

One Click 1261

[Chapter 1261: Split the planet of life](#)

"I don't care about it after a day..."

Su Lang touched his chin, "Maybe it's almost dead!"

In fact, he could save those creatures, but who made him feel so bad at the time?

This world is so cruel.

The strong can determine the life and death of countless creatures in a single thought.

Su Lang brought a living universe in front of him, opened the entrance, and descended into it.

A gray scene appeared in front of his eyes, regular visions constantly appeared, and the whistle of the wind was like howling evil spirits, it was a scene of world destruction.

At the center of the living universe, a living planet whose main rule is wood has been completely broken and turned into five continent fragments.

There is a wise race named Shenmu living on it, but it is almost dead.

The living creatures on the five continent fragments add up to no more than one million.

These creatures are basically left in those 'treasure lands', relying on the power of the treasure lands to resist the great calamity of heaven and earth.

"If you are still alive, you are lucky."

Su Lang looked down on the broken planet like a god, and suddenly displayed the world.

boom! !

A terrifying giant appeared on the side of the broken planet.

Su Lang slowly stretched out a hand, covering the already dim sky.

"what is that!!!"

"It is the hand that destroys the world, kills the lord of the world, the culprit of the destruction of the world!"

"He is here, and those of us who are left have also come to the end!"

"..."

Looking at the terrifying giant that covered the sky, the remaining Shenmu clan was completely desperate.

But the next moment.

Countless martial artists of the Shenmu clan just felt that the sky was spinning, and then they appeared in a dark space.

Two young girls with silver tails hung in the void not far away, and more than twenty translucent spheres hovered around them.

Bursts of creepy breath were released from the balls.

"We are not dead!"

"Did those two women rescue us!?"

"Hahahaha, no matter what, we are saved!"

"..."

Hundreds of thousands of martial artists of the Shenmu tribe were excited, and worshipped Su Ling'er and Xiaomei who were confused.

at the same time.

Su Lang is doing the 'earth transfer' project in the universe of life.

Of course, what he did was the work of a 'contractor', and it was the clones who actually did the job.

I saw three thousand nine hundred avatars scattered among the broken planet, loading pieces of land into the storage space.

Various treasure lands have been specially divided to one side, ready to be used to cultivate the corresponding life universe.

There were nearly four thousand clones working, and soon this broken life planet was completely dismantled by Su Lang and loaded into the storage space.

Immediately, Su Lang received the phenomena of heaven and earth, left the empty universe of life, and returned to the starry sky of the solar system without the sun.

then.

He saw the scene of countless Shenmu tribe worshipping Su Linger and others, and he couldn't help but smile.

For these sacred wood tribes, Su Lang plans to return to Jingtianxing.

Because they were originally the natives of Jingtianxing, they were selected by a certain Wudi and accepted into the universe of life.

"There are a large number of intelligent races in other life universes, and they will be released to Jingtian Star together."

Su Lang determined how to deal with these creatures, and began to split the second, third, fourth...life planet.

Everything is easy.

Soon, the 23 life planets were completely split by Su Lang!

He has obtained a large number of treasure lands with different attributes, as well as more ordinary lands.

All kinds of treasures will naturally be used to cultivate the planet of life.

For those ordinary land.

Su Lang intends to inherit the will of the great man Xuanhou, to fill the wounds of the world and try to repair Canglan Star.

Although those living planets are hollow.

But with the addition of Emperor Ling Juewu, the common land of 24 life planets, the combination is already very impressive!

It should be enough to fill Canglan Star.

If it is not enough, isn't there still the life universe of the nine incense fire Emperor Wudi?

Next.

Su Lang collected all the miniature life universe, and his eyes fell on the treasure lands in the storage space.

These treasure lands total more than 163,000 large and small.

Its properties are relatively common, basically all are gold, wood, water, fire, and earth.

The rarer ones are mysterious and mysterious such as poison thunder ice, light and darkness, yin and yang, space, spirit, and cause and effect.

[Chapter 1262: Next time I open you](#)

"The five elements and the scenery and darkness can be put into the corresponding universe of life."

"The rest of the treasure... is on the Blue Star! Let this most complete Infinity Core Fragment become more complete and powerful!"

After making up his mind, Su Lang immediately set off.

Put all kinds of special treasures into the Dantian universe first, and gently place them on the blue star.

Then I took some common treasures of the Five Elements and carefully placed them in the most suitable locations.

Suddenly, strange mountains, rivers, huge lakes, and plains appeared on the blue star.

The aura in the treasure land is overflowing, turning into a fairy mist, like a fairy cave!

The beautiful blue star has become more colorful, more and more like a higher and transcendent world in myths and legends.

Soon.

Su Lang began to cultivate the remaining nine planets in the universe of life.

Each planet has received tens of thousands of treasure lands with corresponding attributes, and the entire planet is almost a circle larger!

Su Lang also clearly felt that these life universes had brought a slight increase.

Presumably, after some running-in, the planet and the treasure land are completely integrated, which will bring greater benefits.

So far.

The cultivation of the ten major life universes has temporarily come to an end.

Su Lang's gaze fell on the densely packed intelligent race in the void.

There are a total of 23 intelligent races, each with a population of about one million, and the total number has exceeded 25 million.

These surviving wise warriors are basically very strong, otherwise they can withstand the void environment.

at this time.

