

## One Click 821

### [Chapter 821: Turns out they are back](#)

"what!?"

"I turned black, I turned black."

Seeing this scene, Xiaoyou on the side turned around anxiously.

However, it suddenly stopped again, and said in amazement: "Master, my name is Youtian Sword, black is normal!"

"Uh, it makes sense."

Su Lang smiled dumbly and nodded.

At this moment, Xiao You suddenly turned from worry to joy, as if he was about to speak sorrow again.

"Stop it!"

"I want to give you a promotion."

Su Lang stopped Xiaoyou and gave the evolution order again.

As a result, it was another consumption, and the Youtian Sword was evolved to the level of the Seven Tribulations Martial Immortal.

It wasn't that Su Lang didn't want to continue to be promoted, but because the spirit of Wu Sheng was consumed too much.

At the same level, the cost of Evolution Youtian Sword is almost twice that of Evolution Sky Sea.

Su Lang still had to keep the parts of the Wusheng Soul to refine the super humanoid weapon, and he couldn't spend all of it on the Youtian Sword.

What's more, the Seven Tribulations Immortal Tool level Youtian Sword is completely enough.

With its characteristics, Su Lang might even be able to hack to death with a single sword.

"Next."

"Just keep refining parts."

Su Lang collected the Youtian Sword, and Xiaoyou, who was immersed in the joy of growing up, disappeared.

but.

Just when he was about to take out the Qi Ding and start refining, he suddenly noticed that some souls were emitting strong emotions.

Su Lang took a closer look and found that it was originally the new warriors of the Slaughter Tower and Wuque Immortal Clan.

They seem to have finished handling their own affairs, and are seeking to see themselves through their souls.

Moreover, through the fire of soul, Su Lang also sensed that they seemed to be blocked by something, but there was no sense of crisis.

"So they came back."

"I would have left them a contact method for sending a jade card if I knew it."

Su Lang shook his head, immediately closed his eyes, and dispatched all the clones and the treasure hunting flying flying flying flying.

Wow!

Countless pairs of eyes appeared in various places.

Su Lang immediately saw the warriors of the Slaughter Sky Tower and Wuquexian Clan.

They gathered together and had already come to the vicinity of the Biyu Clan, waiting outside the guarded area of the Sky Sea.

Because Xiao Hai didn't know them, and they were a group of powerful martial immortals and quasi immortals, Xiao Hai would not let them in.

At this moment.

A large group of them are waiting outside the sky, a full 13,000 people!

Yes, it is more than ten thousand people!

Originally, there were only thirty-six Wuxians who had taken refuge in Su Lang, and two thousand eight hundred quasi-sages.

But after they returned, basically everyone brought more warriors.

These warriors are their Daoist companions or disciples, or relatives, but without exception, they are at least the Great Sage level.

Because they thought that the Emperor Lang might look down on the too weak warriors, so they didn't bring them.

at this time.

These ten thousand people were amazed at the blue light in front of them.

"Heaven, from here, it is simply a blue sun!"

"This is the land belonging to Emperor Lang, in addition to the sun and the moon, there is also this round of blue sun!"

"I can feel that this is a defense deployed by a defensive quasi-imperial soldier. It's really amazing!"

"Yes, defensive fairy weapons are rare, let alone quasi-imperial soldiers, and they seem to have powerful formations on them."

"As far as I know, many emperors only rely on formations to guard the gates, and Emperor Lang will possess such a rare treasure."

"Senior Yuehong, there are quasi-emperor soldiers stopped, when will we see Lord Langdi?"

"Lord Langdi is the supreme Emperor of Wu, how can we see if we want to meet, I can only wait respectfully, looking forward to Lord Langdi's call."

"This statement is reasonable, this statement is reasonable!"

"..."

Everyone talked a lot, but they weren't anxious, instead, they felt like a pilgrimage.

at this time.

"Ahem."

Su Lang heard a faint cough.

The sound was not loud, but it fell into everyone's ears.

"It's Lord Langdi!"

Everyone followed the sound and saw a avatar of Su Lang exuding the atmosphere of the Three Tribulations Martial Immortal suspended in the air, overlooking everyone.

### [Chapter 822: Quasi-Emperor Power](#)

"Waiting to see Lord Langdi!"

Headed by a group of martial immortals, more than 10,000 people paid their respects.

During the period, the warriors who had never seen Su Lang couldn't help but look at Su Lang a few more times, but they were immediately caught by the 'old man' around him, making them not rude.

"Get up."

The avatar Su Lang nodded, and turned to face the direction of the sea of sky, "Xiaohai, don't open the barrier yet."

This statement came out.

The sky sea barrier immediately opened a passage.

"It was the weapon spirit of the Zhun Emperor soldiers that opened the channel."

"The weapon spirit of the quasi-emperor weapon must be an ancient existence that has lived for tens of thousands of years!"

"Yes, maybe we can trace the era of Emperor Wudi of the Nine Revolutions ten million years ago!"

"..."

More than 10,000 people walked into the passage and occasionally talked with their spirits, talking about their guesses.

But where do they know.

The Sea of Sky was only promoted to the quasi-imperial soldier ten minutes ago, and its age had not added up to a month.

