

## One Click 1551

### [Chapter 1551: Bright sword spirit with unique painting style](#)

"Great!"

"Strengthening weapons with one-click enhancement function is simply to build them into advanced equipment without level restrictions!"

"The key is that the consumption will not increase. In the future, I will strengthen the Youtian Sword to +10, and those senior godless grades can't stand me!"

Su Lang's face was full of a happy smile, and he stroked Youtian Sword with both hands, extremely excited.

at this time.

"Master, why are you so excited?"

Xiaoyou's soft and sticky words came, "You are so bad, I like it!"

"Uh."

"Don't say this again, it will become a catch phrase."

Su Lang twitched the corner of his mouth, put away his excited smile, and wiped the corner of his mouth.

Immediately after.

He put the Youtian Sword on his head.

Xiaoyou turned into a hairpin very cleverly and helped Su Lang to tie his hair.

"Damn."

"It's a bit expensive."

"I planned to upgrade Ah Jia, but now it looks like I have to wait again."

"..."

Su Lang glanced at the storage space and sighed softly.

Not only did most of the materials and supplies have been consumed, but even the funds were only 24,330 left to subordinate the emperor source.

"I'm so poor."

"But taking the rich and helping the poor has crossed the bottom line."

"Forget it, but someone has to provoke me, and come back after all my money is gone!"

Su Lang shook his head, then waved his hand to take out the Supreme Emperor's Bright Sword.

This Godless Soldier is very quiet, not as hysterical as the supreme wishful lamp back then, desperately fighting with Su Lang.

"Don't come out yet?"

"Since you are so ignorant, then I will kill you, just because I am short of materials!"

Su Lang's indifferent and cold words came out, like a cold wind blowing from the ice cave of the bottomless abyss.

"Wait!"

"The Bright Sword is willing to follow you!"

The bright sword spirit flew out immediately.

He has a handsome face, but he does not distinguish between men and women. He is dressed in platinum robes with white wings on his back. He exudes a light and holy breath.

"What style of painting is this Nima?"

Su Lang's expression stagnated, and the corners of his mouth twitched, "Angel?"

"what?"

"You know angels!?"

The Bright Sword Spirit was horrified by Su Lang's words, and a deep joy rose in his eyes.

He thought that he had been completely forgotten!

In the whole world, no one knows him, understands him!

Even in the countless hours of exile, he has built temples of light, but he can no longer change the fact that he will never end.

But now, someone actually called out the name that made him dream.

It was like a thunder, hitting his soul fiercely, and awakening the glory and tragedy hidden in his soul!

"Ok?"

"You are...Are you really an angel?"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, "Isn't this something Western? You actually appeared here?"

"West....."

"Could it be that you are from the mysterious east of the boundless world!?"

"Furthermore, you are a strong man who existed before the Western Gods of the Infinite Realm was completely annihilated!?"

"..."

Bright Sword Spirit looked at Su Lang blankly, and said words that made Su Lang fall into deep thought.

"Mysterious East of Infinity Realm?"

"Infinite Realm Western God System? Complete annihilation?"

"You come from the boundless world? Where is it divided into East and West?"

"Because something happened that caused the annihilation of the Western \*\*\*\* system? Is it a war between East and West?"

Su Lang looked suspiciously at Guangming Sword Spirit, and several questions popped up in his mouth.

"what?"

"You don't even know this?"

Guangming Sword Spirit said in shock, "Then how do you know that I am an angel? Could it be that you are a strong reincarnated?"

"No, it's not."

"I come from Blue Star, a core fragment of the boundless world."

"Also, you haven't answered my question yet."

Su Lang shook his head, and he seriously talked with this spirit, because he felt that he might be exposed to some terrifying truth!

"The Core Fragment of the Boundless World!!"

"You actually came from there!"

"No wonder you know that I am an angel."

"Sorry, I was so shocked, I will answer your question now..."

Guangming Sword Spirit trembles all over, and immediately suppresses the horror, weighs the sentence, and continues to speak slowly...

[Chapter 1552: The broken truth of the boundless world!](#)

"I really come from the boundless world!"

"But when I wandered into Exile, the Boundless Realm no longer divided things."

"Because the Western gods were annihilated long ago, before my remnants were refined into weapons, and there is only the mysterious eastern power left in the boundless world."

"From the residual memory of when I was a remnant before I was refined into a weapon, I saw a terrifying battle."

Guangming Swordsman Ling said, "But it is not a mysterious war between the East and the West!"

"What kind of war is that?"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows and asked.

"It is a war between the two against the mysterious invading forces."

"It was that battle that caused the complete annihilation of the Western gods!"

"I also seemed to have fallen in that battle, leaving only my remnant, which was later refined into a sword of light."

"The Boundless World was also split into four parts because of that battle. The core part was lost, and there was nowhere to go. Even Sun and Moon collapsed.

"The core fragments of the Boundless Realm bear the mark of the two major systems of the East and the West."

"Although the Western spiritual civilization is completely annihilated and the brand will gradually dissipate, it is still possible to retain some information fragments."

