

## One Click 781

### [Chapter 781: Angry Zhanhai Wuxian](#)

"Damn, how did I know it would be like this!?"

"Emperor Wu's methods are beyond our conjecture!"

"Li Feilou, don't blame me, I also lost the emperor grade pill!"

Xiao Lutian's face paled, "Now that Emperor Wu is still chasing us, we can only immediately seek shelter from the emperor-level forces!"

"My heart hurts so much!"

Li Feilou clutched his heart, tears criss-crossed, "You, Xiao Tutian, meeting you is really the worst thing in my life!"

"do not talk!"

"I'm not the same unlucky, I blame Zhu Xian, she is the source of our unlucky!"

Xiao Luntian gritted his teeth, his eyes were cracking, and immediately took out his scabbard, "Damn, I feel many people's hearts shake vividly, they want to betray me!"

"Kill them, kill them!" Li Feilou shouted immediately.

"But, they are my only team!"

Xiao Lutian couldn't bear it, "Moreover, there are still some people who are tough, how can I..."  
at the same time.

The emperor's death domain.

There are dozens of martial gods of the Lantianlou and Wuquexian clan, as well as more than two thousand quasi-sage martial arts, divided into three piles, each fighting on one side.

Not bad.

Before, it was divided into two groups of people with souls and no souls.

But now there is a third pile, and that is the Wuxians who have given their souls to Su Lang.

At this moment, there is a martial \*\*\*\* who is choosing the immortal level technique.

This person was named Xingtai Wuxian, a martial artist of Slaughter Heaven Tower, and like Duanqing Wuxian, he was a martial immortal of the Four Tribulations, and he was very powerful.

Moreover, although his cultivation is not as good as Zhu Xian and other first-level martial immortals, he is an old man in the Tuantian Tower, who has lived for four million years.

Therefore, Xiao Lutian did not collect his soul to show respect for the elderly.

But at this time, under the influence of life threats, material temptations, and some of his own thoughts, he immediately chose to surrender to Su Lang.

"Subordinates select these two immortal level exercises!"

After Xingtai Wuxian chose twenty pills, after a dazzling selection, he found two immortal level exercises that were most suitable for him.

"it is good."

"I will give you a copy later."

Su Lang nodded, because some people chose the same technique, so they couldn't give the original one, otherwise it would not be enough.

Fortunately, the copy is also the same, but you must be careful when burning the exercises, and there can be no mistakes.

"Thank you for the reward!"

Xingtaiwu bowed for the first time, and soon forced out his soul and gave it to Su Lang.

And at this moment.

A voice with deep hatred came from the crowd.

"Xingtai!"

"You old thief, you really surrendered your soul!"

"How much the original poster trusts you. He has treated you as a grown-up for millions of years, but you are so unfaithful and unrighteous. You, an old dog, cannot die!"

The angry curse sounded like Lei Ting, exploding in the crowd, and spreading towards the surrounding with a powerful martial arts power.

The martial artists around have resisted, but there are still many great saints injured.

After a while of confusion, immediately, everyone's eyes condensed on one person.

That was a Wuxian standing in the soulless heart-fire camp. At this time, his eyes were splitting, with a fierce expression, staring at Su Lang and Xingtai Wuxian rebelliously.

"It's Wuxian Zhanhai!"

"The strong man in the Slaughter Sky Tower, the Wuxian of the Five Tribulations!"

"Unexpectedly, he dared to come out, it was just looking for death!"

"Yes, facing a Martial Emperor, this is howling before his death."

"He doesn't have any soul or heart, he probably felt desperate, so he broke out."

"Hey, my brother's soul fire is also in the hands of Emperor Tutian Zhun, and I don't know if he will be killed when he is."

"Without the soul and heart, you can't show the highest reverence for Emperor Lang, and you can't show your loyalty.

"At this time, those who don't have a soul and heart, haven't come forward to choose medicine and exercises. I guess they can only rise up and run away desperately."

"No, how can Emperor Langdi's methods be something I can predict? Maybe Langdi has other ways to save them from death."

"I think so too, otherwise Langdi could kill them all in the morning, so how could he stay for now!"

"Yeah, Wuxian Zhanhai was in a mess in despair. He didn't expect this. Now he is dead!"

"..."

Everyone talked a lot in private, looking at Wuxian Zhanhai as if they were looking at a dead person.

### [Chapter 782: Against Emperor Lang, can you not die?](#)

At this time.

"Treat me as an elder? Ridiculous!"

Immortal Xing Tai Wu turned around and stared at Wu Xian Zhan Hai without any fear, with a cold expression in his eyes: "Although I am an older generation in Tuantian Tower, everyone respects me on the surface, but in private they laughed at me for living in vain for four million years. , It's an old trash..."

I have been in Tutianlou for so many years, except for the superficial respect, I have not received any rare training resources at all!

As long as some rare medicines, natural materials and treasures have been given to you younger generations who are 'extraordinarily talented,' I am an old and immortal, so I can only meditate and cultivate. How can you deny that.

I have worked hard in the Tuantian Tower for millions of years. My cultivation is stagnant, and it is inseparable from the treatment given to me by the Tutianlou!

Now that Emperor Lang saves me from merciless fire and water, he has given me cultivation resources and practice techniques. Although I am a slave and a servant, I am willing! "

With that, Xingtai Wuxian respectfully knelt down to Su Lang.

