

One Click 871

[Chapter 871: A faint word](#)

"That's Chu Xiaobei!"

"Sure enough, she looks pretty, it's no wonder that the Emperor Luoyou would like her!"

"What do you know, the people of Emperor Luoyou are not attracted to her because of her beauty!"

"Why is that?"

"I don't know, but I know that she is really sad. As a goddess of the Xuanyu fairy clan, she was hit by a catastrophe. The people of her clan didn't want to resist, but wanted to catch her and send her out to eliminate disaster."

"Xiongtai is a sensible person, but Xuanyu Immortal Clan has no choice."

"In any case, it is a cowardly act. If I energetically the immortal clan, I will definitely rebel against the clan, and I will never regret it even if it is destroyed.

"Dali Immortal Clan is really strong!"

"..."

Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei stood there, watching what happened in the hall.

Those martial artists of the Xuanyu clan who were madly surprised and cruel, like evil dogs.

Those disgusting men who are salivating and greedy for beauty.

Those martial artists who show pity and stand by.

There are some who make sense, but they are few...

Chu Xiaobei lowered her head slightly, and gently squeezed her fists.

She was often bullied by people from other lines.

At this time, those insults were already in sight.

Su Lang's face was like ice, with murderous aura in his eyes!

In just a few words, the surrounding black jade warriors had rushed over and surrounded Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei.

However, what shocked them was that Chu Xiaobei and the man next to him exuded a quasi-celestial aura.

"How did she become a quasi immortal!?"

"Isn't she a Seven-Star Martial Saint, she has only escaped for two months, and she has become a quasi immortal!?"

"Fake, it must be a bluff, trying to scare us!"

"Don't move rashly, surround them first, and wait for Palace Master Xuanheng to come."

One by one, the Xuanyu clan warriors stopped and surrounded Su Lang and Xiaobei from a distance.
next moment.

Palace Master Xuan Heng in that population stepped into the air and looked down at Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei.

"Chu Xiaobei, come with us!"

This Hallmaster Xuanheng who sits in this teleportation hall is a martial immortal.

He was righteous and awe-inspiring, and the look in Chu Xiaobei's eyes seemed to be a sinner.

Immediately this person glanced at Su Lang, showing a warning, and then moved away with disdain.

"Not bad!"

"Catch it!"

"Hurry up with us and bow your head to confess!"

As he said, two great saint-level warriors rushed up and reached out to grab Chu Xiaobei's arm.

In their opinion, Chu Xiaobei would not dare to resist with the presence of the Martial Immortal, Palace Master Xuanheng.

"Xuan Heng Wuxian is out, then Chu Xiaobei will be taken away!"

"The man next to him doesn't know who it is, he seems to be a quasi immortal, but it is a pity that he is vulnerable in front of Wuxian, so he dare not say anything at this time."

"It's a pity that a beautiful and powerful female quasi-immortal will end up."

"..."

The warriors around watching the show whispered and talked.

But the next moment.

Let everyone stunned, something terrifying happened!

"dead!"

A faint word came out of the handsome man next to Chu Xiaobei. The voice was not loud, but it reached everyone's ears!

Accompanied by the voice, there is an invisible force of terrifying rules!

Next second.

Seeing those two Wu Shengs who stretched out their hands to capture Chu Xiaobei's figure, the light in their eyes dimmed directly, turning into two corpses, and fell to the ground with a plop!

Immediately after.

Formed in a circle, the Xuanyu clan warriors who surrounded Su Lang and Xiaobei also fell to the ground at the same time, with no breath!

Not only these fierce Xuanyu clan warriors!

Tens of thousands of people stood in the huge teleportation hall. Among these people, anyone who spoke harshly to Chu Xiaobei fell dead immediately!

Because most of them hold the mentality that they are not afraid of making a big deal, so there are many people who speak no words.

Wow!

Each warrior fell on the ground, in different postures.

At this moment, two-thirds of the people in the hall died!

[Chapter 872: You can try!](#)

"This!"

"How is this going!?"

"How could they suddenly die!?"

"Brother, why did you fall, die...dead! No!"

"How is this possible, I clearly didn't feel any power!"

"It's the power of the rules of death in teleportation! Chu Xiaobei and the man have started, one of them has mastered the rules of death!"

"Oh my God, killing two-thirds of the people in the hall at once is too cruel!"

"Speak carefully. They were killed because of their rude words, eh, don't fall, you...oh, dead."

"..."

One after another, the living people screamed and screamed in fear!

Because many of the dead have friends of these people, they are very dissatisfied.

But these dissatisfied people immediately chilled in Su Lang's thoughts!

He was in anger at this time, who would dare to offend him, there is only one word in the end-death!

At this time, more than half of the living people died.

What Valkyrie, what martial sage, what quasi immortal...whatever your realm, all belch!

When the remaining warriors saw this hellish scene, they were immediately frightened and trembling constantly, almost urinating.

But they dare not run away.

Who knows if the act of escaping will offend the opponent and be killed directly by others! ?

therefore.

All the people alive in the hall stood trembling and cautiously, their mouths seemed to be sewn on, and they did not dare to make a sound.

of course.

There is one exception.

That is the Hallmaster of the Teleportation Hall, the Wuxian Xuanheng suspended in mid-air.

He was stunned there, obviously also shocked by what happened suddenly.

The disdain in his eyes immediately turned into horror and raging anger!

