

One Click 771

[Chapter 771: Can you just be a bit more](#)

This was still spoken without any cover, and everyone present heard it.

And such conditions immediately made everyone look dull!

"This condition! This wife is too loose!"

"Yeah, without any restraint methods, just in the name of master and servant, so many benefits can be brought out!!"

"Emperor-level exercises, emperor-level pill, that is a treasure that Emperor Wu will fight for, but now he can get it almost without any effort!"

"My God, who is that young Great Sage, who can be so generous!"

"Yes, and isn't he afraid that the two quasi-emperors will run away after taking things?"

"..."

Everyone talked a lot, and they didn't care about hiding their voices, and they all spoke with their mouths to vent their shock.

The scene also seemed noisy.

Simultaneously.

Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou were also shocked.

The other party actually put forward such a loose condition, and they are not afraid that they will turn their faces immediately after taking things!

Why is this! ?

Looking at Su Lang who was smiling and not speaking, Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou gradually calmed down and thought of the reasons.

There is only one reason!

That is, the other party is not afraid that they will run away with something.

Yes, they are not afraid!

The meaning of laughter and silence is that if you run to the ends of the world, to the broken continent outside the territory, you can be pulled back and brutally killed.

What kind of confidence is this, and what a terrifying force is behind it! ?

Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou couldn't help but frightened.

They wondered, what kind of force is able to achieve this level in Canglan Continent.

We must know that the Canglan Continent is very large, and the emperor clan has various parties, and it is impossible for the whole world to hunt one person.

Well, not a single Wudi force!

Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou looked at each other, a noun appeared in their minds

-Wudi Palace!

The so-called Wudi Palace is a super organization founded by the gathering of Canglan Continent in the supreme ancient times.

The extremely ancient era was the first time that Canglan Continent and Jingtian Continent went to war.

At that time, almost all Wudi on the mainland joined the Wudi Palace and participated in the war against the Jingtian Continent.

After the war ended, Wudi Palace also passed down.

However, in the long years, the dominance of Wudi Palace gradually weakened.

Up to now, there are only twelve Wudi in Wudi Palace, and the other Wudi are scattered around, or formed into small groups, or independent parties.

But even so, Wudi Palace is also the most terrifying organization on the Canglan Continent.

Its power is everywhere, its warriors are omnipresent, its territory is the most expansive, and it even holds a lot of fragments of continents outside the territory.

Even in places that are not under control, there are a lot of eyeliners, which can be called omniscience!

At this time.

"What are you still waiting for?"

"Taking your soul fire, you refuse to accept your soul fire, but you are stunned again!"

Su Lang said impatiently, "I just want to take in servants, can you just be a little bit more!"

As soon as this statement was made, everyone looked stagnant and choked silently.

In this case, you dare to say it!

"This....."

"Dare to ask the young man, is he from the Emperor Wu Palace?"

Li Feilou asked with his hands. Although it was an inquiry, there was already an expression of 'I know you are, don't deny it' on his face.

Look at Xiao Lutian again, the same is true.

When the other Wuxians heard the name Wudi Palace, they immediately felt all over their bodies standing upside down.

"It turns out that he is from the Emperor Wu Palace!"

"Yes, only then can we explain everything before!"

"Oh my God, people from the Emperor Wu Palace, and a distinguished person, are they the heirs of the Lord Wu Emperor!"

"It's very possible! The emperor-level medicine, the emperor-level cultivation technique, and his talent for fighting against the sky, I don't believe that he is not from the Emperor Wu Palace!"

"..."

Everyone's lips trembled, their voices trembled, and they even went out of tune.

They looked at Su Lang, waiting for his answer.

[Chapter 772: Can you take it back and watch it slowly?](#)

"Wu Emperor Palace?"

Su Lang's mouth twitched slightly and smiled noncommittal.

This action immediately made Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou sure: You guessed it!

But they didn't know what Su Lang was thinking

——"Oh, Wudi Palace? What a powerful force it sounds like, remember, should I pretend it?

Uh, forget it, I don't know about Wudi Palace, and it's easy to reveal things, so let them make up for it. "

At this time, Li Fei went upstairs and stopped talking.

"My identity, don't guess at all."

With a faint smile on his face, Su Lang said, "Do you accept the conditions I gave before? This is the third time I have asked you, and I don't want to ask for the fourth time."

Dare to say such a thing, you deserve it!

Those Wuxian and quasi-xianwu sages thought so.

Faced with the choice, Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou looked at each other and made a decision.

"I am willing to be a servant of the son! Please give me the emperor pill from the son!"

"I am also willing to be a servant of the son! Please give me an emperor-level technique!"

The two terrifying quasi-emperors just bent down and bowed to Su Lang deeply!

And their decision immediately caused an uproar among the martial arts.

Although everyone had guessed the result a long time ago, they couldn't help but sigh when they really witnessed this scene.

Two quasi emperors!

That is an invincible existence under Emperor Wu, who can destroy trillions of living beings and control sentient beings in a single thought. Who dares not accept it?

