couldn't cultivate!

Look, is this the treatment that the son of the world should have?

The Ziming Emperor Clan could cultivate when they first settled in the Canglan Continent, it was nothing more than going through the heavens.

"What the hell."

"I originally wanted to find the answer from Su Linger's attribute panel, but now I have more and more questions."

Su Lang gave a wry smile and couldn't help sighing.

of course.

The more questions there are, the more excited Su Lang is.

He decided to check Su Ling'er carefully.

then.

Su Lang urged his mental power to start a full inspection of Su Ling'er without disturbing anyone.

The dantian meridians, bones and flesh, internal organs, and even the brain were all carefully checked.

However, Su Lang still found nothing unusual.

"strange!"

"It's fine if a Wuxian can't check it."

"I am a Wudi-level mental power, and I have burned my soul twice, which is much more powerful than ordinary Wudi!"

"No problem can be detected. It seems that Su Ling'er is really related to a big secret, and it is very likely to be an emperor-level secret!"

Su Lang was even more interested. He planned to contact Su Ling'er to get more information and see if he could discover the secret behind it.

at this time.

Su Ling'er just passed through the crowd, not far from Su Lang.

The maid beside her stared at Su Lang fiercely, because Su Lang had been staring at Su Ling'er before, as if she wanted to see through.

"I went and was treated as a pervert."

Su Lang touched his chin and smiled faintly.

Immediately after.

Under Su Lang's gaze, Su Linger and her maid crossed the street and came to a house.

This house was not small, and the crowds onlookers did not dare to approach it. It seemed that the Su family was not weak in Silver Night City.

The two guards guarding the gate are quasi-sage warriors.

Seeing Miss Su Ling'er standing at the door, the two couldn't help but sigh in their hearts.

Su Ling'er was the hope of the Su family at the beginning, and it carried the expectations of the entire family.

However, the greater the expectations, the greater the disappointment.

There is no lack of hope in Su's family, and seeing that Su Ling'er will never rise again, he feels resentful.

The attitudes of the others are mostly very cold.

[Chapter 1174: See me drowsy](#)

"I have seen Miss Linger."

The other guard was just a domestic servant, and didn't dare to be rude to Su Ling'er, so he bowed in humility.

"Okay, don't worry about us."

It was Su Ling'er's maid who was talking.

Su Ling'er herself was still very 'cold' and did not speak.

Soon.

The two entered Su's house.

Su Lang also concealed his figure, closely behind.

While admiring the big mansion of 'Diamond Cutting Wind', Su Lang followed Su Linger to the main hall.

The main hall is full of people.

Sitting at the top was a Seven Tribulations Martial Immortal, Su Wuqu, the Patriarch of the Su Family in Silver Night City.

He was expressionless, there was no emotional fluctuation in his eyes, and he couldn't see what he was thinking.

At the bottom were several old men from the Su family, all of whom were at the intermediate martial level, and should be the elders of the Su family.

In addition, there are some warriors surnamed Gongsun.

A martial immortal of the Seven Tribulations, named Gongsunhu, took other Gongsun family members to sit in the guest seat.

When Su Ling'er appeared in front of everyone.

Everyone's expressions moved, including Su Wuqu's expressionless face.

"Here...Ah..."

Su Wuqu sighed while looking at Su Ling'er.

It can be said that he is the person who has placed the most hopes on Su Linger.

With Su Ling'er's aptitude, becoming a Quasi-Emperor was almost a certainty.

However, things are unpredictable.

"Ling'er, come to me."

Su Wuqu beckoned to Su Ling'er, with a kind smile on his face.

The others smiled on the surface no matter what their thoughts were in their minds, showing their elder style.

"Yes, Patriarch."

Su Linger finally spoke.

Her voice was a bit hoarse and jerky, as if she hadn't spoken in a long time.

Immediately, Su Linger brought the maid to the next song of Su Wu.

Originally, the maid was not qualified to stand here.

But considering that Su Ling'er was also a close person, Su Wuqu and others were too lazy to drive him away.

At this time.

