

One click 31

[Chapter 31: Amazing hunting efficiency](#)

"Crack!"

The door was locked.

"hiss..."

Su Lang took a breath and sent the clone out with a thought.

Silently, a naked man appeared in front of Su Lang, his appearance was very natural, as if he should have been there.

"Tsk tsk..."

Su Lang looked around around the avatar, and continued to chuckle.

This clone is exactly the same as him, even the number of hairs is the same.

The only difference is the eyes, to be precise, the divine light in the eyes.

Unlike Su Lang's clear and divine eyes, the pupils of the clone were full of chaos and killing intent.

"It's great, great!"

Su Lang couldn't help clapping his hands in admiration.

If this is seen by people, I am afraid he will think he has any special hobbies.

Soon after, Su Lang retracted his clone and went to the clothing store outside.

He plans to buy some clothes for himself and the clone. After all, the clone looks the same as himself. If it remains naked, it will damage the image!

After some selection, Su Lang bought a few sets of black hooded gowns that pulled the wind.

Before leaving, the boss gave Su Lang several white masks and showed a smile of 'I understand you'.

Needless to say, the boss must have thought that Su Lang was going to do something ugly.

Su Lang didn't take it seriously, and went to a weapon shop to spend 10 gold coins to buy a high-grade mortal Tang knife, which was used as a weapon for the clone.

Above the van level weapons are the junior spirit soldiers, Su Lang glanced at it when he was choosing weapons, and the price of a full 3,000 gold coins made him speechless.

"With this money, I might as well upgrade system functions!"

Su Lang curled his lips, then left the weapon shop and returned to the hotel.

"Come on, put it on!"

Under Su Lang's command, the avatar put on clothes and a mask.

"Tsk tusk, there really is a killer fan!"

Seeing the white-faced clone in the black robe, Su Lang smiled satisfied, and immediately sent him out with a thought, and accepted the perception of the clone.

Somewhere in the F-class wind wolf area, the black robe clone appeared silently.

Immediately afterwards, there was a Tang Knife in its hand, which was transmitted to it by Su Lang through 'item transfer'.

At this time, there was a rustling sound not far away, and a gray-white giant wolf emerged from the bushes.

This gray wolf with sharp claws and huge stature is the F-class beast-Wind Wolf.

"Roar--!"

When Feng Lang saw the black robe clone, he immediately roared and rushed forward with red eyes.

This wind wolf is extremely cruel, but the black robe clone is exactly the same as Su Lang's strength, and it can compete with the existence of a formal warrior!

"Huh!"

A burst of blade light flashed, and the huge head of the wind wolf flew into the sky, crashing to the ground.

In the next moment, the body of Wind Wolf disappeared out of thin air.

Su Lang's side.

"Ding! You get Wind Wolf Claws*4, Wind Wolf Fangs*4, Wind Wolf Flesh*10, Wind Wolf Fur*1..."

Su Lang quickly glanced at the storage space and found that the wind wolf corpse had been perfectly divided, as long as it was valuable materials, there was no waste.

"It's great. Just automatically processing the dead body saves me a lot of trouble."

Su Lang showed a bright smile.

Knowing that handling the carcass of the beast also requires craftsmanship, otherwise it will destroy the material of the beast if you are not careful, resulting in lower value or even destruction.

"Roar!"

"Wow!"

At the black robe avatar, the **** smell seemed to have dispersed, and two wind wolves followed the smell to find it.

The black robe clone did not hesitate at all, the wrists turned, the blades flashed, and the two wind wolves instantly turned into corpses.

"Ding! You get Wind Wolf Claws*8, Wind Wolf Fangs*7, Wind Wolf Flesh*18, Wind Wolf Fur*2..."

F-class wind wolf, according to its own level, the material value of the whole body ranges from 20 silver coins to 50 silver coins.

Although the materials that Su Lang harvested were of different grades, they were of perfect quality. Each Wind Wolf was worth 40 silver coins on average.

In other words, in just a short time, Su Lang had harvested several gold coins!

You must know that if ordinary body-shakers don't risk their lives to hunt, they won't get 1 gold coin per month!

Of course, the wind wolves are not endless, and Su Lang's clone also happened to meet a few wind wolves.

But even so, the hunting efficiency of Su Lang clone is much faster than ordinary body temperer, and at least he can harvest dozens of gold coins every day.

The most important thing is that other hunters need to risk their lives to earn that amount of money. There are many expenses during this period, and what they earn in the end is hard-earned money.

But Su Lang can get these little cuties by sitting down and taking a nap!

[Chapter 32: This is so much money](#)

Although the consumption of dozens of gold coins per day compared to Su Lang's upgrade system function is simply not worth mentioning.

But don't forget that the clone dispatch is only level 1!

And most importantly, it didn't take long for Su Lang to be promoted to an official warrior!

The clone has the same strength as him, and will be able to hunt in the E-class fierce beast area.

You must know that the strength of the E-level fierce beast is equivalent to that of the official warrior, and its average value is more than 10 times that of the F-level fierce beast!

Of course, Su Lang did not forget to destroy the sweetness of a stronghold!

Although the stronghold of the Broken Axe Hunting Group has been destroyed, there are still Ye Family's!

"Unfortunately, the strength is not enough, and the number of clones is too small."

Su Lang's eyes gleamed, "The system, how much does it cost to upgrade the clone dispatch function?"

