

## One Click 521

### [Chapter 521: And no more ideas](#)

"Well, don't worry about it."

Su Lang sensed the fear of the two women in Dao's arms and explained it lightly.

"Just ask, can Wuyang Wusheng know me Su Lang?"

"You also know that when we were separated, we were still in Eastern City."

"Wuyang Wusheng doesn't know me, how can I pretend to be me?"

Su Lang explained, Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian immediately recovered, and they were greatly relieved.

But at this moment.

"You don't want to fool us!"

"It's not that there is no way to read memory in this world!"

"You must have read Ruxue and Xianxian's memory before you can pretend to be Su Lang!"

The young girl named Yi Ran stared at Su Lang with a frosty face, her whole body vigilant like a cat with fried fur.

"Yiran?"

"From your words, you can tell that you are from the Yaochi Saint Clan, right?"

"Thank you for the two women who took care of me during this period. I understand your vigilance very well."

"But I really don't pretend to be someone. Wuyang Devil's Cave has been slaughtered by me."

With that, Su Lang controlled and exuded a trace of Martial Saint level aura.

As soon as this vast and unpredictable breath came out, Ji Ruxue, Murong Xianxian, and Yaochi Yiran all held their breath.

However, Yao Chi Yiran still showed distrust after some induction.

"It's not that I haven't felt the Wusheng-level breath. We Yaochi Saints have five great martial arts!"

"Your breath is only two-star Martial Saint, why can you kill Wuyang Martial Saint?"

The more Yao Chi Yiran said, the more he believed in his own judgment.

"..."

"You are too cautious."

Su Lang shrugged helplessly, then cast a look at Chu Xiaobei.

"Humph!"

Chu Xiaobei snorted coldly, but still understood Su Lang's meaning.

When she thought about it, a powerful aura of up to nine-star martial sage leaked out.

Yaochi Yiran was stunned for an instant!

She did not feel the breath of Jiuxing Wusheng.

But she can see that this breath is stronger than Yaochi Yan Fadu, the strongest in the clan, I don't know how much!

That kind of gap is like the comparison between a child and an adult.

"This is a real saint!!"

Yaochi Yi couldn't believe it, and at the same time the vigilance in his heart gradually disappeared.

If it were such a powerful existence, then Wuyang Demon Cave really didn't have the power to fight back.

"Believe it now."

Su Lang hooked his mouth, "If you still don't believe it, then just stay here by yourself."

With that, Su Lang embraced Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian with one hand, and walked outside with Chu Xiaobei who rolled his eyes.

Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian look back from time to time, obviously wanting to bring Yaochi Yiran.

"and many more!"

"I am willing to go with you!"

Yao Chi Yiran stomped his feet and eagerly followed.

Su Lang smiled faintly at this, and said nothing.

"Everyone."

"I'm leaving here now."

"If you want to go with me, follow me!"

Walking in the corridor, Su Lang's voice spread.

"Ah! That strong man is finally leaving!"

"Hurry up, I don't want to stay here at all!"

"It's really safe to have such a former strong protector!"

"Thank God, we are finally leaving here."

"It's not Tiandi who saves us, but the young and handsome powerful Martial Saint!"

"I was wrong, I was wrong..."

"..."

Women rushed out of the cell and followed Su Lang closely.

These women were personally selected by Wuyang Wusheng, all of them beautiful and beautiful, and they can attract eyes when they are placed there.

Not long.

Su Lang followed thousands of beautiful women behind him.

And these women are more than one race.

Like the Jinwen tribe and Foxtail tribe we have seen before, huh? Foxtail?

Su Lang turned to look around, and looked carefully at the Foxtail tribe woman, and found that she was the one she encountered in the Jinwen tribe teleportation array.

Thinking about it, she also went to the area of the Yaochi Saint Clan.

Then it was very unlucky to be caught by Wuyang Wusheng!

This has some fate.

But Su Lang had no more ideas.

[Chapter 522: Looks so mighty!](#)

These women are of different races, and it is impossible to bring them back to the Fengling Race anyway.

Otherwise, maybe it will cause some trouble to the Wind Spirit Race and Human Race that have not yet stabilized.

After leaving the dungeon with everyone, Su Lang stopped in a clearing in the Wuyang Devil's Cave.

At this time Wuyang Demon Cave was empty.

There were horrible sword marks all over, a huge building was cut in half, and even the ground was chopped out of a huge crack.

There was a terrifying smell of battle and a strong smell of blood remaining in the air.

Anyone who comes here can make a judgment: Not long ago, a lot of people died here!

then.

All people completely let go of their hearts.

Yaochi Yiran is of course no exception.

"I don't know what the identity of this man is?"

"He is so young, but he has Martial Saint-level strength, and there is also a nine-star Martial Saint as a maid!"

Following Yaochi Yiran's interest in Su Lang's identity.

Not only her, the other women are also very curious.

They looked at Su Lang from time to time, and at Chu Xiaobei from time to time, their eyes were full of surprise and looking up.

At the same time, Chu Xiaobei frowned deeply.

How sensitive are her senses.

From the looks of everyone, she knew that she was treated as a maid again.

"Humph!"

