

One Click 1711

[Chapter 1711: Can upgrade system functions again](#)

"how is it?"

Su Lang chuckled, "Opportunity is rare, you don't have to agree, don't look for me in the future."

"I promise you!"

Monk Xinzheng finally nodded, "I am willing to give you the materials. Besides, how much do you need?"

"The amount of material is related to the quality of the weapon, so you can give more."

Su Lang also nodded, "As for the remuneration, you can figure it out."

"it is good!"

Monk Xinzheng neatly prepared the materials, put them in a space treasure, and handed them directly to Su Lang.

"well."

"Tomorrow you can get your weapon."

Su Lang glanced at the contents of the space treasure and smiled suddenly.

"what!?"

"Tomorrow!? Are you kidding me!"

"When will it only take one day to refine the Supreme Emperor's soldiers?"

Monk Xinzheng was taken aback, and instantly felt deceived.

"Monk Xinzheng, Daoist Su Lang's refining skills are beyond your imagination."

"My Wudu level Tianlin Fang was refined by Daoist Su Lang in one day."

Bi Yelin said in a timely manner, "Not only that, Daoist Su Lang also refined two Supreme Soldiers for my sister at the same time."

"what!?"

"Could it be that Fellow Su Lang said he was humble after finishing refining in one day!?"

"Actually, he can refine three soldiers of the Supreme Emperor with no low level in one day!"

Monk Xinzheng heard Bi Yelin's words, and a stormy sea immediately rose in his heart, staying there with a shocked face, completely speechless.

But in an instant, he suddenly felt that Bi Yelin was with Su Lang, would they lie to him together?

"Tell me now!"

"Well, Bi Yelin, you can arrange a place for him to practice, I'm going to refining."

Su Lang waved his hand at the two, then left with a smile on his face.

"Monk Xinzheng, we have many residences in the sky."

"Choose whatever you want, and I will warm up my weapons."

Bi Ye Lin also smiled and waved her hand, then turned and left the hall.

"I'm not really cheated, am I?"

The monk Xinzheng was stunned for a while, and uncertain for a while.

But everything is given, there is no way, wait and see...

With full of anxiety, Monk Xinzheng also left the hall, and then chose a floating building to live in.

The other side.

Su Lang returned to the retreat room of Soul Chasing Emperor Palace.

"A big deal has been done again, good news!"

Su Lang sat down, took out the space treasure that Xin was giving, and then moved the contents to the storage space while counting.

"First of all, Xianyuan Diyuan!"

"Wow, so many, after Zhan Taiqing, someone finally gave me so many Xianyuan Diyuan!"

Su Lang looked at a large number of Xianyuan Diyuan, and immediately stored them in the system.

After the storage was completed, the current balance suddenly became 2.7 million under the Emperor Yuan.

Of course, these emperor sources were not all provided by the monk Xinzheng, but also the respect of Lei Qing and others.

"correct!"

"That guy Huanqing asked me to make alchemy. I can't help but pay?"

Su Lang's inspiration flashed and immediately took out the space treasure that Huan Qing had given him.

But seeing that there were a lot of alchemy materials and Xianyuan Diyuan inside, they were almost half of what Zhan Taiqing gave.

Worthy of being Zhan Taiqing's younger brother, one word, fat!

"Save another wave!"

Su Lang ticked the corner of his mouth and deposited another wave of money, and the balance immediately rose to four hundred and ten thousand under the Emperor Yuan!

"More than four million, you can upgrade system functions again!"

"The system immediately raises the one-key training function and the one-key martial arts function to level 42!"

Su Lang's eyes shone, and his one-key training function and one-key martial arts function have not been improved for a long time.

"Ding! Consumption of 1 million lower multiplier source, the one-key training function is upgraded to level 42, and the training speed is increased to 586547.2 billion times the speed of the basic training without lack of qualification!"

[Chapter 1712: A very prestigious name](#)

Accompanied by system prompts.

In the mysterious black space, the movement speed of the cultivating villain and the training speed of the martial arts villain suddenly doubled!

"Continue like this."

"It is estimated that at most one day, I will be able to break through to a new level."

"Moreover, the few Supreme Emperor level exercises that I practiced first can also reach the founding level!"

Su Lang licked his lips excitedly, "By then, my strength will definitely be able to reach another level!"

Raise a small level and add several godless-level exercises to the founding level.

It is possible for his daily combat power to reach six crossings!

At that time, with the swallowing clone and various secret techniques, it will definitely be able to sling the entire exile.

"This is really looking forward to!"

Su Lang took a deep breath and finally moved his gaze from the mysterious space.

Next.

He took out the pills that Huan Qing had prepared, and after reading them, he immediately mastered three brand-new Supreme Emperor Pills.

"One of them can increase soul power!"

"Although this kind of pill is quite high-level, it can be taken even without a god-level."

"It just happens to be able to refine some more of this pill and give it to Chu Xiaobei. Her soul power is very weak."

While thinking about it, Su Lang activated the one-key alchemy function and began to refine the pill.

Just when the alchemy villain was busy.

Su Lang took out the refining materials prepared by Monk Xinzheng.