"Host, it takes 1000 gold coins to upgrade the clone dispatch function to level 2."

"Every time the clone dispatch function is upgraded, the number of clones will be +1, and new abilities will be unlocked every time a certain level is reached!"

"Wow, there are new abilities!?"

"This function is really terrifying, but I don't have enough money."

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, "It seems that he has to be promoted to an official martial artist as soon as possible."

He now has only 319 gold coins, which is far from 1,000 gold coins.

After a while, Su Lang got on the Aura bus to the Wuzhe League Building.

This time to the Wuzhe League Building, Su Lang did not plan to receive the Wuzhe League allowance.

After all, he received the primary and intermediate body tempering allowances in the morning.

If you go to receive premium body tempering, peak tempering body and quasi-warrior allowance this evening, it will be difficult not to cause a sensation.

When the strength is not enough to attract the attention of the irresistible strong, then the destiny can be difficult to control in their own hands.

Of course, gold will always shine, but by then Su Lang is already powerful and invincible, and whoever provokes or kills will not have so many scruples at all.

After half an hour, Su Lang arrived at the Wuzhe League Building.

Even at night, the Martial Arts Alliance Building is brightly lit and there is a constant flow of people.

Su Lang mixed in the crowd and came to the second floor of the building.

The first floor of the building is the office hall, and the second to fourth floors are the official shops of the various warriors alliance, including shops that specialize in selling exercises.

At this stage, the easiest way for Su Lang to improve his strength is to practice exercises.

A basic exercise that reaches the entry level can increase his strength a lot. The key is that it only takes a few minutes!

Su Lang was so excited that he couldn't help but laugh when he thought that he had dozens or hundreds of exercises and had the strength to kill enemies across several levels.

However, after entering the shop, he was immediately dumbfounded.

Elementary body-building exercises, powerful white lion exercises, 888 gold coins!

Elementary weapon technique, Seven Swords Volume, 1298 Gold Coins!

Primary attribute exercises, Chi Yan Zhen tactic, 23,000 gold coins!

...

"A practice method is so expensive?"

Su Lang looked at the price tag, and the corners of his mouth twitched unnaturally.

And this is still a basic exercise.

Looking at the intermediate techniques, they are all five-figure prices, and the attribute techniques are gold coins worth six figures.

The high-level exercises are even more terrifying. There are only three copies in the entire store. The treasure of this town store "Blowing Snow Without Marks" is worth five million gold coins!

"I'm going to take it, this is what a grab for money!"

Su Lang was dumbfounded and dumbfounded. With his current wealth, he couldn't even afford the cheapest exercises.

Moreover, this shop had the "Guiyuan Forging Body Jue" and "Ghost Moon Knife Method", which broke Su Lang's plan to sell his exercises and buy new ones.

"Oh, money, money..."

Su Lang walked out of the exercise shop with an unhappy expression, "It seems that the road to purchasing exercises to improve strength is about to be broken."

At this moment, Su Lang suddenly had a flash of inspiration.

"I can grab it if I can't afford it, isn't the Ghost Moon Sword Technique just grabbed it?"

"As one of the four major forces in Red Maple City, the Ye Family must have a lot of exercises, even advanced exercises!"

"Moreover, there is the Broken Axe Hunting Group that has not been eradicated. There must be many good things in this notorious hunting group!"

"When I have enough strength, I will hunt them!"

Thinking of this, Su Lang's mood improved again, and his steps to the fifth floor were also a lot lighter.

From the 5th floor of the Musha League Building, there are various training rooms, martial arts rooms, martial arts venues, conference rooms, luxurious restaurants and other areas.

Su Lang is going to the training room!

[Chapter 33: The realm of the official warrior!](#)

The training room is divided into two types: ordinary training room and spiritual energy training room. Charges are based on usage time.

The ordinary training room only provides a quiet and safe environment with the same spiritual energy concentration as the outside world.

In the Reiki Training Room, the concentration of Reiki is super strong, which can greatly increase the training speed of the official martial artist.

Su Lang came to the consultation office and directly opened the best spiritual energy training room.

Entering the training room, a strong spiritual energy suddenly surged.

"This aura concentration is really refreshing."

Su Lang felt the aura around him and showed a satisfied smile.

After closing the door, Su Lang lay down straight on the ground and fell asleep.

Anyway, no matter what his posture is, it will not affect the one-key training function to automatically cultivate for him.

at the same time.

In the Golden Fruit Building, a luxurious box.

"A Biao and A Qing haven't come back yet?"

A big man with a black snake tattoo on his bald head frowned and walked around with his hands on his back.

Around him stood two quasi-warriors and four peak tempering bodies.

There are also several glamorous and exposed women shrinking on the sofa, trembling, with horror in their eyes.

"Boss, we have sent someone to the F-class wind wolf area stronghold."

One by one quasi-warrior lowered his head and said, "Presumably there will be news soon."

At this moment, a shout came from outside.

"Oh no!"

"Boss, the stronghold is gone!"

"All dead, all people dead, and the stronghold is full of corpses!"

A shirtless man was panicked and ran into the private room out of breath.

As soon as these three sentences came out, the Serpentine Great Han's figure suddenly shook, and his eyes burst into terrifying anger.

The others were dumbfounded by the words of the incoming population, their faces dull.

