

One Click 1721

[Chapter 1721: Hundreds of millions of powerful descended on exile](#)

"Oh my God!"

"Too early, is this the power of too elementary level!"

"In front of this power...I can't resist a single bit!"

"..."

Zhan Taiqing stood in the turbulent place of time, and the scene he saw was even more frightening.

Because he saw that the turbulence of time was affected, and he became more irritable and unstable.

Facing the horrible variables.

Zhan Taiqing made a decisive decision and suspended the plan of the war of reincarnation, ready to wait and see the situation.

On this occasion.

The place of exile in the West.

There are huge and splendid temples built on the snow-white mountains.

A monk wearing a yellow robe and a red robes sat cross-legged on the ground, clasped his hands together, and kept chanting scriptures.

One golden mantra emerged one by one, flying towards the golden light pillar above Leiyin Temple.

Looking down from the sky, it is like countless raindrops falling from the ground to the sky of Leiyin Temple, quite spectacular and strange.

"Dora Ming Incense Burner is inexplicably destroyed."

"The blood diluted in the early days is also completely gone, and the people above can only send strong people by taking advantage of the last sensed coordinates."

"These powerful men will participate in the battle of reincarnation, and must call out the coffin of the Nine Dragons in this reincarnation era to explore the ultimate secret of the exile."

"If you don't do this, the people above will have to find the next door of exile before they can establish contact with the place of exile again."

"..."

Mage Wuhai whispered, and behind him, there were a group of Supreme Monks sitting on the ground.

It was they who received the news from the Boundless Realm, and cooperated with the existence of the Boundless Realm to guide a famous and powerful person to this exile.

Suddenly!

Another breath came.

Although this aura is far inferior to the terrifying aura that pervades the world, it is still very strong, reaching the level of Liudu!

Mage Wuhai waited for the Leiyin Temple monk to look up and found a giant made of gold and iron descending from the golden beam of light.

The giant was wounded and very weak.

It seemed that coming from the golden beam of light to the place of exile, it caused him a huge consumption and damage.

Master Wuhai could feel that this giant was supposed to be a powerhouse at the peak of Qidu, but at this time he fell into a realm due to serious injuries.

And just when Master Wuhai was horrified.

A strong Godless-level aura descended one after another, Qidu, Sixdu, Qidu, Wudu, Sidu...

In a short period of time, hundreds of powerful godless statues descended.

With the consumption of the golden beam of light, the strength of the people who descended gradually decreased.

In the end, there were tens of thousands of warriors who fell from the godless level to the quasi godless level.

However, the moment the golden beam of light exists, there will always be warriors coming, and the strength gradually declines from the quasi-no-god level to a great emperor.

Although the cultivation base of these warriors is not as strong as those of the previous ones, they are numerous, appearing in millions!

The sky above Leiyin Temple.

Within a short period of time, they were occupied by densely packed figures. They seemed to converge into black clouds, completely obscuring the sky of Leiyin Temple.

but.

These people stood without rules, and even each of them showed brutality, and looked at others around them with unkind eyes.

at this time.

The golden beam of light in the sky couldn't hold it anymore, trembling fiercely, and completely turned into a light spot and disappeared.

The elementary aura that had stunned the entire Exiled Land disappeared.

"Where is no sea!?"

A supreme emperor who fell from the Badu level to Qidu overlooked the entire Leiyin Temple.

This person was shrouded in black armor and couldn't see his face at all.

"The poor monk is here."

"Dare to ask seniors what orders?"

The monk Wuhai rose from the ground and flew under the Supreme Emperor Qidu, not even daring to stand shoulder to shoulder with him.

no way.

What he faced was actually an eight-duration-class power, but his realm had fallen temporarily.

"The master said, you are not doing business well."

"If you cannot redeem the merits this time, you will be at your own risk!"

"In addition, my name Feng Ziyu will lead the army to control the battle of reincarnation and lead to the coffin of the Nine Dragons."

"From today, you, and Lei Yin Temple, are incorporated into my army, waiting for orders."

The Badu-level great power named Feng Ziyu looked down on Wuhai, unceremoniously, as if Wuhai was just an ant.

[Chapter 1722: Fight, lead to the coffin of the Kowloon!](#)

"Yes!"

"Wuhai would like to obey orders. From now on, Lei Yin Temple will be dispatched by adults!"

Wuhai's knees softened, and he knelt directly in front of Feng Ziyu, not as humble as the Supreme Emperor.

"Get up."

Feng Ziyu said indifferently, "Tell me, what is the situation in the exile now?"

"Your Honor!"

Wuhai replied, "The situation in the place of exile is not good. Wars are erupting everywhere, and the war of reincarnation is already here!"

"Has the situation you reported before intensified?"

"In that case, let the war of reincarnation come now!"

"You wait and listen, you must not torture the weak in the battle of reincarnation!"

"You must find an opponent who is equal, or even stronger than you, and use your best efforts to defeat it!"

"If anyone dares to violate the rules, I will be the first to eat him as a snack!"

Feng Ziyu frowned slightly and turned to look at the densely packed army of more than 100 million people in the sky, sending out a trembling reprimand.

"Yes!!"

Hundreds of millions of powerful men above the emperor level took their orders, and the sound of their voices caused boundless chaos in the surrounding world.

