

One Click 181

[Chapter 181: Now it's your turn](#)

"Hey, wake up, Ji Wubo!"

Su Lang walked up to Ji Wubo and kicked him in the head with his toes.

However, Ji Wubo still did not respond.

"Still in a coma?"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, raised his kick and kicked under Ji Wubo!

"what--!!!"

Ji Wubo instantly bounced from the ground, screaming incomparably screaming.

Immediately afterwards, he crooked his crotch on the ground, curled up like a painful crayfish, shaking constantly.

"What is it called?"

Su Lang smiled, "Aren't you happy now that you are worthy of the name?"

At this time, Ji Wubo recovered from the endless pain and confusion.

And the moment he heard Su Lang's voice, he was so shocked that even the pain seemed to disappear!

He raised his head in disbelief, and met Su Lang's playful gaze.

"It's you!!!"

"How could you not die!?"

"No, this is not true. Where is my fifth uncle Jihong? Uncle Wu! Uncle Wu——!!!"

Ji Wubo's face was full of horror, and he moved his hands and feet together with his hands and feet, his voice was heart-piercing, hysterical, and he seemed to be shouting out.

"Don't shout, Master Ji."

Su Lang looked at Ji Wubo condescendingly, with a slight disdain at the corner of his mouth, "Your fifth uncle Jihong has been burned by me."

"No! You lie!"

Ji Wubo's eyes stared fiercely, his pupils shrunk like mung beans, "My fifth uncle is an intermediate martial king and has a king weapon. How could you kill him!?"

"Are you blind? Look at this!"

Su Lang glanced at Ji Wubo disdainfully, and then raised the God of War Panlong Spear in his hand.

"This...this is...My Fifth Uncle's War God Panlong Spear!"

"Uncle Wu...My Uncle Wu...really dead!?"

When Ji Wubo saw the spear, the last glimmer of hope in his heart was also shattered.

The endless fear made him pale, like falling into an ice cave, and the whole person was cold.

"Yes!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth raised, "So now it's your turn."

"It's my turn...no!!!"

"Don't kill me, please don't kill me!"

Ji Wubo cried wildly, tears and nose all over his face instantly.

"Spare you?"

"In the beginning, you spared Ji Ruxue's mother and sister of a different surname!?"

Su Lang's face sank, and a breathtaking cold light burst out of his eyes!

"Ji Ruxue's mother and sister!?"

The horrified Ji Wubo expression stagnated, and then he said in disbelief, "You...you are here to avenge Ji Ruxue!?"

"Hehe, otherwise?"

"Do you really think I'm jealous because of Miss Chen Yu fighting with you?"

Su Lang smiled coldly, the murderous aura in his voice almost immersed in Ji Wubo's bones.

"No, this is not true!"

"How could Ji Ruxue have such a powerful helper as you!?"

Ji Wubo's face was distorted and his lips trembled, "You must be someone from another force. You want to kill me, and then push the charge on Ji Ruxue."

In his opinion, Ji Ruxue is a mere military commander, and there is only an old lady of military commander level beside her.

As for the sudden appearance of Su Lang, he was only a stronger military commander, and it was not worth mentioning.

To say that Ji Ruxue has a Martial King who can kill Ji Hong, Ji Wubo absolutely does not believe it!

"Tsk tusk, you high-ranked ones are just suspicious, and you are even involved with other forces."

Su Lang laughed and took off his mask immediately, "Since you don't believe me, can you recognize my face?"

As Su Lang took off the mask, the expression on Ji Wubo's face suddenly solidified, and then it became even more intense horror and horror.

"You...you are Su Lang!!"

Ji Wubo opened his mouth wide, and murmured in disbelief, "You are obviously just a martial arts commander...how can you suddenly become a martial king!?"

"Damn!"

There was a playful smile on Su Lang's face, "It's been a whole day, why don't you allow me to improve my combat power?"

"One day...from Martial Commander to Martial King!?"

Ji Wubo was stunned for a moment, and then roared fiercely, "Fake! It's all fake!"

[Chapter 182: What's back](#)

"How could there be a young King Wu like you, this is impossible!"

"You are fake, I am also fake, the whole world is fake!!"

Ji Wubo shook his head like crazy

——He has been hit to doubt life and the world.

You know, even with his best qualifications, it was only with the full support of the entire Ji family that he had cultivated to the junior martial arts realm at the age of thirty!

And the other party, who seemed to be just a twenty-year-old young man, turned out to be King Wu!

And it's the kind that can kill the old Wuwang!

Ji Wubo couldn't believe it anyway, couldn't accept it anyway!

"Don't fall apart like this."

"Next, there are still many good shows!"

A wicked smile appeared on Su Lang's face, "Now, let's start the first show—a hundred fingers!"

"No! Don't...!!!"

Ji Wubo recovered from his absence and screamed in horror.

...

After a few minutes.

Ji Wubo, with bare hands and **** hands, went into a coma with pain.

"Cut, it's a martial artist, I can't bear this pain, rubbish."

Su Lang glanced at Ji Wubo disdainfully, and with a point of his finger, a cloud of profound cloud pure moon fire fell on him.

In an instant, the breath of Ji Wubo's body was extinguished.

Immediately, Su Lang grabbed Ji Wubo's collar and moved towards the slum.

The clone that attacked Ji Hong stood in place, slowly disappearing.

