

## One Click 991

### [Chapter 991: Another planet](#)

"The next servant, thank you Lord!"

One by one Wuxian knelt down at Su Lang's feet, excited.

The pills given by Su Lang are all perfect quality elixir, even quasi-emperor pills!

"Behave well."

Su Lang smiled, "I have another reward for the completion of this incident."

He originally wanted to directly help this group of subordinates improve their cultivation.

But to be the master of man, one must do nothing without reward, no guilt and impunity.

It is no longer the time to buy horse bones for daughters, and the current achievements of Mibai, Hongxiu and others are not yet so generously rewarded.

"Yes! Will live up to the Lord's expectations!"

Emperor Zhunxu and all the martial immortals bowed down.

"Ok."

"Why should you go."

Su Lang smiled, "And me, hehe."

Next.

Everyone saw that Su Lang had collected all the bodies of Ling Jue team, and then showed a playful smile.

Immediately after.

Su Lang waved his hand and suddenly nine more clones appeared beside him.

Connecting to the clone controlled by Su Lang, all the clones have undergone some changes, becoming the appearance of Ling Jue team.

Immediately, the breath of each avatar also began to change, and it quickly became exactly the same as the ten members of Ling Jue's team, and it was difficult to distinguish between true and false.

With this method, the emperor Zhunwu and others were dumbfounded and dumbfounded!

It doesn't matter if you bring in nine clones with a wave of your hand, they are all of the kind with unfathomable cultivation.

then.

Everyone's admiration for Su Lang grew stronger.

"gone."

Su Lang let out a soft drink, and took the nine clones into the sea of clouds.

"With the Lord, the inheritance of this emperor's forbidden land is already destined to fall into the hands of the Lord."

The Emperor Zhunxu looked at the direction Su Lang was leaving, and smiled and said to the people, "My mission has become to check and fill vacancies for the Lord, and make this process faster."

"Yes!"

"Not bad!"

Everyone nodded.

Then, under the leadership of Emperor Zhun Xu, they all got into the sea of clouds.

The other side.

Su Lang took the nine avatars into the sea of clouds, and after passing through the thick clouds, he finally saw a vast land!

Standing under the clouds, you can see a slight range of the horizon in the distance.

Obviously, this is a planet!

A planet with oceans everywhere, land only accounts for about one-sixth.

However, this planet is very large, and Su Lang estimates that its surface area is equivalent to the entire Canglan Continent!

"The universe of life in Zhouyou also looks like a planet."

"It seems that when you reach the realm of Emperor Wu, you all know that the earth is generally spherical, but the sky is a different kind."

"Or, because of the convergence of the basic rules of the world, the universe of life takes on the shape of a planet, which is an inevitable result."

"After all, the rules of gravity alone may cause this result."

"The reason why most of this planet is ocean is probably because it is one-fifth of the life universe of Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine."

"The land is divided into five parts, and in the five inheritance forbidden areas, the incomplete parts are made up by the sea."

Su Lang thought silently, "Speaking of which, as the core fragment of the Infinite Realm, Blue Star also occupies most of the area."

While thinking about it, Su Lang let go of his mental power and probed around.

"Ok!?"

"The range of mental power detection has been greatly suppressed."

Su Lang frowned slightly, "With my spiritual power in the state of emptiness, I can only detect a radius of one billion miles!"

On the Canglan Continent, the spiritual power of the Su Lang Kong Nirvana Realm has reached a terrifying range of one trillion li.

But here, it was suppressed a thousand times!

"The suppressive effect of this horror seems to come from spiritual rules and means of willingness."

Su Lang carefully felt the oppressive force, "It is mainly a means of aspiration, and it seems to be some kind of weird rule formed by aspiration.

It seems that Emperor Wudi of the Ninth Revolution, like Zhou You, has embarked on the path of incense and willingness!

Even if you want to come, the Ninth Revolution Wudi has reached the Nine Revolution realm, and it is normal to touch the incense.

I just don't know whether Emperor Wudi of the Ninth Revolution is still alive! "

With a trace of vigilance.

Su Lang took the nine clones, hid his figure, and flew towards the earth.

The closer he got to the surface of the planet, Su Lang felt the more terrifying spiritual suppression.

When Su Lang fell on a certain mountain peak, his spiritual suppression had reached ten thousand times!

### [Chapter 992: A weird world!](#)

Except besides.

Su Lang also felt a very heavy, oppressive feeling against the soul.

There seemed to be a strange aura in the air, but after careful observation, nothing could be seen.

This dull, heavy pressure caused Su Lang to frown, slightly agitated.

He looked to the sky.

Thick clouds cover the entire planet, and only some light from unknown sources falls sparsely on the ground.

This made the space below the clouds appear very dim, adding to the irritating feeling.

Look around.

Mountain peaks are not deep mountains and old forests, but have been developed by intelligent creatures.

Not only is there a big city at the foot of the mountain, it surrounds many villages, and even on the mountainside, there are some houses.

However, whether it is a city, a village, or a house, they all look relatively old.

And the style is very strange, a bit like a backward city-state building.

What is even more bizarre is that the doors of all buildings are opened in the upper half of the building, and the lower half is surrounded by thick walls.