They were more than 25 million people, all worshipping Su Ling'er and Xiaomei, and they were obviously distorted by the original Shenmu clan.

Su Ling'er and Xiao Mei were at a loss from the beginning, their faces were dumbfounded, they turned into expressionless and indifferent faces.

It really looks like a cold **** who uses everything as a dog.

"What about you guys?"

Su Lang glanced at the two girls and laughed blankly.

"what!"

"Your Majesty Langdi!!"

"Are you finished! We can't keep these people down!"

Su Ling'er and Xiao Mei broke their skills in an instant, and their indifferent expressions revealed a thick surprise.

"whispering sound!"

"You guys shit."

Su Lang rolled his eyes and pointed at a group of intelligent races, "Is it okay to rely solely on others to make up for it?"

"Oh!"

Xiao Mei didn't get Su Lang's praise, and she suddenly lost her face.

Su Ling'er had recovered from the 'high cold' disease. On the surface, she did not care, but she was actually disappointed.

Su Lang didn't bother to control these two girls, and looked directly at the creatures of the intelligent race:

"You don't have to worry anymore. You will live your best life in the future."

While talking.

While Su Lang expanded the Mingguang Ten Thousand Realms, the 3,900 clones also came to help.

Suddenly, nearly four thousand suns appeared in the sun-lost solar system, shining Xiaomei wow.

A group of intelligent races slowly felt relieved in the bright light world.

All negative emotions gradually dissipated, and a pair of eyes became gentle and clear.

At the same time, everyone finally understood that it was Su Lang who saved them!

"Thanks to the great Lord Langdi!"

"You are the master of all worlds and the protector of the universe..."

One by one, the warriors knelt down to Su Lang, worshipping with a pious expression.

"Next, follow me across the universe and go to the new world."

Su Lang flickered, and with a big wave of his hand, he gathered tens of millions of people and Su Linger into the inner circle of the dantian and placed them on the blue star.

Only Blue Star can survive any race perfectly.

Soon, Su Lang came to the original location of Blue Star.

After the Blue Star was stripped from this space by Su Lang, a huge space hole was formed, just like the scene where it had swallowed the magical Mars.

but.

The space-time passage is still here, on the edge of the space hole.

Even the formations that protect the space-time channels are still intact.

Open the formation.

Su Lang returned to the Canglan Star Wind Spirit Race.

The formation guarding the space-time passage behind him slowly closed.

"Next time I open you, Chu Xiaobei and others will accompany me."

Su Lang glanced at the space-time channel, a slight smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth.

at this time.

A group of people flew below, it was Yanxingxing and other high-level human races.

The thirteen human geniuses promoted by Su Lang were among them.

"Meet the patriarch!"

Yan Hingxing and a group of Terran elites respectfully bow down.

"Human races are all over, right."

Su Lang's expression was gentle, "All in the new city?"

[Chapter 1263: The green hat attribute of Broken Dream Knife!](#)

"Yes, the patriarch!"

Yan Xingxing nodded, "I have arranged a simple residence for them, and those who have suffered losses have also been compensated."

"well done."

"However, Human Race shouldn't live in a corner, you move Human Race to the holy city of Yaochi."

Su Lang nodded slightly, "In addition, from now on, the holy city of Yaochi will be renamed the main city of Yanxia, and it will be expanded to 10,000 times the current scale."

"Yes!"

Yan Hengxing immediately took the lead.

The so-called master moves his mouth, and the servant runs and breaks his leg, but Yanxingxing is very happy!

Even, he was very excited, very excited.

Because Su Lang's order represents that the Human Race has officially entered the Canglan Star!

"Go to work."

Su Lang smiled, turned around and disappeared.

When he appeared again, he had already come to Jingtianxing.

The wind is violent, the sky is high, and the sky is white clouds.

High in the sky, Su Lang relied on the void, and three spatial passages emerged not far away, and three people walked out of it.

It was the Emperor Qiangwei, Yongchuan and Zibowu who sensed Su Lang's breath and rushed to meet him.

"Servant wait to see the Lord!"

The three bowed to Su Lang, humble like a beggar.

"You can arrange these people."

Su Lang waved his hand gently, and 25 million warriors emerged.

The world consciousness did not reject them!

Obviously Su Lang's speculation was completely correct. These intelligent races are all natives of Jingtianxing!

"Yes, Lord!"

The three Empress Qiangwei immediately took their orders.

Immediately, Su Lang would go home.

But the Empress Qiangwei who had already opened the space channel suddenly paused, her expression reluctant to speak.

"What's wrong, Qiangwei?"

Su Lang glanced at her and asked lightly.

"The servant courageously suggests to the Lord."

Empress Qiangwei knelt down, and her voice trembled with tension, "Please don't use the Broken Dream Knife!"

"Broken Dream Knife?"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, "Why?"

to be frank.

After Youtian Sword was 'sealed', he really planned to subdue the Broken Dream Sword as a weapon.

After all, the Broken Dream Knife also possesses a metamorphic attribute like opening and hanging, and can hit the enemy 100%.

"Return to the Lord!"

Empress Qiangwei said, "The Broken Dream Knife is good, but it has a great drawback!"

"Speak carefully."

Su Lang nodded with interest.

"The reason why it can be cut out and hit."

"Because it possesses a special destiny causal power."