These materials are basically related to the light and sacred Buddhism, such as the supreme hui nao root, the supreme bodhi seed, the star and moon wisdom heart jade, the bright heart spring and so on.

Moreover, Xinzheng did not prepare the designated weapon blueprint formula.

"Xinzheng is now an evil Buddha."

"Is it possible to use these bright and stately materials?"

"Forget it, since Xinzheng didn't raise this issue, it means that he must have a problem. Maybe he can do it with just one thought. I worry about it."

Su Lang pondered for a moment, and then chose the material he thought was more suitable from these materials to prepare for the refining tool.

As a refiner, he has reached the Primordial Realm and has practiced the existence of Mingguang Ten Thousand Realms Emperor Jing.

Su Lang's vision is very vicious, even if he chooses the materials right, he can never pick out any flaws!

Not long.

Su Lang then prepared the refining materials other than Godless Soul.

Then, he took out a small bowl, a bit like a purple gold bowl used by the Tang monk for alms, but very small, only the size of a fist.

What's inside this small bowl is the Soul of the Supreme Emperor prepared by the monk Xinzheng.

Su Lang glanced at him, suddenly startled!

It turns out that there are more than 3,000 godless souls sealed in this small bowl, and all the monsters, ghosts, and monsters are there!

To know.

Bi Yelin asked Su Lang to refining weapons, but only took out 500 copies of Godless Soul.

More than 3,000 copies of Godless Souls are really a big number!

"It must be a waste to use it all."

"A thousand godless souls are probably the limit corresponding to these materials."

Su Lang pondered silently, and then selected a thousand of the best Godless Souls and put them together with the materials prepared before.

"The materials are completely ready."

"Next, we need to refine weapons with Buddhism characteristics. What kind of weapons should be refined?"

Su Lang propped his chin with his hands, and Buddhist artifacts began to appear in his mind.

Such as Buddha bell, Buddha bowl, Buddha robe, robes, Buddhist altar, incense burner, Zen stick...

Although they are all classics, he always feels that they are not good enough.

suddenly!

Su Lang straightened up fiercely, a ray of light appeared in his eyes, he thought of a very good weapon shape!

"First refine the prototype!"

"Then use weapon evolution to upgrade, so as not to make the system randomly look strange."

While thinking about it, Su Lang condensed it into a cauldron with colorful burning heaven and wonderful flames, and poured materials into it.

Not long!

A majestic, black and golden hollow dragon flew out of the cauldron.

This "Shenlong" is only at the level of a quasi-immortal weapon, just like a thin paper cut out.

Of course, this is what Su Lang deliberately did, because what he wanted to refine was a tattoo!

"The appearance is complete."

Su Lang ticked the corner of his mouth and gave the command again, "Next, the system, use these materials to evolve this weapon!"

"Ding! Consume the Soul of the Supreme Emperor*1000, Supreme Hui Nao root*698, Supreme Bodhi Seed*898, Xingyue Zhixin Jade*998, Bright Huanxinquan*1998... Successful evolution! "

The black golden hollow dragon tattoo has evolved from the quasi-celestial level to the Liudu Godless Soldier!

Its body exudes a dark golden light that is like light and fire, and people can be shocked by its awe-inspiring and seriousness at a glance!

"Hey, it's done!"

"This meticulously refined Godless Soldier must have a very prestigious name!"

Su Lang held the Wujin dragon tattoo high, flashing memories and playfulness on his face, "Well, it's called 'Dawei Tianlong, World-Honored Ksitigarbha, Prajna Buddhas, Prajna Ba Makong'!"

[Chapter 1713: How do you make me believe you](#)

"Um~~"

"The name is majestic, domineering and awesome!"

Su Lang nodded very satisfied, then lightly flicked this black gold tattoo-style Liudu Godless Soldier.

"the host!"

The Qi Ling weapon flew out of the body, its appearance was the same as the body, but its size was much smaller.

"I am your creator, but I am not your master."

"Your master has another person named Xinzheng. He is the best person for you."

Su Lang gently stroked Qi Ling, smiled faintly, "Let's go, I will take you to find Xinzheng now."

Talk about it.

Su Lang got up on the spot, flew out of the Soul Chasing Emperor's Palace, and took out the jade card to contact the monk Xinzheng.

The two had already exchanged contact information before meeting Bi Ye Lin, just to facilitate communication.

not far away.

In a floating building.

"I'm not really deceived, am I?"

The heart was sitting on the ground with a tangled expression on his face.

Since coming back, the more he thought about it, the more he felt something was wrong. He always felt that he had been cheated, and he couldn't even calm down and cultivate.

There is no way, the matter is related to the materials I have prepared over the years, and even the godless soul that has been accumulated only after the reincarnation of a hundred generations.

If this is really cheated, the loss will be too great!

"Ugh!"

"Wait, tomorrow, tomorrow I will go to Su Lang."

While muttering, the heart was forcibly suppressing the impatience in his heart, preparing to sit on him for a day.

But at this moment.

Suddenly there was a movement in his jade card for communication.

"Ok!?"

"Who sent it to me? Could it be Bi Yelin?"

Monk Xinzheng is very strange, because now there are only the contact information between Su Lang and Bi Yelin among his jade cards for communication.