The F-level stronghold of the Broken Axe Hunting Group had already opened up the upper joints, and all the contradictions were completely suppressed. How could it be destroyed all at once! ?

"Dare to move the stronghold of my Broken Axe Hunting Group...who! Who is it!?"

"Check it out for me! Check it all out! I will see the result in one day!"

"Don't hurry to go--!!!"

The serpentine man was full of anger, almost like an active volcano erupting magma!

"Yes Yes!"

"The boss calms down, and his subordinates go and investigate immediately!"

"Quickly, go together! The murderer is bound to be found!"

All the subordinates were terrified, knelt down on one knee and led the way away.

In a blink of an eye, only the snake-print big man and the shivering women were left in the luxurious box.

"No matter who you are, waiting for me to catch you will make you worse off than death!"

An extremely cruel and vicious look erupted from the eyes of the serpentine man.

Immediately, he turned and walked towards the few women who had shrunk on the sofa in panic.

"Boss!"

"Don't--!"

...

Two hours passed in a blink of an eye.

In the Musha League Building.

"Host, the sea of cultivation is full, is it a breakthrough?"

The system prompt came, Su Lang who was sleeping soundly opened his eyes suddenly.

"Finally here, this training room has not been opened in vain!"

Su Lang stood up excitedly, "System, give me a breakthrough!"

In an instant, the aura around him rushed into his body like a black hole.

Great changes have taken place in his body.

Under the baptism and tempering of a huge amount of spiritual energy, Su Lang's body was undergoing crazy transformation.

His meridians, flesh and blood, and bones are all undergoing sublimation.

A trace of black and red blood was discharged from his body, and soon a hard shell was formed on the surface!

An aura vortex gradually formed in his dantian, and there were more strands of aura in his meridians!

After a long time, the hard shell cracked and peeled off every inch, revealing Su Lang's healthy and shiny skin.

"The realm of the official warrior is complete!!!"

Su Lang grinned, his eyes burst out with amazing divine light.

Breaking from the body tempering realm to the real martial artist realm is a transformation of the essence of life.

It is precisely because of this that the hundreds of thousands of people in the Hongfeng City stronghold only have more than 10,000 warriors.

The difference between the quasi-warrior and the warrior, but one on the ground and the other in the sky, are people of different levels.

After passing the barrier of warriors, they have already stepped on the heads of most people, and their strength and status have been greatly improved!

[Chapter 34: Give them a little color and see](#)

"This feeling is really cool."

Su Lang's revolving aura attached to his fist, feeling that he could punch through a giant elephant.

Immediately afterwards, he called out his attribute panel.

[Name]: Su Lang

[Race]: human

[Qualification Level]: Turbidity

[Realm level]: Elementary warrior

[Attack Level]: Junior Warrior+

[Defensive Level]: Junior Warrior

[Shenfa Level]: Elementary Warrior

[Endurance Level]: Junior Warrior

[Mastering the exercises]: Infinite Heart Sutra, Ghost Moon Sword Technique (Elementary, Elementary), Guiyuan Exercises (Elementary, Elementary)

[Activated system functions]: one-key training function (level 3), one-key martial arts function (level 3), avatar dispatch function (level 1)

"It seems that the entry-level Guiyuan Bodybuilding Jue is not a big improvement to the official martial artist, and it is not enough to make the level of physical fitness, defense, and endurance show a plus."

"But fortunately, there are two bonuses, and the attack level is still higher than the same level!"

"Moreover, with such strength, it can easily crush F-level strongholds!"

"Hey Hey!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, revealing an evil smile.

Let's start with the F-level stronghold and give them a little color.

Just do it.

Su Lang immediately exited the spiritual energy training room.

"Hello, you spent a total of 30 gold coins."

A staff member came over, but his complexion became extremely shocked in an instant.

He clearly remembered that the young man in front of him had no spiritual fluctuations when he entered, and he was in a body tempering state.

But at this time, a faint aura of aura fluctuated from the young man.

He broke through to the realm of warriors!

"At such a young age, he broke through to the martial arts realm! Is it the genius of which family?"

The staff was shocked and envious, and immediately bowed and apologized: "Sir, please forgive me for being rude!"

"It's okay."

Su Lang was in a good mood, smiled generously, paid the money readily, and then left the 5th floor of the building in awe.

All the way to the third floor of the building, the surrounding passersby cast shocked and respectful eyes on Su Lang.

Su Lang found a shop on the 3rd floor and spent 1 gold coin to buy the best map.

This map not only marked the areas of various beasts, but also marked more detailed information about the investment and all the power bases, and even the names and general strength of the base guards.

From the map, there are about two to three hundred strongholds in the vast F-level area, accounting for 90% of all strongholds.

Compared with F-level strongholds, the number of E-level strongholds has dropped sharply, only about 30.

And there are only 4 D-level strongholds in total, which are located in the four directions of the Red Maple City stronghold, and serve as sentry towers.

There are no C-level bases above D-level.

Or in other words, the Red Maple City stronghold is the only C-level stronghold!

The number of strongholds outside the city is pitiful compared to the population of hundreds of thousands of strongholds in Red Maple City and the vast land beyond the barriers.

But it's not that people don't want to build more strongholds.

But because of the existence of the beast wave, almost every stronghold will be completely destroyed every ten years or so!

