

One Click 1221

[Chapter 1221: Spike the Emperor Yifeng Wu](#)

But now, Su Lang has killed three Wudi in a row!

This is already an extremely serious loss!

Whether to keep your hands and avoid the opponent's dog jumping over the wall has become a problem!

As the strongest person on Jingtian Star and the nominal star owner, Xi Kejia possesses very powerful decision-making ability.

Then he made up his mind and roared: "Since I can't find the clone, then kill me!"

Those who wear shoes are afraid of being barefoot, and then we will become barefoot. The big deal is really going to meet the dark world! "

Hearing this, Emperor Wu of the Mirror Heaven Continent suddenly became murderous, carrying the violent power of the Great Dao to slay his opponent fiercely!

"The weak chicken of Canglan Continent, die for me!"

"Trash Emperor Red Lotus, I have tolerated you for a long time, go to hell!"

"Su Lang Gougou, you are so smart, you have come up with such a difficult plot, but today, you will definitely die!"

"Hahahaha, trash from Canglan Continent, do you really think that all of us Emperor Wu are here?"

"We have three avatars of Emperor Wu, and three on the front line. Since we can't find the avatar of Su Lang, then we will kill all of you!"

"Kill, kill, kill them, let Jingtian swallow Canglan, and merge the two into one!"

"..."

The Emperor Wu of the Jingtian Continent could not bear the humiliation long ago, and roared at the Emperor Wu of the Canglan Continent.

Rumble!

Boom all!

Crackling!

Countless powerful attacks occupy the entire void.

The aftermath of energy is like a violent storm, sweeping thousands of miles!

The densely packed regular anomalies are gorgeous and deadly, tearing apart space cracks!

The gap between Emperor Wu is already very big.

The emperors of the Jingtian Continent no longer keep their hands, and the emperors of the Canglan Continent are like boats in the angry sea, and they may capsize at any time!

On Su Lang's side, he handed over with the sixth rank Wudi Yifeng.

Si Yuxiao blocked the Emperor Wuling of the Nine Spirits and contained the Emperor Huacan of the Seventh Revolution.

Facing Emperor Yifeng Wu, Su Lang directly took out the Five Rank Emperor Soldier Youtian Sword.

On this serious occasion, Xiao You rarely did not bring his own sorrow, and was obediently held by Su Lang's hilt.

"This emperor soldier!?"

When Emperor Yifeng Wu saw Youtian Sword, he instantly felt a chill on his back, and he was inexplicably cold sweat!

"Let's go eat."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth was hooked and a sword pierced out, instantly piercing through all the defenses of Emperor Yifeng Wu and beheading him!

"Ding! You got the Intermediate Emperor Soul*1..."

The system prompt came, the fourth Emperor Wu has fallen!

"how come!?"

"Friends of Yifeng Dao! Friends of Yifeng Dao!"

"Just now... the power of Rank 8 level!"

"..."

The martial emperors of Jingtian Continent instantly burst into blue veins, and their eyes were torn apart!

At the same time, an incredible look appeared on his face again.

The emperors of the Canglan Continent were also full of incredible expressions. Obviously, they did not expect Su Lang to kill Emperor Yifeng Wu in seconds!

"Friend Langdi, this Nine Spirit Wudi will return it to you!"

Si Yu, who was on the left and right, smiled with surprise, immediately abandoned Emperor Wuling Jiuling and focused on fighting Emperor Wuhua Huacan.

However, Emperor Wuling of the Nine Spirits was actually afraid of Su Lang and refused to deal with Su Lang. Instead, he entangled Si Yu with a smile.

The other Emperor Wu was either entangled by Emperor Wu of the Canglan Continent, or they were not confident that they could hold that shocking sword, Su Lang had no opponents for a while.

"It's time to help our compatriots."

"If everything goes well, you can solve these Wudi first, and then go to subdue Jingtianxing."

While thinking about it, Su Lang threw out the Jixian Cannon.

The dragon button jade seal appeared at first, and the dragon button instantly turned into a golden dragon!

The base turned into a miniature dragon's nest, held by Su Lang, instilling energy.

"fire!!"

The dragon shook its head and tail, opened its mouth wide, and let out a roar of trembling soul, and then spouted a rainstorm-like regular attack.

Boom boom boom!

Suddenly!

Continuous regular attacks are specifically looking for those Martial Emperors of the Mirror Sky Continent with weaker cultivation bases.

From time to time, he also gave some firepower to cover the Wudi of Canglan Continent who could not handle it alone.

[Chapter 1222: Eight-turn incense Wudi rises to the sun](#)

suddenly!

"Junior, old man Shengyang, I will know your sword!"

An old man full of incense and aspiration power instantly appeared not far from Su Lang, holding an ancient fifth rank emperor soldier, and killed him fiercely!

"It's another incense Wudi!"

"The strong man who returned in the long river of time!?"

"Jingtian Continent even has such a card, it's really not to be underestimated."

Su Lang narrowed his eyes, because this old man named Shengyang had the breath of Rank 8 Martial Emperor!

Moreover, this is an incense Wudi, whose methods are unfathomable and should not be underestimated!

"A thought is formed!"

In order to guard against Jingtian Continent's more powerful hole cards, Su Lang did not use the time-limited devouring clone, but used the formation method.

in a moment.

Countless arrays lay across the void, forming an eight-turn emperor-level array, blocking the old man of rising sun.

