

One Click 441

[Chapter 441: Valkyrie, Beitang Rui Bo Ximing](#)

Countless creatures can hardly breathe, almost suffocated!

Many human warriors who were fighting desperately, under the deterrence of this breath, instantly became desperate, and the enemy seized the opportunity to be beheaded.

Those ordinary people and low-level warriors had a blank brain on the spot, and their thinking was stagnant!

Even those human martial artists whose cultivation level reached the realm of King Martial Arts were like falling into an ice cave, panicking.

The martial artists of Xuanyuan Martial Arts Academy, Martial Artist Alliance, and Li and Wei's families all got cold all over.

Even if they have death intentions, they still can't help but panic!

The two martial gods stood there, and almost settled the victory of the Fengling tribe army.

The power of the Valkyrie, terrifying!

"Xia slave, Jin Yuanji, have seen two adults!"

Jin Yuanji and the other two Jin Family Wuzun flew under Beitangrui and Bo Ximing, the martial **** of Fengling tribe, knelt on their knees, and bowed their heads respectfully!

Its posture is simply worse than the humblest dog.

"You did a good job, there will be rewards later."

Bei Tang Rui's voice was indifferent, "How many stubborn forces are still on the Blue Star?"

"Return your lord!"

Jin Yuanji kowtowed and said, "Currently there are remnants of the Martial Arts Alliance, the remnants of the Li family and the Wei family, and the relatively well-preserved Xuanyuan Martial Arts Academy."

Another Jin Jia Wu Zun boldly offered a jade slip: "My lord, this is where the three major resistance forces are located!"

"Heh! Are you asking me to find it myself?"

A sneer flashed on Bo Ximing's face, suddenly raised a hand, and patted it hard.

"My lord, spare your life!"

"The slave has no intention of this!"

"what!!!"

After a brief begging and screaming for mercy, Jin Jia Wuzun was photographed into meatloaf on the spot.

"My lord, calm down!"

Jin Yuanji was so scared that he trembled all over, kowtow again and again, "Slave down and take the adults to where the stubborn forces are!"

Bo Ximing snorted coldly: "If you dare to disrespect, kill them all!"

Jin Yuanji and the other Wu Zun trembled fiercely, and immediately kowtow to beg for mercy.

Bei Tang Rui waved his hand: "Okay, take us to the well-preserved Xuanyuan Wudao Academy."

"Yes! Your lord!"

Jin Yuanji kowtowed again, then bowed his knees, nodded and bowed to lead the way.

The speed of Wu Zun Martial God was so fast, he came to the outside of Xuanyuan Wudao Academy's formation barrier in less than ten breaths.

"Tsk tusk, this is where the human race cultivates talented warriors."

Bei Tang Rui looked at the tens of thousands of people facing the enemy, and said, "There are so many people, it looks like they are all in place."

Bo Ximing smiled coldly, "It's easier to kill, and you don't have to hunt around for remnants."

"Don't worry, I'll call in again."

Bei Tang Rui smiled and shook his head, "Human race has great potential. Keeping these people as cattle and horses is much better than using spirit beasts."

"It's up to you."

Bo Ximing smiled non-committal.

Bei Tang Rui nodded, took a step forward, and shouted: "Human remnants, I will give you one last chance, surrender or die!"

A generation of Valkyrie, motivated by god-level techniques, how terrifying the voice!

The violent sound wave fell on the protective array of Xuanyuan Martial Arts Academy, shaking the barrier continuously and distorting it almost instantly!

In the formation, the expressions of tens of thousands of students changed drastically.

Feeling the power of the Valkyrie firsthand, the weakness and despair in their hearts spread rapidly like toxins.

Even the old monsters who have lived for nearly a thousand years are still terrified.

Yun Yemeng raised his head and looked straight at Bei Tang Rui: "Let us be slaves, huh, impossible!"

Today you want to kill or pluck, whatever you want, but if you can kill us, you can't kill the human race people!

If you can't kill our human race, our human race will kill you Fengling race to the point of nowhere!

Don't doubt our potential. After two thousand years, we will have the Valkyrie. What about your Fengling Race?

Bei Tang Rui, if you can be smarter, you should retreat immediately and sign a peace agreement with the human race. In the future, our human race will grow stronger and we won't trouble you. "

Speaking of this, Yun Yemeng couldn't help but think of those talented students: "You...must escape!"

"Hahahaha!"

"The trivial human race is about to perish, dare to say to destroy my Wind Spirit Race?"

"Yun Yemeng, right? The brain is a good thing, but it's a pity that you don't have one."

"I have given you the last chance. Since you don't accept it, then go to die!"

Beitang Rui stood high and drew a spear, not even bother to use the Valkyrie Domain, and directly stab at the bottom!

[Chapter 442: Two Taoists stay!](#)

"boom!!!"

If the angry dragon hit the sea, the protective barrier of Xuanyuan Martial Arts Academy exploded instantly.

Beitang Rui's spear remains unabated, carrying the might of destroying the sky and destroying the earth, and stabs the ground!

"Heavenly Square!"

Yun Yemeng took a deep breath, raised his hands flat, and a layer of formation barrier rose from the ground, covering a radius of several kilometers.

This formation is also a joint god-level formation. The defensive barrier seems to have only one side, but in fact there are hundreds of thousands!

"Hmph, a broken formation, you want to stop me?"

Beitang Rui showed a sneer, a force was instilled from his body to the artifact long spear, and it slammed into the formation barrier.

"Boom——!!!"

The formation barrier was sunken and burst suddenly!

