

One Click 471

[Chapter 471: Establish an exchange system](#)

"Sit all!"

At the invitation of Su Lang, the three of them sat down around a small coffee table.

"I found out the news that a martial sage inheritance is about to open, and three saints will soon send people to the area near the Fengling clan."

"In order to ensure the safety of the two races, I intend to let you break through to the realm of Martial Saint as soon as possible."

Su Lang stretched out his hand, and a pile of pills suddenly appeared on the coffee table, "These pills are for you."

This pile of pills are all god-level and holy-level pills of perfect quality.

Those traces of Ruoruowu Danxiang mixed together, and even aroused the spiritual power of Yanxingxing and Huangfuqin!

"hiss!!"

Although Yan Hingxing and Huangfuqin both knew that Su Lang was extremely terrifying in alchemy.

But seeing so many perfect quality high-end medicines, I couldn't help but breathe in madness!

"Master, these pills are really precious!"

Huangfuqin stood up and said respectfully, "Besides, the Lord has already given me the pill before, so are my subordinates qualified to receive the Lord's generous gift?"

"Su Lang, this pill is really precious, even if Wu Sheng sees it, he will drool!"

Yan Hingxing also trembled, "You give them to me, I'm afraid I can't bear to lick them!"

"..."

"It's just a few pills, you can refine it after you eat it."

"If the saints of other people stare at us, but we don't have enough power to protect ourselves, wouldn't it be over?"

"So, don't you have a psychological burden, just eat it happily."

Su Lang smiled dumbly, then waved his hand to divide the pill into two piles, and pushed one pile to Yanxingxing and the other to Huangfuqin, his expression resolutely not to be rejected.

"Then I will accept it brazenly."

Yan Hingxing licked his lips, and then collected the pill into the Martial God Realm.

"Subordinates, thank you Lord!"

Huangfuqin bowed directly to the end, and then carefully accepted the pill.

"That's right."

Su Lang smiled faintly, and then said, "By the way, you set up an organization for me to rule the human race and the wind spirit race, and you can take any name.

In addition to the organization responsible for managing the territories of all parties, it also adds an exchange system.

It is the exchange of materials for materials, materials for finished products, and finished products for materials.

In the exchange system, I will provide all the finished products that are exchanged, which is guaranteed to be the perfect pill, the best weapon, and the formation!

Moreover, the exchange ratio is very friendly to the warriors of both races. I have recorded the specific details in this jade slip. Let's take a look. "

With that, Su Lang threw a jade slip to Yanxingxing and Huangfuqin.

In fact, the official organization that Su Lang wants to establish, in addition to its ruling role, is to earn money.

In addition, you can also collect designated materials.

Two big ethnic groups, how many people are there, billions? Tens of billions? Hundreds of billions?

Once the exchange system is established, people will use materials to exchange for the good treasures refined by Su Lang, and the materials will continue to flow in!

Su Lang is a rebate for taking the pill, and he can make a lot of money!

Moreover, Su Lang set a very low ratio.

Take alchemy as an example, two materials can be exchanged for a perfect quality pill.

This is a great thing for the warriors of the Human Race and the Wind Spirit Race!

At this time, Huangfuqin and Yanxingxing were shocked by Su Lang's plan.

——This is an extremely large "project for the benefit of the people". With it, the development speed of the two races will be crazy doubled!

However, the two soon thought of a question.

In this plan, the finished products are all provided by Su Lang. Then, isn't Su Lang going to become the alchemy refining machine of innocence?

Therefore, Yanxingxing and Huangfuqin asked their questions.

"Um...this is a trouble." Su Lang pondered.

He realized that the current one-key alchemy refinement refining array takes one second to refine once.

When I used it myself before, this time was so short that I had no friends.

But a careful calculation shows that twenty-four hours a day is 86,400 seconds.

In other words, one-key alchemy, one-key refining device, one-key refining array can refine 86400 times a day.

Among them, 5 pills can be produced in one refining, which is 432,000 times for the time being.

But this number is still not enough for the entire ethnic group!

[Chapter 472: A little bit longer](#)

"I saved some things before, but when I think about it, it's not enough."

"So, this plan will be carried out on a small scale for the time being."

Su Lang opened his mouth and said, "The king class and its superior martial artist can use it, and they can only exchange for finished products once a day."

"This...Su Lang, are you really busy?"

Yan Hingxing scratched his head and said, "Will you only be able to redeem the finished product you refined if you are above Wu Zun?"

Huangfuqin also advised: "Yes, Lord, your time can't be completely spent on this!"

"Don't worry, I know it in my heart."

"That's it, you will notify me as soon as the exchange system is established."

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

"OK then."

Yan Hengxing knew that Su Lang had many secrets, so he stopped persuading him.

Seeing that Su Lang was determined, Huangfu Qin didn't dare to say any more.

"Now let's talk about breaking through Wu Sheng."

Su Lang smiled, "Look at the pill in your hand and calculate how long it will take to break through to the martial sage realm."

"This....."

Huangfu Qin calculated for a while, and said with excitement, "I'm just about to break through. With so many holy pill containing rules and profound meaning, plus being in the Blue Star, I can break through in about three days!"

"I need more time. I have to break through three small realms before I can hit the Martial Saint realm."

Yan Hengxing said, "However, I have the confidence to shorten this time to three years!"