Looking at the eighth rank emperor rank formation that suddenly appeared.

Everyone in the battlefield was horrified, especially those Wudi who were more proficient in the battlefield.

Because they discovered that many of Su Lang's formations contained the style of Jingtian Continent!

Some of these formations are even the secrets of Jingtian Continent!

"Oh my God!"

"Fellow Langdi lied, his own formation skills are unparalleled in the world, and he himself is the Tongtian leader!"

"Otherwise, otherwise it is absolutely impossible for him to refine these formations with the characteristics of Jingtian Continent!"

Qingxiao Wudi was one of the most shocking Wudi, at this time even his chin was shocked.

but.

Surprised is surprised.

The battle is still to be fought.

All Wudi continued desperately with horror.

The old man of Sun rising who faced Su Lang's formation was also killed with a look of surprise.

"The power to break the formation!"

The old man Shengyang was surging with all his energy, turned into a weird force, and easily eroded Su Lang's formation!

"Humph!"

"A thought is formed!"

Su Lang stepped back slowly and continued to arrange the formation.

A strange scene appeared, Su Lang's speed of arranging the formation was faster than the speed at which the old man Shengyang destroyed the formation!

"how can that be!!!"

"Why do you have so many formations!?"

The old man Shengyang took a breath as he watched, frantically using the power of breaking the formation to deal with the formation.

But his speed was slower after all.

Su Lang's formation gradually trapped him in a void.

"Humph!"

"Wait for your eighth rank level physical skills to be completely restricted, it is your death date!"

Su Lang is faster than rising the sun, so he can only use this method to besiege the rising sun, and then use the Youtian Sword to kill!

just.

Su Lang had an advantage against Shengyang, but he couldn't kill him in a short time.

But the Emperor Wu of the remaining Canglan Continent was even more miserable, almost being beaten.

"hateful!"

"It's almost unstoppable! Do you want to use your hole cards!"

"Fight for a while, let the front line... let the warriors on the front line retreat! Hurry up!"

"..."

The emperors of the Canglan Continent were stretched out, and many people were stunned in a short time!

"Hahahaha!"

"Retreat? Under the hands of the three Emperor Wu, who can escape!?"

Xi Kejia laughed presumptuously, "Extremely incense, Emperor Wu, let your clone do it immediately!"

"slow!"

"Xi Kejia, dare you!!!"

"Langdi clone is not on the front line, but on Jingtian Star!!!"

Qingqiu Emperor Wu also shouted with a stern face, "You dare to slaughter the Martial Saint Martial Saint of my Canglan Continent, we will slaughter your entire planet!"

This statement came out.

Everyone in the Jingtian Continent stagnated, and the attack slowed down for a while!

But then.

Everyone in the Jingtian Continent sneered loudly, and the attack on their hands became fierce again.

"In our mirror of the sky?"

"Qingqiu Emperor Wu, don't you drink and not eat vegetables? Why are you so drunk?"

"Or, when you are drunk with the world consciousness, you can't even tell the creatures in other worlds?"

[Chapter 1223: They are doing it now!](#)

Xi Kejia sneered again and again, and kept waving the Broken Dream Knife in his hand.

The horrible 'causal road' on the Broken Dream Knife gave it the weird magical power of 'cut out the middle'.

This is equivalent to a 100% hit rate, every knife will be completely cut on Qingqiu Emperor Wu!

Qingqiu Wudi fought hard to resist Xi Kejia's attack, but he was a bit worse after all, and was very embarrassed at this time.

But, the embarrassed return to embarrassment.

Qingqiu Emperor Wu also sneered again and again: "Since you don't believe... Fellow Langdi, let your clone kill Jingtianxing!"

at this time.

Su Lang is still constantly arranging formations, besieging the old man of Shengyang.

Qingqiu Emperor Wu's words spread throughout the audience, and everyone's attention was distracted and placed on Su Lang.

Although the Emperor Wu of the Jingtian Continent did not believe that Su Lang's clone entered the Jingtian star, everything was in case, right?

So they are also a little wary.

however.

What happened next made everyone's mouth twitch.

"Jing Tian Xing will not be slaughtered. After all, that is the site I scheduled."

Su Lang twitched the corner of his mouth and smiled faintly: "I will kill the three incense Wudi on the front line first, and save the compatriots in Canglan Continent!"

This statement came out.

The fierce battlefield was calm for a moment.

Both the people from the Jingtian Continent and the Canglan Continent cast unbelievable glances at Su Lang.

Especially the former, in his unbelievable gaze, there was also a look at the silly roe deer.

"Jing Tianxing will not slaughter..."

"It sounds like you can really kill."

"Jing Tian Xing is your predetermined site..."

"Oh my God, you guy who has fallen to the realm of Emperor Wudi, are you relying on your formation to be strong!"

"How long can you block the rising sun is a problem, and still try to rule the mirror sky star? Is this stupid or crazy?"

"Kill the three martial emperors on the front line first...Does it depend on the missing clone?"

"God, a Martial Emperor-level clone wants to kill three incense fire Martial Emperor's deities? This is really big nonsense!"

"This Su Lang is really crazy, and he can't save him by saying three crazy words of wishful thinking."

"In my opinion, this Su Lang is really stupid. He wants to cover it up, directly exposing the fact that his clone is not in Jingtian Continent!"

