

One Click 371

[Chapter 371: Achieve the emperor in minutes](#)

"So, the most important thing is money! How many spirit stones do I still have?"

Su Lang curled his lips, checked his remaining spirit stones, and found that there were 5.21 million high-grade spirit stones!

"So much! Enough to raise the one-key formation to a very high level!"

Su Lang was overjoyed and immediately ordered the upgrade of the one-key formation function.

"Ding! Consuming 100 middle-grade spirit stones, the one-key array refining function is upgraded to level 2, and it can refine the array at level 2 and below!"

"Ding!....."

"Ding! Consuming 100 high-grade spirit stones, the one-key refining function is upgraded to level 4, and it can be refined to level 4 and below!"

"Ding! Consuming 1000 high-grade spirit stones, the one-key refining function is upgraded to level 5, and it can be refined to level 5 and below!"

"Ding! Congratulations on upgrading the one-key formation function to level 5. You have obtained the 'stroke formation' function, any formation can be characterized by just one stroke!"

"Ding! Consuming 10,000 high-grade spirit stones, the one-key array refining function has been upgraded to level 6, which can refine the array at level 6 and below!"

"Ding!....."

"Ding! Consuming 1 million high-grade spirit stones, the one-key refining function has been upgraded to level 8, which can refine formations of level 8 and below!"

After a series of system prompts, Su Lang's high-grade spirit stones also consumed more than one million, and there are still four million left!

"With another six million, the array refining function can be upgraded with one click!"

Su Lang grinned, then rummaged in the storage space.

What is he looking for?

Of course, I'm looking for books and articles about formations!

Right now, Su Lang didn't have any array plans at all, he had an array of up to 8th-order attainments, but he couldn't refine even a first-order array.

Therefore, Su Lang intends to make up lessons for himself first.

It is a pity that he searched for a while before he found out some superficial formation classics.

The most advanced formations in these formations are only at the Martial Commander level, not even the Martial King!

"Lying down, is the formation classics so rare? I also killed three martial masters somehow, and there is no king-level formation classic!?"

Su Lang rolled his eyes in amazement.

However, he took the classics and read them carefully.

These formation classics supplemented Su Lang's basic knowledge and allowed him to master many formations below Tier 6, that is, below the Martial Commander level.

Among them, the first-order formation method is almost useless, and it is used by ordinary people to remove dust, shelter from wind and rain.

The second-order array law began to have offensive and defensive capabilities, roughly equivalent to the body temperer.

The third-order formation also has the ability to attack and defend, and has singular abilities such as boosting power and speed, which is suitable for official warriors.

By analogy, the fourth-order formation is suitable for military masters, and the fifth-order is suitable for military generals...

Su Lang's one-key refining array reached level 8, and the highest he could refine an array equivalent to the Wuhuang level.

So he is now a generation emperor!

"Tsk tusk, this is only a few minutes, I have become a formation emperor from a rookie!"

"It's a pity, even though I am a formation emperor, I can't even refine an 8th order formation."

Su Lang was excited for a while and sighed again.

At this moment, an octahedral array appeared in his aftermath.

"Hey, why forgot this stuff!"

Su Lang looked at Liang Yi lying quietly on the ground in isolation, with a smile on his face.

The isolation of these two instruments can block communication methods such as jade cards, etc. It can be said to be a good baby for killing and arson!

"Come, come, let me see what level of your two ritual isolation formations are and what you need to refine!"

Su Lang stretched out his hand, and as soon as his spiritual defense ability came out, he directly took the octahedron formation in his hand.

Immediately afterwards, he stared at the formation carefully, using the 'formation recognition' ability. next moment!

Countless mysterious lines, trajectories, and symbols appeared in Su Lang's mind, forming a virtual three-dimensional array.

At the same time, information on the capabilities, use and refining methods, and required materials of the two instruments' isolation array is also clear.

The isolation of the two instruments, the 8-level formation, can isolate various means of airborne communication, but it is not foolproof.

If you choose a fixed location, the chance of isolation is the highest. If it is arranged in the array, the chance of isolation will be reduced, but it is still very reliable!

Refining materials required: Linghu sulfur, Nanwu satin, Ziyun bamboo, Fengyulongquan...

[Chapter 372: Grieving Li Yuanju](#)

"It turned out to be a royal formation!"

"Unexpectedly, the first emperor rank formation I mastered turned out to be the isolation between these two instruments."

Su Lang smiled blankly, then closed the octahedral array in his hand and put it into the storage space.

"Next, let's release the treasure hunt flying flying flying glider to search for treasures between heaven and earth!"

"But before that, we still need to deal with this battlefield!"

While thinking about it, Su Lang released the green lotus dragon-patterned fire, directly burning Li Qiming's body.

Immediately afterwards, Xuanyun Jingyue Fire was released to clear the surrounding aura.

"Nice!"

After doing all this, Su Lang twitched the corner of his mouth and flew away with a trace of excitement.

In Tatian stronghold, time is pushed forward a few minutes.