As soon as he said this, Wuxian Zhanhai was speechless, he could only open his mouth and exasperated, glaring at Xingtai Wuxian.

And the other warriors in Slaughter Tower were also silent.

What Xingtai Wuxian said is true. He did work hard, but he didn't get any rare training resources. Instead, he only got a little reputation for nothing.

In the martial arts world, strength is king, and reputation is just icing on the cake.

Xingtai Wuxian complained about this, which was completely normal.

"Xingtai Wuxian!"

"In any case, you are betrayed!"

"You traitor, I am at odds with you!"

"Also, Emperor Lang, your deity has been reluctant to come, I'm afraid you are going to hunt down two quasi emperors!"

"With your clones, how can we stop us! Brothers, let's kill them!"

Wuxian Zhanhai looked terrifying, yelled sternly, and immediately fled into the distance!

but.

After he flew out, he discovered that no one was running away with him at all!

This is so embarrassing!

But at this time the arrow had to be sent on the string, and Wuxian Zhanhai, who was riding a tiger, could only hope that Su Lang's deity was really dragged, unable to take care of himself.

He used all kinds of secret techniques together, and fleeing far away crazy!

"Hahahaha."

"My deity is definitely not here."

"But who said that my clone is the only one?"

Su Lang smiled faintly, with a thought, smoothly chasing and killing him with the 'Clone Dispatch' and the 'Clone Replacement'.

In the next instant, the one who stayed in place became a clone.

But dozens of Wuxian and Zhunxian heard Su Lang's words, they all felt their backs numb, and fluke arose in their hearts.

"Fortunately, I didn't wait to escape with that fool!"

"Yes, there are countless avatars of Emperor Lang. These primary Wuxian level avatars are only the lowest level, and Emperor Lang must have high level avatars!"

"That fool is dead!"

"..."

Everyone whispered and discussed.

Suddenly, they all looked in the direction where Wuxian Zhanhai was escaping, with an expression of 'it really is' on their faces.

I saw a huge explosion on the horizon in the distance!

The violent aura of a Wuxian of Six Tribulations and a Wuxian of Five Tribulations spread, making most people present panic!

"It's fighting!"

"It's a clone of the Six Tribulations Martial Immortal level!"

"This is certainly not the strongest clone of Langdi."

"Of course, I guess Langdi's strongest clone may have the rank of Quasi-Emperor!"

"..."

Everyone talked softly, their eyes fixed on the battle in the distance.

And the battle did not last long, just a few breaths, accompanied by Wuxian Zhanhai's dying roar, his breath gradually weakened, and finally disappeared completely.

"died!"

"If you fight against Emperor Lang, can you not die?"

"Everyone present is just ants in front of Emperor Lang. It is already a great gift for me to surrender and grant medicinal medicinal techniques, but Wuxian Zhanhai wants to escape, it is ridiculous!"

"Here, Emperor Lang's Six Tribulations Martial Immortal clone is back!"

"..."

Everyone saw a stalwart figure flying in the distance.

He held the head of Wuxian Zhanhai in one hand and a regular fairy crystal in the other, playing with it carefully.

[Chapter 783: Awe, surrender, longing](#)

just now.

Su Lang used the 'Swallowing Clone' and directly swallowed fifteen clones, instantly raising his combat power to Six Tribulations Martial Immortal!

Zhanhai Wuxian was only the Five Tribulations Wuxian, and the difference between one tribulation was the difference between heaven and earth, and was quickly killed by Su Lang.

The clones that were killed before were all clone incarnations, so there were a lot of clones that could be swallowed. At this time, fifteen clones were swallowed, and a full ten clones had not been swallowed, so their strength could skyrocket!

In the awe of everyone's eyes, Su Lang's figure was getting closer.

They also clearly saw the things in Su Lang's hands, the head and the regular fairy crystal!

This immediately horrified them!

"It's the head of Wuxian Zhanhai!"

"A generation of Five Tribulations Martial Immortals, a difference in thought, the direct deity is destroyed!"

"The avatar of Emperor Lang taking his head back is meant to kill the chicken and the monkey. If I dare to imitate Zhanhai, the same will end!"

"Don't pay attention to that head, look, isn't the rule fairy crystal on the right hand of Emperor Lang's clone!?"

"Rules immortal crystal! That is the treasure that appears with a very small probability when Wuxian voluntarily condenses before death. What does the Emperor Lang hold at this time?"

"Could it be that it was condensed from the body of Wuxian Zhanhai by any special means!?"

"What!? Forced to condense the rules of fairy crystals? I have heard of this kind of thing, and it has never been recorded in history!"

"What does it mean that Langdi clone holding the rule immortal crystal?"

"..."

Everyone kept guessing and coveted secretly.

If a quasi immortal obtains a regular immortal crystal, the chance of becoming a martial immortal can be greatly increased!

Moreover, even if a martial artist who has already achieved martial arts obtains it, he can use this to prove martial arts and speed up his cultivation!

at this time.

Su Lang has come to the top of everyone, looking down at them faintly: "Those who dare to escape are like this person!"

Its voice was not loud and not cold, but it made everyone frightened.

