

One Click 1701

[Chapter 1701: Send me, let me destroy it for you](#)

"okay!"

"You don't have to argue anymore."

Su Lang waved his hands to Monk Xinzheng and Master Wuhai.

Mage Wuhai immediately closed his mouth, very afraid of Su Lang and his clone.

Since no one was arguing with him, Monk Xinzheng closed his mouth and looked at Su Lang.

"I already understand things."

"Since the place of exile is related to the entire infinite universe, then your Lei Yin Temple's purpose is impossible to achieve."

"Monk Xinzheng, I'm on your side. You don't need to sit down if you have me. It's the right way to live and contribute to the boundless universe."

Su Lang carried his hands on his back and looked around the crowd with a relaxed and indifferent expression.

This statement came out.

Master Wuhai's complexion suddenly changed!

The rest of the Buddhas also looked at each other, their expressions fluctuating as if they were turning a book.

Su Lang's two Liudu Godless Grades actually stood on the side of the monk Xinzheng!

In this way.

Their many years of preparations for Lei Yin Temple have been put to waste!

"Su Lang donor!"

There was a trace of anger in Master Wuhai's eyes, "This is a matter of our Buddhism, please don't interfere!"

"Hahahaha!"

"Before, I still talked about the sentient beings of the boundless universe, but now I said it was a matter of Buddhism."

The monk Xinzheng laughed, "Could it be that the entire boundless universe is the Buddhism of your Tianmi continent?"

The faces of Master Wuhai and others went black, completely becoming ugly.

"very sorry."

"It's about the entire infinite universe. I have to deal with it."

"Actually, you should be fortunate that the Land of Exile is completely separated from the boundless universe and cannot be connected."

"Furthermore, the battle of reincarnation also requires your contribution, otherwise I will kill you now."

Su Lang shrugged, the smile on his face gradually turned cold.

"Kill us! What an arrogance!"

Master Wuhai's face was stiff, "My Leiyin Temple has all the details. Who will live and die is still unknown!"

"is it?"

"Would you like to try it!?"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, revealing a touch of playfulness.

"Humph!"

Master Wuhai snorted coldly, and gradually backed away, followed by the others.

A small smile was outlined at the corner of Su Lang's mouth, and he saw Master Wuhai and others leave without stopping them.

Because he knew that Zhan Taiqing had a mysterious chessboard, he would definitely discover the battle here and send someone to persuade him.

Perhaps people are almost here!

"Heart is the monk."

Su Lang turned and looked at Xin Zheng, and asked with a smile, "Now Master Wuhai and the others have left, are you still going to die?"

In order to show that he was not hostile to Monk Xinzheng, he directly put away the clone.

"Su Lang, you are right."

"I should live to contribute to the boundless universe."

Monk Xinzheng nodded his head calmly, "However, the Dharamura Incense Burner must be destroyed. I will bring it into the depths of the turbulent flow of time and destroy it with the power of time."

"Go to the turbulent time?"

"That way you can easily die."

Su Lang smiled and shook his head, "Well, anyway, you don't want the Dharamira incense burner, give it to me, and I will help you destroy it."

"Ah!"

"Why should I believe you, in case you are also that man's pawn?"

Xinzheng said with a sneer, "What's more, the Dharamura incense burner is a six-du godless soldier. Can you destroy it with your own power?"

"of course can!"

"I can destroy it in your presence."

Su Lang smiled faintly and stretched out a finger, "And it only takes less than a quarter of an hour."

"This is impossible!"

"I know you are very strong, but it is absolutely impossible to destroy the One-Key Six Crossing Godless Soldier in a quarter of an hour!"

Xin was shaking his head and didn't believe in Su Lang at all. In his opinion, unless the Supreme Emperor of the Qidu level made the move, it would take many years to wipe out the Dharaming incense burner.

In addition, it can only be obliterated by the power of time turbulence.

"Ugh."

"I really didn't lie to you!"

Su Lang shrugged helplessly, thinking quickly how to persuade Monk Xinzheng to agree.

And at this moment.

[Chapter 1703: This is really a miracle!](#)

"Oh!"

"This is a monk Xinzheng, who practiced in Leiyin Temple before."

"However, he has now been separated from Leiyin Temple, and the previous battle was also the battle between him and Master Wuhai and others."

Su Lang smiled and explained to Yuanqi and Huan Qing.

"what!?"

"This one is also a practitioner of Leiyin Temple!?"

"Unexpectedly, in addition to Master Wuhai, Leiyin Temple actually has a Liudu Supreme Power!"

Yuan Qing was surprised. Under the mysterious chessboard of his deity, the existence of a godless power could not hide Zhan Taiqing.

