

One Click 951

[Chapter 951: Emperor Soldier Youtian Sword!](#)

"It's so cool."

"It's like gathering the seven dragon **** and you can summon the dragon."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, revealing an excited and expectant smile.

Immediately after.

Su Lang ordered: "The system, in accordance with the old rules, evolve the Youtian Sword into an emperor soldier!"

"Ding! Consumes the emperor-level material, the red soul fake jade*2, the Daitiandi soil*3, the emperor yuan strange crystal*6, the Fuqinghaixin jade*10, the Huiyou emperor wood crystal core*10...

Immortal grade material Xuanming Pear Flower Heart*100, Qibao Anger Stone*200, Taiping Eternal Jade*300, Wuxian Soul*50...

Saint-level refining material Bingfeng Tianwu Stone*5000, Tianyue Holy Earth*5000, Jade Girl Everlasting Hatred Stone*6000, Wusheng Soul*30000..."

"The Youtian Sword has evolved into a Rank 1 Emperor Soldier!"

In the next moment, Youtian Sword has undergone extremely huge changes.

The black lines on the sword began to spread continuously, and almost instantly swallowed all the white parts!

The entire sword body is like countless slender lines intertwined with knots, the closer the sword spine is, the denser the lines.

The black lines on the two blades of the sword body are much less, and the sharp blade is shining with black light, just like the stars in the deep universe.

Except the sword body has changed.

The sword grid has also changed, to be precise, the eyes on the sword grid.

This pair of dizzy eyes, which looked very dishonest, were the core of Youtian Sword and the real body of Xiaoyou Qi Ling.

If you look at the rules of life and death, you can find that the breath of life in the eyes of the sword grid is far stronger than other parts.

at this time.

The breath of life in these eyes is more than hundreds of times stronger than before!

And this meant that Ling Xiaoyou itself had been greatly improved.

"I don't know if this promotion will weaken her TB attributes."

Su Lang licked his lips, and immediately planned to call out Xiaoyou.

But at this moment.

A small sword flew out of the Youtian Sword's body, and its appearance was exactly the same as the Youtian Sword, except for its size.

This is what Qi Ling Xiaoyou really looks like, Su Lang has seen before.

"the host!"

"I'm stronger and darker!"

Qi Ling Xiaoyou's tone was dragged long, and he looked very emotional.

"Yes...Yes."

"You have become stronger, and you have become completely black."

"Well, except for the eyes... when you roll your eyes, they are still white."

Su Lang's mouth twitched, and immediately said, "I think the spirits of the Baiyue Emperor's door can be transformed into human forms, how about you?"

"Hahahaha!"

"Weapons that are promoted to the Emperor rank have this opportunity, of course I can too!"

Xiaoyou uttered a silver bell...barbell-like laughter, "Master finally can't help it anymore, do you want me to become a girl?"

"amount....."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, "Xiao You still hasn't changed this familiar poem, familiar aura."

"What kind of girl does the master want me to be?"

"Like a little loli like Xue? Or an intellectual beauty like Slim, or **** like sister Xiaobei?"

"Or, the master doesn't want to make choices, but wants them all!!!"

Qi Ling Xiaoyou smiled happily, "Oh, the master is really not a control, just pure lust!"

The corners of Su Lang's mouth twitched more severely, and he secretly said in his heart: "Xiaoyou, this fellow, not only hasn't become serious, but he seems to have become more serious! How dare you to tease me?"

"Master~"

"Why don't you speak."

"Not speaking is a default!"

"The master really is just pure lust, if that's the case, then I have to change..."

Xiaoyou's playful tone also specifically changed her voice into an ambiguous and soft voice.

Su Lang looked speechless.

Of course he would not be picked up by Xiaoyou.

This guy is a stubborn, black-bellied little weapon spirit, now he's bold enough, he's playing with Su Lang!

How could Su Lang fail to see it.

It would be really funny if it was played by my own tool.

"It's going to change fast."

"However, it is difficult for you to become a beauty."

Su Lang rolled his eyes, showing disdain, "I'm so afraid that you, the black thing, will become an African."

Su Lang is not guessing.

Just like Youtian Sword, a black sword like a burning stick, except for the white of the eyes, where it is black, can it become a black girl?

[Chapter 952: I'm good at cutting people](#)

"Humph!"

"Master, you are optimistic!"

Xiaoyou snorted dissatisfiedly, "Xiaoyou, beautiful girl transformed!"

"puff!!"

Su Lang almost spit out old blood, "You are so poisonous."

But then.

Su Lang was stunned!

Because Xiaoyou really turned from a black sword into a beautiful girl!

A young girl wearing a large black robe appeared in front of Su Lang.

Dai's black straight hair is like a smooth waterfall, reaching her slender waist.

Under the large black robe, a pair of small and lovely feet are exposed, pink and white, mixed like pearls and jade.

A pair of small hands are looming in the wide sleeves, pale and slender, soft and boneless.

Going up, you can see the graceful collarbone in the neckline, the white neck of snow, and it seems to have a fragrance.

Further up, Xiaoyou has a perfect face, with pink makeup and jade, vermilion lips like cherry blossoms, white teeth looming, brows like distant mountains and daisies, eyes like horizontal waves of autumn water. .

