

## One Click 961

### [Chapter 961:](#)

"Zhou You, who am I?"

Su Lang looked at Zhou You and asked lightly.

"You...you, Su Lang!"

"No, no no, it's Langdi!"

A strong sense of humiliation rose in Zhou You's heart, and the enemy in front of him was incomparable, but he did not dare to have revenge at all!

Instead, in order to survive, he knelt!

Zhou You also knew that he must have been affected by the incense power.

But what can he do? Now he is full of incense and willingness.

The incense aspiration has perfected his body and even supplemented his soul. The incense aspiration is his life!

Zhou You can no longer get rid of the incense aspiration power. He has received "eternal life" and even the torment of eternal life!

Unless the Heifu clan died and the Luoyou Emperor clan died, he would gradually become annihilated because he could not get supplements.

"Zhou You."

"You are actually dead."

"The current you are no longer the previous you, so I don't even bother to kill you."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "However, as you said, everything about you is mine."

Killing Zhouyou, Su Lang can still get everything about Zhouyou.

But Su Lang intends to keep this guy to study the power of incense.

To study the power of incense, one must gain the realm of Emperor Wu.

And the vast majority of Wu Emperors can only experiment with themselves and advance cautiously. One step wrong is an abyss!

Now there is the ready-made 'Xianghuo Wudi' Zhouyou, as well as the Heifu life universe, the dynasty of incense, which is a ready-made laboratory.

In addition, there may be other uses, such as the aftermath of the Emperor Luoyou clan, such as blocking the mouth of the Emperor Wu of the Canglan Continent.

"it is good!"

"I surrender to you!"

Zhou You opened his mouth, and said this sentence amidst fear, despair, hatred, unwillingness and helplessness!

"In that case."

"Hurry up and offer everything you have!"

Su Lang's eyes showed an extremely strong dangerous light.

"I give!"

Zhou You cast aside his dignity for the emperor, nodded quickly, and then forced out his soul!

The fire of Emperor Wu's soul is no longer a light spot, but a human shadow!

It's like those phantoms in Su Lang's knowledge of the sea!

The key point is that the soul fire before it reaches Su Lang's sea of consciousness, it is already a human form.

"It should be that Emperor Wu's soul origin has been sublimated."

"Therefore, even the soul fire has become more high-end."

Su Lang thought silently, reaching out his hand to catch the soul fire, but did not put it into the sea of consciousness.

At this time, Zhou You was created by the incense's willingness, and his body was poisonous, and his soul was transformed by the origin of Zhou You's soul. Su Lang didn't want to be contaminated with incense accidentally.

Thought about it.

Su Lang waved his hand gently, and there was a broken lens in his hand, which was one of the wreckage of Luoyou Mirror.

After slashing Zhou You to pieces, Su Lang collected all the remains of Luoyou Mirror. This is an emperor soldier, used to decompose and don't know how much material can be obtained.

However, before Su Lang had time to decompose, he allowed it to continue to use its residual heat to support Qiu You's soul.

Su Lang threw away the wreckage of the imperial soldier in his hand, with some emotion.

Even if it is a wreck, this broken lens has quasi-emperor power!

"Go ahead."

With a lightly thrown by Su Lang, Zhou You's soul was melted into the fragment of Luoyou Mirror.

So far.

Emperor Zhou You, the Emperor Wu, became a slave of Su Lang, an experiment.

"What about the treasures you have collected over the years?"

Su Lang stared at Zhou You and asked indifferently.

"Just in this universe of life!"

Zhou You cried and said with a sad face, "I specially created a space for all my treasures."

"take me to!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and it took a lot of effort to clean up this secrecy, and now it was finally time to harvest the spoils.

Zhou You ruled the Luoyou Emperor Clan for six to seven million years. Like a squirrel, he searched for wealth day and night, and he didn't know how much good he had saved.

"Yes!"

How could Zhou You dare to resist his orders and hurriedly flew outside the Black God Temple.

Su Lang took a step forward and followed Zhou You unhurriedly.

[Chapter 962:](#)

"Black God...Black God has left!"

"Where is the Black God going? Is this going to leave me waiting?"

"Even the Black God is about to leave, our world is about to usher in the end!"

"..."

The powerhouses of the Heifu Dynasty looked at the departed Qianyou, and couldn't help becoming even more frightened and desperate.

On the contrary, those ordinary black Fuwu warriors outside the temple, seeing the terrifying streamer flying into the sky, suddenly knelt and prayed fervently.

Follow behind Zhou You.

Su Lang came to a piece of ice and snow.

"This is it."

"I am the Emperor Lang... Lord, open it!"

Zhou You gritted his teeth, and now that the tree is done, he changed his mouth to say that Su Lang was the master.

Su Lang was noncommittal, even if he had control of Zhou You's soul fire, he would not trust this guy.

Let Qianyou show his loyalty no matter what.

He will always be just an experiment, and a servant summoned to fight at any time.

at this time.

I saw that Zhou You struggled to operate the space rules, and soon opened the treasure space.

Immediately, a gray space appeared in front of Su Lang.

In the space, there is a land! Land, rivers and mountains made up of treasures!

"The fairy jade is the soil, and the fairy source is the river."

"The endless treasures are mountain peaks and hills, and the tangle treasure turns into clouds."

Su Lang looked at this land composed entirely of treasures and couldn't help but sigh, "Emperor Wu, it's really too fat!"

And now.

