

One Click 391

[Chapter 391: Cangtian really cares for me](#)

"You just watch."

Su Lang nodded, making Rupert casual.

"Your Nameless Lord is really vain!"

Rupert gave a flattering before picking up one of the bottles of medicine.

Seeing this scene, the other warriors of the Silver Horn tribe couldn't help but crane their necks to see, for fear of missing a detail.

"Boom!"

Rupert opened the pill bottle and peeked into it with mental power, and suddenly saw five crystal clear, exuding faint purple light shining noble-order pill.

"End...a perfect quality elixir!!"

Rupert has never eaten a perfect-quality pill, but he has never eaten pork. He has also seen pig running. As a city lord, he still has this vision.

At this time, I saw the pill in the bottle. Although I didn't know the name of the pill, I was immediately shocked by the quality of the pill.

Immortals of perfect quality are extremely rare in the Yinjiao tribe. Once they appear, they are almost all passed in from a foreign land.

Its value is immeasurable!

Seeing Rupert's horror, the warriors of the Silver Horn tribe also burst into thunder.

The perfect quality pill!

This is simply shocking.

But at this moment, Su Lang said lightly: "This bottle of pill is called Sun Yuye Pill, which can help Wu Zun break through the small realm and prolong his life."

Su Lang's voice echoed in the ears of every silver horn tribe, making their eyes hot.

Rupert's eyes lightened even more, and it seemed that the extremely hungry man saw the delicious meal.

Just breaking through the small realm is extremely beneficial to him.

And the effect of prolonging life is hit on his heart.

Shouyuan is extremely important to every warrior.

Maybe it took a few more than a few more years for people to seize the opportunity to break through the realm and escape the catastrophe of death?

"Master Wuming, I want these five Sun Jade Pills!"

Rupert looked excited, "I don't know how many spirit stones are needed?"

"Even if you have one million high-grade spirit stones."

Su Lang had already asked about the price, and the price of one million high-grade spirit stones was considered low.

"An unnamed adult has a kind heart, and the price is 20% less than the market price. I am grateful and grateful!"

Rupert was so happy that he stuffed the bottle of elixir into the space ring at once, as if he was afraid that he was a step slower, and Su Lang regretted it.

Immediately afterwards, he took out a small bag and presented it to Su Lang: "Anonymous lord, this is 500 low-grade spirit jade!"

"Lingyu?"

Su Lang's heart moved, he heard this for the first time.

But after thinking about it, you can know that this must be a higher-level energy spar than the best spirit stone.

"it is good."

Su Lang nodded quietly on the surface, but did not take the spirit jade bag, but said:

"Here are seven kinds of medicine. Your Lord May wish to check it out again and check out at the end."

These words immediately awakened the ecstatic Ruper characteristic.

He just focused on the Sun Yuye Pill, but he forgot that there are seven kinds of pills.

"I didn't expect that I would have such a big chance today!!"

"Cangtian really takes care of me!"

Rupert felt that he had never been so happy since birth!

With endless joy, he looked at the second pill bottle with excitement.

"I don't know what kind of cherished pill inside."

Rupert's sense of anticipation is almost exploding.

He picked up the bottle tremblingly and opened the cork.

I saw that there were five more perfect quality pill!

However, he still didn't know the name of the pill, so he could not help but lick his lips to look at Su Lang.

Su Lang smiled and said, "This is Shaking Light and Feng Huan Dan, which is specially used to treat the trauma of the soul and spirit. The effect is great."

"It turned out to be an elixir to cure the soul and spirit, I don't know how many spirit stones!"

Rupert was overjoyed. Even general-purpose premium healing pills are very precious, and those that can treat mental trauma are even rarer!

Su Lang said faintly: "The price is the same, one million high-grade spirit stone."

"My lord, I want it!"

Rupert received the pill, then turned his eyes to the remaining six pill bottles.

At this moment, in Rupert's eyes, these six pill bottles are simply super treasures.

Excited in his arms, he checked the remaining pills and bought them all.

[Chapter 392: Taiyi Tianxin Pill!](#)

Although Rupert didn't know these eight medicines.

But he directly replenished his brain that this was the pill that Su Lang had learned in a foreign land. He hadn't heard of it before.

"My nameless lord, these spirit stone spirit jade is equivalent to 4000 low-grade spirit jade!"

Rupert took out a space ring and handed it to Su Lang respectfully.

"Tsk tsk, you deserve to be Wu Zun of Canglan Continent, really rich!"

Su Lang was secretly delighted, as he took the ring lightly on the surface and glanced at it.

I saw a lot of spirit stones and a little spirit jade inside.

Ling jade is a white translucent diamond-shaped jade with a light golden color flowing in it.

Rupert gave more than two thousand spirit jade, all of which were low-grade spirit jade.

In addition to this, there are spirit stones, all from the middle-grade and high-grade Taoist top grades.

Even the middle grade Lingshi's 'one dime and two dime' change was taken out, showing that Rupert's wallet was deflated.

However, Su Lang did not intend to just let Rupert go.

The spirit stone is gone, is there no material for this?

You know, a piece of material can earn four elixirs for nothing!

"Your Lord."

Su Lang smiled and said, "Do you have a pill that you need to refine? If so, give me the materials and I can refine it for you."

"Yes! Yes!"