"Three years?"

Su Lang frowned slightly, "It's a bit longer."

"..."

Yan Hengxing and Huangfuqin choked speechlessly!

Especially Huangfuqin, it took him six thousand years to break through from the intermediate martial **** to the quasi-sage realm!

"How about this."

"Lao Yan, you go to the Martial Arts Alliance and Xuanyuan Martial Arts Academy, and bring me all the alchemy materials they can give, regardless of rank."

"While I will refine the pill for you, I can also store some stocks for the future exchange system."

Su Lang pondered for a moment and smiled, "You don't have to worry about the impurity of the pill. The perfect quality pill has almost no impurities, and no matter how much you take, it won't have any effect."

"it is good!"

"I'm going now!"

Yan Xingxing took a deep breath, nodded in agreement, and then immediately went to collect the materials without any muddle.

"Huangfuqin, go to the quiet room to practice."

After Yanxingxing left, Su Lang looked at Huangfuqin and said, "We must break through as soon as possible. We can only let you support the scene for the time being!"

"Subordinates will live up to the Lord's expectations!"

Huangfu Qin bowed to thank you, and then left.

Before leaving, considering that he was going to retreat, he gave Su Lang the contact information of his confidant Ximenfeng.

After Huangfu Qin left.

Su Lang was the only one left on the side of the small coffee table. He took a sip of tea and thought silently.

"Huangfuqin should be able to deter the alien races around him if he breaks through the Saint Grade."

"But this is not enough. If the formations I set up are added, the defenses of the two clans are qualified."

"When things are done here, go and set up the formation!"

"..."

During Su Lang's plan, he drank a pot of tea without knowing it.

And Yanxingxing also came back at this time.

"Su Lang, the Martial Artist Alliance and the Academy have only left the necessary number."

Yan Hengxing sat opposite Su Lang, and handed over a dozen space rings, "The rest of the alchemy materials are all inside."

"Ok!"

Su Lang took the ring, checked it, and found that each ring was filled with alchemy materials, and the amount was astonishing.

"Su Lang, the pill you gave me is enough for me to practice for a while."

Yan Hingxing smiled, "So you don't have to be so eager to refine the pill, you should take a rest after using the secret technique."

"Alright, then I'll give it to you later."

Su Lang nodded and said, "Now I plan to set up the formation. The first goal is the crack in time and space.

It is expected that after the formation is set up, it can have the defensive power of the new Saint-level, but it still needs someone to guard it. "

"Then I will guard the cracks in time and space."

"Anyway, I have not reached the realm of quasi-sage, and I am not in a hurry to understand the rules."

Yan Hingxing knows and smiles, "There are also Yun Yemengs in the human race. They can help. I only need to deal with a few things occasionally."

"Oh, by the way, I just remembered one thing when you talked about Yun Yemeng."

Su Lang suddenly laughed, and asked, "How many quasi-gods are there now in Human Race?"

[Chapter 473: Create four Valkyrie!](#)

"There are currently four quasi-gods in the human race."

"They are Yun Yemeng, the master of Danmen, Li Wuqiu, master of Zhanmen, Fang Xinyue, deputy master, and Wei Yucheng, ancestor of the Wei family."

Yan Hengxing replied, "It's a pity that Li Shaoqi, the ancestor of the Li family, died in the battle, otherwise there will be five..."

"Ok."

Su Lang said: "You can trust these four people, right?"

"You can trust it!"

Yan Hengxing nodded solemnly, he already knew what Su Lang was going to do.

"Just trust it."

"These four space guides, you can transfer them to them."

"After so many years, they must be able to break through with the help of this space."

Su Lang smiled faintly, and his big sleeve flicked on the table, and four black spots that were constantly twisting appeared suddenly.

Yes, Su Lang's plan is to create four Valkyrie for Human Race!

"Space Guide!!"

Yan Xingxing looked at the four space guides, and couldn't help taking a breath.

The introduction of the four spaces means that the human race will soon have four more Valkyries!

Although using Space Zhiying to become a Valkyrie, it will inevitably be affected by the previous master of Space Zhiying, resulting in the Valkyrie domain not being so perfect.

But being able to break through the Valkyrie is already the lifelong dream of those quasi-gods!

"I thank you for their behalf!"

Yan Xingxing gathered the four space guides and bowed deeply to Su Lang.

"Let's go, you go to the space guide, I will set up the formation."

With a smile on his face, Su Lang stood up and walked outside.

Yan Hingxing showed a smile and left behind.

The two separated at the door, and Su Lang went directly to the crack in time and space.

At present, only the formation of the Canglan Continent has been deployed in the time and space cracks, and the blue star has not yet been deployed.

Because Huangfuqin wants to descend on the Blue Star, the space-time cracks have expanded very large and have occupied the entire sky!

Just looking at it is very depressing!

"The expansion and contraction of time and space cracks must be perfectly controlled."

Su Lang's brain ran wildly, and countless arrays flashed past, gradually forming an endless super array.

In addition to controlling the size of the space-time cracks, this super formation also possesses the defensive power of the new Saint-level.

In addition, there is also the ability of illusion, so that after the cracks in time and space are opened, the sky is still blue and red, blue and white, so there will not be such a scary scene at this time.

After simulating the formation in his mind, Su Lang began to make arrangements.

In the mysterious black space, the formation villain passed by one stroke, and a formation was born.

