

One Click 311

[Chapter 311: Slash Xishan with one sword!](#)

"What a arrogant junior!"

Zhou Mihe was full of murderous intent, "Jin Wubai, do it!"

As he spoke, terrifying power erupted from his skinny body, and his whole body instantly rushed out and blasted Su Lang with a punch.

Under this punch, the entire magnificent hall was wobbly like a bubble!

At the same time, Jin Wubai's black broadsword slashed out horizontally, and a black sword aura was overwhelming, slashing towards Su Lang's legs!

They wanted to stay alive, so they did not attack the vital points, nor did they use mental attacks.

The attacks of the two great martial arts arrived in front of Su Lang almost within milliseconds, and they were about to beat him to death in the next moment!

However, in the face of such a terrifying attack, Su Lang was not afraid of danger and calmly.

"Tiankui Liu Cai!"

Taking a step forward, Su Lang's Thousand Li Heaven Shocking Sword slashed forward, and the endless colorful sword light burst out, instantly flooding the entire hall!

Not only that, this terrifying sword light directly penetrated the hall and through the sky, and the entire Blue Star main city was clearly visible!

"what!?"

In the devastating sword light of this scorching sun, Jin Wubai and Zhou Mihe were terrified, and their scalp exploded!

They felt a terrible life and death crisis!

In an instant, they wanted to withdraw their moves and defense, but how fast was the battle between Wu Zun-level?

escape? They are too late! !

Among the two pupils of fear, the colorful sword light is getting closer and brighter, until it occupies the entire field of vision!

pain!

After a moment of pain.

Jin Wubai's and Zhou Mihe's consciousness were directly trapped in darkness forever!

And not only the two of them, Zhou Guangji and other powerful warriors from the four Xishan schools also died one by one under Su Langjian, and there was no chance to send out a call for help.

"Ding! You got the venerable Youwu Bahuang Blade*1, the best spiritual stone*3656, the high-grade spiritual stone*325654, the middle-grade spiritual stone*11525623..."

"Ding! You get the Emperor Xingyue Bodhi Shield*1, the best spiritual stone*4245, the top-grade spiritual stone*635658, the middle-grade spiritual stone*23454554..."

"Ding! You got the king..."

With a single sword, the four houses of Xishan, the main city of Blue Star, almost perished!

And at the same time.

At Xuanyuan Martial Arts Academy, Sisha Xishan, Wan Hong and Li Ming, who were still slapped before, were looking at the direction of Xishan in a daze.

And beside them, stood a smiling young boy, who was Su Lang's clone.

When this clone started the battle, Su Lang released it.

The purpose is naturally to create an alibi.

The deceased couldn't speak, everyone only knew that Xishan had three martial arts masters, but they couldn't know that one of them was Su Lang.

At this moment.

In the pupils of Xishan Sisha and others, a colorful sword light illuminates the sky, exuding a terrifying power!

"Someone actually did something in the main city of Blue Star?"

"Wu Zun...Is that Wu Zun's powerful combat power? It's really earth-shattering!"

"Xishan, what happened on earth? Why did the three martial arts fight each other?"

"The Wuzun-level existence is doing it. Could it be that he discovered the high-level spies of the Fengling Clan hidden in the Blue Star?"

"..."

Everyone looked dull and kept guessing.

The four fools of Xishan looked pale, and the three martial masters used Xishan as the battlefield, and the four of them might be difficult!

But at this moment, the smiling Su Lang clone suddenly appeared stagnation.

original.

After beheading Jin Wubai, Zhou Mihe and others, Su Lang restrained his aura, exchanged positions with this clone, and directly took back all clones.

"There is Xuanyun Jingyuehuo covering the breath, no one can find me."

Su Lang turned and left with a full smile.

At this time, the colorful sword light in the distance disappeared, and the remaining terrifying breath of Wu Zun still filled the world for a long time.

Xishan Sisha and others felt bad, and hurried to Xishan.

And what awaits them will be the ruins of Xishan and the destruction of the four great masters-without powerful high-level warriors, the four Xishan families will exist in name only!

Su Lang no matter what happened to Xishan, he returned to his residence and focused on the storage space.

"The harvest this time is very good!"

"The two great martial arts, the six martial kings, the eighteen martial kings, and there are some spoils of warriors..."

Su Lang raised the corner of his mouth and directly ordered: "System, deposit gold coin spirit stone!"

Wow!

The amount of high-grade spirit stones skyrocketed!

Originally, there were only more than 240,000 high-grade spiritual stones left, but they returned to 3.06 million high-grade spiritual stones in an instant!

[Chapter 312: Quasi-artifact Youtian Sword!](#)

"System, improve the one-key mixer function!"

Su Lang didn't get too muddled and immediately chose to upgrade the system functions.

"Ding! Consuming 1 million high-grade spirit stones, the one-key refining function has been upgraded to level 9, which can refine weapons of God level and below!"

"You can refine the magic weapon, hahaha!"

"If the magic weapon is in hand, as long as it is not a Valkyrie, you can fight!"

"Furthermore, the one-key mixer can be upgraded to level 10 only by 1 level. The one-key mixer is activated, so fast!"