In fact, Rupert has never forgotten Su Lang's "customized pill".

Su Lang mentioned it, and he nodded excitedly.

"Give me the materials!"

Su Lang nodded and said, "I promise to refine the pill you need, and the quality is also perfect."

"Sigh! It is a pill of perfect quality guaranteed!"

"This lord says he is a high-rank alchemist, so I am afraid it is not humble!"

Rupert was shocked, and then respectfully asked, "I wonder what the nameless lord needs me to pay?"

"You don't need to pay anything."

Su Lang said slowly, "Because I used it to train my elixir skills, I have already gained something."

Originally, Su Lang planned to charge a fee, but he had a new plan in his mind.

"Ah? Nothing is needed!!"

Rupert was stunned. Other alchemists helped others to make alchemy. Who wouldn't charge a lot of handling fees?

But when he got to this nameless adult, he didn't get any money!

This is more than a benevolent and virtuous person, it can be called self-sacrificing!

Not only Rupert, but the surrounding Silver Horn warriors couldn't help but show admiration when they were shocked, and they wanted to kneel down and worship Xie Sulang immediately.

"Your Lord, give me the materials."

"Remember not to give more, just follow the weight of the pill."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "By then, I will stay in the city to refine the pill, and then give it to you personally."

"This!!"

"Rupert thanks the unnamed lord for his kindness!"

Rupert bowed deeply and gave the highest standard of gratitude from the Silver Horn tribe, shaking with excitement.

"You deserve it for guarding the city of the Silver Horn."

Su Lang received Rupert's bow in a leisurely manner and smiled in his heart.

"I still feel ashamed of it."

Rupert's silver face turned red.

Soon after, he took out a space ring again and handed it to Su Lang.

"Golden sky and red scales, Taiyi grass, Qibao concentric flower..."

Su Lang took the space ring, using the 'treasure recognition' ability to read the names of the materials inside.

Rupert was very obedient, and gave a copy of the Danfang material.

Therefore, Su Lang obtained this silver horn tribe's noble pill prescription indirectly.

The only thing I don't know is the name of the medicine.

But this does not hinder the systematic refining of pills.

"System, use this material to refine the pill!"

Su Lang put the materials into the storage space and ordered immediately.

"Ding! Successful refining, you will get Taiyi Tianxin Pill*5!"

In the storage space, five pill pellets flashing with crystal light suddenly appeared.

Su Lang glanced at it, and the pill information was immediately clear-this turned out to be a high-ranking pill to increase mental power!

"Fuck, I've always wanted to refine a high-level spiritual power pill to raise my spiritual power to the morning star realm, but I have been short of materials, and I didn't expect to gain a lot here!"

Su Lang was so excited that he almost couldn't maintain his mysterious image.

[Chapter 393: A grateful warrior of the Silver Horn tribe](#)

"Ahem!"

Su Lang coughed slightly and said, "So you want to refine Taiyi Tianxin Pill."

"The nameless lord is so insightful!"

Rupert didn't want to slap a flattery right away.

"Well, I am very proficient in this medicine. Don't worry."

Su Lang nodded faintly, "After three days, you come to me to get it."

"Yes!"

Rupert couldn't help but bowed down again.

Taiyi Tianxin Pill, this is the pill of his heart.

With this pill, his mental power can be greatly improved, and the bottleneck of his senior martial arts will disappear!

"Well, I have nowhere to go here, so please arrange a quiet place for me."

Su Lang has a faint smile on his face, "Remember to be quiet, don't disturb me, I want to practice alchemy."

"Yes! I understand it!"

Rupert nodded excitedly, "Then, leave first."

He knew that Su Lang was not setting up a stall here for him alone.

This opportunity belongs to the warriors of the silver horn tribe in the city!

Immediately, Rupert left happily under Su Lang's signal.

However, he did not go too far, but arranged for some city lord mansion warriors to maintain order, and he himself stood there to prevent anyone from making trouble.

Su Lang saw these in his eyes and couldn't help nodding slightly.

The other silver horn tribe warriors saw the warriors of the city lord mansion and did not dare to make a mistake.

After a secret competition, a few senior members of the silver horn tribe came to Su Lang tremblingly.

Su Lang didn't care about this. After a group of warriors saluted, he directly took out the elixir and weapons of the emperor rank and below, and began to sell money.

A transaction that everyone is happy with officially opened the huge curtain.

Waves of silver horn tribe warriors came to Su Lang to buy pill weapons and left materials.

Every silver horn tribe is beaming, but the scene is very orderly and very quiet.

This scene is even a bit like during the Chinese New Year, when the juniors line up to the old man to receive the lucky money.

As time passed, each warrior bought Su Lang's medicine and weapons.

During this period, someone was upset and tried to give Su Lang some reward, so he added a certain amount of alchemy material.

As a result, the system was unable to refine the pill.

Su Lang knew where the problem was, immediately returned the materials, and warned many silver-horned warriors with righteous words: You can only give the materials according to the amount of the pill, and don't refine them!

All the silver horn tribe warriors were grateful!

Because of the high quality and low price, Su Lang's inventory quickly sold out.

The warriors of the silver horn tribe who bought the needed pill and weapon flew with joy.

Those warriors who didn't buy it were regretful!

"You don't have to be sad or regretful."

