

## One Click 1761

### [Chapter 1761: Let's go and see above!](#)

"Your name is Jin Hong!"

"We are now in the land of exile!"

"And you are the guardian of the exile."

"Once you leave here, the turbulence of time will completely destroy this world!"

"In addition, you bear the responsibility of carrying the creatures to leave the place of exile and go to the boundless universe. Wait a while, and I will let you take me to the boundless universe."

Su Lang smiled and named it, and answered the question about the Nine Dragon Coffin.

Now Nine Dragons Coffin recognizes him as the master, so there is no need to worry about being refused to board the car!

"That's it."

Jin Hong Xiaolong nodded, "Boundless universe, Jin Hong seems to have some impression, shall we leave now, Master?"

The golden red was refined from the soul of 150,000 Supreme Emperor, and there is always some basic information left in these godless souls.

Therefore, it is not like Xiaohai Xiaobai completely blank after they were born.

Of course, although there are some remnants of memory, the impact is very small and can't control the golden red at this time.

"Ok....."

Su Lang fell into deep thought, wondering if he would take the Nine Dragon Coffin out of this place of exile.

The Coffin of Nine Dragons is the pillar of the Exile. It actually has no offensive ability, and its defense ability is also very ordinary.

Its main function is to suppress the turbulence of time in the place of exile, and to shuttle the turbulence of time, leaving the place of exile with the winner of the war of reincarnation.

If he took the Nine Dragon Coffin with him, the place of exile would definitely be destroyed.

However, according to the information that Feng Ziyu said, the place of exile was related to a certain early boss.

The immortal Emperor Zhou behind Feng Ziyu is the supreme emperor of the invader camp, and he wants to take this world as his own.

Then the early boss who left the place of exile is very likely to be the local powerhouse of the boundless universe.

It must be meaningful to leave the place of exile as a backhand!

As a warrior in the same camp, Su Lang and him naturally have to consider the impact of the destruction of the exile.

Will it destroy the layout of those big guys in the camp?

"Jinhong."

Su Lang pondered and asked, "Do you still remember where the victors of reincarnation you carried before have gone?"

"forgotten."

"But it shouldn't be the boundless universe, it's another place that I don't remember clearly, right here."

Jin Hong shook his head and said, the little dragon's head puffed up at the passage of humane will in the sky.

"Upper?"

"Should I explore it?"

"My current strength can almost reach the truth of many major events in the boundless universe, so let's go and see."

Su Lang touched his chin, and immediately twitched the corner of his mouth, "Even if something goes wrong, he can return by the Nine Dragon Coffin."

After making up his mind, he immediately put it into action.

"Let's go, let's go up and see!"

Su Lang smiled faintly and flew directly in front of the Nine Dragon Coffin.

"Yes!"

Jin Hong also flew into the body, and the huge coffin of Nine Dragons instantly turned into nine living terrifying dragons.

Immediately after.

One of the dragons in the coffin of Nine Dragons opened a huge mouth and sucked Su Lang into it.

The whole process was very simple and smooth, and there were no previous situations where life, universe and creatures and no gods were rejected.

After entering the interior of the Kowloon Coffin.

Su Lang found that the space inside was not too big, and there was no 'sume mustard seed' method. It was completely normal.

There is no such thing as the corpse of a strong person stored in this space, and it was not decomposed when it was decomposed before.

Walk in a small space.

Su Lang looked at the surrounding walls carefully, and found that they were covered with extremely obscure lines, which seemed to be formations, but they were not.

"I have almost all of the infinite cosmic avenue now."

"Even the remote roads that have not been fully mastered are all involved under the influence of the life universe."

"Then, there is only one possibility for this kind of profound meaning that is completely incomprehensible. This is the profound meaning of time!"

"The Coffin of Nine Dragons was born for the turbulent flow of time. It is a very special godless soldier, capable of possessing time-related power before reaching the primordial level."

[Chapter 1762: The big guys are looking forward to it!](#)

"..."

Su Lang silently observed those lines. Although he could not understand them, he was not worried about them.

Because he is practising a total of three basic exercises related to time.

As long as the exercises of the primordial time attributes are completed, these obscure lines that are completely incomprehensible will become extremely simple!

at the same time.

After the Nine Dragon Coffin swallowed Su Lang in his belly, he rose into the sky and sank into the passage of humane will!

"The Kowloon Coffin is gone!"

"Now the era of reincarnation is over, and next is a new era of reincarnation!"

"Although I won't be able to set foot on the Kowloon Coffin, it is also a great blessing in life to witness the Kowloon Coffin with my own eyes!"

"I hope that in the reincarnation era that follows, heroes will also appear, stepping on the Nine Dragons and going to the unknown place."

"..."

In the land of exile, countless creatures watched the coffin of Nine Dragons leave, expressing emotion one after another.

The other side.

Observing the coffin of Nine Dragons through the channel of humane will is also an uproar!

"Come up!"

"The Nine Dragon Coffin is here!"

"It should be the victor who carried the war of reincarnation here!"

"Haha, I want to see how weird the newcomer this time is, how weird he can make such a weird incident."