All in all, Xiaoyou has become a slim and beautiful girl!

Moreover, it is really a collection of cute, sexy, intellectual and other characteristics, and it looks almost perfect.

Su Lang was stunned.

Obviously an unscrupulous slogan, can he become so beautiful?

What's more, the Youtian Sword was so dark, how did it turn into a tender and tender girl?

"Xiaoyou...you haven't turned into a black girl!?"

Su Lang's eyes widened, still a little unbelievable.

"Master~"

"People are originally white."

"Those black lines are just people's clothes."

Xiaoyou said in a coquettish tone, but those eyes that kept turning around had completely destroyed her quiet and intellectual temperament.

That perfect little face also had a hint of cunning, just like a ghost, which made people uncontrollable.

Su Lang looked at Xiaoyou suspiciously, and then suddenly realized: "Yes, your inside is a white sword body, but it is covered by black lines. That's it, that's it!"

"Humph!"

Xiaoyou snorted twice, with an arrogant expression on her face.

Immediately afterwards, she blushed again, with a shy look: "What will the master do to Xiaoyou next?"

"puff!"

"What can I do with you?"

Su Lang rolled his eyes speechlessly. No matter how beautiful, he is also a spirit body. What can he do?

"Yes~"

Xiaoyou still wants to pick Dou Su Lang.

"Stop! Stop!"

Su Lang rolled his eyes and interrupted Xiaoyou.

Didn't you see that the opposite Wang You was staring at this side? People must be anxious!

"The top priority is to kill Qianyou first."

Su Lang looked straight, "If you don't kill him, my subordinate fairy source is losing a lot every minute and every second, and I will die of poverty!"

"the host!"

"I'm good at cutting people!"

Xiaoyou looked eager to try, "Don't look at me, I have only turned the Imperial Soldier now, but my defense-breaking ability has reached the third turn!"

The Youtian Sword is not an ordinary weapon.

Evolving to this day, its three characteristics: breaking defense, slashing the gods, and indestructible have become more terrifying.

Especially the ability to break defenses is super powerful.

As long as the enemy's defense is not enough, even if it is only weak by a tiny bit, the Youtian Sword can instantly cut open and directly kill the enemy.

This is a feature close to Tao, just like a plug-in, it doesn't make sense at all!

"Zhou You is only the third martial emperor."

"But he has taken a big step to the fourth revolution in the realm of the third revolution martial emperor."

"So, if you want to kill Zhou You with the Youtian Sword, you have to weaken his defense."

"It is obvious that we cannot rely on consumption to weaken his defensive power. It is based on our shortcomings and the strengths of attacking the enemy."

"There must be thunder means to instantly weaken Zhou You's defenses and kill him before he recovers."

"My current attack level has reached the 'One Rank Martial Emperor -', but I don't know what level I can upgrade to after using the swallow clone."

"After all, in the realm of Emperor Wu, the gap between a small realm is greater than that of the Wuxian level, so you can't completely expect to swallow the clone."

Su Lang thought silently, his eyes finally fell on the Taiji Meteorite Thunder in the storage space.

[Chapter 953: Xiaoyou, kill the enemy with me!](#)

"did not expect."

"At the end, I will use all three of the plans I envisioned."

"It's really not easy to kill a Martial Emperor!"

While sighing, Su Lang issued an order, "The system, evolve the Taiji Falling Sun God Thunder into an Emperor Soldier!"

"Ding! Consume..."

"Ding! Tai Chi Meteorite God Thunder has evolved into an emperor soldier!"

"Continue to evolve!"

Su Lang gave orders without hesitation.

Anyway, it is easy to evolve Tai Chi Meteor Thunder, any messy materials can be thrown in, and the consumption is not very large.

Moreover, it is not necessary to really use Tai Chi Meteorite Thunder, just as an insurance method.

Under Su Lang's will.

Tai Chi Meteorite God Thunder has successfully evolved to the level of the Fourth Rank Emperor Soldier!

It has become the appearance of a night pearl, but inside it, there is terrifying energy tossing around, like a shrinking sun!

And, for some unknown reason, the aura of Tai Chi Meteorite God Lei had disappeared completely.

This bomb has completely turned into a dead object and a tool.

"Fourth Rank Emperor Soldier Level..."

"Once it explodes, the power may reach five revolutions!"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, and with this trump card, Zhou You couldn't escape.

of course.

Su Lang still hoped that he couldn't use this thing.

After all, it consumes a lot of materials, once used, all those materials will be wiped out!

If that were the case, Su Lang would be so distressed that he would hug his shoulders and squat for a while.

"Everything is ready, and the east wind is coming!"

Su Lang's expression condensed, and he squeezed the hilt of the Youtian Sword, "Xiaoyou, kill the enemy with me!"

"Good host!"

Xiaoyou also put away his seriousness, she knew that the enemy was very strong.

at the same time.

Seeing Su Lang's momentum changed, Emperor Wu You Wu suddenly knew that Su Lang was about to do it.

He kept watching the scene of Su Lang evolving the Youtian Sword.