Su Lang stood up and said with a smile, "Soon I will set up a stall again. Those warriors who have not bought the medicine will have the right to buy first."

As soon as this statement came out, the atmosphere of discord and harmony in the field immediately disappeared!

"It's great, great!"

"Yes, I can be promoted to Martial Commander without a Tier 8 pill. Thank you, Master Wuming!"

"I thought I was hopeless to break through, but with the pill of an unknown senior, I will definitely be able to break through!"

"..."

The warriors of the Yinjiao tribe were elated and joyous.

Those warriors who have already bought the medicine are not in any bad mood.

First they have got what they want.

Secondly, those warriors who didn't buy anything, mostly had their cultivation bases, and they didn't have enough spirit stones in their hands.

The next time unknown adults set up a stall, even if they have the right to buy first, they will not be able to buy those high-end goods.

So, those good things will still fall into the hands of senior warriors.

Of course, it is not ruled out that some people raise funds to buy, but how much can they buy?

The senior warriors of the Silver Horn tribe were not worried at all.

At this time, Su Lang retracted his seat and turned to look at Rupert.

"Anonymous Lord!"

Rupert stepped up quickly, "Your residence has been arranged!"

Not far from the City Lord's Mansion, there is an independent courtyard, which is not connected to the outside world. As long as the formation is activated, I cannot enter! "

[Chapter 394: Only a little bit more than 100 million!](#)

"well!"

Su Lang nodded in satisfaction, "Take me, I will refine the pill as soon as possible."

Rupert respectfully said, "Please don't be so tired. Rupert can wait a month and a year!"

"Haha!"

Su Lang laughed, "You can wait, but the people in the other Silver Horn cities can't wait."

"what!?"

Rupert was taken aback when he heard the words, and immediately said ashamed, "It is Rupert who is too selfish, thinking only of himself. I am really ashamed. The nameless lord is so generous, and I worship!"

Saying that he worshiped again.

Obviously, he has been convinced by Su Lang's high spirits.

Subsequently, Su Lang came to an independent mansion under the leadership of Rupert.

The house building is full of exotic luxury, so that Su Lang also has a lot of knowledge.

At the same time, he used the "array identification" to see all the formations in the house thoroughly and learn it secretly!

Rupert didn't stay long, and after handing over the control of the house formation to Su Lang, he left.

"The formations here are independent, and Rupert has given me control. Now this is my independent space."

Su Lang sat in a bedroom, dispelled Yanluo's varied exercises, and gradually returned to his original human appearance.

"Hey, let's take a look at how much money this wave has made!"

Su Lang was incredibly excited when he thought of the bags and spatial rings full of spirit stones.

With strong expectations, Su Lang issued an order: "System, deposit the spirit stone and the spirit jade!"

"Ding! Lingshi and Lingyu have all been deposited into the system!"

Wow!

The balance of high-grade spirit stones in the mysterious black space has grown rapidly, and when it stops, the amount has reached a terrifying 94 million!

"It's just barely breaking 100 million, which is really cool!"

Su Lang laughed wildly in his heart, and immediately checked the system functions he had mastered.

At present, the funds can be upgraded with one-key martial arts function (level 12), avatar dispatch function (level 11), one-key treasure hunt function (level 11), and one-key formation function (level 8)

"Each can be upgraded with only 10 million yuan. I am now more than 90 million yuan, and I can upgrade all of them in one wave!"

Su Lang ticked the corner of his mouth and immediately ordered the upgrade of these four functions.

"Ding! Consuming 10 million high-grade spirit stones, the one-key martial arts function is upgraded to level 13, and the training speed is increased to 5,096 times the basic speed!"

"Ding! Consume 10 million high-grade spirit stones, the clone dispatch function is upgraded to level 12, the number of clones is +1, and the current number of clones is 12!"

"Ding! Consuming 10 million high-grade spirit stones, the one-click treasure hunting function has been upgraded to level 12, and the number of treasure hunting flying flying gliders has increased to 10,912!"

"Ding! Consuming 10 million high-grade spirit stones, the one-key refining function has been upgraded to level 9, which can refine formations of level 9 and below!"

Immediately afterwards, the rate of harvest prompts coming from my ears also increased rapidly!

"Ding! You get a big Luo Yuanshi*1!"

"Ding! You get Zhengyi Linggen*2!"

"Ding! You got the best spirit stone*235!"

"Ding! You get the Blood Demon Yan Extreme Beast Emperor Pill*1, the Blood Demon Yan Extreme Beast Emperor Soul*1, the Blood Demon Yan Extreme Beast Teeth*4, the Blood Demon Yan Extreme Beast Fur*1..."

"Ding! You get..."

The continuous system prompts made Su Lang happy.

Wasn't he just for this moment because he came to this silver horn clan to commit a risk alone?

"There are still 50 million top-grade spirit stones left. After a wave of hard work, the one-key practice function can also be upgraded!"

Su Lang showed a look of expectation.

Soon after, he started counting other gains.

In addition to the Lingshi Lingyu earned by selling pills, Su Lang also obtained a large amount of alchemy materials and refining materials.

Because this time the silver horn tribe warriors bought Su Lang's pills in order of their status.

And these powerhouses hold most of the wealth of the entire city.

It can be said that these advanced materials obtained by Su Lang have accounted for more than half of the entire Silver Horn city.

