

## One Click 171

### [Chapter 171: Exhausted and difficult to count](#)

After half an hour.

Jing Qian, who is not a man, took the last breath in pain and unwillingness.

"Ding!"

"You get a space ring\*1, a low-grade spiritual stone\*2362333, a medium-grade spiritual stone\*225666, a high-grade spiritual stone\*3656, and a Jade Heng Ning Bi Huang Dan\*12..."

"Noisy, noisy, so many spirit stones!"

"How many digits do you need to change into gold coins!?"

The wonderful system prompt made Su Lang couldn't help but grow his mouth!

Immediately after he converted, these spirit stones were nearly 6.15 billion in gold coins!

"This net worth! Is already fifty times that of Ji Kun!"

"Made, worthy of being the number one alchemist in Eastern City, has so many spirit stones!"

Su Lang was so excited, "And this is not all his wealth!"

Thinking of this, Su Lang immediately looked at Qian Mingwu: "Qian Wushuai, you said you know Jing Qianyi's treasure, right?"

"Yes, Lord Su Lang!"

Qian Mingwu looked grateful and respectful, "I'll take the adults there!"

"Then go!"

Su Lang was full of excitement and couldn't wait to stand up.

"My lord, go here!"

Qian Mingwu bowed and immediately walked ahead to lead the way.

The Su Lang trio hurriedly followed.

Not long after, a group of people appeared in a huge basement under Qianyi Pavilion.

This basement is extremely large, occupying a full five acres of land!

In the center of the basement, there is a two-story black pill furnace, and there is a nasty smell of blood.

"This is the pill furnace Jing Qianyi uses to refine the human pill!"

Qian Mingwu took a deep breath and said in a trembled voice, "Those martial artists were just thrown in alive, and used other weird materials to refine them into human pill!"

Jing Qian also has an unusually perverted and brutal hobby. Every time he refines a human pill, he prefers beautiful girls! "

"Jing Qianyi's crimes are simply too numerous to write, and they are hard to count!

Ji Ruxue clenched her small fist angrily, "Even if he died 10,000 painful deaths, it would not be enough to make up for his sin!"

"When things are done here, I will turn this manor upside down!"

"I want to uncover Jing Qianyi's polite mask of hypocrisy, so that he will be cast aside by the world and restless!"

Su Lang smiled faintly, then turned to look at Qian Mingwu, "By the way, where did his victims who used it in alchemy come from?"

"Part of it was coaxed by himself."

"Some of them were sent by the people of the Ji family, all of them are geniuses with top quality!"

Qian Mingwu swallowed a spit and said, "The Ji family and Jing Qianyi are embarrassed, and many of their family have taken Ren Dan!

I estimate that there are dozens or hundreds of human pills that the Ji family has eaten, and each one represents the life of a vivid genius!

If the non-human pill can only be taken once, and it is invalid for the best qualifications, more geniuses will die for this! "

"Ji family..."

"The dignified Wuwang family, not only does not want to resist the fierce beasts, but also kills the same clan. It is an unforgivable sin.

"One day, I will erase it from this world abruptly!"

"Every guy involved in Rendan will suffer the same cruel punishment as Jing Qianye!"

Su Lang's voice was as cold as it came from the ice hell.

Qian Mingwu bowed and said, "Master Ruo Su can use it, and I would like to be the forerunner!"

"forget it."

"To destroy the Ji family, I can do it alone."

Su Lang waved his hand and smiled, "Your top priority is to protect your family.

After this is done, you will take your family away from Eastern City, wait until the storm subsides, and then come back. "

"Ugh!"

"I only hate my low cultivation base and shallow strength."

Qian Mingwu sighed regretfully, "Can't follow Master Su Lang, and kill the Ji family thief!"

"Haha, you can uphold your righteousness and kill other villains."

Su Lang laughed and said, "Don't tell me, take me to find the treasure Jing Qianyi is hiding."

"Yes!"

Qian Mingwu also smiled, and then continued to lead the way.

After a while, a group of people appeared outside a secret vault with a closed door.

"Master Su Lang!"

"This secret library has a powerful formation guard, and it requires a key to open it."

Qian Mingwu respectfully said: "The key is in Jing Qianyi's space ring, and it is a white dragon seal.

Put the seal on the door and open the door! "

"Ok!"

Su Lang glanced at the storage space and quickly found the key.

According to the method Qian Mingwu said, Su Lang successfully opened the door to the secret library.

"Huh!"

A piece of golden light and jade appeared in front of everyone!

Looking around, there are everything you need for spirit stones, genius treasures, and weapons!

"Hey, it's all mine!"

Su Lang showed excitement, and with a big wave of his hand, he packed all the items into the storage space!

[Chapter 172: One hundred and twenty million low-grade spirit stones!](#)

"Ding! You get low-grade spiritual stones\*2361256, middle-grade spiritual stones\*323223, high-grade spiritual stones\*2656..."

"Tsk tusk, it's another spiritual stone worth 3 billion gold coins!"

"Moreover, there are various alchemy materials, heavenly materials and earth treasures, and alchemy classics!"

Su Lang's face was filled with excitement that was hard to hide.

Immediately, he immediately stored these spirit stones into the system.

In an instant, the balance of the low-grade spirit stones in the system soared to a terrifying nine-digit number-123467757!

