

One Click 461

[Chapter 461: Wu Sheng to the realm of Emperor Wu](#)

"At first I felt that Gao Shan was not honest, and it really is."

"Blue Star is not a simple continental fragment, but a heavy core fragment that seems to be the boundless world!"

"The Boundless Realm... the center of this infinite universe... I don't know how terrifying it is!"

Su Lang appeared in a daze, silently thinking, "Blue Star is suspected to be the core fragment of the Boundless Realm. Once this news spreads, it will definitely arouse the covetousness of countless powerful people. This news must be blocked."

Thinking of this, Su Lang immediately said to Huangfuqin: "The secret of Blue Star must never be leaked!"

"Yes, Lord!"

Huangfu Qin nodded and said, "Actually, I have never revealed the true identity of Blue Star. I only claimed mainland fragments to the outside world.

For the core figures of the Fengling tribe, they claimed to be the life universe of a certain Wudi, and the reason why the Fengling tribe invaded the Blue Star was to find the inheritance of the Wudi! "

"Life universe? What is this?"

Su Lang raised his brow and asked curiously.

The corner of Huangfu's mouth twitched, and he secretly said, "I'm noisy...Why doesn't this master know anything?"

"Huh!? Want to die!?"

Su Lang felt the emotion of spitting from the fire of his soul, and suddenly his eyes narrowed, revealing a hint of chill.

"Lord, forgive sin!"

"Subordinates shouldn't complain about the Lord!"

Huangfu Qin's face showed horror and bitterness, and immediately bowed to his knees and apologized.

"Never mind you for the first time."

Su Lang said indifferently, "I haven't told me the secrets of life and universe, and related information about Wu Shengwuxian, and so on!"

"Subordinates say it!"

Huangfu Qin said hurriedly, "When the wisdom beings practice martial arts and reach the level of martial arts, they will be exposed to the space guide!"

If you have the guidance of space, you can form the realm of the **** of war, and promote to the realm of the **** of war!

But if you want to go further in the realm of Martial God, you need to comprehend a rule of heaven and earth, merge into the realm, form the realm of Martial Saint, and be promoted to the realm of Martial Saint.

The division of Martial Saint realm is different from the previous martial realm, divided into one to nine stars, and the realm of quasi-xian.

Among them, the martial sage of seven to nine stars is also honored as the great sage!

Wu Sheng comprehends more rules of heaven and earth, makes Wu Sheng domain more perfect, and gradually forms an inner boundary. When the inner boundary is reached, it is when Wu Sheng is promoted to Wuxian!

The division of the realm of Wuxian is similar to that of Wusheng.

Wuxian possesses the inner realm. To be promoted to Emperor Wu, he needs to understand the supreme way.

The Supreme Way is the avenue composed of rules.

By comprehending and integrating it into the inner world, the inner world can form a real world, and you can break through from the realm of Wuxian to the realm of Emperor Wu, and I don't know the division of the realm of Emperor Wu.

At this point, Emperor Wu's internal world can survive and multiply spirits, so it is called the universe of life!

The dimensions of the universe of life vary according to the strength of Emperor Wu. The stronger Emperor Wu is, the more extensive the universe of life.

When the universe of life expands, Emperor Wu will ingest earth creatures from the boundless universe to fill it.

In terms of the flow rate of time, in general, the flow rate of time is the same as the infinite universe.

But there are exceptions, that is Emperor Wu who understands the rules of time.

They can change the flow of time in the universe of life, accelerate its development, and never quickly improve their strength.

It's just that the time rule is the most difficult rule in the world, and almost no Emperor Wu can understand it!

Therefore, the time flow rate of almost all living universes is the same as that of the endless universe.

Finally, when a Wudi falls, his universe of life will not disappear, but will gradually lose the barriers of the world and return to the infinite universe.

Lord, the subordinates know so much..."

"That's it."

"Once Emperor Wu is achieved, then a person is equivalent to a world! No, it is a universe!"

"One person, one universe, what a powerful existence that should be!"

Su Lang took a deep breath, a look of yearning in his eyes.

Immediately, the corner of his mouth twitched and a smile appeared: "However, with the existence of a system, the realm of Emperor Wu may not be far away!"

[Chapter 462: No, you don't believe it!](#)

After a conversation with Huangfu Qin.

Su Lang ordered Huangfuqin to reopen the protective formation of the main city of the Fengling clan.

Soon they were asked to appease the Fengling tribe to avoid turmoil.

Immediately afterwards, he contacted Yanxingxing and learned about the situation on the blue star.

At present, the Wind Spirit Legion has completely retreated and gathered together to wait for orders from the upper level.

The wave of fierce beasts retreated one after another and retreated into the forest.

Among the countless ruins, Terran warriors began to search and rescue the warriors who had not yet died

——Whether it is a human warrior or a Fengling warrior, save them all!

In addition, all the people of the Jin family of the Yinshi Ancient Clan were arrested and wanted to beheaded to show the public!

After learning about it, Su Lang threw all the mess on Blue Star to Yanxingxing and let him deal with it himself.

After all, Yanxingxing has led Bluestar for thousands of years and can easily cope with various situations. He is a good managerial talent.

As for the big baby Blue Star, Su Lang planned to temporarily put it aside.

After all, his current cultivation level has only reached the elementary Wu Wang, and he doesn't need to understand the rules or anything.