This is the horrible effect brought about by the 'stroke of a stroke'!

Time gradually passed, and a circle of formations had been arranged around the time-space crack.

On the earth, countless warriors looked up, their eyes full of endless awe at Su Lang.

Yan Xingxing did not know when he came to the neighborhood.

Seeing that Su Lang could arrange a large number of formations at his fingertips, a stormy sea could not help rising in his heart.

In a blink of an eye it came to noon.

The space-time cracks that originally occupied the sky have disappeared and turned into blue sky and white clouds.

However, in fact, this is just a representation, a scene that has been transformed by the formation.

"let's go!"

Su Lang nodded to Yan Xingxing, and immediately the two rose into the sky, sinking into the cracks of time and space.

After a brief imbalance of the five senses, the two reached the Canglan Continent.

On the basis of the original formation, Su Lang once again arranged a large number of formations, so that the entire time and space cracks were covered.

"This is the formation key, Lao Yan, you have worked so hard to guard here."

Su Lang refined a formation key and gave it to Yanxingxing.

"This is what I should do."

Yan Xingxing took the formation key and carefully put it away.

"Well, then I'm going to set up an array for the main city of the Wind Spirit Race."

Su Lang nodded and said, "If something happens, contact me immediately. If it is too dangerous, just run away."

After speaking, Su Lang disappeared in place.

Seeing this, Yan Hingxing entered the formation, took out the medicine and began to practice.

At the same time, on the blue star, the four quasi gods also began to use the space guide given by Su Lang to attack the realm of the martial god!

...

Su Lang left from the time and space crack and went directly to the main city of the Fengling Clan.

He took out a jade card for communication and contacted the only person above, Ximenfeng.

"Subordinates pay respect to the Lord!"

Ximenfeng soon appeared in front of Su Lang, respectfully bowing down, humble to the extreme.

Can it not be humble?

Su Lang is the master of his master!

[Chapter 474: The bad news of Tu Qinzheng!](#)

"Well, get up and talk."

Su Lang nodded faintly, "I want to upgrade the defensive formation for the main city. Pass the order to let people not panic."

"Subordinates obey!"

Ximenfeng bowed down again, and then proceeded carefully to pass the order.

Su Lang moved to the edge of the main city of Fengling Clan.

There is no wall in the main city of the Fengling clan, but there is a strip of jade platform around the whole city, about half a foot high, which is the carrier and cornerstone of the defense formation!

"There are so many flaws!"

Seeing the dense array of texts on the Yutai, Su Lang couldn't help but curl his lips.

Immediately, he began the renovation project of the Fengling clan formation.

The formation of the main city of the Fengling clan is larger than the formation of the time and space cracks, so the engineering volume and difficulty are much greater.

It only took Su Lang to control it for a short time, but after transforming and upgrading it, he was busy till night!

And the refining materials also consume as much as a mountain!

Fortunately, he searched Huangfuqin's collections for thousands of years, otherwise it might not be enough.

At this moment, Su Lang also showed a satisfied smile as he watched his reformed converging defense formation.

The defensive formation of the Wind Spirit Clan's main city had initially reached the Saint level, and within a short period of time, it could withstand the attack of Wu Saint.

After Su Lang's transformation, the defense of the formation has been improved, even if the Wu Sheng attacked with all his strength, it would take more than a day to break.

Of course, this refers to the one or two-star martial sage, if you come to a three-star martial sage, I am afraid that it will not be able to stop a few moves.

"Well, although the formation that I can refine now has reached the immortal rank formation, I haven't even mastered a holy rank formation, and the holy rank materials are pitifully scarce."

Su Lang sighed, "Should I go out and practice for a while, go back to those big cities and secretly learn some formations?"

As he was thinking about it, there was a sudden movement in the communication jade card contacting Ximenfeng.

Su Lang took it out and saw it read: Lord! I got news that there was a Valkyrie in the saints of Yaochi in the distance! According to reports, it is very likely that Tu Qinzheng of our clan!

"what!?"

"The saints of Yaochi have fallen to the **** of war? It's probably Tu Qinzheng!?"

Su Lang's expression changed drastically. He had been waiting for news from Tu Qinzheng, but he didn't expect to wait for the bad news!

Ji Ruxue, Murong Xianxian and others are following Tu Qinzheng!

If something happened to Tu Qinzheng, wouldn't Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian be more ill-fortuned?

"Ximengfeng, do you have more detailed information?"

Su Lang took a deep breath and sent a message to ask.

Ximenfeng replied: Reply to the Lord, there is no more news, the subordinates will go to inquire!

"Okay, hurry up..."

"Don't forget it, I will go to the Yaochi Saint Race myself!"

Su Lang frowned, "Ximengfeng, send me the location and path of the Yaochi Saint Clan!"

Ximenfeng replied: Lord, the sage of Yaochi is in the north. Although it is one of the sages closest to our Fengling, the journey is also extremely far away.

To go to the Yaochi Saint Clan, even at your speed, it may take several months!

If you want to reach the Yaochi Saint Clan in a short time, you can only take the teleportation array.

However, there is only one super teleportation formation that spans several alien regions in our Wind Spirit territory, and it is broken.

Our God of Formation tried to repair it, but failed.

Moreover, a more frustrating result was reached-the teleportation array on the other end was also damaged!