But now, there is actually a Supreme Emperor who has concealed the exploration of the mysterious chessboard and has cultivated to the Liudu level!

"So this is Master Xinzheng!"

"It's very different from the average Leiyin Temple monk!"

Huan Qing nodded to the monk Xinzheng, and immediately asked Su Lang, "By the way, fellow Taoist Su Lang, what about the other masters of Leiyin Temple?"

"Under my painstaking persuasion, Master Wuhai and others have returned to Leiyin Temple."

Su Lang laughed, "However, Monk Xinzheng won't go back. He planned to go to the turbulent time to sit down, but I was persuaded to come back."

"what!?"

"This Master Xinzheng actually plans to go to the turbulent time to sit down!?"

Yuan Qing was extremely surprised, which supreme emperor didn't want to live longer, this heart actually wanted death.

Fortunately, Su Lang persuaded him to come back!

"Daoist Su Lang is really amazing!"

"The people of Leiyin Temple are best at debating. I didn't expect you to persuade them all alone!"

Huan Qing looked at Su Lang, the meaning of respect in his eyes became stronger.

As the younger brother of Zhan Taiqing, the elder of Taishang Nine Qing Palace, he naturally dealt with Leiyin Temple and knew how difficult those monks were.

A casual sentence may make you speechless!

However, Su Lang not only persuaded Master Wuhai and others to leave, but also persuaded the monk Xinzheng who wanted to die to live.

This is really a miracle!

"Haha!"

"It's just about knowing it and moving it with reason and feeling."

Su Lang said haha, he wouldn't say that he used force to make Master Wuhai and the others get out.

"It's easy to say, I know how difficult it is!"

Yuan Qing smiled and shook his head, "Now that Monk Xinzheng is not going back to Leiyin Temple, what are you going to do?"

This statement came out.

Everyone's eyes fell on the monk Xinzheng.

"What do you want to do!"

Monk Xinzheng was always ready to run away.

Only attracted by the attitude of Huanqing and Su Lang and their dialogue, they stayed in place temporarily.

At this moment, seeing all three of them looking at him, their faces suddenly became jealous.

"Monk Xinzheng, we have no malice!"

Yuan Qing explained, "Originally, we were here to persuade you to fight. Before the War of Reincarnation, there was no need to fight violently!"

"Humph!!"

"I haven't had a fight with Leiyin Temple now, let's go!"

Monk Xinzheng sneered, and immediately turned and flew into the turbulence of time.

"and many more!"

"The heart is right, don't you believe that I can easily destroy the Liudu Godless Soldier?"

"Daoists of Yuanqing and Huanqing know that I have profound knowledge in refining tools, and they can help me testify!"

Su Lang hurriedly stopped the monk Xinzheng, joking, this monk is holding the Dura Ming incense burner to die!

It's a pity that the monk is dead, but it's even more pity that the Dharaming incense burner is gone!

"Humph!"

"You can really easily destroy the Dharamura incense burner!?"

Monk Xinzheng turned around, looked at Su Lang suspiciously, and then looked at Yuanqing and Huanqing.

"Destroy the Dharaming incense burner!?"

"Isn't the Dharaming incense burner the treasure of Leiyin Temple?"

"This Xinzheng monk actually wants to destroy it, why is that, that is Liudu Godless Soldier!?"

Yuan Qing and Huan Qing looked at each other with shock.

Even for Zhan Taiqing, Liudu Godless Soldiers are extremely rare things and should be regarded as good things for inheritance!

Su Lang looked at the monk Xinzheng with a smile: "Hearts, don't you mind if I explain to them."

"You speak up."

Monk Xinzheng nodded, "The dirty face of Leiyin Temple, the more people you know, the better!"

[Chapter 1704: I pledged ten pieces of Godless Soldiers](#)

"Then I will say."

Su Lang smiled, and then said the grievances between the monk Xinzheng and Leiyin Temple.

Yuan Qing and Huan Qing are both figures at the top of the pyramid in the land of exile, and they naturally know the common sense of the boundless world.

After learning the facts, I was immediately surprised!

They never expected that Leiyin Temple, a magnificent and compassionate force, would turn out to be a gangster!

"This Leiyin Temple is really hateful!"

"When I am a person of the boundless universe, I should stand in the camp of the boundless universe to the death and run to be a dog for the invaders. It is shameless!"

"That is, if I meet people from Leiyin Temple, I must give them a severe lesson and let them know when they are lost!"

"..."

Yuan Qing and Huan Qing had the same enemy, cursing Leiyin Temple.

When Monk Xinzheng saw this scene, his face suddenly looked better.

"Yuanqing, Huanqing."