Yun Yemeng was shocked all over, as if being hit by a sledgehammer, his body almost shattered!

After the formation broke down, Beitang's terrifying power turned into a red torrent, rushing into the Xuanyuan Martial Dao Academy, and all the places passed by were wiped out!

Tens of thousands of Xuanyuan Academy's Wushuang pupils shrank suddenly, watching the gate of death getting closer and closer!

"The Human Race will not perish!"

Yun Yemeng's eyes were furious, standing on the mountain with a broken body, standing tall!

In his eyes, a flood of reflected red energy billowed!

"Hey, you dare to resist this little trick?"

Bei Tang Rui showed a cold and arrogant face, and turned around to leave with the bored Bo Ximing.

But at this moment!

"Two Taoists stay!"

A voice pierced through the earth and the clouds and reached everyone's ears.

"God-level powerhouse!?"

Bei Tang Rui and Bo Ximing's expressions changed drastically, and they suddenly turned around to look at them.

I saw a young man hovering over tens of thousands of people, and a torrent of red energy raged wildly in its radius of 1,000 meters, but it was like a huge wave encountering the sea, unable to cross the thunder pond!

Of course, this person is Su Lang who came back from Canglan Continent!

After passing through the cracks in time and space, everyone arrived at Blue Star, but they were not in the main battlefield on the side of Blue Star's main city.

Su Lang knew the situation was critical, so he used his clone to dispatch and replace him to Xuanyuan Martial Arts Academy.

Fortunately, at the very moment, Bei Tang Rui's fatal blow was blocked, and Yun Yemeng, An Xin, and tens of thousands of teachers and students were saved.

If he was a step slower, he would not even be able to see the bodies of these teachers and students.

At this moment.

The surviving Yun Yemeng and tens of thousands of teachers and students were looking at Su Lang in a dream.

They are familiar with this figure.

Because after Su Lang gave a big class in Shangyangshan Square, he was promoted to a Hall of Fame student by Yun Yemeng and built a sculpture in the Shangyangshan Hall of Fame.

A few days after this incident happened, everyone's memory is still fresh!

Looking at Su Lang floating in the sky, the joy of all teachers and students for the rest of their lives caused endless horror.

"It's Su Lang!!"

"Su Lang saved us!"

"My God, Su Lang is a Valkyrie, incredible!!"

"I... I am in the special class... I was in the same class as a Valkyrie!"

"Su Lang Martial God! He must be an expert hermit hiding in the world. He is the second Martial God of our human race!"

"Great, I didn't expect that our human race still has a Valkyrie, we are saved!"

"..."

Countless students' eyes widened, and they were shaking with ecstasy.

Although Yun Yemeng's heart was full of doubts, joy suppressed all his doubts.

No matter what status Su Lang is, he is always a human race!

The Valkyrie of Terran!

In the absence of Yanxingxing, Su Lang is the only hope for Bluestar!

Yun Yemeng waited for tens of thousands of surprises.

Bei Tang Rui and Bo Ximing stared at Su Lang closely, their eyes showing deep horror.

"It is indeed a Valkyrie!"

"How can Human Race have a second Valkyrie!?"

"Is this person transformed by Yanxingxing? No! No, I have felt the breath of Yanxingxing. It is completely different..."

Bei Tang Rui and Bo Ximing looked at each other, then turned to look at Jin Yuanji.

"Return your lord!"

"If Xia Nu is right, this person should be named Su Lang!"

"According to Xia Nu's understanding, this person has a very strong talent for alchemy. Originally, Xia Nu planned to gather him and cultivate it as an alchemist for the upper clan."

"But... why this person has such a strong strength, the slaves don't know!"

Jin Yuanji knelt down to explain, for fear that even a trace of disrespect would lead to annihilation.

"Su Lang?"

"It seems to be the hidden trump card of Human Race."

Bei Tang Rui said in a cold voice, "However, there is only one person in this area, and there is no way to change the situation of the battle!"

[Chapter 443: Look at the gift I gave you](#)

"Let's go, kill it."

With indifferent eyes, Bo Ximing stepped forward to the sky above Su Lang's head and looked down at Su Lang condescendingly.

Seeing this, Bei Tang Rui also twitched the corner of his mouth and moved his body, flying across the sky, sandwiching Su Lang with Bo Ximing.

"Two Valkyrie...Look at the combat power first, know yourself and your opponent, you won't end up in a hundred battles..."

Su Lang narrowed his eyes slightly, and called up the attribute panels of Bei Tang Rui and Bo Ximing.

Take a closer look, Beitang Rui is an intermediate Valkyrie, his defense and endurance have reached the advanced Valkyrie level, and his attack and body rules are only Intermediate Valkyrie+.

Bo Ximing is an elementary **** of war, with a very strong body, reaching the intermediate level of the **** of war +, and looking at his cultivation techniques, he is very good at stealth assassination!

"Beitangrui is a bit difficult to do, plus Bo Ximing, it's even more difficult."

"Even if I swallow the thirteenth clone, I will only fully reach the advanced Valkyrie level."

"If there is a fight, I am afraid that the time to swallow the clone is not enough!"

"Even if these two people are killed by then, there are still two Valkyrie and Fengling quasi-sages, I will still be unable to save Blue Star."

"In this way, you can only take the slant and make a quick battle."

After thinking about it, Su Lang gradually came up with a plan, "System, refine it for me..."

At this time, Bei Tang Rui, who was condescending, spoke.

"Su Lang is right!"