As a result, the entire Zihua main building became no one.

After a long time.

The two martial arts came back here surreptitiously.

"Why haven't you started fighting?"

"Aren't the Wuwang-level battles caused by landslides? Why is this quiet?"

"Should we go in and take a look? Just take a look from a distance!"

"it is good!"

The two military commanders walked into the main building of Zihua, only to realize that there were no more signs of fighting.

Compared with when they left, there were a few more pools of blood and some ashes.

"It seems that King Wu was killed by the fifth elder of the Ji family."

"Well, and there is a big gap between the strength of the two sides, so there is no fight between you and me."

"It's a pity, you know that he is a young man, an absolute enchanting genius, just like that!"

"Who asked him to provoke Ji's family? He asked for it."

While talking, the two came to the blood stain.

Suddenly, one of the military commanders' expressions changed drastically: "This blood is not right, it seems to belong to the fifth elder of the Ji family!"

The perception of the military commander-level powerhouse is already very sensitive.

At this moment, the martial artist sensed that the breath on the blood was very similar to that on Ji Hong!

"what!?"

The other martial artist was shocked, and then he was stained with blood on the ground, carefully feeling the breath on it.

The next moment, he also opened his eyes wide in disbelief: "It's really the breath of the fifth elder of the Ji family!"

"Oh my God! So much blood is all from the fifth elder of the Ji family!!!"

"And these ashes on the ground seem to belong to the fifth elder of the Ji family!"

"Could it be that the fifth elder of the Ji family has been killed!?"

"..."

The two military commanders looked at each other, and both saw the shock that was hard to hide in each other's eyes.

After a while, the two military commanders rushed towards the Ji family with a stomach of stormy waves.

The Ji family covered the sky with one hand in Dongfang City, so naturally they dare not conceal it! at the same time.

In the underground building of the slum.

"came back!"

Su Lang lifted his "perfect leaning over" and opened his eyes violently. Between the opening and closing, a light flashed.

"What's back?"

Ji Ruxue asked with both doubts and curiosity.

"My clone."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "and Ji Wubo!"

"Ji Wubo?"

Ji Ruxue's face was taken aback, and her heart became more confused.

At this moment, the clone appeared on the stairs of the underground building carrying Ji Wubo.

"boom!"

The avatar flung it casually, and Ji Wubo, who was unconscious, fell closer.

Soon the clone gradually disappeared.

"This...really is Ji Wubo!!"

Looking at the man on the ground, Ji Ruxue's beautiful eyes were full of shock.

She never expected that Su Lang would arrest Ji Wubo in such a short time!

At the same time, Granny Ke was also extremely shocked and dumbfounded, and her gaze at Su Lang became more and more in awe.

"Yes, it's Ji Wubo."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched and a smile appeared, "And I not only arrested Ji Wubo, but also killed Ji Hong!"

[Chapter 183: Ji Ruxue's revenge!](#)

"Ji Hong is dead!!"

"He is the real Martial King, Brother Su Lang, you really killed him!?"

Ji Ruxue couldn't open her mouth wide, her pretty little face was full of surprise and shock.

"of course it's true!"

Su Lang took out the Panlong spear of the God of War and squatted it, "Look, his weapons are with me!"

"Wow! Really!"

"Brother Su Lang, you are really amazing!"

Ji Ruxue was so surprised that she covered her small mouth, and her beautiful autumn water cut pupils were colorful, full of admiration.

Granny Ke next to her was directly shocked, staying there like a stump, motionless.

"That must be awesome!"

Su Lang laughed, "Moreover, this is just the beginning, don't even think of living as a sinner in the Ji family!"

"Hmm!"

Speaking of the evil person of the Ji family, Ji Ruxue suddenly clenched her small fist.

"Take it easy, revenge is about having fun!"

Su Lang smiled and held Ji Ruxue's little hand, and slowly unfolded it.

"Hmm, right!"

Ji Ruxue's heart beat faster and nodded with a blushing face.

"Haha, then, this Ji Wubo will leave it to you."

"He has taken the pill of imprisonment now and can't resist. Let's get revenge!"

Su Lang kicked Ji Wubo with a smile on his face, and then woke him up with a little bit of cold power.

"This is where!?"

"Su...Su Lang! It's you!"

"My hand! Ah, my fingers are gone!"

After Ji Wubo woke up, he immediately met Su Lang's indifferent eyes, and his scalp exploded in fright.

At the same time, endless pain swept through, making him scream in pain.

"Stop calling, it will be even worse if you call again."

Su Lang said lightly, "Now, turn your head to see who is on your right."

"I, I'm not calling..."

Ji Wubo held back the screams in fear, then turned his stiff neck and looked to the right.

In the next moment, his pupils shrank instantly like pinholes!

"Ji Wubo!"

"I didn't expect me to be here, right?"

Ji Ruxue's emotionless eyes fell on Ji Wubo's body, and there was endless hatred and murderousness in her slightly immature voice!

"Ji Ruxue!!"

"You are here, you...you..."

Ji Wubo shook Mao Zhuo upright, and trembled uncontrollably. At this time, he was really scared to the extreme.

You know, at the beginning, he used the most cruel means to kill her mother and sister with a different surname in front of Ji Ruxue!

If Ji Ruxue were not rescued in time, Ji Ruxue would also die at his hands, Ji Wubo.

What a deep hatred is this!

