

## One Click 221

### [Chapter 221: Brazen-sounding!](#)

"Good! Good, well said!"

"For the remnants of the Fengling Clan, it is necessary to righteously destroy relatives and kill them all!"

"Master Ji Yuan understands righteousness and kills the remnants of the Fengling Clan, Su Lang, and Ji Ruxue!"

"..."

On the Oriental City Square, many stupid warriors once again surged in anger.

"A bunch of idiots!"

Su Lang glanced impatiently at the square, "Could it be that none of you have been taken captive by the Ji family and refined into a human pill?

Could it be that there are no daughters and wives of you who have been played alive by a dude like Cao Zihan?

Could it be that you haven't had enough of the Cao Jiaji's monopoly of all industries in Oriental City and endless exploitation and exploitation of you? "

After a series of rhetorical questions, the entire Oriental City Square was silent, and the needle drop could be heard!

"Su Lang child!"

"Don't be smart and slander me waiting!"

Ji Yuan's face was ashen and gloomy as water, "What you said is nothing but nothing!"

"Ha ha!"

Su Lang sneered, his eyes turned, and he fell on Ji Yuan: "No distinction is made between good and evil, high-sounding, and brazen, your face is really disgusting in the world!

Wait a minute, I must slap you 10,000 slaps and recast your face. "

"Huh! Su Lang child, you do have some tricks!"

"Even you standing in front of us are not sure if it is your deity."

Cao Zuo hummed heavily and sneered, "However, the initiative is in our hands.

You have to see the situation clearly!

Now, I want to see your deity, all your subordinates and clones, otherwise we will kill those people immediately! "

As soon as Cao Zuo's voice fell, Ren Tian's cover faded, and he was very cooperative and exuded a trace of murderous aura.

Those in custody suddenly showed horror and despair.

"Hehe, the instructor of the dignified Xuanyuan Martial Arts Academy, he is really complacent and complacent with people like Cao Zuo Jiyuan."

Su Lang turned to look at Ren Tianfeng, his eyes full of contempt.

"Humph!"

Ren Tianfeng snorted coldly, "For the remnants of the Fengling Clan, I would rather kill the mistake than let it go!

However, if you bring your avatar and subordinates to capture, we can consider letting go of these less suspected people. "

"Yes, you don't want to play any tricks."

Cao Zuo's complexion became more and more ferocious, "Within five minutes, your deity, all your subordinates, and clones must be arrested!

Of course, you can also choose to give up the remnants below, but even so, you still can't escape from Eastern City.

Now you are the remnant of the Fengling Clan, and the entire Blue Star has no place for you!

As soon as the support of the Blue Star main city arrives, if you use your means to reach the sky, you will undoubtedly die! "

"Tsk tusk, I'm so scared!"

There was a touch of playfulness and sarcasm on Su Lang's face, "Unfortunately, you can't kill anyone today, nor can you trap me, because you all have to die!"

"Hahaha, what a shame!"

"Su Lang child, no matter how weird you are, you are only a martial king!"

Ji Yuan looked down at Su Lang and sneered, "Mental attacks are ineffective against you. Can you still resist our physical attacks and attribute attacks?"

In front of us, you can only flee like a rat, wanting to kill us, what a dream! "

"Is it?"

"Then let you see if I am dreaming!!"

A terrifying murderous aura erupted from Su Lang's body, and the warriors in the entire Dongfang City were terrified, and their scalps were about to explode.

Immediately afterwards, Su Lang sneered and wanted to use the final hole card-Devouring the clone!

But at this moment!

"Boom!"

The entire Dongfang City suddenly went dark, and endless thunderclouds rolled endlessly, pressing down fiercely.

The terrifying thundercloud is like a hundred-level tsunami hanging upside down, and the huge Eastern City is like a big ship about to capsize!

Such a scene is almost like the end of the day!

This sudden change made everyone thunderous and stunned!

In the next moment, on the Oriental City Square, countless warriors began to scream and flee in panic!

The chaos spread in an instant, I don't know how many warriors were trampled to death alive!  
at the same time.

The expressions of Cao Zuo, Ji Yuan, and Ren Tianfeng also changed drastically!

Because this kind of heaven and earth vision represents the tide of fierce beasts!

"Just, why isn't there a warning beam?"

Su Lang also looked out of the city with some surprise, but found that there was no sight of hundreds of beams of light rising into the sky when the beast tide of Red Maple City came.

In other words, there is no wave of fierce beasts outside the city!

So...what the \*\*\*\* is going on! ?

[Chapter 222: Feng Lingwu God Tu Qinzheng!](#)

Just as he was uncertain, Su Lang suddenly looked up with feeling.

I saw a terrifying crack in the billowing thundercloud!

This crack is incompatible with the whole world, just like it was up with the worst PS method!

"This is...a crack in time and space!!"

"How could this happen, how could the cracks in time and space appear in Dongfang City!?"

Cao Zuo, Ji Yuan and Ren Tianfeng exclaimed at the same time, their faces full of fear!

Every crack in time and space represents a passage for the Wind Spirit to the Blue Star, and also represents destruction and death!

"A crack in time and space... This feeling is really chilling!"

Su Lang looked at the time-space crack hanging in the sky, and instinctively had a strong sense of crisis.  
at this time.