"Yeah, yeah, I have never seen such a stupid person!"

"I thought he was smart before."

"..."

While attacking the embarrassed opponent, all Wu Emperors of the Jingtian Continent despised Su Lang with disdain.

Qingqiu Emperor Wu and the others on the Canglan Continent were all stupid.

Su Lang, what do you mean?

Is it true that your clone is not in the Mirror Sky Continent, you are a liar?

at this time.

"Forgot to tell everyone."

Su Lang smiled slightly as he dealt with the old man Shengyang: "I still have more than sixty Wudi-level clones, and the overall strength of each clone must have a fifth-rank emperor-level."

This statement came out.

Everyone in the field twitched at the corners of their mouths and eyes.

There are more than 60 Wudi clones, all of them are at Rank 5?

This is so crazy!

"Are you dreaming?"

"Go to **** and have your dreams! Break the power of the formation, break it for me!"

The old man Shengyang laughed instead of anger, and unexpectedly broke out a certain secret method again, and the power to break the formation became more and more turbulent!

Dozens of eight-ranked emperor-level formations instantly annihilated.

The scope of activities of the old man in Shengyang has expanded again.

Su Lang took a deep breath and laid out the formation with all his strength.

He only thought a little bit, and said coldly:

"Now ten clones have arrived at the front line."

"Five of them are looking for the three Xianghuo Wudi, and five have entered the logistics base of Jingtian Continent.

"The remaining sixty clones are already in the Mirror Sky Continent, and they are now doing it!!"

[Chapter 1224: Go back to hell](#)

Just when Su Lang spoke.

The front line of the Canglan Continent.

A large number of martial arts and countless martial sages are fighting in the void.

Because of the larger number of people, the battlefield here looks more intense than the battlefield of Emperor Wu.

This is a real masterpiece battle.

The entire battlefield spanned tens of millions of miles.

All the warriors who are fighting, roaring, and spilling blood in the sky.

Among them, there are many warriors who have a close relationship with Su Lang.

The quasi-emperor Wuxian who participated in the competition for the inheritance of the emperor's forbidden land are all on the battlefield.

Xiao Luntian and Li Feilou were also fighting each other, and this pair of enemies formed a small team and killed many warriors in Jingtian Continent.

But there are also many warriors from the Canglan Continent who have fallen forever in this void battlefield.

In the terrifying battle.

One by one, the warriors were crushed, and their gods were destroyed;

A sacred artifact with a handle is fragmented and scattered in the void;

The formations are like bubbles and disappear into dust!

somewhere.

Three mysterious people with convergent auras are using the universal aspiration to transform into a certain kind of strange energy, constantly searching for a large area.

These three people.

It was the Jingtian Continent who stayed on the front line, specifically targeting the incense Wudi of Su Lang clone!

These three are not strong, only two or three turns of Wudi's combat power.

But in the eyes of the people in Jingtian Continent, it was more than enough to deal with Su Lang with only one rank of Wudi.

"Damn it!"

"I have searched the entire battlefield, so I haven't found it yet!"

"Isn't that clone here? It's in the life universe of Su Lang's deity?"

"No, they want to cause trouble, so how can they bring the trouble with them, what use is that?"

"Hmph, don't look for it, maybe that Su Lang clone is hidden in a place we can't find, and when he finds we are doing it, he will automatically come out to stop us!"

"Well, don't look for it. Court Master Tianyu can no longer control the battlefield. Let's kill these ants on the Canglan Continent."

"Jie Jie Jie Jie, do it!"

"..."

Three powerful incense Wudi flew out of the dark, and the terrifying atmosphere instantly enveloped the entire battlefield!

This time, for the warriors of the Canglan Continent who were fighting, it seemed that the entire world was spinning and collapsing, and everything about themselves was buried!

"It's Emperor Wu of Jingtian Continent!!!"

"How come! Didn't all Emperor Wu of Jingtian Continent attack Canglan Star!?"

"It's over, we're over! Under Emperor Wu, we are bound to die!"

"..."

The quasi-emperor, Wuxian, and Wusheng of the Canglan Continent were all frozen and desperate.

The warriors of the Jingtian Continent were greatly motivated. Taking advantage of the warriors of the Canglan Continent were shocked, I didn't know how many people were killed in an instant!

"Ats, dust to dust, dirt to dirt!"

An incense martial emperor's sleeves flew, and the incense's wishing force turned into a terrifying thunder and lightning, killing the martial artist in Canglan Continent.

The other two incense Wudi also showed their supernatural powers, just like gods dominating the battlefield.

But just when the attacks of the three emperors would drown the warriors of the Canglan Continent.

"Three weak chickens, go back to hell!"

A violent cry that shook the soul spread throughout the void.

Immediately, the power of endless rules wiped out all the attacks of the three incense fire Emperor Wu, and by the way, slaughtered countless warriors on the Jingtian Continent.

"what!?"

The three major incense Emperor Wu suddenly shrank his pupils and his hair stood upside down.

Immediately after.

They saw five identical horror figures slaying fiercely.

"Five Emperor Wu!?"

"This kind of momentum...Fifth Rank Wudi!"

"How is it possible? This is impossible!"

"Run! Run away!"

"..."

The three big incense Emperor Wu didn't even think about it, and immediately retreated.

Although they are Emperor Wu of Xianghuo, they claim to be immortal.

