

One Click 551

[Chapter 551: Moisturizing the silky barrier](#)

The people of the Chiri Saint Clan and the Tianyun Saint Clan saw the fairy palace and couldn't help but move around.

But when they moved forward furtively, they found that they couldn't break through that repulsive force at all.

This heritage, there is already a master!

Everyone couldn't help but feel bitter and sad again.

At the same time, Su Lang smiled a little excitedly.

In the eyes of the others, this fairy palace was just a tall mansion.

But in Su Lang's eyes, it was a sacred artifact, its level almost reaching the peak of the sacred artifact.

However, perhaps because of the fall of Xianyang Martial Saint, the aura of this sacred artifact did not stand out, as if falling asleep.

"The mansion alone is of the quasi-immortal level."

"The ancient fairy sun martial sage is indeed well-deserved!"

Seeing the clearer fairy palace, Su Lang smiled slightly.

At this time.

A traction came from the map in his hand.

"This guiding force..."

Su Lang looked at the map in his hand, "Are you telling me to go to the fairy palace?"

The traction on the map was getting stronger and stronger, and it even started to tremble again.

Su Lang no longer hesitated, jumped up and flew towards the palace.

Seeing this scene, the people of Chiri Tianyun Saint Clan made their eyes green with envy and jealousy.

The people of the Yaochi Saint Clan also gathered.

Looking at Su Lang's back, some of the Yaochi Saint Clan disciples who didn't know it were totally unbelievable.

But under the explanation of Yaochi Yiran and others, they quickly understood Su Lang's power and did not feel ashamed and blushed for their ignorance.

At this moment.

Su Lang is getting closer to the fairy palace.

But at the moment when he was about to step into the fairy palace, a thin and silky barrier suddenly appeared, blocking Su Lang's front.

This barrier is really very thin, even thinner than Jiebangbang 001.

"Is this... the postgraduate entrance examination?"

"Yes, to inherit the inheritance of Xianyang Martial Saint, apart from standing out from the crowd, you also have to experience the test set by Martial Saint himself!"

"Yes, the inheritance of a generation of ancient martial sages is definitely not something that the strongest combat power can get, and other conditions must be met!"

"Hi! So, if the monster fails the test, do we have a chance?"

"It's very possible!"

"..."

The warriors of the Chiri Tianyun Saint Clan became excited.

Even Yaochi Yiran and the others had their eyes shining.

If Su Lang can get the inheritance, they will definitely not grab it, but if Su Lang can't get the inheritance, their chance will come.

at the same time.

Standing in front of the thin silky barrier, Su Lang frowned slightly.

Because the barrier in front of you is not a formation!

It was a weird method that Su Lang couldn't see through!

"It's not a formation barrier. What is this?"

Su Lang stretched out his finger with some confusion, tentatively touching the barrier.

At this moment.

Everyone held their breath, and focused on, keeping their eyes on!

Then, Su Lang's finger fell on the barrier.

The touch is very nice, bouncy and slippery.

Then, a tiny trace of peculiar energy penetrated into Su Lang's body.

"!?"

Su Lang's expression was startled, and he was about to get rid of this trace of strength immediately.

But he found that Xuanyun Jingyuehuo hadn't responded.

You must know that Xuanyun Jingyuehuo possesses the purifying power, and when it encounters toxins and all kinds of strange energy harmful to the body, it will desperately rush to purify.

But at this time, it didn't move at all!

"Is this energy harmless?"

Su Lang felt it carefully and found that it was indeed harmless.

After that trace of energy entered the body, it did not spread, but moved around.

"What the **** are you going to do?"

Su Lang frowned slightly, ready to wipe out that trace of energy.

However, this energy wandered around in the body and then merged into the barrier through Su Lang's fingers.

"My fork, what the **** is this?"

Su Lang twitched the corners of his mouth with a dazed expression.

Yaochi Yiran and other soy sauce roles are also at a loss.

The scene suddenly became a bit cold.

But at this moment!

A line of big characters suddenly appeared on the barrier

——Cultivation qualification: None! !

"Fuck!"

"This turned out to be a means of testing qualifications!?"

Su Lang's face was speechless, "Speaking of my aptitude, isn't it a turbid body? You even gave me 'nothing' directly?"

[Chapter 552: The dead still dare to pick and choose](#)

at the same time.

Yaochi Yiran was also dumbfounded, and his chin almost fell to the ground.

"This, this, this is a test of aptitude!"

"Will you pay attention to the key points? That monster's aptitude is 'None'!"

"Tian Le, this is incredible! That monster is so young, and its combat power has reached the advanced level of the Valkyrie, how can it be possible that the cultivation qualifications are no!?"

"Could it be that this cultivation qualification does not refer to the cultivation qualification we often talk about, but a certain qualification designated by Xianyang Wusheng?"

"Yes, yes, that's the only way to explain it! This monster does not have the qualifications specified by Xianyang Wusheng!"

"Hahahaha, then he definitely won't be able to inherit, the opportunity is our turn!"

"Don't be too happy, if he gets so angry that he kills us directly, and we have no lives, what chance do we have?"

"His, no way!!"

"..."

Almost everyone was excited, except for Su Lang.