The space-time crack hanging in the air suddenly opened like a giant beast's mouth

An incomparable horror, an incomparably vast breath descended on the earth!

In an instant, the whole audience was completely silent, and everyone seemed to be stiff, with a dull complexion stuck in place, like a sculpture.

The entire Eastern City seemed to be under the control of Death!

"This breath...this is..."

Ren Tianfeng's eyes violently burst, and his body trembled, "Wu... Valkyrie-level aura!!"

"Above Wu Zun—War God!!"

Cao Zuo and Ji Yuan lost their voices in horror, and showed despair!

Su Lang was also shocked, even if he used the swallowing clone hole card, he was completely insignificant in front of the Valkyrie!

At this time!

"Blue Star, long time no see!"

A slight murmur spread all over the world!

Immediately afterwards, a giant wolf-shaped beast that covered the sky and the sun stuck out its head from the crack in the space.

And on its head, sitting cross-legged was a handsome man with flying snowy hair.

This person is the Valkyrie-class Wind Spirit Race!

And the giant wolf under his seat is also a terrifying martial arts-class beast!

With the appearance of these two, the breath of incomparable vastness became stronger.

Countless people on the Oriental City Square were crushed to their knees!

And this is still under the protection of the barrier defense formation.

If there were no barriers to protect, those weak warriors could not even bear this breath, and they would be crushed to death.

"Lie noisy, this is too strong!"

Seeing the Valkyrie-level Wind Spirit clan man riding a giant wolf, Su Lang was shocked, and soon called up his attribute panel.

"Properties panel!"

[Name]: Tu Qinzheng

[Race]: Wind Spirit

[Qualification level]: No shortage

[Realm level]: Elementary Valkyrie

[Attack level]: Intermediate Valkyrie+

[Defensive level]: Junior Valkyrie

[Shenfa level]: Intermediate Valkyrie

[Endurance Level]: Junior Valkyrie

[Spirit Level]: Morning Star Realm

[Master the exercises]: Infinite Heart Sutra, Qing Huibao Sutra (God level, Dacheng) Hanxiang Cangyu Xuandian (God level, Xiaocheng)

"hiss--!!"

Looking at this attribute panel, Su Lang couldn't help but breathe in cold air.

At the same time, he also found some useful information.

"It turns out that the spiritual level above the sea of mind is the Morning Star Realm!"

Su Lang's eyes widened, "Furthermore, the main practice of Fengling Clan's cultivation is also the Boundless Heart Sutra!

According to the history of the past two thousand years, the Boundless Heart Sutra should have originated from Blue Star.

Unexpectedly, the Fengling clan would also regard the Boundless Heart Sutra as the main practice, this practice is absolutely unusual! "

Thinking of this, Su Lang wanted to continue to observe Tu Qinzhen.

But at this time, as if feeling something, Tu Qinzhen's sudden gaze turned slightly and fell on Su Lang!

"I'm dying!"

Su Lang stood upside down with vellus hair all over his body, and his scalp was about to explode, so he did not hesitate to use 'Clone Replace'!

After 0.1 second, Su Lang returned to the underground building of the slum, leaving a clone in the same place.

"Huh!? Interesting!"

Tu Qinzhen's coquettish eyes narrowed slightly.

With the Wushen level perception ability, he noticed the strangeness of that 0.1 second.

However, although he noticed it, he knew it but didn't know why, so it was a bit strange.

And just as he was looking at Su Lang's clone with great interest, he found that Su Lang's clone had faded and disappeared quickly!

"Unexpectedly, there should be such a weird human race on Blue Star, wait a moment to catch it and play."

Tu Qinzheng smiled faintly, then set his gaze on Dongfang City, "My daughter, I'm finally going to meet!"  
As he spoke, he gently raised his hand and slammed his palm!

### [Chapter 223: Where is my daughter](#)

Following the impression of Tu Qinzheng's palm, a huge palm covering the sky and the sun condensed and pressed towards Dongfang City like the sky fell!

In an instant, that terrifying palm was printed on the defensive formation of Dongfang City.

"boom!!"

A loud and deafening noise came out, and a nebula-like air wave swept away, distorting even the space!

However, the defensive array of Dongfang City suddenly burst into countless cobweb-like cracks.

The towering and majestic barrier of the mountain range suddenly cracked a lot of cracks.

At this moment, the sky is really dark, the sun and the moon are dark, and almost the entire world is about to be destroyed!

"It's over... it's over!!"

"The Oriental City must be over now!"

Cao Zuo's three martial emperors saw this scene, they were panicked, and their livers and gallbladders were splitting!

Those warriors under the cultivation base are even more frightened, and even scared to death on the spot.

Su Lang, hiding in the underground buildings of the slum, also shuddered.

If it weren't for Ji Ruxue and they were by their side, he would have used his clone to replace the Red Maple stronghold!

At the same time, Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian were also extremely frightened, and they squeezed beside Su Lang.

"Brother Su Lang, what happened!?"

Ji Ruxue tightly grasped Su Lang's arm, her small white hands turned blue.

"Could it be that Cao Zuo and the others did it?"

Murong Xianxian was both worried and suspicious, "However, this breath can't be emitted by the Martial Emperor!"

"It's really not Emperor Wu."

Su Lang took a deep breath and said, "It's... the Wind Spirit Race of the Warriors!"

"Wind Spirit Race!!"