"You all be careful, this person can make such a big movement, maybe it's someone sent by the enemy."

"Don't say it, the coffin of Nine Dragons is here, my God, it has become like this, so powerful!"

"The newcomer was communicating with the Nine Dragon Coffin just now. He won't be the owner of the Nine Dragon Coffin, right?"

"..."

Amidst the discussions of the Jiudu and Quasi-Taichu tycoons, the Coffin of Nine Dragons passed through the passage of humane will and came to this strange space.

The timeline here is the same as the place of exile, obviously belonging to this 'small universe', not somewhere in the endless universe.

"Master, here we are!"

"But there are many strong people outside, most of whom are at the same level as me."

"Look at it, do you want to come out and meet them?"

Jin Hong stopped under the gaze of all the mighty powers and notified Su Lang inside.

Soon.

It used magical powers to allow Su Lang to see the outside scenes.

"Lying down!"

"So many quasi-beginners!!"

"The powerful Jiudu is as humble as a quail inside!?"

Su Lang looked at the groups of quasi-beginners outside, and his eyes widened in surprise.

He counted them one by one, and there were a total of 188 strong quasi-primaries, and 23 strong nindus!

Use the property panel to view their detailed information, you can find that many of them have reached the ceiling of the quasi-primary level, and cannot go further.

"Could it be!"

"These are the victors of reincarnation in the Land of Exile?"

"They were brought here by the Nine Dragon Coffin, and then they practiced to the present level with great concentration?"

"..."

Su Lang looked at the crowds of quasi-primary powerhouses outside, as if ten thousand horses galloped past.

You know, this is a quasi-too elementary powerhouse!

There are so many big guys who can reach the primordial level in just one step! It is incredible!

"hiss!"

"Should I go out and meet them?"

Su Lang took a cold breath, feeling a little nervous.

In fact, he didn't know that a large group of big guys outside were also full of thoughts.

"Why isn't this newcomer coming out yet?"

"The former newcomer was sprayed out by the coffin of Nine Dragons, but now he hasn't come out yet. Has he really become the owner of the coffin of Nine Dragons?"

"What's the identity of this newcomer? If he is a prepared enemy, can the monitor find out?"

"If he really becomes the owner of the Nine Dragon Coffin, wouldn't we have to get his consent to do tasks in the future?"

"Ah, so impatient, it seems to see if he is a man or a woman, and what he looks like, the men and women here are tired of seeing him."

"..."

The big guys were thinking about it, and most of them were staring at the coffin of Kowloon, looking forward to it.

[Chapter 1763: Meet with two hundred and one big bosses](#)

"I'd better go out and meet them."

"Anyway, there is Jin Hong, and I can run away in a fight!"

Su Lang touched his chin, and immediately left a clone in Jin Hong's body as a replacement.

Thus.

Once the death substitution is triggered, he will be able to return to the coffin of Nine Dragons and control this quasi-primary treasure to escape.

Of course.

Su Lang felt that the probability of fighting was not high, this was just a precautionary preparation.

"Jinhong."

"Let me go out and meet them."

Su Lang gave an order to the spirit of the Nine Dragon Coffin with his spiritual mind.

"Yes, master!"

Jin Hong immediately opened the dragon's mouth, and a channel connecting the outside world appeared in front of Su Lang.

"Look!"

"The coffin of Nine Dragons has opened its dragon mouth, and the newcomer is coming out!"

"Anyway, seeing a new face is a delight!"

"Stop talking, be more stable, we are seniors!"

"..."

When a group of big men saw the dragon's mouth open in the coffin of Nine Dragons, their voices suddenly became much louder.

Immediately after.

Everyone saw a very handsome young man walking out of the passage and standing in front of them.

There is no need to elaborate on the handsome appearance, there is no ugliness if you can cultivate to this state.

But everyone still showed a look of surprise and surprise.

"Too young! Really too young!"

"I don't have the temperament that has gone through countless years!"

"Oh my god, my magical powers tell me that he is not more than twenty-five years old now, so tender?"

"Twenty-five-year-old Supreme Emperor? This is almost unheard of. Your magical powers are probably deceived!"

"Look at him, he clearly exudes an aura of the Eight Duo level, but he only has a Sandu level cultivation base fluctuation!"

"What, does he possess the combat power of the Eight Duo level in the Sandu realm? What a joke!"

"Look at the hairpin on his head, it is a Nine Crossing Godless Soldier!"

"It is the best among the Jiudu Godless Soldiers, it is already close to the quasi-primary weapon!"

"I can feel a lot of the profound meanings of exercises from him, and the profound meanings of the exercises of the godless level alone have many foundations, and they are very deep!"

"It's incredible, this young man is just a miracle aggregate, unbelievable in any way!"

"..."

Most of the big guys were of the quasi-primary level, with vicious eyesight, and they immediately saw through Su Lang's various information.

Then they were shocked!

Young to an unbelievable age, weird cultivation level and combat power level, powerful top grade Jiudu Godless Soldier, and incredible techniques...

Each can make them dumbfounded!

When Su Lang did not appear before, they thought Su Lang was very mysterious.