At first, Zhou You didn't care, until he discovered that the spirit of the long sword had turned into a human form, and he was shocked!

Humanoid weapon spirit, this is the symbol of the emperor soldier!

"Unexpectedly, this Su Lang child also has emperor soldiers!"

"However, it seems that they are not very advanced soldiers, blocking is not a problem."

Zhou You thought in his heart, "As long as it can be blocked, Su Lang's consumption will be even greater for children, and the formation will not be attacked by itself, and then it will be his death!"

Thinking of this, Zhou You sneered again.

"Zhou You!"

Su Lang is holding the Youtian Sword and facing the emperor-level defense formation, with an indifferent expression.

"Yes!"

"Today, you die and I live!"

Zhou You stared at Su Lang's eyes, his gaze was lightning, and murderous.

"The opposite!"

"It's you who died!"

Su Lang's indifferent face showed an enchanting smile, and immediately waved his big hand, "A thought is formed!"

Wow!

A three-kill prisoner formation formed.

This formation overlaps with the previous Three Kill Prison Emperor Formation, completely throwing aside all worries, and attacking Qianyou with the greatest power!

Suddenly.

Three kills in the prison space.

The purple sky became a dragon's nest, and thunder dragons roared and bitten.

The earth became a sword mound, and a sharp blade revived, rushing to the sky fiercely!

Between heaven and earth, countless space cracks twisted and twisted, like deadly chains, killing Xiangyou!

"Do the old tricks be repeated?"

"It's just a little trick!"

Zhou You smiled coldly, the endless majestic energy in his body circulated wildly, and the black light of the mirror in his hand flourished, forming a black hole-like mouth, constantly absorbing various attacks.

And at this moment.

Su Lang stepped forward, and the emperor-level defense formation around him automatically decomposed.

He was like this, holding the Youtian Sword, alone, and killing Xiangyou among the hundreds of thousands of dead soul martial artists!

The surrounding dead soul warriors were no longer blocked by the emperor-level defense array, and they suddenly came to Su Lang like a wave.

Su Lang's quasi-celestial aura, like a match in the sea, will be wiped out in the next moment.

however.

Su Lang suddenly burst into a terrifying emperor aura!

"cut!!"

Youtian Sword did not show up in the slightest fancy!

next moment.

An army of hundreds of thousands of dead souls, including nine quasi-emperor-level dead souls, have all fallen!

"It really is an emperor soldier!"

[Chapter 954: This is not true!](#)

The time when thoughts flashed.

Su Lang has come to the outside of the Three Killing Prison Emperor.

"Swallow the clone!"

Su Lang thought, except for Li Xianyang, all the other 30 clones were swallowed!

For an instant.

An aura like a world-destroying storm erupted from Su Lang!

At this moment, the sky changed suddenly, the sea trembled, and the creatures far away from hundreds of millions of miles felt that the sky was about to collapse!

Countless creatures fled farther in horror, for fear that a step slower would usher in death.

And the most horrified and most terrifying thing is that the person concerned is secluded!

"Four...Fourth turn Wudi!!"

Lu You, who had originally implicitly sneered, was stunned, dumbfounded, and his pupils trembled violently!

Wow!

The Three Kill Prison Emperor rushed, revealing the passage.

The momentum of Su Lang's Fourth Rank Martial Emperor was more clearly pressed on Zhou You!

"how can that be!"

"God, tell me, it's not true!"

Zhou You screamed wildly in his heart, almost hysterical and heart-piercing.

Su Lang is just a quasi immortal, even if he uses an unknown secret technique, he can only reach the realm of quasi emperor.

But now, Su Lang has exploded with the breath of Rank 4 Wudi!

This is simply something that would never happen in a dream!

at the same time.

Su Lang also had some surprises.

Thirty clones, every ten increased his combat power at a small level.

At this time, his attack level reached the 'Fourth Rank Wudi-', and his other attributes were infinitely close to the Wudi level.

The attack state of Rank 4 Wudi level could already kill Zhou You.

"It seems that Tai Chi Meteorite God Thunder can be collected."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth raised, and immediately stared at Zhou You coldly, and raised the long sword in his hand.

"No, it's impossible!!"

Zhou You screamed wildly in his heart, but all the senses told him that Su Lang's aura was real!

Although he didn't believe it, his body had already reacted!

"Dark Avenue!"

"Turn Fangs into World!"

"Dead souls live forever, heaven and earth come!"

Zhou You burst out all his tricks in an instant, even the hole card that he would never use, he also used it!

In the space of the three-kill prison, the dark road burst open, filling the surrounding area, constantly weakening and eroding the three-kill prisoner formation.

A series of space barriers rose up, guarding Zhou You inside, isolating the attack of space cracks.

There was also a ray of light on Zhou You's body, and waves of powerful aspirations swarmed out, unexpectedly once again condensed into a Zhou You!

This is the clone of Zhou You, cast by the power of incense produced by a large number of creatures in the living universe!

He allowed the powerful men of the Luoyou Emperor Clan to transform into immortal and immortal dead soul warriors and survive in Luoyou City in the mirror.

You can also use the means of incense and desire to create an immortal clone for yourself!