Chu Xiaobei was angry and snorted heavily!

Jiuxing Martial Saint hummed softly, and the women suddenly turned pale with fright and never dared to look at Chu Xiaobei anymore.

"what happened to you?"

Su Lang looked at Chu Xiaobei strangely.

"Humph!"

Chu Xiaobei snorted again, but didn't speak.

what.

Woman's heart, sea needle!

Su Lang sighed inwardly, then thought about how to take these women out of here.

If you use spiritual treasures, I'm afraid you will get tired.

"It's better to refine a vehicle."

"Speaking of which, I planned to get an Aura aircraft to play on Blue Star, but I forgot."

While thinking about it, Su Lang issued an order for the system to refine a huge aircraft.

Massacred the entire Wuyang Devil Cave.

There is no shortage of low-level materials.

So soon, a long and strong cuboid vehicle was refined.

This is very similar to the China High Speed Rail, which was famous all over the world.

It's just that this 'high-speed rail' is bigger and longer!

And this is a god-level aircraft! It is nearly a kilometer in length, and its size alone makes it look like a dragon!

"Just call you Shenlong."

"Well...Although old fashioned, it is very classic."

Su Lang silently named the god-level aircraft, and then released it from the storage space with his hand.

Suddenly!

It was like a giant dragon appeared out of nowhere, scared the women screaming.

"day!"

"what is this!?"

"It's so big, so long, it looks so mighty!"

"..."

The women were horrified and chattering non-stop.

And even Yaochi Yiran was stunned.

Of course she could see that this was a magical weapon.

Although there are not many artifacts in the Yaochi Saint Clan, they are not too few.

However, how many materials and refiners are needed to refine such a large artifact!

Yaochi Yiran can guarantee that such a huge artifact has not even seen the five martial sages in her clan!

"Who is this Su Lang!?"

Yaochi Yiran's face was dull, "With such a huge artifact, what horrible force is behind him!?"

Where does she know.

This is what Su Lang's system refined.

As far as the system is concerned, as long as the materials are enough and the function level is enough, no matter how big or long the artifact is, it can be refined for you!

Simultaneously.

Chu Xiaobei was also very surprised.

"This guy is really a super dude!"

"It actually consumes so many materials to create such a useless artifact!"

"Moreover, he is only at the Martial Emperor level. A storage ring that can hold such a big thing, I'm afraid the entire Canglan Continent doesn't have many!

"..."

Unconsciously, Su Lang's image in Chu Xiaobei's heart changed again, becoming even more dull...

### [Chapter 523: Who said i don't want it anymore](#)

"Well, don't say anything, ready to go!"

Su Lang looked at the chirping women, always feeling that this scene was a bit similar.

Well, it's a bit like a previous life, where many people gather around a super luxury limited edition sports car.

Su Lang spoke, so all the women fell silent.

Then, Su Lang opened the door of the Shenlong and flew in with Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian.

Of course Chu Xiaobei followed closely behind.

"Wow, Brother Su Lang, you are really amazing!"

Ji Ruxue hung on Su Lang's body, her lively little face was full of surprise and curiosity.

Murong Xianxian responded similarly.

Speaking of it, it is estimated that the two of them will come to Canglan Continent within a month.

Although he has gained a little knowledge in the process of Feng Ling Clan and Tang Wang.

But of course they had never seen such a terrifying artifact.

"Nothing great."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "If you two want it, I will look back and refine one as you like."

"really!?"

"Brother Su Lang, I want it!"

Ji Ruxue immediately raised her small hand.

Murong Xianxian also hurriedly said, "I...I want it too!"

"it is good!"

"Then you first design it yourself, and then I will refine it for you."

Su Lang smiled and nodded, and then looked at Chu Xiaobei again: "Do you want it too?"

"Humph!"

"It's strange that you can refine such a big artifact!"

Chu Xiaobei snorted softly, expressing his distrust of Su Lang.

"Tsk tsk."

"Before someone didn't believe that I could refine a holy pill."

Su Lang smiled slightly, revealing a hint of teasing.

"Cut, I just don't believe it!"

Chu Xiaobei said this sentence in a very confusing tone.

In fact, she still somewhat believed.

After all, Su Lang created too many miracles.

And each one is completely beyond her imagination!

In addition, Su Lang had said before that she was going to repair the Frozen Cloud Fantasy Sky Ling.

Bingyun Huantian Ling was an intermediate holy artifact, and it was badly damaged.

But even so, Su Lang actually seemed confident.

"Ok....."

Su Lang shrugged helplessly, "Don't say it, just forget it if you don't want it."

"Humph!"

"Who said I don't want it anymore."

"I just doubt your ability, I doubt you can't!"

"But if you really do, I don't mind letting you try it."

Chu Xiaobei said proudly, "However, you come out with materials, I don't have that much material."

"You suspect that I can't do it?"

"Then I really need to show you how good I am."

"I will come out the materials, what do you want to refine, design it yourself!"

Su Lang immediately proved his ability to Chu Xiaobei.

Man, how can it be said no?

"it is good!"

"A word is settled!"

Chu Xiaobei raised her chin, and Xuan even began to design her own aircraft.

First, it must be very beautiful, and then the scale must not be too small.