Every house has no windows!

Explore the inside with mental energy, and you can find that there is no mirror in all the cities, villages, and houses!

It's fine if you don't have a mirror, you can't find shoes, not a single shoe.

"Why is it weird everywhere?"

Su Lang frowned and began to observe the aboriginal creatures here.

There are many types of indigenous creatures, and the ecosystem is far more stable than the secluded universe of life.

However, there is still only one kind of intelligent creature.

This kind of intelligent creatures are similar to those on the Canglan Continent, in human form.

They are tall, with heavy pupils in their eyes, long and pointed ears, and they have a sense of sight of an elf.

None of them wore shoes, one by one, barefoot, or wearing various socks, and walked directly on the ground.

They wore long robes with different colors, but Su Lang found that no one was wearing red, white or black clothes.

But outside the city, in three remote corners, three strange buildings in red, white and black were built.

"How weird!"

Su Lang twitched the corner of his mouth, and then randomly opened an indigenous attribute panel.

[Name]: Yamedie

[Race]: double pupil

[Qualification level]: Primary qualification

[Realm level]: Junior warrior

[Attack Level]: Junior Warrior

[Defensive Level]: Junior Warrior

[Shenfa Level]: Junior Warrior

[Endurance Level]: Junior Warrior

[Master the exercises]: Baitian Heart Sutra

Looking at this attribute panel, Su Lang was shocked.

This Yamedie is obviously only a junior qualification, but his cultivation has reached the junior martial artist level!

The most important thing is that this Yamedie is very young, just over ten years old!

"Lying down!"

"With such a \*\*\*\* qualification, can you achieve the martial arts achievement at this age? I'm afraid it's not the case?"

Su Lang squinted suspiciously, and opened several more double-pupil clan attribute panels.

It turns out that all of them are like 'genius'. The higher the qualification, the more genius.

But even with waste qualifications, he could still cultivate to the realm of martial arts at the age of twenty.

If this happens to an individual, it is still acceptable.

But now, it turned out to be a common phenomenon, and even Su Lang caught a cold breath when he saw it.

"Perhaps, it has something to do with the exercise called "Baitian Heart Sutra"?"

"Is it possible, that Baitian Heart Sutra is more powerful than my Boundless Heart Sutra? My Heart Sutra comes from the core technique of Boundless Realm!"

With a hint of suspicion, Su Lang began to observe the cultivation behavior of these double pupil tribes.

I saw it in a certain training room.

A heavy-pupil clan man knelt on the ground, and kept worshipping and worshipping.

There was no sound during the whole process, and the man closed his eyes tightly, said nothing, and kept bowing!

"Hey, this Nima is the practice method of Sazi."

Su Lang's face was dumbfounded, and his heart moved immediately, using the rules of willingness to observe.

really.

Su Lang noticed that a thick incense and aspiration rose from the eyebrows of the heavy-pupil clan man, hiding in the void, not knowing where to go.

But then.

Su Lang discovered something even more surprising.

That is, in the void, there is a trace of aspiration, and it blends into the body of the heavy-pupil clan man!

### [Chapter 993: The real incense system](#)

"I fork!"

"Understood, understood..."

Su Lang suddenly realized, his eyes lighted, "This is a real incense cultivation system!"

Compared with the Heifu tribe in the Zhouyou Life Universe, this is the real incense cultivation system.

The Heifu tribe are just a tool to provide incense.

They provide incense to Qianyou in the simplest way, and their own practice still relies on the traditional absorption of spiritual energy.

However, these double pupils are completely different.

The cultivation method of these heavy pupils is to worship the objects in the dark and produce a strong incense aspiration.

They do not absorb spiritual energy, nor do they exercise martial arts. The reason why they can improve is relying on their existence in the dark to feed back!

Wish strength, what a high-end, what a cherished energy, just a trace is enough to give these heavy pupils a lot of benefits.

They do not absorb aura, which means that the influence of aptitude on them has been reduced to the limit!

Therefore, even if it is a waste product, you can still practice! If there is a muddy body like Su Lang, maybe he can also cultivate!

The influence of aptitude is minimized, and the feedback received is the high energy of willingness.

How can the cultivation speed of these heavy pupils under the cultivation base be slow?

"The Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine is so smart, he can think of such a method."

Su Lang touched his chin, his eyes lightened slightly, "Of course, the foundation of this system should be the Heart Sutra.

Otherwise, even if the low-level heavy pupils get the power, most of them won't use it.

That Baitian Heart Sutra may be a pure incense avenue Heart Sutra. "

While thinking.

Su Lang thought about it, wanting to see the scenes of these heavy pupils fighting.

However, he looked around without seeing a battle!

"What the hell!"

Su Lang's eyes twitched, "Are you so peaceful?"

However, he also understands that these heavy pupils only rely on incense and willingness to practice, and they will be done by worshipping at home. They don't need to compete for cultivation resources. Of course, it is difficult to fight.

at this time.

Su Lang finally found a battle.

No, it should be a unilateral punishment!

In the city, a young Chongtong tribe was tied to a huge piece of wood.

A heavy pupil wearing apple green clothes, looks majestic, like an official.