Those people in Leiyin Temple who had different ideas, he had long cut off contact.

With a trace of doubt.

Monk Xinzheng swept the communication jade card with his spiritual thoughts.

The next moment!

He trembled all over, his eyes widened rapidly, his chin was falling, and he was shocked!

"what!?"

"My Godless Soldier has been refined?"

"How is this possible? I just came back and sat for a while, the floor was not hot!"

Monk Xinzheng stared blankly at the message on the transmission jade card. It was the good news that Su Lang had sent him.

however.

In Xinzheng's view, this good news must be false news.

How can it take such a short time to refine Godless Soldiers?

"This Su Lang!"

"Could it be that he not only lied to me, but also sent messages to tease me!?"

Monk Xinzheng's face sank, and a trace of anger appeared in his eyes.

suddenly.

"Boom boom!"

There were waves of 'knock on the door' from outside.

It turned out that Su Lang followed the breath of the monk Xinzheng to find this place, and he was beating the restriction.

"Just open the door!"

"I have refined the weapons you need. Are you unhappy?"

Su Lang was slapped outside, and he was a little surprised. He thought that the monk Xinzheng would rush to greet him!

"what!?"

"He actually came here?"

Monk Xinzheng twitched his mouth, "Could it be that it's not enough to play with me with the jade card of communication, and come to laugh at me!?"

"Hey!"

"Monk Xinzheng, I will come in by myself unless you open the door."

Su Lang's shout came from outside again.

"This....."

"What the **** is he going to do?"

"If you are really teasing me, it would be too much to come in directly, he just formed an alliance with me!"

Monk Xinzheng stood up frowning and opened the restraint with a wave of his hand, revealing Su Lang outside.

"Huh? It's on!?"

Su Lang was planning to use the "array control" to open the array restriction in front of him, but he didn't expect to open it suddenly.

"Su Lang!"

"Is it fun to play around!?"

Monk Xinzheng looked at Su Lang with his face like the bottom of a pot, and he meant to start a fight.

"Hi!"

"Why are you looking at me so fiercely?"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, "To play with you? When did I play with you?"

"You said that you can refine the Supreme Emperor's soldiers in one day. I have a hard time believing you!"

Monk Xinzheng took a sigh of relief and muttered, "But now you actually say that you have refined the Supreme Emperor's soldiers. How long is it until you get the materials? How do you make me believe you!"

[Chapter 1714: Not bad, it has an internal taste](#)

"Uh!"

"Well, this thing is beyond your imagination."

"The so-called hearing is fictitious, seeing is believing, you will believe me after you read it."

Su Lang thought to himself that he was indeed a little faster, and refining a utensil was faster than cooking. It was too much.

Soon.

He took out the newly-baked black gold tattoo Liudu Godless Soldier!

This weapon came out.

Suddenly, the surroundings were full of bright and majestic but not losing the aura of strict laws.

A six-pass level of breath fluctuated around, and the suspended buildings where the two were located were constantly trembling, and it seemed that they might collapse at any time.

"This, this is really a Godless Soldier, and it's a level of six crossings!"

"How is it possible, how can you refine Liudu Godless Soldier in such a short time!?"

Monk Xinzheng was really stunned. He originally thought that Su Lang must be teasing him. If not, it is estimated that he can only refine a godless soldier at best.

however.

The facts almost stopped his thinking!

There is no God soldier in Liudu, there is only one Lei Yin Temple he practiced before, and it has just been destroyed.

But now, Su Lang actually took out another Six Crossing Godless Soldier, and said that he had just refined it!

"How about, believe it, and be satisfied!"

Su Lang smiled, with a slight smug on his face.

"The weapon is indeed real!"

"But if you just refined it, I still don't believe it."

"Although you can destroy the Liudu Godless Soldier instantly and repair the Wudu Godless Soldier, it is absolutely impossible to refine a Liudu Godless Soldier out of thin air in such a short time!"

Monk Xinzheng took a deep breath and said, "Su Lang, this must be the weapon you refined before!"

"Ugh."

"You don't believe this?"

"I'm too lazy to explain to you, take it."

Su Lang rolled his eyes and threw the black gold tattoo weapon directly to Monk Xinzheng.

"Buzzing!"

The tattooed godless soldier fell into the hands of the Xinzheng monk, and immediately made a resonance-like sound, like countless Buddhists chanting golden patterns in unison.

"This, this, this is a Buddhist Six Crossing Godless Soldier!"

"Moreover, the effects are consistent with the materials I provided!"

"Could it be that this weapon was really made by Su Lang just now!?"

Monk Xinzheng personally touched the weapon, and was immediately shocked.

At the same time, he also understood that this weapon was really made by Su Lang.

Although unbelievable and unbelievable, what else can be explained?

"Believe it?"

Su Lang looked at his heart and asked lightly.

"I believe..."

"Su Lang donor, I used to be the frog at the bottom of the well, please forgive me!"

Monk Xinzheng folded his hands together and showed an apologetic face. Like Yuan Qing Huanqing, he completely obeyed Su Lang.

"Forgive you."

Su Lang smiled, "It's not a big deal, don't worry about it."

"Little monk ashamed!"