There are some more difficult points to be added to it, let's see how the big dude can be refined!

At the same time, Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian also began to conceive the aircraft they wanted.

It was Yao Chi Yiran, who wanted to stand by.

But when she met Su Langping, how could she make such an unreasonable request?

So she could only imagine the aircraft she wanted in her mind, and then felt very envious of Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian.

And Su Lang.

He controlled the Shenlong to fly down and stuck to the ground.

Then he shouted to thousands of women: "Get in the car—!!!"

"Wow!"

"What a powerful aircraft!"

"It's the first time I've boarded such a powerful aircraft!"

"This is an artifact, it feels so textured!"

"This Martial Master is not only handsome, but also rich. He is really a perfect Taoist companion."

"Hey, don't be paranoid, be careful that powerful female martial artist stares at you to death!"

"..."

Groups of beautiful women entered the Shenlong, and then they all looked around in amazement.

"gone!"

Su Lang reminded him and urged the Shenlong to fly towards the holy city of Yaochi.

Although the Shenlong was only a divine weapon, it was not fast in the eyes of Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei, or even extremely slow.

But in the eyes of others, it's incredibly fast.

Through the windows of the Shenlong, you can see the high mountains and rivers retreating rapidly, almost turning into afterimages.

[Chapter 524: I am out of money again!](#)

what!

so fast!

A sense of excitement arises spontaneously!

Only Chu Xiaobei curled his lips disdainfully: "What is it, slow down, I'm not interested!"

She intends to let Su Lang refine a holy aircraft!

Anyway, this guy is boasting that she wants to repair her Frozen Cloud Fantasy Sky.

If you can have this ability, you can definitely refine a holy aircraft!

Thinking about it, Chu Xiaobei's mouth couldn't help but evoke a touch of excitement.

"The atmosphere is good."

Seeing the joyous people, Su Lang smiled slightly.

Immediately afterwards, he turned his attention to the system.

Destroy the Wuyang Demon Cave.

In addition to harvesting a large amount of materials, there is also a huge amount of Lingshi Lingyu!

Just from Wuyang Wusheng and Yangxu Wusheng, Su Lang harvested 12 million middle-grade spirit jade!

Plus the six Wuyang Demon Cave Gods, and the rest provided by Lingshi Lingyu.

Su Lang's current funds have reached the level of nearly 13 million middle-grade spirit jade!

Specifically.

It is 1266.6 million lower-grade spirit jade!

"Hey, so many spirit stones and jade!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth turned up, and he ordered: "The system, the one-key training function, the one-key martial arts function, the clone dispatch function, and the one-key treasure hunt function are upgraded to one level!"

"Ding! Consumes 10 million lower-grade spirit jade, the one-key training function is upgraded to level 17, and the training speed is increased to 174,592 times the basic speed!"

"Ding! Consumes 10 million lower-grade spirit jade, the one-key martial arts function is increased to level 17, and the training speed is increased to 174,592 times the basic speed!"

"Ding! Consume 10 million lower-grade spirit jade, the clone dispatch function is upgraded to level 16, the number of clones is +1, and the current number of clones is 16!"

"Ding! Consuming 10 million lower-grade spirit jade, the one-click treasure hunting function has been upgraded to level 16, and the number of treasure hunting flying gliders has increased to 174,592!"

Upgrade four functions, consume 40 million lower-grade spirit jade, and the remaining 1.22.6 million lower-grade spirit jade.

Next, except for one-key refining, one-key alchemy, and one-key refining that require 1 million high-grade spirit jade, all of them require 100 million low-grade spirit stones to be upgraded.

The remaining Lingyu can completely upgrade several functions.

But by doing this, Su Lang was not very satisfied with the benefits.

After some thoughts, Su Lang made a decision: "System, one-key training to increase two levels, one-key martial arts function to increase one level."

"Ding! The amount of funds consumed to upgrade the system is too large. At present, the unit's 'lower-grade spirit jade' has been replaced with 'medium-grade spirit jade'."

"Ding! Consumption of 1 million middle-grade spirit jade, the one-key training function is increased to level 18, and the training speed is increased to 349,184 times the basic speed!"

"Ding! Consume 10 million middle-grade spirit jade, upgrade the one-key training function to level 19, and increase the training speed to 698,368 times the basic speed!"

"Ding! Consumption of 1 million middle-grade spirit jade, the one-key martial arts function is upgraded to level 18, and the training speed is increased to 349,184 times the basic speed!"

Consumes 12 million middle-grade spirit jade, leaving 26.6 million lower-grade spirit jade.

"I fork, I have no money again!"

Su Lang covered his heart with a heartache.

But he is still very excited!

The speed of one-key training is actually close to 700,000 times the basic speed!

In other words, he has cultivated for one day now, which is equivalent to a perfect genius who has cultivated for nearly 2000 years! !

Of course, this is the basic speed, that is, the cultivation speed of the indispensable genius just to meditate and absorb aura without any auxiliary means.

If you count the various methods such as the heavenly materials, the pill, the training room, etc., the cultivation speed of the Infinite-Level Genius will definitely increase a lot.

However, Su Lang's current cultivation speed is still exaggerated to the limit!