Suddenly, his eyes condensed, his robes all over his body fluttered, and when he pointed out, a weak force of aspiration turned into a physical thunder whip, which was slammed on the young Clan.

It's crackling!

The young Clan screamed, tears and nose muddy.

There were many double-pupil tribes watching around, pointing at the young double-pupil tribe and talking a lot.

Through the ability of 'proficient in language and writing', Su Lang understood what those people said.

"Deserve it, really deserve it!"

"What's the matter, Komoji was \*\*\*\* and beaten like this?"

"He secretly polished the mirror last night, wanting to see how he looked!"

"What? Isn't he afraid to invite mirror ghosts? Oh my God, Komoji is too bold."

"Yes, depending on what you look like, you can go to the east of the city and find Simi Masai to draw a self-portrait!"

"..."

Listening to these heavy-pupil clan's comments, Su Lang felt that his whole body was not well, and he even forgot his original intention to watch the 'battle'.

"There is no mirror, because I am afraid of attracting a mirror ghost? What is a mirror ghost?"

Su Lang looked dumbfounded, and then thoughtfully, "Then, there are no shoes, because you are afraid of attracting shoe ghosts? Lying noisy, this world is really nonsense!"

Su Lang rubbed his face vigorously and exhaled.

Then, with nine avatars, transforming into the appearance of the double pupil clan, they flew into the city.

He has to take a good look, what is the secret in this world!

quickly.

Su Lang took the clones to the outside of the city.

The gate of the city is opened in the upper part of the city wall, and pedestrians entering and leaving rely on a very wide ladder to enter and exit up and down.

"It's so strange."

Su Lang shook his head and stepped onto the ladder.

At this time.

He found that there was a double-pupil clan flying directly into the city, took a glance, and found that the double-pupil clan was a martial king.

"King Wu can fly..."

"This is similar to the realm of orthodox warriors."

"However, these heavy-pupil clan masters are willing, and the fighting ability is probably much higher than the orthodox martial artist of the same level."

"Of course, Yuanli also has horrible side effects. Even after the purification of that person in the dark, it is impossible to completely eliminate the side effects."

"I don't know what the side effects of Yuanli will be reflected in these double pupil tribes."

While thinking about it, Su Lang took the clone and entered the city through the city gate.

Although it can be seen that the city does not prohibit flying, Su Lang still feels that it is better to keep a low profile for the time being.

#### [Chapter 994: The ghost of negative incense](#)

Walk into the city of this heavy pupil clan.

Su Lang and the clones were mixed in the crowd, looking around.

In the eyes of Su Lang.

It's really backward here.

Because people hardly engage in production and do not study science.

All day long, I know worship and worship, so as to gain the power bestowed by the great existence in the underworld.

At this time.

The trial and punishment in the distance is over.

Komoji, who secretly polished the mirror, was not only served by Thunder Whip, but also continued to be detained.

However, from the discussion of the surrounding people eating melons, it can be found that detention is not only a punishment for Komoji, but also a protection.

It's as if there is really a mirror ghost coming to come to Komoji's trouble.

"Mirror ghost? I'm a little curious."

Su Lang clicked the corner of his mouth and sent a clone to hide in the dark to observe Komoji secretly.

The deity Su Lang continued to observe the surroundings and obtain information.

quickly.

From the occasional talks of passers-by around him, he discovered that the object of worship by the Chongtong tribe was the 'head of the emperor'.

"The head of the emperor."

"It seems to be the head of Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine."

Su Lang felt his chin and thought, "Even Qianyou can be reborn with incense in the kind of crude and contemptuous way, and Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine will definitely do better.

It's just that 10 million years have passed since Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine fell!

For such a long period of time, even if Emperor Wudi had any way to purify the incense and aspiration power, he would have been contaminated long ago and died completely in essence.

In addition, the inheritance of Emperor Wudi is divided into six parts. The four inheritances of left foot, right foot, left hand, and right hand have been excavated, and four Wudi have been cast.

Among the four inheritances, it is very likely that there is also this kind of incense system!

And what is worshipped by the natives in the four inheritance spaces, is it something similar to the "left foot of the emperor"? "

On the occasion of guessing.

Su Lang's clone had already sneaked into the cell, and Su Lang immediately transferred the deity's will to that clone.

Komoji was held in a special cell.

This cell also had no windows, and the walls on all sides were very rough, with a white candle lit.

Strangely, a hole, or a gap, was opened sideways in a place half human on one wall.

The gap is about ten inches long and half an inch high. It cuts through the entire thick wall to form a narrow space inside the wall.

The bottom of the narrow space is sunken and there is a shallow water.

I don't know if it was caused by splashing in when it rained, or if water was deliberately poured there.

"It shouldn't be an inexplicable opening."

Su Lang curled his lips and waited in secret.

After an hour or two, the sky gradually dimmed.

The avatars outside the city found that all of them had hurried back home.

Some people who were too late to go home even ran to other people's homes nearby.

After returning home, people immediately put away the ladder and closed the thick door.

All this made Su Lang a little speechless, how did it feel like a devil came into the city?  
at this time.

Como Ji in the cell shuddered suddenly, and his whole body began to chill.