Beitang Rui stood high, facing Su Lang with his nostrils, and said indifferently, "I think your cultivation is not easy, I will give you a chance to become our slave, and I can spare your life."

If you can succumb to the soldiers without fighting, and conquer a Valkyrie slave, Bei Tang Rui is of course eager!

In addition, he already thought that the two of them would eat Su Lang, so he didn't do it directly.

"There is only one chance, it depends on how you grasp it!"

Bo Ximing understood Bei Tang Rui's mind, and said in agreement.

"Tsk tsk, let me be your subordinate?"

"You surrender to me, it's almost the same as being a cow and a horse."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "Now I also give you a chance to kneel down and kowtow to me for mercy, otherwise I will never show mercy later!"

"You are merciful? I really don't know how high the sky is!"

Bei Tang Rui sneered, "Do you think you can kill us by yourself? It's ridiculous!"

"ridiculous!?"

"Hehe, look at the gift I gave you before talking!"

Su Lang smiled faintly, throwing a single hand, a human head soaring into the sky, it was the head of Shentufeng!

Bei Tangrui and Bo Ximing took a closer look, their expressions suddenly changed!

Bo Ximing took a deep breath, took his head, and looked carefully, his expression gradually stiffened.

"It's Shentufeng's head!?"

"How is it possible! Didn't Shentufeng go to Mitatian stronghold?"

"But this head is indeed real! Shentufeng is dead! He died in the hands of this Su Lang!"

Bei Tang Rui's eyes were splitting, unbelievable.

Shentufeng is even more senior than them!

Moreover, although Shentufeng and them are both the junior war gods, their defensive power is extremely strong, almost reaching the realm of the senior war gods.

However, such a powerful Valkyrie, at this time there is only one dead head left!

Stormy waves rose uncontrollably in Bei Tang Rui and Bo Ximing's hearts.

"How about, do you still like the gifts for both of you?"

Su Lang smiled lightly, "If you like it, then come over and kneel down obediently, if you don't like it, then I will add your two heads and give it to the next one."

"Huh! You want our heads, you are just delusional!"

"Although you can kill Shentufeng, we are two! It is still you who will die today!"

Bo Ximing shivered and put away Shentufeng's head, his tone was as cold as an icy wind, "Beitangrui, stop talking nonsense with him, kill him!"

As soon as the voice fell, a gray field suddenly expanded from Bo Ximing and moved towards Su Lang.

In an instant, Su Lang was enveloped by Bo Ximing's realm.

A terrifying suppression appeared on Su Lang, causing his four-dimensional attributes to almost drop by half a realm!

"kill!!!"

Bei Tang Rui dragged the spear with one hand and swept out fiercely. One area turned into a spear light and slammed Su Lang fiercely.

At the same time, a dagger appeared in Bo Ximing's palm, his figure flashed, and suddenly disappeared in place.

[Chapter 444: Behead Beitang Rui!](#)

"War is on!"

The two martial gods of the Fengling tribe made their move, and the hearts of Yun Yemeng and others below couldn't help mentioning their throats.

Jin Yuanji and the other two looked at each other and immediately fled into the distance!

God-level battles, even if they are quasi-god strong, they cannot get too close.

"Master Su Lang is fighting, I can't wait to watch, go! Kill the enemy!"

"My compatriots, defeat the Fengling Race, rush!!!"

"..."

Yun Yemeng and other martial artists from Xuanyuan Martial Arts Academy also left the Xuanyuan Mountain Range and went to other battlefields!

At the same moment!

Su Lang didn't rush, the Youtian Sword appeared in front of him, holding and cutting horizontally, just to strike with the beitung sharp spear.

"Ding--!!!"

A earth-shaking metal clanging sound penetrated the world, and the person who heard it was almost deaf on the spot!

The terrifying energy aftermath turned into a mushroom cloud, swelling crazily, sweeping across all directions!

Immediately afterwards, a broken spear spun out of the mushroom cloud and directly exploded a giant peak in the Xuanyuan Mountain Range!

Bei Tang Rui's spear was directly cut off by Youtian Sword!

"My Hongyun Qianlie Spear!"

Bei Tang Rui looked at the only gunshot in his hand, his expression changed wildly, anger and panic intertwined, his face twisted and hideous!

His divine weapon was cut off by a sword!

What kind of sword is that! ?

But at the moment Bei Tang Rui was horrified and lost, an illusory figure appeared behind him.

This figure is Su Lang's last clone!

In order to avoid being discovered by Bei Tang Rui, the clone also carried a confusing phantom array that had just been refined.

Although this formation is close to the Quasi-God level.

But Bei Tang Rui was too emotional, and his attention was attracted by Su Lang, and he didn't notice the changes behind him.

"Humph!"

Su Lang was holding a long sword, and a sneer gradually appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Suddenly, a group of black shadows suddenly appeared behind Su Lang, silently, with a bit of cold light inside, and pierced out!

Su Lang's figure stagnated.

"dead!"

In the murmur like a death god, a thunderous stab plunged into Su Lang's body in an instant!

Su Lang shook his whole body, his body surface cracked, blood mist erupted, and his breath was like a candle fire bean, suddenly annihilated!

"Huh, vulnerable!"

The thoughts in Bo Ximing's heart flashed, and suddenly he felt something was wrong. The opponent's defense was too weak!

But without waiting for him to think about it, a scream suddenly came out of his head!

"what!?"

Bo Ximing stagnated and looked up!

I saw a backlit long sword in the sky, Beitang Rui's head flew up, and the blood spattered like a downpour!

Bei Tang Rui was beheaded!