Just when Li Qiming was beheaded by Su Lang with a sword, Li Qiming's life card that had just been erected suddenly showed a slight crack and immediately lost its light.

"this is!?"

"Qiming, fallen!?"

Li Jiawuzun, Li Yuanju, who was in charge of guarding the life card, had violent eyes, and his face rose with endless disbelief and grief.

"This is not true!"

"Qiming has just arrived in the Canglan Continent, and he hasn't even finished a day. How could it have fallen like this!"

"Moreover, he has already broken through to the Junior Martial Venerable, how could he fall... there is a problem, there must be a problem with the fate card!"

Li Yuanju stretched out his hand and tremblingly picked up Li Qiming's life card.

After checking, his eyes were cracked, his eyes were blood red, and his old face was distorted by pain!

Li Qiming's life card is exactly the same as the rest of the fallen human students!

He is really dead!

"Do not!!!"

Li Yuanju wailed loudly, and his stern voice instantly spread throughout his foothold in the sky!

"what happened!?"

"It seems to be the voice of senior Li Yuanju!"

"His voice is so sad, someone should have fallen!"

"Oh my God, Senior Li has been guarding the life card all year round. He has long been used to seeing life and death, but this time he is so ghoulish. Could it be...Which important person has fallen this time?"

"Big guy? Couldn't it be... Valkyrie..."

"Shut up! How could Master Yanxingxing fall!?"

"Let's go, let's go and take a look in person."

"..."

Li Yuanju's sorrow shocked the entire Tatian stronghold.

Countless people wondered who had fallen, and even Lu Bai and others ran to find Li Yuanju in person.

Not long after, the identity of the fallen man was announced just as everyone was in a state of anxiety.

It's Li Qiming!

"No wonder Senior Li is so sad. Li Qiming is the most terrifying genius in the history of the Li family. His fall is an extremely serious blow to the Li family!"

"Li Qiming's aptitude is against the sky, he reached the junior martial arts level at a young age, but fell at the height of his age. It's really God's will!"

"Isn't it? He only came to Tatian stronghold today. Before, I watched him run through the training tower. Without Su Lang, he would be the most shining star. What a pity!"

"Huh! I was relieved, Li Qiming has fallen, better than the other important martial arts."

"Not bad, I was really scared to death just now, but luckily it's not those seniors..."

After the students sighed with emotion, they gradually left the matter behind.

Li Qiming, a short-lived genius, hadn't left any impression in their minds, so he was forgotten.

Of course, some people will not forget.

"Senior Lu Bai! This matter must be thoroughly investigated!"

Li Yuanju was paralyzed in front of Lu Bai and the others, with tears on his face and sorrow.

"Yuanju Wuzun, don't worry, we will thoroughly investigate it!"

Lu Bai touched his beard, his face a little ugly, "I will immediately send someone to inquire about Li Qiming's activities during his lifetime, find out where he died, and find out the murderer!"

Li Yuanju closed his eyes tightly, and slowly bowed: "Old...Thank you, Senior Lu Bai!"

Immediately, under the full investigation of Lu Bai and others, the traces of Li Qiming's activities during his lifetime were clearly displayed before his eyes.

[Chapter 373: Silver horns](#)

Break through the tower, apply for a trip, go to the branch of the colorful poisonous miasma branch, go out, and die!

"Li Qiming is already Wu Zun himself, but he couldn't even send out the help message, so he was killed. The enemy is very powerful!"

Qiu Dong frowned and said: "He finally appeared in the branch of the Colorful Poisonous Miasma!

That branch stronghold is on the left of the Hengduan Mountains, located in the territory of the Silver Horn tribe, and the people who are probably doing it are the Silver Horn tribe. "

Shiqi's expression was gloomy: "Damn it, it's them again. Their Silver Horn tribe may have discovered the existence of our human tribe.

Fortunately, although they are close to the Fengling Race, they are blocked by the Hengduan Mountains.

Moreover, the two races are feuds, and there is almost no other exchange except killing and killing.

The existence of our human race should not be leaked by them to the Daofeng Spirit Race. "

"By the way, isn't this stronghold where we let Su Lang go?"

Jiang Wu looked at the results of the investigation in front of him, his face rising with deep concern.

"The branch base has not been attacked for the time being, and Su Lang is temporarily safe."

Lu Bai said solemnly, "However, his situation is very dangerous. As we investigate, we must retrieve Su Lang as quickly as possible!"

"I will find it myself!"

Jiang Wu took a deep breath, a hint of eagerness in his eyes.

Su Lang is the most talented person he has ever seen, and his physique has never been seen since ancient times.

He had long regarded Su Lang as a successor, and Su Lang was 'very dangerous' at this time, so of course he was very anxious.

"Okay! Jiang Wu, take a trip yourself."

Lu Bai nodded and said, "However, you still have to be careful of the masters of the Silver Horn tribe."

"I am coming too!"

Li Yuanju suddenly got up from the ground and said sadly, "I'm looking for the Yinjiao Clan to avenge my family Qiming!"

"Yuanju Wuzun..."