It is not that Su Lang cannot kill this person, but wants to keep him and let him be a dog that leads the way!

but.

This Xuanheng Wuxian obviously didn't think so, he thought that Su Lang could not kill him.

After all, even if the opponent mastered the terrifying power of the rule of death, his realm was only a quasi fairyland.

"Dog bastard!"

"How dare you kill my subordinates and so many innocent warriors!"

"Today, I will smash your corpse into ten thousand pieces first, and bring Chu Xiaobei back to the clan, waiting to be sent off!"

The furious Xuan Heng Wuxian pointed at Su Lang's nose and cursed, his eyes raging, his face twisted and hideous.

"Will I be broken into pieces?"

Su Lang pouted noncommittal, "You can try!"

"Dare to be arrogant when you die!"

Xuan Heng Wuxian screamed, and directly hit Su Lang with a punch.

He is a martial immortal of the Three Tribulations, carrying the power of terrifying rules, with the fiery red rule vision, and punching down, as if to destroy the mountains and rivers!

Many warriors standing in the surrounding halls bleed from Qiqiao under this powerful force, and fell to the ground.

They stared at Wuxian Xuanheng's punch with wide eyes, only to feel that it was the strongest punch in the world.

Under this fist, that young quasi immortal will undoubtedly die!

However, the next millisecond.

"boom!!"

Xuan Heng Wuxian's terrifying punch hit an inexplicable barrier halfway through, making a deafening noise.

He was like a steamed bun fast hitting an iron plate, his rushing figure came to an abrupt end, and he smashed into a distortion and bounced off instantly.

"boom!"

Wuxian Xuanheng slammed into a teleportation formation in the main hall uncontrollably, splitting it to pieces.

"how can that be!"

"Who is blocking me? What is blocking me!?"

Lying in the broken teleportation array, the anger in the heart of the embarrassed Xuan Heng Wuxian was like pouring a basin of ice water, directly extinguishing most of it, replacing it with a thick disbelief and deep horror.

In his opinion, Su Lang definitely couldn't stop him from punching.

Then...there must be a powerful Wuxian secretly shooting!

The other party seems to have only two people, but in fact, there are three people, or even more!

It must be so!

"No, you must ask for help!"

Xuanheng Wuxian trembled all over, and immediately sent a message for help.

at the same time.

The survivors standing in the hall were also shocked with bulging eyes.

The punch that destroyed the mountains and rivers didn't even reach the corner of the young quasi-immortal's clothes, and even his hair was not blown away, it was directly blocked and flew away!

What a defensive method is this?

[Chapter 873: Xuanheng kneels down and begs for mercy](#)

"Xuanheng Wuxian?"

"A mere waste, dare to use the name Heng?"

Su Lang moved, he looked at Wuxian Xuanheng disdainfully, and raised his right hand lightly.

next moment.

A group of terrifying mixed rules power emerged out of thin air, directly surrounding the stunned Wuxian Xuanheng.

"He really did it!?"

"There is no secret existence? He is just a quasi immortal, how can he be so powerful!"

"These are...the power of rules, the power of mixed rules! The gravity of gold, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, thunder, ice..."

There are a lot of other powers of rules that he has never seen before. How many rules did he understand!

Moreover, the strength of the power of these rules clearly surpasses the three calamities, reaching the four calamities...no, it is the five calamities! "

"He is a Five Tribulations Martial Immortal, he is disguised as a Quasi Wonderland!?"

Wuxian thought flashed through the horrified Wuxian Xuanheng, and the whole person was instantly enveloped in despair!

He knew that under the power of this group of rules, he would never survive!

"Don't kill me!"

"I was wrong, I am willing to surrender!"

"Please, let me go, Xuan Dai Wuxian instructed us to arrest Chu Xiaobei!"

"..."

Xuan Heng Wuxian abandoned all dignity and directly knelt on the ground begging for mercy.

This made the surviving warriors stunned.

That's the superior Wuxian!

The entire Xuanyu Fairy Clan does not know how many billion li, how many billion people are, but Wuxian has only a few.

This Xuanheng Wuxian can be regarded as one of the five rulers of the Xuanyuxian clan, but at this time he knelt in front of the young man and Chu Xiaobei so humble, begging for mercy like a dog!

Such a scene almost shattered the three views of all survivors!

"Let you go?"

"Hehe, if we are caught by you, what will happen?"

Su Lang's cold voice spread throughout the hall, like a cold current, making everyone tremble.

"I know it was wrong..."

"Please forgive me for my life. I am willing to rectify Chu Xiaobei's name. The disaster of the Xuanyu Immortal Clan is not caused by Chu Xiaobei, it is just a grudge with the Liudao Immortal Clan!"

Xuan Hengwu immortal eyes showed despair, but he still asked for mercy. This was his only way to survive, and it was also his way to delay time.

"I hope the Great Elder can come soon!" he thought.

"Ha ha."

"What did you do earlier."

With a move of Su Lang's finger, a trace of thunder-type rule was suddenly drawn out of the force of the rule, and it fell on Wuxian Xuanheng.

next moment.

"Zizzi!"

The terrifying thunder and lightning erupted from the invisible force of the rules, and instantly enveloped the surrounding tens of meters, forming a terrifying thunder field!

But the existence in the thunder domain was wiped out in an instant!

"what--!!"