But once they fall, they must absorb countless incense aspirations for rebirth, and their spiritual intelligence will be greatly eroded!

This is also an alternative death!

The three great Wudi surging with all their energy, turned into space power, trying to tear open the space channel to escape.

however!

"Space is blocked!"

The five avatars of Su Lang drank at the same time, and the space of tens of millions of miles was blocked. Except for the avatars of Su Lang, the others could no longer use the space rules to move.

[Chapter 1225: We have to welcome these five emperors](#)

"Do not!"

The incense martial emperors who were tearing apart the space channel let out desperate roars, turned and flew away.

"Die to me!"

The five avatars of Su Lang all pointed and stabbed together, and the five "Broken Swords" instantly penetrated the heads of the three Xianghuo Emperor Wu.

Boom boom!

The three emperors went to pieces, and their gods were destroyed!

But the system prompt did not come.

This shows that the three incense Wudi did not die completely.

Rather, just like the original Zhouyou, a little true spirit escaped into the universe of life and was reborn.

It's a pity that Su Lang has already seen their tricks in Zhou You, so naturally they won't let them escape.

"Space Rhythm!"

The five avatars operate the rules of space at the same time, and countless metric lines emerge, forming a big net.

The coordinates of the entrance to the life universe of the three incense and fire Emperor Wu were instantly revealed.

Immediately after.

A large number of spatial rhythm lines are shrunk into one ball, forming three beads, sealing the spatial coordinates of the three life universes.

Soon these three beads entered Su Lang's storage space.

The five avatars of Su Lang, look at me and I look at you, smiled, and then turned to look at the entire battlefield.

at this time.

Countless warriors of the Jingtian Continent are shocked by the defeat of the three great incense Wudi.

In any case, they couldn't think of the fact that five Martial Emperors appeared directly in the Canglan Continent, and they directly destroyed the gods of the three Xianghuo Martial Emperors!

At this time, the situation on the battlefield reversed instantly.

A large number of warriors in Jingtian Continent did not obey the command at all, and began to flee.

In addition, Jing Peibai and others in Qiandeng Tower made a bold counterattack, directly killing the unsuspecting warriors of the Jingtian Continent.

Someone took the lead to fight back, and someone immediately followed suit!

Suddenly, the warriors of the Jingtian Continent fled, betrayed, and the situation was in utter erosion!

In this situation of defeat, those quasi-emperors and ancient immortals who were leaders, seeing that the situation was irreversible, had to announce a full retreat.

but.

Under the five avatars of Su Lang, how can these weak quasi-emperor martial immortals escape?

"kill!!!"

The five clones smiled coldly and rushed into the battlefield!

The avatars may launch a major killing in the abyss of the fallen demon, drink blood, or launch a bright world, rescue a large number of wounded, and deter countless enemies.

The Jingtian Continent has completely failed in the war below Emperor Wu!

As time went by, the three great incense Wudi was still looking for the clone of Su Lang.

The logistics base of the front line of the Jingtian Continent.

The same five Su Lang clones suddenly arrived.

Rumble!

The five emperor rank aura suddenly descended, and the entire continent fragments were shaken.

"It's Emperor Wu!!!"

"My God, it's five Emperor Wu!"

"Are they the Emperor Wu of our Jingtian Continent?"

"It should be, can it be possible that the emperors of the Canglan Continent can still break in?"

"Yes, these five great Wudi Lords did not cause a change in world consciousness, and they are definitely not Wudi from other worlds."

"But, the front line"

"Quick, quick! No matter what happens, we have to welcome these five Wudi!"

"..."

On the mainland fragments, after the back-up warriors of Jingtian Continent were shocked, they immediately regarded Su Lang's five clones as their own, and even put on the highest standard of honor to greet them.

Su Lang's five avatars looked at each other and laughed without saying a word.

Immediately afterwards, the five avatars transformed into the appearance of some Wudi in the Jingtian Continent, entered the mainland fragments, and directly took over everything.

at the same time.

Jingtianxing.

The entire continent is divided into 35 military empires.

The most center of the mainland is where the Mirror Heaven is located, which is the center of this world.

At this time, the entire Jingtianxing was deserted, because almost all the strong had participated in the battle of the mainland.

Of course, there are some strong people with special circumstances who did not participate.

For example, those who are about to die of old age, those who are seriously injured, those who have important matters...

However, this person is not Emperor Wu, and in the eyes of Su Lang, he is no different from an ordinary person.

Silently.

More than fifty avatars of Su Lang descended together.

According to the strength of the target, the avatars formed teams in twos and threes, or acted alone, and entered various military empires.

[Chapter 1226: Mirror sky star bathed in bright light](#)

Immediately after.

All clones release Mingguang Ten Thousand Realms together.

Suddenly!

As if more than fifty bright but gentle suns appeared in the sky, shining on the whole world!

The sacred brilliance fell on the earth, dispelling all darkness and filth.

This strange world vision immediately alarmed countless warriors.

The warriors in every city and every building walked out of the house and came to the street.

They raised their heads, looking up at the dazzling sky, dumbfounded and surprised.

"My God, more than fifty suns, what happened?"

"These suns are so warm, I feel so comfortable, and even the old wounds are healed!"

"Yeah, I'm so cool, my energy is so full of energy instantly, I really want to do 30 rounds immediately!"

"Well, my head is a little dizzy, is it too comfortable?"