"And this special destiny causal force will make the owner of Dream Broken Blade suffer a kind of bad luck."

Empress Qiangwei took a deep breath, "That is, all relatives and friends of the opposite **** will be crazy derailed!"

"what!?"

Su Lang was dumbfounded, a big groove in his heart!

Broken Dream Knife... unexpectedly makes all the relatives and friends of its owner crazy derailed!

Su Lang did not want to think about who all the relatives and friends of the opposite **** included, because it must be very, very scary!

"Lord, the subordinate sentence is true."

Qiangwei feared that Su Lang would not believe it, and immediately said, "After Xi Kejia used the Broken Dream Knife, he encountered this bad luck.

His Taoist couple... the emperor... the little concubine... even some female friends, all cheated! !

As a result, I kept staying away from Xi Kejia, living carefully, like walking on thin ice, for fear of being affected by Broken Dream Knife accidentally, and then looking for men everywhere.

Did you know that when you killed Xi Kejia, I was really excited!

I... I was finally free from the threat of Broken Dream Knife, and then I immediately surrendered!

Lord, I never want to live in the shadow of Broken Dream Knife!

And the main persecution of the Broken Dream Knife is its owner, so please don't use the Broken Dream Knife! "

This statement came out.

Emperor Wudi Yongchuan and Emperor Zibowu nodded one after another, and then showed expressions of inefficiency.

Probably...Xi Kejia has too much influence as the star master, and their Taoist companions have also become Xi Kejia's friends, and then they are affected, so let's bring them green hats.

"Let me take it! I didn't expect you to be like Xi Kejia."

"I thought Qingqiu Emperor Wu was the greenest one."

"At this time I realized that Qingqiu wearing a green robe and a green crown is nothing at all. Xi Kejia is the one who is truly green to the bone!"

Su Lang took a breath, then trembled all over, and asked, "Qianwei, I have touched the Broken Dream Knife, but I didn't use it to chop people, or even swing the knife. Will there be a problem?"

"If you don't swing a knife, there is no problem!"

"As long as you swing the knife, you will automatically conclude a destiny causal contract with Broken Dream Knife!"

Empress Qiangwei was very thankful, and she swallowed her saliva very nervously, "Lord, before you encounter bad luck, please seal the broken dream knife!"

"call--!"

"That's good, that's good!"

Su Lang patted his chest and let out a long breath, and immediately took the Broken Dream Knife out of the storage space.

The Broken Dream Knife was already much better after being threatened with death by Su Lang last time.

Even when it appeared this time, it still exuded a kind of goodwill, as if to say: "Brother, come on!"

[Chapter 1264: Fill up the Tianxian Mot!](#)

"noisy--!!"

"I'm coming to Nimaye!"

Su Lang shivered severely.

Then arranged countless sealing formations at the fastest speed, completely sealing the Broken Dream Knife.

In the end, Su Lang deliberately brought an empty universe of life, threw the Broken Dream Knife into it, and put it back into the storage space.

"Well, it can't do harm to us!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth hooked and he smiled.

Empress Qiangwei let out a long sigh of relief, with a relieved expression on her face.

Emperor Yongchuan and Zibowu even showed a cheerful smile of revenge.

"Is there anything else?"

Su Lang regained his high-cold expression and asked lightly.

"No more!"

Empress Qiangwei shook her head quickly and bowed with gratitude.

"Then step back."

"Remember to settle the 25 million intelligent races."

Su Lang nodded, directly used the clone to replace it and disappeared from the same place.

Empress Qiangwei and the three of them couldn't see how Su Lang had left, and deep awe rose in their hearts.

Here.

After Su Lang returned to Canglan Star.

I came directly to the Tenggui East Sea, the place closest to the Tianxian Mot.

Ta Ta Ta.

With the sound of footsteps, Su Lang slowly walked on the broken black island.

The pitch black ground exudes faint twisting rules, and red cracks are all over the Great Emperor, like Ling Chi's wounds.

far away.

The heaven and the gods fall across the heaven and earth.

Endless red light rises from the ground to the sky, forming a twisted red barrier.

Su Lang took one step and came to the edge of the Heavenly Fallen Moat, and one step forward was the bottomless red abyss.

"What Xuan Hu didn't do, let me try it."

Su Lang looked at the Heavenly Fallen Heavenly Mot in front of him, with a faint smile on his mouth.

Immediately after.

He directly opened the storage space.

Rumble! !

Countless mountains and plains fell from the sky, as if the world in the sky collapsed, and everything fell into the world.

These broken grounds poured out into the Tianxian Moat.

however.

These broken grounds of incalculable quality have floated in the heaven of falling immortals!

"Any twisted gravitational rules?"

Su Lang smiled coldly, stretched out his right hand, and the turbulent gravitational rules broke out instantly!

Although the gravitational rules that Su Lang currently masters are not condensed, he still maintains the strength of a great emperor!

Under absolute power.

Distortion rules suddenly cease!

Pieces of huge broken rock and soil gradually fell into the red abyss.

just.

Su Lang still disliked that the speed was too slow.

"Zhenxing inner boundary, open it for me!"

With a thought, Su Lang directly opened the inner boundary of Zhenxing.

Suddenly, the unimaginable terrifying gravity was suppressed, and the speed of those crushing and falling down suddenly accelerated.

Wow!

Rumble!