"The head of the emperor, bless you!"

"Blessed by the head of the emperor, I don't want to be killed by a mirror ghost!"

"..."

Komoji knelt on the ground, shivering in worship.

The thick incense and the aspiration force concealed from the center of his eyebrows into the void, and there was also a aspiration force that fell from the dark and merged into his body.

"Thank you for the stalwart head of the emperor!"

Komoji gained more willpower, and his face was slightly relaxed.

suddenly.

A weird breath vaguely enveloped this cell!

There was a sense of possessiveness, impulse, and madness in the breath!

Su Lang, who was hiding in the dark, opened his eyes wide, and from this strange breath, he felt the rules of incense willingness!

This is an evil incense and aspiration, carrying the desire to kill and possess, which is very strange!

"Could it be that the so-called mirror ghosts are ghosts condensed by negative incense?"

"People believe in the existence of mirror ghosts and believe that mirror ghosts will kill people in some way!?"

"People are terrified because of this, and the negative incense aspiration that is invisibly made the mirror ghost really appear!?"

The corners of Su Lang's mouth twitched for a long time. The weirdness of this world was caused by the negative incense power.

#### [Chapter 995: Superstition is harmful](#)

Said so.

This world is much larger than the quiet world.

What's more, what the indigenous people cultivate is still a pure incense aspiration power training system, and the incense aspiration power produced is not really terrifying.

After tens of millions of years of accumulation, there will be more and more negative incense.

People in the world have developed superstitions and customs because of unexplainable things, and things like mirror ghosts have appeared in their cognition.

They believed in the existence of the mirror ghost, so the mirror ghost appeared!

at this time.

Como Ji in the cell also felt the strange aura, and immediately mobilized his aspiration to form a firm defense.

however.

Compared with the evil, his willingness is still too scarce.

"The head of the emperor help, the head of the emperor help!"

"I am your most loyal and fanatical believer, save me!"

"..."

Komoji worshiped and prayed again.

The evil spirit of Jinggui grew stronger and stronger.

Su Lang could clearly feel that the evil aura was coming in from the outside, through the narrow gap in the wall.

But, for some reason, Jinggui seemed to hesitate.

"The gap in the wall was arranged deliberately."

Su Lang squinted his eyes, "Komoji is the target of the Mirror Ghost, used as a bait to lure the Mirror Ghost, and this cell is a trap!"

next moment.

The madness and killing intent in that strange breath suddenly skyrocketed.

Mirror Ghost finally couldn't bear it, went crazy, trying to get in through the gap in the wall.

But as soon as the mirror ghost entered the gap, a feeling of fear suddenly spread.

"In the trap?"

Su Lang looked at the gap.

I saw a cloud of misty outline being sucked by the shallow water in the gap, and he was struggling crazily at this time.

The shallow water seems to wrinkle with a single breath.

However, no matter how the mirror ghost struggled, the surface of the water remained as calm as ever.

"I fork."

"So the mirror ghost is afraid of the water?"

"No wonder...it's no wonder that this world is full of mirror-like waters, but the mirror ghost has not become a natural disaster. The water surface is the nemesis of the mirror ghost!"

Su Lang nodded in the dark with a blank face.

"Great, great!"

"Mirror ghost will be absorbed by the water!"

"..."

The nervous Komoji also breathed a sigh of relief.

But at this moment.

I don't know where a small piece of sand fell, but it happened to fall into the shallow water.

Suddenly.

Wrinkles on the water surface!

The mirror ghost that had absorbed most of the water surface seemed to have lost its restraint, and the part that had not been absorbed suddenly broke free and plunged into the cell.

"what?"

The happy Komoji was dumbfounded!

"mine!!!"

Mirror ghost uttered indistinct syllables and slammed Komoji fiercely.

"No!"

Komoji screamed loudly, and then the mirror ghost got into his head.

He convulsed twice and completely lost consciousness.

But soon, 'Como Ji' opened his eyes again, revealing a pair of blood-red eyes.

The aura on his body has also become larger and more evil, and in the eyes of Su Lang, he already has the combat power of a general.

"This is... Taking home!?"

Su Lang saw the corners of his mouth twitching, and finally understood what was going on with the 'possessive' in Jinggui.

Mirror ghost wants to take possession of Komoji's body and take away an adult!

And this characteristic, it is estimated that many superstitious indigenous people deeply believe.

"Tsk tsk."

"Superstition is harmful, why do you believe these ghosts?"

Su Lang smiled dumbly, curled his lips, and immediately revealed his figure.

"Roar?"

'Como Ji' discovered Su Lang, panicked, and let out a beast-like growl.

"go to hell."

Su Lang was too lazy to ink and waved his hand, Comoji's body was wiped out with the mirror ghost.

At the rank of a mere military commander, even the ants weren't even considered as ants under Su Lang.

Of course, Su Lang also knew that the mirror ghost had not been completely wiped out.

As long as people believe that it fears it and has incense and willingness to supply it, it can be resurrected again!

"Ding! You got the major exercise "Baitian Heart Sutra"\*1!"

A book appeared in Su Lang's storage space.

The reason why Su Lang didn't try to save Komoji was because of this technique.

