

## One Click 531

### [Chapter 531: Intermediate Valkyrie combat power!](#)

"System, open the properties panel!"

Su Lang thought, and the attribute panel appeared in front.

[Name]: Su Lang

[Race]: human

[Qualification Level]: Turbidity

[Realm level]: Peak Wuhuang

[Attack level]: Intermediate Valkyrie+

[Defense level]: Intermediate Valkyrie

[Shenfa Level]: Intermediate Valkyrie+

[Endurance level]: Intermediate Valkyrie

[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 practice function (level 19), one-key martial arts function (level 18), clone dispatch function (level 16), one-key treasure hunt function (level 16), 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)

"Ok?"

"The cultivation realm has increased by three small realms, but the true combat power has only increased by one small realm?"

Su Lang frowned slightly, "It seems that after my true combat power reaches the Martial God level, some of the low-level techniques I previously mastered have also failed."

However, he was relieved soon, even a little happy.

After all, he used three small martial arts realms for the combat power of a small martial arts realm!

This is a great deal!

Just when Su Lang broke through three small realms for himself, he was very happy.

There was a movement in the communication jade card.

"I think it's a message from Yan Fa."

While thinking about it, Su Lang took out the jade card of transmission and looked at it, but found that Ji Ruxue had sent it.

It says that she and Murong Xianxian have already figured out what kind of flying treasure to refine.

Moreover, he also described the flying treasures he wanted.

"I figured it out so soon?"

Su Lang's mouth twitched, wondering if these two girls didn't sleep all night...

Immediately afterwards, he carefully checked the flying treasure designed by the two.

What Ji Ruxue wants is a cloud-like flying treasure, the color is pink, and the shape can be changed as desired.

What Murong Xianxian wanted was a pair of wings, which were slightly more colorful and could be changed to a certain degree.

In addition, the two have no requirements for the function and speed of the flying treasure.

"I'll go, look at the party thoroughly!"

"If this is put on a previous blue star, it is guaranteed to be the fiercest kind of girl in the game."

Su Lang smiled, Xuan even started to use the system to refine flying treasures for the second girl.

The one-key mixer function is randomly refined, but there are also traces to follow.

Using some special materials, there is a high probability that you can refine treasures with the characteristics you want.

Su Lang first tried several times with relatively low-level materials and refined various flying treasures.

Immediately, select the more qualified ones from these flying treasures and evolve them.

quickly!

Two god-level flying treasures that meet the requirements of Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian have evolved.

The first one looks like a bunch of pink marshmallows, a top-level artifact, with changing forms, concealment, defense, illusion, and a certain attack power.

The second piece is a pair of wings, composed of a large number of translucent pink feathers. It is also a top artifact, and its function is similar to that of pink cotton candy.

"Hehe."

A touch of complacency appeared on Su Lang's face, "Ruxue and Xianxian certainly didn't think I could refine the flying treasure they wanted so quickly!"

At this time, there was another movement in the transmission jade card.

Su Lang took a look. This time it was sent by Yan Fa to remind Su Lang that he could prepare and set off. then.

Su Lang collected the flying treasures and called out Ji Ruxue Murong Xianxian and Chu Xiaobei.

### [Chapter 532: Chu Xiaobei's longing](#)

Ji Ruxue, Murong Xianxian, and Chu Xiaobei quickly gathered in front of Su Lang.

A petite and cute, a beautiful intellectual, a beautiful and arrogant, very seductive!

Su Lang looked at it and couldn't help but smile.

"Humph!"

"Sure enough, it's hard to change your nature, a pervert!"

Chu Xiaobei rolled his eyes, his face curled, revealing a trace of contempt.

On the other hand, Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian's faces were slightly red, and they looked very shy.

Su Lang glanced at Chu Xiaobei, showing a playful smile, and then stepped forward to embrace Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian.

"Come on!"

"Let's go over there, I have a baby to show you!"

Su Lang chuckled, pulling Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian to the corner on the side.

"Hi, this guy won't want it early in the morning... and it's outdoors!"

"Also, this guy doesn't avoid me. Does he want me to watch him and..."

Chu Xiaobei glared beautifully, with a touch of shock on his face.

But just when she thought that Su Lang would do something indescribable to Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian.

