

One Click 1401

[Chapter 1401: Quasi-Supreme Emperor Qi Yunkai](#)

"Yes!"

Gu Linge nodded, and then gave Su Lang a coordinate.

"Well, you are not lying, you are right here."

Su Lang pondered the coordinates given by Gu Linge, and found that the treasure hunting flying flying glider was indeed searching in that direction, and could not help but nodded.

This statement came out.

Gu Linge was suddenly covered in cold sweat, and secretly said that this senior already had a clue, but fortunately he did not cheat on the coordinates, otherwise he would be dead.

"Let's go."

Su Lang smiled faintly, and took Gu Linge into the Dantian universe.

Soon.

He sent an avatar to paved a road and rushed towards the place where Gu Lingge's master was.

Three minutes later.

Su Lang straddled a distance of more than 300,000 light years and came to a void.

This void is very different from other places, it is filled with an unknown and destructive atmosphere!

"The power of twisting!"

Su Lang narrowed his eyes, and he felt a very powerful twisting force!

These twisting forces are very complicated, and there is a faint tendency to detach from the universe and not in the avenue!

This twisting power is endless, and the twisted Death Avenue is the most powerful, followed by the Unreal Avenue.

The illusory avenue made everything in front of it both true and false, becoming the most elusive area, and even made Su Lang feel disoriented.

Twisting Death Avenue tried to deprive Su Lang of the breath of life and let him die.

but.

The forty-five avenues that Su Lang had comprehended had reached perfection, supported by nearly 2,000 rules that were almost condensed, so he was not moved at all.

"Gu Linge's master is hidden here, no wonder the Cicada Dragon clan cannot be found."

Su Lang nodded silently, then waved his hand to release Gu Linge.

"senior!"

Gu Lingge's heart throbbed wildly, because he saw that terrifying sun in Su Lang's universe of life!

Immediately after.

He found that he had reached the place where the master was hiding, which immediately shocked him.

Gu Lingge knew exactly how far away from here.

Even with the treasures of the Great Emperor Soldier Space, it would never be possible to cross such a long distance in such a short time!

But Su Lang did it!

This is really shocking!

Su Lang looked at Gu Lingge and asked, "Where is the position of your master?"

"This... the juniors don't know."

"I only know that Master is hiding somewhere outside the restricted area of this star field."

Gu Lingge shook his head and said, his face was pale, apparently affected by the restricted area of the Star Territory.

"Fine."

Su Lang was noncommittal, "Then you call out your master by yourself."

"it is good!"

Gu Lingge nodded, then contacted his master while resisting the power of twisting the avenue.

After dozens of breaths.

Hundreds of figures flew in the distance, and finally gathered into a middle-aged man wearing a plain cloth robe.

Su Lang glanced away and opened the person's properties panel.

[Name]: Qi Yunkai

[Race]: Zhaori

[Qualification Level]: Unparalleled

[Realm level]: Quasi-Supreme Emperor

[Attack level]: Eight Great Emperor (Quasi Supreme Emperor)

[Defensive Level]: Eight Great Emperors (Quasi Supreme Emperor)

[Shenfa Level]: Eight Great Emperors (Quasi Supreme Emperor)

[Endurance Level]: Eight Great Emperors (Quasi Supreme Emperor)

[Spirit Level]: Realm of Broken Nirvana

[Mastering Techniques]: Good Fortune Heart Sutra, Emperor Lian Jing (Great Emperor Level, Consummation), Honzhao Kongyan Lingjing (Great Emperor Level, Consummation), Chengri Taiqing Emperor Record (Great Emperor Level, Dacheng), Movie Tour Magic Sky Axis (Emperor Level, Consummation)...

"Dare to ask the name of the senior?"

Qi Yunkai had already communicated with Gu Linge, and he knew what Su Lang was coming from, and he also knew how powerful and mysterious Su Lang was.

In Qi Yunkai's opinion, this seemingly young and handsome strong man is very likely to be a clone of the Supreme Emperor!

Therefore, he directly respects Su Lang as a senior.

"In Xia Su Lang."

Su Lang smiled slightly, "I heard that Fellow Qi Yunkai Daoist returned from the exile, so I came to ask some questions."

But his faint words made Qi Yun happy and a stormy sea!

Qi Yunkai is the kind of person who almost forgets his name, and has never told anyone his name.

However, Su Lang explained his real name in one go, which is really frightening.

In Qi Yun's happiness, he has determined that Su Lang is the kind of super old monster who has been dormant in the long river!

"Senior, please, juniors know everything they can talk about."

Taking a deep breath, Qi Yunkai said cautiously.

[Chapter 1402: Detailed information on the place of exile!](#)

Seeing Qi Yun trembling, Su Lang couldn't help but smile.

Obviously he is a quasi-superior-level boss, but he was bluffed!

"Ah, eh."

With a light cough, Su Lang smiled with his hands behind his back, "As a person who has returned from the place of exile, you must know the place of exile very well."

This statement came out.

Gu Linge next to him suddenly raised his ears.

Because his master never told him anything about the land of exile!

"It's true."

"It's just that, if I understand, I can only talk about the place of exile before I left."

However, Qi Yun nodded and said, "Thirty million years have passed since the boundless universe, and the time flow in the place of exile is faster. I am afraid it has already been vicissitudes of life, and things are different."