And now, he just sat slumped in front of Ji Ruxue without any resistance!

Ji Ruxue, who is inconsistent with him, will definitely use extremely brutal means to avenge her hatred!

Thinking of this, Ji Wubo almost peed in fear!

He directly resisted the pain, knelt on the ground and kept knocking his head.

"Ji...Ji Ruxue!"

"I was wrong at the beginning, I shouldn't have done it!"

"But these are all orders from my father himself, I can't help but implement them!"

"I don't beg you to let me go alive, but just beg you to have a good time, just kill me!"

Ji Wubo's whole person and even every cell was shrouded in fear and despair.

"Have you a good time?"

"It's so cheap for you, how can I pay homage to the spirit of my mother, my sister, and my relatives and friends in the sky?"

Ji Ruxue's eyes closed, and clear tears slowly flowed down.

And when she opened her eyes again, the beautiful eyes that were always full of kindness had become cold as ice!

Ji Wubo looked at Ji Ruxue's death god's eyes, his body trembled as if he was sifting chaff, and he couldn't even speak for mercy.

Next second!

"Keng!"

A sharp sound of unsheathing sounded, and Sen Han's sword light pierced Ji Wubo's eyes!

"what--!!"

Ji Wubo let out an extremely painful scream-his eyes were torn!

But before he recovered from the pain of broken eyes, there was another cold in his mouth!

Immediately afterwards, a terrible pain came from his mouth, and Ji Wubo knew that his tongue was also shattered!

"Ho ho... **** ho..."

Ji Wubo twitched all over, his eyes became blood holes, and his mouth kept making unconscious **** ho!

The next moment, he felt cold on his cheeks again, and both ears fell off the body directly!

"what!!"

Ji Wubo let out a scream, and was about to pass out in pain.

But right here, a pill was poured into his stomach...

[Chapter 184: He is just outside the gate!](#)

after an hour.

Ji Wubo, who is not adult, has only one last breath left. If he doesn't check it carefully, he thinks he is already dead.

"Kang Dang!"

"Brother Su Lang, wow..."

Ji Ruxue dropped the long sword in her hand, then threw herself into Su Lang's arms and cried.

"Okay, it's okay, good."

Su Lang slowly patted Ji Ruxue's back, softly soothing.

"Woo..."

"Brother Su Lang, I was so cruel just now, would you hate me?"

Ji Ruxue lifted her head, tearful eyes full of worry.

"of course not!"

"You look so cute and fierce, I like it!"

Su Lang smiled and comforted, "Besides, if you take revenge, you must vent completely. Without hatred and resentment, your pure heart will not be polluted!"

"Oh, that's how it is."

Ji Ruxue stared at her lovely big eyes and nodded ignorantly.

"Hmm."

"Only when I feel comfortable can I maintain my true temperament."

Su Lang nodded Ji Ruxue's smooth forehead, "So we have to avenge this grudge thoroughly!"

Immediately, the eyes of the two fell on the dying Ji Wubo.

Had it not been for Su Lang to hang Ji Wubo with a pill, he would have died at this time.

"He has suffered enough, shall we kill him directly?"

Ji Ruxue shrank into Su Lang's arms, a little bit disbelief that she could torture a big living person like this.

"No, Ji Wubo will not kill for now."

"Next, I will give Ji's a gift first."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and an avatar condensed, and left the underground building holding Ji Wubo who was still alive.

at the same time.

In the core area of the Oriental City, Ji's Mansion, a meeting room.

The two martial artists who came here from Zihualou have been waiting for a long time.

However, although they were anxious, on the surface they dared not show any impatience.

at this time.

An arrogant old man walked in through the door with his hands behind his back.

"I have seen Master Ji Ge below!"

The two martial arts quickly got up from their chairs and bowed respectfully.

"Let's talk about it, if there is something important that can't be reported by others, I have to come from Juewushan myself?"

Ji Ge's voice was indifferent, indifferent to a chilling degree.

"Gooooo..."

A military commander swallowed hard and clasped his fist, "Master Ji Ge, Master Ji Hong and Master Ji Wubo..."

"Jihong and Wubo?"

Ji Ge looked cold, "What happened to them!?"

"Master Ji Ge...I am afraid that they are already very bad luck!"

The other military commander took a deep breath, gathered courage, and gritted his teeth.

"What!? There is more and less luck!?"

"Do you know what you are talking about?"

Ji Ge's complexion changed drastically, and his old eyes went wide in an instant, "My brother Ji Hong is an intermediate martial king, who can kill him in this Oriental City, ah!?"

You two are so courageous that you dare to come to my Ji's house and talk nonsense, do you want to live! ? "

"Master Ji Ge! We dare not lie!"

A military commander said in horror, "A lot of people have seen it in the main building of Zihua.

Master Ji Wubo clashed with a man with a white robe mask and suffered a loss, and then Master Ji Hong came out.

But the man in the white robe mask is also a martial king, we left temporarily for fear of being affected.

When we returned to the main building of Zihua again, we found that there was no one there!

The ground is full of the blood of Master Ji Hong, and there is also a large amount of ashes exuding Ji Hong's great spirit, which is suspected to be ashes! "

"Yes, Master Ji Hong!"

"Master Ji Hong did not bring Master Ji Wubo back, and no news came."

Another military commander knelt on the ground with a thump, "Based on what we saw at the scene, they might be really..."