"Su Lang! Incarnate outside!"

Seeing the figure holding the sword clearly, and then looking at the fading "Su Lang" in front of him, Bo Ximing was suddenly panicked, he was fooled!

"Hey, it's a good deal to lose a clone and kill an Intermediate Valkyrie!"

Su Lang smiled, grabbed Bei Tang Rui's head and held it in his hand.

On Bei Tang Rui's face, his eyes burst open, bloodshot, and there was still a deep fear!

"you!!!"

"How dare you kill my two great Valkyrie of the Fengling Clan!!"

"Master Huangfu won't let you go, you will definitely die!!"

Bo Ximing's voice trembled, his anger and fear mixed, and his superior temperament had long since disappeared!

"Hahahaha!"

"Who is the mortal man, don't you have a B number in your heart?"

Su Lang held his head and sword, his face showed a hint of playfulness.

"If you want to kill me, you have to catch up!"

Bo Ximing gritted his teeth, the spiritual power in his body exploded, and his whole person instantly disappeared in place.

"Can you escape?"

Su Lang sneered and chased him violently.

Su Lang, who swallowed twelve clones, also reached the Intermediate Valkyrie+ level.

Bo Ximing couldn't distance himself from Su Lang at all!

At this time, the distance between the two parties is not far, for the Valkyrie, it is just a place of sword!

"The sun and the moon are in the sky!"

Su Lang pointed at the sword, and suddenly two sword lights appeared in the sky above Bo Ximing's head.

Immediately afterwards, the two sword lights intertwined and merged, carrying a dazzling bright light, and fell fiercely!

[Chapter 445: Kill Bo Ximing!](#)

The dazzling sword light pierced Bo Ximing like a punishment.

The terrifying aura permeating the world is like the sun and the moon falling to the ground, no one can escape the merciless killing and death wherever they are!

Bo Ximing only felt that a death crisis had come, his pupils suddenly shrank, his expression changed wildly.

He didn't even think about it, and immediately used all his hole cards!

"War God Realm!"

A grey area emerged, lying between Jian Guang and Bo Ximing.

"Sit alone in Youhuang!"

Bo Ximing sat cross-legged in the void, pinching the tactics with both hands again, a layer of defensive aura stretched out around him, densely covered with gray curse patterns.

This is not over yet!

"disease!!"

Bo Ximing waved his hand, thousands of bursts flew out, incarnate into layers of defense barriers!

In an instant, Bo Ximing built an indestructible sky fortress.

"Definitely... it can be blocked!!"

Bo Ximing looked up at the sky, the sword light reflected in his pupils getting closer and brighter! !

"boom--!!"

The sword light transformed by the "Sun Moon Dang Kong" immediately fell into the realm of Valkyrie.

After a loud noise, the sky shook and the earth moved, and the Valkyrie domain was torn apart and quickly annihilated!

"how is this possible!"

The sword light remained undiminished, and immediately fell on the defensive aura densely covered with curse patterns when Bo Ximing flashed his panic thoughts.

Immediately afterwards, the seemingly indestructible defense aura exploded like a balloon pierced by needles.

The defensive barriers formed by those formations also burst layer by layer like bubbles, with no resistance.

"Do not!!"

"Spare...Spare!!"

The sword light reflected in Bo Ximing's eyes was dazzling to the extreme, and finally turned into a blank.

From the perspective of others, Bo Ximing's defense was broken layer by layer, and was finally overwhelmed by sword light.

The sky is like a dazzling sun!

Immediately, a violent explosion came, and the terrifying energy pierced the earth, forming a huge hole with no bottom!

Such a earth-shaking movement immediately attracted the attention of countless warriors.

Almost everyone focused on the exploding 'sun' at this moment.

Yun Yemeng and other people in the know were trembling with excitement, blood boiled, and endless admiration and awe broke out in their eyes!

"Almost destroyed the world! What a terrifying power this is!"

"This is the might of the Valkyrie! It must be the strong Valkyrie fighting!"

"God, even the cracks in time and space have been affected, causing distortion!"

"The breath of the Valkyrie of the Wind Spirit Race has disappeared, and they have fallen!"

"The two martial gods of the wind spirit clan were all beheaded by the martial **** Su Lang!"

"Su Lang Martial God is invincible in the world!"

"Hahaha, with the presence of the Martial God Su Lang, the human race will win, kill and kill!!"

"Human race will win, kill!"

"..."

Countless human warriors were morale high, their fighting spirits skyrocketed, and their strengths were extraordinary, and a large number of wind spirit warriors and beasts were slaughtered!

"what is the problem!?"

"Oh my God, I can't bear the aftermath of energy just blowing over!"

"With that sword just now, our Fengling Race's Bo Ximing Martial God was beheaded!?"

"Bo Ximing's breath is dissipating! And Beitang Rui Wushen... his breath is gone!"

"How is it possible! Bo Ximing and Bei Tang Rui are great god-level powerhouses, how could they have fallen!?"

"..."

Fengling tribe warriors are like weak creatures under the apocalypse, horrified and trembling!

The power of Bo Ximing and Bei Tang Rui has long been imprinted in their hearts. In their eyes, their Valkyrie is great and invincible!

At this time, the two Great Wind Spirit Clan's Valkyrie fell, and they were instantly shattered, their morale decayed, and they were slain in defeat!

At the same time, Jin Yuanji and others hid in the hiding place, their expressions dull and their bodies stiff.

"The two great martial gods of the Fengling tribe have fallen!"

"How is this possible...how is this possible!"