"I haven't seen it in ten years, Ling'er is really getting more and more beautiful!"

Gongsun Hu smiled and praised him.

He didn't tell lies, Su Ling'er was definitely a beauty of the level of disaster to the country and the people, even in the Silvertail tribe where handsome men and beauties were everywhere.

However, this is the world of warriors, a world respected by strength.

Avoiding the strength and complimenting the appearance is very suspect.

"Senior Gongsun is absurdly praised."

Su Linger said without a smile.

Gongsunhu didn't think he was disgusted, and praised Su Linger for being humble.

Su Ling'er didn't speak, but looked at Gongsun's family indifferently.

When Gongsunhu and the others' praises became thinner and quieter, the atmosphere in the hall became a little depressed.

"Next, is it your turn to divorce?"

Su Lang, standing grandly somewhere in the main hall, showed a playful smile.

as predicted.

Gongsunhu quickly took out a gift and gave it to the Su family, as well as a separate gift for Su Ling'er.

The gifts given to the Su family were received by the Su family happily.

The gift given to Su Ling'er was rejected by Su Ling'er.

Then, Gongsunhu made a very apologetic request to divorce. He carefully considered his words and did not intend to deceive others.

On the Su family's side, they also agreed to the other party's request, and did not break their skin.

Therefore, this is a peaceful retreat.

"Um... it makes me sleepy."

Su Lang curled his lips, always feeling that there was no "30 years in Hexi and 30 years in Hedong".

However, Su Lang had already expected this scene.

First, the Su family is the woman, and second, the Gongsun family is a side line of the emperor. The power is so great that the Su family can't afford to provoke.

In the end, probably only Su Linger and her maid were uncomfortable, and everyone else was happy.

The Gongsun family quickly left with an agreement in Su Linger's handprint.

Since then, the Gongsun family and the Su family have no connection.

"Ling'er..."

Su Wuqu, who was sitting at the top, looked at Su Ling'er, intending to compensate her with some treasures, but then remembered that Su Ling'er could no longer practice.

"Patriarch."

"Ling'er is fine."

Su Linger said, "The Patriarch takes care of everything, Linger will go back first."

Su Wuqu knew that Su Ling'er would not stay in this home, so he didn't want to stay either.

Just personally sent the two of them to a concealed residence, and left some pill Lingyu and the like, and left again.

[Chapter 1175: Don't be afraid i'm not a bad person](#)

"Miss Linger...ooooo..."

As soon as Su Wuqu left, the maid burst into tears.

"Don't cry Xiaomei."

"It's been ten years, I'm used to it, why don't you cry enough?"

Su Linger said lightly, then closed her mouth, sat down on a jade futon, and began to practice.

Not bad.

She is practicing!

"This mind is simply abnormal."

Standing in the dark, Su Lang was a little surprised, "For ten years, he still hasn't given up!"

Ten years.

For a whole decade of hard work, no return was received!

I am afraid that I have already given up on being someone else.

After the exclamation.

Su Lang began to explore Su Ling'er's cultivation state with mental power, hoping to find out the reason why Su Ling'er's cultivation was stagnant.

Generally speaking.

A warrior can't make progress suddenly, roughly divided into three situations.

The first is that the aptitude is gone, and the energy of the heaven and the earth cannot be absorbed.

The second type is to absorb the energy of the heavens and the earth, but it cannot be preserved, and all are scattered.

The third type, absorbed the energy of heaven and earth, but was stolen by other things, such as Grandpa Ring...

Exploring Su Ling'er's cultivation state can at least find out the general direction of the problem.

Su Lang's spiritual power unconsciously enveloped Su Ling'er's body.

Then, slowly penetrate into the body to observe the situation of the pubic area and meridian.

quickly.

Su Lang discovered that Su Ling'er could absorb the energy of heaven and earth!

And these heaven and earth energy didn't spill out, just disappeared out of thin air.

He didn't even enter the dantian, but disappeared completely in the meridians, and didn't know where to go.

"According to the law of conservation of energy."