"It's ok."

"I just want to know the ratio of the flow of time in the Exile to the flow of time in the boundless universe."

Su Lang said indifferently, "Also, information about the size and environmental characteristics of the Exiled Land is not easy to change."

Gu Lingge swallowed, and curiously secreted it.

"That's it."

"According to the experience of the juniors, it can be inferred that the time flow in the Exile is 10,000 times faster than the endless universe!"

Qi Yun nodded, "At the beginning I practiced in the place of exile for a full one hundred and thirty million years, but after returning, I found that the time of the boundless universe only passed one hundred and three thousand years."

'Wow--!!'

Gu Lingge was horrified, 'Master has practiced for 1.30 billion years. Is it too powerful?'

"As for the size of the land of exile..."

"Probably the size of the entire Xinghai area."

"The key is that the vast majority of the Xinghai domain is void."

After a pause, Qi Yunkai continued, "The land of exile is all mountains, rivers, plains and oceans. It can be called a truly endless continent!"

'hiss--!!'

Gu Lingge was stunned, "A continent as big as the Xinghai Region! ? How big is that, completely beyond imagination! !'

However, Qi Yunkai continued to say:

"Because the place of exile is too big."

"And the warriors can't leave the exile until they die."

"So in the land of exile, the warriors can grab the land at will and put it into their life universe, even if they form a huge abyss, no one cares at all."

"It's not like there are unspoken rules on the planet of life. It is not allowed to grab the land of the planet and cultivate one's own planet. You can only find land without a master from the void."

When Gu Linge heard this, his eyes suddenly lighted up: 'My God, there is such a good thing, wouldn't it be possible to cast the most perfect planet of life in a short time?'

When Qi Yunkai said this, he seemed to have entered a state.

His eyes were loose and he fell into memory.

After a moment of contemplation, Qi Yunkai continued: "There are often wars in the exile, which will destroy large areas of land!"

"And the life planets left behind by the Emperor Wu will return to the exile at a very fast speed, forming huge mountains."

"Therefore, the topography of the exile is very rapid and complicated. A place that is a mountain today may become a deep sea tomorrow."

'hiss--! !'

Gu Linge took a deep breath, 'The planet of life is just a mountain range. Then the mountain range on my planet has become a pill!'

Qi Yun didn't stop talking.

"of course."

"The place of exile is vast and boundless, but after all it is a cage, it also has edges!"

"The edge of the exile is an endless turbulence of time, so are the underground and the sky."

"This kind of time turbulence is very scary, the deeper, the faster the flow!"

"Even with the life of the Supreme Emperor, it can't stand the destruction, so it can be called death if touched, which makes it almost impossible to leave the place of exile."

"In addition, in addition to the turbulence of time and space in the place of exile, there is also the legendary unknown realm. That is the place where the coffin of the Nine Dragons exists."

Having said this, Qi Yunkai stopped and looked at Su Lang.

"That is to say."

"The place of exile consists of three layers."

Su Lang thoughtfully said, "The first level of the continent, the second level of time turbulence, the third level of unknown realm?"

[Chapter 1403: Qi Yunkai, talk about the past](#)

"exactly!"

Qi Yun nodded.

Su Lang smiled and said: "Then, tell me about your experience in the Exile, I'm very curious."

'I am also very curious!'

Gu Lingge secretly cast a grateful look at Su Lang, 'Master never told me, I can finally hear it now!'

Qi Yunkai took a deep breath and began to tell the memory:

"One hundred and three thousand years ago of the boundless universe."

"Because I was persecuted, I fell into exile by chance."

"At that time, I was just a quasi-great emperor. This level is almost a low-level existence in the exile."

"Later I met some people and joined an organization. Many of us practiced together and received the guidance of many emperors. The cultivation base has made rapid progress."

"But then, I finally learned of the existence of the "End of the War" and knew that I was just a stepping stone to nurture."

"So, I escaped from that organization and found a place to hide."

"There are many people who choose like me, but although we escaped, no one came to catch us."

"Because no one believes that we can cultivate faster than those who are superior without any guidance. Anyway, we will not die in the end."

Gu Lingge felt a chill in his heart and secretly said: 'No one caught him after escaping. If he is truly assured, he must die. How desperate the master at that time should be.'

Su Lang thought the same way. He nodded and continued to listen to Qi Yunkai's narration:

"I randomly picked a place to start practicing in retreat, and met some fellow practitioners."

"Later we found a lost Xuanwu near the turbulent time on the edge of the mainland."

"In the end, each of us captured the lost Xuanwu at the cost of consuming 200 million years of life."

"But then a civil war broke out, and everyone wanted to swallow Lost Xuanwu!"

"Because only a complete lost basalt carapace can refining the most perfect gate of reverse exile, so that the turbulence of time and space returning to the endless universe is safer!"

"In the war I won, I killed everyone, and those relatives and friends that I met in the Exile fell into my hands."

"I deeply felt the deeper pain and despair, and almost decreed myself on the spot!"

Speaking of this, Qi Yun opened his eyes faintly with memories and pains, and 30 million years have been unable to heal his wounds!

See this scene.

Gu Lingge couldn't help feeling distressed for Master.