But such a great existence has also surrendered, surrendered to the young great sage of Wudi Palace.

"Okay, I'll give you things first."

"When you are willing, give me your soul and heart."

Su Lang smiled faintly, and immediately threw out the emperor grade pill and the black disc emperor grade technique, and the two treasures accurately fell into the hands of Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou.

Su Lang did not fear that the two of them would run away after taking things.

Because although he is not a member of Wudi Palace, he himself is more terrifying than Wudi Palace.

In a short period of time, perhaps seven or eight months, perhaps five or six months, or perhaps a shorter time, Su Lang will be sure to become a real martial emperor with unparalleled combat power.

And where can the two quasi emperors go in such a short time?

I'm afraid I can't even digest the pills and read the exercises!

Dare to run?

That's death!

at this time.....

"Emperor-level pill!!!"

Xiao Luntian held the bottle of Chinese medicine pills in his hand, his eyes protruding with excitement, his pupils kept dilating and shrinking, as if a shocking tsunami had occurred in his heart.

"Emperor level exercises!!!"

Li Feilou was holding a gold-patterned disc in his hand, and he was shaking all over, unable to control himself. This was the most exciting and exciting time in his life!

"Okay, take it back and watch it slowly."

Su Lang couldn't help but smile as he watched the reaction of the two.

"Yes! Master!"

Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou noticed that they were in a state of failure, and when they were reminded, they immediately put away the appearance of a hillbilly, and bowed deeply to Su Lang.

Soon.

Xiao Lutian looked respectful, and asked cautiously: "Next... Next servant... I don't know the name of the son yet."

Li Feilou also looked at Su Lang eagerly, becoming a slave and not knowing the name of the master, which was miserable.

"Tsk tsk."

"These people from the Slaughter Tower, even this Zhuntian Emperor, actually knew me. Is it because I killed all the fighters who knew me?"

Su Lang looked at Xiao Lutian in front of him, then looked at the more than two thousand people behind them, a little funny in his heart.

Poor Xiao Luntian only learned from the soul fire of the soul sealed on the Lattering scabbard that Jueqing and others had been killed, but he didn't know that the murderer was in front of him and became his own master.

"Since the son doesn't want to tell me the name taboo, let's call the son the young master in the future."

Seeing that Su Lang did not answer, Li Feilou thought that Su Lang was worried, so he said cautiously.

"Ok."

"Call me Master."

Su Lang grinned, showing a smile.

"Master!"

Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou bowed respectfully and shouted.

At this time, the relationship between master and servant is completely established.

But this time.

Zhu Xian in the crowd suddenly trembled like thunder, and then stretched out a hand and shouted:
"Wait a minute, I..."

[Chapter 773: The subordinates know who he is!](#)

Zhu Xian is a martial immortal of the Six Tribulations, and it is also the top one among the martial immortals.

Even the quasi emperor Xiao Lutian valued him very much.

She shouted, immediately attracted everyone's attention.

A pair of eyes focused on the main line.

"Zhu Xian?"

"What are you shouting for? Be careful to disturb the young master."

Xiao Lutian turned to look at Zhu Xian, and suddenly smiled, "Could it be that you want to sit on the young master and Taoist couple?"

This statement came out.

Everyone was stunned.

"Yes, the Young Master exists, and I don't know how honorable his identity is! It is normal for Zhu Xianyi to move!"

"Well, but in my opinion, Taoist couples are no longer good. Lord Zhundi is a servant, but Zhu Xian wants to be a Taoist couple. Isn't that reasonable?"

"It's true, maybe being a concubine is about the same."

"exactly."

"..."

There was a lot of discussion, and they all thought that Zhu Xian wanted to climb the thigh of 'Young Master'!

When Zhu Xian heard this, he was a little panicked.

"Do not!"

"no!"

Zhu Xian quickly denied it, then glanced at Su Lang, gritted his teeth and said to Xiao Lutian: "The subordinate remembered it, the subordinate knows who he is!"

Not bad.

She remembered it after all.

The familiar smell comes from a person named Su Lang!

Her words fell on everyone's ears, and it was like thunder that shook everyone's eyes.

"what!?"

"Zhu Xian knows who the young master is!"

"No, if she knows, why didn't she say it earlier, she must say it at this time!"

"What she said was remembering, does she know the young master before?"

"What is the status of the young master? That is the existence of the Emperor Wu Palace. Although Zhu Xian has a higher cultivation base than mine, it is impossible to get to know the young master!"

"In other words, Zhu Xian is sensationalizing?"

"No, she's not a fool, how could she find death!"

"Could it be said that Zhu Xian thinks that Young Master is not from the Emperor Wu Palace, so he shouts and waits?"

"Ah? The young master is not from the Emperor Wu Palace, who can he be? Just ask you, who can take out the emperor-level pill, the emperor-level technique, and can give it out casually?"

"This....."

Everyone talked a lot, and kept guessing, the light in their eyes flickered, and the scene suddenly became confusing.

"Branches?"