"Huh? What important thing did I forget? Oh, I can't remember it at all!"

"What have you forgotten? Have you forgotten to pray to His Majesty Langdi?"

"His Majesty Langdi? Oh! Yes, yes, I haven't prayed to His Majesty Langdi today."

"Come on, let's pray to His Majesty Langdi together."

"What are you talking about, isn't our majesty the Empress Qiangwei?"

"What Empress Rose? Are you crazy? It's your Majesty Langdi!"

"Is it your Majesty Langdi? Aow, I have a wrong memory. Damn it!"

"Isn't it? You still dare to remember wrong, we will kill you together."

"..."

Around the world in Jingtian Continent, a large number of warriors were gradually assimilated by the Mingguang Ten Thousand Realms of Su Lang clone in a short period of time.

They forgot about the Emperor Wu that they had originally respected, and they all thought of the great Emperor Lang.

They crawled on the ground, received the baptism of Mingguang Myriad Realms, and gained a lot of beneficial states.

Some fighters recovered from their injuries, some suddenly realized, and some broke through the realm...

of course.

These warriors who have been assimilated in a short time are all very weak warriors.

The higher the martial artist, the more time it takes to assimilate.

These warriors who have not yet been assimilated saw other warriors around them appear strange in a large area, and they were shocked and panicked!

"What happen to you guys!?"

"What is your Majesty Langdi? What's wrong with you?"

"It's useless, they only think we are crazy, their thinking has changed!"

"Damn, these suns are poisonous, their souls are poisonous, they can confuse people! Run away! Hurry up!"

"..."

Some warriors tried to wake up the people around them who had been assimilated by Su Lang, but found it was useless at all and had to run away quickly.

however.

More than fifty clones released the Mingguang Ten Thousand Realms at the same time, and the Mirror Heaven Continent was completely covered!

And anywhere there are at least ten or twenty'suns' shining at the same time.

In addition, the main attributes of Mingguang Ten Thousand Realms are light attributes and radiation attributes, so there will be no dead ends in the place where it shines!

There is light shining everywhere!

Those warriors who want to escape have nowhere to escape!

Countless warriors were gradually assimilated in the process of fleeing, stopped, and worshipped the sun in the sky!

In a blink of an eye.

In the entire Jingtian Continent, the bottom warriors with the largest base have all been assimilated!

The warriors who had not been assimilated saw this scene, and they were desperate, and gradually gave up resistance and flee!

of course.

There are also a few places that blocked the assimilation of Mingguang Ten Thousand Realms for a short time.

These places are the place where the Jingtian Court is located and the relatively powerful imperial city nearby.

Although the Mirror Heaven Court is not guarded by emperor soldiers, it does have a fixed formation, which is the same as the one in the front line, reaching the rank of Rank 8 Wudi.

The rest of the imperial cities also more or less possessed ranks 6 and 7 imperial formations.

The avatars of Su Lang cannot use the 'one-click decomposition' ability, which is temporarily impossible for these places.

Moreover, in some imperial cities, there are avatars of Emperor Wu staying behind!

At this moment.

In the mirror heaven.

Xi Kejia, a quasi-emperor-level clone, was looking up at the sun-filled sky in disbelief.

Behind him, there are four Zhundi kneeling on one knee, looking up at the sky with the same horror.

Except besides.

Among the major imperial cities.

One Wudi clone walked out of the retreat, staring at the drastic changes that took place between the world and the earth.

[Chapter 1227: Dangers are in danger](#)

"Emperor Wu...All Emperor Wu!!!"

"More than fifty emperors of Wu Qi turned into the sun, burning the whole world, and bewildering countless creatures!!!"

"Why didn't the world consciousness counteract them, and even the heaven and earth vision did not appear? Are they the natives of the Mirror Heaven Continent? No, this is impossible!"

"These must be outsiders. How can there be more than fifty Wudi never seen before in our Jingtian Continent!"

"What method did they use to avoid being rejected by the world consciousness!"

"No, you must contact the deity as soon as possible!"

"..."

The avatars of the Wudi Emperors were completely helpless with the more than fifty Su Lang avatars in the sky.

Even fortunate that the other party did not kill, otherwise they would absolutely not be able to stop it.

In the face of this unknown horror, all they can do is to contact their deity with a sense of anxiety.

And just when almost everyone in Jingtian Continent was panicked.

Qiandenglou headquarters, in a tall building.

Two young girls are standing by the window, their beautiful eyes are full of surprise.

"It's a good man, Emperor Wu! No, it's Lord Su, Emperor Lang, Emperor Lang!!"

"Oh my God, what happened? Why are there so many Su Gongzi? What is Su Gongzi's true identity?"

"I don't know, but I know, His Majesty Langdi is all sentient beings in Fuze!"

"Xiaomei..."

"..."

The reactions of the two girls were different.

Xiaomei has completely become a believer in Su Lang.

If it hadn't been for Su Ling'er who was dragging her, she would have begun to worship now.

And Su Ling'er, although he felt extremely comfortable and cheerful, but instinctively felt something was wrong.

Moreover, there was a faint power in her body, which counteracted the assimilation effect of the Mingguang Myriad Realms, allowing her to completely maintain the most clear and clear intelligence.

Su Ling'er didn't even know why this happened.

Just know that you are different.

"Perhaps because I am really the son of the world in the mouth of Lord Su?"

