

## One Click 1751

### [Chapter 1751: Come on, all come and \\*\\*\\*\\* me!](#)

"Too God Amaterasu-Zhanqi Liangmao kill black and white!"

"Qingxu Dangxuan-Stunned Lei's Dawn Star!"

Zhan Taiqing also burst out his trump cards with all his strength. He did not have any fragments of the Jiudu weapon, but he had a section of the Jiudu secret method, temporarily urging the thin Jiudu twisting power!

The two great eight great emperors all showed their cards, and they bombarded Su Lang together, showing how jealous and how jealous they were!

Wow!

Endless white feather-like twisting power lingers in the sky and the earth, any trace can destroy tens of millions of miles of mountains and rivers!

Rumble!

The twisting power of countless black and white chess pieces fell like stars, and almost the whole place of exile was trembling.

Among them is hidden the lore of two masters, the twisting power of Jiudu!

As long as their eight waves of twisting power can offset the twisting power of Su Lang's nine waves, those two twisting powers of nine waves are a weapon to kill Su Lang!

The moment of electric flint.

The attacks of Zhan Taiqing and Feng Ziyu had already rushed to Su Lang's face!

"Hahahaha!"

"Come on, all come and \*\*\*\* me!"

Ah Jia laughed wildly, and his body instantly condensed countless twisting powers of the Nine Crosses, blocking all the attacks of Zhan Taiqing!

Suddenly.

Above the sky, a large number of distorting powers of Badu spread out like a flood, and the heaven and earth within a radius of tens of light years are all annihilated!

The twisting force of Zhan Taiqing and Feng Ziyu's eight crossings was unable to break through the twisting force of nine crossings of Tianjia's eight-sided shield.

The two faint powers of the Nine Crossings gathered by them are also useless.

Once the two twisting powers of Jiudu are driven up, it is like a sheep entering the mouth of a tiger, and they are annihilated by Su Lang's twisting power!

"Continue to consume him!!!"

"He must be unstoppable!"

Zhan Taiqing shouted sternly and spurred the immediate chessboard again, continuously urging the twisting force.

Seeing this scene, Feng Ziyu didn't have any thoughts of stealing and playing tricks, frantically urging the twisting force to kill Su Lang.

In the current situation, only by killing Su Lang with Zhan Taiqing can the two of them compete in the Nine Dragon Coffin.

As the object of being besieged by the two.

Although the innate Qi in Su Lang's body is stronger than ordinary Godless Yuan, it is still consumed very violently!

It is indeed not easy to condense the power of the nine crossings at the level of the supreme emperor eight.

"But fortunately, I have so many pills!"

"System, refining one hundred Supreme Emperor Pills for me!"

Su Lang grinned, swallowing dozens of Supreme Emperor Pills while giving instructions to the system.

With the anti-celestial movement speed of the one-key practice function, the pill that is eaten is almost directly digested, becoming a congenital qi.

and.

Su Lang also has secret methods such as 'Da Ri Hao Tian' to extract solar energy, which can completely make up for the energy deficit in the body!

"He actually has a pill!!!"

Zhan Taiqing and Feng Ziyu saw this scene, their eyes were almost bloody.

In particular, they discovered that some of the pills that Su Lang swallowed were actually used for cultivation instead of restoring mana.

That is utterly violent!

It just made them want to reach out and pull out the pill from Su Lang's mouth, and then save it as a baby!

"Fight me attrition, you are really dreaming!"

"I advise you to use it as soon as possible if you have a hole card. Otherwise, you won't have the mana to use."

Su Lang stood in the protection zone of Tianjia's eight-sided shield, with a hint of disdain and ridicule at the corner of his mouth.

"Don't be ashamed!"

"You even took the pills for cultivation, I don't believe there are more pills to restore mana!"

"Su Lang, you must die today!"

Zhan Taiqing let out a hoarse roar, and the twisting force burst out, turning into black and white dragons to rush out.

"Not bad!"

"Su Lang, you will definitely die!"

Feng Ziyu roared, and waved the long knife in his hand again, "Death!"

"Pills for cultivation?"

"Oh, it's really unconscious, I don't usually divide it!"

"There are so many such things, so you know what you are doing, you can eat it if you can restore mana!"

Su Lang laughed loudly while resisting the attack of the two powerhouses, taking out the pill again and swallowing it.

Zhan Taiqing and Feng Ziyu were almost furious.

I've seen someone so arrogant, and never seen so arrogant!

[Chapter 1752: Feng Ziyu Zhan Taiqing hopes broken](#)

"Damn it!"

"When you fall, I don't think you will smile yet!"

Zhan Taiqing's complexion was pale, then he took out a pill and swallowed it carefully into his abdomen.

Feng Ziyu was even more sad.

What Zhan Taiqing eats is the perfect quality of the Supreme Emperor's Pill. He can only eat the middle and low-grade Supreme Emperor's Pills. The quantity is still limited, so he dare not eat it!

"hateful!"

"I have too few pills."

"I must be ready to extract the power of the universe of life!"

"The power of the world's heavenly path and the power of humane incense must be extracted, I am afraid that it can support the battle!"

Feng Ziyu's face was as black as the bottom of a pot. If he extracts the power of the life universe, it is equivalent to consuming the origin, which is a very basic behavior.

But if it really reaches that point, it will be impossible.

at the same time.