I thought that as soon as Su Lang appeared, he would be able to see the true face of Mount Lu, but at this time, he felt even more mysterious when he saw it!

at the same time.

Su Lang was also observing the two hundred and one big men in front of him.

But seeing them all showed horror, it was hard to hide.

"Am I the one who shocked them."

Su Lang thought silently, "Yes, their eyesight is too strong, and they see far more things than those in Exile."

at this time.

"Dare to ask your name?"

A quasi-primary young man stepped forward and asked with a smile.

Although this quasi-beginner boss looks very young.

But physically, the temperament is extremely vicissitudes, and even gives people a sense of decadence.

"In Xia Su Lang."

"I have seen this senior, I have met all of you."

Su Lang bowed his hands to everyone. He had seen all the information of the man in front of him, but he did not say anything.

The man's name was Yi Heng, and the ranks of his various attributes were slightly better than those of ordinary quasi-tai.

Among the two hundred and one big shots, he is also at the forefront.

"Su Lang?"

"Well, good name, good name."

"Yes, unrestrained and unrestrained, good!"

"..."

After hearing Su Lang's name, all the bigwigs praised them very much.

"Woohoo!"

"You didn't treat me like this when I first came!"

Among the crowd, a Jiudu Supreme Emperor felt wronged.

He still remembered that he appeared in front of the big guys as a newcomer, but was tossed about it, how could he be so polite to Su Lang!

#### [Chapter 1764: The culprit, Emperor Yuanmingzhou!](#)

"Ahem..."

Su Lang smiled at everyone, "Seniors are crazy!"

The so-called don't hit a smiley person with one's hand, and others give face, he is very kind.

But at this moment.

"This Lord Su Lang."

"According to the usual practice, the newcomer needs to be inspected by the inspector. Please come here."

A voice that was neither salty nor weak came from a distance.

Su Lang followed the sound and found that it was a middle-aged man, unsmiling and annoying.

Bring up the property panel and have a look, his name is Hao Xingren.

However, the cultivation base of this middle-aged man was even stronger than that of Yi Henguang.

"Inspector?"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows and looked at Yi Henguang and the others, "This matter...?"

"Aha."

"If this is true, newcomers need to check."

"This is to prevent Emperor Yuanmingzhou's people from getting into our team."

Yi Henguang hit a haha and explained to Su Lang with a smile, "Moreover, the inspector is not a certain person, but a weapon left by Senior Zhaoyu."

"Emperor Yuan Mingzhou?"

"Senior Zhaoyu?"

"Could it be that Emperor Yuan Mingzhou was the culprit who invaded the Infinite Universe and exploded the Infinite Realm?"



Su Lang's expression moved, and he was surprised, "And Senior Zhaoyu is the one who left the place of exile?"

"Exactly!"

"In the Battle of the Infinite Realm, Senior Zhaoyu is one of the too junior powerhouses to face Emperor Mingzhou."

"But Emperor Yuanmingzhou is too powerful, Senior Zhaoyu was fatally injured in the battle."

"Because the trend of fall is irreversible, so only the remaining life and time can be used to create a place of exile."

"And this space we are in is the real core of the exile, called the ship of ten thousand domains!"

"This place is not only independent of the boundless universe, but also hidden in the depths of the exile, even if it is too elementary, it is almost impossible to find."

Yi Heguang's tone was calm and clearly explained to Su Lang. In the past, such things were done by the guy who ranked last, but he took the initiative to say this to Su Lang.

Moreover, he seemed to notice that Su Lang had a problem, so he paused specially.

"Ship of Ten Thousand Domains?"

"This is the back hand laid by Senior Zhaoyu, to cultivate the strong to continue to resist Emperor Yuanmingzhou!?"

Su Lang thought, "Then how does this boat of ten thousand domains work? How can you fight against the power of Emperor Yuanmingzhou here?"

"Let me do it."

A very hot woman with a lordosis and curling body came over.

Even if Su Lang didn't look at her, he could feel the rich and explosive hormones.

Of course, Su Lang still watched it, and called up the woman's attribute panel.

This is a female quasi-primary boss named Zhu Shan, whose strength is about the same as Yi and Guang.

But Su Lang discovered that her practice was a bit evil, it seemed to be based on yin and yang, which was suspected to be supplementary.

"Then you come."

Yi Heguang shrugged his shoulders, and then quietly wished away from Zhu Shan a few steps.

"Is it really a brilliant female boss?"

Su Lang saw Yi and Guang's reaction in his eyes, and he was more alert to Zhu Shan.

"Humph!"

Zhu Shan glanced at Yi Huguang, then smiled at Su Lang, "Daoist Su Lang, my name is Zhu Shan, let me explain it to you."

"Okay, go ahead."

Su Lang nodded without change.

"The Ship of Ten Thousand Territories, as the name suggests, is a small boat drifting forward in the Ten Thousand Star Territories.

"We usually live in the Ship of Ten Thousand Territories, and then we can use the Nine Dragon Coffin to travel to many places in the boundless universe to complete the mission issued by the Spirit of Ten Thousand Territories."

