One Click 511

Chapter 511: You are optimistic

"Fellow Daoist Yan Fa, I have already refined the medicine you want."

Su Lang didn't bother to take care of the personal affairs of the saints of Yaochi, and took out the pill straight away.

The Holy Order's Pregnancy Qingfu Ling Pill looks very good, at first glance it looks like a priceless treasure.

The moment Su Lang took it out, Yan Fa's face looked much better.

However, Su Lang noticed that the faces of the other four Yaochi Martial Saints were still ugly, and even worsened for a moment.

Hmm... this seems to involve the inheritors of the Yaochi Saint Clan.

This is the internal competition of the Yaochi saints.

Su Lang didn't plan to do more, so he stuffed the pill to Yan Fa: "Daoist Yan Fa, please check."

"No need to check!"

"I can feel the power of the special rules inside!"

"This pill will definitely cure my descendants...problems!"

Yan Fa nodded very satisfied, and then put away the pill.

"Since there is no problem, then we will leave."

Su Lang smiled and took Chu Xiaobei, who was a maid, and Yan Fa and others to leave.

Yan Fa and others had something to do, and they didn't try to keep Su Lang too much. After a few words of politeness, they sent Su Lang to the holy city of Yaochi.

The two parties are separated, and probably will never see each other again.

Yaochi Holy City, on the street.

Chu Xiaobei and Su Lang walked side by side.

There is no need to act as a maid. Of course, Chu Xiaobei is not reconciled to be one step behind Su Lang, the little junior martial emperor.

Hmm...Although Su Lang broke through to the Wuhuang level, he was still a small one in Chu Xiaobei's eyes, and his finger was crushed.

"Su Lang, it's not long since the sun and the moon coincide."

Chu Xiaobei said, "I'm healed now, how about going to Wuyang Devil's Cave to help you rescue people?"

"No need to."

"I said my hatred, I will avenge myself."

Su Lang smiled and waved his hand, Wuyang Martial Saint, he must do it!

"Just you? Don't be arrogant, okay?"

"You are still a junior martial emperor even if you break the three barriers."

"Then Wuyang Martial Sage can make Yaochi Saint Clan have no choice, at least it is also a six-star Martial Sage, what do you use to fight him?

Chu Xiaobei hummed a little bit of hatred for the insensitivity and stubbornness of Su Lang.

"I have my own way."

Su Lang smiled, "If I really can't get revenge, you can help me out."

"Humph!"

Chu Xiaobei snorted softly.

It always feels like Su Lang is going to die, and she is the maid who is responsible for helping clean up the mess, or something.

It's so angry to be a maid again!

"I really have a way, you just want to be optimistic."

Su Lang smiled lightly, "Go, let's go to the trouble of those kidney-deficiency warriors in Wuyang Devil's Cave now!"

"Kidney Deficiency Warrior?"

Chu Xiaobei was a little confused.

Su Lang smiled without saying a word.

Isn't Wuyang just kidney deficiency? It's still a serious one...

"correct."

"Wuyang Demon Cave's whereabouts are erratic. We haven't even found their figures. How can we trouble them?"

Chu Xiaobei said with some regret, "Just now we should ask the Five Sages of Yaochi to inquire about them. They are local snakes, maybe there is news."

"No need to find them!"

"I've almost gotten their lair out!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth raised slightly, revealing a shallow smile.

"what?"

"Su Lang, what are you talking about?"

"When did you find the place where Wuyang Demon Cave is located?"

"Besides, with your cultivation base, can you still find out the lair of others?"

Chu Xiaobei was full of suspicion, and had 10,000 disbelief in Su Lang's words.

"Well, just while you are sleeping."

"After I practiced the medicine, I went out and strolled around, and then I found the place where Wuyang Demon Cave is located."

"Okay, don't look like I would never believe it. I'll take you to see if I can tell if what I said is true?"

Su Lang smiled and shrugged, and immediately took Chu Xiaobei's arm and flew outside the city.

"Well, then I'll go take a look with you."

Chu Xiaobei said uncertainly, and immediately realized that Su Lang actually took her arm.

Chapter 512: Of course I can!

"Let go of me, you pervert!"

In the exclamation, Chu Xiaobei shook Su Lang away intentionally.

However, he was worried that Su Lang's small body could not hold his own strength, so he could only be as angry and angry as before the injury, but there was no way.

The two flew and flew outside the city.

"Chu Xiaobei, you fly fast, you come to fly."

Su Lang stopped and said to Chu Xiaobei.

"I can't find it again!"

Chu Xiaobei frowned.

"It doesn't matter if you can't find it, I'll guide you." Su Lang smiled slightly.

"What is navigation?"

Chu Xiaobei was puzzled.

"It means to show the way."

Su Lang let go of Chu Xiaobei's arm and smiled, "Hurry up."

"Ok."

Chu Xiaobei nodded helplessly, and immediately wrapped Su Lang with mental strength.

This is the use of spiritual imperial objects, but it is Su Lang.

It sounds quite interesting!

"gone!"

Chu Xiaobei reminded him, and Xuan even rushed out.

"Wow! So fast!"

"Drive~!"

"Su Lang big pervert, you are looking for death!"

"..."

After some flight.

Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei stopped far away from the Wuyang Demon Cave.

Because of the treasure hunting flying flying flying probe, Su Lang was very clear about the layout of the Wuyang Demon Cave, and of course he also knew the range of the sentinel outside the Wuyang Demon Cave.

"Wuyang Demon Cave is here."

Su Lang held a map and said to Chu Xiaobei, "I didn't send you a message, just watch it from a distance. You can come and help after I send you a message."

"Are you sure you can do it?"

Chu Xiaobei frowned slightly.

"Of course I can!"

Su Lang said loudly.

Man, can you say the word "no"?

"Well, then you must be careful."

Chu Xiaobei nodded helplessly, then changed his expression and took out an item to Su Lang.

This is a veil that is a bit torn.

Su Lang had seen it long ago, and this veil was Chu Xiaobei's only holy artifact, named Bingyun Huan Tian Ling.

Bingyun Huan Tian Ling's rank is six-star saint rank, possessing strong ice attribute attack defense ability, and very strange transmog ability.

However, this veil is estimated to have been damaged in the battle of Chu Xiaobei's escape, resulting in only two three-star strength now.

Holy artifacts are extremely important to Wu Sheng, almost comparable to life!

But now, Chu Xiaobei actually loaned Su Lang's sacred artifacts that he still had time to repair in the future.

"You have a heart."

"But I can't use it."

Su Lang's face rose with a gentle smile.

"Huh, don't forget it!"

Chu Xiaobei rolled his eyes and put away Bingyun Huantian Ling.

"Well, by the way, I'll fix it for you when I have time."

Su Lang's smile remained unchanged, "In addition to alchemy, I am also very good at refining tools!"

"Just leave your mouth blank."

Chu Xiaobei rolled his eyes even harder.

A little Wu Huang, who has such incredible alchemy attainments, even if he is good at refining tools, how can others live?

"Haha, that's it."

Regardless of whether Chu Xiaobei believed it or not, Su Lang left a word and flew towards the Wuyang Demon Cave.

Chu Xiaobei shouted: "Be careful, don't let me collect your corpse, big pervert!"

"understood!"

Su Lang replied, and gradually disappeared into the distance.

Chu Xiaobei stopped in place for a while, then flew high into the sky, following Su Lang far behind.

With her six-star martial sage's realm, the nine-star martial sage's combat power, it is simply too simple to follow Su Lang silently.

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For Wuyang Demon Cave, Su Lang had already planned and was confident.

After flying for a period of time, he directly dispatched the clone to an unmanned corner that had been explored before.

Nothing happened.

This shows that Yang Xu Wusheng did not always maintain a large range of spiritual perception.

"Clone replacement!"

With a thought, Su Lang came to the interior of Wuyang Demon Cave!

At the same time, Chu Xiaobei, who was sitting in the cloud, looked at Su Lang in front of her with surprise, she always felt that Su Lang had become different in an instant!

Is it an illusion?

No, Su Lang under her nose has become a clone.

At this moment, the clone disappeared.

Chapter 513: The disdainful Martial Saint

"Huh!? What kind of transmission is this!? I don't even feel it at all!"

Turbulent waves rose in Chu Xiaobei's heart, and with her nine-star martial sage's strength, she could not see through Su Lang's transmission methods.

This guy is so mysterious!

Shocked, Chu Xiaobei flew in the direction of Wuyang Demon Cave.

Soon, she was getting closer and closer to the Wuyang Demon Cave.

However, Chu Xiaobei was still very obedient and did not move on.

The other side.

Su Lang put one clone in the main city of Fengling as a life-saving hole card, and then withdrew the other 14 clones.

Look up at the sky.

Su Lang's mental power rushed out and fell onto the hidden formation.

"Array control!!"

In an instant, Su Lang usurped the control of Wuyang Demon Cave's protective formation.

A huge mask appeared in the air, and even Chu Xiaobei in the distance could see it.

"The formation is out of control!!"

"Quickly, check what happened!"

"Something's wrong, it's not a fault in the formation, and the formation I am responsible for is out of control!"

"Quickly, the protective formation of the woman in the dungeon is also out of control!"

"All the formations are out of control. Someone has invaded and someone has invaded. Tell Master Wu Sheng!"

"..."

The formation that enveloped the entire Wuyang Demon Cave was out of control at the same time, directly causing a large number of warriors in the Wuyang Demon Cave to panic.

You know, the formation of Wuyang Devil's Cave is a real holy rank formation!

Can instantly seize control, then how terrifying the enemy's cultivation base should be! ?

Not only the low-level warriors, even the warlords such as Luo Xie, and even the martial sage Yangxu felt shocked!

"Who is it !? He can seize control of our formation in an instant."

"I am afraid that the person who came was with the quasi-sage before, and the quasi-sage is here to explore the way!"

"Damn, who on earth are they can't be found out by our intelligence network!"

"The visitor should not be underestimated, shall we tell Master Wuyang Wusheng to ask him to take action?"

"Master Wuyang Wusheng is in retreat, preparing for the coincidence of the sun and the moon, and cannot easily disturb him."

"Yes, let's stare at it first. If we can't stand it anymore, then go and ask Master Wuyang Wusheng to do it!"

