

## One Click 501

### [Chapter 501: I admit i'm too good](#)

"I just reacted now?"

Su Lang smiled faintly, "Okay, I won't say much about you anymore, give me the pill."

"Uh....."

Chu Xiaobei moaned and said, "I don't have any alchemy books on my body, let alone a holy order of alchemy books."

"what?"

"Before I clearly saw that you have a lot of jade slips!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, "Moreover, with your identity and strength, there should be no shortage of holy rank's alchemy classics!"

"But I really don't have one."

Chu Xiaobei pursed her small mouth, "I can only practice, and I'm not proficient in the same way as the pill, Dao, and Dao."

"I'm drunk too."

Su Lang covered his forehead speechlessly, "You said you have the strength of the Nine-Star Great Sage anyway, and you don't even have a holy elixir. You are not ashamed."

"What's so shameful?"

"Do you think the whole world can refine the holy pill in the realm of King Martial Arts like you?"

"If I don't focus all my energy on cultivation, where can I be so young to have the strength of a nine-star martial arts?"

Chu Xiaobei stared at Su Lang angrily, looking a bit wronged.

"Ok."

"I admit that I am too good."

Su Lang smashed his lips and nodded.

"Cheeky and arrogant!"

Chu Xiaobei rolled his eyes fiercely.

"Just now I said I was amazing, and I turned my face in a blink of an eye!"

Su Lang also rolled his eyes, and met Chu Xiaobei's eyes.

"Humph!"

Chu Xiaobei snorted and turned aside, "I don't have a pill, but you have to refine the pill that I need. You can figure it out."

"You take you for granted."

Su Lang curled his lips and said immediately, "I am afraid that only the Qingtian Chamber of Commerce and the Yaochi Saints have the pill that can heal your injuries. I can only go there to try my luck."

"Ok!"

Chu Xiaobei nodded.

"Well, bring it."

Su Lang stretched out a hand towards Chu Xiaobei.

"What brought it?"

Chu Xiaobei asked confusedly.

"Of course it is Lingyu!"

The corners of Su Lang's mouth twitched, "Don't you need money to buy a pill?"

"what?"

"You are so rich, and you still ask me?"

Chu Xiaobei looked incredible.

In her mind, Su Lang is a mysterious 'Emperor' grade dude, the kind of super rich.

"Of course I ask you."

Su Lang said speechlessly, "I only have some materials, do you want me to become a seller?"

Although killed two Wuyang Devil's Valkyrie, and slaughtered a large number of villains.

But with the addition of the remaining functions of the previous upgrade system, Su Lang only had 2.3 million low-grade spirit jade.

This little money is definitely not enough to buy the alchemy books of the holy order.

"Ok."

Chu Xiaobei thought for a while, as if he wanted to heal his injuries, it was indeed inappropriate for Su Lang to become a seller.

With that, Chu Xiaobei took out some spirit jade and handed it to Su Lang.

However, Su Lang did not answer.

"It's better to put it on you."

Su Lang smiled, "Just pay directly when you need it."

"Also."

Chu Xiaobei nodded.

Immediately, the two left the inn and rushed to the Sky Chamber of Commerce.

Not long after, the two saw Jiang Bulu again.

"Welcome two distinguished guests!"

Jiang Burate is as respectful as ever.

"Do you have any holy orders of alchemy?"

Su Lang said straightforwardly, "It needs to be more advanced, at least three-star martial arts or above."

"This...our Sky Chamber of Commerce definitely has it, but our branch...but not."

"After all, this Yaochi saint clan is only a few saints, they are not good at alchemy at all, and our branch does not have it."

"Moreover, classics of this level are generally used for auction and will not be sold directly."

After Jiang Buzhe finished speaking, he looked at Su Lang apologetically, and he kind of bowed.

"No?"

Su Lang frowned and asked, "So what about the holy pill? The treatment of meridian dantian and mental injuries must be three stars or more, is there?"

"This...there are ordinary holy pill."

Jiang Bulu smiled bitterly, "But those with a three-star level and above, because they can only consume these treasures, only people from the Yaochi saints, so we don't have much stock, and they were all bought by the people from the Yaochi saints."

#### [Chapter 502: Meet the Five Sages of Yaochi](#)

While talking, Jiang Buzhe looked at Chu Xiaobei.

At this time, he also guessed it, it must be the female martial artist who was injured and needed pill treatment.

But he has no other thoughts.

In his mind, first of all, Su Lang's identity was too mysterious and noble, and he did not dare to provoke him.

Secondly, as soon as people speak, it is a medicinal pill of three stars or more.

That means this female martial artist is definitely a super power above three-star martial artist!

Even if a powerhouse of this level is injured, he must not be underestimated!

After all, with one mental attack, people can massacre countless low-level warriors on a large scale!

"It seems that I can only go to the Yaochi Saint Clan."

Su Lang frowned and said to Jiang Bulu, "Treasurer, you should be familiar with the Yaochi Saint Clan, how about taking us there?"

"Xia Xia is willing to serve you!"

Jiang Burate readily agreed.

Immediately, Jiang Buzhi arranged the affairs in the Qingtian Chamber of Commerce, and took Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei to the headquarters of the Yaochi Saint Clan.

The headquarters of the Yaochi saints is not in the Yaochi holy city, but in a large mountain.

To go to the headquarters of the saints of Yaochi, you must take a specific teleportation formation.