"The Spirit of Ten Thousand Domains is the master of the Ship of Ten Thousand Domains, and it is a tool spirit created by Senior Zhaoyu himself."

"The Spirit of Ten Thousand Realms is very powerful, but it has no emotions, and is not affected or influenced by anyone!"

"Once we have completed the task, we can exchange the treasures left by Senior Zhaoyu from the Spirit of Ten Thousand Realms. There are countless treasures and even exercises."

Zhu Shan looked at Su Lang with a smile, while talking, his eyes kept looking at Su Lang, seeming to be very interested.

#### [Chapter 1765: Why does it sound familiar](#)

"The Spirit of Ten Thousand Realms?"

"Teleport to various places in the boundless universe to do tasks, and then exchange for rewards?"

Su Lang listened to Zhu Shan's words and stared blankly at the dog, "How does this sound familiar? Isn't this the reincarnation space or the main \*\*\*\* space?"

Yes!

so similar.

Usually can only stay in this space.

Then it can be sent to various places when there are tasks.

I have to come back after completing the task, but I can exchange for rewards to practice.

It is no wonder that almost all of these people have cultivated to the quasi-primary beginning level, and they can exchange the various treasures left by Senior Zhaoyu to break through the bottleneck!

"Samsara space? Lord God space?"

"The term reincarnation space is quite appropriate!"

"I go back and forth between the boat of ten thousand domains and the boundless universe, never ending, it is another form of reincarnation."

Yi Heguang nodded without stopping, the vicissitudes of life on his body became more and more conspicuous.

"It's really interesting."

"I don't know where Fellow Daoist Su Lang heard the term reincarnation space."

Zhu Shan's bright red lips outlines a seductive smile, "Should we rename our boat of ten thousand domains to reincarnation space?"

"Zhu Shan, enough."

Hao Xingren's indifferent voice came, "The boat of ten thousand domains left by Senior Zhaoyu cannot be desecrated."

"Good, good, got it!"

Zhu Shan reluctantly rolled his eyes, and even the other quasi-prime elders looked at him with that attractive look.

However, after taking a look, they all looked "unbearable" and immediately turned aside their gazes.

"correct!"

Su Lang asked suddenly, "Senior Zhu Shan said just now that I need to use the Nine Dragon Coffin to travel to the boundless universe?"

"Not bad."

"The Coffin of Nine Dragons... is one of the cores of the Ship of Ten Thousand Domains."

Hao Xingren nodded, "Although we lack the Nine Dragon Coffin, we can also use other methods to descend into the boundless universe, but the cost is too high and it will be more troublesome when we return."

"Then don't return at all?"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, "Everyone has cultivated to this point, and it is difficult to break through with the ship of ten thousand domains?"

"No return? Then there is only death."

"The first way to die is to die in the hands of Emperor Yuanmingzhou's men."

"Because the mission locations selected by the Ship of Ten Thousand Regions are almost always deep into the enemy's belly, so after we teleported out, the situation is very dangerous."

"If we can't leave in time after completing the mission, we will definitely be strangled."

Hao Xingren said with a serious face, "In addition, we all have the hope of breaking into the realm of the primordial beginning. As long as we contribute enough, we can exchange for the complete inheritance of Zhaoyu's predecessors!"

"Not bad."

"It is said that before us, someone has already obtained the inheritance of Zhaoyu predecessors and successfully broke through to the realm of the beginning."

Yi Heguang showed his expectation and yearning, "Furthermore, I got rid of the limitation of the boat of ten thousand domains by myself, and went to the boundless universe!"

"What about the second method of death?"

Su Lang nodded in agreement, and then continued to ask.

"The second way to die is to die in the hands of the Spirit of Ten Thousand Realms."

"In order to prevent us from being a traitor, we are not allowed to disclose information about the Ship of Ten Thousand Regions, nor are we allowed to stay in the endless universe beyond the time limit."

Hao Xingren showed a sneer, "In fact, even if there is an idea of betrayal, it will be warned or even obliterated!"

"Yes."

"There have been many traitors among us, and none of us can survive."

Yi Heguang smiled, "They haven't revealed a trace of news about the Ship of Ten Thousand Realms."

"That's it."

"You have gained countless benefits here, but you are also restricted here."

Su Lang appeared in a daze, and then bowed his hands to everyone, "Your whole life will be dedicated to resisting Emperor Yuanmingzhou. It's really respectable."

"It's also a bit sad, there is no freedom."

A wry smile flashed across Zhu Shan's face, "However, it would be nice to consider this place as home. Are we people who have gone to the boundless universe and have other destinations?"

"Yes!"

"For me, who grew up in the Exile."

Yi and Guang smiled happily, "It is already very satisfying to have the Ship of Ten Thousand Domains, the window to the boundless universe!"

[Chapter 1766: Sorry guys, i refuse](#)

"So."

"Friend Su Lang, please accept the inspection by the inspector."

Hao Xingren finally showed a smile, "Then sign a contract with the Spirit of Ten Thousand Realms and become one of us."

When the other big guys saw that the newcomer was about to join in, they suddenly smiled.

What they like most is to take new people to do tasks.

"This....."