"Hahaha! Over 120 million lower-grade spirit stones!"

"The system, first upgrade me the avatar dispatch, one-click treasure hunting function!"

Su Lang was so excited that he immediately issued the upgrade order!

"Ding! Consuming 10 million lower-grade spirit stones, the clone dispatch function is upgraded to level 8, and the number of clones +1"

"Ding! Consume 10 million lower-grade spirit stones, the one-click treasure hunting function has been upgraded to level 8, and the number of treasure hunting flying flying gliders has increased to 256"

In an instant, a small purple figure condensed in the mysterious black space again.

At this time, the number of Su Lang's clones had reached a full eight, each with the same powerful abilities as him!

This made his real combat power invisibly improved, I don't know how much!

At the same time, the number of treasure hunting flying gliders doubled, which brought great benefits to Su Lang.

After turning on the one-key alchemy function, Su Lang's alchemy materials were always in short supply.

The one-click treasure hunt has been upgraded, and the collected materials have been directly doubled, which invisibly doubled his income from alchemy!

"Good!"

"And there are more than 100 million lower-grade spirit stones that are useless!"

Su Lang's eyes flashed with intense excitement, "System, upgrade the one-key training function!"

"Ding! The amount of funds currently consumed to upgrade the system is too large, and the current unit 'low-grade spirit stone' has been replaced with 'medium-grade spirit stone.'"

"Ding! Consumption of 1 million middle-grade spirit stones, the one-key training function is upgraded to level 10, and the training speed is increased to 1024 times the basic speed!"

"Ding! Congratulations on upgrading the one-key training function to level 10. You have obtained the bonus function "Spirit Sea", which can start spiritual training!"

"Noisy, noisy! Spiritual cultivation!"

"Isn't this a special practice that King Wu can perform?"

Su Lang's eyes suddenly burst into an astonishing light.

The spirit is even more important than the physical existence!

After a strong mental power, it can bring a lot of benefits, and mental perception alone can be infinitely useful.

In addition, having a strong mental power can control a stronger body and stronger attribute energy!

Even mental power can be directly used as an offensive method, directly attacking the enemy's soul, which is simply impossible to defend.

When the enemy's spirit is much weaker than you, and there is no mental protection, you can even kill the opponent with a single glance!

This is simply staring at everyone, so awesome!

Of course, spiritual training is not that simple.

It is even more difficult to cultivate your spirit to the point where you can kill with one thought!

First of all, the martial artist must reach the rank of the king of martial arts before he can actively cultivate spiritual power.

But how many people can become King Wu?

There are only seven or eight Ji family who almost cover the sky in Eastern City!

Therefore, just becoming King Wu will stump most people.

Secondly, spiritual cultivation also requires qualifications.

It can be said that the spiritual aptitude of the vast majority of King Wu is not good.

It is very difficult for them to maintain the normal mental strength in their current state.

Even some Wu Wang's spiritual aptitude is too bad, and can only passively rely on the flesh and treasures to nourish and strengthen the spirit.

As a result, the speed of mental power increase is simply heartbreakingly slow.

And if the mental strength is backward, it will drag down the breakthrough of the cultivation realm.

This shows how difficult and important it is to practice spiritual cultivation.

However, for the current Su Lang, spiritual training is completely easy.

As long as he wants to, he can start spiritual cultivation anytime!

Moreover, the training speed is the same as the one-key training function, which is 1024 times that of the unqualified genius!

"This is really going to make me burst into flames!"

Su Lang was so excited that he took a cold breath, his fingers trembled, "System, immediately start my spiritual cultivation!"

[Chapter 173: Start spiritual training!](#)

"boom!!"

There was a turmoil in Su Lang's mind.

A strange white halo suddenly condensed in the black spiritual consciousness.

Thousands of silk ribbons hung from the white halo, rippling endlessly, and finally merged into the dark spiritual consciousness.

But after a closer look, you can find that those thousands of silk ribbons are leached from the dark spiritual consciousness, and then absorbed by the white halo!

At the same time, a white halo suddenly appeared in the back of the white villain who represented automatic cultivation.

A large amount of information flooded into his mind, and Su Lang immediately understood.

It turns out that when the white halo completely turns golden, it is the time when the spiritual power is advanced!

Through a certain exercise method, Su Lang learned of the three levels of mental power-mind, fog, and mind.

They correspond to the normal mental power levels of the three powerful realms of Wuwang, Wuhuang, and Wuzun.

As for the higher levels, he has not seen any descriptions from any exercises.

And his spiritual power level at this time is the state of mind!

In this realm, you can already use your mental power to detect the environment within a radius of hundreds of kilometers!

Within this range, almost nothing is visible, any movement can't escape the detection of mental power.

But beyond this range, it is like having myopia of thousands of degrees, the further the distance is, the more blurred, and finally nothing can be seen.

"Let me see how clearly I can see!"

A tick at the corner of Su Lang's mouth radiated out his spiritual power, and immediately the entire underground space was printed into the sea of consciousness, which was extremely clear.

"This ability to control the surrounding movement is truly a sense of security!"

Su Lang took a deep breath, "Unfortunately, the current level of mental power is too low to affect reality, unable to defend things, let alone kill.

