

One Click 481

[Chapter 481: Chu Xiaobei was shocked](#)

Chu Xiaobei stared at the Foxtail woman.

With the knife-like eyes, and a trace of peculiar temperament naturally produced in the realm of Martial Saint for a long time, the woman of the Foxtail tribe was stagnant, and he hesitated for a while and then turned and left.

"Su Lang! Can you take care of your eyes?"

Chu Xiaobei breathed a sigh of relief, and then stared at Su Lang, "With our current strength, it is very troublesome to get that woman in!"

"Isn't she just a Wu Zun, why can she still eat me?"

Su Lang pouted his lips in disdain. In the battle of the time and space cracks, Wu Zun-level he did not know how many he killed.

"Arrogant!"

Chu Xiaobei hummed coldly and turned his head.

Su Lang was a little speechless, but he was too lazy to say, holding Chu Xiaobei to the place where he paid the money.

"Where are the two going?"

A warrior of the Jinwen tribe asked.

This warrior of the Jinwen tribe is the same as the Xuanyuxian tribe, and their height, body shape and appearance are very similar to the human race.

It's just that the Xuanyu clan basically can't see the place of the alien race, and the racial characteristics of the Jinwen clan are more obvious.

Take this golden-patterned man in front of him—the two faces have a circle of concentric golden patterns.

"This style of painting is a bit strange."

Su Lang murmured to himself, and then said: "Let's go to the Yaochi Saint Clan."

"Okay, 80 low-grade spirit jade."

The Jinwen tribe warrior said in business, "After half an hour, it's your turn to teleport."

There are many destinations for this large teleportation array, and the Yaochi Saint Clan is just one of them.

However, the number of people going to the saints of Yaochi is the most.

Because most of the warriors who come here are traveling and practicing, it is difficult for ordinary small alien races to accept alien races into their territory. Only the big clan like Yaochi Saints will allow them to travel freely.

In addition, the water flows to the lower places and people go to the higher places. If you travel to the spiritual masters, you will naturally go to more prosperous places.

Su Lang happily handed in Lingyu, and then waited with Chu Xiaobei in his arms.

But when Chu Xiaobei saw that Su Lang took out the 80th-grade Lingyu without blinking his eyes, he became even more sure that he was a dad of the big clan.

After all, the lower-grade spirit jade of 80 is not a big deal to Martial God Martial Saint, but it is a lot to Martial King.

You know, this is 80 million middle-grade spirit stones after conversion!

General Wu Wang, his whole body belongings are only a few million middle-grade spirit stones at most.

Half a quarter of an hour is fleeting.

Su Lang hugged Chu Xiaobei and a dozen warriors stood on the teleportation formation, a burst of light flashed, everyone disappeared.

The scene that reappeared in front of me was a relatively large market, where there were more alien warriors.

However, there are more warriors in the lower realm here.

In addition, Su Lang also saw a member of the Yaochi Saint Clan, who was a woman.

The Yaochi Saint Clan is also very similar to the Human Race, except that a little blue spar emerges from the eyebrows-it grows from the bones, not inlaid.

Su Lang was staring at a girl from the Yaochi Saint Race.

Chu Xiaobei suddenly said, "Su Lang, I have always been surprised, what are you doing when you run out of your clan? Is it because you feel that the clan is too depressed and escaped by yourself? Otherwise, why didn't you have a guard?"

"I'm out to find someone."

Su Lang said faintly, "In addition, I am not a dude, I am considered the strongest person in our clan, I came out by myself."

"..."

Chu Xiaobei was stunned.

A Wuwang-level guy, dare to say that he is the strongest person in the clan! ?

How brazen is this?

You must know that no matter how bad the strongest of a wise race is, there will not be only a master of the Wuwang level, otherwise it will not be able to survive in the Canglan Continent.

After all, the Canglan Continent itself is rich in resources, but it is also accompanied by countless dangers. The simplest example is the fierce beasts all over the continent.

So Su Lang's words fell in Chu Xiaobei's mind, it was just bragging and nonsense!

"Believe it or not."

Seeing Chu Xiaobei gradually showed a look of contempt, Su Lang shrugged helplessly, and then walked towards the girl of the Yaochi Saint Clan.

And Su Lang's behavior once again caused Chu Xiaobei's expression to be stagnant: This guy actually held me to talk to other women?

Although it is said that there is no close relationship between everyone, but this is not good, right?

[Chapter 482: No Yang Demon Cave!](#)

"Hello, sister."

Su Lang didn't care about Chu Xiaobei's messy thoughts, and came to say hello to the sisters of the Yaochi Saint Race.

"Ah you are?"

The sister of Yaochi Saint Race frowned.

She had long discovered that Su Lang was watching her, and she was very strange when she saw Su Lang holding a woman over to say hello.

"My name is Su Lang."

Su Lang smiled happily, "I want to inquire about the recent rumors that a Martial God has fallen in the saints of Yaochi, is it true?"

The reason why I asked someone from the Yaochi Saint Clan directly was because Su Lang speculated that it was unlikely that the Martial God would fall into the hands of the Yaochi Saint Clan.

Otherwise, the news that came out must not be "there is a **** of war falling in the hands of the saints of Yaochi", but "there is a **** of war falling in the hands of the saints of Yaochi".