Monk Xinzheng smiled apologetically, "By the way, what is the name of this weapon?"

"The name is very prestigious, listen carefully."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, revealing a hint of playfulness, "It's called'Dawei Tianlong World Venerable Jizo Prajna Buddhas Prajna Ba Makong'!"

"what!?"

The monk Xinzheng said with a shocked look, "Dawei Tianlong Bhagavan Prajang Buddhas Prajna Ba Makong!?"

"Not bad!"

"There's something inside!"

Su Lang nodded very satisfied, "Although this weapon belongs to you, it was refined by me. You can't rename it!"

"This...this name is indeed very Buddhist..."

Monk Xinzheng has a strange face, "But is this name a bit longer?"

"Not long, not long!"

"No one can change this name!"

Su Lang said solemnly, "When using this weapon in the future, it is best to recite his name aloud, so that it can exert all its power!"

"Ok."

The monk Xinzheng nodded with enlightenment, "Dawei Tianlong Bhagavan Prajang Buddhas Prajna Ba Makong...Ok, good name..."

"Ok!"

"Go and think about the weapons, I have to leave beforehand."

Su Lang smiled brightly, then turned and disappeared.

[Chapter 1715: Evolve the light sword, big things happen](#)

"Thank you Su Lang donor!"

"The little monk must remember the advice of the donor!"

Monk Xinzheng folded his hands together and bowed deeply in the direction that Su Lang was leaving.

Then, he looked at the black gold Liudu Godless Soldier in his hand, and went straight into the Buddha Yuan.

"Buzzing!"

The black golden weapon made a louder sound of chanting, and immediately turned into a golden light, which was fiercely printed on the back of the heart.

Monk Xinzheng was shocked and quickly took the black and white robes away.

The next moment, that golden light was deeply imprinted on the skin on his back, forming a black golden dragon tattoo with teeth and claws!

The powerful force is directly linked with the monk Xinzheng, the two are combined into one, and the combat power soars instantly, and it is infinitely close to the Qidu level!

"What an overbearing power!"

"This weapon is several times more powerful than the power of the Dharaming incense burner!"

"Unexpectedly, I would be able to possess such a weapon in my lifetime. It's really no regrets!"

Monk Xinzheng felt the mighty power, and stormy waves rose in his heart.

Su Lang's image in his heart is even more elevated in an instant.

The other side.

Su Lang returned to the quiet room and took out the remaining materials after refining the 'Dawei Tianlong' weapon.

The quantity of these materials is not enough for the Godless Dragon Platform to evolve.

But most of them are full of bright aura, just suitable to upgrade the bright sword.

The Bright Sword is a special weapon with strong healing ability. It played a big role in the battle between Su Lang and Jing Yuanbai before.

Su Lang intends to take precautions to upgrade it, and maybe it will be useful in the future.

Moreover, he also planned to nurture Chu Xiaobei and the others into his own auxiliary. The auxiliary weapon of the Bright Sword was just right.

"System, use these materials to evolve the Bright Sword!"

Su Lang held the Bright Sword in both hands and gave instructions to the system.

"Ding! Consume no god-level materials, no **** soul*55, light lotus tree heart*50, light feather forbidden jade*50, Mingxiao blood jade*100, Mingjin tears*500..."

Great Emperor-level refining materials: Quasi-Supreme Soul of the Great Emperor*2000, Soul of the Great Emperor*50,000, Mingling Heart Stone*10000, Mingxue Shen Fengsha*200000...

The Bright Sword has evolved into the Four Crossing Supreme Soldier! "

The Bright Sword, originally at the Erdu level, directly crossed the Sandu and reached the Sidu level!

"Assafir thanked the master for his reinvention!"

The spirit of Asafi emerged, kneeling at Su Lang's feet, and worshipping devoutly!

"Get up."

Su Lang nodded slightly, "What will be useful for you in the future."

"Yes!"

Assafir worshipped and knocked three times again before entering the ontology.

Su Lang took the Bright Sword into the world of Puxin and merged it into the heavens, before he was ready to refine fairy-level parts.

But at this moment.

"Master, something big has happened!"

Ao Yu suddenly sent a thought to Su Lang.

"Ok!?"

"What happened?"

Su Lang took out the Eye of the Nine Yin Candles, and the beautiful girl Ao Ling immediately flew out of her body.

"the host!"

"The energy you poured into me last time has not been exhausted."

Ao Ling said eagerly, "With these energy, I can feel that there are big movements in many places in the place of exile!"

"Don't worry."

"I will instill more energy into you, let's take a closer look!"

While speaking, Su Lang instilled energy into the eyes of Zhu Jiu Yin.

quickly.

In the black bowl, the white water surface becomes a picture.

On a certain plain, countless powerhouses were fighting. The Emperor-level powerhouses are not as good as dogs. The Emperor-level powerhouses are walking all over the ground. Only the Quasi-God-level power is the highest power.

People attacked and killed each other on the plains, the horrible atmosphere of war made the nearby sun and moon dark, and the strong will entangled with each other, rushing straight into the sky, causing frequent phenomena of heaven and earth!

And this is just one of the many big movements.

The picture on the water surface of the black bowl was changed again, and it became a certain sea, where countless powerful men were also fighting, and the blood directly turned the sea red!