All these treasures belonged to Su Lang.

"Come!"

Su Lang waved his hand gently, the space rules enveloped, and immediately wrapped all the treasures and threw them into the storage space.

When Zhouyou on the side saw this scene, he suddenly realized: "It turns out that Su...Langdi actually masters the rules of space, and he is even more proficient than me, and he is close to Tao! No wonder he can decipher what I left behind. Back hand!"

"Zhou You, what do you think?"

Su Lang glanced at Zhou You coldly, and immediately frightened Zhou You's expression and did not dare to speak.

"Now you are my servant."

"Everything of Emperor Luoyou is mine."

Su Lang said faintly, "In order to avoid being overwhelmed, I want you to lead the Emperor Luoyou clan to submit to me."

After all, Zhou You had notified Luoyou Emperor Clan for six or seven million years, and his words were completely golden rules for the warriors of Luoyou Emperor Clan.

As long as Wanyou takes the lead, the Luoyou Emperor Clan can completely submit to Su Lang!

The Luoyou clan, which has developed for millions of years, and its countless population are also a huge wealth!

"Determined to be the Lord...the Lord will do it well."

Zhou You had been emperor Wu for too long, and for a while, he couldn't get used to his status as a servant, stuttering like a master.

"In that case."

"You first comfort the creatures of this life universe."

Su Lang looked at the outside of the universe of life, showing a trace of contempt, "And I will help you improve the pseudo-space barrier, your space rules are in a mess."

After all, it belongs to his own laboratory, so Su Lang plans to repair this life universe.

Anyway, that pseudo-space barrier does not belong to this universe of life, and Su Lang can intervene.

"Yes, thanks... the Lord's kindness!"

Zhou You thought for a while, bowed to Su Lang, hesitated again, and then fell to his knees.

at this point.

Zhou You also learned how his former subordinates bowed to him, and bowed to Su Lang.

Su Lang didn't care about Qianyou any more, and directly soared into the sky, outside the sky of the universe of life.

Outside the sky is the power of chaotic space, and beyond is the pseudo-space barrier.

But the power of this chaotic space couldn't stop Su Lang at all. Su Lang, who was shrouded in space rules, moved freely here.

quickly.

Su Lang touched the pseudo-space barrier.

After some observation, Su Lang was a little surprised.

"This pseudo-space barrier, in addition to the formation and space rules, actually uses an incredible method!"

"It is this method that makes the obstacle avoidance formed by the force of the mere array and space become a pseudo-space barrier!"

Su Lang looked closely, and his eyes brightened immediately, "Yes, it uses the almighty characteristics of incense will power!"

### [Chapter 963:](#)

He looked up to the mainland and listened to the words of countless black Fuwu warriors with spiritual power.

From a few words, they know that they believe that the black gods have the authority to shape the barriers of the world and can firmly protect their world.

"Believe, exist."

"In order to exist, you can induce the Hives to believe!"

"Heifu believes that the black gods can shape the barriers of the world, and they have formed the aspiration in this regard, allowing Zhou You to really cast a pseudo-space barrier!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and he couldn't help smiling.

This kind of inducement gave Su Lang an interesting idea!

Putting that idea aside, Su Lang began to perfect this pseudo-space barrier.

The so-called space barrier is the second of the three layers of space, composed of infinitely many, infinitely long, and infinitely thin parallel lines of space.

Because the metric lines that make up the space barrier are strictly parallel, the space barriers of the two spaces are also parallel.

Unless it is broken with great force, the two spaces will never be intersected or connected. This is the basis for the independent existence of space.

In order for Zhou You to remain independent of the universe forever, and not to blend into the boundless universe, of course he has to establish a space barrier.

He also did a good job, using three methods: formation, space rules, and willingness to form the pseudo-space barrier in front of him.

However, in Su Lang's eyes, in addition to the means of willingness, the means of formation and space rules are relatively profitable.

As for the formation and space rules, Su Lang is very good at it.

After a while.

Su Lang spent a little energy and time to make up for all the defects he could find.

Suddenly.

The pseudo-space barrier has become tighter, and the power of the boundless universe is already difficult to invade.

At exactly this time, Zhou You also comforted the Hei Fu tribe.

His method is very simple, that is, directly brainwashing all the Black Fu Warriors who saw his horrified appearance, and let them forget that scene.

In fact, when Zhou Youshi wanted to kill them all, but he was not willing to.

These black fuhus have poor martial arts aptitudes, and the life and universe environment is not good. The accumulation of these martial emperor martial arts has already spent the boss's efforts.

"Zhou You, come and see me!"

Su Lang's voice rang in Zhou You's ears, and he hurriedly came to Su Lang.

"Zhou You."

There was a slight smile at the corner of Su Lang's mouth, "From now on, let the Heifu tribe believe that the black \*\*\*\* Yunyou is afraid...well, afraid of Li Xianyang."

This is the interesting idea that Su Lang had before.

In the way of incense willingness, what you believe is true.

Then, let the Hei Fu believe that Zhou You is afraid of Li Xianyang, and that Zhou You will definitely be very afraid of Li Xianyang.

This is in addition to the soul fire, another means to control Zhou You.

Incense aspiration power is already the origin of Zhou You, using this trick to deal with Zhou You is simply the best way!

Of course, Su Lang wouldn't let the incense willingness contaminate himself for the time being, so he pushed Li Xianyang out.

Li Xianyang is a special clone of Su Lang, and a good candidate.