In addition, maybe because the homonym of the Como Ke is a bit like an island country word?

[Chapter 996: The Powerful BAITIAN Heart Sutra](#)

With "Baitian Heart Sutra".

As Su Lang dived outside, he flipped through this exercise.

On the way, someone passed by Su Lang and went to check the situation of Komoji, but soon there was a scream of horror.

"Baitian Heart Sutra...it really is incense-type main practice!"

Su Lang looked at the BAI Tian Heart Sutra and kept nodding.

This exercise seems to be similar to "Feeding All Living Beings". It is for wise beings to practice and earn incense and aspirations.

But "Feeding All Living Beings" is not a major exercise, it is just a secret technique.

However, "Baitian Heart Sutra" is a complete major practice, with strict breakthrough levels, and subtle means of using aspirations!

You know, if a warrior wants to use the power, he must master the rules of the power!

Otherwise, no matter how much the incense is willing, it cannot be used!

And how can ordinary martial artists comprehend such a lofty rule as the wish force rule?

The threshold to comprehend the rules is already Wu Sheng!

In addition, the aspiration-type exercises are pitiful, almost rarer than the space-type, so even a Wuxian with a five-million-year lifespan, few people can understand the rules of aspiration.

But if you practice "Baitian Heart Sutra", even at the martial level, you can use the power of will.

Of course, the price is to become a believer in a certain existence, and that existence grants the dealt with the will.

In addition.

Even Emperor Wu couldn't bear the erosion of miscellaneous incense, and the low-level warriors were even more miserable.

Basically, as the depth of cultivation continues to increase, the nature of the cultivator will completely change, or even completely lose oneself.

During this process.

If the great being in the dark can add a little 'material' to the aspiration, it can guide the believer to become what he wants.

What material to add is basically determined by the great existence above it.

"It's a terrifying system."

"Using the heavens, the earth and the world as the furnace, all living beings as the ingredients, adding all kinds of ingredients, and eating salty and sweet things are completely up to you."

"All the martial artists of the cultivator system will invisibly move closer to the appearance of the great will of existence."

"However, it is difficult to purify the aspiration power of incense. It is estimated that among the aspirations given to believers, there are also 'materials' that cannot be handled. This is a variable."

"In addition to this, there are various negative incense aspirations. Over a long period of time, a weird existence like a mirror ghost will be formed, which cannot be really killed and will always endanger the world."

"Furthermore, the incense system is horrible. As long as it can't purify the dross, why isn't that existence poisoning itself, struggling like Zhou You?"

Su Lang touched his chin, and said in deep thought, "Sure enough, the incense aspiration force cannot be easily touched. The defect is too great. Even a slight negligence will be forever!"

While thinking.

Su Lang threw the "Baitian Heart Sutra" into the storage space.

Su Lang didn't intend to throw this exercise to Zhou You for the time being.

For the experimental product of Zhou You, "Feeding All Living Beings" is completely enough, and giving "Baitian Heart Sutra" to the "Baitian Heart Sutra" is completely a problem for raising tigers.

After putting on the exercises.

Su Lang looked around.

There was no one on the street at this time, and there was a strange silence as the cold wind blew.

suddenly.

A blurry figure appeared in the street.

"It's another weird existence formed by negative incense."

Su Lang narrowed his eyes slightly, "Moreover, it's still a group!"

He observes carefully.

I saw these vague silhouettes surrounding the buildings, constantly turning in circles, and from time to time they raised their hands to knock on the door.

"I'm going, knocker?"

Su Lang circled his head, his face was speechless, "No wonder the people here keep the doors high and use ladders to get in and out."

See here.

Su Lang had no interest in these strange ghosts anymore.

After all, they could not pose any threat to Su Lang at all.

"It's time to find the inheritance of the emperor's forbidden land."

"The head of the emperor, is the current ruler of this world the master of inheritance?"

"Or, in other words, the head of the heavenly emperor itself represents the inheritance of the Ninth Revolutionary Wudi?"

While thinking about it, Su Lang flew away with the nine clones.

Because the world's land area only accounts for one-sixth of the world, except for a relatively large continent, the rest are islands of all sizes.

#### [Chapter 997: I'm not afraid I'm here to make trouble](#)

The place where Su Lang is located is also an island.

Therefore, Su Lang plans to go to see that continent.

Flying all the way, almost all of the ocean on the way, occasionally passing through some islands.

What surprised Su Lang was that there were cities in some shallow seas!

These cities are guarded by huge light shields, propping up the sea water to form a wide space, and the double pupils live inside.

Along the way.

Su Lang discovered that the number of cities in these shallow seas was more than that on the islands.

"Yes."

"Scarce land means fewer people to feed."

"The population is precisely the most important foundation of the incense willingness system."

"Without land on land, you can only open up land in the sea!"

"In this world, land on land is already scarce, and land reclamation is not suitable for land reclamation. It is a better way to open land directly on the seabed."

Su Lang was very interested in this novel scene.

Of course, he didn't stop, but kept moving forward, rushing to that continent.

How fast is Su Lang?

There are also avatar dispatch, avatar replacement and other capabilities!