In this battlefield, there are even two Supreme Emperors fighting each other, and they seem to have to fight to death!

Su Lang frowned slightly, and asked Ao Ling to continue to change the place of observation. As a result, it kept changing. There were thousands of places of war!

Emperor Wu who directly participated in the war was counted in units of billions!

[Chapter 1716: How much hatred is there](#)

"How could this be?"

"If there is a big battle in one or two places, that's normal."

"But now, wars are happening everywhere, just like the whole world is caught in the flames of war."

Su Lang frowned slightly, "Could someone deliberately start the war?"

at this time.

"Kill kill kill!"

"Bone-eating Jade-winged Scorpion tribe, you secretly attacked my Dragon and Mushi clan, today we are determined to annihilate you!"

"Patriarch Jin Chandiao, you dare to insult my wife and daughter, I will kill you!"

"..."

A lot of shouting and killing sounded into Su Lang's ears, and it turned out that Jie Xuetian had also undergone a huge change.

Countless monsters are fighting together for their own reasons, and a terrifying war breaks out!

"Stop it all!"

Bi Yelin's roar spread throughout the entire Bixuetian resident.

The terrifying Liudu level power finally made the war a lot to be stopped.

However, not everyone stopped fighting, and several godless monsters were still fighting together. It was like losing their minds!

Not only that, but also the monsters who were suppressed by Bi Yelin, who were clearly crushed on the ground and unable to move, but they were still fighting with their eyes. You hate me and I give you a glance, it's so lively.

"Humph!"

"If you don't stop it, all will die to me!"

Bi Yelin's eyes condensed, and the terrifying murderous aura immediately filled the world.

However, it is still useless!

"What exactly is going on!?"

Bi Yelin was suspicious, and she could see that those monsters were not being used by anyone!

They are completely willing to fight for everything, seem to have a deep hatred of unshakable blood, and even their lives can be abandoned for revenge!

"Molu!"

"Go and separate them all!"

Bi Yelin frowned tightly and asked Mo Lu to go up and clean up the Supreme Emperor.

"it is good!!"

Wearing a battle dragon armor and holding a star-breaking rod, Molu rushed into the battle group, trying to separate those people.

however.

No one wants to. Everyone is fighting each other desperately, as if they are all gone.

Some people even received Mo Lu's obstruction, and even ignoring the difference in cultivation level, attacked Mo Lu!

At a loss, Mo Lu could only retreat back immediately.

"It won't be separated like this!"

"How much deep hatred is there between them!? Why did it explode in an instant!?"

"Mo Lu, suppress them all!"

Bi Yelin couldn't believe it. She was the master of Bixuetian, and her majesty was so majestic that she couldn't restrain the godless class who were fighting.

The only way is to use force to suppress them all.

at the same time.

Su Lang had already left the Soul Chasing Emperor Palace and came outside.

The heart just came out, and the two looked at each other, and they could see the dignity of each other.

"Monk Xinzheng, you should have a lot of clean and wise means."

Su Lang said, "If you can, let those people calm down first."

"Okay, I will try."

Monk Xinzheng nodded solemnly, and then flew straight to the sky of blue blood.

Overlooking the earth, resentment is everywhere!

"Always sober me up!"

"Dawei Tianlong Blessed Earth Buddha Prajna Prajna Buddhas Prajna Ba Makong!!"

Monk Xinzheng shook his whole body, and the black and white robes disappeared out of thin air to reveal his **** body.

Endless light blooms from the tattoo on his back, blending with his breath, and then using it to show the supreme Buddhist magic!

I saw countless golden petals falling from the sky, and countless golden lotus flowers rising from the ground.

The whole world has become golden!

At the same time, a refreshing breath diffused, making each monster gradually quiet.

finally.

Including the few monsters entangled with the Supreme Emperor, they also stopped fighting.

"Great!!"

Mo Lu, who was about to suppress the audience, was pleasantly surprised.

"Thank you, Master Xinzheng, for the shot."

Bi Yelin also beamed, saying that the ally Su Lang had brought was really good, and she helped a lot on the first day.

"Don't be happy too early."

The heart is falling from the sky, "They are only temporarily restrained. If my means are withdrawn, they will fight and fight."

[Chapter 1717: I knew I would keep one hand](#)

"Why is this?"

Bi Yelin frowned and asked.

"Because the hatred between them can only end with the death of one party."

Monk Xinzheng smiled bitterly and shook his head, "I have seen too many resentments, and I deeply feel that their hatred has been carved into the soul."

"Resentment..."

"They were so good, why would they suddenly resent and kill each other."

Bi Yelin furrowed her brows deeper, "Could it be that someone secretly provokes them and makes them hate?"

"Not bad!"

"It's someone secretly provoking!"

"Moreover, the power of this group of people is extremely terrifying, spreading across the entire exile!"

"Now, not only Bi Ye Rin, but fighting is happening everywhere in the exile!"

"Even the great forces such as Taibai Sea and Riyueshan have a large number of powerful people dragged into the water."

Su Lang flew up from not far away, and directly cast out the screen that the Eye of the Nine Yin Candles saw, so that everyone could see it.