Moreover, there is almost no possibility that Li Xianyang will be infected by incense willingness.

After all, Heifu didn't know Li Xianyang at all.

Even if the corresponding aspiration is generated in the future, and even a new "god" is condensed, it has nothing to do with Li Xianyang, but another independent natural enemy of the black god, which only exists in this life universe.

It's just that the almighty nature of incense willingness is too evil, so Su Lang still has to take precautions.

"I... got it, Lord..."

Why didn't Zhou You know Su Lang's purpose?

His heart is bitter, he has already seen the scene in the future.

I will have an extremely fearful object. When I see the other person, even hear the voice, hear the name, I will be trembling with fear, and even cry...

But what choice does Zhou You have?

"Um... wait a minute."

"Also make Heifu believe that the black \*\*\*\* is afraid of Xiao Huohuo, Ye Tiandi, Shi Ritian, and... well... Saitama!"

Su Lang stared at Zhou You, with a playful smile at the corner of his mouth, "This world is too monotonous, I'll find you some playmates!"

In fact, Su Lang would like to add some more, such as Wukong, Seven Dragon Balls, Naruto, Pirate...

But it seems that there are too many words, the incense aspiration power is not enough.

Especially the fellow Zhou You can't be made too weak, he is the best experiment.

Listening to Su Lang's words, Zhou You is a big man!

Although Zhou You didn't know what Xiao Yanyan Ye Tiandi Shi Ritian and what Saitama.

but!

Tianle!

Fear of so many things, he is still alive!

#### [Chapter 964: Repair the Imperial Mirror](#)

But he couldn't resist Su Lang's order at all, otherwise he would really die.

The current Zhouyou, affected by incense, has gradually lost all kinds of bottom lines, and can accept many requirements...

"Yes... Lord!"

Zhou You tremblingly responded.

"Ok!"

"These are the images of things you fear!"

"You remember, you must spread it out and let the Heifu believe it!"

With a smile, Su Lang burned some characters with jade slips and handed them to Zhou You.

"Yes....."

Zhou You was really going to cry.

Not only are there so many objects that he will be extremely afraid of in the future, but he has to create it by himself, which is terrible! !

"Well, can you leave this life universe now?" Su Lang pondered for a moment and asked.

"You can condense the clone and go out."

"Besides, I can control the dead soul."

"The dead soul represents my will. No one in the Luoyou Emperor Clan dares to resist."

"With those hundreds of thousands of dead souls, the Luoyou Emperor Clan can instantly be returned to the Lord's command."

Zhou You said with a bitter face, "It's a pity that Luo You Mirror has been destroyed, and the Luo You City in the mirror is probably also broken. Those dead souls will soon dissipate."

The so-called Luoyou City in the Mirror is the incense space created by Zhou You using the Emperor's Bingyou Mirror to cooperate with methods such as transforming Fang into the world.

This space absorbs the incense aspiration power of the Luoyou Emperor clan warriors to support the dead soul warriors.

But at this time, Luo Youjing was already broken.



"Those dead soul warriors are not bad, they are very powerful methods."

"Although there is no sane, but the combat power is really strong, the nine quasi emperors, hundreds of thousands of strong, should be retained."

Su Lang nodded lightly, "If that's the case, then I will fix the Luoyou mirror."

Talking.

Su Lang once again took out all the fragments of Luoyou Mirror.

Luo Youjing was chopped into pieces by Youtian Sword, as many as dozens of pieces, and even Qi Ling was hacked to death.

The fragments are put together to form a broken mirror, but at any rate it can be regarded as a whole.

Since it is a whole, it can use the 'weapon evolution' ability!

Finally material defense.

Su Lang has obtained the savings of Emperor Wuyou and the entire Luoyou Emperor Clan for six or seven million years. Can't he evolve an ordinary imperial soldier?

"The system, retain the current characteristics of Luoyoujing, and evolve!"

Following Su Lang's order, a gleam of light gradually slipped across the surface of the mirror, like a gentle hand, healing the wound for it.

I saw that where the shadow passed, all the broken traces on the network mirror disappeared.

In an instant, this broken mirror was completely repaired!

Not only that, Luo Youjing has also taken a step further, evolving from the first rank to the second rank!

This scene directly caused Zhou You's eyeballs to fall out of horror!

"Oh my god!"

"The broken imperial soldier was repaired in an instant! What kind of method is this!?"

"And it's not only repaired, it's also taken to the next level. It's unbelievable, it's unbelievable!"

"Is my eyes dazzled, I see an illusion!"

"..."

Zhou You is like thunder, he is dumbfounded, looking at Luo Youjing from time to time, and Su Lang from time to time.

The look in his eyes is exactly the same as when an ordinary person hells!

at this time.

The auras gathered on the newly born Luoyou mirror gave birth to a new spirit.

The appearance of Qi Ling is exactly the same as that of Luo Youjing's body, but it exudes doubt and confusion.

Immediately after.

It issued three questions for the soul.

"who am I?"

"Where did it come from?"

"Where are you going?"

After all, it is a new spirit, who knows nothing about the world and doesn't know about human relationships.

Moreover, unlike the fairy weapon spirit, it was born as the emperor weapon spirit, with extremely high intelligence, and it was directly caught in a profound philosophical question.

Seeing this, Su Lang couldn't help but smile.

"You are... Xiaoluo."

"I am your master, and you are the emperor weapon spirit I created with my own hands."