Xuan Heng Wuxian was pierced by thunder and lightning through his limbs, flesh and blood, and immediately convulsed like a goat.

Su Lang controlled the power of thunder and lightning to the level of Three Tribulations Martial Immortal +, which could bring extremely strong pain and damage to Xuan Heng, but it would not cause death in a short time.

This is torture and punishment!

Su Lang wanted to play this Xuanheng Wuxian completely, and let him be the lead dog after he was no longer able to resist.

And just now!

"stop!"

A loud shout of anger came, like a thunderbolt in the blue, and violently penetrated into this hall where only Xuan Heng screamed.

Su Lang raised his head and saw a stream of light fall, turning into a lean old man with white hair.

The old man was cracking, his temples were violently blue, and his old face was twisted like a tree bark.

Looking at the property panel again, it turned out to be the old Xuan Dai who sent an abusive message to Chu Xiaobei!

This old miscellaneous hair reached the Five Tribulations, and the combat power was also the Five Tribulations, ordinary and mediocre.

"Garbage, waste, old miscellaneous fur!"

Su Lang glanced at Xuan Dai Wuxian with disdain.

The raging thunder and lightning not only kept on, but also added a trace of fire rules, burning Wuxian Xuanheng screaming.

"You! I let you stop!"

Xuan Dai Wuxian was so angry that Qiqiao was smoking, "Not only do you not stop, but you dare to insult me. I will teach you a lesson today!"

Lao Za Mao knew that Su Lang was not a quasi-wonderland on the surface, but he didn't think that Su Lang was better than him.

Angrily attacking him, he directly regarded Su Lang as Xinnen Wuxian.

In a rage, Xuan Dai Lao Za Mao folded his hands into palms, slammed Su Lang with one palm, and slammed the force of the rules surrounding Wuxian Xuanheng with one palm.

[Chapter 874: A mouthful of old blood burst out](#)

I saw the power of two ice rules emanating from the palms of Xuandai Wuxian, like a thunderous anger dragon, running through the entire hall!

Wherever the ice system rules along the way, it seems that even the space has become a glacier, not solidified!

Those warriors who survived in the hall stared at this terrifying scene, as if even their souls were going to be frozen!

"As expected to be the great elder of the Xuanyu Immortal Clan, the Five Tribulations Martial Immortal who will last forever!"

"Such a terrifying attack, the young man is afraid that he can't stop it, he is going to be planted!"

"..."

This thought flashed through the hearts of the surviving warriors.

They seemed to have seen the scene where Su Lang was turned into an ice sculpture, and his body was broken to pieces.

Xuan Dai Wuxian even felt that Su Lang could not stop his blow, and was already thinking about catching Chu Xiaobei and taking the Luoyou Emperor Clan to plead!

But at this moment.

"Waste that has lived for millions of years."

"For so long, I haven't fully understood the ice rules."

Su Lang's sneer echoed in the hall, he raised his hand and tapped it lightly.

Immediately after.

Something that horrified everyone happened!

I saw that the two ice rules issued from the Xuandai Wuxian palm suddenly stopped when they were about to hit Su Lang and the power of the rules surrounding Xuanheng Wuxian!

Not only that!

The lingering, deep-cold ice rules came back fiercely in the next moment!

Like a terrifying tsunami, it flooded the river, overwhelming the sky, and with unparalleled momentum, it is many times stronger than the ice rules issued by Xuan Dai Wuxian!

"what!?"

"How is this possible!"

Old man Xuan Dai burst into death, his eyes staring out.

The Xuanyu Fairy Clan is famous for the rules of the ice system, and he is sanctified by the ice system, and is mainly based on the ice system, forging the road to the martial arts.

Ice rules are his best rule power and the most powerful means of attack

But now, his best and most powerful aspect was easily surpassed by a mysterious young man!

The opponent's knowledge in the rules of the ice system is even more powerful than that of his veteran Wuxian.

This is incredible!

But even if it is unbelievable, Old Man Xuan Dai can hardly deny that the fact is right in front of you!

Moreover, that powerful ice system rule force will put him to death in turn at this time!

"Ice Jade World!!"

Without even thinking about it, Old Man Xuan Dai instantly displayed his strongest defensive moves.

I saw an ice-like jade barrier unfolding from him, as if opening up the space, forming a world of its own, free from external intrusion.

"Small bugs!"

"It's just a move that relies on the characteristics of the inner world of Wuxian, and you don't even have space. What kind of world do you dare to claim?"

Su Lang curled his lips in disdain, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

In an instant, it was as if countless, infinitely long, and infinitely thin lines emerged from the space, crisscrossing and enveloping Xuandai Wuxian.

"This...space rules!!"

"You, who are you, the ice system rules are better than me, and you also master the space rules!?"

Xuan Dai Wuxian's eyes burst violently, and his eyes were full of deep shock and fear.

Although his defense of the 'Ice Jade Realm' is strong, what he fears most is the rules of space.

Moreover, this trick is still used in the inner world of Wuxian, once it is broken, he will immediately be backlashed!

but.

He was already unable to fight back at this time, and could only watch his ice jade realm in despair instantly being cut to pieces by the rules of space.

It's like a horrible laser net cuts a bunch of cheese, without any barriers, it cuts it to pieces!

"boom!"

Xuan Dai Wuxian seemed to hear a muffled noise from the inner world of his Wuxian.