Everyone entered the area covered by the sea of sky, and followed Su Lang's clone to the Yaochi Saint Clan.

This large group of people was numerous and powerful, and it immediately attracted the attention of many people.

Many warriors panicked, thinking that the enemy had invaded, and rushed to report to the guards everywhere.

But Su Lang's order has come down, and the guards everywhere know that they are his own, and they are not panicked.

They quickly suppressed the commotion.

But the speech cannot be stopped.

People everywhere are discussing that group.

"The person in charge should be Lord Su Lang's clone. My neighbor's second-uncle's nephew's Taoist couple works in the core of the exchange building. I have seen Master Su Lang's clone and painted a portrait. I have seen it!"

"I have also seen the portrait of Lord Su Lang. It is really handsome and extraordinary. Who dares to say that I am handsomer than Lord Su Lang, I am the first to refuse."

"Those behind the avatar of Lord Su Lang are terrifying, and various rules and visions arise wherever they pass, at least they are all great saints!"

"I have seen the description of Wuxian. The dozens of martial artists who followed the Master Su Lang clone are definitely Wuxian!"

"Oh my God, so many Wuxians are looking forward to Master Su Lang, it's really awesome!"

"..."

In addition to the ordinary warriors who are discussing, the quasi immortals and martial sages who guard the various places are also secretly communicating.

"These people are new servants accepted by the Lord!"

"Those in front are Martial Immortals, those in the rear are Quasi Immortals and Great Sages!"

"Any one jumps out, I am not an opponent, am I going to be eliminated?"

"Do you want to keep up with the Lord's steps? It's too whimsical, how arrogant the Lord is! One day he will throw us far away."

"Yes, but we should also try our best to cultivate and be a useful person. We can't apologize for the Lord's favor!"

"Hahaha, you are too discouraged. With the Lord, I will be able to reach the level of Martial Immortal one day and serve for the Lord!"

"It's reasonable, the cultivation base is not comparable, but in terms of psyche, we absolutely cannot be compared by those newcomers!"

"exactly."

"..."

Countless people are talking about it.

More than 10,000 people from Luntianlou and Wuquexian clan have already arrived outside the fairy palace.

In the sea of sky, Yaochi Yan Fa and others looked over, and were shocked by these newcomers.

Su Lang took the clone and appeared in front of everyone as his deity.

"Servants wait to see the Lord!"

As soon as he appeared, more than 10,000 people immediately knelt down, respectful and humble.

Su Lang glanced, observed each of these three thousand people, and looked at their attribute panel.

Suddenly, everyone's information was well understood.

Among this group of people, Wuxian had a total of forty-two people.

The souls of thirty-six people have been controlled by Su Lang, and there are six people who have basically nothing to do with the Wuquexian clan. They are personal friends of some Wuxians who were later brought by Amway.

In addition, there are more than 13,000 people, a total of 3,682 quasi immortals, and 10,800 Great Sage-level warriors.

This group of people, except that there is no quasi-emperor, their combat power has surpassed any quasi-emperor organization.

And now, all this group of people belonged to Su Lang.

Su Lang's forces also raised to the rank of quasi emperor in an instant.

[Chapter 823: Daughter buy horse bone](#)

"Not bad!"

Su Lang looked at the strong man who knelt down below and nodded in satisfaction.

In particular, this group of people has two martial immortals of the Eight Tribulations, three martial immortals of the Seven Tribulations, and there are even more people under the Six Tribulations.

Wuxian is already a master in the Canglan Continent, and the Eight Tribulations Wuxian is truly a top-notch master, second only to the Nine Tribulations Wuxian, Zhundi and Wudi.

"Under my cultivation, these two people will surely grow into quasi-emperors soon, and then I will have quasi-emperor servants."

Su Lang thought silently, and immediately let the two Eight Tribulations Martial Immortals come out.

"Servant worship the Lord."

Suddenly, a man and a woman walked out of the crowd and knelt under Su Lang's feet.

Of these two, one was named Yuehong Wuxian.

Yuehong Wuxian is the Eight Tribulations Fairy of Wuquexian Clan, an ancient fairy who has cultivated for six million years.

It was her who gathered everyone together to meet Su Lang together, so as not to run over one by one and easily disturb Su Lang.

I have to say that she is very delicate.

The other person is named Wuxian Wuxian.

Yes, this person is named emptiness, and he looks like a pale face with kidney deficiency.

Su Lang immediately remembered the young man who hired some aunts to carry the sedan chair in a certain movie.

This made Su Lang couldn't help but take a few more glances.

However, Su Lang also knew why this person was known as the Void Wuxian.

Because he understands the rare rules of space and the rules of emptiness, it is truly empty.

"I originally planned to take Xiao Lutian and Li Feilou as servants."

Su Lang said indifferently, "But they regretted it halfway, and I took a layer of skin and threw it aside."

As soon as this statement came out, both Yuehong Wuxian and Wuxian Wuxian looked tight.

"Now, you are also considered the strongest warriors under my command."

"But I still can't get it, so I plan to promote you to quasi emperors and do things for me."

Su Lang continued to speak, and the plain words fell in everyone's ears, which was tantamount to thunder on the ground, making everyone deaf and dizzy!