You Jiang stepped with him, until there was no one who didn't have long eyes ran out to block the way and mock.

Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei successfully took the teleportation array and arrived at the headquarters of the saints in Yaochi.

At the same time, Jiang Buzhi also sent a message to the acquaintances of the Yaochi Saint Clan, showing the identity and intention of Su Lang.

Knowing that Su Lang is suspected of being an emperor, the people of the Yaochi saints take it very seriously, and all the five martial sages who practiced in retreat ran out!

In a sapphire hall, Su Lang saw the five martial sages of the Yaochi Saint Clan.

Call up the attribute panels of the five martial sages in Yaochi one by one.

Su Lang discovered that they were all named Yaochi, named Yan Fa, Hongxi, Chunyu, Caiying, and Yuanqing.

Among them, Yaochi Yan Fa is a six-star martial sage, with a not weak cultivation base, but the real combat power is relatively mediocre, and all four-dimensional attributes are six-star +.

Except for the other four, one is a four-star Wusheng, and the remaining three are two-star.

When Su Lang checked the names and attributes of the Five Sages of Yaochi, the Five Sages of Yaochi were also looking at Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei.

"King Wu Realm?"

"Although the female martial artist is injured, there is a great horror hidden in that weak aura! Definitely a strong generation!"

"Such a strong person is following behind that Wu Wang, it seems that Su Lang's identity is really noble!"

"This son can't provoke him, he must try his best to meet his conditions, otherwise the Yaochi Saint Race will usher in a catastrophe!"

"..."

Yaochi Yan Fa and others looked at each other, their expressions becoming more solemn.

"I have seen the patriarch of Yaochi and four martial sages."

Jiang Bu stepped forward and bowed to Yan Fa and others.

"Shopkeeper Jiang doesn't have to be so polite."

Yan Fa quickly raised Jiang's pace.

Immediately, Yan Fa looked at Su Lang again, and said with a smile: "The presence of two distinguished guests really makes our Yaochi nationality Pengxun shine!"

In front of Su Lang, Yan Fa didn't even dare to claim to be the Yaochi saints, only that his ethnic group was the Yaochi.

"Haha, we are bothering you."

Su Lang smiled non-committal.

"Where, we are too late to welcome!"

"Also invite Master Su Lang and this girl to sit down!"

Yan Fa was busy talking, and then asked someone to entertain Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei with rare spirit fruits.

After some greetings, I entered the topic.

"Presumably the patriarch Yanfa also knows our intention."

"My maid is injured and needs healing medicine or related medicine. I wonder if Patriarch Yan Fa can trade some for us?"

Su Lang looked at Chu Xiaobei next to him, and said, "As long as Chief Yan Fa is willing to trade, I will not let Chief Yan Fa down. Lingyu, other types of holy elixir, and holy materials are all fine!"

As soon as this remark came out, Yan Fa and others couldn't help but move!

Su Lang was able to trade so many good things lightly, and he deserved to be a big shot.

"Master Su."

"We don't have alchemy, because we are not good at alchemy."

"But we have healing pills, and we are willing to trade them to you!"

Yan Fa said very seriously, "However, although our Yaochi people call themselves saints, they are only small forces in remote places. If the pill is not as good as yours, please don't take offense."

The implication was that he was afraid of Su Lang's dissatisfaction and made trouble for the Yaochi Saint Clan.

It can be seen from this that Su Lang really is the second generation with hands and eyes open to the sky in the hearts of Yan Fa and others!

### [Chapter 503: My maid can refine](#)

"of course not!"

Su Lang smiled faintly.

"Just laughed."

Yan Fa smiled apologetically, and immediately motioned to the others to take out the medicine.

Soon, five kinds of pill appeared in front of Su Lang.

Two kinds of treatment for physical injuries, one for treatment of meridians, one for treatment of Dantian, and one for treatment of mental injuries, together!

And these five kinds of pill are all four-star pill, which has reached Su Lang's requirements.

Although these medicines are all of the lowest quality, what Su Lang wants is the medicine behind the medicines, and they will be broken down when they are sold!

"These pills happen to be what I need."

Su Lang smiled with satisfaction, "I don't know what Patriarch Yan Fa wants me to trade with?"

Yan Fa hesitated for a moment, and said, "Master Su said, can I trade with other types of pills?"

"Not bad."

Su Lang nodded, "It's up to Patriarch Yan Fa to see if I have the pill you need."

"Not afraid of Young Master Su's jokes."

Yan Fa took a breath and said, "The last male in my line is unable to bear children. It is difficult to inherit incense, so..."

"Patriarch Yan Fa needs a pill to treat infertility?"

Su Lang's expression moved, "I can refine this kind of pill, but if the pill grade you need is too high, I can't do anything."

When he played the role of Danzun selling pill in the Yinjiao tribe, Su Lang discovered that the pill for infertility was actually very popular.

At that time I planned to get some to sell, but then I was too busy to forget it.

Unexpectedly, Yan Fa actually needed this kind of medicine!

"My descendant has already taken all kinds of pill of the same type of noble rank and \*\*\*\* rank, but they have no effect."

Yan Fa said, "I guess, I'm afraid it will take a holy elixir to work."

"Holy steps?"

Su Lang frowned slightly, then relaxed.

The lowest-level holy elixir requires 10 god-level elixir, or 100 emperor-level elixir, or 10,000 emperor-level elixir to be synthesized!