Su Lang also sighed slightly, and he couldn't help but become more worried about the three of Chu Xiaobei.

Qi Yunkai didn't notice Su Lang's different color, and continued:

"Fortunately, I survived."

"I made up my mind to escape that hell."

"Later, I hid for a while, changed my face and joined a big power again, and secretly learned the art of refining tools!"

"And I also got the refining method for the Gate of Reverse Exile, and finally refined the Gate of Reverse Exile."

"After refining, in order to ensure that I can pass the gate of exile smoothly, I still stay in the place of exile to practice."

"It's a pity that I have never been able to break through the Supreme Emperor's rank. The 'Final Battle' is about to open again, so I can only make a desperate move and use the gate of reverse exile."

"The moment the door of reverse exile was opened, the time and space vision attracted a large number of great emperor-level powerhouses. Fortunately, the place I chose was remote enough, and the people who came were not as strong as me."

"In the end, I forcibly smashed a path of blood, got into the door of exile, and I really hit the Grand Canal and successfully returned to the boundless universe!"

"Immediately afterwards, I found a place to heal my wounds, and after learning how old is this eve, I started preparing for revenge..."

Hearing this, Su Lang waved his hand: "Okay, let's stop here."

"Yes, senior."

Qi Yun opened his lips, then closed his mouth.

He actually wanted to tell people about his years.

Unfortunately, in Qi Yunkai's view, no one is qualified to listen, so he never said it.

And Su Lang was the one who was extremely qualified, Qi Yunkai couldn't stop talking about it.

[Chapter 1404: The place of exile is really strong like a cloud](#)

"Ok."

"You can kill from the exile, you are really a good guy."

Su Lang first praised it from the bottom of his heart, while thinking and pondering in his heart.

Comparing with the ancient dreamland, it can be seen that what the two said can be connected together.

Qi Yunkai was the one who refined the 'gate of reverse exile,' and Gu was one of Qi Yunkai's dead souls.

"correct."

Su Lang suddenly asked, "The place of exile when you left is already close to the 'Final Battle'. What level was the strongest person in the place of exile at that time?"

"This."

"The juniors don't know."

"Because they will hide their strength and prepare for the final battle, and will not easily reveal their true strength."

Qi Yunkai felt very happy to be praised by Su Lang, and said with a smile, "The strongest person the younger generation has ever heard of is the Supreme Emperor named Chang Henvv."

"But the place of exile is too big, there are too many hidden powerhouses, and the girl of Everlasting Hatred revealed her true cultivation level in another accident."

"So the younger generation thinks that Chang Hate Girl is definitely not the strongest, and it can even be said that there are many people who are stronger than her."

"Are there many Supreme Emperor levels!"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, "The place of exile is really like a cloud."

"Yes."

"In addition to the warriors of the Supreme Emperor level, there are many godless soldiers left over from the 'Final Battle' of the past dynasties, one by one fiercer!"

"A quasi-superior emperor like me is nothing at all, and can only serve as cannon fodder in the final battle."

Qi Yun nodded in agreement, and then showed a fluke smile, "Fortunately, I escaped, otherwise I am afraid that I will die for 300 billion years in the place of exile."

"Qi Yunkai."

Su Lang smiled and asked, "From your perspective, what is the safest and fastest way for a person to travel from the boundless universe to the exile?"

"Of course it is the gate of exile."

"Yes, as long as the strength is sufficient, the Gate of Exile is the fastest and safest method."

Qi Yun said without thinking, "Predecessors, your cultivation base, you have to pass through the gate of exile to enter the place of exile. The security is almost 100%!"

"Oh~"

Su Lang nodded slowly, "Then, if a quasi-superior emperor, or simply a fellow of the Nine Great Emperors, has a high probability of passing through the gate of exile?"

"Ok?"

"Did Senior have a little enemy who escaped through the Exile Gate?"

"Senior don't worry, it is basically impossible for the Nine Great Emperor to pass through the gate of exile."

"At least it has to be the quasi-superior emperor with the perfect fusion of soul and body, to have a 30% possibility, such as me as a junior back then."

"If the fusion of the soul and body is completed, and the soul and the universe of life are also fused to a certain degree, the possibility of passing through will be higher."

Qi Yun said with a smile, with an expression of "Senior, rest assured, your little enemy must be completely dead."

"Oh I got it."

Su Lang nodded thoughtfully.

In fact, he had a lot of thoughts in his heart.

From Qi Yun's words, in addition to what strength can pass the gate of exile, Su Lang also obtained information about the Quasi-Supreme Emperor.

According to Qi Yunkai.

A great emperor who can completely complete the soul-body fusion can reach the Quasi-Supreme Emperor level.

But at this level, the next step is not to cross the sky and reach the Supreme Emperor level.

It's soul fusion!

This just echoes Su Lang's previous guess about the cultivation method of the Great Emperor

—Only when the soul-body and soul-space fusion are completed can you be promoted to the emperor level!

In other words.

The emperor level is divided into two stages, the first stage is from a great emperor to quasi-superior emperor level.

You only need to perfectly blend the soul body, or perfectly blend the soul, to achieve it!

The second stage is to continue to work hard at the quasi-superior emperor level. The soul-body fusion must complete the soul-body fusion, and the soul-body fusion must complete the soul-body fusion.