Even the D-level stronghold will be destroyed once every time the wave of fierce beasts, and then the four major forces will jointly spend huge sums of money to rebuild.

Working hard to establish and operate a stronghold, I don't know how much money and manpower it will cost.

Once the stronghold is destroyed, these efforts will be in vain instantly, which is simply not something ordinary people can bear.

Therefore, people are more willing to choose to go out hunting in groups, and then go back to the inside of the barrier to trim and prepare for the next hunt.

"Let me see the stronghold of the Ye family..."

Su Lang looked at them one by one, remembering all the strongholds of the Ye Family in his mind.

There are a total of 33 F-level bases, 5 E-level bases, and 1 D-level base.

"Let's start from the nearest, F-level dark snake area stronghold!"

Su Lang sneered, and ordered the clone to give up hunting and rush towards the F-class dark snake area stronghold.

[Chapter 35: Yejia Dark Snake Area Stronghold](#)

The clone went all the way, constantly encountering various F-class beasts.

"Ding! You get the horns of the bull*2, the carapace of the bull*1, the blood and flesh of the bull*20, the tendon of the bull*4..."

"Ding! You get molten frog web*4, molten frog tongue*1, molten frog skin*1, molten frog tail*1..."

"Ding! You get..."

"The money is coming in too fast, it's so cool!"

Seeing more and more fierce beast materials in the storage space, Su Lang happily left the Martial Arts Alliance Building.

Back in the hotel, he lay straight on the bed.

The official warrior also needs to rest, otherwise he will die suddenly.

After a busy day, Su Lang was a little tired, so he took a break while he was on the way.

The night passed in a blink of an eye.

"System, how long will I have to break through again?"

Su Lang asked immediately after waking up.

"Host, you can break through to the Intermediate Martial Artist realm in just 50 hours."

"Isn't that more than two days?"

Su Lang curled his lips, then shared the perception of the clone.

At this time, the black robe clone had arrived at the F-level dark snake area stronghold of the Ye family, and was hunting dark snakes everywhere.

"Ding! You get Dark Snake Scale*26, Dark Snake Fang*2, Dark Snake Skin*1, Dark Snake Tendon*1, Dark Snake Flesh*5..."

"Ding! You get..."

"Hunting all night, I don't know how the harvest was."

Su Lang opened the storage space and took a look, and found that the fierce animal materials inside had piled up into a small mountain.

Obviously, after breaking through to the official warrior, the clone's strength has risen, and the hunting efficiency has also been greatly improved.

"It's time to start the journey of revenge!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and the clone stopped hunting and rushed towards the stronghold.

As a stronghold in Red Maple City, the Ye family has a large family business. Not only does it not prevent scattered people from hunting in the Dark Snake area, but even allows scattered people to pay fees and repair in the stronghold.

Therefore, the avatar of Su Lang easily entered the stronghold.

"Who is this black-robed man?"

"There are aura fluctuations! It's an official martial artist!"

"Quickly get out of the way, this person is not easy to provoke at first sight, if offended, you and I will be over for the rest of my life."

"..."

The body temperers around looked at the mysterious black robe clone in awe.

No one dares to avoid any place where the black robe clone goes.

This is the power of the official warrior!

"Welcome your Excellency to come to my base in the dark snake area of the Ye Family."

A quasi-warrior greeted him with a smile, "I don't know how to call your Excellency, but is there a place where I can help?"

Although this quasi-warrior smiled, the pride in his eyes couldn't hide it.

And there were four quasi-martialers behind him, all of them looking forward to him.

Obviously, this person is the guard of this stronghold!

"It's worthy of being an official warrior, even the Ye family should treat each other with courtesy."

"Yeah, this Ye Zhenshou is usually cold and arrogant, and he actually smiled at this time."

"...""

The passers-by could not help but sigh when they saw the scene of the Ye family stronghold guarding and welcoming the mysterious black-robed man.

However, the atmosphere at the scene soon changed.

Because the mysterious black-robed man didn't even have any intention to pay back!

"Your Mightiness....."

Seeing the mysterious man in the black robe bowed his head, the guard at the stronghold suddenly frowned slightly.

At this moment, the mysterious man in the black robe raised his head.

"These eyes!"

When the stronghold guard saw the murderous eyes of Su Lang clone, he suddenly thundered and shuddered.

He didn't even think about it, and when he moved, he would run away immediately!

"Huh!!"

An arc moon knife appeared in the air suddenly, one part was white just out of its sheath, and the other was dazzling blood!

"Uh...hoho..."

The Ye family stronghold guarded Biaoxue's neck tightly, and his wide eyes were filled with disbelief.

The other four quasi-warriors also looked at the scene in front of them with dull faces, and they were unable to react.

"Ding! You get the exercise books*2, high-level soldiers*1, gold coins*20, silver coins..."

As the system prompt came, the body guarded by the Ye family stronghold slowly fell.

The scene was as silent as an abyss!

But in the next second, the scene is like a long-standing active volcano exploding!

"This person actually killed the Ye family stronghold guard!"

"How dare he? Is he crazy? That's the Ye family!"

"Oh my God, what did I see, someone dared to kill the Ye family!"

"As far as I know, this Ye Wu guardian who is the main line of the Ye Family will soon become a warrior!"

"Kill the person of the main line of the Ye family, even if this person is an official warrior, he will undoubtedly die. That is a family with a martial artist and a general!"