"You are a strong man who emerged from the core fragments of the boundless world. No wonder you know the angels."

The bright sword weapon's spiritual eyes were scattered, seeming to be lost in memory, but it was also deeply confused.

Because his memory is incomplete, most of his memory was wiped out in the time he became a remnant.

After being refined into a weapon, after becoming a weapon spirit, he lost most of his memories again.

Only those things that impress the most and are imprinted in the origin of the soul will occasionally think of it.

Just like his identity, an angel.

And after hearing the angel's answer, Su Lang understood the truth of the broken world of the boundless world better.

The boundless world should be a very vast world.

There are mysterious Eastern cultivation civilization and Western spiritual cultivation civilization on it.

Su Lang once speculated that the myth of Blue Star China is most likely to be true, and now this speculation has been further confirmed!

Although those myths and deeds will definitely be changed in the spread, the subject should not have changed much.

And Western mythology also exists. Those powerful gods are the godless, or too powerful, in the Western civilization of the boundless world.

And about four or five billion years ago, a mysterious force invaded the boundless realm and triggered a cosmic war.

During this war, the Western cultivation civilization was completely annihilated, causing the imprint left in the core fragments of the Infinity Realm to gradually dissipate.

The Boundless World was broken into four parts in the flames of war, the core part was missing, and part of it became a blue star.

The sun and the moon are also formed by a small piece of the collapse of the sun and the moon in the boundless world.

Planets such as Jinmu, Water, Fire and Earth are also part of the core fragments of the Infinity Realm.

On the Blue Star, the imprint left by Western cultivation civilization gradually dissipated, and the inheritance was completely lost.

This led to the later rejuvenation of spiritual energy in the West, which was unable to continue the road of cultivation, and only the civilization of Eastern warriors rose.

In addition.

In the present boundless world, Western cultivation civilization has also been completely annihilated, and the entire universe has been occupied by the mysterious Eastern cultivation civilization.

"correct."

"What was the result of that war?"

Su Lang suddenly asked, "The Infinite Realm should have driven out the mysterious invasion force, right?"

"I do not know either."

"The memory loss is too severe."

"But I have a vaguely pessimistic feeling, and even a little desperate."

The eyes of Guangming Sword Spirit flashed with sadness, and immediately apologized, "Sorry, as an angel, I should not convey such negative emotions to you."

"It's ok."

Su Lang smiled and shook his head, "When you wandered into the exile, what was the situation in the boundless world?"

"not sure."

"Just remember that the boundless world is divided into four continents."

"Each continent is tens of thousands of times larger than the land of exile."

"They are called 'Tian Miao', 'Tian Xuan', 'Tian Ting', and 'Tian Mi' respectively."

Guangming Jianqi Ling shook his head and said, "And the shadow of the mysterious invader, until I was in the exile, also shrouded all the continents."

[Chapter 1553: Leiyin Temple is the heritage of Buddhism!](#)

"That's it."

"Then do you know that many planets in a star field are missing parts, what is the reason?"

Su Lang touched his chin, and asked again while pondering.

"Excuse me for not knowing."

Guangming Sword Weapon thought about it and shook his head.

"Ok."

Su Lang nodded and asked again, "What do you think of the place of exile?"

"This is an abandoned continent."

"The timeline is distorted, 10,000 times faster than the endless universe."

"But I don't think it can be formed naturally. The time avenue of the endless universe is very stable, and it is impossible to form such a unique location naturally."

Guangming Swordsman Ling said, "Perhaps it was formed artificially, and more likely it was an accident. For example, the original battle might be the root cause of the formation of the Exile."

"If it is artificial..."

Su Lang took a cold breath, "That's a terrifying boss to do such a thing."

"Yes."

Guangming Sword agreed, "I am afraid that even the strong in the primordial realm can't do it."

"Ok."

Su Lang also nodded, "How much do you know about the power distribution in the Exile Land?"

"In this age of reincarnation."

"The strongest force should be Supreme Nine Qing Palace."

"Except for the other, it is the Palace of Long Hen, Leiyin Temple, and Bixuetian."

"Underneath are Feitian Sect, Jingchen Sect, Riyue Mountain, and Taibai Sea."

"Of course, there are many strong people who have survived from the last reincarnation era, and many of them can't be found."

"These hidden powerhouses are more powerful than the forces on the surface of Exile!"

"However, there are very few hidden powerhouses in the East Wasteland, because the environment here is not suitable for them."

"I also rarely come into contact with the real strong. I am still too weak and easily destroyed."

Guangming Sword Spirit sighed, his face full of weakness and sadness.

In fact, He shouldn't be so weak. As a strong man who participated in that battle, how terrible is even death?

But there is always an obsession in his heart that pushes him and keeps him alive.

That obsession is guarding and expecting.

Su Lang didn't pay much attention to the emotion of Guangming Sword Spirit.

On the contrary, he was attracted by the forces in the mouth of the light sword weapon.

He has heard of Chang Hen Palace.

It was built by the Supreme Emperor Chang Henzi, and this force seems to have been circulating for many reincarnation times.