The avatar in front of him is the hard work of Zhou You's life, possessing the powerful power of a rank martial emperor rank, and it is his trump card to try to relive his second life after his life is exhausted!

But Zhou You knew that although this avatar was the Emperor Wudi of the first rank, it was completely vulnerable to Su Lang at this time!

therefore.

He drew the last card-Fusion Incense Wish Force clone!

As soon as the clone of Zhou You appeared, it was directly integrated into the body of Zhou You, and Zhou You suddenly increased in strength, and he broke through to the rank of Fourth Rank Martial Emperor!

The most important thing is that after Zhou You merged with the incense aspiration power clone, he gained the characteristic of 'immortality, immortality'.

Even if he dies today, he will be resurrected from the graveyard of time!

Unless the warrior of the Emperor Luoyou clan, as well as the intelligent creatures in his life universe, are all dead!

Zhou You used all kinds of methods, and it took only half of the time.

As soon as Su Lang raised his long sword, before he had time to cut it down, Zhou You broke through to the rank of Fourth Rank Martial Emperor!

"As expected of the veteran Emperor Wu, he still has a hole card."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth raised slightly, "Unfortunately, you, the Fourth Rank Martial Emperor, are weaker than me!"

Seeing that Zhou You had already used his hole cards, he didn't do anything immediately, but instead opened the attribute panel of Zhou You to take a look.

The result is very reassuring, there are several minus signs behind every four-dimensional attribute of Zhou You.

[Chapter 955: I will return!](#)

"Su Lang..."

The hatred in Zhou You's eyes is overwhelming.

He has been reluctant to use methods such as dead soul immortality on his body, because the side effects of incense are too great.

Even if he is not dead, he will be eroded by incense and gradually become what all living beings imagined. Even his behavior and way of thinking will be affected.

By then, Zhou You will not be the real Zhou You.

But he has no other choice but to use this hole card.

Otherwise, he dignifiedly contacted Emperor You Wu and would die at the hands of unknown Su Lang!

And this time.

Zhou You believed that Su Lang's strength was temporary and was supported by secret techniques.

Whether it is the secret technique or the three-kill prison emperor formation, it will bring horrible consumption to Su Lang.

As long as he does not get killed by Su Lang with a single blow, he will be able to bring the situation back again and continue the war of attrition.

In this way, as long as the Three Kills Prison Emperor Array collapses without energy support, he can walk away calmly.

If Su Lang's secret technique time is over and he falls into the Martial Wonderland, then he can even kill him!

Zhou You's guess is half right.

Su Lang's subordinate fairy source is indeed not enough, and the secret technique has a time limit.

But he was wrong, he couldn't do it at all, he wouldn't be killed by a single blow by Su Lang!

"Hate me, hate it! Haha!"

Seeing the hatred in Zhou You's eyes, Su Lang smiled faintly, took a step forward, turned into streamer, and the Youtian Sword in his hand pierced Zhouyou!

"Broken a sword!"

A frightening aura condensed from Su Lang's body and gathered on the Youtian Sword.

The dark avenues and space barriers in front of Su Lang are all like rotten wood, vulnerable to a blow!

Almost instantly, the tip of the sword arrived in front of Zhou You!

All this surpassed Zhou You's imagination!

"Luoyoujing!!!"

At the time of horror, Zhou You's pupils shrank suddenly, and he raised his imperial soldier without hesitation.

Cang Dang! !

The two emperor soldiers collided, and the Youtian Sword confronted Luo Youjing. The latter couldn't even stop it for a millisecond, and was directly fragmented!

A scream in the dark flashed away, with deep despair and unwillingness.

That is the dead emperor weapon spirit!

"Do not!!"

Zhou Youji wanted to cry blood.

The Youtian Sword in Su Lang's hand did not stop at all, killing Xiang Qianyou fiercely!

At the time when Zhou You was alive and dead, he gathered his whole body means to once again condense a rank four Wudi-level defense.

however.

Under Su Lang's Fourth Rank Wudi-level power and Po Yijian, this defense is simply not enough!

The Youtian Sword directly broke through Zhou You's defenses, drove straight in, and pierced the center of Zhou You's brow fiercely!

"I... lost!"

Zhou You couldn't believe it, he couldn't even stop Su Lang with a sword!

What a war of attrition, there is no chance to fight it!

"Get on the road."

Su Lang flipped his wrist and Youtian Sword stirred.

Rumble!

Emperor Wu You Wu suddenly fell to pieces!

"I will return!!"

There was a faint cry of endless hatred in the dark void.

and.

The system prompt did not come.

This means that Zhou You hasn't really fallen yet!

But Su Lang had already seen through Zhou You's back hand and knew that Zhou You was using incense and wishing power.

"To resurrect with incense and willingness."

"Countless wise creatures must worship and provide incense aspirations."

"The intelligent creatures who can worship Zhouyou are nothing more than the warriors of the Luoyou clan and the creatures in the universe of life."

Su Lang sneered, but he didn't plan to slaughter the Emperor Luoyou.

Because Zhou You didn't escape his palm at all!

Although the universe of life is called the universe, it is only the inner space of Emperor Wu, and its entrance is at the Dantian.