The next moment, he was full of vitality and blood, and a mouthful of old blood burst out suddenly.

"Lost!"

"Five Tribulations Xuandai Wuxian, the great elder of the Xuanyu clan was defeated and spurted!"

"Oh my God, who is that young man, he is so tough!"

"It's horrible, not only has the ice rules even more subtle than Xuandai Wuxian, but also has extremely rare spatial rules!"

"..."

Those surviving warriors stood there stiffly, numb with horror in their hearts.

[Chapter 875: Imprisonment and torture!](#)

The seemingly powerful Wuxian Xuandai couldn't even hold two moves in front of the young man!

Xuanheng Wuxian who was tortured by the rules of the thunder system and the rules of the fire system was also desperate.

He originally thought that Xuan Dai Wuxian could easily rescue him.

But never expected that Wuxian Xuandai would be equally vulnerable to the young man!

It's over, everything is over!

Xuan Dai Wuxian felt desperate, as if the pain in his body had increased.

at this time.

When they saw the young man step forward, his voice was indifferent: "Old Xuan Dai, Miscellaneous Mao, when you spoke insultingly and insulted Chu Xiaobei, you didn't expect to have today."

"!.....!"

Xuan Dai Wuxian trembled and his heart was full of fear.

If he knew that Chu Xiaobei had such a powerful guardian of Wuxian around him, how could he dare to insult so unscrupulously?

I am afraid that I dare not even criticize, but dare to complain a few words.

"What are you?"

Su Lang faintly looked down at Xuan Dai Wuxian, "You know it was wrong? It's a pity it's too late!"

As soon as this remark came out, Wuxian Xuan Dai's pupils suddenly shrank!

He wants to kill me! ?

This guess makes Xuan Dai Wuxian cold, like falling into an ice cave.

He hadn't experienced this horrible life and death crisis for a long, long time.

Even when fighting with the martial immortals of the Six Dao Immortal Clan, they never felt the breath of death.

But now.

The smell of death suffocated him!

escape!

The word "money damage" loves you in Xuan Dai Wuxian's heart.

Without thinking about it, he didn't even have any scruples about the injuries on his body. He directly turned into a escape, burst out at the fastest speed, and fled outside the hall!

"Old dog with broken leg, where can he escape?"

Su Lang sneered coldly, not even bother to move his fingers, with a move of his heart, he once again revealed the rules of space!

Countless spatial rhythm lines emerged, and the entire hall condensed fiercely, like a prison that suppressed everything.

The ice system rules are repaired to the depths, and it seems to solidify space.

But Su Lang's move was the solidification of the space itself.

The seemingly thin and invisible metric lines are impenetrable prison fences.

It is ubiquitous, even condensed into a space barrier, not even spiritual power can penetrate!

Xuan Dai Wuxian, who tried to escape in vain, found that he could no longer move a single bit before flying out of the hall.

Even the spiritual power in his body is imprisoned and it is difficult to operate!

"Space rules, horrible..."

Xuan Dai Wuxian was terrified, he knew that he would never escape.

Next.

What he has to face is death!

But Su Lang didn't even kill him as simply as that.

Those words insulting Chu Xiaobei seemed to still linger in Su Lang's ears, making him angry and murderous.

That violent spirit floated in Su Lang's heart like a haze, and must be dissipated with Xuan Dai's pain and screams.

In addition.

For Xuan Heng, Su Lang would not let it go!

"Wind, thunder, fire!"

Su Lang paused, and the power of rules exploded with his wave of hands, carrying a majestic vision of rules, covering Xuandaiwuxian and Xuanhengwuxian.

"what!!"

The force of the terrifying rules descended on his body, and Wuxian Xuandai was suddenly drowned in pain and howled!

And Xuan Heng Wuxian was also convulsed in pain, and couldn't stop it!

"Gold, rock, soil!"

Su Lang waved his hand again, and the power of the three rules came again.

The power of these three rules, one with sharp characteristics, constantly Ling Chi Xuandai, one with the force of terror suppressing, grind the two, and the other with the force of squeeze, squeeze fiercely!

Under the power of these six rules, Wuxian Xuandai and Wuxian Xuanheng are instantly different!

Their bodies became broken and twisted, like deformities, extremely miserable.

But Su Lang controlled the power so that they would not die easily.

But even so, Su Lang was still puzzled.

Su Lang was not satisfied with torturing the bodies of Xuandai Wuxian and Xuanheng Wuxian, but also tortured their souls.

"Spirit, Yin, Yang!"

Su Lang's eyes flickered with cold light, wherever his heart came, the spiritual rules and the yin and yang rules shrouded fiercely.

[Chapter 876: Strong face laugh](#)

These three rules are rules related to the soul.

They can not only enable the comprehend to strengthen his own spiritual power, but also can be used as an enemy!

Of course, in addition to the spiritual rules, the Yin and Yang rules do not have the destructive characteristics of instantaneous destruction for the spiritual soul.

But these three rules can cause damage to the soul, which is indisputable.

Especially the Yin system rules can slowly consume the soul and bring extremely intense and prolonged pain.

The rules of the Yang system can also cause burns to his soul, which is also extremely painful.

Using the power of these three spiritual rules to torture people is much more advanced than Cai Liao's method of torturing people with the reincarnation fairy pupil.

Cai Liao's methods looked fancy, and could not cause the deepest pain to human souls.