Because there was a strong resistance coming from the map in his hand.

Just like resisting the others before, the map is resisting him!

Moreover, a terrifying imprisoning power came from the fairy palace, trying to trap Su Lang in place, unable to move!

Both forces are very powerful, and ordinary quasi-god-level warriors cannot resist at all!

But is Su Lang a quasi-sage warrior?

He is not, he is the Emperor Wu...

But his true combat power has reached the advanced Valkyrie! !

And this is the most usual state, without using any hole cards!

"Is this not passed on to me?"

"A mere dead person, dare to pick and choose!"

"Furthermore, I'm so tired of trying to imprison me!"

The corners of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and a dangerous light shot from his eyes.

At this time.

The map seemed to sense that he was not strong enough to get rid of Su Lang, and immediately began to increase his strength.

At the same time, the power of imprisonment from the fairy palace became more and more terrifying.

The warriors of the Chiri Tianyun Saint Clan, Yaochi Yiran and others clearly felt the depression from that powerful force.

"That map is resisting that monster!"

"Hahahaha, the opportunity I'm waiting for is coming soon!"

"Don't fight with me, I'll be the first!"

"Fuck you, why should it be you, it should be me!"

"Why don't you accept it? Come and have a fight?"

"..."

The warriors of the Chiri Saint tribe and the warriors of the Tianyun Saint tribe almost turned their faces.

The eyes of Yaochi Saint Race and others also flickered.

By this time, no one wants to get that precious opportunity!

It is conceivable that after Su Lang was imprisoned and the map broke free, it was immediately a ****
battle!

but.

The power from the map and the fairy palace continues to rise, from the elementary level to the intermediate level, and then to the advanced level.

But he couldn't break free of Su Lang, and he couldn't restrain Su Lang.

The power from jade, map and fairy palace continued to increase, gradually surpassing the advanced Valkyrie level.

Su Lang's body trembled slightly, and the hand holding the map was like a fishing line in the middle of a hook, constantly being dragged and swayed.

It seemed that he was running out of energy.

When everyone saw this scene, they suddenly became nervous and excited.

Moreover, the distance between everyone was also widened to prevent someone from inserting a knife behind their backs.

It can be said that everyone is ready to compete for the map.

But what happened in the next moment immediately made them look horrified and their eyes bulged.

"Humph!"

Su Lang snorted coldly, and suddenly the breath of the Peak Martial God came from his body!

This is using the Devouring Doppelganger!

"how is this possible!"

"How can his strength reach the peak of the Martial God Realm!?"

"What kind of monster is this!"

"..."

Everyone stared at Su Lang in disbelief, as if an ordinary person had seen a ghost.

And at this moment.

Su Lang's aura climbed again, reaching the Quasi-Sage level!

A group of muscular men, yellow-haired warriors and others opened their mouths in shock, and they were dissatisfied with one foot!

The thin and silky barrier and the fairy palace seemed to be shocked, and the rising power suddenly stopped.

"The power of a mere warrior wants to imprison me? Hahahaha!"

Su Lang smiled coldly, shocked his whole body, and the terrifying force pressed back towards the fairy palace.

"boom!!"

The aftermath of a ring of power spreads like a wave.

Tianyun, Chiri, Yaochi Yiran and others were shocked, and immediately resisted.

[Chapter 553: I have a system!](#)

Outside the fairy palace.

Su Lang's counterattack seemed to anger the map and the fairy palace.

The power from them also began to increase rapidly, and they slowly reached the level of a one-star martial arts!

But Su Lang also swallowed nine clones, reaching the realm of one-star martial sage.

The two sides entered a stalemate again!

"Oh my God! That monster's combat power has reached the realm of Martial Saint!"

"This is not true, it must be my illusion, this is impossible!"

"Damn, how could such an incredible and fantastical thing happen in the world!?"

"..."

All the people of Chiri Tianyun Saint Clan and Yaochi Saint Clan were so shocked that their brains were blank!

From their cognition, it is no longer possible to imagine what methods can make a martial emperor rank martial artist burst out of martial sage power.

The power of Martial Saint, a hundred million martial emperors can't be compared!

The scene in front of me is really like a nightmare without logic!

At this time, the aftermath of the power generated by the confrontation between Su Lang and the map and the fairy palace became more and more terrifying.

Yaochi Yiran and others tried their best to resist, they could only be pushed out again for dozens of miles!

Fortunately, Su Lang is still within their spiritual perception.

They could see Su Lang trembling slightly, but still unmoving!

"Unreasonable monster!"

Seeing Su Lang's figure, this thought flashed through everyone's mind.

At this moment.

The power of the map and the fairy palace is no longer improving.

To be precise, they have reached their limits!

There is no way, Xianyang Martial Saint has been dead for so many tens of thousands of years, and the decorations left behind can show the power of Martial Saint.

"Humph!"

"Swallow the clone!"

Su Lang swallowed three clones again, his combat power increased by half a star, and his overall combat power reached the level of a two-star martial sage.

The power of the map and the fairy palace can no longer shake Su Lang!

"Oh heaven, his combat power is still rising!"

"This monster seems to be fighting against inheritance to the end, do I really still have a chance?"

