

## One Click 251

### [Chapter 251: What does this old man do](#)

"Leave straight away!?"

Owen Yao narrowed his eyes. "Do you know where they went?"

"Back to the mentor."

The golden student respectfully said, "I followed for a while and found that they seemed to be leaving Xuanyuan Wudao Academy."

"Go outside the school?"

"Okay, I see, you can go."

Owen Yao's eyes flashed with cold light, and he threw out a space ring.

"Yes!"

"Thank you mentor for the reward!"

The golden student caught the space ring and left excitedly.

"Humph!"

"An Xin, you really can't wait!"

"Unfortunately, you never expected, I have been monitoring you!"

"Old thief, what if you left the formation key to An Xin, the Ziwei Wuding Fire is not going to fall into my hands!"

"No, not only that, Anxin will also fall into my hands!"

"I will let her find you in \*\*\*\* in endless pain!"

Owen Yao showed a weird sneer, and immediately moved to the outside of Xuanyuan Academy with the fastest speed.

The other side.

An Xin drove the Aura aircraft through the bustling streets.

Along the way, Su Lang could not help but be dazzled looking at the strange street scene outside the window.

After about three hours.

The Aura vehicle passed the towering super barrier and entered the wilderness.

There are no fierce beasts within five hundred miles of the main city of Blue Star.

Beyond the range of five hundred miles, a sparse beast appeared.

As the distance from the city gets farther, the fierce beasts become stronger and stronger, and C-level fierce beasts can be seen everywhere.

"Ahead is the Wolong Mountain Range."

An Xin's expression became a little dignified, "In this mountain range, there are several fierce beasts of the peak martial king level, we have to be careful."

"The Peak Martial King?"

Su Lang showed a small smile.

Not to mention that his clone had already cooled down at this time.

Even if you don't need to swallow the clone, the peak Wuwang is not enough to see under his hands.

You know, his attack level has reached Quasi-Martial Emperor+!

Of course, Anxin does not know this.

In her eyes, Su Lang is a little doll at the general level, and she must be protected.

Soon after entering the Wolong Mountains.

Su Lang sensed the breath of a fierce beast at the Martial King level.

But the breath was very weak, and it seemed that the fierce beasts were not nearby.

Not long.

"Here we are!"

While talking, An Xin landed an Aura aircraft in the valley below.

This valley is very hidden, with a huge crack at the bottom.

The fissure is dark and bottomless, like the mouth of a demon who chooses to eat.

"The flame of Ziwei's unfixed fire is below."

An Xin received the aura aircraft and pointed to the rift in the valley and said, "Your master left a very powerful formation here.

Although the level of this formation is not too high, it comes from the Canglan Continent and is very mysterious.

Without the correct method of cracking, or possessing the formation key, even Wu Zun could not enter.  
"

"However, I have the formation key left by the master, so it's very easy to get in."

Having said that, An Xin took out a ball from the space ring.

This sphere is covered with dense array of texts, if ordinary people see it, they will definitely faint directly!

"Now, I will open the big array."

With that, An Xin injected aura into the sphere.

The next moment, a large amount of blue light burst out of the sphere.

These rays of light were twisted into the cracks at the bottom of the valley as if they had encountered a black hole.

Immediately afterwards, a strange wave propagated from the crack and disappeared immediately.

"The circle has been opened."

"Go, come down with me!"

An Xin took Su Lang's arm and flew straight into the crack.

But at this moment!

"Hahahaha!"

"Sister An Xin, you are so careless!"

With a burst of laughter, an old Yin Jue rushed forward and stopped in front of An Xin and Su Lang.

"Owen Yao!!"

Seeing Owen Yao, An Xin's complexion suddenly changed, revealing a trace of panic!

"Junior sister? Owen Yao?"

"Master, what does this old man do? Looks like a bad person!"

Su Lang raised his brows and asked, while calling up O Wenyao's attribute panel.

#### [Chapter 252: Deceive the ancestors](#)

"Properties panel!"

[Name]: Ou Wenyao

[Race]: human

[Qualification level]: No shortage

[Realm level]: Intermediate Wuhuang

[Attack level]: Intermediate Wuhuang +

[Defensive level]: Senior Wuhuang+

[Shenfa Level]: Intermediate Wuhuang+

[Endurance level]: Intermediate Wuhuang

[Spirit level]: Condensed mist

[Mastering Techniques]: Infinite Heart Sutra, Shengang Hunyuan Profound Art (King level, Xiaocheng), Secret Technique of Burning Blood (Wang Level, Xiaocheng), Jin Ming Xuanyan Sutra (King Level, Beginner), Red Yue Cang Yunlu (King Level, Beginner),...

"Intermediate Wuhuang?"

Su Lang curled his lips and said secretly, "The real combat power is not high, and it is not as good as Ren Tianfeng."

While Su Lang was looking at Ou Wen Yao, Ou Wen Yao was also looking at Su Lang.

"An Xin, this is the closed disciple you took?"

"It is said that he has refined the pill of perfect quality. At this age, it is really rare."