"Now everyone listens to the order, spreads out, and fights the land of exile!"

Feng Ziyu quickly issued the order, and then flew north first.

The only person he was looking for was Zhan Taiqing!

Simultaneously.

Hundreds of millions of people scattered in the sky!

A supreme emperor tore through the space and flees away, the world is like a lake muddled by giant beasts, twisted and chaotic!

After the supreme emperors left, they were the quasi-no-god and great emperor-level powerhouses.

They are also fast fleeing far away, some to the east, some to the north, and some to the south.

but.

There are very few people who have not left!

"kill!!!"

"Xu Shao dog miscellaneous, I have tolerated you for a long time, come to fight!"

"Hahaha, you think I'm afraid of you, I have to chop you into meat sauce buns today!"

"..."

The two quasi-superior emperors who fell from the godless class fought on the spot.

The others also found opponents from the warriors who came from the same way, and fought desperately.

"No sea, right? You will be my opponent!"

"Don't be too weak, you can't stand my two punches!"

A Liudu Supreme Emperor directly stared at Master Wuhai, his eyes flashed fiercely and rushed up.

The rest of Leiyin Temple's monks also encountered their opponents one after another and fell into a fight.

Even the other monks in Leiyin Temple started fighting because of the contradictions they had accumulated in the ordinary time.

The vast world.

The supreme emperor, the quasi-no-god-level, the great emperor and the powerhouse fought so hard to fight for their old lives, one by one, they got red eyes.

From time to time, there is a mighty howl, and fell on the spot!

The battle here in Leiyin Temple is just a corner of the battlefield.

The scattered powerhouses crisscross the sky of the exile, looking for the indigenous powerhouses in the exile to fight.

The flames of war started from Leiyin Temple and spread rapidly in all directions!

The high-level powerhouses are generally fighting, and immediately let the signal of the chaos of the world be transmitted to everyone.

The breath of war also infects all living creatures from top to bottom.

During a war, negative emotions such as killing, panic, and fear are more likely to erupt, and countless people are unconsciously trapped and participated in the war.

Jade sky.

Su Lang, Yuqing, Xinzheng, Bi Yelin and Mo Lu witnessed the abnormal changes in Leiyin Temple with their own eyes through the Eyes of Nine Yin Candles.

They saw the hundreds of millions of powerful people scattered!

I also understand the other party's mind and purpose. This is to inject new blood into the war of reincarnation, promote the development of the war of reincarnation, and lead to the coffin of the dragon!

The addition of these people greatly increased the probability of the battle of reincarnation calling out the coffin of the Nine Dragons.

This is undoubtedly a good thing for all those who long for the coffin of the Nine Dragons.

However, this good thing is a bit too much, because the new blood injected by the opponent is too powerful.

As a native of the place of exile, the chance of final victory is very small.

"Close to four hundred Supreme Emperors!"

"Among these supreme emperors, there is no shortage of five-pass and six-pass strong, and they have fallen from a higher realm!"

Bi Yelin furrowed her brows deeply, her eyes horrified, "How do we respond!?"

"war!!"

"Bring out the coffin of Kowloon!!"

Su Lang's eyes gleamed, "I want to see if it really only wants to carry me!"

[Chapter 1723: I can't wait](#)

"war!!?"

Bi Yelin, the monk Xinzheng and others all showed horror.

Facing such a severe situation, Su Lang is still going to fight!

"Not bad!"

Su Lang nodded with a serious face, "Fight first, but never fight again!"

Finished talking.

He waved his hand.

One avatar appeared around, and the strength of these avatars was different.

From the Sidu Godless Level, which is the same as Su Lang, to the ordinary Liudu Godless Level, there are.

It was because Su Lang used the "Xing Cun Yun He" to make them merge with each other and became the current seven or eight clones.

And these clones came out.

Bi Yelin, Yuqing, and Monk Xinzheng were shocked at the same time.

They didn't expect that Su Lang could have so many clones besides having a six-du peak-level clone!

Look, four crossings, four crossing peaks, five crossing peaks, five crossing peaks, and six crossing peaks, at all levels.

These clones alone are stronger than a complete Jade Blood Sky and can block a large number of invading powerhouses!

Countless eyes fell on Su Lang, full of deep awe.

Especially those monsters who had never seen Su Lang's avatar, almost stared out.

This man, a person is stronger than a blue blood sky!

What long hate child, compared to him is completely rubbish, licking shoes is not worthy!

at this time.

Su Lang waved his big hand again, and more than a dozen godless soldiers emerged and fell into the hands of each clone!

Those monsters who had never seen before stared fiercely again, and their eye sockets were about to burst!

Even the Xinzheng monk and others who had already met couldn't help but exclaim again.

This man Su Lang not only has many and strong clones, but also has more weapons than he could imagine!

"Let's go."

"Let's go ahead and fight!"

"Kill all those guys who dare to hit the blue blood sky!"

Su Lang pulled out the Youtian Sword on his head and slowly flew towards the west.

His avatars also all held the Supreme Emperor's soldiers, followed closely behind, with high fighting spirit.

Su Lang's eyes were full of warfare and excitement, because those strong men who suddenly came were all from the boundless world.