"Sorry everyone."

Su Lang hesitated, "It's okay to sign a contract with the Spirit of Ten Thousand Realms. It's okay to accept supervision and supervision."

This statement came out.

The smiles on everyone's faces instantly solidified, and the surroundings were so quiet that they could be audible without losing a hair.

Recalling when they first arrived as newcomers, they were ecstatic after they knew the truth, without exception!

Because no one does not want to reach a higher level and obtain a longer life!

Compared to ethereal freedom, the shortcut to rapid growth is more important.

But at this time, Su Lang actually refused, which is really incredible.

The air stagnated for a few breaths, and everyone opened their mouths and began to persuade Su Lang.

"Friend Su Lang, haven't you figured out the benefits of joining the Ship of Ten Thousand Domains?"

"Although joining the Ark of Ten Thousand Realms will be restricted to freedom, there is hope that you can break through to the Quasi-primary Beginning or even the Primal Beginning Realm!"

"Think about it, how long does it take for you to break through to the quasi-primary state, is there any hope for breaking through to the primal state?"

"Little friend Su Lang, we know you are wild and unruly, but you have to consider the reality, and it is the Spirit of Ten Thousand Realms that restricts you, it has no emotions, you just treat it as if it doesn't exist!"

"Yes, Daoist Su Lang, how can you grow quickly if you don't join the Ark of Ten Thousand Domains?"

"The outside world is very dangerous. There are emperor Yuanmingzhou's minions everywhere. Just stay here and practice hard!"

"Yes, my sisters will take good care of you and make sure you are happy every day!"

"..."

A group of quasi-primary-level bosses surrounded Su Lang, anxious in their hearts, but persuaded them in a low voice.

What they said is really reasonable!

But for Su Lang, he really didn't need to benefit from the Ship of Ten Thousand Domains.

Because the shortcuts he now possesses are far more terrifying than those of the Ark of Ten Thousand Regions, and the shortcuts to obtain resources are more relaxed and comfortable!

"Thank you seniors for your kindness!"

"But I still decided not to join the boat of ten thousand domains, I want to return to the boundless universe."

Su Lang smiled and bowed his hands to the big guys around him, and said his thoughts firmly.

"Su Lang!"

"If you don't listen to the old man, you will suffer!"

"You still listen to us, join the Ark of Ten Thousand Regions, and keep you promoted to Quasi-Taichu soon!"

There was a quasi-beginner boss with a serious look and a stern voice, with even slight threats in his tone.

"Not bad!"

"Little friend Su Lang, you already know too much now."

Another quasi-prime tycoon said with some dissatisfaction, "If you don't join the Ark of Ten Thousand Realms, what if you go out and leak the news?"

"Little friend Su Lang!"

"Not long after I joined the Ark of Ten Thousand Domains, I broke through to the quasi-prime period!"

"Look at this physical strength, look at this twisting power, is it strong?"

Some kinder quasi-prime elders showed up to say, showing his strength to Su Lang.

"Friend Su Lang."

"You now have the coffin of Nine Dragons!"

"This is the core component of the Ark of Ten Thousand Realms. If you don't join us, how can we resist that nasty invader?"

There is also the quasi-primary boss who said righteously, but with a trace of pleading, hoping that Su Lang could stay.

Anyway!

All kinds of methods such as bullying and temptation, knowing the reasoning, and moving with affection are all used.

Especially the begging primordial boss, it feels distressing.

"Ahem!"

"I appreciate all the kindness of seniors."

"I can be inspected by the inspector, or I can leave the Kowloon Coffin here for everyone to use."

Su Lang waved his hand and refused, "But I really won't join the Ship of Ten Thousand Domains, which means little to me!"

[Chapter 1767: The face does not change the color, the clouds are light and breezy](#)

Su Lang is not afraid of death, and threats are useless.

He has better practice shortcuts, and the temptation is useless.

He would listen to reasonable words, and he knew the meaning of the boat of ten thousand domains to the boundless universe.

But if you want to tie yourself to the Ship of Ten Thousand Realms, forget it.

Su Lang didn't want to give his life to other beings.

Even if the opponent is an absolutely fair spirit of ten thousand domains, even if oneself may soon be able to break through to the beginning and get rid of the shackles of the boat of ten thousand domains.

suddenly!

"No! Su Lang, you must join the Ship of Ten Thousand Domains!"

An old woman said fiercely, "Otherwise, don't go anywhere!"

This is a death threat!

Others heard this sentence without refuting it.

Although it is shameless to threaten people with death to join, there is no other way.

No one wants uncontrollable factors in the Ship of Ten Thousand Regions, it is very likely to bring devastating disaster!

"This senior."

"Even if you kill me, I won't join the ship of ten thousand domains."

"Moreover, if you really do this, there will be serious consequences!"

Su Lang faced a total of one hundred and eighty-eight quasi-taichu and twenty-three supreme emperors of Jiudu, but still did not change his face, the clouds were light and breezy!

even.

Dare to counter the past threats!

"This son is really not afraid of death!"

Someone said helplessly, "What can we do, can we really kill him?"

"Ugh."