Owen Yao sneered, "Unfortunately, such a good talent and beautiful jade will be broken because of you!"

"Owen Yao!"

An Xin said with a gloomy expression, "All these are our grievances and have nothing to do with Su Lang."

"Humph!"

Owen Yao laughed, "Since he is your disciple, of course I will not let him go!"

"Tsk tut!"

"Even a disciple I just started?"

"Master, what is the deep hatred between Ou Wen Yao and you?"

Su Lang asked curiously, "He said you are his junior, what's the matter?"

An Xin stared at Owen Yao closely, with a hint of hatred in his eyes.

"Your master has accepted two disciples, one is me, the other is this person, O Wen Yao."

"Owen Yaodan has superb Taoist attainments, but he also has a bad mind, and often secretly studies certain taboo alchemy."

"Master has taught him many times, but he hasn't changed after repeated teaching, and he still behaves like a fool."

"Because of this, the master almost drove him out of the door wall, but in the end, thinking about the feelings of master and apprentice, did not drive him away."

"However, instead of thinking of Master's kindness, he was filled with hatred, and finally poisoned my Master!"

"Not only that, after my master passed away, the body disappeared inexplicably. I suspect that he stole the study of taboo alchemy."

An Xin said with a cold face, "It's just that I don't have any evidence for what he did, and I can't accuse him."

"Lying down, not only killing the master, but also stealing the body of the master to study taboo alchemy?"

Su Lang widened his eyes and looked at O Wenyao with disgust and disdain.

"Hahahaha!"

"An Xin, you are really right."

"Before, I didn't dare to admit it, but now you are in my hands."

Owen Yao looked up to the sky and laughed wildly, his face twisted and ferocious, "I can tell you exactly that I poisoned the old thief!

Who told him to love you so much? I have been with him for a hundred years and he has not given me Ziwei Wuding.

And you, only with him for more than 20 years, he gave you the crape myrtle indefinite fire, how can you let me not hate it?

Besides, the world is not benevolent, and everything is a humble dog. What is wrong with my research on those alchemy?

The old thief not only didn't support me, but also repeatedly prevented me from researching, and burned my pains! How can I not hate! ?

My hatred for you is simply monstrous! "

"you!!"

"You deceive your master and destroy your ancestors, you must die!"

An Xin's eyes were tearful, and his speech trembling, she was almost mad.

"I must die?"

"Today, I will kill you and let you meet that old thief in Huangquan!"

Owen Yao had a cruel look on his face, "And before that, I will abuse you from start to finish to vent my hatred!"

"you dare!!"

"If you dare to kill me and Su Lang, you will definitely die!"

An Xin stretched all over, as if facing an enemy, took out the Chuanxin Jade Card.

"Hahahaha!"

"If I dare to kill you, how can I not be prepared?"

Owen Yao smiled arrogantly, "Before you came, I had already arrived here, and I had set up a two-in-law isolation circle. Within a hundred miles, the letter jade card is invalid!

You died here today, no one will know! "

[Chapter 253: You are not qualified to be my son](#)

"you!!"

Anxin's pupils shrank suddenly, and immediately sent a distress message with Chuanxin Jade Card.

However, she found that Chuanxin Jade Brand couldn't send the message, and she couldn't help showing a trace of panic.

"Humph!"

"Believe it? Fear? Desperate!?"

Owen Yao showed a look of hideous and distorted excitement, "If you are now willing to be abused by me, maybe I will make you die a little easier!"

"Yo yo yo!"

"So awesome!"

"Unfortunately, you should be the one who fears and despair, because it will definitely be you who will die today!"

Su Lang spoke contemptuously, "And you blocked the Jade Passing Pass, which is just what I want.

In this way, if we kill you, no one will know, and it won't cause more trouble. "

As soon as he said this, Owen Yao's complexion instantly solidified, and his old eyes gradually widened.

Immediately after that, endless disdain and sneer broke out on his face: "You are a little \*\*\*\* with no hair, you dare to say to kill me!?"

I really doubt if there is a problem with your head! "

Speaking of this, Owen Yao looked at An Xin sarcastically: "Junior sister, is this the closed disciple you accepted?"

What is your vision? Actually accepted a fool!

I don't know if your master and his elders will be angry with you to die again? Hahahaha, I really laughed at me! "

An Xin, who was already panicked, was also stunned by Su Lang's words, at a loss.

However, only when Su Lang was in a mess, she would say these words of 'satisfaction in the face'.

"Su Lang disciple, all the masters have harmed you."

"If I hadn't brought you here, you wouldn't have suffered this calamity."

An Xin said bitterly, "Wait a minute, I will try my best to cover your escape. Whether you can survive or not depends on God's will."

"master!"

"See what God's will?"

"I want to kill Owen Yao the dog thief, it's easy!"

Su Lang twitched the corner of his mouth and smiled, "What I said is true, I won't lie to you!"

"Hahahaha!"

"Small morsels!"