A touch of refreshment and excitement appeared on Su Lang's face, "However, it will cost a lot of money, and it will not be possible for the time being. It is better to do what is right now."

With excitement, Su Lang released his spiritual power to cover the surroundings, and then took out the venerable Youwu Bahuang Blade and the Emperor Xingyue Bodhi Shield.

The Youwu Bahuang Blade is made from a mixture of up to a variety of high-ranking materials, and has many functions.

Such as corrosion, concussion, cutting, mental damage and so on.

It's a pity that it is precisely because the functions are too complicated, and the craftsman is not skilled enough, that this long sword is not excellent.

And the Xingyue Bodhi Shield is a rare defensive emperor-level treasure, which can almost infinitely defend against the attacks of the peak Martial Emperor.

However, it was too fragile in the battle at the Wu Zun level, and that was why Zhou Mihe didn't use it.

"Defensive treasures are more precious than weapons of the same level, but they don't mean much to me.

After all, I have a super hole card swallowing clone and a life-saving stunt clone replacement, the imperial defense treasure, I usually use it.

I can modify this Xingyue Bodhi Shield and use it as soon as it is not seen by others as Zhou Mihe's defensive treasure.

But the weapon had to be changed. The Ten Thousand Miles Shocking Sword had an amazing ability to break defenses. It was a pity that when it encountered a defense that exceeded its limit, it would instantly collapse and its weakness was too great.

Moreover, the Wanli Shocking Sword is only a primary weapon. Once I swallow all the clones, I may be able to reach the realm of the **** level. The small primary weapon is not enough. I want to refine a stronger weapon! "

Thinking of this, Su Lang's gaze fell on the crafting villain in the mysterious black space.

"First refine the shield."

"The system, use this as a material to refine a shield for me!"

With a thought, Su Lang threw in the Xingyue Bodhi Shield and some hard materials from the imperial beasts.

"Ding! After finishing the refining, you will get the top imperial weapon Ziyue One Shield*1!"

As soon as the system prompt fell, a purple shield the size of a table appeared in front of Su Lang.

This is a shield full of purple, with a kind of electric purple air, with mysterious mountain lines on it, giving people a sense of amazing.

"It is said to be a top imperial weapon, but it is already close to the level of a supreme weapon, it can be called a quasi-sage weapon!

It is worthy of a one-key refining function, the weapons and armors refined are all of the best quality in the same level! "

Su Lang glanced over, and looked at Ziyue Guiyishi.

Once this shield was sacrificed, it was like a giant mountain descending, and even the attack of a junior martial master could resist a few moves.

At the imperial level, almost no one can break this shield!

"Enough for daily use!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, showing a satisfied smile.

Immediately afterwards, he looked forward to it again. When refining the shield, he used any noble-level materials, and the purpose was to use it in refining weapons!

"System, refine the selected materials into a sword for me!"

Su Lang gave an order, and the Ten Thousand Miles Shocking Heaven Sword and Youwu Bahuang Blade disappeared directly.

In addition, some of the rare high-rank refining materials that were just harvested from Jin Wubai and others have all disappeared.

"Ding! Successfully refining, you will get the top venerable Youtian Sword*1!"

A long sword suddenly appeared in front of Su Lang.

The body of the sword is based on a clear white background, and it is covered with black lines that seem to grow naturally. The blade is thin and sharp, and ordinary warriors will be cut off their will and belief at a glance!

This long sword got rid of the ability to distract, leaving only the invincible mental lethality and the terrifying defensive ability of the Ten Thousand Miles Shaking Sword.

Moreover, it does not have the weakness of the Ten Thousand Miles Shocking Sword, even if it cuts a defense that exceeds the defense limit, it will not suffer fatal damage.

This is the Youtian Sword!

[Chapter 313: Master was shocked by me again](#)

"This is almost an artifact!"

"Don't say it is a shield of Ziyue, even a defensive tool that is also a top-tier weapon can be cut with one sword!"

Su Lang's eyes glowed, and this Youtian Sword would become one of his extremely powerful cards!

"Jie Jie Jie Jie, it's so cool!"

The intense excitement caused Su Lang to laugh wildly.

After a long time, he calmed down and put the Youtian Sword and Ziyue Guiyi Shield into the storage space.

"Next, I'll go to Anxin instructor to 'learn' alchemy, and search for high-level alchemy materials from the alchemy building to sell alchemy!"

With a smile, Su Lang left his small courtyard and stepped briskly to the Anxin's courtyard.

On the way, he had already contacted An Xin through the transmission of the jade card, and he was coming to learn more advanced alchemy today.

"Disciple, you came so soon?"

An Xin was a martial king, and he sensed the arrival of Su Lang with mental power and immediately opened the gate of the courtyard.

"Master is here, and the disciple pleases you."

Su Lang smiled and pretended to bow.

"Uh... good apprentice."

Looking at Su Lang who was smiling, An Xin couldn't help but feel a little strange.

Since the last time she taught Su Lang to learn alchemy classics, she has begun to wonder who is the teacher.

Moreover, not long ago, she also heard of Su Lang defeating Li Ming, and hoisting the entire 24th floor of the alchemy building at alchemy speed, and then bringing more than one hundred and two hundred thousand copies of alchemy materials into the alchemy room to make alchemy.