"Hey, Mad, it's really a leak in the room that rains all night!"

Su Lang cursed secretly, and then sent a message: "Send me the location of the teleportation array!"

"Yes!"

Ximenfeng immediately sent the specific location of the teleportation array to Su Lang.

This damaged super teleportation array is located on the edge of the Fengling clan's territory, just near the Hengduan Mountains.

Su Lang immediately used his clone to replace him and rushed over.

After tossing around, he successfully found the damaged Super Teleportation Array.

This teleportation array lay quietly in a valley, occupying almost all the space inside the valley.

This is a true holy step formation!

Although the teleportation array has undergone some repairs, many damaged places can still be seen.

"Fortunately I have a formation recognition!"

Su Lang's eyes lit up, he recorded the Super Teleportation Array, and immediately began to simulate repairs in his mind.

[Chapter 475: Exceptional qualification Chu Xiaobei!](#)

The damaged holy step teleportation array gradually reappeared in Su Lang's mind, forming a complete illusory teleportation array.

Compared with the damaged transmission array, you can know where the damage occurred and how to repair it.

However, because the teleportation array at the other end was also damaged.

So Su Lang couldn't restore it to its original appearance, but transformed it into a one-way teleportation array.

Fortunately, the teleportation array that Su Lang is currently in contact with is not too few, and he is very clear about the principle of the teleportation array.

Therefore, Su Lang gradually figured out a way to transform the super teleportation array.

As for the teleportation coordinates, they are stored inside the super teleportation array, and Su Lang directly recorded the coordinates after taking control of the array.

"It's just that the one-way teleportation array does not have the other end of the teleportation array to pick up, so it can only teleport to a random place near the destination.

If you are very unlucky, you may be far away.

But now I have no choice but to try my luck. I hope God will not mess with me. "

Su Lang arched his hands toward the sky, then licked his lips, and took out a lot of materials from the storage space.

When transforming the teleportation array, Su Lang also considered the issue of materials, so all the materials needed in the transformation plan were not lacking.

After processing the materials, Su Lang took out another array pen and began to repair and transform the teleportation array.

The process went smoothly. It took three hours and Su Lang successfully repaired it and transformed it into a one-way teleportation array.

Immediately afterwards, Su Lang took out nine high-grade spirit jade inlaid in a specific position of the super teleportation array as the starting energy.

One high-grade jade is one million top-grade spiritual stones, and nine is nine million top-grade spiritual stones.

This shows how terrifying the consumption of the super teleportation array is!

"start!"

With the energy ready, Su Lang stood on the teleportation formation, pinching the formation and activated the formation.

"Buzzing--!"

A layer of phantoms of the array method rose from the super teleportation array, ripples in the space of several hundred meters.

at the same time.

Within the Jinwen Clan, a group of several regions from the Fengling Clan, somewhere in a remote place with no one, suddenly ripples in space.

However, the spatial ripples here are very terrifying, far more than dozens of times the super teleportation array!

That kind of feeling, it's like a space of several miles will collapse!

at this time!

A wave of ripples appeared among the large ripples of space.

Immediately afterwards, Su Lang's figure rushed out suddenly as if rushing out of the water!

Before Su Lang landed, he felt the terrifying spatial fluctuations around him, and he was shocked.

"Fuck!"

"I'm just sending a message, why is there such a big movement?"

When Su Lang was stunned, he was a little surprised

—It must be because of the large-scale spatial fluctuations here that it caused him to randomly teleport here.

The spatial fluctuations were so intense, Su Lang didn't think much about it, and hurriedly flew away!

At this time, something happened suddenly!

I saw that the large space ripples were torn apart like cloth, and a wide space crack appeared.

In the cracks, there is a young girl in a long-sleeved white robe with a small figure, beautiful light makeup, skin like jade, but cold like ice.

This girl shuttled through the cracks in the space, looking back from time to time, with a hint of panic and panic in her beautiful eyes.

"The breath of this girl... is definitely Wu Sheng! And it's not an ordinary Wu Sheng!"

"Fuck, she seems to be being hunted down, who can hunt down a powerful Martial Saint?"

Su Lang was shocked, and habitually looked at the girl's attribute panel.

[Name]: Chu Xiaobei

[Race]: Xuanyu clan

[Qualification Level]: Unparalleled

[Realm level]: Six-star Wusheng

[Attack level]: Jiuxing Wusheng

[Defensive level]: Jiuxing Wusheng

[Shenfa Level]: Jiuxing Wusheng

[Endurance Level]: Jiuxing Wusheng

[Spirit Level]: Realm of Bright Moon

[Mastering Techniques]: Xuanyu Heart Sutra, Bingyu Xianyuan Zhenlu (Xian-level, Dacheng), Bodhi Moon-Worshipping Xuan Gong (Holy Level, Perfection), Yuqing Nine Imperial Forbidden Techniques (Holy Level, Perfection), Moon Zen Haifeng Sword Technique (God Level, Consummation)...

"Sen touches the ghost!!"

"There are even more awesome qualifications than no lack of qualifications!"

"Moreover, this Chu Xiaobei turned out to be a six-star martial sage and possesses the combat power of a nine-star great sage!"

"In addition to this, she has also practiced immortal-level exercises, as well as two perfect-level holy-level exercises and more divine-level exercises!"