Su Lang smiled and reminded, "You haven't proved it to Monk Xiang Xinzheng yet."

"Oh!"

"exactly!"

"Monk Xinzheng, I can assure you with my personality that Daoist Su Lang's refining skills are the first person in the exile!"

Yuan Qing patted his chest to ensure that he had seen the message sent back by Yu Qing with his own eyes-Su Lang had been promoted to a soldier of the Supreme Emperor in an instant!

"Not bad!"

"Furthermore, Daoist Su Lang's alchemy attainments are most likely the best in the universe!"

"Taoist Su Lang not only has a high level of cultivation, but also has such a strong level of attainments as to guard against the sky. Such a character will never deceive you."

"Since Fellow Daoist Su Lang said that he can help you destroy the Dhara Ming incense burner, then it must be possible!"

Huan Qing also nodded solemnly, "You don't have to hold the incense burner. Time is rushing to death!"

The words of Yuan Qing and Huan Qing immediately made the heart of the monk Xinzheng shaken.

Just now he saw that Huan Qing asked Su Lang to refine the pill without saying a word, that trust was sent to the bottom of his heart.

"Heart is the monk."

"How about this."

"I will give you a piece of Liudu Supreme Emperor Soldier, and you will give me the Dharaming incense burner."

"Then I will destroy the Dharaming incense burner under your nose. If I go wrong, you can immediately take my six-duty godless soldiers into the turbulence of time."

While talking, Su Lang pulled out the Youtian Sword that was used as a hairpin.

"the host!"

"You actually use me as a mortgage!"

"Scumbag, scumbag!"

Xiaoyou's dissatisfied voice came from the Youtian Sword.

"Damn."

Su Lang couldn't laugh or cry: "I just asked you to stay there for a while."

This scene fell in the eyes of Yuan Qing, Huan Qing and others, and they were shocked immediately, and immediately smiled dumbly.

Unexpectedly, Daoist Su Lang also has Liudu Godless Soldiers!

Moreover, the weapon spirit of this emperor soldier is still very arrogant, must have been doted by Daoist Su Lang!

"Liudu has no **** soldiers!"

"And it looks absolutely top, close to the Qidu level of the Supreme Emperor Soldier!"

"Haha, I feel your sincerity, but I still can't fully believe you."

"After all, if your sword is struggling with all its strength, I might not be able to control it."

Monk Xinzheng was startled, then smiled lightly, and shook his head again.

"Yes."

"Then... I will use the other ten Supreme Emperor soldiers as collateral."

Su Lang nodded, inserted the Youtian Sword back in his hair bun, and then took out ten Godless Soldiers again.

The Five Elements series of Godless Soldiers, Jutian Wall, White Jade Emperor Palace, etc., all appeared in front of everyone.

These godless soldiers were originally the skeletons of the heavens in the world of Puxin, but there was no problem with using them occasionally.

Although these godless soldiers are not high-level, they are all first-pass levels.

But with such a large number, Yuan Qing Huanqing and Xinzheng monk were surprised!

"Ten Godless Soldiers!"

"All the godless soldiers in our Lei Yin Temple add up to only eight!"

Monk Xinzheng was stunned to himself, "Moreover, that seems to be the existence of Su Lang's clone, and there is also an emperor soldier of the Wudu level!"

"Oh my God!"

"Taoist Su Lang deserves to be the existence of refining skills against the sky, and one person has so many godless soldiers!"

"Even if it's only at the first crossing level, our Supreme Emperor of the Nine Qing Palace can't do it."

[Chapter 1705: Decompose the Dharamura incense burner!](#)

"..."

Yuan Qing and Huan Qing looked at the ten godless soldiers surrounding Su Lang, and they regarded seeing as believing and completely admired them.

"How is it!?"

"Monk Xinzheng?"

Su Lang smiled faintly, "I will give you these ten Godless Soldiers temporarily, and you will return them to me when I destroy the Dharaming incense burner!"

"It is good!"

"I believe you once!"

Monk Xinzheng nodded, and then took out a small incense burner from his life universe.

This incense burner has a golden tong color, only the size of a bowl, and the shape is simple and simple.

However, this seemingly ordinary incense burner is exactly the Liudu Godless Soldier, the Dura Ming incense burner!

"Buzzing!"

The Dara Ming incense burner was constantly struggling in the hands of the monk Xinzheng, obviously knowing the fate he was about to face.

however.

It had been sealed heavily by the monk Xinzheng beforehand, otherwise it would not be easily included in the universe of life.

"Heart is right, catch it!"

Su Lang glanced at the Dharaming incense burner, and the ten godless soldiers flew over with their aura.