"Master Langdi unexpectedly wants to give Yuehong and Void Senior Zhundi chance!"

"Nonsense, Lord Langdi said that he was directly promoted to the quasi-emperor, and he forced his cultivation to a higher level!"

"My God, as far as I know, Senior Yuehong and Senior Void have been in the Eight Tribulations Wuxian for tens of millions of years. The bottleneck that has not been able to break through for so long is like a thin sheet in the eyes of Lord Langdi. paper!"

"Master Langdi's methods are beyond our imagination! However, I really envy Yuehong and Senior Void."

"No, the quasi-emperor is invincible under Emperor Wu, and the entire Canglan Continent is not much!"

"..."

Everyone couldn't help but communicate with their mental strength and vent their shock.

The Yuehong Wuxian and Wuxian Wuxian, who were the parties, opened their mouths in disbelief, and their jaws were about to fall.

As ancient immortals who have lived for millions of years, both of them have become human spirits, but now they are too shocked to speak.

Su Lang's reward is really too heavy!

If Yuehong and Kong Xu were to cultivate by themselves, it would take three or four million years to reach the position of Quasi Emperor.

Maybe it will stay stuck until you die of old age.

But now, the dream realm can be reached in an instant, and happiness comes really suddenly.

but.

The two quickly recovered from the surprise.

The way of martial arts, pay attention to gradual and orderly progress, accumulate thinly.

Like quick fixes, most of them have big shortcomings, even fatal crises.

This is the view that Yuehong Wuxian and Wuxian Wuxian had been engraved in their souls since they were young, and they couldn't help but worry a little at this time.

Although they didn't show a trace of expression, Su Lang could also perceive a clue through his soul fire.

"You two don't need to worry."

"My method will not cause any side effects to you."

Su Lang smiled and said, "After coming over to be promoted tomorrow, you two can choose another emperor-level exercise to practice."

The reason why Su Lang wanted to upgrade these two quasi-celestial beings was because they really lacked high-end combat power, and secondly, they wanted their daughters to buy horse bones.

Let the new warriors see the benefits, surrender their souls, and work conscientiously.

Anyway, the cultivation base doesn't need money, and the cultivation base from Yijie Wuxian to Zhundi can be accumulated in less than a day, so why not do it.

#### [Chapter 824: I am not the actor](#)

By this time.

Wuxian Yuehong and Wuxian Wuxian heard Su Lang's words, and their faces immediately became ashamed: "Servants shouldn't be suspicious, please be punished by the Lord."

"Since you take the initiative to ask for punishment, then go to the east and the north."

Su Lang nodded, and did not say anything impunity.

As for why it is located in the northeast instead of the southwest, it is because the west is an uninhabited area of ice and snow, and the south is also an uninhabited rift valley. There is really nothing to guard.

In the east, there is a vine tortoise Donghai and Ziming Emperor Clan, and to the north is the emperor's forbidden area. Beyond the emperor's forbidden area is the mainland headquarters. There are many strong people and need to be guarded.

"Servant!"

Yuehong and Wuxian Wuxian suddenly bowed their heads again, tears of gratitude.

They can be said to be developed this time, not only can they reach the Zhun emperor directly, but they can also obtain the emperor level technique.

It is not an exaggeration to say that it was their first adventure in their lives in five or six million years.

Su Lang nodded and looked at the more than 10,000 warriors: "Since you are here, you should know that only by surrendering your soul can you become my servant. If you have regrets now, you will leave by yourself.

In fact, I know that some of you may have been sent by some forces to inquire about the truth, and I will not embarrass you, so let's go. "

The mighty power of the Wudi forces is very amazing.

The control of information is also particularly scary.

Such a big change has taken place in the south, even in the barren land, it has already been transmitted to the ears of all forces through ears and eyes.

What's more, the Slaughter Heaven Tower and Wuwei Immortal Clan instantly disintegrated in the eyes of the public, and it attracted the attention of unknown people.

But because of the mystery that Su Lang showed and the strange methods that were completely invisible, the martial emperors also regarded him as a master of the same level, and did not rush in.

But they have to inquire about the reality.



Among these 10,000 people, there are indeed people sent by various forces.

At this moment.

Three warriors came out, and all three were quasi immortals.

As soon as these three people came out, the warriors of Amway and others were shocked.

This is the spies of other forces, but they are brought to Lord Langdi, it is really worthy of death.

However, Su Lang was not very angry.

At this time.

"The villain Zhongmu, Lord Honglian Wudi asked me to say hello to Lord Langdi for him!"

This Zhongmu Zhunxian knelt on the ground, bowed his head respectfully, and expressed kindness.

Then, he raised his head and asked cautiously: "Master Honglian also asked me to ask Master Lang. But nine million years ago, the actor who died in the Black Demon Mountain?"

"The actor?"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, and couldn't help but spit out in his heart, "God is the actor!"

But he also knew that there was indeed such a number one emperor in the history of Canglan Continent.

Not because this Emperor Wu is good at acting...

But because this Emperor Wu has many clones and his figure is everywhere, he was called the actor.

Su Lang's current feature is that there are many clones, which are very similar to the movie emperor, so Emperor Wu Honglian would guess like this.