Owen Yao didn't get angry but laughed, "I'll just stand here and don't move. If you can hurt me a hair, I will kneel and call him father!"

As he said, he pulled open his shirt, revealing his skinny chest, and yelled: "Come and come, fight here!"

"Since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you!"

"But, want me to be your father? Delusion!"

"An old dog like you is not qualified to be my son!"

Su Lang sneered for a while, and immediately moved his body to move.

"Su Lang!"

"Don't be brave, go!"

An Xin's expression anxiously grabbed Su Lang's arm.

"Master, you have to believe me!"

Su Lang twisted slightly and broke free of An Xin's hand.

"what?"

"My hand... was freed?"

An Xin looked at her freed hand, a trace of shock appeared on her face.

But at this moment, Su Lang's figure moved, turned into an afterimage, and punched O Wenyao.

"No!"

An Xin exclaimed in horror.

Su Lang's ability to break free of her hand really surprised her.

But Ou Wenyao on the opposite side is a real mid-level martial emperor. Su Lang is a military commander. Where can he be strong?

Just rushing up like this, it's dying!

However, when An Xin screamed, she could no longer stop Su Lang.

In an instant, Su Lang's voice had arrived in front of O Wenyao.

"Hahaha!"

"Come on, hit hard, hurt my hair and count me as a loser!"

Seeing Su Lang's figure getting closer and closer in his field of vision, Owenyao laughed disdainfully.

And just now!

"Swallow the clone!"

Su Lang thought, and the five clones disappeared!

And suddenly a monstrous atmosphere of terror burst out of him!

"this is!?"

"Quasi Wuzun-class breath!"

Owen Yao and An Xin suddenly thundered, stunned!

Especially Owen Yao, his disdainful look instantly turned into endless panic.

"how is this possible!?"

"He is just a trivial military commander!"

"How could he explode with such a powerful breath?"

"Any secret method, any pill, absolutely cannot inspire the strength of a military commander to such an extent!!"

"This is fake!"

"This must be fake!"

"The Wuzun-level aura on him must be the aura specially left by a certain Wuzun!"

"He is a paper tiger!!!"

[Chapter 254: Kill Owen Yao!](#)

Countless thoughts flashed in Ou Wenyao's mind.

At this moment, Su Lang's fist was firmly printed on his chest.

A terrifying invisible force came, directly breaking all the fluke in Owenyao's heart!

"Crack!!"

There was a toothy sound of broken bones.



I saw Owenyao's chest collapsed directly, his back bulged, flesh and skin torn, and \*\*\*\* ribs and spine exposed to the air!

"what--!!"

Endless pain swept over, Owen Yao couldn't help but let out a scream!

On his face, disbelief, pain, shock, fear, and despair are all intertwined, making his expression distorted like an earthworm!

However, Su Lang didn't intend to kill O Wenyao simply, so this punch did not directly kill him.

And this also gave Owenyao a glimmer of hope of survival.

"Burning blood and breaking the sky secret technique!"

Within a millisecond, Owen Yao used a secret technique that would damage the enemy by 8,000 and 10,000.

A powerful force burst out from him!

This force has almost reached the peak of Wuhuang, with the help of this force, Ou Wenyao got a respite and retreated quickly!

At the same time, taking advantage of this opportunity, he slammed the pill into his mouth.

In an instant, I swallowed how many emperor-level pills!

Under the influence of these medicines, Ou Wenyao's aura skyrocketed again, and he reached the level of Quasi-Martial Master in one fell swoop!

Not only that, taking advantage of this opportunity, his mental power also surged out of his brain, and he slayed fiercely towards Su Lang!

"There are so many cards?"

"It's worthy of being a Martial Sovereign of the Dan Emperor level. It is indeed much better than ordinary Martial Sovereign.

Su Lang showed disdain and smiled in his heart, "Unfortunately, you met me!"

At this time, O Wenyao's mental power attack immediately fell on Su Lang!

Immediately afterwards, he felt his mental power exploded like an egg hitting a stone!

"Do not!"

"puff--!!"

Owenyao's eyes violently burst, Qiqiao sprayed bleeding arrows, and the whole person almost collapsed on the spot!

But with the help of the many elixirs he had just taken, he stubbornly resisted the mental injury, and then left and fled without hesitation!

"what!!"

"Today I will cut you a thousand times!"

With endless hatred, Owen Yao fiercely sprayed out countless colorful poisonous mists, disappearing instantly.

Although he also reached the quasi-wuzun level with the help of secret methods and medicine pills, he was seriously injured and did not dare to confront Su Lang head-on.

However, Ou Wenyao is extremely confident of his poison, because he used it to kill the master at the beginning!

Even his master can't resist this kind of poison, let alone a yellow-haired child?

However, the next scene made him horrified, like falling into an ice cave!

I saw a turbulent white translucent flame burst out like a mushroom cloud, directly purifying all the colorful poisonous fog!

"Xuanyun Jingyuehuo!!"

Owen Yao lost his voice in horror, and his whole body was instantly shrouded in fear.

Immediately, he immediately gave up all resistance and fleeing far away with all his strength!

