

## One Click 751

### [Chapter 751: Another two thousand martial arts!](#)

Immediately, more than two thousand new martial arts sages jumped into the air and flew in the direction of Su Lang's existence.

In a blink of an eye, a figure appeared in the air, forming a dense black spot.

Not long.

Two thousand war gods knelt in front of Su Lang.

"Servant wait, see the Lord!"

The martial sages all spoke in unison, with extremely enthusiastic emotions.

However, although their voices were loud, they did not spread out. Because Su Lang was around, they did not disturb the rest.

"Get up all."

Su Lang looked down at the crowd and waved his hand faintly.

All the martial sages thanked them, and then slowly stood up.

"Break through Wu Sheng, very good."

"But you have to know that Wu Sheng is just the beginning. I hope you can continue to work hard in the future, and even become Wuxian."

"And for now, I will give you some rewards to inspire you."

Su Lang's expression was indifferent, "I will give you a chance now to refine the holy-rank weapons for you personally, bring your materials, and come up."

Gifted to the sage soldiers, the previous batch of new martial sages received this benefit.

These latecomers can naturally also be obtained, otherwise they will be biased.

Moreover, refining the Saint Weapon for everyone does not require Su Lang to produce the materials himself, and can even make a fortune from it.

"The Lord wants to refine the holy soldiers for me!"

"Heaven, the Lord not only grants us the opportunity to become holy, but even refines weapons for us!"

"Such a good master is definitely the first master of the ages, there is no master higher than Master Su in this world!"

"The noble body of the lord, but personally refines the holy soldiers for me, such a great kindness, I can only use my life to return!"

"..."

The new martial arts sages learned that Su Lang would personally refine the sage soldiers for themselves, and their eyes were filled with excitement.

Regarding this, Su Lang just smiled faintly and did not speak.

Soon.

One of the most prestigious martial sages stepped forward boldly, came to the front, and knelt at the feet of Su Lang.

"Servant, Biyuhe, see the Lord!"

This Martial Saint trembled slightly, his eyes burning, like a pilgrimage.

Su Lang smiled kindly, "You can tell what kind of weapon you want, and then give me the materials."

"Thank you Lord for your kindness!"

"The servant wants a long thin blade."

"For the rank, as long as it is a holy artifact!"

While talking, Biyuhe took out all his belongings.

He also didn't know how much material was needed to refine such a holy artifact, so he simply took out all his wealth.

"Haha, not so much."

Su Lang smiled lightly, took a part of the material and directly refined it into a high-level sacred artifact.

As a result, this part of the ingested material was not used up.

The 'material reduction' ability is simply too easy to use, it is a good function for saving money at home!

"This is the long-handled thin-bladed sacrificial artifact you want, take it."

Su Lang casually threw the refined high-level sacred artifacts to Biyuhe, just like something trivial.

Biyuhe received the sacred artifact, thanking him for his many graces, and was extremely enthusiastic.

Immediately afterwards, Biyuhe retreated, and the new Martial Saints from behind stepped forward.

Su Lang refining weapons was very fast, he could refine a sacred weapon in an instant, and his time was completely consumed in communicating with the martial sages.

After a few breaths, Su Lang was able to refine a sacred artifact.

After refining the sacred artifacts of more than two thousand people, it only took about an hour.

The martial sages who had obtained the sacred artifacts were in high spirits, loyal, and almost turned into Su Lang's dead men on the spot.

[Chapter 752: Worship of all races](#)

"Just need loyal people."

"More than two thousand people... are one of the future masters of super humanoid weapons."

A deep light flashed in Su Lang's eyes, and immediately afterwards, he led these martial sages to leave the blue star and return to the sea of sky.

There are more than two thousand martial sages, Yaochi, Chiri Tianyun, and Biyu clan. This return has caused another boiling.

In just a few days, there were hundreds of martial sages in each race at once, which is simply shocking!

Countless people looked up at Su Lang's figure and worshipped with excitement.

"Everyone enters the sea of sky to guard."

Su Lang issued an order and immediately turned and disappeared.

More than two thousand martial sages were ordered to join the sea of sky.

The Sea of Sky is made up of more than 3,000 parts. At this time, four-fifths of the parts are guarded by Wu Sheng!

So many martial sages not only uplifted the defensive ability of the sky sea, but also made it tougher.

Under the hand of Wuxian Six Tribulations, you can resist even longer!

This force filled the four clans with self-confidence, and made the Colchicum tribe and the messengers who had newly joined the saint clans dumbfounded.

These messengers were all sent by Bi Yulin and Li Xianyang.

Before coming here, I saw Su Lang leading the two thousand martial sages to return.

They had never seen such a spectacular scene.

