

One Click 381

[Chapter 381: Misty Cloud Palace Formation](#)

In an instant, a large amount of information appeared in Su Lang's mind.

The ethereal cloud palace formation, the venerable formation, possesses powerful venerable defensive abilities, concealment abilities, hallucinogenic and confusing abilities, and offensive abilities that are not weaker than the peak Martial Emperor.

In addition to the introduction of the formation, there is also a lot of information about the formation of the misty cloud palace formation, the weakness of the formation, and the method of refining the formation.

Anyway, as soon as the formation recognition function came out, Su Lang directly saw through the ethereal cloud palace formation.

At this time, he not only mastered the refining method of the ethereal cloud palace formation, but also knew the weakness of the ethereal cloud palace formation.

"Looking at the surrounding environment, this shouldn't be considered a big stronghold for the Silver Horn."

"But even in such a small place, there is even a venerable formation. The silver horn tribe is not weak in the formation."

A hint of joy rose in Su Lang's heart, "If this is the case, I can get in and watch their formation and use it for myself."

Thinking of this, Su Lang has some regrets.

Because his one-key formation function is only 8th level, he can only refine the Wuhuang-level formation.

The ethereal cloud palace formation in front of him could not be refined yet.

"The function level is still not high enough, lack of money!"

Su Lang sighed, and suddenly saw the silver horn tribe warrior take out a small disc.

"Formation key!"

Su Lang's expression changed. He had seen the formation key once before.

In the Wolong Mountain Range outside the main city of Blue Star, An Xin took out the formation key and opened the formation of the concealed Lagerstroemia.

At that time, when he saw the formation key, Su Lang didn't understand anything.

But at this moment, one can see the essence of the formation key instantly.

In fact, this is a small formation disk with special formations recorded on it. After combining with the ethereal cloud palace formation, the passage can be opened.

At this moment, the silver horn clan warrior activated the formation with spiritual power.

Sure enough, the thick white mist surged and formed a small whirlpool.

The silver horn tribe warrior jumped and disappeared into the whirlpool.

"Hehe, I was still worried about how to enter this formation, but I didn't expect it to be using the formation key, so I saw it!"

Looking at the place where the silver horn tribe warrior disappeared, Su Lang smiled.

The ethereal cloud palace array possesses Wuzun-level defensive power. Although Su Lang knows the weakness of the formation, he will surely break the formation with the Youtian Sword, but he will also disturb the Silver Horns inside.

This goes against his original intention.

He currently has no plans to engage in evil with the Silver Horn Clan, after all, he is here to make money with Qi.

Moreover, the Human Race is between the Wind Spirit Race and the Silver Horn Race. If this gathering place of the Silver Horn Race is destroyed by Su Lang, the Silver Horn Race will definitely investigate it thoroughly, which will cause great trouble to the Human Race.

Therefore, Su Lang originally planned to watch the changes and look for opportunities to enter the formation.

But at this time, seeing the formation key is different, he can refine a formation key and mix it into the big formation.

"system!"

Su Lang ordered, "Gave me the key to the formation of this ethereal cloud palace formation."

"Ding! Successful refining, you get the formation key*1!"

The materials required for refining the formation key are not uncommon, and there are a lot of them in Su Lang's storage space, so they were refined directly.

Looking at the formation key in his hand, Su Lang smiled faintly.

"We have the formation key, but we can't just run in without pretending to be, we have to disguise it."

"Just now the warrior of the Silver Horn tribe has seen me look like this, and this disguise can't be used.

Moreover, it is not feasible to change into other strange appearances, it is best to change into the silver horn clan. "

Su Lang thought silently, and then discovered one of his own shortcomings-lack of disguise.

"correct!"

"Among some of the exercises I harvested before, it seems that there is one exercise that specializes in disguise."

Su Lang's eyes lit up suddenly, he searched through the storage space, and finally found a jade slip.

This jade slip records a top-level disguise and transformation technique called "Smoke Luo Hundred Changes".

This technique was obtained from a certain warrior when the four great families of Xishan were killed.

"Although it's only the top level, but with Xuanyun Jingyuehuo and other methods, it's enough."

Thinking of this, Su Lang's gaze fell into the mysterious black space.

[Chapter 382: Lu Bai came here](#)

At this time, the three martial arts villains were practicing non-stop exercises.

The progress of the three king-level techniques of Thunder Territory Frightening Profound Technique, Lei Ying Destiny Figure, and Shen Gang Hunyuan Profound Art all reached 20 to 30%.

"After a few days, you will be able to practice to the Consummation level, but the speed is still not satisfactory."

Su Lang frowned, and then replaced "Shen Gang Hun Yuan Xuan Gong" with "Smoke Luo Hundred Changes".

With the current 12-level one-key martial arts function, the top-level exercises can be completed in just six hours.

"Counting out, my cultivation level is about to break through, and it won't hurt to wait a while."

After thinking about it, Su Lang found a place to hide, and then withdrew his consciousness.

At this moment, someone knocked on Su Lang's door.

"Tuk tuk!"

"Senior Su Lang, are you there?"

The nice female voice echoed in the yard, and it was Xiao Ning who came.

"Yes, not long after I came back!"

"Senior Sister Xiao Ning came to see me, is there something?"