Luo Xie and other four Valkyrie and Yangxu Martial Saint gathered together.

After some discussions, they decided that the enemy would not move, and I would not move.

And at this time!

"Swallow the clone!"

Su Lang gave an order and immediately swallowed 10 clones!

A horrible aura suddenly broke out of him!

Even the boundless sky of the Canglan Continent has a feeling of change in color! !

This is the breath of Wu Sheng!

[Name]: Su Lang

[Race]: human

[Qualification Level]: Turbidity

[Realm level]: Junior Wuhuang

[Attack level]: One-star Wusheng+

[Defense level]: One-star Wusheng

[Shenfa level]: One-star Wusheng+

[Endurance level]: One-star Wusheng

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"Holy step breath!"

"It's Wu Sheng! Run away!"

"Run away, otherwise you will die if you are seen!"

"..."

The young people in the Wuyang Devil's Cave were panicked, and fled towards the place they believed to be safe.

At the same time, Luo Xie and other Valkyrie's expressions changed drastically, and they all looked at Wusheng Yang Xu in shock.

And Yang Xuwusheng's look is very strange.

At first it was cautious, then it was surprised, and finally it turned into contempt and disdain!

Because in his perception, that terrifying martial sage breath is only 1 star, and the most important thing is that there is no feeling of mysterious rules!

There is only one explanation for this situation.

That is, this person must have used the pill increase, or through some kind of anti-sky secret method, to abruptly raise the combat power to the holy rank!

"It should be the quasi-sage before!"

"Hmph, the quasi-sage, thinking that by temporarily breaking through to the Saint-level combat power with the secret pill, he can destroy my Wuyang Devil's Cave?"

"Extremely ridiculous!!"

Yang Xu Wusheng sneered again and again, and disappeared from the same place with a move.

Between three steps.

He came to the source of the aura burst and saw Su Lang who was so young and utterly young.

Chapter 514: Give back your words!

"It's you, dare to slaughter my two branches of Wuyang Demon Cave?"

Sage Yang Xuwu looked down at Su Lang condescendingly, with a deep contempt on his face.

At this moment, he was closer, and he felt more clearly that Su Lang didn't have any sense of mysterious rules!

It's just a pseudo-holy!

"Hehe, you Wuyang Devil's Cave do no evil, not only did I slaughter your branch, I will slaughter your headquarters today!"

Su Lang sneered, "I, Su Lang, want to make your Wuyang Devil Cave history!"

"Su Lang?"

"You don't know anything about the power of the holy rank!"

Wu Sheng Yangxu shook his head in disdain, "You want to slaughter my Wuyang Devil's Lagoon, and I, I want to arrest you and endure the pain of 10,000 years of life is worse than death!"

"You are just a mere one-star Wusheng."

Su Lang's expression grew colder, and immediately drew out a long sword.

This long sword is the top artifact he let the system build casually, and it is also a quasi-sacred weapon.

However, this long sword is incomparable to Youtian Sword, because its abilities are too complicated.

It was built just to hide the clumsiness.

"Tsk tsk."

"Is it a quasi-sacred weapon? The weapon is good, better than mine."

"Unfortunately, in the face of the power of the holy rank rules, no matter how good your quasi-sacred weapon is, it is useless!"

"I will slowly let you see clearly how big the gap is between you and the real Martial Saint!"

Yang Xu Wusheng showed a contemptuous and cruel smile.

Immediately afterwards, he punched fiercely, blasting towards Su Lang like a meteor.

"Xuanguang Xumi Sword Art!!"

Su Lang made a move in an instant, and the tip of the sword seemed to pass through the void space, directly before the fist of Wusheng Yangxu.

Quasi-Holy Weapon, fight against holy rank flesh!

boom!!

"Kang Dang--!"

The quasi-saint weapon in Su Lang's hand was directly broken and damaged!

And Su Lang himself flew upside down like a puppet!

"Not good!"

Su Lang showed a panic on his face, and then immediately fled.

"Hahahaha!"

Yang Xu Wusheng laughed wildly, moved his feet, and chased him away.

"Array control!"

When Su Lang flew to the edge of the formation, he urged all kinds of formations to be trapped towards Yang Xuwusheng.

Wuyang Demon Cave's holy step formation method immediately trapped Yang Xuwu Sage in it.

"Being able to control the formation, it's a very powerful ability."

Yang Xuwusheng's expression is gloomy: "It's a pity that you are not strong enough, no matter how hard you toss, you will be caught by me and become the object of my torment!"

"Hmph, you don't need to catch, I will be back!"

Su Lang sipped fiercely, then turned around and fled quickly.

"Do you think that the formation of our Wuyang Demon Cavern, I don't know the weakness?"

Yang Xu Wusheng sneered again and again, and didn't bother to let people cancel the formation energy, and directly slammed in the direction of Duigan, hitting one of the nodes.

"Boom!"

A cobweb-like crack immediately appeared on the formation.

Yang Xu Wusheng blasted another punch, and a big hole suddenly appeared in the formation barrier!

"Where can you go?"

Yangxu Wusheng pursued Su Lang in the direction of fleeing, his face was cruel and insidious.

And this time.

Su Lang had already flew a long distance away while he was trapped for a while.