"In your future, you must embark on the path of evolution, marching into the Emperor's Soldier, the Godless Soldier, and even the beginning..."

Su Lang smiled and persuaded, "Of course, the premise of all this is to follow behind me and never give up."

#### [Chapter 965: Hollow black silk big waves](#)

"It turns out that I am Xiaoluo."

"I come from the master's hands."

"I will always follow you to higher and farther places."

Xiaoluo murmured in a low voice, but the voice became clearer, and he had clearly condensed the will Su Lang needed.

"This is what you should be."

Su Lang smiled faintly, stretched out his hand, and the illusion of a girl in white emerged.

The key is that Luo Youjing looks even darker than Youtian Sword, and Su Lang is afraid that Qi Ling will become an African later, that would be embarrassing.

Therefore, it is better to appoint an image by yourself and let the spirit of the instrument become magical.

Because of the jade Xiaoyou in front, Su Lang did not want the second Emperor Weapon Spirit to become an ugly monster.

So just make it look similar to Xiaoyou, forming a black and white twin. Although it can't be used, it looks seductive, hehe.

Qi Ling Xiaoluo was also very obedient, and after observing the image of the girl transformed by Su Lang, he began to change.

quickly.

This mirror-like spirit turned into a beautiful girl in white.

The body is covered by a white loose robe, the skin is white and snowy, the face is cute and delicate, and the figure is slender and graceful.

But Xiaoluo had several characteristics that were beyond Su Lang's expectations.

I saw Xiaoluo's white robe, a pair of big long legs were wearing hollow black silk, I don't know if it is a conjoined one!

That long hair is also a little curly, like... a big wave?

But although Xiaoluo's dress and hairstyle look hotter, her face is indifferent and expressionless.

Even a pair of beautiful eyes is very, very calm, very, very deep, like a bottomless ancient well, and seems to be a mirror that reflects everything.

On the whole, Xiaoluo is a glamorous iceberg goddess, unsmiling, and very indifferent to everything.

"This hollow black silk..."

Su Lang stared at Xiaoluo's black silk, his face was thoughtful and thoughtful.

He wasn't interested in seeing the show, he was thinking, he clearly designated an image, but Xiaoluo's changed image appeared strange. Why?

Thought for a while.

Su Lang's expression moved, and he suddenly realized!

"Yes!"

"The collaterals are faint, the faint is deep, ink, and cold, and the collaterals represent intertwined, meshed, entangled and other meanings."

"Think of it this way, it's normal for Xiaoluo to have hollow black silk!"

"That big wave is probably also affected by the 'network', which deviates from the original straight hair setting!"

Su Lang's eyes lit up, looking at Xiao Luo, a beautiful girl with black silk, nodding her head.

Zhou You on the side eased from shock, looking at Su Lang and Xiaoluo, couldn't help but secretly said, this Langdi is really lustful, even the spirit of the weapon will turn into a beauty...

"Ok?"

Su Lang glanced at Qiu You faintly, who immediately stiffened with fright, and stood with his head down.

And at this moment.

Xiaoluo waved gently.

Luo Youjing's body lightly fell into Xiao Luo's hands.

She embraced the mirror with both hands, one on the top and the other on the bottom, the mirror was facing right in front, reflecting everything in front of her.

"Xiaoluo, what magical powers do you have?"

Su Lang asked a little curiously, Imperial soldiers are not ordinary weapons, and their functions are generally more powerful.

"the host."

"My magical powers are illusion, space and copy."

Xiaoluo still had an indifferent look, and replied, "The mirror, the reflection, there is the universe inside, neither false nor true."

Talking.

Xiaoluo held the body in his hand and took a photo at the side of Qianyou.

I saw Zhou You's figure reflected in the mirror of Luoyou Mirror, but the next moment, Zhou You in the mirror made different actions!

Immediately after.

The Qianyou in the mirror gave a weird smile, flew out of the mirror and stood in front of the real Qianyou.

"This...what kind of ability is this!"

"The previous Luoyou mirror did not have such a function!"

The real Zhouyou was stunned. The fake Zhouyou in front of him looked exactly like him, even his cultivation base and breath.

You know, Zhou You is the incense Wudi who is willing to resurrect the incense, but Luo Youjing can replicate exactly the same, which is simply shocking.

"It seems that copying is a new ability that Luo Youjing acquired after being promoted."

Su Lang silently nodded, "This ability is very abnormal. Zhouyou is now the body of incense and willingness, but Xiaoluo can still copy it. This also contains the characteristics of 'omnipotent almighty'!"

[Chapter 966: The owner is](#)

At this time.

Xiaoluo waved his hand gently, and the fake faint instantly disappeared, turned into a mist of energy, and returned to the mirror.

Obviously, it takes a lot of energy to reproduce a strong man perfectly.

If you want to re-engrave a Martial Emperor, I'm afraid Xiaoluo will have to use all his strength to complete it.

"Very good function."

Su Lang nodded in satisfaction, then rolled his eyes and said to Zhou You, "What you are afraid of, plus a mirror."

puff! !

Zhou You almost spewed out a mouthful of old blood!

"Ok, deal."

Su Lang smiled, "Let's go, follow me back to the boundless universe, Canglan Continent!"

It was only the incarnation of Su Lang who had descended into the universe of life, and the spatial channel connecting the Canglan Continent, Su Lang, had always maintained.