Su Ling'er raised her perfect head, looked at the sky with more than fifty'suns', her eyebrows were slightly frowned.

...

The frontline of the War of the Mainland, the logistics base of the Jingtian continent, and the abnormal changes on the mainland of the Jingtian star all happened in a very short time.

At this moment.

In the battlefield of Emperor Wu.

Su Lang's voice, "They are doing it now," just fell short.

Listening to Su Lang's completely fantastic words.

The martial emperors of Canglan Continent suddenly looked heartbroken and desperate

— Heaven, we have put our hope on Brother Langdi, is it really crazy and stupid?

The Emperor Wu of the Jingtian Continent completely regarded Su Lang as a lunatic fool, and ignored his crazy words.

"kill!"

"Kill all the waste in Canglan Continent!"

"Rush into Canglan Star and take everything away!"

"..."

The Emperor Wu of Jingtian Continent launched a more terrifying attack.

Boom—! !

Amid the violent explosion, a battle aftermath bloomed like a planetary halo.

Emperor Wudi Yaojin of the Canglan Continent spurted blood instantly, staggering back three thousand feet!

Puff--! !

The sound of the sharp blade pierced into the flesh came, and Emperor Tianyin Wu was pierced into the waist by his opponent, half of his body was instantly scrapped, relying on the emperor to escape the calamity.

Clang—! !

The gold and iron that pierced the eardrums spread across the void.

A scream came, but Emperor Guantian Wu's quasi-emperor soldiers were cut to pieces, and their weapons were wiped out!

Roar—! !

Huang Shen Wudi launched a certain secret technique of desperate death, and his flesh and blood turned into pus. The whole person was like a melting candle, burning all available energy, and slaying his opponent fiercely!

Hiss! !

Si Yu laughed into the void and launched a horrible assassination method, directly injuring Emperor Wuling Jiu Ling, but was also swept away by Emperor Huacan Wu's attack, his body slightly twisted!

"Get out of the star field!"

Qingqiu Emperor Wu constantly wielded the long sword in his hand, completely gave up the defense, and went straight to exchange wounds with Emperor Wu Tianyu, blood dripping!

The six people, Broken Sun, Yihua, Qiongyun, Chongshuang, Yuan Yue and Si Yuxiang, are constantly getting closer to each other, using their ultimate tricks!

However, the people of Jingtian Continent seemed to have guessed something through the information provided by Emperor Ling Juwu, tried their best to stop the six, and stepped up their attack!

Had it not been for Yuan Yue, Si Yuxiang and others who had inherited Xuanxuan's tens of millions of years of combat experience and powerful techniques, it would have been unpredictable...

Cruel battlefield.

In the aftermath of the storm-like energy, everyone in Canglan Continent soon became dangerous and precarious! !

[Chapter 1228: Why are you not prepared](#)

"Clone dispatch!"

Seeing this scene, Su Lang immediately transferred the avatars of the exchange buildings in Yaochi, Qiushui, and Fengling New City!

Suddenly.

Three avatars appeared on the battlefield out of thin air!

boom!

The powerful aura spread fiercely, and everyone in Jingtian Continent instantly changed their expressions!

"What the hell!? Five emperors!"

"These people have exactly the same aura on Su Lang's body, they are his clones!"

"The mirror sky is on top, what means can cultivate so many clones!?"

"Quickly, stop these Wu Emperor clones, and you can't let them deal with our weaker Emperor Wu!"

"..."

The Emperor Wu who still had enough energy in the Jingtian Continent immediately abandoned his opponent and stopped the three new Wu Emperor clones sent by Su Lang.

The emperors of the Canglan Continent, who were almost facing the fall, finally got a respite and hurried to heal their injuries.

The addition of the three avatars of Su Lang made the one-sided situation much better.

Although overall, it is still the Mirror Sky Continent that has the upper hand!

However, the appearance of Su Lang's three Martial Emperor clones made the Martial Emperors of Jingtian Continent already feel terrified.

At the beginning.

Everyone in Jingtian Continent didn't believe that Su Lang said he had a fifth-rank emperor-level clone.

But now, Su Lang slapped them in the face with the facts!

The three emperor-level emperor-level clones, although their body defense and endurance are slightly weaker, their attack power has reached the terrifying sixth-rank emperor level.

This degree of clone is beyond common sense, and it is hard to understand and unimaginable for everyone in Jingtian Continent!

The key is.

Su Lang also said that he has more than three clones, but more than sixty!

It sounded like a lunatic dream talk before.

But now, something beyond common sense has happened. Is it impossible to happen again? ?

If Su Lang really had so many powerful clones, Jingtian Continent would have to pay a terrifying price to win this war!

suddenly.

A voice spread throughout the audience.

"He can't have more clones, kill all of them!"

Xi Kejia kept wielding the Broken Dream Knife, slashing on Qingqiu Emperor Wu like crazy.

If it weren't for Qingqiu Emperor Wu's experience with Xi Kejia long ago and prepared countless defensive methods, he would have been hacked to death at this time.

"Kill kill kill!"

"This is the last struggle of Canglan Continent, kill it!"

"..."

The Emperor Wu of the Jingtian Continent was encouraged by Xi Kejia, and immediately put aside their fear, and roared and killed everyone in the Canglan Continent.

The emperors of the Canglan Continent once again fell into a situation of nine deaths.

But at this moment.

Xi Kejia's expression suddenly changed!