Su Lang was also temporarily forced into a war of attrition.

The two big eight crossing powerhouses desperately besieged him, exerting countless twisting power to consume him, and his hole cards are also first-class and one-strong, making the power consumption in his body very intense.

The level of depletion and recovery was almost the same, and it was a little too weak to use the other two Jiudu Godless Soldiers.

Of course.

Su Lang still has various destructive hole cards such as "Blood Moon Sky Ming" and "No Shackles" that have not exploded.

Once it breaks out, it can definitely break the balance and reverse the offensive and defensive situation.

But he doesn't plan to do that, because he has an easier way!

"Xingcuanyun conjoined, dispatched by clone!"

Su Lang's expression was indifferent, and he issued system instructions in his heart.

The place of exile, the extreme south.

The forty-two avatars suddenly merged into one, suddenly bursting out the eight-du godless aura.

The creatures who were fighting nearby became dumb and dared not move like a stone sculpture!

Immediately after.

Xing Cuanyun He clone disappeared, and the surrounding creatures loosened, but they were still so shocked that they did not dare to breathe.

The far north.

Feng Ziyu and Zhan Taiqing were desperately consuming Su Lang, like two boss fights, tired like dogs.

But the two are tired and tired, and there is a glimmer of hope in their hearts.

Especially Feng Ziyu, he still had a hole card that he hadn't played. Once he defeated Su Lang, he could immediately defeat Zhan Taiqing and become the final winner.

However, what made him hope broken happened!

Rumble!

In the extremely terrifying battlefield, another Badu no superior came out of thin air!

"what!?"

"How can there be Eight Duo Godless in the place of exile!?"

Zhan Taiqing and Feng Ziyu looked at the place where the people came, and their bodies trembled suddenly, "Another...Another Su Lang!"

The Badu powerhouse who has just arrived is exactly the same as Su Lang, and even the aura on his body is exactly the same!

The key is.

This newly-appearing "Su Lang" actually holds a dragon button jade seal, which is also a Jiudu Godless Soldier!

"Another Eight Crossing Su Lang!"

"Another Nine Crossing Godless Soldier!"

"This world...isn't it true, have I hallucinated!?"

Zhan Taiqing roared wildly in her heart, hysterical, heart-piercing, and she was so shocked to doubt life!

"This, this, how is this possible!"

"Two identical Badu Supreme Emperors are completely unheard of!"

"It's over, I must use the fragments of the ancient Wanrui lamp in advance to have the hope of capturing the Nine Dragon Coffin."

"And the opportunity... only once!!"

Feng Ziyu's eyes burst open, and she only pinched a fragment of weapon in her left hand.

This is exactly the shard of Godless Soldier he used to urge Jiudu's twisting power!

On this piece of debris, there are the means of Jiudu Godless-level bosses to seal, which can burst out incomparably terrifying power!

And just when Zhan Taiqing and Feng Ziyu were horrified.

"Kill me!"

Su Lang hooked the corner of his mouth and gave an order.

Xing Cuanyun He clone immediately urged Jiudu Godless Dragon Terrace.

"Ho \*\*\*\* ho ho!!"

The dragon button and jade seal are instantly divided into dragon and dragon nest.

The Dragon Nest suddenly spread, covering most of the battlefield, and all the spilled energy was absorbed and turned into Ao Bing's power!

Ao Bing, which is hundreds of thousands of feet long, is almost half the length of the Nine Dragon Coffin, with his mouth open, and the twisting force of the nine crossings blasted out frantically!

In a flash.

The twisting force of Wudao Jiudu kills Zhan Taiqing, and the Wudao kills Feng Ziyu!

### [Chapter 1753: Zhan Taiqing is dead](#)

"Do not!!!"

"My body is eternal! Endless and endless!"

Zhan Taiqing let out a horrified and desperate roar, completely desperate to use his most terrifying self-harm secret technique.

Almost instantly his body collapsed into a dry mummy.

Numerous eight twisting powers and a trace of nine twisting powers exploded, blocking Ao Bing's five twisting powers!

The other side.

"Damn it!"

"I can only put my gamble on it!"

"Wan Rui ancient lamp, kill them for me!"

Feng Ziyu gritted his teeth and let out a low growl, and then directly urged the fragments of the Wan Rui ancient lamp in his hand.

Suddenly.

This piece of Jiudu Godless-class weapon fragments burst into endless light, as if a brand new sun appeared above the land of exile!

The sun's dazzling light is exactly the almost endless twisting power of the Eight Crosses.

Not only that.

In this incredibly bright light, an extremely slender, but extremely terrifying, quasi-too elementary twisting power flashed out!

"Not good!"

"Feng Ziyu's trump card is far beyond imagination!"

Su Lang frowned, taking advantage of Feng Ziyu and Zhan Taiqing's hole cards one after another, he immediately broke out various hole cards!

"The inner world of ten directions, the broken world!"

"Blood Moon, Heaven, Great Sun, Haotian, the world is dying, without shackles, breaking a sword!!!"

All kinds of secret techniques were all on display, and Su Lang's combat power suddenly surged again, even among the Eight Duels.

Numerous forces surround Su Lang's side.

The monstrous scarlet blood, the golden red light, the twisted illusory mirror image...all rushed into the Youtian Sword and slashed towards the front!

Rumble!