Su Lang stepped forward to open the door, and saw Xiao Ning standing outside the door, just like a white lotus that blended naturally with heaven and earth.

"I was a little worried before, I'm relieved to see you all right."

Seeing Su Lang, Xiao Ning's naturally beautiful face rose with a touch of red.

"Thank you Sister Xiao Ning for your concern."

Su Lang smiled brightly and was about to say something when suddenly there was footsteps outside.

After two breaths, an old man appeared at the door, it was Lu Bai.

"Su Lang, Xiao Ning? Are you here?"

Xiao Ning himself was extraordinary, and Lu Bai naturally knew him. Seeing Xiao Ning's expression at this time, he couldn't help showing a touch of playfulness.

"Master Lu Bai!"

Su Lang smiled faintly and bowed his hands in salute.

"Senior Lu Bai, let's just talk."

Xiao Ning began to explain, but her face flushed even more. For some reason, even the Wuhuang level cultivation base could not be restrained.

"Oh I see!"

Lu Bai nodded playfully, "But I'm here, but I want to borrow Su Lang to use it, will it bother you?"

"No, no!"

Xiao Ning waved her hand quickly, what to borrow, to disturb or something, she became more shy when she said that.

Su Lang's face was indifferent: "I wonder if Master Lu Bai is looking for me?"

"I'm looking for you, of course it is in class!"

Lu Bai touched his beard and smiled: "Originally I planned to wait for you to come back and teach you alchemy, but I didn't expect to be robbed of Hu by Shiqi and Qiudong.

Originally, you were going to experience it today, and when you came back, you took the refining class again. I shouldn't have held you so tightly.

However, Shiqi and Qiudong praised your understanding to the sky, saying that you had learned all the knowledge of Lingbing and the following refining weapons in a few hours.

Then, he said that you have the best talent for refining. In the future, you should focus most of your energy on refining, and let the rest of us teach it casually.

We naturally wouldn't allow it, and I came to you, one is to feel your unawareness, and the other is to let your alchemy attainments surpass your refinement attainments! "

Lu Bai was talking, but Su Lang understood.

It was Shiqi and Qiudong who went to Lu Bai and the others to show off. Lu Bai was not so popular.

Then Lu Bai and the others went through an internal competition. Lu Bai won and obtained the 'right to teach' Su Lang, and they ran.

It's incredible to say it!

Wuzun-level master, there is no one who can't find any other people's ancestral graves.

But when Su Lang was here, many Wu Zun-level masters robbed Su Lang for his teaching rights!

At this moment, Xiao Ning looked incredible.

"Senior Su Lang is not only talented for alchemy, but also talent for refining!?"

"Senior Su Lang should go to the refining class after going out to experience!"

"How long has it been since he returned from experience? It hasn't been for a long time!"

"In such a short period of time, Senior Senior Su Lang has mastered all the knowledge of spirit weapons and lower level refiners?"

"My God, is this true? Is there such a terrifying savvy in the world?"

Xiao Ningmei's eyes were round, staring at Su Lang blankly, her whole figure turned into a sculpture of a goddess.

[Chapter 383: It's incredible](#)

At this time.

"Master Lu Bai wants to teach me skills, of course I am very happy!"

Su Lang smiled and said: "However, Master Lu Bai, I was born in Dan Sect, so don't teach me the basic Dan Dao knowledge."

"Of course!"

"I've also heard about you giving a big class at a school, and this shows how terrifying your alchemy talent is.

It is absolutely impossible for me to waste your time with low-level alchemy knowledge. "

Lu Bai nodded happily, then smiled and asked: "So, good apprentice, at what level do you plan to start learning?"

As soon as this question came out, Xiao Ning also raised her ears. She also wanted to know what level Su Lang's alchemy attainments had reached.

Level 8 is affirmative, level 9? Or has it reached Tier 10?

At this time Su Lang said: "Master, I have already learned about the king-level alchemy at the school, so let's learn the king-level alchemy."

Emperor class! ?

The expressions of Lu Bai and Xiao Ning stagnated at the same time!

Su Lang actually learned almost all the king-level alchemy, he wants to learn the king-level directly?

The two were stunned!

They all knew that Su Lang was a freshman who had just joined Xuanyuan Wudao Academy—now the current students have not yet started classes!

But in such a short period of time, Su Lang actually grew out of nothing, learned the king-level alchemy directly, and became the noble pill king among the warriors!

terror! unbelievable! Unreasonable!

And just when Lu Bai and Xiao Ning were shocked beyond words.

Su Lang spoke again:

"Master Lu Bai, I decided to spend less time on the Emperor Alchemy and learn the Supreme Alchemy as soon as possible!"

"what--!?"

Lu Bai exclaimed on the spot, "You want to learn the alchemy of the noble order!?"

"Senior Su Lang, you..."

Xiao Ning opened her mouth, but she didn't know what to say.

"Yes, Master Lu Bai."

Su Lang replied with a smile, "My alchemy foundation is better, so I plan to speed up the progress."

"This!"

Lu Bai was shocked and speechless,

Tianle, Lu Bai had lived for more than a thousand years, and his alchemy attainments had only reached the honorable level. This was one of the few alchemy figures in the human race.