Although he doesn't have the power of rules, his speed is about the same as Yangxu Martial Saint.

Because the power of the rules learned by Yangxuwu Sheng didn't improve the speed.

And really have to count.

Su Lang's speed was much faster than Yang Xu Wusheng.

Because Yang Xu Wusheng first entered the realm of Wusheng, his all-round combat power can reach a one-star Wusheng.

In terms of physical fitness, Su Lang is half a small realm higher than him!

The attacking aspect is also, if it is not for the power of the rules, Yang Xu Wusheng simply can not beat Su Lang!

In order to prevent Yang Xu Wusheng from catching up, Su Lang slowed down, allowing Yang Xu Wusheng to slowly shorten the distance between the two.

Not long.

The two flew to a place far, far away from the Wuyang Demon Cave.

suddenly.

Su Lang stopped his figure!

"Hahaha, why don't you escape !?"

"Could it be that your secret method or pill has failed?"

"Humph, no matter what your reason is, you will lose today!"

Saint Yang Xuwu laughed wildly, and kicked Su Lang's thigh while flying.

He wants to slowly abolish Su Lang's limbs and carry out cruel killings!

But the next moment.

Sage Yang Xu Wu found in shock that Su Lang escaped his attack!

At the same time, a long sword with black stripes on a white background pierced his head silently!

"this is!?"

"The power of rules! The true holy soldiers!!"

Wu Sheng Yang Xu stood upside down in an instant, his pupils shrank suddenly, and he had to dodge without thinking.

"Your words, I will return them to you exactly."

"Where can you escape!?"

Su Lang narrowed his eyes slightly, his tone was low, and the long sword had already pierced the head of Saint Yang Xuwu!

Chapter 515: Lead the snake out of the hole

"boom!"

Wu Sheng Yangxu felt that his mind had collapsed, and his entire consciousness disappeared instantly.

This was the spiritual attack of Youtianjian, which directly destroyed his soul!

"Ding! You get the soul of the low-level martial sage*1, the guide of space*1, the top-level artifact Ruyi Dragon King scroll*1, the best spiritual jade*300, the high-grade spiritual jade*, 12682, the middle-grade spiritual jade*625684, the low-grade spiritual jade *12365686, materials for holy refining..."

The appearance of the system represents the death of a generation of martial sages at the hands of Su Lang!

at the same time.

Chu Xiaobei, who was hiding in the sky, covered her small mouth in surprise, and she was almost crazy.

prior to.

Su Lang used a mysterious and unknown secret method to greatly increase his combat power, reaching the martial sage level!

This has made her incredible and terrified!

But now, Su Lang actually took out a hidden hole card and killed Yang Xu Wusheng in one fell swoop!

This scene utterly shocked Chu Xiaobei's mind!

"Su Lang Dalu. Who on earth is a demon, so powerful!"

"Kill a one-star martial sage at the level of the emperor, crossing three realms in the middle!"

"Moreover, among these three great realms, two are great realms for the sublimation of the essence of life!"

"Such an unbelievable thing, the Canglan Continent has appeared for the first time in history!"

Chu Xiaobei looked at Su Lang blankly, even his thinking was about to freeze!

And at this moment.

Su Lang who killed Yangxu Martial Saint was checking the spoils.

"hiss!"

"The soul of low-level Martial Saint! Good thing!"

"Moreover, I didn't expect this guy to have so many spirit jade!"

"In total, it has almost reached five million medium-grade spirit jade!"

Su Lang thought that he could already be disinterested in money, but now he couldn't help being excited.

"However, the most urgent task is to deal with Wuyang Wusheng and rescue Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian."

"These spirit jade or something, wait until the end of the matter to upgrade the system functions!"

"Yangxu Martial Saint was killed by me, the first ring of the plan is completed!

"Next Wuyang Wusheng must be angry, come on, the second ring, I am ready!"

While thinking about it, Su Lang looked at the place where Wuyang Demon Cave headquarters was located.

"Roar--!!"

A terrifying roar broke through the clouds, and the sound passed through tens of thousands of miles in an instant. The mountains trembled and the rivers flooded!

"who is it!?"

"Dare to kill my subordinates!!"

Angry voices spread throughout the wilderness, and countless creatures fled around as if they encountered natural disasters.

Immediately afterwards, a figure carrying a frightening aura rose to the sky and chased in the direction of Su Lang.

This person is the master of Wuyang Demon Cave, Wuyang Wusheng!

"really!"

"Successfully led the snake out of the hole, this guy was led out by me!"

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

Immediately, he immediately used his full strength to escape frantically!

at the same time.

Chu Xiaobei, who was hidden in the sky, recovered from the shock and frowned slightly.

Su Lang was able to kill a star Yang Xu Wusheng in the realm of Emperor Wu, so his record was indeed against the sky.

But Wuyang Martial Saint is different from Yangxu Martial Saint. He is an old monster who has lived for a long time, and his combat power has reached the level of six-star Martial Saint!

The difference between one star and six stars is too big!

Wuyang Wusheng's combat power is almost dozens of times that of Yangxu Wusheng!

With such a huge gap, Su Lang can once again create miracles! ?

impossible!

"Once Su Lang is in danger, I will do it immediately."