This entrance is a space coordinate, and its body is the guide of space.

But this space coordinate is not a certain coordinate in the space of Canglan Continent, nor is it a certain space coordinate in the boundless universe.

It is independent of this big world.

To use a familiar phrase to metaphor, it is to 'jump out of the Three Realms, not among the Five Elements', which is the entrance and gate of an independent world.

Under normal circumstances, after the death of the warrior, this independent space coordinate.

If there is no prior arrangement, this space coordinate will be like a fish entering the sea, hard to find, and slowly blending into the boundless universe.

When this coordinate is completely eroded by the space power of the boundless universe, the independent space inside it will gradually be assimilated, and finally completely return and merge into the boundless universe.

[Chapter 956: Fish in the net!](#)

From the perspective of Zhou You, it is impossible for Su Lang to find the coordinates of the entrance to his life universe.

And his universe of life also used special methods. Although it was unavoidable to gradually merge into the boundless universe, the location was indeed a designated safe zone.

Therefore, Zhou You is sure that he has a chance to make a comeback!

However, Zhou You never thought that Su Lang mastered the rules of space and was more proficient than him!

Using space rules, you can find space coordinates that have not yet been integrated into the boundless universe!

Su Lang had never used the space rules in front of Zhou You, only the three-kill prison formation had space-based killing methods.

However, mastering the space system formation does not mean that the people who deploy the formation master the rules of space.

An ordinary warrior, relying on the formation, can fully display the power of the rules that he has not yet understood.

The rules of space are extremely difficult to comprehend, not only requires a strong understanding, but also a lot of time.

It took Zhou You a lot of years to comprehend it after becoming an emperor himself.

In the eyes of Zhou You, Su Lang's methods were weird and powerful, but after all, he was only in the realm of quasi fairy.

Therefore, Zhou You never thought that Su Lang would master the rules of space!

This resulted in his only retreat, his only back hand, with nowhere to hide in front of Su Lang!

"Let me see, where are you!"

With a tick at the corner of Su Lang's mouth, a large number of spatial rhythm lines emerged, forming an airtight net.

The three-kill prison space was originally a closed space.

Su Lang never withdrew from the Three Kills Prison Emperor Formation, and the passage had already been closed when the sword was slashed.

Therefore, although the space coordinates of the Zhouyou Life Universe are scattered around, perhaps some means have been imposed to transfer them, but they cannot escape the scope of the three-kill prison space.

Not only did Zhou You think that Su Lang did not master the spatial rules, he also believed that Su Lang could not maintain the Three Kills Prison Emperor Formation forever, and the spatial coordinates might be trapped for a while, but not forever.

In short, Zhou You is very confident in his back hand.

But at this moment.

However, Su Lang uses the rules of space to condense the net of metrical rules, just like fishing for fish in his own small pond, searching around for the space coordinates of the universe of life in Chaoyou.

Zhou You's back hand is about to change from a fish in the net to a fish.

Space metric lines are infinitely thin, infinitely long, infinitely many, and everywhere.

Although the spatial grid formed by it is said to be a net, in fact it has no mesh at all. Where can the fish escape?

As the spatial grid continues to shrink.

A strange spatial coordinate was finally captured by Su Lang.

This space coordinate is hidden in the grid of space, and it is still wandering, but it can't hide Su Lang's eyes at all.

"Sure enough, I did a method in space coordinates."

"Unfortunately, Chenyou, you become an emperor with the dark road, but you are not as good as me in terms of space rules."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth slightly twitched, and he reached out to his right and tapped gently.

The grid that besieged the space coordinates suddenly gathered into a small ball, like a cage, shutting the space coordinates inside.

"The gate to the universe of Zhou You Life, I got it."

With a smile on his face, Su Lang brought the small space ball in front of him, carefully observing and speculating with the spiritual power of the state of emptiness.

quickly.

Su Lang passed the rules of space and opened the door to the universe of life.

I saw the small space ball in Su Lang's hand once again transformed into countless space rhythm lines, forming a channel leading to the unknown.

Even if he had not entered the passage, Su Lang could vaguely see the vast world behind the passage!

This is really an independent world!

This world is very huge, its size is almost equivalent to the three southern continents ruled by Su Lang, not worse than the Canglan continent!

Moreover, in this world, there is the sky and the earth, the five elements are all, the sun and the moon are in the sky, and there are living trees that survive.

"Is this the universe of life?"

"The characteristics of Emperor Wu's "Creator"!"

"Who could have imagined that a mere mortal fetus who has cultivated to the realm of Emperor Wu could actually nurture a real world!"

Su Lang admired his expression, and immediately sent an avatar into the space channel.

Immediately after.

Su Lang used Perfect Possession to occupy the body of the clone.

Through the space channel, Su Lang controlled the avatar directly descended into the universe of life in Qiyou.

[Chapter 957: Answer to the Ultimate Question](#)

"Time...synchronized with the boundless universe."

"Space seems to be more fragile than the endless universe."

"The world is spherical, like a planet, above the sky, there is a chaotic space power."

"Further out is... the pseudo-space barrier turned into by the space array? Is this a means that Qianyou laid out in advance to prevent the universe of life from blending into the infinite universe? It is thoughtful."