"Master Beitangrui is an intermediate martial god, and he was beheaded by Su Lang in the blink of an eye!!"

"Master Bo Ximing exploded with all his strength, and he was also beheaded by Su Lang!"

"Su Lang...what kind of realm is he! Could it be that he has reached the realm of a high-level, even a top-level Valkyrie!?"

"It's terrifying, let's leave! If Su Lang catches us, we will definitely die!"

Jin Yuanji and the other person trembled, preparing to flee with endless fear.

[Chapter 446: More than 200 million best spirit stones](#)

But at this moment!

"Jin Yuanji, take your life!!"

There was a roar, but Yun Yemeng and others surrounded and killed them from all directions!

Among them are not only the teachers and students who were unyielding before, but also the reinforcements from Lu Bai and other follow-up support!

"rush out!"

Jin Yuanji didn't even think about it, roared, and immediately broke out.

But there were only two of them, and there were dozens of martial arts on Yun Yemeng's side, and there was no suspense in the battle!

After a few breaths, Jin Yuanji and the other person screamed, and they seemed to be undergoing extremely brutal torture.

The warriors madly tortured and killed the two Jin Yuanji. After exhaling fiercely, they fed the healing medicine and put them in custody.

Soon, under the leadership of Yun Yemeng, Lu Bai and others.

Thousands of martial emperors wielded the weapons refined by Su Lang towards the Fengling tribe warriors and fierce beasts.

"Dogs of the Wind Spirit Race, die!"

"Kill, kill, offend my human territory, **** it!"

"Hahahaha, I killed thirty, the weapon that Master Su Lang gave me is so good!"

"..."

The human warriors take these thousands of martial emperor martial arts as their backbone, and gradually gather together to form a huge army, and fight with the wind spirit army!

The morale of the Wind Spirit Legion was low, and if it hadn't been for a steady stream of reinforcements in the cracks of time and space to join the battle group, they would have been defeated.

The battlefield situation is very good for Terran.

However, Su Lang did not relax.

Because he knows how vast the territory of the Wind Spirit Race is, and how vast the number of warriors of the Wind Spirit Race is.

If you continue to fight like this, Human Race will definitely lose!

"There is not much time, we must solve the space-time cracks as soon as possible!"

Su Lang squinted his eyes to look at the time and space cracks, "Now the time and space cracks are torn and expanded by the Fengling clan using the formation method. As long as the formation method is destroyed, the time and space cracks will gradually close.

However, if I rushed in and the other two Valkyrie destroy the formation, it would be dangerous.

So before that, you have to upgrade the one-key array refining function, and raise the upper limit of 'array control' to the **** level!

In this way, if the formation is in my hands, the opponent cannot use the cracks in time and space to kill me.

In addition, in addition to upgrading the one-click refining formation, the dispatch of clones is also essential.

The thirteenth clone died, I must condense the fourteenth clone to ensure that there is a way out at all times! "

Thinking of this, Su Lang began to count his previous harvest.

Kill the three great Valkyrie, and harvest three Valkyrie Souls in total.

Su Lang looked at this thing with 'treasure recognition' and found that it was a treasure with a lot of spiritual power.

You can refine spiritual pill and refining holy weapons with wisdom and wisdom!

Next, there is the introduction of Sanfen Space, which is a necessary thing for the Quasi-God to advance to the Martial God to open up the domain.

The space lead can condense by itself, or it can kill the **** of war and plunder the space lead.

But for Wu Zun, it is almost impossible to **** the space from the **** of war!

In addition, there are two artifacts, a broken Hongyun Qianlie Spear, and a Shadow Erosion Arc Blade, both of which are primary artifacts.

Finally, there is a large amount of Lingshi Lingyu and countless materials!

Most of the materials are honor-level god-level, and no matter how bad they are, they are also imperial-level materials, which can be described as priceless.

And Lingshi Lingyu...

"System! Deposit all spirit stones and jade for me!"

"Ding! All the Lingshi and Lingyu have been deposited!"

In the mysterious black space, the balance of the best spirit stones rose wildly, and finally reached 283.68 million best spirit stones!

"Hi! More than 200 million superb spirit stones!!!"

"Last time I only had a few hundred thousand best spirit stones left, that is to say, each of the three war gods has more than 90 million best spirit stones, so fat!"

It was the first time that Su Lang saw so many top-quality spirit stones, and he couldn't help but his eyes rounded!

Immediately afterwards, Su Lang took a deep breath and ordered: "System! Upgrade the one-key array function!"

"Ding! Consumes 10 million top-grade spirit stones, and the one-key refining function is upgraded to level 11, which can refine the sacred level and below!"

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

"Ding! Consume 10 million of the best spirit stones, the clone dispatch function is upgraded to 14 and the number of clones is +1!"

[Chapter 447: Death substitute!](#)

"Level 14? You can reach level 15 right away and get new bonus features!"

Su Lang's eyes flashed, and he gave the order to upgrade the clone dispatch function again.

"Ding! Consume 1 million lower-grade spirit jade, the clone dispatch function is upgraded to level 15, the number of clones is +1, and the current number of clones is 15!"

"Ding! Congratulations on raising the clone dispatch function to level 15. You have obtained the new bonus function "Death Replacement!"

In the next moment, information about the function of 'death substitution' appeared in Su Lang's mind.

Death Replacement: Passive function, at the moment of death, a random clone replaces the position, and the clone replaces death!

This passive feature has no cooling time!

"I'll go! Death substitute!"

"It's equivalent to how many clones I have, how many lives I have!"