Chu Xiaobei took a deep breath, and chased him in the direction of Su Lang's escape.

at the same time.

Wuyang Wusheng was fast, and soon he came to the place where Yangxu Wusheng had fallen.

There are no traces of battle here, but there is still the breath of Yangxu Martial Saint.

"Yang Xu!!"

Wuyang Wusheng is a muscular man, but at this time he shed tears.

I don't know what is the relationship between him and Wusheng Yangxu.

"Don't worry, I will avenge you!"

"I will personally grab that dog's bite in front of your spiritual position, let him suffer all the pain in the world, so as to comfort you in the sky!"

"what--!!"

With a roar to the sky, with blood-red eyes and a hideous complexion, Wuyang Martial Saint carrying endless hatred, chased after Su Lang where he fled.

Chapter 516: Tiaohulishan

At this moment.

Su Lang, who has a one-star martial arts speed, has fled for tens of thousands of miles.

But this distance is nothing in Wuyang Wusheng's eyes.

He took it step by step, each step spanning dozens of miles, quite a touch of shrinkage!

This speed is dozens of times that of Su Lang!

The distance between the two sides is rapidly closing.

Chu Xiaobei, who was hidden in the sky, couldn't help but lift his heart.

She is ready to shoot!

And at this moment.

With a thought, Su Lang dispatched one clone to the Wuyang Demon Cavern, and immediately swallowed three clones again!

In an instant, Su Lang's aura soared.

"Properties panel!"

[Name]: Su Lang

[Race]: human

[Qualification Level]: Turbidity

[Realm level]: Junior Wuhuang

[Attack level]: Two-star Wusheng

[Defense level]: One-star Wusheng+

[Shenfa level]: Two-star Wusheng

[Endurance level]: One-star Wusheng+

(Partially omitted)

After reaching the second-star martial arts level, Su Lang's speed immediately increased a lot.

Although still being madly pulled closer by Wuyang Wusheng.

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But Wuyang Wusheng's time to catch up with Su Lang almost doubled.

Even if this time is short.

For Wu Sheng, he could also escape a long distance.

And Su Lang's goal is to complete the second ring of the plan, "Adjust the Tiger from the Mountain"!

Only by drawing Wuyang Wusheng from the Wuyang Demon Cave headquarters can the safety of Ji Ruxue and others be better guaranteed!

"what!?"

"The big satyr of Su Lang has actually increased his saint-level combat power by another star!"

Chu Xiaobei was shocked again, a small heart pounding and pounding.

In her eyes, Su Lang became more mysterious and unmeasurable!

The other side.

"whispering sound!"

"No matter how hard you struggle, you will never escape from my palm!"

Wuyang Wusheng noticed that Su Lang's speed had increased, and his heart suddenly sneered.

But he didn't even know that he had already fallen into Su Lang's trap!

"Fly farther, so that Wuyang Martial Saint can't rush back to Wuyang Devil's Cave in a short time."

"However, in order to avoid any teleportation methods of Wuyang Wusheng, some arrangements must be made."

Seeing the murderous Wuyang Martial Saint behind him, Su Lang was not stable enough, and he even had time to make some arrangements.

"system!"

"Use one key to refine the formation, refine the space confinement formation!"

Su Lang gave an order, and the system immediately began to refine a large number of space confinement formations.

Su Lang has already mastered many kinds of this formation.

There are two kinds in the main city of Fengling tribe, and more in the resident of Yaochi holy city and Yaochi holy tribe.

Su Lang can refine these formations at a glance, and has already included them in the scope of refining!

The speed of the system refining the formation is very fast.

In a short time, seven or eight holy formations were refined!

And these seven or eight holy formations are still the kind of matching combination, and their power should not be underestimated!

After doing all this, Wuyang Wusheng took another step closer to Su Lang.

"There is still time!"

"System, refining the holy rank difficult array!"

Following Su Lang's order, each holy rank trapped formation was refined, and it was also a matching formation.

And at this moment.

Su Lang and Wuyang Wusheng have come to an extremely remote place.

Wuyang Wusheng was getting closer and closer to Su Lang.

As long as the distance between the two parties is a little closer, the attack range of Wuyang Wusheng will be reached!

"it's time!"

Su Lang stopped abruptly and turned to look at Wuyang Martial Saint who was approaching quickly.

The property panel is displayed.

This Wuyang Wusheng is a five-star Wusheng.

However, the attack level and body skills have reached six stars, while the defense and endurance are only four stars.

"Is it a side effect of the exercise?"

Su Lang squinted slightly, but he didn't rush to make a formation.

Because to ensure that the third ring of the plan is foolproof, you must wait for Wuyang Wusheng to get closer and closer! !

"Don't even run away?"

"Haha, is this confession? Do you ask for forgiveness?"

"Unfortunately, you killed my Yang Xu. No matter what price you pay, I will never let you go!"

Wuyang Wusheng saw Su Lang stop, and when he sneered, he came to a place not far from Su Lang in three or two steps, and took it with one palm, like the sky fell!

"Jin Kai!!"

Facing the terror attack of Six-Star Martial Saint, Su Lang didn't panic at all, and immediately activated the formation.

In an instant, a large number of formation barriers emerged, trapping Su Lang and Wuyang Wusheng inside at the same time!