These powerhouses definitely have wealth far surpassing the martial artists of the same level in the exile!

Moreover, these guys have fallen into the realm one by one, and their wealth is more than their current strength, more than a hundred times more!

How could Su Lang let go of such a good opportunity for murder and treasure?

"Go, let's go too!"

Yu Qing gave a soft drink, and immediately followed Su Lang with the Ziqingxuan Heaven Sword.

Seeing this scene, Monk Xinzheng and Bi Yelin didn't hesitate anymore, and followed with Molu and other supreme emperor-level monsters.

In the **** sky.

Those monsters lost their suppression and immediately started fighting again.

Emotions such as killing intent, fighting intent, hatred, anger, fear, excitement, etc. pervade between heaven and earth, which are unprecedentedly strong.

Su Lang was holding the Youtian Sword and marching forward in an unparalleled manner, the war and killing intent on his body turned into a variety of visions, like a terrifying beast roaring.

His speed is not very fast.

Because the cooling time of his swallowing clone has not yet arrived.

Moreover, it will take a while for the powerful who flew over from Leiyin Temple to reach this side.

They did not say that Su Lang's avatar dispatch and avatar replacement can directly span the entire exile.

Yuqing and others followed Su Lang, looking forward to them.

With Su Lang as the leader, more than 20 Supreme Emperors crossed the sky, and the terrifying aura pressed the creatures on the earth out of breath.

Time passed slowly.

After Su Lang's swallowing clone had cooled down, he had not yet encountered an enemy.

"Everyone."

"I can't wait, so go ahead!"

"You also look for your opponents, if there is an accident, I will support you immediately."

Su Lang frowned slightly, arching his hands at everyone, even if he disappeared directly from the place.

At the same time, his clones disappeared.

"This!"

"Friend Su Lang is so anxious?"

Monk Xinzheng smiled bitterly, "That's the battle of reincarnation, why don't you want to be more cautious."

[Chapter 1724: I have to deal with this guy alone](#)

"Perhaps, only with the will of Daoist Su Lang, can it be easier to call out the Nine Dragon Coffin."

"If I wait to cringe and dare not let go of the fight, how can I bring out the Nine Dragon Coffin?"

Bi Yelin murmured if she had some enlightenment, and then smiled, "I'm looking for an opponent too, see you guys later!"

As he spoke, he accelerated and left the crowd.

"me too!"

Yuqing nodded earnestly, then hugged the Ziqingxuan Heaven Sword to speed up, and disappeared at the junction of heaven and earth in a certain direction.

"In that case, the little monk also let go and went to fight for a while, although he did not regret it!"

With a smile on his face, Monk Xinzheng stepped onto the sky, his robes slipped down, revealing his dark golden dragon tattoo.

Mo Lu and other monsters of the blue blood sky also realized.

Several monsters left the team to find their opponents.

The other side.

Su Lang directly used the clone dispatch and clone replacement, and came to a snow-white desert.

Those Xing Cuanyun He clones also followed behind him.

sky.

It just so happens that there are two Sidu Supreme Emperors fighting.

One is a native of the place of exile, wearing a white sea tide robe, should be a person from Taibaihai.

The other is the Supreme Emperor who just came out of Leiyin Temple.

This person has a dark complexion, and his whole body is wounded. He is a strong man who has fallen from the fifth level to the fourth level.

The two were inextricably fought.

But as soon as he saw Su Lang and his avatars appearing, he immediately stopped and parted with fright, looking at Su Lang with horror.

OMG!

What is the origin of this Four Crossing Godless Grade? There are so many powerful people behind him?

Look, even Liudu has the strongest, and they have a respectful appearance, which is really incredible.

Su Lang did not care about these two people.

Instead, he took out the eyes of the Nine Yin Candles and poured energy into it, looking at the place where the big movement occurred.

Then he sent out all the clones behind him one by one, including Li Xianyang.

Although Li Xianyang was rather special, he was also a clone and a slave. Su Lang would not put the cart before the horse and let him hide in a safe place.

In the sky.

When the two supreme emperors saw the powerhouses behind Su Lang disappear, their expressions suddenly relaxed.

"Well, you are a local, let me go!"

Su Lang looked at the sky and the two of them waved to one of them.

"So Senior, you are also from the Exile!"

"Underneath is Jiang Jin from Taibaihai. I have seen Senior, please join me in slaying this dog!"

The Sidu Supreme Emperor named Jiang Jin was overjoyed when he heard Su Lang's words, and invited Su Lang to deal with the black Supreme Emperor.

"These two are in the same group!?"

The black eyes of the supreme emperor shrank and immediately wanted to retreat.

at this time.

"No, you can go."

"I want to deal with this guy alone."

"In addition, you have to remember that now is the battle of reincarnation."

Su Lang waved his hand, "If you don't leave, we are also enemies."

"you.....!"

Jiang Jin's expression changed, but he didn't expect Su Lang to be so shameless.

But considering the godless class behind Su Lang before, he still resisted the attack and left without saying a word.

And the black Supreme Emperor changed his expression.

That mysterious young supreme emperor is going to challenge him!

After a while of uncertainty.

The Great Emperor Wu Hei squinted his eyes and looked at Su Lang carefully.