And even if it really fell into the hands of the Yaochi Saint Clan, there was nothing wrong with his inquiries.

"Oh, this thing."

The Sage Sister of Yaochi nodded and said, "It is true that a Martial God has fallen. It is rumored that that Martial God was seriously injured and was attacked by the Wuyang Demon Cave."

"Sure enough, it was not the hands of the Yaochi Saint Race."

"Seriously injured, Tu Qinzheng was seriously injured..."

Su Lang nodded secretly in his heart, and asked with a smile on the surface: "Then, my sister, is there any characteristic of that Martial God? What organization is Wuyang Devil's Cave?"

"According to eyewitnesses, the Martial God is similar in size to ours, but has white hair. He should be from the Fengling tribe."

Yaochi Sage Sister said lightly, "As for Wuyang Devil Cave, it is an evil organization that does no evil.

There are many strong people in it, and there is also a martial sage named Wuyang Wusheng.

They don't have a fixed base, they have been moving in secret. Our Yaochi saints have shot against them many times, but the effect is very little. "

Really hammered, the fallen Valkyrie is Tu Qinzheng!

Su Lang's heart jerked up!

When Tu Qinzheng died, Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian might be more awful!

Su Lang took a deep breath and asked, "Excuse me, are there two young women with that Valkyrie? They are my kinsman!"

"Your family?"

The girl from the Yaochi Saint Race replied with pity in her eyes, "That Martial God did bring two women with him, but since he was spotted by Wuyang Demon Cave... Wuyang Martial Saint likes collecting young women the most..."

Speaking of this, there is a fear in the eyes of the sisters of the Yaochi Saint Race: "It is said that Wuyang Wusheng cultivates a certain kind of magic. Every year, he captures a large number of women, and then conducts it when the sun and the moon coincide..."

Those who are targeted by him can hardly escape!

Even the girls of our Yaochi Saint Clan are very dangerous once they leave the main city...I...I have to go back! "

With that said, the sister of the Yaochi Saint Race was so scared that she quickly ran away!

Chu Xiaobei took a deep breath: "Hi, how many bad things did this old **** do? He scared a girl home directly!"

And Su Lang, looking at the scared back of the Yaochi Saint Clan girl, couldn't help thinking of Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian.

They must be even more terrified and powerless when they were taken captive by Wuyang Martial God!

"Those who dare to move me..."

Su Lang closed his eyes and lowered his head, a shadow covering his face.

When he opened his eyes, his pupils were already full of crazy and tyrannical hatred! !

"Su Lang!"

Chu Xiaobei lay on his back in Su Lang's arms, and immediately met Su Lang's bloodshot eyes, and suddenly exclaimed.

She realized that those two women must be extremely important to Su Lang!

"Wuyang Wusheng, I will kill you!"

Su Lang raised his head, his voice was cold and hoarse, with a strong killing intent.

"Su Lang, don't be impulsive!"

Chu Xiaobei said relievedly: "That Wuyang Martial Saint will only do it when the sun and the moon coincide!

According to the last time the sun and the moon coincide, the next time is half a month later, we still have time!

As long as my injuries are healed during this period of time, I can help you kill Wuyang Wusheng! "

"Humph..."

Su Lang's eyes were cold, and his voice was indifferent, "I will avenge my grievances by myself. I will kill Wuyang Martial Saint with my own hands!"

[Chapter 483: Yaochi Holy City!](#)

"you!!"

Chu Xiaobei was anxious, her eyebrows frowned, and angrily said, "How can you kill Martial Sage if you are only a martial arts king? He can kill you with just one sneeze!!"

"Snapped!!"

Su Lang slapped Chu Xiaobei's hip: "Shut up, woman!"

"Su Lang!"

"You arrogant, pervert, I killed you!"

Chu Xiaobei's face flushed, screaming in surprise, aroused a gaze.

Because of Wuyang Wusheng's relationship, people are very disgusted with things like 'Strengthening the People's Girl'.

At this moment, seeing a beautiful girl screaming in surprise by a man, someone immediately surrounded Su Lang.

"Bold fanatic, let go of that girl now!"

"Play the pervert, come here, everyone, play the pervert!"

"Tell you to let go of that girl, did you hear me!?"

"Don't let go? Do you think my knife is not fast enough?"

"..."

A group of warriors eager for justice and righteousness surrounded Su Lang jealously and yelled out loudly, and they were about to do it the next moment.

"Uh....."

Chu Xiaobei was stunned, how should this be good?

Let Su Lang be beaten up? Well, although he is an arrogant boy, he is also a lifesaver.

But... forget it, but...

Chu Xiaobei resisted the shame and explained: "Don't worry, everyone, we are just joking, hahaha..."

"..."

Everyone was speechless, and the atmosphere was very embarrassing.

An old woman stared at Su Lang angrily: "Girl, are you sure this kid was not intimidating you?"

"No...no!"

Chu Xiaobei smirked.

"cut--!"

Everyone rolled their eyes and dispersed.

"Tsk tut..."

Su Lang looked at Chu Xiaobei with some playfulness, and his unhappy mood dissipated a lot.

"Humph!"

Chu Xiaobei snorted coldly, and turned his face away, revealing a shy neck.

Su Lang stared at Chu Xiaobei's pink dad's neck, and fell into deep thought: "The most urgent thing is to improve the strength, otherwise even if there is a swallowing clone, it will not be safe.