"It's impossible for these heaven and earth energy to disappear, either they will be stored or transformed into other energy."

"It seems that Su Ling'er encountered the third situation, the energy absorbed by the world was stolen!"

Su Lang's eyes lit up and finally found a little clue.

But new problems followed one after another.

What is it that stole Su Linger's energy?

Something like Grandpa Ring?

No, Su Lang did not find anything similar.

However, Su Lang did not find anything else.

In the detection of mental power, Su Ling'er's body was not a bit strange, it was completely normal!

"That's awesome."

"Even I can't find the root cause..."

Su Lang took a deep breath, "In other words, the level of that thing is really higher than that of Emperor Wu!"

Thinking of this, Su Lang couldn't help but feel a little excited.

This Su Ling'er is also the son of a special world, and there is a mysterious existence in his body higher than Emperor Wu's rank, and it is simply a treasure girl.

"correct."

"Doesn't that thing need energy?"

"If I instill enough cultivation power in Su Ling'er to make the mysterious existence full, will it appear?"

Su Lang thought about it and decided to give it a try.

then.

He slowly walked out of the dark.

"what!!"

"who are you!?"

"Ah! It's you, the pervert on the street!"

"You you you, why are you here?"

"Please leave immediately, otherwise I will call!"

The maid named Xiaomei discovered Su Lang for the first time, she suddenly showed fear and screamed!

To know.

This is a place specially created by Su Wuqu for Su Ling'er, in order to let Su Ling'er have a quiet place.

There are no more than five people who know here!

Moreover, there are extremely tight protections here, even the immortal king of the Nine Tribulations Wuxian level, it will never be able to intrude silently!

But now, there are people here unknowingly!

How can Xiaomei not be frightened?

at the same time.

Su Ling'er, who was practicing hard, was also awakened.

"who are you!"

Although Su Ling'er was only an 18-year-old girl, her heart was very tough and she did not show any fear.

Although she was really scared in her heart.

"Don't be afraid, I am not a bad person."

The corners of Su Lang's lips moved up, revealing a smile.

"Ghosts believe!"

Xiao Mei plucked up the courage to retort, "You sneaked in without our consent, and you said you are not a bad person."

"Xiaomei, stop talking."

Su Linger stopped Xiaomei, and looked at Su Lang pretendingly, "Let's talk, what is your purpose? Also, to remind you, I can call three martial immortals over at any time..."

[Chapter 1176: Xiaoyou, shut up](#)

"Ha ha."

"Wuxian?"

Su Lang was playful, "Are you going to a Wuxian in front of a Wudi?"

"Emperor Wu!?"

"how is this possible?"

"How could you be Emperor Wu!"

"We only have one Emperor Wu in the Silver Tail clan. Could it be that you...you are Emperor Wu Zhuzhu?"

Xiao Mei was stunned with horror, even her eyes came out.

Su Ling'er also had a rare look of shock: "You...you are really the Emperor Wuzhu Zhuhuang!?"

"Emperor Zhuhuo? Emperor Wu of foot control? Good name."

Su Lang smiled humorously, and then said, "I am not the master of Wudi, and I won't tell you my real name. You can call me a good man."

"Good person Wudi!?"

Xiao Mei was completely stunned, and even Su Ling'er couldn't help rolling her eyes.

"Not bad."

Su Lang ticked the corner of his mouth and replaced it with the clone, and the deity descended immediately.

Immediately, he took Xiaoyou out of the storage space.

"Wow, my good master, you finally let me out!"

"God, my good master, why are you alone in a room with two girls?"

"Well, does Xiao You want to avoid it, so as not to disturb the good things of the master?"

As soon as Xiaoyou appeared, she immediately transformed into a girlish form, and said a lot of poems. then.

The atmosphere in the room suddenly changed.

Su Ling'er and Xiao Mei's eyes looking at Su Lang suddenly became extremely vigilant, and they even shrank and almost squeezed together.

"Xiaoyou, shut up."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and he flicked the body of the Youtian Sword heavily with his fingers.

Xiaoyou immediately exclaimed: "Ah, master don't play me there, there... not there!"