Ji Ruxue, Murong Xianxian, and Granny Ke said in unbelievable high voices.

"Yes, there is a space-time crack in the sky."

Su Lang looked gloomy and said, "This Oriental City is probably going to be destroyed. There is only one word to survive, escape!"

"Run away!!"

"Master Cao Zuo, quickly open the city gates and barriers!"

"Nothing to save, no way to survive, flee!"

"..."

In the Oriental City Square, countless people began to flee, crying and crying.

The three of Cao Zuo also showed horror, and immediately turned and fled.

But at this moment!

"boom!!"

Tu Qin is taking another shot with a vicious palm.

It is also a big handprint covering the sky and the sun!

But this time, Dongfang City's defensive formation could no longer hold on, and the light shield shattered like glass.

Moreover, the thousands of meters of barriers inscribed with arrays also turned into dust and collapsed!

"Disperse and escape!!"

Cao Zuo three people saw this scene, suddenly flew out of the city without life.

At the same time, in the underground buildings, Su Lang also witnessed all this through his clone.

"go!!"

Su Lang hugged Ji Ruxue in one hand and Murong Xianxian in the other, rushing out desperately.

Of course, he did not forget to send a clone to take Granny Ke away.

Within a short period of time, the Eastern City was full of warriors who were rushing for their lives in a disaster.

However, the Oriental City is too big!

Even Emperor Wu takes more than ten minutes to cross, where can those warriors escape?

Besides, Tu Qinzheng, who is high in the sky, didn't mean to let Dongfang City martial artist go.

"After finally opening a temporary passage, how can you let the human races go?"

Tu Qinzheng sneered, and immediately waved his big hand, a hurricane fell, forming a terrifying wind wall, covering all tens of miles of the Oriental City Square.

"Do not!!!"

When Cao Zuo, Ji Yuan, and Ren Tianfeng saw that their way was broken, they immediately panicked and despaired!

Even the three major martial emperors were so desperate, and the rest of the martial artists were desperate, and helplessly stopped their escape.

By this time, tens of millions of people up and down Dongfang City, all of them gave up resistance, waiting for death to come.

However, Tu Qinzheng did not intend to kill them immediately.

"Look first, where is my daughter?"

Tu Qinzheng's eyes flashed, and a substantive spiritual force fell from the sky, covering a radius of 10,000 meters.

The horrible mental power was swept away one by one, and everyone who was checked felt cold from the outside to the inside, and couldn't help but feel even more desperate!

[Chapter 224: I forbid you to kill him!](#)

For a while...

"what?"

"Not among these people?"

Tu Qinzheng was slightly surprised, "But based on the bloodline, my daughter is in this Eastern City. Could it be somewhere else in the city?"

Thinking of this, Tu Qinzheng would use his mental power to continue the search.

But at this moment, he suddenly discovered that two afterimages were fleeing quickly in the afterimages of his eyes!

These two afterimages are Su Lang holding Ji Ruxue, Murong Slim, and the clone with Granny Ke.

Because the slums were already near the edge of the barrier, at this moment, Su Lang had already reached the barrier and was about to escape outside the city.

"Familiar breath!"

Tu Qin's expression moved, his mental strength swept away, and his face immediately showed ecstasy!

"My blood! My daughter!"

"God, you really treat me not so badly, you really let me have descendants!"

Tu Qinzheng was really ecstatic. At his level, it was extremely difficult to give birth to offspring.



He tried various methods for hundreds of years, but he was unable to give birth to offspring.

At this time, it's hard to have a descendant. How does it make him unhappy? How not happy?

"Come back! My descendants!"

Tu Qinzheng smiled brightly and waved his big hand. An extremely powerful but very gentle wind directly encircled Su Lang and the clone.

"Like Nima!"

"There are so many people in the square, do you have to target us?"

Su Lang's eyes were violent, and he couldn't help but yell at him. Soon he didn't hesitate and immediately used the 'Swallow Clone'!

In an instant, the eight clones suddenly disappeared!

"boom!!"

Su Lang suddenly burst out of a force far surpassing the Wuhuang level.

Before he could check the attribute panel, he immediately exploded with all his power and broke free from the whirlwind that Tu Qinzheng threw casually.

And this scene fell in the eyes of Tu Qinzheng, and immediately shocked him!

"This Human Race young man, obviously his cultivation level fluctuates less than that of a general, so he can burst out of martial arts power?"

Tu Qin was whispering in disbelief, "In the middle, there are three great realms between Wu Shuai and King Wu, how can this be possible!"

And when Tu Qinzheng was shocked, Ji Ruxue suddenly appeared astonished!

"Brother Su Lang!"

Ji Ruxue's little face was full of surprise, "Brother Su Lang, I feel that there is a \*\*\*\* aura that is very similar to mine in those whirlwinds just now!"

"what?"

"Blood breath?"

Su Lang's expression was startled, but he kept walking, "Could it be that you have half the blood of the Wind Spirit clan?"

"This... seems to be more than that!"

"It seems to be a closer relationship!"

Ji Ruxue raised her head to look up at Tu Qinzheng who was above her, her pair of beauty stared wide.

"Huh? A closer relationship?"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, "Could it be your father?"

At this time, in the sky, Tu Qin's eyes narrowed, "Such a weird young human race, it is better to beheaded!"

Thinking of this, Tu Qin showed a cold face on the front, and exclaimed: "Qing Hui-Potian Sword!"