Especially in terms of weapons, I must have a powerful sacred weapon!

The spiritual realm must also be improved in this respect, to ensure that after swallowing the clone, the spiritual power can not be considered weak in the martial arts realm. "

Thinking of this, Su Lang's distracted eyes gradually gathered, and he already had a plan.

Just catching a passerby, who is also a girl, Su Lang asked, "Where is the largest city nearby and how do I get there?"

"Are you stupid? Of course the biggest city is the holy city of Yaochi. Turn left and go straight ahead and go straight to the teleportation array."

The passerby girl glanced at Su Lang as if she looked at the buns, but she kindly pointed him the way.

Su Lang thanked the passerby sister, holding Chu Xiaobei and sitting on the teleportation array heading to the Yaochi Saint Race.

After the teleportation buzzed, Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei arrived at the holy city of Yaochi.

What a huge city this is!

Can't describe it at all!

Because of its large size, there are map sellers near the teleportation array.

Su Lang bought one, and according to the above notes, he came to a Dan Pavilion named Qingmu.

Yes, he has to use the 'snowball' method to earn huge sums of money.

But this time it was not for upgrading, but for healing Chu Xiaobei.

Su Lang had already discovered that although the ordinary holy-rank medicine he synthesized was of perfect quality, it was still not very useful for Chu Xiaobei.

A higher-end holy grade healing pill is needed for the healing effect to become prominent.

The higher-end pill means that more and more precious alchemy materials are needed.

Although Su Lang now owns more than seven million lower-grade spirit jade, it might not be enough to cure Chu Xiaobei!

Entering the Qingmu Pill Pavilion, a waiter greeted him.

"I need seven million lower-grade spirit jade alchemy materials and some healing pills."

Su Lang didn't sell it, so he asked straightforwardly.

As soon as the words came out, the waiter was shocked on the spot.

The total net worth of an ordinary Valkyrie is only over one million low-grade spirit jade!

And the one holding the beauty in front of you

--Oh! ! ? Holding such a beautiful woman! ? It should be a noble son of a big clan bringing a woman out to play.

[Chapter 484: Not soft at all](#)

Rich people really know how to play, and they walk with beautiful women!

The waiter also regarded Su Lang as a rich and rich second generation. He stood up to his horror and respectfully said: "Please rest here, I will ask the shopkeeper to come over!"

At the same time, Chu Xiaobei looked at Su Lang in astonishment.

She originally thought that Su Lang was only bringing her here to buy some pills, but she didn't expect Su Lang to purchase alchemy materials worth seven million lower-grade spirit jade!

This guy Su Lang really intends to make alchemy! ? Does he really have incomparably advanced alchemy attainments?

However, he is obviously only at the King of Martial Class, not to mention refining holy-rank pill, it is shocking enough to be able to refine royal-rank pill.

Chu Xiaobei was shocked and uncertain.

The waiter arranged Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei to the lounge on the side, and then hurriedly left.

There were more than one chair in the lounge, so Su Lang found a chair and put Chu Xiaobei on it.

"Finally out of the clutches of this man!!"

Chu Xiaobei was overjoyed, but after sitting for a while, she frowned: "This chair is too hard, it's not soft at all, it's still...Bah!"

After waiting for a while, the treasurer of the Qingmu Dange, an old white-bearded grandfather came to the lounge.

"Hello, distinguished guest!"

Grandpa is very polite, "My name is Hao Weidao, you can call me Lao Hao."

Su Lang nodded faintly: "Hello, Lao Hao."

After the greeting, it's business.

Old Hao asked: "I heard you need materials worth seven million inferior spirit jade?"

"Not bad."

Su Lang nodded and said, "But before that, I hope to see your healing pills. I have to read all the healing pills."

Old Hao looked at Chu Xiaobei and knew that Su Lang was planning to heal Chu Xiaobei.

However, this requirement is a bit strange.

While asking for seven million lower-grade spirit jade materials, this is for alchemy.

On the one hand, you want a finished medicine?

Is this not confident enough in your alchemy attainments?

But if you are not confident, what do you buy such precious pill materials for?

"Of course you can, please come with me!"

Although Old Hao had doubts in his mind, he certainly wouldn't ask like a fool.

"Ok."

Su Lang smiled faintly, and soon picked up Chu Xiaobei, and followed Lao Hao to leave the lounge.

Because he was a distinguished guest of high status, Qingmu Pill Pavilion was very efficient and took out all the healing pills within a few minutes.

There are a total of three hundred and seventy-two kinds of pill, ranging from god-level pill to sixth-level pill. As for the lower-level... please go out and sell them at roadside stalls.

"Is there no holy elixir?"

Su Lang looked at the pile of pills in front of him and asked faintly.

"Holy Stage Pill!? No...no..."

Old Hao shook his whole body and looked at Su Lang more respectfully.

Obviously he is a martial king, but he wants to buy a holy-order pill. What a terrifying background, I am afraid it is not a holy child! ?

Su Lang nodded non-committal: "Well, how many spirit jade are these pills in total?"

"A total of 680,000 low-grade spirit jade."

Lao Hao said: "Among them, thirty-two god-level pills are worth 640,000 lower-grade spirit jade, and the rest are worth 40,000 lower-rank spirit jade."

"I want it."