But Su Lang, let alone a thousand years, a year... no, he learned the king-level alchemy without using it for a month.

At this time he wants to learn the emperor-rank alchemy, and even more directly rushes to the noble-rank alchemy!

This is really incredible!

However, as an old man who had lived for more than a thousand years, Lu Bai quickly controlled his emotions.

"In that case, let's learn Emperor Alchemy first and try our best to shorten the time..."

Lu Bai took a deep breath, then looked at Xiao Ning, "Girl Xiao Ning is also learning alchemy, why not listen to it together?"

"I'm good!"

Xiao Ning was stunned, and then immediately agreed.

You Lu Bai, the quasi-pill god, teaches that opportunities are extremely cherished, and she certainly will not refuse.

Su Lang smiled and said, "We won't find a special place anymore, just at my house."

Lu Bai and Xiao Ning nodded readily.

Immediately, the three entered the attic and began an alchemy course.

It was no different from the previous course, that is, Lu Bai took out the alchemy classics and began to explain.

The first step is the relatively superficial existence among the emperor class.

So even if Xiao Ning's own alchemy technique hadn't reached the emperor rank, he could still listen to it with gusto.

But for Su Lang, it was a bit boring.

He only needs to listen to the pill prescription, and he can directly master the refining method of that pill, and the principle is also instantly clear.

Such a slow explanation is really too slow!

After half an hour passed, Su Lang didn't want to suffer, and said, "Master Lu Bai, would you give me a copy of the classics, and I will enlighten it myself and ask you if I don't understand?"

"what?"

Lu Bai, who was teaching, and Xiao Ning, who were listening to the class, were taken aback at the same time.

"Yes...a bit slow..."

Su Lang smiled and whispered.

"..."

Lu Baifeng was messed up, he asked himself that he had spoken very fast, but Su Lang was still too slow!

Xiao Ning was even more dazed.

At the speed of Lu Bai's explanation, she couldn't even keep up in some places, but Su Lang was slow to speak!

[Chapter 384: The realm of senior martial artist!](#)

"Oh my God!"

"What the **** is Senior Su Lang... genius!?"

Xiao Ning looked at Su Lang, suddenly felt that the distance between herself and him was so far away.

"Perhaps, I...I don't deserve..."

Thinking of this, Xiao Ning was a little sad.

Su Lang didn't notice Xiao Ning's strangeness, and smiled slightly: "Well, Master Lu Bai will explain to Senior Sister Xiao Ning, I will study it by myself first."

"it is good....."

Lu Bai's beard shook uncontrollably, and then handed the jade Jane to Su Lang.

Because it is teaching, Lu Bai prepared some rubbings, but there is no shortage of the same alchemy classics.

"Thank you, Master."

Su Lang took the jade slip, and then quickly began to study it.

As for Lu Bai, he could only explain alchemy to Xiao Ning while observing Su Lang.

If there are others here, I am afraid that Su Lang is here to make soy sauce, and Xiao Ning is the real disciple of Lu Bai.

Time is fleeting.

Su Lang asked for a piece of pill slips from Lu Bai, and he quickly studied, but never asked a question.

Lu Bai couldn't help asking.

Su Lang replied: "Master, I have too few questions, save a little more and ask again."

As soon as this statement came out, Xiao Ning's body trembled severely.

She had just learned one pill code, and there were so many questions, but Su Lang had learned at least dozens of pill codes, but said that there were too few questions, and she had to save them for asking!

What a regret!

I regret to learn alchemy with Su Lang, it was really shocking!

Xiao Ning closed her beautiful eyes, almost crying.

At this time, Su Lang finally realized Xiao Ning's, and realized that she had been hit by herself.

Su Lang suddenly said with some embarrassment: "Sister Xiao Ning, don't worry, I will teach you when I finish studying, OK!"

"it is good....."

Xiao Ning gave a wry smile, then gradually relieved.

"How do I compare with Senior Su Lang?"

"He is an unparalleled person against the sky!"

"Today I can learn alchemy with Senior Su Lang, it is already very good, and it will be a proud thing to say in the future!"

With this thought, Xiao Ning's mentality gradually improved, and the speed of learning unexpectedly became a lot faster.

Time flies like a white horse, and disappears in an afternoon.

At this time, Su Lang had already hollowed out all Lu Bai's emperor-level alchemy and learned a part of the emperor-level alchemy.

During the period, he also asked Lu Bai some questions, the questions were profound, which made Lu Bai very happy.

Because Su Lang was able to ask those profound questions, it meant that he really understood those classics.

At the same time, Xiao Ning also learned a lot from Su Lang and Lu Bai's Q&A stage.

After asking the questions, Su Lang was planning to continue studying other alchemy classics.

But at this moment, a system prompt came.

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

Su Lang's expression moved, and he stood up and laughed: "Master Lu Bai, the disciple has learned too much today, and he already feels greedy and can't chew."

"Oh? In that case, digest and digest first!"

Lu Bai does not doubt that he has him, because Su Lang has indeed learned too much today, not only the alchemy, but also the instrumental!

Su Lang nodded: "Okay, Master Lu Bai."

"I have something to deal with, so I won't... disturb you two, haha!"

Lu Bai looked at Su Lang, then laughed and left.