You know, even the Colchicum tribe plus all the martial sages of the nine tribes, the number has only reached more than two hundred.

More than two thousand! ?

It's unimaginable!

And, judging from the fluctuations in these martial sages, they are all newly promoted martial sages.

Reminiscent of the order issued by Su Lang to gather all the peak martial gods and quasi-sages of the Colchicum tribe and the Nine Great Sages, you can guess Su Lang's purpose at once.

This is to make those younger generations, like the two thousand people, promoted to Martial Saint!

The warriors of the tribes were instantly excited!

This is a real chance!

Therefore, they quickly contacted their clan, so that the clan must not disobey the order, and take the initiative to hand over the quasi-sage and the pinnacle warrior.

Not only that, but also in a short period of time to use the treasures of heaven, material and earth, to crazily spawn the pinnacle \*\*\*\* of war, so that they can get the opportunity to be promoted to the martial arts.

News came back one by one, and immediately caused an uproar among the senior leaders of all ethnic groups, and the waves were raging.

"Before I waited, I was worried that the Lord would use these quasi-sages and the pinnacle martial gods to do crooked ways. I waited... it's ridiculous!"

"Yeah, everything is good for the Lord. We can get such a huge opportunity without giving anything, but we don't understand in our hearts, but instead question the Lord, what a damn!"

"Master Su is the world's first master. From now on, the master's command will be my life!"

"Let's pass the order down, shape the lord with a golden body, worship every day!"

"..."

The ten races newly joined by Su Lang completely cast aside their doubts and became loyal fans like the Biyu tribe.

Immediately afterwards, the major races did their best to cultivate the pinnacle \*\*\*\* of war and quasi-sage.

One by one, geniuses beheaded their heads and showed up, and they were promoted one after another, just like a baby waiting to be fed by Su Lang to receive them and bring them to be promoted to Martial Saint.

And all of this is actually in the eyes of Su Lang.

His treasure hunting flying flying gliders and clones are scattered all over the place, acting as eyes. Naturally, the Colchicum and the Nine Saints will not miss them.

"It seems that this group of new subordinates is not bad and can be cultivated vigorously."

Su Lang nodded silently, and then continued to refine the parts of the super humanoid weapon.

In an instant, the night passed.

Dawn comes.

At the same time, there was Duize Zhunxian.

[Chapter 753: Map of Wuxian Duize](#)

"Gooooo!"

"This is a fairy tool, the Lord lives in the fairy palace!"

Wuxian Duize came to the sea of sky, looked at the fairy palace standing in the clouds, and couldn't help swallowing his saliva.

Then, he walked carefully to the fairy palace, holding a crystal clear jade slip in his hand.

After receiving Su Lang's order yesterday, he immediately used the power of the entire Colchicum and even the nine saints to survey and map new maps, power distribution, and recent anecdotes.

Ten races, at least hundreds of millions of warriors participated in this mission.

Among them are Duize Zhunxian and many martial sages, with a vast spiritual coverage and extremely fast footwork.

Therefore, Duize Zhunxian can survey and map a new map in such a short period of time.

"Servant, Duize, please see the Lord!"

When Duize Zhunxian came outside the fairy palace, he dared not take a step, fearing offense, so he could only tremblingly ask to see him.

Su Lang's figure did not appear, instead a 'crystal bun' appeared.

This crystal bun is the spirit of the fairy palace.

Xian Gong Qi Ling is very quiet, but it seems to be smarter than Xiao Pao Xiao Hai.

At this time, after some time, it has learned a lot of languages, and it has been able to achieve initial communication.

Of course, it is far worse than Xiaoyou.

"The master let you in."

Xian Gong Qi Ling looked at Dui Ze Zhunxian and said softly, "You are not familiar with it, I will take you there."

"Yes!"

Zhunxian Duize bowed deeply at the crystal bun, and then carefully followed the fairy palace spirit to outside the room where Su Lang was.

"The master is inside."

The Immortal Palace Tool said, "Wait first."

With that said, the spirit of the fairy palace tool disappeared.

Zhunxian Duize stood there, trembling, not daring to move.

About a few minutes later.

The door opened.

Zhunxian Duize looked up, and suddenly saw countless treasures.

I saw the Lord sitting in the room, with a huge cauldron in front of him, and pieces of immortal artifacts lying on the ground like debris, exuding horrible waves.

"This...this is, fairy!"

"The cauldron is a fairy artifact, and the ground around the Lord is also a fairy artifact!"

Duize quasi-xian thunderously thundered, shaking his whole body, he felt that his worldview was about to be subverted!

Immortal weapon!

It took the Colchicum tribe two million years to refine the two lowest-level fairy artifacts with evil methods.

But on the Lord's side, it was thrown around like debris! ?