Su Lang nodded, and extracted 68 high-grade spirit jade from the system and placed it on the table.

"Yes!!"

Old Hao nodded very excitedly.

"Next, take me to see the materials."

With a thought, Su Lang put all the pills into the storage space.

"Yes!!"

Old Hao bowed slightly with excitement, and brought Su Lang to the place where he was selecting materials.

This is a huge room with rows of tall cabinets made of spar neatly arranged.

On each cabinet, there are countless small grids, inside the grids are displayed the medicine materials, protected by formations.

These grids are equivalent to samples, and each grid has only one material.

Su Lang hugged Chu Xiaobei while strolling around, and let the system decompose the medicinal medicine just purchased, and record the decomposed materials!

The reason why he bought those finished medicines was the medicine!

As long as he has a pill, he can continuously refine that kind of pill with the system!

[Chapter 485: Asking is not telling you](#)

After strolling around, Su Lang mastered all the 372 healing pills.

Immediately afterwards, he began to select alchemy materials according to these healing pills.

The same material was selected by him, and Lao Hao quickly wrote down.

Gradually, Su Lang spent all the seven million low-grade spirit jade.

The bulk of it was spent on the refining materials of the god-level pill and the noble-level pill.

It was not until the god-level and noble-level alchemy materials of the Qingmu Pill Pavilion were emptied, that the imperial level and its materials were purchased.

The huge amount of low-grade spirit jade smashed down, and the pill materials in Su Lang's storage space piled up into a huge mountain again.

At this time, he has more materials than before.

After all, that is seven million lower-grade spirit jade, which is equivalent to using all the spirit jade of the seven warlords to purchase alchemy materials. Of course, the amount is too large.

After Su Lang selected the materials, he made a deal with Qingmu Dange.

The process went smoothly, with delivery and payment!

Immediately, in Lao Hao's gift, Su Lang held Chu Xiaobei and left the Qingmu Pill Pavilion.

"Su Lang...what do you buy so many alchemy materials for?"

Chu Xiaobei asked in a puzzled way: "You really want to make alchemy and you won't buy so much, you buy so many things!"

"Don't ask, you just don't tell you."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and a playful smile appeared.

"Humph!"

Chu Xiaobei curled her face.

But this time she turned the wrong direction, her entire face was buried in Su Lang's heart, and then she hurriedly changed direction.

After leaving Qingmu Dange, Su Lang found a luxurious inn and walked in.

He needs a quiet place for alchemy.

"This distinguished guest, do you want to..."

The waiter who received Su Lang looked at Chu Xiaobei with an appreciative smile, "Sorry, we only have one room here!"

"Then don't stop!"

Chu Xiaobei glared beautifully, and said wickedly.

"Then a room."

Su Lang ignored Chu Xiaobei's dissatisfaction and said with a smile.

"Hey, 10 best spirit stones, please come upstairs!"

The waiter also laughed, then turned to lead the way.

Su Lang hugged Chu Xiaobei who was gnashing his teeth and followed, and soon came outside a room.

"Our rooms here are blessed by formations, and the soundproofing is very good. Don't worry!"

The waiter kept a hey smile, and handed Su Lang a formation key, which was regarded as the room key.

"Well, take it."

Su Lang casually dropped a low-grade spirit jade, "Don't let anyone disturb me."

"Yes! Yes! Don't worry!!"

The waiter wind generally caught the lower-grade spirit jade, then nodded and bowed, flattering and steadily guaranteeing.

"Okay, go down."

Su Lang gave a noncommittal smile, then opened the room and walked in.

The waiter chuckled again, and ran away holding the lower-grade spirit jade.

Close the door.

Su Lang's thoughts moved, and a layer of formations suddenly appeared around him, making this room more closed and more private.

"Su...Su Lang! You want to take advantage of others!?"

Chu Xiaobei immediately yelled in shame, if she hadn't moved, she would have twisted it.

"Sister Saint, you think too much."

Su Lang rolled his eyes, "I'm here only to refine alchemy."

With that said, Su Lang put Chu Xiaobei on the bed and walked around that wonderful man with his eyes.

Chu Xiaobei tightened, showing a trace of panic.

In her current situation, she can't do any other actions except turning her head!

If Su Lang, the big pervert, really does something, she can't resist, she can only...

Fortunately, Su Lang turned and left the bed, and Chu Xiaobei breathed a sigh of relief.

Coming to the open space in the middle of the room, Su Lang sat down and was about to make alchemy, but suddenly realized that he had no suitable alchemy furnace.

You have to refining the god-level pill by yourself, and the god-level pill furnace is the most suitable.

But Su Lang only had a few honorable pill furnaces and some lower-level pill furnaces.

No way...

Su Lang ordered: "System, refining a god-level alchemy furnace for me!"

The refining materials obtained from Huangfuqin hadn't been used yet, and they were abundant, so the system quickly refined a god-level pill furnace.

[Chapter 486: She can't understand at all](#)

"Ding! Successful refining, you will get the God-level Pill Furnace Dusheng God Furnace*1!"

"boom!"

The Dusheng God Furnace fell on the floor of the room, making a muffled noise.

This pill furnace is blue and white, and it looks full of vitality.

Chu Xiaobei lying on the bed was surprised: "This is a god-level pill furnace! Su Lang, the little martial king, really intends to make alchemy?"

