

## One Click 881

### [Chapter 881: No sand in my eyes](#)

"Hahahaha!"

Su Lang looked up to the sky and laughed, "What the Emperor Wu? I am Su Lang, Emperor Lang!"

This statement came out.

Suddenly, like thousands of thunders exploded at the same time.

While there was a crash in the hall, there was also a different kind of dead silence!

Each of the warriors opened their mouths wide, just like ordinary people \*\*\*\* with ghosts, their faces full of weird and incredible.

"what!?"

"Your Excellency...No, you, you are Langdi!?"

Xuanyue Wuxian was really stunned, he thought that Su Lang was just a subordinate of Emperor Lang.

After all, Emperor Lang is Emperor Wu, and Su Lang in front of him is just Wu Xian.

"Not bad."

"I am Langdi."

Su Lang smiled and nodded, "Although you look at me as a martial artist, this is just an illusion."

"It's really Langdi!?"

Xuanyue Wuxian turned his gaze to Chu Xiaobei in disbelief, wanting to confirm from her.

"Yes."

"Su Lang is the Emperor Lang, who has unified the entire southern land."

Chu Xiaobei said seriously, she knew that Su Lang's cultivation level was only a quasi-immortal, but she also knew that Su Lang's combat power was absolutely terrifying and abnormal.

not to mention.

Even if he did not reach the realm of Emperor Wu, he could still be regarded as an emperor by relying on Su Lang's achievements in uniting the south and arranging the Five Elements Heaven and Spiritual Array.

The vast majority of Emperor Wu, just like Emperor Ni Qianzhou of Honglian Wu, only guarded one side and established several statues of becoming gods and saints.

But Su Lang ruled the entire southern land and transformed it, one day it would definitely be more prosperous than the north.

The southern land occupies almost half of the land of Canglan Continent.

I dare to ask, how many of the living Emperor Wu have done more than Su Lang! ?

Get confirmation from Chu Xiaobei.

Xuanyue Wuxian had no more doubts.

"Xuan Yue, see Lord Langdi!"

This powerful Wuxian, who was like a loyal farmer, knelt down with a thump, and sincerely crawled in front of Su Lang.

This is not only out of awe of a Wudi.

It was also because Su Lang came here to destroy the Six Dao Immortal Clan, defeat the Luoyou Emperor Clan, and save the Xuanyu Immortal Clan from the fire!

at the same time.

The remaining warriors who were still standing all softened their legs and knelt to the ground, a short period of time.

"Langdi, that's a Wudi!!"

"When I wait for a lifetime, I will see a Martial Emperor!"

"It's no wonder that Wuxian Xuandai and Wuxian Xuanheng are like little chickens just out of their shells in his hands, and they have no resistance!"

"With the help of Lord Langdi, the Six Dao Immortals must be like little chickens and can be easily eliminated. Only Emperor Luoyou has the ability to fight Lord Langdi!"

"Great, great, Xuanyu Immortal Clan is saved!"

"..."

Each warrior stared at his eyes, but he dared not look at Su Lang. Instead, he stared straight at the ground, letting his mind feel like a boiling sea.

"Clan Chief Xuanyu, please."

Su Lang smiled and lifted up Wuxian Xuanyue, "My true identity is requested by the clan chief Xuanyu not to disclose it for now."

"Yes!"

Xuanyue Wuxian nodded respectfully, and then asked thoughtfully, "Does Lord Lang want to directly attack the Emperor Luoyou?"

"Not only that."

"There is no room for sand in my eyes."

Su Lang smiled slightly, "So I want to find out the Xuanyu fairy clan who still resent Xiaobei."

"That's it!"

"Those black sheep really should have been cleaned up long ago, I'm still too soft-hearted!"

As Wuxian Xuanyue said so, his eyes fell on Chu Xiaobei's body.

This junior who has the posture of becoming an emperor is already Mrs. Langdi at this time!

With the help of Emperor Wu, she did not know how many times her chance of becoming an emperor had increased!

"My Profound Jade Immortal Clan is expected to become the Emperor Clan!"

Thinking of this, Xuan Yue Wuxian was so excited.

He gave almost everything, not just for this ideal! ?

"Patriarch Xuanyu, the aftermath here is left to you."

Su Lang smiled, "I took Xiaobei a step ahead and went to the Xuanyu Fairy Clan."

"it is good!"

Xuan Yue Wuxian nodded.

Although Xuan Dai and Xuan Heng were dead, it was a big deal for the Xuanyu Fairy Clan.

But he still had many means to suppress this matter, making it as if it had never happened.

[Chapter 882: Ignorant ants!](#)

"Let's go one step ahead."

Su Lang smiled, took Chu Xiaobei one step forward and disappeared from the same place.

"The rules of space... as expected of Lord Langdi!"

Feeling the power of space rules coming from around, Xuanyue Wuxian and others showed awe.

From the teleportation hall, you are not afraid of not finding your way.

Under the leadership of Chu Xiaobei, Su Lang rushed towards the largest city of the Xuanyuxian clan, Xuanyuxiancheng.

Because the people of Chu Xiaobei's line of clan are weak and are deeply excluded.

So there is no chance to live in the true lair of the Xuanyuxian clan, and can only live in Xiancheng.

This Xuanyu fairy city is also the hometown of Chu Xiaobei's childhood.