However, if I complete the first mental power breakthrough, my mental power level will be the foggy realm!

By then, you will be able to show more wonderful abilities! "

Thinking of this, Su Lang looked forward to it: "System, how long will it take me to be promoted to a higher level of spiritual power?"

"Ding! Host, your mental power can break through to the fogging realm in just 7 days!"

"Jie Jie Jie Jie!"

"According to the description in that exercise method, it will take at least decades for ordinary Wu Wang to cultivate his spiritual power to the fogging state!"

Su Lang's eyes couldn't help showing an extremely excited look:

"And me, it only takes 7 days! It's worthy of a training speed of 1024 times, so cool!"

"Brother Su Lang!"

"Are we leaving here next?"

Ji Ruxue looked at Su Lang with doubts. She didn't know why Su Lang was in a daze again. It was really bad...

Granny Ke and Qian Mingwu didn't know why Su Lang was in a daze, but they didn't dare to ask at all.

"Aha, yeah, I'm leaving here."

Su Lang laughed, "But before we leave, we have to leave some gifts for the bad guys of the Ji family!"

"What gift?"

Ji Ruxue asked curiously.

"I said it before!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, "I'm going to turn this place upside down, let this sinful place bask in the sun, and let everyone know the bad things that the Ji family did secretly."

"So it is!"

Ji Ruxue nodded heavily, "Then Brother Su Lang, do it!"

"Ok!"

Su Lang smiled slightly and waved his big hand. Eight clones appeared in eight directions in the underground space.

"Giant body forging tactics!!!"

Su Lang's heart moved, and the eight clones immediately used the secret technique of the Giant God's Bodybuilding Secret Art.

I saw their bodies swell wildly, and in a blink of an eye they reached a giant of ten meters!

The clothes on their bodies were also broken.

Of course, Su Lang used the black flame of the falling sun to cover it, and there is no such thing as going out.

Looking at the eight giants over three stories tall in front of them, the three Ji Ruxue were all shocked and shocked!

This is definitely one of the most unforgettable scenes they have seen in their lives!

## [Chapter 174: Grieving Ji Ge](#)

"Haha! Overturn the earth on my head!"

Su Lang laughed and gave an order, and the eight clones immediately withstood the ground above their heads, outputting the terrifying power of King Martial.

In just one second, a huge crack broke in the ceiling of the underground space!

After another three seconds, the cracks continued to spread, connecting the eight giant clones as nodes, and the entire underground ceiling became a loose lid.

"Get up!"

Su Lang waved his hand, and the muscles of the eight giant clones bulged up with fierce force!

"boom!!"

A terrifying wave of air came from the soles of the giant clone's feet, and the earth instantly cracked.

And the five-acre-wide ceiling flew up into the air like foam, then turned around and smashed the ground not far away!

Ji Ruxue looked up.

In the dusty, dazzling sunlight came in from the huge hole, dispelling the darkness in the underground space.

At this time, Su Lang flicked his thumb, the long sword was unsheathed, and the crimes of Yuki Chiya and Ji's family were carved on the huge furnace!

But soon, he unexpectedly discovered that such a large furnace was not enough to write!

"It's really exhausted!"

Su Lang continued to tut, and then finished his last sentence on the ground:

"For the sinners of the Ji family, wash your neck and wait, the day of atonement will come soon!"

"Okay, let's go."

Seeing the handwriting on the ground, Su Lang smiled faintly, and then quickly left with the three of them.

The four had just left.

The residents of Dongfang City nearby were attracted by the huge movement and ran around Qianyi Pavilion.

"I'm going! What's going on! The earth has turned around!"

"My God, look, the buildings in Qianyi Pavilion are all crushed!"

"What's going on? Is it because Lord Dan fry the stove?"



"Frying your sister's stove, can the fryer have such a great power? This is the real power of the mountain!"

"Oh my God, what is going on? How did I see so many dead bodies over there?"

"Hey, I saw it too! What happened to Qianyi Pavilion? So many people died!?"

"My god, who would dare to do this cruelty? Not only did they kill people, but they even turned the ground up!"

"I don't know if there is anything wrong with Lord Dan, I want to go in and have a look!"

"I think too, but I'm afraid the one who started it hasn't left yet!"

"Such a big movement, we should go, let's go and see!"

Everyone talked for a while, and then cautiously ran into the ruins.

Soon after, they discovered the pill furnace in the underground space...

After a while, a shocking news swept the entire Eastern City like a tornado

—Pill King Jing Qianyi and Ji Family are so guilty and inhuman, they secretly use martial artists to refine human pill to improve their qualifications!

This news directly caused a sensation in the city, and everyone was talking about it!

Relatives of the victims even came out to confirm!

For example, XX's genius daughter went to a certain stronghold in Ji's house and then disappeared.

The genius son of XX went to Qianyi Pavilion to seek pill, but he was gone forever, and there was no news.

There are countless such things.

The reputations of Ji's family and Qian Yige are also increasingly being questioned and are at stake!

On this occasion.

The core area of the Oriental City, in the luxurious mansion of the Ji family.

A senior military commander was kneeling at the feet of Ji Ge, reporting the news tremblingly.

"what!?"

"Jing Qianyi died, Qianyi Pavilion was flattened!? How is this possible!"