Monk Xinzheng solemnly collected the ten weapons and sealed them with twisting power before handing out the Dharaming incense burner in his hand.

See this scene.

Yuan Qing and Huan Qing stepped back to avoid misunderstandings.

And Su Lang flew forward and caught the sealed Dharaming incense burner!

"let's start!"

"Destroy this evil weapon!"

Monk Xinzheng fixed his eyes on Su Lang, if Su Lang regretted it, he would kill him as soon as possible.

"Do not worry."

"Don't look at me so fiercely, Nuo, look good!"

Su Lang waved his hand at the monk Xinzheng disdainfully, and then used the twisting force to create a large number of beautiful and eye-catching special effects.

Immediately after.

Under the cover of special effects, Su Lang uses the one-click decomposition function!

"Ding! The decomposition is successful, you will get the blood of the Diluted Beginning*1, the Soul of the Supreme Emperor*12548, the Dara Underworld*15623, the Dara Underworld Flower*5866, the Dara Underworld Blood*20000..."

In the eyes of the monk Xinzheng and Yuanqing.

The original Dharamura incense burner was wrapped in a dazzling vision, and then it collapsed, forming particles one by one!

During the period, the horrible wailing of Qi Ling before he died!

"This is... really ruined it!"

"With just a few breaths, it turned the One-Key Six Crossing Godless Soldiers into fly ash. This method is too terrifying!"

"It is estimated that this is the twisting power of some kind of refining method, specifically for weapons!"

"..."

Yuan Qing and Huan Qing saw the ashes of the Dharaming incense burner, and their bodies were shocked and horrified.

If anyone dares to fight with Su Lang with weapons, I am afraid that they will be destroyed by accident! at the same time.

Monk Xinzheng was also stunned in surprise.

He also thought of countless ways to destroy the Nadhara Ming incense burner, but every method was useless!

Even if he went all out to kill with twisting power, it was completely ineffective.

The Dharamura incense burner is like a mysterious power protection, it is impossible to destroy.

In desperation, he will find ways to go to the turbulence of time and want to use the power of time to destroy this incense burner.

However, now, he used the incense burner that he couldn't destroy with all his might, but was easily destroyed by Su Lang.

This is incredible!

at this time.

Monk Xinzheng and Yuan Qing suddenly saw Su Lang holding a blood bead that was struggling dignifiedly.

"what is that!?"

"Exudes a terrifying aura!"

"This kind of breath is far beyond the category of Liudu Godless Soldiers!"

"..."

Yuan Qing and the others looked at the weird blood bead in Su Lang's hand, and they all felt their creeps!

"I'm a little familiar with this breath!"

"It is it that protects the Nadhara Ming censer so that I cannot cause harm to it."

Monk Xinzheng couldn't help flying to Su Lang's side, a pair of evil eyes staring at the struggling blood drop.

at this time.

"Do you know what this is?" Su Lang asked lightly.

"do not know!"

Monk Xinzheng shook his head, "I just know that its level must be very high."

Looking at Yuan Qing and Huan Qing, they also shook their heads, unable to recognize the origin of this thing.

[Chapter 1706: Diluted blood of a warrior in the early beginning](#)

"It just so happens that I know."

Su Lang smiled slightly, "This thing is blood that has been diluted many times by a warrior in the Primordial Realm."

"The blood of a warrior in the early stage!!"

Monk Xinzheng and Yuan Qing both spoke in unison, terrified.

The primordial realm is the realm above the godless level, the existence of the legend that controls the rules of time!

With this kind of existence, a drop of blood can crash a galaxy!

Of course, the drop in front of it has been diluted many times, without that kind of power, but with only a strange power.

"This drop of blood is very likely to belong to the mysterious existence that invaded the Infinite Universe and tore the Infinite Realm to pieces."

Su Lang took a deep breath, and he didn't expect that the Tuoluo Ming incense burner would break down this thing.

This kind of blood belonging to the superpower can also be regarded as a treasure against the sky, but it contains countless risks.

Maybe someday, people will follow this drop of blood to come to the door!

"Friend Su Lang, why don't we throw it into the turbulence of time?"

Huan Qing said nervously, "If the other party finds it, our entire area of exile will not be enough for his teeth!"

Looking at Monk Xinzheng and Yuan Qing again, the same expressions of approval.

however.

Then Su Lang's words surprised them.

"Don't put into the turbulence of time."

Su Lang shook his head and said, "The blood of the Primordial Realm, even if it is the turbulent flow of time, I am afraid that it cannot be wiped out in a short time. It is a period of horrible risk during this period."

"but....."

Monk Xinzheng said anxiously, "Don't let time turbulence, what shall we do!?"