Those who are eager to move in their hearts no longer dare to have any wrong intentions, even those warriors who have no soul and heart.

suddenly.

A Martial Immortal in the Tuantian Tower gritted his teeth, walked out tremblingly, and knelt under Su Lang: "Master Lang, I have no soul and heart, life and death are in the hands of Xiao Tuantian, and hope that Emperor Lang can help. !"

"Heng Lian Wuxian!"

A Wuxian nearby shouted worriedly.

That Heng Lian Wuxian walked out to worship, and Zhuntian Zhundi must have known it instantly!

As long as the emperor Zutian Zhun had a thought, his death would disappear!

"Originally, it was useless for me to wait."

Su Lang looked down at the people indifferently, "The only effect is to kill, condense the rules of the fairy crystal, and reward my servants."

This statement came out.

The crowd suddenly thundered.

Those warriors who did not have the soul and fire in the Heaven Slaughter Tower were chilly, and they only felt that their own time of death was coming.

The others were shocked and inconceivable at Su Lang's 'Condensed Rule Fairy Crystal'.

"Master Langdi really can condense the rule fairy crystals!"

"Heaven, what a method is this, and what kind of cultivation is Langdi? Even the rule immortal crystal can forcefully condense!"

"In the eyes of Emperor Langdi, the rule immortal crystal can only condense at will, and he can reward the objects of his servants at will. It can be seen how terrifying the Lord Langdi is!"

"If I become a servant of Emperor Lang, I will have the opportunity to get the rule immortal crystal, and the road to becoming a martial immortal will become much smoother. This is a rare opportunity forever!"

"..."

Everyone was talking, the heart of awe, surrender, and desire rose.

At this time.

Su Lang's voice continued: "But if you wait for your sincere return, I can try to get your souls back."

As soon as this sentence came out, everyone was shocked.

Those warriors whose souls are in the hands of Zhuntian Zhundi are even more excited!

"Langdi deserves to be Langdi, and he can even retrieve the soul fire that he has already handed over!"

"I don't have to die, Langdi can save us!"

[Chapter 784: Let us go!](#)

The slaughter of the sky martial artist has no other thoughts at all.

Before they had no way out, there was only a dead end in front of them, of course they wanted to escape.

Now that there is a way to survive, naturally you will not seek death!

"Wait, don't worry."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "It's time to go forward and choose the pill method, continue."

"Master, I am willing to surrender! I am willing to be a slave and a servant!"

A quasi immortal rushed forward hurriedly, almost flying to Su Lang on his knees, constantly kowtow.

"I'm going, is this guy a mouse? He rushed out all of a sudden, and he was one step ahead of me!"

"I want to go up too. This guy is just a quasi immortal. He has no self-knowledge at all. I don't know if he should wait behind him.

"..."

A group of warriors looked at the quasi immortal who rushed out and cursed secretly.

"it is good."

"You choose."

Su Lang was not despised because this person was just a quasi immortal, his voice was still flat.

"Thank you, Lord!"

Zhunxian immediately chose the immortal pill and the immortal level exercises, smirked and handed over his soul fire, and then stood in the third camp.

"next."

Su Lang nodded and called softly.

Suddenly, several people rushed up, but they were afraid to offend Su Lang. After some hesitation, several people stopped, and only one Wuxian came to Su Lang.

"Choose."

Su Lang's voice was faint, neither indifferent nor gentle.

"Yes!"

This Wuxian bowed his head respectfully, and then began to choose.

...

When Su Lang asked everyone to choose the exercises and medicinal pills one by one, he was actually not idle.

He was still scaring Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou, two old confused quasi-emperors.

At this moment.

Far away in the middle of the Canglan Continent.

Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou were flying at full strength, fleeing frantically.

Their faces were full of anxiety and panic, as well as a trace of fatigue and despair.

After escaping for so long, those flying squirrels have not diminished at all, and the clone of Emperor Su Langwu not only appeared, with a creepy smile!



The two who were struggling with their lives almost cried under tremendous psychological pressure.

"Damn it, I haven't escaped Su Lang's pursuit!"

"Quickly, the territory of the Red Lotus Emperor Clan is ahead, and Emperor Wu Lian will definitely protect us!"

"Even if we can get the blessing of Emperor Red Lotus Wudi, the two of me will have to pay a great price, and I am afraid that my Immortal Clan will be swallowed by Emperor Red Lotus!"

"It's good to be able to live, but those who are still entangled? My Slaughter Tower is gone! My subordinates all want to betray me at this time!"

"Then you don't kill them yet! Kill them!"

"Damn, I thought they would rather die than surrender, but Zhanhai was the only one... and was killed! I will kill them!"

Xiao Lutian's face was full of madness, and his subordinates would be killed through the fire of soul in the next moment.

But at this moment.

Su Lang's voice came: "Your subordinates, I am very interested."

However, it was Su Lang who controlled an avatar, blocking the path of Xiao and Li.

"slow!"

"Don't kill them!"

Li Feilou heard Su Lang's words, and suddenly exclaimed to stop Xiao Lutian.

"Do not!"

"I'm going to kill them! Ah!"

Xiao Lutian roared with blood-red eyes, but stopped his murder.

Because he knew that Su Lang was interested in his subordinates, this was a bargaining chip!

It is precisely because of this that Li Feilou will stop him!