After dealing with Blue Star's affairs, Su Lang's gaze fell on Huangfuqin again.

There are a lot of good things on Huangfuqin's body, which can't be wasted.

And this guy is currently very useful, such as suppressing the Wind Spirit Race, deterring other alien races and so on.

But this guy was forced to surrender.

Although the soul has been handed over, he cannot betray.

But after all, he still has to be convinced and willing to be a dog.

Therefore, Su Lang stared at Huangfuqin and gradually had a plan.

"Master..."

Huangfuqin's scalp was numb when Su Lang saw him, and he bent down with a pleasing eyebrow.

"Well, you have been the patriarch of the Wind Spirit Clan for so long, you must have collected a lot of treasures, right?"

Su Lang smiled faintly, "Take out the treasure you collected and let me have a look."

"Yes!"

Huangfuqin did not dare to feel distressed, and immediately took all of his things out of the Valkyrie domain.

Wow!

Numerous treasures such as Lingshi Lingyu, Gem Lingzhi, Weapon Array, Kungfu Jade Slips, Fierce Beast Materials, etc. piled up a whole hill!

Su Lang looked at it, except for the Lingshi technique, most of them were high-rank treasures, and a small part were god-rank treasures, mixed with some imperial-level things.

"As expected to be the leader of the family, there are so many good things!"

Su Lang smiled and nodded, "But a lot of the materials in it are wasted, such as these god-level pills."

Hearing this, Huangfu Qin's expression suddenly moved.

The things he collects are all very precious, especially the pills, which are all the big treasures he has saved.

But in his heart Su Lang actually said that those god-level pills were wasting materials!

This is really hard to understand...

At this moment, Su Lang stretched out his hand, and a green pill flew out of the treasure hill.

Huangfu Qin glanced at it and found that it was Qianyuan Da Huan Shen Pill, an intermediate Shen Pill that was used to stabilize the body during the breakthrough. The quality had reached the top grade.

"Huangfuqin, what do you think of this pill?"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and he looked at Huangfuqin with some playfulness.

"This...should be pretty good?"

Huangfuqin answered cautiously.

In fact, this is already the best pill among his god-level pill.

But Su Lang said before that these pills waste materials, how dare he say that the pills are good?

"Actually, this pill is not good at all."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "If it is refined by me, it must be a perfect quality pill, do you believe it?"

"Subordinates believe it!"

Huangfuqin nodded hurriedly.

"No, you don't believe it!"

Su Lang rolled his eyes, he could sense Huangfuqin's mood swings, how could he not know Huangfuqin's thoughts?

"This... subordinate..."

Huangfu Qin swallowed nervously, cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

This was the first time he was so nervous that he broke out in a cold sweat after becoming the head of the Fengling clan.

"I understand what you think."

"After all, in your cognition, even the high-level pill of perfect quality is precious, and it depends on the god-level alchemist to refine it by luck.

And a god-level perfect quality pill, even a holy-level alchemist, is almost impossible to refine. "

"But I will show you today how I refined a god-level perfect quality medicine."

While talking, Su Lang waved his hand, the pill disappeared in his hand, and immediately a large amount of medicinal materials appeared.

It seemed that the pill was put into the storage space first, and then the materials were taken out.

But in fact, it was Su Lang who used the 'one-key decomposition function' to directly decompose his medicine into materials.

Looking at the materials in Su Lang's hands, Huangfuqin nodded suspiciously.

"Fantastic."

Su Lang smiled slightly, took out a pill furnace, and started refining.

[Chapter 463: Good for you](#)

Huangfu Qin stood aside, staring at Su Lang's movements.

To be honest, he really didn't believe that Su Lang could refine a god-level perfect quality medicine.

But when Su Lang spoke, the clouds were light and windy, and it seemed that the god-level perfect pill was not worth mentioning. Before, he even took out the Taiji Meteorite God Thunder refined by weird methods...

Maybe this mysterious master can really refine a god-level perfect quality pill?

Huangfu Qin licked his lips, looking forward to it.

At this moment, Su Lang began to refine the pill.

All actions are smooth and smooth, and there is no error in any key point.

Huangfuqin also knows elixir. After all, he has lived for tens of thousands of years. How could he have not studied elixir?

Seeing Su Lang's movements at this time, he was immediately shocked!

Immediately, he learned a lot of good things from Su Lang's refining techniques and couldn't help but fall into it.

But before he watched it for too long, Su Lang shot his heart out!

Wow!

Five perfect quality Qianyuan Dahuan Pills flew out of the pill furnace and directly fell in front of Huangfuqin.

"This! This is really a pill of perfect quality!!"

Huangfu Qin picked up the pill, and his eyes were almost falling out of his eyes!

It's pitiful.

He has lived for tens of thousands of years, and this is the first time he has touched a perfect quality pill!

"Huangfuqin, how?"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched and he smiled.

"This, this, this! The master's alchemy attainments are really amazing! I'm afraid it has surpassed the immortal level!!"

Huangfu Qin held the pill in his hand, and his voice trembled with horror.

In his cognition, only an immortal-level alchemist can refine a **** pill of perfect quality.

But even an immortal-level alchemist can definitely not refining a god-level perfect pill so easily and quickly, and there are still five in one furnace!

Huangfuqin suddenly thought that Su Lang is a human race, and the human race's martial arts civilization history is only more than two thousand years.

Even if Su Lang began to practice alchemy since the beginning of martial arts, it has only been two thousand years now.