Now that Su Lang appeared in front of her, wouldn't it mean that more than one hundred and two hundred thousand alchemy materials had already been used?

How long has it been, all refining is finished!

Even if she also has the Lagerstroemia indeterminate fire, the method of condensing the pill furnace with different fire while refining a large amount of pill, she can't do it!

Combining all these, An Xin even felt that Su Lang's alchemy skills had surpassed her!

"Master, don't froze, let's go in!"

Su Lang looked at An Xin blankly and smiled in his heart.

"Oh, come in!"

An Xin recovered, and quickly let in Su Lang.

Soon, the two came to the room where they learned alchemy last time.

Two futons and a table are very simple.

"Last time you learned Tier 8 alchemy, you learned it all, this time you will learn Tier 9 alchemy."

While talking, An Xin took out some 9th-order alchemy classics and put them on the table.

"Mmm Good!"

Su Lang clicked the corner of his mouth, picked up the classics and turned over.

Like the last time, he read the classics at a glance, and then he 'learned' all of them.

"Hiss! So again!?"

An Xin still couldn't help being shocked.

Immediately, she did not believe in evil, and as a result, all her questions were easily answered by Su Lang.

"This disciple, the alchemy talent is too terrifying!"

An Xin suppressed the stormy waves in her heart and took out the 10th-order alchemy classics.

"This time, it shouldn't be so fast anymore!?"

Licking her lips, An Xin stared at Su Lang closely, watching him constantly turn pages and read.

"Master was shocked by me again? Forget it, I'll be slower!"

After discovering the anomaly of Anxin, Su Lang pretended to be slower and took ten minutes to finish learning.

After that, he spent ten to twenty minutes for every tenth-order Dandian.

And also asked some questions from time to time, pretending to not understand.

Seeing that Su Lang finally had something he didn't understand, An Xin immediately found the value of his existence, and started to answer Su Lang with great interest.

Time passed slowly, and several hours passed in an instant.

"The last 10th order alchemy classics, finished reading!"

Su Lang withdrew his gaze from the book, and immediately told An Xin that he had integrated the knowledge of the Dandian.

But at this time, a system prompt suddenly sounded.

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

Su Lang's expression was stunned, and a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes, and he asked secretly: "The system, if you choose not to break through, can automatic cultivation increase the cultivation base?"

All the time, every time the sea of cultivation was full, Su Lang broke through for the first time.

He didn't think much about this problem.

At this time, he didn't want to break through in front of Anxin, so as not to have to spend more words to explain, so he asked this question.

"Ding! Master, the sea of cultivation base is full, if you choose not to break through, the cultivation base will no longer increase!"

[Chapter 314: Promoted to the realm of Martial Commander!](#)

The systematic answer made Su Lang hesitate.

The current 13-level one-key training function has 10,912 times the training speed, allowing him to make a breakthrough in just a few hours.

If you don't break through, you feel a great loss!

"Forget it, choose a breakthrough this time, and then leave here before the next breakthrough."

Su Lang thought about it, but chose to make a breakthrough.

next moment!

A warm current appeared in his body out of thin air, turning into endless liquid aura.

At the same time, a terrifying attraction erupted from him.

The aura within a kilometer of a kilometer is like being drawn by an invisible force, pouring into Su Lang's body one after another!

The turbulent aura like the Nu River rushed into the meridians and poured into the dantian, the spiritual liquid cyclone solidified again, and it turned into a six-sided diamond nucleus in a short time!

"boom!"

A strange breakthrough wave swept through.

"Junior military commander level!"

A bright light burst into Su Lang's eyes, and the aura of the whole person instantly rose to a level!

The next moment, he immediately called out the attribute panel!

[Name]: Su Lang

[Race]: human

[Qualification Level]: Turbidity

[Realm level]: Junior Martial Commander

[Attack level]: Senior Wuhuang

[Defensive level]: Intermediate Wuhuang

[Shenfa level]: Senior Wuhuang

[Endurance level]: Intermediate Wuhuang

[Spirit level]: Condensed mist

[Mastering the exercises]: Boundless Heart Sutra, Ruyangling Juelu (top level, perfection), Tiankui Liucai axis (top level, perfection), Tianwang exercises (top level, perfection)

Bixue Wuhen Figure (Advanced, Consummation), Black Flame Record of Falling Sun (Advanced, Consummation), Fengwu Taixu Jue (Advanced, Consummation)

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

(Some exercises have been omitted)

[Activated system functions]: One-key practice function (level 13), one-key martial arts function (level 12), clone dispatch function (level 11), one-key treasure hunt function (level 11), one-key alchemy function (level 10) , one-key mixer function (level 9)

"Senior Emperor Wu!"

"I have the offensive power of the Advanced Martial Sovereign in every single blow!"

Looking at his attribute panel, Su Lang couldn't help showing a trace of excitement.

At this time!

"Su Lang! You broke through to Martial Commander!!!"

An Xin exclaimed suddenly, stood up and looked at Su Lang with a dull face.

She and Su Lang met in just a few days, and Su Lang was still a senior military commander in her impression.

Although Su Lang killed Ou Wenyao in front of her, that was a secret method.