Zhou You looked bitter, but didn't dare to defy, so he had to create a clone and follow Su Lang and Xinluo Youjing to the space channel.

quickly.

Three figures appeared in front of Su Lang's deity.

Su Lang waved his hand and the avatar disappeared, leaving only the avatar and Xiaoluo.

"what!?"

"who are you!"

Qi Ling Xiaoyou didn't even look at Zhou You, but he stared at Xiao Luo.

"I am Xiaoluo."

"From the hands of the master."

"Go to the realm of the great emperor, the realm of the supreme martial emperor, and the realm of Taichu."

Xiaoluo's indifferent face showed a trace of seriousness, and solemnly introduced herself to Xiaoyou.

"You are also the emperor created by the master!"

"The master turned you into this look..."

Xiaoyou's eyes widened, staring at Xiaoluo's black silk, and said what Zhou You really wanted to say, "The master is really a erotic!"

"Hey, I'm still here!"

"Don't ruin my character like this in front of new people, okay?"

Su Lang rolled his eyes fiercely, this Xiaoyou is really getting more and more lawless, even his master dares to complain.

"Master...is a erotic?"

Xiaoluo asked in confusion, "What is a womanizer?"

After all, she was just born, she looked like a girl, but she was totally blank, she knew nothing except instinct.

"A lustful person is a \*\*\*\* person!"

Xiaoyou said nonsense with excitement.

"Laughter?"

Xiaoluo still looked blank, "Then what is \*\*\*\* and what is a human?"

If it were ordinary people, I would have been speechless.

But Xiaoyou was not impatient at all when he said: "I don't know, my dear sister, come here, I will teach you, well, give you a demonstration..."

Talking.

Xiaoyou flew to Xiaoluo's side, stretched out her hand to grab Xiaoluo's neckline, and slowly moved to the two sides, a pair of hot beautiful eyes bursting into flames.

"boom!!"

"okay!"

Su Lang's face was speechless, and the corners of his mouth twitched fiercely, and the avatar of Qianyou next to him exploded in an instant (grief Baba.jpg).

Seeing Su Lang's angry look, Xiaoyou chuckled, closed Xiaoluo's collar, and then took a few steps back and asked in a soft voice: Understand?

"understood....."

Xiaoluo nodded thoughtfully.

Su Lang felt a little pain in his head.

Xiaoyou, this guy, just forget the stubbornness, now he is getting more and more undecent, and he doesn't know where to learn, is it self-taught without a teacher?

What Su Lang didn't know was.

Among the spoils he seized, in addition to exercises and treasures, there were always some personal belongings, such as Xiaohuangshu.

And how could Xiaoyou stay idle in the storage space? She had already sneaked a look at it and didn't know how much.

but.

The most painful part of the brain is the quiet one.

He separated from the clone, and after leaving the Life Universe with Su Lang, he breathed a sigh of relief, and finally sent the evil star away, so he could have a good rest and heal his injuries.

But who would have thought that before this anger had time to let go, the clone would be blown up!

"What kind of evil did I make!"

Zhou You really couldn't keep up, and was about to cry a lot.

However, he still had to consciously separate the second clone and return to Su Lang's side.

This time.

The originally immortal-level Zhou You was already shaky, and was about to fall to the holy level.

Regardless of the cries and tears in the universe of life.

Luoyouhai, in the three-kill prisoner formation.

Su Lang waved Xiaoyou into the storage space, and then waved his hand to disassemble the gold swallowing beast of the Three Killing Prison Emperor Formation.

#### [Chapter 967: Incredible martial emperors](#)

This time.

All the formations suddenly disappeared.

Su Lang's wealth that was violently passing away finally ceased to pass.

"Zhou You."

"Call your dead soul warriors."

Su Lang glanced at the clone of Zhou You, and said lightly.

"Yes, Lord!"

The avatar of Zhou You nodded tremblingly, and then used a method to start summoning the dead soul warrior.

prior to.

After Xiao You's sword slashed Luo You Mirror, Luo You City in the mirror was annihilated.

The Luoyou City in the mirror is the home of the dead soul warriors, accumulating a large amount of incense power, but at this time it has all spilled.

Those dead soul martial artists who were not wise, lost the control of Zhou You, scattered and made chaos everywhere.

Fortunately, without the incense aspiration power supply, the consumption of the dead soul warriors could not be replenished, and they soon became weak.

However, the cities around Luoyou Emperor City are few and far away, so the loss caused by the Death Soul Warrior is not great.

At this moment.

Under the call of Zhou You clone.

The dead soul warriors returned one after another, gathered together in the distance, forming a black cloud.

"Master, I almost fell into the realm of Wuxian now."

The clone of Zhou You has a bitter expression, "The means of turning Fang into a world can no longer be used."

"You first take the dead soul martial artist to recruit Luoyou Emperor Clan."

Su Lang said lightly, "Luoyoucheng in the mirror, I will rebuild it."

The Luoyou Emperor Clan is located in the north-central part of the Canglan Continent. The resources in the territory are very rich, and Su Lang will not just leave it alone.

But to occupy this land, there must be a strong suppression, otherwise it will soon be divided and swallowed by the surrounding emperors.

There are as many as hundreds of thousands of dead soul fighters, and there are eight quasi emperors. A strong man who is infinitely close to the emperor is a powerful force.

Therefore, Su Lang planned to stay in Luoyou Emperor City.

In addition, Xiaoluo will stay here, and together with a clone incarnation to suppress the imperial city.