"Xianyang inheritance, you must hold on!"

"..."

The warriors lost their voices in horror, and most of their previous hopes were shattered!

"If the inheritance is not given to me, I will pick it up by myself!"

A sneer flashed across Su Lang's face, taking one step!

"Om——!!!"

The fairy palace trembled for a while, and there was a buzzing sound, but could not stop Su Lang from moving forward.

The thin and silky barrier also burst like a bubble.

Su Lang took another step and stepped on the ground of the fairy palace.

"Buzz!"

There was a stronger hum from the fairy palace, and it immediately seemed to give up, withdrawing all resistance.

However, the map is still shaking, and the frequency is super high.

Su Lang sneered and walked towards the fairy palace.

But at this moment, accidental regeneration!

I saw another barrier appeared in front of Su Lang, blocking his way.

"It's a barrier!"

"Here again, the monster is blocked!"

"Hahahaha, the Xianyang Legacy really has something to do!"

"..."

When the warriors saw this scene, the fire of hope in their hearts became vigorous again.

"Oh? Here again?"

Su Lang sneered, "I want to see it, this time it's something famous."

Immediately, he stretched out a finger and placed it on the round barrier.

It's still bounce and slippery.

Then a trace of different energy entered Su Lang's body, wandered around, and returned to the barrier.

"Is it the detection method again? What is the detection this time?"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows and looked at the barrier.

Sure enough, a large line appeared on the barrier

——Special physique: None! !

In the distance, the warriors of the three races who were always watching here were taken aback, and they were cold all over.

They thought that the newly emerged barrier was meant to stop Su Lang, but they never expected that this time it would be a detection method.

And this test is physical!

"It's just a means of testing, I'm so sad!"

"Hey, why isn't it a super powerful formation!?"

"However, that monster actually doesn't have any special physique. I thought he was a **** of war physique, so he could display such a terrifying combat power."

"..."

Everyone was cold and surprised at Su Lang's physique.

"Ha ha!"

Su Lang twitched, "Lao Tzu is the most common physique, but what about it?"

I have a system!

With a sneer, Su Lang pierced the thin barrier directly with a finger movement.

[Chapter 554: Don't be interested in me](#)

The barrier shatters and annihilates like bubbles.

A resistance came from the fairy palace and fell on Su Lang.

But it was still only a one-star martial arts power, unable to stop Su Lang.

Xiangong seemed to be aware of this, and quickly dissipated the resistance, and did not do useless work.

Su Lang took another step and came to the gate of the fairy palace.

The inheritance is inside!

"Hey!"

Su Lang let out an excited and deep laugh, stretched out his hands and pushed towards the door.

But this is another thin barrier appeared!

What? There is still a film?

Including Su Lang, everyone was stunned.

"Oh grass, there is no end?"

Su Lang twitched the corner of his mouth and pressed his palm on the barrier.

Immediately afterwards, as before, a line of large characters emerged

——Spiritual Qualification: None! !

Looking at this line of big characters, all the Tianjiao of the Chi Ri Tianyun Yaochi tribe are all dull!

Such a terrifying monster, has no spiritual aptitude?

Is this totally impossible?

Without spiritual aptitude, how could it be possible to cultivate to such a degree?

and also!

The last two test items are physique and spirit, which means that the first test is the practice qualification test!

In other words, that monster doesn't even have the most basic cultivation qualifications! ?

Tianle, what kind of world is this?

Does it have to be without any qualifications to become a unique evildoer?

Three tribes Tianjiao's eyes twitched, messy in the wind!

"Oh, did I have no spiritual aptitude?"

Su Lang was a little stunned, and somewhat indifferent to curl his lips.

For spiritual cultivation, he has always relied on the 'mental cultivation' function that comes with automatic cultivation.

As for his spiritual aptitude, he only now knew it was nothing.

"It turns out that I am a three-no-person, but fortunately I have a system."

Su Lang smiled lightly, then stretched out his finger to pierce the barrier on the fairy palace gate.

Xiangong seemed to have no Fa Ke said, and did not release resistance.

The map has also accepted its fate, like an indescribable toy that has been turned off, no longer trembling with high frequency.

Even the gate of the fairy palace opened automatically.

"No! My Xianyang inheritance!"

"Ah! Is the inheritance really going to fall into the hands of that monster? I'm not reconciled!"

"Why, why don't you even give me a chance!?"

"..."

When the warriors of the three races saw this scene, the fire of hope in their hearts was completely extinguished.

However, desperate to despair, they still stared at the gate of the fairy palace, wanting to see what the inheritance of their hearts and minds was like.

And at this moment.

The gate of the fairy palace opened completely, and the inside was so dark that there was nothing to see.

Su Lang was about to walk inside, but suddenly felt the wind blowing over his face, and he couldn't help being vigilant.

At this time, a group of golden light and shadow slowly floated out, condensing into a human form in front of Su Lang.

This person's face is vague, and it can only be seen that it is a young man.

"This is? The Soul of Martial Saint!?"

"No, to be precise, it should be the soul of Quasi-Xiang! This is the soul of Xianyang Wusheng!"