"This black robe warrior is dead, he is really dead!"

"..."

Everyone was so shocked that their vellus hair stood up and their scalp numb.

While they were talking, they backed away in horror, and in an instant, a vacuum area formed around Su Lang's clone.

[Chapter 36: Thunder attribute technique!](#)

"You! How dare you kill my Ye family stronghold guard!"

A quasi-warrior pointed at Su Lang and shouted in anger.

"Hehe, I like your opponent who doesn't know how to escape."

Su Lang hooked his mouth and ordered, "Kill him!"

"call--!"

The sword light reappeared, and the roaring quasi-warrior was directly chopped in half.

"Ding! You get high rank soldiers*1, gold coins*12, silver coins..."

The black robe avatar held a blood-stained Tang knife and stared at the next quasi-warrior closely.

"This person is crazy! Run!"

"Quickly turn on the light for help, and go back and ask the strong to kill this dog!"

"..."

The remaining three quasi-warriors were frightened physically and mentally, and while roaring, they quickly ran around.

The rest of the people, whether they are scattered people or Ye Family body temperers, all ran away!

Someone turned on the "request light" at the stronghold, and a huge beam of light suddenly rose into the sky, even in the daytime!

"Kill the quasi-warrior, don't worry about running away, solve it as soon as possible."

Su Lang gave the order with a sneer, then opened the storage space and took out two booklets.

These two pamphlets seem inconspicuous, but they are the most precious exercise books.

One of them is called "Leisi Real Secret Technique" and the other is called "White Feather Footwork".

They were all looted spoils from the guards of the Ye family.

"The people of the Ye family are really fat!"

Looking at the two exercises, Su Lang's mouth almost crooked.

Especially the "Leisi Real Secret Technique", it turned out to be an elementary thunder attribute technique!

This is a technique worth 20,000 to 30,000 gold coins!

Excited, Su Lang quickly flipped through "The True Secret of Leisi" and read it again in less than a minute.

"Ding! The elementary exercise "Leisi Zhen Jue" is detected, do you place it?"

"Sure enough, you can practice with one key after reading it!"

Su Lang immediately replaced the "Ghost Moon Blade Technique" with "Leisi True Technique" with a smile.

"Ding! The practice method was replaced by "Leisi True Secret"!"

At the same time, in the mysterious black space, the illusory long knife in the hands of the martial villain disappeared.

It sits on the ground with its hands facing the sky, and dense, continuously twisting purple lightning emerges between its fingers!

"It's so cool!"

Su Lang's eyes brightened with excitement.

After watching it for a while, he opened the "White Feather Footwork" again expectantly and read it.

This exercise is an elementary exercise for body exercises, specializing in amplifying the exercises, and it is also valuable!

After reading the second exercise, Su Lang watched the avatar start killing, while waiting for the wonderful system prompt.

About ten minutes passed.

"Ding! "The True Secret of Lace" has reached the entry level!"

Su Lang who was lying on the bed snapped up instantly.

"Thunder!"

Su Lang let out a low cry, his right hand claws, a trace of fierce thunder and lightning gathered in his palm.

Under the constantly distorted thunder light, the whole room was lit up and down.

At this time, Su Lang pulled out the Tang knife again, and a trace of thunder and lightning flowed onto the blade like a living thing, looking so handsome!

"It's so strong, if this kind of thunder and lightning quasi-warrior touches a trace, I am afraid it will immediately turn into coke!"

Su Lang carefully felt the energy contained in the trace of thunder and lightning, and took a deep breath.

"By the way, there is Baiyu footwork!"

Su Lang immediately replaced the one-key martial arts practice with "White Feather Footwork".

In the mysterious black space, the thunder and lightning in the hands of the martial villain disappeared.

It stood up and began to practice the various movements in Baiyu's footwork, faster and faster, almost blurred.

After a few minutes.

"Ding! "White Feather Footwork" has reached the entry level!"

Su Lang only felt his whole body warm, and his whole body became agile and light.

Immediately afterwards, he changed the technique back to "Leisi Reality", and then opened the attribute panel.

[Name]: Su Lang

[Race]: human

[Qualification Level]: Turbidity

[Realm level]: Elementary warrior

【Attack Level】 : Intermediate Warrior+

[Defensive Level]: Junior Warrior

[Shenfa Level]: Junior Warrior+

[Endurance Level]: Junior Warrior

[Master the exercises]: Boundless Heart Sutra, Leisi Zhenjue (Elementary, Elementary), Ghost Moon Blade Technique (Elementary, Elementary), Baiyu Footwork (Elementary, Elementary), Guiyuan Forging Body Jue (Elementary, Elementary)

[Activated system functions]: one-key training function (level 3), one-key martial arts function (level 3), avatar dispatch function (level 1)

Driven by the two techniques, Su Lang's body skill level has reached elementary martial artist +, and his attack level has reached intermediate martial artist +!

[Chapter 37: Why is there no one suddenly?](#)

"Hahahaha!"

Su Lang couldn't help laughing, "With my current ability, even an intermediate warrior will be hacked to death by me if I don't pay attention, it's so cool!"

At this time, the entire stronghold in the F-class dark snake area was empty.

In more than ten minutes, all the Ye Family members who were caught by the clones died unexpectedly.