Lu Bai sighed, "Well, that's fine, I will arrange for others to guard here."

"Thank you, Senior Lu Bai, for your understanding."

Li Yuanju bowed and expressed his gratitude.

However, no one knew that it was not the Silver Horn tribe who killed Li Qiming.

On the contrary, it was Su Lang who was in 'danger'.

Of course, given them a thousand heads, they would not have thought that Su Lang would kill Li Qiming, who had a lot of life-saving means.

After discussing for a while, Lu Bai and others, with Jiang Wu as the main force, took Li Yuanju and other five martial masters to investigate the death of Li Qiming at the branch of Wucai Poisonous Miasma branch.

at the same time.

In the residential area of Tatian stronghold, a vortex that stirs the turbulent undercurrent is about to appear!

In the residential area, in a small two-story building, Jin Xiutian sat cross-legged in the training room.

"I didn't expect it!"

"Li Qiming actually fell on the first day he arrived in Canglan Continent!"

Jin Xiutian looked into the distance, his pupils dilated, and for the first time he felt the danger of Canglan Continent so truly.

Wu Zun-level figures are the top figures on the Blue Star.

However, in the Canglan Continent, there are only the weak who may fall at any time.

"It's really scary!"

Jin Xiutian took a deep breath, then exhaled a long time.

Immediately afterwards, he remembered another thing.

With a hint of doubt, Jin Xiutian took out a kit from the space ring.

"Father wants me to open the Canglan Continent again, what is the intention?"

Jin Xiutian frowned, then slowly opened the kit.

I saw a thumb-sized jade slip in the kit, which was 'locked' with a special formation.

Jin Xiutian is familiar with the "lock" on the jade slip.

Because his father had told him to memorize it, and to master the way to release it.

Therefore, Jin Xiutian opened the jade slip with ease.

"What is it written?"

Jin Xiutian probed his spiritual power in with some curiosity.

next moment!

"Wha! What!!"

Jin Xiutian retreated like an ordinary person saw a ghost, and the jade slips in his hand also rolled to the ground!

"No...no! How could this happen! This is impossible!"

Jin Xiutian stared at the jade slip on the ground in disbelief, trembling all over, without a trace of quasi-wuzun appearance.

[Chapter 374: The surging undercurrent!](#)

At this moment, in his mind, there was a word that echoed constantly

——My son, you must have arrived at the Tatian stronghold in Canglan Continent.

Due to the existence of the heart-enquiring stone, many things could not tell you, now it is time to tell you the truth.

Our Jin family has surrendered!

Human race has no hope under the leadership of Yanxingxing.

The existence of Tatian stronghold has long been understood by the Fengling clan, and the battle will begin soon, and the stronghold will be destroyed soon!

Now, you immediately take the jade slip to meet the rest of the clansmen of my Jin family at Tatian stronghold, as well as trusted vassal masters.

When the Fengling Clan invades, you unite, meet inside and outside, break through Tatian stronghold, and master the cracks in time and space

——The crack in time and space is at the bottom of Tatian stronghold, which is guarded by Zhunshen Lubai on weekdays!

Su Lang rode his long sword down, and gradually approached the mountain.

But at this moment.

"Roar!"

An angry roar came, and the forest at the foot of the mountain was like a tsunami. A giant beast of several hundred meters rushed out, staring at Su Lang.

This fierce beast is like a huge green bull, but it is covered with a thick carapace, and the defense power is amazing at first glance.

And there are two sharp slender horns on its head, the cold light is exquisite, it is creepy.

"Just look for a mountain, and you can encounter S-level fierce beasts. This is equivalent to Emperor Wu.

No wonder Tatian stronghold requires that you must pass through the nine levels of the training tower and possess the strength of Wuhuang-level in order to go out for training. "

Su Lang thought about it, and then took out the Youtian Sword.

"Roar--!!!"

Seeing the Quasi-God Longsword in Su Lang's hand, the S-level fierce beast immediately felt a crisis, and couldn't help but let out an angry roar.

"It's just a pile of trophies, what is it called?"

Su Lang sneered, then cut out with a sword, the S-class fierce beast couldn't even make a scream, so it was dead.

"Ding! You get High Sword Horned Bull Beast Pill*1. High Sword Horned Bull Beast Soul*1, High Sword Horned Bull Horn*2, High Sword Horned Bull Beast Armor*26... .."

"It's a little gain!"

Su Lang smiled, turned and left-the battle traces in the forest were difficult to remove, so he simply changed his place to settle down.

Soon, Su Lang found a narrow valley.

"That's it. Make a hole a few hundred meters deep and go in, and then cover the breath with Xuanyun Jingyue Fire. No one can find me."

"Even if some monsters and monsters find me in a strange way, I can replace the clones and go back to the stronghold directly, hehe, good news!"

With a grin, Su Lang dug a deep cave and buried himself in it.

In the end, the Xuanyun Jingyue Fire spread, clearing all the remaining breath.

"it has started!!!"

Su Lang's eyes shone brightly, "System! Send me all the clones and the treasure hunt flying flying flying flying ducks!"