"Go back and tell Honglian Wudi that I am not the actor."

Su Lang left a faint sentence, "However, the actor's accomplishments in clones are not in my eyes."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone immediately felt the domineering and self-confidence in it.

The movie emperor can be said to be the emperor Wu who is best at Canglan Continent.

Since the actor fell on the Black Demon Mountain, there has never been a person like him who is good at avatar.

But at this time, Su Lang said that the movie emperor's clone technique was not in his eyes, it was really arrogant and overbearing.

However, speaking of it, Su Lang's avatar technique is indeed better than anyone else.

Dare to ask anyone who can have a full sixty clones exactly like the deity! ?

No one can do it!

The movie emperor can't do it either, his clones may be more than Su Lang, but the quality is a thousand miles worse.

Moreover, in terms of quantity, Su Lang could also make up for it with the treasure hunt flying flying flying flying ducks.

There are as many as 2.86 billion in number, so the actor can have so many clones! ?

Anyway, those weak clones only have the ability to inquire about intelligence, and the treasure hunt flying flying glider can not only do what these clones do, but also do better.

At least, under Emperor Wu, no one can kill the treasure hunting flying flying flying wing.

Therefore, in the art of clone, the famous actor was directly crushed by Su Lang.

### [Chapter 825: Jiao Di](#)

Just when everyone was shocked and awed by Su Lang's words.

"Okay, you can withdraw."

Su Lang waved his hand and looked at the other two, "Which forces do you two come from?"

The two are a man and a woman, although they are quasi-immortals, but in a respectful manner, there is a sense of self-confidence and calmness.

"The little girl's name is Tai Ye, from the Baiyue Emperor clan."

The female quasi-xianji gave a salute, "Two Wudi adults let me say hello to you."

This statement came out.

Everyone was shocked.

The Baiyue emperor clan, but a big family of double emperors, is also the best among the emperors, much stronger than the Honglian emperor clan.

Even the White Moon Emperor Clan is here!

This shows that Su Lang has indeed received much attention from Emperor Wu.

However, this is not over yet, and more shocking things are still to come.

I saw the man step forward and bowed deeply at Su Lang: "Jiao Di, son of Emperor Jiao Qin, pay homage to Senior Emperor Lang!"

This sentence is like a \*\*\*\* of thunder from the sky, knocking everyone out and tender.

Tianle.

The bloodline of Emperor Wu is here!

You know, Emperor Wu's direct bloodline can be regarded as a future Emperor Wu.

What is even more shocking is that Emperor Jiao Qin Wu is one of the nine Emperor Wu in the Emperor Wu Palace, almost from the era of Emperor Wu Zhun.

Emperor Jiao Qin Wu, to a certain extent, can represent the Emperor Wu Palace!

The weight of the Wudi Palace is much heavier than the Baiyue Emperor Clan.

At this moment.

Those martial arts who know some inside information can hardly discuss themselves.

Words such as Emperor Jiaoqin Wudi, Emperor Wu's Palace, and the bloodline of the imperial family kept popping up.

The quasi immortal who had come to Su Lang by An Li Jiaodi stared even more like a dream.

He had a good friendship with Jiao Di, but he never expected that Jiao Di was the son of Emperor Wu in the Emperor Wu Palace.

This is the super second generation hidden in the crowd!

In the entire Canglan Continent, how many second generations can be compared with Jiaodi?

However, everyone is also very confused.

As the son of Emperor Wu, with such a noble status, how could he personally take risks and come to explore an unknown powerful existence?

Su Lang listened to everyone's discussion and also knew the identity of Emperor Jiao Qin Wu.

Therefore, he was also very confused.

So, Su Lang asked: "Please also say hello to Emperor Jiao Qin Wu for me, but I'm curious why you came here in person. For this kind of thing, just send someone here."

"This....."

Jiao Di smiled awkwardly, "My mother thought you were the actor too. Back then, my mother and the actor had a very good relationship, so she sent me here because of her desire."

"Uh, that's it."

Su Lang couldn't laugh or cry, "Sorry, I will disappoint Emperor Jiao Qinwu."

At the same time, he also smelled a little gossip.

This emperor Jiao Qin Wu and the deceased movie emperor, I am afraid it is not just that they have a good relationship.

Thought of this.

Su Lang looked at Jiao Di again.

Emperor Jiao Qin Wu was from the era of Emperor Wu of the Ninth Revolution and lived for thousands of years.

But Jiao Di is just a quasi-celestial, and his age is not too big, at most tens of less than a million years.

So who was Jiao Di born to Emperor Wu Jiao Qin?

Doesn't Jiao Qin like movie kings?

Gee, it's really curious.

"Ugh."

"Sir Mother has been looking for a way to resurrect Lord Actor, but there has been no progress."

"Recently, I heard the news of the suspected movie emperor. I don't know how happy it is. It's a pity...hey, Lord Langdi laughed."

Jiao Di smiled bitterly and shook his head, and immediately bowed to Su Lang, "Jiao Di is uninvited. It's really rude. I'm disturbing Emperor Lang. I will visit him with Houli again."

This is to say goodbye.