"Su Di!"

Li Feilou hurriedly said loudly, "I don't know what use you want Xiao Lutian's subordinates to do, but we don't need to kill them! In exchange, you let us go!"

After speaking, he winked at Xiao Lutian.

In Li Feilou's view, Su Lang is also very likely to see them entering the territory of Emperor Red Lotus, not willing to offend Emperor Emperor Red Lotus. Therefore, at this juncture, he said that he was interested in those who killed the sky. This is to take advantage of them.

In other words, the Emperor Wu who claimed to be Su Lang might not intend to chase him.

For them, this is a great opportunity to get away and must be seized!

"Not bad."

Xiao Lutian said, "I can let go of those traitors, but you must let us go."

#### [Chapter 785: Blackmail the two quasi emperors](#)

"Don't you consider thinking about becoming my servant?"

"Anyway, you have to take refuge in Gulian, it's better to come to me."

Su Lang smiled faintly, the emperor pill appeared on his left hand, and the emperor grade technique appeared on his right hand.

"Then...what about the soul?"

Li Feilou was shocked and asked.

After all, he was still reluctant to bear the emperor level exercises, and this thing could not be obtained by taking refuge in Emperor Red Lotus.

"Of course you have to leave it to me!"

Su Lang grinned, somewhat evil.

"No! Impossible!"

"We can't give you our souls!"

Xiao Luntian gritted his teeth and said, "Even if we take refuge in Emperor Red Lotus, he won't want our souls to be angry!"

"Yes, Lord Su Di!"

Li Feilou cried out, "We have taken refuge in you, and our lives are between your thoughts, why bother let us give up our souls!"

The two of them consciously have offended Su Lang, the 'Emperor Wu', and worry that they will still receive revenge after surrendering, so they are not so reluctant to give up their souls.

"Without my soul, I can't trust you."

Su Lang smiled, "Since you are not willing, then forget it, you can leave after paying enough."

"Pay the price!?"

"What price do you want us to pay? What if we don't want it!"

Xiao Lutian said nervously, looking in the direction of the Red Lotus Emperor from time to time.

As soon as he said this, Li Feilou immediately trembled, for fear that Su Lang would become angry.

"No? Then you will die."

Su Lang smiled, "Don't think that Emperor Wu Lian can protect you. Even if you escape into the Emperor Red Lotus clan, I can let him hand you over automatically. If you don't believe it, you can try."

"Try it?"

"Try it!"

Xiao Luntian's expression turned ruthless. He felt that Su Lang's deity hadn't caught up for so long, and there was something strange in it.

So it was a little fluke!

"Xiao Tutian, you really think you can escape, so let's escape."

Su Lang smiled disdainfully, and immediately gave way to Xiao Lutian and showed him the way, "No, there is the territory of the Red Lotus Emperor Clan, go!"

Su Lang said that he could make friends with the Honglian Emperor, but he didn't just say that he really has such an ability!

Because he has a powerful array control ability!

Emperor Wulian is unwilling to hand over someone?

Okay, give you control of the guardian formation in your clan, and self-destructed, let's see where you cry.

In addition, there are also methods such as treasure hunting flying flying flying flying, looting all the way, robbing all the places they pass, and always tossing the Red Lotus Emperor Clan to cry without tears.

"Master Su's forgiveness, he just spoke quickly!"

At this time, Li Feilou quickly stopped Xiao Lutian and apologized to Su Lang: "We are willing to pay the price and redeem our lives! I wonder what Lord Wu needs us to pay?"

"Hahahaha."

"Since it is a redemption, of course you have to pay something equivalent to yours."

Su Lang smiled in his heart, "You can hand over all your belongings, although I don't think there are many."

"Su Di!"

"Don't go too far!"

When Xiao Lutian heard that Su Lang asked them to surrender their possessions, he suddenly became anxious.

"Xiao Lutian, shut up!"

"The ability to exchange a little property for a life is already a great gift from Lord Su, don't be dissatisfied!"

Li Feilou yelled at him. He was so afraid that Xiao Lutian would continue to die, and he had lost the chance to escape that he had finally obtained.

"Tsk tut!"

"This Li Feilou is a good helper for me!"

Su Lang smiled in his heart, of course he was still indifferent on the surface.

And Xiao Lutian was scolded by Li Feilou, and he was even more angry, but after all, he was not that kind of reckless man, so he stopped talking.

Su Lang suddenly showed a trace of impatience: "I don't have time to waste on you, so hurry up and hand over things. I'm going back."

"Yes... let's hand it over!"

Li Feilou was so scared that he stood upside down and immediately opened the Wuxian Inner Realm. Under the witness of Su Lang, he handed over almost everything.

All that is left are his personal belongings.

Su Lang possesses the ability to recognize treasures and so on. With a glance, he can see that the value of those things is not high, so he left Li Feilou to keep it.

For this, Li Feilou was simply grateful.

"Xiao Lutian, what are you still waiting for?"

After handing over his possessions, Li Feilou immediately began to supervise Xiao Lutian.

#### [Chapter 786: Messy and desolate in the wind](#)

"Okay, I'll pay it!"

Xiao Lutian hung his head, gritted his teeth and unfolded the inner boundary of Wuxian, suddenly a large number of items appeared in front of Su Lang.