Su Lang's storage space also has a lot of loot, mostly gold coins and silver coins, beast materials, medicinal materials, low-level weapons, and low-level pills.

"Unfortunately, I didn't get a new technique."

Su Lang regretfully spread his hands, and then directed the clone to walk around the stronghold.

Whenever you encounter something of value, let the clone be sent to Su Lang's room through 'item delivery'.

Subsequently, Su Lang put these items into the storage space.

I have to say that the Ye family's stronghold is Fat, at least twice as rich as the stronghold of the Broken Axe Hunting Group.

Soon, the clone could no longer find any items that could be passed on.

"The Broken Axe Hunting Group has a safe, and I'm afraid this stronghold also has it."

Su Lang thought, and then continued to command the clone to search everywhere.

Not long after, the clone found a huge alloy safe in a more luxurious room.

Su Lang did not know the password of this safe.

But this does not prevent him from taking it as his own.

"Smash it for me and smash all the walls around the safe."

Su Lang chuckled and gave instructions.

After receiving the instruction, the clone immediately smashed the wall.

With the attack level of the Clone Intermediate Warrior+, even the walls made of steel can't hold it.

"boom!"

"Boom! Wow! Wow!"

Under the continuous attack of the clone, almost half of the house collapsed.

The safe has also become an independent existence.

Then it was simple, Su Lang asked the clone to grab the safe, transport it to the room through item transfer, and then put it into the storage space.

at this time!

"Bold lunatic! How dare to destroy my Ye family stronghold and die for me!"

A roar rushed into the sky, and a figure swiftly charged into the stronghold, killing Xiang Su Lang's clone fiercely!

"Come here so fast!"

Su Lang was surprised.

Moreover, through the avatar perception, he clearly felt that the aura on the person's body still completely exceeded the scope of the official martial artist, and was not at all comparable to the current one.

In order to avoid losing the clone, Su Lang immediately let the clone enter the room next to it.

Immediately, the avatar slowly faded and disappeared, and Su Lang recovered the mysterious black space.

"Run!? I'm going to throw you into the pan and blow up alive!"

The swift figure rushed into the room, slashing with the long sword in his hand.

The sword light shrouded the entire room like a giant net cast by a fisherman.

however.....

"no one--!?"

The figure stopped in surprise.

Jian Guang disappeared, revealing his face.

This person has square lips, broad forehead and flat top, his complexion is iron blue, and his eyes are blood red.

If someone from the Ye family sees this person, they will call "Elder Ye Tian" immediately!

"Where are people!?"

"Why is there no one suddenly?"

"I obviously saw him run in here!"

"This room is closed on all sides, how could the silent people disappear!?"

Ye Tian's eyes stared like light bulbs, as if he had seen a ghost.

Immediately, he searched the entire house, and then searched the entire stronghold again.

But he still has nothing to gain!

"This... this is impossible!"

Ye Tian was almost out of breath.

As a powerful martial artist, he didn't even see the face of a martial artist, so he let the family escape!

If this is let others know, he will definitely laugh at him for a lifetime.

After a while, Ye Tian finally calmed down.

He found something wrong.

"This person is only in the realm of martial artist, how dare to fight against my Ye Family?"

"And this person escapes so fast, it is even more likely to have some kind of blind eye technique. Only some special attribute techniques can display the effect of blind eye technique..."

"From these two points, this person should not be a martial artist, but a martial artist. He may have suppressed the spiritual energy fluctuation!"

"So, who is he? Why do you want to fight against my Ye Family? My Ye Family won't have enemies with a martial artist at all!"

"Could it be that this person is a stronghold gangster from another stronghold!?"

Ye Tian thought about it, and the more he thought about it, the more he felt that the visitor was probably a stronghold gangster.

[Chapter 38: Upgrade the clone dispatch function!](#)

The benefits of destroying a stronghold are much greater than hunting beasts alone.

Therefore, before Su Lang, there had long been a vicious warrior's idea to make a stronghold outside the city.

Most of these warriors will be wiped out soon, but there are still very few who can escape the pursuit and run around.

These people are the stronghold gangsters Ye Tian said!

But Ye Tian thought of another doubt

—Why didn't the murderer choose an E-level stronghold as a target? That way the benefits are obviously greater!

"What exactly is going on?"

Ye Tian felt that his head was big.

Just when he was extremely unwilling, on the other side, Su Lang was happily depositing gold coins into the system.

"Lying down, 1935 gold coins, developed!"

Looking at the number behind the gold coin icon, Su Lang was full of excited smiles.

And these 1935 gold coins do not include the unsold materials of beasts and the treasures of heaven and earth.

Selling those materials is estimated to be more than a thousand gold coins!

"System, upgrade me the dispatch function of the clone!"

A small amount of money was enough, and Su Lang immediately chose to upgrade the system functions.

"Ding! Consume 1000 gold coins, the clone dispatch function is upgraded to level 2, and the number of clones is +1."

At the same time that the system prompt appeared, a purple villain condensed in the mysterious black space again.

"Two clones, so cool!"

Su Lang rubbed his hands in excitement, and immediately dispatched the second avatar in front of him, put on a black hooded robe, put on a mask, and stuffed a long knife in his hand.

"Jiejie, next, go to the headquarters of the Broken Axe Hunting Group first!"