Su Lang almost vomited blood for three liters, and quickly put the Youtian Sword into the storage space.

After Xiaoyou was put away, the room became quieter.

To be precise, it becomes silent.

Because the two girls had shrunk in the corner with fear, they didn't dare to move!

"Ahem."

"You have seen it too."

"The one... is my imperial soldier."

Su Lang coughed slightly, and said with a smile, "Only Emperor Wu can have Emperor Weapon. Now you believe that I am Emperor Wu!"

"..."

Su Ling'er and Xiao Mei nodded in fear.

"Ah, really don't be afraid."

"I'm here to help you, Su Ling'er."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "Something in your body is absorbing your cultivation base, causing your cultivation base to stagnate. Maybe I can find it out."

"Huh? You know me..."

"But, how do I trust you?"

Su Ling'er showed a surprised and wary expression.

"I'm going to hurt you already."

Su Lang rolled his eyes: "I still need to ask for your consent?"

Su Linger warned: "But, what if you have other purposes?"

"Of course I will not aimlessly."

Su Lang nodded calmly, "What is in your body is suspected of being an emperor, I am very interested."

"Great... Great Emperor!?"

Su Ling'er and Xiao Mei were stunned together.

She knew very well what realm the Great Emperor was, that was the realm above Emperor Wu.

As far as she knew, no one in Jingtian Continent had ever been promoted to the rank of Great Emperor!

"Not bad."

"It's the Great Emperor."

Su Lang clicked the corner of his mouth, "Also, tell you a secret, you are the son of the world!"

"Son of the World!?"

Su Ling'er was thunderous, and her whole body was numb.

Xiaomei on the side was like a piece of wood, a piece of wood that had been scorched by lightning.

"Not bad."

"You are the son of the world, that's right."

"It's just that I don't know why you are not favored by the world consciousness, but your cultivation is stagnant."

"I am very curious about these two points, so I decided to help you."

Su Lang did not intend to conceal anything from Su Ling'er, and revealed everything he knew.

"What you said is true?"

Although Su Ling'er was shocked, she was still doubtful.

"of course it's true."

Su Lang spread his hands, "If you still don't believe it, I can't help it."

The room suddenly fell silent.

Su Ling'er and Xiao Mei both held their breath.

ten years.

Ten years.

Day after day of penance, but no return.

Isn't Su Ling'er desperate?

Only by relying on a temperament that is tougher than ordinary people and the habits that have been cultivated over the years can we persist.

However, the future is dark after all.

And now, there is an opportunity in front of her!

"If I didn't cherish it."

"When I lose it, I will regret it."

"A good man, Emperor Wu, won't give me another chance."

Su Ling'er gritted her teeth, and the girl's instinct told her that she must seize this opportunity.

[Chapter 1177: Thank you good man Wudi](#)

but.

She intends to fight for something.

"Good man Emperor Wu..."

Su Ling'er plucked up the courage and said, "I hope you can give some advice to Xiaomei, she is very talented."

"Miss Linger!"

Xiaomei was moved to tears. She never expected that the young lady would beg a Wudi for her!

That's a Wudi!

The level of the supreme ruler of the entire Silvertail tribe is almost invincible in the world!

"no problem."

Su Lang smiled, "Just in time, I can ask her to be a demonstration for you and let you know what I want to do to you."

"I want to experiment with Xiaomei!?"

Su Ling'er suddenly regretted.

"I do!"

Xiao Mei shouted loudly, and mustered her courage to kneel down to Su Lang's side.

"Don't worry."

"This kind of fate-changing thing, I don't even bother with other people asking me."

Su Lang glanced at his mouth, two steps forward, and walked in front of Su Ling'er and Xiao Mei.

Even though Su Lang had completely suppressed his breath, the two women still felt the invisible pressure and almost couldn't breathe.

Immediately after.

Su Lang stretched out his right hand, covering Xiao Mei's forehead, and the latter immediately closed his eyes with tension.