Immediately after.

Most of the contents belonged to Su Lang, including the quasi-emperor weapon Slaughter Sky scabbard in Xiao Lutian's hand.

However, some of the things he left were very valuable, and Su Lang couldn't bear to let it go.

The most important of these are the three exercises practiced by Xiao Lutian, "Burning Heaven Emperor Sutra", "Burning Soul Lonely Lamp Jue", and "Non Sword Immortal Sutra".

"Xiao Lutian, don't you want to survive?" The corner of Su Lang's mouth raised slightly, revealing a sneer.

"My emperor-level technique cannot be handed to you!"

Xiao Lutian stared with blood-red eyes, looking desperately, "That is the treasure of the Emperor Burning Clan, and I will never give it to you!"

"Xiao Lutian, you fool!"

Li Feilou on the side couldn't help saying, "If Lord Su killed you, wouldn't he get your technique? Why are you so stupid!"

"Fuck!"

Su Lang raised his brows slightly, "Li Feilou, this guy really looks like my subordinate, he's helping me with everything, making me laugh."

And Xiao Lutian heard Li Feilou's words, and he also felt a little irrational.

Now that he has paid such a big price, he can get away with just paying more exercises, and now he is desperately late and still suffers too much.

Besides, you don't have to hand it over the exercises and you won't be able to. It's still in your mind, but there are more people who know it.

"hateful!"

"If I become the emperor the day..."

Xiao Lutian roared wildly in his heart, and reluctantly handed over the Emperor Level Cultivation Technique and the other two Immortal Level Cultivation Techniques to Su Lang.

"Humph."

Su Lang accepted the exercises, curled his lips, and said, "Is the emperor grade material you've hidden, isn't it considered to be handed over?"

"This Su Di, his eyes are so harsh!!"

Xiao Lutian was horrified. He did hide an emperor grade material and put it in the corner disguised as a holy grade material, but he didn't expect to be recognized by Su Lang at a glance.

But Li Feilou was frightened. He didn't expect Xiao Lutian to dare to die, but Su Lang saw it through!

Who is Su Lang? It is Emperor Wu, and the Emperor Wu is very powerful. You are so impatient that you dared to hide things under the eyes of Emperor Wu!

This is Li Feilou's idea.

Xiao Lutian also regretted a little.

Of course, they didn't know that Su Lang was just a nine-star great sage, and he didn't know how many great heavens he was missing from Emperor Wu!

"I pay it!"

"I just forgot for a while!"

Xiao Lutian cried and said something that ghosts didn't believe him, and handed out the emperor grade materials.

So far, he and Li Feilou are basically bankrupt!

The avatar Su Lang collected the treasures of the two and disappeared immediately.

The treasure hunting flying flying flying around also disappeared out of thin air.

Seeing this unpredictable and weird method, Li Feilou and Xiao Lutian couldn't help but fear Su Lang, the omniscient and all-powerful emperor.

When all the treasure hunt flying flying gliders disappeared, the two men were relieved.

"Get away!"

"My two finally survived!"

"Pity my treasure for nearly tens of millions of years, all used to eliminate disasters!"

"..."

Suddenly, the two of them hated Zhu Xian again. If it weren't for Zhu Xian's voice, they were now eating the emperor-level pill and looking at the emperor-level practice!

"It's really a difference in thought, the difference between heaven and earth!"

Li Feilou and Xiao Lutian smiled bitterly, messy and desolate in the wind.

Suddenly, there was a sense of sympathy.

And at this moment.

Xiao Lutian suddenly looked between the two of them like an electric shock, where a key was still floating quietly!

Li Feilou noticed Xiao Lutian's strangeness and looked over, and exclaimed: "My two have forgotten the key to the emperor's forbidden land!"

Xiao Lutian's face was ecstatic, and his voice trembled with excitement: "The reason why Su Di didn't take this key is probably because of the unspoken rules between Emperor Wu. He can't interfere in the inheritance of Emperor Wudi!"

"In other words, there is still a chance to become an emperor!"

Li Feilou's eyes came out like searchlights, and they met Xiao Lutian's excited eyes.

Suddenly, the feeling of sympathy and sympathy disappeared, and the tense atmosphere and violent fighting spirit gradually spread.

[Chapter 787: Take a look, what is this!](#)

Soon after.

"The key is mine, you let go!"

"Fuck off, if it weren't for me to keep reminding you, you would have been killed by Emperor Su, you have to give me this key!"

"It's going to you, if it wasn't for my emperor level technique, would Su Di be so easily satisfied? I pay the most, and the key is mine!"

"Xiao Lutian, you \*\*\*\* white-eyed wolf, I saved your life, I am your savior!"

"I only saved your life. The Emperor Su simply didn't like it because of your possessions and cultivation techniques. I relied on my imperial cultivation techniques and treasures to redeem your life! I redeemed your life. !"

"You dog thief, you are really shameless to the extreme. My Wuwei Xian Clan has a long history of Slaughter Heaven Tower, and I have more treasures than you. Even if there is no emperor treasure, it is more valuable than what you handed over. !"

"The imperial level technique and the imperial level materials are not as good as your tattered ones? Li Feilou, you are really shameless. I see if Grandpa Nai can't kill you today!"

"Fight as long as you fight, my son Xiao Tutian, die!"