In Yumei's mouth, Changhen Palace was the strongest force she said she knew.

Obviously, Yumei's knowledge is still not broad enough, and Taishang Nine Qing Palace is the strongest force in this era of reincarnation.

There are three forces similar to the Palace of Long Hatred!

Among them, Leiyin Temple was most interesting to Su Lang.

"What heritage is this Leiyin Temple?"

Su Lang asked with interest, "Could it be the legendary Buddhist heritage?"

"Yes!"

"Leiyin Temple is the heritage of Buddhism!"

"In the original boundless world, the Buddhist civilization was the Eastern cultivation civilization closest to the West, and it once provided major assistance to the West."

"And Leiyin Temple, like the Palace of Long Hen, has appeared in almost every reincarnation era since the coffin of the Nine Dragons was never born again."

"There are many strong people in Leiyin Temple, but their inheritance is the fighting and fighting buddhas, and they are not a moderate faction."

Guangming Sword Spirit replied.

"Fighting Buddha?"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and a smile appeared, "Tsk tsk, I don't know if I can find traces of fighting and defeating Buddha in the legend."

"Fight against Buddha?"

Guangming Sword Spirit appeared apologetic, "Sorry, I have no impression of this great power."

"It's okay, I'll just say that."

Su Lang smiled, and immediately asked again, "By the way, isn't Feitian Sect a quasi-no-god-level force? It only has the deadly mantra. How can He De be ranked in the third echelon?"

"The Feitian Sect has developed rapidly recently."

"A true godless powerhouse has emerged."

"And the Dead Man Sutra is not an ordinary godless soldier, he is very powerful!"

Guangming Jianqi Ling replied, "That's why Feitian Sect is ranked in the third echelon of the forces of Exile."

[Chapter 1554: Bright Sword is willing to follow you!](#)

"That's it."

Su Lang nodded.

So far.

He has a better understanding of the situation in the exile.

This almost infinite continent is one billion light years long and wide!

The land of the Eastern Desolation is located in the east of the entire continent, but the area where Su Lang is active is the most remote place in the Eastern Desolation.

Go west, near the edge of the middle-wasteland area, where Feitian Sect is located!

The middle famine area was divided by the three major forces of Changheng Palace, Lei Yin Temple, and Bixuetian.

At the edge of the middle wasteland in the other three directions are Jingchonzong, Riyueshan, and Taibaihai!

But the strongest power in the entire exile area, Taishang Jiuqing Palace, is located in the extreme north of the exile area, near the edge of the mainland and where time is turbulent.

The other forces are similar to those of Wushuanglou, Guangming Sect, and Moon Moth Clan, so that the godless powerhouse can control the godless soldiers and shock the side.

Of course, there is no calculation of those super old monsters that cannot be hidden.

In other words, although the place of exile seems to be well-balanced and stable, the undercurrent is raging and the variables are very large!

"but."

"I never thought about doing things here all the time."

"Now that Chu Xiaobei and the others have found it, it is time to search for the 'Lost Xuanwu' and refine the gate of reverse exile."



"..."

Su Lang thought silently.

There are only two ways for the creatures in the exile to leave.

The first is the battle of reincarnation, becoming a passenger in the Kowloon Coffin.

But according to the legends of the past, even if they eat chickens in the battle of reincarnation, the victor can only enter the coffin of the Kowloon alone. Even the things in the universe of life cannot be taken away, let alone other foreign objects.

Su Lang was going to take Chu Xiaobei and others to leave, the first method was definitely not applicable.

The second is to open the door of reverse exile like Qi Yunkai, change his fate against the sky, and return to the boundless world.

Perhaps there is a third type, which is to directly explode the entire exile.

The rules of going to special will be destroyed for me!

But this is obviously the most unrealistic.

For Su Lang, the most convenient, quickest and most suitable option is the second option.

"Sword of Light."

Su Lang tentatively asked, "Do you know where there is Lost Xuanwu?"

"This....."

"The last time the Lost Xuanwu appeared was before more than a hundred reincarnation times."

"I have a deep memory of that incident, because the incident with that lost Xuanwu happened on the border of the Eastern Desolation."

"At that time, here was also remote, and there were no godless powerhouses, so Lost Xuanwu was actually obtained by a group of ordinary quasi godless people."

"Later, when the Gate of Reverse Exile broke out, this incident was leaked out, and countless strong men sighed with sighs, and even some of them became popular!"

"I was also very sorry for this. I really want to return to the boundless universe, but unfortunately I have never had a chance."

Guangming Jianqiling sighed, his face full of deep regret.

You must know that there have been many times of reincarnation.

He still feels so regretful when he thinks of it now, which shows how difficult that opportunity is.

"Many things before the era of reincarnation?"

"It happens to happen on the border of the Eastern Desolation? Isn't it the Qi Yun that created the goods?"

"He returned from the place of exile to the vast realm of the universe and the sea, and met me after 30 million years."

"Counting down, this place of exile should have passed 300 billion years, and it happens to be more than a hundred times of reincarnation."