Su Ling'er next to him also didn't dare to get out of the air, staring at Su Lang and Xiao Mei with breath, for fear of any accident.

"Cultivation base initiation!"

With a thought, Su Lang activated the one-key empowerment function.

Suddenly, a stream of cultivation bases were continuously injected into Xiaomei's body, directly integrated into it, making her realm mad!

Wow!

Xiao Mei, who was originally only at the military commander level, immediately reached the military king level, undergoing a life change.

Next, he broke through Wu Huang and Wu Zun all the way to reach the level of Quasi God.

Su Lang's heart moved, and a space guide from Wuxian directly merged into Xiaomei Dantian, and then grew into a space for Valkyrie.

Xiaomei's realm has also directly become a **** of war.

This is not over yet.

Su Lang continued to instill the cultivation base, and Xiaomei immediately reached the Quasi-Sage level.

At this point, because the number of rule empowerments had not been refreshed, and the rule could not be instilled to make Xiaomei break through to Wu Sheng, Su Lang had to stop.

all of these.

It happened in a few seconds.

Su Ling'er only saw Xiaomei's breath surging, and she became a quasi-sage almost in an instant, and she was immediately dumbfounded.

As the person involved, Xiaomei was shocked to the point of opening her mouth wide, her brain was blank, and she completely lost her thinking ability.

"Well, wake up, you are safe..."

Seeing that Xiaomei was stupid, Su Lang launched the "Ming Guang Wanjie" to shine on Xiao Mei.

Su Ling'er next to her was also shrouded in light.

Suddenly, Xiao Mei's expression on her mouth widened in shock gradually eased, and the gleam in her eyes gradually condensed, and she quickly resumed her thinking.

Su Ling'er next to him was also comfortable.

She instinctively felt that the light released by Su Lang was a bit wrong.

But I can't tell why, let alone resist, I can only passively enjoy...

Not long.

Su Lang withdrew from the "Mingguang Ten Thousand Realms", and Su Linger and Xiaomei also completely returned to normal.

Oh no, much better than normal.

"how do you feel?"

Su Lang looked at Xiaomei and smiled faintly.

"Xiaomei, thank you for the gift from Emperor Wu!"

Xiao Mei first bowed her head piously at Su Lang, and then slowly said, "Xiao Mei has never felt so comfortable in her life.

I never imagined that when I was only sixteen, I could have a quasi-sage level cultivation base. "

Su Lang could tell that Xiao Mei had already respected him and became a fanatic reserve.

But when he urged Mingguang Ten Thousand Realms, one-thousandth of his strength was not used.

Therefore, Su Ling'er, who has a tough heart, has not been affected much, but has a lot of affection for Su Lang.

At this time.

"Ling'er also thanked the good man Wudi for the gift of Xiaomei!"

Su Ling'er also thanked Su Lang on her head, and then asked again, "Xiaomei's cultivation base has skyrocketed countless times in an instant. I wonder what side effects will it have?"

Su Ling'er was not blindfolded by the huge benefits, but rather worried in her heart.

Worthy of being the son of the world, and worthy of a girl with tenacity and tenacity that can sustain her for ten years.

"Don't worry."

"My cultivation base is the purest."

"All living beings can digest 100% without any side effects."

"In addition, in order to prevent Xiaomei from being unable to control her power, I have arranged countless levels of bans, and she needs to open them herself."

Su Lang smiled slightly, "Next, I will use this method on you to instill cultivation bases and see where these cultivation bases go."

[Chapter 1178: Unknown breath](#)

"okay!"

Su Ling'er nodded, she can only choose to believe in Su Lang now.

"bring it on."

Su Lang stretched out his right hand and pressed Su Linger's forehead.

"I'm ready."

Su Linger whispered.

"Cultivation base initiation!"

Su Lang directly activated the empowerment function.

Immediately, a huge amount of cultivation was injected into Su Ling'er.

However, after these cultivation levels entered Su Ling'er's body, they disappeared without spreading out!

As if something swallowed it out of thin air.

"I see how much you can swallow!"

Su Lang narrowed his eyes and immediately increased the output speed.