As for the clone of Zhou You, he can only act as a puppet toolman, letting Su Lang be at the mercy of him!

"Yes...Master."

With a group of avatars, Zhou You first went to Luoyou Emperor City and announced that the Luoyou Emperor Clan had surrendered to the Southern Emperor Lang.

at the same time.

The battle between Su Lang and Zhou You stopped, and the three-kill prisoner emperor formation was cancelled. This scene also fell in the eyes of the Wudi clones in the distance.

The deities of these Wudi clones are basically trading with Su Lang's clone, which is what they think of as a "pseudo emperor".



And these avatars didn't pay much attention to the battle between Su Lang and Zhou You.

However, at the end of the war, they still have to look twice to see the outcome.

But these two eyes.

Suddenly let the martial emperors stunned!

What did they see?

I saw the energetic Su Lang, saw the only clone of Zhouyou, and saw two imperial soldiers with humanoid weapons!

Immediately after.

They also saw Su Lang waved his hand and slapped the clone of Zhou You to death, and then another clone of Zhou You appeared!

"This, this, what the \*\*\*\* is this!"

"That is the clone of Zhou You, why is it so humble!"

"Oh my God, did Zhou You lose in the battle and surrender to Su Lang?"

"It's very likely that Zhou You was defeated. Have you seen it? The two Emperor Soldiers seem to belong to Su Lang!"

"Oh my god, he actually has two emperor soldiers, and only half of us have emperor soldiers!"

"There are two emperor soldiers, and they have such a high level of formation skills. This Lang emperor, it's not easy. It is completely possible for Zhou You to lose in his hands!"

"It's not possible, Zhou You has obviously lost, otherwise it is impossible to treat Su Lang so respectfully, even if it's just a clone."

"It's too powerful, Zhou You is also relatively powerful among us, but Langdi can beat him!"

"Yes, and Emperor Lang is very reasonable, he didn't directly kill Zhou Youyou."

"Not bad..."

"..."

Everyone talked a lot, feeling incredible, Qingxiao Wudi clone even showed a trace of excitement.

But the emperor Ling Juewu on the side was upset!

"impossible!"

"Zhou You is absolutely impossible to lose!"

"You don't know, Zhou You is about to step into the Fourth Rank Martial Emperor, and he also has the means of incense and willingness, and the emperor's network and mirror!"

As a good friend of Zhou You, Emperor Ling Juewu was most unbelievable.

He knew Zhou You, he knew that he was a very arrogant Emperor Wu, and he would rather die than surrender!

#### [Chapter 968: Unwilling to Ling Jue](#)

"Ling Jue, the facts are in front of you."

Qingxiao Wudi's tone was indifferent, not taunting better than taunting.

Before Ling Jue Emperor kept saying that Su Lang was going to be defeated, but now he was beaten by the facts, and Qingxiao Wu Emperor was very happy.

"Humph!"

"impossible."

"The avatar of Zhou You must have been transformed by Su Lang himself."

"Zhou You...Zhou You he..."

Emperor Ling Juewu was talking, but he couldn't go on.

People with discerning eyes can see that Zhou You is not dead, but he is defeated!

Otherwise, how could Zhou You abandon the base camp of Luoyou Emperor City, without knowing where he was?

Regardless of whether the clone of Zhou You was a lie by Su Lang himself, Zhou You was defeated!

"Humph."

"Let's go, let's meet this Langdi."

"I hope that he will not be murderous and slaughter the Luoyou Emperor Clan trillions of creatures."

"Emperor Lang didn't even kill the enemy, Qianyou, how can you compare to some ants?"

"Walk around, Emperor Lang has come to Canglan Continent for so long, so it is time to meet each other."

"..."

The avatars of Emperor Wu said while flying towards Luoyou Emperor City.

"hateful!"

"Zhou You, how could you lose!"

Emperor Ling Juewu gritted his teeth and shook his head fiercely, still looking unacceptable.

However, he snorted a long breath and followed.

When a group of Emperor Wu came to Luoyou Emperor City.

Zhou Youzheng was carrying some dead soul martial artists everywhere, preaching that the Luoyou emperor had returned to Su Lang.

Although the dead soul warriors did not have the wisdom, but they took out some 'propaganda leaflets' and asked them to distribute them on the street, but they were completely able to do it.

These dead soul warriors are all people of the Luoyou emperor clan who are very famous, so they will receive the incense aspiration power after death and cast their immortality.

People have great admiration, awe and trust for these dead soul fighters.

In the cognition of the warriors of the Luoyou emperor clan, the dead soul warriors are very noble, which is not only reflected in their achievements in life, but also in that they are the arms of Emperor Wu.

The dead soul martial artist, only Qianyou can use it.

Therefore, any action of the dead soul warrior is the will of Qianyou.

Looking at the 'propaganda leaflets', Zhou You announced the declaration of leading the whole clan to return to Su Lang. Although all the warriors were extremely shocked, they were convinced.

Regarding this incident, although everyone was sad and humiliated, they did not resist.

Everyone knew that Emperor Wuyou Wu was defeated by the mysterious enemy and had to surrender. If he did not surrender, his clan would be annihilated!

Survival is the instinct of all wise creatures.

A super emperor that has stood for six or seven million years, has countless people, and the relationship is intertwined. Even if someone wants to burn the jade, they can't do it.

The whole family kneel down, it is the general trend, not to be violated!