Su Lang's eyes were violent, and his heart was full of stormy waves! !

And at this moment, the accident rebirth!

[Chapter 476: White light](#)

"Wow!!"

A stream of light appeared behind Chu Xiaobei, hitting her hard at a speed that could not be captured by mental perception!

"boom--!!"

A loud noise suddenly came out, and Chu Xiaobei, who was the first to bear the brunt, directly... broke his clothes!

Su Lang stared at his eyes, staring at the holy light intently.

At this time, Chu Xiaobei vomited blood and displayed a trump card with extremely strong will.

I saw endless ice spreading from her body, instantly covering the entire space cracks.

Immediately afterwards, the ice exploded fiercely, a trace of mystery rules spread, and the space crack became extremely tyrannical in an instant.

In the next moment, the space crack began to collapse, and Su Lang's body was numb as seen by the terrifying power.

"hateful!!"

An Ruoyouruowu curse came out from the crack in the space, even if Xuan disappeared.

In the air, after Chu Xiaobei showed his trump cards, he was completely exhausted and fell into a coma directly to the ground!

"So tall, will she be flattened?"

Su Lang looked at the dazzling light in the sky with a strange expression on his face, "Should I pick it up or not?"

After hesitating for a moment, Chu Xiaobei was about to land.

Although she has a nine-star saint-level combat power, she now has only one drop of blood left. If she falls like this, she may be over.

"Let's take it, who calls me a good person?"

Su Lang showed a slight smile, and rushed up immediately, releasing a burst of energy as a buffer.

Not long after, the white Chu Xiaobei was hugged by Su Lang.

"It's so angry."

Su Lang didn't care about the warm fragrant nephrite, and immediately took out a holy healing pill, catalyzed it with spiritual power, and injected it into Chu Xiaobei's mouth.

The power of the pill spread in Chu Xiaobei's body, temporarily halting the deterioration of her injury, and letting her 'blood volume' recover a little.

However, Chu Xiaobei's situation is still very dangerous.

"Forget it, save people to the end... and it should not be in vain..."

Su Lang took out a few more holy-level pills and fed them to Chu Xiaobei, thinking that when she woke up, she would ask for a few holy-level treasures to upgrade the Youtian Sword.

Chu Xiaobei took several holy grade healing pills, and the injury was completely controlled.

However, Chu Xiaobei's injury was too serious, and she needed to continue to take medicine to control her injury, and if she wanted to heal her injury, she had to use a higher grade holy medicine.

But Su Lang can't do it now, the key is that there is no pill and no material.

He did a deliberate search for Xiaobei's body, but Wu Sheng powerhouse didn't use a space ring at all, the treasures were all hidden in the Wu Sheng realm.

"I can only talk about it when she wakes up."

While thinking, Su Lang took out a set of clothes for Chu Xiaobei to put on.

—The clothing is a trophy obtained from a certain female warrior, and it looks pretty coquettish.

Immediately, he immediately took Chu Xiaobei and flew away.

Chu Xiaobei was chased and killed, and the ghost knew whether the chaser had mastered the spatial coordinates here.

It would be miserable if the chaser chased him over.

Can beat Chu Xiaobei like this, I'm afraid it is not a quasi-celestial boss! !

Su Lang couldn't resist such a character at all.

After flying with Chu Xiaobei on his back for two full hours, he was already far away from the space crack, and Su Lang slowed down.

At the same time, Chu Xiaobei's injury began to deteriorate again.

"I'm going to feed the pill again."

Su Lang fell to the ground, opened a big hole in a mountain peak, and made a simple cave.

Entering the cave, arranging the magical and defensive formations, Su Lang threw a pile of clothing on the ground.

Immediately, Su Lang gently placed Chu Xiaobei on it, using the two functions of one-key synthesis and one-key alchemy to make the last few holy pill, and fed them to Chu Xiaobei.

Chu Xiaobei's complexion gradually improved after taking the pill.

At this moment, a system prompt suddenly sounded.

"Ding! Tianxiao Ming has reached the Consummation Level!"

Su Lang's expression moved, and he intuitively felt a huge warm current melted into the limbs, making his flesh and bones closer together, and making his aura reserves stronger!

Simply put, the defense and endurance are improved.

Su Lang glanced at his attribute panel, and found that both the defense level and endurance level had increased by half a small level, from an intermediate martial artist to an intermediate martial artist+.

[Chapter 477: The realm of advanced Wuwang!](#)

"Tianxiaoming has reached Consummation level, and the other three emperor level techniques are not far away!"

"In addition, I am afraid that my cultivation level will also be broken through. After such a long time, I can break through with just one shot."

"There is also a spiritual realm! It is a pity that in order to synthesize a holy elixir, I have almost used up all the materials now, waiting for the woman to wake up and ask her for it!"

While thinking, Su Lang glanced at Chu Xiaobei.

I have to say that Chu Xiaobei, a holy woman, is really beautiful.

Especially now when he is in a coma, he looks much better than before.

Watching and watching, time passed.

Three system prompts also appeared one after another!

"Ding! Kongzhaozhu God Sword Spectrum has reached the Consummation Level!"

"Ding! Longwu Immortal Sword Record has reached the Consummation Level!"

"Ding! Xuanguang Xumi Sword Art has reached Consummation level!"