"Although Jing Qianyi himself is only a martial arts commander, but his methods are very strange, how could he be defeated!?"

Ji Ge murmured sadly, not even knowing that the teacup in his hand fell to the ground.

Jing Qianyi has an extraordinary relationship with him. The two are even better than their brothers.

Almost all of the pills that Ji Ge took were refined by Jing Qianye.

Without Jing Qianyi, he couldn't reach the realm of the peak Wuwang at this age!

But at this time, Jing Qian also died! !

What a big blow this was to him, he counted on Jing Qianyi to break through the Emperor!

"Check it out for me!"

"Be sure to find out who did it!"

"Dog offal, dare to kill my brother and leave a message to let us clean our necks!?"

"It's so bold and arrogant!"

Ji Ge was distraught with grief, and his eyes were torn apart and roared: "I must smash your corpse into thousands of pieces to sacrifice the spirit of my brother in the sky!"

[Chapter 175: The Eastern City Alliance guards Cao Zuo!](#)

"That Patriarch, the matter of refining the pill..."

The senior military commander raised his head cautiously and asked.

"Do you still want me to teach you?"

Ji Ge stared at the Martial Commander with a pair of blood-red eyes, "Are you just such a waste!?"

"No...no!"

The senior military commander quickly kowtowed, "Subordinates understand, subordinates know what to do!"

"Knowing not to get out of here!?"

Ji Ge's voice was extremely cold, "Waiting for me to kill you?"

"Yes Yes!"

The senior military commander rolled out of the study trembling.

He knew that if he took a step slower, Ji Ge would really kill him, because he was really such a cruel person!

After the senior military commander left.

Ji Ge took a deep breath and tried to calm the anger in his heart.

At this time, another military commander came to the entrance of the study.

This military commander was the fat military commander who was tracking Ji Ruxue's trail on the aura airship before.

"Master Patriarch..."

The obese military commander stood tremblingly at the door, not even daring to enter the door.

"Speak directly."

Ji Ge frowned, "Have you found any trace of Ji Ruxue?"

"Go home's words!"

A lot of cold sweat soaked on the forehead of the fat military commander, "Since Ji Ruxue's trace disappeared last time, he has never appeared again!

But...but I can be sure that they have reached the Eastern City!

It's just that recently because of the enrollment of Xuanyuan Martial Arts Academy, many people came to Dongfang City.

We just rely on those warriors and generals to monitor the airport, we can't find them at all! "

"did not find!?"

"All waste, all waste!"

An anger suddenly rose on Ji Ge's face, "What do I want you to do? Ah!?"

"Master Patriarch, spare your life!"

The fat military commander immediately softened his legs with fright, and fell to his knees, prostrate!

"Get out of here!"

Ji Ge's face was gloomy, "If you can't find Ji Ruxue and Na Su Lang within three days, you can go to the family torture room to receive the punishment yourself!"

Hearing the words "family torture room", the obese military commander was shocked and his face was horrified.

Ji's family torture room is not an ordinary torture room.

Even if the military commander entered, he had to take off a few layers of skin to get out!

And the detection disc under his control hadn't detected Ji Ruxue's traces for so long, as if it was broken, which made him extremely scared!

However, he had no choice but to admit his fate!

"Yes...Yes, Patriarch, I will continue to trace Ji Ruxue's trace!"

The obese military commander knocked three heads trembling all over, and then left Ji Ge's study vacantly.

at the same time.

Oriental City Warrior Alliance-Oriental Building.

This Oriental Mansion is taller and magnificent than the Warrior League Mansion in the base of Red Maple City!

From a distance, this is a terrifying mountain, and even the sky is covered by a large area.

The building has three hundred and sixty-six floors.

A tall man wearing a purple robe with bronze skin and not arrogantly prestigious was standing in front of the French window with frowning.

This person is the guard of the Eastern City Alliance-Cao Zuo!

On the sofa behind him.

A man with a pale face and smoky eyes with dark circles is playing with a woman who has lost consciousness.

This is his only son, Cao Zihan!

In addition to Cao Zuo and Cao Zihan, there was also an old man wearing a red robe and standing with his head down.

"Commander Yue Wu, have you found a little bit?"

Cao Zuo asked with a gloomy expression.

As a giant of the Eastern City, Cao Zuo and Ji Jia joined forces to hold the entire Eastern City firmly in their hands.

Jing Qianyi was killed and Qianyi Pavilion was flattened, causing him not only great economic losses, but also heavy reputation losses.

Although the refining pills did not involve him.

But the other party publicly destroyed Qian Yige in the city, completely defiant and bold!

This made him Cao Zuo, let him put the face of the Eastern City Alliance branch somewhere! ?

Therefore, he immediately dispatched personnel to investigate.

And his subordinates were also very efficient, and brought back the results of the investigation at this time.

"Yes, Master Guard!"

Commander Yue Wu replied respectfully, "After investigation, we found that Jing Qianyi had contact with three mysterious people before his death.

These three mysterious people seem to have a conflict with Xu Zhifei, the alchemist of Qianyi Pavilion, and Xu Zhifei suffered a big loss!

After they left the Jingxin Danlou, they were stopped by Jing Qianye, but Xu Zhifei was not there at the time.