Su Lang looked at the fuzzy figure in front of him, and couldn't help being a little surprised, "The soul of Xianyang Wusheng has survived to this day!?"

In the distance, the rest of the people also saw the figure that appeared in front of Su Lang, and they were shocked.

Worthy of being an ancient saint, he can actually have a means to keep his soul alive to the present!

In other words, Xianyang Wusheng is not dead! ?

"You are Xianyang Martial Saint!?"

Looking at the figure in front of him, Su Lang was slightly wary.

He could feel that although the soul of Xianyang Wusheng was very, very weak, it was still extremely terrifying!

The key is that the level of others is there!

"Yes, I am Xianyang Wusheng."

"I have lived for millions of years, and this is the first time I have seen someone as strange as you."

"There is no qualification for cultivation, no special physique, or even spiritual qualifications, but you can cultivate to the realm of Emperor Wu, and your combat power has reached the realm of Martial Saint."

Xianyang Wusheng looked at Su Lang, his face was blurred with a faint smile, "Young man, I am very interested in you!"

"Grass, everyone is male, don't be interested in me?"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows and stretched out an open hand, "The inheritance, give it to me!"

"You boy is really interesting."

Xianyang Wusheng sneered, "Wait for me to enter your body, take a good look at what secrets you have!"

As soon as the voice fell, Xianyang Wusheng suddenly jumped forward!

[Chapter 555: The game of rebirth!](#)

"what!?"

Su Lang looked surprised.

Although he was vigilant, he never expected that Xianyang Wusheng would actually do it without a word.

And it is necessary to enter his body directly! ?

Oh grass, you can't be like that if you are interested, it feels like a good base!

In horror, Su Lang instantly drew the Youtian Sword, and also displayed various defense methods.

Wow!

Layers of thin barriers rose from Su Lang's body, blocking him and Xianyang Wusheng.

"Hahahaha!"

"I'm not strong now, but want to stop my spirit? It's ridiculous!"

"I have spent hundreds of thousands of years for this moment, but you can actually prevent it!?"

Xianyang Wu Sheng laughed loudly and expressed extreme disdain for Su Lang's defense.

Even Youtian Sword, a sacred weapon with great destructive power to Divine Soul, was not in his eyes.

Su Lang's various defensive methods were of no use to Xianyang Wusheng, at most it delayed a negligible amount of time.

At this time, Su Lang could only move his body back a little, but he still couldn't avoid Xianyang Wusheng's chase.

The speed of Xianyang Wusheng is too fast!

In the distance, Yaochi Yiran and the others, as well as the Crimson Sky Cloud Clan warriors, all stared in disbelief.

What happened above?

That Xianyang Wusheng Divine Soul rushed towards Su Lang! ?

This is a fight! ?

"How come you fight?"

"Could it be that Xianyang Martial Saint was very dissatisfied with that monster's aptitude, so he started fighting?"

"It's very possible that the monster is strong, but the qualifications are in a mess, so he still wants to seize the inheritance, maybe it will ruin the Xianyang Wu Shengqi!"

"Hahahaha, does this mean that we still have a chance?"

"Although the monster is very strong, Martial Sage of Xianyang is a famous ancient great sage, and he can fight for several rounds even when facing Martial Sage! That monster is definitely not an opponent!"

"Jie Jie Jie Jie, that monster is dead! Make him so rampant, make him so arrogant!"

"..."

A crowd of martial artists of the Chiri and Tianyun races looked excited and their faces trembled, and their eyes revealed a very refreshing and refreshing desire for inheritance.

Yaochi Yiran and others have different looks and very complicated.

Many of them have similar ideas to Chiri Tianyun's warriors.

After all, it is the inheritance of Xianyang Wusheng, it is hard not to be tempted in the face of such a huge benefit!

It's too late to say, then fast.

Outside the fairy palace, the distance between Xianyang Wusheng and Su Lang is getting closer and closer, and they are almost facing each other!

Ok.....

Both sides are men, and then they face up...

"I fork!"

"All this is your game!"

Su Lang looked furious and indignant, "You never thought of leaving the inheritance. All you did was for rebirth!"

"Yes, you guessed it!"

"It's just that I never expected that the map would fall on you, a weird person."

"Obviously, I don't have all the three qualifications, but the combat power is so strong that even my fairy palace can't suppress it."

"To be honest, if I had to be forced, I really don't want to take away your little fellow who has no qualifications, even if you have a huge secret."

Xianyang Wusheng was expressionless and his tone was very indifferent, but he could still hear a deep sadness in his words.

Nima, I worked so hard to arrange the rebirth of the house, isn't it just to find a better-qualified body?

The results of it?

But here comes a strange boy with no qualifications!

Although the secrets of this teenager are really interesting.

But to seize and inherit his body with no aptitude is always very worrying!

Unfortunately, there is no choice! !

The dialogue between the two parties was actually a momentary matter, after all, they used mental fluctuations to communicate.

In the next instant, the spirit of Xianyang Wusheng got into Su Lang's body.

"Go in!"

"Have you seen it!"

"Xianyang Wusheng got into that enchanting body!"

"This, this, this is not going to be rebirth!?"

"My God, are all these traps set by Xianyang Wusheng?"

"..."