"Do not!!"

"This is impossible, you are absolutely wrong!"

Ji Ge's blood-red eyes interrupted the martial commander's speech in anger.

In fact, at this moment, he more or less believed the words of these two military commanders.

Because he knew that these two military commanders would never dare to play with him with their lives!

However, it is really hard for him to accept the fact that his brother Ji Hong and his son Ji Wubo are more auspicious!

From the bottom of his heart, he resisted to believe in such a thing!

"Ji...Master Ji Ge..."

A military commander opened his mouth, as if he wanted to say something.

"Stop talking! It can't be true!"

Ji Ge roared with a burst of red muscles, "Get out of here, or I will kill you!"

But at this moment.

Suddenly rushed in from outside a military commander with a frightened face!

"Master Patriarch!!!"

"Su Lang has appeared! He is right outside the gate! He is holding the dying young master!!!"

[Chapter 185: Yes, I did it](#)

"what!?"

Ji Ge was shocked and thunderous, looking at the military commander who rushed in in disbelief.

The two military commanders who reported the news were also shocked at the same time, and their faces were full of horror!

"Master Patriarch!"

"It's Su Lang who rescued Ji Ruxue!"

The frightened Martial Commander said with a trembling voice, "He has come to the door with the young master kidnapped!"

After getting a definite answer again, Ji Ge suddenly lost his voice!

It really happened!

The worst thing expected happened!

Not only that, but the one who broke through the door turned out to be Su Lang who rescued Ji Ruxue!

This weird and rampant guy actually killed his younger brother, and dared to hold his son to rush through!

"Arrogant! Extremely arrogant!!!"

Ji Ge couldn't help but let out a low growl. From his trembling shoulders, he could see how angry he was at this time!

Seeing this, the three military commanders standing next to them didn't even dare to say anything!

"go!"

Ji Ge closed his eyes tightly, his temples violently throbbed, "I want to see, what can this fanatic who has been against me over and over again?"

As he said, he slowly turned around and walked out with blood red eyes.

In the realm of King Wu, Ji Ge's speed is very fast, and the huge Ji family mansion is just a small courtyard to him.

Soon, he saw Su Lang with a slender figure, a handsome appearance and a faint smile on his face.

At this time, Su Lang had already controlled the clone and entered the Ji family mansion.

He was sitting in a pavilion surrounded by a large number of Ji family warriors, and the miserable Ji Wubo was lying at his feet.

Seeing Ji Ge's arrival, Su Lang immediately changed his expression and called up his attribute panel.

[Name]: Ji Ge

[Race]: human

[Qualification Level]: Best

[Realm level]: Peak Wuwang

[Attack level]: quasi-wuhuang+

[Defense level]: quasi-wuhuang

[Shenfa Level]: Peak Martial King+

[Endurance Level]: Peak Martial King+

[Spirit Level]: Mind State

[Master the exercises]: Infinite Heart Sutra, Cassia Purgatory Sutra (King level, Dacheng), Dayi Tianjia Baodian (top level, Xiaocheng)

"It's so amazing."

"There is a Dacheng-level king-level technique!"

"The real combat power is almost reaching the junior Wuhuang!"

Su Lang raised his brows and was slightly surprised, "Moreover, there is an extra spiritual level. By the way, maybe I have too."

Thinking of this, he glanced at his attribute panel.

I found that I also had a [Spirit Level] column, and it was also a state of mind.

at the same time.

Ji Ge glanced at Ji Wubo nervously, making sure that he was still alive, and he was slightly relieved.

Immediately, his frigid gaze fell on Su Lang.

"Su Lang, I finally saw you!"

"It was you who destroyed Ji Kun and saved Ji Ruxue, and you dare to hold my son to come to the door!!"

Looking at the young man in front of him, Ji Ge's heart continued to rise and fall, his whole person was like an inflated pufferfish, which shows how raging his anger and resentment are!

"Yes, I did it all."

Su Lang smiled calmly, "Not only that, I also killed Jing Qianyi and destroyed Qianyige, and your brother Jihong also died in my hands!"

As soon as this statement came out, the hearts of those Ji family members suddenly fell apart, and the whole person instantly lost all thinking ability.

"Jing Qianyi...Qianyi Pavilion...Jihong!!"

Ji Ge's eyes burst out, his cheeks burst with red tendons, and his seven orifices gave rise to smoke, like a roast pig about to explode.

Although after investigation, he also roughly knows that the person who destroyed Qian Yige was very similar to Su Lang and Ji Ruxue.

But he really couldn't think that the person who destroyed Qian Yige was really Su Lang!

And Ji Hong, this is his younger brother, and he is also the middle-rank Wu Wang, the mainstay of the Ji family.

Such an important person also died in Su Lang's hands! !

"Su Lang!!!"

"I will kill you!!!"

Endless hatred and pain almost overwhelmed Ji Ge's sanity!

He pointed his fingers to the crown, his eyes were about to split, and the terrifying quasi-wuhuang aura rose to the sky, breaking through the sky.

At the same time, a golden array appeared in the entire Ji's mansion!

"Die to me——!!!"

Ji Ge roared, his fist containing terrifying power slammed fiercely, and the golden array texts were all suppressed towards Su Lang!

Such a scene that is enough to change the sky and the earth is really shocking!