"..."

Suddenly, the enemies fought bang bang bang.

at the same time.

In the dead zone of the emperor.

The deity Su Lang closed his eyes, floating in the air.

All the warriors who possessed the Soul Heart Fire gave him the Soul Heart Fire, received the pill, and chose the immortal level technique.

Two groups of people became three groups of people, and then two groups of people.

A group of people stood in front of and below Su Lang, all of them were the warriors who had handed over their souls and hearts.

They looked at Su Lang eagerly, the whole being like an ant on a hot pot.

Another group of people stood behind Su Lang, excited, stroking the elixir in their hands over and over again.

Many people look at the group of people who have no soul and heart from time to time, and occasionally gloat in their eyes.

Especially the warriors of Wuwei Xianzu almost made no secrets.

However, some people are full of worries.

That is Zhu Xian and other high-level warriors of the original Luntian Tower.

They surrendered their souls and became Su Lang's servants half-pushing half-heartedly, benefiting from them and saving themselves from death.

They were very worried about the companions who had handed their souls to Xiao Lutian, for fear that the warriors who were alive and well would all die at once.

At this moment!

Su Lang, who hovered above everyone's heads and was looked up to by everyone, suddenly opened his eyes.

"Master Langdi!"

Seeing that Su Lang opened his eyes, everyone was in awe, and his stature could not help being slightly shorter.

"Take a look, what is this!"

Su Lang smiled faintly, waved his hand, and a scabbard appeared in the eyes of everyone.

The scabbard was completely black and plain, except for a red rope tied to the opening of the scabbard, and two red to black beads strung on both ends of the rope.

Seeing this scabbard, everyone was shocked, their eyes widened and their jaws drooping!

"It's Slaughter Sky Sword Sheath!"

"I feel it, my soul is on the top!"

"Heaven, the Slaughter Sky scabbard is a quasi-emperor soldier, and the quasi-emperor is great... Xiao Lutian never left his hand, but at this time it fell into the hands of Lord Langdi. Doesn't this mean that Xiao Lutian has already Fallen!"

"Xiao Lutian disobeyed Lord Lang's order and dared to escape. He has been killed. My soul and heart are no longer in the hands of Xiao Lutian. I don't have to worry about death in the next moment!"

"Langdi Lord is too powerful, killing the quasi-emperor Xiao Lutian in such a short period of time, he deserves to be Emperor Wu!"

"Yes, yeah, I am waiting to follow Lord Langdi, the future is boundless!"

"..."

There was a lot of discussion, especially the group of warriors who had no souls and hearts, and had been worried. At this time, they completely let go of their hearts.

Of course, there are some people who are not in high mood, such as Zhu Xian and others, as well as the warriors of the Wuquexian clan.

Zhu Xian and the others were quite trusted by Xiao Lutian, so they didn't give up their souls. At this time, they took refuge in Langdi, Xiao Lutian fell, and their hearts were incredibly complicated.

The warriors of the Wuquexian clan have some concerns about Li Feilou.



The old man who always helped Su Lang inadvertently did not do little to benefit his clansmen on weekdays, and the warriors of Wuwei Xianzu respected him.

Seeing that Xiao Lutian was 'dead' at this time, he speculated that Li Feilou must have been violent, and couldn't help feeling sad instinctively.

#### [Chapter 788: Turned out to be a gourd baby](#)

At this time.

"I am not a murderer."

Su Lang suddenly smiled and said: "Although Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou offended me, I did not kill them. Both of them have paid a sufficient price and gained freedom."

This word fell in the ears of everyone, and those who were worried would not worry immediately.

Su Lang also became benevolent in their hearts, not the kind of fierce and brutal tyrant.

Such as Zhu Xian and other high-rise buildings in the original Lantian Tower, as well as the warriors of the Wuquexian clan, are like this.

They had a much better sense of Su Lang, and since they had done so, they had better serve the Lord, and they were completely at heart.

Those happily Tuantianlou warriors were not worried about future revenge because Xiao Tuantian did not die.

They are now under Su Lang's command, embracing bigger thighs, still afraid of Xiao Tutian?

then.

Everyone came forward to flatter and praise Su Lang for his broad-mindedness and noble morals.

"Okay, it's all quiet."

Su Lang waved his hand gently, and everyone immediately closed their mouths, showing respect.

Immediately, Su Lang placed the Slaying Sky Sword Scabbard in front of everyone: "The soul and heart fire on this, I will take all of it into the Sea of Knowledge. Your treatment is the same as the rest of the people. Now you all go forward and choose the medicine and exercises. "

"The Lord is kind!"

Those warriors who have no soul and heart are excited, lining up to choose the medicine.

In this gap, Su Lang's gaze fell on the Slaughter Sky Sword Sheath.

"Come out."

"Don't hide!"

Su Lang stared at the two beads on the scabbard rope, the corners of his mouth slightly raised.

The Slaughter Sky Sword Sheath is a quasi-emperor soldier, the king among immortal weapons, and the most advanced weapon under the emperor soldier.

It certainly has its own spirit, and it is also very mature.

Su Lang guessed that this scabbard was at least ten million years old, and belonged to the quasi-imperial soldier cast in the era of Emperor Wudi Nine Revolutions.