Su Lang's gaze was wide, his face groaned, and immediately he felt two extremely contradictory feelings. One is repulsion and the other is suction.

The repulsion is because this world is repelling Su Lang.

First of all, Su Lang is an outsider, and this world is a secluded private world, so it is normal to be excluded.

Except besides.

This avatar incarnation of Su Lang possesses a rank of Wudi level attack realm, which is already a well-deserved power.

No matter the quality of the body or the energy in the body, it is very scary.

And this world looks very vast and huge, but it is actually very fragile.

The arrival of Su Lang's emperor-level clone made it seem like a bed that was creaking and creaking, which seemed unbearable.

The suction power is that this world is very, very barren, and the spiritual power contained in it is very weak, even lower than the concentration of spiritual power on the blue star.

The world is barren, like a dry sponge, while Su Lang contains huge energy, as if full of water.

Therefore, this world instinctively wanted to absorb the moisture from Su Lang's body to make up for itself.

This caused the suction that Su Lang felt.

of course.

Neither repulsion nor suction had much influence on Su Lang.

"Go and see on the ground."

Su Lang thought, leaving the space channel and flying to the ground.

Almost instantly.

Su Lang arrived on the earth and unfolded the spiritual power of the realm of emptiness.

In the realm of the sun, Su Lang's mental power can detect billions of miles.

And the realm of Kongni is the sublimation of the realm of the sun, and the beginning of another new realm, so the promotion is very terrifying.

At this time, Su Lang's spiritual power coverage has reached a terrifying trillion-mile range!

Under the detection of Su Lang's spiritual power, this large area of the world suddenly disappeared.

I saw that there were some plants and animals growing in the lofty mountains on the earth, and more intelligent creatures existed.

only.

Whether it is plants, animals, or intelligent creatures, they are all very single.

The first is color. The colors of these creatures are basically black, and the abilities they use are all negative energies, possessing certain characteristics of the dark rules.

In addition, the total number of animals and plants in the world is only tens of thousands of species, and the ecosystem is very fragile.

The only kind of intelligent creature is the ruler of this world.

They are humanoid, short but strong, and swarthy. They like to ride a wolf-like creature.

They also have spoken and written languages, established a unified dynasty, ruled the entire world, and there were a large number of tribes in every corner.

They also practice martial arts, and the strongest has practiced to the peak of Wu Zun, the emperor of the dynasty, aloft, like a god.

Through the ability of 'language and written proficiency', Su Lang instantly learned the language of these intelligent creatures, and found that this language had the same origin as the language of the Luoyou Emperor.

At the same time, Su Lang also learned more information.

For example, such intelligent creatures call themselves the 'Heifu tribe' and they believe in the supreme black god.

In every part of the dynasty, even the most remote and weak villages, the gods of the 'Black God' were enshrined.

Every "Black Fu" prays and worships to the gods every morning and evening.

The Heifu tribe believe that it was the black **** who gave birth to them and gave them civilization so that they could rule the world and stand on top.

See here.

Su Lang tugged and smiled.

"It seems that these Heifu are one of the sources of Huangyou Incense's aspiration power and are his trump card for resurrection."

"The black **** that the black fuses believe in is Zhou You, no, it should be the emperor-level clone of Zhou You."

"Zhou You didn't dare to directly absorb the incense aspiration power. I am afraid that the aspiration power he used was borrowed from the branch."

"And these 'Heifu tribes' are not the lives created by Zhou You, but the natural and intelligent creatures with dark attributes captured from the boundless continent."

"Zhou You can't do it, he can't create his own life, unlike the Ninth Rank Martial Emperor, even the creatures and creatures of the Wuxian level can do it."

[Chapter 958: Zhou You's Resurrection Plan](#)

Su Lang thought of the Wuxian-level creation that had been killed outside the emperor's death domain.

Compared to the strongest martial arts leader here, that creature is more than a million times stronger!

And that was just one of the creatures created by Emperor Wudi of the Ninth Revolution.

Of course, the creation of Emperor Wudi also failed, because those creations did not have a complete mind and could not even cultivate and progress.

Moreover, to create a powerful creature, just an individual is very expensive, let alone a race.

Grasping suitable natural creatures from the outside world and putting them in one's own life universe to multiply, becomes a choice of "good quality and low price".

But the disadvantage is also there.

We must build a civilization of wisdom in the universe of life.

The first is that intelligent species have to be suitable and adapt to the universe of life.

Emperor Wu's life universe already has a lot of rules and is approaching perfection, but it is still not perfect.

Many intelligent species seem to be suitable, but they become extinct within one or two generations when they are put into the living universe, sometimes even the reason is not found.

The more powerful the intelligent creature, the more 'pretty' and 'fragile' in this respect.

Highly intelligent creatures with infinite potential like human beings can hardly thrive in the universe of life.

Of course, short-term retention is completely fine.

After finding suitable intelligent species, these species are generally very backward, which requires Emperor Wu to guide and teach them, help them create exercises, and help them develop civilization.

This is an extremely long and resource-consuming process.

The vast majority of Emperor Wu's resources were used on the 'foundation stone' of the universe of life, and with limited resources left, it would not be possible to quickly promote the development of intelligent creatures.