Qing Xiao waited for Emperor Wu's avatars to arrive in Luoyou Emperor City, but Su Lang did not stop them.

These Wudi, Su Lang knew all, because they bought a lot of things from Su Lang clone.

The avatars of Emperor Wu who successfully entered the city quickly learned about the surrender of the Luoyou clan.

"This is the best result."

"The preservation of the Luoyou emperor clan will provide a lot of strength in the future battle of the mainland."

"Langdi understands righteousness, and the benevolent is invincible."

"..."

The emperors nodded one after another.

Only Emperor Ling Juewu didn't turn off and ran over to find Qianyou's clone angrily.

The avatar of Zhou You was sitting on the most luxurious Emperor View Platform in Luoyou Emperor City, very conspicuous.

"You are definitely not Qianyou!"

"You are a fake Qianyou created by Emperor Lang, in order to trick Emperor Luoyou into surrendering."

Emperor Ling Juewu ran to the stage of the Emperor's View, pointed to the nose of the clone of Zhou You and cursed fiercely.

"Ling Jue."

"You are wrong, I am Qianyou."

"So, you can't even tell me the truth?"

Zhou You avatar looked at this well-connected old friend, crying and shook his head.

"impossible!"

"Zhou You is a person who will never surrender!"

"He will not kneel to anyone, even if he wants his life, Tu Luoyou Emperor Clan, he will not surrender!"

Emperor Ling Juewu stared at the clone of Zhou You closely, he felt the familiar breath, but he just didn't believe that Zhou You would descend.

"Ling Jue."

"Actually, Zhou You is dead."

The avatar of Zhou You smiled bitterly, "I used the incense power to revive, but was affected by the incense, and lost the emperor's dignity, arrogance, and...will.

Now I am no longer me, I think so I am, but I am not me, Su... The Lord saw it so thoroughly. "

[Chapter 969: I don't mind killing another Wudi](#)

"what!?"

"You, you are no longer you!"

Emperor Ling Juewu was shocked and angry when he heard this, but he couldn't say anything anymore.

He understood.

Zhou You has already died once!

At this time, Zhou You had used the incense willingness to resurrect, and he had been eroded by the incense, shifting his nature, and was far from the previous Zhou You.

As the mighty power of Emperor Wudi who was close to the Fourth Rank, he was armed with an emperor's network mirror and had hundreds of thousands of dead soul powerhouses under his command, but he couldn't even escape and was killed by the unknown Su Lang!

Su Lang's strength really shocked Ling Jue!

But Ling Jue still refused.

"Zhou You."

"Then how strong is Su Lang!?"

A killing intent appeared in Ling Jue's eyes. He had stepped into the power of the Fourth Rank Martial Emperor, stronger than Luo You!

"You want to avenge me?"

"As everyone knows, to avenge me is to be my enemy."

"To avenge me, maybe you have to step on my body in the end."

"This seems ridiculous, but it's true."

Zhou You's face was bitter, "Ling Jue, let's go, I am no longer me, nor your friend."

"Zhou You..."

Looking at the old friend in front of him, Ling Jue felt that he had become strange!

"Since you are no longer Qianyou."

"Then, Zhou You really died."

"I Ling Jue, will avenge the real Zhou You."

Emperor Ling Juewu's eyes shone coldly, "If you die in my hands, your fake is not innocent."

"Hahahaha!"

"Emperor Ling Juewu, do you really want to be my enemy?"

A loud laugh came from a distance, and the voice from far to near, Su Lang's figure just appeared.

A group of Wudi clones entered Luoyou City, but Su Lang let them in, otherwise these Wudi clones would never have entered Luoyou Emperor City.

And Su Lang, who was busy casting a new Luoyou City in the mirror with Luoyou Mirror just now, didn't care about the Wu Emperor avatars for the time being, but just looked on and watched the attitude of the Wu Emperor avatars.

obviously.

Qing Xiao and other Wu emperors were shocked by the fact that Zhou You was defeated, but they had no idea of intervening.

Only this Emperor Ling Juewu, who seemed to have a deep friendship with Zhou You, wanted to avenge Zhou You.

Of course, it is not necessarily just for friendship.

The Emperor Luoyou clan is such a big piece of cake, and Zhouyou is defeated again. Only one clone is out to host. Who wouldn't covet it?

In the name of revenge, if Ling Jue can defeat Su Lang, then this Luoyou Emperor Clan will be able to take a big bite!

"Su Lang!"

"Aboriginals who are mainland fragments dare to invade the Canglan Continent and segregate the south to cause chaos!"

"Not only that, when the war on the mainland was about to begin, you actually provoked a battle between Emperor Wu, killing and wounding Qianyou, making it unexpected!"

"You spy sent by Jingtian Continent is so defiant and arrogant. Is it true that our Canglan Continent has no one?"

Emperor Ling Juewu stared at Su Lang, and when he opened his mouth, he covered the hats of villains such as 'indigenous', 'invasion', and 'spies', in order to highlight his justice.

But this nonsense not only showed sarcasm on Su Lang's face, even Qing Xiao and other Emperor Wu also shook his head slowly.

Not to mention that the probability that Su Lang is a spy on Jingtian Continent is too small.

When the battle of Emperor Wu came to an end, it would be wrong to start standing up again.

In any case, it should be investigated clearly, and the next action should be considered when the situation is clear.

After all, Su Lang is a Wudi who can defeat Zhou You!

"Emperor Ling Juewu."