Calculate it can be synthesized with only two thousand royal grade medicinal materials!

Just before, he obtained a kind of imperial pill called Yunqing Fuling Emperor Pill from Yinjiao tribe.

And the alchemy materials are not enough...

"Although I don't have this kind of pill, my maid can refine it."

With a low-key smile on his face, Su Lang pointed to Chu Xiaobei beside him.

Chu Xiaobei's expression remained unchanged, but he yelled out in his heart: "Su Lang, you dead-eyed demon, my dignified Chu Xiaobei, a six-star martial sage, is not your maid!!"

"what!?"

"This female martial artist is actually a holy alchemist!"

Yan Fa and others, and Jiang Burate were all stunned.

Holy rank alchemist!

Most of the holy races do not exist, generally only the fairy races have it!

"Sure enough, this Young Master Su has a terrifying origin!!"

This thought appeared in the hearts of Yan Fa and others, making them even more afraid to move.

At the same time, Yan Fa was also extremely happy.

Encountering the legendary saint-ranked alchemist, the incense inheritance of his line will be saved.

"Clan Chief Yan Fa."

Su Lang said suddenly, "Although my maid can refine this kind of medicine, she doesn't have those materials on her body, so she has to ask shopkeeper Jiang to take a trip."

The implication is to buy materials from the Sky Chamber of Commerce.

"As long as it can be refined!"

Yan Fa nodded busy.

He originally wanted to say that he came out these materials.

But considering that the medicine to be refined is a holy order, the required material must be holy order.

If he can't come up with so many holy-rank alchemy materials, wouldn't he be ashamed?

"I'm willing to take a trip for Su Gongzi!"

At this moment, Jiang Bulu said, "I don't know what materials Su Gongzi needs?"

Yan Fa added: "If the Sky Chamber of Commerce does not have one, then I will fill it up!"

"Patriarch Yan Fa is too polite."

Su Lang smiled noncommittantly, and then handed a list of materials to Jiang Bulu.

In addition to the materials needed for the emperor pill for fertility and recovery, there are also various holy rank materials, \*\*\*\* rank materials and noble rank materials.

This creates the illusion of confusing Danfang!

Sure enough, Jiang Bulu thought that Su Lang had given so many materials to confuse Dan Fang.

Not surprising, he left after receiving the list of materials.

#### [Chapter 504: You are so clever!](#)

Jiang step rate left.

Su Lang then traded with Hongxi, Chunyu, Caiying, Yuan Qing and others.

After all, those elixirs are personal items, but not all of Yan Fa.

Different from Yan Fa's requirements, these four people all chose the materials for the holy order refining equipment.

It just so happened that Su Lang's collection contained the holy refining materials needed by the four people, and the transaction was successfully concluded.

Su Lang obtained four pills, decomposed them, and obtained the pills and materials.

But these four medicines did not cure mental injuries, so they still had to get the medicine from Yan Fa.

Not long.

Jiang Bulu returned with the materials Su Lang needed.

Under Su Lang's gesture, Chu Xiaobei obediently paid for the Lingyu and bought the medicine from Jiang Buqin.

"We need a quiet room for alchemy."

Su Lang didn't sluggish, and immediately made alchemy.

"I will arrange it!"

Yan Faxi smiled and said quickly.

Immediately, under the leadership of Yan Fa, Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei came to the special alchemy room of the Yaochi Saint Clan.

"Master Su, if you have any requirements, just send me a message!"

As Yan Fa spoke, he took out his jade medal for communication.



"Okay, don't worry, the pill will definitely be refined."

Su Lang smiled faintly, and exchanged contact information with Yan Fa.

Then Yan Fa left. When he left, he also drove away everyone within a radius of ten miles so that no one would disturb Su Lang.

Yan Fa left.

Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei were in the same room again.

"Su Lang!"

Chu Xiaobei broke out in an instant, "Did you want to die, you actually said that I was your maid!"

What is a maid?

The maid is basically equivalent to the woman who waits in bed!

It's almost all like this on the Canglan Continent.

"Ha ha!"

"Don't you see that they all think that I am an important descendant of the big clan?"

"If you are not my maid, how can I prove my identity?"

"Without my identity to hold them down, they will immediately turn into jackals and eat us all."

Su Lang ticked the corner of his mouth, and the evil spirit smiled, "Don't say you can beat five Martial Saints now!"

"you you you!"

"You are a clever tongue!"

Chu Xiaobei shouted angrily.

Su Lang's face was playful: "You are so clever, don't you know that this term is used more on women?"

"Humph!"

Chu Xiaobei couldn't understand the meaning of Su Lang's words, so he gave a cold snort and didn't argue.

In fact, she also knew that Su Lang's identity was very important, and if Yan Fa and others lost their fear, it would be really dangerous.

"Okay, lie down on your side, I want to practice pill."

Su Lang waved his hand, intending to drive Chu Xiaobei away.

"You just have to lie down!"

Chu Xiaobei threw a word out of anger, turned and ran to the corner.

"I'm lying down? All right!"

An unexplained smile was outlined at the corner of Su Lang's mouth.

Immediately, Su Lang took out the materials and was about to start refining healing pills.

As for the emperor pill for pregnant and clearing spirits, just hand it over to the system.

but.

Just as Su Lang was about to start, he suddenly discovered that the god-rank alchemy furnace that had just been refined was useless again.