Chapter 517: Quickly pat me on the head!

"What is this going to do!?"

"Even trapped me and him in the formation?"

"Isn't he supposed to isolate me with formations?"

Wuyang Wusheng was uncertain in his heart, but his hands kept attacking, and he wanted to put Su Lang and death.

Time moved forward for an instant.

Chu Xiaobei is in a daze!

"What the **** is this guy doing!?"

Chu Xiaobei couldn't understand at all, why Su Lang would use the trapped formation to trap himself and Wuyang Wusheng together.

This is simply... the operation of mystery!

"do not care!"

Seeing that Wuyang Wusheng was about to kill Su Lang immediately, Chu Xiaobei walked out of the void without thinking, and stepped on Wuyang Wusheng's head.

The terrifying power of the Nine-Star Great Sage came, and Wuyang Wusheng's complexion changed drastically, terrified! !

He didn't even think about it, and immediately stopped and fled!

However, as soon as he turned around, he was facing a sleepy formation!

"It's over!"

"It turns out that this is the function of the sleepy formation!"

"This Star Martial Saint is a bait!"

"I stepped into someone else's trap!"

"Damn! Who is this nine-star martial sage? Why kill me!?"

"..."

A lot of thoughts flashed through Wuyang Wusheng's mind, and he felt the despair and horror of death!

When facing death, time seems to be extremely long.

Wuyang Wusheng could clearly perceive the absolutely irresistible majestic force above his head.

Death is approaching!

Suddenly.

"stop--!!"

There was a sharp shout, with extreme dissatisfaction in the voice.

"Who is calling?"

Wuyang Wusheng was a little confused, "Did I have auditory hallucinations?"

And at this moment.

At that moment, the terrifying attack that would step his head into his chest actually stopped!

"what happened?"

"Am I dreaming? I should have been trampled to death? What happened?"

Wuyang Wusheng looked around with a dull face.

Then I saw the young Martial Saint man rolling his eyes and saying to the extremely beautiful Nine-Star Female Martial Saint:

"Didn't you say that you can only take action after I call it?"

"Why are you so disobedient, go back quickly!"

"..."

Then, I saw the beautiful and fair-looking Wusheng Sheng said:

"Humph!"

"I was worried that you made the move, you actually yell at me!"

"Hmph, go **** you, I won't care about you anymore!"

"..."

Immediately, the female martial artist who was so beautiful that she couldn't look directly put her feet away, and Qiqiao disappeared in smoke.

"What the **** happened here!?"

"Is it possible that this little martial sage is not a bait, but a son of a big race, am I being regarded as the object of experience?"

"Yes! That little Wusheng dare to scold a nine-star female sage, and that female sage is still obedient!"

"This guy, is it a direct line of the Emperor Clan!!"

"I have provoke someone, didn't I just arrest a few women !?"

"The Emperor Clan's direct line unexpectedly ran into this chaos, and found my head!?"

Wuyang Wusheng thought continuously, his eyes widened, panic and powerless.

However, it is better than the temporary despair before.

Wuyang Wusheng settled down, and then planned to kneel down and kowtow to Su Lang for mercy.

But at this moment.

"Hey, Wuyang Wusheng!"

"It didn't count just now, let's start again, come and come, pat me on the head!"

Two words fell in Wuyang Wusheng's ears, making him once again confused.

"Don't be in a daze!"

Su Lang took a deep breath and said seriously, "Hurry up and pat me on the head, now, immediately, immediately"

"I...I know I was wrong!"

"Don't tease me anymore, I'll kowtow to you and admit your mistake!"

"Please go around me once, I am willing to be a slave and a dog, I am very good at doing dirty things!"

Wuyang Wusheng was stunned, but still knelt down in horror, took out a stone, and kowtowed his head on it.

Looking at him, he was almost shocked.

"Ugh!"

Su Lang was very upset and unwilling to sigh.

Such a perfect plan was actually ruined by Chu Xiaobei!

If according to the original plan...

Chapter 518: Don't you want to take me as a slave?

Wuyang Wusheng slapped down, and Su Lang triggered a death substitution, swapping positions with the clone placed in the Wuyang Demon Cave, and the clone would bear the death.

Immediately, Wuyang Wusheng was trapped in the formation and could not leave temporarily.

And Su Lang began to massacre in Wuyang Devil's Cave, with the goal of rescuing Ji Ruxue, Murong Xianxian and others, killing Luo Xie and other four Valkyrie, and obtaining four Valkyries Soul.

Immediately afterwards, the spirit of the **** of war and many holy tier materials were used to evolve the 'Tai Chi Meteorite Thunder' to the extent that it can kill Wuyang Wusheng.

Finally, dispatch the last clone to the outside.

Then use the avatar to replace, and then carry the Tai Chi Meteorite Thunder into the trapped formation, activate Tai Chi Meteorite Thunder, and kill Wuyang Wusheng.

But Su Lang triggered death replacement again, returned to Wuyang Demon Cave, and met Ji Ruxue and others.

Ah, what a perfect plan!

But now it seems that this plan is not working.

•••

Wuyang Wusheng was so scared that he didn't even need dignity in order to survive.

Dignified five-star martial artist.

Howling for mercy as a stray dog.