"Want to escape? wishful thinking!"

A sneer flashed in Su Lang's eyes, he took a step forward, his body soared again, and he broke through directly to the level of Martial Lord!

At the same time, Su Lang's speed also soared, carrying a rumbling sonic cloud, quickly pulling in the distance from Owen Yao.

"Do not!!"

Seeing Su Lang getting closer and closer behind him, Owen Yao roared in horror.

However, at this time, he has all his cards out, and there is no means available!

at this time.

Su Lang chased Ou Wenyao behind with the great weather, drew the king sword, and slashed it fiercely!

Facing the Wu Zun-level terrorist attack, O Wenyao fell into despair in an instant.

"Do not kill me!"

"I wish to surrender!"

"Stop, I am willing to be a cow and a horse, a slave and a maidservant!"

"An Xin, I'm your senior brother! Look at me because of the teacher's sentiment!"

Owenyao's heartbreaking begging for mercy spread throughout the Wolong Mountains, stunning countless beasts.

But Su Lang didn't hesitate at all in his actions, he cut from the beginning to the end cleanly!

"Huh!"

The astounding sword light flashed, O Wenyao's expression solidified, and he split into two!

### [Chapter 255: I'm really stressed](#)

"Ding! You get the space ring\*1, the top-grade spiritual stone\*2296, the top-grade spiritual stone\*168569, the middle-grade spiritual stone\*3859685, the imperial weapon of the Thousand Miles Riding Wind Sword\*1, the king's weapon..."

Accompanied by the arrival of system prompts.

Ou Wenyao, a generation of martial emperor pill emperor, stood on the top of the blue star, and died under the sword of Su Lang!

"There is a superb spirit stone!"

A smile was drawn at the corner of Su Lang's mouth, "According to the conversion ratio, this Ou Wenyao actually has tens of millions of middle-grade spirit stones!

This number is more than the savings of the entire family of Zhiji family!

However, Emperor Dan has a lofty status, and I don't know how many people want to curry favor.

Owen Yao has spent so many years in the main city of Blue Star, and it is completely normal to be able to save so many spirit stones! "

While thinking about it, Su Lang threw out flames, burning O Wenyao's body completely.

Soon, he returned to An Xin leisurely.

At this time, An Xin was immersed in endless shock, and the eyes that looked at Su Lang were not radiant.

"Wake up, Master!"

Su Lang smiled faintly, stretched out his hand and patted An Xin's shoulder gently.

"what--!!"

An Xin awakened abruptly, and then looked at Su Lang like a monster.

"you you you!"

"Su Lang, what is your identity?"

"You are only at the general level, why can you burst out such a powerful force?"

"..."

An Xin looked at Su Lang in disbelief, with a small mouth that kept asking questions like a cannon.

"An, just used an ancestral secret method."

"Using this ancestral secret method, I have suffered heavy losses!"

Su Lang pretended to have a distressed expression on his face, and said nonchalantly, "Master, do you think you can give me some spirit stones so that I can supplement my body?"

"..."

An Xin closed her mouth with a look of disbelief and speechlessness.

"I really have no background."

Su Lang stretched out his palms and said with a smile, "I came from the small city of Shantao. It just so happens that the ancestral secret method is more powerful.

Otherwise, how could I not even know things like Canglan Continent? "

"From military commander to Wu Zun... more than just amazing..."

"Such an ancestral secret technique, even the legendary god-level secret technique cannot do it."

An Xin pursed her lips, her eyes filled with suspicion, "Well, I won't worry about your identity anymore, you won't say it anyway."

"I already said it."

"I'm a soil bun from a small place."

Su Lang smiled lightly and said, "Of course, now I have a more prominent identity, I am your closed disciple!"

"With a mysterious apprentice like you, my pressure is really great!"

An Xin rolled his eyes and decided not to worry about the matter anymore, "Okay, now Ou Wenyao is also dead, let's conquer the crape myrtle fire!"

Speaking of Owen Yao, An Xin let out a sigh of relief.

—Killing Owen Yao is her long-cherished wish.

It is a pity that she is not as powerful as Ou Wenyao, and Dan Dao is not as good as Ou Wenyao, and she has no evidence of Ou Wenyao, so she has always been able to hold hatred in her heart.

At this time Owen Yao was killed by Su Lang, the master's revenge was avenged, and An Xin felt that his soul had dispelled a layer of haze.

"Then go, Master."

Su Lang nodded, turned and walked towards the crack at the bottom of the valley.

An Xin smiled, and quickly walked up and walked side by side with Su Lang.

Not long.

The figures of the two were swallowed by the bottomless rift.

Although there is no light around and no five fingers can be seen, neither Su Lang nor An Xin are ordinary warriors.

With spiritual perception, the environment here is no different for them from broad daylight.

Soon, the two arrived at their destination.

This is a very large cave, surrounded by sharp crystal pillars.

In the middle of the cave, there is a shallow puddle, on the surface of the water lies a purple flame like smoke.

"It really condenses."