At this moment.

Wuxian Xuandai and Wuxian Xuanheng were enveloped by the power of these three rules, and suddenly stopped screaming.

Because more intense pain came from their souls, leaving their brains and eyes blank. They were immovable, invisible, and unimaginable for a moment, and could only passively endure the endless pain.

This kind of silent pain was revealed in their eyes, and the surviving warriors were horrified, standing upside down, and their souls scattered!

That is a powerful Martial Immortal, but it is so terrifying to be tortured by various rules at this time.

at this time.

Suddenly there was a burst of breaking air outside the hall.

"someone is coming!?"

"Could it be the Xuanyu clan warrior who followed Xuandaiwuxian?"

The surviving warriors turned their necks stiffly and looked out of the hall.

"Elder, I am late, please forgive me!"

Along with an apology, I saw a stream of light getting closer.

Either the Quasi-Xian-level or the Great Sage-level, one by one was extraordinary, menacing, and somewhat elated.

However, all the surviving warriors saw them with deep pity in their eyes.

These new warriors just hit the muzzle, it's really blood mold.

"Are some more ants here?"

"It just happened to add firewood and fire for me to torment Wuxian Xuandai and Wuxian Xuanheng!"

Su Lang smiled coldly, letting go of the hall confined by space rules.

at the same time.

This group of new martial sages also rushed into the hall.

Immediately afterwards, they saw dead bodies everywhere, trembling surviving warriors, as well as the old man Xuandai and Wuxian Xuanheng who were tortured by the force of a large number of rules.

"Grand Elder!!"

"This...what's going on!?"

The lead Zhunxian stopped in disbelief, and the people behind him couldn't brake in time and almost crashed into a ball.

Then, everyone was stunned.

As the target of arrest, Chu Xiaobei stood calmly at the end of the hall, and beside him stood a handsome man with a sneer.

That handsome man actually manipulated the power of the entire nine rules, torturing the elders Xuan Dai and Xuan Heng who were extremely powerful in their eyes!

However, the two elders Xuan Dai and Xuan Heng widened painful eyes, and occasionally let out a terrifying howl.

Is this a nightmare! ?

This is very different from the situation where Chu Xiaobei had been arrested in the imagination!

All the warriors were stunned there, and began to tremble.

This group of new martial sages also discovered that they have broken into the tiger wolf cave!

Even the two Wuxian elders were imprisoned and tortured, and their group of small shrimps rushed in, didn't they look for death?

For an instant.

Everyone wanted to say 'Excuse me, just pretend I'm not here', and then walk away silently.

but.

Su Lang wouldn't let them just leave.

The rules of space were extended to directly imprison the group of people.

"We are imprisoned too!"

"I can't move, it's over!"

"..."

One by one the terrified warriors became desperate.

"You guys, are you here to help capture Chu Xiaobei?"

Su Lang's indifferent voice came, like a cold wind blowing from the abyss.

"No... we are not..."

The lead quasi-xian immediately denied with a trembling voice.

"Hahahaha."

Su Lang raised his head slightly and let out a loud laugh.

"Haha!"

"Hahaha!"

"Hahahaha!"

"..."

Seeing that Su Lang laughed, the martial sages had to grin and laugh.

The atmosphere is embarrassing and shameful.

But you can't make a smile if you don't follow it. The big guys are all laughing. Try it coldly! ?

Moreover, the big man laughed, indicating that he was in a good mood, and maybe they would let the group of passersby go.

Thinking of this, everyone is still a little excited.

but.

Su Lang's next sentence made them seem to have fallen from heaven to hell.

[Chapter 877: Burn Osmunda to cook beans!](#)

"You panic, it's ridiculous."

"Could it be that you can use the quasi-immortal realm to fight against Xuan Dai and protect Chu Xiaobei?"

There was a hint of playfulness on Su Lang's face, and there was a deep chill in the playfulness.

And these words, the group of martial sages who were speaking were speechless, and even more desperate.

Even if you lied, it was pierced. This is not a question of embarrassment or embarrassment, but a question of death.

Obviously, terrible!

"My lord, I have to obey Xuan Dai's orders!"

"Chu Xiaobei's notoriety is all caused by Xuan Dai!"

"Yeah yeah, we were forced!"

"..."

A group of Wusheng knelt down immediately, just like the Xuanheng Wuxian before.

"ridiculous."

"When you came in just now, you were very happy."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth raised slightly, "I don't want to hear your sophistry begging for mercy. Thank you for coming so that I can torture Xuan Dai and Xuan Heng even better."

Su Lang's words are like murmurs from hell, making people feel chills!

But did not wait for those martial sages to beg for mercy.

Su Lang smiled and stretched out his right hand.

Everyone looked at his jade-like perfect hand, but they only saw the scariest thing!

next moment.

A series of fierce rules burst out, and terrifying power descended on Xuan Dai and Xuan Heng.

Originally, Su Lang wanted them to only hurt but not die, but now with this level of power, they can torture them to death.

"It hurts!!"

Under the more intense pain, Wuxian Xuandai and Wuxian Xuanheng screamed like a pig at the same time, which made people frightened!

Simultaneously.

Xuan Dai and Xuan Heng suffered more and more injuries, and their auras became weaker and weaker.

They are like mice being constantly teased and tortured by cats, and they are about to die!

But at this moment.

Su Lang's gaze fixed on the new martial sages.