Only when both stages are completed can you achieve a positive result and obtain the qualification to climb the ladder of the Supreme Emperor.

As for the cultivation method of the Supreme Emperor level, it is temporarily impossible to infer.

"correct."

Su Lang put aside his thoughts about realm, and continued to ask, "Do you have any extra doors of exile?"

[Chapter 1405: Send you a bubble](#)

"Back to senior, no!"

"But the younger generation has the refining method of the door of exile, which is matched with the door of reverse exile."

"Furthermore, one of the refining materials of the Gate of Exile is the wreckage of the Lost Xuanwu, not necessarily the back shell."

"After the juniors refined the gate of reverse exile, there happened to be a lot of lost basalt materials left."

Qi Yun shook his head but nodded, and immediately took out a jade slip and a storage ring.

"This jade slip records the refining methods of the Gate of Exile and the Gate of Reverse Exile, as well as some experiences of the younger generation."

"In this storage ring, there are leftover materials that I refined the Gate of Reverse Exile, there is still a lot left."

Qi Yunkai offered the two treasures with both hands, "These two things are dedicated to senior, thank you senior for saving my unsatisfied disciple."

"That's just a small effort."

Su Lang smiled and accepted the two items, "You have answered a lot of questions for me, I should thank you."

"Junior dare not be!"

Qi Yun waved his hand modestly.

"I like someone like you who speaks nicely."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched and a smile appeared, "By the way, how do you plan to respond to the Cicada Dragon Clan's pursuit of you?"

"There is no other good way for juniors."

"The Cicada Dragon Clan is one of the members of the Void Sect. The network is too wide, and there are too many quasi-superior emperors that can be drawn."

"The younger generation's current strength can't fight them at all. Only by going one or two on the road of soul fusion, can they have the power to fight."

"Therefore, the younger generation can only stay dormant temporarily, and after the injury heals, try the way of fusion of soul and universe."

"It's a pity that the younger generation has taken the step of soul-body fusion first. Soul-space fusion has become extremely difficult, and the younger generation does not have a soul-space fusion technique."

"What it was like for the younger generation to return from the exile 30 million years ago, what they are now, there is almost no progress."

Speaking of this, Qi Yunkai looked at Su Lang blankly, as if he wanted Su Lang's guidance.

But where is Su Lang the Supreme Emperor?

He is not even at the emperor level now, just a quasi-emperor level, still at the level of Emperor Wu.

Therefore, it is impossible for Su Lang to talk about his experience of soul fusion!

but.

Su Lang still intends to help Qi Yun open.

"You are not my disciple, so I can't teach you."

Su Lang held his hands behind his back, his expression indifferent, "However, since you answered some of my questions, I will give you something, which may be useful to you."

After hearing the first half of Su Lang's words, Qi Yun sighed with joy.

But when he heard the next half of Su Lang's sentence, Qi Yun was suddenly excited in joy.

This kind of excitement hadn't appeared for a long time. After all, he was an old monster who had lived for more than a billion years.

Apart from helping him improve his realm in this world, it is estimated that there is nothing in this world that can make him so excited.

Gu Linge next to him heard Su Lang say that he would give him a treasure to his master, and he was extremely excited.

You know, this is a treasure from the Supreme Emperor!

The two were excited.

With a thought, Su Lang took out something from the storage space.

This thing is like a colorful soap bubble, but if the ordinary Emperor Wu sees it, he has to be dizzy on the spot.

Because this thing is the original "Hua Dao Great Emperor Sutra" that specializes in the path of soul fusion!

"On this thing, the Great Emperor Huadao Jing."

"This exercise is a great emperor-level exercise that specializes in soul fusion."

Su Lang threw the 'Dishwashing Liquid Bubble' to Qi Yunkai, "Now I don't use it anymore. If you and I have a chance, I will give it to you."

"what!?"

"The Great Emperor Huadao!"

"Specializing in the method of soul fusion!"

"Furthermore, it's the original technique!!"

Seeing the colorful bubbles floating over, Qi Yunkai was instantly stunned.

Although he has been rolling in the land of exile for more than a billion years, he has seen countless exercises, and he has also seen a lot of emperor-level exercises.

However, it was the first time he saw the original of the Great Emperor Rank Soul-Universal Fusion Technique!

[Chapter 1406: Yuan Sanlin](#)

To know.

Every 'reincarnation' in the land of exile must prepare for the 'final war'.

Many high-level exercises have been released by big forces, allowing stepping stones to practice hard.

So that the "War of the End" can generate strong enough humane will to lead to the coffin of the Nine Dragons.

Among them, there are many great emperor-level exercises, but there is no great emperor-level exercise that combines soul and universe, and there is no original exercise!

This shows how precious the "Hua Dao Great Emperor Jing" sent by Su Lang is.

Only if he has the ability to synthesize this abnormal ability, he can give away the great emperor-level exercises as Chinese cabbage.

"Oh my God!"

"Senior is worthy of being the supreme emperor, the treasures you give away can scare you to death!"

Gu Linge next to him was also stunned and horrified. He even couldn't help but think of 'why my master is not Senior Su Lang'.

Of course, this kind of thought only flashed past, and Gu Linge loved his master very much.

At this moment.