Seeing this scene, Su Lang raised his brows, revealing a noncommittal smile.

At this time.

Xiao Luntian and Li Feilou looked at Su Lang's expressions, then looked at each other, their thoughts continued, and they stopped talking.

Immediately afterwards, Xiao Lutian couldn't help asking: "Zhu Xian, did you admit the wrong person? How do you know the name of the young master?"

"The original poster, I have deduced him... his name is Su Lang, he is a warrior of the Yaochi Saint Clan!"

"At that time, Cai Liao's subordinate force was destroyed. He went to check it, and only met this Su Lang. He thought he was a direct bloodline of the imperial clan and was scared back."

"At that time, I happened to go back to the headquarters, and I did some deductions, and found that Su Lang was not directly of the imperial family."

"Later, Cai Liao went to seek revenge and died, but I had already left the headquarters at that time, so I didn't care about it."

"After all, there are still Xuanqing and others in the headquarters, more than enough to deal with a Yaochi clan."

"Later things, because I participated in the war, so I didn't know."

"..."

Zhu Xian bit his scalp and said everything he knew.

Everyone heard what she said, and they all looked dull like a clay statue, standing still on the spot!

This is true even for Emperor Lun Tian Zhun and Li Feilou.

Everyone caught the point in Zhu Xian's words

——The young master's name is Su Lang, he comes from a small clan, not a direct bloodline of the imperial clan!

This is completely different from everyone's guess brain supplement.

Before this, everyone thought that the 'Young Master' came from the Emperor Wu Palace and was a direct heir of Emperor Wu.

But now, this guess has been overturned!

Why Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou agreed to become Su Lang's servants? Reward is the most critical point, and identity is also the most critical point.

If they hadn't thought that Su Lang came from Wudi Palace and the forces behind him were terrifying, they would never agree to be servants.

[Chapter 774: You don't have to guess](#)

But now, they have agreed and have become servants, but the other party is not the direct bloodline of the emperor of the Emperor Wu Palace! ?

This is so embarrassing and shameful!

The faces of Xiao Luntian and Li Feilou were blue and red, as colorful as they had opened a dyeing workshop.

Zhu Xian's words are really amazing.

But she has no reason to lie!

"Zhu Xian."

"Did you make a mistake!"

Xiao Lutian took a deep breath and asked, "How can the young master be a member of a small clan if he can reward the emperor-level pill and exercises at will?"

"Subordinate..."

Zhu Xian looked nervous and opened his mouth and said, "But you know, my deduction has never gone wrong."

"Okay, don't say anything."

"Zhu Xian is right, I am Su Lang."

Su Lang's faint voice came, "In addition, I have never said that I am a direct bloodline of the Emperor Clan, let alone that I am a member of the Emperor Wu Palace."

The identity matter will be revealed one day, so it is better to say it now.

As soon as this remark came out, everyone was in an uproar.

"Admit it!"

"He actually admitted it!"

"It is not the blood of Emperor Wu, and he is not from the Emperor Wu Palace, so how dare he be so arrogant and let two quasi-emperors be servants!?"

"Where did he get the emperor level exercises and the emperor level pill!? Did he get it by chance by luck?"

"Without a strong backing, why would he dare to let two Zhun emperors serve as servants and offer such generous terms, he is not afraid of the Lord Zhun emperor turning his face!"

"..."

When everyone was horrified, they felt even more confused.

But Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou's expressions flickered and they were about to move!

They are quasi-emperors, super-powerful people who have been overlooking sentient beings for a long time!

How can people like them be willing to be others' servants without a special reason?

The background of Emperor Wu Palace, and the temptation of Emperor Level Pills and Emperor Level Cultivation Techniques, made them agree to be Su Lang's servants.

At this time, the same as before is missing!

The other party does not have a strong background, just a small clan. With such a lowly status, how can he be qualified to be their young master?

It is an unprecedented shame to become a servant of a humble person!

At this moment.

The urge to turn face in Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou's hearts became stronger.

Anyway, now that things are in hand, the other party does not have the background of the Emperor Wu Palace, and there is no ability to restrain them, so why bother to bow and be that servant!

But after all, the two still had a trace of concern.

In other words, he was still a bit bluffed by Su Lang.

People who can come up with the emperor-level pill and the emperor-level exercises are freely rewarded, maybe they are other powerful people!

If this is the case, the consequences of their running away are still very serious, maybe they will lose their lives!

After Su Lang admitted that he was not a member of the imperial blood and Wudi Palace, the scene fell into a strange silence.

One by one Wuxian looked at each other, puzzled.

The two quasi-emperors struggled inwardly, thinking about whether to turn their faces.

At this time.

Su Lang smiled slightly and said, "You don't have to guess randomly. I will tell my identity now, and then you will decide whether to become my servant."

The words came out.

Everyone immediately pricked their ears!

At the same time, their minds began to wonder: "How dare to reveal their identity, so even if you are not from the Emperor Wu Palace, you must be a big figure of a powerful force! Only in this way can I dare to speak!"

Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou looked at each other, only to feel that the feeling of eagerness faded a lot.

If this young master Su Lang is strong, they must be careful!

At this time.

"listen."

Su Lang's slightly playful voice came, "First of all, everyone knows my name, Su Lang.

Secondly, I am not a member of the Emperor Wu Palace, nor the blood of Emperor Wu, but the patriarch of the Blue Star Clan. At present, I have subdued the Colchicum and more than a dozen holy clans.

I am currently the Great Sage of the Nine Stars, possessing martial arts power, and there are thousands of quasi-sages and martial sages under my command.

This is who I am. "

These words fell in the ears of everyone, instantly causing him to thunder like a giant thunder, his hair standing upright, his eyes open, his mouth was dumbfounded.

[Chapter 775: Really thought it could kill me](#)

There is an incredible look in everyone's eyes.

And Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou were also dumbfounded, their faces full of shock!

Immediately after.

Someone came back to their senses and couldn't help but exclaimed: "You, you are such a tiny person!"

"Yes!"

"His identity is so humble!!"

"I have never heard of any Blue Star human race. I'm afraid it's not a small race in the back country!"

"Although he is a patriarch, and what immortal clan he has subdued, there are thousands of quasi-immortal martial sages as subordinates, but it is not enough!"

"Yes, my forces are stronger than him, and the Wuxian we are present is not weaker than him!"

"It's such a force, with a face full of control over everything, and dare to fool the two quasi-emperors to recognize him as the master!"

"Oh my God, what kind of courage did this person eat, dare to do such a crazy thing!"

"Where did he get his confidence and courage!?"

"He was a lunatic, he was from the beginning!"

"..."

Everyone talked loudly in disbelief, and their eyes towards Su Lang were full of incredible and contempt.

However, what is strange is that in addition to these gazes, there is still a little admiration!

Yes.

As any one of them, I dare not fool the two quasi emperors!

To dare to do such a thing, their courage has exceeded all of them present!

at the same time.

Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou looked at each other, a flame ignited in their eyes.

"You, your identity... nothing more!?"

Xiao Lutian's expression was super complicated, shocked, joyful, doubtful, and cold.

Li Feilou is similar, with mixed feelings.

Shocked by Su Lang's identity, shocked by Su Lang's actions.

I am happy because I can get rid of my servanthood and unconstrained.

He was puzzled about why Su Lang could take out the emperor-level treasure, and he felt ashamed because Su Lang dared to deceive himself, and his expression was cold.

"Not bad."

"My identity is nothing more. You make your own choice."

Su Lang nodded and said, "However, I want to remind you that sometimes, life and death are in one thought!"

"Hahaha!"

"Laughable, extremely ridiculous!"

"You are only the leader of a small and weak force, so you dare to say to us that life and death are in a single thought!?"

"Open your eyes and see clearly, we are the quasi emperor, even if it is a subordinate behind me, picking a martial arts immortal can easily pinch you to death!"

"Now your life is in our hands, where does your courage determine our life and death?"

Xiao Luntian laughed loudly, and his plan to turn his face was settled when he got the identity of Su Lang.

"Su Lang!"

"Your actions are shocking, but ridiculous."

"You dare to expire us and trick us into being your servants. This is a great shame for us!"

Li Feilou looked indifferent and restored his attitude of overlooking from above, "But now I can give you a chance to tell the source of these two imperial treasures, we will spare you your life!"

"Not bad!"

"Name the source of the emperor-level treasure!"

"Life and death are just between your thoughts!"

Xiao Lutian roared with a sullen face, and his terrifying murderous aura swept away, causing the Wuxian quasi-immortals behind him to retreat.

Simultaneously.

Everyone also feels that things are impermanent.

At first, the quasi emperors let Na Su Lang make a choice, and then became Na Su Lang and let the quasi emperor choose, and now it was the turn of the quasi emperor to let Su Lang choose!

This is simply a dramatic change!

"Tsk tut!"

"If you say you turn your face, you will turn your face, not only to kill me, but also to ask the source of more emperor-level treasures, it's really greedy!"

"Unfortunately, you two poor old confused, really think you can kill me?"

"You really treat me as a fool, thinking I will put myself in a place of death?"

Su Lang was not afraid of the two quasi-emperors, and even showed disdain, "The brain is a good thing, but unfortunately you don't have it. It's still confusing and makes the most stupid choice."

This speech fell to the ears of everyone, it was completely a madman's speech.

A trivial saint actually said that Emperor Zhun could not kill him?

Is there anything more ridiculous in the world?

[Chapter 776: You can't kill me](#)

"Su Lang."

"I care if you are really crazy or fake."

Xiao Lutian said coldly, "Give you one last chance to tell the source of the emperor-level treasure, otherwise it will kill you!"

"Speak up."

Li Feilou looked kind, "I can promise that as long as you speak out, I will treat you kindly."

Oh, these two old fools still know how to sing black-faced and white-faced drama.

"Hey."

"Why don't you believe what I said."

"I repeat it three times, you can't kill me, you can't kill me, you can't kill me."