"I... Senior Su Lang..."

Xiao Ning was teased by Lu Bai for a while. Although she felt that she was not worthy of Su Lang, she was still a little shy: "I also have some feelings. I need to think about it, so I will go back first."

"Okay, goodbye, Senior Sister Xiao Ning!"

...

After Xiao Ning left.

In the small building, Su Lang closed his eyes and sat cross-legged, the spiritual core in his dantian continuously rotating.

"System, breakthrough!"

Su Lang thought, and gave instructions.

At the moment of the breakthrough, endless liquid spiritual energy suddenly appeared in the meridians, and immediately poured into the dantian like a rolling Yangtze River.

The rotating spiritual core is getting faster and faster, and the surrounding spiritual energy is like a stream of water encountering a hollow, and it is swallowed in an instant.

At the same time, the spiritual energy in the surrounding air was continuously absorbed by Su Lang and merged into the spiritual core.

After a few breaths, the absorption of spiritual energy gradually stagnated, and the speed of spiritual core rotation became slower and slower.

When the spiritual core stopped rotating completely, it suddenly fed back a large amount of lead-mercury thick spiritual fluid.

A strange breakthrough wave also spread from Su Lang's body.

"Finally broke through, the realm of the senior martial artist!"

Su Lang opened his eyes fiercely, and the amazing divine light flashed away!

[Chapter 385: Jin Xiutian's actions](#)

The moment Su Lang broke through.

Xiao Ning, who had just left Su Lang's small building and returned to her home, felt a little bit, and suddenly turned to look at where Su Lang was.

"This kind of fluctuation? It seems to be a Martial Commander-level breakthrough fluctuation!"

Xiao Ning's beautiful eyes gradually widened, "Could it be that Senior Su Lang broke through again?"

After staying in place for a while.

"No, it's impossible!"

"Senior Su Lang only broke through to the intermediate military commander in the morning, how can he break through to the senior military commander on the same day?"

Xiao Ning shook his head fiercely, and threw the terrifying thought aside in his mind.

In her opinion, Su Lang's talent is truly unparalleled, but it is really impossible to say that he can break through two small martial-arts-level realms in one day!

You must know that it would take more than ten years for a general incapable military commander to break through a small realm!

Breaking through a small realm in a day, I dare not do it in my dreams!

However, what Xiao Ning never expected was that Su Lang had indeed broken through again!

At this time, in the small building, Su Lang slowly gained strength, and the rippling breakthrough fluctuations on his body disappeared.

"We are one step closer to the realm of King Wu, who can sublimate the essence of life. I really look forward to it."

Su Lang smiled slightly before turning his attention to the exercises.

The two thunder attribute king-level exercises are still the same, it takes about four days.

On the contrary, the top-level exercises of "Smoke Luo Hundred Changes" previously replaced, it only takes a while to reach the Consummation level.

"Hurry up, I can't wait to visit the gathering place of the Silver Horn tribe."

Su Lang licked his lips, a trace of excitement rose in his eyes.

at the same time.

Also in the other corner of the residential area, in a two-story building, Jin Xiutian was visiting a warrior.

This warrior was named Le Yangxuan, and he was a genius at the level of quasi-martial arts, as well as a vassal warrior who was loyal to the Jin family.

Jin Xiutian has united a large number of masters one by one according to the list on the note since opening the kit.

This genius of the vassal Jin family is the last one.

At this moment, Jin Xiutian was sitting opposite Le Yangxuan, his face expressionless, and a trace of murderous aura on his body.

What Jin Xiutian did at this time was to betray the same level, which was an earth-shattering event.

Once Le Yang Xuan on the other side changes, Jin Xiutian will act boldly and kill him!

"Master Xiutian..."

Le Yangxuan's expression was pale, his face was covered with incredible color, "Shall we really do this? Is there no other way?"

"What do you mean?"

Jin Xiutian raised his head and looked at Le Yangxuan indifferently.

If it weren't for the fact that the stubborn resistance is really a dead end, there is no hope, how could his Jin Xiutian be the fuse! ?

"Master Xiutian!"

"I, Leyang Xuansheng, belong to the Jin family, and death is the ghost of the Jin family. I will die for your orders!"

"What's more, what we are facing is the only way out for the human race, so why not go?"

The pale whiteness on Le Yangxuan's face gradually disappeared, turning into a resolute color.

"You can think so, it's good."

"Now, give me all your belongings."

"I don't doubt you, but the matter is serious, I have to just in case."

Jin Xiutian nodded and said indifferently, "It's not just you, even the elder in the family, I also ask for it."

"Subordinates understand!"

Le Yangxuan happily handed everything in.

"well."

Jin Xiutian received the things and said, "The Wind Spirits will attack the stronghold soon, tomorrow at the earliest, and no more than three days at the latest.

Now you come with me, this matter must be kept secret, I will not leave you alone. "

"Yes!"

Le Yangxuan nodded and asked, "But, if we gather like this, will we be seen to be strange?"

"The elders in the family will conceal the eyes and ears of the others, why do you need to worry?"

Jin Xiutian glanced at Le Yangxuan, turned around and left, after thinking about it, Le Yangxuan quickly followed.

Time passed slowly, and the undercurrent vortex in the Tatian stronghold grew larger and larger.