Are fairy artifacts so cheap?

Duize Zhunxian almost doubted whether this world was fake!

"What are you doing?"

Su Lang's faint words came, "Come in."

"Yes Yes!!"

Zhunxian Duize came back to his senses and entered the room with an unconcealable shock.

After entering the room, Zhunxian Duize could feel the breath of those fairy artifacts on the ground more and more.

"It's nothing more than the lowest level fairy artifacts, nothing to look at."

"You came to me, you should have completed the task I told you, what about the map?"

Su Lang waved his hand and put hundreds of fairy artifact parts on the ground into the storage space.

"The map is here!"

Zhunxian Duize bowed humbly, knelt on the ground, and offered a map jade slip with both hands.

With a thought, Su Lang picked up the jade slips with mental power and directly began to read them.

Suddenly, a vast world appeared in front of Su Lang.

This is not a traditional map, but a 3D, sandbox-like miniature world.

The mountains and rivers above, Kyoho Lake, and even some special plants and animals are displayed.

At a glance, it was like a \*\*\*\* overlooking a small world.

[Chapter 754: This is interesting](#)

"well done."

Su Lang smiled slightly.

Zhunxian Duize didn't dare to speak, crawling on the ground, even more humble.

Su Lang began to check the map.

The map is marked with the southeast and northwest, and the distance is in 100 million li. It covers ten saint tribe areas including Colchicum and Biyu.

And not only that, but also the relatively deserted and remote places around Le.

For example, there are many small forces at the Valkyrie level that survive outside of the holy races, and even weak tribes at the Wuzun level.

Some of the more famous places are not left behind.

For example, the sea of vines and tortoises at the far east is a real ocean with a vast area. There are countless islands surrounded by stars and various strange races.

At the far south, there is a huge rift valley. Legend has it that it was formed by the battle of the continent in the ancient times. It is still a dead place with almost no living things.

At the far north, it is also a deadly area, called the dead zone of the emperor.

Next to this map, there is also a corresponding introduction.

The emperor's death domain is the outer area of the emperor's forbidden area, very vast!

Its area is almost equal to the sum of the Colchicum and the other ten saints!

It is also the death zone of the emperor, which separates the Colchicum from the fairy-level race further north.

The emperor's death domain surrounds the emperor's forbidden area, which is gloomy and dark all year round, and there is no sky.

Inside are densely packed with various powerful and strange monsters, and even the two martial immortals before the Qiu Shui tribe cannot go deep.

The emperor's forbidden area is the core area where the head of Emperor Wudi of the Nine Ranks is buried, which contains the important inheritance of Emperor Wudi, which is very attractive.

At the same time, below this introduction, there are also the encounters of Duize Zhunxian and others when mapping maps.

——When surveying and mapping the emperor's death domain, everyone tried their best to go deep, but instead of encountering the expected monster, they encountered a group of powerful warriors. It is suspected that the two forces are facing each other, and both sides have quasi immortals.

Duize Zhunxian noticed his lack of combat power and immediately retreated.

"Emperor's death domain? Emperor's forbidden land? Emperor Wu's head? An important inheritance of Emperor Wu, and where are the warriors confronting?"

"Hey, this is interesting."

Su Lang raised his brows, and thought to himself, "The Emperor's Death Realm is close to the Colchicum tribe, it's a place next to me, so you can check it out first."

As for the Toki East Sea and the Great Southern Rift Valley, there is nothing for the time being, so I will go there later."

Thinking of this, Su Lang was about to send a clone to Qiushuixian Lake, and then all the way north.

Why don't you need to do things like Pathfinder yourself, of course, you have to hand it over to the clone.

"Duize Zhunxian."

After Su Lang dispatched the clone, he looked at Zhunxian Duize.

"Here!"

Zhunxian Duize thought that Su Lang had some dissatisfaction, and was immediately extremely frightened.

"I think the time for you to reach the Quasi-Xiang Realm is not short, right." Su Lang said lightly.

"The servant has been suffering for 300,000 years since he broke through the quasi-immortal."

Zhunxian Duize replied, with a slight bitterness in his heart, "In terms of rules, I have almost understood the main rules and reached the breakthrough standard, but I lack a lot of mental power!"

Basically, it was the shackles in the spirit, which made him stuck at the quasi-centennial level for hundreds of thousands of years.

"It's just that the mental power is somewhat weak, so that's it."

Su Lang smiled faintly, and threw a bottle of pill, "There is the immortal soul pill, the spirit of the Three Tribulations, I have bestowed it on you."

"what!?"

#### [Chapter 755: To the death zone of the emperor](#)

The elixir of Three Tribulations is still spiritual!

This kind of pill, even their previous martial arts, have not eaten it!