However, Su Lang had no fear and sneered again and again: "Ji Ge, don't you want your son?"

[Chapter 186: It should exist in your Ji family first](#)

Su Lang's voice fell.

Ji Ge's fist abruptly stopped in the air!

"puff--!!!"

"Dogs!"

Ji Ge fiercely spouted a mouthful of blood, and the weather burst like a bubble, and the golden array text was also distorted and collapsed!

"Patriarch!"

"Big Brother!!!"

The old faces of several Ji's parents changed drastically, and they immediately stepped forward to support Ji Ge.

The rest of Ji's family are full of dementia and their brains are blank!

"So smart."

"Knowing that I must have done something on Ji Wubo."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "However, even if you abandon Ji Wubo and are determined to kill me, it will not help you. You can't kill me."

"Su Lang! What do you want!?"

Ji Ge's heart was full of blood, and his face was hideous and twisted, like a monster.

At this moment, he could hardly wait to tear up Su Lang and swallow it! !

"A spiritual stone worth 500 billion gold coins."

Su Lang clicked the corner of his mouth and smiled, "The conditions are so simple!"

Yes, Su Lang, who was too poor, once again estimated that he would reimplement, and he would make a fortune from Ji's family.

"500 billion gold coins!!!"

Ji Ge's voice trembled, and Ji's family had to spend so many gold coins out of his family.

"Ji Ge."

Su Lang sneered coldly, "Money is more important or your son is more important, think about it clearly."

"call....."

Ji Ge was trembling with his breath.

He really didn't want to pay these ten billion gold coins, the consequences for Ji's family were too serious.

However, he was also reluctant to bear his son!

Closing his eyes and clenching his teeth, Ji Ge weighed for a moment and decided to save Ji Wubo.

"I..."

Ji Ge took a breath and agreed to Su Lang's terms.

But at this moment!

"Can't kill you!?"

A sneer came, and then, a monstrous momentum enveloped the entire Ji family mansion.

"Too great Patriarch!"

"It's the Patriarch who has awakened too!"

"His old man's retreat is over and he has broken through the Emperor Wu!!"

"..."

In an instant, countless surprises flashed in the minds of all Ji's family members!

"The real Emperor Wu!?"

Su Lang's eyebrows suddenly jumped, and his entire body was terrified!

"It's a mental attack!"

Without even thinking about it, Su Lang directly cancelled the 'perfect leaning over', and at the same time controlled the clone to use the green lotus dragon pattern fire.

The endless flames directly flooded a radius of hundreds of meters, and the mental attack from Emperor Ji's Wu Huang also fell on the clone.

"Crack!"

A burst of shattering sounded, and Su Lang's avatar was stagnant, with no breath.

"Ding! The clone is dead and enters a 24-hour cooldown period."

Underground buildings of slums.

Su Lang raised his brows, "Your sister, I didn't expect the Ji family to have such a profound background, there is actually a Emperor Wu.

However, losing a clone and sweeping out such a dangerous thunder is not too bad. "

"Brother Su Lang, what's wrong with you?"

Ji Ruxue found the strangeness of Su Lang, and asked curiously.

"Ah, nothing!"

Su Lang rubbed Ji Ruxue's head with a smile, "Ji Wubo is dead, and your grievances have been reported for half!"

"Yeah, Brother Su Lang is so good!"

Ji Ruxue smiled and bent Qiuyue, very cute.

"Haha, so good!"

Su Lang smiled happily.

He didn't get his wish and knocked out a large sum of money from Ji's family, and he was not so depressed.

"It should exist in your Ji family first."

Su Lang ticked the corner of his mouth, "Next, I'll collect the interest I should receive from depositing money!"

Thinking of this, Su Lang unfolded the map again and began to check the work and rest of important members of the Ji family.

At this moment, a pleasant system prompt came.

"Ding! The sea of repair is full, do you break through?"

"I'll go, I can break through!?"

A hint of excitement appeared on Su Lang's face, "Quick, system, give me a breakthrough!"

With Su Lang's heart moved.

The surging aura suddenly rushed out, rushing to the aura cyclone like a sea tide.

The already very thick cyclone solidified again, and there was a hint of misty spiritual liquid!

In the next moment, a strange breakthrough wave dispersed!

"The realm of the peak martial artist has finally broken through!"

Su Lang showed a look of excitement, and immediately called out the attribute panel.

[Chapter 187: The realm of the pinnacle warrior!](#)

"Properties panel!"

[Name]: Su Lang

[Race]: human

[Qualification Level]: Turbidity

[Realm level]: Peak Warrior

[Attack level]: Intermediate Wuwang+

[Defensive level]: Senior military commander

[Shenfa level]: Jun Wu Wang

[Endurance Level]: Senior Martial Officer

[Spirit Level]: Mind State

[Master the exercises]: Boundless Heart Sutra, Blowing Snow Without Mark (Advanced, Beginner), Falling Sun Black Flame Record (Advanced, Beginner), Wind Dance Taixu Jue (Advanced, Beginner)

Seven Stars Hidden Killing Blade (Advanced, Beginner), Fangtian Painting Halberd War Scroll (Advanced, Beginner), Lotus Leaf Wuqu Collection (Advanced, Beginner), Ziwu Xuanming Gong (Advanced, Beginner)

Guwen Phoenix Pattern Sutra (advanced, elementary), Xuanshen immovable scroll (advanced, elementary), Breath of Panshan (advanced, elementary), Giant God Forging Body Art (advanced, elementary)...