Su Lang didn't leave him, and smiled: "You are welcome to be a guest. I will send you a avatar to see you off."

Talking.

Su Lang thought, a clone appeared.

The avatar smiled at Jiao Di, and nodded, as if I was at ease with you.

Jiao Di looked at this clone and was very surprised.

### [Chapter 826: Curious about my origin](#)

"This clone seems to have personal feelings and personality!?"

"This is very different from the traditional clone. Under normal circumstances, the deity does not allow the clone to have wisdom, it is easy to go wrong, and even betray the master."

"Moreover, it seems that the avatar of Langdi who spoke to me before is probably not controlled by his deity, but has extremely high wisdom, and talks with me there."

"My God, this Langdi is really crazy, he still generates wisdom, character, and emotion from his clone!"

"However, maybe it is also the boldness of the yigao people. He said before that the avatar of the actor is not in his eyes. I still don't believe it. It seems that it may be so."

A trace of horror rose in Jiaodi's heart, but he quickly suppressed it. After all, he was an emperor, well-informed, and knew many strange things.

"Master Langdi, this junior is leaving now."

Jiao Di packed up his mood, said hello, and flew to the outside of the sky.

Su Lang's clone followed closely, with a familiar look, as if he wanted to chat with Jiao Di.

In fact, Su Lang sent a clone to send Jiao Di, one for Jiao Di's safety.

After all, he was the son of Emperor Wu. In case something went wrong, Jiao Qin would definitely go crazy, and Su Lang didn't want to provoke a Emperor Wu at this time.

Second, it was because Su Lang wanted to use the clone to see where and what the Emperor Wu Palace was like, and then try to see if he could see Emperor Wu Jiao Qin.

Now Su Lang can be regarded as standing at the tip of the pyramid on the Canglan Continent, and one day he will deal with those ancient Wudi, so it is better to understand earlier.

Thirdly, I wanted to secretly learn the emperor rank formation technique to make up for my own shortcomings.

With the 'success in one thought', after learning the emperor's formation, Su Lang's combat power will be extremely terrifying.

Of course, the premise is that the materials are sufficient.

In a blink of an eye.

Jiao Di was escorted by Su Lang's clone and disappeared from everyone's sight.

Su Lang's gaze fell on the Tai Ye Zhunxian of the Baiyue emperor clan: "Two Martial Lords Baiyue sent you to come to me, are there important things?"

The female quasi-immortal said cautiously: "There is nothing important...but, curious Lord Langdi..."

"Curious about my origin?"

Su Lang smiled faintly, he suddenly emerged, occupying the barren land south of the emperor's forbidden area, and no one is curious about where he came from.

"Yes."

Tai Ye Zhunxian nodded respectfully.

"In fact, it doesn't hurt to tell you."

Su Lang said, "I come from the Blue Star Human Race, which is considered to be from mainland debris."

The identity problem will one day be faced.

Because the Canglan Continent and the Jingtian Continent have fought so many times, they even fought the Canglan Continent.

During this period, there have been many incidents in the Jingtian Continent left on the Canglan Continent.

Su Lang's identity is unclear, as if he suddenly jumped out of a stone, it is inevitable that people will doubt.

Coupled with his various miracles, it is likely to cause some Wudi's greed and bring disasters.

Su Lang is confident that he will reach Emperor Wu's realm soon, and even surpass them, but before that, he still needs to be careful.

After all, Su Lang had to comprehend more rules and form the best Wuxian inner world before he dared to be promoted to the immortal rank.

These all take time.

Throwing out a little identity and letting a group of Wudi investigate them will be able to stabilize them for a long time.

At least, ten days and a half months is completely possible.

at this time.

After Su Lang lost his identity as the Blue Star Human Race, he kept silent.

Taiye Wuxian knew that Su Lang didn't want to say more, and he didn't dare to ask further. He could only salute and said, "Thank you, Lord Langdi for informing!

"Ok."

"If you and Zhongmu are fine, go back."

"I will visit Emperor Wulian and Emperor Baiyue when I have a chance."

Su Lang showed a sense of despair, "Well, I will send you a avatar too."

With that, two clones emerged again.

"Thank you, Lord Langdi, for sending me away!"

Zhunxian Taiye and Zhunxian Zhongmu knew that Su Lang was driving people, so they didn't dare to defy, and after saluting, they left.

So far.

The three warriors from different Wudi forces have all gone.

They took away some of Su Lang's information, and even everything they saw in Yaochi Holy City.

[Chapter 827: Take in more powerful slaves](#)

"But there are people who are spies?"

Su Lang glanced over the remaining 10,000 people, and said lightly, "I will give you a chance at last."

No one speaks.

Obviously, they were all planning to hand in their souls and heart, and surrender their lives to Su Ge.

"In that case."

Su Lang nodded, "Then give up your soul and heart when you wait."

"Yes!"

The tens of thousands of warriors immediately bowed down, forced their souls to burn, and handed them to Su Lang.

Su Lang caught the fire of over 10,000 souls and threw them into the sea of knowledge.

From now on, Su Lang will be the supreme master of these warriors.

Their every move, even a trace of mood swings, a thought flow, as long as Su Lang thinks, can easily detect it.