An Xin's face was pleasantly surprised, "Lagerstroemia has no fixed fire!"

[Chapter 256: Refining crape myrtle without setting fire](#)

"This is the kind of flame of crape myrtle?"

Su Lang also showed joy, this is a mysterious fire, which is a level higher than the fire of Qinglian dragon pattern and the fire of Xuanyun Jingyue.

An Xin smiled and nodded: "Quickly conquer it, Su Lang!"

"it is good!"

Su Lang stepped forward and grabbed the Crape Myrtle Wuding Fire in his hands.

"Ding! Unstable flame of different fire crape myrtle is detected, is it refining?"

When the system prompt came, Su Lang did not hesitate to choose refining.

"Ding! Ziwei's unfixed fire has been refined!"

"what!?"

"It was refined in an instant?"

Su Lang was surprised, knowing that it took him 24 hours to refine the Qinglian Dragon Pattern Fire and Xuanyun Jingyue Fire.

"Could it be that this crape myrtle indefinite fire is just a kind of fire, so it is refined so quickly?"

When Su Lang was puzzled, An Xin was surprised.

"Su Lang, where's the crape myrtle indeterminate fire?"

She was extremely surprised and asked, "Why did it disappear in your hands?"

"what?"

"Uh, I have refined it!"

Su Lang chuckled, then stretched out a finger, and a purple flame suddenly condensed like smoke.

"..."

Seeing the crape myrtle at Su Lang's fingertips, An Xin was too shocked to speak again.

You know, even fire is not that easy to refine.

At the beginning, she was in her twenties, and with the strength of the pinnacle military commander, it took three days and three nights to refine it.

But when he arrived at Su Lang, he was refined in the blink of an eye!

This is really... my wife is incredible!

While An Xin was in shock, Su Lang also understood the role of the crape myrtle indefinite fire.

This is an offensive flame, but its temperature can change continuously with the refiner's thoughts.

When the temperature is the highest, it is equivalent to the top fire attribute technique, and when the temperature is the lowest, it is equivalent to the top ice attribute technique!

In this interval, the temperature of Lagerstroemia indefinite fire can be changed arbitrarily.

Moreover, its form can also change among the four forms of flame, mist, liquid, and ice, which is infinitely useful.

It is precisely because of this that Ziwei Wudinghuo can rank among the ranks of the mysterious fire!

"Tsk tusk, this is equivalent to mastering a top-level dual-attribute exercise, which is really cool!"

Su Lang's eyes lit up with joy, and the Anxin vellus hairs that he was watching stood up.

"cough."

An Xin coughed slightly, "It is not suitable to stay here for long, let's go back."

"Ok!"

Su Lang nodded, leaving the valley rift with An Xin.

When he came to the ground, An Xin used the key to restore the formation to its original state, and then released the aura aircraft, carrying Su Lang to the city.

The Wolong Mountains returned to silence again.

No one knows that a Martial Emperor-level expert with the Pill Emperor's attainments is here to pieces and to pieces.

In the evening, Su Lang and An Xin returned to Xuanyuan Wudao Academy.

An Xin's residence in the university

—In an elegant courtyard, Su Lang and An Xin sat opposite each other.

In front of them were all kinds of Dandian jade slips, which Su Lang got from O Wenyao.

"I'll go, use a baby to make alchemy!?"

Su Lang threw a piece of jade slip to An Xin, "What's this, it's more cruel than Jing Qianyi's Refining Pill!"

"What Jing Qianyi? Refining pill?"

An Xin asked strangely while burning the jade slip in disgust.

"It's a way to improve the aptitude of those rich and noble children with poor aptitudes by using the martial artist with the best qualifications to practice pill.

Su Lang said faintly, "Anyway, it is an evil alchemy that harms others and benefits oneself and harms heaven and harmony."

"So evil? Hand it over!"

An Xin frowned and stretched out her hand.

"Well, here you are."

Su Lang promptly threw out Jing Qianyi's pill of refining classics, "I have killed Jing Qianyi, and I have no plans to learn these alchemy techniques."

"Good job!"

An Xin smiled brightly, and then burned it on fire without even looking at the Pill for Refining Classics.

"Well, the evil alchemy has been cleaned up, and the rest are considered regular alchemy."

Su Lang pushed the remaining alchemy codes in front of him to An Xin, "Please also ask the master to teach me these alchemy techniques."

In fact, Su Lang had already remembered all the prescriptions in these pill codes at this time.

Through the one-key alchemy function, he can easily refine the perfect quality pill.

However, in order to deceive others and prevent Anxin from being hit, Su Lang still feels that he will "learn more"!

"Okay!"

"But I still need to study these pill codes before I can teach you."

"Moreover, the path of the alchemy requires a little accumulation. It is not a wise choice to learn advanced alchemy from the beginning."

An Xin put away the pill codes in front of him, then took out some other pill codes, and said with a smile: "Come on, let's go from the shallower to the deeper!"

[Chapter 257: Simple as one plus one](#)

"From shallow to deep? Good."