In Su Lang's eyes, these people were just piles of firewood.

Xuan Dai and Xuan Heng are about to die, their breath of life is getting weaker, but if they can replenish the breath of life, they won't die so easily.

And this group of newly arrived warriors belong to the Xuanyuxian clan as Xuandaiwuxian and Xuanhengwuxian, and they are connected by blood.

And the ones who practiced are the profound jade heart sutra, the ice jade immortal Yuanzhen record, and the bodhi worshipping the moon profound arts.

Therefore, the breath of life has similarities.

As long as they are extracted, they can heal Xuandai Wuxian and Xuanheng Wuxian, and make them suffer longer!

This method is like burning the dichotoma in the 'how to fry in a hurry' under the kettle, and the beans are weeping in the kettle.

Qi is Xuan Dai's subordinates, and Dou is Xuan Dai and Xuan Heng!

"The rules of life!"

Su Lang murmured coldly, the power of the rules of life came and enveloped the group of warriors.

Immediately after.

The breath on them began to be stripped and decomposed!

"what happened!"

"I'm weak, I'm so weak."

"It seems that something has been taken away, what the **** is this!"

"No, I don't want to die!"

"..."

The breath of life of a group of warriors was gradually stripped away, and suddenly the collective became virtual, and they went further and further on the road to death.

The breath of life that was stripped out was decomposed under Su Lang's operation, and then the breath of life that was the same as Xuan Dai and Xuan Heng was extracted.

The two groups of intangible breath of life separated and merged into the bodies of Xuandaiwuxian and Xuanhengwuxian.

"I...I have mental power!"

"What did you post, what did that person do to me?"

"My injury is getting worse and healed again. What is this!?"

"Why does he want to do this? Isn't it... he doesn't want us to die here? Only if we suffer enough pain will it give us a happy life!?"

"Ah, no, it hurts, the pain is clearer, ah!"

"..."

Wuxian Xuandai and Wuxian Xuanheng were pleasantly surprised at first, but after guessing Su Lang's purpose, they suddenly felt like falling into an ice cave, crying in despair!

They couldn't think that targeting a descendant of their own race would cause such a huge disaster for themselves.

Not only do they have to die, but they must also die slowly in the most painful way!

The group of newly arrived warriors were drawn away by Su Lang from most of the aura of life, and they stayed on the ground, gradually losing their breath.

But Xuandai Wuxian and Xuanheng Wuxian screamed louder and louder...

[Chapter 878: Black face old Nongxuan Yue](#)

Su Lang listened very freely and couldn't help but smile! !

And this scene also fell into the eyes of the group of surviving warriors.

"Oh my god, torture is not enough, we have to use weird methods to continue his life with his subordinates, and make him more painful!"

"This... this man is so cruel!"

"..."

Seeing this scene, everyone felt shivered and shaken!

Some of them looked at Su Lang tremblingly, only to feel that he was a demon, a devil!

They are right.

Su Lang is their devil!

But at the same time, Su Lang is also Chu Xiaobei's angel!

Seeing those culprits who had oppressed her, abused her reputation and wanted to catch her, howled so painfully, Chu Xiaobei couldn't bear it.

Because they deserve it.

"If it weren't for Su Lang, I would always live in their shadow, even if I escaped, I would still be frightened and uneasy all day long.

Unless he breaks through Wuxian, cultivates for several million years, and cultivates to a level stronger than Xuan Dai, he can return to revenge these disgusting sinners.

But before that time, the Xuanyu Immortal Clan was already annihilated, and I was always framed as the cause of the annihilation! "

As Chu Xiaobei thought, the gazes at Xuan Dai and Xuan Heng became increasingly cold.

at this time.

Streams of light flew outside.

"Here is someone again!?"

"Could it be the Xuanyu clan who came to capture Chu Xiaobei again?"

"This is really..."

The surviving warriors turned their stiff necks again and looked outside the hall, with complex pity and regret in their expressions.

How can these people of the Xuanyu Immortal Clan give away people like this one after another...

Of course, Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei also found the visitor and couldn't help but look up.

"Xuan Dai, you can't catch Chu Xiaobei!"

With an urgent cry, dozens of streamers rushed over!

The head was a black-faced old man with withered hair, a rickety figure, and deep wrinkles on his face, like an honest farmer.

But this person exudes the breath of Six Tribulations Martial Immortal!

There is no doubt that this person is the patriarch of the Xuanyuxian clan mentioned by Chu Xiaobei, Xuanyue Wuxian!

Behind Xuanyue Wuxian, a group of Zhunxian and Wu Sheng followed, also looking anxious and angry.

Because Su Lang's space rules imprison the power and spiritual power cannot penetrate, everyone thought that something cruel and inhumane was happening in the hall, such as catching Chu Xiaobei and torturing.

But when they saw the scene in the hall clearly, they were dumbfounded, their mouths opened wide, and even their jaws fell.

"What did I see!?"

"Why are there all dead bodies on the earth!?"

"Chu Xiaobei stood aside, with a beautiful man beside him!?"

"Elder Xuan Dai and Elder Xuan Heng are being tortured, and they are immortal, it seems that someone deliberately did it!?"

"These Xuandai Wuxian's subordinates are clearly unscathed, but one by one is dying, and is about to die!"

"Who did all this? Is that the man standing next to Chu Xiaobei? His eyes are terrifying!"