But I saw that the 'dishwashing liquid bubble' had floated in front of Qi Yunkai.

Qi Yunkai held Bubbles in a daze, and then bowed deeply to Su Lang:

"Thank you seniors for the kindness and great virtues, the juniors will not forget them until death, the seniors are useful, the juniors will never give up!"

"Thank you senior for your generous gift, thank you senior for your generous gift..."

Gu Linge, who was beside him, immediately bowed deeply, and the whole person was almost 180 degrees.

"It's just a gadget."

"I still have many such things."

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Su Lang's mouth, "Unfortunately, the fate of you and me is exhausted, so I can't send you off. It's getting late, so I'll leave."

"senior....."

Qi Yunkai and Gu Lingge raised their heads and stretched out their hands, with the intention of holding back, but they dared not say anything.

Especialy Gu Lingge was very reluctant to give up Su Lang, the supreme emperor who had saved him.

But Su Lang just smiled, then turned to leave.

But at this moment!

"huh huh huh huh!"

"Dare to kill me Cicada Dragon Clan Tianjiao, I really do not live or die!"

"However, I still have to thank you. If it weren't for you, I would have never imagined that Emperor Dingtian was hiding here!"

With a sneer, a thin and slender white-faced old man walked slowly from a distance.

At the same time, there is a breath of horror that is suffocating!

This incomparably huge gas machine directly enveloped the area of tens of light years.

Everything within this range is imprisoned, not only is it difficult to move, but even space shuttle is difficult to display!

"It seems."

"Our fate is not over yet."

Su Lang smiled faintly, and immediately opened the attribute panel of the visitor.

‘Properties panel! ’

[Name]: Yuan Sanlin

[Race]: Cicada Dragon

[Qualification Level]: Unparalleled

[Realm level]: Quasi-Supreme Emperor

[Attack level]: Quasi-Supreme Emperor

[Defensive Level]: Quasi-Supreme Emperor

[Shenfa level]: Quasi-Supreme Emperor

[Endurance Level]: Quasi-Supreme Emperor

[Mastering Techniques]: Hualong Heart Sutra, Hualong Great Emperor Sutra (Great Emperor Level, Consummation), Luohou Tianlong Ben (Great Emperor Level, Consummation), Shocking Dragon Baodian (Great Emperor Level, Dacheng)...

Another quasi-superior emperor!

However, it looked like Qi Yunkai was also a martial artist who had perfect fusion of soul and body, but had not embarked on the path of soul fusion.

Just when Su Lang looked at Yuan Sanlin's attribute panel.

Gu Lingge jumped up and pointed at the white-faced old man and yelled: "You hybrid snake, stinky old rice eel are so bold, you dare to be presumptuous in front of your seniors!

I tell you, you'd better kneel down and beg for mercy from your seniors immediately, otherwise the Void Taught everyone will not be able to save you! "

"Not bad!"

Qi Yunkai also had a confident expression, "Wan Lin Tiandi, standing in front of you is the great supreme emperor, you dare to offend, you really do not live or die!"

The two of them looked like they were not afraid of words, and they directly frightened the old white-faced man Yuan Sanlin for a while!

"What! The Supreme Emperor!? This is impossible!"

"Our Xinghai domain does not have the Supreme Emperor at all, how could he be the Supreme Emperor!"

Yuan Sanlin looked at Su Lang in surprise, and saw that Su Lang's body was exuding quasi-emperor-level cultivation fluctuations, but it was filled with the power of the Six Great Emperor, and he couldn't help but be even more puzzled.

"Short-sighted waste stuff."

"Your pattern is limited to the Xinghai area."

Qi Yun sneered, "There is no Supreme Emperor in the Xinghai Region, and is there no Supreme Emperor in the other regions? Ah~!?"

"Bull old man, listen carefully!"

"This is one of the clones of the Supreme Emperor, and Senior has thousands of such clones."

"Some of the trash from your family who chased and killed me were directly scared to death by the clone of senior, hahaha!"

Gu Linge laughed presumptuously, and it felt so cool to scold a quasi-superior emperor!

"This.....!"

Yuan Sanlin's body tightened, his brows frowned and he looked at Su Lang, his old eyes gleaming with extremely jealous.

"Yuan Sanlin."

Su Langfeng and Yuan Sanlin looked at each other lightly, calling out the other's real name in a strange tone.

It was these three words that directly scared Yuan Sanlin into a wild spirit!

"Danger, danger, danger!!"

"He actually called out my real name!"

"Also, this horrible feeling, what kind of weird means is this!"

Yuan Sanlin only felt an unknown breath enveloped his body, and a huge **** "Danger" appeared on his head!

After three thoughts flashed in his mind.

Yuan Sanlin's pupils shrank suddenly, and he immediately retreated to the distance, still shouting for mercy:

"Junior is blind, senior raises your hand high, raises your hand high~~~"

[Chapter 1407: Scare away the quasi-superior](#)

The speed of Quasi Supreme is very, very fast.

As soon as Yuan Sanlin's voice came, the others had run away.

Yes, I bluffed another quasi-superior

"Just scared away!?"

Su Lang slowly shook his head with his hands behind his back, "Young people nowadays, they are too timid, they don't have the courage to challenge authority at all, unlike us back then..."