In less than half an hour, Su Lang crossed half a planet and arrived outside the continent.

Su Lang already knew the name of this continent, so it was Zhongzhou.

A certain beach in Central Continent.

A huge city stands, half on land and half under the sea.

This is a truly magnificent giant city called the Peninsula Holy City.

Su Lang floated in the air, carefully observing the holy city of the peninsula with spiritual power.

"Is the strongest person Wu Sheng?"

"It's just that the number of Wu Sheng seems to be a lot."

Su Lang counted them in surprise, and found that there were sixty-three martial sages in the city!

"Could it be that this is actually a fairy city, it's just that Wuxian is out?"

Su Lang was puzzled, "But, this city is called the Peninsula Holy City, which is really strange."

Su Lang, who was puzzled, was too lazy to think, and flew directly into the city.

The city is guarded by a huge mask, which is a certain formation, and it is mixed with protective means transformed by willing force.

It seems very strong, but in the eyes of Su Lang, he is vulnerable, but he can even break the entrance of the Emperor's Forbidden Land!

but.

Just when Su Lang was about to use his means to sneak into the holy city of the peninsula.

Suddenly three martial sages flew up in the city and flew directly to Su Lang.

"You found me?"

Su Lang frowned, "It shouldn't be, my means, in fact, these martial sages can see through!"

At this time.

The three martial sages had already arrived in front of Su Lang, looking at each other through a light shield.

Su Lang found that these three martial sages were all very young, young from the inside out, with a feeling of vigor and vitality.

Su Lang knew that their age was really not that old, and they had used almighty power to stay in their faces forever.

This is the benefit of practicing incense aspiration.

"A distinguished guest from another world!"

"I, Levi's, on behalf of the holy city of the peninsula, welcome you to this world."

A martial sage of the heavy-pupil clan smiled and saluted. He was the strongest of the three, and he had reached the Quasi-Xian level.

The other two martial arts of the double-pupil clan also had sincere smiles, conveying kindness.

Immediately after.

They also opened the formation and directly invited Su Lang in.

"Lying down."

"Recognize my identity!"

"And, are you so hospitable?"

"I'm a stranger, aren't you afraid that I'm here to make trouble?"

Su Lang secretly slandered, but on the surface he was polite, and said, "Then we will bother."

Immediately, Su Lang took the nine clones into the holy city of the peninsula, and flew into the city with the three martial sages of the double pupil tribe.

"correct."

Su Lang asked strangely, "How did you find me?"

"The distinguished guest is completely different from the system we practice."

"What we cultivate is aspiration power, and what distinguished guests cultivate is spiritual power."

Levi's smiled and said, "Maybe you can't find it in the realm below Wu Sheng, but in the eyes of Wu Sheng, it is obvious."

"That's it."

Su Lang nodded.

However, in his heart he did not believe that these three martial sages could see through his disguise.

"Could it be that the head of Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine found me and asked these three people to come in contact with me?"

Su Lang thought secretly and followed the three heavy pupils to the city.

[Chapter 998: Ask for your help!](#)

The buildings in the city are magnificent and gorgeous.

However, like the buildings that Su Lang had seen before, there were no windows, no mirrors, and no shoes.

And open the gate in the upper part of the building, like a strange large bunker.

The three martial sages of the double-pupil clan brought Su Lang and the nine clones to a huge building.

The exterior of this building is not attractive, but the interior is a magnificent palace.

Each seat surrounds a huge statue, forming a regular pattern of concentric circles.

The surroundings are supported by tall pillars, on which are carved sculptures that emphasize the fight between the pupil tribe and various ghosts.

"Is this the head of the emperor?"

Su Lang looked at the statue in the middle with interest.

Only the head sculpture of this statue is lifelike, like a living thing.

From below the neck, it is carved into a misty shape, and its shape is very strange.

"This is the head of the great emperor!"

"The supreme guardian of the world, the immortal great existence."

Levi's showed enthusiasm and saluted sincerely, as did the rest of Wu Sheng.

Su Lang also bowed gently in his hometown.

Of course, it's just the interests of the warriors, which can be regarded as the leader of the Nine Ranked Martial Emperor.

At this time.

A series of martial artists from the Clan Clan came in outside, all martial sages.

Su Lang looked at all this indifferently, he didn't care, he could kill all the people here anyway.

Not long.

Sixty-three martial sages of the double pupil clan have arrived.

They bowed piously to the head of the emperor, and then sat down on a circle of chairs.

"Guests, please take a seat."

Levi's pointed to a circle of seats closer to the statue and invited Su Lang to sit down.

"Thank you."

Su Lang nodded, took the avatars and sat down unceremoniously.

He knew that next, he was about to enter the topic.

"Respected and powerful visitors from another world."

Levi's said sincerely, "The deep sea natural disaster is about to come, and the holy city of the peninsula begs for your help!"

"Respected and powerful visitors from another world, we need your help!"

"The deep-sea natural disasters are terrifying, and any creature is the target of their killing. We ask you to join us and work together to resist natural disasters."

"If ten distinguished guests help, they will surely be able to expel natural disasters faster!"

"..."

The martial sages of the heavy pupils stood up, saluting and asking for help sincerely to Su Lang and the clones.