The Canglan Continent is already rich in resources, so many treasures have been kept in this city for many years.

The total value of the materials in Su Lang's hands far exceeds the pill that he sold!

"Hey, at least several times!"

"Only those alchemy materials, I can earn hundreds of millions of high-grade spirit stones from them!"

"As for the refining materials, I have reminded them that they can only choose the type and rank of weapons, and not specify specific weapons."

"In this way, I can eat some rebates, although not many, but the value is good, not in vain."

While thinking about it, Su Lang took out a few materials from the storage space.

Promise fruit, Lingxiao gold, life stone!

[Chapter 395: Wind Spirit Race Site!](#)

These three materials.

It is exactly the refining materials required for the upgrade of the three Youtian Swords.

"It's a pity that God-level materials are hard to find even in Canglan Continent."

Su Lang thought silently, "Heaven and earth ghost bones, soul fragments, ink frost, cloudy sand moon lamp stone, I am afraid it will take a long time to find them."

Collecting the three materials in his hands, Su Lang directly ordered to start alchemy.

Suddenly, bursts of system prompts appeared in my mind.

"Ding! Successfully refining, you will get Shaoyin Healing Xuan Dan*5!"

"Ding! Successfully refining, you will get the emperor pill*5!"

"Ding! Successfully refining, you will get Yuding Heqi Spirit Pill*5!"

"..."

As each pill appeared in the storage space, Su Lang suddenly knew the names of these pill.

After all, what I got from the pill materials before was only the pill.

As for the name of the medicine pill, Su Lang certainly knew it in the eyes of the warriors of the Silver Horn tribe.

Therefore, few silver horn tribe warriors dared to speak more in front of Su Lang, and they all directly handed the materials to Su Lang.

At this time, Su Lang truly mastered these silver-horned pill.

At the same time, he also discovered an interesting phenomenon.

Many of the pills that the senior silver horn tribe warriors asked him to refine were related to fertility and reproduction.

For example, Yunqingfu Linghuang Pill and Yuding Heqi Ling Pill are such pill.

"This is a business opportunity!"

"The way of the martial artist, the higher you go, the more difficult it is to have children, and you will almost have severe infertility!"

"A child is very important to a powerful warrior. For example... Tu Qinzheng came to the Blue Star specifically for Ji Ruxue!"

"This kind of infertility symptom is almost a common problem among martial artists, even the human race who is good at multiplying and thriving is no exception."

"A child is very important to a powerful warrior, such as...Cao Zihan, the son of Cao Zuo in the Eastern City, or Tu Qinzheng who came to the Blue Star specifically for Ji Ruxue!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and he made up his mind to pay special attention to such prescriptions.

When the time comes, the pill that is refined and sold is definitely no worse than the pill that is used to break through the realm of cultivation.

The more advanced the strong, the harder it is to have children, and they can pay countless prices for one heir.

And the more advanced the warrior, the more spirit stones he has!

"I seem to have seen a steady stream of spirit stones."

Su Lang smiled secretly in his heart, and then continued to observe the new pill that appeared in the storage space.

And at this moment.

"Hey, there is a treasure hunting flying flying flying flying through the Hengduan Mountains!"

He suddenly changed his expression, "Moreover, I also met someone from the Wind Spirit Race!"

Su Lang thought, and immediately dispatched a clone.

On the other side of the Hengduan Mountains, in a relatively flat jungle.

"Squeak!"

A treasure hunting flying flying swift ran away holding a spirit grass.

Behind him, there was a handsome man from the Wind Spirit Race angrily chasing.

It is a pity that the cultivation base of this Fengling Clan man is only at the Wuwang level, and he can't catch up with the treasure hunting flying flying glider.

In a blink of an eye, the treasure hunt flying glider disappeared in the distant jungle.

"Damn it!"

"Finally found the spiritual grass we needed, but was snatched by a mouse!"

"This kind of flying squirrel is rare. Not only is it fast, but its defense is also amazing. I don't know what special spirit beast it is."

The Fengling clan man whispered in a low voice, then sighed regretfully before turning back.

What he didn't know was that in a dark shadow in the distance, a young warrior appeared silently.

This young martial artist is of course Su Lang's clone.

A thick mist emerged from this clone, slowly turning into the appearance of the Silver Horn.

Immediately afterwards, he flashed suddenly and disappeared, replaced by a handsome man of the Wind Spirit Race.

With this change, it was Su Lang's deity who became the appearance of the Wind Spirit Clan, and then used the clone to replace it and teleported here.

In the big house in the city of the Silver Horn, the clone is in charge.

"I didn't expect to arrive at the site of the Wind Spirit Race so soon."

Su Lang looked into the distance and found that there were still deep mountains and old forests everywhere, as if it was still within the range of the Hengduan Mountains.

"To find the place where the Wind Spirit Race is, you can only replay the old tricks."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, following the breath of the previous Fengling Clan Martial King, slowly following.

[Chapter 396: The enemy's rear](#)

About an hour later.

A small basin appeared in front of him, and there was a small town in the basin.

The small city was also hidden in a certain concealment and illusion formation, but this couldn't hide from Su Lang's eyes.

Su Lang's eyes were full of light, he could directly see through the formation of Xiaocheng, and easily mixed in.

Suddenly, a building completely different from the city of the Silver Horn appeared in front of you!