(Some exercises have been omitted)

[Activated system functions]: one-key practice function (level 10), one-key martial arts function (level 9), clone dispatch function (level 8), one-key treasure hunt function (level 8), one-key alchemy function (level 5))

"Very good, although the attack level has not been improved, the other three-dimensional attributes have increased by half a small level!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth raised, and a satisfied smile appeared.

Immediately, he turned his attention to the map again.

"Before there was a big disturbance in the Ji family, many of the Ji family have returned, and they have to choose a place that the Ji family must guard."

After choosing to choose, Su Lang's eyes suddenly lit up: "Ji family bank? The seventh elder of the Ji family who is stationed, Ji Zhen, the junior martial king.

Hey, the location of this Ji's bank is very close to the Jingxin Pill.

Now that the Tai Xuan Rong Ling Ba Pill has been refined, just go and sell it and upgrade the system function! "

As he said nothing, Su Lang immediately dispatched a disguised clone to a remote place near the Jingxin Pill Building.

...

At the same time, in the Ji family mansion.

With the previous pavilion as the center, it was all black ruins within a hundred meters.

Dozens of Ji family members, including Ji Wubo, were caught by the green lotus dragon pattern fire to ashes.

"No blog!"

"My son!!"

Standing in the ruins, Ji Ge was crying and trembling all over.

A generation of Ji family patrons, at this time no longer has the demeanor of a generation of Patriarchs and Martial Kings.

The pain of losing his son made him look like an ordinary old man with aging and wilting.

"Humph!!"

There was a cold snort, and an old man appeared beside Ji Ge like a teleport.

The old man had his head covered with yellow and white withered hair, his face was covered with age spots, and his back was humped high.

This person is the last generation of Ji Family Patriarch, the Emperor Wu who just broke through the barrier-Ji Yuan!

"My father!"

Ji Ge restrained his emotions and bowed respectfully.

"Indecisive waste!"

Ji Yuan cursed with a cold face, "For a son, you actually compromised with the enemy, my Ji family's face was lost by you!"

"but....."

Ji Ge looked sad, "Wubo is my son and your grandson!"

"Wubo is dead, and I feel distressed too."

"However, Wubo has been tortured by that Su Lang to the point of collapse. Even if he is rescued, it will be difficult for him to become a powerful weapon."

Ji Yuan looked indifferent and his tone was cold, "Besides, Wubo is dead, don't you still have a few sons with the best qualifications?"

Although their xinxing is inferior to that of non-experience, it is still a big task to train them.

Now that Su Lang is dead, you will handle the matter of Ji Ruxue and the Refining Pill.

I just broke through, and both my cultivation level and my spiritual power must be consolidated. "

After speaking, Ji Yuan disappeared directly from the place, leaving only his voice reverberating.

Not bad.

Because Su Lang's avatar was annihilated in the fire of Qinglian dragon pattern.

So all Ji's family thought that Su Lang was dead, but they didn't know that this was just a clone.

"Yes! Father!"

Ji Ge was not an ordinary person either, and soon came out of grief.

Immediately afterwards, endless hatred and anger burst into his heart:

"Su Lang Miscellaneous, you die so happy, I'm not reconciled!

Ji Ruxue, since Su Lang is here for you, then I will let you bear this monstrous hatred! ! "

[Chapter 188: Murong Xianxian wants to see me](#)

at the same time.

A remote place near Jingxin Danlou.

"Oh, it's uncomfortable to use the clone."

Su Lang, who had already been considered dead by the Ji family, used the 'perfect lean' to control the clone.

Then he helped the eagle mask on his face and walked towards the Jingxin Pill Building.

Because of Xuanyun Jingyuehuo, there was no aura in the clone's body.

Under normal circumstances, this is a good disguise, but now the Ji family already knows this characteristic of Su Lang, so it is easy to expose it instead.

Therefore, Su Lang simply released the aura fluctuations that subverted the martial artist.

In this huge Eastern City, the pinnacle martial artist was so inconspicuous that no one looked at it.

But the service at Jingxin Danlou is really good.

The staff did not neglect because Su Lang was just a pinnacle martial artist.

"The client wants to sell the pill? Please follow me!"

The staff politely took Su Lang to a place specializing in selling appraisal pills.

The alchemist is still old, but the table has been replaced with a new one.

Thinking of the appearance of Master Xu Dan gnawing on the table, Su Lang couldn't help but smile.

"Guests, please sit down."

Old Li stood up and arched his hands with a smile.

"Hahaha."

"You are really dedicated."

Su Lang laughed and said, "It's been a long time, and you won't let anyone take your place."

"You are...Su—!!!"

When Lao Li heard Su Lang's voice, he trembled all over and almost lost his voice.

Immediately afterwards, his face changed for a while, and he quickly said to the staff who came in with Su Lang:

"Go ahead, don't bring anyone to me without my instructions!"

"Yes!"

The staff nodded properly, and then left quickly.

At this moment, Su Lang smiled faintly and sat down opposite Lao Li unceremoniously:

"Why, I was surprised when I heard my voice, do you know something?"

"Master Su Lang, I really didn't expect you to come to Jingxin Danlou..."

Lao Li said with horror on his face, "I heard that the three of you were invited by Qian Yige!