"It's also a passive function, which takes effect instantly! It's awesome, the system is awesome!"

Su Lang looked excited, and the death replacement function seemed to overlap with the clone replacement.

When he killed Bei Tang Rui before, Su Lang used 'Clone Dispatch' + 'Clone Replacement' to avoid Bo Ximing's assassination and behead Bei Tang Rui.

But in this, there is a great risk element!

The 'Clone Replacement' function takes 0.1 second.

This 0.1 second seems to be very short, but for a god-level powerhouse, it is not short at all.

Su Lang also used 'Clone Replacement' ahead of time to avoid the fatal blow of Bo Ximing in a dangerous and dangerous way.

With the passage of time, the enemies facing Su Lang will become stronger and stronger.

If you still do a clone to avoid fatal attacks, the danger will be too great!

If it is a step late, it is the gap between life and death!

But now that he has a 'death substitute', as long as there is a clone to survive, Su Lang is an immortal existence!

"This feature is awesome!"

"I now have two more clones, which is equivalent to two more lives!"

Su Lang praised it, and immediately focused on the remaining system functions.

At this time, there is still a lot of funds left in the system, which can be used to upgrade system functions.

However, Su Lang immediately remembered that he was in a state of 'swallowing clones', every minute and every second was extremely precious!

"Forget it, wait until the Wind Spirit Race is resolved!"

Su Lang took a deep breath and looked up at the direction of the space-time crack.

At this moment.

There are still countless Wind Spirit clan creatures surging out of it, joining the battle group.

After the initial perk of the Human Race Legion, it has once again been declining!

"act recklessly!"

Su Lang's eyes were cold, and he stretched out his hands to make a vicious move: "Qijue Thunder!!!"

"Boom!!!"

A loud noise trembled the world, and endless thunder and lightning appeared in the sky, swimming like huge thunder dragons.

The world was filled with the sound and light of thunder in an instant, and only Su Lang's figure was suspended above the nine heavens!

"Thunder descends to destroy the world!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth clicked, and the endless thunder fell like an invisible waterfall, crashing down into the earth!

The warriors who were at war felt that the might of heaven was coming, and they were shocked.

But when they discovered that the man who manipulated Thunder was Su Lang, their reaction was immediately different!

"Hahaha, Martial God Su Lang has done it!"

"Funling tribes! All go to death!"

"Dare to invade our Blue Star, you all have to die!"

"..."

The Terran Legion looked excited and ecstatic.

On the contrary, the Fengling tribe army was directly frightened and disintegrated!

However, in the endless thunder, where can they escape?

"Boom!"

The thunder and thunder sounded endlessly, and countless thunder and lightning fell on the wind spirit clan warriors and fierce beasts like eyes.

In an instant, tens of thousands of creatures flew into ashes and annihilated in Su Lang's thoughts!

System prompts kept appearing, Su Lang shielded it, took a step forward, and came to the bottom of the time-space crack.

The warriors of the Fengling tribe in the cracks in time and space saw the terrible conditions on the earth, and they couldn't help being panicked!

Under the instinct to survive, they retreated madly, trying to return to the Canglan Continent through the cracks in time and space.

However, unknowing wind spirit tribe warriors and fierce beasts flooded continuously in the cracks of time and space.

The Fengling Clan warriors who wanted to retreat had just retreated a few steps before being pushed out of the crack of time and space.

[Chapter 448: Invincible one step at a time](#)

"No! Don't push me!"

"There is a warrior of the human race below!"

"Damn don't push me, I don't want to die!"

"Our two great martial gods have been beheaded, go report it!"

"..."

A large number of frightened Fengling clan warriors shouted, but the number of warriors and fierce beasts that came in was particularly large, and they immediately drowned them in the crowd.

As for the news that the two great martial gods of the Fengling tribe had fallen, no one believed it in a short time!

According to Fengling Clan's cognition, Blue Star does not have a Martial God, it is just a soft persimmon. How can we let our two great Martial Gods fall?

"Come on to the Blue Star!"

"We want to occupy the Blue Star, enslave the human race, and let them lick their feet!"

"Kill kill kill, go to your mother, dare to stop me?"

"No, there is really a human warrior ahead!"

"Go away, go to death, don't take me!"

"..."

Crazy wind spirit clan warriors swarmed the frightened people into Blue Star.

then.....

"The sun and the moon rise together!"

Su Lang held the Youtian Sword and cut it out with one sword. The two sword lights, one gold and one silver, were intertwined and rushed into the cracks of time and space.

Under the horrible sword light, those wind spirit clan warriors didn't even have a chance to scream, they just died!

Su Lang didn't hesitate, and rushed into the cracks of time and space!

There were many Fengling Race warriors with a frightened look in front of them.

"cut!"

Su Lang slashed without fancy, and thousands of people were separated!

"This is!? Terran Valkyrie!!!"

Later, when the Fengling clan warriors saw the person in front of him die instantly, and saw Su Lang walking forward among thousands of corpses, they were instantly scared to death!

But what is the use of panic?

Damn it, it's going to die after all!

Su Lang stepped forward step by step, slashing down with a sword, and no one was alive wherever he passed!

At the same time.

In the main city of Fengling tribe.

"What! Shentufeng, Beitangrui, and Bo Ximing have fallen one after another in a short period of time!?"

"Ximengfeng, what kind of crazy are you going to run to me and talk nonsense!?"

"Do you know that Shentufeng and the others are Valkyrie! Dealing with a small blue star, how can they fall!?"