An unprecedented twisting force of Jiudu converged into a terrifying torrent of twists, like a madly inverted cosmic galaxy, drowning Feng Ziyu and Zhan Taiqing at the same time!

"what!!"

"No! Su Lang, kill me!!"

"I would like to kill Feng Ziyu with you, please give me a chance!!"

The twisting power of Jiudu in his pupils was getting closer and closer, and Zhan Taiqing screamed with his dry lips and screamed extremely harshly!

however.

Su Lang had long known that Zhan Taiqing had a ghost, and the old man stabbed a knife in the back, and now it was too late to beg for mercy.

Boom boom boom!

Zhan Taiqing's defensive methods were almost like a chicken and dog under the siege of Ao Bing and Youtianjian, two pieces of Jiudu Godless Soldiers, and could not withstand a single blow.

Without holding on to a single breath, Zhan Taiqing was blasted to ashes by the twisting force of a large number of Jiudu!

"Ding! You get the Soul of the Supreme Emperor\*1, Daojing of the Supreme Emperor\*1, Life Universe\*1, Qidu Godless Soldier Mystery Board\*1, Taiqing Soul Body\*100000, and Godless Grade Material Taiqing Jinyu \*1562, Taishangxiao jade\*1235, Undermountain blood jade\*2514...The lower emperor source\*1885211, the superior fairy source\*136489875..."

The system prompts that Zhan Taiqing is completely destroyed!

But in fact, Su Lang's main target was not Zhan Taiqing, but Feng Ziyu!

Because Su Lang felt the same level of power as the Nine Dragon Coffin from the sun-like light gathered by Feng Ziyu!

The power of primary distortion!

Even if it's just a little bit, it's the strongest power below the primordial level, and it's absolutely not allowed to be careless.

At the same time Zhan Taiqing died.

Su Lang's Po Yi sword already carried the immensely vast Jiudu twisting power, directly destroying the 'sun' condensed by Feng Ziyu!

But the next moment.

The power of the quasi-primordial beginning level was like a broken bamboo, directly cracking the broken sword that Su Lang used!

Moreover, the remaining power remained undiminished, annihilating all the twisting powers of the Nine Crosses gathered by Su Lang and his clone, and then slammed into Su Lang's face!

At this time, Su Lang had already used the world to destroy the profound meaning.

Although there is a great sun Haotian secret technique to extract solar energy, the recovered power is obviously not enough to resist the distortion of the quasi-primary level.

Although there is only a little bit of the twisting power left!

"It seems to trigger a death substitution."

"These old monsters are really not easy to mess with, each of them hides unexpected cards!"

Su Lang frowned and put the Youtian Sword into the storage space.

However, when he wanted to take the Tianjia Eight-Edged Shield back, he found that the shield had been blocking the front of Zhuntai Primary Distortion Power!

[Chapter 1754: Feng Ziyu is willing to be a dog!](#)

"come!"

"Come and \*\*\*\* me!"

"Want to hurt my master unless you step on my body!"

Ah Jang roared like crazy, he had almost put life and death out of control!

"Lying down!"

"Don't fight hard..."

Su Lang showed anxiety, but realized that it was too late.

Rumble! !

A wave of horrible explosions spread across the entire battlefield in an instant.

In the aftermath of that horror, even standing in the other corner of the battlefield, holding the clone of the Godless Dragon Platform, could not stop retreating hundreds of thousands of miles!

The eight-sided shield of Tianjiao, which was the first to bear the brunt, was blown into the air.

Spider-web-like cracks appeared on the small black buckler, almost turning into countless particle fragments at the touch of it!

Qi Ling Ah Jia also cracked all over his body, his skin rolled up, revealing red flesh and blood!

But Ah Jia, who paid a huge price, successfully consumed that trace of quasi-too primary distortion.

"Hahaha!"



"I blocked it, blocked it!"

"Come and \*\*\*\* me, trash, even I can't be killed, and I want to move my master and dream!"

Ah Jia was soaked in blood and blood spurted in his mouth, but he still uttered extremely arrogant curses.

"Lying down!"

"Stop screaming, you will die if you scream, let me in!"

The corners of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and he stepped forward to take the Tianjia Eight-Edged Shield and Qi Ling Ajia into the storage space.

The screaming disappeared.

Only the rumbling sound of the aftermath of the terrifying battle was left between the world and the earth.

far away.

Feng Ziyu widened his eyes and looked at Su Lang in disbelief.

He never expected it.

Su Lang could even burst out so many hole cards, and even took out the third Jiudu Godless Soldier!

Obviously he is a guy with only Sandu in his cultivation realm!

It can burst out of the power of the Eight Crosses, there is an Eight Cross clone, there are countless best pill to eat, there are all kinds of explosive hole cards, and three Jiudu Godless Soldiers!

Taking out any of these items can shock everyone's eyes.

However, these incredible things appeared to Su Lang alone.

Feng Ziyu's state of mind was completely shattered when Su Lang took out the Youtian Sword, and he immediately closed himself!

If it weren't for Youtian Sword.

He estimated that the fragments of the Wan Rui ancient lamp had a high chance of killing Su Lang.

Because the black buckler is likely to be unable to stop the quasi-too elementary twisting force in its heyday.

However, a third Jiudu Godless Soldier Youtian Sword appeared, completely shattering his hope!

However, he did not know.