"Don't make a fuss."

Su Lang's expression was indifferent, "By the way, this regular fairy crystal is also given to you, it should be very suitable for you."

After speaking, he gave a regular fairy crystal to Duize Zhunxian.

"Rule fairy crystal!!!"

Duize Zhunxian caught the Rule Xianjing with a dull face, and didn't know what to say!



Rules fairy crystal!

It must be when Wuxian is facing sitting, he condenses by himself, and his power is extremely low!

Even dozens of martial immortals may not be able to condense a regular immortal crystal.

What a rare baby this is?

"I just surrendered, the Lord actually rewarded me with a regular fairy crystal?"

Zhunxian Duize was moved. This was the most precious treasure he had obtained in his nearly million-year life.

Isn't it?

The rule fairy crystal basically represents the road to becoming a fairy, as long as you are willing to spend energy to refine and understand, there is a high probability that you can become a fairy!

And Duize Zhunxian could feel that this regular immortal crystal in his hand is very suitable for him, almost tailored for him.

This is even more valuable!

Its value is simply incalculable!

"Master..."

Zhunxian Duize's voice trembled, not knowing how to thank Su Lang for his generous gift.

"Get out."

Su Lang waved his hand faintly, "I hope that when I see you next time, you can break through to the level of Martial Immortal."

"Yes, Lord!"

Duize Zhunxian's voice was sonorous and powerful.

He understood that in front of the Immortal Soul Pill and Rule Immortal Crystal, any words of gratitude were pale.

Only action can prove your loyalty and determination!

Immediately, Duize Zhunxian left the fairy palace with the pill and rule immortal crystal.

He didn't know that the rule immortal crystal in his hand was actually Dingbo Wuxian!

Because the main cultivation technique and the immortal-level cultivation technique and various holy-level cultivation techniques are almost the same, the rule immortal crystal is very suitable for Duize Zhunxian.

However, even if Su Lang told Zhunxian Duize the truth, he probably wouldn't believe it.

Because the conditions for the appearance of the rule fairy crystal are too harsh, and Dingbo Wuxian was killed, how can it leave the rule fairy crystal?

And Su Lang gave him this regular immortal crystal, and it was regarded as a certain kind of thing returned to the original owner, and the real reward was the bottle of immortal soul pill.

"It feels really good to have another loyal brother."

There was a smile at the corner of Su Lang's mouth, and he felt the worship and fanaticism from the souls in the sea of knowledge all the time. It was really refreshing.

Soon.

Su Lang continued to refine parts of super humanoid weapons.

Cultivation and construction are in full swing in various places.

On the Blue Star, there are still nearly ten thousand warriors trying to break through the martial arts.

Chu Xiaobei and Ru Xue Xianxian are also working hard to cultivate.

Bi Yulin led a large number of people to build an exchange system in Qiuxian Lake.

Xuan Xiaopingxian summoned the quasi-sage and the pinnacle warrior from all around, and did his best to complete Su Lang's order.

In addition, the Colchicum tribe and other tribes have made great efforts in civil engineering and built teleportation formations everywhere, closely linking the huge territories.

In such an orderly development, Su Lang's clone flew all the way, caught the teleportation array, and finally reached the periphery of the Emperor's Forbidden Land, the Emperor's Death Realm!

"Perception sharing!"

Su Lang used the system function to receive the perception of the clone.

With one mind and two purposes, he refines the parts of the super humanoid weapon while making the clone expand its mental power and explore the surrounding environment.

#### [Chapter 756: Emperor level is equal to the creation god!](#)

As the outer area of the emperor's forbidden area, the emperor's death domain is really too huge.

Even with the terrifying mental power of Su Lang's avatar Xiri level, enough to cover a radius of billions of miles, only the tip of the iceberg can be detected.

In the dead zone of the emperor, there are no plants, the ground is dark and dry, and it turns into gravel with a light step.

The sky is dark, the sun and the moon are not light, but there is no dark cloud covering it, which seems to be some kind of regular phenomenon.

Su Lang saw some strange creatures.

These creatures resemble human figures, with rough and thick skin, red eyes, and a height of ten meters, just like little giants.

They are jumping and running, fighting, and multiplying on the earth, but they have no wisdom, only instinct.

These creatures are generally very powerful, and the number is not small. Their average level has reached the three-star martial arts level!

There are also many monsters of the Great Sage level, and a few Quasi-Xiang-level creatures sometimes exude aura, which are noticed by Su Lang's clone.

The fairy-level monster Su Lang hasn't found it yet, but since Dingbo Wuxian and Huanyu Wuxian can't go deep, there should be monsters who want to come to the fairy-level.

"These creatures are weird..."

Su Lang frowned slightly, "It always feels like...man-made!"