"Don't worry."

"I happen to have a special treasure that can suppress it."

Su Lang smiled, "This treasure can't be shown to you, but I promise to completely isolate this blood, even if it's in the Primordial Stage!"

That so-called treasure is naturally the storage space that comes with the system!

Although this space with unlimited storage has a single function, it is as defying as one-key practice and other functions!

"Really!?"

"Friend Su Lang, this can't be a joke!"

Monk Xinzheng looked serious, "If you have greed and don't want to destroy this blood, I advise you to dispel such thoughts as soon as possible."

"I'm not joking."

"There is no greed for it either."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "If you don't believe it, you can take any item you promise to find, and I will isolate it. You can try to find it."

As soon as this swearing word came out, the three monk Xinzheng stared at each other.

"Ok."

"I choose to believe in Fellow Su Lang."

Huan Qing nodded, "Presumably, with the refining skills that Daoist Su Lang can hardly guess, it should be no problem to suppress a refining material."

"Well, I think so too." Yuanqi also nodded in agreement.

"No, I still have to try."

Monk Xinzheng resolutely refused to agree and took out a bright little bead.

"This is the relic? Your relic?"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, and the treasure recognition function told him that this was the relic of the monk Xinzheng.

But monks generally only produce relics after sitting.

"Not bad!"

"This is my relic!"

"I have been reincarnated a hundred times. Whenever I sit down, the condensed relic will be integrated with the relic of the previous life. It has been a whole hundred lives!"

Monk Xinzheng said with a serious face, "This relic is closely related to me, so use it to verify the words of Daoist Su Lang."

"it is good!"

"Then give it to me."

Su Lang hooked the corner of his mouth and stretched out his hand directly.

Monk Xinzheng also gave the relic to Su Lang simply.

"All right."

"You feel it, you can't find it yet."

Su Lang put the relic of the century into the storage space, letting his heart look for it.

However, before he finished his words, he saw Monk Xinzheng's complexion change wildly, with blood flowing from his mouth, as if he was about to die.

"Uh, give it back to you!"

Su Lang was shocked, and quickly took out the relic of the century and stuffed it into the hands of his heart.

Suddenly.

The heart is recovering quickly, with a trace of lingering fear on his face.

Yuan Qing and Huan Qing, who were next to him, were a little confused when they saw this scene. They never expected that their hearts would react so much!

[Chapter 1707: New ally, heart is right](#)

"How do you believe it?"

Su Lang looked right in his heart and asked lightly.

"I believe..."

He nodded emphatically, "I ask you to keep that drop of blood. Don't take it out again."

"Do not worry."

"This thing is right now that there is a big risk."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, revealing a sneer, "But in the future, maybe I can refine it into a treasure to restrain that guy!"

"Never!"

Xin is hurriedly persuading, "It is better to be safe and seal it."

Yuan Qing and Huan Qing also nodded deeply, obviously not wanting Su Lang to take the blood out to take risks.

However, they didn't know that Su Lang's refining skills had really reached the realm of the beginning!

It is completely possible to refine weapons with a drop of blood from the Primordial Beginning Realm that has been diluted many times.

Of course, if he really wanted to use it to refine weapons, Su Lang would definitely be cautious, and would not do it even if there was a slight risk.

"I know."

"If I'm not sure, I won't kill myself."

Su Lang laughed, then said to Xinzheng, "Can you return my weapon to me now?"

"of course can!"

Xin nodded, and immediately returned the ten godless soldiers to Su Lang.

Su Lang took the imperial soldiers and put them back into the world of Puxin, serving as the skeleton of the heavens.

At the same time, he diluted the blood of the Primordial Realm in his hand and put it into the storage space.

"Now the Dharaming incense burner has been processed."

Su Lang looked right in his heart, "I don't know what monk you plan to do? Do you want to go with me?"

"You want me to be your subordinate!?"

Monk Xinzheng's face sank, "Impossible, my heart is not going to be anyone's subordinate."

"Haha."

"I appreciate your temper like mine."

Su Lang smiled, "However, I want you to form an alliance with me and Bixuetian and become an ally and companion!"

This statement came out.

Xinzheng's expression suddenly eased.

"Monk Xinzheng, promise Fellow Daoist Su Lang."

"If you are alone, you will definitely be chased by Lei Yin Temple, and then you will not be able to concentrate on practicing."

Huan Qing said on the side, "If you form an alliance with Daoist Su Lang, you can ask him to refine pills and weapons, isn't it beautiful?"

"Not bad."

Yuan Qing nodded in agreement.

Although he wanted to say let Xinzheng go to Taishang Nine Qing Palace to avoid it, there are now sheltering many resurgent Supreme Emperors of the Last Reincarnation Era.