In such a short time, he became an immortal alchemist from scratch! ?

This is incredible!

"Huangfuqin, my alchemy has indeed reached the immortal level."

At this time, Su Lang said lightly, and then took out an artifact cauldron, "Not only that, my artifact refining technique has also reached the immortal level, would you like to see it?"

"This... the subordinates fully believe that the master possesses the immortal refining technique!"

Huangfu Qin nodded dumbfounded.

"Well, in addition to alchemy refining equipment, I also dabble with the formation method, reaching the holy level."

Su Lang outlined a large number of formations with his hand, "This is also the reason why I can control the main city formation."

"Hmm!"

Huangfu Qin trembled all over, could not speak at all, and could only nod continuously.

At the same time, Su Lang's image in his heart also changed again and again, becoming more mysterious.

He kept speculating, and finally concluded that Su Lang must have obtained the Infinity Super Legacy!

This is equivalent to an inheritor of the boundless power!

Tian Le, I am afraid that such existence is not comparable to the emperor!

"So."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "Do you know what this means to you and the Wind Spirit Race?"

"This! This means that subordinates surrender to the Lord is a great opportunity for our clan!!"

Huangfu Qin was so excited that he knelt down with a thud, "Subordinates beg the Lord to ignore the predecessors..."

"You can rest assured, as long as you are loyal, it will benefit you."

Su Lang smiled faintly, waved several pills and flew in front of Huangfu Qin: "You are a quasi-sage now, and you are only a step away from the real holy level.

I authorize you to enter the Blue Star Enlightenment Rules. These pills are believed to be helpful to you.
"

Anyway, Huangfu Qin's soul was in his hands, and he couldn't betray no matter how strong he was, so Su Lang simply gave him a bit of sweetness.

Huangfu Qin looked at the pill in front of him, and immediately became sluggish and petrified!

"This is... a holy pill! And it is of perfect quality!"

Huangfu Qin was ecstatic, even his pupils were trembling crazily!

Yes, the pill given by Su Lang is a holy pill!

However, these pills are not directly refined.

Because Su Lang did not master the Holy-Level Pills, and there was not enough Holy-Level materials available.

— Huangfuqin's tens of thousands of years of accumulation has only obtained more than a dozen pieces of holy refining materials.

Therefore, these medicines are synthesized from the god-level medicines refined from Huangfuqin's materials.

[Chapter 464: Convinced!](#)

One-key synthesis is now level 10!

It can be synthesized with god-level and below materials and pill.

Synthesize with god-level pill, you can naturally get holy-level pill.

At this moment, Huangfu Qin tremblingly stretched out his hand and held the pill tightly in his hand. He was breathing fast, and his excitement was hard to conceal.

The biggest difference between the holy-level pill and the god-level pill is that it contains extremely subtle rules of heaven and earth!

Originally, even if he really occupied the Blue Star, he didn't know how long it would take and how many difficulties it would take to understand the rules.

But at this time, with so many holy-level pills, plus the ability to go to Blue Star to understand the rules, the realm of Martial Saint is almost within reach!

The realm of Wusheng!

Even in the Canglan Continent, he can be regarded as a strong side!

In addition to the increase in strength, Wu Sheng's life span has reached more than one hundred thousand years!

As the **** of war, Huangfuqin had a life span of more than 10,000 years, but he was actually close to the limit.

As long as he breaks through to Martial Saint, he will be able to get rid of the horror of the end of his life, and he will be chic for a hundred thousand years!

The greatest charm of martial arts lies not in strength, but in immortality!

"Subordinates, thank you Lord!"

Huangfu Qin willingly knelt on the ground and kowtowed his head heavily.

"Get up, these are just small things."

"You know, my alchemy refining skills have reached the immortal level!"

Su Lang waved his hand lightly, "However, what kind of reward you can get in the future depends on whether you are capable of doing things."

"Subordinates set Kuihuo to pour the sun, the liver and the gall, to go through water and fire for the Lord, and will not hesitate!"

Huangfuqin once again respectfully knocked his head three times, and the movements became more fluent and proficient!

Well, it seems that this guy has quickly integrated into his identity!

Not bad!

"Get up quickly, the Fengling tribe in the main city is comforted, but the surrounding cities have not been comforted yet."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "You run as soon as possible, and make sure that everyone in the Fengling tribe knows that the surrender of the Fengling tribe is a blessing or a curse!

In addition, continue to send people to look for Tu Qinzheng and Ji Ruxue, um, Tu Qin Ruxue, she is very important to me. "

Thinking of Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian, Su Lang was a little worried.

The Canglan Continent is very vast and very dangerous...

"Subordinates understand!"

Huangfu Qin got up from the ground and said respectfully, "The subordinates will go to appease the people!"

"Well, after finishing this matter, I will open the channel between Blue Star and Wind Spirit Race, and take you to Blue Star to understand the rules."

Su Lang said, "By the way, the Human Race and the Wind Spirit Race also began to communicate."

"Yes!"

Huangfu Qin Chui said as he should, and immediately left as Su Lang signaled.

After Huangfuqin left.

Su Lang moved his body and replaced him with a clone.

Immediately afterwards, he appeared in a very safe underground cave.

"System, deposit all the spirit stones and jade!"

Having received a lot of funds from Huangfuqin, Su Lang's first thought was to upgrade the system first.