God, am I ignorant, a Martial King level can really refine a **** level pill?

However, what did he do to refine the god-level pill, the god-level pill has no effect on my injuries! "

With surprise and surprise, Chu Xiaobei stared at Su Lang closely.

"The crape myrtle has no fixed fire, start!"

Su Lang raised his hand and snapped his fingers, and a group of erratic purple flames surrounded the Dusheng God furnace.

"What kind of flame is this?"

Chu Xiaobei was shocked again, "It doesn't look like it's using the exercise method to urge the hair, the characteristics are curious!"

Immediately after, she saw Su Lang take out a pile of alchemy materials and began to process it.

As a saint-level powerhouse, Chu Xiaobei's alchemy attainments have also reached...the king level.

She couldn't understand Su Lang's tactics at all, she couldn't understand it.

"This technique...Su Lang, this guy really knows alchemy!"

Chu Xiaobei changed Su Lang's senses a little bit, "It seems that he is so arrogant is a bit...capital..."

In her eyes, Su Lang turned into a big satyr who knows how to make alchemy.

Here.

Su Lang handled the materials graciously, and processed a copy in a short time.

But he still did not stop, but continued to process the materials.

Yes, Su Lang is going to use his original "short-time and large-scale alchemy method".

Although the god-level pill is not low in Canglan Continent.

But he now possesses immortal-level pill refining attainments, refining some god-level pill, as long as the materials are sufficient, it is as simple as rubbing mud pills.

Soon, Su Lang finished processing the second material, and then put the processed two alchemy materials into the pill furnace.

Chu Xiaobei was surprised: "What kind of alchemy is this? I pour all the materials into the pill furnace?"

She couldn't understand it at all.

Su Lang's approach is very different from the traditional alchemy process, which is too exaggerated!

And just when she was surprised.

Su Lang officially started alchemy!

One by one, the crape myrtle was licked with indefinite fire, and it turned into fog, flame, and liquid...

After some refining, 10 pills appeared in the pill furnace.

"One-click synthesis!"

Su Lang's heart moved.

The 10 god-level pill suddenly synthesized into a holy-level pill!

"It's a pity that one-key synthesis is only level 10, and it can only be synthesized with god-level and its subordinate items, and can't be synthesized with holy-level items, but upgrading one-key synthesis... requires 10 million low-grade spirit jade!"

As Su Lang pondered, he opened the lid of the stove, and a strong scent spread.

"There is a wave of regular power! It's a holy pill!"

Chu Xiaobei lying on the bed couldn't help but open her little cherry mouth!

She clearly remembered that the alchemy materials used by Su Lang were only god-level!

How can it be possible to refine a holy pill with god-level alchemy materials? This is totally impossible!

At this time, Su Lang took the medicine from the furnace.

"It's really a holy pill!"

Chu Xiaobei felt that her brain wasn't enough, she really couldn't think of any magical alchemy that could use god-level materials to refine the holy-level pill.

Even if Su Lang used more materials, it was impossible!

There is an essential difference between god-level materials and holy-level materials, and the latter contains the power of rules.

However, the facts are here...

Chu Xiaobei, who didn't believe in evil, began to look for reasons from other aspects: "It must be Su Lang who added some holy grade materials to it while I was not paying attention, or there was a problem with the pill furnace."

At this time, Chu Xiaobei saw that Su Lang had begun to refine the pill again!

Suddenly, she began to observe carefully.

In the same process as before, Su Lang quickly got another holy pill.

"What exactly is going on?"

"Could it be that I didn't notice Su Lang's small movements because I couldn't use my mental power?"

"Yes, yes, it must be so! Forget it, I don't bother to watch it."

After Chu Xiaobei's brain crashed a bit, she found a reason for herself and gave up the plan to find out Su Lang's small actions.

Perhaps because of the injury, she felt a little sleepy, so she fell asleep.

[Chapter 487: Don't you want to touch me!](#)

"This woman has a good sleeping position."

Su Lang glanced at Chu Xiaobei, then continued to refine the pill.

When he made the pill by himself, the automatic alchemy villain in the system also continued to make the pill.

Compared with Su Lang himself, the system refining pills is of course faster, and the time is as short as one second!

Time passed quickly.

The materials purchased from Qingmu Pill Pavilion have been exhausted, and a total of 660 god-level pills of perfect quality have been refined!

Among them, 60 Su Lang kept them, and planned to sell them for Lingyu to upgrade the one-key synthesis function.

Originally, Su Lang planned to synthesize all the holy-rank medicines for sale.

However, once the holy pill of perfect quality appears, it will definitely cause a huge sensation.

After all, the holy-level pill is very cherished, and only holy-level strong people are qualified to take it.

And the perfect quality holy pill, maybe the entire Yaochi holy clan's radius of trillions of miles has never appeared once.

If Su Lang throws a perfect quality holy pill.

At that time, the saints of Yaochi will definitely investigate the matter, and maybe the people of Wuyang Devil's Cave will come to trouble early!

In this way, the danger is too great!

Therefore, Su Lang intends to keep a low profile and close the funds that he earns enough to upgrade the one-click synthesis.

While the value of ordinary god-level pill is about 20,000 lower-grade spirit jade, the perfect quality god-level pill is about ten times worth about 200,000.

60 perfect quality god-level pills, if sold, it would be just over 10 million lower-grade Lingyu.