Emperor Huacan, Emperor Wu of Jiuling, Emperor Wu of Shengyang and others were also dumbfounded, their eyes were cracked!

Immediately after.

The other martial emperors of Jingtian Continent all showed the expressions of ordinary people, and their attacks became weak and weak.

Among them, there are three weaker incense Wudi instantly disappeared!

The emperors of the Canglan Continent were surprised and didn't know what had happened.

But he immediately seized this opportunity, or killed him fiercely, or retreated to breathe.

"Hahahaha!"

"How? I got the news?"

"Did someone tell you that the front line has been defeated, the logistics base has lost contact, and Jingtian has directly fallen?"

"I told such a big truth before and told me all of my plan, why are you unprepared?"

"Hey, I'm so stupid!"

Su Lang looked around the people in the Heaven Continent, grinned at the corner of his mouth, and let out a loud laugh.

This statement came out.

All the emperors of the Jingtian Continent trembled slightly, their faces turned green and red, as if they had overturned a paint can.

The emperors of the Canglan Continent showed excitement, and their eyes burst into light of incomparable surprise.

"Brother Langdi didn't lie to us!!"

"He really has many clones, and he really sneaked into the back of Jingtian Continent!"

"The deities of the three incense and fire Emperor Wu have fallen, and the avatar of Emperor Wu here has also died directly!"

"I have received the news that our frontline position has won a big victory, and the Mirror Sky Continent has been completely defeated!"

"Hahahaha, the little boys of Jingtian Continent, immediately kneel and surrender, otherwise our Langdi Dao brother will directly crush your entire Jingtian star!"

"..."

The emperors of the Canglan Continent were extremely pleasantly surprised, and the confidence in their hearts became stronger, and their attacks became more powerful!

[Chapter 1229: That's death!](#)

"Su Lang!"

"I really didn't expect that a variable like you would appear in the battle of the victorious continent!"

Xi Kejia, with a pale complexion, madly attacked Qingqiu, while his vicious eyes fixed on Su Lang.

"Ha ha."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched and a smile appeared, "There are so many things you didn't expect!"

"Humph!"

"I admit, you are really surprising."

"But no matter how defeated Jing Tianxing is, it is not fatal."

"As long as you lose in this battle of Emperor Wu, then you will lose everything. It will be sooner or later that Jing Tianxing will return to our rule!"

"So, in my eyes, you are just a disease of scabies, not to be afraid of!"

Xi Kejia's cold eyes gradually turned into disdain, and the aura on his body became more terrifying, as if he had used some kind of secret technique to temporarily increase combat power!

Suddenly.

Qingqiu, who is already a little unsupported, backs up again and again, every time he fights he will die!

After listening to Xi Kejia's analysis, the other Wu emperors of Jingtian Continent also slowed down.

Yes.

As long as the battle of Emperor Wu is won, what is the point of who wins and loses in other wars?

In the end, it is not going to fall into the hands of the winner!

"Humph!"

"Su Lang small chopsticks, you are awesome, aren't you?"

"When you all fall one by one, I don't think you can smile yet!"

"Kill, kill, kill! Kill me, slaughter the waste Martial Emperor of Canglan Continent!"

"..."

The Emperor Wu of the Mirror Heaven Continent burst out with violent power, and the emperors of the Canglan Continent were once again severely suppressed.

The emperors of Canglan were just happy for a few seconds, and now they became a little frightened again.

And at this moment.

"whispering sound!"

"Should you really win?"

Su Lang curled his mouth in disdain and waved his hand.

Suddenly, the four avatars suddenly appeared on the battlefield, causing an uproar of excitement and screams of fear!

These four clones are just one of the clones that occupy the logistics base in Jingtian Continent.

The place has been completely controlled, only one clone is needed to sit down, and the other clones can be transferred.

At this moment.

In addition to the three clones that he had previously supported, Su Lang has already sent seven clones to the battlefield.

And because of Su Lang's three kills twice, he killed Yifeng and others and the three Xianghuo Wudi.

In this battlefield of Emperor Wu, the Emperor Wu of the Canglan Continent camp had seven more people than Emperor Wu of the Jingtian Continent!

Although the martial emperors of the Jingtian Continent have generally higher cultivation bases.

But Su Lang's clones are not weak, each of them has the attack power of Rank 6 Martial Emperor!

These avatars all use the records of the Heavenly Yin Emperor of Liangyi to hide into the void and assassinate them everywhere!

As long as the Emperor Wu of the Jingtian Continent who was stared at by the clones would almost die in one blow!

Just one breath.

The four weaker Wudi fell in the Jingtian Continent at the same time!

The liberated Canglan Continent Wudi joined the rest of the battlefield again, with World War One!

Under the circumstance of prolonged and diminished, the battlefield situation instantly reversed!

"Damn it, go back!"

"He actually has so many clones, this is a nightmare!"

"Retreat!"

The Emperor Wu of the Jingtian Continent immediately turned from aggressive into a quail, shrinking their heads and tails, no longer intent to fight.

The old man Shengyang who was trapped by Su Lang also had a cold face, and his muddy pupils suddenly shrank.

He has tried his best now.

Although it can maintain a wide enough escape space.

But still trapped in the formation!

At this time, the Jingtian Continent showed a tendency of defeat, others could escape, but he could not escape!

This made him doomed to die once, and to pay an extremely heavy price!