In fact, even if Su Lang didn't use the Youtian Sword, or even made any resistance, Feng Ziyu would not be able to succeed.

Because Su Lang has more than one life!

But his Feng Ziyu's quasi-too elementary twisting power had only one chance to use it.

"Feng Ziyu!"

"You actually caused my weapon to be almost destroyed. Tell me, what kind of punishment do you want to suffer?"

Su Lang flew over Feng Ziyu, condescendingly overlooking the hopeless white-haired man.

Xing Cuanyunhe avatar also moved and flew in another direction, sandwiching Feng Ziyu with Su Lang's deity.

"I wish to drop!"

"I would like to be your subordinate and work for you!"

Feng Ziyu looked up at Su Lang and knelt down without saying a word.

After urging the fragments of Wan Rui's ancient lamp, he has completely lost the ability to manipulate and has become a lamb to be slaughtered.

Although Feng Ziyu is the supreme emperor of Eight Dus.

But he himself is a running dog under the command of other strong men, facing death at this time, and he is not willing to stick to his loyalty.

Who is a dog for not a dog?

That being the case, he might as well simply kneel down and beg for mercy, to see if he can get his life back.

"How much do you know about the mastermind behind the Banish Land project this time?"

"How much do you know about the Tianting Continent and the too junior powerhouses who rule the Tianting Continent behind the scenes?"

Su Lang's expression was indifferent, his tone was cold, and he didn't say a word about whether he was willing to accept the surrender.

### [Chapter 1755: Kill Feng Ziyu!](#)

"The coordinator of this plan is the guard of the Tianting Continent, the immortal Emperor Zhou."

"He is a warrior of the primordial level, guarding the Tianting Continent, using it as a sacred animal breeding farm, and regularly harvesting sacred animal materials."

"But Immortal Emperor Zhou is not my immediate superior. My superior is the quasi-primary warrior, Xiaoyu Tianjun."

"Xiaoyu Tianjun was originally a strong man in the White Tiger clan of the Tianting Continent's sacred beast clan, and was later convicted of the Tianting Continent and submitted to the immortal Emperor Zhou."

"The fragments of the Wanrui ancient lamp were also given to me by Xiaoyu Tianjun. It was originally just an insurance. I thought it was not useful, but I didn't expect that it would not be your opponent."

Feng Ziyu calmed down a bit, since he was useful, the chance of survival was greater.

"That's it."

Su Lang nodded faintly, "How much do you know about the place of exile?"

"I only know that it has something to do with a powerful person too junior."

"My mission this time is to find out information about the place of exile."

"After ascertaining, according to Xiaoyu Tianjun's meaning, Emperor Immortal Zhou will personally take it and take it as his own."

"I have served Xiaoyu Tianjun for many years, and I know all kinds of forces outside the Tianting Continent. Please accept me as a servant!"

Feng Ziyu answered the question again, and begged Su Lang again.

"Accept you, joke!?"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows and waved his right hand fiercely.

The Youtian Sword appeared out of thin air and directly cut Feng Ziyu in half from head to toe.

"you!!"

"No, don't kill me!"

Although Feng Ziyu was cut in half, he had not completely died yet.

His strong desire to survive made him no longer stretched, his face was terrified, and his eyes were desperate.

But the next moment.

A twisting force of Jiudu burst out fiercely, immediately annihilating Feng Ziyu directly.

"Ding! You get the Soul of the Supreme Emperor\*1, Daojing of the Supreme Emperor\*1, Life Universe\*1, Qidu Godless Soldier Zhanyu Fierce Blade\*1, Liudu Godless Soldier Fierce Feather Dark Star Armor\*1 Fierce Feather Soul Body\*200000, Godless Grade Material Fierce Feather Colored Stone\*3521, Yunyu Qingyang Jade\*3241...Lower Emperor Diyuan\*29685364, Superior Xianyuan\*665899875..."

The system prompt appears.

At this point, Feng Ziyu and Zhan Taiqing both fell!

And Su Lang became the only victor in the battle of reincarnation!

"The Nine Dragon Coffin!"

"Can you really return to the boundless universe?"

"Then, what is the meaning of the place of exile to the powerful man of the beginning of the boundless world?"

"The place of exile, the battle of reincarnation, what is the point of the only winner? Is it inherited or what?"

Su Lang looked up at the coffin of the dragon in the golden and black whirlpool, and doubts surfaced in his eyes.

but.

He did not immediately set foot on the coffin of Kowloon.

Instead, he took out a large amount of pill to recover, and cooperated with Da Ri Haotian to extract solar energy to restore power.

Only with sufficient strength can we better deal with all kinds of accidents.

at the same time.

Su Lang also began to sort out the spoils in the storage space.

The first is Xianyuan Diyuan.

Compared with Feng Ziyu, Zhan Taiqing is obviously too poor, and there are only more than one million lower ranks.

But Feng Ziyu has more than 20 million subordinate emperor sources.

Of course, even so, it is not enough to upgrade the system functions.

The previous 100 million lower emperor sources had killed nearly three hundred supreme emperors.

Although Feng Ziyu is a Badu Godless Grade, but can contribute close to 30 million to the lower emperor source, it is already fat and oily!

All of them were deposited in the system, and the balance immediately reached 5322, the superior emperor source.

Followed by the three Godless Soldiers, Zhanyu Fierce Blade, Mysterious Chess Board and Fierce Feather Dark Star Armor.