However, for Chu Xiaobei, there are not many happy memories here.

Closer to home.

Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei soon arrived at Xianyu Xiancheng and landed outside Xiancheng.

Because of the battle with the Six Dao Immortal Clan, Xuanyu Immortal City was very tightly guarded. Not only was the formation fully opened, but there were also many powerful warriors patrolling and interrogating passers-by.

As soon as Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei fell to the ground, they were stopped by a team of five warriors before they took a few steps.

In order to show the ugly faces of those 'black sheep', Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei both reduced their auras and became ordinary six-star martial sages.

Therefore, the group of patrolling warriors led by the Eight-Star Martial Saint was very rude.

"What is your status? Where are you from? Why are you here?"

A Martial Saint took the lead, and when he ran in front of Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei, there was a burst of gunfire.

Immediately afterwards, the four martial sages at the back also followed.

Three of them saw Chu Xiaobei's appearance clearly, and their complexion suddenly changed, revealing an expression of incomparable surprise.

"It's Chu Xiaobei!!"

"What!? Chu Xiaobei?"

"That woman is Chu Xiaobei, surround it!"

"Hahahaha, I didn't expect that you, Chu Xiaobei, would dare to come back and be caught by us!"

"Do you know that we want to seize the cause of you all the time, torturing him severely, and then hand it over to the Emperor Luoyou!"

"Tread through the iron shoes and find no place to find it without any effort. Grab Chu Xiaobei, we can immediately save the Xuanyu Immortal Clan and become the hero of the Xuanyu Immortal Clan!"

"Yes, we can still get the reuse of the Great Elder Xuan Dai, soaring into the sky, looking at the realm of Wuxian!"

"Don't spread the message of Chu Xiaobei's return, we have to monopolize the credit!"

"Hahaha, Chu Xiaobei, you can catch it before you stop!"

"..."

The five martial sages surrounded Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei with cruelty and greed.

"Ha ha ha ha."

Su Lang let out a long sneer, "I didn't expect to encounter a wave of silly forks before entering the Xuanyu Fairy City."

"Ugh....."

Chu Xiaobei sighed helplessly.

"Little bastard, you still dare to sneer!?"

The eight-star Martial Saint's face was cold, "Chu Xiaobei must live, but you have to die!"

"Yes, kill him!"

The other Martial Saint yelled, sacrificed a handful of sacred artifacts, and hacked towards Su Lang.

"The ignorant ant."

Su Lang pouted his lips in disdain, and with a thought, the rules of death enveloped.

"not good!"

"what!?"

The Eight-Star Martial Saint on the opposite side felt the crisis of life and death first and was about to run away immediately.

The other four martial sages were also shocked immediately and wanted to flee in all directions.

However, their speed is almost slower than that of a snail in Su Lang's eyes.

Before they could take a step, the death rule had already taken away their breath of life!

"Puff!"

The five falling sounds merged into one, and the five Martial Saints immediately turned into five corpses.

What followed was a burst of system notification sounds for the spoils.

However, Wu Sheng's wealth, Su Lang, has long been despised, and only five Wu Sheng souls are still eye-catching.

"Let's go."

Su Lang led Chu Xiaobei and walked towards Xuanyu Fairy City with a small smile.

On the road, he never encountered a patrol warrior again, until he was stopped by the formation of the city at the gate of Xiancheng.

There are warriors here too.

However, not many people enter the city.

After all the people in front of the city entered, Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei were left outside the city.

[Chapter 883: This group is pretty good](#)

"go."

Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei came to the gate of the city and were ready to kill.

A team of warriors at the gate of the city also immediately spotted Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei.

They stared at Chu Xiaobei closely, with shock on their faces.

With this effort, Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei have already stood in front of this team of warriors.

"Chu...Chu Xiaobei!?"

An Eight-Star Martial Saint opened his mouth and asked nervously.

"it's me."

Chu Xiaobei's expression was indifferent and his voice was cold.

"Quickly, surround her!"

"Also, immediately start the divine consciousness shielding formation, hurry!"

"..."

Several Martial Saints shouted in low voices, and then hurriedly expanded their formations and surrounded Chu Xiaobei.

"Ha ha."

"Sure enough, it's another person who wants to arrest Chu Xiaobei."

Su Lang showed coldness, and he was about to start.

But this time.

The eight-star Martial Saint headed by him eagerly said, "Chu Xiaobei, why are you back!

Did you know that there are people searching for you everywhere, and they want to use you to calm the anger of the Luoyou Emperor family and let the Liudaoxian family retreat! ?

Tell me quickly, know who else you have come back, they must be arrested, not let the news leak! "

Having said that, the martial sage immediately said to another martial sage: "You quickly contact the patriarch, let the patriarch come to pick up Chu Xiaobei, hurry!"

"Yes, I will contact the patriarch!"

Na Wu Sheng quickly took out a special communication jade card and began to contact Xuan Yue Wuxian.

Seeing these martial sages in a hurry, looking like ants on a hot pot, Su Lang and Xiao Bai couldn't help but stunned.

It turns out that these people are not here to arrest Chu Xiaobei, but to protect Chu Xiaobei!

I think it should be someone who is loyal to Wuxian Xuanyue.

"These people are pretty good."

Su Lang smiled and nodded slightly.