In addition to the 60 god-level pill that I plan to sell.

The remaining 600 pills were synthesized by Su Lang into 60 holy pill.

However, these holy elixir medicines are the same as those synthesized before, they are all relatively low-end holy elixir medicines.

Su Lang estimated that if these elixirs were used for synthesis, there was a high probability that immortal-level elixirs could not be synthesized.

After all, the realm span of the Martial Saint level is really too big, nine stars!

These low-level holy elixir should be able to synthesize middle-end holy elixir.

"It's time to find a place to sell pill."

Su Lang received the pill furnace and came to the bed to wake up Chu Xiaobei.

But when he just walked to the bed and reached out to Chu Xiaobei, Chu Xiaobei opened his bewildered beautiful eyes.

Then, she saw a big hand stop over her body.

"what!!!"

Chu Xiaobei screamed in an instant, "Su Lang, what do you want to do, you big **** monster!"

"I said I just want to wake you up, do you believe it?"

Su Lang sighed silently.

"No ghosts!"

Chu Xiaobei stared at Su Lang fiercely, "I tell you, don't want to touch me!"

In that way, there is a feeling of cuteness and fierceness...

"whispering sound!"

Su Lang stretched out his hand and directly hugged Chu Xiaobei.

Chu Xiaobei, who couldn't resist, was touched by Su Lang.

Holding Chu Xiaobei and leaving the room, Su Lang came to the lobby of the inn, and the waiter who had received a generous tip quickly ran over.

"Guest, are you going out?" The waiter bowed slightly, flattering.

Su Lang nodded and said, "Tell me, which is the strongest nearby chamber of commerce with the best reputation?"

"The Chamber of Commerce with the best reputation, of course it is the Sky Chamber of Commerce!"

The waiter said naturally, "The Sky Chamber of Commerce is the largest chamber of commerce organization in the Canglan Continent. There is an endorsement by the emperor behind it, and the reputation is incredible!"

"Ah, very good."

Su Lang nodded, threw a low-grade spirit jade, and left the inn with Chu Xiaobei in his arms.

"The rich are chic!"

The waiter quickly caught the lower-grade Lingyu, looking at Su Lang's back, feeling extremely envious.

Go out the door.

Su Lang flipped through the map he remembered, and quickly found the location of the Sky Chamber of Commerce.

The Yaochi Holy City is very large, and the Qingtian Chamber of Commerce is far away from here.

But there is no such means of transportation as 'taxi', 'Didi' and 'Huo Sanlun', so Su Lang could only fly over with Chu Xiaobei.

After a while, the Sky Chamber of Commerce finally appeared in front of Su Lang.

This is a unique building, like a huge stone pillar rushing into the sky.

Simply put, it is a pillar of Optimus.

It is indeed a large chamber of commerce with an imperial background, and the power of architecture alone overwhelms other buildings.

[Chapter 488: Sell elixirs!](#)

Entering the Qingtian Chamber of Commerce building, Su Lang found a staff member and explained his intentions.

Although Su Lang, who was about to sell 60 god-rank perfect pills, was only the Wu Wang-level on the surface.

But the waiters of the Sky Chamber of Commerce are qualified. Although they don't believe them, they don't have any contempt. Instead, they respectfully arranged Su Lang, and then went to the big shopkeeper.

"What? A King Wu wants to shoot 60 perfect quality god-level pills?"

The chief treasurer of the Sky Chamber of Commerce was a quasi-sage named Jiang Bulu, and he was shocked at this time.

Although he was the chief treasurer of the Yaochi branch of the Sky Chamber of Commerce, he had also seen some god-level pills of perfect quality.

But the entire 60 pieces appeared together, which is still very shocking!

The key is that the one who wants to sell these 60 pills is a little Wu Wang!

"Are you sure it is King Wu!?"

Jiang Bulu frowned and asked.

"Subordinates are sure!"

The waiter replied.

"This is surprising, I'll go and see!"

Jiang Bulu nodded, and then followed the waiter to the VIP room.

Then, he saw Su Lang holding Chu Xiaobei.

"Huh? It's really just a Martial King!"

Jiang Bulu glanced at Su Lang, and was shocked in his heart, but when he saw Chu Xiaobei, his heart was suddenly stormy!

Although Chu Xiaobei was seriously injured, he was worse than a mortal at this time.

But Jiang Buzhi is only one step away from Wu Sheng, he has captured the characteristics of that kind of Wu Sheng strong!

"This is a powerful female martial artist!"

"If a martial artist wants to sell 60 perfect quality god-level pills, then it makes sense."

"But how could she let a martial king-level man hold her so intimately?"

"Could it be that the Wu Wang-level man belongs to her... or something?"

Jiang Bu took a deep look at Su Lang and found that this young man was indeed pretty.

"However, can King Wu-level bear the Saint-Martial-level?"

A question arose in Jiang Bulu's heart, of course, on the surface it must have been quiet.

He came to Su Lang and bowed directly to Chu Xiaobei: "Junior Jiang Buzhi, welcome seniors to the meeting."

"Ok."

Chu Xiaobei nodded lightly.

It is not surprising that she saw her realm to Jiang Bulu.

Because Jiang Buzhi was already a quasi-sage, he initially saw the threshold for comprehending the mysterious rules.