It's all black in the blink of an eye

—There are also simulated sun and moon in Tatian stronghold, of course, just to make a look.

"Ding! "Small Changes" has reached the perfect level!"

Su Lang's mind suddenly sounded a sweet reminder.

[Chapter 386: Silver Horn City](#)

"finally come."

Su Lang's eyes flickered, feeling a large amount of information coming into his mind, and he instantly mastered a transformation technique.

"Variety!!"

The figure of a silver horn tribe warrior appeared in Su Lang's mind.

With a thought, following the silver horn tribe warrior as a template, the change began.

In the dantian, a large amount of spiritual energy surging out from the spiritual core, circling quickly according to a certain meridian path.

But Su Lang has undergone some strange changes.

I saw that his body gradually filled with smoke, more and more, thicker, and finally enveloped the entire room.

After about a few minutes, the lingering smoke suddenly surged and revolved, gathering towards Su Lang's body.

The smoke did not enter Su Lang's body, but accumulated on the surface, gradually forming simulated bones, meridians, flesh and blood, and skin.

Before long, Su Lang was surrounded by the simulated body of the Silver Horn, as if wearing a weird humanoid armor.

In a few minutes, he completely transformed into a warrior of the Silver Horn tribe.

On the surface, it looks exactly the same, but once you glance at it mentally, you can immediately see that this is a rough fake.

After all, "Smoke Luo Hundred Changes" is only a top-level exercise suitable for martial arts, and it has exceeded Su Lang's expectation to have such an effect.

"As long as it is protected with a mental barrier at all times, plus other means, unless it is the **** of war, it is absolutely impossible to see through my disguise."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, revealing a shallow smile.

Immediately afterwards, he used the 'Clone Replacement' to exchange positions with the clone hidden near the gathering place of the Silver Horn tribe.

A flash in front of him changed the scene.

Su Lang left the hidden place and came outside.

At this time, the outside world was also dark, but for some reason, the day and night on the Canglan Continent was actually the same as that on the blue star.

"On the blue star, the rotation of the blue star creates the day and night, and the revolution creates the four seasons, and here in the Canglan Continent, it is more like a certain rule..."

Su Lang looked at the sky, if he realized something, but more confused.

Did not think much.

Su Lang looked away, and then quickly came to the mist formed by the misty cloud palace array.

Did not panic directly into the formation.

Su Lang first strengthened his disguise.

The mental barrier, Xuanyun Jingyuehuo, a hooded robe, and a little smoke.

A tall and mysterious warrior of the Silver Horn tribe appeared on the spot.

"Simply perfect!"

Su Lang smiled, took out the formation key in the storage space.

"disease!"

During the operation of the spiritual power, the formation key was activated, and a faint gleam appeared.

The dim light is formed by a special array, shining on the clouds and mist, immediately causing it to form a small vortex.

This vortex is the channel.

Su Lang tightened his robe and went straight in.

Entering the clouds and mist, it was difficult to see things in front of him at first, but gradually, the clouds and mist became thinner.

A bustling city appeared in front of Su Lang.

"It turned out to be a city!"

Su Lang's expression moved and looked left and right.

The street is very wide, large enough for ten cars to drive side by side.

The surrounding buildings are also very tall, and the layout and style are completely different from those of the human race, and they are quite exotic.

On the street, a large number of silver horns came and went, speaking silver horns that Su Lang could not understand.

In the building, the lights are bright, very lively, and even give people a feeling of being in full swing.

Su Lang stepped forward, and the silver horn tribe around him looked over, and among them was the imperial silver horn tribe warrior.

But when their mental perception fell on Su Lang, they suddenly looked surprised and showed respect.

They could clearly feel that Su Lang's mental power was very powerful, and they couldn't even look at it at all.

The mental power is so strong, will the combat power still be weak? At least it is also a powerful noble martial artist.

The Canglan Continent still respects the strong, and countless races do so, and the Silver Horn is certainly no exception.

There is no silver horn warrior to disturb the mysterious and powerful Su Lang.

He walked on the street, silently observing the surrounding environment and analyzing its characteristics.

[Chapter 387: Proficient in language!](#)

Soon, Su Lang discovered something worthy of attention.

First of all, there are only the Silver Horn tribe in the city, except for some subdued spirit beasts, no alien races.

There are many warriors at the Martial Commander-level of the Silver Horn Clan, but there are very few Martial Kings, and Wu Zun Su Lang has not seen them yet.

In addition, the silver horns seem to be very good at formations.

The formations are engraved on the ground on the road, on the surrounding buildings, and even on the seating and coffee tables.

There are many types of these formations, and the level is not high, but they are ingenious, and they are many different from those previously read by Su Lang.

Of course, the formation on the Blue Star and the formation on the Canglan Continent also originated from the same source, and Su Lang possessed the 'array recognition', which could be broken at a glance.

Before long, Su Lang mastered hundreds of low-level formations skillfully used in life.

Moreover, there are many defensive formations. Almost every building has a layout, and all of them are now included in the bag by Su Lang.

It was an offensive formation, Su Lang rarely saw it, even if he saw it, it wasn't a profound formation.