Because this time it is a holy pill to be refined.

If a god-level pill furnace is used, then even his Su Lang will easily fail.

"System, can this pill furnace evolve into a holy pill furnace?" Su Lang frowned and asked.

"Ding! With the materials currently possessed by the host, it can evolve into the lowest-level holy pill furnace."

"Then evolve!"

Su Lang nodded and gave instructions.

"Ding! Consumption of Guiyuan Self-Melting Soil\*6, Taixu Ruyi Stone\*2, Valkyrie Soul\*1...Shuiyue Golden Furnace evolved into a junior holy soldier.

Inside the storage space.

The Shuiyue Golden Furnace, which was originally a divine tool, flashed a burst of light, producing a hint of aura.

It has become a holy soldier!

Of course, because of the material, it is only the lowest-level holy soldier, only a little better than the quasi-sacred weapon, with a little bit of rule.

Compared with Youtian Sword, the Shuiyue Golden Furnace is completely slag!

But Su Lang didn't use it to hit people, it was enough for alchemy.

[Chapter 505: So comfortable](#)

"Start alchemy!"

With a tick at the corner of Su Lang's mouth, he took the Shuiyue Gold Furnace, which had evolved into a sacred artifact, out of the storage space.

"Kang Dang!"

The Dan furnace slammed on the floor and let out a huge roar.

The voice immediately attracted Chu Xiaobei who was furious.

"It's a holy artifact!"

"This guy actually has a holy pill furnace!"

Even knowing that Su Lang's identity is 'not easy', but Chu Xiaobei couldn't help being a little surprised.

There is a huge gap between Wusheng level and Wushen level.

The gap between the sacred artifact and the divine artifact can also be described by the difference between cloud and mud.

After all, the sacred artifacts have aura, which is a fundamental level change!

At this time.

Su Lang took out a medicinal pill from the storage space.

This pill medicinal material was obtained by decomposing a healing pill from the Five Sages of Yaochi.

And this pill, named Taiwei Yuanmei Pill, specializes in treating Dantian injuries.

Dantian is the source of strength for warriors.

Once Chu Xiaobei's dantian injury is cured, she must be able to display the combat power of a four-star martial sage or more.

Under Chu Xiaobei's gaze, Su Lang began to process the medicinal materials and refine the pill.

At the same time, the pill refining villain in the mysterious space was not free, and began to refining all kinds of pill.

In fact, the main force of alchemy is still the one-key alchemy villain, and Su Lang is just performing for Chu Xiaobei to hide the origin of the pills.

As Su Lang began to practice alchemy, Chu Xiaobei watched it with gusto at first, but then he lost interest.

Because she can't understand it!

It's like an ordinary person watching a super scientist doing an experiment, he can't understand it at all!

Therefore, Chu Xiaobei simply closed his eyes and rested.

"This is just right, it can speed up."

Seeing that Chu Xiaobei no longer paid attention to this side, Su Lang couldn't help but smile.

Because there was no need for more cover-ups, Su Lang quickly refined the first Taiwei Yuan Meidan.

At the same time, the one-key pill refining villain also refined three furnaces.

After all, it is a holy-level medicine, and it needs too many materials, even Chu Xiaobei's collection can't refine too much.

And this, when Su Lang possesses the function of 'lack of one', he can lack certain alchemy materials.

Otherwise, even these three furnaces cannot be refined!

After obtaining 20 Taiwei Yuanmei Pills, Su Lang immediately used the pill to synthesize and obtained two more advanced pill.

It was still a holy-rank medicine, but it probably reached seven-star rank, which was enough.

Su Lang did not stop, but continued to refine the remaining pills.

In a blink of an eye, half an hour passed.

Chu Xiaobei fell asleep again without knowing it.

The mental injury made her too easily upset.

At this time, Su Lang also refined the remaining pills.

Those who treat physical injuries, those who treat meridian dantian, and those who treat mental injuries are all alive!

At this time, he began to refine the emperor pill for conceiving and rejuvenating spirits for Yaochi Yan Fa.

There was a key pill refining villain, and the two thousand furnaces were used to refine the emperor's pill in less than half an hour.

In the end, it was a one-key synthesis to enter the field, and 10,000 Yunqing Rejuvenating Emperor Pills were synthesized into holy elixir.

Although it was only the lowest-level holy-rank pill, this pill already had the power of rules, far exceeding the effect of the god-ranked pill.

Of course, Su Lang is not sure whether this pill can treat the 'infertility' symptoms of Yan Fana's descendants.

After all, he has not personally inspected it, and he is not a production doctor.

After collecting the Holy Order Pregnancy Clearing Pill, Su Lang came to Chu Xiaobei.

"Puff... breathe... whip..."

Chu Xiaobei tilted her body against the wall, sleeping like a mortal.

"Get up, Chu Xiaozhu!"

Su Lang attached to Chu Xiaobei's ear and shouted loudly.

"what!!"

"Death. Demon! You are looking for death again!"

Chu Xiaobei was awakened by surprise. He was so angry that he was full of smoke, and his two small hands curled into claws and grabbed Su Lang's neck fiercely.

Squeeze you! !

"and many more!"

Su Lang quickly took out the pill that healed the mental injury and blocked Chu Xiaobei's claws.

A scent of medicine suddenly got into Chu Xiaobei's Qiong nose.

"Hmm--! So comfortable!"