With a hint of doubt, Su Lang controlled this clone and grabbed a monster of the Great Sage level.

With Su Lang's combat power at this time, using only the basic ability of Spirit Imperial Item, can make a great sage unable to resist.

Dragging this great-sage-level humanoid monster closer, Su Lang carefully observed it.

"Hohoho!"

The humanoid monster roared with fine fangs in its mouth.

"This tooth is a good refining material."

Su Lang smiled dumbly, continued to observe, and then found a lot of disharmony.

This humanoid monster seems to be pieced together by many kinds of creatures.

"This is... a creative creature in a sense?"

"Wu Xian has an inner world. When he is promoted to Emperor Wu, he will be ascended into the universe of life, which can breed life in the inner world and form a world."

"To some extent, to achieve the emperor rank is to achieve the creation god!"

"These creatures are very powerful and they are created creatures. I'm afraid they are the creatures created by Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine!"

"But why do I always feel that these creatures are so crude? They are not refined at all!"

"If it were me, I would definitely start the creation of creatures from the genetic level, instead of using secret techniques to cast the limbs of various creatures together. This approach is too fishy."

"However, Canglan Continent is a pure martial arts civilization, without the concept of genes, and spiritual power cannot observe the existence of molecular levels such as genes. It is understandable when such a situation occurs."

Su Lang thought silently, and immediately squeezed the Great Sage-level monster in his hand.

The poor Emperor Wudi had never expected that after more than ten million years of death, he would be despised by others.

After squeezing the monster, Su Lang shook his hand in disgust and continued to move deeper.

Before long, Su Lang flew billions of miles.

A group of warriors appeared within the range covered by the spiritual power!

To be precise, it should be two groups!

Because they are divided into two sides, they are very clear, and each is on guard.

The cultivation base of these people is not low, there are five quasi immortals on each side, besides there are fifteen great saint level warriors.

Moreover, everyone is flying, not fast, and seems to be observing and monitoring something during the action.

At the same time, the two parties seem to be cooperating, constantly detecting their surroundings to prevent anyone from prying eyes.

"These guys should be the ones mentioned by Duize Zhunxian."

"I don't know what they are doing."

Su Lang pondered silently, and suddenly his expression moved, and he discovered that when the monsters encountered these warriors, they turned a blind eye!

"interesting."

Su Lang's thoughts turned, his body gradually became transparent, and finally his breath disappeared completely.

#### [Chapter 757: The game of quasi emperor](#)

Just when Su Lang detected the strange relationship between the two teams through the perception of the clone.

In the middle of the Canglan Continent, Li Tianlou was still fighting for the key with the Immortal Clan of Emperor Zhun.

I saw a bizarre jade with brilliant red light hovering above the sky, and two huge illusory arms each held a corner, struggling to compete.

Two illusory giant arms, one black and white, exuded a terrifying fairy-level atmosphere, and even a hint of suppressing the world.

These two illusory giant arms are the terrifying supernatural powers displayed by the poster of the Lantian Tower, Emperor Lantian Zhun and the patriarch of the Immortal Clan Wuwei Zhun.

At this time, the two powerful quasi emperors did not fight, but sat on opposite sides of a table, drinking tea and chatting with a smile.

Everything looks like an old friend recounting the past.

But under them, there are a large number of Wuxian, Zhunxian and Wusheng fighting frantically.

The power of the rules is falling, manifesting all kinds of anomalies, from time to time there is the fall of Wu Sheng, and the blood spills into the sky!

The quasi immortal roared bitterly, like a madman, and kept fighting.

The Wuxians found their opponents accurately and kept blasting, and from time to time people were seriously injured.

This is an extremely \*\*\*\* battle.

The Great Sage level is the lowest threshold for participation!

You must know that the Great Sage rank is already the superior combat power of Canglan Continent, but there are countless casualties here, and it is extremely cheap.

Suddenly, Emperor Liantian said: "Wuqianzi, if this continues, both of us will suffer heavy losses."

"Haha, when they can't tell the victory or defeat, it's the time when the two of us really do it."

Wuqianzi smiled faintly, "At that time, you and I will not be able to care about those who secretly covet.

At that time, you and I are afraid that there will be a high probability that the snipe and the clam will fight for the fisherman's profit and kill the sky. Are you really going to let that situation happen? "

"Otherwise? What can I do?"

"But I believe that my subordinates will not fail."

The Lord Slaughter Sky was indifferent, "Each of them was killed out of the sea of blood in the corpse mountain, but you are not the one who has the honor and the superiority of the Immortal Clan."

"Are you a patronizing and superior person, don't you know?"

"At present, it seems that you and I are equally matched, but in fact, you are already weak."