The architectural style of the Yinjiao tribe tends to be rough, while the Fengling tribe is very delicate.

The small city is almost like an exquisite work of art!

On the street, there are many Fengling men and women with dazzling white hair.

Each of them is very handsome, and their behavior is also very elegant, which is pleasing to the eye.

However, most of the Fengling people here are relatively weak.

King Wu can almost walk sideways here.

For example, the Martial King before, every low-level Wind Spirit Clan warrior must respectfully stop and show respect.

Su Lang walked on the street, slightly exuding a powerful imperial atmosphere.

Suddenly, the men and women of the Fengling tribe around them bent over and bowed, even the respected King Wu.

"This is a race with a very strict hierarchy!"

Su Lang was overjoyed, "This way, I can save a lot of trouble, at least not Xiao Xiao dare to trouble me for no reason."

While thinking about it, Su Lang ignored the Fengling tribe around him, but went shopping by himself.

Wherever he went, Feng Ling tribe cast awe.

Not long after, he wandered around this small town of Wind Spirit Race.

After learning a lot of Fengling clan's behavior, habits and etiquette.

Basically understand the accomplishments of the Fengling clan in the alchemy refining array.

Contrary to the Yinjiao clan, the Fengling clan is relatively backward in formations, and is the strongest in the Qi Dao, followed by the Dan Dao.

"Many of the martial arts civilizations on the Blue Star come from the Fengling Race, and it's no wonder that the Blue Star Human Race is relatively weak in the formation."

Su Lang thought silently in his heart, "However, this small city may not represent the entire Fengling Clan. You have to go to the big city to see it."

While thinking about it, Su Lang came to the teleportation formation in the small town.

"Respected Lord Wu Huang!"

The two martial-arts-level Fengling tribes were responsible for watching the formation.

The first time they saw Su Lang, they saluted respectfully, tremblingly, and respectfully.

Su Lang possesses the ability of 'proficient in spoken and written', and can easily understand the words of the two Fengling tribe martial leaders.

Su Lang asked indifferently: "Where is the most prosperous city this time leads to?"

"Return your lord!"

"The most prosperous city that can be reached here is Qingfeng City. From Qingfeng City, we can go to the main city of our Fengling clan."

Su Lang's words actually exposed a lot of doubts, but the Fengling Clan military commander didn't dare to ask more, he just gave a detailed answer.

"Very well, then I will go to Qingfeng City."

Su Lang nodded in satisfaction, "How many spirit stones to use the teleportation array."

"My lord, you can use it for free!"

Feng Ling Clan Martial Commander respectfully replied.

The implication is that the teleportation array needs to consume the spirit stone, but Su Lang has a high level of cultivation and can not give it to the spirit stone.

"Why would I be short of your spiritual stone?"

Su Lang shook his head, directly dropped dozens of high-grade spirit stones and stood on the teleportation formation.

"Thank you, Lord Wu Huang!!"

The two military commanders of the Fengling clan were so happy.

The dozens of high-grade spirit stones far exceed the consumption of the teleportation array, and the rest is their tip!

Immediately, the two military commanders happily activated the teleportation array.

A burst of light flashed.

Su Lang's eyes flashed, and the dense clusters of Fengling clan appeared in front of him, and the noisy and prosperous voice filled his ears.

Here is Qingfeng City!

Compared to the small town behind the frontier of the Wind Spirit tribe, this place is much more prosperous!

The exquisite side of the Fengling tribe is also vividly expressed here.

Not to mention the buildings, even the floor under your feet is carved with artistic patterns.

"Fengling Clan City!"

"Unexpectedly, I actually came to the rear of the human enemy!"

Su Lang smiled in his heart, then raised his head and looked over the city.

There seemed to be nothing in the sky, but in Su Lang's eyes, it showed a defensive array mask.

[Chapter 397: The tip of the iceberg in Su Lang](#)

"The venerable formation has many flaws."

"The formations of that border city of the Silver Horn tribe are all respected formations."

"This city is much larger than that of the Silver Horn tribe, but it is also a superior formation, and its quality is much lower!"

"It seems that the Wind Spirit Race is really not good at formation!"

A light flashed in Su Lang's eyes, and a plan gradually appeared in his heart.

He continued to stroll along the city, learned and perfected his Fengling clan's behavior, habits and etiquette, and found the City Lord's Mansion in Qingfeng City by the way.

This city lord's mansion is very delicate, just like a small fairy palace.

There is an avenue at the entrance of the city lord's mansion, or a small square.

But no one was walking on it, and the Fengling clan warriors passing by all walked around cautiously.

From this it can be seen that the City Lord's Mansion is very majestic!

Looking at the city lord's mansion in front of him, Su Lang stepped forward and stepped onto a place where other Fengling Clan warriors dared not set foot.

Not bad!

Su Lang is going to go directly to the City Lord's Mansion to find the City Lord of Qingfeng City!

There are two purposes!

The first one, naturally, is to earn spirit stones with the one-key refining function.

But he didn't have many raw materials for refining the formation, which caused him to have no stock and could not set up a stall.

That's why his eyes were placed on the city lord's mansion.

The second one is to inquire about Ji Ruxue's news.

The scale of Qingfeng City is larger than that of the Yinjiao tribe, but Su Lang went around and learned about the cultivation of the master of Qingfeng City.