But at this time.

The eight-star Martial Saint immediately focused on Su Lang: "Chu Xiaobei, who is he? Why is he with you? Did he encourage you to come back!?"

Speaking of the last, several martial sages are already murderous!

Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei looked at each other, a little bit dumbfounded, but also a little touched.

This group of people really gave everything for Chu Xiaobei's vague hope of becoming emperor.

The head of Wu Sheng's face was as cold as ice: "Quickly say, otherwise, for your safety, we have to do it!"

"Who am I? Just ask Xuanyue."

Su Lang pointed to the Martial Saint who was contacting Wuxian Xuanyue.

"Dare to call our patriarch's name directly!"

The headed Wu Sheng was furious at first, and then turned into suspicion, his eyes turned to the Wu Sheng who was transmitting.

"Yes... there is news!"

"The patriarch... the patriarch replied to me!"

The Messenger Wu Sheng said in surprise, "The patriarch said that he knew that Chu Xiaobei was back, and let us follow all the orders of Chu Xiaobei and that adult."

"what!?"

"The patriarch already knows?"

"Then why didn't he come and pick up Chu Xiaobei himself?"

The headed Eight-Star Martial God said in disbelief, "Also, who is he, we can listen to Chu Xiaobei's order, why should we listen to him!?"

Ask them to follow Chu Xiaobei's orders, yes.

But the strange man next to Chu Xiaobei was not from the Xuanyu clan, so why did he listen to his orders?

"The patriarch... the patriarch has returned to me again!"

At this time, the Messenger Wu Sheng stammered and said, "Chu Xiaobei...the adults around him...is it from the emperor's clan, or... is it Chu Xiao Bei's Taoist!

He came to help us, so we must not leak the news. "

"what!?"

"This handsome man turned out to be from the emperor clan, terrible!"

Several martial sages were horrified. While not daring to look at Su Lang, they couldn't help but look at them, only to find that the emperor was really handsome.

"Are you clear?"

Su Lang smiled faintly, "Do you understand now?"

"Clarified!"

"Little man Wang Li, pay homage to the lord!"

"..."

Headed by Wang Li, the five Wu Sheng Qiqi knelt in front of Su Lang.

They know that this emperor is related to the life and death of the Xuanyu Fairy Clan!

"You guys are pretty good."

Su Lang smiled and nodded, "Come on, I'll give you a chance."

With that, when Wang Li and the others were confused, a bottle of pill suddenly appeared in front of everyone.

[Chapter 884: This adult is too strong](#)

"this is!?"

The five people looked at the bottle in front of them, and they only felt that their pores were relaxed, because they had already felt the strong pill fragrance and the power of rules.

In their opinion, the bottle contained in it is absolutely the most perfect sacred pill, this imperial backed adult is really extraordinary!

But then, Su Lang's words made them dumbfounded: "Each medicine bottle contains three spiritual elixir of perfect quality. Thank you for protecting Chu Xiaobei!"

"what!?"

"The spiritual elixir of perfect quality!"

"Oh my God, it's such a treasured treasure!"

"This kind of pill, I am afraid that even the patriarch will be extremely rare!"

"..."

Wang Li and the others were directly frightened by Su Lang's big hand, and one of them even wanted to return the pill bottle in his hand.

"You accept it."

Chu Xiaobei smiled, "He has so many things like this."



This statement came out.

Wang Li and the others immediately recovered.

They are the origins of the emperor clan. There must be so many good things that are unimaginable. What are some pills?

They couldn't help but look at Chu Xiaobei.

The imperial posture woman who they placed their hopes on is already the Taoist companion of the great imperial clan!

In this way, it is not only safe and sound, but also has a lot of resources to support, and has the opportunity to soar!

Next.

A few people collected the pill and waited for Chu Xiaobei and Su Lang to order.

They are also very curious what exactly the two of Chu and Xiaobei are doing in Xiancheng.

Su Lang said: "You guys open the city gate formation, and Xiaobei and I are going into the city."

"Then, how many of us?"

Wang Li asked hesitantly, "Don't you need to follow the adults?"

"Well....."

"Wang Li, you will enter the city with us, and the rest will stay and continue to investigate the warriors."

Su Lang originally wanted all these people to stay at the gate of the city, but Wang Li said so, and he also thought it would be good to bring a guide.

"Yes, my lord!"

Wang Li was so excited that he could hug the thighs of the great figures of the emperor clan, which was a great opportunity for nothing.

The other four people looked at Wang Li's eyes suddenly full of envy.

Immediately after.

The gate formation opened.

Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei entered the city under the leadership of Wang Li.

Although it is only a fairy city and its scale is very large, there are already some signs of withering on the streets.

Some shops were empty, and apparently even the merchants had moved away.

This is the harm caused by the war. People are panicked, do not produce, and fled the eye of the storm.

But there are many people who have taken root in Xiancheng.

Even foreigners, many have rooted here for tens of millions of years, and they will not leave their nest as a last resort.

And none of the Xuanyu Immortal Clan members left.

"My lord, I don't know where you want to visit?"

Wang Li, who was leading the way, couldn't help but look back and ask when Su Lang had not said his destination.

"Go to the city square."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "Then, you go to spread the news of Chu Xiaobei's return!