"I don't care if you want to avenge Zhou You or have other purposes, just do it."

Su Lang sneered faintly at the corner of his mouth, "I don't mind killing another Martial Emperor, and use your death to cast my prestige."

"Don't be ashamed!"

"Do you think you can kill me if you kill Qianyou?"

Emperor Ling Juewu's expression was cold, his eyes sneered, "Aboriginal fragments from the mainland, thinking that they have some tattered formations and two imperial soldiers?"

As soon as he said this, Su Lang suddenly narrowed his eyes, revealing a dangerous light.

But at this moment.

"Ling Jue!"

"What is a broken formation?"

"Are you looking down on our Qingyou Emperor Realm?"

The avatar of Emperor Qingxiao Wu flew from a distance with a look of dissatisfaction.

Behind him, the other Wudi clones also followed.

### [Chapter 970: Write it down](#)

Seeing these Wudi avatars, Su Lang looked interesting.

Not long ago, these Wudi's deities also made many transactions in his hands.

However, everyone did not know that those mysterious pseudo-emperors were Su Lang's clones, and their impression of Su Lang was only the powerful Southern Wudi.

"Humph!"

"The formation method is just a side door, and Wudi Avenue is the right way!"

Although Ling Jue was afraid of the Qingyou Emperor Realm, he still refused to accept it, "studying the formation all day and delaying his own martial arts, he thought he was right..."

"okay!"

"Say a few words!"

A majestic Wu Emperor clone interrupted Ling Jue with a cold face.

Su Lang also knew the emperor Wu who was speaking. He was known as Emperor Wudi Zunsheng, from the north and was a member of Xuandaotai.

Xuandaotai is the strongest Wudi organization on the Canglan Continent except for the Wudi Palace. It has four members, all of whom are intermediate Wudi and above!

When Emperor Zunsheng Wu spoke, Emperor Ling Jue suddenly closed his mouth.

"Long admired the name of the Southern Emperor Lang, when I saw it today, it really deserves the reputation!"

Emperor Zunsheng Wu turned to look at Su Lang, with a smile on his face, a kind look.

"Where and where."

"I've also heard of the name of Emperor Wudi for a long time, and he is truly extraordinary."

Su Lang smiled politely, then looked at the other Wu emperor avatars, and said one by one, "There are also Emperor Qingxiao, Emperor Wanshan, Emperor Wudi, and Emperor Muhanwu. They are really not as famous as meeting."

This statement came out.

The rest of the emperors were shocked.

Emperor Wu is the strongest realm in the Canglan Continent. All the Emperor Wu sees the dragon without seeing the end, and even his family has not seen many real faces.

But when they met Su Lang for the first time, Su Lang was able to say their names one by one, with a very familiar appearance.

This immediately made everyone think that Su Lang had a terrifying intelligence system.

After the shock.

Qing Xiao and other Wu emperors also met with Su Lang one after another, and they knew each other.

"Langdi."

"Dare to ask Zhou You what is going on right now?"

After some courtesy, Emperor Zunsheng Wu brought the dialogue to the topic.

"Zhou You is not dead."

"He used the means of incense and will power to resurrect in the universe of life."

"Affected by the incense aspiration, he was willing to surrender to me, so I followed kindness and accepted him."

"Now including Zhou You, the entire Luoyou Emperor Clan is my power."

Su Lang didn't bother to conceal it. He spoke the truth generously and declared territorial sovereignty, warning everyone not to interfere.

"That's it."

"Then what is Qianyou's strength now?"

Zun Sheng nodded and smiled, "I don't have any other intentions, but the battle of the mainland may start at any time. If the battle power of Zhou You survives, it can be regarded as adding some bargaining chips to the Canglan Continent."

"Zhou You walks against the sky and rises from the dead, how can he not pay the price?"

Su Lang smiled faintly, "However, although Zhou You's realm has slipped, but there is no bottleneck, I must be able to restore Emperor Wu's realm soon."

"Have you fallen to the emperor rank?"

Emperor Zunsheng Wu shook his head a little regretfully, "I hope he can restore the emperor rank before the battle of the mainland begins."

Regarding Zun Sheng's words, Su Lang was noncommittal.

Although the battle of the mainland had already begun, time was still plenty for Su Lang.

When the battle of the continent begins.

Su Lang didn't know how much he would grow up, and one more Zhouyou and one less would not matter at all.

"After the war, a hundred waste is waiting for prosperity."



"There are still many things to deal with, so I won't leave you to talk about it."

"When the matter is dealt with below, I shall visit all the fellow daoists personally."

Su Lang was not interested in talking to these Wu Emperor clones, and started to drive people away.

"Humph!"

Emperor Ling Juewu let out a cold snort, took a deep look at Su Lang, and turned away first.

Su Lang smiled coldly and recorded Ling Jue on a small book that must be retaliated against.

"It's really annoying."

"I'll wait for my goodbye, and I will formally visit my house another day."

The avatars such as Emperor Zunsheng Wu also saluted and bid farewell to Su Lang.

but.

The clone of Emperor Qingxiao Wu didn't leave immediately.

"Is there anything wrong with Emperor Qingxiao Wu?"

Su Lang smiled and asked faintly.

"Hahaha."

"Langdi has nothing to say with them, but I'm different."

"You and I are both good at arranging formations, but they are fellows!"

Qingxiao Wudi looked excited when he saw his confidant, "I want to discuss the formation with Emperor Lang, can you?"