Someone sighed and said, "Who would have thought that the Kowloon Coffin would have unexpected changes? If it weren't for the Kowloon Coffin..."

At this time.

I heard someone talk about the coffin of Kowloon.

Suddenly, Yi Heguang had a flash of inspiration, and asked, "Dear Fellow Su Lang, dare to ask what happened to the Nine Dragon Coffin in the exile before?"

"Yes!"

Zhu Shan also asked in surprise, "Why did the Nine Dragon Coffin suddenly collapse and then become what it is now?"

"The Kowloon Coffin is now clearly complete."

Hao Xingren nodded, "It has already possessed the spirit of the weapon, has become a creature, and is no longer a dead thing!"

When Yi Heguang and others asked, they interrupted the previous topic.

The big brothers also looked at Su Lang and listened to what he said.

"The change of the Nine Dragon Coffin..."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and he smiled, "If I say, I recast it again, will you believe it?"

Hear this.

Everyone showed unbelieving expressions.

Can weapons of the quasi-primary level be instantly recast? It's not playing mud...

"Is it impossible?"

"Friend Su Lang, the Nine Dragon Coffin is a quasi-primary weapon, and it is impossible to recast it in such a short time."

Hao Xingren shook his head and said, "Did you get the other inheritance left by Senior Zhaoyu, and caused a change after encountering the incomplete Nine Dragon Coffin?"

"Do not!"

"I really recast the Nine Dragon Coffin!"

"Because I am an early-level refiner!"

"Even if it is too basic weapon, as long as the material is enough, I can refine it! Recasting the Nine Dragon Coffin is not a big problem for me!"

Su Lang looked around at everyone, with a confident smile on his face, "If you don't believe me, you can give me materials and I will help you refine weapons!"

In the presence of this group of 'veterans of resistance', he did not hide his refining skills!

"what!?"



"Too early-level craftsman?"

"How is this possible, even Senior Zhaoyu can't reach that level, how can you do it?"

"Little friend Su Lang, you can't talk nonsense, it won't be good if it hits your tongue!"

"Su Lang, continue to blow, this cow sounds very happy!"

"..."

Everyone expressed their disbelief, and some even thought that Su Lang came with his mouth open, thus showing contempt.

"I said it all."

"I can help you refine weapons!"

"This can be regarded as a proof of my firm position. I will provide technology and you will work together to resist Emperor Yuanmingzhou!"

Su Lang smiled and raised his hand to press down, and the voice of everyone's discussion suddenly became smaller.

"You won't be real, will you?"

Zhu Shan looked at Su Lang incredulously, "Are you really a junior crafting master?"

"Ok!"

"I'm really a junior crafting master!"

"What weapon do you have to refine? Give me the materials!"

Su Lang smiled faintly, saying that I am still too junior alchemist, so I won't tell you first, lest you get scared!

#### [Chapter 1768: It is too fake!](#)

"Give you the materials you can refine the weapon I want!?"

A trace of suspicion appeared on Zhu Shan's face, "Forget it, if you leave the Ark of Ten Thousand Realms and you are gone forever with my materials, who can I talk to to reason?"

"Yes!"

"Refining weapons is definitely not a day's work, at least it will take many years!"

Yi Huguang also smiled and shook his head, "Su Lang, you are afraid you want to roll up the material and run away!"

The other quasi-prime elders also agreed.

In their opinion, the Coffin of Nine Dragons was definitely not made by Su Lang relying on his refinement skills.

They recast a quasi-primary weapon in an instant, and they didn't believe it!

It is impossible to refine a weapon that a big guy can use in a short time!

"Little friend Su Lang, don't talk about it!"

"Join us on the Boat of Ten Thousand Domains, do tasks down-to-earth to improve yourself, and you can also exchange weapons from the Spirit of Ten Thousand Domains!"

"Look, my Nine Crossing Godless Soldier was changed from the Spirit of Ten Thousand Realms!"

An old man-like quasi-early boss took out a mace with a kind face.

"Senior, let me say something you don't like to hear."

"Although this handle has reached the Jiudu level, the quality is not good."

"If I change it to me to refine, not only can I use less materials, but the quality of the refined will also be higher!"

Su Lang glanced at the mace and shook his head regretfully.

This statement came out.

Everyone looked at each other, and the old man's face also showed a trace of surprise and embarrassment.

"Who can't you say!?"

"Smelly boy, shut up your mouth, or I will smash your hole!"

The spirit of the mace came out instantly, threatening extremely cruelly!

"Little Bang Bang, what did you say?"

"Believe it or not, I smashed your dog's head with a sword?"

Xiaoyou ran out of her body unhappy, and scolded her face coldly.

"you!"

"You are great!"

The mace's spirit took a look at Xiaoyou, and found that he was completely inferior to others, and was immediately persuaded.

Now the old man was even more embarrassed!

"This weapon is so strong, much stronger than Laodou's mace!"

"Yes, I said it before, it's a weapon close to the quasi-primary level!"

"You said, is that weapon made by Su Lang himself?"

"No way!"

"..."

All the quasi-prime lords were amazed by the quality of Youtian Sword far superior to the same level.