It must be known to those who intend to trade Chu Xiaobei for the magnanimity of the Luoyou Emperor.

In addition, the people who have insulted Chu Xiaobei before are even more convened. "

"This...this is going!"

Wang Qi was shocked and felt his hair horrified.

This lord of the emperor clan wants to hate Chu Xiaobei!

I don't know how many people have looked down upon Chu Xiaobei, humiliated Chu Xiaobei, and intended to sacrifice Chu Xiaobei for peace.

But now, their fate is estimated to be miserable.

Today's Xuanyu Immortal City, I'm afraid it's going to kill people heads and blood will flow into a river!

"The imperial clan is really too strong! He also spoils Chu Xiaobei too much! But this is just right!"

Wang Li thought secretly, and then took Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei directly to the square in the center of Xiancheng.

Immediately after.

He left the square and spread the news of Chu Xiaobei's return everywhere.

Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei stood side by side on Xuanyu Square, looking at the surrounding scenery.

In the center of the square is a huge jade stone protected by layers of arrays.

But Su Lang could tell at a glance that this was a quasi-emperor-level treasure, one of the secrets of the Xuanyu Immortal Clan.

### [Chapter 885: Raging crowd](#)

"This is Xuanyu Immortal Stone."

"Every ten years, a test of cultivation level and combat power is held here for the younger generation of warriors."

"Looking back, when I first used the Xuan Jade Immortal Stone, I shined brightly among my peers, surpassing hundreds of thousands of people, standing in the clouds and receiving cheers."

"But later, the elders of our line felt that the matter was not appropriate, so they helped me conceal my cultivation base and suppress my combat power. The second time..."

Chu Xiaobei was talking about the past, but before she could finish her words, she was suddenly interrupted by people coming from not far away.

"Chu...Chu Xiaobei!!"

"Chu Xiaobei is here, Chu Xiaobei is really here, Chu Xiaobei is really back!"

"Hahahaha, Chu Xiaobei, the white-eyed wolf, finally remembered that the Xuanyu Immortal Clan is still in distress!"

"Grab her, grab her, and give it to Emperor Luoyou, the Six Dao Immortal Clan will immediately retreat, and the scourge of the Xuanyu Immortal Clan will be eliminated immediately!"

"Come on, catch Chu Xiaobei, whoever catches it, is a great function and a hero to save the Xuanyu Immortal Clan!!"

"..."

A group of warriors rushed up with ecstatic expressions, like crazy and greedy crocodiles.

But the next moment.

A layer of formation barrier appeared out of thin air!

"Boom boom!"

"Puff and puff!"

One by one, fierce warriors slammed into the formation barrier, directly confused and dizzy.

Immediately afterwards, the warriors at the back rushed up again, squeezing the dizzy warriors in front of them into an outrageous way!

Suddenly.

Waves of cursing were mixed with excited shouts.

"Damn it, how can there be formations? Whose wicked did it!"

"Quickly get out of the way, let Lao Tzu break it, let me see Lao Tzu's three-legged cat boxing!"

"For Nima, you stepped on my crotch, \*\*\*\* it, let go of your foot and don't run it anymore!"

"All the waste in front is let go, let me see what the vicious woman Chu Xiaobei looks like!"

"Chu Xiaobei, you guys have the ability to come back, you have the ability to open the formation!"

"..."

Calls and screams kept coming, and the formation barrier was covered with warriors.

Those warriors who saw Chu Xiaobei had their eyes lit up, and they took out weapons to try to destroy the formation in surprise.

But that formation was arranged by Su Lang, and it was impossible for these warriors to destroy it.

"Tsk tsk."

Su Lang looked at the crowds outside and smiled, "This scene is so like a scene in a zombie movie, are these people ignorant?"

Chu Xiaobei stood in the middle of the formation and looked around.

Outside the formation are all ugly faces.

Some people's faces were even squeezed out of shape on the formation barrier!

Her heart is full of disappointment!

But at this moment.

"Fuck me all!"

"You short-sighted people, get out of the way, otherwise I will do it!"

With a loud shout, an old woman with withered and yellow hair flew from a distance, with a fierce face, and the breath of a nine-star martial sage exuded all over her body.

Even if this old woman didn't do anything, the pressure alone made many warriors weaken their hands and feet, and fell from the formation barrier one after another.

Through some of the gaps between the martial artist's fall, this old woman finally saw Chu Xiaobei inside the formation barrier!

"Chu Xiaobei, you are crazy, why are you coming back!"

The old woman flew over in pain, her whole body trembling slightly.

"Senior Mi!"

When Chu Xiaobei saw this nine-star martial sage-level old woman, his expression was moved.

This Miwu sage is the strongest in Chu Xiaobei's line.

That is, Mi Wusheng, carefully concealed the talent for Chu Xiaobei, gathered a whole line of resources, so that she could successfully cultivate to the realm of Six-Star Wusheng in a short time.

Moreover, those resources are all resources without any side effects, in order to prevent damage to her foundation.

For Chu Xiaobei, the kindness of this senior Mi to her is very heavy.

At this time.

"Chu Xiaobei, who arranged this formation, quickly open it, and old lady Mi will take you to escape immediately!"

The old woman Mi yelled in peace, stretched out her hand to push away the weak warrior on the formation barrier, and rushed in front of the formation barrier.