In short.

For a Wudi, it is a very, very difficult challenge to build an intelligent civilization in the universe of life.

Once you make such a choice, it is very likely to drag down your own path of cultivation!

The purpose of creating a wise civilization is generally incense and willingness.

Incense aspirations are very strong and powerful, which can be called almighty energy, but the side effects are also great, which can be called fatal.

For example, in the early days of Emperor Wu, there were not many Emperor Wu who began to guide intelligent civilization in the universe of life.

The average junior Wudi relies mostly on the 'power of heaven and earth' of the life universe to bless oneself.

But in the later stage, Emperor Wu couldn't break through the shackles, and basically set their sights on the incense aspiration power again.

Su Lang guessed that Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine might only focus on the incense aspiration power when he could not break through.

Moreover, Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine has a great appetite. He wants to directly create holy and immortal creatures and provide himself with a huge amount of incense power!

But he failed, how could he be so good to be the Creator!

"The way of martial artist is already difficult."

"At the realm of Emperor Wu, if you want to go further, it is more male to male."

"Therefore, the incense aspiration power is basically a path that Wu emperors can't bypass."

"Even the famous Nine-turned Emperor Wudi, who has been dead for so long and respected by all Wudi, can't avoid it!"

"But I am different. With one-key practice, I not only practice fast enough, but also there is no bottleneck."

"The realm of Emperor Wu is just a smooth road to me, but the **** has become steeper."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth raised slightly, "However, the incense aspiration power still needs to be studied, this thing is too strong, it is linked to eternal life!"

While thinking about it, Su Lang covered up his breath, walked on this land, and set off toward the center of the world.

Along the way, Su Lang found that the 'Black Fu's from all places had been summoned and went to the 'Black God Temple' to worship and pray.

These 'black fu's are numerous and densely packed, and each city is like a nest of black ants, crowded together!

Not only that, most of them lead a wolf-shaped creature with a lot of intelligence.

These wolf-shaped creatures even kneel down to worship.

"Has it started?"

"Zhou You's Resurrection Plan!"

"The quality of these hives is not good, but the quantity is really huge, and the quantity of incense will power must be enough."

"But, the larger the number, the more complicated the incense aspirations..."

Su Lang shook his head and continued to walk forward. Those black furs couldn't detect Su Lang's existence at all.

Su Lang was not far from the world center of the universe of life, Heifu King City, and soon arrived at his destination.

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Hef King City is also a very large city.

Although the entire Heifu race does not have a warrior of the Valkyrie level, the city is built comparable to a holy city.

At this time, all the warriors of the Heifu tribe in the entire city were also summoned to worship at the black **** temple in the city.

There are more people in the city, and the pedestrians are like running water, they are almost rubbing shoulders, and even their crotches are worn out.

But the Black Fuwu Warriors are very orderly and not chaotic at all.

"Black God is on!"

"Black God is everywhere, knows everything, and can do everything!"

"The black **** bless us, the black **** is immortal and immortal."

"..."

They look pious, like believers, looking at the Black God Temple enthusiastically, and praying as they gather.

Su Lang watched all this in secret.

Using the rules of willingness, he suddenly saw a faint air current, rising from the eyebrows of every black fu warrior, and converging into the black temple in the center of the city.

The stronger the black Fuwu warrior, the more and stronger the airflow rising from the center of the eyebrow.

These airflows are golden, but they can't hide the variegated colors inside. Some are mixed with red, some are mixed with black, and some are mixed with green...

In Su Lang's eyes, these faint air currents had already formed golden clouds when they gathered in the Black God Temple.

suddenly.

An invisible suction suddenly came from the black temple.

The golden clouds in the sky were drawn by the suction force and turned down abruptly, forming a funnel cloud shape and poured into the temple.

at the same time.

The black temples all over the world have also produced suction and began to absorb the power of wish.

These aspirations will all be transmitted to the main temple of Heifeo City through special channels.

"Tsk tsk."

"Gathering the power of the whole world to resurrect one person is also spectacular."

With a faint smile, Su Lang flew towards the black temple in the royal city.

Walk into the Black Temple.

I saw a gorgeously dressed Heifu Wuzun, kneeling on the ground, worshiping and praying.

This person is the strongest martial artist of the Heifu clan, and he is only one step away from being a quasi **** after he has cultivated to the peak of Wu Zun.

Behind it, there are also a dozen weaker Wu Zun, hundreds of Wu Huang and more Wu Wang!

And it is the statue of Zhou You that these black Fuwu warriors worshipped.

However, unlike the deity of Zhou You, there are some more characteristics of the Heifu tribe, perhaps to strengthen the identity of the Heifu tribe.

The idols are like real flesh and blood, made with many special materials.

Su Lang's mouth twitched when he saw one of the materials, it turned out to be the flesh and blood of Zhou You himself.

I don't know how many times Qianyou cut himself for this hole card.

"Well, he is a ruthless person."

Su Lang couldn't help but smile.

The Black Fu Warriors were completely unable to detect Su Lang's arrival.

Even Su Lang walked around among them, looking left and then again, without knowing.

at this time.