His cultivation realm is still a senior general.

However, now she suddenly broke through to the martial arts level, how could she not be shocked! ?

"Cough cough, there are a lot of medicinal pills recently refined, so I took some."

Su Lang stood up and patted An Xin's shoulder, and smiled, "Master, isn't cultivation just an aura pill, I take a lot of pill, of course I will break through quickly."

"Huh? You broke through with a pill?"

"How many pills have you taken that will allow you to break through to Martial Commander in such a short time?"

"Could it be that you have eaten all the tens of thousands of pills made from materials!?"

"Oh my God, did you know that the power of the pill also has side effects?"

"Except for the perfect quality pill, eating too much of other quality pill will damage the foundation of martial arts!"

An Xin's eyes burst open, her face was shocked and worried!

"Master, rest assured!"

"All I eat are perfect quality pills!"

Seeing An Xin's worry, Su Lang immediately explained.

"From senior military commander to junior military commander, how many pills do you have to take, one hundred thousand, two hundred thousand?"

"All you eat are perfect quality pills? Where are so many perfect quality pills?"

"It's impossible, you lied! Tell me quickly, how many impurity pills have you taken? Taking advantage of the short time, I will take you to the sect master and let him get rid of it for you!"

In addition to the thick disbelief and pill, An Xin's face also showed a trace of helplessness.

[Chapter 315: An honest look](#)

"Master, I really didn't lie!"

"Okay, okay, in fact, besides taking the perfect quality pill, I also used another ancestral secret technique of my family."

"This kind of secret technique can compress the spiritual energy obtained from previous cultivation, and accumulate it thickly, so that it can break through the big bottleneck more easily!"

"This is also the reason why I have no lack of level qualifications, but I am only a senior general at the age of twenty."

Su Lang chuckled, his mouth full of flickers, he described the system as an ancestral secret method, and the muddy body as having no lack of aptitude...

And An Xin was really fooled after hearing Su Lang's words!

"That's it, that's it, you really scared me to death!"

The worry and panic on An Xin's face turned into a daze, and he let out a long breath.

"Sorry, Master, I shouldn't keep it from you."

Su Lang apologized and made a discipleship to An Xin.

"It's me who is asking the bottom line. After all, everyone has a secret."

"It's just...your secret...really shocking!!"

An Xin smiled and shook his head, and said, "An ancestral secret technique can instantly increase the combat power of three great realms, and an ancestral secret technique can accumulate and break through the big bottleneck!"

I don't know what your background is. Oh, forget it, you don't want to say that I don't ask, let's... continue to learn? "

"Well, continue learning!!"

Su Lang clicked the corner of his mouth and put down the alchemy, "Master, I have finished studying these tenth-order alchemy, it's time for the next one!"

"Oh ah!?"

An Xin, who had just recovered from the shock, shook her body again, revealing a touch of shock and numbness.

For the apprentice in front of him, An Xin really didn't know what to say.

So, she opened her mouth, suppressed the horror in her heart, looked at Su Lang like a monster, and took out a jade slip.

—A classic book of Wangjie Dandao.

"Thank you, Master, for his teaching!"

Su Lang chuckled and took the Wang Tier Alchemy Classics from An Xin.

After Wang Jie, the contents of the gong law classics were basically recorded on the jade slips, without having to read page by page.

Holding the jade slip, Su Lang's eyes flashed brightly, and his spiritual power poured into the jade slip.

But just when he wants to read the content.

"what!"

An Xin exclaimed again!

"master?"

Su Lang raised his head and looked at An Xin in surprise.

"Su, Su Lang!!"

"Aren't you a talented military commander? How can you read jade slips in the air? Do you have mental power?"

An Xin's eyes were wide open, staring at Su Lang closely. She was dumbfounded for many times and almost made her eyes a little sore.

"Uh....."

Su Lang's heart bulged.

A warrior who has not reached the level of the king of martial arts has not yet started spiritual training and cannot perform spiritual release.

Therefore, reading jade slips is a bit troublesome. You need to put your attention on the pineal gland between your eyebrows, and use all your attention to read the jade slips.

Only after Wu Wang and above, can they hold the jade slips in their hands and read them in the air after starting the spiritual training.

Su Lang even forgot this

—When studying Ou Wenyao's jade slips with An Xin last time, he paid attention.

However, this kind of thing is quite easy to explain!

"Actually, I am born with a strong spiritual power, and my spiritual power is comparable to physical qualifications!"

"In addition, I used to take mental pill since I was young, so I started my mental power training in advance!"

Su Lang flickered again, with an sincere expression and an honest look.

"Is that right?"

"Su Lang disciple, you are really the best genius in the world!"

"Even if the other students have incomplete physical qualifications and weak spiritual qualifications, their achievements will be very limited."

"But your spiritual aptitude is so against the sky, I am afraid that there will be no spiritual bottleneck when you cultivate to the Martial God level!"

An Xin's mouth is wide open, incredible!

"Ahaha, it seems like this!"

Su Lang smiled and said, "I will strive to cultivate to the Martial God, and live up to the master's expectations."

An Xin's eyes lit up, and then he murmured a bitter smile: "...I feel that I am not qualified to be your mentor at all."