But, did Su Lang's station be demolished soon after this happened? Forget it, forget it!

"it is good!"

"I'm ally with you!"

Xin Zheng nodded and agreed and became Su Lang's ally.

"That's great, you won't regret this choice."

Su Lang laughed loudly, and then said to Yuan Qing and the two, "Xinzheng and I are now back to the **** sky. I will refine the Huanqing medicine as soon as possible, and let Yuqing Guliang bring it back to the Supreme Nine Qing Palace."

"It's really troublesome Daoist Su Lang!"

Huan Qing smiled, like a chrysanthemum blooming.

"No trouble!"

Su Lang smiled and shook his head, saying in his heart that I wish you would come to me more for alchemy, every time you make alchemy, you earn blood!

"Thank you Daoist Su Lang, let's leave first!"

Yuan Qing also smiled, bowed with Huan Qing and left.

"Let's go too."

"I have a super long-distance teleportation emperor soldier, you enter my mansion, and I will take you a ride."

While talking, Su Lang took out the Soul Chasing Emperor Palace and opened its restriction.

"Even the residence is a godless soldier!"

The heart was speechless in secret, and then entered the Soul Chasing Emperor Palace.

What he didn't know was that Su Lang had another White Jade Emperor Palace, which was also a Godless Soldier.

It's just that the imperial soldier is temporarily vacant, and it is used as the skeleton of the world of Puxin.

The heart is entering the Soul Chasing Emperor Palace.

Su Lang squeezed the imperial palace in his hand, activated the clone replacement, and immediately returned to Bixuetian.

[Chapter 1708: The resurrected long hate](#)

suddenly.

A ray of light flew in the distance.

"Leiyin Temple dispatched seven arhats first, and then dispatched a lot of powerful men later, what is it for?"

A Sidu Supreme Emperor wearing a blue robe just rushed to the neighborhood, feeling the aura left after the war around him, and stormy waves rose in his heart.

This person is one of the four confidants of Chang Henzi, Lan Pao!

He didn't know, it was because he was too slow that he escaped!

at the same time.

In the distant middle famine, a broken lens fell on the resident of Changhen Palace, penetrating the earth and entering the ground.

In the strange underground palace, the surrounding walls are sealed with corpses resembling living people!

The broken lens was inserted on the floor, and a trace of blood flowed from it, spreading towards the corpses around!

Not long.

The entire underground palace was shrouded in lines of blood.

A trace of weird aspiration followed the blood into the broken lens.

Gradually.

A little flesh and blood grew on the lens.

At first it was just a little bit of blood, but as time passed, the flesh and blood appeared faster and faster. quickly.

A three-meter-diameter meat ball appeared in the underground palace.

The blood webs all over the underground palace began to wither, turning into black residuals.

At the same time, the corpses that resembled living humans turned into terrible corpses one by one.

"Puff!"

"Puff!"

"..."

Heartbeats came from the tall meatball.

Even the meat ball itself expands and shrinks with the sound of the heartbeat.

At a certain moment.

The heartbeat suddenly disappeared, the meat ball was torn in half, and a naked bald man walked out of it.

Judging from its appearance, it is Chang Henzi!

"Damn it, **** it!"

"It ruined my physical body and took away my weapons, so that I had to use the heritage that I had accumulated over one billion years!"

"The most important thing is that I completely missed the Nine Dragon Coffin of the Battle of Reincarnation!"

"Su Lang, you ruined my dream, I will make you pay!"

"..."

Changhenzi's eyes are cracking and roaring up to the sky, heart-piercing, hoarse, like a **** beast!

Although he escaped the catastrophe with the help of the fragments of the long hate mirror, and reunited his body.

but.

He did not return to the peak, only to the state of Sidu Godless.

If he wants to recover to the top, he is not just taking pills, because his injury is too serious.

Even with sufficient resources.

Chang Henzi didn't have any certainty that he could return to his peak before the battle of Samsara.

According to the original plan.

These stored details are to be used to break through the Qidu Godless Level.

At that time, with the addition of secret techniques such as the Jiexin Sutra, he will be able to continue to burst out of battle power of the Eight Duo level in a short time.

With the battle power of the eight-dus godless level, it can almost crush the exile and stand on top of everyone.

If the Nine Dragon Coffin appears, he is the most promising person.

But now, everything is ruined!

"Since I have no hope of winning the war of reincarnation."

"So... in this era of reincarnation, no one wants to win!"

Chang Henzi looked at the blue and **** sky in the south with a grim complexion, and almost fell into madness and lost reason.

He walked out of the underground palace step by step, with red hair growing on his head, which was woven into a scarlet robe to cover his body.