In the next moment, a more terrifying cultivation base was poured directly into Su Ling'er.

This level of cultivation is completely enough to raise an ordinary person to the level of the **** of war in an instant.

but.

It was such a turbulent cultivation base, but without a sound, it disappeared.

"Come again!"

Su Lang smiled coldly and speeded up the output again.

Su Linger's body was fiercely injected into Su Linger's body with a cultivation base sufficient to push Su Ling'er to the level of Martial Immortal.

This time.

The cultivation base finally did not disappear instantly, but it took a few milliseconds before it was completely absorbed.

And Su Lang finally saw a hint.

After those cultivation bases entered Su Ling'er's body, they disappeared directly into countless cells.

But these cells that absorbed the cultivation base did not grow, as if something was brewing.

Su Lang sensed a trace of unknown aura!

"No, you can't continue to instill the repair."

"If the things brewing are beyond my control, it will not only harm Su Ling'er, but may also cause world disasters."

"The Mirror Sky Continent is something in my bag, and it cannot be easily ruined."

While thinking about it, Su Lang withdrew his right hand, "When I practice the "Small Mystery Method", I can observe more subtle places, maybe I can see the truth."

"Master Wu!"

"How is Miss Linger?"

Seeing Su Lang withdraw her hand, Xiao Mei immediately asked with great concern.

Su Ling'er also opened his eyes, looking at Su Lang with some eagerness.

She felt the majestic energy that Su Lang injected into her body, the unimaginable energy that gave her a glimmer of confidence and hope.

however.

Su Lang shook his head.

"For the time being, I still didn't find out what it was."

"However, I felt an unspecified breath."

"You also know that it may be an emperor-level thing, and it must not be underestimated. Once it is really harmful, it will definitely be a catastrophe."

Su Lang looked serious, "From now on, you will follow me."

This statement came out.

Su Ling'er and Xiao Mei both felt a little disappointed.

At the same time, my heart was shaken fiercely.

The things that even the mighty Emperor Wu could not discover, had an unknown aura, were absolutely unimaginable terrifying existence.

If it's just the two of them, it's absolutely the meat and the meat, completely slaughtered by others.

Fortunately, the good man Wudi appeared.

"Okay, I will follow Lord Wu Di."

Su Linger nodded solemnly.

Xiao Mei next to her bit her lip and did not speak.

Su Lang is here to find Su Ling'er, her Xiaomei is only a secondary one, and she has no qualifications to follow Lord Wudi.

But at this moment.

"Ling'er begged Lord Wu to also bring Xiaomei."

Su Ling'er kowtowed to Su Lang, "Her cultivation base suddenly soars, she will definitely cause disaster..."

"it is good."

Su Lang smiled and nodded, "There is no more than one."

"Thank you, Lord Wu."

Su Ling'er pleaded again, "I also ask Lord Wu to allow Ling'er to inform the Patriarch that he treats Ling'er not badly."

"can."

"You write a letter."

Su Lang smiled, "By the way, my surname is Su, so I don't need to call me a good man, Emperor Wu."
then.

After some consternation, Su Linger wrote a letter.

The content is very simple. It is about finding someone who is hopeful to heal yourself, and follow him and leave.

Soon.

Su Linger handed the letter to Su Lang.

Su Lang waved his hand, and the letter disappeared. What disappeared together was a pill in the storage space.

The other side.

Su Wuqu is studying classics in the study.

The Su family was forced to divorce, and he was in a bad mood.

suddenly.

There was a wave of spatial fluctuations.

[Chapter 1179: Emperor City](#)

"Space Rules!!"

Su Wuqu jumped up from the chair instantly, like a cat with fried hair.

No wonder he was so shocked.

The space rules are really terrifying for Wuxian.

Even for Emperor Wu, this is a rule that is difficult to comprehend and has very terrifying combat power. at this time.

Su Wuqu danced far away, and it was almost impossible to smear the soles of his feet.

However, only one letter fell out of the place where the spatial fluctuations came from.

"A letter!?"