Two pieces of Qidu without God's soldiers, one piece of Liudu without God's soldiers.

Without any hesitation.

Su Lang directly decomposed all of them, and obtained a large amount of godless soul and godless materials.

Although the materials for the evolution of Godless Soldiers such as the Youtian Sword have not yet been collected, many vacancies have been filled!

Again, there are various refining materials and alchemy materials, as well as the exercises practiced by the two.

The alchemy material was enough for Su Lang to replenish the perfect Godless Pill that he had eaten before, and there was a lot more.

#### [Chapter 1756: The time attribute is too elementary!](#)

As for the exercises of the two.

Mainly practice exercises but leave it alone.

Feng Ziyu contributed to the Hunyuan Yaoyu Emperor Sutra, Fierce Feather Hidden in the Sky, Fierce Yu Shang, Fierce Feather Broken and Fierce Feather Death.

Zhan Taiqing contributed to the Taishang Wuya Dilu, Taishang Tianzhaotu, Qingxu Dangxuan Tiantu and other techniques.

That nearly 300 godless powerhouses who fell in Su Lang's hands also contributed a total of forty-three godless-level exercises!

Coupled with the natural godless level exercises that Su Lang collected before, he now has fifty-eight in total!

"Not only can I practice these exercises on my own, but I can also use them to synthesize more advanced techniques from the beginning!"

"To reach the primordial level, you have to touch the realm of time. I hope that the combined exercises can have time attributes!"

Su Lang muttered in a low voice. He knew that his face was dark, but he didn't have much hope for the time attribute exercises.

quickly.

Su Lang selected 90 exercises from the 58 exercises, and then divided them into five piles according to the characteristics of the exercises.

"let's start!"

"System, synthesize these exercises into Taichu exercises"

Su Lang took a deep breath, and then began to synthesize the basic exercises!

"Ding! The synthesis is successful, you will get the first level exercise "Hengsha Boundless World Record"!"

"Ding! If the synthesis is successful, you will get the "Future Good Fortune Mystery" technique!"

"Ding! The synthesis is successful, and you have obtained the too basic technique "Moment of Eternity"!"

"Ding! The synthesis is successful..."

Five system prompts appeared one after another.

The five exercises originally appeared in front of Su Lang.

A honeycomb-like crystal is "Hengsha Blessed World Record".

A stream of semi-illusory smoke that keeps flowing, not knowing the end, is "Future Good Fortune Mystery".

There is no wave on one side, and the strangely silent little mirror is the "Silent Heart Sutra".

A colorful vortex that continuously rotates and collapses inside is the "Universal Normalization Picture".

A small snow-white flower the size of a little finger is fascinating. It is "Moment of Eternity".

What shocked Su Lang was.

Three of the five exercises are related to time.

They are "The Mysterious Art of Future Good Fortune", "The Quiet Heart Sutra" and "Moment of Eternity"!

And "Hengsha Boundless World Record" and "Universal Universe" are related to the profound meaning of the world of incarnation.

"What the hell!"

"Am I a non-transition to Europe?"

"This has only been synthesized five times, and I got three full time-related exercises!"

Su Lang stared at the five exercises in front of him dumbfounded, then he couldn't wait to pick it up and examine it.

But not for a while.

With a dazed expression on his face, he put all the five exercises back.

No way, I can't read a book!

What crystals, mirrors, smoke, swirls, small flowers, I have no idea at all!

then.

Su Lang had to look over all of them, and rote them into his mind.

Immediately after.

He activated the one-key martial arts function.

Put the four exercises of "Future Good Fortune Mystery", "Jiezhi Heart Sutra", "Moment of Eternity" and "Hengsha Boundless World Record" on the four vacant martial arts villains.

Adding the profound arts of the Red Underworld and the Purple Qi, the Dao Li Nine Earths, the Slaying of Thirteen Corpses, the Four Dragons and the Supreme Sutra of the Sun, the nine martial arts villains happened to not miss one, and they all worked.

"I don't know how long it will take to finish the practice."

"Forget it, wait slowly, I will look at my other gains!"

Su Lang rubbed his hands in anticipation and apprehension, and soon took out all the universe of life captured in this war of reincarnation.

Two eight-du-class life universes!

Five Qidu-level life universes!

There are twelve six-pass life universes, and five-pass life universes...

In total, there are a total of 276 lifeless universes without God!

Even if these supreme emperors are the weakest, they are also old monsters that have lived for more than one billion years.

I don't know how many treasures they have collected, and there are countless creatures cultivated in the universe of life.

But at this time, all belonged to Su Lang.

[Chapter 1757: Don't blame me for reinventing you!](#)

"Approximately three hundred godless universes!"

"More than two hundred of them are all intact, because I immediately missed their owners, so that their owners had no time to extract the power of the universe of life."

"On the contrary, the life universe of Feng Ziyu and Zhan Taiqing is in shattered condition, and all the creatures in them have died into fly ashes, leaving only some bleak treasures that are still useful."

"..."

As Su Lang muttered, he took apart the Xing Cuanyun He clone and transformed into forty-two clones again.

Then the Baiying avatar was activated, turning them into a full 4,200 godless class!

Although the use of Baiying avatars has weakened the avatars' strength, each avatar also possesses the strength of Sidu Peak!