Su Lang shook his head helplessly, "On the contrary, you chose to tear your skin and successfully pushed yourself down the abyss of death."

"Negative corner resist!"

"I want to see how hard your mouth can be!"

Xiao Lutian laughed wildly, stretched out his big hand, and grabbed Su Lang fiercely!

"Don't kill him!"

Li Feilou reminded secretly.

"I know it naturally!"

"This Su Lang is a big baby!"

Xiao Luntian replied to Li Feilou with his spiritual thoughts, and at the same time tightly confined Su Lang in the illusory giant palm!

"Catch him!"

Behind, dozens of martial immortals and quasi immortal great sages stared at this scene.

That daring Su Lang was caught!

Next, he just put on the fish and let it be killed!

"Su Lang!"

Xiao Lutian's eyes were burning, and he stared at him, "In order to avoid the disaster of skin and flesh, let's talk about it, the source of the emperor's treasure!"

Li Feilou was also watching Su Lang closely, his heart was full of greed.

But at this moment.

"Xiao Lutian."

"Do you really think you caught me?"

Su Lang's slightly playful voice came.

"what!?"

Xiao Lutian, Li Feilou, and thousands of people behind him instantly looked in a certain direction with shocked faces.

I saw a second Su Lang unexpectedly appeared there!

He was smiling faintly, as if laughing at Xiao Lutian as an incompetent person.

"This...what the **** is going on!?"

A Wuxian exclaimed in disbelief, "Could it be that it is a clone, but it's not right, the newly-appearing Su Lang is clearly a great saint, and the aura on his body has reached the level of a Wuxian!"

Everyone observed carefully and found that the second Su Lang was indeed exactly the same aura as the first Su Lang, both of which were Wuxian-level combat power!

"Wh...what!?"

"The two Su Langs who are exactly the same are both at the Wuxian level!?"

"Could it be that these two are clones? They are clones of a great existence!"

As he pondered his fear, Xiao Lutian widened his eyes and suddenly felt that Su Lang in his hand was very hot and hot!

Li Feilou is also tingling scalp! !

They all have practiced the technique of avatar!

However, their clone only had the quasi-celestial level combat power, and only this clone reached the quasi-celestial level.

More avatars, all of which are low- and medium-level martial arts.

But the real combat power of the two Su Langs in front of them has reached the Wuxian level!

This means that its deity's combat power is definitely stronger than them.

They are already invincible under Emperor Wu, stronger than them, are they not Emperor Wu! ?

The two of them offended a Wudi! ?

"Do not!"

"You can't be Emperor Wu!"

"I killed you, I killed you!"

Xiao Lantian's expression was distorted, hissing loudly, and he was about to kill Su Lang in his hand in the next moment.

But at this moment, Su Lang in his hand became illusory and disappeared immediately!

"Gone!?"

Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou were shocked.

Because they can't detect the means used when the other party leaves!

"Is it really Emperor Wu!?"

The two looked at each other in horror!

At this time.

A Wuxian pointed in a certain direction and shouted: "Su Lang has appeared, there!"

Everyone looked in the direction of his fingers, and saw a Su Lang with his arms folded, floating in the air and looking at everyone faintly.

"I said, you can't kill me."

Su Lang looked at Xiao Lutian contemptuously, "On the contrary, your death period is coming soon!"

"Noisy, noisy! Go to death!!"

Xiao Tutian broke out in a murderous manner, and his mental power was swept away, and he wanted to kill Su Lang with a mental storm.

but.

When his mental power touched Su Lang, he felt a strong resistance.

Even he can't break through this resistance!

Of course, after a long period of training and polishing his mental power, both quality and quantity are at the peak of the sun, so he will not be backlashed.

But even so, he was extremely shocked.

[Chapter 777: I've said it, I can't kill it!](#)

"Sunny level mental power!!"

Xiao Lutian was stunned. A great sage-level clone had the spiritual power of the sun!

"Xiao Lutian, you are so weak."

Su Lang's disdainful ridicule came.

"what!"

"You die for me!"

Xiao Luntian was furious and waved his sword scabbard fiercely. A large amount of sword energy flew out from it and fell on two Su Langs.

Wow!

The two Su Langs suddenly fell apart, and their spirits were all destroyed!

"Dead! Hahahaha!"

Xiao Lutian was overjoyed, "Didn't you say that you can't kill you? Pretending to be a fool! Haha!"

but.

Li Feilou looked ugly: "Here again!"

"what!?"

Xiao Litian recovered from his joy, turned his head and saw that there was another Su Lang in the sky!

It's the kind of displacement that can't see the details at all!

"Xiao Litian, Li Feilou."

Su Lang laughed and said, "There are so many clones like me, come, come, kill, let you enjoy yourself before you die!"

As soon as these words came out, everyone stood upside down and their scalp numb!

There are so many powerful clones! ?

Could it be that his deity is extremely powerful even among Emperor Wu! ?

"I do not believe!"

"I will kill you!"