Now you let him slap you on the head, do you think he dare?

I'm afraid I will cut off my hands directly!

"Chu Xiaobei."

"Forget it, you can trample him to death, alas!"

Su Lang had to give up his plan and shouted at the void.

This is like trampling an ant to death.

But Wuyang Wusheng, who was regarded as an ant, didn't even dare to even think of a rebuttal!

He kept kowtow, chanting words like this begging for mercy.

But no one listened.

"Humph!"

"I said, I won't care about you anymore!"

Chu Xiaobei's proud voice came from the void.

If you listen carefully, there is still a little pride in it.

"Okay my saint sister."

Su Lang shrugged helplessly, "Hurry up."

"No, please forgive me."

"I'm very useful!"

"..."

Wuyang Wusheng begged for mercy with more fear.

But no one listened.

"Ok."

"It's really annoying."

"Don't do it for a while, and ask me to do it again for a while."

Chu Xiaobei appeared from the void, still rolling his eyes. Soon, she had to do it. "Do not!" "I don't want to die!" "Fight, at least die with that kid!" Wuyang Wusheng finally got angry, he knew he had no hope, he could only desperately hysterically. But at this moment. "and many more." Su Lang said suddenly, "Keep him alive, just step on half-dead." This statement came out. The desperate energy in Wuyang Wusheng's heart immediately vented! Oh my god, don't die! Then I desperately got a wool! "Listening to what he said, I should be taken as a slave." "Haha, great, I'm a dirty job, and I hold the thighs of the gods!" "Quack guack!" Wuyang Wusheng was extremely excited. at the same time. "Humph." "There are so many requests!" Chu Xiaobei raised her chin proudly, then came into the formation and stepped on Wuyang Wusheng. "boom!" Like a meteor falling from the sky, it instantly fell on Wuyang Wusheng. The aftermath of a group of power spread, and it made all the sleepy gusts of wind and rain shake. "what--!!" Wuyang Wusheng, who was the first to bear the brunt, let out a painful scream, and then fell to the ground dying.

"Master, come catch me, I want to be a cow and a horse for you!"

In the pain, Wuyang Wusheng raised a trace of expectation.

Soon.

He suddenly saw a sword light!

"this is!?"

Wuyang Wusheng's pupils shrank suddenly, even if Xuan felt more intense pain coming from his mind.

"Do not!"

Wuyang Wusheng screamed in his heart, and he couldn't believe it, "Don't you want to take me as a slave? How could..."

"Ding! You get Intermediate Martial Saint Soul*1, Space Attract*1, Elementary Saint Soldier Shadow Soul Xuanyu Banner*1, Supreme Spirit Jade*523, High Grade Spirit Jade*22682, Middle Grade Spirit Jade*325684, Lower Grade Spirit Jade*2565686, holy refining material..."

Chapter 519: A cyan storm

Another beautiful system prompt!

"This Wuyang Wusheng is indeed richer than Yang Xu Wusheng."

"Counting down, there are more than 7.8 million middle-grade spirit jade!"

"It's a pity that the currency is incomparably synthesized, otherwise at a ratio of ten to one, I will never worry about funds anymore."

Su Lang happily put away the sword Youtian sword, and then deposited all the middle-grade spirit jade into the system balance.

"I thought you were going to spare him his life."

Chu Xiaobei came to Su Lang with a small trace of pride on his face.

Before Su Lang had not let her make a move, but didn't he beg her to make a move in the end?

"This guy killed a Valkyrie. It's an old friend of mine. He also kidnapped a woman I value very much. I must kill him."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "Let's go back, let's go back to the Wuyang Devil's Lagoon and kill all the dogs."

"it is good."

Chu Xiaobei was in a good mood, and flew to Wuyang Demon Cave with Su Lang.

This time it turned out not to use mental power to "impere" Su Lang, but to grab his arm.

Then, Su Lang deeply felt the speed of Jiuxing Wusheng once.

It's so fast!

It's like getting used to riding a bicycle and suddenly getting on the high-speed rail.

Not long.

The two came to the outside of Wuyang Demon Cave.

At this time, the little scumbags inside looked relaxed, looking expectantly at the direction where Wuyang Wusheng had left before.

They didn't even know that their boss had been killed by Su Lang.

The control of Wuyang Demon Cave's formation is still in Su Lang's hands.

Therefore, Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei easily entered the Wuyang Demon Cave.

Next, there was a short killing.

Everyone, including Luo Xie's four martial gods, was completely killed by Su Lang!

Immediately, Su Lang took Chu Xiaobei to the gate of the dungeon.

"open."

Su Lang thought, the formation was activated, and the dungeon door slowly opened.

A deep staircase appeared in front of him, leading to the deepest underground.

The ground was dark, and I couldn't see my fingers, but it was nothing to Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei.

Su Lang did not hesitate at all, and led Chu Xiaobei down.

Soon, individual cells appeared in the field of vision.

Su Lang opened them one by one with his spiritual treasure, revealing the women imprisoned inside.

"what!!"

"Don't kill me, I don't want to die!"

"You bastards, I won't die from you!"

"..."

The woman's begging for mercy and anger were intertwined.

Obviously, they all regard Su Lang as a person from Wuyang Devil's Cave.