"Noisy, there is no second lost Xuanwu in more than one hundred eras of reincarnation, this probability is too low!"

Su Lang looked dumbfounded, he thought that Lost Xuanwu shouldn't be difficult to find, now it seems that Qi Yunkai's luck is simply against the sky!

"Qi Yunkai?"

"Do you know the man who returned to the boundless universe through the gate of reverse exile?"

Guangming Sword said with emotion, "Hey, I have been envious of that person for a long time, and now I finally know his name."

"Don't mention him."

Su Lang twitched his mouth and changed the subject directly, "Bright Sword, are you willing to follow me?"

"willing!"

The Bright Sword Spirit directly knelt down, "The Bright Sword is willing to follow you, a strong man who has emerged from the core fragments of the boundless world!"

His voice is very solemn, and he obviously takes this one seriously.

In other words, he took Su Lang very seriously and placed all his expectations on Su Lang, the only person who knew him better in countless times!

[Chapter 1555: Farming exploded troops to construct a lunar mother nest!](#)

"Get up."

Su Lang smiled, "By the way, I don't know your name yet."

"Assafir."

Guangming Jianqiling smiled and said, "These are the four words that subordinates remember most clearly."

"Nice name, very easy to speak."

Su Lang smiled happily, "Your ability is to influence others, heal others, and restore others. It happens to be similar to one of my supernatural powers."

Yes.

Through the ability of 'weapon recognition', Su Lang has penetrated the capabilities of the Bright Sword. The ability of this sword is heavily biased towards auxiliary.

He can transcend others like Su Lang's "Ming Guang Wan Realm", and it also has a powerful healing effect.

This healing ability, combined with the power of distortion, can even bring back a person whose soul has collapsed and his body has been annihilated.

Of course, the target that was completely beheaded by Su Lang, the Bright Sword could not be resurrected.

And this healing ability is very useful for Su Lang.

If you use the Bright Sword to slash a sword, you can instantly recover a lot of serious injuries and a lot of energy, which is comparable to the healing and restoring pill of heaven!

The most important thing is that it can be reused, and only the most common Di Yuan and other energy are consumed.

Those pill that are against the sky, but take one less one, and consume a lot of materials to refine.

In addition.

The sword of light can also be used against the enemy, and it can also condense a powerful twisting power to exert an extremely terrifying destructive power.

"The master is really insightful."

Assafir was surprised because Su Lang could see through himself.

He deeply felt that Su Lang was definitely not the mediocre quasi godless class before.

This is a man destined to be a great being!

"Tsk tut!"

"I feel like my healing pills are going to be moldy."

Su Lang stroked the slender and graceful body of the Bright Sword, with a satisfied smile on his face.

Immediately after.

Su Lang continued to talk with Asafi for a while before letting him return to his body.

Then he hung the Bright Sword on his left waist and placed it with the Xin Jue Wu Feng Long Sword.

So far.

Su Lang was already wearing three godless long swords.

Strengthen the +1 Youtian sword, the heart that specializes in the soul has no edge, and the bright sword that assists in healing!

"Let's take a look at the mother's nest again."

"Before, Huatianlou did not produce this Godless Soldier in this battle. Perhaps it was another auxiliary weapon."

"..."

While thinking, Su Lang took out a lavender octahedral crystal from the storage space.

The crystal is composed of two quadrangular pyramids, with pointed ends and distinct edges and corners.

At first glance, this lavender crystal seems to be very smooth, and it can illuminate human figures.

But in Su Lang's eyes, the surface of this crystal was covered with countless tiny holes.

In these micropores, there are strange cells at the molecular level, with very powerful vitality.

Simultaneously.

Su Lang also thoroughly penetrated the capabilities of this weapon.

He guessed right, this is the one-key assist type Godless Soldier, but it is completely different from the Bright Sword!

The mother's nest can produce countless tiny molecular 'spores'.

These 'spores' possess the characteristics of universal evolution and can develop into various strange species.

Of course, these species actually have all the genes of the moon hawk moth, and their appearance will also show part of the racial characteristics of the moon hawk moth.

Some of these species are good at attacking, some are good at defense, some are good at healing, some are good at producing resources, and some directly evolve into consumed resources by themselves...

"Lying down!"

"This is a farming exploded soldier without a \*\*\*\* soldier!"

"Using this lunar mother's nest, countless troops can be made in minutes, covering the sky and the earth, and the number is very likely to be more than my treasure hunting flying flying flying."

"With the advantage of quantity, these forces can completely crush many stronger existences and occupy a wider territory."

"No wonder...no wonder I got a lot more superior immortal source from Huatianlou than from Lin Fang and Cheng Yangjun!"

"The guy in Huatianlou is an invading force that can definitely stab the invaders with the use of the mother's nest!"

"Then you can evolve species that specialize in treasure hunting, steal resources secretly, and develop yourself!"

"Although this evolved species is definitely not as good as my treasure hunting flying flying fly, but the number is large enough!"

"As long as the resources are sufficient, the womb will continue to produce these species with energy, and then grab the resources again to grow itself like a snowball."