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

Su Lang thought, and checked the balance of the lower-grade spirit jade.

After frantically upgrading system functions before, 630,000 lower-grade Lingyu remained.

But at this time, the balance of the lower-grade Lingyu broke the record, reaching a terrifying 8.86 million!

In other words.

Huangfuqin owns more than 8 million low-grade spirit jade by himself!

This number is nearly ten times that of the five people including Shentufeng!

Worthy of being the lord of the family, this oil and water can be used in battle!

"Unfortunately, although there are many spirit jade, it still does not exceed 10 million."

"At present, there are only four functions that can be upgraded, one-click treasure hunting and alchemy refining array."

"But apart from one-click treasure hunting, these functions seem to be of little use temporarily. Do you want to save a wave?"

"Hmm...Forget it, the new features require all levels 15 to get the activation permission, and sooner or later they have to be upgraded."

"Moreover, the money will come back after all the money is gone. Isn't it just money? Use it!"

Su Lang pondered for a moment, and then ordered, "The system, one-key treasure hunting, one-key alchemy refining and refining the four functions, all upgraded to one level!"

[Chapter 465: Cannot upgrade if insufficient funds!](#)

"Ding! Consumption of 1 million lower-grade spirit jade, the one-click treasure hunting function has been upgraded to level 15, and the number of treasure hunting flying flying gliders has increased to 87,296!"

"Ding! Congratulations on raising the one-click treasure hunting function to level 15. You have obtained a new bonus function, "No harm in advance or retreat!"

"Ding! Treasure Hunting Flying Flying Drifter's damage immunity level has been raised to the Valkyrie level, and it is immune to the damage of Valkyrie level and below!"

"Ding! Consumes 1 million low-grade spirit jade, the one-key refining function is upgraded to 12, and it can refining the immortal level and below!"

"Ding! Upgrading the one-key alchemy function requires 1 million high-grade spirit jade, and there is not enough funds to upgrade!"

"Ding! Upgrading the one-key mixer function requires 1 million high-grade spirit jade, and the funds are insufficient to upgrade!"

"What!? Upgrading one-key alchemy and one-key refinement requires 1 million high-grade spirit jade!?"

Su Lang's eyes stared, almost stunned in surprise!

One million high-grade spiritual jade, this is equivalent to one billion low-grade spiritual jade!

The system is too unkind!

Suddenly increased the upgrade price ten thousand times!

"hiss!"

"It's so terrible!"

Su Lang couldn't help but breathe in cold air.

After a while, he suppressed his indignation.

"Forget it, anyway, the form-refining alchemy function can already refine the emperor-level treasure, it's enough..."

Taking a deep breath again, Su Lang glanced at the remaining 7.86 million lower-grade spirit jade, and immediately turned his gaze to the mountain of materials.

"With so many materials, there are even Saint Grade materials, I wonder if you can upgrade the Youtian Sword?"

Su Lang asked with a hint of expectation, "Can the system maintain the characteristics of the Youtian Sword and upgrade it to a sacred weapon?"

"Ding! Lack of sacred material Dragon Phoenix Demon Root*2, Geocentric Baoliu*6, Perfect Sacred Jade*1..."

"Lying down, lacking so much material?"

Su Lang frowned, "It seems that I have to go out to find materials!"

Of course, if you want to travel outside, you have to deal with the affairs of the Blue Star and the Wind Spirit.

At present, Huangfuqin is comforting the Fengling clan, and Yanxingxing is managing the Lanxing clan. It must not be long before the two clans can recover from the war.

"The most urgent task is to improve the cultivation level!"

Su Lang asked, "System, how long will it take me to be promoted to the Intermediate Martial King?"

"Ding! Host, you can be promoted to the Intermediate Martial King Realm in just 6 hours!"

"Six hours?"

"Yes, although my one-key training has been upgraded to level 16, it has only been two or three hours since the last breakthrough."

"Tsk tusk, there are so many things that happened in these two or three hours. Five war gods were killed, Huangfuqin was forced to surrender, and the battle between Fengling and Human races ended..."

While sighing, Su Lang continued to ask, "Then how long will it take for the exercises I am practicing to reach Consummation?"

"Ding! Host, "Thunder Territory Frightening Mystery", "Lei Ying Destiny", "Shen Gang Hun Yuan Profound Art" can reach Consummation in 50 minutes, and "Tian Xiao Ming Body Volume" still needs 22 Hourly promotion to complete level!"

Tianxiaoming Body Volume is an imperial body forging technique obtained from Jin Wubai, which can greatly improve defense and endurance attributes!

"Hey, it's pretty much what I expected."

"One-click martial arts has risen to level 16, and the time required to practice the king-level exercises is getting shorter and shorter."

"And the time required for the Emperor Level exercise is as short as less than a day!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, revealing a satisfied smile, and immediately he lay on the ground, sleeping in a fake sleep.

A short period of time is fleeting.

During the period, the state of swallowing clones disappeared automatically after the time limit was reached, and the fourteen clones fell into cooling down.

The three king-level exercises successfully reached the perfect level.

And Su Lang's cultivation level has also been promoted to the realm of Intermediate Martial King at this moment!

The breakthrough of the small realm does not involve the sublimation of the essence of life, and there is no change worth mentioning.

It is nothing more than that the spirit crystal has become larger, the stored aura is more, the body is also moisturized and exercised, and all aspects have been improved. .

"System! Properties panel!"