Chapter 375: Canglan Continent is fat

Su Lang's voice just fell.

8 avatars and 5,096 treasure hunting flying flying gliders suddenly appeared nearby!

Immediately afterwards, these clones and the treasure hunt flying gliders scattered in all directions.

The clone is mainly responsible for hunting, while the treasure hunting flying flying glider is mainly responsible for searching for natural treasures.

However, the clone already possesses moderate intelligence, but it can also collect some treasures.

However, although the clone has the same combat power as Su Lang's deity, it cannot share the various functions of the system and cannot identify various treasures.

After Su Lang released the clone and the treasure hunting flying flying glider.

Soon, there was a burst of system prompts!

"Ding! You get Linfeng Longvine*6!"

"Ding! You get Jiaolong Tianyan*8!"

"Ding! You get Purple Thunder Demon Sand*689!"

"Ding!....."

"Ding! You get the Lost Howling Moon Wolf King Pill*1, the Lost Howling Moon Wolf Emperor Soul*1, the Lost Howling Moon Wolf Teeth*9, and the Lost Howling Moon Wolf Fur*1....."

"Ding! You get Uranus-tailed leopard beast emperor pill*1, Uranus-tailed leopard beast emperor soul*1, Uranus-tailed leopard teeth*4, Uranus-tailed leopard fur*1..."

"..."

The prompts of the system were densely packed, almost connected together, and Su Lang was extremely excited.

"Canglan Continent is fat!"

"The collected treasures of heaven, material and earth are all high-level, and the fierce beasts hunted are not low-level, so it's amazing!"

Su Lang couldn't help grinning, and smiled a few times.

And at this moment.

Su Lang's jade card for transmission suddenly moved.

"who is it?"

Su Lang was a little confused and took out the jade card for transmission, and when he saw it, it was actually sent by Jiang Wu.

As Su Lang's masters, Lu Bai and others naturally took a gap and established a communication jade card connection with Su Lang.

At this time, Jiang Wu sent a message to Su Lang via the jade card:

"Su Lang! A very powerful enemy appeared in your stronghold, Li Qiming has died, and we suspect that it was the work of the Silver Horn.

Now your situation is very dangerous, the experience is over, you immediately send me the location information, I will pick you up! "

"It seems that Li Qiming's life card was broken, and news of his death spread."

Su Lang twitched the corner of his mouth and smiled faintly, "I didn't expect that a silver horn tribe would come and give me a back.

The Silver Horn tribe is afraid that it is a kind of intelligent race, and it is also a race that can practice martial arts and become a super master.

I don't know how the silver horn clan looks like, maybe it looks similar to the silver horn king? "

At this time, there was another movement from the jade card of transmission.

This time it was not from Jiang Wu, but from Xiao Ning.

"Senior Su Lang, the news just came out that Li Qiming died outside. I heard that you are practicing outside. You must pay attention to safety. It is best to give up the experience temporarily and return to the stronghold for a rest. Anyway, we don't miss this time. There is a chance to go out again. Experience."

"There are so many people who care about me!"

Su Lang smiled slightly, then sighed again, "It's a pity that I haven't sent a jade card when Ruxue was taken away by her father, otherwise I should get in touch now."

The Communication Jade Medal was obtained by Su Lang when he entered Xuanyuan Martial Arts Academy.

Therefore, he and Ru Xue Mingming are already in the same world, but they are temporarily unable to contact.

"The clones and the treasure hunt flying flying gliders have been released. This time the purpose of going out has been achieved, and it makes little sense to stay outside.

It just so happened that after I went back, I could also ask where the Fengling clan was. Then I could send the clone to the Fengling clan to find Ruxue and Murong Xianxian. "

After making up his mind, Su Lang first responded to Jiang Wu's message:

"Master Jiang Wu, I just left the branch office not far away. It is safe now. I will be back soon. You don't have to pick me up."

Jiang Wu hesitated for a while and agreed to Su Lang's plan.

Immediately afterwards, Su Lang drove Feijian towards the branch stronghold, and replied to Xiao Ning on the way, which made her relieved.

Because there was no silver horn clan in the surrounding area, the dangerous situation was completely guessed by Jiang Wu and others.

So Su Lang went very smoothly when he went back, and he didn't even encounter a more powerful beast.

[Chapter 376: Don't froze, go!](#)

"Master Jiang Wu! I'm back!"

Su Lang shouted loudly, then drove the flying sword down.

"You can count back!"

When Jiang Wu saw Su Lang, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Su Lang smiled lightly: "Master is worried!"

"Haha, you are fine, go back to Tatian stronghold."

Jiang Wu smiled, his expression gradually serious, "I have to take someone to investigate the cause of Li Qiming's death."

"Master, please be careful!"

Su Lang nodded, feeling a little weird.

Jiang Wu waved his hand and said, "Okay, you go back soon. It's too dangerous outside. The moment you are here, I'm always worried!"

"Disciple got it."

Su Lang arched his hands, then got into the colorful poisonous miasma and entered the branch stronghold.