Su Lang smiled and nodded.

"Ok!"

"Then let's start."

An Xin smiled slightly, and took out a copy of the Dandian to Su Lang, "You read it first."

"Ok."

Su Lang took the Dandian, looked at it quickly, and finished it in a short time.

"Have you finished reading so soon?"

An Xin was obviously a little surprised, "A glance at the ten lines is slower than you, right? Would you like to read it again?"

"Watch it again? No need!"

Did Su Lang tick the corner of his mouth and smiled, "This alchemy is so simple, I can understand it after reading it."

"You can understand after reading it?"

"Although this is not a sophisticated pill code."

"But at your age, it took me a week to get through..."

An Xin looked at Su Lang suspiciously, "To be honest, do you really understand it? You don't know how to pretend to understand?"

"of course not!"

Su Lang shrugged helplessly, "Why can you test me, Master?"

"In that case, let me ask you a few questions."

An Xin asked in disbelief, "What is the detailed process of the third step of the wind, stone, grass and wood pill recorded in this alchemy?"

This question can be regarded as the most difficult and tricky one among the Dandians.

However, this is as simple as one plus one for Su Lang.

"I understand this!"

"Not only the third step, but I also know all the other steps!"

Su Lang smiled faintly, and said, "The method of refining Fengshi Caomu Dan is to add fragrant piaoshi powder first, and then...what needs attention during the period is..."

Not long after, he explained the detailed refining process of Fengshicaomudan one by one.



Even halfway through, Su Lang took out a pill furnace and began to refine Fengshi Caomu Pill in front of Anxin.

During the refining process, any of his movements were impeccable and extremely perfect.

This made Anxin extremely shocked.

"The refining process of Fengshi Caomu Dan is like this."

While talking, Su Lang opened the pill furnace, and a burst of intoxicating scent spread.

I saw five pills lying in the furnace.

All the pill of top quality - Su Lang deliberately released water before refining it, otherwise the pill he refined would be of perfect quality.

But even so, An Xin was stunned and dumbfounded.

Feng Shi Cao Mu Dan and Body Tempering Pill are different.

It is very difficult to refine the top quality. Su Lang just refined it after learning, it is incredible.

"Su Lang, tell me, to what extent are your alchemy attainments?"

After thinking about it, An Xin asked with burning eyes.

Obviously, she thought that Su Lang had already had a very high level of alchemy before entering Xuanyuan Martial Arts Academy.

Only in this way can the perfect quality body tempering pill be refined from the beginning, and at this time the top quality Fengshi Caomu Pill can be refined.

"I, my alchemy skills are not strong."

"For example, I just learned this Fengshicaomudan."

Su Lang blinked his eyes and smiled, "The reason why I can refine the best quality pill is probably because of my talent."

Why should he worship Anxin as his teacher?

One is for the generous benefits of the tutor's closed disciples.

Secondly, it is to cover people's eyes.

Therefore, he would not directly admit that his alchemy attainments were comparable to Danzun.

"What you said is true?"

An Xin frowned and asked. In fact, she didn't really believe in Su Lang's alchemy.

After all, Su Lang is less than 20 years old!

"of course it's true."

Su Lang smiled and nodded, "Master, don't waste time, you can teach me new alchemy knowledge."

"Ok."

"Then you read this alchemy to see how much you can master."

An Xin nodded, and immediately took out the second pill code and handed it to Su Lang.

"Ok."

Su Lang took the Dandian and looked at the ten lines again.

"..."

Seeing Su Lang flipping through the Dandian like playing, An Xin was speechless for a while.

However, there was a glimmer of expectation in her heart

—She also wants to see how high Su Lang's alchemy talent can be!

#### [Chapter 258: Anxin who doubts life](#)

After a few minutes.

"I'm finished."

Su Lang closed the Dandian and put it back in front of Anxin.

"how about it?"

An Xin stared at Su Lang and asked, "Do you have any questions?"

"This pill code is still very simple."

Su Lang smiled and shook his head, "I've read it all over again, and there is no doubt."

"hiss!"

Listening to Su Lang's words, An Xin suddenly took a breath.

Immediately after that, she took out the third alchemy and handed it to Su Lang: "This alchemy is my research notes.

It records all the Tier 6 pills that I have mastered, and the difficulties in refining these pills.

And the difficulty of refining the pill of this level has stepped up to a new level, read it! "

"Ok."

Su Lang smiled faintly, and took over Dandian to study.

After a short while, he read it again and returned it to An Xin.

"This time, you should have some questions, right?"

An Xin received the Dandian and smiled, "Let's talk, if you have any questions, I will answer for you without personally hiding them."

"Uh... still no doubt."

Su Lang raised his eyebrows and smiled, "Although this alchemy is more difficult than the previous ones, the knowledge recorded in it is still easy to understand, and I can grasp it at a glance."

"..."

An Xin's face was speechless, her eyes widened, looking at Su Lang like a monster

"Master, don't you look at me like this."

Su Lang smiled, "Are there flowers on my face?"