When Chu Xiaobei smelled a trace of medicinal scent, he felt groggy, and his brain was refreshing and refreshing from time to time.

It's been a long time since it was so easy!

I feel all my pores are opened!

"How is it? Cool, right?"

Su Lang smiled and shook the pill in his hand.

[Chapter 506: Why is this name weird](#)

"Humph!"

"Dead pervert, give me the pill!"

Chu Xiaobei snorted coldly and grabbed the small paw on Su Lang's neck and turned to the pill.

Su Lang did not resist and let Chu Xiaobei take the medicine.

Chu Xiaobei was a little surprised when she got the medicine pill. She thought that Su Lang might bully her again.

It is pitiful.

A dignified six-star martial sage, with the strength of a nine-star great sage, she was actually bullied by a martial king class guy.

It's really a tiger falling in Pingyang and being ridden.

No, the tiger fell to Pingyang and was bullied by the dog!

She was not ridden!

"Wow, it turned out to be a seven-star sacred pill of perfect quality!"

Looking at the pill in his hand, Chu Xiaobei forgot the little unhappiness before, and his eyes were full of surprise and satisfaction.

Seven-star perfect holy pill!

Even Chu Xiaobei of this level has seen this level of pill!

The realm of martial arts becomes more difficult as you go back.

The same is true for Dan Dao and Qi Dao!

The holy pill is difficult to refine, and the seven-star perfect quality holy pill, I am afraid that at least the nine-star pill holy alchemist can try his luck to refine it.

"This guy is so mysterious!"

Chu Xiaobei couldn't help but glanced at Su Lang.

Then she saw Su Lang stretch out his hand, holding nine seven-star perfect sacred pills in his hand.

Su Lang smiled lightly: "Take a multi-pronged approach, and your injury should heal soon."

"My God, I only slept for a while!"

"Have you refined so many seven-star sacred pills in such a short period of time? And all of them are of perfect quality!"

Chu Xiaobei was deeply shocked, "Su Lang Da Lu, the devil is not a Danxian, right?"

"Tsk tusk, does this pill make you stupid?"

Seeing Chu Xiaobei's face full of horror, Su Lang couldn't help teasing.

"Humph!"

Chu Xiaobei came back to his senses and retorted, "You are so stupid, I haven't seen anything!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth raised: "Then you must have never seen my most precious baby!"

"What's the most precious baby?"

Chu Xiaobei was a little curious.

In her opinion, the one who can be regarded as the most precious by Su Lang must be a super powerful one, maybe it is an emperor!

"Hey, I won't tell you now."

Su Lang smiled happily, "When you have a chance, you will see it!"

"Huh, pretending to be mysterious."

Chu Xiaobei squashed her mouth, and immediately stretched out her little hand to grab the pill from Su Lang.

Holding the Chinese medicine pill, Chu Xiaobei felt that the healing speed of his injury had accelerated.

"Heal your injuries, I'll take a rest." Su Lang smiled and said.

"it is good....."

Chu Xiaobei nodded, "Well, you have worked so hard to refine the pill."

Su Lang smiled faintly, then came to the other side and sat cross-legged against the wall.

And his attention shifted to the cultivating villain in the mysterious black space.

Most of the cultivator's body has turned golden, and a third of the white halo behind his head has turned golden.

"Calculating, it is estimated that one day the cultivation level will break through."

"The spiritual realm will probably take five or six days to break through!"

While thinking about it, Su Lang let the system begin to refine Taiyi Tianxin Pill.

Before the alchemy material, he had it in the list of materials that he gave to Jiang Burate, and he bought many copies.

Taiyi Tianxin Pill is the best spiritual pill that Su Lang has currently mastered.

Although he was only a noble rank, he wanted to upgrade his mental power to the morning star realm corresponding to the \*\*\*\* rank, and Taiyi Tianxin Pill was completely sufficient.

Of course, in order to better enhance mental power, the best choice is to synthesize it into a god-level pill before taking it.

After a few minutes.

There were more than a thousand Taiyi Tianxin Pills in the storage space of Su Lang.

"Try the medicine first."

"If the medicine is more powerful, just take the Supreme Taiyi Tianxin Pill for the time being."

Su Lang took out a Taiyi Tianxin Pill and threw it into his mouth, refining it with spiritual power.

Suddenly, a strange force spread out and went straight to his mind.

Su Lang immediately felt that his mental power had been slightly increased.

"The medicinal power is average, far below the limit of my body."

Su Lang ticked the corner of his mouth and gave an instruction to the system, "Synthesize Taiyi Tianxin Pill for me!"

"Ding! You got the god-level pill Taishen Tianxin Pill\*1!"

"Ding! You got the god-level pill, too god..."

"..."

"Too god?"

"Why is this name weird?"

Su Lang frowned, then picked up a Taishen Tianxin Pill and threw it into his mouth.

[Chapter 507: The spiritual realm of Morningstar!](#)

The medicinal power of the god-rank pill is really far superior to the respect-rank pill.

Su Lang ate one, feeling the endless medicinal power being refined, and then rushed into his mind like a torrent, turning it into golden energetic energy.

At the same time, a small section of the white light circle behind the cultivator turned golden.

"Hiss, really fast and fierce!"

There was a touch of excitement on Su Lang's face, and immediately took out one Taishen Tianxin Pill.

Of course, he couldn't eat it all at once.