#### [Chapter 886: Mi Old Woman and Gan Ain](#)

"No, Senior Mi."

Chu Xiaobei shook his head, "I won't run away again!"

"Chu Xiaobei, you are crazy!"

The old woman Mi shouted in disbelief, "Are you going to waste our hard work?"

"Please trust me!"

Chu Xiaobei looked at the old woman Mi with very firm eyes.

The old lady Mi saw Chu Xiaobei's eyes, she knew Chu Xiaobei too well, and she immediately understood what she was doing.

"Did you come prepared?"

"It's no wonder that according to my investigation, the source of the news is Wang Li. I originally thought that the servant had rebelled."

The old lady Mi thought, her eyes could not help but fell on Su Lang, but she couldn't see anything. at this time.

"Hahahaha!"

"Mrs. Mi, you want to take Chu Xiaobei to escape? It's just a wishful thinking, a dream!"

"It's fine if Chu Xiaobei hasn't come back. Since he is back, he must be caught and sent to Emperor Luoyou!"

A young man with an unscrupulous laughter flew outside the formation barrier, followed by hundreds of powerful men.

"It's Master Gan Ai!"

"Our Xuanyu Immortal Clan's first genius, Young Master Gan Ain, is not a few years older than Chu Xiaobei, but he is already a Seven-Star Martial Saint!"

"Get out of the way, all out, Master Gan'ai is here!"

"..."

Amid the noisy discussions of the crowd, a young man named Gan Ai was surrounded by hundreds of strong men and came to the formation barrier.

"Sweet?"

"This name is good, exactly the same as liver cancer."

Su Lang glanced playfully at this so-called genius, and found that it was nothing more than pure waste piled up with drugs.

I don't know how many drug impurities have accumulated in his body, and there is little hope of stepping into the fairy gate in this life.

The funny thing is that everyone still thinks he is a more powerful genius than Chu Xiaobei.

Chu Xiaobei was also looking at Gan Ai, her eyes squinted, showing a trace of hatred.

"This kid has hatred with you?"

Su Lang noticed the strangeness of Beckham and turned to ask.

"Ok."

Chu Xiaobei nodded.

At this time.

"Sweet boy."

The old woman Mi's eyes were stern, "In front of me, how can you speak?"

"Ha ha!"

"Old lady Mi, you are half of the person stepping into the coffin, so don't you just climb out and toss you?"

He glanced at Mi old woman with disdain, her defiant appearance was arrogant to the extreme.

"you!"

Old Mi's eyes rose with anger.

But Gan Ai stopped talking to her, but looked down on Chu Xiaobei and Su Lang condescendingly.

"Chu Xiaobei, the escaped stray dog, you are back again, so courageous, admire and admire it."

Looking at Chu Xiaobei with disdain, "Do you remember the first time you defeated me in front of the Xuanyu Immortal Stone?"

At that time, you concealed all my light, I really want to tear you apart!

Later, I worked hard to cultivate and prepared to defeat you in the second test of the mysterious jade fairy stone, but I didn't expect you to plummet, which is not worth mentioning.

While I was happy, I was also very angry. You punched me on the cotton and made me feel uncomfortable!

But I don't even bother to have a general knowledge of you. Until recently, I learned that you actually covered up your cultivation with the help of Old Lady Mi.

Your true cultivation base has actually reached the Six-Star Martial Saint, just like me!

Now, in the few months you have fled away, I have gone one step further and become a Seven-Star Martial Saint.

And you, you are still a six-star martial sage, how about your extraordinary talent, so useless?

Hahahaha, don't you understand? You are a waste, and your unparalleled qualifications are wasted on you!

Your greatest use is to contribute your aptitude, so that the Xuanyu Fairy Clan can make friends with the Luoyou Emperor Clan, and let us climb higher, haha! "

Gan Ai laughed loudly, "You are my stepping stone for my sweetness, you are the stepping stone for our Xuanyu Fairy Clan, bitch, don't get out of here!"

"Ha ha ha ha!

"Sweet, I will let you taste the most painful taste."! "

Su Lang's eyes were like ice, and he immediately grabbed the foolishness and tortured him severely.

But at this time, the old woman Mi actually moved her hands without saying a word!

"Little bastard, die to me!"

Granny Mi slapped out her palm, taking her sweet heart.

"Protect Master!"

The bodyguard around Gan Ai is not a display, and among them is a nine-star master.

Although he is not as profound as the old woman Mi, he still has no problem blocking the old woman Mi.

### [Chapter 887: Gan Ziteng](#)

"boom--!!"

A muffled sound spread throughout the Xuanyu Fairy Clan Square.

The aftermath of the battle rushed around wildly, and each weak warrior vomited blood one after another, fleeing around.

"Old lady Mi!"

"You dare to shoot my son, don't you want to live?"

A middle-aged man with a full face and a thick beard fell to the front of the battle, followed by his frantic voice!

Followed by dozens of streamers, very fast, all powerful martial sages.

"Gan Ziteng!?"

The old woman Mi looked back, exclaimed in a low voice, showing fear.

"Ganzi hurts?"

"I still have a stomachache, and my stomach hurts."

Su Lang sneered: "This father and son are really interesting. One liver hurts and the other has liver cancer. But this disease is heavier from one generation to another."

It turned out that Gan Ziteng was just a quasi-immortal.