"what!"

"This is... the Eye of Nine Yin Candles!?"

"Taibaihai, Riyue Mountain, Jingchen Sect, Seven Star Palace, Freedom Gate... all have been sparked by war, and the extent is far more serious than Bixuetianyan!"

After Bi Yelin, Mo Lu, and Monk Xinzheng were horrified, their pupils suddenly shrank when they looked at the scenes of the war.

Those Jade-Blood-Sky monsters who had temporarily settled down also saw the scenes of the battle, and understood that they had been provoked.

However, this does not allow them to let go of their **** hatred.

"The war covers the entire land of exile!"

"This has already begun to evolve towards the war of reincarnation!"

"It must be someone secretly provoking it to trigger a war of this magnitude at the same time."

"Hahahaha, no matter who instigated it or not, the non-hyenas really killed my whole family, and I must slaughter them!"

"Yes, the hatred in my heart, I won't let it go!"

"..."

As if affected by the atmosphere of war, those monsters were a little bit ready to move.

The monk Xinzheng immediately folded his hands and recited the scriptures, and the monsters regained their hatred and hibernated.

At this time.

"Sister, Su Lang, monk Xinzheng!"

"I have received news that the reason why our Jade Sky people killed each other is because the undercover agents of the remnants of the Palace of Sorrow have announced various secrets."

"It was the things that were announced undercover that caused everyone to fight, and those things are real, and they are all hatred that will be remembered for a lifetime!"

Mo Lu took out a jade slip, which contained intelligence gathered by her subordinates.

Looking at the information, she was really fortunate that she met Bi Yelin very early, otherwise, she might be guided secretly and forge a grudge against Bi Yelin.

"It turns out that Chang Hen Palace is playing a ghost."

"With the energy of the Palace of Everlasting Sorrow, after more than one billion years of layout, it can indeed trigger a war in the entire exile."

"However, Chang Henzi is the one who cares most about the battle of reincarnation, the coffin of the Nine Dragons, but he did so."

Bi Yelin was puzzled, "It stands to reason that it is impossible for him to make a move before the time has come,..."

At this time.

There was an awkward laughter.

When everyone looked at it, it was Su Lang who laughed.

"You said."

"Could it be that I beat Chang Henzi so badly that he lost hope."

"That's why he will launch the previously planted methods in advance to completely annihilate the hope of this reincarnation era!"

Su Lang smiled bitterly, touched his chin and analyzed, "Let us be like him, hopeless to see the coffin of the Nine Dragons, and hopeless to travel to the boundless universe."

This statement came out.

Monk Xinzheng immediately twitched his mouth. Xin said that Su Lang was so powerful that he could beat Chang Henzi until he lost hope and his life fell into gloom!

"It should be so."

"He is very attached to the boundless universe. Now that he has lost hope, he must pull everyone into the water and bury him in this age of reincarnation."

Bi Yelin nodded with deep conviction, and then sighed, "Hey, Su Lang, if only you had acted lightly at the time."

"Yes!"

"I knew I would keep one hand."

Su Lang also sighed, "Although he was going to fight me desperately at the time, as long as I block him, if he doesn't make a mistake, he will probably leave."

The monk Xinzheng on the side heard the corners of his mouth twitch again.

Unexpectedly, Su Lang could be so relaxed and casual facing a character like Chang Henzi, just like a giant man dealing with Xiaogu Liang...

[Chapter 1718: The war of reincarnation is about to break out](#)

"Now the war has developed towards the war of reincarnation, almost irreversible."

Su Lang paused and looked around Bi Yelin and Xinzheng, "I call Yuqing out and ask her to contact Zhan Taiqing. Let's discuss it."

"it is good!"

Bi Yelin, Mo Lu and Monk Xinzheng nodded one after another.

Immediately after.

Su Lang then released Yuqing from the Dantian universe.

"Nine!"

"Eh, where's the Mahjong table?"

As soon as Yuqing appeared, he played the mahjong tiles in his hand, only to find that the front was empty and there was no mahjong table at all!

"this is?"

"What are you doing!?"

The three monk Xinzheng looked at Yu Qing with a dumbfounded look, their faces were full of puzzlement.

"It's nothing....."

"Yuqing has seen the Lord of Jade Blood Heaven, who is this?"

Yu Qing's expression turned straight, and the dumbfounded expression on her face immediately returned to indifferent, and her fairy-like temperament reappeared.

"cough!"

"I'm sorry, I should inform you in advance."

"This is the Xinzheng monk, the supreme Emperor Liudu who broke with Leiyin Temple."

Su Lang coughed slightly and introduced the monk Xinzheng, Xin said that this Yuqing is good, don't let Chu Xiaobei and others mislead the style of painting!

"That's it."

"Yuqing has met Master Xinzheng."

Yuqing looked indifferently and leaned against his heart, and then instinctively walked to Su Lang's side and cast doubtful eyes.

"Guliang Yuqing."

"Now large-scale wars have broken out everywhere in the land of exile, and the war of reincarnation is coming soon."

"Look at those monsters, they are all provoked to produce hatred, and they have to fight desperately. If they were not suppressed, they would have been upset at this time."