Jiang Bulu didn't sit down, and asked respectfully, "Does senior want to sell 60 god-level perfect pills?"

"It's not me, it's him."

Chu Xiaobei's voice was indifferent, and when he finished speaking, he curled his face, then turned back, and buried him in Su Lang's heart.

"what?"

Jiang Buzhe looked surprised and looked at Su Lang.

According to Chu Xiaobei's tone, he realized that the owner of the perfect pill of the god-rank was actually this little Wu Wang!

And from that tone, he also realized that the status of this little martial king does not seem to be lower than that of the female martial artist! ? ?

A small Wu Wang who is not low in status, so intimately holding a female martial artist?

Could it be that the true identity of this King Wu is-a direct descendant of the fairy clan? No, it is a direct descendant of the imperial family! ?

Thinking of this, Jiang Bu's body trembled like thunder.

"Hey, are you okay?"

Su Lang looked at Jiang Steprate who looked stiff, and asked faintly.

"Oh my god, this faint tone, with a touch of superiority in the approachability, my guess is correct! His identity must be the noble son of some super family!"

Jiang Buzhai's brain is madly replenishing, and his heart is like a tsunami, squally rain, stormy waves!

Of course, he can serve as a big treasurer of the Sky Chamber of Commerce, and his determination is still very strong.

After a breath, he suppressed the horror in his heart, and bowed respectfully to Su Lang: "I lost my pace. I'm really sorry, please forgive me!"

"It's okay."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "I heard that your chamber of commerce has a very good reputation. Can you keep it secret for me?"

"Of course!!"

Jiang Bulu didn't even think about it, and Zheng nodded his head: "As long as you don't want to, we will never reveal a bit of news about you!"

Even if you have been to our chamber of commerce, no one will know about it! "

While making solemn promises, Jiang Burate also had some questions in his mind:

"Why does this precious young master keep secret? Is it a pill that I stole from home and sells it? Well, it's very possible!"

[Chapter 489: Use pill to make alchemy!](#)

"In that case... then I will sell you my pill."

To tell the truth, Su Lang was a little moved, he wanted to sell a holy order pill to try.

However, in the end he resisted the impulse in his heart.

Holy-rank pill and god-rank pill are completely different concepts, especially perfect quality.

The Sky Chamber of Commerce is very reputable, but 'good comments' can also be brushed, and I absolutely cannot believe it! !

"That's great!"

Jiang Bulu said with joy: "Can you see your pill for your pace rate?"

"No, it's all here."

Su Lang casually threw out the pill.

"Hey, this kind of indifferent attitude is worthy of a noble young master!"

Jiang Bulu took a breath and hurriedly caught the pill.

Then he carefully checked the pill like a treasure.

The perfect quality big daily silt **** pill!

The perfect quality Thousand Revolving Snake Pill!

Perfect quality Tianxin Buling Shendan!

...

It's all perfect quality!

"It's great to have money, so many precious pills can be thrown out at will!"

Jiang Burate checked the pill and couldn't help feeling a little bit in his heart.

"How much is the spirit jade worth?" Su Lang asked lightly.

Jiang Bulu replied respectfully: "Your pills are worth 132,000 middle-grade Lingyu!"

"so be it."

Su Lang nodded, Jiang Burate quoted a price higher than he expected.

"Yes! Let's get the spirit jade now!"

Jiang Bu respectfully returned the medicine to Su Lang before going to get the Ling Jade.

Not long after, he returned to the VIP room with a space ring and a delicate jade pendant.

"This is your spirit jade!"

Jiang Bulu offered the two items to Su Lang, "This is the highest-ranking VIP ID certificate of our DynaSky Chamber of Commerce, anonymous, please accept it too!"

"Very well, I will take more care of your chamber of commerce."

Su Lang collected the Lingyu and Jade Pei and gave the medicine to Jiang Bu Shi, and even left the Qingtian Chamber of Commerce with Chu Xiaobei.

Jiang Burate did not ask Su Lang's name.

Because Su Lang had said that he didn't want his whereabouts to be revealed, naturally he didn't want more people to know his name.

Jiang Buzhe certainly wouldn't be boring to himself, and made Su Lang dissatisfied with this noble son with a deep background.

Leaving Qingtian Chamber of Commerce, Su Lang embraced Chu Xiaobei and returned to the luxurious inn.

The flattering waiter asked Su Lang if he needed some delicacies, but Su Lang refused.

Entering the room, Su Lang put Chu Xiaobei on the bed again.

"Humph!"

Chu Xiaobei was lying on the bed, feeling cold and uncomfortable at all.

"Huh what, it's weird..."

Su Lang glanced at Chu Xiaobei, then gave the system an order to upgrade the one-key synthesis.

"Ding! Consumes 10 million lower-grade spirit jade, the one-key synthesis function is upgraded to level 11, and can be synthesized with materials and medicines of the same Wusheng level or below! The synthesis ratio is 10:1!"

"Huh? The ratio has not changed?"

Su Lang raised his brows and immediately relieved, "10:1 should be the limit. If you continue to upgrade, new features may appear in the future."

While thinking about it, he took out the pill furnace, threw 10 holy-rank pills into it, and took out some materials to pretend to make alchemy.

"This is? Use pill alchemy!? What the hell! There is such a wonderful alchemy secret in the world?"

Chu Xiaobei, who was lying on the bed, opened her ruddy cherry mouth again.