A large amount of kendo secrets has been integrated into Su Lang's mind, making him directly master the three emperor-level exercises to the point of perfection.

Su Lang smiled in satisfaction, and immediately released four imperial level exercises again.

—Now it takes eight or nine days to practice the Zun-level exercises, and it takes three full months to practice the God-level exercises. It is still cost-effective to practice the imperial-level exercises.

The newly placed four exercises and two exercises to enhance the body, one enhances defense and one enhances endurance.

They are the Secret Code of Storms and Clouds, the Secret Code of Flying Rain Without a Trace, the Scripture of Crazy Dragon Tyrant Body, and the Scripture of Chifeng Meditation.

And shortly after Su Lang placed the four exercises, another system prompt came out.

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

"breakthrough!"

Su Lang had been mentally prepared, although he was not surprised, he immediately issued the order.

Immediately afterwards, a large amount of lead-mercury-thick spiritual liquid appeared in Su Lang's meridians out of thin air.

The aura around the cave was also absorbed and swallowed crazily!

Countless spiritual energy entered Su Lang's Dantian and merged into the spirit crystal.

A burst of breakthrough fluctuations spread, and Su Lang successfully promoted to the realm of the high-ranking martial king.

"System, open the properties panel."

[Name]: Su Lang

[Race]: human

[Qualification Level]: Turbidity

[Realm level]: Senior Wuwang

[Attack level]: Quasi-God+

[Defense level]: Senior Wu Zun

[Shenfa Level]: Peak Wuzun

[Endurance Level]: Senior Wu Zun

[Spirit Level]: The Realm of Nian Hai

[Mastering the exercises]: Infinite Heart Sutra, Kongzhao Divine Sword Spectrum (Imperial Level, Perfection), Longwu Immortal Sword Record (Imperial Level, Perfection), Xuanguang Xumi Sword Art (Imperial Level, Perfection), Tianxiaoming Body Volume (Imperial Level, Consummation)

Thunder Territory Frightening Profound Technique (King Level, Consummation), Thunder Shadow Destiny Diagram (King Level, Consummation), Shen Gang Hunyuan Profound Art (King Level, Consummation)

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

(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 hunt function (level 15), 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 improvement of the cultivation level and the three imperial swordsmanship have raised my attack level to Quasi-God+!"

"The improvement of the other three attributes is also pretty good, it won't take long to get the **** level!"

Su Lang clicked the corner of his mouth, "Perhaps, I can have the terrifying destructive power of the God of War at the level of King Wu, and I don't need to use any hole cards!

The only flaw is that the mental level is too low..."

Overall, his strength has improved a lot, and Su Lang is in a good mood!

However, thinking of Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian, he became a little anxious again.

"According to the location information given by Ximenfeng, this place is still far from the Yaochi Saint Clan, so I have to hurry over."

Frowning, Su Lang turned to check Chu Xiaobei's situation.

Anyway, after having eaten seven or eight perfect quality holy pill, Chu Xiaobei's situation finally began to develop in a good direction.

"Very well, in this way, it won't affect the journey..."

Su Lang hugged Chu Xiaobei sideways and left the cave.

[Chapter 478: I almost burst out a bit of blood](#)

On the path given by Ximenfeng, there is a large teleportation array that can directly reach the emperor jade of the holy family of Yaochi.

At this time Su Lang was going to find that teleportation array.

He was so fast that he flew half the distance in a short time.

And at this moment.

Chu Xiaobei, who was hugged by Su Lang, slowly woke up.

"Who am I? Where am I? What am I doing?"

Chu Xiaobei opened his eyes weakly, revealing two confused eyes.

Immediately after.

She found out that there was a face in front of her, and it was a man's face!

"Ah! I am in the arms of a man!!!"

Seeing that handsome face, Chu Xiaobei suddenly widened his beautiful eyes and his brain went blank.

The next moment, she discovered something more shocking-her clothes were changed!

The clothes were changed!

And from the inside out, I changed into that kind of...more coquettish and open clothing.

puff!

What have I experienced! ?

Chu Xiaobei almost let out a mouthful of blood!

"Oh! Little Beibei, you finally woke up!"

Su Lang noticed Chu Xiaobei's movement and looked down at her, showing a slight smile.

"Who are you? Let go of me!!!"

Chu Xiaobei screamed

—It's not actually a scream, her voice is very weak.

Even the voice was incredibly weak, not to mention writhing and struggling in Su Lang's arms.

As for spiritual power, you don't even have to think about it!

"Well~ My name is Su Lang, I saved you."

Su Lang smiled happily, "If it weren't for me, you would be dead."

"You saved me?"

Chu Xiaobei's expression stagnated.

She remembered the moment when she lost consciousness at high altitude, remembered how she was hunted down, and all the things before she was hunted down.

"Yes, I saved you."

Su Lang smiled and nodded, "So how are you going to repay me?"

"Repay you?"

Chu Xiaobei suddenly remembered the words "Yi Shi Xiang Xu", and his expression changed drastically!

She didn't want to show promise to the man in front of her.

Instead, he guessed that Su Lang had already charged some 'remuneration' from her in combination with the clothes he had changed!

Thinking of this, Chu Xiaobei's eyes on Su Lang suddenly became fierce, ashamed and full of murderous aura!

"Chu Xiaobei, don't think too much."