"Look at these pictures again. This is the scene I saw with the Eye of the Nine Yin Candles. Taibaihai and other forces have already fallen into the flames of war."

"..."

Su Lang looked serious and introduced the current situation to Yu Qing.

Yuqing, who had just recovered indifferently, suddenly showed a trace of surprise again.

She never expected that before she finished playing a round of cards, a world war would break out, and even the war of reincarnation would come!

The battle of reincarnation, shouldn't it be tens of millions or even hundreds of millions of years later! ?
but.

Through Su Lang's explanation.

Yuqing gradually understood that Chang Henzi was beaten by Su Lang to lose hope in life, and then activated various arrangements in advance, leading to the outbreak of the World War.

"Guliang Yuqing."

Su Lang said sternly, "The situation is not optimistic now. I would like to ask you to contact your master and we will discuss it together."

"no problem!"

Yu Qing nodded, and then took out the Ziqing Xuantian Sword, "Ziqing, contact Master soon, the war of reincarnation is about to break out!"

"what!?"

"How can the war of reincarnation come so fast..."

Qi Ling Ziqing was obviously taken a big jump too, but Zhan Taiqing was quickly contacted.

However, I saw a phantom condensed from the sky above the Ziqing Xuantian Sword, which was Zhan Taiqing's illusion.

"Palace Master of the Supreme Nine Qing Palace."

Su Lang, Bi Yelin and Monk Xinzheng saluted slightly.

"Friend Su Lang!"

"Friend Bi Ye Lin!"

"And this one, Master Xinzheng!"

Zhan Taiqing also returned the courtesy one by one, without any arrogance.

Su Lang looked at Zhan Taiqing and wanted to call up the opponent's attribute panel, but failed.

This Zhan Taiqing Phantom is not the deity.

"Now that the chaos in the Exile Land, I think Fellow Daoist Zhan also knows."

Su Lang looked serious, "I wonder if Taishang Nine Qing Palace can deal with it?"

This statement came out.

Yuqing, Bi Yelin, Xinzheng and others looked at Zhan Taiqing's phantom.

"Ugh!"

"This happened too suddenly."

"I have no good way."

"Even, even my Tai Shang Jiuqing Palace was affected by the war, and there were civil unrest in countless sects below, and there was no way to mediate!"

Zhan Taiqing smiled bitterly and shook his head. He had already had a headache because of this. At this time, he found someone to talk about it, but he felt better.

"Even fellow Taoist Zhan Taiqing can't help it?"

Su Lang frowned deeply, "Chang Hen Gong's methods are so good?"

[Chapter 1719: Don't worry](#)

"The reason why the Palace of Long Hatred is called the Palace of Long Hatred is precisely because of their accomplishments in this respect, no one can match."

"After all, the Palace of Everlasting Hatred has gone through countless reincarnation times, and its history is even longer than that of the Nine Qing Palace."

Zhan Taiqing shook his head with a hint of helplessness in his eyes, "Now our only choice is to actively participate in and expand the war of reincarnation!"

"Is this useful?"

Su Lang frowned slightly, "The battle of reincarnation that occurred in haste can't lead to the coffin of Nine Dragons."

"Anyway, always give it a try!"

"Friend Su Lang, Dao Bi Yelin, Master Xinzheng, and even you, Yuqing."

"Next, in a sense, each of us is an enemy."

"Yuqing, you and I don't have the name of a teacher and apprentice, and you don't have to go back to the Supreme Nine Qing Palace. Take Ziqing away. I will immediately help the flames and let the war of reincarnation come completely!"

The more Zhan Taiqing said, the look on his face became more solemn and solemn, and in the end a terrifying fighting spirit and murderous aura appeared all over his body.

Immediately after.

The ghost of Zhan Taiqing shattered like bubbles and disappeared completely.

"master....."

Yuqing looked at the place where Zhan Taiqing's phantom disappeared, and her body trembled slightly.

She knew that this moment would come one day, but it was too sudden!

"Guliang Yuqing."

"The battle of reincarnation cannot call the coffin of the Nine Dragons."

"But your master Shouyuan is approaching and you have to fight to the death."

"We younger descendants can hibernate and wait for the next era."

Bi Yelin looked at Yuqing and solemnly sent out an invitation, "Now, let us work together to survive this war of reincarnation."

"Okay, I will join you..."

Yuqing held the Ziqingxuantian Sword and nodded, then moved a step closer to Su Lang.

Bi Yelin smiled, but her eyes were dim.

She also very much hopes to be able to return to the boundless universe, she still has deep hatred to repay, and she has to go to the Tianting Continent to save her family.

But now, it is almost impossible to accomplish this.

"Flowers bloom and thank you for a cycle."

"Why sorrow after a lifetime is gone."

Monk Xinzheng put his hands together and closed his eyes.

He did not want to leave the place of exile, to go to the boundless universe, to grow, to challenge the terrifying existence that covered the entire boundless universe.

The whole audience was pessimistic.

at this time.

"Don't worry about it either."

"Even if the war of reincarnation cannot lead to the coffin of the Kowloon."

"It won't be long, even a year and a half, I can break the exile and take everyone to the boundless universe."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, revealing a very confident expression, and even patted Yuqing's delicate shoulders to show comfort.