It was discovered that Su Lang was permeated with Sidu level aura, but only the second du level realm fluctuation.

This made him instantly startled, and said to his heart that this was a guy who fell from Sidu to Erdu?

"You are a good opponent."

"Come on, let's fight a battle, not only the victory but also the life and death!"

Su Lang looked at the Black Supreme Emperor in the sky, stretched out his hand and hooked.

"A mere supreme emperor who has fallen to the Erdu level, dare to challenge me alone?"

"In this war of reincarnation, even if your background is overwhelming, I will smash you into pieces!"

The Great Emperor Wu Hei looked down at Su Lang, his disbelief dissipated, and a wave of disdain and killing intent appeared in his eyes.

Immediately after.

Holding his own Sandu rank Supreme Emperor's soldier, he descended from the sky and killed Su Lang fiercely.

[Chapter 1725: Come get it if you have the ability](#)

"Ha ha!"

"A guy who fell from Wudu, let me see if you have any interesting cards."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth was hooked, and the Youtian Sword in his hand was horizontally dashed towards the sky.

"what!?"

"That sword turned out to be Liudu Supreme Soldier!!"

The Great Emperor Wu Hei recognized the level of the Youtian Sword, and he suddenly showed horror, and instantly he thought of fleeing.

Don't talk about him now, even in his peak state, he can't beat the opponent!

but.

It's too late to escape now!

But seeing Su Lang rise into the air, holding the Youtian Sword, he went straight to the front of Emperor Wu Hei.

"Do not!!"

The Black Supreme Emperor desperately condensed his twisting power, his roar with a trace of despair.

but.

The next scene made him a little dazed.

Because the power displayed by the opponent did not reach the level of directly killing him in seconds.

It is equal to him!

"What? After the level has fallen, even the power of weapons can't be used!?"

Su Lang furrowed his brows and struck again, slashing towards the Black Supreme Emperor.

Because the Godless Dragon Platform was used by the clone, he only had the Youtian Sword available.

However, he was worried that his Youtian Sword would scare the opponent out of fighting, so he could only play it.

"Ok!?"

"This person cannot exert the power of Liudu Godless Soldier!"

"Yes, he is a guy who fell from Sidu level to Erdu level, how could he urge Liudu Godless Soldier!"

"..."

The Great Emperor Wu Hei blocked Su Lang's attack. He was originally desperate when he survived a desperate situation, and he was pleasantly surprised when he heard Su Lang's sigh!

The other party can't kill him!

And if he kills the opponent, maybe he can get the Liudu Godless Soldier!

Thinking of this, the mood of Emperor Wu Hei suddenly rose from the bottom to the peak.

His fighting spirit skyrocketed, his whole body was dancing with twisted power, and he constantly displayed various methods to put Su Lang to death.

In fact, the Supreme Emperor Wu Hei also suspected that Su Lang was playing a show, playing him. But he had no choice but to fight. In that case, he might as well make himself happy and happy.

"Is there a sense of war? Not bad, not bad!"

Su Lang was overjoyed and used various secret methods to fight with each other.

This time he not only wanted to kill those strong men who came, but also used them to draw out the Nine Dragon Coffin.

So he won't kill the opponent easily!

In the sky.

The Black Supreme Emperor showed greed and attacked Su Lang frantically.

The powerful methods of the various Sidu levels are endless, no less than the original Jing Yuanbai. and.

This person fell to Sidu from Wudu no superior.

Therefore, he can occasionally use the twisting power of Wudu level.

but.

Every time he used Wudu's twisting force, Su Lang would use a trace of Liudu's twisting force to offset it.

"Humph!"

"Small things!"

"I see how many times you can use Six Crossing Godless Soldiers."

"Just your small body, it is estimated that you will be drained of work after three more visits!"

The Great Emperor Wu Hei sneered again and again, his mind became more determined after Su Lang deliberately revealed his pale face.

"You coal spirit, I must kill you today."

Su Lang pretended to roar into anger, and constantly waved his sword to kill him.

"court death!"

"Liudu has no **** soldiers, only I am qualified to use it, and I will offer it."

The Black Supreme sneered, the worry and fear in his heart completely disappeared.

There is only one thought in his heart, that is to defeat Su Lang and seize everything that Su Lang has.

"Labor and capital are not going anywhere today, come and get it if you have the ability!"

Su Lang mocked the Black Supreme Emperor with disdain, and from time to time showed fatigue, causing the other party to be excited and launch crazy attacks.

In the attacks from time to time, Wu Hei Wu God's emotions became more intense, and his fighting spirit was surging!

When he felt that the timing was almost the same, he immediately launched his own lore!

"Yu Ming Zhan!"

Accompanied by the black and godless roar.

He launched the most peak attack, and the will and fighting will of the whole person reached the peak.

In his opinion, this blow has even surpassed his peak without falling, and it can definitely kill the opponent!

[Chapter 1726: It's really a long way to go](#)

boom--! !

Yu Ming Zhan was blocked by Su Lang with a broken sword.

A large number of twisting powers infinitely close to the Liudu level were annihilated by the twisting power of Youtian Sword.

quickly.

The pinnacle of the Black Supreme Emperor was completely resolved in one blow!

"how is this possible!!"

"This is the most terrifying attack in my life!!"