Su Lang intends to suspend the attack on the Ye family stronghold, because after the Ye family loses a stronghold, they will definitely take strict precautions.

If you send a clone to attack the Ye family stronghold at this time, you will probably fall into a trap.

Even if Su Lang can pay attention to the situation of the clone at any time, and take it back in time when it encounters danger, it will cause the bamboo basket to be empty and busy.

On the contrary, everyone's attention is now outside the city, it is a good time to do things inside the city!

Just do it.

Su Lang immediately left the hotel and got on the Lingqi bus to the Golden Fruit Building.

With the envy and awe of everyone in the car, Su Lang got off the car at the stop in front of the Jinguo Building and walked over.

Not long after, Su Lang came to Jin Guo Street.

This street looks chaotic, and there are hooligans everywhere.

Of course, Su Lang's aura fluctuated, and no gangster was blind and dared to provoke him.

Finding a tall building near the Golden Fruit Building, Su Lang came to the top of the building.

"Sure enough, you can see a part of the scene inside the Golden Fruit Building!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, revealing a slight sneer.

Immediately afterwards, with a thought, he dispatched both clones to the Golden Fruit Building.

The guards in the Golden Fruit Building are just like fakes!

At this moment, in the luxurious box where the serpentine man in the Golden Fruit Building is located.

"Tuk...Tuk tuk..."

There was a rhythmic knock on the door.

"The news is only now, it's a bunch of trash!"

"boom!"

The snake-print man put on a robe and slammed out the door.

There was a mess in the box behind him, and several women with distorted figures lay on the ground for unknown lives.

"Boss..."

Outside the door, a quasi-warrior stood on the side bowed in cold sweat.

"Come on, who did it?"

The maniac eyes of the serpentine man touched the quasi-warrior.

"No... I didn't find out!"

The quasi-warrior said tremblingly, "Everyone at the scene is dead. Based on the wound, I guess it is the Ghost Moon Sword Technique!"

"Snapped!!"

"There are more than dozens of warriors who know the Ghost Moon Sword Technique in the Red Maple City stronghold. What use is it for you to find out?"

The serpentine man slapped the quasi-warrior to the ground.

"Oh, black snake, your temper is getting bigger and bigger, why didn't you say that your strength didn't grow so quickly?"

A young man's voice came from the door, and the teasing in it made no secret.

"Six...Six Masters!?"

The serpentine man trembles when he hears the sound, and turns around immediately.

I saw two people standing at the door.

One of the short-haired men has slender eyes, red lips and white teeth, and looks like a noble boy.

The other person is a thin old man with a crooked hair and a rickety figure.

[Chapter 39: The culprit of the murderous vengeance](#)

"Master Six! Why are you here?"

The serpentine man was flustered, and his arrogant and domineering arrogance was completely gone.

"Why am I here?"

"I'm here, do I still need to say hello to you?"

The short-haired man sneered and sat down on the sofa.

"Subordinates dare not!"

A thin layer of cold sweat appeared on the black snake's forehead.

He is just a dog raised by the sixth young master Ye Liang, how dare there be any disrespect?

"Humph!"

Ye Liang snorted coldly and said, "I'm here this time to ask you something."

"Master, please say!"

The black snake nodded respectfully.

"The stronghold of your Broken Axe Hunting Group was destroyed!"

"And just now, our Ye family was also destroyed an F-level stronghold!"

"Through the comparison of wounds, our people found that the same person should have done it, so I will ask you..."

"Did you provoke something terrible!?"

Ye Liang's words made Black Snake's face changed drastically, and he was dumbfounded.

"Ye... Ye family stronghold was also destroyed!?"

The black snake opened his mouth, his eyes falling out of horror.

The Ye Family is one of the four major forces in the Red Maple City stronghold. Who would dare to stroke the tiger's whiskers of the Ye Family?

"Yeah, someone dared to fight against my Ye family!"

"Once I find him, I will definitely let him live a hundred years, and it is better to die!"

Ye Liang's face was cold: "Now, tell me if you have any doubt about the subject."

"Subordinates...a lot of people offended under them..."

The black snake said tremblingly, "But none of those are hard bones, and I clean them every time..."

"Hmph, forget it, you're useless."

Ye Liang snorted faintly, "Go and take the gold coins I harvested last month. I'm going to buy medicine pill to break through the intermediate martial artist."

"Master is going to break through!?"

"It's worthy of being a young master, it's just awesome, I'm not even a rash guy compared to you!"

The Black Snake was surprised for a while, and then showed a very flattering expression.

"Stop talking nonsense, go!"

Ye Liang waved his hand, and the black snake immediately went to get the gold coin.

Not long after, Black Snake returned to the room holding a big box and placed it in front of Ye Liang:

"Master, a total of 1265 gold coins!"

"Ah, very good."

Ye Liang nodded, just about to tell the black snake to send someone to continue tracking down the murderer.

"what!"

Suddenly a scream came from outside.

"what happened!?"

Ye Liang, the old man, the black snake and the quasi-warrior who didn't dare to move suddenly became surprised and looked at the door together.

At this time, there was a rush of footsteps outside, and the rushing voice even made people feel impatient.

"Hahahaha, Ye Liang, the sixth young master of the Ye family, and 1265 gold coins..."

On the top of the tall building next door, the corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, revealing a weird and excited smile.