This statement came out.

Everyone was surprised.

"Friend Su Lang."

"The coffin of Nine Dragons can only be brought out by the war of reincarnation."

Monk Xinzheng asked with a weird look, "After a year and a half, the war of reincarnation is over. We have to wait for the next era. What should we leave this exile?"

"Yes."

Bi Yelin also smiled bitterly, "I can't think of any other way to leave this exile except the Kowloon Coffin."

"Friend Su Lang."

Yuqing asked softly, "You really have a way? Can you tell us?"

"Of course I can tell you."

"This method is also very simple, that is to use absolute power to completely destroy this world!"

"I don't keep it from you. After a year and a half, I don't know what I will become stronger."

Su Lang raised his head to look at the sky, his eyes flashing, "When the time comes, I will never be able to cover my eyes again!"

This statement came out.

Everyone was shocked.

Su Lang's bold ambition and terrifying self-confidence represent that he really has the confidence of success.

but.

It is an exaggeration to reach the point where it can completely destroy this world in one and a half years!

You know, this world is very likely to be left over by a powerful person.

How terrible is the power needed to destroy the world left behind by the powerful?

[Chapter 1720: The breath of the Primordial Realm!](#)

"Can it really be done?"

"It's not that no one tried to do this in countless times of reincarnation, but they all failed."

Bi Yelin was shocked, "Therefore, the Kowloon Coffin will become the only way to leave this world."

"The little monk thinks that Daoist Su Lang will not talk nonsense."

Monk Xinzheng sighed, "However, it takes a year and a half to reach that level. It's too unbelievable and fantastic."

"anyway."

Yuqing took a deep breath and said, "Father Su Lang is sure of that, Yuqing will definitely try to help."

"I didn't lie to you."

Su Lang showed a calm smile, "You all go and prepare, we will spend this war of reincarnation together."

He speculated about his strength in the future, even if he didn't comprehend the rules of time, he broke through to the early stage.

With his quasi-primary level realm, coupled with various godless secrets and the horror of swallowing clones, not to mention that he will be able to compete with the primal boss, at least it will be no problem to break this world.

After all, the place of exile is just a place of death left by one party for countless years, and there is no real primordial boss behind it.

"it is good!"

"Let's prepare now."

Bi Yelin and Monk Xinzheng finally decided to believe in Su Lang, with a hint of expectation in their eyes.

however!

at this time!

Boom boom boom! !

West of the place of exile, where Leiyin Temple is located.

A beam of light that spans hundreds of thousands of miles pierced the sky and fell from the sky!

This golden pillar of light, like a pillar of heaven, is not high enough to reach the top, and even the turbulence of time is penetrated!

at the same time.

Suddenly, countless black thunders and chaotic rules appeared in the sky, and a terrifying and vast atmosphere filled the whole world.

Even a large number of rules and chaos appeared on the ground, and the existence below the level of Wusheng was killed instantly, and I don't know how many billions.

suddenly.

The whole world of Exiled Land began to tremble, and the horrible aura of palpitations became clearer.

Su Lang, Yu Qing and the others instantly thundered and looked up to the sky.

"This breath!"

"It's definitely not a godless grade!"

Su Lang carefully felt the breath that filled the sky, his pupils shrank like needles.

He felt a terrible life and death crisis.

The power and various methods that he possesses now are simply not worth mentioning in the face of that kind of terror.

This feeling of weakness.

Since Su Lang embarked on the road of spiritual practice, he had hardly felt it.

And now, it has appeared!

"The Primordial Realm!"

Bi Yelin was horrified, "It is the existence of the Primordial Beginning Realm who is eyeing the place of exile!"

"The vision started from Leiyin Temple!"

"It must be that group of high-sounding people who have inspired the very basic existence."

The heart was looking in the direction of Leiyin Temple, and his eyes were full of anger, "Could it be because of the loss of the Dharaming incense burner?"

"Maybe it's because of the Dharaming incense burner."

"At the beginning I destroyed the Dharamura incense burner, and that portion of the first diluted blood was exposed outside for a very short period of time."

Su Lang squinted his eyes, his eyes flashed with thoughtful light, "Perhaps it was then that the owner of the blood noticed it."

"Then, what should we do now?"

A trace of panic flashed in Yu Qing's eyes, and he took another step towards Su Lang.

"I hope that the Primordial Realm will not do it yourself."

"If he does, I can only escape by luck."

Su Lang smiled at Yuqing, "However, I will take you with you to escape."

"Ok!"

Yuqing nodded heavily.

Bi Yelin and Monk Xinzheng looked at each other, smiled bitterly, and fled in the hands of the Supreme Beginning Realm? impossible!

At this time.

"Come on, let's see what the Leiyin Temple is doing!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, pouring vast and boundless energy into the eyes of the Nine Yin Candles.

Soon.

A picture was transformed by the Eye of the Nine Yin Candles, and it was exactly where Leiyin Temple was located.

at the same time.

Because of the great changes in the world.

The flames of war that permeated the entire Exile were suddenly extinguished.

Especially Taishang Nine Qing Palace, because of sudden changes, Zhan Taiqing has not yet launched a plan to fuel the flames.