Xiao Litian's voice trembled, and he waved his scabbard fiercely, and another sword aura fell on Su Lang.

Click!

Su Lang in the air was shot down and disappeared in midair.

But before Xiao Litian showed joy, Li Feilou's voice came again: "Here again!"

"what--!!"

Xiao Litian roared wildly, looked up at the sky, and saw another Su Lang standing in the sky, looking down at them disdainfully.

"Kill kill kill!"

Xiao Litian fell into an unprecedented anxiety, the sword energy in his hand poured frantically, killing Na Su Lang.

but.

"Appeared again!"

Li Feilou's lips trembled, and he couldn't help but swallow a spit.

They are the strongest clones and only have the quasi-celestial level, but the opponent's clones, even the lowest-level ones, have the combat power of the Wuxian level!

This is really scary!

"And... how is it possible!"

Xiao Lutian looked at the sky, and another Su Lang stood there and shook his head contemptuously.

"I don't believe you have endless clones!"

Xiao Lutian looked at that contemptuous Su Lang, his heart was as angry as a volcano erupting.

He flew up in smoke, and beat that Su Lang into meat with a fierce punch!

"Really relieved!"

"Sixth, I don't believe you really have so many clones!"

Xiao Lutian squeezed his fist and let out a long breath.

However, Li Feilou exclaimed again: "Also, behind you!!!"

"what!?"

Xiao Lutian turned his head and saw that there was really another Su Lang standing there laughing, smiling brazenly, and the flowers blooming brilliantly.

"Exactly...how many more!?"

Xiao Lutian didn't act immediately, but couldn't help but glance at Li Feilou.

And this glance immediately made him exclaim, "Li Feilou, behind you, behind you!"

"what!?"

"There are also behind me!?"

Li Feilou turned around to take a look, and he really stared at Su Lang with big eyes.

Not far away, those martial immortals and quasi immortals, seeing this scene, felt cold all over, like falling into an ice cave.

How much does that exist, just the clone can play around two quasi-emperors!

Some of the more timid Wuxians even shuddered slightly.

Soon.

Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou shot at the same time, killing the two Su Langs separately.

but.

After the killing, Su Lang appeared again.

And there are more than two, exactly four!

A Su Lang was in front of Xiao Lutian, a Su Lang in front of Li Feilou, a Su Lang in front of Zhu Xian, and a Su Lang in front of Hong Xiu Wuxian.

All very close!

"This is the number one!?"

Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou couldn't help being shocked.

Taking advantage of their horrified moment, the four Su Langs stretched out their hands and patted the faces of the people in front of them.

"I have said it, I can't kill it!"

Su Lang's voice was simultaneously spoken from the four clones.

Zhu Xian Wu Xian and Hong Xiu Wu Xian were directly frightened, they didn't even move, letting Su Lang slap their faces!

However, Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou were so angry that they slapped Su Lang in front of them to death.

However, Su Lang really seemed to be unable to kill, four more appeared!

[Chapter 778: His deity is on the way!](#)

"Hahahaha! Come on, come and kill me!"

The six Su Lang laughed brazenly in front of the crowd, as if teasing a group of ants.

At this time, even Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou felt terrified, and the other Wuxian and Zhuxixian were urinating frequently.

Suddenly, Li Feilou's expression changed: "Xiao Lutian, look, these clones don't seem to be delaying time!?"

"Procrastination?"

"His deity is on the way!?"

Xiao Lutian was terrified, "It must be that his deity is too large to arrive in an instant. It takes time! Hurry, let's run away!"

Su Lang's deity is the 'the pinnacle of Emperor Wu'. Once they come, they can be killed by a single finger!

But how do they know that Su Lang's deity and clone strength are the same.

"go!"

Without hesitation, Li Feilou immediately turned and flew to escape.

Xiao Lutian also immediately found a direction and began to run away.

Two quasi emperors, even the Wuxians under their command can't take care of them!

But they stopped for less than a millisecond after flying.

Because the key to the emperor's forbidden land was in the middle, they were held by the two of them, and neither of them would let go.

The two old foxes even had a small nine when they ran away, expecting that the other party would not care about the key when they escape.

"Li Feilou, go left!"

"Xiao Lutian, go right!"

The two yelled together, both wanting the other to escape in the direction they expected.

But the two wanted to escape in the opposite direction, and they couldn't help but froze.

Fortunately, the two reacted quickly and immediately unified their directions and flew north with the key to the emperor's forbidden land.

"Hahaha!"

"Emperor-level medicine and emperor-level exercises have my mark. If you escape to other continents, I can also find you. So, do you think you can escape?"

Su Lang's voice came from behind, causing Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou to tremble fiercely!

They really want to throw away the medicine and exercises immediately, but they are totally reluctant!

"This is an opportunity for Emperor Cheng, you can't lose it!!"

"My achievements today are all made by hard work, and I will make another hard work today!"

The two quasi emperors became fierce, and flew away with all their strength, like a pair of mandarin ducks fleeing for their lives.

Oh no.