Su Lang threw away the mother's nest of the moon in his hand, his face was full of wonder.

[Chapter 1556: Your look is a bit chic!](#)

In the eyes of Su Lang.

This moon-constructing mother's nest is simply the source of the Zerg race, it is very terrifying!

Of course.

The mother's nest is not very helpful in combat.

The number of species he produces is large, and the quality is not weak, but it is far from Su Lang's level.

Therefore, Huatianlou didn't use him!

For Su Lang.

This item is actually not very useful.

In terms of combat, although Gouyue Brood can produce a large army, it takes time to brew and develop.

With this time, Su Lang had already hacked the enemy to death.

In terms of assistance, there is no direct light sword, and it is not even as good as Su Lang's own medicine.

In Su Lang's view, the only role of the Moon-Constructing Brood is to evolve some strange materials and resources, and to use them to carry out the 'Creator Plan'.

Not bad.

Although Su Lang's Dantian universe has developed to the present, any species can survive.

And the best choice is to put all people in it.

But he is still willing to carry out the 'Creator's Plan' to create a creature that belongs to him alone.

Because this is the proof of the sovereignty of creation!

It will also be of great help to Su Lang's future integration of soul and universe, becoming a universe of life, and developing a deeper level of life and universe.

The 'spores' produced by the mother's nest have the characteristics of universal evolution, which happens to be a great material for Su Lang's research!

"Wait for free time later."

"Just think about how to create new creatures."

"By the way, this guy hasn't recognized me as his master."

Su Lang patted the moon mother's nest and shouted in a low voice, "Qi Ling, can't come out yet?"

"Meet the master!"

A graceful figure flew out of the mother's nest and knelt in front of Su Lang.

Although this spirit possesses a human form and even a slim figure of a woman, its first impression is

—He is a moth with dust all over!

Yes, a human-shaped moth, like a little demon that has not completely transformed!

"You look a little chic!"

Su Lang glanced at Gouyue Mother's Nest Tool Ling, but he didn't dislike it. "You know you well, what's your name?"

"The servant's name is Moon Moth."

Qi Ling Yue Mo replied respectfully.

He didn't have the style of Assafir that came from the depths of the soul, but had a plain temperament, like an ordinary and humble moth.

"Moon Moth, um, got it."

Su Lang nodded faintly, "Go back to the body first, when it's useful to you."

"Yes, master!"

The moon moth respectfully worships, Xuan even returned to the mother's nest of the moon.

Su Lang put the Gouyue mother nest into the storage space, and took out a lot of various classics.

It was precisely the exercises obtained by eliminating the two forces of Cheng Yangjun and Huatian Tower.

There is not a single copy of Godless-level exercises.

The emperor-level exercises aside from the main exercises, there are "Purple Moon Imperial Heart Sutra", "Cocoon Moth Transformation", "Guyue Fangyuan Gu", "Mingshan Lieyan", "The Four Secrets of Guangming Mantra", and "Yuan" "Glorious Tianzhou", "Light Tomorrow Crossing" and other exercises.

If it is coupled with the exercises obtained from Lin Fang and Liang Xiaofei.

Su Lang has just reached 30 emperor-level exercises that have not been used for synthesis!

Unfortunately.

Most of these exercises require special physique bloodlines to practice.

For example, "Evil Dragon Strategy", "Nine Dragons Breaking Star Jue", "Nine Heavens Royal Dragon Jue" and other exercises require dragon vein warriors to practice.

The "Purple Moon Imperial Heart Sutra", "Human Cocoon Moth Transformation", "Ancient Moon Fang Yuan Gu" and other exercises require the blood of the moon moth to practice.

Su Lang estimated that even if these exercises were synthesized into godless-level exercises, he probably could not get rid of the bloodline restrictions.

"Never mind."

"It's good to give it a try."

"Even if the combined exercise cannot be practiced, it is a godless exercise, isn't it?"

"..."

Su Lang divided the 30 exercises into three parts.

The first part is all exercises with dragon vein training restrictions.

In the second part, most of them are techniques that can only be practiced with the blood of the moon-constructed moth.

The third part is all exercises without blood restriction.

"system!"

"Combine these exercises into godless-level exercises!"

Su Lang used his mind to designate the first part of the exercises and gave the instructions directly!

[Chapter 1557: Three godless exercises!](#)

"Ding! After the synthesis is completed, you will get the Godless Level Technique "Taixu Universe Dragon Art"!"

Following the system prompt, a gray dragon-shaped air current appeared in front of Su Lang.

Although this airflow is in the shape of a dragon, it is the same color as his and looks very ordinary.

Needless to say, this is caused by the return to nature.

"Tai Xu Zhou Long Jue?"

"Sure enough, it is a technique related to dragon veins. It seems that I have no chance."

"We can only see if there is a chance to take it out for money in the future."

"..."

Su Lang curled his lips and put the original "Tai Xu Zhou Long Jue" in the storage space.

Immediately after.

He gave a synthesis instruction to the second pile of exercises.