"Humph!"

Gu Linge, who was next to him, sneered, "Old hybrid snake, if you run fast, otherwise you have to be skinned and boned!"

"Snapped!"

"The evildoer!"

Qi Yun snapped on the back of Gu Linge's head, "What makes that old guy run fast? It's obvious that Senior Su Lang disdains to kill him, otherwise he can run away?"

"Yes Yes Yes!"

Gu Linge chuckled at the back of his head and said, "The master is right, it is the disciple who made a mistake in his words and said the wrong thing!"

"Your masters and apprentices are less silly."

Su Lang rolled his eyes, "I can help you for a while, but I can't help you for the rest of your life, so please do it yourself in the future."

Finished.

Su Lang put his hands behind his back, leaving this void like this.

"Senior Su Lang is gone."

"Oh, master, why don't you keep seniors."

Gu Linge sighed very regretfully, "With Senior Su Lang here, the dogs of the Void Cult will definitely not dare to move us."

"The evildoer!"

"Senior Su Lang met us peacefully, not only saved your dog's life, but also gave me the exercises, what else do you want?"

Qi Yunkai pointed to Gu Lingge's nose and cursed, "Don't you still want Senior Su Lang to be your nanny?"

But in fact, he was a little bit sad.

Where can I look for a good-tempered Supreme Emperor like Senior Su Lang! ?

I'm afraid this generation will meet this kind of supreme emperor.

"Ugh."

Gu Linge curled his lips, "Master, what shall we do now?"

"How to do?"

"Although there is deterrence from Senior Su Lang, the Void Cult will still not let it go."

"What's more, Senior Su Lang, the supreme emperor from other big realms, wanders in the Xinghai realm. The Void Sect and the Palace of Origination will definitely be extremely nervous."

"So, the Void Cult will not let this matter go easily, at least it will carefully investigate it secretly."

"The two of us will not give up tracking the Void Cult, maybe because Senior Void Cult of Su Lang dare not do it, but who knows if they will go crazy?"

"Now we can't completely rely on the deterrence left by Senior Su Lang, we have to work hard ourselves."

"Let's go, let's get out of here first, and then I will go to ponder the Huadao Great Emperor Jing, hoping to embark on the path of soul fusion."

A gleam of hope rose in Qi Yun's solemn expression, "At that time, my strength will gradually become stronger, and the Void Master will no longer be afraid!"

"Yes Yes Yes!"

"We must be self-reliant!"

Gu Linge nodded in agreement, and immediately said, "Master, please hurry up and think about the exercises, I will wait for you to learn!"

"You think the great emperor rank technique is so easy to study!"

"You have grown up now and can practice independently."

Qi Yun said angrily, "So, starting from today, you have to study the Huadao Great Emperor Sutra with me!"

"Ok."

Gu Linge nodded helplessly, saying in his heart that I should be a miserable disciple, and I still have to figure out how to cultivate.

Where did Qi Yun know that his apprentice was complaining about himself, and immediately after speaking, he dragged Gu Lingge to the distance and flew away, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

at the same time.

Su Lang had already reached a remote void 300,000 light-years away through the avatar dispatch replacement function.

"Void Cult...Cicada Dragon Clan."

"Yuan Longlie sent my images to his elders before."

"And I am holding a talisman certified by the Void Teaching, and I have also been to Suanfang City."

"If the Void Sect is not a waste, I should soon discover that my identity is not the supreme emperor of any other realm."

"At that time, the Void Cult will definitely pursue and kill me, and I must improve my strength as soon as possible."

Su Lang thought silently, but he didn't worry much.

[Chapter 1408: Refining the Gate of Exile](#)

After all, he now has the strength of the Six Great Emperor.

If you use the swallowing clone, you can reach the quasi-superior.

Taking advantage of this period of time, he can completely improve his strength, and the highest combat power that will erupt at that time will be even more terrifying.

Put aside the things taught by the void.

Su Lang took out a jade slip and a storage ring from the storage space, which were exactly what he got from Qi Yunkai.

"The recipe for the Banished Land..."

Su Lang took out the jade slip, read it carefully, and kept it in his heart.

Immediately afterwards, he opened the storage ring again and took out all the materials inside.

These materials are all great Emperor grade materials.

In addition to various gems and precious materials, the most is a kind of biological material.

This biological material is like the corpse of a large tortoise tens of meters in size.

The back shell is gone, and some of the rest are also used.

But the 'chassis' remains intact as a whole, and even the long or short 'Xuanwu Head' is still there.

"Lost Xuanwu!"

Su Lang put the broken wreck in front of him and examined it carefully.

Through the remaining breath, Su Lang discovered.

This Lost Xuanwu was at least the Nine Great Emperor when it was alive, and it is very likely to be the Quasi-Supreme Emperor!

And in the existing wreckage, there is a frightening and different aura, which is the aura of time rules that Su Lang has never seen before!

"Time rules!"

"I don't know if I can comprehend it!"

Su Lang took a deep breath, his eyes gleaming slightly.

Without relying on the system, Su Lang had done the things that he understood the rules by himself.

When the soul was burned, he would enter the realm of enlightenment where things are forgotten.

Su Lang comprehended a lot of remote rules by virtue of this state!

It is a pity that as the soul develops and grows, Burning Soul has gradually become useless.