Wuquezi smiled, "If you have tried your best now, it's better to give me the key.

If you give me the key, I won't let you suffer. A Nine Tribulations Immortal Artifact is infinitely close to the Quasi-Emperor Soldier, how? "

"The Nine Tribulations Immortal Weapon that is close to the quasi-emperor soldier is indeed tempting."

"Unfortunately, how can an immortal tool be compared with the inheritance of Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine? That is an opportunity for Emperor Cheng!"

"Wuqianzi, you want me to withdraw from the competition, it's completely idiotic."

"Besides, I haven't done my best yet in Slaughter Tower."

There was a slight sneer on the face of Zhuntian Zhundi, and his sharp eyes kept looking at Wuqianzi.

But in his heart, he was very anxious!

Because he knew that his Slaughter Tower would no longer have helpers!

On the scabbard of Slaughter the Sky, the souls belonging to Duanqing Wuxian and others have disappeared, which means that they are dead!

The five martial arts who stayed behind at the headquarters, and even the souls of more than two hundred great saints and quasi-xian-level martial artists, all disappeared!

At this time, at the headquarters of Tuantian Tower, as long as a few weak warriors like ants, how can they talk about support?

"Damn it, who on earth dare to kill the Martial Immortal who killed me!"

"When things are done here, I will find you out, so that you will suffer all the torture, life is better than death, until the end of your life!"

For the murderer who killed Duanqing Wuxian and others, Tuan Tianlou was deeply hated.

Although the five martial arts are not strong, they are only junior martial arts, but in the current battle, they are indeed extremely important bargaining chips.

They were the last few logs that overwhelmed the elephant, but they died at this time!

The result of this is that the balance of victory is gradually tilting towards the Wuquexian clan.

The camp of Tuantianlou is about to lose!

At that time, he can only take action personally to fight for the chance of becoming emperor. This requires a great risk, and may even fall.

The difficult situation made the Emperor Zutian almost want to go crazy!

Of course, Zhuntian Zhundi would not show a trace of clues.

On the surface, it still looks like a Zhizhu in his hand, confident and confident.

At the same time, the emperor's death domain.

Su Lang temporarily stopped refining the weapon, using the perfect possession to control the clone to hide, and gradually approached the two strange pairs of people.

#### [Chapter 758: It's really from Tutianlou](#)

Su Lang's concealment methods are good, and his true combat power has reached the level of Wuxian.

Therefore, even if the two groups of quasi-immortals kept observing the surroundings, they couldn't find the existence of Su Lang at all.

"Look at their property panel."

Su Lang hid in the dark, just followed behind everyone, and then called up all his attribute panels.

Suddenly.

Everyone's information is clear.

"Ok?"

"There are people from the thousand pupils!"

"Moreover, the techniques he cultivated are very similar to the dead Cai Liao!"

"Besides, there are several other races of Zhunxian and Wusheng who are exactly the same as Qian Zihou and others. They will not be the people of Tutianlou?"

While thinking about it, Su Lang looked at the other group of people, only to find that all of them were Wuwei.

"I'm afraid they are really from Slaughter Tower!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth raised slightly, and he smiled in his heart, "I didn't expect that by such a coincidence, I would meet my old friend on a trip!

I don't know what they are doing here, no one goes to my sea of sky to trouble me.

I am such a hospitable person who has been waiting for you, but you have made me wait for the flowers to thank you.

Fortunately, people who found you today, let me see what you are doing! "

Thinking in his heart, Su Lang moved closer and closer to the two teams.

The distance gets closer.

Su Lang suddenly felt that the void surrounded by the two pairs of people seemed to fluctuate in formation!

"An extremely hidden formation!?"

"Even I am about to hide it!"

"These guys just keep moving with this formation? No wonder, even I can't find it easily. If they dare to leave for a while, they will definitely not find the formation."

Su Lang murmured in his heart, and was about to control the formation immediately.

But at this moment.

There was a sudden roar in the distance.

This roar is very terrifying, the sound seems to penetrate the world, it turned out to be the sound of a fairy-level giant?

Moreover, his roar turned out to be in the direction of Su Lang.

"Ok?"

"Is this... discovered me?"

Su Lang was slightly surprised, "It seems that the creature created by Emperor Wu is still a little capable."

Simultaneously.

The inexhaustible family flying ahead

"A giant of the Wuxian level? A man!"

"The giant? Why do people yell at us?"

"Could it be that it found something we couldn't find?"

"Is someone spying on us in secret?"

"No way, people with ghosts secretly spying on such things, it might happen a few years ago.

However, after we joined forces to suppress the emperor Zutian Zhuntian and Zhunwu Wuque, and annihilated them, no one dared to watch! "

"But that Wuxian-level giant?...?"