He never expected that when he came to the headquarters of the Broken Axe Hunting Group, he would encounter Ye Liang, the culprit who ordered him to be killed!

What an unexpected surprise!

In the Golden Fruit Building, the footsteps are getting closer.

Following that, there was a hint of blood.

"who is it?"

"Who dares to kill people in the Golden Fruit Building so unscrupulously?"

The Black Snake was stunned. He couldn't even dream that someone would dare to enter his hunting group headquarters!

"What is it!?"

Ye Liang snorted coldly, "With Lao Lu, whoever comes will die."

As soon as his voice fell, the old man behind him took a step forward, revealing an unfathomable feeling.

At this moment, someone appeared at the door.

Heipao and white face, one hand knife and the other hand, blood spilled all the way.

His face was covered by a black hood and mask, and a few drops of red blood stained the white mask.

"Prisoner!"

Seeing the dead head in the hands of the visitor, the black snake was furious.

A prisoner is his most trusted subordinate, and he was beheaded at this time!

Compared with Black Snake, Ye Liang and Lu Lao were even more dumbfounded with their faces dull!

They had long been informed that it was a black-robed and white-faced knife master who destroyed the F-class dark snake stronghold.

But at this time, the entire Ye Family was struggling to find an unacceptable murderer, unexpectedly close in front of them!

[Chapter 40: The Arrogant Sixth Young Master Ye Family](#)

After the shock, Ye Liang's eyes immediately showed joy again!

"Okay! There is a way to heaven, you don't go, **** has no way to come by yourself!"

Ye Liang stood up from the sofa and looked at Su Lang's black robe clone with a sneer.

In his eyes, the black robe man in front of him was just a junior warrior.

And Ye Liang himself was close to a breakthrough, not to mention that there was still a real intermediate warrior like Lu Lao.

In addition to the Black Snake, they have a total of three warriors, and the opponent is only one person.

At this moment, Lu Lao and Hei Snake also discovered this, and they sneered while letting go.

"Boy, although you destroyed an F-level stronghold in my Ye family, I now give you a chance."

"As long as you kneel in front of me and confess and swear to be one of my dogs, I will spare your life and keep you prosperous and wealthy!"

"But if you don't agree, the consequences will be cruel you can't imagine!"

Ye Liang stood between Lu Lao and Black Snake, looking at the black robe clone arrogantly.

There are many young masters in the Ye family, and the competition is fierce, so when Ye Liang saw this cruel and courageous man in black robes, he wanted to try if he could win it.

If it can be taken as a subordinate, it must be a huge combat power.

In his eyes, Ye Liang, as the sixth young master of the Ye family, the opponent is just a desperate little warrior. As long as he gives certain promises and threats, the opponent will most likely agree!

but.....

"Ha ha!"

The black robe man sneered, and walked slowly into the room with a knife and a head.

"Little friend, you have to believe that Young Master Ye Liang will protect your status and strength."

"Kneel down now, it's too late!"

Old Lu walked to Ye Liang and said coldly to Su Lang's clone.

"Friend, I am Young Master Ye Liang's subordinate!"

"Look, since I have been with Master Ye Liang, how much power and wealth I have gained!"

"This Broken Axe Hunting Group, this Golden Fruit Building, all I didn't dare to think about before!"

The Black Snake also knew Ye Liang's thoughts and immediately stepped forward to persuade.

"It's ridiculous, so ridiculous!"

"A rubbish, you want me to kneel down?"

"Today, let you know what cruelty is!"

On the roof of the building next to him, Su Lang sneered, turned and left the roof.

...

Su Lang's avatar didn't respond to the threats and lure of Ye Liang's trio.

It is a killing machine born for battle!

Seeing that the black robe man was still cold and silent, Ye Liang and the others moved forward slowly, suddenly feeling angry.

"A toast without fine wine!?"

"Today I will let you know what will happen to Ye Liang if I offend my Ye Family!"

Ye Liang's eyes flashed with killing intent, and he waved his big hand, "Come on to me and beat him crippled. I want him to regret coming to this world!"

"kill!"

Elder Lu understood, immediately drew out his long sword, and charged towards Su Lang clone with murderous aura.

The Black Snake also drew a single knife from the quasi-martial artist, and rushed up fiercely.

The two great martial artists burst out with cheetah-like speed, and almost instantly slammed in front of Su Lang clone.

"Fast speed!"

The quasi-martialist widened his eyes, "With such a powerful combat power, the black-robed man will undoubtedly die!"

"Humph!"

Ye Liang snorted coldly, seeming to have seen the scene of the black-robed man being seriously injured. suddenly!

"Huh!"

An arc-shaped knife light appeared in the air.

"Ding!!"

"Boom!"

The blade light blocked the long swords of Lu Lao and Black Snake one after another.

Immediately afterwards, the black robe clone threw the head in his hand and retreated quickly!

And this action was naturally an order issued by Su Lang.

"Want to escape? No way!"

Old Lu gave a low cry and rushed to catch up.

Hei Snake's reaction and speed were slower, Su Lang clone and Lu Lao rushed out of the gate before he chased them out.

"Want to escape in the city? I can't do it with wings!"

Ye Liang raised his chin arrogantly, then turned his head and said, "Pour me a glass..."

Before he finished speaking, his pupils suddenly shrank!

I saw that the quasi-warrior had already separated from his head, and replaced by a black robe man standing there!