"cough."

"Xiaoyou, come back."

Su Lang beckoned, waited for Xiao You to return to his body, and continued, "Everyone, this Youtian Sword is a weapon I refined."

"I do not believe!"

Someone immediately shook his head, his face full of suspicion.

"in fact."

"If it wasn't for my lack of materials, the current Youtian Sword must have reached the Beginning Level!"

"Seniors, how about you all gather some materials for me, and I will show you my refining skills on the spot!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and he looked around at the quasi-prime elders with a smile.

These big guys don't know how fat they are. It would be great if each of them could knock a bamboo pole!

In fact, he proposed to help everyone refine the tools, but he didn't want to make a profit. Yes, he only made a profit.

"Okay, Daoist Su Lang."

"I want to see where your confidence comes from!"

"However, how much time do you think you need to be promoted to this weapon? It's too long to do!"

Said the old man named Laodou with a mace, his face rising with a playful look.

"I want to see too!"

The corner of Zhu Shan's mouth outlines a hint of interest, "What materials do you need, I can provide some!"

"it is good!"

"Everyone is welcome to provide materials!"

"In terms of time, I only need less than a stick of incense to complete the weapon promotion!"

Seeing that someone was willing to provide materials, Su Lang was naturally happy with a bright smile.

"A stick of incense!?"

"Fake it, you can't even process the materials in a stick of incense!"

"I'm also a craftsman, and I can also refine Godless Soldiers, and I can be promoted to Godless Soldiers with a stick of incense. It's too fake."

"..."

Everyone showed their unbelief, and even Zhu Shan and the embarrassed old man regretted it.

[Chapter 1769: Bet with the big guys!](#)

"Su Lang!"

"How about this!"

"We provide enough materials. If you don't promote your weapon within a stick of incense, then you have to sign a contract with the Spirit of Ten Thousand Domains and join our Ship of Ten Thousand Domains team!"

Yi Heguang stepped forward to Su Lang and asked with a smile, "How about it, dare you gamble?"

As soon as this statement came out, everyone looked at Su Lang.

If Su Lang didn't dare to agree, he would just show his stuff!

"Why not dare?"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows. He said that the time spent on sticking incense was longer. He could actually be promoted to weapons in an instant!

"it is good!"

Yi Heguang patted his thigh, "What materials do you need, report it!"

"I'm out too!"

Zhu Shan stepped forward, staring at Su Lang closely.

"Count me in."

"I have saved a lot of materials over the years."

Hao Xingren also said blankly, "I should have all the materials you need."

"That's great!"

"Thank you seniors for your support!"

Su Lang laughed loudly, and then began to report the materials he needed, "I first need enough godless souls, and then the sky-screaming extremely cold jade, the reincarnation pyroxene..."

Su Lang had collected a lot of materials needed for the evolution of Youtian Sword, only a dozen kinds and enough Godless souls.

quickly.

Su Lang reported all the materials he needed.

Moreover, Youtian Sword was promoted from Wudu to Liudu, so the required materials were basically at these two levels.

"Without God's soul, I have six hundred shares here, and I have rounded up the extremely cold jade of the sky."

Yi Heguang arrogantly took out 500 copies of Godless Soul and a large number of Tianxiao extremely cold jade.

"I have 500 copies of godless souls, and some reincarnation pyroxene."

Zhu Shan also produced a lot of materials, "I'm relatively poor, so I can only produce these."

"I give out a thousand godless souls."

"I have 10,000 tons of Profound Demon Heaven Youjin, you can use it."

Although Hao Xingren was unsmiling, he was the most local tyrant among the three and threw out a lot of materials directly.

"I can give 10,000 pieces of heart-destroying jade."

The old bean holding a mace also took out materials from the universe of life.

"I also give out a little, 300 copies of Godless Soul."

"Wow, you are too stingy, I will make two hundred copies!"

"Man, did you make a mistake, I have 300 copies more than you!"

"I haven't finished talking yet. Two hundred copies of Godless Soul plus one hundred Divine Demon Supreme Rock, it's time to take care of the newcomer!"

"..."

The other big guys also actively provided materials.

In their opinion, Su Lang's winning side is too small, and he is almost destined to sign a contract to join the ship of ten thousand domains!

So everyone regarded Su Lang as a quasi newcomer, and they all produced some materials. quickly!

Su Lang got enough materials.

One of the most treasured is a full 50,000 copies of Godless Souls.

Then the various materials counted in units of ten thousand are all godless materials.

But these materials are not too much in the eyes of the big guys.

In fact, it is too small to be used to promote the Jiudu Godless Soldier.

"Little friend Su Lang."

"The materials you requested are not only of low grade, but also not many in quantity!"

Old Dou frowned and said, "Are you sure you can use these materials to promote a Jiudu Godless Soldier to Quasi-Taichu!?"

"I already collected some materials!"

"Thank you seniors for sponsoring, I am now ready to promote my weapon!"

Su Lang bowed his hands to the big guys, and immediately condensed a cauldron with colorful burning heaven.

Colorful burning heaven and wonderful flames are different fires.