"Stop it, maybe it just happened to yell at this side."

"Just in case, let's explore the surroundings!"

"..."

"It turns out that the creature created by Emperor Wu is called Giant? Human?"

Su Lang watched this group of people talk, and saw them take out a disc.

"Guantianjian?"

Su Lang looked at the disc, the weapon recognition function was working, and he recognized it immediately.

The so-called Guantianjian is a kind of strange exploration-type treasure, a big treasure at the level of immortality.

Once this thing is activated, the observation ability is more terrifying than mental power, but it consumes a lot of money and cannot be opened frequently.

"Oh, you really are from Tutianlou!"

"Tsk tusk, I will be discovered now!"

Su Lang smiled blankly, but didn't make any movements.

Because he is not afraid at all, these people are just quasi-sages, one punch, afraid of wool.

At this time.

The people from Tutianlou and Wuque clan worked together to urge Guantianjian.



I saw a layer of invisible and colorless waves emanating from the Guantianjian, instantly sweeping across billions of miles.

Its observation range is actually equal to the spiritual power of the Sunshine level!

Su Lang was also difficult to hide in this ripple, and was directly discovered.

#### [Chapter 759: You all have to die today](#)

"Someone!!!"

"Someone is actually following us!"

"Who is so bold that he dares to covet the entrance of the Emperor's Forbidden Land!?"

"..."

People from the Tuantianlou and Wuque clan looked at Su Lang one after another, looking frightened.

When they saw Su Lang clearly, the anger on their faces suddenly turned into disdain.

"This person turned out to be just a nine-star saint?"

"I originally thought it was a Wuxian, but I didn't expect that it was just the Great Sage of the Nine Stars. Perhaps it was a weird method used to prevent our spiritual power from discovering him."

"The mere nine-star great sage, dare to come and spy on us, it's just looking for death!"

"..."

The quasi immortals and the great sages looked at Su Lang contemptuously, as if looking at an ant.

"The entrance to the Emperor's Forbidden Land!?"

"It turns out that this is what you have been guarding!"

If Su Lang didn't see the contempt of everyone, he would be interested in the entrance to the forbidden area.

"Smuggler, who are you?"

A quasi immortal in the Tuantian Tower shouted angrily, "Immediately kneel and beg for mercy and tell the forces behind you, otherwise I will kill you now!!!"

"Yes, knelt down and kowtow!"

"Otherwise I will let you \*\*\*\* great stick!"

A quasi immortal of the Wuque clan took out a sacred artifact that looked like a stick and said arrogantly.

"Tsk tut!"

"I haven't let you kneel, but did you let me kneel?"

Su Lang smiled disdainfully, and immediately his eyes condensed, and a fairy-level aura shrouded fiercely!

In an instant, all the quasi-sage martial arts felt like the sky was falling, the whole person was overwhelmed with breath, and the spine gradually bends down!

"Thump thump!"

All the quasi-Xianwu sages were directly pressed on the ground, unable to climb like mud!

The gap between Wu Sheng and Wu Xian is too big.

Just the power emanating from Su Lang, those quasi immortals and martial sages couldn't bear it.

"He... he turned out to be a Wuxian!"

"Damn, who are you and what forces are you sent here!?"

"Don't you know that the end of the shot against us is that the Slaughter Tower and the Wuque Immortal Clan will act together to destroy the family and the clan!?"

"Do you know the Slaughter Tower? Do you know the Wuwei Xian Clan? We are all members of the Zhun Emperor organization. If you are acquainted, you will immediately let us go."

"Let us go, let us go immediately, and apologize!"

"The entrance of the Emperor's Forbidden Land is flying far away. Let us go quickly, otherwise even if you don't kill us and lose the entrance, you will be tortured to death by the people above us!"

"Don't think that you are a martial immortal, you can stand high, you are nothing in front of Emperor Zhun!"

"..."

Everyone yelled violently, and their hearts were panic and worry.

"Tsk tut!"

"Liutianlou, I naturally know."

"Diqing, Hidden Kill, Feixu, Tengtian, and Qian Zihou are all dead in my hands!"

"You people who slaughtered the sky building have not shared the sky with me, and the hatred is as deep as the sea. I am still afraid of offending you? Really ridiculous!"

Su Lang smiled faintly, "If I meet you today, then you will definitely die!"

"what!?"

"He actually said that he killed Duanqing and other Wuxian adults!"

"What's the joke, although you are a martial immortal, but the aura on your body is far worse than that of an adult, how can you kill him?"

"Quick mouth for a while? You will pay a terrible price for this!"

"..."

The quasi-celestial and martial sages of Tuantianlou had stormy waves in their hearts. Although they kept retorting and threatening verbally, the fear in their hearts almost reached the extreme!