Su Wuqu was taken aback, the fear in his heart turned into anxiety.

He doesn't know any friends who control the rules of space.

A mysterious being who controls the rules of space writes to him?

I always feel scared!

But he tried to calm his mind, returned to the study, and picked up the letter.

Just touched the envelope.

Su Wuqu smelled an extremely strong and pure medicinal fragrance.

"Pills!"

"And it's definitely a very advanced pill!"

"This...what the **** is going on?"

Su Wuqu opened the envelope with a trembling hand, and there was indeed a pill in it, and it was also a quasi-di pill!

"Quasi Emperor Dan!"

"perfect quality!"

"Suck--!"

"Goooooo!!!"

Su Wuqu swallowed very hopelessly, his old eyes staring like snails.

Bang bang bang!

His heart was beating wildly, as if it was about to explode.

After a long time.

Su Wuqu calmed his mind, held his breath, took the Zhun Di Pill out of the envelope, and carefully packed it in his best box.

Immediately after.

He looked left and looked like a thief before putting the box into his inner martial arts.

After putting it away, he felt a little unsafe again, and suddenly hesitated.

However, there is no more reassuring place than Wuxian Inner Realm.

Su Wuqu took a deep breath, and desperately put the matter of the medicine aside temporarily, and tremblingly took out the letter from the envelope.

"But it's not a letter that wants me to die!"

"But, my old bone is worth a perfect quality quasi-di pill?"

With a strong panic, Su Wuqu comforted himself while opening the letter.

Familiar handwriting appeared in front of him, it was Su Ling'er.

"what?"

"Found the hope of cure?"

"Sigh, could it be that the one who can cure Ling'er is the one who gave me the pill!"

"If you can give me a quasi-emperor-level perfect quality pill to someone who I have never met before, then, that, isn't that person Emperor Wu!?"

"Hi, Emperor Wu! My God!"

Su Wuqu was shocked to feel the sky spinning.

Immediately afterwards, he became happy again, and a Wudi made a move, and Su Ling'er could really be cured.

At that time, Su Ling'er will not only be cured, but may also become a disciple of Emperor Wu!

What a lofty identity that is!

The entire Su family will rise to heaven!

Thought of this.

Su Wuqu was suddenly very happy.

at the same time.

Su Lang had left the room with Su Ling'er and Xiao Mei.

According to the original plan.

Su Lang wanted to explore the power distribution of Jingtian Continent, so he brought Su Ling'er and Xiaomei just incidentally.

And studying Su Ling'er's special situation did not prevent Su Lang from dealing with the entire Jingtian Continent.

Su Lang did not intend to tell Su Ling'er and Xiaomei of his identity.

So instead of asking them, he planned to find a professional place, a professional person, to find the answers he needed.

And to clearly know the distribution and situation of the entire Mirror Sky Continent, it is definitely not something Wuxian can do.

At least it had to be a quasi-emperor-level organization like Lu Tianlou.

"Let's go, let's go to the Emperor City to see."

Su Lang took the two daughters to the Emperor City of the Silver Tail Clan—Emperor City of Candles.

Nothing happened all the way.

Su Lang soon led Su Ling'er to reach the Emperor Zhugong City.

"Wow!"

"What a big city!"

"What a beautiful building!"

"A lot of silver tails, there are people of other races!"

"..."

Su Ling'er and Xiao Mei had never been in the Silver Night Fairy City before, and they were amazed when they saw the Emperor City for the first time.

Su Lang smiled. When he first saw the Emperor City, he was also surprised.

However, the Emperor City is just a bigger city in his eyes.

Moreover, the homophony of Emperor Zhuhuang's city always reminds Su Lang of certain foot-washing clubs in previous lives...

[Chapter 1180: Do not swear](#)

Closer to home.

at this time.

Su Lang took the two girls, admiring the exotic sceneries, and at the same time spreading out his mental power crazy scan.

quickly.

An underground shop specializing in information sales appeared in Su Lang's sight.

To be able to open such a shop in Emperor City, the backstage is definitely not weak.

"Just you."