[Chapter 466: The realm of the intermediate Wuwang!](#)

[Name]: Su Lang

[Race]: human

[Qualification Level]: Turbidity

[Realm level]: Intermediate Wuwang

[Attack level]: Senior Wu Zun

[Defensive level]: Intermediate Wuzun

[Shenfa level]: Senior Wuzun

[Endurance level]: Intermediate Wuzun

[Spirit Level]: The Realm of Nian Hai

[Mastering Techniques]: Infinite Heart Sutra, Thunder Territory Frightening Profound Method (King Level, Consummation), Thunder Shadow Destiny Diagram (King Level, Consummation), Shen Gang Hunyuan Xuan Gong (King Level, Consummation)

Ruyangling Juelu (top-level, perfect), Tiankui Liucai axis (top-level, perfect), Tianwang exercises (top-level, perfect)

Sun and Moon Dangkong Baodian (top level, perfection), Qijue Tingzhen (top level, perfection), golden tire immortal secret (top level, perfection)...

(Some exercises have been omitted)

[Activated system functions]: One-key training function (level 16), one-key training function (level 16), clone dispatch function (level 15), one-key treasure hunting function (level 13), one-key alchemy function (level 12) , one-key mixer function (level 12), one-key array refining function (level 12), one-key synthesis function (level 10), one-key decomposition function (no level)

"The cultivation base has been improved to a small realm, plus three perfection-level king-level exercises, and my real combat power has been raised to a half-wuzun realm, which is not bad."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth was raised, and then three more imperial level exercises were placed.

These three exercises come from the five great martial gods of the Fengling clan and Huangfuqin, which are the best exercises among the emperor-level exercises!

In order to cooperate with Youtian Sword, these three techniques are all long sword weapon techniques.

They are: Kongzhao God Sword Spectrum, Longwu Immortal Sword Record, Xuanguang Xumi Sword Art!

Among them, the Kongzhao God Sword Spectrum is an explosive single sword move for face-to-face combat.

The Long Wu Immortal Sword Record is a set of sword formations used for large-scale harvesting, while the Xuanguang Xumi Sword Art is a hidden killing sword art used for sneak attacks.

After doing all this, Su Lang contacted Yanxingxing and Huangfuqin again, and found that there were too many things between the two clans and they had not been processed yet.

"Then, let's go to the Silver Horn tribe."

Su Lang's thoughts turned, the clone dispatch + clone replacement, and he came to the small courtyard arranged by Rupert.

At this time, it was still very early for the three-day period agreed upon.

During this period, no one came to explore the yard.

"The news of the wind spirit clan's major changes must be hidden."

"Let's see first, how the Silver Horns reacted to this."

Su Lang changed his body and became the 'nameless adult' of Danzun of the Silver Horn tribe before.

Immediately, he stretched out his hand and pointed, and the surrounding formation suddenly receded like water.

Immediately afterwards, he Shi Shiran came outside and turned to look at Rupert's City Lord's Mansion.

"Anonymous Lord!"

Sure enough, Rupert noticed that Su Lang was in the yard and rushed over immediately.

After seeing Su Lang, he was courteous and very low.

"Lord Rupert."

"The Taiyi Tianxin Pill you want, I have refined it."

Su Lang smiled faintly, and immediately waved, a pill bottle flew in front of Rupert.

"So fast!?"

Rupert caught the pill bottle in a hurry, then opened the cork with a hint of shock and expectation.

Suddenly, the fragrance of stocks diffused from the mouth of the bottle with a gleam.

"The perfect quality Taiyi Tianxin Dan! Haha! Great!"

Rupert smelled Dan's incense, and his already big eyes stared like two casseroles.

"..."

Seeing Rupert so gaffe, Su Lang smiled and said nothing.

"Aha, made the nameless lord laugh!"

Rupert smiled wryly, then took out a space ring and handed it to Su Lang, "Your nameless, there are 100 low-grade spirit jade..."

"I said before, there is no handling fee!"

Su Lang's expression condensed, and he seriously rejected Rupert.

If it was before, Su Lang might accept it.

But now, the 100 low-grade spirit jade is not worth mentioning at all, not even a fraction!

"This... Taiyi Tianxin Pill is extremely important to me!"

Rupert shook his head and said, "I can't help but report the great kindness of the nameless lord..."

"Needless to say."

Su Lang resolutely shook his head, "I finished refining the pill today and received a message from a fellow Taoist saying that the Fengling Clan had changed drastically. How much do you know about this matter?"

[Chapter 467: Inquire about news](#)

"Yes, Mr. Unknown."

Seeing that Su Lang was determined not to accept it, Rupert could only take back the jade.

Immediately he replied: "Regarding the wind spirit tribe's major changes, I only know that a space-time crack has appeared in their territory, leading directly to a piece of mainland debris.

Aboriginals lived on the mainland fragments, and the Fengling tribe launched an invasion and wanted to occupy the mainland fragments, and a big battle broke out yesterday!

But never expected that the human race on the mainland fragment actually had a Saint-level powerhouse!

Feng Ling clan kicked the iron plate, not only did not occupy the mainland fragments, but also took his entire race into it!

Our clan and Fengling clan have always had enmity, and originally planned to take advantage of his illness to kill him.

But now the Wind Spirit Clan can be considered as sheltered by the Saint-level powerhouses, the upper level instead gave orders to let us shrink our strength and not conflict with the Wind Spirit Clan.