The endless broken earth is like a mud-rock flow that falls from the sky, occupying the entire sky, endless, endless!

Even Su Lang, who led all of this, couldn't help but marvel at this rare spectacle.

time flies.

In a blink of an eye, I don't know how much broken ground fell into the Tianxian moat.

The bottomless red abyss gradually saw the bottom!

Then, the bottom of the abyss got higher and higher, and finally reached the level of the black earth!

The Heavenly Fallen Moat that had torn Canglan Star for countless years was filled up at this moment!

Zimingzhou, isolated from the world, returned to the embrace of the Canglan Continent at this moment and became a part of the continent.

just.

Filling the abyss does not mean that the world's wounds have been healed.

The most important and most important thing is to get rid of the distortion rules.

At this time, the normal rules on the Broken Continent were fighting invisible and cruelly with the twisting rules, constantly devouring and assimilating the other party!

And this war cannot be ended in a short time.

In addition, the Heavenly Swordsman's Graft is only a small part of the wound of Canglan Star World, a laceration on the edge of the giant wound.

"To completely heal the wounds of the world, there is a long way to go."

Su Lang sighed, and immediately continued to fill the land with the rock and soil of the broken continent until the black earth was completely covered.

[Chapter 1265: Resentment is very deep](#)

Immediately after.

Su Lang flew straight forward and soon arrived at Zimingzhou.

The Ling Jue emperor clan exiled lived on Ziming Island.

But they have been subdued by Su Lang's Mingguang Ten Thousand Realms, and they are no different from other intelligent races.

At this time, countless warriors of the Ling Jue clan were happily and madly surprised.

Because they found that the Tianxian moat was filled up!

They are no longer solitary exiles overseas!

"You wait to take orders."

Su Lang showed the state of heaven and earth, and his magnificent voice spread throughout Zimingzhou, "At present, the Heavenly Fallen Moat has not been completely healed. There is still a lot of power to twist the rules. Remember not to approach it."

"Yes!"

Countless warriors of the Ling Jue clan knelt down instantly, throwing their bodies to the ground.

Su Lang no longer cared about these people, and came to the east of Zimingzhou.

After the Tianxian Heaven moat disappeared, Zimingzhou became a bridgehead that penetrated the wounds of the world.

"Just fill in the wound of the world a little bit from here."

Su Lang waved his hand, and the mudslide galaxy fell from the sky again, falling into the boundless wound of the world!

This scene.

In the eyes of the creatures on Zimingzhou, it is almost like the creation of the world by the Lord of the World!

No one can forget this most mythical scene.

Countless warriors recorded this scene in various ways and spread it to future generations, making countless people look forward to and worship.

Closer to home.

Under Su Lang's efforts, countless broken lands fell into the wounds of the world.

Just like reclaiming the sea to create land, a new circle of land gradually appeared in the three directions of Zimingzhou, northeast and southeast!

These new lands continue to extend outward.

The war between normal rules and distorted rules is also breaking out in this new land.

Su Lang had no distractions, and continued to fill the wounds of the world with broken ground.

There is no limit to his storage space, as long as he thinks about it, he can release all the broken ground at once.

Therefore, Su Lang's speed is super fast.

He was suspended in the air, while deepening into the wounds of the world, while releasing countless broken lands.

Zimingzhou continued to expand and grew larger.

Its south is connected to the extreme south, and its north is connected to the extreme north.

Fujikato East Sea is completely surrounded by land, forming a huge inland sea!

Su Lang's land-building projects continued.

In the end, all the land of the 24 life planets of Emperor Wu was consumed!

The newly created land became wider and wider, almost forming an eastern continent outside the southern and northern continents.

However, Canglan Star's world wound only filled three-quarters.

"The wound in the world is too deep, far beyond my guess..."

Standing on the new Eastern Continent, Su Lang frowned slightly, "It seems that he can only use the life universe of the nine incense and fire Emperor Wudi.

Forget it, anyway, it's useless to keep those incense Wudi, it's better to kill them and become the emperor soul. "

After making up your mind.

Su Lang descended successively to the life universe of nine incense and fire Emperor Wudi.

Immediately, using Mingguang Myriad Realms, all the creatures on the planet of life were turned into mad fans.

These life planets of Emperor Wu are all cast with Jingtianxing as a template, with a very large surface area on which there are hundreds of billions of intelligent creatures!

Moreover, the life planet of Emperor Wudi Incense is intact, and the creatures on it are all as usual, all preserved intact.

When all the creatures raised by Emperor Wu Di Xianghuo were subdued by Mingguang Ten Thousand Realms, Su Lang suddenly added nearly a trillion fans!

This is three or four times more than the number of intelligent creatures that Su Lang obtained from the more than twenty incomplete life universes!

Those incense martial emperors who did not live up to their deaths have completely become commanders of polished rods, and will no longer receive the supply of incense aspirations.

As time goes by, they will gradually perish and dissipate!

but.

When it was Xi Kejia's life universe, Su Lang frowned.

"The other Emperor Wu doesn't care."

"Xi Kejia's death like this is too cheap for him. I tortured him two or three times."

"You have to leave a little bit for him so that he can continue to live rather than die."

Su Lang's resentment towards Xi Kejia was very deep, so he didn't plan to kill Xi Kejia.

He deliberately left some crazy fans for Xi Kejia, and then transferred them all to Blue Star, letting them survive!