"System, give me a synthetic pill!"

With a thought of Su Lang, he synthesized 60 holy-order pills.

"Ding! You get the holy pill to round the holy pill*1!"

"Ding! You have obtained the holy-level pill Taishifeng Xuansheng Pill*1!"

"Ding! You have obtained the sacred pill Qibao Xuanzhen Sacred Pill*1!"

"..."

"Sure enough, all of them are holy elixir!"

Su Lang nodded silently, he did not feel regret or dissatisfaction as expected.

After performing a random operation on the alchemy furnace, Su Lang took out a holy pill from it and examined it carefully.

"The power of the pill contained in it is indeed more powerful!"

Su Lang nodded in satisfaction, and then spent a little time, pretending to refine other holy-rank pills.

This made Chu Xiaobei who was lying on the bed stunned and dumbfounded.

"Chu Xiaobei, it's time to take medicine."

Su Lang turned around with a synthetic holy pill.

"Ah? Ah! Oh!!!"

Chu Xiaobei hurriedly responded, hurriedly covering her face with her little hand, so as not to let Su Lang see her gloomy expression.

[Chapter 490: A little guilty](#)

"Huh? You can move your hands!"

"But, let you take medicine, why are you covering your face?"

Su Lang silently grabbed Chu Xiaobei's hand and opened it to both sides.

"Ah! Don't move me!"

Chu Xiaobei struggled, but although her hand could move, she still couldn't pull Su Lang's big wrist.

So Su Lang smoothly pulled her two hands to the sides.

Chu Xiaobei had to look directly at Su Lang's face with a playful smile, panicked.

"This big color. Demon will not really do anything bad to me, right?"

As soon as this thought came to Chu Xiaobei's heart, she realized that Su Lang had let go of her hands.

Immediately afterwards, Su Lang took out the holy order pill: "You eat it yourself or I will feed you?"

"The medicinal power of this holy grade pill is so strong that it has reached the six-star level!"

"Su Lang's alchemy is really weird, he can use low-level holy pill to refine high-level holy pill!"

Chu Xiaobei was attracted by the pill in Su Lang's hand, and the panic in his heart turned into surprise.

"Don't speak, right?"

Seeing that Chu Xiaobei was silent, Su Lang raised his eyebrows and directly stuffed the pill into Chu Xiaobei's mouth.

"Well--!"

Chu Xiaobei was caught off guard and wanted to close her mouth tightly, but unexpectedly bit Su Lang's finger.

However, she didn't have much strength after all, so she did not take a bite as much as a bite...

"It's really..."

Su Lang rolled his eyes and put his hand back.

"Who made you so suddenly!?"

Chu Xiaobei glared at Su Lang angrily.

But because she still had the pill, the voice became cute and fierce, and Su Lang couldn't help laughing.

"Also laugh! Humph!"

Chu Xiaobei snorted, preparing to concentrate on refining the pill.

But she suddenly discovered that her hand was able to move, but her spiritual power still couldn't work.

If you can't use your spiritual power, you can't refine the pill!

As a result, her expression froze, and the look in Su Lang's eyes became hesitant and dodging.

"Can't refine the pill?"

Su Lang knew the reason at first glance at Chu Xiaobei's expression.

"Ok....."

Chu Xiaobei nodded with some guilty conscience.

"Ok."

"You spit out the pill, and I will use my spiritual power to catalyse you."

Su Lang nodded sternly, but didn't intend to make things difficult for Chu Xiaobei.

"it is good....."

Chu Xiaobei hesitated for a moment, and then gently spit out the pill.

Su Lang stretched out his hand to catch the pill, only to feel warm and wet.

Hmm...I just vomited it out, it's normal.

Without thinking about it, Su Lang used his spiritual power to catalyze the pill and injected the power into Chu Xiaobei's mouth.

Chu Xiaobei's complexion immediately became rosy when he was moisturized, and it seemed that the pill had an immediate effect!

Next, it is up to Chu Xiaobei to slowly absorb the medicine and recover from the injury.

It's just that this time the power of the pill is a little bit more, one can eat it to distend the stomach.

Therefore, Chu Xiaobei can't take the pill for a short period of time as before. He must digest part of the medicine before he can continue taking the medicine.

Su Lang naturally knew Chu Xiaobei's condition and did not let her take the second pill.

In order to prevent things from going wrong, Su Lang would observe it from time to time when Chu Xiaobei absorbed the medicine, so he couldn't do other things.

Simply, just stay by the bed and watch Chu Xiaobei.

Time slowly passed, and the first pill was quickly digested by Chu Xiaobei.

Su Lang immediately took out the second pill, catalyzed it with spiritual power, and injected it into Chu Xiaobei's body.

Immediately, it was the third and fourth...

When Chu Xiaobei took the sixth pill, a whole day had passed.

suddenly!

"Ding! The Wind, Cloud and Blue Sky Profound Code has reached the Consummation Level!"

"Ding! The Feiyu Without a Trace Secret Code has reached the Consummation Level!"

"Ding! Crazy Dragon Tyrant Body Truth has reached Consummation Level!"

"Ding! Chifeng meditation scripture has reached the Consummation level!"

"In a day's time, it is another four imperial level exercises to reach Consummation level!"

Su Lang was overjoyed and immediately opened the properties panel.