"You are a fallen, little Erdu Supreme Emperor who has been consumed by me until now, how can it be blocked!"

The Black Supreme Emperor was horrified with an incredible expression on his face.

Immediately after.

A ruthless look appeared on his face.

"Go to hell!"

"One cut doesn't work, I'll take two!"

"Today I don't believe that you can't be killed, you little crap!"

The swarthy Supreme Emperor raised his Supreme Emperor angrily, and slashed towards Su Lang continuously.

but.

Although his mood swings are strong, his will has fallen from its peak state.

"Ha ha!"

"Today, if you cut me a hundred knives, you can't kill me."

Su Lang looked at Emperor Wu Hei with disdain, his whole body was still in the attack.

"You...you have been lying to me!"

"From start to finish, I can't beat you, you are acting!"

The Dark Supreme Emperor was already suspicious, but at this time he recovered and immediately became sober.

"Yes, I'm just acting."

"So, do you dare to fight me?"

Su Lang stared at the Dark Supreme Emperor, a playful outline of his mouth.

"You die for me!!"

The Black Supreme Emperor roared and raised his long sword, but what he was using was an escape technique. The whole person turned into black light and disappeared suddenly.

"Can you escape!?"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, and instantly used the clone dispatch and clone replacement to directly reach the front of the dark emperor's escape.

"In the humane will, the purest will to fight is the will of the highest level."

"Secondly, there is the will to be brave, fearless, resourceful, compassionate, etc."

"The lowest are the negative emotions such as hatred, resentment, and anger."

"This black and black supreme emperor has lost his intent to fight and has no spirit of being brave and fearless. It is probably of little use to eliciting the coffin of Nine Dragons."

Su Lang looked at the black light flying in the distance, and his tone became colder, "If this is the case, kill it."

The murmur fell to the ground.

Su Lang raised the Youtian Sword, and various secret arts in his body broke out, and he immediately approached the Wudu level infinitely without using the Devouring clone.

The terrifying energy far surpassing the same level is poured into the Youtian Sword with the universal annihilation of the universe, urging a large amount of Liudu's twisting power!

Immediately after.

With a light stroke of the Youtian Sword, a sword light ran across the world, instantly beheading the black Supreme Emperor.

"Ding! You get the Soul of the Supreme Emperor*1, Daojing of the Supreme Emperor*1, Life Universe*1, Sandu Godless Soldiers Tomb Knife*1, Dark Soul Body*20000, Godless Grade Material Annihilation

Weeping rain*100, Canglei withered cicada*20, blood rainbow and soul jade*20...The lower emperor source*1855856, the superior fairy source*613216541..."

The sound of the system reminder represents the curtain call of the Supreme Emperor Black.

"The humane will that this guy contributed before has probably been absorbed by the coffin of Nine Dragons."

"Or, together with the humane will of other creatures, it is accumulated in this world in a special way, and when it reaches a certain standard, it will lead to the coffin of the Nine Dragons."

Su Lang carefully sensed this world, and he could feel a faint, war-oriented will of humanity.

And this will continues to strengthen with the selfless fighting of countless creatures.

"The Coffin of Nine Dragons, I really look forward to it!"

Su Lang touched his chin, his eyes fell to the storage space, "However, Xianyuan and Diyuanyuan are equally exciting, the system will immediately deposit all Xianyuan Diyuanyuan!"

The Black Supreme Emperor deserves to be a fellow from the boundless world.

The Xianyuan Diyuanyuan on him added together, it is dozens of times more than Jing Yuanbai!

With the addition of the remaining two million and one hundred thousand from the previous upgrade of the system's functions, the balance of the subordinate Diyuanyuan in the system immediately recovered to just over four million!

"A Wudu Godless Grade that has fallen to the realm can provide two million lower level emperors."

"Then how many of me will be able to raise funds for the next upgrade of system functions!"

"Of course, even 10 million yuan can only upgrade one system function. If you want to upgrade all one level, you need 60 million yuan!"

"Hey, it's really a long way to go, I can't slack off!"

[Chapter 1727: I'm afraid the coffin of Kowloon is stable](#)

"..."

Su Lang felt a pain in his head when he thought of the astronomical figure of 60 million inferior Emperor Yuan.

He immediately received all his thoughts.

Then he took out the Eye of Nine Yin Candles and started to choose the next target.

quickly.

He once again selected an intruder who descended at Leiyin Temple.

This person is also the Sidu Supreme Emperor who fell by the Wudu Supreme Emperor. He is now abusing food and frantically beating a Sidu Supreme Emperor who wears a sun and moon crown.

"It's you!"

Su Lang ticked the corner of his mouth and immediately used the clone to send a replacement and teleported over.

at the same time.

In other places, his avatars are also fighting against the invader Supreme.

Although these avatars are relatively low-level soldiers, there is no living planet yet.

But because of practicing various powerful techniques, the combat power is even higher than that of the warriors of the same level!

From time to time, there is a clone to kill the opponent and reap a lot of loot.

of course.

There are also avatars that have encountered hard stubble, and they have fallen!

However, the fallen avatar will gather the Godless Soldier before it dies, and it will quickly condense.

Therefore, there is not much loss.