No matter what status they were before, they all became Su Lang's loyal deadmen at this time.

"It's great that you can come and trust me."

"I will not treat you badly, I have my own reward."

Su Lang smiled and spilled hundreds of thousands of pills, which accurately fell into the hands of the warriors who had just handed over their souls.

"Thank you for the reward!"

"I will be crushed for the Lord!"

"Oh my God, a spiritual elixir of perfect quality, my shackles are finally about to be broken!"

"All of this was given by Lord Langdi, and I will always remember this moment."

"..."

Tens of thousands of people knelt at Su Lang's feet, tears filled their eyes with excitement.

"Now you wait to choose the exercises."

"I have burned many copies, a total of 143 copies, everyone can choose two."

"If you have selected it before, you can select it again."

After Su Lang finished speaking, everyone couldn't help but talk with spirit.

"There are not only immortal-level pills, but also immortal-level exercises, which is exactly the same as the predecessors said!"

"Although I have cultivated to the realm of Wuxian, I have always suffered from not having a fairy-level technique. Now that I am fine, the Lord has given me two books at random, and I chose them at random from 143!"

"One hundred and forty-three immortal-level exercises have really refreshed my three views, and the Lord also rewarded the emperor-level exercises to Yuehong and Void Senior. This is a masterpiece that other Wudi can't do!"

"Yes, following Lord Langdi, our path of cultivation will surely be smoother countless times!"

"Before the war on the mainland comes, we will definitely be able to cultivate to a higher level, and then we will be able to guard the territory for the Lord and defeat the puppies of the Mirror Sky Continent."

"..."

Everyone was in high spirits and very excited.

"After choosing the exercises, you can choose to stay in the fairy palace in Linghe to practice, or you can go to Blue Star to understand the rules, and I will send someone to guide you."

Su Lang dropped a word and released a clone, even if he turned and returned to the fairy palace.

Although these three thousand people are at least at the level of the Great Sage, they are definitely the most suitable for guarding the sea of sky.

But this group of people have basically been stuck in the current state for a long time, and they have also accumulated a long time.

Therefore, Su Lang planned to let them practice for a period of time, break through the realm, and then call them.

In addition, the previous martial sages have just entered the sea of sky to guard, can't they be driven out now, right?

"It seems we have to find something to do for this group of people."

Su Lang murmured, then took out the cauldron and began to refine immortal parts.

The other side.

Yaochi Yan Fa and the others couldn't help but feel a little worried when they watched more than 10,000 strong people follow Su Lang's avatar to choose the exercises.

They also worried that they could not keep up with Su Lang's pace.

"I am waiting for not only the pill method given by the Lord, but also the rules of the immortal crystal. I must break through to the realm of Wuxian as soon as possible!"

"Although there are dozens of Wuxians in that group, once we break through Wuxian, we can be considered as standing in the first echelon and can do more for the Lord."

"Can't fall!"

"..."

Yaochi, Chiri, and Xuanshui Ningyuan, all of them recklessly practiced with the regular fairy crystal.

Su Lang sensed their emotions and thoughts from the fire of his soul, and couldn't help but smile brightly.

Of course he will not forget these loyal old men.

[Chapter 828: Su Lang's Library](#)



With a slight smile.

Su Lang focused on Yue Hong and the others while refining fairy-level parts.

At this moment.

Yuehong, Kong Xu and other Wuxian and Zhunxian have followed his clone into a partial hall of the fairy palace.

This is Su Lang's newly built library.

In this library of books, rows of bookshelves are neatly arranged, almost forming a different kind of forest.

On the bookshelf are all the exercises that Su Lang has collected so far.

There are all the techniques from the king level to the immortal level, and I don't know how many ten thousand in total.

Yes, there are so many exercises.

Because after Su Lang's clones burned the immortal level exercises, there was still a lot of time.

So simply burned all the exercises Su Lang knew.

This place has become Su Lang's collection of exercises.

More than 10,000 people including Yue Hong, led by the clone of Su Lang, came directly to the place where the copy of the immortal level exercise was displayed.

When passing the holy level cultivation technique area, many Wu Sheng Zhuxian all stared intently and dumbfounded.

They also practiced twos and threes of the Saint-level exercises themselves, how could they have seen these five or six thousand at once! ?

However, although everyone was shocked, they did not stop.

Because there are more advanced immortal-level techniques waiting for them in front.

Compared with the immortal-level exercises, the holy-level exercises are just like mud pills on the ground.

Not long.

These 10,000 people finally came to a dozen rows of bookshelves.

These bookshelves are unique, made of very rare materials, and are full of crystals and spirits.

On the bookshelf are solemnly placed jade slips of exercises.

These jade slips are made of immortal-level materials and can perfectly record immortal-level techniques.

"This is the immortal level technique that the Lord has rewarded me!"

"God, the one hundred and forty-three immortal level exercises sounded shocked to me, and seeing it with my own eyes, I was shocked to the point where my brain was blank!"

"No, I had a dream before. I dreamed that by chance I got a fragment of a fairy-level exercise, and I woke up with a smile, but I didn't expect to see so many real fairy-level exercises with my own eyes today. It's like dreaming!"

"Brother Dao, pinch me and see if I am dreaming!"