City Lord Qingfeng is a high-level martial master.

With such a cultivation base, it is impossible to see through Su Lang's disguise.

At the same time, in this class, it should be possible to come into contact with the news of the wind spirit war **** like Tu Qinzheng.

That's why Su Lang did this!

And just when he set foot on the territory outside the City Lord's Mansion.

In an instant, Badaosen's cold eyes fell on Su Lang.

In addition, the warriors of the Wind Spirit Race around also looked over in amazement.

"This young man dared to step into the scope of the City Lord's Mansion!"

"If he doesn't have enough reasons to explain, I'm afraid he will suffer a lot."

"Yes, the City Lord's Mansion is not to be offended because of its majesty, not at all..."

If the Fengling clan has strict ranks and a weak cultivation base, if a warrior dares to set foot in places where he should not go for no reason, he will be severely punished!

Even if you enter by mistake, you can't escape punishment!

At this time, in the eyes of the surrounding Fengling Clan warriors, Su Lang was almost determined to suffer!

But at this moment, Su Lang suddenly burst out of a terrifying mental power!

Under the coverage of this spiritual power, the surrounding warriors all felt dizzy!

Even the four Martial Emperors of the City Lord's Mansion, who were staring at Su Lang, changed their expressions, and immediately withdrew their unkind gaze, turning them into endless fear and respect!

"Nan Hai Jing mental power!"

"Hey, this is a martial arts powerhouse!"

"He is so young that he has reached the rank of martial arts, it is terrifying!"

"So tough, if only I could follow him to the left and back!"

"There are countless people who want to follow such a strong man. You are not qualified yet!"

"Also..."

The spiritual power of Nianhai Realm!

This represents the powerful combat power of Wu Zun level!

Because only Wu Zun can possess the spiritual power of Nian Hai Realm!

The City Lord of Blue Wind is a Wuzun-level powerhouse, and Su Lang does not have to swallow the clone, only the peak Wuhuang-level combat power.

In the Fengling clan, it is difficult to have equal conversations if there is a disparity in cultivation.

But Su Lang was unwilling to use the Devouring Clone to improve his cultivation for a short time, it would be too much for the loss.

So he simply released the mental power of the Nianhai Realm, revealing his 'tip of the iceberg'!

Anyway, under trying his best to conceal his disguise, Wu Zun-level can never see his true cultivation level.

Even City Master Qingfeng would only regard him as a real Wuzun powerhouse.

At this moment, Su Lang burst out of his mental power, and there was immediate movement in the City Lord's Mansion!

"I don't know which Taoist fellow came to my Qingfeng City?"

A very majestic voice came from the city lord's mansion, "Well, please Haihan!"

Immediately, a slender figure walked out slowly, walking along and stepping, with an extraordinary temperament.

[Chapter 398: Incarnate big flicker](#)

"It's Nanmenshang, the lord of the city!"

"As expected to be the Lord of Nanmenshang City, he has a strong momentum. Just seeing him makes my heart tremble!"

"Senior Martial Lord, I can't rise to that level in my life!"

"I don't know what kind of dialogue there will be between these two Wu Zun powerhouses?"

"This is not something we can know. Our class is too low. The better we know, the better."

"..."

During the discussions among the Wind Spirits, Su Lang knew the name of City Lord Qingfeng.

"Friends of Taoist Nanmen."

Su Lang practiced the equality etiquette of a Fengling tribe, "In Xia Youtian."

Naturally, he couldn't say his real name, so Su Lang simply used the name of Youtian Sword.

"It turns out to be Friends of Youtian Daoist."

Nanmenshang looked at Su Lang, and found that he couldn't see through, and he couldn't help but feel stuck.

"Friends, please come in!"

Immediately, a rare smile appeared on his majestic face.

Su Lang had already arrived at the door, and Nanmenshang certainly knew that Su Lang was looking for him.

In the face of the Wuzun-level powerhouse, Nanmen Shang would naturally not neglect.

Therefore, he immediately invited Su Lang.

"please!"

Su Lang also smiled faintly, and then walked gently into the city lord's mansion.

The two walked side by side and disappeared in the eyes of many Fengling Race warriors.

"Oh my God, I live such a big life, this is the first time I saw City Lord Nanmenshang smile!"

"Yes, if Nanmenshang City Lord smiled at me, that would be great!"

"Hey, only strong people of the same level can be respected by the city lord. Just like you, would you smile at a general level?"

"If it's not for relatives or friends, of course not..."

"..."

The crowd was talking, and slowly dispersed.

In the city lord's mansion, Su Lang followed Nanmenshang to an elegant small hall.

In the small hall, there is a short table, and two things that resemble futons with beautiful patterns.

"Friend You Tian, please sit down!"

Nan Menshang nodded, and immediately waved his big hand. Bottles, pots, tea cups and teapots appeared on the short table.

Immediately, under Su Lang's gaze, Nanmenshang prepared a drink unique to the Fengling clan.

Nanmen Shang smiled and said, "If the hospitality is not good, please invite Haihan."

"It was me who came abruptly, and I hope it doesn't bother fellow daoists." Su Lang smiled.

The two exchanged greetings for a while before entering the topic.

Nan Menshang put down the cup and asked, "I wonder if Fellow You Tian came to find me, what's the point?"