"Where are the blue and black robes!?"

When he came to the surface, Chang Henzi took out the jade card for communication and summoned his men.

His four confidantes, Jing Yuanbai died in the hands of Su Lang, the red robe died in Bi Yelin's hands, only the black robe and the blue robe were left.

of course.

There are eight weaker Supreme Emperors in Changhen Palace.

But those people are completely useless in the struggle of the Supreme Supreme Emperor, and can only be used as slightly better pawns.

"Master!"

"The subordinate has just arrived in the extreme west. A large-scale Godless battle has taken place here, and the atmosphere of Liudu Godless Grade has been left."

"Subordinates speculate that it is probably the old bald donkey Wuhai from Leiyin Temple who made the move!"

"But now the battlefield is empty. I don't know why Leiyin Temple fought."

.....

"Master!"

"Subordinates have arrived in the Far East, but the people of the Supreme Nine Qing Palace have already left."

"Subordinates speculate that they may have discovered the resurrection of the powerhouse of the last reincarnation era and brought them back to the Zongmen residence."

Chang Henzi's jade card of transmission revealed the news of the blue and black robe.

[Chapter 1709: Destroy this pot of good soup ahead of time](#)

"Blue robe, black robe."

"You are really wasteful, it took so long to reach your destination!"

"Forget it, you don't care about those things, from now on, you immediately start the war in the exile according to the established plan!"

Chang Henzi gritted his teeth and his eyes were blood red, "I want the war of reincarnation to come now!"

This statement came out.

The black robe and the blue robe trembled instantly, and their faces showed incredible color!

In their eyes.

Chang Henzi is always a person who takes one step and sees three steps, how could he suddenly be so impulsive?

If you really start the war of reincarnation now, then it is very likely that you will not be able to lead to the coffin of Nine Dragons!

"Master!"

Lan Pao asked incredulously, "Are you really going to start the war of reincarnation now? Don't you want to call out the coffin of the Nine Dragons!?"

"Master!"

Hei Pao also asked in shock, "I don't know what happened?"

"Without further ado!"

"Go and execute my order now!"

Chang Henzi said in a bad tone, "If you are lucky, you can live to the next era of reincarnation."

The black robe and blue robe suddenly lost their voices.

They have felt the determination to hate the child.

Chang Henzi is going to destroy this pot of good soup in advance, he can't drink it, no one wants to drink it!

"In that case."

The blue robe showed madness, "Lord, I will accompany you to disrupt this world and make them panic and despair, hahaha!"

"Master!"

Heipao also made up his mind, "Although the black robe is useless, I hope I will follow you forever!"

Immediately after.

The two quickly flew towards the Changhen Palace.

Along the way, they held the jade plaque for communication and kept giving orders one by one.

The Palace of Everlasting Hatred has penetrated countless forces during the long years.

From Chang Henzi's control of Bixuetian's intelligence network, it can be seen that their control of the entire Exile Land is almost second only to the Supreme Nine Qing Palace.

Moreover, the gap with the Supreme Nine Qing Palace is not very big.

There are people from the Palace of Long Hatred among many forces.

They took action secretly, planting blood feuds one by one, directly or indirectly involving the strong.

Just wait for the battle of reincarnation to be revealed, let hatred permeate the whole world, and let everyone fight for hatred!

At this moment.

Accompanied by the order of the black robe and blue robe.

Blood was triggered one by one, and a battle began!

A certain plain in the place of exile.

This plain is ruled by a great emperor-level power, and it hasn't changed for a long time.

suddenly!

The power ruler received the exact news.

His son was not born with him, but he was born by his most trusted brother and his wife!

Suddenly.

The ruler of this power is so angry that his lungs will explode.

He immediately began to take revenge, mobilize all his forces, and fight his 'good brother'.

Among all the warriors, there are news that stirs nerves from time to time.

For example, XX is actually XX's father and enemy, XX seized the opportunity of XX, XX stepped on hundreds of boats, and even married a certain powerful master... .

People's hatred is no longer a simple one-on-one, but a hatred network that spreads to almost all the people who are named.

In the world of warriors, it is customary to use force to solve problems, and a little contradiction may trigger a terrible war.

What's more, it is the deep hatred deliberately guided by the Changheng Palace, which is a great shame and shame! ?

For revenge, for shame, the war cannot be stopped at all!

And the great emperor-level power war somewhere in this exile is only a trivial part of the plan of the Palace of Long Hatred.

In addition to these great emperor-level forces, there are quasi-no-god-level forces, such as the Wushuanglou and the like, also fought against each other.

Hatred is like a dry straw house.