"..."

Everyone whispered, their gazes kept sweeping across the exercises, watching the introduction of the exercises displayed in front of the exercises, they were so excited that they swallowed their saliva.

"The immortal level exercises are all here."

"If you can turn in the immortal level cultivation technique that is not here, you can take one more."

Su Lang said indifferently, the following sentence was addressed to the six new martial arts.

Through the attribute panel, Su Lang knew what exercises they had cultivated.

Not all of these six people have immortal-level exercises, and only two of them have one each, and they are exercises with relatively common five element attributes.

But what Su Lang fancy is not the attributes of these two exercises, but that they are not synthetic immortal-level exercises and can be used to synthesize emperor-level exercises!

"Master!"

"The servant is willing to donate one immortal-level exercise and three holy-level exercises!"

A Wuxian stepped forward, took out his jade slip from the inner boundary of Wuxian, and respectfully presented it to Su Lang.

"Servant also willing!"

Another martial arts immortal also hurriedly handed in his practiced exercises.

It was not Su Lang's order to hand in the exercises, but they still did not dare to violate it.

Because they also know that Yue Hong and other seniors have turned in all the exercises, and even all the belongings!

Moreover, for them, to exchange an ordinary immortal-level exercise for a higher-level mysterious immortal-level exercise is completely bloody!

Su Lang took the exercises presented by the two martial immortals and glanced at it.

One is titled "Golden Silk Immortal Jue" and the other is "Golden Silkworm Fairy Feather Sutra". I just didn't read the holy skills.

"Yes, Not Bad."

Su Lang nodded, pointing to the bookshelf and said, "You should come forward in batches to choose the exercises yourself, but remember that you must not copy each other, otherwise, you will die."

If everyone chooses the exercises but copies them to each other, then the restriction on choosing two exercises for each person is like a fake.

And Su Lang not only controls the souls of everyone, but also looks at everyone's attribute panel. If someone leaks the exercises to each other, they will know it instantly.

### [Chapter 829: Excited warriors](#)

"Yes!"

The crowd responded in unison, saluting respectfully, with awe and excitement on their faces.

Immediately, Yuehong Wuxian and Wuxian Wuxian did their part to assume the responsibility of maintaining order.

They divided more than 13,000 people into groups of 30. According to the level of cultivation, they went forward to choose the exercises in turn, and there was a time limit, so they could not hesitate all the time.

Immediately after.

Thirty people, including Yuehong Wuxian and Kongxian Wuxian, stepped forward to select the exercises, and looked at the books of the immortal-level exercises, their eyes were lost.

"The Immortal Technique of Life, Birth and Immortality"! The rule of life, my God, I actually saw such a rare technique!"

"This is..."Swordless Immortal Scripture"! This is the signature technique of the Lord Slaughter, and I even let me wait and choose at will. This technique...!"

"Brother Dao, I am the person of the Slaughter Heaven Tower. I advise you to read the exercise introduction before you decide. It is good to have no sword immortal scripture, but..."

"This "Soul Burning Soul and Solitary Lamp Jue" is also an extremely rare exercise method. It is also the exercise method of the Slaughter Lord, but it is too difficult to practice!"

"The True Art of the Nine Turns of the Immortal Sun!" The immortal-level exercise that specializes in spiritual power, my realm is limited by spiritual power. With this exercise, I will definitely be able to break through to the realm of Wuxian."

"This "Sacred Book of Reincarnation Immortal Eyes" is also good, but unfortunately it needs the racial talent of the Thousand Eyes to exert the strongest power."

"..."

Everyone was walking around in front of the bookshelves in excitement, constantly flipping through the introduction of each exercise, and choosing their favorite exercises.

More than 10,000 people in the back craned their necks to look, their faces full of expectation.

Soon, Yuehong, Kong Xu and other martial arts all finished choosing the exercises and received copies of the exercises.

The avatar of Su Lang filled the vacant copy of the exercise technique, and then asked the next batch of warriors to choose.

in this way.

A group of warriors stepped forward with excitement to choose the immortal level exercises, and their faces were joyful like sunflowers.

In the refining room, Su Lang watched this scene and suddenly moved in his heart.

"I can synthesize pills, materials, and exercises."

"But now there are only pill and material weapons in the exchange system, and no exercises."

"If I add the exercises to it, I will definitely get more exercises, and there are certainly no lack of strange holy-level exercises with special rules."

"Even if it doesn't, if there are more low-level techniques, the probability of synthesis will increase accordingly."

"These exercises are not high-level, they are only saints, but what I lack at present is not the exercises, but the rules that can be understood."

"In this way, I can understand more rules faster, be promoted to the immortal level as soon as possible, and pursue a higher emperor level!"

Su Lang thought silently. The rules he had understood at this time were already sufficient for him to break through to the Martial Immortal level, but if he wanted to achieve the most perfect Martial Immortal foundation, some rules were still lacking.

At this time, a solution to this problem has emerged.

"Holy level exercises are easy to complete."

"In this way, it is more convenient for me to comprehend the rules. It is not like a fairy-level exercise. It takes a day to practice to understand the rules."

Su Lang thought for a while, showing a slight smile.

"Li Xianyang."