In a long time, the spirit of the Slaughter Sky Sword Sheath has already been fully witty, not only not inferior to intelligent creatures, but even worse.

And this spirit is now hidden in the two red to black beads.

However, Su Lang's words seemed to have no effect.

The beads are motionless!

"Dare to play dead?"

"Then I will let you really die!"

Su Lang curled his lips in disdain, and the brilliance in his eyes gradually became cold.

An inexplicable breath descended on the Slaughter Sky scabbard, which was a gigabyte that was about to use the one-key decomposition function!

"Do not!"

"Do not kill me!"

"I will come out now!"

The two beads on the scabbard suddenly rose out of thin air, swaying like two hands, and begging for mercy.

This spirit originally thought that if it was hidden, Su Lang could not use it, but he didn't expect that the other party would destroy it if he didn't agree.

Moreover, it is the kind that can 'kill' it in an instant, and it doesn't even have the power to resist.

"The Soviet emperor's method is too weird. My dignified and quasi-imperial soldiers have actually felt powerless and desperate."

The spirit of the Slaughter Sky Sword Sheath appeared while thinking.

As soon as it appeared, it not only attracted the attention of Su Lang, but also attracted the attention of most people.

The appearance of this tool is very strange, like a gourd!

The lower part of the gourd is a swollen belly, and the upper part is also swollen, but it has facial features that can be regarded as its head.

Above the head, there is a curly dull hair, fluttering in the wind.

"My fork, it turned out to be a gourd baby!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and his heart said that the small appearance of this instrument was really unique.

"I'm not called Calabash Baby!"

The Spirit of Slaughter Sky scabbard cautiously retorted.

I have lived so long, what kind of baby is still called?

I don't want face!

"No, you are called Calabash Baby!"

Su Lang's tone was very firm, and there was no room for negotiation.

"I....."

The Spirit of Slaughter Sky Sword Sheath still wanted to refute, but suddenly remembered the sense of crisis before, and couldn't help swallowing the words immediately.

Well, it's just a code name anyway, gourd baby gourd baby.

[Chapter 789: The accident has occurred](#)

"Calabash Baby, how old are you?"

Su Lang asked curiously.

"One thousand one hundred twenty-three thousand years old."

Huluwa said, that cartoon-like face showed a trace of pride.

"Sure enough, it was from the era of Emperor Wudi of the Ninth Revolution." Su Lang nodded.

Huluwa suddenly said: "I, I am not a thing!"

"Ok?"

Su Lang looked stunned, but he didn't expect this gourd baby to scold himself.

The other warriors also looked at each other, not knowing what to say.

Huluwa was a little scared, but still said: "I am not a thing, I am a creature!"

"Good good, you are not a thing."

Su Lang smiled dumbly, and smiled in his heart, "This guy has lived for so long, and it doesn't look like he has become a spirit. Does it mean that the spirit of the weapon has some mental retardation attributes?"

"Hmm."

Gourd Baby was affirmed by Su Lang and was very satisfied.

"Calabash Baby, from now on, you will follow me."

Su Lang tickled the corner of his mouth and said, "I will be your new master from now on, don't you know."

"I know."

Gourd Baby blinked her eyes and looked very familiar.

Seeing this, Su Lang breathed a sigh of relief, he was afraid that this guy was very stubborn, and if he kept being disobedient, it would be annoying.

Of course, it was possible to decompose it without Su Lang, and then recompose it.

But in this way, the Qi Ling is not the previous one, but a new one.

What Su Lang wanted was the original device spirit, because it lived long enough, and it must know more.

Intelligence and information are as important as combat power, so Su Lang will not break it down unless it is impossible.

"Ah, very good."

Su Lang smiled, "As long as you obediently be my weapon, I will give you good food and promote you to the Imperial Soldier!"

"Emperor soldier!?"

Calabash Baby asked in horror, "Really? You can promote me to the Imperial Soldier!?"

"Of course."

"You know, I am an emperor-level refiner."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "Don't talk about imperial soldiers, even at a higher level, you have the opportunity to be promoted, of course, the premise is to be obedient."

"Yes!"

"I must be obedient!"

Huluwa said hurriedly, "I will do whatever you ask me to do!"

It thought that this new master was much better than Xiao Lutian!

That Xiao Lutian only knew to fight with it. After the fight, it was damaged. Xiao Lutian couldn't repair it. He could only wait for it to heal.

But this new master is different, this is an emperor-level refiner!

For the weapons that have opened their minds, advanced refiners are their eager presence.

Therefore, senior craftsmen can repair them and even help them advance!

At this time.

Su Lang said: "Let's talk about it, since you opened up Lingzhi, how many times has the Canglan Continent have experienced battles of the ages, and what are the victories?"

"Well."

"I went through the battle of the fall of Emperor Wudi ten million years ago."

"Seven million years ago, the Jingtian Continent colluded with the 79 continent fragments outside our Canglan Continent to attack our continent together."

"Five million years ago, I experienced another mainland battle. In that battle, my first master, Emperor Fen, fell, the Emperor's Sword of Heaven was destroyed, and Emperor Fen Clan fell apart."

"After that, there were four more battles on the mainland. I went through three masters and passed it to Xiao Lutian. So far, only Xiao Lutian is left in the Fen Emperor Clan."