Coming to the branch stronghold, Su Lang could feel that the atmosphere here was completely different from before leaving.

People came and went in the previous strongholds, but at this time pedestrians were already very rare.

Almost all the powerful warriors around the pinnacle martial emperor remained, and each of them was in a hurry, looking like a big enemy.

"Humans are really walking on thin ice in Canglan Continent."

Su Lang sighed, then returned to Tatian stronghold through the teleportation formation, and went out where the teleportation formation was.

"Su Lang?"

A guard martial emperor looked up and down Su Lang and smiled: "According to the rules, please also go through the questioning stone."

For Su Lang, these martial emperors didn't dare to offend, and they spoke more carefully.

"Ok."

Su Lang nodded in an easygoing manner, and then went over the questioning stone.

The Emperor Wu smiled and said, "No problem, thanks for your cooperation!"

"I'm leaving."

Su Lang nodded, then turned and left.

However, before he could walk out of the door, two hurried figures ran over.

Take a closer look, who is not Shiqi Wuzun and Qiu Dongwuzun?

"Su Lang! It's great that you can come back safely!"

Shi Qi and Qiu Dong came to Su Lang with concerned expressions, as if Su Lang had been out for a long time before returning.

In fact, Su Lang only went out for an hour or two...

"Thank you two masters for your concern!"

Su Lang grinned, then arched his hands at the two Wu Zun.

"It's too dangerous outside. Since you've also been out to see it, don't linger outside."

Qiu Dong suddenly said earnestly, "Now you will go back to learn the art of refining with the two of us, and strive to build your favorite weapon as soon as possible."

"Uh....."

Su Lang was stunned. It turned out that these two masters rushed over in such a hurry to catch him to learn refining tools.

He plans to do other things too!

"Don't froze, go!"

"Otherwise, the two old guys Xingshan and Wen Yong should rush over!"

With that, Shi Qi grabbed Su Lang's left arm, and Qiu Dong grabbed Su Lang's right arm and ran away like oil on the soles of his feet.

Sure enough, within a minute, Xingshan and Wen Yong came here one after another.

"Huh? No one? Didn't Jiang Wu say that Su Lang is back?"

The two Xingshan looked at each other, unwilling to face each other, "It is the two old guys Shiqi and Quidong who are the first to board!?"

...

The other side.

Su Lang was caught by Shi Qi and Qiu Dong in a room in the Mission Hall.

To be precise, this is a classroom, a classroom dedicated to teaching refiners.

At this moment, Su Lang and Shi Qi Quidong are the only three in the huge classroom.

One student, two teachers!

If this scene were to be seen by other learners of Qidao, it is estimated that Su Lang would be jealous!

"Ahem!"

"It's not too late, we will start teaching on the way now."

Shi Qi Wuzun coughed lightly and asked, "Su Lang, what do you think of the refining tool?"

Su Lang opened his mouth and said: "It's a little involved, it can refine ordinary spirit soldiers."

Hearing this, Qiu Dong's eyes glowed: "You will be able to refine psychic soldiers before you are twenty! Sure enough, your talent is against the sky!"

"Just joking, I can actually refine holy-rank weapons."

Of course, I can only think about this sentence in my heart. Su Lang smiled and said: "To succeed, you need 99% sweat and 1% talent. The disciple will definitely study hard and live up to it. The two masters look forward to it."

[Chapter 377: Just a glance](#)

"That's a good point!"

Shi Qi Wuzun was surprised and almost applauded.

Qiu Dong also nodded with relief, very satisfied with Su Lang's ideas.

Shi Qi smiled and said: "Su Lang, you can refine the spirit weapon, let's start with the spirit weapon."

Su Lang shook his head, "No, master, I plan to learn from scratch. After all, I learned it blindly before."

Because when you use the one-key mixer function, you don't need any weapon formula, it's completely random refining weapons.

So activating the one-key refining function means that Su Lang has not read any refining classics.

Now he intends to add some knowledge in this area.

"fair enough."

Qiu Dong nodded, "Then let's start from the beginning!"

So a lesson on how to refine ordinary soldiers began.

However, this class soon ended.

Because no matter what Shiqi and Qiu Dong teach, Su Lang can understand it at the first glance and understand it at the first glance.

The first time he tried his hand, he produced the best ordinary soldiers.

"It's only ten minutes to count down the whole class, it's really against the sky!"

Shi Qi looked at the top mortal soldier in Su Lang's hand, and nodded in satisfaction.

Of course, although Shi Qi and Qiu Dong were surprised, they were not too shocked.

Because in their eyes, Su Lang was able to refine spiritual soldiers, and it was reasonable to refine the top mortal soldiers.

"Let's start the teaching of refining the psychic soldiers!"

Qiu Dong smiled, "In terms of refining spiritual weapons, I have developed a fairly unique method, but we will talk about the basics first."

After speaking, he took out a pile of jade slips of books, and then selected one of them and handed it to Su Lang.

"Su Lang, this is the most basic spiritual weapon refining classic, presumably you should have read it."