Su Lang knew what Chu Xiaobei was thinking at a glance, and smiled, "Your clothes have been blown up. If I want to take advantage of you, wouldn't it be more beautiful to keep you naked?"

"you!!!"

Chu Xiaobei wanted to refute, but didn't know how to speak.

Is she going to 'I'm so beautiful, how could you do nothing?' "Say this sentence?"

Can't...Too narcissistic...

Therefore, she was speechless for a while, so aggrieved!

A dignified six-star martial sage, even wanting to suffer from such a dumb loss, and it is still in the hands of a martial king-level young man!

By the way, Wu Wang-level hello!

"You are only King Wu, how could you save me?"

Chu Xiaobei glared at Su Lang, his face full of doubts, "My injury is so serious, unless it is a large number of holy-level pills..."

"Stop it!"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows and said, "Do you feel the power of the medicine in your body?"

"The power of pill?"

Chu Xiaobei was reminded by Su Lang, only to realize that there was indeed a strong pill in his body.

Under the power of these pills, her injuries are recovering at an extremely slow speed.

"It's really the power of a holy pill!"

Chu Xiaobei looked moved, and then looked at Su Lang in amazement, "How come you have so many holy elixir for you, a little Wuwang class?"

"Of course I refined it myself."

Su Lang shrugged, "I am the number one genius in the world, no, the number one all-rounder in the world!"

"How can you refine the holy elixir of a martial king rank?"

Chu Xiaobei was even more unbelievable. If Su Lang said that he was a holy son or descendant of a certain holy race, she would still believe it a little bit.

But to say that a Wu Wang-level can refine a holy-level pill, that would be too fantastic!

And... the number one genius in the world?

An unknown little Wu Wang, dare to say that he is the number one genius in the world?

"What's wrong with King Wu-level? I can also beat you, believe it or not~"

Su Lang hooked his mouth and slapped Chu Xiaobei on the thigh.

[Chapter 479: Oh my saint sister](#)

"Ah! Su Lang! You are too much!"

Chu Xiaobei screamed fiercely, her small eyes staring as if she was about to eat Su Lang!

"whispering sound!"

"In order to save you, I have eaten all of my holy-level pills, almost bankrupted!"

Su Lang rolled his eyes, "You said to yourself, I can't beat you too much?"

"Humph!"

"You must be a big clan dude, and you want to lie to me!"

Chu Xiaobei bit her silver teeth, and coldly swung her head to the side, not looking at Su Lang anymore.

Anyway, I don't know if I haven't looked upright.

"Oh my saint sister, can I lie to you?"

Su Lang shook his head speechlessly, and then said, "Forget it, since you don't believe me, then you pay for my pill, and I will not save you."

"If you pay, you will lose, some holy pill."

Chu Xiaobei snorted disdainfully, isn't it a holy pill? She has a lot of it!

"Okay, then you quickly pay me." Su Lang nodded nonchalantly.

"I....."

Chu Xiaobei's expression suddenly stagnated, and his cold face softened and became a little red.

"What's wrong with you."

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, "Give me the pill, I have something urgent."

"You... didn't you see that I was injured?"

Chu Xiaobei bit her lip and said with difficulty, "I can't open the Martial Saint Realm!"

And she suddenly remembered that all her healing pills had been eaten on the way to be hunted down!

There are only some alchemy materials in the Martial Saint Realm...

It's over, shameful!

"Go!"

Su Lang rolled his eyes and asked, "Then how long will it take you to open the Martial Saint Realm?"

Chu Xiaobei dodged his eyes, and moved his small mouth: "Judging from the speed of my current recovery, about...a month?"

"I fork, one month?"

Su Lang's eyes rolled 180 degrees.

Chu Xiaobei said quickly: "If you have more healing pills, this time can be shortened!"

"Gone!"

Su Lang slowly shook his head, "I ran out of alchemy materials."

It is really used up.

Even Yan Hingxing ran out of materials collected from the Martial Artist Alliance and Xuanyuan Martial Arts Academy.

There are only leftovers that are not useful.

Originally, Su Lang thought that when Chu Xiaobei woke up, he would immediately pay back and make a lot of money!

Unexpectedly, Chu Xiaobei couldn't open the Martial Saint Realm!

"Then...I can only pay you a month later."

Chu Xiaobei glared at Su Lang fiercely, "Anyway, a month has passed in the blink of an eye. That's about the same as I am paying you now."

"Seeing you are pitiful, just rely on you." Su Lang nodded.

"Who wants you to be pitiful."

Chu Xiaobei hummed and said, "Don't you let me down?"

"Let you down? Are you sure?"

Su Lang glanced at the sky below his feet, with a playful smile on his face.

Only then did Chu Xiaobei remember that he was seriously injured. If he fell, although he could not die, he would definitely be embarrassed.

Maybe he broke his clothes again...

Su Lang smiled lightly: "It seems you still don't want me to let you down."

"Humph!"

"You can't hold me like this!"

Chu Xiaobei stared closely at Su Lang with cold eyes.

She grew up so big, she had never been so hugged by a member of the opposite sex, and the closest distance to the opposite **** had never broken two feet!

"Can't hug you like this?"

Su Lang twitched the corner of his mouth and smiled, "Okay, Sister Saint, what kind of posture do you want to change?"

Chu Xiaobei didn't even think about it, and immediately said, "Any posture is fine, just can't hold it like this!"