Later, Qianyi Pavilion was destroyed, and the entire Qianyi Pavilion was turned upside down, and nothing survived!

Then, your wanted order will come out immediately!

On the portrait, you are wearing a white robe and a mask. Could it be..."

"Oh, nothing."

"We exchanged alchemy experience with Master Jing Qianyi on the road, and got off the bus halfway through."

"I also saw the wanted warrant, which made me panic. I am so scared now!"

Su Lang didn't know if Jingxin Pill Tower dared to buy his own medicine after he admitted it, so he lied.

Otherwise, the Tai Xuan Rong Ling Ba Pill worth nearly 200 million lower-grade spirit stones in his storage space and a large number of medicines from Qianyi Pavilion will be smashed in his hands, but the system function will not be upgraded!

"Oh...oh so it's like this..."

Lao Li nodded suspiciously, and then asked, "Lord Su Lang, come here this time..."

"Sell pill!"

Su Langyan said concisely, "I still saved a lot of pills.

Many of them are the top-grade and top-grade garbage elixirs that were refined in the past. It looks very discomfoting, so I just sell them all to you. "

As soon as these words came out, Lao Li almost vomited blood.

He never expected that Su Lang would come to sell pills again!

Didn't it only sell once a long time ago? ?

Moreover, he treats such rare treasures as top-grade high-grade pill as rubbish, and looks disheartened...

Lao Li didn't know what he should say!

"Uh, you guys won't accept it anymore?"

Seeing Lao Li's face speechless, Su Lang asked uncertainly.

"no no....."

"Of course I will accept it!"

Lao Li shook his head quickly, "The top-grade pill, the top-grade pill, is a treasure that can be listed in the auction house. How can we not accept it?"

"That's good, but I have a lot of pills this time."

Su Lang nodded in satisfaction, and said immediately, "I have to trouble you to identify it."

The Tai Xuan Rong Ling Ba Pill he refined by himself did not require identification, and was of perfect quality.

However, there are many kinds of medicines from Qianyige, and there are many different kinds of medicines.

"Haha, no trouble!"

Old Li smiled, and suddenly his expression changed, "By the way, before the host said that you are here, let me take you to see her, you see..."

"Murong Xianxian wants to see me? Of course!"

Su Lang smiled faintly, "After all, she is the real buyer."

"That's great!"

Lao Li quickly got up and said with a smile, "Lord Su, please come with me. The host is on the 99th floor."

[Chapter 189: You won't kill me](#)

The 99th floor of Jingxin Dan Building.

"Tuk tuk!"

After a knock on the door, Lao Li told his intentions.

"Master Su Lang is here?"

Murong Xianxian opened the door and said cheerfully, "Please come in!"

"Then I'm welcome."

Su Lang smiled faintly and walked into the room.

This is a huge study room, filled with alchemy classics everywhere.

It can be seen that Murong Xianxian is a warrior who is really obsessed with alchemy.

"Owner, I will go down here first!"

A smile flashed across Li Lao's eyes, and immediately closed the door and left.

It is not easy for Murong Xianxian to be so interested in a man, he shouldn't be disturbed as a subordinate!

"Uh, doesn't Lao Li identify the pill?"

Su Lang looked at the closed door in surprise.

"I know more pills than him."

Murong Xian smiled delicately, "I will give Master Su Lang the appraisal later.

By the way, I heard that Lord Su Lang was wanted by the Ji family's Budo League branch.

I was worried for a while, it's great that you are fine! "

"They can't catch me."

Su Lang smiled faintly and didn't intend to continue on this topic, so he said: "Let's get to the topic, these are the medicines I will sell this time."

With that, Su Lang took out all the pills in the storage space.

In an instant, a thick layer of pill was spread on the floor of the entire study.

That colorful, crystal clear, dazzling!

Looking at these pills, Murong Xianxian was shocked and his face was dull:

"Lao Li said you want to sell a lot of pills, how much is this? This is super, okay!!"

Murong Xianxian, who has always had an extraordinary temperament, was just as shocked as a fairy!

"It's a lot."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "I estimate that it can be worth more than 200 million lower-grade spirit stones."

As soon as these words came out, Murong Xianxian, who had just eased from a dazed state, twitched the corners of his mouth again, sinking into wood.

"what happened?"

Su Lang asked in surprise.

"..."

Murong Xianxian stared silently.

"Uh....."

Su Lang looked at Murong Xianxian suspiciously, and then he suddenly appeared: Ay, sorry, I forgot to consider your purchasing power! "

As soon as the voice fell, Murong's slender eyes rolled directly into a blank expression.

"Ahem, so be it."

Su Lang coughed a little embarrassedly, "Buy as much as you can, and I will figure out the rest."

"This... Actually, I don't blame you. I let you down."

Murong Xianxian blinked and resumed his previous fairy posture: "At present, the funds available for our Meditation Pill Building are only 10 to 20 million lower-grade spirit stones."

"Well, then I will deal with some miscellaneous pill first, you can appraise it."

Su Lang smiled, and then collected all the most valuable Tai Xuan Rong Ling Ba Pill.

"Ok!"

Murong Xianxian nodded lightly, then squatted down and began to identify the pill.

However, when she picked up the first pill, her expression immediately changed!

"What's wrong, poster Murong?"

Su Lang found Murong Xianxian's strangeness, and asked in surprise.