Su Lang had already walked under the black **** idol, and felt a somewhat familiar breath, and began to recover.

This familiar breath is naturally a quiet breath.

"The action is quite fast."

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, "It is estimated that Zhou You will stop the loss in time before dying, and withdraw most of his aspirations back to the universe of life?"

"Heaven and earth come to the kingdom, the dead soul will live forever!"

In the darkness, there are mysterious existences shouting and screaming, with endless hatred, to return and revenge!

"Ha ha!"

"eternal life?"

"Immortality is about the same."

Su Lang sneered and shook his head.

Time passed by every minute and every second.

In the eyes of the black **** idol, a gleam gradually condensed.

In the dim light, there were memories and confusion, and a trace of hatred.

Gradually, the glimmer became brighter, and the hatred became stronger, lost, and deeper!

Until a certain moment.

The light in the eyes of the **** is like a torch, and the will to dominate the world has finally come!

"I, Zhou You, are back!"

The black **** idol, or Zhou You idol opened his mouth and murmured.

The entire statue is shrouded in divine light, like a god, completely resurrected from the dead!

It exudes a huge aura of the martial arts level, in the eyes of a crowd of black fuwu warriors, it is simply an arrogant god.

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"God!"

"Black God, it is here!"

"The Black God has appeared again, and we will usher in another big development!"

The black Fuwu warriors who worshipped below were all excited, as if they were going crazy, they continued to bow down.

"My people..."

Zhou You looked down, and was about to pretend to be a king.

But he was taken aback suddenly, because he saw a familiar figure.

"you are!?"

Zhou You and Su Lang faced each other, their pupils shrank suddenly and began to tremble!

"I think, therefore I am, but I am not me."

Su Lang looked at Zhou You and said with a smile, "Zhou You, I told you my name, and I told you to remember it, how can you forget it?"

"Su...Su Lang!!"

Zhou You's face appeared in horror, and he was desperate!

From the mixed thoughts, Zhou You completely remembered it!

Isn't the person in front of him the Su Lang who forced him to death, and thus had to use his will to resurrect! ?

"You...how could you be here!!"

"This is my universe of life, no one can find my universe of life!!"

"Fake, all this is fake! You can't be here, who are you, who are you!?"

Zhou You couldn't believe it, and shouted incoherently.

Below, the weak black Fuwu warriors were instantly shocked.

The black gods they enthusiastically believe in, the master of this universe, unexpectedly showed a frightened face like mortals!

"God is angry!"

"Why is God angry."

"God is not angry, he is frightened, God is frightened, he is afraid!"

"How could God be afraid? Impossible!"

"God is also afraid, why are you afraid!?"

"..."

The black Fuwu warriors couldn't believe it, although they didn't dare to speak, the thoughts in their minds kept rising.

They didn't know that Su Lang frightened Zhou You.

Because they couldn't see Su Lang, Su Lang wouldn't let them see themselves.

The existence of the unknown, the existence that frightens the gods, will leave an extremely profound impact on these ignorant hives.

Fear me and fear me, will also produce aspiration.

The unknown existence that made the black gods fear was enough to break the belief of the Heifu tribe, condensing a second stronger **** in their hearts, that is, the incense aspiration power belonging to Su Lang.

Su Lang didn't want to deal with Incense Willing Force when he was not ready.

At this moment.

Zhou You, who recognized Su Lang, became more horrified.

The resurrection plan he left behind, which he thought was a seamless resurrection, failed!

Zhou You thinks that even the real Emperor Wu will be difficult to decipher what he left behind, what's more, Su Lang is just a quasi-immortal in essence! ?

Moreover, his movements were already extremely quick, but Su Lang turned out to be faster than him, and even came to 'welcome' his resurrection, just like a cat waiting for a mouse to throw himself into a trap at the entrance of a cave!

The only hope after putting it to death is so precious, but now, the quiet hope has not been maintained for a few breaths, it has become despair.

"Do not!!!"

"You are not Su Lang, you are not Su Lang!"

"He can't be here, who are you!"

"No matter who you are, don't kill me, don't kill me, I'm willing to pay all the price."

"I am Zhouyou, I have the Luoyou Emperor Clan, I have the universe of life, I have countless people, I...I can give it to you!"

Zhou You tried to escape, tried to beg for mercy, without even a trace of Wudi's mighty spirit.

He has been affected by the side effects of Will Power.

From the incense aspiration, he is greedy for life, fear of death, cowardly, and unscrupulous in order to survive, without any bottom line, affects him!

Especially at this time of life and death, under the horror of death, this influence is magnified to the extreme.

Therefore, a generation of Emperor Luoyou Wu, who has dominated the Emperor Luoyou clan for six to seven million years, began to beg for mercy!

"It's sad that a generation of Emperor Wu has fallen to this point."

"The power of incense is more terrifying than I imagined."

Su Lang shook his head. He originally thought that after Zhou You experienced the initial panic and despair, he would go to death generously.

However, he did not expect that Zhou Youfei incense wishing force would affect this, and he actually knelt directly.

And this is just the tip of the iceberg of the side effects of incense willingness!

This shows that incense is really poisonous!