Use the godless clone of Sidu Peak to dig the treasures, that speed is simply unmatched!

"Go!"

"Give me to dig treasure places in those life universes!"

Su Lang waved his hand, and all the avatars entered Zhan Taiqing's universe of life.

This old man's life planet has all been broken, the worst!

Immediately after.

Su Lang glanced over the other life universes one by one, checked the conditions inside, and put them into the pupil of ten thousand worlds for maintenance.

The creatures in these life universes are all good things!

In the future, they can migrate to their own life universe and let them contribute their humanity!

Even if you don't use them as tool people, it is a joy to watch your life and universe flourish.

Put all life universe into the pupil of ten thousand worlds.

Su Lang's gaze finally fell on the coffin of Nine Dragons.

After a short rest, his powerful recovery ability has restored his energy to its peak.

And the time limit for swallowing the clone is still twenty minutes!

"The Coffin of Nine Dragons! Here I am!"

Su Lang took a deep breath, his figure flashed, and he came to the coffin of Nine Dragons.

boom! !

A breath of quasi-primordial level slowly rippled.

Even if Su Lang had the real combat power of the Eight Duo level at this time, with the companion of Youtian Sword and Godless Dragon Platform, his breathing was stagnant and his face was solemn.

at this time.

A faint divine thought protruded from the coffin of Nine Dragons and turned around Su Lang's body.

Su Lang's eyes narrowed, as if he was facing an enemy.

Before, a fragment of a quasi-primary weapon of Feng Ziyu was almost unstoppable for him. This Nine Dragon Coffin is a complete quasi-primordial soldier without God!

but.

There is no malice in that divine mind.

Moreover, Su Lang sensed that the spiritual mind was very weak, and there was no emotional fluctuation, just like a procedure.

After probing for a round, the Coffin of Nine Dragons seemed to identify with the identity of Su Lang's victor.

Immediately after.

A strange attraction came from the mouth of the dragon in the middle.

This suction force was very terrifying, even Su Lang could hardly resist, and was directly sucked into the dragon's mouth.

But the moment he entered Longkou.

A more terrifying repulsive force acted on Su Lang's body, causing him to stop suddenly.



exactly.

It was on the Youtian Sword, Godless Dragon Terrace, and the creatures in the Shifang Life Universe that were acting on Su Lang.

Those creatures naturally included Chu Xiaobei, Ji Ruxue and others.

"The legend is true!"

"The Nine Dragon Coffin only carries me alone."

"All creatures except me, including weapons that have been transformed into creatures, will all be left in this place of exile!"

"However, my original intention in this place of exile was to bring Chu Xiaobei and the others back to the boundless universe!"

Su Lang's face was gloomy, and the Nine Dragon Coffin would not let him take other people. This is absolutely unacceptable!

"Let me take the others!!!"

Su Lang communicated with the coffin of the Nine Dragons with his spiritual thoughts, his eyes were cold, as if to freeze the whole world!

Nothing happens.

There is still a terrifying repulsive force from the dragon's mouth of the dragon coffin.

As long as Su Lang doesn't throw all the creatures aside, he will never be able to enter the coffin of the Nine Dragons.

"Humph!"

"The person I want to take, let alone you, even if it is too low-level weapons, I can't refuse!"

"Since you are so rigid, don't blame me for reinventing you!"

Su Lang burst out his eyes with an astonishing murderous intent, and immediately grabbed the dragon teeth like a giant dragon's pillar in one hand, and directly activated the one-key decomposition function!

An immensely vast, immensely mysterious power came out of thin air, covering all of the nineteen coffins that are as large as one million feet!

The next moment!

Click!

Boom——!!

A large number of cracks appeared in the dragon's tooth like a sky pillar that Su Lang was holding, and then it burst and turned into heavy materials!

Almost at the same time.

Numerous cobweb-like cracks appeared in other parts of the Nine Dragon Coffin, and then they began to collapse!

#### [Chapter 1758: The catastrophe of the exile](#)

Rumble!

The huge coffin of Nine Dragons is like turning into a gravel, fragile, and falling apart in an instant, turning into countless pieces!

Immediately after.

The innumerable fragments continued to be reduced into a kind of raw material for refining.

There are so many materials used to refine the Nine Dragon Coffin.

As soon as this weapon began to decompose, the materials obtained had already gathered into a galaxy-like torrent and poured into Su Lang's storage space.

"Ding! The decomposition is successful, you get the Soul of the Supreme Emperor\*95458...You get the too primary material Time Sand\*5212, and the River Water\*1547 at the time of the year...You get Godless Grade material Taichu Soul Purifying Jade\*1245, Tongtian Black Wood Root\*5986, Taihe Huanyang Chalcedony\*1458..."

The system prompts endlessly to report countless material names, including a large number of materials that are too elementary.

On the ground of the Exiled Land, there was an uproar!

Countless creatures were looking up at the coffin of Nine Dragons.

They wanted to see who took the Nine Dragon Coffin, stood at the pinnacle of the entire exile, and became the legend of many reincarnation times.

however.

None of the creatures expected that they actually saw the collapse of the Nine Dragon Coffin! !

The giant dragon coffin that covered the sky and the sun suddenly fell apart, and then fell apart, turning into countless torrents and disappeared!

The quasi-primordial aura that shocked the world became weaker and weaker, and gradually disappeared.

"Look!"