A super big sword with a length of over a hundred meters appeared in the sky, and its tip firmly locked Su Lang!

"Fucked!"

"I am now at a multi-wuzun level, and I cannot resist the Valkyrie at all!"

In an instant, Su Lang felt like falling into an ice cave, his whole head cold from head to toe!

At this time, he had already swallowed eight clones, and even if he was devouring the last one to escape, it was completely useless!

At this time, the hundred-meter sword in the sky, carrying the power of Mount Tai, stabbed down fiercely!

Su Lang's eyes shrank suddenly, and he tried all his strength to escape, but he was still watched closely by the sword.

It only takes 3 seconds!

He, Ji Ruxue and others will be cut to pieces by this Valkyrie-level sword!

"Could it be..."

Su Lang showed grief, "Am I going to give up the guardian again?"

At this time!

"stop!!!"

"I don't know who you are, but you must have a very close relationship with me!"

Ji Ruxue suddenly shouted desperately, "Brother Su Lang is my savior, I forbid you to kill him!"

Her voice was so heartbreaking, and blood came roaring from her pink mouth!

### [Chapter 225: Ji Ruxue's father!](#)

Seeing Ji Ruxue whose mouth was red, Su Lang felt a tingling pain in his heart.

And just now!

The sword in the sky suddenly stopped in the air!

This sudden scene caused Su Lang and the others to be shocked.

"Lying down!"

Su Lang opened his mouth wide in shock, "Is Tu Qinzheng really Ji Ruxue's father?"

Murong Xianxian and Granny Ke were also so shocked that they were stunned, their faces dull.

At this time.

"Humph!"

"Since my daughter is pleading for you."

Tu Qin was humming softly, "Then I will spare you once."

As soon as he finished speaking, Tu Qinzheng stretched out his hand and flicked it lightly, and immediately isolated Su Lang and Cong Ji Ruxue.

Immediately afterwards, he flicked a single finger, and an invisible force fell on Su Lang.

"I fork!"

Su Lang's expression changed, and his whole person turned into a streamer, disappearing to the horizon in an instant!

"Brother Su Lang!!"

Ji Ruxue looked at the direction in which Su Lang disappeared, and her pair of Qiusui cut pupils immediately burst into tears.

"Oh? My daughter has such a deep affection for this human race?"

Tu Qin raised his brows, and immediately showed contempt, "Unfortunately, no matter how weird it is, it is only a human race, and I am not qualified to be my daughter's Taoist companion!"

Thinking of this, Tu Qinzheng's gaze fell on Ji Ruxue, and there was a trace of uncontrollable excitement on his face.

Immediately afterwards, he stretched out his hand and grabbed it, and a soft force fell on Ji Ruxue to take it away.

"no, do not want!"

Ji Ruxue exclaimed and immediately grabbed Murong Xianxian and Granny Ke by the arms.

Seeing this scene, Tu Qin frowned.

If in the past, he would definitely kill the two human races next to his daughter directly.

But now, Tu Qinzheng knows that the relationship between these two men and his daughter is absolutely good.

If you kill, how will you get along with your daughter in the future?

"Never mind, bring these two people with you so that you can be your company."

Tu Qin exhaled, and his thoughts moved, a thick fog enveloped the three of Ji Ruxue and photographed the sky.

The three Ji Ruxue couldn't resist at all, and they were pulled to Tu Qinzheng's side in a blink of an eye.

"Hahahaha, that's great!"

Tu Qinzheng couldn't help laughing at her daughter who was close at hand.

And at this moment.

The abrupt space-time crack was suddenly shaken and twisted, and it was a little unstable!

"The temporary passage is about to collapse. You can no longer do it, and you can't stay here for a long time."

Tu Qin was fading from his joy, and his indifferent eyes fell on Dongfang City, "However, the cost of opening up the temporary passage is not small, and it would be a loss if this city is not destroyed."

Thinking of this, Tu Qinzheng showed a sneer and cruelty on his face.

Immediately afterwards, he patted the head of the Wuzun-class giant wolf under the seat, and the giant wolf understood it, and slowly retracted into the time-space crack.

With the departure of Tu Qinzheng and the giant wolf, the giant wind wall that besieged Dongfang City gradually disappeared.

"The wind wall is gone!!"

"A rare opportunity, run away!"

"It's great, great, I can survive, escape!"

The Dongfang City warriors who found the wind wall disappeared were so ecstatic that they immediately began to flee.

At this moment, some people suddenly exclaimed!

"Look, that Martial God-level Wind Spirit Race just disappeared!"

"Yes, the giant wolf with a head as big as a mountain disappeared. What's going on at this time?"

"The time and space cracks are beginning to twist, and the time and space cracks are about to collapse. It must be the Valkyrie-class Wind Spirit Race who was afraid of not going back, so they retreated!"

Looking at the empty space-time cracks, everyone in Dongfang City suddenly opened their eyes in disbelief!

In the next moment, people broke out even more intense ecstasy.

Some people are almost crazy with joy!

At the same time, Cao Zuo and others also breathed a sigh of relief.

"The cracks in time and space are unstable, the Valkyrie level retreats, and Dongfang City is spared. It's really God's help!"

Cao Zuo's face showed the joy of the rest of his life.