Combining the situation of the ethereal cloud palace formation, Su Lang guessed that the silver horns were best at defensive formations, and they were weaker in offensive formations.

And the overall strength of the Silver Horn tribe is not abnormal, and will probably have some Valkyrie.

Of course, this is just Su Lang's guess.

After all, this silver horn city is just a small town in a corner, and it cannot represent the entire silver horn family.

While guessing, Su Lang looked for a pill shop and weapon shop.

The silver horns are good at formations. If they refine formations to sell, they will certainly not be able to sell them for a big price.

Can only start from the pills and weapons.

After wandering around the city for most of the time, Su Lang found some weapon shops, but pill shops were rare.

"Sure enough, the Silver Horns are not good at refining tools and alchemy, especially alchemy!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth hooked, and a faint excitement rose in his heart.

This is a city on the Canglan Continent. I don't know how rich the resources are, and I don't know how many spirit stones there are.

Now a market that has hardly been developed is in front of us. This is almost a golden mountain and silver mountain!

"Hey, this time I will definitely make a lot of money!"

Su Lang couldn't help letting out a deep laugh.

But then, he discovered a problem: He didn't speak the language of the Silver Horn!

Although some communication can be achieved with mental power, it is roughly the same as people using body language to communicate with each other, which is basically useless.

And it's easy to expose anomalies by doing so.

"It seems we still have to learn the language of the Silver Horn."

Su Lang frowned, walked along the street, and scanned the surrounding residential buildings and suspected schools.

He is going to find a kid who is learning Yinjiao writing and **** textbooks and homework!

But at this moment, a system prompt came.

"Ding! It has been detected that the host has been in contact with foreign civilizations for a long time. Congratulations on acquiring the new system function "Proficient in language and writing"!"

"Ding!"Proficient in language and characters' allows the host to directly master the language and characters of alien life, and its functions cannot be upgraded."

The two system prompts made Su Lang startled, and gradually revealed a smile.

"Unexpectedly, coming to the city of the Silver Horn tribe would activate a new function!"

"Although this function can't increase the attack power, but it allows me to have no communication barriers in the Canglan Continent. It's beautiful!"

Su Lang was excited. He wanted to know how many languages are there in the Canglan Continent, and how many languages does the ghost know?

But now Su Lang doesn't have to worry at all. You can understand whatever language you want.

At this moment, Su Lang understood the words of the two surrounding silver horn tribes.

"Look, the man in the robe is so powerful and mysterious. Didn't he come from the big city?"

"I guess it is. This strong man has noble temperament, and there is a look between his actions. He must be a strong man who was born aristocratic!"

"The breath of this lord, I have seen it in the lord of the city, I am afraid it is a noble warrior!"

"Stop talking, that lord is looking over..."

The two silver-horned warriors were very in awe of Su Lang. Seeing Su Lang looked over, they immediately closed their mouths and saluted Su Lang.

Su Lang kept their actions in mind.

Although he is fluent in spoken and written languages, he does not understand the customs and festival etiquette of the Yinjiao tribe. This is a flaw.

[Chapter 388: This time I will make a huge profit](#)

After the two silver horn tribe warriors saluted, they hurriedly left, Su Lang did not stop them.

He turned around and walked towards a pill shop that he had seen before, and by the way continued to eavesdrop on the words of the surrounding silver horns.

Before reaching the pill shop, Su Lang discovered that these silver horns were speaking in two languages.

Moreover, he also discovered that one of them is the native language of the Yinjiao tribe, and the other is the lingua franca, which is used by countless races in the Canglan Continent.

"It turns out that there is a lingua franca, too. Ten thousand races do not understand, how can such a prosperous martial arts civilization be developed!"

Su Lang suddenly came to the pill shop.

"My lord, welcome!"

As soon as he walked into the shop, a silver horn tribe came to Su Lang with a respectful and humble expression.

"I'll look around at random."

Su Lang waved his hand faintly, and looked around for himself.

The shop is not big, but people come and go, very lively, it seems that the business is so good that it explodes.

There are some counters in the store, and many silver horn warriors who look like servants are greeting guests.

At this time Su Lang came in, and the voices of the silver horn tribe warriors were much lower.

Seeing that Su Lang had retreated from his previous servant, a silver horn tribe in luxurious clothes hurriedly greeted him.

He is the shopkeeper of this shop.

"I see for myself."

Su Lang still waved his hand, the shopkeeper didn't speak, and respectfully followed not far away.

Most of the ones placed on the table were below the 10th level, the king-level pills were relatively rare, and the emperor-level ones were missing.

On the contrary, there are so many alchemy materials that have not been processed, and the quality is not low!

"Give me the pill."

Su Lang pointed to a bottle of Wang Tien medicine and said.

"Yes!"

The shopkeeper of the Yinjiao tribe who was standing behind the bar quickly fetched the pill bottle and handed it to Su Lang.

Su Lang opened the cork and looked strangely.

The pill in the pill bottle is indeed Wang-rank pill, and this is true.

But what made Su Lang weird was that this king-rank pill was actually made from the main materials of the king-rank and some king-rank auxiliary materials!

"I'm going, the king-level pill is refined with the main materials of the emperor-level. How many dishes does this silver-horned alchemist have!"

Su Lang's eyes were glowing, and he secretly complained.