After that, there was a conversation, and then Jing Qianyi invited the three to get on the bus and went to Qianyi Pavilion. Qian Yi Pavilion was flattened shortly afterward! "

[Chapter 176: Let him experience a few shows](#)

"Then these three are murderers! It is definitely them!"

Cao Zihan, who was playing with a woman, suddenly looked up and said loudly:

"Moreover, Jingxin Danlou has something to do with them. There is definitely a problem!

Master Jing Qianyi is kind to me, I can't let him die so unclearly, I want to avenge him.

Father, my son is willing to investigate this matter. I must uncover the dog and let him taste the most painful punishment in the world! "

Speaking of this, Cao Zihan jumped up from the sofa excitedly and kicked the motionless woman to the ground.

"Okay, what revenge?"

"Don't think I don't know what your mind is!"

Cao Zuo frowned and glanced at Cao Zihan, "You are nothing more than coveting the beauty of the quiet host, Murong Xianxian, and you want to take the opportunity to make trouble."

"Hey, my father is wise!"

Cao Zihan smiled wryly, and immediately said with a grim expression:

"I used to pursue her so sincerely, she actually ignored me and even showed me a look!

Father, I am your son. Murong Xianxian looks down on me, doesn't she just look down on you?

Let me teach her a lesson and let her Murong Xianxian know how good we are! "

"You really can't help it."

Cao Zuo sighed helplessly, "Yue Wushuai, take a few people to accompany Zihan to the Meditation Pill Building."

The higher the level of martial artist, the lower the chance of fertility.

Therefore, Cao Zuo is very doting and indulgent towards Cao Zihan, the only son.

Even if Cao Zihan has been used to him being arrogant and domineering.

He was still reluctant to discipline him, but indulged everywhere.

This also made Cao Zihan more unscrupulous and do whatever he wanted.

"Thank you Father!"

Cao Zihan put on his clothes, his face was full of lewdness, "I must pry out the identity of the murderer from Murong Xianxian's mouth!"

"then you go."

Cao Zuo waved his hand gently, "The refining pill is too horrible, I have to do some work to suppress it."

"Yes! Father!"

Cao Zihan smiled, and quickly left with Yue Wushuai.

at the same time.

The slums of Oriental City.

Inside a very deep underground building.

"what!!!"

A scream fell, and a big man with a frightened expression directly separated his body and head.

Beside this big man, there are many corpses of vicious big men.

It was Su Lang's clone who killed these people.

These people are all murderers in the slums, and they all deserve to die 10,000 times.

And this hidden underground building is their home, but it is now owned by Su Lang.

The reason for choosing this place is that it is very difficult to find.

Even if the Wuwang class uses mental perception, he will miss this place if he is unwilling.

"It's really an eye!"

Looking at the corpse on the ground, Su Lang curled his lips and threw out a ball of green lotus dragon-patterned fire, which burned it completely.

Immediately, Su Lang pulled over a chair and sat down leisurely.

"Brother Su Lang, what are we doing next?" Ji Ruxue asked curiously.

"Next, of course, revenge against Ji's family."

Su Lang ticked the corner of his mouth and took out a map.

This is a map of Dongfang City and the major strongholds and beast areas outside Dongfang City, from Qian Mingwu.

The map clearly marked the location of Ji's stronghold, the store, and the strength of the guards.

Even in the corner of the map, there are also written routines of important members of the Ji family.

"Qian Mingwu did a good job, I hope you have a smooth journey!"

Su Lang chuckled, and began to choose the target.

At this moment, he suddenly paused again and turned his head to look at Ji Ruxue, who is cute and cute:

"Little sister Ruxue, tell me who hates you the most, I have to let him experience a few shows!"

As soon as this remark came out, Ji Ruxue's eyes reddened immediately: "Brother Su Lang, my mother and sister of a different surname all died at the hands of Ji Wubo, the elder of the Ji family. I want revenge!"

"Ji Wubo? Let me see..."

Su Lang picked up the map and began to look for Ji Wubo's routine.

As the eldest young master of the Ji family, Qian Mingwu naturally wrote it down.

Soon, Su Lang found it!

"Almost every day staying at Zihualou, the largest fireworks site in Oriental City?"

"The favorite woman is the red oiran Shenyu girl?"

"As expected to be the dude from the Ji family, this life is really good!"

Su Lang raised his brows and immediately sneered, "However, soon your good life will be over!"

#### [Chapter 177: Ji Family Big and Young Ji Wu Bo](#)

"Clone dispatch!"

With a thought, a avatar wearing a white robe and a mask appeared in a certain alley.

"Hmm! I haven't used "Perfect Possession" for a long time!"

Su Lang shook his head, adjusted to his body, and immediately followed the map to Zihualou.

Coming to the street, Su Lang found that there were warriors searching for himself everywhere.

They have a portrait in their hands, and a special disc-something that seems to search for targets through breath.

"I don't have a breath at all, what are they doing with this?"

Su Lang frowned slightly, and immediately relieved, "Could it be that he intercepted the fighting aura in the ruins of Qianyi Pavilion and wanted to search for me?"

Haha, the idea is good, the reality is cruel.

Even if I walk in front of you and don't remove my mask, you will not be able to find me! "

Smiled faintly.

The corner of Su Lang's mouth raised his foot and moved, and he disappeared in place!