With a thought, he sent Li Xianyang to his side.

"Servant worship the Lord!"

Li Xianyang respectfully and enthusiastically knelt in front of Su Lang.

"Get up."

Su Lang nodded, "Go and call Bi Yulin."

"Yes!"

Li Xianyang left immediately, and soon called Bi Yulin over.

The two knelt at Su Lang's feet, respectfully, as if worshipping a god.

"You are here because I want to make some adjustments to the exchange building."

Su Lang smiled, "But before that, Bi Yulin, I want to improve your cultivation base, your current realm is too low."

Bi Yu Lin is the patriarch of the Biyu clan, and the fourth largest saint clan that has been subordinate to Su Lang.

He is reliable, but his cultivation base is low.

He was originally a seven-star martial sage, although he worked hard to cultivate and made breakthroughs with huge resources, he was only an eight-star martial sage.

At this time, Su Lang didn't need money for his cultivation base, so he planned to improve Bi Yulin's cultivation base.

"Ah! The servant thanked the Lord for the generous gift!"

Bi Yulin had a look of excitement and excitement, his forehead buckled on the ground, it was red with a knock, but it was sweet.

### [Chapter 830: Exchange House New Business](#)

Su Lang smiled faintly.

Immediately he stretched out his hand and pointed at the center of Bi Yulin's eyebrows, and then used his cultivation base initiation.

Suddenly, I saw Bi Yulin's cultivation level soared directly from the Eight-Star Martial Saint to the Quasi-Xiang Realm.

Li Xianyang on the side looked surprised.

The Lord is just that, but it has saved the Bi Yu Lin at least 200,000 years of hard cultivation.

"Next, it's business."

"You can take these exercises and call Shangyaochi Yan Fa, Huangfuqin and other four quasi immortals to reproduce them in large numbers."

"I want to add the exercise conversion system to the exchange system, just take the world exercises for my own use!"

"The exchange ratio is set at twenty to one, from low to high, accept all levels of exercises!"

"The highest of the exercises exchanged can be exchanged for the immortal level exercises, but only a dozen of the most common of the hundred and forty-three immortal level exercises.

As for the specific exercises, I have already noted them. "

"In addition, the copy of the exercise method that should be burned cannot be left. For each immortal-level exercise method, at least 10,000 copies are burned."

While talking, Su Lang took out the exercises.

Countless exercise jade slips flew out like snowflakes and fell in front of Li Xianyang and Bi Yulin.

"Wait, please!"

Li Xianyang and Bi Yulin knelt down to lead their lives.

They have participated in the establishment of exchange systems in various places.

Adding the conversion of exercises to the current system is completely handy.

This is why Su Lang asked them to do this.

"Go ahead."

Su Lang waved his hand, Li Xianyang and Bi Yulin walked away respectfully.

In fact, the lowest level technique that is beneficial to Su Lang's comprehension of the rules is also the holy level.

Because the \*\*\*\* level and the exercises below it do not involve the power of rules, and it is useless to understand the rules.

However, Su Lang still incorporated the \*\*\*\* level and the skills below it into the exchange system.

The purpose of this is to favor ordinary martial artists, so that everyone can practice more advanced techniques, so that the overall strength of the subordinate forces can be improved.

Those low-level warriors seem weak, but they have the largest number and great potential, and they will be useful someday.

Even if it was of no great use, there would be no loss to Su Lang, and it was considered a good thing.

Li Xianyang and Bi Yulin took countless copies of the exercises given by Su Lang and searched for the four quasi-immortals of Yaochi Yanfa, Huangfuqin, Chirimuzhu, and Tianyun, and burned the exercises together.

"The Lord hasn't forgotten that I am waiting!"

"Yes, the Lord asked the new martial artists to choose two immortal-level exercises, but let me wait to burn all the exercises. All 143 immortal-level exercises can be watched!"

"Not only that, there are more than 5,000 holy-level exercises, tens of thousands of god-level exercises, and even lower-level exercises are countless."

"Haha, when I have burned these exercises, will it be called a living library?"

"That's that, haha!"

"..."

Yaochi Yan Fa and others had been discussing with Su Lang's quasi immortals a long time ago, laughing, and began to burn the exercises.

However, Li Xianyang and Bi Yulin chose their staff to deploy the exchange system in various places.

The four exchange systems of New City, Yaochi Holy City, Biyu Holy Nest, and Qiushuixian Lake where Fengling tribe and human races live together must join the exercise exchange business.

As for the exchange buildings that were originally located in the Holy City of Chiri and the Holy City of Tianyun, they will be merged into the Holy City of Yaochi.

Because Yaochi Holy City is already the head of the three cities, and the central area where the Sea of Sky is located, its status is even higher than that of Colchicum Lake.

The efficiency of Li Xianyang's work is very fast.

The four quasi-immortals such as Huangfuqin also burned the exercises very fast, especially when recording low-level exercises, they could burn a copy in a few seconds.

at the same time.

Su Lang's idle clones were not idle either, they were all burning the exercises.

therefore.

After half a day.

The exchange system has been added to the exchange system in various places and opened directly.

The news that the exchange building can exchange exercises spread like wildfire, causing a sensation everywhere.