I can feel that the upper echelons are very frightened, and I also know that after the stabilizing situation of the human race holy level powerhouse, they will definitely expand around, and then..."

Rupert was talking, with a trace of worry in his eyes.

"Holy powerhouse?"

Su Lang's face was surprised, and he immediately thought about it, a little surprised.

I think it must be the false news that Huangfuqin spread around, in order to prevent the surrounding aliens from invading the Fengling clan.

After all, five of the six great martial gods of the Fengling tribe were dead and one missing, plus the human race, but two martial gods and one quasi-sage.

If foreign races from all directions come one after another, how can it be stopped?

Therefore, Huangfuqin can only spread false news, making the aliens feel jealous and dare not come!

And his strategy has indeed succeeded!

Not only the surrounding alien races, but even the members of the Fengling tribe believed this news.

After all, if it is not a Saint-level powerhouse, how can Huangfu Qin surrender?

"Yes, holy powerhouse..."

"With the power of a Saint-level powerhouse, our Silver Horns cannot resist at all."

Rupert said, "At present, our patriarch has sent people to the Foxtail tribe, Tusk tribe and Heiyao tribe, hoping to unite the three quasi-sages to advance and retreat together!"

"Well, those three clans should not refuse to come, after all, their lips are dead and teeth are cold..."

Su Lang nodded solemnly, but he wanted to laugh.

Given Rupert ten thousand heads, he couldn't think that the legendary saint-level powerhouse stood in front of him, and his true combat power was only at the martial arts level...

Of course, the Taiji Meteorite God Thunder in Su Lang's hands is not fake!

If the silver horn tribe and other foreign races dare to invade the area of the wind spirit tribe, then run to the main city!

Moreover, Huangfuqin should not be able to break through soon, but it can be regarded as a real Martial Saint!

"correct!"

At this time, Rupert said mysteriously: "My nameless lord, I have another news here!"

"Huh? What news?"

Su Lang asked curiously.

"My senior in the main city told me!"

"It is said that there is a heritage on the edge of our Silver Horn and Foxtail tribes!"

"That inheritance is said to be left by the Great Sage of Seven Stars. At that time, the Saints of Yaochi, Saints of Chiri, and Saints of Tianyun will all come together."

Rupert said with some excitement, "We, the Silver Horns, definitely don't have the qualifications to **** inheritance.

But if we can please a certain holy race and let it support us, we don't need to be afraid of the wind spirit race! "

"Inheritance of Martial Saint? Yaochi Saint Clan, Chiri Saint Clan, Tianyun Saint Clan?"

Su Lang nodded faintly, "That's an opportunity, but you must be careful to ruin the Silver Horn tribe. After all, those big guys are not friendly."

"Yes, I don't know what the above plan was."

Rupert's expression dimmed, "Hey, I can't participate in anything under my cultivation base..."

"Then hurry up and practice."

"My side, after distributing the pill, I will also seek a breakthrough."

"I said I would go to other cities to accumulate good virtues, but now it seems that I can only give up."

Su Lang smiled and waved his hand. The foreign race's reaction was almost understood, and he didn't want to talk to Rupert again.

"Yes, Mr. Unknown."

Rupert nodded and left immediately.

Immediately afterwards, I thought that the warrior of the City Lord's Mansion came to Su Lang and stood respectfully, waiting for instructions.

"Go, summon the warriors of the city." Su Lang nodded.

"Yes! Your lord!"

...

[Chapter 468: Back to Blue Star!](#)

The Jiao Dan meeting originally scheduled to be held three days later will be held in advance.

When countless silver horn tribe warriors were shocked, they were also ecstatic.

In the center of the previous street, Su Lang set the table and distributed the medicine.

If it were before, Su Lang might still be a little excited.

But now, the profits made from these pills can't make him feel turbulent.

After dispersing the pills, Su Lang did not say goodbye to Rupert, and left the city directly.

"Silver Horn, Foxtail, Fierce Fang, Black Yao and other races..."

Su Lang looked up at the sky, "There is also the inheritance of Martial Saints, the Yaochi Saints, the Chiri Saints, and the Tianyun Saints, the Canglan Continent is indeed vast and wonderful!"

Some emotions.

In the consciousness of the sea, Huangfuqin's soul suddenly felt a burst of emotion, and he wanted to meet Su Lang.

At the same time, Yupai of Communication received Huangfuqin's message:

"Master! My clan has been comforted by me, and the people have regained their spirits! I have handed over the rest of the chores to my subordinates."

"Go to the headquarters of the Jiutian Chamber of Commerce, I am waiting for you there."

Su Lang restored the message, then replaced it with a clone, and came to the headquarters of the Jiutian Chamber of Commerce.

Not long.

Huangfu Qin came to Su Lang eagerly, with a look of expectation in his expression.

Su Lang could also feel a trace of anxiety from the soul fire in the sea of knowledge.

Obviously, this old guy can't wait to go to Blue Star!

Su Lang curled his lips and said: "Breaking through the realm is the most irritable, pay attention."

"Subordinates remember!"

Huangfu Qin's expression became straight, and his emotions slowly calmed down.

"Let's go."

Su Lang nodded noncommittantly, "I ruined the previous spatiotemporal crack expansion formation. I have to rearrange it."

Next, Su Lang first contacted Yanxingxing and ventilated.

Then bring this Huangfuqin to the entrance of the previous time-space crack.