His body style level as high as the peak martial artist brought him the terrifying speed of subsonic level!

Those warriors in charge of the search can't even see the afterimage of Su Lang!

quickly.

Su Lang arrived at Zihualou.

This place is a bit misnomer. Specifically, it should be a block-the "red light" block that occupies more than ten acres of land!

"This era is under great pressure, this thing is legalized..."

Su Lang raised his eyebrows and walked in swaggeringly.

Ignoring Yingying Yanyan who was constantly rushing up, he went directly to the main building of Zihua.

The main building of Zihua is the most luxurious, but also the most terrifying selling gold cave.

Those who dare to come here are all high-class people in Eastern City.

"Ouch, come in, the guest officer!"

A tortoise slave greeted him and said flatly, "Does the guest officer need to be slave to find you the girl you like?"

"No need to!"

Su Lang waved his hand and said loudly, "I'm looking for Miss Shen Yu!"

As soon as this statement came out, not only the turtle slave was shocked, but the guests in other buildings changed their faces!

The original lively Zihua main building quieted down in an instant.

Countless eyes fell on Su Lang like a fool!

Immediately afterwards, a rock was lost on the calm lake, and an uproar raged!

"This kid is a fool!? How dare you order Miss Shenyu?"

"My day, where did this guy pop out, even the girl Shen Yu is the concubine of Master Ji Wubo?"

"This guy, is this really looking for death? I guess he won't see the sun tomorrow!"

"That's it, I remember that a guy who wanted to go to Miss Chen Yu was directly chopped into sauce by Master Ji Wubo!"

"Look, the exciting scene is coming!"

"..."

Everyone pointed at Su Lang and talked a lot.

But Su Lang didn't care about it, he looked at the turtle slave and said:

"Have you heard, I ordered Miss Shen Yu and let her come out to see me immediately!"

As soon as these words came out, Turtle Slave's face suddenly became even more ugly: "Boy, you are deliberately making trouble!"



I advise you to kneel here and wait for Master Ji Wubo to clean up you, so there might be a little way to survive! "

"A bite of Ji Wubo?"

Su Lang curled his lips in disdain, and said contemptuously, "A guy who can't waver, why is he so awesome?"

Let me kneel here and wait for him to send off? What a joke!

Hurry up and call out the girl Shen Yu, I must be \*\*\*\* today! "

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a hurricane-like discussion in the main building of Zihua!

"Oh grass! This kid is really crazy, right?"

"Does he wish he would die early and be reborn early?"

"I guess he's having a boring life. I want to try the methods of Master Ji Wubo and find some excitement!"

"Tsk tut..."

At this moment, all eyes fell on Su Lang, and all the objects of discussion were Su Lang.

It's just that everyone's eyes are like looking at a silly roe deer, and everyone's comments are contemptuous.

And at this moment.

"Who is it, I want to touch my Ji Wubo's disregard!?"

A cold and strong voice came from the building, "Who is it, dare to criticize my name!?"

Today, if I don't let you taste torture in the world, I won't be called Ji! no! Bo! "

As soon as this sound came out, the noisy Zihua main building was silent again, and everything was silent!

Everyone looked upstairs in unison!

I saw a man with a face like a Fu powder and a smeared lips. He was standing upstairs in the atrium, staring at Su Lang like a sword.

### [Chapter 178: Deeply embedded in the wall](#)

When Ji Wubo stared at Su Lang murderously.

Su Lang was also staring at Ji Wubo coldly.

It was this sissy who killed Ji Ruxue's biological mother and sister of a different surname!

These two people are Ji Ruxue's closest relatives!

"How can I kill him so that Ji Ruxue can relieve his hatred?"

There was a sneer at the corner of Su Lang's mouth, and he slowly recalled the 'craft' learned when he was a killer in his heart.

"is it you?"

"Why don't you dare to speak!?"

Ji Wubo said indifferently, "Could it be that you have become less courageous after you finish talking?"

Unfortunately, even if you are scared and kneel down and beg me for mercy, I will never let you go.

Do you know how the last person who offended me died?

I put him in a cage, let him be infected with green poison, and itching made him tore himself alive!

And you will be worse than him! Ten thousand times miserable! "

In the end, Ji Wubo's face was venomous, and his whole person was like a poisonous snake choosing someone to eat.

"Hahahaha!"

"Ji Wubo, I didn't expect you sissy to come up with such a fun method!"

A weird and evil smile slowly appeared on Su Lang's face, "Then, I will use this method to punish you!"

"punish me!?"

"Do you know who I am? I am Ji Wubo, and I am the Ji family!"

Ji Wubo sneered again and again, "I have killed countless people, who can hurt my hair, but none of them!

And you, a rat who hides his head and shows his tail, dare to yell in front of me. What a big joke!

Today, I am going to let you, a lifeless fellow, taste torture in front of everyone! "

The word "Xing" fell!

Ji Wubo leapt out directly, slapped Su Lang with a palm!

The applause was vigorous, and there was a gust of wind in the entire Zihua main building!

"As expected to be Master Ji Wubo! I will be a junior martial artist in my 30s!"

"With this palm, the idiot who doesn't even have aura fluctuations will definitely be photographed into flesh!"

"That's not true, Master Ji Wubo will save him, because he has to try torture before he can die!"