"In the first war, our Canglan Continent and Jingtian Continent were both injured. It was a draw. In the subsequent wars, the balance of victory and defeat gradually tended to Jingtian Continent."

"In the battle one million years ago, Jingtian Continent even broke into the Canglan Continent. Finally, Wudi Palace used the trump cards to kill three Wudi and drove them back."

"However, those three Emperor Wu are only the lowest-level Emperor Wu, and Jingtian Continent is not considered a painful one. Instead, Emperor Wudi's hole cards seem to be exhausted."

"The next war is not far away. If there is no accident, the Canglan Continent should be defeated and merged by the Jingtian Continent."

As the gourd baby was talking, she even sighed a little, and she seemed to have a sense of belonging to Canglan Continent.

"If there is no accident, will Canglan Continent fail?"

A sneer appeared on Su Lang's face, "Unfortunately, the accident has already occurred, that's me!"

His tone was sonorous and powerful, and he seemed to have seen the day when Canglan Continent won.

[Chapter 790: Su Lang is the gangster who has just awakened!](#)

Seeing this scene, the surrounding Wuxians were full of thoughts.

First of all, they became interested in Su Lang's problems.

In the Canglan Continent, everyone at the Wuxian level knows almost the history of thousands of years.

But "Langdi" didn't even know?

"Why does Langdi not know this history? Is it because he is too short?"

"This is impossible! Emperor Lang is a powerful Emperor Wu, the best among them, and he is definitely not a short year old!"

"Then, why would Emperor Lang ask such a question?"

"Perhaps on the contrary, the age of Emperor Lang is too long. He has fallen asleep in the long river of time, and it is today after waking up."

"It makes sense, Emperor Lang must be a great emperor who has lived forever! After he awakens, the original subordinates around him have long since disappeared, so he will look for new servants!"

"Not bad, it must be like this!"

"..."

Everyone kept replenishing their brains, and Su Lang's image became taller and more mysterious, becoming an old monster sleeping behind every age.

Su Lang also faintly heard everyone's discussion, and his heart was very funny.

To be honest, it has only been about two months since he was reborn in Red Maple City, plus his previous life, he is less than twenty-five years old!

There is no such thing as an old monster sleeping in the long river of time...

I believe these new subordinates will soon discover that Su Lang is not the old monster in imagination.

Su Lang was not interested in what they would think and react after they knew the truth.

Anyway, the soul's heart is held in his hand, and their life and death can be determined with a single thought, and what is there to worry about.

Asked about the battle of the mainland for thousands of years.

Su Lang asked for information about the various forces on the Canglan Continent.

This time not only the gourd baby was answering, but there were also a few diligent Wuxians around to add.

It turns out that there are currently twenty-nine Emperor Wu in the Canglan Continent, and nine of them are in the Emperor Wu Palace, making it the largest Emperor Wu force.

In addition, there are Xuandaotai and Qingyou Emperor Realm. There are four Wudj, and their races are behind them.

Then there are the Eleven Emperor Clan, Honglian, Baiyue, Ziming and so on.

Among them, the Baiyue Emperor clan is a twin emperor, and they are twins, which are extremely rare.

All the imperial clans are basically in the middle and north of Canglan Continent.

Because of the distribution of resources in the Canglan Continent, the south is too barren, and the Red Lotus Emperor Clan is considered the most southern emperor.

On the other side of the Tenggui East China Sea, there is also an emperor that depends on the south, namely Zi Ming.

But the Zi Ming emperor's sense of existence is very weak, so he came back to cooperate with the emperors to fight against the Jingtian Continent during the battle of the continent, and would never leave the house like a dead house.

This is very strange, it is estimated that only the Wudi level big boss will know the reason.

At this moment.

In Su Lang's mind, there was already a map of Canglan Continent's power.

Taking the emperor's death domain as the dividing line, the most advanced force in the south is the fairy clan.

The land occupied by Su Lang was only one percent of the total area of the south.

Going further south is the Great Rift Valley in the south.

To the north of the death domain of the emperor is the central part of Canglan Continent, with a large number of immortals and several emperors, and further north is the most prosperous place.

The west of the emperor's death domain is the icy world, almost a desert with no creatures, and the east is the Tenggui Donghai, and the mysterious Ziming Emperor family.

In addition to the territories on the Canglan Continent, the various emperor clans also have extraterritorial continent fragments, which have various characteristic resources.

Moreover, because the rules on the mainland fragments are easier to comprehend, although they are not as good as one-thousandth of the blue star, they are also the cultivation base for Wu Sheng and Wuxian.

Of course, the distribution of these forces mentioned by the people is all on the surface, no one can be sure, there will be no more martial emperors, more forces on the Canglan Continent.

In the eyes of everyone, isn't Su Lang just a super boss who just awakened?

After asking about the power distribution, Su Lang put away the Slaughter Sky Sword Sheath.

Because everyone has already chosen the medicine and exercises.

The two groups of people completely merged into one group, and they all became Su Lang's servants.

"Tsk tusk, thirty-six Wuxians, 2,800 Zhunxian and Great Sage!"

Seeing the dark group of servants, Su Lang couldn't help but raise his mouth slightly.

He also didn't expect that on a whim, he would have such a reward if he visited this emperor's death zone.

Moreover, these people are only part of the harvest.