Qiu Dong said, "We won't teach you this book slowly, just ask us if you don't understand."

"it is good!"

Su Lang took the classics and looked at it slowly.

Now that he can refine the weapons of the holy rank, the refinement has almost become Su Lang's instinct.

Therefore, looking at these basic classics, he can fully grasp them with just a glance.

So he turned it over, and only glanced at each page.

"I've finished reading it, no problem!"

Su Lang put down the book and looked at Shiqi and Qiu Dong with a faint smile.

"Is there no problem? Okay."

Shi Qi was stunned, then nodded.

Although Su Lang's performance is more exaggerated than one glance and ten elements, considering that he can already refine the 'spiritual soldiers', Shiqi and Qiu Dong did not raise any objections.

"Next, let's talk about the more advanced method of refining spirit weapons."

Shi Qi found a book of his own original craftsmanship and began to teach Su Lang slowly.

Su Lang was not perfunctory, and listened carefully.

Not long after, Shi Qi finished teaching this refining classic.

Shi Qi put down the classics and asked with a smile: "Su Lang, how are you learning? Any questions?"

Su Lang shook his head: "No problem, I understand everything!"

"What? There is some knowledge in it, but it involves high-level spiritual soldiers. Do you understand?"

Qiu Dong frowned slightly, "Su Lang, don't pretend to understand for the sake of vanity."

"Vanity?"

Su Lang raised his brows, "Master Quidong, you have misunderstood, I really understand everything!"

"In that case, let me take a test for you."

Shi Qi and Qiu Dong looked at each other and laughed, "Take the book as an example, when refining the Peach Blossom Flying Sword of the Intermediate Spirit Soldier, what is the third step?"

Su Lang replied faintly: "The third step of refining the peach blossom flying knife is to soak the knife embryo in the sap of a century-old peach tree. According to the size and weight of the knife embryo, the weight of the sap is calculated according to a special formula. The formula is... .."

Soon, Su Lang finished his answer.

"all right!"

"There is not a single omission!"

Shi Qi and Qiu Dong looked at each other, a little shocked.

You must know that this book of craftsmanship was originally created by Shiqi, and Su Lang had never read it.

The refining method of the peach blossom flying knife is naturally the first time I have heard of it.

But Su Lang had only listened to it once, and then mastered it!

[Chapter 378: Hengduan Mountains](#)

"It's worthy of being able to comprehend hundreds of exercises, it's terrifying!"

Shi Qi was shocked, took a deep breath, and then took out a refining classic.

What is recorded in this book is the refining method of high-level spiritual weapons, and involves the refining methods of top-level spiritual weapons.

Shi Qi wanted to see if Su Lang's powerful savvy could be fully grasped after listening to it.

Thus, a new round of teaching began.

Shi Qi asked while speaking, and Su Lang answered while listening.

The results are extremely shocking!

Su Lang can still grasp all the relevant tricks after listening to it!

In the horror, Shiqi and Qiu Dong once again produced more advanced top-level spiritual weapon refining classics.

But Su Lang would also understand it after listening to it again, and he would take the test at random, and no question could not be answered!

"This perception is really abnormal!"

Shi Qi and Qiu Dong looked at Su Lang in front of them, only to feel that this was a monster!

They had thought that it would be great today to allow Su Lang to perfectly master the refining methods of low-level spirit weapons.

But Su Lang actually learned the top sage soldier in a short time!

How long have you been in this class? Not for a few hours!

Although Su Lang originally had the basis for refining spiritual weapons, in the eyes of Qiu Dong and Shi Qi, this was still incredible!

Qiu Dong resisted the horror in his heart, and said: "Ah, Su Lang, next we try to learn the refining of king-level weapons, how about?"

He wanted to see whether Su Lang could learn it so easily at the level of a king.

"No, two masters!"

Su Lang said, "I have learned a lot today. I am afraid of forgetting, so I plan to go back and consolidate it, and then learn the classics of king-level craftsmanship."

"That's great!"

When Qiu Dong heard this, he didn't know why, he was actually relieved.

It turns out that genius has its limits, and knowledge must be consolidated...

"In that case, let's continue next time!" Shi Qi smiled.

"Yes!"

Su Lang smiled and nodded, "However, the disciple has a few questions that are not related to refining..."

Shi Qi nodded and said: "You can ask, we two know nothing but talk."

"Two masters."

Su Lang asked: "I want to know how far the Wind Spirit is from our Tatian stronghold, and in which direction?"

"It turned out to be a question about the Wind Spirit Race."

Shi Qi smiled and said, "Actually, you were very close to the Fengling clan's territory before."

"what?"

Su Lang looked surprised, "Is that where the branch stronghold is located?"

"Yes, our Tatian stronghold is on the edge of the silver horn tribe."

"And the Silver Horn and the Wind Spirit are actually two neighbors."

"In other words, we are in the middle of the silver horn tribe and the wind spirit tribe."

"And that colorful poisonous miasma branch stronghold is very close to the territory of the Wind Spirit Race."