In addition to Su Lang's clone, Bi Yelin and others also encountered enemies one after another, and fought one after another.

Bi Yelin has a Wudu level Tianlinfang, Xinzheng has a Liudu level Dawei Tianlong tattoo, and Yuqing has a Qidu level Ziqing Xuantian sword.

When facing opponents at the same level, they almost always crushed all the way.

As for more advanced opponents?

Although there are many invaders, the Supreme Emperor, only Feng Ziyu reaches the Qidu level.

This person has found Zhan Taiqing, and the two of them have turned upside down, and even the resident of the Taishang Nine Qing Palace is directly erased.

Although there were other Supreme Emperors who fell from Qidu to Liudu, the number was also small, and it was very difficult to kill Bi Yelin and others.

of course.

This is in a one-to-one situation.

If it is besieged by many people, it will be dangerous.

However, Su Lang had been paying attention to his companions with the eyes of the Nine Yin Candles, and once they had something, they would immediately help.

At this moment.

Wars are erupting in various places in the Exile.

From the supreme emperor to the martial artist, all were affected by the atmosphere, and they found their opponents to fight.

A large amount of humane will soared into the sky, forming a thick golden-red dense fog above the clouds.

These thick golden-red fogs are located at the highest point of the sky in the center of the Exile. They slowly rotate and tend to form whirlpools.

The station of Changhen Palace happened to be in the middle of the wilderness, and it was the best place to observe the golden-red dense fog vortex.

"This is the will of humanity!!"

"Hahahaha, you have accumulated such a vast humane will!"

Chang Henzi looked up at the sky, laughing loudly in her mouth, but her eyes were bloodshot, bleeding and tearing.

He really hates it!

He was severely wounded by Su Lang and was dying. He fell to the realm and missed the battle of reincarnation.

Desperate, he personally set off the war of reincarnation in the land of exile, hoping to drag everyone into the water and let this era of reincarnation abolish.

However, he never expected it!

An accident happened in Leiyin Temple, and hundreds of supreme emperors had descended, which was stronger than the strength of the entire exile.

With the addition of these forces, the situation is instantly reversed!

This era of reincarnation, which was about to be abolished, has become the most promising era to call out the coffin of the Nine Dragons!

But he hates son for a long time, and is insulated from this huge hope!

Everything in the battle of reincarnation has nothing to do with him, because he can't grab the coffin of the Nine Dragons, even if he goes to fight, he will make wedding clothes for others.

"Master!"

"We can hibernate!"

"At your age, you can definitely wait until the next era of reincarnation comes!"

Lan Robe knelt at Chang Henzi's feet and said softly and relievedly.

"Yes!"

Heipao also agreed, "Using the means of the Lord, the next era of reincarnation is the Lord!"

"For the present plan, there is only this."

"Let's go, let's hide, and don't be found by others."

Chang Henzi wiped away the blood and tears, waved his hand frustratedly, turned and flew to the underground palace.

The blue and black robes immediately followed, protecting their weak master, and disappeared into the underground palace.

at the same time.

"The Kowloon Coffin is probably stable!"

"The secret of the place of exile may also appear before my eyes with the appearance of the Kowloon Coffin."

Su Lang also saw the golden-red mist appearing in the sky of the Exiled Land, with a hint of joy in his eyes.

[Chapter 1728: Your opponent is me, come to fight!](#)

but.

Although the vision has already appeared, it is obviously still far away.

Those golden mists revolved very slowly and did not form a real vortex at all.

Su Lang estimated that after the formation of the vortex, a channel must be formed in the middle of the vortex to allow the Nine Dragon Coffin to descend.

"Fight!"

"Work harder, and the coffin of the Kowloon will appear faster!"

Su Lang retracted his gaze staring at the golden mist and turned to look at the two people who were fighting not far away.

A big man with long hair, whose name Su Lang didn't want to look at, let him grow hair.

An old man with a crown of sun and moon is named Fan Anming.

The Supreme Emperor Changmao is beating Fan Anming.

In fact, Su Lang had already come here.

But because Fan Anming's fighting spirit was very surging, he refused to admit defeat at all, and blocked the attack of the Supreme Emperor Long Mao from beginning to end.

therefore.

Su Lang planned not to intervene for the time being, and waited until Fan Anming could not hold on to his death.

Simultaneously.

He also took time to observe the battles of other companions.

As expected.

Bi Ye Rin, Monk Xinzheng, Yuqing, and Mo Lu can all hang and fight as a warrior of the same level.

Now they also found the golden mist in the sky of the Exile, knowing that it was a sign that the Nine Dragon Coffin was about to come.

then.

Everyone no longer aims to kill, but to condense the will of humanity, and strive to achieve the highest level and the strongest spirit.

Not only Bi Ye Lin and others.

But anyone who wants the coffin of the Nine Dragons to come will do so.

of course.

In the entire land of exile, slaughter absolutely accounted for ninety-nine percent.

These people are the low-level warriors blinded by hatred and other reasons, including some quasi-no-god level.

Most of them are in the layout of the Palace of Long Hatred, falling into a blood feud, it is difficult to extricate themselves.

Countless creatures are fighting in the exile, and the creatures that die every second need to be counted in units of billions!

And this cruel killing also urged a lot of low-level humane will such as hatred, resentment, anger and despair.