"It turns out to be the enemy of Tutianlou?"

"Senior, we are members of the Immortal Clan Wuwei. We and the Slaughter Tower are hostile forces. Don't kill us!"

"Yes, yes, you want to kill the people who kill the Tianlou, please don't kill us, and don't worry about the entrance of the emperor's forbidden land, we will not trouble you!"

"..."

The warriors of Wuwei Xianzu spoke one after another, with a hint of warning in their pleading, leading Su Lang to sneer again and again.

"Sorry."

"For this emperor forbidden land, I am bound to win."

"So, you all have to die today, hahahaha!"

Su Lang laughed, raised a hand, murderous.

But at this moment.

[Chapter 760: Who is it, so bold!](#)

"Roar!"

A crazy roar came, and it was approaching quickly!

Is it the Wuxian-level giant that roared before?

It seemed to feel the murderous aura on Su Lang, think it was provoked, so it was furious!

"I still plan to kill these little things, and then kill you. I didn't expect you to come through the door so impatiently."

Su Lang raised his brows, and the corners of his mouth twitched slightly, revealing a slight smile.

For this Wuxian-level giant, Su Lang originally planned to kill, because after killing, the soul of Wuxian will be available!

And there are fairy-level materials!

Because when I killed that great saint-level giant before, he obtained the soul of martial sage and some materials.

Just when Su Lang whispered.

That Wuxian-level giant has already rushed to the front.

"The opportunity is here!"

"When they fight, we will withdraw first!!"

"Maybe that young Wuxian is not a giant's opponent, he will be killed!"

"It depends on the situation. Anyway, we have the amulet left by Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine for future generations. That giant will not attack us!"

"..."

All the quasi immortal martial sages secretly communicated, staying in place one by one to observe, and are ready to retreat at any time.

But the scene that shocked their eyes appeared!

I saw a long sword with a black pattern on a white background appeared in the young Wuxian's hand, and with a light wave, he directly divided the Wuxian-level giant into two!

"Roar~!"

The Wuxian-level giant roared before death, and then died completely.

Spike!

Kill the Wuxian level with one sword!

The warriors of Tuantianlou and Wuque clan are completely sluggish!

They originally wanted to see that young warrior be killed by that giant, but they never expected that a giant of martial arts level would be killed like this!

so horrible!

What realm is that young Wuxian?

What kind of weapon is the long sword in his hand?

Everyone was sluggish in thinking, and immediately the whole mind was filled with fear and despair.

"escape!"

Without even thinking about it, this word appeared in everyone's mind.

But, under Su Lang's hands, where can they escape?

"cut!"

Su Lang waved his hand lightly and cut without fancy, a sword light containing the power of terrifying rules fell on everyone and cut them off.

In an instant, these thirty-odd saints and quasi-xian-level warriors completely died.

"Ding! You get the soul of high-level martial sage\*1, the guide of space\*1, the intermediate sage soldier cuts the river and the mountains\*1, the top-grade spiritual jade\*925633, the high-grade spiritual

jade\*5363682, the middle-grade spiritual jade\*4863684, the low-grade spiritual jade\* 16895686, the materials for the holy refining..."

"Ding! You get..."

After a sword, tens of millions of superb spirit jade were accounted for, besides a large number of high-level martial sage souls.

"A lot of gains!"

Su Lang smiled, "My super humanoid weapon can add 36 celestial parts!"

At the same moment.

In that terrifying battlefield of the quasi-emperor organization, the faces of the confronting quasi-emperor and Wuquezi suddenly changed greatly!

"The person guarding the entrance of the Emperor's Forbidden Land was killed!"

The two quasi-district emperors even said in unison.

"Who is it! So bold!?"

"Isn't there not enough lessons for them?"

Wuqianzi was furious, and the terrifying quasi-emperor's might was unintentionally distributed, and the people fighting underneath suddenly became sluggish.

"armistice!"

Emperor Zutian sipped in a low voice, then waved his big hand, tearing a terrifying space crack.

At the same time, he was a little happy in his heart.

Because of this sudden change, it relieved him!

If it keeps on dragging on, his men will be defeated, and the worst situation will be shown to her.

But at this time, if someone makes trouble, Wukongzi will unite with him to fight against foreign enemies!

Say it too late.

The space cracks ripped apart.

Xiao Lantian and Li Feilou held the emperor's forbidden land key together and disappeared directly into the space crack.

The Wuxian and Wusheng who were fighting below reacted, and then quickly flew into the space channel, following the two quasi emperors.

How fast the quasi-emperor class moves.

Su Lang had just finished sorting out the spoils, suddenly if he felt something, he looked up and saw that the space crack had already formed!