"..."

Su Lang looked speechless and slandered in his heart, "Is that so direct? You are straight to the point, please help me?"

Could it be that they were able to find me because they really used the means of willingness instead of relying on the help of the head of the Ninth Rank Martial Emperor?

And the reason why they took me into the city unsuspectingly was because I was in huge trouble, and some of them went to the hospital in a hurry? "

With a trace of doubt.

Su Lang asked indifferently: "Le Weis, what exactly is the deep sea natural disaster? You sixty-three martial sages, can't resist it?"

"The deep-sea natural disasters have existed since the beginning of the world."

"They are monsters where all filth, evil thoughts and evil converge!"

"They have become stronger over the long years. Some individuals have even broken through the limits of Martial Saint and entered the legendary realm of Martial Immortals."

"Every 100 years, deep sea natural disasters will erupt, bringing terrible disasters to the world."

Levi's voice was bitter, and seemed to fall into painful memories.

"Oh?"

"It turned out to be something like a mirror ghost."

Su Lang nodded and said, "It's just that it's far stronger than Jinggui, even reaching the Wuxian level."

"Exactly!"

"Zhongzhou is the main target of the deep-sea natural disaster."

"As a frontline city, the holy city on the peninsula bears extremely important responsibilities. If the holy city on the peninsula falls, the land behind it will be eroded!"

Levi's solemnly said, "So, we need the help of distinguished guests."

Su Lang was surprised and suspicious: "Can't the head of the emperor protect you?"

"The great head of the emperor, there will be a period of silence every ten thousand years."

Levi's smiled bitterly, "And this time, it happened to be that time!"

"So that's it..."

Su Lang fell into deep thoughts suspiciously.

He came here to find the inheritance of the emperor's forbidden land.

Helping the heavy pupils to resist the deep-sea natural disasters is a chore.

After all, those natural disaster ghosts can't threaten him no matter what, they can ignore it.

but.

Seeing the expectant eyes of the martial sages around him, Su Lang nodded.

"I promise to help you resist the deep sea natural disasters."

Su Lang stood up and looked at Levi's, "So, when will the natural disaster come?"

"Thank you!"

Li Weis was grateful, and immediately showed urgency, "The deep sea natural disaster, just when the moon sets tonight!"

[Chapter 999: The deep sea natural disaster is coming](#)

"Just tonight!?"

Su Lang was surprised, "No wonder you are so anxious."

"Make the distinguished guests laugh!"

There was a trace of embarrassment and a wry smile on Levi's face.

"When was the exact time when the natural disaster came?"

Su Lang smiled understandingly, and asked immediately, "What are you doing for this?"

It was already the night of sunset and moonrise.

Levi's said that the natural disaster will come tonight, and there must be a more precise time.

"Based on past experience."

Levi's said with a solemn expression, "It should be the time when the moon is hidden. It's about an hour away from then."

One hour is two hours.

Paused.

Levi's continued: "The residents of the city have already begun to gather under our call.

The warriors with a certain degree of combat strength will join us in resisting natural disasters, and the other weaker people will pray to the head of the emperor here. "

"That's it."

Su Lang nodded, understanding Levi's deployment.

Ordinary people with no combat power are almost a burden in the war.

Therefore, it is better to let them gather here, worship and pray to the head of the emperor, and provide incense power.

And this time, they will run the last 'Fengtian Chapter' in the "Baitian Heart Sutra", offering incense and aspirations to the head of the Emperor without any return.

There are a large number of manpower to unconditionally provide incense to the head of the emperor.

It will allow the head of the Emperor of Heaven to get a greater supplement, and pass the period of silence in advance, thereby protecting the heavy pupils from the natural disasters.

At this time.

Su Lang had already seen a large number of double pupils in the city put down the ladders from their homes and walked out of the house, their expressions converging here reverently.

They are very quiet, but a hint of fear flashes across their faces.

Because even the holy city on the peninsula cannot eliminate the "knocking ghosts" that have rooted in this world for countless years.

The city is full of ghosts around the buildings trying to knock on the door.

Fortunately, these knockers seem to have to knock on the door to trigger the killing feature.

Without knocking on the door, they turned a blind eye to strangers who were not far away.

Of course, there are some more powerful knockers who ran down the ladder to some people's doors and knocked on them.

Once encountered this situation, there will be a special warrior to culling immediately.

But even so, people's panic is still difficult to completely contain.

In addition to this, the most frightening thing is of course the imminent deep-sea natural disaster.

In history, every deep-sea natural disaster caused huge casualties.

Especially the peninsula holy city close to the ocean.

"Alas, fear can also produce negative emotions."

"This is invisible, and it also provides support for those ghosts that are condensed with negative incense."

"To completely eradicate these ghosts, everyone must let go of negative emotions."

"The more thorough method is to eliminate superstition!"

"Let everyone no longer believe in the existence of these things, they will naturally gradually disappear from the root."

Su Lang looked at the scene outside and said in a low voice.

"What the guests say is the truth."

"But the human heart is so easy to control."

"If you are a human being, you have fear, you will worry, and you will think wildly..."