"It's all quiet."

"Wuyang Devil Cave has been destroyed by me, you are free."

"But this place is quite remote. If you believe me, stay here, and I will pick you up soon."

Su Lang's voice came out, and the women suddenly fell silent.

Immediately afterwards, there were waves of lowered excitement.

"We are saved!"

"Great, we are saved."

"I don't know who saved me. Listening to his voice, he must be very handsome!"

"I want to stay and wait for him to pick me up!"

"..."

The women were so excited that they decided to stay and wait for Su Lang.

Su Lang smiled faintly at this, and then continued to look forward.

One by one, closed cells were opened, and more women were released.

Because these special cells are completely isolated from sound.

So these women didn't know the identity of Su Lang.

They begged for mercy and scolded at the beginning, and Su Lang had to calm down again and again.

Gradually, Su Lang became a little irritable.

Because there are no figures of Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian in the opened cell!

Su Lang squeezed his fist and continued searching.

Soon, there is only one cell left!

"Will the person you're looking for isn't here?"

"Perhaps, they weren't caught at all ?"

Looking at the last cell, Chu Xiaobei glanced at Su Lang.

In her opinion, the chance that the person Su Lang is looking for will be in this last cell is too small.

"I do not know either....."

Su Lang took a deep breath, and then opened the door of the last cell.

"boom!!"

A group of blue storm rushed out fiercely, hit Su Lang's face, blowing his hair scattered and flying.

Chapter 520: I finally found you

"The wind dance is too imaginary!"

"It's Ruxue's wind dance too virtual!"

In an instant, Su Lang's eyes gradually widened, revealing a touch of joy and excitement that could not be concealed.

But did not wait for him to speak.

"boom!"

A ball of blue water hit his face with a thud!

Lying noisy! Why are you hitting me!? "boom!!" A foul-smelling poisonous smoke fell on Su Lang's face and exploded! Made! Who is this again!? "what!" "stop fighting!" Finally, an extremely surprised girl shout came out. It's Ji Ruxue's voice! Immediately, there was another shout of surprise: "Su Lang! Why are you here!?" It's Murong Xianxian's voice! "Who is he!?" The third surprised female voice sounded. I don't know whose voice! "Brother Su Lang!" Suddenly a group of white shadows rushed out of the cell and crashed into Su Lang's arms. It's soft, and it's a little bouncy. It seems that this girl has actually developed a little during the time she has not seen her. "Ruxue, I finally found you, haha." Su Lang stroked the girl's hair in his arms, his expression full of gentleness. Seeing this scene, Chu Xiaobei on the side could not help but curse in his heart: "Big pervert, don't let it go!" At this time. Another taller figure also rushed in front of Su Lang, embracing Su Lang and Ji Ruxue. "Su Lang, I didn't expect you to find it here!" "Here, it's an extremely terrifying magic cave on the Canglan Continent!" "We all feel like we are over..." Murong Xianxian's pleasantly surprised voice revealed the endless fear and fear.

"Okay, it's okay now!"

Su Lang smiled lightly, took out a hand, and took Murong Xianxian into his arms.

Feeling Su Lang's generous chest, the anxiety in Murong Xianxian's heart dissipated a lot.

"Humph!"

"Death. Demon!"

Chu Xiaobei rolled his eyes and gritted his teeth, revealing a trace of contempt, and then put aside his small face.

"Brother Su Lang!"

"How did you find here?"

"This is Wuyang Demon Cave. The leader is a very cruel Martial Saint!"

"I.... My father and Granny Ke died in the hands of that Martial Saint!"

"Listen to Sister Yiran, that martial sage is named Wuyang, a terrifying five-star martial sage!"

"Brother Su Lang, how shall we escape from this demon cave later?"

"..."

Ji Ruxue was speaking in Su Lang's arms, with deep concern in her tone.

"Don't worry, Ruxue."

"I came here, and that Wuyang Wusheng has already been killed by me."

A sneer appeared on Su Lang's face, "Not only Wuyang Martial Saint, but all the **** in the entire Demon Cavern, I killed them all."

In the words, a powerful and domineering surge emerged spontaneously.

And hearing this, Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian were all in shock!

They have also been in Canglan Continent for a while, and they have personally experienced the combat power of the Martial Saint level.

When Tu Qin was being killed, there was no resistance at all.

It's like a mortal facing a Valkyrie!

But Su Lang actually said that he had slaughtered the entire Wuyang Devil Cave.

This is incredible!

However, Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian have been with Su Lang for a while.

Therefore, although this matter sounds completely impossible, they still choose to believe it unconditionally.

However, one person did not believe it at all.

"You are lying!"

"Wuyang Demon Cave is the most difficult force in the Yaochi region!"

"They not only have two great martial sages, but they are also subordinate forces of a certain big power!"

"Even if it is our Yaochi Saint Clan, there is no way to deal with it."

"You said you killed Wuyang Martial Saint, this is simply impossible!"

"Who are you!? Are you pretending to be Wuyang Wusheng? You must be here to confuse us!?"

A beautiful woman popped from the cell, and a series of words popped from the beautiful population.

This statement came out.

Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian were shocked.

They trust Yiran very much.

After hearing what Yiran said, they immediately became suspicious!