[Chapter 556: Trigger death substitution!](#)

Yaochi Yiran and a group of warriors from the tribes who were playing soy sauce also discovered the truth of the matter at this time, and they were shocked and panicked!

The ancient martial sage inheritance that everyone coveted is actually a trap! ?

The best ones selected are finally to give heads and bodies to Xianyang Wusheng! ?

Nima, Xianyang Wusheng is really a powerful old yin beep!

Fortunately, fortunately, the evildoer surnamed Su went to Lei!

Everyone couldn't help but a trace of fluke.

At the same time, outside the fairy palace.

"Oh grass!!!"

"What a terrifying mental power!"

Su Lang only felt a cold sensation that filled his whole body instantly, and rushed towards his mind!

He immediately mobilized all his spiritual power to resist the invasion of Xianyang Wusheng.

But I have to say that Xianyang Wusheng's spiritual attainments are really too strong.

Su Lang swallowed twelve clones to reach the realm of two-star martial sage, and the realm of spiritual power had already reached the realm of Sunshine.

But this is not enough in front of Xianyang Wusheng.

Su Lang's mental power was directly defeated by Xianyang Wusheng's attack, and blocking a moment was a delusion!

"Nima, you are awesome, Xianyang Wusheng, I will settle the account with you next time!"

Feeling unable to resist, Su Lang simply gave up the defense, still being attacked by Xianyang Wusheng.

"Hahahaha!"

"You still want to settle the account with me?"

"After a while, your soul will be wiped out. You still have a chance to settle accounts with me? What a joke!"

Xianyang Wusheng appeared in Su Lang's Sea of Knowledge, with a sneer and disdain all over his face.

"Is it?"

"Then you come to kill me!"

"Please let me die in ashes, please?"

Su Lang looked at the sea and sneered slightly.

"Humph."

"You can still be tense when you die, you have a good psychological quality."

Xianyang Wusheng sneered even more, and at the same time, he was very shocked by Su Lang's knowledge of the sea.

This strange young man with no spiritual aptitude has actually reached the level of a two-star martial sage!

What method did he rely on for cultivation! ?

It's hard to imagine!

"Although this boy has no qualifications."

"But if I get his secret, maybe I can take that step and step into the realm of immortals!"

"Blessings and blessings rely on blessings and misfortunes. This strange boy is probably a great opportunity hidden in misfortune!"

Xianyang Wusheng's eyes flickered and gradually became fiery.

"Old stuff, do it now."

Su Lang's sneer came, "I don't have so much time to play with you."

"Hahahaha!"

Xianyang Wusheng laughed wildly, "Are you in such a hurry to reincarnate? I will perfect you!"

Immediately afterwards, his soul body exploded suddenly, forming a terrifying torrent, rushing towards the white halo in the sea of consciousness of Su Lang.

The horrible spiritual torrent was too huge, and it directly submerged the aura representing Su Lang's spiritual power.

But at this moment!

"Ding! Trigger death substitution!"

The system prompt sounded like a mysterious existence in the dark.

Without any signs, let alone any process, Su Lang directly exchanged positions with a clone.

The body of Xianyang Wusheng Duoshe directly became a clone of Su Lang.

What was submerged by his spiritual torrent also turned into a white halo of clone.

"Ok?"

"How do you feel that this young man's mental power suddenly weakened?"

"It's weird to change from the realm of the sun directly to the realm of the morning star!"

Xianyang Wusheng was a little puzzled at this moment, but his movements did not stop, he still seized the target according to the plan.

Everything is going very well!

The target's spiritual power aura was completely destroyed, formed into fragments, and sank into the sea of consciousness.

And Xianyang Wusheng's own spiritual power began to build a spiritual power aura with a special secret method.

Relying on millions of years of spiritual attainments, Xianyang Martial Saint's speed is very fast, and a few breaths complete the spiritual aura.

A new round of purple-golden spiritual aura appeared in the sea of consciousness.

Immediately, a large amount of mental power was extended from this bizarre mental aura and began to control the body!

This process was also very smooth, and Xianyang Wusheng quickly took full control of his new body.

[Chapter 557: All are dumbfounded!](#)

"Hahahaha!"

"Let me see, what secret do you have!"

Xianyang Wusheng laughed in excitement, and bunches of spiritual power penetrated into the sea of consciousness to detect the auras of spiritual power that turned into fragments.

He is looking for the memory of "Strange Boy"!

However, the more Xianyang Wusheng rummaged, the stranger it became

——The memory of this 'strange boy' is only one day!

And most of the time, they stay in a completely dark enclosed space like a dead thing.

"What exactly is going on!?"

Xianyang Wusheng looked dazed, he had lived for millions of years, and had never encountered such a strange thing.

at the same time.

Su Lang was also dumbfounded.

"Strange, why hasn't the prompt for the death of the clone appeared yet?"

"According to the usual practice, shouldn't there be a sentence, 'The clone is dead and has fallen into a 24-hour cooling down'?"

Su Lang felt strangely about his existing clone, and then realized that there were still four!

Only one of them is a little strange.

This clone happens to be the clone randomly selected by the 'death substitute'.

At this moment, the clone was full of surprise and suspicion, stretching out his arms and legs to check his body.