Su Lang's subordinates of the quasi-celestial rank grabbed a handful of them, hundreds of them!

Therefore, the old woman Mi was afraid of Gan Ziteng, but Su Lang only regarded it as a barking weak toothless dog.

The formation that Su Lang arranged was not soundproof, and Gan Ziteng heard his words immediately.

"Who are you?"

"A young child who is still young, dare to mock my name?"

Gan Ziteng's noodles were like ice, and said coldly, "After I will catch Chu Xiaobei, I will cramp you and behead your head!"

"You \*\*\*\* little bastard, dare to insult our father and son!"

Gan Ai was even more furious, pointing at Su Lang and cursing, "I will peel off your skin inch by inch, cut off your flesh and blood piece by piece, chop up your bones bit by bit, and then burn you with the poisonous soul. Soul, let you know what pain is!"

"Yo yo yo."

"Your method is pretty good."

Su Lang was playful, "After a while, I will use it on you."

"An ant who can't help it!"

Gan Ziteng sneered and shook his head, turned to look at the old woman Mi, "Mrs. Mi, although you and I usually fight very well, but for the sake of your own clan, you now let go and I will spare your life."

"Without further ado."

Old woman Mi calmed down, her voice was cold, "You must catch Chu Xiaobei, unless you step on my body!"

"Ha ha."

"As the master of the line, but only a mere nine-star martial sage, I have already lost the face of my Xuanyu Immortal Clan."

"At this time, you dare to defy the general trend openly, and you don't take the will of all the warriors of the Xuanyu Immortal Clan in your heart. You only want to protect Chu Xiaobei for your own benefit!"



"What if I kill you? My son is Xuanyu's first genius, and my grandfather is Xuanheng Wuxian. I have the right to cut first and play later!"

Gan Ziteng sneered again and again, looking at the old woman Mi as if he was looking at a dead person.

"Go to Nima's liver hurts!"

"Is the wish of all warriors to sacrifice Chu Xiaobei? Go to Nima!"

"You people are the truly indifferent and selfish people. Why don't you give your heads to the Luoyou Emperor Clan for forgiveness, and the Liudao Immortal Clan to beg for a strike!!"

"Also, what is the right to cut first and then play, are you talking in a dream? How old is Wuxian Xuanheng in front of the patriarch!?"

There was another row of curses, followed by a large group of warriors.

The leader is a short stature, like a dwarf, but a quasi-immortal man with a different temperament.

This reminded Su Lang of "Ice and Fire" that he had seen in his previous life.

"It looks like this group of people are facing you."

Su Lang smiled faintly, and asked, "Who is the leader?"

"It's Laibang."

Chu Xiaobei smiled and said, "He takes good care of our line."

"Ok."

Su Lang smiled and nodded, "It seems that it is indeed a friendly army."

When Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei were talking, Lai Bang had already taunted Gan Ziteng a lot.

But on Lai Bang's side, there is still the line of Mi old woman, the two sides combined, overwhelming the line of Gan Ziteng.

But at this moment.

Another group of people rushed up.

"Where is Chu Xiaobei?"

"Today you must catch Chu Xiaobei and send it to the Luoyou Emperor Clan!"

This group of people are feminine old men like an old eunuch, and it makes people nauseous to look at.

Behind him was a group of people, mostly feminine men, the upper beam was not straight and the lower beam was crooked.

[Chapter 888: I have endured you for a long time](#)

"Not bad!"

"The return of Chu Xiaobei has been leaked out."

"If Chu Xiaobei can't appear in the Luoyou Emperor Clan in a short time, then the Six Dao Immortal Clan will once again add a group of strong men, and our Xuanyu Immortal Clan's life will be over."

In the other direction, a group of people also flew, and the leader was a fairly normal quasi-immortal man.

Hearing his remarks, it was clear that he wanted to arrest Chu Xiaobei and send it to the Luoyou Emperor.

"Hahaha."

Su Lang smiled happily, "Good come, good come!"

The reason why he wanted to do such a big thing here, but didn't kill people immediately, was to wait for all these people to appear on the stage, stand in line, and then kill them all!

If this is not the case, it is impossible to eradicate the unintentional!

You know, after destroying the Six Dao Immortal Clan and defeating the Luoyou Emperor Clan, the Xuanyu Immortal Clan will definitely belong to Su Lang.

Now he is not 'seeking talented people' like before. He has the conditions, of course he has to pick and choose.

Even if a hostile person is willing to offer his soul fire, Su Lang must consider it.

People who have enemies don't even need to think about it, they will find them all and hack to death!

At this moment.

On the side of Old Mi and Lai Bang, there are two people, but on the side of Gan Ziteng, there are three people.

The old woman Mi's line is weak, and Lai Bang has no Wuxian in his line.

On the other hand, in Gan Ziteng, there are martial immortals in the three veins, which are very powerful.

Of course, they didn't know that Xuan Heng on Ganzi Tengzu was dead, and even the great elder Xuan Dai was also dead!

"How many veins are there in the Xuanyu Immortal Clan?"

Su Lang asked Chu Xiaobei next to him.

"Seven pulses."

"One line is the patriarch Xuanyue line, and the other line is the second elder Xuanhan line."

"The helm of the Xuanyue line is Ao Wenbin, and the helm of the Xuanhan line is Xi Xiangfei."