[Chapter 1266: Heal the wounds of the world!](#)

Soon.

Su Lang once again returned to Jingtian Star, allowing Empress Qiangwei and others to settle the newly acquired fanatics.

Immediately after.

It is to split the planet of life and put all kinds of treasures into different universes of life.

The rest of the ordinary mainland land will be put into the storage space to continue filling the Canglan Star!

The cultivation bases of the nine Xianghuo Wudi are relatively high, and among them are the eighth-turn Wudi such as Xi Kejia and Shengyang.

Their life planet is already relatively stable and thick, so they have more broken land!

When Su Lang dumped out all the broken land.

The wound of the world that occupied one third of Canglan Star was completely healed!

A brand-new eastern continent, starting from the Fujigui East Sea, spreading eastward, connecting with no man's land in the extreme west!

only.

There are distorted rules everywhere on this eastern continent. Not to mention ordinary creatures, even if the immortal comes, it is very likely that they will die without a place to be buried.

Therefore, if you want to live in this continent, you have to wait for all the twisted rules to be assimilated.

If no one intervenes to advance this process, I don't know how many years it will take to twist the rules to disappear.

"Unfortunately, I have no way to speed up this process."

"Everything can only be allowed to develop freely, or do you also contribute?"

Su Lang looked up at the sky, and he felt that Canglan Star's hazy world consciousness was paying attention to him, calling him, and exuding strong goodwill.

Even Su Lang still had a very smooth feeling, as if everything went smoothly and successfully.

This is probably God's favor!

Su Lang was also quite happy about this, although he didn't really need it.

After making up for Canglan Star's world wounds by his own efforts.

Su Lang arranged a formation to temporarily close the Eastern Continent to prevent someone from entering by mistake and losing his life.

Soon.

He returned to the southern continent.

The Yaochi Holy City has been renamed as the main city of Yanxia, and it is undergoing frantic expansion at this time.

Participating in the expansion is not only the old subordinates such as the empty Zhun emperor, but also the warriors under the military emperors.

It can be said that the entire Canglan Star powerhouse is participating in the construction of the main city in the summer!

One by one Wuxian and Wusheng are flying in the sky, taking in a lot of building materials to build buildings!

These warriors have come out in large numbers, and the designed buildings contain the characteristics of various intelligent races.

Countless characteristic buildings are combined in an ingenious way to finally form a row upon row of unusually gorgeous buildings.

The efficiency of the warriors is very high.

Especially with the participation of a large number of Emperor Zhun, Wuxian, and Wusheng, the small matter of building a city is not worth mentioning.

Although Su Lang asked to expand the main city in the summer of 10,000 times.

However, it was still completed in a very short time!

After the completion, the main city of the hot summer can't see the edge at all, for ordinary warriors, it is almost no different from a small world!

In the center of the main city in the summer, an extremely magnificent imperial palace was built.

Inside, the Yunshan Wandian is scribbled by the cold water and cold pools, and the smoke and purple scenery is Chong'a; the ridges and green mountains rise from the sky, and the flying pavilion and the flow pill have no land below.

All in all, this is the most magnificent, noblest, most magnificent, most unique...the imperial palace on Canglan Star!

"not bad."

Su Lang was condescending, looking at the vast expanse of the main city of Hot Summer, nodded in satisfaction.

Soon.

His figure moved and appeared in the sky of the imperial palace.

"Servant wait to see the Lord!"

Headed by the empty Zhun emperor, hundreds of Zhun emperors knelt on the ground with countless Wuxian and Wusheng.

The streets radiating out with the imperial palace as the center are all knelt down and crowded with warriors!

"Does this imperial palace have a name?"

Su Lang looked down at the crowd with his hands behind his back, with a faint smile on his face.

"Chairman Kai!"

Yan Hingxing stepped forward and said, "I dare not wait to make my own claim. Please also ask the Lord to name it myself!"

"In that case, call it Langdi Palace."

Su Lang nodded indifferently, "Okay, let's all go away."

Finished talking.

Su Lang turned and walked into the imperial palace.

The layout of the imperial palace was actually somewhat similar to that of the White Jade Emperor's Palace, and Su Lang came to a quiet room with ease.

The quiet room exactly the same as before.

It can be seen that the subordinates are very attentive.

[Chapter 1267: Synthetic Great Emperor Level Technique](#)

Su Lang smiled, closed the quiet room door, and took out a lot of exercises.

After finishing the last emperor-level exercises, Su Lang did not have time to choose a new exercise.

When I was free at this time, it happened to be done.

Before that, a wave of Gongfa synthesis had to be performed!

From Jingtian Continent, Su Lang obtained 29 emperor-level exercises, 3,330 immortal-level exercises, and countless holy-level exercises.

It stands to reason that there are more emperor-level exercises in Jingtian Continent than Canglan Continent, at least more than forty.

It is a pity that some emperor-level exercises are only installed in the minds of Emperor Wu. When Emperor Wu dies, the exercises are also lost.

but.

Twenty-nine emperor-level exercises, plus the natural emperor-level exercises previously obtained, are enough to synthesize into three great emperor-level exercises!

Not to mention.

Su Lang hadn't obtained the emperor-level exercises of the martial emperors of the Canglan Continent.

"So collect the emperor-level techniques and synthesize them together."