"Where is it?"

"Doesn't this require you to teach me the master?"

Su Lang smiled lightly and threw the jade slip in his hand.

"Hmm."

An Xin regained a lot of confidence and smiled happily, "Then you learn first, and I will teach you if you don't understand!"

"Good Le!"

Su Lang nodded with a smile, and then continued to read the jade slip.

But at this moment, something happened again!

[Chapter 316: The menacing Miao Feichen](#)

"Boom boom boom!"

"Can Anxin Mentor be here? Can Su Lang be here?"

A knock on the door and cold questioning directly interrupted Su Lang's movements.

"Who?"

Su Lang frowned, a little impatient.

"Is one of Danmen's great mentors, Miao Feichen."

"Why did he come to me? He still looks like a bad person."

An Xin also showed doubts, swept away her mental strength, and saw Miao Feichen with a bad face.

However, despite the doubts, she opened the door and brought Su Lang to the courtyard.

An old man with a long body, like a bamboo pole, wearing a gray cloth robe walked in through the gate, revealing an invisible cold air.

An Xin frowned and asked, "Teacher Miao Feichen, you come to me and my apprentice, what's the matter?"

"Humph!!"

Miao Feichen's expression was cold, "An Xin, the disciple you taught is so brave that he dare to search for academic materials in the alchemy building."

Su Lang and An Xin immediately understood these words.

This guy came because Su Lang bought materials on the 24th floor of the alchemy building to refine alchemy.

"Miao Feichen? I'll call you a mentor."

Without waiting for An Xin to speak, Su Lang stepped forward and said coldly, "Excuse me, is there a limit on the quantity of materials purchased in the alchemy building?"

"Yes, the alchemy building does not limit the amount of materials that students can purchase."

An Xin continued, "Instructor Miao Feichen, you are so aggressive, what do you mean by coming to ask your sins?"

"Humph!"

"Alchemy building does not have this restriction."

"But, Su Lang, a student who is just getting started, how strong can you be even if you have a different attitude?"

"Before and after, you bought 270,000 copies of Grade 8 alchemy materials in the alchemy building. What should the other students do?"

"This is aside. You left the alchemy building and appeared here in a short time. Have you already used up the alchemy materials?"

Miao Feichen said step by step, the aura of Junior Wu Zun permeated the courtyard, making An Xin pale.

"Ha ha!"

"If I haven't finished refining, how can I pass the inspection door?"

Su Lang sneered, "Could it be that the detection gate that has been erected for more than a thousand years in the alchemy building is fake?"

"Hmph, I knew you would be so quibble."

"When you came out, you did not bring alchemy materials, because you ran out of them!"

"In other words, you have squandered all the more than 200,000 copies of materials in just a few days!"

"No one can conscientiously refine 270,000 materials into a pill within three or four days. You must waste it at will and ruin it!"

"Su Lang, as a disciple of a mentor, having the privilege of a mentor is to allow you to obtain more resources to improve yourself, but you abuse your privileges and waste academic resources. Can you be convicted?"

Miao Feichen stood high, eyes like ice, it seemed that Su Lang was already a sinner.

"Hahahaha!"

"No one can do it? What a joke!"

"You can't do it, can't I do it?"

"You are a great teacher of the Dan Sect, and you have good alchemy attainments, but the structure is too small."

"Alchemy refining equipment refining array, from ancient times to the present, which path was not opened by the predecessors?"

"I developed a method that can make a lot of alchemy in a short period of time. Your first idea is not to verify it, but to deny it directly. It is ridiculous."

"You are a decayed and stubborn old fellow, a slave to the alchemy. Li, a trash in the alchemy cage!"

Facing Miao Feichen, Su Lang was not afraid, opened his mouth, and went back frantically!

As soon as this statement was made, Anxin's brain went blank for an instant.

And Miao Feichen's temples were blue veins violently, and his whole body trembled slightly, and he was so angry that he was almost full of smoke.

He is the aloof Dan Zun, even ordinary Wu Zun must be respectful and flattering.

Su Lang has not endured such humiliation for many years!

Shame, great shame!

"Su Lang child!!"

"I am one of the two great teachers of Danmen, how dare you say that I am ridiculous, that I am a trash!"

"Today I will teach you a lesson, and then drive your arrogant and ignorant junior out of Xuanyuan Martial Arts Academy!"

[Chapter 317: Dan Shen Yun Ye Meng!](#)

Miao Feichen's eyes were blood-red, and he pointed at Su Lang's nose high up and shouted constantly. Immediately, he stepped forward and raised his withered palm like chicken feet, as if to hit Su Lang's face severely.

Seeing this scene, Su Lang couldn't help but feel murderous in his heart.

He didn't want to expose the martial arts power, but Miao Feichen's palm really dared to fall, and he wouldn't get used to it, so he cut it!

Seeing that Su Lang's eyes were as cold as ice, Miao Feichen dared to have a murderous intent on himself, and was even more furious.

Su Lang sneered, and immediately used the Devouring clone to teach Miao Feichen, the old immortal dog.

But at this moment, An Xin ignored Miao Feichen's attack and directly stopped in front of Su Lang.