"..."

Xuanyue Wuxian and the others looked at the scene completely different from what they expected, and the stormy waves immediately rose in their hearts, which could not be calmed for a long time.

"It seems that you are not here to trouble Chu Xiaobei."

Su Lang smiled faintly and looked at the black-faced Wuxian who looked like an old farmer, "You are the patriarch of the Xuanyu clan, Xuanyue Wuxian, right?"

"Exactly."

Wuxian Xuanyue took a deep breath and saluted with a solemn expression, "Thank you for protecting the younger generation of my clan!"

"Oh?"

"I thought you would ask me to let go of Xuan Dai and Xuan Heng first."

Su Lang smiled, with a hint of playfulness at the corner of his mouth, "Then, Chief Xuanyue, would you ask me to let them go?"

"This....."

Xuanyue Wuxian hesitated, but soon his expression condensed, "Although these two are the only two of the five martial arts in our clan.

However, they are the real sinners of the Xuanyuxian clan. If it weren't for these two short-sighted people, Emperor Cheng of our clan would never be in danger again!

At this time, Xiaobei was provoked by them back to the Xuanyu Immortal Clan, the news would definitely fall into the ears of the Luoyou Emperor Clan, and even greater trouble would follow.

It was hard for me to let Xiaobei get out, but today, alas, the hope of the emperor of my clan...

These two really deserved their sins, they deserved to die! ! "

After a pause, Wuxian Xuanyue continued: "Please give it to me, your Excellency, so that I can rectify it on the spot and clean the door!"

As soon as these words came out, Su Lang's gaze suddenly eased, and his gaze towards Xuan Yue also respected.

This Xuanyue Wuxian not only has a tough mind, distinguishes between good and bad, but also has great courage, long-term vision, and righteousness. He is a very good person.

[Chapter 879: The death of Xuan Dai Xuanheng](#)

Although Su Lang also knew that Xuanyue Wuxian had the possibility of imagining and conspiring.

But he is still a bit confident in his own vision of people.

Moreover, even if it is wrong, Xuanyue Wuxian is only a six-tribulation Wuxian. If he swallows a few clones, he can hang him without worrying about turning his face.

"I am grateful for Patriarch Xuanyu's release of Chu Xiaobei's kindness."

"Since Patriarch Xuanyu wants to clean the door personally and make sense, I should give you these two people."

Su Lang smiled faintly and said, "But, if I don't kill these two with my own hands, the suffocation in my heart may be hard to eliminate."

Su Lang would not hand these two Wuxian to Xuanyue Wuxian to kill.

After all, with the 'perfect plunder' function, killing them can get all of their wealth and spirit of martial arts.

"but....."

Xuan Yue Wuxian hesitated, but stopped talking.

"Nothing, Patriarch Xuanyu."

Su Lang smiled, "Actually, it's me who kills. It's also self-cleaning."

"what!?"

Xuanyue Wuxian was taken aback, and then suddenly realized, "It turns out that you are already Taoists!"

His eyes moved between Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei. He didn't expect the relationship between the two to be so close!

The warriors behind him were also shocked from ear to ear.

Chu Xiaobei bit her lip, feeling a little at a loss.

She stared at Su Lang fiercely, and said "Fuck off, big pervert"!

But for some reason, there is no desire to refute.

"So, let me kill it."

Su Lang smiled, "I won't torture them again, I will give them a good time."

After all, the head of the family has done so, and Su Lang is embarrassed to continue torturing Xuan Heng and Xuan Dai.

With a smile, Su Lang waved his hand gently.

The half-dead Wuxian Xuandai and Wuxian Xuanheng suddenly dispersed the force of rules.

At this time, they had been tossed like tattered puppets, not only did not have a good place on their bodies, but even their souls were tortured to pieces.

And the breath of life in them has been very weak.

If you want to treat them, I'm afraid it will cost countless prices.

but.

No one will help them!

"Xiaoyou, kill them!"

Su Lang took out the Youtian Sword and threw it directly.

"Oh, Master, you finally let me out!"

"Haha, do you have to chop someone out as soon as you come out? Okay yeah, watch me cut his head with a sword!"

"Swish, hacked to death, happy!"

"..."

While Xiaoyou's mouth was spraying a steady stream of sorrows, he cleanly chopped off the heads of Xuan Dai and Xuan Heng.

"Ding! You get the soul of the elementary Wuxian*1, the guide of space, the regular fairy crystal*1, the middle-grade fairy jade*9563256, the lower-grade fairy jade*88856888, the best spiritual jade*3255646... Material...Holy refining material..."

"Ding! You get Intermediate Wuxian Soul*1, Space Attraction, Regular Immortal Crystal*1, Elementary Immortal Ice Heaven Sword*1, High-Rank Immortal Jade*6842232, Middle-Rank Immortal Jade*4668258, Low-Rank Immortal Jade*72556568 ...The fairy-level refining material...the holy-level refining material..."

Two system prompts came, representing Xuan Dai Wuxian and Xuanheng Wuxian completely dead.

Seeing this scene, Wuxian Xuanyue sighed slightly.

Xuan Dai and Xuan Heng always confronted him, and even caused big disasters, but after all, they were martial immortals of the Xuanyu clan.

Xuanyue's subordinates, as well as the surviving warriors standing in the hall, thunderously and dumbfounded one by one, looking at the two Wuxian corpses, their brains were blank!