Su Lang thought for a while, then dispatched the clones to find the Emperor Wu for the exercises.

All the emperors were loyal fans of Su Lang, and they handed over their emperor-level techniques without hesitation.

finally.

Su Lang's natural emperor level exercises reached just 80!

In other words, it happens to be able to synthesize eight great emperor-level exercises!

"Tsk tusk, great emperor level exercises!"

"Canglan Star and Jingtian Star have never seen a super technique."

"It is estimated that it is very, very rare in the entire Xinghai area."

Su Lang's eyes lit up, and he immediately divided the eighty emperor-level exercises into eight parts, ten books each!

"System, combine these emperor-level techniques for me into great emperor-level techniques!"

Su Lang gave an order, and the one-key synthesis function was immediately activated!

"Ding! After the synthesis is completed, you will obtain the Great Emperor-level technique "Hidden Scale West Hunting"!"

"Ding! After the synthesis is complete, you will get the Great Emperor-level Cultivation Technique "Sky Swallowing Magic Technique"!"

"Ding! After the synthesis is completed, you will obtain a great emperor level technique...!"

"..."

Eight successive system prompts sounded, and finally Su Lang obtained eight great emperor level exercises.

Respectively: "Zihua Hengsha", "Hidden Scale West Hunting", "Pupils of Ten Thousand Realms", "Universal Annihilation Finger", "Immortal Emperor Jing", "Death to Death", "Burning Heaven", "The Great Devouring Magic Skill".

The same as the previously synthesized emperor level exercises.

These eight great emperor-level exercises are all the original exercises, just like rare treasures in the world!

"Tsk tusk, with so many great emperor-level exercises, the system is too good for you."

Su Lang looked at the Eight Great Emperor Level exercises and couldn't help licking his lips excitedly.

Soon.

He picked up the original exercises of "Zihua Hengsha" and looked at it roughly.

This exercise was originally composed of one million extremely fine gravels, and all the profound meanings of the exercises were engraved on these special gravels.

Its function is to make the body of the practitioner can be divided into one million parts, gathering and dispersing from the heart, it is a very special clone technique!

When Su Lang and Xi Kejia were fighting.

Xi Kejia used a method of changing his body, deforming his head, and successfully avoided the Youtian Sword's killing blow.

But that kind of exercise is far worse than "Zihua Hengsha"!

Using "Zihua Hengsha" can directly spread the body into one million parts!

Not to mention the stabbing of a sword, even if countless sword moves are coming at the same time, they can easily escape by being scattered on the body.

In addition to this, this exercise has various other wonderful effects, well, it's incredible!

"Not bad."

Su Lang nodded, put "Zihua Hengsha" on a martial arts villain, and then picked up "Hidden Scale West Hunting".

This exercise is based on Si Yuxiao's "Western Hunter" as the core, and is a combined emperor-level move.

As the name suggests, this is an assassination move with terrifying power. Once a warrior of the same level is hit, it is absolutely impossible to escape.

Placed "Zihua Hengsha".

Su Lang picked up "Pupil of Ten Thousand Worlds".

This exercise is a special spatial pupil technique.

Its function is to absorb the independent space into the pupil of the eye, not to be corroded by the power of the boundless universe, so that the space can be preserved forever.

For ordinary emperors, this exercise is of great significance.

If a great emperor cultivated this technique, he could create a lot of space and put it into the pupil of ten thousand worlds for cultivation.

To some extent, it is somewhat similar to Su Lang's anti-sky function, the "Ten Fang Inner Boundary".

Although this exercise method had some overlapping functions for Su Lang, it still had a big effect.

[Chapter 1268: This exercise, I love it!](#)

After placing the exercises, read the "Wanyu Jiyongzhi" again.

At first glance, you know that this is a range-explosive attack method, and you can kill the world with one finger!

This exercise has a characteristic, that is, it can completely consume the energy of the whole body in an instant, leaving no trace, and burst out the most terrifying blow!

To know.

One person cannot release all the power in a moment.

Under normal circumstances, the so-called 'full blow' only refers to the limit of power that a warrior can release.

There is also a large amount of energy stored in the body, for the martial artist to perform multiple 'full blows'.

Comparing the two, you can clearly distinguish that "Finger of Annihilation" is the real full blow!

If combined with some temporary promotion of secret skills, this **** can also exert even more outrageous attack power!

"Not bad."

"A range attack with a broken sword will reduce its power."

"With the Universal Annihilation Finger, it can just make up for this shortcoming."

"If I had this technique when I was fighting against Sun Rising Sun, I wouldn't need to set up a formation to besiege him, just point it down and kill him!"

Su Lang smiled and nodded, and put this **** on the Wu Xiu villain.

Soon.

Su Lang brought the two exercises in front of him

-"The Book of the Immortal Emperor", "The Book of the Dead Emperor".

There is only one word difference between the two exercises!

but.

After reading it roughly by Su Lang, he found that the two exercises were completely irrelevant.

"The Book of the Immortal Emperor" is a powerful body-building exercises designed to improve endurance and longevity!

Moreover, as long as there is an immortal mass of flesh and blood, it can be resurrected, and even the soul can be reunited.

For Su Lang who wants to exercise, this is a great exercise that must not be missed.

The "Song of the Great Emperor Should Death" is a special technique of fate and cause and effect.

The word should be understood separately.