"Master!"

"Su Lang is just a student, why bother with him!?"

An Xin stretched out his arms to protect Su Lang behind him.

In her eyes, Su Lang had just broken through the Martial Commander rank, and his weak combat power could not resist Miao Feichen's slap in the face.

Miao Feichen really hit Su Lang, so Su Lang would definitely have to go half his life without dying!

As Su Lang's master, even if he offends Miao Feichen, the Danmen great tutor, An Xin can't care about it!

Seeing An Xin rushing to protect Su Lang, Miao Feichen felt suffocated, but he had to withdraw his palm.

Although he is a great mentor with amazing power, teaching students is the limit.

If it's a mentor, he, the great mentor, don't want to do it.

"Thank you, the great mentor, for your mercy."

Seeing Miao Feichen retract his palm, An Xin breathed a sigh of relief.

But, will Miao Feichen give up? of course not!

Standing high above him, he was scolded and abused face to face by a young student who had just entered school. What is the difference between riding on his head and shit?

"Humph!!"

"All the good disciples you taught!"

"When did the students dared to disobey the tutor and insult the tutor? This simply doesn't take the school rules into consideration!"

"And you, An Xin! You not only don't reflect on yourself, you don't teach your disciples, but you hinder me. Do you really think I dare not do anything to you?"

"I'm telling you, you get out of the way immediately, otherwise I will fight with you!"

The more Miao Feichen said, the anger suffocating in his heart gathered more and more, and the whole old face was red and crimson, and his veins were distorted.

"Master, you!"

An Xin was trembling, but Miao Feichen was so aggressive.

"Master, don't talk to this old asshole."

Su Lang walked around An Xin's stretched hands, blocking her behind him.

Immediately afterwards, his cold and indifferent gaze fell on Miao Feichen.

"Old dog, you want to teach me, I want to teach you more!"

"I didn't want to do it, but you successfully angered me!"

"I advise you to take some healing pills in advance, so that you won't be able to hold up and be killed by me for a while."

Su Lang looked at Miao Feichen's eyes with a sneer, he only killed two Wu Zun a few months ago.

And Miao Feichen, a pill martial master, is much weaker than Jin Wubai and Zhou Mihe.

It can be said that Su Lang can round and flatten Miao Feichen at will!

Of course, Miao Feichen didn't know Su Lang's real combat power. Seeing Su Lang even more arrogant, he immediately exploded with anger, raising his hand to slap!

"call--!!!"

The air was torn apart, and his claw-like palms slammed towards Su Lang.

"boom!!!"

There was a muffled noise, and Miao Feichen was grabbed by his wrist, his complexion suddenly changed!

At the same time, Su Lang frowned!

He was about to do it, when a figure suddenly appeared in front of him, directly taking off Miao Feichen's attack.

"Who is this? It helped me block the attack?"

Su Lang glanced away, and there was a handsome, well-defined, elegant and knowledgeable youth in his vision.

Immediately afterwards, An Xin and Miao Feichen exclaimed and answered Su Lang's doubts.

"Cloud Gate Master!"

"Sir Master!"

An Xin and Miao Feichen exclaimed at the same time, with different expressions. The former was delighted, while the latter's expression changed, seeming to be a little apprehensive.

"Cloud Gate Master? Pill God Yun Yemeng!?"

Su Lang was shocked. He didn't expect to see Yun Yemeng, the only Pill God on the Blue Star!

[Chapter 318: I will demonstrate it again](#)

"Disciple, this is the master of the Cloud Gate!"

Seeing Su Lang stunned behind him, An Xin immediately stretched out his finger and stabbed him in the back.

"Oh, student Su Lang, I have met the master."

Su Lang came back to his senses, pushing his hand for Yi, pulling his hand for Su, and saluted.

"Are you Su Lang?"

"I heard that you have mastered a method of quickly refining a large number of pills, so I was pleasantly surprised and came to you, but I didn't expect to see this scene. Why did you conflict with Teacher Miao?"

Yun Yemeng let go of Miao Feichen's wrist, smiled gently at Su Lang, and then said his intention and doubts.

"Is such that."

Seeing that Yun Yemeng was not as mean as Miao Feichen, Su Lang replied, "Miao Feichen doesn't believe that I have mastered that kind of alchemy. Teach me and drive me out of Danmen."

While talking, Su Lang checked Yun Yemeng's attribute panel and found that he turned out to be a pinnacle martial artist.

Su Lang was a little surprised, but soon relieved.

After all, Yun Yemeng is a pill **** who can refine god-level pill. I am afraid that if it weren't for the extremely rare materials for god-level alchemy, he would have already broken through the war god.

And just when Su Lang checked the Yunyemeng property panel.

"Huh? Is there such a thing?"

Yun Yemeng frowned slightly, turned and looked at Miao Feichen, waiting for him to explain.

"Door!"

"This child has no respect and long-term, so rebellious and unruly, he called me a trash and an old dog!"

Miao Feichen gritted his teeth and looked at Su Lang, completely not mentioning his own stubbornness and self-serving things.

"Ha ha!"

"You are aggressive and like a mad dog who came to ask the teacher and blamed me for scolding you?"