"Su Lang child!"

"I will break your body into pieces!"

When Xi Kejia saw that his side fell down to four people in an instant, the others were gradually defeated, and his eyes were splitting!

"Do you think it is possible?"

"When we clean up those little shrimps, can you kill me by your own efforts?"

Su Lang showed disdain, "Xi Kejia, I advise you to stop now and let everyone surrender to my feet, otherwise you will only end up with one word, that is death!"

"Fart your mother!"

"I'm waiting for Ningzhe to be unyielding. I want us to surrender. It's absolutely impossible!"

"Su Lang child, how dare you insult my personality, you scumbag!"

"Jingtian Continent will not fail, Su Lang child, your clones are so powerful, you must have used some kind of secret technique. Once your secret technique is over, you will undoubtedly die!"

[Chapter 1230: Cut it off!](#)

"..."

The old man of Shengyang and other Emperor Wu screamed, his eyes red.

"Ha ha!"

"I really don't hit the south wall or look back, or weep without seeing the coffin."

"If this is the case, then I will slowly shatter the last gleam of hope in your hearts and let you feel the deepest despair and pain!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, staring coldly at the struggling old man Shengyang.

He wants to kill the old man, and then go to deal with Xi Kejia.

The outcome of the battle of the mainland is determined by the battle of Emperor Wu.

The outcome of the battle of Emperor Wu was almost determined by the two strongest Emperor Wu.

Once Qingqiu died, Xi Kejia would be able to massacre the Wudi on the remaining Canglan Continent.
Su Lang couldn't save many people even when the swallowing clone couldn't escape.

So, to be safe.

Su Lang decided to kill the old man Shengyang first!

next moment!

Su Lang stretched out his right hand, and a dark red sphere covered with scales appeared out of thin air.

An extremely terrifying breath came from above, reaching the rank of Rank Seven Martial Emperor!

This is precisely the Taiji Meteorite God Thunder who was promoted to the rank of Seventh Rank Emperor Soldier by Su Lang.

Although only rank seven, this is a professional self-destructive imperial soldier.

Once exploded, it can release a terrifying force close to Rank 9 Wudi level!

Although Su Lang was able to kill the elder Shengyang with the "Po Yi Sword", the opponent's body was too high to be hit.

Of course, breaking a sword can also be used as an area skill.

But in that case, the power will be reduced, and it will be difficult to kill the old man Shengyang who has the power.

To kill the old man of rising sun in a short time, using Po Yi Sword will not work.

Therefore, Su Lang took out the Tai Chi Meteor Thunder, which had been treasured for a long time.

At this moment.

Tai Chi Meteorite God Thunder came out.

The emperor Wu in the audience was all horrified, and his heartbeat accelerated!

The elder Shengyang who was closest to Su Lang was originally very arrogant, but at this moment he closed his mouth and trembled slightly!

The old man of Shengyang has lived for countless years, and his ability to sense crises is very abnormal.

He already felt that if the terrifying spherical imperial soldier exploded, he would undoubtedly die!

"Smash your hopes, just start with you old man."

Su Lang looked around the people in the Heaven Continent, and a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Immediately after.

The Taiji Meteorite God Thunder flew out of Su Lang's hand and entered the emperor rank formation that besieged the old man of Sun.

"Su Lang child!"

Seeing the terrifying emperor soldiers getting closer and closer to him, the old man Shengyang couldn't help letting out a spiteful exclamation.

However, the shouting could not stop the Tai Chi Meteorite God Thunder from approaching him.

The hand of death is tightening the heart of the old man rising sun a little bit!

suddenly.

"Su Lang, you don't want to succeed, die for me!"

Xi Kejia fiercely slashed Qingqiu Emperor Wu and flew straight towards Su Lang.

"Langdi be careful!!"

Qingqiu Emperor Wu spurted blood, unable to stop Xi Kejia, he could only remind Su Lang of danger.

However, as soon as he spoke, Xi Kejia's Broken Dream Knife had already smashed in front of Su Lang.

This speed is already close to the point where other Emperor Wu cannot see clearly!

Of course, Su Lang could see clearly, because his mental power was too strong!

"Xiaoyou!"

Seeing the blade that was getting closer and closer in his field of vision, Su Lang thought.

"Om——!!!"

The Youtian Sword buzzed and flew automatically to meet the enemy, blocking the path that Broken Dream Sword must pass.

but!

Broken Dream Knife unexpectedly bypassed Youtian Sword very strangely, and smashed Su Lang's body fiercely!

"Lying down!"

"What the hell!"

Su Lang's pupils shrank suddenly, his hair almost exploded, and a mask instantly rose up on the surface of his body.

"Crack!"

The array barriers with strong defenses are as fragmented as glass!

The sharp blade of Broken Dream Blade cut through Su Lang's body without any hindrance!

The blood sprayed into the void, bit by bit, like crystal clear blood-colored pearls.

"Langdi!!"

"Brother Langdi!"

"Do not--!!!"

"..."

When Qingqiu Emperor Wu and others saw that Su Lang was cut off by Xi Kejia, they suddenly screamed in grief, hoarse!

Simultaneously.

A trace of despair also spread from the bottom of my heart!

Since the beginning of this war, every reversal of the situation in the Canglan Continent was caused by Su Lang.

However, Langdi, who brought hope, was actually killed by Xi Kejia!