"What, the Nine Dragon Coffin is actually ruining!"

"How could it be, how could the Nine Dragon Coffin be destroyed, it's an existence that has penetrated countless times of reincarnation!?"

"Oh my god, what the \*\*\*\* is this? Even the coffin of the Nine Dragons has been destroyed. Isn't our future reincarnation era hopeless forever!?"

"It's over, it's over completely, let alone the future era of reincarnation, even the winner of the current era of reincarnation can't leave the land of exile!"

"What kind of existence is it that can destroy the Coffin of Nine Dragons? Could it be that the terrifying powerhouse of the beginning level is not possible!?"

"..."

Countless creatures, from powerful forces such as Taibaihai, to the weakest martial artist, all face shock and disbelief!

They can't imagine who can destroy the Nine Dragon Coffin!

That should be an eternal existence, something that can never be destroyed!

But now, it is being destroyed!

And the horrified people are not just creatures in the land of exile.

There are also powerful people who exist in the unknown realm above the black and gold vortex channel of humane will!

They are the winners of the battles of reincarnation in the past, and ride the coffin of the Kowloon to reach the power of the unknown.

Among them, they are generally at the Quasi-primary Beginning level, and the weakest are the Jiudu Godless Level!

at this time.

After sensing the change in the exile.

The powerful abilities exuding horror all displayed their magical powers, using the channel of humane will to get a glimpse of the picture!

"The Nine Dragon Coffin is destroyed!"

"This is impossible, even the quasi-primary level power cannot destroy the Nine Dragon Coffin!"

"Then what the \*\*\*\* is going on? Could it be the means of those intruders!? Damn it, I found it here!"

"I don't know, but I know the trouble is big, and we will never get new blood!"

"It's so difficult to resist those Emperors of the Universe. Now that we lose our new blood replenishment, we simply cannot succeed!"

"Don't be discouraged, we always have a way. The hidden resistance is not just us!"

"Yes, it's a pity that the place of exile is a pity, but it's a pity that Senior Zhaoyu has placed a back hand."

"Yes, the Nine Dragon Coffin is the hub of the exile. Once it is destroyed, time flows backwards, everything will be destroyed!"

"Just now I seem to feel a momentary change in the timeline, I hope it won't affect us here!"

"The place of exile is destroyed, what shall we do in the future?"

"..."

A powerful being is discussing, his eyes are full of resentment and other emotions.

Above the sky.

The coffin of Nine Dragons in front of Su Lang has completely turned into countless fragments, but not all have been restored into materials.

This time is the longest one-click decomposition function lasted.

The other weapons disintegrated in an instant, only this time, it lasted more than a dozen breaths!

[Chapter 1759: Recast the coffin of Kowloon!](#)

Wow!

Countless materials appeared in Su Lang's storage space, piled up into continents, forming mountains, plains and rivers!

Not long.

The coffin of Nine Dragons was completely decomposed and turned into raw materials for Surangna to own.

at the same time.

The place of exile has suddenly changed!

First, the whole world had a strange tremor, and it seemed to be twisted or upside down!

That is an unspeakable feeling!

Immediately after.

Boom boom boom!

The terrifying earthquake began to erupt from the edge of the exile.

What followed was a turbulent flow of time across the border into the land of exile!

In fact, it is not only the border of the Exile Land, but also the sky and the underground that do not know how deep, there are countless hours of turbulence squeezing in between.

There are even a few of the most terrifying time turbulences that have appeared everywhere in the Exile.

It won't take long.

Time turbulence will destroy everything!

"Lying down!"

"Time is turbulent, breaking into a place of exile!!!"

Su Lang stood in the sky of exile, and for the first time felt the turbulence of time coming from above his head.

The occasion of horror.

He also understood why such a devastating disaster occurred!

Because the coffin of the Kowloon is destroyed!

"The Coffin of Nine Dragons is more than just a crossing tool!"

"It should still be the core of the entire Exiled Land, and everything will be destroyed!"

"I must refining the Nine Dragon Coffin immediately, or the Exiled Land will be completely finished!"

"..."

Su Lang was anxious, and immediately issued instructions to the system, "System, use the specified materials to refine the coffin of Nine Dragons!"

What he specified was all the materials obtained by breaking down the coffin of the Kowloon.

In order to prevent errors, Su Lang had no plans to save materials.

"Ding! There is a lack of a large number of Godless Soul-level materials. If you refine them with the current specified materials, you will get incomplete items!"

"The Coffin of Nine Dragons was originally not complete, but incomplete?"

"To be precise, it should be a semi-finished product refined due to insufficient materials!"

"No wonder...it's no wonder it doesn't have any spirits, and the remaining trace of divine thought is extremely weak, without emotion!"

A lot of thoughts flashed in Su Lang's mind, but the order was unambiguous, "Quickly, add enough godless souls and lack of materials to refine the Nine Dragon Coffin!!!"

"Ding! Consumes the soul of the Supreme Emperor\*150,000, the soul of the Emperor\*2000000, the too primary material time sand\*5212, the river water when the year is released\*1547...the godless grade material Taichu soul cleaning jade\*1245, Tongtian Heimu Gen\*5986, Taihe Huanyang Chalcedony\*1458, Jue Emperor Xianxin\*45245..."

"Ding! Successful refining, you will get the Nine Dragon Coffin of the Quasi-Prince Godless Soldier\*1!"