Levi's nodded and shook his head, "In addition, the method of eradicating superstition has been used on a large scale in history, but in the end it caused very serious consequences."

"serious consequence?"

Su Lang squinted his eyes, and suddenly realized, "I understand that removing superstition is the right choice, but it is difficult to implement."

"It was relatively easy at the beginning. People will gradually forget some ghosts and keep them dusty forever."

"But as more and more ghosts are forgotten, and fewer and fewer ghosts are believed by people, the negative incense will all gather on these surviving ghosts."

"This leads to... these surviving ghosts become stronger and more terrifying, which in turn causes greater panic, and finally causes serious consequences!"

[Chapter 1000: Is the head of the emperor so blackhearted?](#)

Hearing this, Levi's kept nodding.

"Everything is like the guest said..."

"The ghosts that survived at that time all broke through the shackles and reached the realm of Wuxian."

"As for our Clan, the strongest are only in the fairyland. In the end, we don't know how many people were lost before we suppressed the disaster of extinction."

"It's ridiculous to say that in the end, we have to do the opposite."

"Let people take the initiative to believe in some less harmful ghosts, so as to diminish the negative incense aspiration power each ghost gets."

Levi's showed the memory, and smiled bitterly, "For example, knockers are one of them."

"They are group ghosts, huge in number, and a lot of negative incense."

"But the harm is very small, they are not strong, and only after knocking on the door can they hurt people, which can be well prevented."

This statement came out.

Su Lang couldn't help but nodded.

However, he was very surprised by one of Levi's words.

"Levi's, are you wrong?"

Su Lang asked suspiciously, "The strongest of your double-pupil clan is just a quasi immortal?"

"It's not wrong."

"In our entire double pupil clan, the strongest is the quasi immortal. The world is imprisoned, so we can't break through the immortal level."

"Only a very small number of people can continue to provide incense aspirations to the head of the Emperor of Heaven with the 'Fengtian Chapter' after reaching the quasi-celestial rank, and finally they will be favored and transformed into immortal heroic spirits after death. That is the dream of everyone in the Chongtong clan."

Levi's showed enthusiasm, "And the immortal heroic spirit is also a great help for us to resist the deep sea natural disasters."

Hear this.

Su Lang's mouth twitched.

"The shackles of the world?"

"I'm afraid it is the shackles set by the head of the heaven, so that the heavy-pupil clan warriors can't break through the immortal level."

"After all, after the heavy-pupil clan warriors reach the immortal rank, they will inevitably share the power of the head of the thin emperor, which will bring more terrifying consumption to the head of the emperor, and the gain is not worth the loss."

"But we can't cut off the hope of the Double-Tong Clan. Some immortal heroes have come up, hanging in front of the Donkey of the Cong-Tong Clan like a carrot, tempting them to continue to provide incense."

"Moreover, even if the incense aspirations provided are enough, one has to become a fairy-level hero after death."

"A martial sage also has a life span of millions of years. Isn't this the equivalent of delaying many ten thousand years before 'paying wages'?"

Su Lang muttered in his heart, "Is the head of the emperor so black-hearted?"

At this time.

The warriors outside gathered more and more, and someone came to ask whether people should enter this hall.

"After we go."

"You open the space formation and let everyone in."

Levi's said to those who came to ask for instructions, "You must calm and guide people's emotions, and don't panic, otherwise you can't atone for your sins!"

"Yes! Please rest assured, the lord!"

The person who asked for instructions patted his chest and promised.

"Guests, please come with me."

Levi's turned and saluted Su Lang.

"Let's go."

Su Lang nodded, leading a group of clones, and left with Li Weiwei and other Wu Sheng.

After everyone left, the space formation was opened, making the seemingly small space bigger and able to accommodate more people.

Countless low-level warriors came in, crawling around the statue of the head of the emperor...

Su Lang took the nine avatars, followed Li Weisi and others to the city wall closest to the deep sea.

The towering city walls were densely covered with pattern lines, and various defensive weapons stood in abundance, reminding Su Lang of the time when he resisted the beast tide on the Blue Star.

The deep-sea natural disasters are still two hours away.

Therefore, Su Lang and the nine clones were arranged to rest in a quiet room.

The other martial sages of the heavy pupil clan continued to make the final preparations before the war.

"Two hours."

"It's enough for me to refine a lot of parts for super humanoid weapons."

Su Lang muttered in the quiet room, took out the cauldron, and began to concentrate on refining.

A certain section of the city wall.

The two martial sages of the heavy pupils are communicating secretly.

"Unexpectedly, the prophecy left by the head of the great emperor countless years ago was actually realized."

"A powerful visitor from another world has arrived. All of them are the 'candidate emperors' in the prophecy."

"And our Clan, the head of the Emperor of Heaven for countless years, but no one can get such an honor."

"Even if visitors from outside these days can help us resist the deep sea natural disasters."

"But they shouldn't be allowed to be 'candidate emperors', and have the opportunity to compete for the position of emperor."

"We have resisted countless deep-sea natural disasters. Why can't we get this opportunity?"

A short chubby Martial Saint had a faint resentment on his face, and said with emotion, "Why is the stalwart head of the emperor so kind to those outsiders?"