Ji Yuan and Ren Tianfeng also let out a sigh of relief, and the scale as big as Mount Tai fell in their hearts. But at this moment, a violent wave suddenly spread from the cracks in the sky.

#### [Chapter 226: The death of Cao Zuo Jiyuan!](#)

"what happened!?"

The three Cao Zuo looked at them in shock.

Soon after, they saw a frightening scene!

I saw that a small stream of light appeared in the cracks of time and space high in the sky, flying straight towards the three of them.

Although this streamer is small, it contains extremely terrifying energy.

Although this energy is far from reaching the Martial God level, it is also a Wuzun level, which is not something that the three of Cao Zuo can resist.

Feeling the irresistible energy, the trio of Cao Zuo, who was extremely pleased, immediately froze, and immediately turned into despair again!

"Heaven! The Wind Spirit Race Warrior still didn't let us go!"

"Why... why is this?"

"..."

The three of Cao Zuo opened their mouths in horror and immediately tried their best to disperse and escape.

However, the streamer split into three, locking the three of them like eyes.

After two breaths, all three of Cao Zuo were hit by streamer!

"Do not!!!"

A sturdy aura armor appeared on Cao Zuo's body, and a large amount of defensive aura emerged.

But none of these had any effect, and was broken by the streamer almost instantly!

Immediately afterwards, Cao Zuo's body was shrouded in streamer, and instantly disappeared.

A generation of Wu Huang and Dongfang Town Shou was killed like an ant.

Ji Yuan was even more unbearable than Cao Zuo. He was silently annihilated as soon as he was hit by the streamer, and he did not even send out the last scream and roar.

Among the three, only Ren Tianfeng survived.

He is not only an Intermediate Martial Emperor, but also a tutor from the Xuanyuan Academy from the main city of Blue Star. He has a lot more methods than Cao Zuo Jiyuan!

With a powerful defensive treasure, plus various other defenses, he finally saved his life under the stream of light that was divided into three.

However, that was a powerful attack beyond the Wuhuang level after all.

Although Ren Tianfeng saved his life, he was also seriously injured and dying, dying on the roof of a building.

The three martial emperors were almost wiped out in an instant!

Seeing this scene, everyone in Dongfang City opened their mouths in disbelief!

"Master Cao Zuo, Master Ji Yuan is dead!"

"Master Ren Tianfeng doesn't know whether he lives or die, this..."

"Why is it like this? The Wind Spirit Race Martial God has already left!"

"..."

The warriors who recovered from the shock immediately fell into a panic.

"This matter... should end here... Hurry up and organize staff to appease the residents of the city!"

"If you come, go to the Oriental City Building immediately to get the spare letter jade medallion, and contact the Blue Star main city!"

One of the most powerful King Wu took a deep breath and issued two orders in a row.

"Yes!"

The rest of the Wu Kings who had lingering fears nodded their heads.

The death of Emperor Cao Zuo and other Emperor Wu is indeed terrifying, but at least, Dongfang City is still there!

But at this moment!

A more shocking and desperate scene happened!

I saw a burst of light burst out of the constantly distorted and extremely unstable space-time crack.

"Roar--!"

"Wow!"

When the time-space channel collapsed, with countless beast roars, densely packed fierce beasts flew out of the cracks in time and space!

These fierce beasts are really all flying!

Because they are all A-level and S-level beasts, that is to say, these beasts are all Wuwang Wuhuang level!

Each of these huge beasts is like a thousand-meter mountain.

And their number has reached a terrifying 66, of which 48 are A-level and 18 are S-level!

They flew in the sky, and the falling shadows enveloped the entire Eastern City!

At the same time, that terrifying aura also permeated the entire Eastern City, and the joy of every human warrior instantly solidified, and then quickly turned into panic and despair!

The appearance of so many A-level and S-level beasts at the same time surpassed everyone's expectations and imagination!

at the same time!

Scarlet light beams of warning light rose up outside the city!

In a short period of time, hundreds of red light beams rose into the sky, and the entire Eastern City was almost plunged into a \*\*\*\* hell.

Just the A-level and S-level beasts in the sky can no longer resist.

Now, there is a wave of fierce beasts on the ground, which undoubtedly cut off the retreat of everyone in Dongfang City!

#### [Chapter 227: Poor ants](#)

"It's over--!!!"

"That Martial God-level Wind Spirit Race actually left so many powerful beasts!"

The King Wu who issued the order contracted his pupils abruptly, "Just those A-level fierce beasts are not something I can resist. To survive, I have to escape!"

"Damn the Wind Spirit Race!"

Another King Wu's eyes were splitting, "Our Eastern City has resisted how many fierce beasts, but it is still going to be turned into ruins!"

"There is hope in life."

Another King Wu took a hard breath, "Run away!"

"There are too many fierce beasts, don't be scattered."

"Let's go together, the chances of survival are greater!"

The leader Wu Wang shouted loudly, and then immediately fled to the horizon, and the other Wu Wang immediately followed after seeing this.

Seeing that all the martial kings were running away, the warriors of Dongfang City on the ground suddenly lost all hope!

But at this moment.

A figure exuding a frightening atmosphere, dragging a long sonic burst cloud trail, descended on the East City!

"what!?"

Those Martial Kings were fleeing, feeling this powerful aura, they were suddenly more shocked and desperate.

"Wu Zun level!"

The headed King Wu looked desperate, "Can we still escape?"