Although his true combat power has reached the quasi-god level, he can't take too many divine-level pills at once.

Therefore, Su Lang would swallow the next pill every time when the refining of one pill was completed, ensuring that nothing went wrong.

As time goes by.

Day turns into night, and becomes day again.

Su Lang's hand over a hundred perfect quality Taishen Tianxin Pills gradually ate them all.

Simultaneously.

In Su Lang's sea of knowledge, the number of thousands of silk ribbons has soared, reaching an inexhaustible level.

Countless golden silk ribbons and mists converged and flowed to the white halo, contained in the golden liquid spiritual power.

The liquid mental power that was originally only a small drop gradually strengthened, forming a liquid sphere that almost filled the white halo.

At this point, it has reached a pole and a bottleneck.

As more golden silk ribbons and mist blended in, a brighter golden light spot appeared in the center of the liquid spherical spiritual force!

Immediately afterwards, this light spot turned into a black hole, instantly swallowing the surrounding liquid mental power.

Those golden silk ribbons and mists that slowly fly over are also like being caught by a big hand, torn away fiercely, into the golden light spots.

The golden light spot slowly grew, and gradually, it was already clear that it was a six-pointed star-shaped crystal.

Immediately, a brighter golden light burst out, and the entire black sea of consciousness was opened up more bright space!

In Su Lang's internal vision, this hexagonal crystal was like an extremely dazzling golden star!

This is the spiritual power of crystallization! It is one of the characteristics of a god-level powerhouse!



"This is the realm of Morning Star!"

Su Lang felt it carefully, and found that his mental power was much stronger than before.

Both the scope of the spiritual power and the intensity of the spiritual power are dozens of times more than the realm of the sea of mind.

This is a qualitative leap!

"It's a pity that the pill has been consumed, otherwise it can be improved."

"But the mental power is enough to reach the level of the morning star, and I will find time to improve it later."

While thinking about it, Su Lang took out some pills for cultivation.

After some attempts, Su Lang found that he could easily bear the god-level cultivation medicine.

Therefore, he synthesized all the medicines into god-level medicines and then took them.

Under the huge power of the medicine, within an hour, the system prompt came

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

"No breakthrough for now!"

Su Lang refused the breakthrough, and then continued to swallow the pill to improve his cultivation.

Anyway, there is now an 'infinite cultivation base' function, even if it does not break through, the subsequent cultivation bases can be stored.

So Su Lang intends to save a little more cultivation base and break through to Wuhuang level in one fell swoop!

And just when Su Lang was immersed in cultivation.

Chu Xiaobei's injury also quickly healed under the action of the pill.

And at this moment.

Another series of system prompts came.

"Ding! Tiangang Silver Bone Secret Code has reached the Consummation level!"

"Ding! Beastheart Brahma Sea-Monster Copy has reached Consummation Level!"

"Ding! The true power of Qianqing Profound Vessel has reached the Consummation level!"

"Ding! Longyin Yuanyang Zhenjing has reached the Consummation Level!"

"Unexpectedly, time flies so fast, and the four imperial level exercises placed are completed again!"

"Hey, I have to choose the exercise method to place again, it's really annoying!"

While talking about troubles, Su Lang's face was excited.

Immediately, he took out all the venerable techniques on his body and began to select one by one.

After an entire hour of selection, Su Lang finally selected four deity-level exercises.

Because the shortcomings of defense and endurance have been compensated to a certain extent.

So this time Su Lang once again chose four long sword weapon techniques.

They are Shijue Lingxiao Profound Sword, Haoran Lingtian Sword Jue, Water Spirit Infinite Sword Jue, and Drifting Shadowless Sword.

Place the exercises.

Su Lang opened his own property panel to check again.

### [Chapter 508: Five days of drug practice](#)

[Name]: Su Lang

[Race]: human

[Qualification Level]: Turbidity

[Realm level]: Senior Wuwang

[Attack level]: Quasi-God+

[Defensive Level]: Peak Wu Zun +

[Shenfa Level]: Quasi-God+

[Endurance Level]: Peak Wu Zun +

[Spirit Level]: Realm of Morning Star

[Mastering the exercises]: Boundless Heart Sutra, Tiangang Silver Bone Secret Code (Imperial Level, Perfection), Beast Heart Brahma Sea Monster Copy (Imperial Level, Perfection),

Qianqing Xuanmai Zhen Gong (Imperial Level, Consummation), Longyin Yuanyang Zhenjing (Imperial Level, Consummation), Fengyun Biluo Xuandian (Imperial Level, Consummation),

Secrets of Feiyuwu Trace (Imperial Level, Consummation), Kongzhao Divine Sword Spectrum (Imperial Level, Consummation), Longwu Immortal Sword Record (Imperial Level, Consummation), Xuanguang Xumi Sword Art (Imperial Level, Consummation)

...

(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 11), one-key decomposition function (no level)

"It's getting closer and closer to the \*\*\*\* level."

"It is estimated that if I break through to the Martial Emperor level, the real combat power can break through to the Martial God level in all directions!"

Su Lang nodded slightly, then continued to practice medicine.

...

Five days passed in a blink of an eye.

I have practiced most of the four deities, and it is estimated that there will be three days to complete the practice.

And Su Lang has eaten all the pills used for cultivation.

His cultivation has also accumulated to a very terrifying level!

"There is no pill to take..."