An ordinary clone possesses moderate intelligence, but it will never behave in such an abnormal manner.

"Could it be that Xianyang Wusheng seized my clone but was not considered dead by the system!?"

Su Lang was dumbfounded, dumbfounded, eyes full of incredible.

The other side.

Xianyang Wusheng had already checked the body that had just been seized.

"Not the body of Wu Sheng!?"

"The dantian spiritual core is only at the Martial Emperor level, but the spiritual power reserve and the strength of the body are close to the senior martial god!"

"According to the various traces, it should be a lot of exercises! At least hundreds of exercises!"

"Moreover, many of these exercises conflict with each other, but they are perfectly integrated together!"

"This weird boy is really weird!"

Xianyang Wusheng looked at his body, his odd expression on his face was ugly.

Because he discovered that this body really doesn't have any cultivation qualifications or special physique!

And he didn't find those secrets in the juvenile's memory fragments.

In other words, the secret that allowed this weird boy to practice is lost!

Xianyang Wusheng inherited this body and was reborn from the house, but he lost the capital to continue practicing!

He has no cultivation method!

"Damn it!"

"The method of rebirth consumes the soul source extremely, and it is impossible to perform a second time!"

"Even if it is me, it will take hundreds of thousands of years to make up for the soul of the soul and carry out a second seizure."

"Fortunately, this body is not weak, as long as you be careful, there should be no problem."

Xianyang Wusheng's eyes flickered, and he looked at Yaochi Yiran and the others, "These little things are juniors of certain forces, and there must be elders waiting outside.

The most urgent thing is to fool these guys to make them think that this young man is still alive and that he has inherited it from me.

In this way, fighting can be avoided, and maybe it can be mixed with those forces and use their resources to repair the soul!

If the flicker fails, kill them all directly, and then go out and pretend to be a descendant of the inheritance.

Hey, how many years have I become a junior grandson again..."

When Xianyang Wusheng was watching Yaochi Yiran and others, Yaochi Yiran and others were also watching Xianyang Wusheng.

In their eyes, Su Lang did not change.

But they had already guessed that this was probably the rebirth of Xianyang Wusheng's rebirth.

Therefore, Yao Chi and others all know that Su Lang at this time is probably no longer the Su Lang before.

He is probably Xianyang Wusheng now!

So, what will Xianyang Wusheng do next?

Kill us witnesses! ?

Yaochi Yiran and the others looked solemn, as if they were approaching an enemy.

Even the warriors of the three races began to slowly move closer, preparing to resist the Xianyang Wusheng together, or... to escape.

"Haha, what are you doing so nervously?"

Seeing this scene, Xianyang Wusheng hurriedly showed a genial smile, ready to speak to Yao Chi Yiran and waiting for the little guys who are facing the enemy.

But at this moment!

A black shadow appeared silently in front of him.

[Chapter 558: Fearful Xianyang Wusheng](#)

"what is this!?"

Xianyang Wusheng looked over very vigilantly.

Yaochi Yiran and the others also looked over in surprise.

I saw that black shadow instantly condensed into a human form, and it was like Su Lang!

"..."

Including Xianyang Wusheng, everyone's expressions are gradually sluggish

—Crazy on the tree and fruit, you and me under the tree!

"This Nima, what happened?"

"How could a second Su Lang suddenly appear?"

Everyone's thinking is stagnant and their brains are blank.

"Could it be that this is a clone!?"

Xianyang Wusheng finally reacted.

He is also a well-informed person, and he has practiced the method of clone himself.

It was just because there were so many strange things that he encountered today, which made his thinking a little bit sluggish, and some could not react.

However, Xianyang Wusheng soon discovered something was wrong.

"No! Why is this clone also in the realm of Emperor Wu?"

"Furthermore, his true combat power is probably in the realm of Martial God!"

"Hi! Could it be that the one I took the house is also a clone!?"

"In other words, these avatars are hiding behind the scenes, controlling everything!!"

"No wonder, no wonder this body does not have any qualifications for cultivation, no wonder there is only one day of memory! This clone is just a powerful creature!"

"I set up a round of rebirth, but instead stepped on someone else's round!"

Xianyang Wusheng's hair was horrified, his pupils trembled, and the whole person fell into fear.

He wants to escape!

But I always feel that there is a mysterious existence that is hooking the corners of his mouth, watching this good show casually.

All his actions are under the eyes of others.

No matter what he does, he can hardly escape the palm of that mysterious existence!

That mysterious existence, even the clone created at hand, has the combat power of a high-level Valkyrie.

So how powerful he himself should be! ?

Fear is growing, despair is spreading!

at this time.

The avatar of Su Lang in front of Xianyang Wusheng was slightly stagnant and exchanged positions with Su Lang's deity.

"You are scared."

Seeing Xianyang Martial Saint whose pupils diminished like needles in front of him and was trembling constantly, Su Lang smiled faintly.

The reason why he didn't replace him immediately was because he wanted to test the reaction of Xianyang Wusheng with his clone.

Xianyang Wusheng dared not do anything for a long time, and showed fear, Su Lang replaced it.

"who are you!?"