The quasi-sage Huangfu of the Fengling tribe, like a lion with exploded hair, stared fiercely at the Fengling Martial Lord who was kneeling on the ground.

"But, the patriarch!"

Ximengfeng knocked his head on the ground, his voice trembling, "Shentufeng three adults' life cards are all shattered!

At the beginning, it was just that Master Shentufeng's life card shattered, and I thought it was the life card that had a problem.

But later it was discovered that Master Shentufeng had really fallen!

I was terrified and prepared to report to the patriarch, but as soon as I was about to leave, the cards of Master Bei Tang Rui and Master Bo Ximing were also broken! "

"The life card is really broken!?"

Huangfuqin froze, his eyes violently opened, his eyes filled with disbelief!

"Yes! The life cards of the three Valkyrie adults are completely broken!"

Ximengfeng nodded fiercely, he himself was extremely unbelievable.

But the life cards are broken...

You have to believe it if you don't believe it!

"The life card is broken... they really fell!"

Huangfu Qin took a deep breath and looked towards the crack of time and space, "Could it be that Human Race is actually more than one Valkyrie!?"

Ximengfeng lay on the ground, afraid to answer.

"Impossible, this is impossible!"

"The human race has only Yanxingxing and a warrior god, this is beyond doubt!"

Huangfuqin's expression was gloomy, "Could it be that the Human Race allowed the Silver Horn Race or other alien races to participate?"

Thinking of this, Huangfuqin suddenly gritted his teeth: "The most worrying thing happened, Ximengfeng..."

Huangfuqin already had relevant countermeasures, and now he had to give orders.

But at this moment.

Huangfu Qin's expression changed and he took out a jade slip for transmission.

This communication jade slip only has contact information for the high-level Fengling clan. Once there is any movement, it is definitely a big event!

"Is it bad news?"

Huangfuqin looked at the jade plate of communication with a slight sense of misfortune, and saw that it read:

"Patriarch! There is a second Valkyrie in Terran named Su Lang!

This person is very powerful, Lord Bei Tang Rui and Lord Bo Ximing were killed by one move!

At this moment, Su Lang was killing at the entrance of the time-space crack, constantly attacking the time-space crack.

The subordinate estimated that he wanted to enter the Canglan Continent through the cracks in time and space! "

[Chapter 449: Control the formation!](#)

"Su Lang!"

"Bei Tang Rui is not even the enemy of Yihe!"

"Does this person's combat power have reached the peak of the Martial God?"

Huangfu frowned deeply, feeling that incredible, and at the same time wondering what Su Lang did.

"Why does this person attack the cracks in time and space?"

"Don't he know the danger of cracks in time and space?"

"Once the cracks in time and space collapse, even Wu Sheng will not survive, he dare to do this?"

"Perhaps he just wants to plug the cracks in time and space to prevent our race from invading?"

Huangfuqin's expression became more and more gloomy, "If this is the case, then the plan to invade Blue Star is going to be ruined! No, I have to go out myself!"

And just when Huangfuqin planned to leave the main city quietly and go to the crack of time and space to kill Su Lang.

There is another movement in the communication jade card!

A new word appeared on it: "Patriarch! Su Lang is about to step into the channel and transmit!"

"what?"

"Su Lang is not just blocking the door!?"

"Is this person really unaware of the danger of time and space cracks?"

Huangfu Qin was dumbfounded, and immediately revealed a pleasant surprise, "If this is the case, that would be great!"

He quickly dispelled the idea of going out in person, and ordered: "Let the order go on and let Xiahouyan and Linghu wait and see!"

When Su Lang appeared, he immediately destroyed the formation and killed him with the cracks in time and space! "

Replied in the transmission of the jade card: Please follow the order of the patriarch!

"Humph!"

"To dare to break through the cracks in time and space, really knowing how to live and die!"

"Perhaps this person is a guy who relies on some kind of romance to be promoted to the **** of war, and he doesn't even know the basic common sense about time and space cracks."

"And the reason why he was able to kill the three Bei Tang Rui must have used some special means."

"Unfortunately, if you allow your means to reach the sky, in the cracks of time and space, it will be hard to escape!"

Huangfu Qin sneered, and immediately came to the highest point of the palace, overlooking the entire main city: "Yanxingxing, you have a strong man, but you are a fool!"

If you knew he dared to break through the cracks in time and space, would you be **** to death? Hahahaha! "

...

"dead!"

Su Lang swung down the eighty-first sword, there was no one living in front of him!

Behind him, countless corpses floated up and down in the cracks of time and space, falling to the ground from time to time.

"The front is about to enter the real passage. After passing, the movement must be fast..."

Su Lang took a deep breath, stepped forward, and his eyes suddenly became dark, and a squeezing force spread from all over his body.

Various sense organs also appeared distorted in an instant, extremely unstable.

But in less than half a breath, Su Lang felt his eyes light up, and a sky composed of formations appeared!

Behind the formation, countless wind spirit clan warriors are waiting in a serious array, and many wind spirit clan mages are floating in the air, presiding over the formation!

Here is the entrance of the Wind Spirit Race to invade the Blue Star!

Seeing Su Lang, the formation mages headed by Xiahouyan and Linghuchao were suddenly overjoyed.

"This person is Su Lang? He is indeed a reckless man, extremely stupid!"

Xiahouyan was full of sarcasm, and ordered, "All follow the order, destroy the formation!"

After receiving the order, the array mage immediately made the array self-destruct.

But at this moment!

"Array control!!"

With a move of Su Lang's heart, he instantly brought all formations under his control.