Although these humane wills are relatively low-level, they are huge!

How big is it?

When the golden mist reached the sky, a lot of black mist appeared, and these black mists were the low-level humane will mixed in it.

They are also humane will, so they will not have a negative impact on the advent of the Kowloon Coffin, but will prompt the advent of the Kowloon Coffin.

With the passage of time.

The golden and black mist in the sky is getting more and more thick, and the speed of the vortex forming faster and faster.

And where Su Lang is.

Sun Moon Guan, the Four Crossing Supreme Emperor finally couldn't hold it, turned and ran.

"Hahaha!"

"Little old man, wanting to escape from my hand is a dream!"

The Supreme Emperor Long Mao sneered again and again, and immediately pursued Fan Anming in Riyue Mountain.

"Your opponent is me, come to fight!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, turning into a stream of light and rushing towards the Emperor Long Mao.

In order to prevent the opponent from frightening, he used the sword of light this time.

The Youtian Sword is hidden in the hair, only using the twisting power of Liudu to resist the fatal attack at the critical moment.

"who!?"

The Supreme Emperor Changmao was shocked immediately, and looked at the streamer that Su Lang had turned with great vigilance.

The keen observation and induction ability made him aware of Su Lang's Sidu level aura and Erdu level cultivation base fluctuations.

"What's the matter with this person!?"

"Obviously, there is only the fluctuation of the cultivation base of the second pass, but there is the breath of the fourth pass."

"It is impossible to use the secret technique to cross two godless small realms. It should have fallen from Sidu to Erdu!"

The dignity on the face of the Supreme Emperor Changmao turned into a relaxed, and finally turned into a sneer, "Haha, I am so hurt and dare to come to me for trouble, really no brain!"

The voice just fell.

Su Lang had already flown in front of him.

"See how I abuse and kill you!"

The Supreme Emperor Long Mao abandoned the Riyue Mountain old man who was difficult to pursue, waved his long spear Wu God soldier, and slayed Su Lang fiercely.

"stop!!"

Fan Anming in Riyue Mountain saw this scene and turned back without hesitation!

He looked like he wanted to help Su Lang, and he didn't want Su Lang to die at the hands of the Great Long Mao.

[Chapter 1729: Continue to play pigs and tigers](#)

"I think I am weak..."

Su Lang showed a strange face, and then directly used various secret techniques!

The inner world of ten directions, the broken world!

Emperor Hua Chen Xing, Blood Moon Sky Ming!

Kunlun is invisible, and the hidden scales break a sword! !

Instant time!

All the power of the Shifang Life Universe burst out.

Coupled with the terrifying qi and blood energy and innate qi, Su Lang's strength has directly reached the peak of Sidu Godless Level!

"what!?"

"Even the attack of Sidu Peak could erupt!!"

The Supreme Emperor Changmao was shocked, and immediately became disdainful, "So what, I fell from the Wudu level!"

The other side.

Fan Anming was equally surprised when he saw Su Lang's attack on Sidu Peak, and then frowned.

He didn't think that Su Lang could defeat the Supreme Long Mao, and the best way was to escape the battle, or he would die sooner or later!

And just between the two thoughts.

Su Lang's Po Yi sword cast with the Bright Sword and the spear of the Supreme Emperor Long Mao slammed together.

"boom--!!"

An air wave spreads around along with the terrifying loud noise.

The surrounding land seemed to have turned into water, swelling and forming huge waves, rippling towards the surroundings.

"what!!"

"He can actually block my attack!"

The Supreme Emperor Changmao was horrified, and then raised his spear and swung it fiercely again.

"boom--!!"

There was another loud noise.

The more terrifying aftermath of the battle swept away, and even Fan Anming had to fight back, otherwise he would be injured.

"How is that young man?"

"Couldn't it be shot to death by that crap?"

Fan Anming showed grief. He really didn't want the outstanding younger generation of the Exile to die at the hands of the intruder.

next moment.

"Supreme Emperor Long Mao, haven't you eaten?"

Su Lang's sneer passed through the aftermath of the battle and spread throughout the battlefield.

"Do you dare to insult me!?"

"Huh! I see how long you can block it!!"

The Supreme Emperor Changmao grunted angrily, brandishing his spear and banging against Su Lang.

He claims that the Wudu level has fallen to the Sidu level, and he can use a trace of Wudu twisting power at any time.

The opponent is just a second-duration-level supreme emperor, even if the conventional power reaches the fourth-duration, it is definitely not his opponent.

however.

What he didn't know was that Su Lang was able to slay the strongman Jing Yuanbai in the four crossings at the first crossing level.

In the case of the Youtian Sword to ensure that the power of distortion will not suffer.

Even if he didn't use the Devouring clone, Su Lang was still invincible against the Supreme Emperor Long Mao.

Boom boom boom!

An extremely terrifying attack was blocked by Su Lang.

"This son's resilience is so amazing."

"Aside from other things, I can't match him at all in this respect!"

From Fan Anming's perspective, Su Lang swayed and seemed to be unbearable, but he stubbornly blocked the attack of the Supreme Emperor Long Mao.

"Die to me!"

"I don't believe you can stop it!"