At this time, a King Wu swallowed hard.

Then he turned his head tremblingly and looked, suddenly his face was ecstatic: "It's a human figure!!"

"What! Human figure?"

"Didn't the time-space cracks collapsed? It is impossible for the Wind Spirit Clan to come!"

"Could it be...is it our human power?"

The other King Wu looked at each other, and immediately showed ecstasy.

If a Wuzun-level powerhouse comes to the rescue, then Dongfang City will definitely be spared this time!

At this time, the sonic boom like a dragon spread to the center of Dongfang City and stopped.

As the sonic boom cloud dissipated, everyone stared at it.

However, when they saw the person's face clearly, they suddenly exclaimed as if they had seen a ghost.

"Su——Su Lang!!"

"How could it be him? How could his breath be so strong?"

"The aura on his body is one level stronger than that of Emperor Wu. Has he jumped from the rank of Emperor Wu to Emperor Wu!?"

"My eyes must have been changed by someone else, or I'm in a illusion, this is not true, it is definitely not true!"

"But everyone has seen it, he is Su Lang!"

"Damn, he is the remnant of the Wind Spirit Clan, he must have been with those fierce beasts, he is going to slaughter us!"

"..."

The entire Eastern City, from the body-shaders at the bottom to the high-ranking King Wu, all talked in horror.

"Poor ants."

Su Lang shook his head helplessly, "Until now, he has been blinded by lies."

Originally, after being bombarded by Tu Qin for thousands of miles, Su Lang didn't plan to return.



However, for one thing, the big feud has not yet been reported, and secondly, he cannot watch the Dongfang City ruined.

At this time, Tu Qinzheng had already left. Although those fierce beasts were powerful, they were only at the pinnacle Martial Emperor level, and they were not yet Su Lang's opponent.

Therefore, he used the last clone to dispatch and replace the clone back to Eastern City.

"Forget it, I don't bother to care about you ignorant ants."

Su Lang indifferently looked down at the black crowd on the ground, and immediately curled his lips, casting his gaze into the dense crowd of fierce beasts in the sky.

These fierce beasts are terrifying death to others.

But in Su Lang's eyes, these A-level and S-level beasts are all treasures!

As long as you kill these beasts, you will surely be able to sell them for a good price!

"Tsk tusk, Ji Ruxue's father is still good!"

There was a hint of excitement on Su Lang's face, "He gave me such a generous gift before I left, hehe, darlings, I'm here!"

Immediately afterwards, he took out the Beidou Feihong Sword and stepped on it into the sky.

Those A-level and S-level fierce beasts are not ordinary goods, and their IQs are not low.

So they all planned to start massacring the city, but after feeling the strong breath of Su Lang, they immediately stopped their actions and became vigilant.

Seeing Su Lang rushing up at this time, they felt a strong danger coming, and they suddenly felt panic and began to flee.

At the same time, the A-level and S-level fierce beasts who commanded the tide of fierce beasts outside the city all fled with their tails between them.

The low-level fierce beasts that make up the wave of fierce beasts also fled frantically.

### [Chapter 228: We knelt down!](#)

The scene where Su Lang chased and killed dozens of A-level and S-level beasts fleeing in desperation fell into everyone's eyes.

Suddenly, the entire Dongfang City was silent, and the needle drop could be heard!

Almost everyone had their mouths wide open, their faces were dull, and they were in shock.

After a long time, a guy with a strong concentration came back to his senses, showing ecstasy.

"Oh my God, it's saved!"

"Su Lang is going to kill those fierce beasts, Master Su Lang belongs to us!"

This guy roared wildly, and suddenly more and more people woke up.

"Master Su Lang is really killing those fierce beasts!"

"So powerful, so strong, he killed an S-rank fierce beast!"

"Master Su Lang is not the remnant of the Wind Spirit Clan, he is our human hero!"

"Master Su Lang! I was wrong, I really know I was wrong, I shouldn't slander you, I'll kneel down for you!"

"Master Su Lang is the savior of our Eastern City! Kneel and thank Master Su Lang, and thank Master Su!"

"Master Su Lang is a hero and our savior. Ji Yuan and Cao Zuo slander Master Su Lang and deceive us. It's hard to die!"

"Master Su Lang, we repented, we knelt down!"

"..."

Countless people exclaimed, and then knelt on the ground one by one, and even more so, they kept kowtow and burst into tears!

At this moment.

After being pulled back from the dead gate, they finally understand who is good and who is evil!  
at the same time.

In the team of King Wu who fled together, Ji Ge showed fear and his face was pale.

Immediately afterwards, he gritted his teeth fiercely and hurriedly fled away.

But at this moment, several Wu Wang exchanged glances and immediately intercepted!

"What are you doing!?"

Ji Ge looked at the King Wu who intercepted them with his eyes split, his whole person began to tremble uncontrollably.

"Humph!"

"Because your Ji family deceived us, we will be enemies of Su Da!"

A King Wu said with a sneer, "Do you want to leave now? It's just a delusion!"

Ji Ge said in horror, "You... don't forget that behind my Ji family is the ancient Jin family of the hidden world!"

"What about the Jin family?"

The strongest Martial King shouted sharply, "Your Ji family brutalizes human geniuses, refines human pill to satisfy selfish desires, and everyone gets it and punishes them. How dare the Jin family protect your Ji family?"