But he quickly understood one thing.

On the Blue Star, alchemy materials are very precious. Of course, alchemists use low-level materials to refine high-level pill.

But in Canglan Continent, resources are abundant, and those alchemists simply use high-level materials to refine low-level pill.

"It's really violent."

Su Lang couldn't help but curl his lips.

Immediately he asked, "How many spirit stones is this bottle of medicine?"

"Return your lord!"

The shopkeeper replied respectfully: "This bottle of king-level pill is 6 pieces, the qualification is high-grade, and the value is 12 million low-grade spirit stones."

"!"

Su Lang was shocked.

The high-grade king-rank pill is worth up to 600,000 lower-grade spirit stones on the blue star, which is 60 high-grade spirit stones.

But here, it is worth 200 high-grade spirit stones!

The price has tripled!

And looking at the king-level materials sold on the counter, even the main materials are only twenty or thirty high-grade spirit stones!

Counting the other main materials, a set of Wang-level medicinal materials should not exceed 50 high-grade spirit stones.

This price seems to have reached the price of Blue Star's top grade Wang-level pill.

But this is the Canglan Continent, which cannot be compared.

"It seems that this time I really want to make a huge profit!"

Su Lang was excited, and then asked, "If this pill is of perfect quality, how much is one worth?"

The silver horn tribe's shopkeeper replied: "Return to your lord, it is worth 1,000 high-grade spirit stones!"

"Sure enough, I cherish the perfect quality pill everywhere!"

Su Lang nodded secretly, then put the pill back to its original place, and asked about the price of the emperor-rank pill and the premium-rank pill.

As for the lower-level medicines, the prices are all written on the counter, so there is no need to ask specifically.

After asking, Su Lang nodded, shook his head, and turned away disappointed.

"???"

The shopkeeper looked at the back of Su Lang leaving with a dazed expression.

Those customers also looked at each other, wondering why this strong man would suddenly leave.

"Can't he afford it?"

"No way, thinking that a respectable person can't afford a king-level pill?"

"This strong man seems to be a great person of the venerable rank, how can he not know the value of the elixirs of the venerable rank?"

"It's really weird to see him disappointed when he left..."

Everyone talked about it, but it was quickly forgotten.

After being depressed, the shopkeeper shook his head, only when something strange happened to him.

[Chapter 389: Your Lord, what can I order](#)

The other side.

After Su Lang left the pill shop, he rubbed his hands excitedly.

Knowing the price of the pill, he can set up a stall to sell his pill!

You know that those treasure hunting flying flying gliders have collected a lot of alchemy materials, plus the income from killing Li Qiming, Su Lang's refining pills have piled up.

However, Su Lang didn't immediately find a place to set up a stall. Instead, he found a weapons store and clarified the prices of weapons.

At this time, Su Lang came to the place with the most people-the main road of the city!

Yes, Su Lang is going to set up a stall in the middle of the road to sell things!

"boom!"

A set of tables and chairs was placed on the ground by Su Lang, making a bang.

"what's up!?"

"Why does this strong man put tables and chairs in the middle of the mainland?"

"It's so arrogant, is this a disturbance of order? Do you want to invite the warriors of the City Lord's Mansion?"

"You're crazy, don't you see that it is a big man? Look at the warriors in the city lord mansion trembling in the distance! Please come over? You are stupid!"

"My eyes are clumsy, my eyes are clumsy, but what the **** is this strong man doing?"

"How do I know? I can tell by looking at it?"

"..."

The silver horn tribe warriors looked at Su Lang from a distance, and did not dare to approach.

However, out of curiosity, although they were afraid, they did not leave. Instead, their numbers increased.

At this time, seeing that there were more people, Su Lang took out a small formation.

This small formation plate was refined by Su Langgang, and on it was burnt the low-level formations that had just been stolen from the Silver Horn tribe.

Activate it with aura, and the array suddenly emits light, forming four big characters-the mysterious shop!

"Mystery shop!?"

"This strong man is selling goods at a stall!?"

"Oh my god, a powerful and respectable man came to the street to set up a stall selling goods! It's incredible!"

"Compared to this, I am more interested in the words "Mystery Store". What kind of treasure does this powerful person want to sell?"

"You are interested, then go up and have a look!"

"I dare not!"

"..."

There was a burst of uproar from the surrounding silver horn warriors.

At this moment, a tall silver horn clan expert flew from a distance and fell directly in front of Su Lang.

This silver horn clan powerhouse exudes a Wu Zun-level aura, and has a unique temperament.

"It's Lord City Lord!"

"Unexpectedly, it shocked the city lord!"

"What's so strange, that mysterious powerhouse is a powerful powerhouse himself, he is so maverick, he will definitely attract the city lord."

"When the city lord is here, we can know what the strong man is going to do. I really look forward to it!"

"..."

After everyone talked, Su Lang knew that the person in front of him was the city lord here.

"Under Rupert, I don't know your name."

The City Lord Wuzun of the Yinjiao Clan bowed to Su Lang.

"You Fang's person is unknown, and has seen the city lord."

Su Lang stood up and returned a salute to City Lord Rupert.

"I don't know how the nameless lord entered the city?"