"Just your disgusting appearance, you have to scold you, rely on the old to sell your old, so self-proclaimed old trash."

Su Lang sneered again and again, ignoring Yun Yemeng's presence, and directly cursed.

His move immediately caused An Xin to panic.

And Miao Feichen, trembling with anger, pointed at Su Lang tremblingly: "Sect Master, look at his sharp teeth, this kind of person should be expelled from the school and expelled from Xuanyuan Wudao Academy!"

Yun Ye frowned when she saw Su Lang cursing Miao Feichen without fear.

If this trouble continues, the two sides are afraid they will have to pinch each other again!

However, Su Lang is the alchemy genius he is looking forward to, and he doesn't want to punish him.

And Miao Feichen was one of the Danmen Great Mentors, and he didn't want to scold him.

How to do?

"Okay, stop arguing."

After thinking about it, Yun Yemeng said with a smile: "Since one of you insists that you really master the method of refining a large number of pills, but you don't believe the other, then let Su Lang show it?"

At that time, will it be clear who is right and who is wrong? "

As soon as this statement came out, the scene suddenly became quiet.

"Su Lang, what do you think?"

Yun Yemeng looked at Su Lang with a smile.

Quickly refining a large number of pills, this is not only a kind of development on the path of pill, but also a great bargaining chip in the scale of victory of the human race and the wind spirit race.

For many years, he has been studying such methods, and some results have been obtained, but they are still not satisfactory.

After hearing about Su Lang's magical alchemy, he came to verify.

Yun Yemeng wanted to see Su Lang's magical alchemy method!

"Since the master said so, I will demonstrate it again."

Su Lang smiled and rolled his eyes, "However, the alchemy that I have worked out hard to research, I don't want this old guy to see it."

As soon as these words came out, Yun Yemeng and An Xin's expression stagnated again.

But Miao Feichen trembled, and his old eyes were almost exploding: "Zhuzi! The master is here, you dare to humiliate me?"

You... you don't want me to see it, it's nothing more than fear, shrinking, you don't have that kind of alchemy at all! "

"Hahaha!"

"I said not to show it to you, nor did I say not to show it to the master!"

Su Lang sneered and said, "Since the sect master is here, why do you need to judge my alchemy?"

[Chapter 319: Then give you a lesson](#)

"you--!!"

Miao Feichen's figure trembled like chaff, almost vomiting blood!

Su Lang himself made this old guy violent with anger, but he couldn't help but enjoy himself!

But at this time, Miao Feichen suddenly roared: "Su Lang child, as one of the few Dan Zun of Blue Star, I also have the ability and qualification to judge you!

If I hadn't watched you display that alchemy with my own eyes, I would never believe it! ! "

After speaking, he stood there, staring at Su Lang closely, looking stubborn to the end.

Su Lang raised his brows and wanted to reply on the spot: You are qualified to be a fart!

But at this time, the sect master Yun Yemeng spoke.

"Okay! Why are you arguing again?"

Yun Yemeng said helplessly, "Su Lang, since Teacher Miao Feichen wants to see it, let him see it."

"Well, for the face of the master, I will let him see, but I still don't want to make him cheap."

Su Lang curled his lips and said, "It's better to be like this. Anyway, I have to show it again. It's better to give a big class and let the students come to learn, so that even if Miao Feichen learns, I don't care too much."

Upon hearing these words, Yun Yemeng and An Xin's expression suddenly became a little weird.

Su Lang's words can always be summed up in one sentence, that is, "It's cheaper for you, it's better for people who are cheaper! "

Moreover, these words put Miao Feichen on the student level, showing Su Lang's deep disdain and contempt!

Yun Yemeng and An Xin heard the meaning of Su Lang's words, and of course Miao Feichen, the old immortal, also heard it. His eyes were so angry that he almost ran away on the spot.

"Oh, I want to teach more students but you can't accept it?"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and he mocked, "Could it be that you want to learn my alchemy, and then take it for yourself, cherish your broom?"

"what!!"

"Zhuzi, I must kill you!"

"I want to kill you, kill you fiercely, to vent my hatred!"

"..."

The above are all hysterical and heartbreaking roars in Miao Feichen's heart.

The fury in his heart made Miao Feichen look like an active volcano about to erupt, but he suddenly thought of something and suddenly sneered.

"You are going to have a big class. Once I went to see it, I was in your class. I was lower than you. I was invisibly shamed by you!"

"Hmph, why do you want to do such a trick? Because you don't have the real idea!"

"You want me to retreat in the face of shame, let me refuse, so you can prevent me from revealing your ridiculous alchemy!"

Miao Feichen looked grim and exclaimed, "You start class, I tell you, I want to see it!"

"Hahahaha!"

"If you want to see, then I'll teach you a lesson!"

A tricky smile appeared on Su Lang's face.

"cough!"

"Su Lang, just say a few words!"

Yun Yemeng gave a sharp cough, then glanced at Miao Feichen, and said, "You have to teach more students in a big class, yes!"

However, if you lied, naughty, sensationalized, and didn't have the real talent, don't blame me for punishing you! "

At the end, Yun Yemeng exuded a strong majesty, and his voice became a little cold.

"The sect master can rest assured that Lang will live up to expectations."