Two men can't be said to be mandarin ducks, should they be said to be mandarin ducks or mandarin ducks?

The two quasi emperors disappeared into the horizon in a blink of an eye.

"Jie Jie Jie Jie!"

"Escape, let's escape, I want to see if you can escape from my palm!"

A wicked smile appeared at the corner of Su Lang's mouth, and immediately sent a clone to pursue the two quasi emperors!

In situ.

Under Su Lang's call, more than a dozen clones appeared, occupying all directions in the sky.

A group of martial arts and quasi immortals shivered, and their quasi emperor abandoned them, it was so cruel!

"Tsk tsk."

"Don't be afraid, little babies."

A Su Lang chuckled, "Stand on the left with the Soul Fire, stand on the right if there is none, come, be obedient, stand well!"

A whole number of ten martial immortals, and more than two thousand quasi-immortal great sages, were all terrified.

Those martial immortals can be regarded as great men, and there are many martial immortals who have seven tribulations and eight tribulations.

Therefore, they also had the idea of running away.

However, when they thought that the unknown terrifying Emperor Wudi was coming, they felt that they were all dead when they fled to the ends of the world!

Therefore, when these people were in panic and despair, they couldn't move a step!

Among them, Zhu Xian was even more isolated, terrified!

It was because of her exclaim that the situation fell to this point.

Otherwise, the two quasi emperors should become the servants of the powerful Emperor Wu, and they can be regarded as having a greater backing.

But at this time, I don't know what my future will look like.

Next.

At Su Lang's request, everyone was divided into two piles and stood there tremblingly.

"Hey, pretty familiar."

Su Lang nodded with satisfaction, "Now, those who have the fire of the soul will hand over the fire of the soul first. You will become my servants and will be rewarded with the immortal level technique and the immortal level pill."

Talking.

Su Lang waved his big hand, and a large number of elixir and immortal level techniques emerged.

At a glance, the elixir is densely packed, and it is almost countless!

There are more than sixty copies of the Immortal level exercises, suspended in the air, with many visions!

The expressions of more than two thousand people in the field stagnated, and immediately the vast majority of them showed expressions of incomparable surprise.

[Chapter 779: The escape route of Emperor Liang Zhun](#)

They all thought they were dead!

Unexpectedly, as long as you hand over your soul, you will be able to get the immortal pill and immortal level techniques that are extremely cherished!

Moreover, the opponent is a powerful Emperor Wu!

Becoming a servant of Emperor Wu is not only not a shame, but a high climb.

The surprise came too suddenly, and tears filled my eyes.

Soon, a Wuxian rushed out of the crowd.

"Su Di!"

"I am not rich, and I am willing to surrender the fire of my soul and become your servant!"

This Wuxian knelt down on both knees respectfully, with a sincere expression full of expectation.

Fuyu is a martial arts immortal of the Wuquexian clan, but he was very unhappy. He was suppressed everywhere in the clan, and was even more dangerous in the battle of the Emperor Zhun, and almost died.

Therefore, he was very angry with the Wuquexian clan. At this time, he was tempted to get the opportunity of Gao Pan Su Lang, the "Martial Emperor".

Su Lang smiled and said: "Okay, you choose 20 pills from these pills, and then choose two immortal level exercises."

"Yes Yes!!"

Fuxian Wuxian excitedly spoke incoherently, and immediately stepped forward to choose medicine and exercises!

The rest of Wuxian and quasi-xian, some of them stared eagerly and eager to move, and some had no souls, regrets and worries in their hearts.

There is also a small part who looked at it coldly, showing unruly eyes.

In any case, Wuyu Wuxian quickly selected twenty perfect quality elixir and two immortal level exercises.

Then he handed over his soul and heart, and paid Su Lang with both hands.

"Well, very good."

Su Lang smiled and nodded, "If you have any credit in the future, I will reward you again. Just stand by."

"Yes! Lord Su Di!"

"Call me Langdi!"

"Yes! Lord Langdi!"

"Ok."

Lord Langdi, who was flying in waves, smiled, turned his eyes, and fell on the people below.

"Master Langdi, I am willing to be your servant!"

Another Wuxian stepped forward with a respectful look. There were some quasi immortals beside him who wanted to step forward, but when he saw him going, they held back for the time being.

"Okay, choose the pill and exercise." Su Lang smiled kindly.

at the same time.

Xiao Luntian and Li Feilou, their enemies, are fleeing together, fast.

however.

They looked terrified, and their hearts were chilling!

Because no matter how fast they fly, there will be a Su Lang around them from time to time!

Su Lang's clone was really like a tarsal maggot, and he couldn't get rid of it.

But it is not difficult for Su Lang to do this.

At this time, Su Lang's mental power reached the level of the sun, covering billions of miles!

In other words, the perception range of each clone has billions of miles!

The flying speed of the Emperor Zhun was indeed fast, but he couldn't fly out of the perception range of a clone in one second.

When they flew out, they had already entered the perception range of the second clone that Su Lang dispatched in advance.

Therefore, Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou will always be under Su Lang's nose!