"Then I'll be straightforward."

"I'm quite insightful in the formation!"

Su Lang smiled and said straight to the point, "I came to Qingfeng City today and found many flaws in the city formation. This is very dangerous!"

"There are many flaws in the city formation?"

Nanmenshang's complexion changed and frowned slightly, "Friend Youtian, you know that this formation was arranged by the famous formation master Wu Ma Tao!

If you say that there are one or two flaws in this formation, I believe it, but you say there are many flaws, this..."

The Wuma Tao Zhenzun is very famous in the entire Fengling clan.

Wuma Tao participated in the layout of many of the Wind Spirit clan's city formations, including the main city of the Wind Spirit!

And Su Lang?

Or Youtian, the name Nanmenshang has never heard of it.

Although Su Lang said that he had great insights in the formation, Nanmenshang did not believe that his formation skills could be better than Wuma Tao!

Therefore, Nanmenshang did not believe what Su Lang said.

"Haha, Daoist Nanmenshang should know that our Fengling clan is not good at formation."

"Friends of Taoist Wuma Tao are well-known, but they are only in the Fengling clan."

"I have been to the surrounding foreign land, the Foxtail tribe, and the Heiyao tribe, and even stayed in the Silver Horn tribe for a while!

I studied the formation method in a foreign land. Although the formation method attainments are the same as Wu Ma Tao Taoist friend, but the strength is a little higher than him. "

Su Lang laughed, turning into a big flicker like in the city of Silver Horn.

As soon as these words came out, Nanmenshang's expression suddenly changed: "Ah!! I didn't expect Friends of Youtian to have been to three foreign regions!"

With that, Nan Men Shang couldn't help showing a trace of awe.

Although from the perspective of Su Lang's spiritual power level, it was also Wu Zun level.

But Nanmenshang couldn't see through Su Lang's cultivation base, and he was a little vacant in his heart.

At this time, I heard that Su Lang had been to three foreign lands, including the territory of the old rival, the Silver Horn tribe, and immediately concluded that Su Lang's cultivation base must be higher than him.

[Chapter 399: What a coincidence!](#)

"Is this fellow Youtian Daoist afraid that he has reached the Quasi-God level?"

"But, why have I never heard of such a name?"

"By the way, Friends Youtian has gone to so many foreign lands, and he has been away all year round. I am afraid that he has also grown up in such a foreign land!"

Nanmenshang thought to himself, "I haven't heard of Youtian Daoist friend, it's normal."

The brain fills up here, and the image of a strong man who travels and practises penance in various foreign places appears in Nan Menshang's heart.

"Such a powerful person is definitely not comparable to the martial master of my snail dwelling clan!"

Nan Men Shang was astonished, and he became more and more awed and admired for Su Lang.

At this time, Su Lang smiled faintly: "Daoist Nanmenshang, in your heart, do you think that Daoist Wuma Tao's formation has only one or two flaws?"

"This, of course not!"

"Youtian Daoist must be more accomplished than Wuma Tao. Daoist Youtian said there are many flaws, so there must be many."

Nanmen Shang said hurriedly, "It's just that I don't know how many flaws are in this Blue Wind City?"

"How many?"

"I just came to Qingfeng City, and at a glance, I found twelve!"

"If you look it up carefully, I'm afraid it will double!"

Su Lang looked straight and whispered, "Our Wind Spirit and Silver Horn tribe are deadly rivals. If our two clans go to war, this formation will be vulnerable to the Silver Horn tribe!"

"Ah!? So serious!"

Nanmenshang trembled all over, revealing a deep fear, "Fortunately, friend Youtian saw the flaw.

Otherwise, if there is a day of war, Blue Wind City is afraid that it will not fall immediately! "

Speaking of this, Nanmen stood up awkwardly, and asked nervously: "Friend Youtian, you have a high level of formation, you can definitely make up for those flaws?"

"Haha, I can indeed make up for these flaws."

Su Lang laughed and said, "It's just that to make up, it takes a lot of formation materials.

And this is a noble formation, and it was arranged by Taoist Wu Ma Tao, so I have to work hard to make up for it. "

The implication is that it requires materials to make up for the formation, but also effort.

If there is no indication, then this matter is very difficult!

"Youtian Daoist, even if you do it, all the materials will be borne by the City Lord's Mansion!"

"In addition, since there are so many flaws in the formation, Fellow Youtian alone can make up for the unavoidable loss of effort. I should send someone to assist Fellow Daoist."

Nanmen Shang Yihui immediately said: "The defensive formation is of great importance. Daoyou Youtian made up for the flaws and saved the lives of our citizens in Qingfeng City in the future wars.

After the matter is over, I will certainly offer a gift that satisfies Friends Youtian! "

Nanmenshang was not stupid, not only had to send someone to supervise Su Lang, but he had to pay him after everything was done.

Of course, Su Lang didn't care about this at all.

"Well, it's so good!"

Su Lang nodded and said, "It would be great if Daoist Nanmen Shang could invite Daoist Wuma Tao.

After all, this formation was arranged by him. If he makes up for the flaws, it will be twice the result with half the effort! "

As soon as he said this, the doubts in Nan Menshang's heart disappeared without a trace.

People have asked you to invite Wuma Tao. What a confidence!