"Ding! After the synthesis is completed, you will obtain the Godless-level technique "Wanhua Promise Nirvana Sutra"!"

Suddenly.

The second Godless Grade exercise method was synthesized, and its exercise method was originally a ball full of tiny tentacles!

"Lying down!"

"What kind of exercise is this!?"

"So it looks so curious?"

"Is it going to become an evil tentacle monster after practicing? Hey~ there is a picture in my head!"

Su Lang looked at the strange orb in front of him, a trace of disgust appeared on his face, and then threw it into the storage space.

"Only the last ten books are left!"

"Although the first two exercises cannot be understood temporarily, the probability that they are suitable for me is too small."

"You can only see this third synthesis, can you give me a powerful and suitable exercise."

"..."

Licking his lips, I silently said in my heart that I don't want to be a non-chief, and then Su Lang gave the instruction again.

"Ding! After the synthesis is complete, you will get the Godless level technique "Chaos and Darkness"!"

As soon as the system sound fell, a black shadow-like object appeared in front of Su Lang.

It looks a bit like a black rag, but it feels like an energy fluid.

The texture is similar to Xin Jue Wu Feng, but it's quite different.

This is the original technique of "Chaotic Eclipse".

"It's about chaos?"

"What the \*\*\*\* is this!"

"How come I don't even understand the name of the exercise technique of the Supreme Emperor."

Su Lang touched his chin speechlessly, turning over this exercise with a hint of luck.

however.

Although he mastered all kinds of exercises, all kinds of profound meanings.



But in front of this godless technique, it was still not enough.

He didn't understand a word.

"Is that what it feels like to be illiterate?"

Su Lang's face turned dark, and backhand threw "Chaotic Eclipse" into the storage space.

So far.

The three godless-level exercises have been synthesized.

"Ugh."

"I don't know how these three exercises are."

"Especially the first two books, I don't know if it is necessary to practice dragon veins."

"If you must have Dragon Veins, can my 'Malming Furnace' function help me break through the restrictions?"

"..."

With a heart full of grooves and entanglements, Su Lang temporarily set aside the matter of the exercise technique.

Immediately after.

Seeing that he was subordinate to Emperor Yuan at 124330, Su Lang decided to use it.

Then the problem came again.

"One Hundred Thousand Underlying Emperor Yuan..."

"Should I improve one-key practice or one-key empowerment?"

"The one-key empowerment function will be level 19 immediately, close to level 20, and I don't know what additional functions will be..."

After some thoughts, Su Lang decided to upgrade the one-key practice function first.

Don't look at his current cultivation speed so abnormal, but he needs to consume too much cultivation base, and the amount is too big.

If you upgrade the one-key practice technique earlier, you can double the speed of your practice earlier, and then you will be promoted to the emperor level by completing the Condensation Dao and the Ten Realms as soon as possible!

"System, upgrade me the one-key practice function to level 41!"

Taking a deep breath, Su Lang gave instructions to the system.

"Ding! Consumes 100,000 lower multiplier sources, the one-click martial arts function is upgraded to level 41, and the training speed is increased to 293.2736 billion times the speed of the basic training without lack of qualification!"

## [Chapter 1558: Find the lost Xuanwu!](#)

"Tsk tut!"

"Almost three trillion times!"

"I practice for one minute, which is equivalent to more than five million years of cultivation for a qualified emperor!"

"After five million years of penance, the accumulated cultivation base should be enough to break through to the Great Emperor level."

"In other words, I can accumulate the cultivation base from the Quasi-Great Emperor to the Great Emperor in just one minute!"

"Pervert, it is a pervert!"

Su Lang looked at the speed of the one-key practice function, and he was speechless.

Of course, he was also very happy, now his cultivation speed has doubled, and his goal of completing the basics and being promoted to the emperor rank is much closer!

"Save a little more time for the cultivation base to condense the main road."

Set a small goal for the next step, Su Lang flew straight to the eastern border.

It was learned from Assafir that Qi Yunkai and others had found the Lost Xuanwu in the time turbulence on the border of the Eastern Desolation.

So Su Lang also plans to give it a try.

After hurriedly hurriedly, Su Lang finally came to the boundary line of the Eastern Taboo, the real place of exile!

When the whole continent arrived here, the land in front of it disappeared instantly, as if it had been cut off by mysterious power.

Moreover, the void in front of the continental border seems calm, but it is actually dangerous!

Just stand on this border.

Su Lang felt the chaos of time, and his heart fluttered!

Even if he is strong enough to be invincible at the quasi-emperor level and below the godless level, he can't fight the power of time at all.

A slightly larger wave of time might kill him.

"Fortunately, I have a clone."

"Go, help me explore and find the lost Xuanwu!"

With a thought, Su Lang dispatched the avatars one by one.

These avatars all used Baiying clones, and suddenly formed a full 4,000 clones.

Under Su Lang's thoughts, they were constantly being dispatched, retracted, and dispatched, and their powerful mental power continued to explore the strange areas.

at the same time.