It should be a response, and death is death!

Simply put, the caster controls the cause, and if the caster complies with the effect, he will die!

"Hiss~"

"This technique is awesome!"

Su Lang suddenly remembered Shen Gongbao's famous saying-"Tao friends stay!"

Anyone who ignored Shen Gongbao because of this sentence was all dead and on top of the list of gods!

Su Lang couldn't help thinking, when he faced the enemy in the future, maybe he could say 'I'll call you, would you dare to agree?'

Or, it can be a little more insidious and say: "Dare you fight me for three hundred rounds?"

If the opponent is irritated and responds without notice, he will definitely die under the law of causality!

"Hehe."

"This technique, I love it!"

Su Lang happily placed the exercises on the martial arts villain.

Immediately, he picked up the "Burning Heaven Great Emperor Jing".

"The Book of Burning Heaven" is nothing special just by looking at the name.

Su Lang seemed very ordinary at first glance, but when he took a closer look, he smelled a familiar smell.

Because of the function of this exercise, it turned out to be a fusion of worldly fire!

This exercise is the most direct description of Su Lang's 'different fire' that has been in the mist.

The so-called alien fire is an alien that is not under the jurisdiction of the fire system rules and avenues!

At the same time, Alien Fire will not be restrained by other rules, it is completely self-contained!

"Oh~!"

"understood!"

"Monkey Sun jumps out of the Three Realms and is not among the Five Elements, but a different kind."

"This strange fire is like a monkey, jumping out of the framework of the rules of the universe, and it is also a different kind!"

"His, it's no wonder that I tried to use fire rules to simulate abnormal fire, but I couldn't do it at all!"

"It seems that those strange fires are not simple, they are definitely big treasures!"

"Well, I also really have the foresight to refine all the 88 different fires on the Blue Star early!"

Su Lang's eyes lit up, then his fingers pierced up, and flames of different colors rose from his fingertips.

There are green lotus dragon-patterned fire, profound cloud pure moon fire, crape myrtle indefinite fire, rock blood dark flame, Tianze forbidden fire, Renwang sky fire, Haotian three green fire, white solar eclipse fire... Etc., etc!

"Tsk tut!"

"The Scripture of Burning Heaven Great Emperor can fuse all the different fires, and gradually form a more advanced one."

"Once all the different fires merge, maybe I can have a very terrifying flame."

Su Lang wiped his saliva with excitement on his face, and immediately placed the "Burning Heaven's Scripture" on the Wushu villain.

Then, he picked up the last exercise "The Great Devouring Magic Skill"!

[Chapter 1269: Draw 333 three times in a row](#)

The technique of Swallowing the Sky was originally a purple-black bead.

The interior is covered with circles of arc-shaped patterns, which are very mysterious in combination.

Su Lang read with mental energy, and in a short while, he learned the rough information.

This great emperor-level exercise is a more wicked cannibalistic exercise.

The function is to swallow the flesh and blood of other creatures and condense a special kind of energy to accelerate the speed of soul-body fusion.

Especially after swallowing the fragments of the great emperor-level soul body, they can completely digest it and merge into their own soul body.

In addition, it can also devour other people's cultivation qualifications and special physiques, and improve their own cultivation qualifications!

"This is a method of fighting for the top!"

Su Lang looked at this exercise and seemed to see a terrifying scene

—In the endless battlefield, corpses pile up into mountains, and blood gathers into seas.

A man with long hair dancing wildly with his body soaked in blood stood on the top of the corpse mountain, his heart moved, and all the corpses in the entire battlefield were swallowed by him!

His gaze fell on the stronger person at a higher level again, with endless fighting spirit and greed in his eyes!

"Tsk tut!"

"It's quite similar to my previous style."

Su Lang shrugged, "Let's practice first, I don't know if anyone will force me to such a point, I have to eat people to support the war."

Soon.

Su Lang put this exercise on the eighth martial arts villain.

So far.

The eight martial arts villains have all become busy.

"system."

Su Lang asked casually, "How long will it take me to finish practicing these eight exercises?"

"Ding! Host, you only need 15 days to complete the training!"

"15 days!?"

"At my current martial arts rate of nearly 46 billion times, it will take 15 days!"

"So, wouldn't it take about two billion years for ordinary great emperors to practice a great emperor-level exercise technique to the founding level?"

Su Lang took a deep breath, "Tsk tsk, can those great emperors live so long?"

Two billion years.

Nearly half of Blue Star's life span!

"Well."

"Perhaps the pinnacle among the great emperors can live so long."

"If this is the case, the Supreme Emperor will be able to live longer, possibly even longer than Blue Star's years."

"In other words, they already existed before the dramatic changes in the boundless world!"

"Then, if you find a supreme emperor, it is possible to know what happened in the boundless world and why it was broken."

Su Lang thought silently, he was still very interested in the great changes in the endless universe before the endless years.

Of course.

His current cultivation level has only been transferred to Emperor Wu, and his combat power is only at the Emperor level, and he is far from the Supreme Emperor.

Put that too far away thought aside for the time being.

Su Lang brought three thousand three hundred and thirty immortal level exercises in front of him.

"These exercises can synthesize 333 emperor-level exercises."

Su Lang took a deep breath, "I don't know if these three hundred and thirty-three draws can get the time rule."

Although he knew that the time rules were not accessible to Emperor Wudi.