Chu Xiaobei said, pointing not far away, "They are all here, but they haven't come out for the time being. They should come out now."

Just finished.

Before Su Lang mocked the name 'Xi Xiangfei', two groups of people flew in the crowd.

People from Xuanhan's line flew to Gan Ziteng and others.

People from Xuanyue's line flew to Lai Bang, Mi Laoyu and others, and Wang Li was among them.

Obviously, the Xixiangfei Xuanhan line also tends to grab Chu Xiaobei and give it to Emperor Luoyou.

So far.

The entire Xuanyu Immortal Clan had finished standing in line.

As far as the people outside the barrier are concerned, Gan Ziteng has completely blasted Laibang.

They are fighting on it, but Lai Bang can't say anything about it.

The people on Gan Ziteng's side often argued against Lai Bang and Mi's people, and pointed at Chu Xiaobei from time to time, and spoke insults.

Words such as vertical son, female form, and cause are endless, just like a shrew cursing the street.

"Ha ha!"

"It's time for me to play!"

The killing intent flashed in Su Lang's eyes, the corner of his mouth twitched slightly, and a little bit under his feet, he flew out of the barrier and came to everyone.

Such a move immediately stunned the tens of thousands of warriors outside the barrier.

The people on both sides who were arguing also stopped their war of words and looked at Su Lang one after another.

"Who is this kid!"

"I don't know, but together with Chu Xiaobei, he is naturally from Chu Xiaobei's side. He even dared to fly out of the barrier. It's just looking for death!"

"Yeah, he dared to insult Gan Ziteng and Gan Ai just now. If he is caught this time, the end will be absolutely horrible!"

"Skinning cramps, cutting flesh and deboning, and burning his soul with poisonous soul. Tsk tsk, it is really horrible, but I really want to see it!"

"..."

The warriors who watched the show talked a lot, and Gan Ziteng and others were not idle.

"Small offal."

Gan Ain's face was cruel and grim, "Don't stay in your tortoise shell, but dare to run out, where do you get the courage?"

Or, you came out to beg for mercy? It's a pity that I won't spare you, hahahaha! "

"Yellow-haired kid."

"You die for me!"

Gan Ziteng sneered, and just started directly.

"stop!"

Ao Wenbin, Lai Bang, and Old Mi yelled together, and then one after another shot to help Su Lang withstand Gan Ziteng's attack.

But at this moment.

"Ugly ants."

"I have endured you for a long time!"

Su Lang grinned with a ferocious sneer, and the terrifying aura of the Five Tribulations Martial Immortal suddenly burst out of his body!

#### [Chapter 889: The audience is horrified!](#)

The breath of Five Tribulations Wuxian descended on Xuanyu Square!

The next moment the world changes color, and various rules anomalies appear frequently, like the sky is collapsing, the world is end!

Everyone who was shrouded in Su Lang's momentum felt like a small boat in the raging sea, and could be capsized at any time!

The warriors who surrounded the formation barrier and tried to capture Chu Xiaobei exploded one by one and died instantly.

Gan Ziteng, Xi Xiangfei, the old \*\*\*\* and others were horrified, and the attack in their hands was like a dumb fart, and it disappeared!

"Wu... Wuxian!!"

"Five...Five Tribulations Wuxian!!"

Their brains were blank, and their mouths opened wide in horror, and they couldn't say anything in disbelief.

"how is this possible!!"

Old Mi, Lai Bang, Ao Wenbin and others were equally shocked, staring at Su Lang dumbfounded, as if ordinary people had seen a ghost.

They couldn't imagine that this young martial sage standing next to Chu Xiaobei was actually an extremely powerful Wuxian Wuxian!

Five Tribulations Wuxian!

Even the Great Elder Xuan Dai Wuxian was only at this level.

Among all the surrounding immortals, the Wuxian of the Five Tribulations is also a figure on the tip of the pyramid, but he can arbitrarily determine a huge area for a long time!

Among ordinary warriors, Wuxian is already an extremely terrifying old monster, and Wuxian of Five Tribulations is even a monster among monsters.

But now, such a terrifying existence has come!

The most important thing is that he and Chu Xiaobei are together!

From beginning to end, the Five Tribulations Martial Immortal stood beside Chu Xiaobei, watching their performance.

It was like a terrifying monster, observing the true colors of these ants in secret with a sneer, so as to distinguish them and give them constant treatment.

And they did show their true colors.

Except for Mi Lai, Lai Bang, and Ao Wenbin, the people are not bad-hearted and want to protect Chu Xiaobei.

The rest of them all revealed their dirty and ugliest side without reservation.

Down to ordinary martial sages, war gods... up to the great sages and quasi immortals such as Gan Ain and Gan Ziteng.

One by one, these people are like zombies who have lost their minds, rushing forward, wanting Chu Xiaobei to be arrested to the Luoyou Emperor Clan, so as to beg to linger!

And Gan Ziteng and the others were even more grim-faced. They even dared to speak insulting Chu Xiaobei, and they also uttered foul language, which is simply unscrupulous!

Especially Gan Ziteng and Gan Ai, not only scolded Chu Xiaobei, but also regarded Su Lang as a yellow-haired child who was overwhelming. They even dared to point Su Lang to rants and tortured to death with cruel punishment!