The flames of war can easily ignite it and spread upward, quickly reaching the level of godless power.

Even well-known godless forces such as Taibaihai, Jingchenzong, and Sunyueshan are gradually being dragged into the water!

It is only a matter of time before the entire sectarian power is shrouded in war.

And on this occasion.

Su Lang had just returned to Bixuetian with the monk Xinzheng.

In the top hall of Bixuetian, Su Lang brought the monk Xinzheng to Bi Yelin.

[Chapter 1710: Do you want me to refine it for you](#)

"Su Lang, this is the heart righteous?"

Bi Yelin looked at Xinzheng in amazement.

She was not someone who had never seen a monk, but it was the first time she saw her with a wicked face and wearing a black and white robes.

And she had never heard of the name of Monk Xinzheng.

"Not bad!"

"He is the Xinzheng monk, who has an antagonism with Leiyin Temple, now he is practicing alone.

Su Lang smiled faintly, "I think his cultivation is pretty good, so I pulled him into our league."

"That's it!"

"Monk Xinzheng is also a great power at the Liudu level. If you are willing to join our league, I naturally have no objection!"

Bi Yelin now has unconditional trust in Su Lang. Su Lang is now joining the group, and she raises her hands in agreement.

"Thank you Bi Ye Rin donor!"

"Then, the heart is just arguing in the **** sky!"

Seeing that Bi Yelin had agreed, Monk Xinzheng immediately bowed to thank him, his politeness was incompatible with his evil appearance.

"It just so happens that I recently got some materials."

"This will help you repair the Tianlin teeth."

Su Langxin said he was here, so let's do a favor before leaving.

"That's great! Thank you Daoist Su Lang!"

Bi Yelin naturally couldn't ask for it. Before Su Lang asked her to collect good materials, she was worried.

Unexpectedly, Su Lang didn't know where to get some materials in a blink of an eye.

Excited and grateful, Bi Yelin handed Tian Lin Fang to Su Lang.

"It's fixed here."

"Anyway, it's just a small problem, there's no need for fanfare."

Su Lang smiled faintly, and immediately condensed a peculiar cauldron with the colorful burning sky magic flame, and threw Tianlin Fang into it.

Colorful Burning Heaven Miaoyan is a cosmic fire, with characteristics independent of the universe.

Therefore, Monk Xinzheng couldn't see through.

"Is this flame formed by twisting force?"

"No, it seems more peculiar than the flame formed by the force of twisting. It has completely jumped out of the boundless universe and is not restricted by any rules!"

"Taoist Su Lang deserves to be the existence of refining skills against the sky, and the flames of refining tools are completely invisible."

"..."

Monk Xinzheng showed admiration, and was deeply impressed by Su Lang's skill in refining.

On the contrary, Bi Yelin saw that Colorful Burning Heaven Miaoyan was a kind of strange fire, and his eyes suddenly brightened.

Different fire.

It is a peculiar flame that only the boundless world can nurture!

Moreover, this strange fire was so advanced, even more advanced than the Sun Devouring Sky Flame she had seen with Jing Yuanbai before.

Here.

Su Lang put the Tian Lin Fang into the colorful pot of burning Tian Miao Yan, and then put in some materials to repair it.

He did not use system functions.

Because this kind of small problem doesn't need a system at all, his own refinement skills are enough to repair it.

Repairing a Wudu Godless Soldier with the refining skills of the primordial realm is simply a breeze.

It took a little half an hour.

Su Lang completely repaired the Tianlin Teeth and recovered the colorful Burning Heaven Miaoyan.

There was no concealment in the whole process, allowing Bi Yelin and Monk Xinzheng to feast their eyes.

"Thank you Daoist Su Lang!"

After receiving Tian Linya, Bi Yelin and Qi Ling thanked Su Lang together.

"It's just a small effort."

Su Lang smiled faintly, and immediately looked at the monk Xinzheng, "Hey, you just lack weapons right now, do you want me to refine one for you?"

He repaired the Tianlin Fang in front of the monk Xinzheng, one of the purposes was to induce Xinzheng to take out materials willingly.

There must be a lot of resources hidden in this genius disciple of Leiyin Temple who has reincarnated for a hundred times.

"This is serious!?"

Monk Xinzheng said in surprise, "We just met, are you willing to refine a godless soldier for me?"

"What is unwilling to do."

"Refining the Supreme Emperor's soldiers is nothing but a big deal."

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, "As long as you are willing to give me materials."

This statement came out.

Monk Xinzheng suddenly closed himself a little bit.

Refining the Supreme Emperor's soldiers is not a big deal...

He has lived for so many years, reincarnated hundreds of times, and this is the first time he has heard such words!