Qiu Dong continued, "However, between the Yinjiao tribe and the Fengling tribe, there is a very long and tall Hengduan mountain range.

There are many powerful fierce beasts in the Hengduan Mountains as a buffer, and the Wind Spirit Race and the Silver Horn Race are hostile, so the Wind Spirit Race rarely appears here. "

"That's it!"

Su Lang nodded suddenly, "Thank you two masters for answering questions."

"Thank you, this should have been told to you."

Shi Qi smiled, and then sighed again, "Originally, the colorful branch base was the most suitable place for newcomers to experience, but unfortunately, it's not safe anymore."

As soon as this remark came out, Su Lang felt strange again.

"Haha, Canglan Continent is not safe anywhere."

Qiu Dong smiled and said, "Only when our human race becomes stronger can we be considered truly safe."

As he said, he looked forward to Su Lang: "Su Lang, you have to grow up as soon as possible!"

"Sure to live up to the trust."

Su Lang bowed his hands and looked solemnly.

Soon, the three of them talked a little more, and Su Lang left.

...

After parting with the two Wu Zuns, Shi Qi and Qiu Dong, Su Lang sneaked back to his residence.

—He was afraid of being caught by a certain master again to study!

"Finally home!"

Sitting cross-legged on the bed, Su Lang closed his eyes and directly used 'perfect leaning' on a clone.

[Chapter 379: Gakukaku warrior!](#)

Near the Hengduan Mountains.

A clone just hunted down an S-class fierce beast and harvested a lot of fierce beast materials.

Suddenly, the clone appeared stagnant for an instant, and the slightly sluggish divine light in his eyes gradually became clear.

"The Wind Spirit Race is on the other side of the Hengduan Mountains, with a large number of beasts as a buffer.

To be a buffer between the Wind Spirit Race and the Silver Horn Race, these fierce beasts must be very powerful.

With the combat power of the peak martial emperor of my clone, coupled with powerful weapons, it can fight against the fierce beasts of the quasi-martial superior.

But it was not enough. There must be martial beasts in the Hengduan Mountains.

The clone cannot be confronted, and once it dies, the loss is not small. It seems that the treasure hunt flying glider can only be used to expand the field of vision and increase the range of the clone dispatch. "

Su Lang thought silently, and then dispatched all the treasure hunting flying flying gliders to the Hengduan Mountains not far away.

"Squeaky!!"

More than 5,000 treasure hunting flying flying gliders turned into afterimages, constantly shuttled through the forest at extremely fast speeds.

At present, these little flying squirrels have super powerful life-saving ability and can ignore Wuhuang-level attacks.

Therefore, they quickly explored a large area, and by the way, they also collected a lot of natural treasures.

However, the area explored by the treasure hunt flying gliders seems vast, but it is pitiful for the Hengduan Mountains.

"It seems that the time required to cross the Hengduan Mountains is not short..."

Su Lang frowned, planning to withdraw his consciousness first, and let the treasure hunt flying glider explore for a while.

But at this moment.

Suddenly there was a burst of fierce fighting from far away.

"Master Jiang Wu said to investigate the cause of Li Qiming's death, shouldn't it be them?"

Su Lang drove the flying sword and hurried towards the fighting place.

But when he arrived not far from the battlefield, he looked stunned.

It was not Jiang Wu and others who were fighting, but an S-rank beast and a three-meter-high humanoid creature covered in silver.

In addition to the prominent color, this humanoid creature also has a sharp unicorn on its forehead.

At this time, the silver humanoid creature was urging a large number of attribute spells to fight against the S-rank beast.

However, it obviously couldn't beat that fierce beast, and it faltered from time to time.

"Roar & ¥*—!"

The silver humanoid uttered an incomprehensible cry, and then ran away madly.

No matter where the fierce beast is so simple, let it go, and immediately chased it up.

"Silver body with horns on the head. I'm afraid it's the silver horn tribe who is carrying the pot?"

Su Lang silently looked at the Silver Horn in the distance, frowning, "But this strength is too weak!"

But at this moment, the fierce beast and the silver horn tribe warrior chased and fled, and they ran towards Su Lang.

"A foreign life native to the Canglan Continent, you can study it."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth clicked, covering his figure with black flames and spiritual power, and then extinguishing his breath with Xuanyun Jingyue fire, driving his flying sword towards the silver horn tribe warrior.

When the silver horn tribe warrior saw Su Lang, he swept away with spiritual power, and found nothing!

Not even a trace of breath was caught!

"Chiliqua!"

The silver horn tribe warrior uttered a panic shout, and immediately changed direction to flee.

But the fierce beast behind has chased him close, and once he has a slight delay, he will be eaten in one bite.

As a last resort, he had to do his best to feed his milk and flew towards Su Lang.

In his heart, he kept praying that Su Lang, this strange flame life, would not kill him.

Almost instantly, the warriors of the Yinjiao tribe made it easy for Su Lang to pass by.

"He didn't kill me!!!"

The silver horn tribe warrior was ecstatic in his heart and continued to fly forward.