As long as Su Lang is willing, he can send a avatar next to them with a thought.

Faced with the avatars that couldn't be thrown away at all, Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou tried their best when they were frightened.

First behead the clone!

They killed more than a dozen in a row, but "Su Lang" still appeared, and Xiao Lutian completely gave up this move.

Use concealment!

Su Lang's clone directly launched a mental attack, using a radar-like method to find out their location.

Flee through the teleportation formation.

Their every move is under Su Lang's supervision, how can they hide from Su Lang if they want to find the teleportation formation?

Therefore, often when the teleportation is over, there is already a Su Lang clone waiting for them with a smile.

You can imagine how desperate they were at that time.

Tear space to escape!

But Su Lang's perception can already see the scene on the other side through the space channel, so he can continue to send his clone to pursue.

The more Xiao Lutian and the two ran away, the more they felt powerless and desperate!

Especially afterwards, a strange flying squirrel appeared, like ghosts everywhere, watching them all the time.

The most important thing is that this flying squirrel can't even kill! !

[Chapter 780: Throw it away](#)

No way, the treasure hunting flying gliders are immune to Wuxian attack, and the quasi-emperor is also a Wuxian. Of course, the treasure hunting flying gliders can't be killed.

The flying squirrel, which even the quasi emperor could not kill, immediately made the two quasi emperors fully ascertain that Su Lang's deity was a great Wudi.

And this, this is the last straw that crushes their psychological defense!

"Li Feilou!"

Xiao Lutian shouted hoarsely, "I'm going to throw away the emperor-level pill, and I can't keep it!"

"No, I can't bear it!"

Li Feilou was heartbroken, "This is my opportunity to become emperor!!!"

"Don't throw it away, then Emperor Wu is coming!"

Xiao Luntian pointed at the treasure hunting flying flying gliders and said sternly, "Look, there are more and more strange flying mice. This is a sign that Emperor Wu is about to come!"

"No! I really can't bear it!"

Li Feilou was tearful and regretful on his face, "Or we should admit our mistakes to Emperor Su Lang Wu, let's surrender!"

"No way!"

"We missed the opportunity. If we go back, the end will be terrible!"

Xiao Lantian shook his head fiercely, "For the sake of the present, the only way to do this is to throw away the emperor-level technique and the emperor-level pill, and then look for a martial emperor-level force as a backer!"

"Ah!! I'm not reconciled!"

Li Feilou cried with grief and anger, "I blame your subordinate Zhu Xian, I blame her!"

"Yes, it's all her fault!"

Xiao Luntian's eyes were blood red, "If it weren't for her exclaiming, I wouldn't have fallen here, she should die!"

"Then you don't kill her yet!?"

Li Feilou shouted hoarsely with hatred on his face. "Their souls are all on your Slaying Sky Sword Sheath, kill her!"

"You can't kill it!"

"In order to show trust and show my demeanor, many of my powers have not turned in their souls!"

Xiao Lutian shook his head helplessly, "Only some newly joined members, and the weaker warriors, were my soul fired!"

Li Feilou cursed with great hatred: "Ah, you stupid, why don't you take everyone's soul and heart!"

"You only know to talk about me!?"

Xiao Lutian retorted sternly, "What about you, which Wuxian's soul fire have you received!?"

"I.....!"

Li Feilou smiled bitterly, "I am a member of the clan, that is my clan member, I can't take their souls and hearts out of reason!"

Xiao Lutian sighed, "Hey, stop talking nonsense, and throw away the emperor-level medicine and emperor-level exercises!"

With that said, he took out the emperor grade pill, and after a while reluctantly, threw it to the ground!

Xiao Lutian actually wanted to take a sip, taste it, and then smashed the pill severely and let out a breath.

But he was afraid that licking a mouthful or destroying the pill would get the "mark" in Su Lang's mouth, so he didn't dare to do so, so he could only throw away the intact pill.

After losing the medicine, Xiao Litian looked at Li Feilou with a serious expression.

If Li Feilou is not lost, he will help!

"what!"

With an unwilling roar, Li Feilou took out the gold-patterned emperor-level exercise technique in his arms and threw it to the ground!

Soon, they found that two flying squirrels had grabbed the pill and the emperor-level exercises and disappeared directly from the place.

Seeing this scene, the two shivered fiercely again.

Xiao Lutian took a deep breath: "The clone of Emperor Su Lang Wu is still there, and the flying squirrel is still there. Let's go quickly while the mark is gone!"

"it is good!"

The somewhat languid Li Feilou nodded, as if he was several hundred years old.

Immediately after.

The two quickly flew away.

However, they soon discovered that the nightmare had not gone away!

Those smiling avatars, those flying squirrels that could not be harmed by various means, still surrounded them, showing no signs of dispersing!

"Damn it, I'm afraid the imprint has already been transferred to us!"

"Even if we didn't throw away the pill and the exercises, he will still catch up!"

Li Feilou looked frightened and distraught, "Xiao Slutian, I blame you, I blame you, my opportunity to become an emperor!"