As soon as he said this, Su Lang was stunned on the spot!

However, seeing Chu Xiaobei's serious expression, Su Lang guessed that she didn't even know that she was teasing her.

In other words, Chu Xiaobei is too pure and has some fun, she doesn't understand!

"Ok....."

Su Lang raised his eyebrows and smiled, "Why don't I carry you on my back?"

"carried me?"

Chu Xiaobei hesitated for a moment, and shook his head, "It's better than holding it, but it doesn't work..."

"Didn't you say that any posture is fine?"

Su Lang frowned, and the corners of his mouth curled, "Then I will carry you on my shoulders."

"No way!"

Chu Xiaobei refused coldly, "I am not a cargo, so I can't carry it!"

"Then I...hold you?"

Su Lang rolled his eyes and said, "It's like surfing with a surfboard!"

"What is a surfboard?"

After a while of doubt, Chu Xiaobei flatly refused, "No, you can't hold me."

"You woman, there are so many requests!"

Su Lang took a deep breath and said, "I have one last posture, which is to put you on my head, how about?"

[Chapter 480: I promise not to change](#)

Chu Xiaobei shook his head severely: "No, it's too unsightly!"

"Then there are no other positions."

Su Lang shrugged helplessly.

"Then you carry me."

Chu Xiaobei said, at least lie on his back without facing his face, it would be too shame to have the eyes facing each other.

In fact, Chu Xiaobei also thought about the method of "spiritual imperial objects".

But in her eyes, Su Lang is a martial king, with a mental power level only at the mind level.

With the weak mental power of the mind level, it was almost the same to protect a few pebbles, and Chu Xiaobei was not enough to protect her.

It's just that she never expected that Su Lang's spirit level was two levels higher than that of King Wu, reaching the realm of Nian Hai.

With Su Lang's current mental power, she can lift her in the air!

However, since Chu Xiaobei hadn't mentioned it again, Su Lang didn't bother to say, after all, using the spirit to protect Chu Xiaobei is much more tired than using the body.

"Yes, it's the uncle who owes the debt, I'll carry you!"

Su Lang curled his lips, did not make things difficult for Chu Xiaobei, and agreed to Chu Xiaobei's request.

Immediately, he lightly placed Chu Xiaobei's sickness on his back, and suddenly felt a soft bounce, which was refreshing.

At this moment, Chu Xiaobei suddenly realized that lying on Su Lang seemed more ashamed than being held by him!

At first, my heart was a little squeezed, and then the base of my legs was still hugged!

Although those fingers were very honest, Chu Xiaobei always felt strange feelings kept coming.

Chu Xiaobei's face gradually turned redder.

"Su...Su Lang, you still hold me..."

She pursed her lips, her tone a little embarrassed.

At first, it was because I wanted Su Lang to recite it, but I regretted it after a while, and it felt like a shame.

Secondly, it was his own dignified six-star martial sage, a famous genius of the Xuanyu immortal family, who actually asked a man to hug him!

"I've taken you, what are you sick with?"

Su Lang rolled his eyes, his mouth twitched, "Aren't you tired after changing positions?"

"I promise not to change it!"

Chu Xiaobei took a deep breath, gritted his teeth and said.

"Okay, then don't change it."

Su Lang nodded, then took Chu Xiaobei off his back and hugged him in his arms.

With eyes facing each other, Chu Xiaobei quickly closed her eyes and put aside her face.

The little expression that was a little bit ashamed and powerless to resist, and didn't dare to look directly, really seemed to be being caught by that.

So, in a strange atmosphere, Su Lang embraced Chu Xiaobei and arrived at the next teleportation formation.

This is a large teleportation array, controlled by the Jinwen clan, but it is open to everyone, as long as you give it money.

In short, it is a bit like a toll station on a highway.

Here, there are warriors of many races coming and going, basically all of them are at the pinnacle of martial arts, or the realm of quasi gods.

Su Lang, the little Wu Wang, is here, it is like a crowd of chickens.

However, it was not only Su Lang who had a low cultivation base.

Therefore, most people just looked at him and expressed contempt, and then left.

Su Lang walked slowly holding Chu Xiaobei, watching the warriors with strange shapes with interest.

Some of them are nine feet tall, wide and fat, like balls;

Some are three feet tall, but very thin, like a bamboo pole;

Some have fox tails behind, huh? Fox tail?

Su Lang took a closer look!

It was a young woman who was extremely charming from the inside out, and Su Lang moved slightly with just one look.

"It is the Foxtail tribe, one of the alien races closest to the Wind Spirit tribe."

Su Lang looked at the woman's attribute panel and confirmed her identity.

He looked at the foxtail woman carefully, and found that it was a martial artist with three fox tails behind, probably extending from the tail vertebrae.

"Sure enough, it's a dude disciple, a pervert, a scumbag."

Seeing Su Lang staring at the seductive woman of the Foxtail tribe, Chu Xiaobei couldn't help showing contempt.

At the same time, the foxtail woman also noticed Su Lang's gaze.

However, she was not angry at the offense of Su Lang, a little Wu Wang-level, but smiled instead.

The Foxtail woman looked at Su Lang and then at Chu Xiaobei in Su Lang's arms. A strange flush rose on her face, and she walked over with a smile.

But she only walked a few steps before she was spotted by Chu Xiaobei.