Su Lang smiled slightly, "However, if my alchemy is magical enough, will the sect master also give me some rewards?"

"There are penalties and rewards, as justice."

Yun Yemeng looked solemnly, "If your alchemy really meets my expectations, you can mention anything you want!"

"Really!?"

"Then I'll mention it first!"

Su Lang chuckled, "Sect Master, I want to become a student of the Hall of Fame, enter the cracks of time and space, and go to Canglan Continent!"

At the beginning, An Xin said that students who are good enough can enter the cracks of time and space.

Su Lang doesn't know what is the standard of being good enough, but it must be enough to become a Hall of Fame student!

That's why he made the request to become a Hall of Fame student.

As soon as this request came out, An Xin and Miao Feichen were shocked!

To become a Hall of Fame student, you need to start from the potential level and climb and challenge step by step.

You know, there are countless talented students in Xuanyuan Budo Academy, but there are only forty people in each Hall of Fame!

These forty people are the best young geniuses in the four areas of the battle pill weapon formation in the entire Blue Star and the entire human race!

And Su Lang, just a golden student, wanted to become a Hall of Fame student. This is going to be a step up!

[Chapter 320: Unprecedented class](#)

"Humph!"

Miao Feichen sneered, and was about to ridicule.

But Yun Yemeng waved his hand, causing him to close his mouth.

"To be honest, this request is a bit too big."

Yun Yemeng frowned slightly, but then changed her voice, "But it's not impossible. It depends on how well the alchemy you developed."

The alchemy of a large amount of alchemy in a short time is really too important to the human race!

The difficulty of alchemy has caused the number of alchemists to be very small, and the supply of pills is not enough, and the cultivation speed of the martial artists has been greatly slowed down.

The backwardness of alchemy has directly made Blue Star's martial arts civilization difficult.

But if Su Lang really created a large amount of alchemy in a short time, then a place in the Hall of Fame can be given!

Therefore, Yun Yemeng agreed.

"Thank you, master!"

Su Lang looked happy and arched his hands again.

"Su Lang, when do you want to start the class?" Yun Yemeng asked.

"It's better to hit the sun instead of choosing a day, just today!"

Su Lang glanced at Miao Feichen, showing a slight contempt.

Miao Feichen couldn't wait to expose his 'lie', why didn't he want to slap Miao Feichen in the face as soon as possible?

"Humph!"

Miao Feichen was faintly glimpsed by Su Lang, and suddenly became bored.

But by this time, he was actually a little worried.

Su Lang actually intends to give a big class to teach the students of the whole academy, and he is still under the witness of Pill God Yun Yemeng!

He is so confident, and he is in control of the victory. He is really real! ?

The more I thought about it, the more disturbed Miao Feichen became.

At this time, Yun Yemeng looked at the sunset glow and said with a smile: "Then it's 8 o'clock in the evening, Anxin instructor, please arrange it and pass on the news of the class."

There are only a few people in Yun Yemeng's Jade Passing Pass, so An Xin has to help with the news.

"Yes, the master!"

An Xin took a deep breath and nodded.

It is extremely rare to teach Danmen students from the entire academy.

And this time Su Lang wants to teach all Dan Sect students, it is unprecedented!

She has almost seen that after receiving the information, the tutors and students are all incredulous and shocked.

Afterwards, Anxin edited the information, and used the communication jade card to communicate the time and location of the course to each Danmen tutor, and then let each tutor communicate to the teaching assistants and students.

As she expected, every mentor who received the message sent in an incredible message.

"Instructor Anxin! What message did you send? Is it wrong?"

"Oh my God, your disciple Su Lang is going to give a big class to teach the entire Danmen students to practice alchemy? Is there a mistake?"

"Teacher Anxin, the April Fools' Day in the ancient times is long gone, let alone today is not April Fools' Day, what did you post?"

"Who are you? Did you pick up the jade card that Anxin mentor accidentally lost?"

"..."

Zhong Danmen mentors sent inquiries one after another, and An Xin couldn't laugh or cry.

There was no way, she could only explain it slowly. The instructors heard that Su Lang had started the class with the permission of the master Yun Yemeng, and the doubt in their hearts immediately turned into horror.

"Instructor Anxin, your disciple Su Lang actually got the permission of the master! Oh my God, he is too awesome!"

"Instructor Anxin, Su Lang actually created a super alchemy that makes a large amount of alchemy in a short period of time? Impossible! How old is he? How many levels of alchemy has his alchemy attained?"

"Instructor Anxin, since it is approved by the master, then I will pass the news to the teaching assistant, and I will personally bring the students over at 8pm!"

"..."

After the mentors were shocked, they passed the news to the teaching assistants.

The teaching assistants were stunned with shock, but as assistants, most of them didn't ask much and passed the news directly to the students.

Within a short period of time, all Danmen students stopped their movements one after another, with shocked and bewildered faces.

At this moment, I don't know how many students who were making alchemy lost a pot of pill!

Seeing the content in the Chuanxin Jade Tablet, the students stared like Erha, with the words 'This must be fake' written on their faces!

Immediately afterwards, they hurriedly asked the teaching assistant, and got a positive answer, which was even more shocked.