The ground was covered with traces of that great battle, and the ground was completely red for dozens of miles.

Not long ago, Su Lang beheaded the two Valkyrie here.

Seeing the place where Xiahouyan and Linghuchao were buried, Huangfuqin sighed involuntarily.

Seeing this, Su Lang did not punish him.

People are not plants, how can they be ruthless?

"You get out of the way, I have to set up the formation."

Su Lang waved his hand, Huangfu Qin knew, and immediately stepped back dozens of miles, watching from a distance.

"System, refine the formation for me!"

Su Lang's thoughts moved, and the previous formations that expanded the cracks in time and space reappeared one after another.

These formations were controlled by Su Lang, and they could naturally be refined again.

In the distance, Huangfu Qin couldn't help but feel shocked when he saw Su Lang waving his hand, a large-scale formation appeared out of thin air.

We must know that their Fengling tribe originally arranged this joint formation to expand the space-time cracks, but it took a lot of formation mages and a whole half a year!

But as for Su Lang, one breathing time is several formations!

Moreover, the quality of these formations is much better than those arranged by the Wind Spirit Race array mages.

Almost one formation can top two!

This is so powerful that even Huangfuqin was dumbfounded!

About three hours later, Su Lang arranged tens of thousands of formations.

The combination of these formations has formed a true Saint-level formation!

"Time and space cracks, open!"

Su Lang thought, all the formations brightened.

A majestic force acts on the cracks in time and space, gradually opening them up.

Wow!

In an instant, a huge gray vortex occupied the sky above!

"Huangfuqin, what are you waiting for?"

Su Lang carried his hands on his back and turned to look at Huangfuqin who was in a daze.

"Lord, here I am!"

Huangfu regained his senses fiercely, and immediately flew to Su Lang's side.

"go!"

Su Lang shouted in a low voice, and Huangfu Qin rose into the sky, plunged into the cracks of time and space.

In the blink of an eye, a sense of oppression came, and the five senses instantly became chaotic.

Immediately afterwards, the strange feeling disappeared, and the blue star's earth appeared in front of his eyes.

The mountains collapsed, the earth sank, the river broke, and the city collapsed.

There are traces of battle everywhere and ruins everywhere. This is the trauma and pain caused by war.

Huangfuqin followed Su Lang with a complicated expression.

At this moment, groups of dark shadows rushed over on the far ground, and in the sky, many shadows turned into streamers and flew towards Su Lang!

[Chapter 469: Become a hand shaker](#)

On the earth.

Countless human warriors gathered together and ran towards the direction where the time and space cracks were.

In this crowd.

The students of Xuanyuan Martial Arts Academy——

Those students who were beaten by Su Lang during a gambling battle, students who were deeply inspired by Su Lang's big class, and An Xin, Xiao Ning, Yun Yemeng, Miao Feichen...

There are residents of Dongfang City who were saved by Su Lang——

Those warriors shivering under dozens of S-level fierce beasts, those warriors who kneel in front of Su Lang and offer treasures...

There are also the warriors who watched Su Lang's fierce power in Nanlin City, the city lord Yin Zhou, Bao Zheng, Yu Feng and others who have the Red Maple stronghold...

They looked up at the young figure under the cracks in time and space, and their eyes showed a strong admiration and admiration!

"That's the Martial God Su Lang!"

"The one standing behind the Martial God Su Lang, respectfully, is the quasi-sage of the Fengling Race!"

"Hahahaha, the quasi-sage of the Fengling tribe stands behind my tribe's Valkyrie like a minion, it's really refreshing!"

"Yes, the Fengling tribe has surrendered, and the haze of our human tribe has finally disappeared!"

"All this is the credit of the Martial God Su Lang and the Martial God Yanxingxing. Without them, no matter how much we struggle, it will be useless."

"Yes, especially Su Lang Martial God, he is the great warrior of our human race to turn things around and set the outcome!"

"Speaking of which, Martial God Su Lang and I are still classmates! Back then in the examination hall of Xuanyuan Martial Arts Academy, I lost 100,000 middle-grade spirit stones to him!"

"This Xiongtai, it turns out that you also have an intersection with Su Lang... the **** of war! Back then, I also had a happy conversation with the **** of Su Lang in a small place!"

"Hey, just blow it! We don't believe it!"

"..."

The warriors rushed and talked, and the center of all topics was Su Lang.

Feng Ling Clan is a bit reticent here.

They gathered together and rushed to the cracks in time and space with heavy steps.

Someone looked up at Huangfuqin in the sky, with expectations implicit in his eyes, expecting that all of this was fake!

But looking at Huangfuqin's humble appearance, they also knew that all this was true!

The Fengling clan is defeated, and the quasi-sage is surrendered!

The warriors of these wind spirit tribes have not been comforted by Huangfu Qin, and their hearts are full of fear and confusion.

And the source of these fears and confusion was the human warlord, Su Lang, who stood in front of Huangfu Qin with his hands on his back, and looked at the world!

At this moment, Su Lang was suspended in the air, and trillions of creatures on the earth came to see him!

"Su Lang!"

Yan Hingxing came to Su Lang first, with a very relaxed smile on his face.

He has carried a heavy burden for more than a thousand years, and once he was relieved of it, he walked with a jump!

"Master Yanxingxing, thank you very much!"

Su Lang responded with a faint smile.

"Oh, don't call me an adult, just call me Lao Yan!"