In the end, they actually dared to attack Su Lang!

That is a Wuxian of the Five Tribulations!

Taking action against the Wuxian of the Five Tribulations, such actions are completely dead!

"He turned out to be the Wuxian of the Five Tribulations!"

"Why is this so, we are finished, we are finished..."

At this time, Gan Ziteng and Gan Ai remembered their previous actions, what they said and did, and they couldn't help but lose their souls.

The great horror between life and death enveloped Gan Ziteng and others, making them frightened and frigid, like falling into an ice cave!

Looking at Su Lang's murderous face, everyone even felt that they were already a cold corpse.

But if it can really become a corpse directly, it would really be the best end for them.

However, Su Langming said before that he should return all the methods they have said before!

Peel off the skin inch by inch, cut off the flesh and blood piece by piece, chop up the bone bit by bit, and then burn your soul with the poisonous soul. What a painful torture.

Realizing this, Gan Ziteng and others were almost completely desperate!

"Ugly ants."

"Why don't you do it? Why don't you scold me?"

Su Lang was suspended high in the sky, his face was full of mockery and murderous, as well as creepy hostility!

Hearing Su Lang's voice, Gan Ziteng, Gan Ain and others shook as if they were electrocuted, their faces turned gray, and they trembled immediately!

They wanted to beg for mercy, but they were so afraid that their tongues were knotted and they couldn't even speak!

#### [Chapter 890: Please give me a good time](#)

"Tsk tusk tusk tusk!"

"Isn't it all high above, fierce and evil?"

"Why do I just show off a little momentum, and you can't even speak before I do it?"

Su Lang smiled coldly, and then swallowed Gan Ai with a wave of his hand.

"no, do not want!!"

"I don't know Taishan, please forgive me."

Gan Ain was so scared that excrement and urine flowed out, and the screams from the survival instinct spread throughout the Xuanyu Square.

"Ha ha."

"Calling me a little bastard, and expecting me to let you go!?"

Su Lang grinned with a cruel smile, and with a thought, the rule of gold suddenly enveloped.

The rules of gold turned into countless small sharp blades, and according to the punishment that Gan Ai said before, he began to peel and cramp, and cut flesh and bone!

A series of regular sharp blades slashed across Gan Ai, cutting off her skin and flesh piece by piece.

The thin flaky flesh and blood is countless times thinner than the best Lanzhou beef ramen noodle chefs!

"what!!"

"No, don't!"

"I know it was wrong, Master Wuxian, don't!"

The violent pain came from Gan Ain's whole body, making him cry more hoarse, hysterical, and almost burst his lungs!

But the pain has just begun, and the more terrifying pain is yet to come!

I saw the rules of gold cut off Gan's flesh and muscles, and Gan's instantly transformed from a handsome young man into a \*\*\*\* tattered body.

But he did not die, and Su Lang specially kept his mouth and tongue, making him continue to scream!

"what--!!"

"Pain, pain, please, give me a good time, ah!"

"..."

Screams came from Gan Ain's mouth, resounding through the entire Xuanyu Square.

Countless warriors saw this scene, one after another frightened and stood upside down!

Hearing Gan Ain's screams, Gan Ziteng was even more frightened and shaken.

Kneeling down into a ball in the air, shivering, like a dying quail.

He was really regretful, his intestines were already blue, but what's the use?

He knew that no matter how much he regrets, no matter how much he curls up, he can't escape the catastrophe of death!

His son's tragic fate is his fate!

At this time.

Gan Ai had been cut off a lot of flesh and blood, and his screams became weaker and weaker, and he was about to die.

"I won't let you die so easily."

"If you dare to insult me, and dare to despise Chu Xiaobei, then you will have to pay an extremely painful price. Currently, these are obviously not enough!"

Su Lang Jiejie smiled, waved his hand, and caught some warriors in the Gan Ziteng camp.

"No!"

"Master Wuxian, we were coerced!"

"I was forced, sir, don't kill me, don't!"

"Master Wuxian, I have never treated you from the beginning to the end, I have not shown any disrespect to Miss Chu."

"Master Wuxian, I have never insulted you and Miss Chu..."

"Miss Chu, you are kind-hearted, please speak for us!"

"..."

The terrified warriors screamed miserably, like a New Year pig about to be killed.

These people did not insult Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei basically, but stood in Gan Ziteng's camp.

But it was precisely because of this that Su Lang would choose them and give them a happy way to die.

"The rules of life!"

Su Lang turned a deaf ear to the miserable howls of these people, and with a single thought, he drew out the breath of life of a few of them and blended them into the dying person Gan Ai.

The warrior who was drawn with the breath of life died directly, while Gan Ai seemed to have taken a big tonic pill, and was suddenly full of vitality.

But this is the cruel punishment for him.

If he can't die, he will continue to endure the pain, and then, it's the turn of "Eviscerate, Break the Bones"!

The new penalty began.

Gan Ai's screams grew louder and he seemed very energetic.

In this scene, everyone trembled violently, as if they were in hell!

Dozens of breaths passed.

Gan Ai has been completely crushed.

And this short period of time, for Gan Ain, Gan Ziteng and others, seems to be too long.

Although the old woman and others were terrified, they also let out a bad breath in their hearts!

At the same time, they were even more in awe of Su Lang.