The Supreme Emperor Changmao constantly attacked Su Lang.

The more the opponent resisted, the more interested he became, and he was full of fighting spirit after the fight.

Like the Black Supreme Emperor who was killed by Su Lang before, this long-haired Supreme Emperor was also given a routine and began to contribute a better humane will.

The pure warfare of Sidu level, one piece is comparable to the ten million pieces of those mixed with humane will!

Su Lang is also close to his current strength, and the Supreme Long-haired Emperor who is equal to each other keeps fighting and fighting raging.

Time passed slowly.

Because of the delay in taking Su Lang.

The Supreme Emperor Changmao's combat power began to decline, and his self-confidence began to decline.

Suspicion inevitably rose in his heart, and his fighting spirit became thinner and thinner.

"How could he still resist!?"

"In his case, it stands to reason that the energy in the body should have been exhausted many times!"

"But now, he seems to be shaky, but in fact every time he resists is very stable!"

"This guy is acting. He is using me to generate a humane will. He is deliberate like this. Is it intended for the coffin of the Nine Dragons?"

"He even deliberately competes for the Nine Dragon Coffin, is he a super strong with hidden strength?"

[Chapter 1730: I'm so blind](#)

"..."

The more Emperor Changmao thinks about it, the more he feels bottomless, and a trace of bad feeling fills his heart.

at last.

After a certain trick confrontation ended, he immediately turned around and ran!

"Want to escape?"

"Then I won't keep you."

Su Lang smiled coldly, and the Youtian Sword on his head instantly turned into a streamer, piercing the weak Long Mao Supreme Emperor.

The distorted power of Liudu Godless Level burst out, and the Supreme Emperor Long Mao had no resistance at all and turned into fly ash.

"Ding! You get the Soul of the Supreme Emperor*1, Daojing of the Supreme Emperor*1, Life Universe*1, Sandu Godless Soldier Crazy Sky Thunder Spear*1, Godless Soul Body*20000, Godless Grade Materials The invisible ecstasy jade*100, the ever-changing golden light*20, the red star white flame stone*20...the lower emperor source*1912856, the superior fairy source*583216598..."

Although the Supreme Emperor Long Mao could survive, he could find other creatures to fight and provide humane will.

But Su Lang didn't want to let go of the fat he got.

Moreover, the vortex of gold and black in the sky is forming faster and faster, and it will probably not take long to be fully formed.

So killing the Supreme Emperor Long Mao would not have much impact.

"hiss!!"

"He actually killed the Supreme Emperor who fell from Wudu to Sidu!"

"I thought he was a junior before. I was really blind."

"..."

Fan Anming looked at Su Lang dumbfounded, shock and ashamed bursts in his heart.

"You are from Riyueshan."

"The Coffin of Nine Dragons still needs to gather more humane will before it can come. You take a break and go find someone to fight."

Su Lang turned to look at Fan Anming. The old man didn't take the opportunity to escape before but turned back and wanted to help him. It was obvious that he was a good person.

and so.

Su Lang didn't mean to fight him either.

Change to the Jiang Jin from Taibaihai before, he will definitely find him to fight, and then decide whether to kill or not according to his mood.

"it is good!"

"It is the old man's luck to encounter the birth of the Nine Dragon Coffin. After I recover, I will find someone to fight!"

Fan Anming nodded solemnly. With the invaders so powerful, Su Lang still has to compete for the coffin of the Nine Dragons. The spirit is really rare.

Even if the hope seems to him is slim, he is still willing to try his best to draw out the coffin of the Kowloon, so that Su Lang can participate in the competition for the coffin of the Kowloon.

In his heart, he very much hopes that the strong in the Exile will win the Nine Dragon Coffin.

If the invaders were allowed to obtain the Nine Dragon Coffin, they might backhand kill everyone in the exile.

If the local people in the Exile Land get the Nine Dragon Coffin, there is a high probability that they will not kill at will.

In that way, people like them can survive more easily.

"Ok."

"I'm going to find another opponent, goodbye!"

Su Lang smiled faintly, his body disappeared out of thin air, and he appeared in another battlefield the next moment.

Fan Anming restored Emperor Yuan on the spot, and then set out to find the invaders.

Because the scenes that the Eye of the Nine Yins of Candle saw were all very moving scenes, almost all of them were the battlefields of the two supreme emperors.

And in these battlefields, people from the exile are basically fighting the invaders.

If the people in the exile had the upper hand, Su Lang would not teleport over, allowing them to fight back and forth to provide humane will.

He would only look for the invaders who had the upper hand and would beat or even kill the strong in the exile.

that's it.

After four battles, after killing four supreme emperors of Sidu and below.

Su Lang encountered a special situation.

The battlefield he found turned out to be two invading Supreme Emperors fighting.

Moreover, these two people weren't hard work, but really beat you to death, and they didn't know what hatred or grievance they had.

Su Lang glanced from a distance, and left without trying to persuade him.

The war of reincarnation continues.

Because he wanted the opponent to provide enough humane will, Su Lang's efficiency in beheading the opponent was not high.

In many cases, you will have to fight slowly for an hour or two before beheading your opponent.

therefore.

After killing some opponents, a short time passed!

And at this moment.

Four consecutive system prompts sounded in Su Lang's mind!