"Yes, Ji Ge, you don't want to run away again!"

Another Wu Wang said, "Wash your neck and wait for Master Su Lang to clean up you!"

"..."

Ji Ge was desperate, trembling all over, unable to speak.

Seeing Ji Ge confessed his fate, the headed King Wu ordered again to arrest many of the Ji family.

The other side.

"Seven Stars Hidden Kill!"

"Blowing the snow without a trace!"

"Black Flame of Falling Sun!"

"..."

"I will kill, kill, kill, kill!"

Su Lang resorted to full-body methods to frantically massacre the fleeing beasts.

"Ding! You get Tianxiang Bird and Beast King Pill\*1, Tianxiang Bird and Beast King Soul\*1, Tianxiang Bird Feather\*998..."

"Ding! You get the Heavenly Shaking Deer Beast Pill\*1, the Heavenly Shaking Deer Beast Soul\*1, the Heavenly Deer Antlers\*2, and the Heavenly Deer Skin\*1..."

"Ding! You get..."

"..."

All the fierce beasts killed by Su Lang had no waste at all, and they were all perfectly divided and stored by the system.

Moreover, these king-level and imperial-level fierce beasts actually have beast pills and beast souls, which sounds like a good thing!

"Hahahaha, refreshing!"

Su Lang gets better and better as he kills.

A total of 66 powerful beasts were killed by him in a moment!

However, Su Lang did not stop there, because there were also eight A-level fierce beasts and two S-level fierce beasts in the beast tide outside the city.

At this time they are running away.

"Huh! Can you escape?"

Su Lang twitched the corner of his mouth and rushed up with the sword in his hand.

In a short while-

"The last one!"

Su Lang kicked on the corpse of an S-class fierce beast, holding up his long sword, turning into a streamer to kill the last fierce beast.

"Roar!!"

After a desperate cry, the last S-class fierce beast died under Su Lang's sword!

So far.

The terrible catastrophe, which was enough to destroy Dongfang City dozens of times, was so easily resolved by Su Lang.

"A total of 56 A-level fierce beasts and 20 S-level fierce beasts, this time I made a profit!"

Su Lang showed excitement, and hurried towards the eastern city.

The tide of fierce beasts has been resolved, and his grudges have not yet been reported.

### [Chapter 229: Pay the price one by one](#)

Overcome the barriers turned into ruins.

Su Lang returned to Dongfang City again.

However, just as he was going to pursue those Martial Kings who had fled, he saw a group of people flying towards him.

"Oh? It's automatically delivered to the door? Very familiar!"

Su Lang clicked the corner of his mouth, and stood there waiting leisurely.

Not long.

The Yiwu King came to Su Lang.

"Meet Master Su Lang!"

All King Wu knelt down in front of Su Lang.

Na Ji Ge was pressed firmly by the four Martial Kings, and his face on the ground was deformed.

"It seems that you are very smart!"

"Unfortunately, you still have to pay for what you have done."

Su Lang looked down at the people condescendingly, a sneer appeared on his face.

"Master Su Lang!"

The headed King Wu slammed his head to the ground, "I am willing to pay for my fault, and I beg Master Su Lang to punish!"

"Well, I just admitted my mistake without finding a reason, that's good."

Su Lang clicked the corner of his mouth and said, "I remember you, you only participated in the hunt for me, right."

"Yes, Lord Su Lang!"

The headed King Wu dared not look up, and replied hurriedly.

"If this is the case, then you have to pay all your net worth, including the exercises."

Su Lang smiled faintly, and immediately stretched out his hand to point out one by one, "You, you...you people, you can leave after you hand over your wealth and exercises."

"Thank you Lord Su Lang!"

"Thank you Lord Su Lang for your mercy!"

"I will not hide a copper coin privately!"

"..."

The martial kings who were spotted were grateful, then handed over all their wealth, and took out jade slips.

These jade slips are about the same length and size as the barrel of a brush, and the texture is a special jade.

At the Wuwang level, the exercises practiced by the warriors are basically not recorded in books, but recorded in this jade slip.

This kind of jade slips can be read directly with mental power, which is very convenient and easier for the students to understand the contents.

Moreover, the jade slip can be 'locked' in various ways. If you don't know how to 'unlock' and read the content rashly, the jade slip will destroy itself.

With this method of preventing the leakage of the exercises, almost none of the warriors above the Wuwang will destroy the original exercises.

At this time, these martial kings unlocked the jade slips so that Su Lang could study them.

Soon, the martial kings who were spotted by Su Lang took out all their wealth and exercises.

Some people also asked if they wanted to send the family home too, but Su Lang refused.

If the hatred is not great, just copy the home.

"Well, you guys step aside."

Su Lang waved his hand faintly, and then put all his wealth and exercises into the storage space.

"Yes! Lord Su Lang!"

All the martial kings got up from the ground and stepped aside respectfully.

"Next, it's your turn."

Su Lang's gaze fell on Ji Ge and the other King Wu.

Except for Ji Ge and several Ji Family Wu Kings, the other Wu King's families and Ji family were in the same foul, and they did a lot of bad things, so they were left by Su Lang.

At this time, being stared at by Su Lang, they suddenly felt a chill on their backs and sweating all over!

"As for you, in the big environment of Dongfang City, you have to go with the Ji family.