Rupert asked with deep curiosity and a hint of vigilance, "Here...what else is going to do?"

"Zai Xia naturally came in through the formation."

Su Lang smiled, "As for what I am doing here, of course it is selling things."

"sell things!?"

Rupert looked stagnant, and honestly he didn't believe it!

"Not bad!"

Su Lang smiled, "I found that the pill and weapons were very expensive, and it happened to be a good thing when I went out in a foreign land, but I didn't need it, so I prepared to sell it to my family at a low price."

"Pill weapon? Exotic!?"

Rupert looked surprised, "Your Excellency went to a foreign land? Wind Spirit tribe? Foxtail tribe? Or the more distant Tusk tribe? Black Yao tribe?"

"So there are so many aliens nearby!?"

Su Lang silently remembered what Rupert had said, and smiled on the surface: "Neither!"

"That is?"

The shock on Rupert's face was stronger.

The person in front of him has actually been to a farther alien region, isn't his cultivation level at least also at the Quasi-God level?

"The Douluo clan area, but it is too far away, and most people in the Silver Horn clan have never heard of it."

Su Lang flickered casually, pointed to the four characters of the mysterious shop, and asked: "I won't say much about the others, what do you want to order?"

[Chapter 390: This is a great opportunity](#)

"Your Nameless Sir really wants to sell things here?"

Rupert asked suspiciously, "Then, what does the nameless lord have for sale here?"

As soon as this statement came out, the surrounding silver horn tribe warriors all pricked their ears.

"Selling pills and weapons."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "In addition, I have dabbled on the alchemy refining device and accepted customized pill weapons."

"Your Excellency actually dabbled in alchemy!"

"Our Yinjiao tribe is inherently insensitive to Lingzhi, and the alchemy is behind."

"On the premise of cultivating to become a powerful person, you still have time and energy to study the alchemy and become an alchemist. It is really admirable!"

Rupert looked surprised, and then asked, "I don't know what level of alchemy attained by the nameless lord?"

"In the Douluo clan, I followed Yao Lao to practice the way of pill medicine, and I have reached the noble rank.

Su Lang smiled slightly, and then fabricated a pharmacist master.

"Respect!"

"My God, this strong man's alchemy attainments actually reached the honorable level!"

"We must know that in our entire Silver Horn clan, imperial-level alchemists are extremely rare, and noble-level alchemists are even rarer!"

"Honorable alchemist, I didn't expect to see a respectable alchemist in my lifetime!"

"Not only that, this exalted alchemist wants to sell us pill weapons at low prices, and he also accepts customization. This is a great opportunity!"

"The main road is up! I only need a bottle of the Emperor-level pill to break through to the Intermediate Martial Emperor. However, there is not enough Lingshi. Today is hopeful!"

"..."

The surrounding silver horn tribe warriors were excited.

If it weren't for their City Lord who was still talking to Su Lang, I'm afraid they would have surrounded him.

Rupert's eyes shone slightly when the silver-horned warriors were very excited.

The silver horn tribe has a vast territory and a large number of people, and the pill made by a handful of eminent alchemists is a drop in the bucket for the entire silver horn tribe.

Rupert also suffered from the lack of pill, and his cultivation level rose slowly.

At this moment, there is a respected alchemist in front of him, and of course he is also extremely ecstatic!

"Your nameless!"

"I want to see your noble pill, okay!?"

Rupert asked, his tone more respectful than at first.

"of course can!"

Su Lang smiled faintly, and immediately stretched out his hand on the tabletop, and eight medicine bottles appeared.

The high-ranking materials are extremely rare on the Blue Star, and they are also considered to be relatively cherished in the Canglan Continent. Su Lang's treasure hunting flying flying flying gliders did not find much.

The refining of these high-ranking medicinal herbs mostly relies on the function of "one can be missing", saving a lot of precious high-ranking medicinal materials.

Otherwise, only relying on the treasure hunted by the flying flying flying flying in just one or two days, and the materials obtained from killing Li Qiming, would not be able to refine these eight bottles of medicine.

"Hey, there are only eight bottles of elixirs, if only a little more."

"I just don't know if Rupert has more senior-level materials, maybe I can help him refine alchemy and charge a fee."

Looking at the pill bottle on the table, Su Lang couldn't help sighing.

His accumulation is still too little.

However, in the eyes of Su Lang, the pitiful high-ranking pill is not too few in Rupert's eyes, or even too much!

In the eyes of ordinary silver horn tribe warriors, there are so many bottles of high-level pill that they have stopped breathing!

"Eight bottles of venerable pill!"

Rupert stood up to the surprise in his heart and asked, "My Excellency, are you sure that these pills are all sold?"

"of course!"

Su Lang smiled, "I plan to sell all these pills."

"hiss!!"

Rupert glanced at Su Lang in shock, "It seems that your alchemy attainments are so advanced that you can refine high-ranking pills at will!"

"Roughly the same."

Su Lang said faintly, "If your Lord has other medicinal needs, you can give me the materials and I will refine them for you."

As he said, he looked around at the other warriors: "The same is true for you, today I will help you refine alchemy!"

As soon as these words came out, everyone was in ecstasy again and was about to move.

Rupert said hurriedly: "Your nameless, let me take a look at these eight elixirs first, how about?"