"system!"

Su Lang immediately asked, "How long does it take for me to break through to Intermediate Martial Emperor?"

"Ding! Host, you can break through to the Intermediate Martial Emperor Realm in just 2 hours!"

"Tsk tut!"

"Counting it down, the rest of the indispensable geniuses don't need other means. It will take 100 years to reach the intermediate Wuhuang from the primary Wuhuang!"

"And me, it only takes two hours to rise from the elementary martial emperor to the intermediate martial emperor realm!"

"And this is still without using any auxiliary means!"

"Hahaha, who can match my cultivation speed!?"

A satisfied smile rose on Su Lang's face, and immediately took out a god-level cultivation pill and threw it into his mouth!

[Chapter 525: Go back to each house and find each mother](#)

Pills for cultivation are something that consumes quickly.

Before that, Su Lang had eaten up all his inventory before he was promoted to the junior Wuhuang level.

But isn't Wuyang Devil's Cave destroyed again?

The six martial gods plus the two martial sages, as well as a large collection of them, are more than the things flicked from Chu Xiaobei.

Especially the relatively low-level materials, as well as the garbage elixirs and weapons refined by the garbage alchemists and refiners, the quantity is particularly large!

For those pills and weapons, of course Su Lang directly decomposed them.

Therefore, Su Lang has more materials.

At this time, the one-key alchemy function is fully alchemy.

Pieces of god-level pill were refined and stored in the storage space, and soon they became a huge pile.

However, if Su Lang wants to reduce his cultivation time again, he needs more than two god-rank pills.

After all, he had compressed the entire 100 years of cultivation time to two hours.

If you want to shorten a lot of training time again, you have to have a huge amount of pills. The probability is more than when it broke through the third level before.

Therefore, drug use is not very cost-effective now.

After Su Lang discovered this, he didn't smash the pill, just ate it as a snack.

It's better to keep it for later, or sell it for money!

Now there are a total of eight system functions that need to be upgraded. These are eight huge gold swallowing black holes!

You have to plan carefully.

...

In a blink of an eye, about two hours passed.

The holy city of Yaochi is too far away to see the shadow.

But Su Lang's cultivation has reached the point where he can break through!

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

"No breakthrough for now!"

Su Lang made a choice and asked the question, "System, how long does it take for me to get promoted from an intermediate Wu Huang to a high Wu Huang?"

"Ding! Host, it only takes you 4 hours to be able to advance to a high-level martial emperor from an intermediate martial emperor."

"Well, not bad!"

Su Lang nodded in satisfaction.

Man, you just have to be fast!

Wuyang Demon Cave is indeed a bit far from the Yaochi Holy City.

The speed of the Shenlong is completely incomparable with that of Chu Xiaobei.

Therefore, when Su Lang's cultivation was almost overflowing enough to make two breakthroughs.

The edge of the holy city of Yaochi appeared in the place where heaven and earth meet.

The huge Shenlong is flying in the air like a terrifying behemoth.

The warriors on the ground looked up, all stunned and dumbfounded!

"Oh my God!"

"Which Great Sage's car is this, it is so exaggerated!"

"Such a big flying artifact, it has refreshed my worldview!"

"Horrible, it's terrible!"

"..."

Under the gaze of countless people, Shenlong landed outside the defensive array in the holy city of Yaochi.

The war gods of the Yaochi saints flew over immediately.

Faced with the existence of such a luxurious car, of course they must be careful to receive!

And this scene fell into the eyes of the ordinary warriors, and it immediately shocked them even more.

Valkyrie!

In their eyes, they are already super masters, and they belong to the big figures who see the head and the end of the dragon.

But now, the warriors from the holy city of Jade Lake gathered one after another, their eyes full of awe at the giant flying artifact.

What kind of person is this to be treated like this! ?

At this moment, almost the entire Yaochi holy city ran over to watch the excitement.

On the Shenlong.

Su Lang said with a faint smile: "Well, everyone will go back to each house and find each mother!"

With that said, he opened the door of Shenlong!

Immediately afterwards, those beauties reluctantly stepped back and got off the Shenlong.

So many handsome Martial Masters, I am afraid that they will never see each other again!

And these women left Shenlong one by one, appeared in front of everyone in the holy city of Yaochi, immediately screaming again!

Because some of them have discovered that these women are the ones who disappeared before.

Even among the onlookers, there are relatives of these women.

As a result, a large number of warriors rushed to the Shenlong to find their missing relatives.

"Xiaoping! Is that you! You are fine! Great!"

"A Cui! Tweet, haven't you been taken away by the people of Wuyang Demon Cave? How did you escape? You must have suffered a lot!"

"Little Flower! I thought I would never see you again, oooooo!"

"..."

#### [Chapter 526: Where is it sacred](#)

A large number of warriors surrounded the Shenlong, and they were surprised to take away their abducted relatives.

Faced with the women who escaped from the Wuyang Devil's Cave, the guards of the Jade Lake Holy City were also very surprised.

Wuyang Demon Cave!

This is an evil force that even their Yaochi saints can do nothing!

It stands to reason that it is impossible for these women who were captured by Wuyang Demon Cave to appear here!