Su Lang smiled, and took Su Ling'er and Xiaomei to the shop leisurely.

Not long.

The three came under a tall building.

"Yue...Yuechun Tower?"

Su Ling'er and Xiao Mei looked at this building, their faces were hot.

Lord Wu unexpectedly brought them to such a place, what did you do!

Let them have a long experience and learning experience?

at this time.

Su Lang has already walked into Yuechun Tower.

Su Ling'er and Xiao Mei had to bite the bullet and follow.

Su Lang walked into the building and directly unfolded the Unreal Rules.

There was a loud voice inside, Yingying and Yanyan, but no one noticed the three of Su Lang.

Soon.

Su Lang led the two women directly through a layer of very hidden fairy-level formation, and came to a stairway.

There is a Wu Sheng guarding the stairs.

There was also a Wuxian staring at him in secret.

But no one could find Su Lang at all.

but.

Su Lang still cancelled the disguise.

Because the store's information is not stored in physical objects, it is impossible to steal.

Su Lang couldn't open his head to check the memory, so he could only ask.

When Su Lang cancelled the disguise.

Wuxian's scalp tightened in secret.

The guardian Wu Sheng was even more horrified: "Who are you, how did you appear here, get out, get out immediately!"

"Don't scold people, but have quality."

Su Lang looked at the guard Wu Sheng with a gentle light in his eyes.

This is the light of Mingguang Ten Thousand Realms!

Su Lang didn't intend to make the matter bigger, because that would cause a horror, so he adopted the most gentle method.

Facts have proved that Mingguang Wanjie is very effective.

"exactly."

"You can't scold someone, you need to have quality."

"Not to mention that you are a distinguished guest, alas, I was wrong, it is really wrong..."

Gatekeeper Wu Sheng gradually showed shame, and slapped himself severely.

"It's not enough."

"If you reflect on it, you must be profound."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth hooked, and the light in his eyes became brighter.

Hearing this, the guardian Wusheng nodded suddenly, then knocked out all his teeth with a punch, and his tongue was also interrupted!

After the fight, he smiled brightly.

Seeing this scene, Xiao Mei couldn't help but rub her shoulders and rubbed her shoulders, she got goose bumps all over her body.

Su Ling'er couldn't help but shiver.

In the dark, the Wuxian stood upside down all over his body, and his pupils shrank suddenly.

Oh my god.

The gatekeeper is a nine-star martial sage no matter what.

However, it is like a ghost obsessed with the heart, people do what they say.

And after hitting himself, he giggled, and I looked like I was very proud of myself.

This kind of weird method is simply maddening.

At this time.

"Come, take me to see the person in charge here."

Su Lang nodded to the smiling Martial Saint.

"it is good!"

Gatekeeper Wu Sheng immediately agreed to lead the way.

Wuxian in secret was anxious.

They must have a certain identity to enter this place.

Now the other side's approach is considered a brutal force.

However, he couldn't understand the opponent's cultivation base at all, and he didn't have the confidence to resist the opponent's weird methods.

then.

Wuxian in secret can only quickly notify the person in charge of the shop.

The person in charge of the shop is a Nine Tribulations Wuxian named Shaoyuan Wuxian, who is the head of the branch of Qiandenglou in the Yinwei clan.

"what?"

"Someone dare to break into the site of our Qiandeng Tower?"

"Dare to confuse the great saint of our organization, make him slap himself in the face, and then obediently lead the way?"

"Damn it, no matter who you are, you are so unscrupulous, you must pay the price!"

Shao Yuan Wuxian viciously smashed the table into pieces, and then walked out of his quiet room with a look of anger.

In his opinion.

Even if the approach is weird, he is definitely not his opponent!

Because Shao Yuan is a martial immortal of the Nine Tribulations, is it possible that the opponent can still be the Emperor Zhun?

After leaving the quiet room.

Wuxian Shaoyuan found that the staff in the shop had retreated and the guests had also been evacuated.

"The weird man has reached the door!"

A Martial God of Three Tribulations came over in a hurry and said in his ear.