After all, that's just a fairy-level technique.

However, the materials containing the time rules were in front of him, and Su Lang didn't want to try and gave up.

"Soul Burning!"

Without hesitation, Su Lang immediately started to burn his soul.

The world of knowledge of the sea is enveloped by endless golden mist, and the whole world is like chaos.

A trace of invisible flames began to appear, trying to burn the golden mist.

Unfortunately, the soul-burning fire can no longer ignite the golden mist.

If you can't burn your soul, you can't enter a state of epiphany...

"Failed."

Su Lang sighed and shook his head slowly.

Soon, he tried to scan the wreckage of the lost Xuanwu with mental power, trying to explore the rules of time.

But this approach still has no effect.

The rules of time are completely invisible, you can only feel that it is there, but you can't see, touch...

After some toss.

Su Lang still gave up the idea of relying on the wreck of the lost basalt to understand the rules of time.

After all, Qi Yunkai is not bad at all. It has been 30 million years since he got Lost Xuanwu.

Qi Yunkai must have tried to comprehend the rules of time.

However, with his cultivation as the supreme emperor, he could not comprehend a trace for 30 million years, which shows how terrifying the difficulty is.

"Still can only hope to synthesize time rule exercises."

Su Lang sighed, temporarily set aside the idea of comprehending the rules of time, and then selected a copy of the materials for the Gate of Exile and placed it in front of him.

The conditions for refining in the gate of exile are much more relaxed than those in the gate of reverse exile, and the quantity and preciousness of the materials are far less.

"System, use these materials to refine the gate of exile."

Su Lang took a deep breath and gave instructions to the system.

"Ding! Consume the soul of the lost emperor*20, basalt bones*50, thousands of velvets*100... if you succeed in refining, you will get the gate of exile*1!"

The material disappeared out of thin air, and replaced by a gold-rimmed black tortoise-shaped treasure.

This object is the Gate of Exile, exactly the same as the one Xi Kejia took out!

The Gate of Exile looks a lot like a tortoise shield, and it does have a strong defense capability.

After all, it is a treasure made from the lost Xuanwu of the Great Emperor.

But in fact, its role is the gate of Unicom's exile!

At first, Su Lang didn't check it for a while, and as a result, the three of Chu Xiaobei were exiled by the way of Xi Kejia.

[Chapter 1409: It's been a long time since I saw these two girls](#)

The tortoiseshell gate of exile consists of ninety-nine pieces of armor.

Each piece of armor can form a small door of exile.

You can also use multiple pieces of nails to form a larger door of exile. The largest door of exile is formed with ninety-nine nail pieces.

The more nail pieces used, the more stable the gate of exile formed.

Therefore, if it is to kill people, it is natural to choose the smallest exile door.

That's how Xi Kejia did it.

"correct!"

"It's been a long time since I cared for the tortoise son Xi Kejia."

"By the way, you can also explore the strange power in Su Ling'er, maybe you can gain something."

Su Lang narrowed his eyes and directly entered the Dantian universe.

In the huge universe of life, the magnificent sun slowly rotates in the center, emitting endless light and heat.

In the distance, the blue star slowly revolves around the sun, absorbing a huge amount of energy.

The Blue Star at this time has changed a lot.

The volume is a full half, and the surface area is much larger.

The blue star's surface has been completely covered by various treasures, and the sea, which occupies most of the surface area, has been filled with only a small piece of land.

The concentration of aura in any place has risen tens of thousands of times, and even a pig can gradually turn its wisdom into a demon!

"This is the demeanor of the core of Infinity Realm."

Su Lang nodded in satisfaction, and immediately came to the land of Blue Star.

He did not conceal his aura, so Su Linger, Xiaomei and Xi Kejia who lived on the blue star immediately felt Su Lang's arrival.

"It's Su Lang who has descended! Great!"

Xiao Mei's eyes gleamed, like a crazy fan who lost her mind, and flew towards Su Lang's direction like crazy.

"Xiaomei, slow down! Take me!"

Su Linger yelled and chased her, feeling a little excited. She thought Su Lang had forgotten herself if she didn't come again!

"Oh, miss, I'll take you!"

Xiao Mei remembered that her lady's cultivation was very weak, and immediately turned around and hugged Su Ling'er, and continued to rush towards Su Lang.

Seeing this scene in the distance, Su Lang couldn't help but smile.

"It's been a long time since I saw these two girls."

Su Lang stopped and stood there waiting for the second daughter to arrive.

Xiaomei had the strength of a quasi-celestial rank, and soon brought Su Linger to Su Lang.

"Your Majesty Su Lang!"

"You finally came to see me...we are!"

"It's so good here, but there are only two of us, so lonely, so empty..."

Xiao Mei was so excited that she gleamed with tears, and slammed Su Ling'er aside, knelt directly at Su Lang's feet and hugged his thigh.

"Uh... vomit!"

"Xiaomei, you dead girl, I'm almost fainted!"

Su Ling'er couldn't stand at all as if she was sick, and she swayed in circles with her hands and feet, and she also let out waves of retching.

After all, she was only at the martial-arts level, and she was sprinting frantically by the quasi-xian-level Xiaomei, and it was already very powerful to be able to insist on not getting dizzy.