After all, to rescue these women is tantamount to opposing Wuyang Wusheng.

That's a super fierce man!

Moreover, Wuyang Demon Cave has a backing, not so simple on the surface.

This is also one of the reasons why the Yaochi saints are helpless against Wuyang Devil Cave.

But now, these captured women have been rescued.

This also means that Wuyang Devil's Cave has been defeated, or even completely destroyed.

"Where is this sacred!?"

The lord of the holy city of Yaochi, Yaochi Licheng's pupils trembled, full of awe.

The other Yaochi Warriors are also nervous to swallow saliva.

Fortunately, the owner of this giant artifact seems to be innocent, otherwise they would be in trouble for the Jade Lake Holy City.

Of course, Yaochi Licheng and others immediately reported the situation here to Wu Sheng of the clan.

At this moment, one of the Yaochi Martial Gods suddenly changed his expression and said:

"Will our sixty-sixth saint also be rescued?"

"According to speculation, there is no organization in Yang Devil's Cave that can make our saint disappear out of thin air."

"And after our investigation over this period of time, it has also been determined that Yaochi One-day Press was captured by Wuyang Demon Cave."

"Yaochi Yiran is probably among the rescued women!"

After receiving the reminder from the \*\*\*\* of war, Yaochi Licheng was also stunned: "Quick! Find it!"

The war gods in the holy city of Yaochi use their spiritual perception to scan the crowd.

But the result was very disappointing.

Yaochi Yiran is not among the thousands of women!

"This!?"

"Isn't Yaochi Yiran captured by Wuyang Demon Cave!?"

"Or, Yaochi Yiran has been...killed!?"

The martial gods of the Yaochi saint clan looked at each other, their expressions extremely tense.

At this moment, the last five people walked down from the Shenlong.

One man and four women!

The man is young and handsome, not breathable.

But if this man can be surrounded, he must be the owner of the god-level aircraft!

And those three women... one of them is Yaochi Yiran! ?

"It's our saint, Yaochi Yiran! Great, she's fine!"

"It turns out that she was in that god-level aircraft. No wonder we didn't find her!"

"Unexpectedly, Yaochi Yiran actually walked with the owner of this god-level flying machine. They have met each other!"

"This is a good thing..."

All the Yaochi Warriors talked excitedly.

Yaochi Licheng gave a few words, and then flew towards Su Lang.

The other side.

Su Lang embraced Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian and got off the Shenlong, and the people around him were all short in an instant!

Some of them bowed deeply, some directly knelt down, and some even threw their bodies on the ground.

"Thank you for saving my daughter!"

"Thanks your lord for saving my granddaughter!"

"Thank your lord for saving my fiancée!"

"Thank you for your life-saving grace, the little girl will never forget!"

"..."

They are all thankful, but these people have a lot in their hearts, and they didn't say anything in return.

Because they know that they are not qualified to give back to others.

If you talk about being a cow or a horse, you are taking advantage of others!

"Okay, don't worship!"

"Wuyang Demon Cave has been destroyed by me, no one escaped."

"You don't have to worry about your relatives being abducted by Wuyang Wusheng's old bastard."

Su Lang smiled faintly, and waved his hands at a large group of people: "It's all gone, all gone!"

Hearing this, everyone dared not to be obedient, and immediately retreated with gratitude.

At this time.

Yaochi Licheng came to Su Lang's face.

"Uncle Licheng!"

Yaochi Yiran saw Yaochi Licheng and immediately walked up.

"It's great that you're okay!"

Yaochi Licheng showed excitement in his eyes, and immediately bent down deeply to Su Lang, respectfully saying: "I'll pay my respects to the son next!"

#### [Chapter 527: Legacy of the Ancient King](#)

"Oh, do you know Yaochi Yiran?"

Su Lang smiled lightly, "Then, she will leave it to you."

"Yes!"

"Dare to ask the son's name?"

Although Yaochi Licheng thought it would be easy to offend people, he still asked.

After all, he is the lord of the holy city of Yaochi, and a big man came here, and he must figure out his identity and purpose.

"My surname is Su, and I met your patriarch Yan Fa."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "Okay, you can take Yaochi Yiran away."

"what!?"

Yaochi Licheng was stunned.

He didn't expect that the big man in front of him was an old acquaintance with his family elder.

And at this moment.

Five great breaths suddenly descended on the holy city of Yaochi!

Soon, five figures flew out of the city, it was Yaochi Martial Saints such as Yaochi Yan Fa.

"Master Su!"

Yaochi Yan Fa flew in front of Su Lang with surprise.

"I have seen the patriarch! I have seen the four elders!"

Yaochi Yiran and Yaochi Licheng immediately bowed to Yaochi Yan Fa and others.

Yaochi Yan Fa didn't answer, just waved his hand, Yaochi Licheng took Yaochi Yiran away very wittily.

"Haha, I didn't expect to meet again so soon."

Su Lang laughed, he originally thought he would not overlap with the Five Sages of Jade Lake.

"Yes, we are really fate!"

Yaochi Yan Fa smiled brilliantly with an old face.

Su Lang nodded faintly: "I didn't expect to run to save someone, and to rescue your people from the Yaochi Saint Clan, there is indeed fate."