Xianyang Wusheng kept backing away, his eyes protruding violently, and he roared hysterically.

After finally taking the house to rebirth, but instantly stepping into the dead, Xianyang Wusheng really is about to collapse.

"I?"

"My name is Su Lang!"

"I said before that I'm looking for you to settle accounts, and you seem to disbelieve it."

Su Lang took a step forward with a sneer, scared Xianyang Wusheng trembling fiercely.

"I....."

Xianyang Wusheng trembles, unable to speak.

His heart was so bitter that he almost shed tears!

At that time, how did he know that what he had seized was a clone of a mysterious and powerful existence?

I thought I was going to live a life again, hang on all the way with the experience of the previous life, and enjoy a smooth life...

"Tsk tsk."

"Even so scared?"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, revealing a hint of sarcasm, "Xianyang Martial Saint, do you know what's wrong?"

"I...I know I was wrong."

"You have a lot of adults, let me go!"

Xianyang Wusheng trembled back, and to be honest, he really didn't want to die!

Who wants to die?

"Huh!?"

"Then you don't kneel down?"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows and said coldly, "Now, kneel down!!"

With a stern drink, the sound was like a thunderbolt, and it blasted across the entire Martial Saint Realm!

"what!"

Xianyang Wusheng yelled, only to feel that a mighty force was born out of thin air, and he couldn't resist it at all!

Then, from soul to body, he knelt suddenly and surrendered to Su Lang's feet!

This scene fell in the eyes of Yaochi Yiran and others, and they were immediately stunned.

Su Lang, who was suspected of being seized by Xianyang Wusheng, actually knelt at the feet of another Su Lang who looked exactly the same!

It's so weird.

at the same time.

A satisfied smile appeared on Su Lang's face.

In the sharp shout just now, he used the method of giving instructions to the clone.

The purpose is to test whether this clone who was seized by Xianyang Wusheng is still under his control.

The results are very gratifying!

Xianyang Wusheng executed the order without any delay at all.

However, Su Lang still plans to test several times.

[Chapter 559: Get up, stand up](#)

"Is there any illusion or disguise?"

Su Lang gave the order faintly, "Change his appearance!!"

To be honest, it was a bit strange to see someone who looked exactly like me kneeling in front of me, although I knew it was a clone.

"Have!"

Xianyang Wusheng replied irresistibly.

As the Ancient Great Sage, this method is still available, and it is relatively advanced.

Immediately, he used a disguise technique to change his face and body shape.

This looks completely different from Su Lang.

"Well, it looks much pleasing to the eye."

Su Lang smiled faintly, threw a brick, and ordered again, "Knock your head on the brick!!"

"Boom boom boom!"

Xianyang Wusheng immediately knocked his forehead on the brick, the posture of the knocked head was very standard.

However, he looks very obedient, but his mental activity is like this:

"what!!"

"My magnificent fairy sun martial sage, never kowtow!"

"Damn! I can't control my self-control!"

"Poor me, have you become someone else's puppet? I'm not reconciled!"

"A misstep, eternal hatred—!!!"

Xianyang Martial Saint's heart is bleeding, his dignity is shattering, but he has no power to resist...

"Ok!"

"It's pretty fun!"

Su Lang smiled faintly, "Okay, get up and stand obediently."

Xianyang Wusheng immediately stood up and stood obediently like the punished child.

"Do you want to die or live now?"

"If you want to live, call me Master."

"If you want to die, I will play you to death slowly. Of course, how long will you be played before you die, I don't know."

"Maybe I will keep playing until you don't want to die."

Su Lang said slowly, "Now, tell me your choice!"

In Xianyang Wusheng's heart, 100 million grassy horses ran past.

These two choices seem to be different, but in fact they are both forcing him to submit.

This is a choice!

Xianyang Wusheng's heart was running with tears, and my dignified ancient Wusheng, the existence of killing immortals in the battle of the mainland, actually fell to such a point today!

It's miserable...I feel sorry for myself!

"I choose to live..."

Xianyang Wusheng finally made his own choice.

He said bitterly in his heart: Bah, do I have a choice?

"well."

Su Lang smiled lightly, "Hand over your inheritance, everything will be given to me."

"Yes!"

"The treasures I collected before are all in the fairy palace."

Xianyang Wusheng's voice was bitter, "I actually didn't prepare for the inheritance of the exercises. I need a blank jade slip to enter the exercises."

He hadn't planned to keep the inheritance, but Poor is now forced to take out the inheritance.

"The jade slip is in the space ring."

Su Lang threw down a space ring, "Give me a clear entry of each word, otherwise your consequences will be miserable."

"Yes!"

Xianyang Wusheng nodded and caught the space ring.

He opened it and saw that the corners of his mouth twitched, only to see tens of thousands of blank jade slips inside the space ring!

"Gosh!"

Xianyang Wusheng felt bitter, "Is there tens of thousands of kungfu inheritance to be an ancient Wusheng? I am also very poor in kungfu..."

Immediately, he involuntarily took out a jade slip and began to enter the exercises inside.

"Ah!! Headache!"

As soon as it was entered, Xianyang Wusheng screamed in pain and couldn't help covering his forehead.