Su Lang curled his lips and immediately looked at Chu Xiaobei.

She is still healing and doesn't know how she is recovering.

"Do you want to check her body?"

This thought flashed through Su Lang's mind and immediately dismissed it.

If you check it now, it is estimated that it will disturb Chu Xiaobei's healing, so let's wait for her to recover.

"Do you want to break through now?"

Su Lang hesitated a little, and then rejected it.

At this time, Su Lang had already determined that his cultivation level would allow him to break through from the senior martial king to the junior martial king level.

Once a breakthrough occurs, it will definitely cause a huge movement!

In this way, it is still easy to disturb Chu Xiaobei's healing.

"It seems I can only find something else to do."

After thinking about it, Su Lang decided to explore the situation of Wuyang Demon Cave.

"Treasure Hunting Flying Flying Drifters dispatch!"

With the order given, tens of thousands of treasure hunting flying flying flying gliders appeared out of thin air in the Wuyang Demon Cave headquarters.

The dense treasure hunting flying flying gliders overwhelmed the sky, and the entire Wuyang Demon Cave was instantly chaotic!

"Those weird mice have appeared again!"

Someone was horrified, "How did they appear? Why didn't I notice any clues!"

Someone panicked: "Damn, the last time these things appeared, our two branches were destroyed, and now they appear in our headquarters on a large scale..."

Someone frowned: "Could it be that the mysterious quasi-god who slaughtered our branch plans to attack our headquarters?"

"I hope he can do it."

"This guy doesn't know what it's coming from. Our boss checked the entire Yaochi Saint Clan's site, even the surrounding small aliens' chassis, but he still couldn't find his trace!"

Someone sneered, "If he could run out to die by himself, I would be eager!"

And at this moment.

A large number of treasure hunting flying flying gliders in an area suddenly turned into corpses and fell in pieces!

"Dog offal!"

"You dare to come to my Wuyang Devil's Cave to be wild!"

Wu Sheng Yangxu flew up into the air angrily, and the terrifying force carrying the power of rules rushed towards the treasure hunt flying flying like a flood.

The power of a generation of martial sages is so powerful that the surrounding treasure hunting flying flying gliders have been wiped out almost instantly!

The chaos ended here.

Yang Xu Wusheng frowned, but he didn't expect to solve the matter so easily.

The other party actually doesn't have any successors?

After some hesitation, Yang Xu Wusheng used his spiritual power to conduct a thorough inspection of his surroundings and found that there was indeed no problem.

So he snorted and ran to retreat.

Wuyang Demon Cave gradually recovered its calm.

### [Chapter 509: Squash you with one finger](#)

Su Lang, who lost tens of thousands of treasure hunting flying flying gliders, didn't feel very distressed.

Anyway, these treasure hunt flying gliders only have a cooling time of two hours, and they will be resurrected soon.

But he already has a lot of new information about Wuyang Devil's Cave.

"It has always been the one-star Martial Saint who is making shots."

"It seems Wuyang Martial Saint should be still practicing in retreat, or preparing for the day when the sun and the moon coincide. Just now I saw several women being taken to the dungeon..."

"With my current strength, once I break through the realm of cultivation, I can definitely reach the holy rank with the hole card of Devouring Clone!"

"With the addition of the sacred weapon Youtian Sword, even if I am not the opponent of Wuyang Wusheng and Yang Xuwusheng, I can still rescue Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian."

Thinking of this, Su Lang turned his head and looked at Chu Xiaobei, "There is also Chu Xiaobei, let her watch when the time comes, and let her take action if there is an accident."

at this time.

Chu Xiaobei opened his eyes suddenly, and two scorching eyes met Su Lang's eyes.

"Uh....."

Su Lang's mouth twitched.

What a coincidence, I just saw you and you woke up.

"Humph!"

"What do you look at, Da Er. Demon!"

Chu Xiaobei's brows and Qiong nose wrinkled slightly and shouted viciously.

"Look at the big beauties!"

Su Lang was too lazy to explain, but showed a wicked smile.

"Dead pervert!"

Chu Xiaobei's expression was stagnant, and his skin felt a little tight.

She sat there immersed in healing for five or six days.

During this time.

Su Lang, the big pervert won't keep staring at me, right?

From top to bottom, from left to right, from front to back! ?

Thinking of this, Chu Xiaobei's skin went from tight to a little numb, and his face turned slightly red.

Su Lang shrugged noncommittal: "How is your injury?"

"Huh, you need to control it!"

Chu Xiaobei snorted arrogantly at first, then couldn't help but smile again, "My injuries are all healed, hehe!"

"Oh, finally done?"

Su Lang nodded, "Can you display the strength of the Nine Star Martial Saint now?"

"of course!"

"I'm back to my peak state now!"

The corner of Chu Xiaobei's mouth rose slightly, "Hey, Su Lang, big pervert, I can squeeze you with one finger now, be careful!"

"Lying noisy, ruthless~"

"I gave you alchemy to heal your wounds, but you want to squash me when you get better!"

Su Lang raised his brows and smiled bitterly, "Why did I pick you up as a white-eyed wolf?"

"Humph!"

"I will repay you for your life-saving grace!"

"Don't give me wolves all day long."

As Chu Xiaobei spoke, she rolled her eyes, looking a little silly in Su Lang's eyes.

"Couldn't this woman hurt her brain, is she okay?"