"Yao Chi Yiran is the 66th saint in our clan."

"She disappeared before. Recently, we determined that she was taken away by Wuyang Devil's Cave. We have been very distressed."

"Thanks to Young Master Su, otherwise we can only watch Yi Ran being ruined by Wuyang Wusheng!"

Yaochi Yan Fa said while bowing to Su Lang.

In this scene, the eyes of the people who eat melons are about to fall out.

You know that Yaochi Yan Fa is a six-star martial sage!

It can be said that he is the strongest person within a trillion li! Moreover, he is also the patriarch of the Yaochi Saint Clan, and his status is extremely noble.

But such a noble existence has actually bent its own backbone!

However, Su Lang still felt nothing.

Not long ago, Wuyang Wusheng still knelt down and kowtow, that was exciting!

"It's all a matter of effort. Patriarch Yaochi doesn't have to be so polite."

Su Lang lifted it slightly and lifted Yaochi Yan Fa, who was bowing down.

"This matter is an easy task for Young Master Su."

"But it is a great kindness to us!"

"If this kindness is not reported, the old man will be troubled!"

"The old man also knows that Young Master Su is afraid that he won't look down upon something in our clan."

"However, our Yaochi Saint Clan and the nearby Chiri Saint Clan and Tianyun Saint Clan have discovered a sage heritage together."

"Based on some clues, we can confirm that this is the inheritance of an ancient great sage..."

As Yaochi Yan Fa spoke, he smiled 'you will definitely be satisfied'.

There was a smile on Su Lang's face, and he did not speak.

But in his heart, he kept chanting: "Who said I look down on the wealth of your clan? Your Yaochi saint clan must be many times richer than Wuyang Demon Cave!"

With a grin on his face, he bought leather in his heart.

On the contrary, Chu Xiaobei became interested in Yaochi Yan Fa's words: "Ancient Great Sage? Are you really sure?"

"It's true!"

Yaochi Yan Fa nodded very solemnly.

"Then, talk about this heritage."

Su Lang also knew that the three saints of Yaochi Chiri and Tianyun wanted to develop the Martial Saint inheritance, but he was actually quite interested in him.

And listening to Chu Xiaobei's tone, the Ancient Great Sage seemed very awesome!

"As everyone knows."

"There is not only one continent in Canglan Continent in the universe, but there are many!"

"Our Canglan Continent is formed by three thousand six hundred rules to maintain the operation of the world, but this type of avenue is incomplete, and so are the other continents."

"Continent mergers are the only way to perfect the Dao. Only by perfecting the Dao can the limits of the martial arts path be expanded and extended! Therefore, huge wars will erupt between continents from time to time!"

"Every continent war is an era node. The era before our era is called the ancient era!"

"Because of the war, a large number of ancient strong men died, and many powerful martial arts inheritance were annihilated in the long river of time."

"But after all, there is inheritance, waiting for future generations to discover..."

Having said this, Yaochi Yan Fa's face raised a trace of excitement and excitement that could not be concealed.

### [Chapter 528: I want to go in personally](#)

"And the inheritance we discovered should have been left by Xianyang Wusheng!"

"Xianyang Wusheng, among the ancient great sages, is also the existence of famous movers."

"He is just a martial artist, but he dares to use Xianyang as the title, because his inheritance is actually an immortal level!"

"Moreover, this immortal inheritance is still an extremely rare spiritual technique!"

"With this inheritance, Xianyang Martial Saint can match the quasi-fairyland formidable enemy with only the seven-star great sage realm!"

"It can be seen how terrifying this inheritance is!"

Yaochi Yan Fa's eyes showed unconcealed longing.

"Unexpectedly, it turned out to be the Xianyang Wusheng among the ancient great sages!"

Chu Xiaobei looked surprised, and showed a hint of excitement.

Obviously, she also knew some deeds of this Xianyang Martial Saint!

Seeing this, Su Lang was also very interested in this Martial Saint inheritance.

You know that Chu Xiaobei is a super genius born into the fairy clan, something that even she would be excited about is absolutely extraordinary!

"Based on the clues we got."

"Xianyang Martial Saint inheritance is about to open, and the condition for entering is below the Martial God Realm."

"Our clan has already prepared manpower, and Yaochi Yiran is one of them, and a person we value very much."

"With Yaochi Yiran taking the lead, I dare not say that it will be obtained by inheritance, but we are still very sure about some of the ancient treasures in it."

"By then, our Yaochi clan will definitely have a lot of gains. If Young Master Su is interested, you can choose some!"

As Yaochi Yan Fa spoke, an old face showed a bright smile.

In fact, this old guy has a very good abacus.

The day when the inheritance of Xianyang Wusheng opened.

Not only the young masters of the three holy races are going to go, they must also

Come.

The purpose is to check and balance each other and prevent someone from throwing the table up and swallowing inheritance.

However, the Yaochi Saint Clan is worse than the Chiri Saint Clan and the Tianyun Saint Clan.

The Chiri Saint Clan has a very good relationship with the Tianyun Saint Clan, but they have some friction with the Yaochi Saint Clan.