That's Wuxian.

A super old monster that can live millions of years!

It turned out to be like a little chicken, beheaded by a sword, and fell instantly.

"This is Xuan Dai's fairy weapon, the Bingtian Sword, which was returned to the chief Xuanyu."

Su Lang took the Bingtian Sword from the storage space and returned it to Xuanyue Wuxian.

"Ok....."

Xuan Yue Wuxian took over the Bingtian Sword with a complicated expression, but did not mention Xuan Dai and Xuan Heng's other wealth.

"What does Patriarch Xuanyu plan to do next?"

Su Lang asked indifferently.

"Next..."

Xuanyue Wuxian's expression was gloomy, "Next, please take Chu Xiaobei away, and I will lead the Xuanyu clan and Liudaoxian clan to continue the fight."

In order to prevent Chu Xiaobei's whereabouts from leaking out, I will take all other insiders back and lock them up. "

[Chapter 880: Have you heard of the name Langdi](#)

In fact, Xuan Yue Wuxian knew.

The Xuanyu clan couldn't resist the attack of the Liudaoxian clan.

Two Wuxians died at this time, which is really worse.

The scourge of genocide is right in front of you!

But Xuanyue Wuxian was also mentally prepared for this. As early as when he decided to let Chu Xiaobei go, he expected that the Xuanyuxian clan would probably fall apart.

But in order for the Xuanyu Fairy Clan to achieve the hope of the emperor, he still made that choice without hesitation.

At this moment.

He is still insisting on his original aspiration-to keep Chu Xiaobei, so that this unparalleled genius of the Xuanyu Immortal Clan can grow in a safe environment in order to become an emperor.

The appearance of Su Lang eased his previous worries.

With Su Lang protecting Chu Xiaobei, her safety has been greatly improved.

"Xuanyu Patriarch."

Su Lang slightly said, "Don't you think about killing the Six Dao Immortal Clan and counterattack Luoyou Emperor Clan?"

"Your Excellency said and laughed."

"Xuanyu Immortal Clan is just a small ordinary immortal clan, and it is still weak to resist the Six Dao Immortal Clan, let alone counterattack the emperor clan..."

Xuan Yue Wuxian smiled bitterly, "Rebelling against the imperial clan with the power of a small clan is tantamount to hitting a stone with a pebble and using a praying man's arm as a car. How can it be successful?"

"Who says it can't be successful."

Su Lang clicked the corner of his mouth and patted Chu Xiaobei's head next to him, "I said before I came here that I will eradicate the Six Dao Immortals for Xiaobai, and give it to her as a gift from Luoyou Emperor City!"

Chu Xiaobei blushed and wanted to catch Su Lang's paw and bite, but he still held back.

But Xuanyue Wuxian and others, as well as those surviving warriors, were shocked again.

Tianle!

Just eradicating the Six Dao Immortal Clan is already unthinkable.

You actually want to lay down Luoyou Emperor City as a gift to Daolu?

That's the Emperor City!

The number of martial immortals in it alone is more than ten times that of the Xuanyu Immortal Clan!

What's more, Emperor Wu still sits in the imperial city!

Unless they are both at the emperor level, no matter how many Wuxians there are, it is absolutely impossible to defeat Emperor Wu!

Even though the young man who talked was strong, he could kill Xuan Dai and Xuan Heng.

However, no matter how strong he is, he is just a Wuxian.

In the realm of Wuxian, he dared to challenge Emperor Wu, and wanted to defeat Emperor Luoyou! ?

What an arrogance this is!

It's just crazy!

The scene was silent, Wuxian Xuanyue stared and opened his mouth, not knowing what to say.

Su Lang asked with a shallow smile, "Patriarch Xuanyu thinks I don't have that strength?"

"This....."

Xuan Yue Wuxian is not stupid, and immediately recovered from the shock, "Your Excellency is not a lunatic, dare to say such a thing, is it really sure?"

Su Lang smiled and asked again: "Has the clan chief Xuanyu ever heard of the name of Emperor Lang?"

As soon as this remark came out, Xuan Yue's subordinates and those surviving warriors were all blank, obviously they had never heard of the name of Emperor Lang.

"Lang...Master Langdi?"

Xuanyue Wuxian first showed doubts, and then his eyes brightened, "Your Excellency said, but from the mainland fragments, who occupied the southern land?"

Your Excellency said, Is Lord Langdi willing to help me Xuanyu Immortal Clan, and Your Excellency is the pioneer of Lord Langdi? "

Such a big thing happened in the south, and Honglian, Baiyue, and Wudi Palace personally sent people to investigate.

Su Lang's information has long been circulated in the high-level Canglan Continent.

As the second echelon of the Canglan Continent, the leader of the immortal clan, the intelligence system of Xuanyue Wuxian was not in vain.

He will carefully investigate the major events in the world.

Therefore, he also knew that a Wudi named Langdi appeared in the southern barrens.

But he didn't pay too much attention either, firstly because the Xuanyuxian clan was at stake, and secondly because the southern land was a little far away from the Xuanyuxian clan.

The Xuanyu Fairy Clan, but in the north-central part of the mainland, it is almost impossible to intersect with the Southern Emperor Lang!

but.

He never expected it.

The legendary messenger of Emperor Lang would actually stand in front of him one or two days after he inquired about the news.

This is really shocking and explosive.