"Well, that said!"

"..."

When everyone was talking about it, Ji Wubo's figure was already in front of Su Lang!

"Dog offal, die to me!"

With a roar, Ji Wubo slammed Su Lang's heart with a palm!

"puff!!"

There was a sound of vomiting blood.

"Haha, look, he vomits blood with one palm...what...what's the situation!?"

"Why Master Ji Wubo vomited blood, and he flew out backwards!?"

"My God! What happened to this!?"

"..."

A thunderous scene appeared in front of them, and everyone was horrified and unbelievable.

"Boom——Kang Dang!!"

Ji Wubo severely smashed the table, smashed the pillar, and deeply embedded the wall!

"vomit!!"

"This is impossible!!"

Ji Wubo vomited a mouthful of blood, and immediately slipped off the wall in pain, leaving a human-shaped pit.

He stared at Su Lang in disbelief, and a terrible horror rose in his heart!

The next moment, Su Lang ticked the corner of his mouth and slowly walked towards Ji Wubo.

In the main building of Zihua where the atmosphere is completely frozen, his steps are like urging bells!

"stop!"

"You stop! Dog offal, you stop me!"

Ji Wubo roared lily, "You can't kill me, I'm the Ji family! If you dare to kill me, your whole family will die!"

His pupils shrunk like needles, and his whole body was standing upside down with vellus hair. The whole figure seemed to be plunged into the abyss of extreme cold, cold from head to tail vertebrae!

The long-lost and unfamiliar sense of fear filled his heart, making him start to tremble uncontrollably!

But even

"Tsk tusk, at this point, dare to be hard-headed!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth curled up, and his eyes sneered, "Really... I won't cry without seeing the coffin!"

This scene, these words, directly shocked the rest of the guests and their eyes widened.

"This guy really wants to kill Ji Wubo!?"

"Ji Wubo is the current Patriarch of the Ji family, Ji Ge's son! He dare to do it!?"

"Could it be... Master Ji Wubo is really going to fold here today? This is impossible!"

"..."

All kinds of horrified thoughts flashed through everyone's minds at the same time.

at this time!

Suddenly, a figure carrying a spear appeared in front of Ji Wubo.

"Dare to move my Ji family young master and look for death!!"

As soon as this figure appeared, a violent murderous aura and a soaring breath of King Wu suddenly pressed against Su Lang!

### [Chapter 179: In three seconds i'll](#)

This breath of terror that almost turned into substance instantly swept across the Zihualou hall.

In the blink of an eye, everything on the table and chair was pushed away and smashed!

Many onlookers were so scared that they ran away quickly, even if they did not escape, they all hid!

"Fifth Uncle Ji Hong!!"

When Ji Wubo saw the visitor, he was overjoyed and was madly surprised: "Uncle Wu! He dared to hurt me and wanted to kill me! You must avenge me!"

"rest assured."

Ji Hong stared at Su Lang with icy eyes, "No matter who he is, don't even want to get out of this purple building today!"

"Tsk tusk, I really thought it would kill me!"

Su Lang's face was playful, and he kept tweeting.

"Humph!"

Ji Hong sneered and sternly said, "I can be as stable as a mountain under my aura, I want to see what you are!?"

As soon as the words fell, an invisible spiritual force poured out from him, radiating towards Su Lang!

In an instant, his mental power completely covered Su Lang.

However, Ji Hong's expression changed in the next moment!

"Invisible!?"

"You also have mental power!?"

A trace of jealousy appeared in Ji Hong's eyes, "I didn't expect you to be a Martial King!"

This statement came out.

The guys who hid and watched the play opened their mouths in shock.

"It's no wonder he can stay the same under the breath of King Wu, it turns out that he is also King Wu!"

"Oh my god, I didn't expect to see the battle between the two martial kings today. I don't know if it is lucky or unlucky!"

"Walk around, this scene can't be seen, just the aftermath of the battle can make us dead!"

"..."

Everyone was horrified for a while, and immediately everyone left quickly, even a few military commanders did not dare to stay!

In the huge Zihua main building, only Su Lang and three people were left in a blink of an eye, and the air was so quiet that needles fell.

"Oh, knowing that I am King Wu, I am afraid? Don't you dare to do it?"

Su Lang suddenly hehe smiled, "Don't be afraid, in fact, I am not a martial king at all, I am just a senior martial artist!

If you don't believe it, look! "

As he said, Su Lang let out his breath, and suddenly a high-level martial artist-level spiritual energy waved away.

"Huh! Don't be so mysterious!"

"With mental power, you are definitely a martial king."

"However, if you want to say that you are King Martial, I don't dare to do it, then I really want to laugh off my teeth!"

After a moment of uncertainty, Ji Hong took out a bottle of pill with a sneer, "Today, let you see how terrifying my Ji family is!"

"Background?"

"It's nothing more than some pills that Jing Qian has refined for you to improve your strength."

Su Lang smiled faintly, and said without cutting his eyes, "I've seen you this method more than once.

In front of me, you don't even have a chance to take the pill. If you don't believe it, turn your head and take a look! "

"Huh! Turn your head and have a look!?"

"I really don't know the so-called, do some inexplicable tricks, after three seconds I will..."

"Uh--!"