"I didn't expect your talent to be so powerful."

"Just get the Dandian, you don't need me to explain it for you, you can learn it without a teacher! It's incredible!"

While talking, An Xin let out a long sigh, seeming to be hit.

"The key is that you take your notes well, Master."

Su Lang chuckled, "However, this pill code may have reached my limit, and I will ask the master to teach me more."

"It turns out that your kid's talent also has limits~"

An Xin rolled his eyes and smiled immediately.

If Su Lang reads the Dandian and can understand it all, then she can use it as a master.

"of course!"

Su Lang chuckled, "He is a mortal, not a god."

"Well, then next, I will teach you the refining method of the 7th-order pill."

As he said, Anxin once again took out a pill code, "Compared with the sixth-order pill, the difficulty of refining the 7th-order pill has increased by another level.

Because the 6th-order pill is a commonly used pill for martial arts level, and the 7th-order pill is a commonly used pill for generals.

And among the seventh-order pill, the most consumed pill is Huanglian Seven Color Pill. This kind of pill..."

Anxin explained the Dandian very seriously to Su Lang.

As for Su Lang, even though he could master the alchemy method by remembering the pill recipe.

But he still often pretended not to understand and asked some questions.

It is precisely because he has mastered the alchemy method that the questions he raised are all on the idea, which made An Xin nod continuously.

Time gradually passed.

In a blink of an eye, it was evening outside again—the evening of the next day.

During the period, Anxin kept taking out the Dandian.

But she only needs to say it once, Su Lang asked a series of questions, and then said that he has mastered it.

Therefore, the teaching process was ridiculously fast, and Anxin felt that Su Lang was a super monster.

Whether it was the Dandian she needed to study for months or years, Su Lang understood everything.

Not only that, he can draw inferences from one another, and even improve the shortcomings of certain alchemy methods!

at this time.

Su Lang faced the pill furnace in front of him, explaining how he had improved the refining method of the eighth-order pill, three patterns, qi pill.

And An Xin was listening with a dull face.

With the alchemy attainments of the Pill Emperor Realm, she found that the method Su Lang said was really feasible!

"Oh my God!"

"How can my apprentice's talent be so high?"

"From the beginning to the present, but just one day and one night..."

"He actually learned the alchemy skills that I had spent thirty years mastering!"

The voice of Su Lang's explanation echoed in her ears, and An Xin almost doubted life.

[Chapter 259: Master, do you not understand](#)

"Master...Master!?"

Seeing An Xin in a daze, Su Lang raised his eyebrows and reminded him.

"Ah!? What?"

An Xin recovered and asked with a strange expression on her face.

Su Lang blinked and said, "Well, do you understand what I said?"

"Uh....."

An Xin's eyes widened again.

Before, she asked Su Lang if she understood it, but now it was Su Lang's turn to ask her if she heard it.

This is simply...

"Master? Didn't you understand?"

A smile was drawn at the corner of Su Lang's mouth, "If you don't understand, I'll say it again!"

"No no no!"

"You don't need to talk anymore, I already understand it!"

"Well, our teaching will stop here for the time being. I will teach you later, OK?"

An Xin's eyes flickered and said with some guilty conscience, an abnormal flush also rose on his face.

"Wow~ OK!"

"It happens that I have learned so much, and I want to go to the alchemy building to practice it!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched and he smiled, "Master, didn't you say that as your closed disciple, there will be a big discount for buying materials and practicing hands in the alchemy building?"

"Hmm, yes!"

"This is your mentor disciple badge. You can enjoy the privilege when you wear it."

An Xin's speech speed is super fast, "I still have an advanced course in the evening, so I will leave first. Go to the alchemy building yourself!"

Soon she put a red badge on the table and left quickly.

"I will go so fast?"

A faint smile appeared on Su Lang's face, and then he took the red badge and left An Xin's yard.

According to the map of Xuanyuan Wudao Academy in his mind, Su Lang soon came to the alchemy building.

The Alchemy Tower is located on Shaoxuan Mountain in the Xuanyuan Mountains. It is a purple-black high-rise pagoda.

It is one of the most important buildings in Danmen.

It is also the most direct welfare distribution building accessible to Danmen students.

When purchasing alchemy materials here, students of Xuanyuan Budo Academy can get different discounts according to their student level.

Of course, the alchemy materials purchased in the alchemy building are not allowed to be taken out for trading.

Only after refining it into a pill can it be taken away.

At this moment, Su Lang was standing on the platform under the alchemy building.

Looking up from here, the purple-black pagoda rushes straight into the sky, very mysterious.

On the platform, there are a large number of Danmen students coming and going.

The levels of these students range from silver to platinum, with the most being gold level students.

"Hey, I have to make a full profit this time before leaving!"

Su Lang let out a deep and excited laugh, and immediately walked forward.

But as he got closer and closer to the alchemy building, some students who noticed his potential badge cast contemptuous glances.

"Lying down, I really despise where the chain is!"

Su Lang frowned, didn't care too much, and walked into the alchemy building.