Yan Xingxing laughed loudly, "In addition, in the future, both the Human Race and the Fengling Race will respect you. I plan to walk around, practice in retreat, and enjoy life!"

"Huh? Old Yan? Do you want to enjoy life?"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, revealing a touch of playfulness, "You are afraid that you are going to be in trouble, and you will manage Human Race from now on.

After all, I am so young and I still need to practice harder to improve myself a lot! "

"what?"

Yan Hingxing's face was surprised, his eyes widened, "I have worked hard for more than a thousand years, and you won't let me rest?"

"Uh....."

"I don't want to manage such a big stall. Do you want to retire without waiting for a suitable candidate?"

Su Lang touched his nose and smiled, "Anyway, you can play around when you are okay, and there is no pressure."

"..."

Yan Hingxing was speechless for a while, and then said, "Then there must be a chance to be 'okay'...well, I'll hold on."

In the two words, the important task of managing the human race still fell on Yanxingxing.

Su Lang has successfully become the shopkeeper!

At this time.

The warriors of the human race and the warriors of the wind spirit race also came to the vicinity one after another.

The eyes of admiration, reverence and worship were all focused on Su Lang!

[Chapter 470: Engage two Wushengshoujia](#)

"The war is over!"

Su Lang looked around the darkened crowd and smiled.

"The war is over!"

Huangfuqin took a step forward and also announced to the Fengling Clan warriors.

Immediately, he retreated behind Su Lang and stood with his head down and respectful.

When the warriors of the Wind Spirit clan saw this scene, the last glimmer of hope in their hearts was also shattered.

At this time, Huangfu Qin smiled and said loudly: "Although the Fengling clan is defeated, it will not cause bad luck!

Under the leadership of Wushen Su Lang, we will develop and grow at a faster speed and climb to a new peak!

I will prove this to you soon, so don't have a haze, don't be unhappy! "

As soon as this remark came out, all the Fengling Clan warriors were shocked!

You can hear from Huangfuqin's words that he is really willing!

In addition, it can also be heard that Su Lang, the **** of human race, does not intend to punish the Fengling Clan, but rather wants to help the Fengling Clan develop!

Can Huangfu surrender willingly, how powerful will Su Lang Martial God be?

How magnanimous is Su Lang Wushen to help the development of the Fengling Clan regardless of previous suspicions?

The eyes of the Wind Spirit Warriors looking at Su Lang gradually changed!

At least, the hatred hidden in the eyes gradually melted away.

"From now on, Martial God Su Lang will be the co-master of our Fengling Race and Human Race, why don't you visit him?"

Huangfu Qin immediately said when he saw the mentality of the warriors of the Fengling clan change in a good direction.

"Meet the co-master!"

"Meet the co-master!!"

"..."

One by one Feng Ling Clan warriors knelt down.

"I give the Fengling Race a kindness."

Su Lang said indifferently, "But capital crimes can be avoided, living crimes cannot escape, and those who have committed crimes over the past two thousand years will be punished as they deserve!

The specific implementation of this matter is decided by Yanxingxing and Huangfuqin. "

Hearing this, the Terran warriors sighed fiercely, while the Fengling people were panicked and regretful.

The hatred between the two races is not so easy to disappear, the Fengling race must be punished, and the Human race must be compensated.

Otherwise it will become a huge bomb!

And Su Lang's method was not a one-size-fits-all, but to give due punishment, which was fair and just, and the Wind Spirit Clan warriors gradually accepted it after being panicked.

"Okay, after the war, a hundred wastes are waiting to be revived. The two clans should go hand in hand and they should all be separated."

Su Lang waved his hand and disappeared in place. Before leaving, he left a message for Yan Hingxing and Huangfuqin, and decided to meet him.

After Su Lang left, Yan Hengxing and Huangfuqin first caught some models for trial.

For example, the human warriors of the Jin family who are rapes, such as the Fengling warriors who drive the beast tide to attack and kill people without permission, etc...

On the other side, Su Lang came to the dormitory of Xuanyuan Wudao Academy.

Looking at the familiar room in front of him, Su Lang couldn't help but smile.

Immediately, he began to refine the pill and synthesize the holy pill!

After learning about the existence of the Yaochi Saint Clan, Chiri Saint Clan, and Tianyun Saint Clan, he also felt a sense of urgency.

Rupert of the Silver Horn is right.

If their silver horn tribe, foxtail, fierce tooth and other tribes embrace the thighs of the holy tribe, let

Those holy races focused on the Wind Spirit Race and the Human Race, it was really a big trouble!

After all, a saint clan has at least one martial sage, and more likely to have several martial sages.

It's like the Wind Spirit Race has several Valkyrie.

Therefore, the human race and the wind spirit race must have a strong enough guarding force.

Things like Tai Chi Meteorite God Thunder were not worth mentioning in Wu Sheng's eyes.

Only the real Wu Sheng can resist Wu Sheng!

Su Lang wants to use those resources that are temporarily unusable to engage two martial sages to guard the home!

Well, besides Wu Sheng, Wu Shen also needs it!

In an instant, the night passed.

All the holy-level pill that can be synthesized have been made, in addition to the number of less than 10, the god-level pill that cannot be synthesized.

At exactly this time, Yan Hingxing and Huangfuqin handled the general issues and handed over more specific matters to the warriors below to deal with them, and they came to find Su Lang.