At this moment, he suddenly felt a terrifying sword aura coming from behind him.

Turning his head and looking, I saw the endless colorful glazed sword light hanging in the air like the scorching sun, covering the powerful beast.

"Roar!!"

The fierce beast only had time to let out a painful scream, breathed all of it, and then disappeared.

"That fierce beast is dead!"

The silver horn tribe warriors stared wide, like two light bulbs with big lids.

The fierce beast that smashed him into a desperate flight was actually beheaded by that flaming life sword!

"So strong!"

The silver horn tribe warriors could not help being in awe.

At this time, I saw the black flame slowly drifting towards him.

[Chapter 380: track!](#)

"What kind of life is this? You can't even feel a breath!"

The silver horn tribe warrior secretly used his mental power to perceive the mysterious flame life in front of him, only to find that the opponent was like a void, with no breath.

How did he know that Su Lang used Xuanyun Jingyue Fire to extinguish his breath.

But Xuanyun Jingyue Fire is a unique fire on Blue Star, and there is no such thing in Canglan Continent!

While the Silver Horn tribe was peeking at Su Lang, Su Lang was also looking at the Silver Horn tribe warrior in front of him.

The opponent is three meters tall and is also in human form, and his body is also filled with aura fluctuations.

"Properties panel!"

With a thought of Su Lang, he opened the attribute panel of the warrior of the Silver Horn tribe.

[Name]: Sagra

[Race]: Silver Horn

[Qualification Level]: Best

[Realm level]: Jun Wuhuang

[Attack level]: Junior Wuhuang

[Defense level]: Junior Wuhuang

[Shenfa level]: Junior Wuhuang

[Endurance level]: Junior Wuhuang

[Spiritual state]: Mind state

【Mastering Techniques】 : Silver Ancient Uncertain Code, Yin Tao Qingfeng Lu (King level, Xiao Cheng), Yin Zun Broken Sea Finger (Wing Level, Xiao Cheng), Flying Fish and Chuan Demon Copy (Wing Level, Xiao Cheng)

Looking at the attribute panel of the Yinjiao tribe, Su Lang's expression moved.

This silver horn clan named Sagera has no breath of time in his body, obviously not old, but he has cultivated to the quasi-martial emperor level only with the best aptitude, and possesses martial emperor level combat power.

This is extremely rare on Blue Star.

"The qualifications are similar, but being able to cultivate to this level can only rely on cultivation resources. The Canglan Continent is indeed rich in resources."

Su Lang thought silently, "In addition, the main practice of the Yinjiao tribe's cultivation is not the Infinite Heart Sutra, but the silver ancient Wuding miracle. This should be the main practice specific to their race.

Before the Feng Ling Clan discovered the Blue Star, it is estimated that they also had their own special practice.

However, they abandoned their major practice and modified the Boundless Heart Sutra from Blue Star. This Boundless Heart Sutra is really not easy, and Blue Star does possess unimaginable secrets.

However, I am already close to the Wind Spirit Clan, and I will soon understand why the Wind Spirit Clan invaded Blue Star. "

Thinking of this, the silver horn tribe warrior standing opposite Su Lang suddenly flew out a low voice: "Chiliquala..."

"do not understand at all!"

Su Lang rolled his eyes and immediately turned and left.

However, he did not leave directly, but quickly found a place to hide, paying close attention to the movements of the silver horn tribe warriors.

"???"

The silver horn tribe warrior saw that Su Lang had disappeared, and he was immediately confused.

But it was a great blessing for him to be able to pick up a life, no matter where he would think so much, he froze into the distance quickly.

Seeing this, Su Lang immediately followed far away.

Yes, the reason why he let the silver horn tribe warriors leave was to follow the silver horn tribe warriors to find the place where the silver horn tribe gathered.

Anyway, I can't go to the Wind Spirit Clan now, and it will not be too late to wait for the treasure hunt flying flying flying to explore the territory of the Wind Spirit Clan.

Su Lang is very interested in the alien civilization on the Canglan Continent!

Moreover, where there are people, there are transactions.

In this way, Su Lang can use one-key alchemy, one-key refiner, and three super plug-ins to collect money and upgrade system functions.

"Silver Horns, don't let me down."

Su Lang clicked the corner of his mouth and silently followed the Yinjiao Clan.

His spiritual power has reached the Nianhai Realm, covering a range of tens of thousands of meters.

The spiritual power of the silver horn tribe warrior can only cover a few hundred meters in radius.

Coupled with Su Lang's profound clouds and pure moon fire and super fast speed, the silver horn tribe warriors couldn't find Su Lang's tracking at all.

In a blink of an eye, the Silver Horns flew for several hours.

During the period, he would have encountered a few powerful beasts, but Su Lang went to the front and solved them first.

As a result, the Silver Horn tribe had no barriers and went smoothly, and soon arrived at a place shrouded in dense fog.

"This is... the formation?"

Su Lang's mental power was looking at the dense fog from afar, and when the gap reached a clue, he directly used the 'array identification'.