The area of the first floor of the alchemy building is very large, and the floor height is also very high, which looks majestic and majestic.

And this layer is a place for students to rest, exchange experience, deal with chores, and staff to review.

The place of review is in the center of the hall. It is a door frame full of arrays, called the inspection door.

Everyone who comes downstairs must pass through the door frame to check whether they have brought medicinal materials from the alchemy building.

The medicinal materials in the alchemy building, no matter how precious, will be marked with a special aura.

This kind of imprint breath cannot be concealed even by a spatial ring, and it is even more difficult to remove it.

If someone dared to go out secretly carrying medicinal materials from the alchemy building, they would easily be detected by the inspection door.

"The first floor is not a place for alchemy, you have to go upstairs to make alchemy."

"The higher the floor, the more advanced materials you can buy."

"Unfortunately, Anxin only taught the 8th-order pill. If I were to refine the superior pill, the previous lie would be self-defeating."

"Still to be low-key, too high-key, the tree attracts the wind, the trouble will come one after another..."

Su Lang thought about it for a while, planning to make a fortune by refining Tier 8 pills.

After making a decision, Su Lang walked upstairs along the huge stairs.

[Chapter 260: This guy walked through the back door](#)

Soon, he came to the second floor.

At this level, you can buy the lowest-level alchemy materials.

However, it was very deserted, except for the students and staff who had to pass here to go upstairs.

Su Lang didn't want to stay here, and walked straight upstairs.

But when he reached the top of the stairs, a student wearing a work uniform stopped him.

"This schoolboy!"

The student who stopped Su Lang showed contempt and smiled, "If you have to go to the third floor, potential students can't do it!"

As soon as this statement came out, the other students who were going upstairs cast their eyes on Su Lang.

"Oh, potential students want to go upstairs too?"

"Why doesn't this student know the rules, freshman?"

"It should be a freshman, and as far as I know, the enrollment is not over yet, so the special class has just started!"

"So, this kid is a potential student in the specialty class?"

"Tsk tusk, I didn't expect it to be a back door!"

"..."

The students stared at Su Lang and mocked without scruples.

In their eyes, potential students are the bottom of the academy.

And the potential students of the specialty class are really \*\*\*\* among rubbish!

Because ninety-nine percent of the specialty classes are dudes who come in through the back door.

They invaded the resources of the university and harmed the interests and face of other students, so other students would be so disdainful.

Facing everyone's ridicule, Su Lang frowned in discomfort.

Before the change, he flew with a big ear.

But now he still has to make alchemy to make money, so he shouldn't violate the rules of the institution.

"Forget it, clean them up later."

Su Lang curled his lips and immediately took out the red badge given by An Xin.

"Look at it clearly, I am a disciple of the instructor."

Passing the red badge to the working student, Su Lang said coldly, "Now, I want to use the privilege of the instructor to go upstairs!"

Seeing the badge in Su Lang's hand, everyone was shocked and shocked.

But immediately, more enthusiastic ridicule erupted from the crowd.

"what!?"

"This guy is a mentor disciple? How is it possible!"

"There are so many tutors in the university, and I have never heard of any tutor who will collect trash from the special class as a closed disciple!"

"That is, this guy is a potential student in the specialty class, and dare to say that he is a disciple of the instructor, I dare to conclude, fake!"

"Yes, yes, it must be fake, the badge in his hand is definitely forged!"

"Brother Li Ming, you don't need to read it, this guy's badge must be fake."

"..."

The crowd surrounded Su Lang, with more and more arrogance, disdain, and sarcasm in their eyes.

"Oh, people have taken it out, I'd better check it."

The student wearing a work uniform, the 'Brother Li Ming' that other students said, took the badge of the instructor disciple from Su Lang with a sneer and checked it.

But when he took a closer look, his expression suddenly changed.

Seeing that his expression changed, the others mocked Su Lang much less.

Immediately, some students were surprised.

"Senior Li Ming, is this badge real?"

"No way, how could a mentor accept this kid as a closed disciple!"

"Could it be that the fake is too terrible, and even the senior apprentice is dumbfounded?"

"It should be, it must be too rough forged!"

"..."

As everyone discussed, the male student who checked the red badge gave a light cough.

"Ahem!"

After coughing lightly, Li Ming said in shock, "This badge...is real!"

As soon as this statement came out, everyone suddenly thundered and stunned!

"what!?"

"Senior Li Ming, are you sure you are not mistaken?"

"Don't doubt it, Senior Li Ming dare to say it, it should be true."

"But this makes people wonder, how could a teacher accept this kid as a closed disciple!"



"Yeah, my talent is so good that I can't even be a registered disciple of the instructor, this, this..."

"Could it be that this guy has a strong background? I heard that the special class is all rich dudes!"

"It should be, hey, it is really rich that can make ghosts grind, and the trash in the special class can be guarded by the instructor and the disciple."

"..."

Everyone talked a lot, their faces were filled with disbelief and strong indignation, and their eyes toward Su Lang were even full of resentment.