"You two, you really are living treasures."

Su Lang smiled, and directly expanded the Mingguang Ten Thousand Realms.

Immediately, a warm and comfortable light shined on Su Ling'er and Xiao Mei.

"Um~ so comfortable~"

Xiaomei closed her eyes intoxicated, like a fold-eared cat that was stunned.

Su Ling'er will not be assimilated by the Mingguang Ten Thousand Realms, but she can get benefits. In other words, she can prostitute Su Lang's Mingguang Ten Thousand Realms for nothing.

Therefore, she quickly returned to normal.

"Ling'er has seen His Majesty Su Lang."

Su Ling'er took a deep breath and bowed to Su Lang.

"Don't be polite."

"How are you feeling lately? Can your cultivation base grow?"

Su Lang asked softly, "Have the mysterious power in the body ever appeared?"

"Return to your Majesty Su Lang's words."

"Blue Star's cultivation environment is getting better and better, and I absorb more and more spiritual energy, but the cultivation base is still motionless."

"As for that mysterious power... it hasn't appeared before."

Su Ling'er said, "But it appeared just now, and it counteracted the confusion and assimilation effect of Mingguang Ten Thousand Realms. I can feel that it has become stronger."

Perhaps he is already familiar with Su Lang.

Therefore, Su Ling'er's "highly socially impaired facial stiffness syndrome", referred to as "high cold syndrome", actually relieved a lot, and said so much in one breath.

[Chapter 1410: Su Ling'er, the son of the wound of the world!](#)

"Is it stronger?"

"This thing is not under control, you have to figure it out."

Su Lang frowned slightly, "Su Ling'er, let me check again."

"Ok."

Su Ling'er nodded and did not resist.

Su Lang immediately unfolded his mental power, enveloped Su Ling'er, and immediately saw through everything.

At this time, Su Lang was countless times stronger than when he checked Su Ling'er last time, and his observation ability was naturally stronger.

Coupled with the "Small Mystery Method", the observation power has almost reached the level of the Supreme Emperor!

In Su Lang's eyes, Su Ling'er had become a molecular combination, and his mental power shuttled between the molecules, searching for suspicious energy and signs.

Because of the need to resist the Mingguang Myriad Realms, that mysterious power was manifested at first.

Su Lang's mental power caught its little tail for the first time, and he sensed the horrifying breath!

"It's a twisting power!"

"Similar to the twisting power in the wound of the world!"

Feeling the breath carefully, Su Lang was surprised.

He never expected that that force turned out to be a distortion of the rules.

Moreover, it is not a single distortion rule, but a general chaotic, special distortion force in which many distortion rules are integrated.

This kind of power is very powerful, and it can distort the normal avenue of endless rules of the universe!

"No wonder!"

"No wonder this power can resist even my Mingguang Ten Thousand Realms!"

"This is clearly distorting the avenue of rules in my bright world, making it lose its original function!"

Su Lang was horrified, and he could feel that the twisting power hidden in Su Linger's body was very advanced.

At least, the emperor level can't master this kind of power!

"The power of twisting!"

"World Wound!"

"Son of the World!"

"Understood, Su Ling'er is the son of a special world conceived from the wound of Jingtian Star World!"

Su Lang looked at Su Ling'er in surprise, and muttered, "Unexpectedly, you are such a son of the world!"

Su Ling'er listened to Su Lang's whisper, and her brain went blank.

The identity of the son of the world has shocked her very much, son of the wound of the world? Unexpectedly!

After the horror.

A question appeared in Su Lang's mind.

The emergence of the son of the world is already very difficult, and the world consciousness has to go all out to urge it.

And the world wound has no world consciousness!

Even if there is, it must distort the chaos, and there is no consciousness at all!

Not to mention guiding the birth of the Son of the World, I am afraid that he does not even have the most basic logic and communication skills.

So, how did the son of the wound of the world bred?

It can't appear out of thin air!

"The probability that the Son of the World Wound will naturally appear is too low and too low."

"So, is it possible that it is man-made? Someone used some means to urge the Son of Wound of the World for some purpose?"

Thinking of this, Su Lang suddenly felt terrified.

He looked at Su Ling'er, this girl with only the martial arts level seemed to be covered in countless mysterious thick fog suddenly.

"Your Majesty Su Lang..."

Seeing Su Lang staring at herself like this, Su Ling'er couldn't help being a little scared.

"Sorry."

"Su Ling'er, I found out that you are actually the son of the wound of the world."

"All your cultivation results are nurturing the twisting power hidden in your body."

"I suspect that your experience was man-made. Someone was secretly manipulating everything for some ulterior purpose."

"And this twisting power is very terrifying. If it grows to a certain extent, even I can't fight it, and even less for you with a low cultivation base."

"So, you don't want to practice for the time being, so as not to increase the twisting power and cause irreversible serious consequences."

Su Lang pressed Su Linger's shoulders with both hands, and solemnly instructed her.

"Yes, Your Majesty Su Lang!"

Su Linger obediently agreed.

But the loss in her eyes cannot be concealed.

For a martial artist, depriving her of the right to practice is tantamount to the most painful.

Especially for Su Linger.

You know, even in the case of no reward, she insisted on practicing for a full ten years.

And now, she was forced to give up.