This is a sequelae after the seizure of the house, which damages the soul's origin. Once you do some delicate work with mental power, your head will be very painful.

"At any rate, he is also an ancient sage, called Mao?"

Su Lang waved his hand, "Forget it, now take me to get the treasure you collected."

"Yes!"

Xianyang Wusheng breathed a sigh of relief, took the jade slip, obediently turned and led the way.

He was really afraid that Su Lang would let him forcibly record the exercises. If he did that, his soul would be further traumatized.

"Hey, today is a big profit!"

Su Lang followed Xianyang Wusheng, muttering excitedly, "Not only did he harvest the possessions of Xianyang Wusheng, he also accepted an ancient Wusheng as a slave, Jie Jie Jie Jie!"

"..."

Xianyang Wusheng's face twitched, and his heart was filled with sadness and bitterness, "The person involved is here, can you keep me from hearing..."

at the same time.

Yaochi Yiran, who was a hundred miles away, and the others watched Su Lang flying towards the Immortal Palace. You can't help but look at me, I look at you, with big eyes and small eyes...

[Chapter 560: New features, the world of Taoism](#)

Of course Yaochi Yiran and others didn't have the courage to follow.

However, they didn't want to just leave like this, so they stayed silently, looking at the high fairy palace.

Here, Su Lang has entered the fairy palace under the leadership of Xianyang Wusheng.

There is no magnificent sight in the fairy palace, it looks like the house where you live on weekdays is similar.

However, the materials used in the fairy palace are naturally extremely expensive, and holding a brick casually can make the Valkyrie eager to drool!

"Lord...Master, all my treasures are in this room."

Xianyang Wusheng pointed to a door and said with some stumbling.

It's really embarrassing for him, the superior ancient Martial Saint, to call him "Master".

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, "When I call my master in the future, be humble, respectful, and smoother, don't you know?"

"!?"

Xianyang Wusheng trembled, his face twitched involuntarily.

My God, life is so difficult, so don't be so against me, okay?

"Yes, master!"

Xianyang Martial Saint is still obedient, and his heart is forced.

"What should I do now, don't I need to teach you?"

Su Lang glanced at Xianyang Wusheng, with a hint of playfulness on his face.

"Know that..."

Xianyang Wusheng nodded in a hurry, and then opened the door.

Behind the door is a huge room, or warehouse.

It seems that the use of space technology has made the entire warehouse very large.

There are many treasures in the warehouse neatly and neatly placed in different categories. At first glance, they thought they were placed by patients with obsessive-compulsive disorder.

Su Lang walked into the warehouse, glanced around, and found a lot of rare materials, medicines, and weapons that he had never seen before.

The worst level of these treasures is also the Valkyrie level, and most of them are holy ranks!

The most important thing is the neat and tidy top-grade Lingyu and the Supreme Lingyu without digital!

"Yes, your collection is pretty good, I'm very satisfied."

Su Lang smiled slightly and waved his big hand, and the treasures and spirit jade in the warehouse began to disappear in pieces.

The warehouse, which was originally full of dangdang, was so empty that rats could run away.

"Thank you for the compliment..."

Xianyang Wusheng was so distressed that he couldn't cry without tears.

This is his millions of years of collection, all of his wealth, all at once.

Su Lang glanced at Xianyang Wusheng, no longer paying attention to him, but focused on the mysterious system space.

"System, deposit all spirit jade!"

"Ding! All spirit jade has been deposited!"

Behind the balance that has already been upgraded to 'medium-grade jade', the number soars!

Millions, tens of millions, millions, billions, tens of billions!

The final balance reached 11.86 billion middle-grade spirit jade!

Even if converted into high-grade spirit jade, the amount has reached a terrifying level of more than 100 million!

"Looking noisy, you deserve to be a quasi-celestial ancient great sage, there are so many spirit jade!"

Su Lang couldn't help taking a breath. Today's wave is the biggest gain in his life!

Xianyang Wusheng, what! !

"Not bad!"

Su Lang glanced at Xianyang Wusheng approvingly again.

"Hey."

Xianyang Wusheng sighed incomparably sad.

Immediately afterwards, Su Lang began to upgrade the system functions: "System, first upgrade me the one-key practice function!"

"Ding! The amount of funds consumed to upgrade the system is too large. At present, the unit 'medium-grade spirit jade' has been replaced with 'high-grade spirit jade'."

"Ding! Consuming 1 million high-grade spirit jade, the one-key training function is increased to level 20, and the training speed is increased to 1,396,736 times the basic speed!"

"Ding! It consumes 10 million high-grade spirit jade, the one-key training function is upgraded to level 21, and the training speed is increased to 2,793,472 times the basic speed!"

"Ding! Congratulations on raising the one-key training function to level 20, and you have obtained the new bonus function "Daofa World"!"

The one-key training function is upgraded to level 20 in one go!

Su Lang's cultivation speed has reached 2.8 million times that of the basic cultivation speed of a genius who is close to the Wuxia level!

In other words, he has cultivated for one hour, which is equivalent to a genius of the Infinite Grade, meditating for three hundred years without auxiliary means!

And there is no need to do the whole process, any posture can be practiced automatically!

Oh grass, is there anything cooler than this in the world?