The big guys present were all well-informed people, and basically all of them went to the four major continents of the Boundless World to perform missions.

Therefore, someone immediately recognized the identity of Colorful Burning Heaven Miaoyan.

"That's a strange fire!"

"It's a cosmic fire, but I have never seen it before!"

"This strange fire is completely different from the strange fire I have seen before. It seems to be a compound type of strange fire!"

"This little friend Su Lang has a strange body. Could it be that he fell from the boundless world to the exile?"

"Definitely, except for Infinity Realm, it is almost impossible for a strange fire to appear elsewhere!"

[Chapter 1770: What, this is a promotion!](#)

"..."

The big guys talked a lot, and a trace of vigilance appeared in their hearts.

Because of the four continents of the Boundless World, two of them have been completely occupied by the forces of Emperor Yuanmingzhou, that is, the Tianmi and Tianting continents.

The remaining Heavenly Jade Continent and Heavenly Mian Continent were also eroded miserably.

If Su Lang comes from the boundless world, then the identity aspect needs more attention.

Of course, the big guys are just a little wary.

Anyway, after waiting for the meeting, Su Lang will have to go through inspection by the supervisory commissioner, and if there is a problem, it will definitely be exposed.

Everyone cast aside their thoughts and looked at Su Lang.

At this time.

"Su Lang, let's start!"

Yi Henguang stepped forward to set up an incense burner with a very ordinary sandalwood incense burning slowly.

Sandalwood burns a bit faster.

It can be seen that the fellow Yi and Guang also hoped that Su Lang would join the Ark of Ten Thousand Regions, and even took out the incense that burns faster on his face.

When Zhu Shan and other quasi-prime elders saw this scene, they concluded that Su Lang was defeated! however.

Su Lang is completely worthwhile, no matter how fast your incense burns, you can't burn it all in an instant!

"System, keep current characteristics, evolve Youtian Sword."

Throwing the Youtian Sword into the colorful Burning Heaven Wonderful Flame Cauldron, Su Lang gave orders directly, regardless of the shock of the world.

"Ding! Consumes no \*\*\*\* soul\*5000, quasi no \*\*\*\* soul\*100000... Godless grade material Tianxiao extremely cold jade\*112000, heart-destructing Mingyu\*76868, mysterious devil Tianyoujin\*82568, Feng Vein You Lin Bone\*81112, Reincarnation Vein Pyroxene\*99998...The Youtian Sword has evolved into a Liudu Godless Soldier!"

The system prompts that the voice has just dropped.

An incomparably vast quasi-primordial aura suddenly spread from the colorful burning heaven magical flame cauldron!

This breath is so majestic and fierce!

Even a group of quasi-prime lords who have experienced many battles felt a trace of coolness. It was the feeling that their lives were threatened!

And this breath dazzled everyone present!

"What, this is promoted!?"

"How is this possible, that sword has just been thrown into the cauldron!"

"Impossible, such unthinkable things are completely impossible, fake fake fake!"

"Could it be that Little Friend Su Lang can really recast or promote the weapon in an instant?"

"..."

Zhu Shan and other quasi-prime elders were dumbfounded and let out an uproar.

Yi Henguang's eyes burst even more, and his eyeballs are about to fall off. His incense hasn't even burnt the incense head now!

Even Hao Xingren, who has always been serious and unsmiling, has his mouth open, his face full of disbelief and shock.

"No, this is absolutely impossible!"

"Su Lang, you must have taken out a quasi-primary weapon again to replace the previous sword!"

The quasi-taichu boss who claimed to be good at refining tools before was full of disbelief and suspiciousness.

"Hey, anxious, you're anxious!"

"Don't worry, senior, will I make it clear if I show it to you?"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and soon the Youtian Sword was taken out of the colorful burning heavens.

Suddenly.

The sharp quasi-prime aura became stronger.

Those twenty or so Jiudu Supreme Emperors even felt cold and fearful in their hearts.

"Really the sword before!"

"That sword is right. He really promoted it to the quasi-primary level. The key is that it only took a moment!?"

"I kind of believe that Su Lang said that he recast the Nine Dragon Coffin in an instant. This method is incredible, but it happened under my nose!"

"It's against the sky, Daoist Su Lang's method of refining weapons that is different from ordinary people is really against the sky. He said that his refining attainments have reached the primordial level, I believe it!"

"..."

All the quasi-prime lords talked in shock, and the whole space was in an uproar.

The so-called seeing is believing. At this time, seeing Su Lang personally demonstrate the terror means of promoting weapons, the suspicion in his heart immediately dissipated.

"Now you seniors believe it!"

"My previous promise is still valid. If you need a refining tool, you can give me materials. I will try my best!"

Su Lang smiled happily, "Please, as soon as possible, I want to leave here for the boundless universe."

This statement came out.

All the quasi-beginners were immediately ready to move.

The Spirit of Ten Thousand Realms can indeed be exchanged for powerful weapons, and the weapons of the quasi-primordial era can also be exchanged.

But the price required is too great, and they simply cannot raise enough contributions.



So you can only exchange for the materials yourself, and then spend a lot of time slowly refining, or ask others to do it.