Accompanied by system prompts.

In Su Lang's storage space, countless materials disappeared out of thin air, and then a brand new Nine Dragon Coffin appeared out of thin air!

This Kowloon coffin is no longer composed of one big, eight small and nine dragons.

Instead, nine dragons of the same size and a full length of one million feet entangled into an endless ball, which is almost like an asteroid!

Although it is also a quasi-primary-level godless soldier.

But the complete version refined by Su Lang is much more powerful.

The brand new Nine Dragon Coffin has almost touched the pinnacle of the quasi-primordial beginning, and half of its foot has entered the real primordial beginning level!

Too late to take a closer look at this brand new Kowloon Coffin.

Su Lang directly threw it out of the storage space.

Rumble!

The new Nine Dragon Coffin, as large as an asteroid, appeared in the firmament of Exile.

That endless and vast aura immediately covered the entire place of exile!

Wow!

In this short period of time that Su Lang refined weapons.

The turbulence of time has covered a large area of exile.

Countless creatures lived and died in the turbulence of time, no matter how high or low their cultivation level was, they all had no resistance.

however.

Just when countless creatures are full of despair.

Those time turbulence turned out to be like white mist under the blazing sun, disappearing one after another!

"The turbulence of time has disappeared!!"

"Haha, the turbulence of time is gone, we don't have to die!"

"Although he has been aging for hundreds of thousands of years, but fortunately he did not die. It is a blessing in misfortune!"

[Chapter 1760: The plan can't keep up with the changes](#)

"..."

Countless creatures found that the turbulent flow of time disappeared, and they were suddenly surprised!

Immediately after.

Some people discovered the new Kowloon Coffin that appeared in the sky, and their faces were shocked and respected!

"Look, there are nine dragons in the sky!"

"That must be the Nine Dragon Coffin, which was transformed from the previous Nine Dragon Coffin!"

"Great, not only did we escape the catastrophe, but the coffin of the Nine Dragons also reappeared, and the future era of reincarnation is also full of hope!"

"The Coffin of Nine Dragons collapsed and disappeared first, and then suddenly reappeared. What is going on, is it caused by the ultimate winner?"

"That's impossible, this Nine Dragon Coffin absolutely cannot be made out of thin air!"

"..."

Countless creatures splashed and talked, and the eyes of the new Kowloon Coffin were full of surprise and excitement.

at the same time.

The unknown.

One by one, the powerful people who were paying attention to the land of exile were thunderous, stunned, and their faces were full of incredible colors!

"What exactly is going on!?"

"The Nine Dragon Coffin clearly collapsed and destroyed, how could it suddenly reappear!?"

"Yes, and the shape of the coffin of Nine Dragons that appeared this time has changed, and its level has become higher!"

"Yes, I can feel the Nine Dragons Coffin as if it has been completed. Look carefully, it seems to have the spirit!"

"This and this, from incomplete to perfect, it's like the coffin of the Nine Dragons has been recast!"

"But, in the entire infinite universe, who can recast the quasi-primordial godless soldiers in an instant? Even a refiner of the beginning-level can never do it!"

"Don't talk about an early-level refiner, you have lived for so long, have you heard of such existence!?"

"..."

Every one of them was jaw-dropping talking, they were all people who had seen the world, but at this time they couldn't imagine who could do all this.

suddenly.

"This time the mutation of the Nine Dragon Coffin may be related to the winner of the current war of reincarnation!"

A quasi-primary-level boss said in shock, "Look, that weird young man is communicating with the brand new Nine Dragon Coffin!"

This statement came out.

All the great powers looked around and found that the young man was really communicating with the Nine Dragon Coffin!

"Oh my God!"

"How did he do that!?"

"Could it be that he could not refine this brand new Kowloon Coffin!?"

"Impossible, absolutely impossible, how can there be such an unthinkable thing in the world?"

"..."

A terrifying mighty power can hardly believe his eyes, muttering impossible, but he can't think of other explanations.

And in the land of exile.

The turbulence of time has calmed down, and Su Lang is communicating with the spirit of the Nine Dragon Coffin.

"the host!"

"You are a little weak!"

The spirit of the Nine Dragon Coffin looked at Su Lang, and then blurted out.

"I fork!"

The blue veins on Su Lang's forehead suddenly bulged.

But he didn't say anything, after all, he is really weak now, even if he uses the Devouring clone, he is only at the Eight Duo level.

Su Lang looked up and down the spirit of the Nine Dragon Coffin.

This is a half-meter-long golden-red little dragon, surrounded by nine small black balls, dragging a long black misty tail as it turns.

"the host!"

"Let me protect you!"

"With me, no one will hurt you!"

The golden red dragon flew around Su Lang's body, his tone full of sincerity.

"You have a conscience."

Su Lang rolled his eyes fiercely, "Mad, in order to refine you, I almost used up all my godless souls!"

In order to refine the complete Nine Dragon Coffin.



He disassembled the Yuyu Fierce Blade, the mysterious chessboard and other weapons, as well as killed the Godless Soul captured by the Supreme Emperor, only a dozen copies were left!

I originally said that Xiaoyou and other weapons were upgraded...

The plan really can't keep up with the changes.

"the host!"

The golden red dragon asked again, "Who am I? Where are we now? Where are we going?"

Three questions for a soul!