At this time, his one-key array refining function has reached level 11, capable of refining a holy-level array, controlling a god-level and lower array.

And the most senior Array Mage of the Wind Spirit Race is only a God-level Array Mage, and none of the arrays arranged can escape Su Lang's palm!

"The formation is self-destructive!!"

One by one, the wind spirit clan array mages uttered a low growl and played the array tactics, but found that the array didn't follow their orders at all!

"I lost control of the formation!"

"Damn, what the **** is going on!?"

"It's impossible. This is the formation that I refined by myself. Only I know the secret of control. How can I suddenly not listen to it!?"

"Is this Su Lang a holy formation mage? No, even a holy formation mage can only destroy my formation at best. It is absolutely impossible to usurp control of my formation instantly!"

"..."

Including Xiahouyan and Linghu Chao, all the Wind Spirit clan array mages were shocked.

Countless formations were all seized control in an instant.

This is really incredible.

They are totally unwilling to believe that this is true!

Even if the facts are in front of them, they cannot accept it!

[Chapter 450: Stand still and accept death](#)

"Huh! I really thought I didn't know the danger of the cracks in time and space?"

Seeing the wind spirit clan warriors were shocked, Su Lang couldn't help but sneer.

"This person can usurp control of the formation!"

Warrior Xiahouyan looked solemn, "Everyone gives up the formation and retreat immediately!"

"withdraw!"

Linghu Chao issued a low drink, and by the way sent a message to Huangfuqin with the jade card of transmission.

"Quick! Quickly withdraw!"

"The two adults are going to fight a decisive battle with the human war god!"

"This place is not where I can wait, hurry up!"

"..."

Countless wind spirit clan warriors, no matter how high or low their cultivation is, they just ran away!

However, Xiahouyan and Linghuchao stared at Su Lang intently and holding their breath as if they were facing an enemy.

However, Su Lang did not have the intention of chasing and killing those Wind Spirit Warriors who fled.

As long as you kill the Fengling Clan Warrior, no matter how many other Fengling Clan fighters are, it is not enough to be afraid!

"Look at how powerful these two guys are."

With a thought, Su Lang opened the properties panel of Xiahouyan and Linghuchao.

Both of them are junior war gods, and their real combat power is not as good as Bei Tang Rui, and similar to Bo Ximing.

"Quick battle, swallow the clone!"

Su Lang's eyes flashed with cold light, and he swallowed another clone again!

"boom!!"

An incomparably vast and vast aura erupted from Su Lang's body, and the world changed over tens of thousands of miles.

Swallowing thirteen clones, Su Lang's strength has reached the level of a real senior Valkyrie!

"Senior Valkyrie combat power!"

Xiahouyan looked solemn, "Drag! Drag it to Master Huangfu!"

"This person can kill the three major warlords in a short time, I am afraid it is not just a high-level warrior!"

Ling Hu Chao swallowed nervously, "Perhaps he has more powerful and weird methods, so be careful!"

Xiahouyan nodded: "If it is really lost, we will disperse and flee immediately!"

The communication between the two is a momentary matter.

At this time, Su Lang had already stepped out of countless formations and came to Xiahouyan and Linghuchao.

The countless array rules in the rear collapsed suddenly in Su Lang's thoughts!

Without the support of the power of the formation, most of the time and space cracks closed fiercely, and the speed slowed down, gradually becoming smaller and smaller!

"Two people, don't waste time, stand still, and take it to death!"

Su Lang stepped on the void and kept walking, slowly approaching Xiahouyan and Linghu Chao.

"Huh! Don't think you really killed us!"

Xiahouyan took a deep breath, and opened the Martial God Realm while waving his hands.

I saw a golden world slowly spreading, revealing terrifying metallic energy.

Linghu Dynasty also launched the Valkyrie Domain, and a green domain emerged, full of vitality and vitality inside.

"Tsk tusk, you are not as good as Bei Tang Rui, where can my confidence stop me?"

Su Lang smiled coldly, and then shook it with one hand, and Youtian Sword appeared out of thin air.

As soon as the Youtian Sword came out, Xiahouyan and Linghuchao couldn't help feeling cold all over, their hair standing upside down.

This sword has already killed the three great Valkyrie!

The black stripes on the white sword's body are like the painful and distorted faces of Shentufeng Beitangrui and Bo Ximing.

"Die!"

Su Lang raised the long sword high and cut it down!

A black sword light burst out instantly, traversing thousands of meters, and fell into the realm of Xiahouyan Martial God.

"Vision!"

"Ten thousand soldiers tomb!"

Xia Houyuan roared up to the sky, and countless golden weapons burst out of the Martial God Realm, forming a torrent, piercing Su Lang's sword light.

at the same time.

Linghu pinched his hands towards his hands and activated the secret technique.

I saw countless green energy flowing out of the Martial God Realm, and then poured into Xiahou Yan's body.

Xiahouyan's breath was stunned, and his combat power had reached the realm of a high-level martial god.

However, this is still useless!

Su Lang's sword light in a few miles collided with Xiahouyan's weapons head-on, making a huge bang.

Although Xiahouyan's weapon torrent is majestic, far surpassing Su Lang's black sword light.

But Su Lang's Youtian Sword is a top-level artifact, and it is not an exaggeration to say that it is a quasi-sacred weapon!

How can the black sword light displayed by the Youtian Sword be blocked by a small junior war god?

I saw the black sword light like a broken bamboo, smashing through the torrent of golden weapons, and instantly piercing into Xiahouyan's Martial God Realm.