Therefore, Yao Chi Yan Fa's confidence is very insufficient.

It would be miserable if the Chiri Saint Clan and Tianyun Saint Clan set up a trap to ambush them on the day the inheritance was opened.

Therefore, Yao Chi Yan Fa focused his attention on Su Lang.

To be precise, it was Su Lang's maid, Chu Xiaobei.

At that time, with this nine-star great sage sitting in town, if you don't lift the table, the Chiri Saints and the Tianyun Saints will be grateful.

Yaochi Yan Fa was not afraid that Su Lang would know his plan.

Because this matter is almost on the surface.

Moreover, Su Lang himself can get many good things.

This is also a win-win!

but.....

How would Su Lang be willing to "choose some treasures"?

He wants it all!

Especially the inheritance of Xianyang Wusheng!

Immortal-level spiritual exercises, Su Lang has practiced hundreds of exercises now, not even a spiritual exercise!

"Patriarch Yan Fa, I am really interested in this heritage."

Su Lang smiled slightly, "So I plan to go in and take a look in person. Patriarch Yan Fa will give a place, is it okay?"

"what!?"

"Master Su wants to go in personally!?"

Yaochi Yan Fa looked at Su Lang incredulously, "The inheritance limit is below the Martial God Realm, and all those who enter by then must be at the Martial Supreme level, you... don't be kidding!"

In the eyes of Yan Fa in Yaochi, although Su Lang's status is extremely noble, his cultivation realm is only at the rank of King Wu.

With this level of strength, to compete with the Wuzun level, isn't that looking for death?

"I really plan to go in and take a look."

"In addition, Patriarch Yan Fa don't have to worry. Although my cultivation level is not high, my strength is not bad."

Su Lang knew Yaochi Yan Fa's thoughts, and was not angry. After all, Yan Fa's thoughts were normal. What was abnormal was his own strength...

"However, the inheritance of Xianyang Wusheng must be extremely dangerous!"

Yaochi Yan Fa was anxious, "In case...in case you have an accident..."

Once such a distinguished person like Su Lang dies here, the forces behind him don't know how angry they will be.

When the time comes, his Yaochi Saint Clan will be wiped out by all!

I really can't bear this responsibility!

[Chapter 529: Can't afford to provoke!](#)

"You can rest assured."

"I won't be surprised."

"Even if something goes wrong, you don't have to take responsibility. I will inform the clan about this."

"In addition, my maid and I will sign a contract with you as proof."

Su Lang said indifferently, only when he mentioned the words 'my maid', he increased his tone.

then.

Yaochi Yan Fa trembled all over.

If you don't agree to this, a maid can kill you directly!

Can't afford to provoke!

"In that case."

Yaochi Yan Fa agreed, "Please be very careful about Su Gongzi!"

"Do not worry."

Su Lang smiled and nodded.

Even though he is only at the Martial Sovereign level, his true combat power has reached the Martial God level. Isn't it just to bully a group of Wuzun level?

Simultaneously.

"Dead pervert!"

"You said I was your maid again!"

Chu Xiaobei gritted her teeth and cursed inwardly, "One day, I want to..."

"Chu Xiaobei!"

Su Lang's call interrupted Chu Xiaobei's psychological activities.

"what happened?"

Chu Xiaobei twitched at the corner of his mouth and forced a smile.

what!

Death pervert!

If you didn't save my life, I would really crush you

——Neck!

"Come here."

Su Lang tugged at Chu Xiaobei's arm, "Let's sign an exemption contract with Chief Yan Fa."

What the \*\*\*\* is the exemption contract? ?

Chu Xiaobei rolled her eyes fiercely, but she still knew what Su Lang meant.

It is to sign a letter of guarantee to ensure that the Yaochi saints will not be blamed if something goes wrong.

She still knows this method.

After all, it is the beautiful Wu Sheng from the fairy clan.

Soon, under the operation of Chu Xiaobei, the contract was signed.

Su Lang also pretended to communicate with the clan, but actually asked Yan Hingxing and Huangfuqin's Yufengling clan.

Everything is well, Su Lang is relieved a lot.

Here.

Yaochi Yan Fa also felt relieved.

"Patriarch Yan Fa, I don't know how long the Xianyang inheritance will be opened?" Su Lang asked.

"I don't know the exact time."

Yaochi Yan Fa smirked and replied, "But we guess it will not exceed three days at most, and it should be the day after tomorrow."

"The day after tomorrow? That's fine."

Su Lang nodded, and immediately said, "Then please trouble Patriarch Yan Fa to arrange a place for us to rest."

"Okay! No trouble! No problem!"

Yaochi Yan Fa quickly agreed, and then he wanted to take Su Lang and others to rest.

"Haha."

"Patriarch Yan Fa might as well try to ride my Shenlong."

"In fact, this Shenlong was created by my maid alone, she is good at refining weapons!"

"If Patriarch Yan Fa is interested, I can ask her to help you build a large vehicle for the Yaochi Saints."

"Look, you Yaochi Saint Clan is such a big ethnic group, how can you not have any iconic things."

"It is indeed more convenient to travel completely by the teleportation array, but there is no pattern. For a group to develop and grow, there must be a pattern. I think it is a huge luxury..."