A turbulent flow of time passed by, and the clones who broke into the turbulent time were very sad.

A clone encounters a very small time turbulence, and loses several years of life in a short time!

A clone encountered a huge turbulence of time, and instantly changed from a vigorous young man to a bad old man, and then died alive!

Of course, more avatars encounter ordinary time turbulence, and one minute will consume about 50,000 years of life!

With a life span of 50 million years at the Quasi-Great Emperor level, Su Lang's clones can only survive for about 16 hours in these ordinary times.

This is simply terrifying for ordinary quasi-great emperors.

But it was nothing to Su Lang.

The clones can condense within an hour after they die, and have been resurrected 16 times in 16 hours, okay?

"I hope I can find it."

Su Lang took out the Soul Chasing Emperor Palace, then went in and began to refine the fairy-level parts.

In a blink of an eye.

A whole day passed.

Su Lang's avatars died and lived, lived and died, and they didn't know how many times they had repeated them.

But let alone the lost Xuanwu, not even a tortoise feather was found.

But the cultivation base has saved a lot.

Moreover, more than 8,000 fairy-level parts have been refined, and the total number is close to 50,000!

In addition, during this period, the number of regular initiations of the one-key empowerment function was updated twice, so Chu Xiaobei was indoctrinated twice by Su Lang.

In addition to the rules that Chu Xiaobei has mastered, the total number has reached 228!

After a few more visits, Chu Xiaobei can have a perfect martial arts foundation and break through smoothly.

"Well."

"Counting down, the cultivation base has accumulated for 24 hours, which is equivalent to the 7.2 billion years of cultivation for the quasi-great emperor."

"Although the cultivation speed of the quasi-great emperor is definitely too far behind the quasi-no-god level, the accumulated cultivation base should be a lot!"

"At least, more than before condensing the avenue a few times!"

While thinking about it, Su Lang decided to condense the avenue and finish casting the Great Emperor-level road foundation.

Although he has gathered three hundred avenues now, he can be promoted to the emperor rank.

But in order to be more perfect, Su Lang once planned to consider breakthroughs when the number of avenues reached 490.

#### [Chapter 1559: The power of the avenue is the extreme of 49!](#)

"The cultivation base at this time should be completely enough."

Su Lang closed his eyes and gave instructions to the system, "The system, activate the 'Power of the Dao' function, and condense the new rules and roads!"

"Ding! The Power of the Great Avenue function is activated."

"Ding! The Avenue of Enchantment Rules is successfully condensed!"

"Ding! The Rule of Entropy successfully condenses!"

"Ding!....."

Dense, endless system prompts suddenly came.

The avenues condense rapidly.

It takes millions or even millions of years for others to condense a great road, but in Su Lang, they can condense one in an instant.

When the 190 avenues were condensed, Su Lang closed the 'power of the avenue function'.

So far.

Su Lang has gathered 490 roads!

This number has far surpassed the quasi-no-god level of Emperor Shanqi's soul and body, and it is even dozens more than Lin Fangzhi and his ilk!

It can be said that Su Lang's road to the great emperor has not yet begun, and has already reached the front of all quasi-no-god-levels in terms of the power of the Dao.

"The power of the avenue is finally complete."

"Next, wait a while, continue to cultivate enough, and start to merge the ten directions."

Su Lang is planning for his future.

And at this moment.

"Ding! "Netherworld Dragon Vein Heaven" has reached the founding level!"

"Ding! "Seventy-two Swords of the Lost Soul" has reached the founding level!"

"Ding!....."

Seven consecutive system prompts came, and it was precisely that the previously placed Great Emperor-level exercises had all been practiced.

However, the godless-level exercise "Returning to Nature and Returning to One Emperor Record" placed at the same time obviously cannot be completed in a short time!

At this moment.

A round of warmth flowed out of Su Lang's body, blending into every cell and every molecule.

A large number of exercises, principles, principles, principles, principles, and principles have been integrated into Su Lang's soul, and they will never fade away.

In a flash!

Su Lang has mastered seven emperor-level exercises, and his proficiency has all reached the founding level!

And these seven exercises, in addition to the two mentioned before, the remaining ones are "Secrets of Jialan Jiejian" and "Dragon Po Xingyu Sword".

As well as "Emperor Transformation Sunken Star", "Blood Moon Sky Underworld", "Drunken Dreams".

Needless to say, the three swordsmanship were also prepared by Su Lang in advance for the purpose of deducing a brand new breaking sword.

Among these exercises, Su Lang most valued "Netherworld Dragon Vein Celestial Realm".

This exercise can make great use of incense aspiration power without being contaminated with incense aspiration power.

Create a special world with endless incense, and turn this world into a weapon!

Because of the versatility of incense, this incense weapon can also be made into any desired characteristics!

For example, the "Evil Incense Sword" created by Emperor Huowu.

It is made with countless negative incense, and possesses weapons with horrible incense characteristics such as 'dirty' and 'erosion'.

The emperor Huowu's emptiness dragon vein heaven has not been cultivated to the highest level, and the weapons he forged have posed a huge threat to Su Lang.