"Friend Youtian, Daoist Wu Ma Tao is very busy, I can't invite you."

Nanmenshang smiled and said, "So, this matter will have to work hard for you!"

Nan Men Shang still knows if he doesn't bother the second master.

If he really invited Wuma Tao over, wouldn't it be clear that he did not trust Su Lang?

He wouldn't do such a foolish thing.

"There is nothing hard, it's all for the people."

"It should not be too late to make up for the flaws in the formation, please take me to check the formation carefully now, Daoist Nanmenshang."

Su Lang smiled and said, "The formation mage you sent to assist me also bring all of them, and I will explain it to them by the way."

"it is good!"

Nanmenshang saluted, "I'm going to call someone!"

While talking, Nan Menshang took out the jade card for communication and prepared to call someone.

But before Nanmenshang sent the message, the jade card of communication was lit up!

"this is!"

"Friends of Taoist Wuma Tao have come to Qingfeng City!"

Nanmenshang was dumbfounded, and immediately looked at Su Lang, with a weird expression: "Daoist Youtian, I really am not called Taoist Wumatao."

[Chapter 400: Wu Ma Tao and Takayama Che](#)

"Haha, this is a coincidence."

Su Lang was also a little surprised, but his expression remained unchanged, "As I said, it is a good thing to have Taoist Wu Ma Tao over here and get twice the result with half the effort."

As soon as this remark came out, Nan Men Shang was relieved immediately.

"Thank you for your understanding!"

Nanmen Shang smiled and said, "Although Daoist Wu Ma Tao is here, he will definitely participate in making up for the formation, but the gift given to Daoist Youtian will definitely not be less."

"Haha, but disrespectful."

Su Lang laughed and said, "Since Daoist Wu Ma Tao has arrived in Blue Wind City, it's better to invite him over to chat."

For Wu Ma Tao, Su Lang is nothing less than nothing.

"I mean it!"

Nanmenshang nodded, and immediately picked up the jade card of transmission and sent a message to Wuma Tao.

However, Nanmenshang was also a careful mind, he did not directly mention the loopholes in the formation with Wuma Tao.

After all, in his eyes, although Wuma Tao is not as good as Youtian, it is not easy to offend him.

At this time, on the street of Qingfeng City, two Fengling Clan Wu Zun were walking side by side.

One of them had withered yellow hair and loose skin. He was the famous Wuma Tao Zhenzun.

The other one is tall and exudes a strong sense of war and contemplation. At first glance, he knows that he is the one who has won for a long time.

"Friend Toru Takayama, look, this is the defensive formation I arranged for Qingfeng City back then!"

Wuma Taoyao pointed to the sky, a trace of triumph in his expression.

Gaoshan Toru is one of the guards of the main city of the Fengling Clan, and his combat power is very powerful.

Even if Wuma Tao is a rare Array Master of the Fengling Clan, he dare not neglect it.

Gao Shanchi looked up and laughed: "With such a formation guarding Qingfeng City, even ten martial masters will definitely not be able to attack!"

"Fellow Daoist praised it!"

Wuma Tao said modestly, "This formation can also resist six or seven martial masters."

"That's incredible!"

Gao Shan nodded and smiled, "The formation method is really infinite, and it can resist so many martial arts with a single formation, which is much more powerful than a brash man like me!"

Wuma Tao was extremely happy when he heard this.

But just when he wanted to be more humble, there was a sudden movement in the transmission of jade.

"Huh! It's Qingfeng City Lord Nanmenshang who invited us over."

Wuma Tao picked up the jade card for communication and looked at the news, with an old face grinning.

He had just arrived in Qingfeng City, and the city owner personally invited him to go over, and his sincere and enthusiastic words made him very useful.

"Isn't Qingfeng City Lord Nanmenshang? I have dealt with him!"

Gao Shan nodded and said, "Although this person is not good at making progress, but he is more than conservative, he is a good city owner."

"Indeed, let's go and see this old friend."

Wuma Tao smiled, and then went to the city lord's mansion with Gaoshan Che.

at the same time.

Su Lang and Nanmenshang were not idle either, but chatted about other things.

He didn't rush to ask about Tu Qinzheng and others, and planned to gain some trust.

While chatting.

Su Lang knew the current situation of the Fengling clan territory.

The Fengling Clan is not a big clan in Canglan Continent, but it is not small.

The territory totals more than 40 million square kilometers, which is comparable to the entire Asian state on the Blue Star!

In this huge territory, there are a total of more than one thousand two hundred cities.

Most of them are small cities, the Fengling Clan city that Su Lang first encountered.

Secondly, there are medium-sized cities like Qingfeng City, which are also quite large in number. From this, it can be inferred that the number of martial arts of the Fengling clan far exceeds that of Blue Star.

Once again, it is a large-scale city, with a total of six, and each city has a Valkyrie!

Finally, it is the main city of the Fengling tribe, and the quasi-sage of the Fengling tribe, Huangfuqin, is in charge!

The closer the area to the main city of the Fengling clan, the more prosperous and the stronger the aura.

However, due to long-term development, the resources in the central area are no longer as good as the surrounding cities.

Therefore, Emperor Wu Wu is willing to leave the central area of the Fengling Clan and go to the small town to practice.

Just when Su Lang wanted to knock out more things.

There was a string of footsteps outside.