Su Lang pulled Yaochi Yan Fa into the Shenlong and began to sell it.

Still the same sentence-who said I look down on the wealth of your Yaochi saints? You have to do it all to be comfortable!

Simultaneously.

Chu Xiaobei, who became a passive maid again, almost pinched Su Lang's neck!

But she held it back.

She herself has not yet fully conceived a dream aircraft that she has to rely on Su Lang to refine!

Forbearance first.

When the aircraft was refined, Su Lang was fiercely...

Hey Hey!

Thinking of that scene, Chu Xiaobei felt comfortable.

The other side.

Su Lang is also comfortable, because Yaochi Yan Fa agreed!

He felt that the saints of Yaochi really lacked something to support their faces.

The key is that the Chiri Saints have the famous Chiri Mountain, and the Tianyun Saints have the famous Tianyun Holy Land.

But his Yaochi saints had nothing but ordinary mountains.

Being crushed again is very unpleasant!

Therefore, Yaochi Yan Fa and Su Lang hit it off and wanted to create a sea of sky of the Yaochi saints!

In a cheerful and lively atmosphere.

The Shenlong flew towards the mountains of the Yaochi saint race.

[Chapter 530: Once again three consecutive levels!](#)

quickly.

The Shenlong ship landed in the mountains of the Yaochi Saint Race.

Although the Shenlong was huge and unfamiliar.

But because someone else notified in advance, there was no one who didn't have long eyes came to intercept it.

When everyone came out of the Shenlong, Su Lang put it into the storage space.

Immediately, under Yan Fa's arrangement, Su Lang and others moved into the most luxurious and noble place of the Yaochi saints.

This place is called the heart of the mountains.

The resident of the Yaochi saints is relatively fishing.

But it is certainly a good place to be appreciated by the saints of Yaochi.

It was just a lot worse than the resident locations of the Chiri Saint Clan and the Tianyun Saint Clan.

But even so, it is still the best practice holy place in the range that Fangyuan doesn't know.

The heart of the mountains is the holy land among the holy land of the Yaochi saints!

The concentration of aura alone is thousands of times that of the outside world!

"Not bad!"

Su Lang expressed his satisfaction.

"It's good if Master Su doesn't dislike it, haha." Yaochi Yan Fa smiled.

In his mind, Su Lang is the descendant of the super big clan, and he did not look down on the heart of the mountains of their Yaochi clan. It really gave a lot of face!

Su Lang nodded and said with a smile: "Patriarch Yan Fa, then you first go to design the scale and function of the sea of sky, etc., let me take a rest first."

"Okay! I'm going now!"

Yaochi Yan Fa was very excited, and immediately said, "The Xianyang Legacy will be opened soon. I plan to leave tomorrow. How about Su Gongzi?"

"can."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "You can arrange it first."

"Ok, no problem."

"I will send a message to Master Su in advance tomorrow."

Yaochi Yan Fa smiled with an old face almost blooming.

In his mind, Su Lang's image has become an elegant, easy-going, approachable, and kind-hearted, high-quality son of a big family.

Later, Yaochi Yan Fa left soon.

Su Lang was left in the heart of the mountains suddenly.

"Brother Su Lang, sister Murong and I are going to rest."

Ji Ruxue took Su Lang's arm and shook it, with a touch of cute laziness.

"Okay, you go quickly." Su Lang quickly agreed.

Because he saw a trace of fatigue in the eyes of Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian.

Obviously, the two of them had just escaped from the Wuyang Devil's Lair and were exhausted physically and mentally, and had not yet recovered.

"Su Lang, the big pervert, I'm also going to design the flying treasure I want. Don't be fooling around then."

After Chu Xiaobei waited for Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian to leave, he also left a word and left with a hint of Tsundere.

When the three girls left, Su Lang also entered the retreat room and began to practice silently.

Not long.

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

This is already the second reminder, which means that Su Lang can directly break into the realm of the high-level martial emperor.

"No breakthrough for now!"

Su Lang still chose to be patient.

For men, they have to be able to endure and accumulate a little bit of refreshment before they can go to heaven!

In a blink of an eye, one night passed.

When dawn comes, the east is white.

At this time, the system prompt appears for the third time.

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

"Give me a breakthrough!"

Su Lang gave an order, and three bizarre breakthrough waves suddenly came from his body.

A large amount of liquid spiritual energy appeared in his meridians, and immediately poured into the dantian spiritual core.

Moreover, just like the time of the previous breakthrough, Su Lang also showed intense attraction.

The dense aura around him continuously rushed into Su Lang's body as if the water flow encountered a loophole.

Because Su Lang's movement to attract spiritual energy was too great, a strange phenomenon appeared in the heart of the mountains, which attracted the attention of many people.

Chu Xiaobei, who was designing flying treasures, was the first to notice.

"Su Lang has broken through again!?"

Chu Xiaobei stared with big eyes, and there was a deep horror on his face.

Immediately afterwards, she patted her face lightly: "Calm down, calm down! Su Lang's cultivation speed is not normal..."

The other side.

The attraction on Su Lang's body gradually disappeared, and the surging aura around him also ceased.