Su Lang looked at Chu Xiaobei's eyes becoming a little weird, "Or... let her check her body again to make sure that the injury is complete?"

"Dead pervert!"

Chu Xiaobei became numb behind Su Lang's eyes, "Don't look at me like that, you are delusional!"

"What am I thinking about?"

Su Lang's mouth twitched, I just want to check your injury.

"Humph!"

Chu Xiaobei gritted her teeth and snorted, and immediately stopped talking.

Actually she didn't say something

—Don't think that I will promise by myself!

Su Lang raised his eyebrows: "By the way, how do you plan to repay me now?"

"I....."

Chu Xiaobei originally wanted to repay Su Lang with spiritual jade and treasures.

But when I thought about it, I felt it was not good for me to do so.

After all, it is a life-saving grace, and it is not enough to repay with some treasures, and I feel troubled.

Besides, does Su Lang lack that thing? (Su Lang: I am missing!!)

and so.....

"I do not know either..."

Chu Xiaobei smirked, she really couldn't think of how she could repay Su Lang for a while.

"Go!"

"Then tell me when you figure it out."

"It's been five days, so Yan Fa must have been waiting anxiously."

Su Lang rolled his eyes, and then said, "We will send him the pill and we can leave here."

"Okay, let's go then."

Chu Xiaobei nodded with an open eyebrow!

"Wait, there is one more thing I haven't done!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched and a finger was raised.

[Chapter 510: Break through the three-level junior martial emperor!](#)

Chu Xiaobei looked at Su Lang with a puzzled expression, "What else?"

"breakthrough!"

Su Lang smiled lightly and sat down cross-legged.

Immediately afterwards, he silently gave an order to break through the realm.

"boom!!"

As if a dam exploded, countless liquid auras appeared in Su Lang's meridians, and then rushed towards the Dantian like a mud-rock flow!

Simultaneously!

Su Lang also spread a horrible attraction.

The surrounding spirits are like water flowing into a sponge, and they are constantly being absorbed by Su Lang!

Immediately afterwards, in Chu Xiaobei's ghostly expression, three breakthrough fluctuations came from Su Lang one after another.

In an instant, Su Lang was promoted from the high-level martial king level to the junior martial king level!

From Wuwang to Wuhuang, there is no sublimation of the essence of life, but it is still a huge improvement.

"Raise three levels in a row!?"

Chu Xiaobei stared at a pair of beautiful eyes, opened her small mouth slightly, and she was completely stunned.

In fact, she hadn't seen anything like continuous breakthroughs in small realms.

Chu Xiaobei herself is a rare aptitude of the 'unparalleled' level, and she has also experienced continuous breakthroughs.

However, that was only at the time of Body Tempering Realm and Martial Artist Realm.

After breaking through the martial artist, she never broke through continuously!

But Su Lang actually broke through three levels in the realm of King Wu, and even surpassed a great realm!

This is incredible!

When Chu Xiaobei was surprised, Su Lang opened his attribute panel.

[Name]: Su Lang

[Race]: human

[Qualification Level]: Turbidity

[Realm level]: Junior Wuhuang

[Attack level]: Elementary Valkyrie+

[Defensive level]: Junior Valkyrie

[Shenfa Level]: Elementary Valkyrie+

[Endurance Level]: Junior Valkyrie

[Spirit Level]: Realm of Morning Star

[Mastering the exercises]: The Infinite Heart Sutra,...

"Part of the information has been omitted!"

...

"Sure enough, it has reached the Valkyrie level in all aspects!"

There was a hint of excitement in Su Lang's heart.

Wushen-level combat power, even in the Canglan Continent, can be regarded as a capable existence.

However, Su Lang knew very well in his heart that entering the hall just meant getting started.

"Okay, I'm done! Let's go!"

Su Lang got up from the ground, stretched out comfortably, and smiled slightly at Chu Xiaobei.

"Su Lang...what is your qualification?"

Chu Xiaobei looked at Su Lang with an indifferent expression in front of him, and asked hesitantly.

Isn't this guy better than me?



I am the most talented member of our Xuanyu clan!

"My qualifications?"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched slightly, and said, "I can't find one among the hundreds of millions of individuals with aptitude!"

"Sure enough, it is a better qualification than me..."

Chu Xiaobei nodded slightly, and the look in Su Lang's eyes changed again.

Now in her heart, Su Lang's image has become "a super genius perverted dude who knows how to make alchemy"!

Well, a long string of titles.

But she didn't even know that Su Lang's aptitude was indeed very rare, but it was not a good one, but a very rare one.

Muddy body.

It is absolutely impossible to enter the waste material qualification of the martial arts!

Had it not been for Su Lang's systematic existence, even if he worked so hard, how desperate he would not be today!

"Okay, let's go!"

Su Lang intentionally patted Chu Xiaobei's jade shoulder, but he gave up.

This woman is now healed from her injuries and has recovered to her peak, maybe an instinctive act of resistance will kill him.

Next, Su Lang sent a message to Yan Fa, and Xuan even left the alchemy room.

Soon, Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei came to the place where they had met with Yan Fa and other five sages of Yaochi.

"Ok?"

The first moment he saw Yan Fa and others, Su Lang felt something was wrong.

It's not that Yan Fa and the others seem to be turning their faces and doing bad things.

Instead, there was a trace of worry and anger in each of them.

It seems that something happened to the saints of Yaochi.