This shows that the potential of this exercise is really high.

"With this technique."

"My vacancy in incense can fill some."

"At least, after condensing the Void Dragon Vein Celestial Realm, when encountering enemies using weird incense, it can be better resolved."

"..."

While thinking about it, Su Lang flipped his hand, and a slender black mirror appeared.

It is the quasi-no-god warrior mirror!

Although Luo Youjing is one of the pillars of Shura Realm, taking it out for a short time has no effect at all.

"Xiao Luobai see the master!"

Wearing white clothes, the beautiful \*\*\*\* the side like a fairy walked out of the mirror and bowed to Su Lang Yingying.

"Get up."

Su Lang smiled faintly, and asked, "All the incense aspirations of the life universe in the pupil of the ten thousand worlds have been absorbed, right?"

"Report to the master, it's finished."

Xiao Luo said softly, "Does the master want to nurture a dead soul who is quasi godless?"

"no need."

Su Lang shook his head, "Now you open the world in the mirror, I want to absorb the incense power!"

[Chapter 1560: Create an imaginary dragon vein heaven!](#)

"what!?"

"Master, even though Xiao Luo has taken those unowned incense and wishes for his own use, he still can't change their nature of infecting the mind!"

Xiao Luo's face was eager, "If the master absorbs those incense aspirations, the risk will be great!"

In fact, if the previous Su Lang absorbed the incense willingly, it would not only be very risky, it would be 100% successful?

But now it's completely different!

"Xiao Luo."

"Don't you still believe me, the master?"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched and smiled, "Hey, open the world in the mirror and let me absorb the incense power."

"This....."

"Xiao Luo believes in the master!"

Xiao Luo hesitated for a moment, thinking that the master was a miracle machine, and agreed.

Next.

"The world in the mirror, open!"

Xiao Luo beckoned gently, and the black mirror flew to his chest, gently surrounded by her hands.

Immediately, I saw an incomparably vast black world appeared in the mirror, which was many times larger than the ordinary quasi-godless universe of life!

In this black world, there are countless incense aspirations!

They are condensed into clouds of different colors, and they are suspended in the black world like star swirls, which is extremely eye-catching.

But these very beautiful clouds and star swirls are extremely deadly. Once they are contaminated, they will be on the road of no return.

"The Void Dragon Vein, at the beginning of the heavens, open it!"

Su Lang closed his eyes, pinched the tactics with both hands, and innate qi and countless rules rushed out!

Suddenly.

A semi-imaginary orb is condensed and opened up from the avenues of nothingness and space!

Immediately, traces of colorful dragon-shaped patterns grew out of the semi-illusory orb like roots, spreading in all directions!

There are more and more colorful dragon-shaped patterns, covering the surrounding void.

They seem to form a special law, which contains endless profound meaning, and Su Lang can also see the mysterious rhythm of the formation.

This is a magical secret technique that integrates various mysteries!

After a few breaths.

The colorful dragon-shaped pattern no longer continues to spread around.

As if they had encountered a boundary, they began to form a spherical barrier against the invisible boundary.

quickly.

With the version of the Void Orb as the core, a colorful sphere the size of a basketball appeared in front of it.

This is the Netherworld Dragon Vein Heaven Realm!

Those dragon-shaped patterns are channels for specifically absorbing and transforming incense power.

They are all over the world of void dragon veins, everywhere!

"Come!"

Su Lang suddenly yelled, pinching the Jue in his hand, and a strange attraction came out.

The void dragon vein heaven that had just formed was immediately taken into the center of the eyebrows by Su Lang, and it was located under the spirit platform.

Because this world is unique, it cannot be included in the pupil of the ten thousand worlds, otherwise it will not be able to function at all.

at this time.

The Void Dragon Vein Celestial Realm settled under Su Lang's spiritual platform.

Immediately afterwards, a series of colorful dragon-shaped patterns that seemed to be true began to spread from the center of the brow.

These lines first spread all over Su Lang's body like a tattoo, and then spread from the skin to the air.

Su Lang seemed to have become the translucent void orb before, and his body was covered with colorful dragon patterns.

When the number of these dragon patterns reaches the limit, the scope of their envelope has reached a terrifying ten trillion li!

This number is exactly the farthest distance Su Lang's mental power can detect.

"The dragon vein is established."

"From then on, I can use these dragon veins to directly transmit the incense aspiration power to the void dragon vein heaven, so as to avoid being contaminated with incense."

While thinking about it, Su Lang dispatched the avatar to enter the Void Dragon Vein Celestial Realm, and immediately performed perception sharing.

Suddenly.

A strange world appeared in the field of vision.

This is a very vast world, the total volume is larger than the Cicada Dragon Star, and it is hundreds of times the size of the solar system.

And in the world, a huge planet serves as the core, and countless dragon veins spread from it, extending into the void in all directions.

Looking at the miniature sand table of the Void Dragon Vein Heaven Realm from the outside, you will feel that these dragon veins are very slender.

But when you really enter this world, you will find that these dragon veins are simply slender continents!