Ji Hong sneered and opened the pill bottle, but before he finished speaking, he suddenly felt cold in his body, and the endless heartache burst out suddenly!

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

Ji Hong's eyes widened suddenly, and the whole person fell into endless fear and despair in an instant!

He lowered his head in disbelief, and saw five \*\*\*\* long swords pierced from his heart, his dantian and other vital points!

The hot blood dropped continuously along the sword tip, splashing blood flowers on the ground!

Immediately, he tried his best and turned his head tremblingly.

I saw that Ji Wubo was already lying on the ground unconsciously.

And behind him, stood quietly a person wearing a white robe and a mask!

"When... appeared in my... body..."

Ji Hong murmured desperately. Before he finished speaking, his eyes lost his look, and his body fell to the ground with a plop.

Until death, he didn't know when an enemy appeared behind him!

He also never expected that after three seconds in his mouth, it would be his own death date!

"Ding! You get the King War God Panlong Lance\*1, high-grade spiritual stone 4256, middle-grade spiritual stone\*112521, low-grade spiritual stone\*2565652..."

A pleasant system prompt came.

This means that Ji Hong has died too much!

[Chapter 180: King of War God Panlong Spear!](#)

"Hehe, really when I am talking to you!"

Looking at Ji Hong's body, Su Lang laughed, revealing a hint of sarcasm.

The reason why he said those few words with Ji Hong was entirely to send a second clone to carry out a sneak attack, so as not to cause more troubles in the battle.

And the horror of Xuanyun Jingyuehuo's ability to "destroy aura" is also vividly manifested at this time!

From beginning to end, Ji Hong didn't realize that there was a deadly enemy behind him!

Of course, there is also a reason why Jihong did not maintain the 360-degree panoramic mental perception.

However, changing to be any Martial King will not open up all-round mental perception anytime and anywhere.

Because that would consume too much energy, the lowest level of the mind and spirit of King Wu was unbearable.

Moreover, King Wu's own ear and eye perception is already very powerful.

I am afraid that no Wu Wang can think of someone who can hide from his eyes and ears and approach him within one meter silently!

"Qinglian dragon pattern fire!"

Su Lang burned Ji Hong's body on fire and began to check the spoils just harvested in the storage space!

"The King of War God Panlong Spear!"

Su Lang looked on and took it out.

The barrel of this long spear is jet-black, covered with golden beautiful patterns, and the blade of the spear flickers with cold light, like a dragon's horn!

"Awesome weapon!"

Su Lang grabbed the Dragon Spear of the God of War, with a satisfied look on his face.

In the past, he paid little attention to weapons.

Because spirit soldiers and below, most can only exert the full strength of the owner.

Unless the warrior's combat power level is too far behind the spirit weapon level, it is extremely difficult to use a spirit weapon to significantly increase the combat power, so that the owner's strength can display 12 points, 14 points... thing.

For example, Su Lang now.

The high-level spirit soldier is like an ordinary dagger to the official warrior, not to mention the increase in strength, it is good to not drag the strength.

But the king is different.

Although this king weapon is only elementary, it can at least increase Su Lang's attack power in a small realm!

In the realm of warriors, King Wu is a huge watershed.

Promoting from Martial Commander to Martial King requires the sublimation of the essence of life!

And this most significant sublimation feature is spiritual cultivation and the ability to fly through the air without the aid of any equipment!

In addition, there are other strange changes in the public core and other aspects.

Compared with the spirit soldier, the king's weapon also seemed to have undergone sublimation, possessing even more incredible extraordinary powers.

If two martial kings of equal strength fight, one possesses the king weapon and the other uses only the spirit weapon, then the one without the king weapon will undoubtedly lose.

"Fortunately, I used a clone to attack this Jihong, otherwise I would not be able to kill him so easily!"

Su Lang squinted his eyes and groaned slightly, "Moreover, Ji Hong has a king weapon, and I am afraid that other Ji family martial kings will also have them. To kill the Ji family easily, I have to improve my strength."

Thinking of this, he immediately turned his gaze to the spiritual stone he had previously harvested.

Adding the rest of the previous, Su Lang now has 59845509 low-grade spirit stones again!

"Approximately 60 million low-grade spirit stones, not less."

"But with so many spirit stones, they can only upgrade the one-key alchemy function."

"One-key cultivation requires 1 billion lower-grade spirit stones, and the other three also require 100 million lower-grade spirit stones."

Su Lang curled his lips helplessly, "This is so much money to spend too quickly, I only need ten gold coins in the beginning..."

After some thinking, he chose not to upgrade the one-key alchemy for the time being.

Because the king-rank alchemy materials on him are few, even if he upgrades, he won't bring much benefit for the time being.

So far, the 5-level one-key alchemy function is sufficient.

So Su Lang plans to save a wave and directly improve the one-key martial arts function!

I believe that the one-click martial arts function at level 10 can definitely bring more terrifying benefits!

"Money, it's never enough!"

Su Lang sighed slightly, and then regained his full smile

——Here is a big rich man lying on the ground!

This is the eldest master of the Ji family, fat sheep, big fat sheep!

"Hey, next, it's your turn to pay the blood debt!"

Looking at Ji Wubo lying on the ground, a strange excitement was drawn at the corner of Su Lang's mouth.