However, doing bad things is doing bad things, and you still have to pay the price! "

Su Lang's voice was very indifferent, "Now that you three Wuwang families have been ransacked by me, I don't want to kill you.

Now, you take out all your belongings, and then go back and clean up the most wicked people in your family, and you will be fine.

Remember, especially for those who take human pills, whether it is you, your son or grandson, I have to die! "

Having said this, Su Lang's gaze fell on the Wu Kings who had retreated to the side: "You come to supervise this matter, but there is a difference, kill you!"

"Yes!"

All the martial kings immediately knelt to take orders.

"Thank you, Master Su Lang, for your kindness!"

The three members of the Wuwang clan who were in the same affair with the Ji family kowtow to thank you.

Immediately after they took out all their wealth and exercises, they were driven to the side by Su Lang.

"Now, you are left, Ji Ge!"

Su Lang looked down at Ji Ge and the other five Ji Jiawu Kings, and the sneer at the corner of his mouth became stronger.

### [Chapter 230: You still have last words](#)

Su Lang stared at him with cold eyes.

Ji Ge and the other five family elders are all creepy, like falling into an ice cave!

At this moment, they knew that their destiny had reached a threshold, whether death or life was between Su Lang's thoughts.

However, no one wanted to die!

"Master Su Lang!"

A Jijiawu king said with a trembling, "I am the fourth elder of the Ji family. Ji Ge and I have never dealt with each other. He persecuted me for everything!"

When I arrested Ji Ge before, I was the first to do it. I have never had the intention of being an enemy of Master Su Lang! "

"Yes, Master Su Lang!"

"Ji Ge has done anything wrong and led the Ji family astray. I am already dissatisfied."

Another Jijiawu King pleaded, "Why...however, Ji Ge controls the family to death, and the paternal master is too supportive. We can only be forced to join in the same trouble!"

"Master Su Lang, it really wasn't my intention to be an enemy of you."

The third King Ji Jiawu said, "Please be kind and forgive me!"

"You...you white-eyed wolves who eat inside and out!"

Ji Ge looked at his three Martial Kings very sadly, "It's in vain that I'm so good to you!"

Regarding Ji Ge's abuse, the three Martial Kings who were begging for mercy turned a deaf ear to them, all knelt in front of Su Lang, and continued to kowtow to beg for mercy.

"Hehe, everyone can't help it?"

Su Lang sneered, "If you want to resist Ji Ge, is there really no way?"

If you work together, even if you can't fight Ji Ge, at least you can go to the Blue Star main city to sue.

Just the matter of Jing Qianyi's refining the human pill, can make the Ji family unable to eat.

Why don't you go? It's not because you are so dirty!

Even if you really don't deal with Ji Ge, the bad things you have done are not much less than Ji Ge!

Just talk about Ji Ruxue. If you can stand up against it, will her mother and sister and those relatives and friends die? Will she be driven to death?

You \*\*\*\* from top to toe, I will let you go when I am blind! "

Speaking of this, Su Lang's murderous aura overflowed, and he immediately cut it down with a sword.

"Huh!!"

A cold sword light flashed away, and the three Wu Wangs were in different places immediately!

Three magnificent blood springs sprayed out from the neck fracture, and the smell of blood immediately permeated a radius of tens of meters.

Seeing the three beheaded kings of the Ji family, the martial kings standing next to them all showed horror and fear.

Ji Ge and the other two Ji elders who were kneeling on the ground were even more frightened, shaking all over.

"Ji Ge, do you have any last words?"

Su Lang raised his hand and handed it, Sen Han's sword reached the center of Ji Ge's forehead.

"Su Lang... I... Behind my Ji family is the Jin family of the ancient family of hermits!"

Ji Ge said tremblingly, "If you kill me, the Jin family will definitely not let you go!"

"Ha ha!"

"Dare to threaten me when I die?"

Su Lang looked down at Ji Ge, with a touch of coldness at the corner of his mouth, "It seems that you don't want to die happily. If so, then I will fulfill you!"

As soon as the voice fell, Su Lang moved his wrist and the sharp sword instantly peeled off Ji Ge's face!

"what--!!"

Although Ji Ge is the King of Martial Arts, he has been pampering him for so many years. At this time, his face was stripped and he immediately howled in pain!

"Can't bear this pain?"

Su Lang sneered coldly, his wrist turned again, and Ji Ge was enveloped by a chill of sword light.

In the next moment, Ji Ge separated his limbs and became a stick!

A lot of blood flowed from his wound, forming a dazzling pool of blood on the ground.

"Ah! It hurts!"

Ji Ge opened his mouth wide and screamed like a pig.

The bitter cry penetrated more than a dozen buildings, and even the warriors on the Oriental City Square heard it.

"It hurts, right?"

Su Lang's voice seemed to come from the abyss, "But it still can't match the pain Ji Ruxue endured.

It can't compare to the pain of those talented warriors who have been refined with human pill! "

While talking, Su Lang danced his long sword, sword after sword Ling Chi, Ji Ge.

"Ho ho..."

Ji Ge's eyes burst in pain, and his whole body twitched, and he couldn't even speak.

After a long time, Su Lang stopped the sword, and Ji Ge was bloody, like a meatball, it was terrible to watch.

However, the powerful vitality of King Wu level made him still not dead!

And Su Lang didn't intend to let him be relieved so easily.