"This pill...this special mark...this was refined by King Jing Qianyi!"

Murong Xianxian looked at Su Lang incredulously, "Master Su Lang, you killed Qian Yige!?"

"Uh, you can see it..."

Su Lang raised his eyebrows unexpectedly, and he didn't notice that Jing Qianyi actually left a special mark on his pill.

"Su...Master Su Lang..."

A hint of horror appeared on Murong Xianxian's beautiful face, "You won't... kill me and kill me!?"

Now, Su Lang is wanted everywhere.

In Murong Xianxian's view, he recognized Su Lang's trail, and he really has a high probability of killing people!

And in the face of such a person who can even make Qian Yige upright, how can she resist a weak woman?

"Oh, don't worry!"

Su Lang smiled blankly, "You have no grievances with me, and I will not kill you."

"Really...really?"

Murong Xianxian sat limply on the ground.

"If you don't believe me, I'll leave now, you think I haven't been here."

Su Lang shrugged helplessly, and was about to take the pill and leave.

But at this moment!

Suddenly there was a noise outside!

[Chapter 190: Who am i you don't deserve to know](#)

"Master Cao, the original poster is really not here!"

"And she really has nothing to do with the person who destroyed Qian Yi Pavilion!"

"I'm going to you, I can smell Murong Xianxian's body fragrance, get out of here!"

The footsteps and the arrogant voice were getting closer.

Immediately!

"boom!!"

The hard gate was kicked and slammed down towards Su Lang.

"Oh? The troublemaker?"

Su Lang's eyes were cold, and he waved his hand and slammed the gate back.

"boom!"

The heavy door was shattered by a punch, and a large amount of sawdust dust filled with air.

At the same time, people outside the door also appeared in the field of vision.

Except for Lao Li, a red-robed military commander, a sickly kidney-deficiency man with dark circles and excessive indulgence.

These two are the Yue Wushu commanders of Cao Zihan and Cao Zuo!

Su Lang raised his brows and habitually called up the two's attribute panel.

"Ok?"

"[Qualification Level] Is'Extreme Quality·False'?"

Looking at the attributes panel of the two, Su Lang frowned, "This kind of aptitude appears... By the way, Jing Qianyi's person Dan!

These two guys are definitely taking the human pill of Lianjing Qianyi, and they have elevated their qualifications to the top! "

When Su Lang's eyes were cold, Cao Zihan and Yue Wushuai walked in.

"Humph."

"Murong Xianxian, dare to resist!?"

Cao Zihan looked into the room with a wicked look, "Today I must make you wear off clothes, ha..."

Suddenly, his laughter was choked in his throat.

Because he saw Su Lang next to Murong Xianxian!

"You, who are you!"

"What are you doing in Murong Xianxian's room?"

Cao Zihan's smile disappeared in an instant, his face turned red and blue, constantly twisted, like a harlequin singing.

"You have no right to know who I am."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, "It's you, who dared to disturb me selling pills, don't you know how to write death words?"

After seeing that both of them had taken human pills, Su Lang was already intent on killing.

Now that the man with kidney deficiency dared to yell, the sneer in Su Lang's heart couldn't stop.

"A trivial martial artist-level trifle, what a big tone!!"

"I only give you three seconds, immediately kneel down to your palace!"

Cao Zihan was so angry that he gritted his teeth and said, "When the time comes, I will kill you!"

In this Eastern City, no one has dared to speak to Cao Zihan like this!

It was a shame to be despised by a martial artist at this time!

Cao Zihan has made up his mind, no matter how the opponent begs for mercy, he must torture him to death!

And at this moment.

"Cao Zihan!"

"Get out of here!"

Murong Xianxian was angry, her eyebrows erected, and she snorted sharply.

"Murong Xianxian!"

Cao Zihan looked at Murong Xianxian with a ferocious gaze, "You are so good, you hide a man in the room?"

Unexpectedly, you, who is on the surface of ice and jade, will turn out to be an adulterous baby in private! "

In his heart, Murong Xianxian has long been his restraint of Cao Zihan.

At this time, seeing Murong Xianxian and other men alone in the room, he suddenly felt the green grassland on his head, and his heart was pained like a knife!

"Not to mention that I was meeting with guests."

"Even if I am really with other men, what does it matter to you?"

Murong Xianxian's face is cold and his tone is cold, "It's not an exaggeration to say that you are enemies between me and you, please don't be self-righteous!"

"Murong Xianxian!!"

Cao Zihan's temples were exposed with blue veins, and his eyes were bloodshot and flushed: "You have refused me again and again! Really do you think I am made of mud and not angry?"

"I'm telling you, today I am going to cramp the man next to you, scrape bones and smash them into pieces! Throw you this baby 10,000 times again, and throw it into the pile of beggars to make you feel good! "

As soon as he said this, Murong Xianxian's face turned pale.

She is the host of Jingxin Danlou, but she is far behind Cao Zihan's influence!

At this time.

Su Lang patted Murong Xianxian's shoulder and glanced at Cao Zihan disdainfully, "If you want to get me cramped, you can try!"

"I give you a chance, if you can't do it, it's my turn! "

"Dare to be rampant in front of me!"

"I want you to die now!"

Cao Zihan's seven orifices gave rise to smoke, his voice trembled, and he immediately stepped out and slammed Su Lang with a punch!

But at this moment!