But Su Lang still held a glimmer of hope.

"System, start synthesis!"

Su Lang thought, and began to synthesize the exercises.

"Ding! After the synthesis is completed, you will get the emperor-level exercise "Gai Shi Qian Shan Di Jing"."

"Ding! The synthesis is complete, you get..."

The system prompt sounded three hundred and thirty three times, and the synthesis finally ended.

Su Lang couldn't help sighing as he looked at the original emperor level exercises piled up in front of him.

Because there is still no time rule for any exercises!

Moreover, these exercises are similar, there is nothing to be praised, and Su Lang doesn't like it.

"Forget it."

"I didn't report much hope."

Su Lang curled his lips and collected these emperor-level exercises into the storage space.

Immediately, by the way, those holy level exercises were synthesized into immortal level exercises.

It's a pity that it is probably a type that is easier to synthesize, and they have been synthesized.

So when all the exercises are added up, there are not many exercises corresponding to the rules that Su Lang has not yet understood.

"Only eighty-nine..."

The corner of Su Lang's eyes twitched, feeling that he was really too dark.

[Chapter 1270: Red robe and white hair Li Qijue](#)

Finish it all.

Su Lang took out an imperial cauldron and began to refine the parts of a super humanoid weapon.

This guy has a total of 120,000 parts, and has now refined nearly 17,000!

nowadays.

Because the strength is greatly improved.

He also masters the micro-mystery method, and can see more microscopic things.

Therefore, Su Lang's refining speed has been directly doubled, and he can refine three immortal parts in one minute!

In addition.

Some parts are the same, so after refining it, you can use the system to instantly refining all the required quantities!

So, the super humanoid weapon is just around the corner!

Just when Su Lang worked hard to refine the equipment.

In a distant star field, there is a vast black planet covered by thick gray fog, which is slowly spinning.

This planet is very large, and it is a complete spherical shape, and there is no visible defect.

Somewhere on the planet, a huge peak is wrapped in the thickest fog.

The edge of the giant peak is a circular abyss, and no one can cross the abyss and reach the giant peak.

A peculiar city radiates out from the edge of the abyss, boundless and vast.

The buildings in the city are mostly slender black tower-like buildings, and there are many buildings, like a sword with a handle piercing the sky.

Among them, the building on the edge of the abyss is the tallest, and the giant peak surrounds the guard, which is quite spectacular.

In the peripheral buildings, huge churches were built.

These churches have their own functions, and some of them are filled with newborn babies of the Dark Sky tribe.

These babies were sent here by their parents and elders to receive gifts from the Great Origin Demon Emperor.

While obtaining the powerful flesh and blood of the Devil Emperor, he also became a tool man of the Devil Emperor.

At this moment.

There are countless dark sky tribes worshiping Origin Demon Emperor.

Countless babies of the Dark Sky race have been bestowed by the Origin Demon Emperor.

Everything seems to be no different from before.

However, no one knew that the Origin Devil Emperor was actually very upset!

Because he just got the information about the 'Zhetian Continent', he frowned!

"Damn it!"

"This Zhetian Continent actually has a great emperor-level existence!"

"Huh? The strongest person is called the Heavenly Emperor of Peerless Man, isn't that the Emperor of Heavenly Cruelty?"

"Um... the two names are very similar, maybe they are the same person, this information is still too rough."

"From the information currently available, the Zhetian Continent is not weaker than the Dark Sky World."

"I anchored their world, and they also learned about me and the dark world, and they knew that I was not good."

"It seems that to deal with the Zhetian Continent, we must take a long-term plan and be cautious."

"Hmm...Zhetian Continent is east of the Xinghai Region, not very far from the Dark Sky world, but you can also arrange it in secret."

"..."

In the mysterious mist, a group of Roshan-like Origin Devil murmured in a low voice, and then squeezed the jade slip in his hand into powder.

at the same time.

Another star field.

A brown planet three times larger than Canglan Star was suspended in the void.

The brown planet is incomplete, but a very large white satellite, or moon, surrounds the planet.

This white moon almost obscures two-thirds of the sky of the brown planet, and even the sun can only spill the ground from its edges.

The name of Zhetian Continent also came from this!

at this time.

On the Zhetian Continent, a red-robed and white-haired man was holding a jade card inlaid with black spider mites, checking the information inside.

If Su Lang was here, he would be able to recognize that the black red spider was a bosom spider!

And the jade plate inlaid with the confidant spider is a communication treasure called the communication hand talisman.

Obviously, the talisman of the communication is a kind of treasure that is refined with raw materials such as the heart spider and can communicate between the planets.

Compared with Emperor Ling Juewu's 'primitive Internet surfing' when he contacted Jingtian Continent at the time, this talisman was far more advanced.

"The news from the Star Alliance?"

"The origin of Dark Sky World Demon Emperor Wu Boruo collected some information about the Zhetian Continent?"

"Only the information about the strength is collected, and there is no information about the location. It is suspected that the coordinates of the Zhetian Continent have been obtained?"

"Hehe, just killed a Ten Thousand Corpse Emperor, another Origin Devil Emperor?"

"I, Li Qijue, want to see if you are stronger and richer than the Ten Thousand Corpse Heavenly Emperor!"

The red-robed and white-haired Heavenly Emperor had finished reading the information in the messenger talisman, and a thick sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.