Su Lang laughed and pulled out a big baby!

"what is that!?"

Chu Xiaobei was immediately attracted by the big baby in Su Lang's hands.

It was a soft pink thing, a bit like clouds in the sky.

Just looking at it gives people a very warm and soft feeling.

Chu Xiaobei couldn't help investigating with mental power, and suddenly he was surprised: "It turned out to be a top-level artifact! Except for the power of no rules, the quality is almost close to the sacred artifact!"

Immediately after.

Chu Xiaobei saw that Su Lang gave the magical cloud artifact to Ji Ruxue, and then took out another treasure!

"and also!?"

"This time is also a top artifact!?"

"This guy is too dull, he has so many top artifacts with him!"

"No, these two top artifacts seem to be flying treasures! And at first glance they are the kind that girls like!"

"Could it be that these two artifacts were just refined by this guy!?"

"No, no, no, how is this possible, how is it possible to refine two top-level artifacts in one night, is this too exaggerated!?"

"..."

Chu Xiaobei stared at the two top artifacts in Su Lang's hands, with a small face a little dazed.

at the same time.

"How about? Like it!!"

Su Lang smiled, "I spent a whole night to refine these two treasures!"

"Brother Su Lang, you are so amazing!"

Ji Ruxue's beautiful eyes sparkled with small bright stars.

"These wings are so beautiful! Su Lang, you are really good!"

Murong Xianxian's eyes were shining, too excited.

"Come on, let me show you how to use it."

"Although they are all top-level artifacts, I have added an external energy system to them, and they can be driven by spirit jade. They are fast!"

"And the way to use them is very simple, you don't even need mental power!"

"..."

While talking, Su Lang activated the marshmallow artifact and the wing artifact.

The former suddenly became many times larger, and then turned into a ball of small cotton candy around Ji Ruxue.

The latter also became several times larger, and then flew behind Murong Xianxian and swayed gently.

"So beautiful, so amazing!"

"Su Lang, I really like these wings!"

Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian were so excited.

"Try it yourself!"

Seeing the two girls who laughed loudly, Su Lang's mouth twitched, and a sense of accomplishment rose in his heart.

The other side.

"so beautiful!"

Chu Xiaobei stared at the marshmallow and the flying artifact with wings.

Although her cultivation base is as high as a six-star martial sage, her combat power is even as high as a nine-star martial sage.

However, in her life, most of the time she was practicing in retreat, and she didn't have much experience.

When the warriors refine the treasures, they also focus on practicality, and they don't care too much about the appearance.

Chu Xiaobei's Frozen Cloud Fantasy Sky Ling had a very ordinary appearance.

It was the first time she saw such lovely and gorgeous artifacts as the marshmallow artifact and the wing artifact.

Therefore, a trace of desire and envy could not help rising in her heart.

"By the way, this guy also agreed to refine it for me!"

Chu Xiaobei's eyes suddenly lit up, "I must design a more beautiful flying treasure!"

### [Chapter 533: Follow the order of Lord Su](#)

Under Su Lang's guidance, Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian quickly mastered their respective flying artifacts.

Although their cultivation base is still too low, one military commander level, one military commander level, not even the martial king level.

But Su Lang had already taken this into consideration and specially designed the artifact so that they could easily control it and exert its 100% power.

With these two artifacts, as long as they don't encounter a Wusheng-level powerhouse, they will definitely not encounter danger.

And this time when the Xianyang inheritance was completed, Su Lang planned to send them back to the Human Race Blue Star, where they would be foolproof.

Give the marshmallow artifact and the wing artifact to Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian.

Su Lang turned and looked at Chu Xiaobei, who happened to meet Chu Xiaobei's slightly glowing eyes.

"Humph!"

Chu Xiaobei panicked slightly, snorted, and rolled his head again.

"Tsk tsk."

Su Lang smiled playfully and said, "How is the design of the flying treasure you want?"

"Huh, it's not designed well!"

Chu Xiaobei said proudly, "I don't want it that much!"

"Then come to me when you design it!"

Su Lang smiled slightly, "By the way, Yan Fa has sent me a message, and he is about to set off to the place where the Xianyang inheritance is."

"Then go."

Chu Xiaobei glanced at Su Lang and nodded.

Next.

The four rose into the air and left the heart of the mountains.

Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian had a great time playing in the air.

Chu Xiaobei racked his brains to design a more beautiful flying treasure.

As for Su Lang, he looked at the three women and smiled kindly.

Not long.

In the meeting hall of the saints of Yaochi, Su Lang saw Yaochi Yan Fa and Yaochi Hongxi.

Originally, the Yaochi Saints planned to send two more martial sages in the past.

But now that Chu Xiaobei, the nine-star great saint, is in charge, where is more saint-level combat power needed?

In addition to Yaochi Yanfa and Yaochi Hongxi, there are more than a dozen young geniuses from the Yaochi saints in the hall.

Among these geniuses of the Yaochi saints, there is Yaochi Yiran.

And her position is very high, she is considered the strongest among these geniuses.

See the four of Su Lang.

A trace of surprise rose in Yaochi Yiran's heart.

Yesterday, when Su Lang discussed with Yaochi Yan Fa, she was dragged away by Yaochi Licheng, so she didn't know that Su Lang was going to enter the Xianyang inheritance.

At the same time, the geniuses of the other Yaochi saints were also puzzled, wondering why Su Lang came back.

But they all knew that this young man's identity was so noble, and even the patriarch had to treat it with caution, because no one dared to show anything different.

"Master Su!"

Yaochi Yan Fa and Yaochi Hongxi saw Su Lang and raised their hands in salute, only a hint of respect in their actions.

Seeing this, Yaochi Yiran and other Yaochi geniuses also saluted immediately.

Even the patriarch and elder saluted, where would they dare to stand still?

Su Lang responded with a smile: "Clan Chief Yan Fa, you are too polite, let's set off if nothing else."

"Master Su, wait a moment, let me explain a few words to them."

Yaochi Yan Fa nodded and turned to face Yaochi Yiran and others.

Suddenly.

A dozen Yaochi Tianjiao's expressions tightened, and their breathing was quite weak.

"Listen well."

"This Xianyang inheritance is a great opportunity that we have never met in a million years!"

"You have been selected, bearing the expectations of our whole family. I hope you will not let us down."

"But this is not the most important point. The most important thing is that Young Master Su will also enter the Xianyang inheritance!"

"After you enter the Xianyang inheritance, you must listen to Young Master Su's orders for everything, understand?"

Yaochi Yan Fa's expression was stern, even showing a trace of martial arts coercion.

"The disciple understands!!"

Yaochi Yiran and others immediately replied loudly, and then saluted Su Lang again: "Please follow Master Su's order!"

Among them, Yaochi Yiran was very confused.

Because in the Wuyang Demon Cave, she had felt Su Lang's Wusheng-level aura.

In her impression, Su Lang should be a powerful two-star Wusheng.

And the entry condition for the Xianyang inheritance is below the Martial God level, how can Wu Sheng be able to enter! ?

"Could it be that Young Master Su Lang's cultivation is not at the Martial Saint level!?"

Yaochi Yiran glanced at Su Lang secretly, and was uncertain.

[Chapter 534: Set off, Xianyang Wusheng inheritance!](#)

"Well, as long as you are obedient, I will take you to fly."

Su Lang smiled faintly, and immediately looked at Yaochi Yan Fa.

Yaochi Yan Fa nodded, and said, "Yaochi Yiran, take your younger brothers and sisters to prepare for the teleportation formation."

"Yes!"

Yaochi Yiran and the others left immediately.

Yaochi Yan Faze slowly followed with Su Lang and others.

And at this moment, Yaochi Yiran and others' transmission jade card suddenly received a message:

"Listen well, you must protect Young Master Su!"

"If there is something wrong with Lord Su, the highest patriarchal clan will take care of him!"

These two sentences are the messages received by Yaochi Yiran and others. The sender is Yaochi Yan Fa.

"Ok!?"

"what is happening!?"

"Young Master Su Lang is so powerful, why should we protect it!?"

"However, the patriarch said so, which means that Young Master Su Lang's combat power is not as good as ours."

"Could it be that the Martial Saint-level aura that Young Master Su Lang revealed last time was fake?"

Yaochi Yi was puzzled at all times, but gradually the combat power that favored Su Lang was actually not strong.

After all, Yao Chi Yan Fa has spoken, and he wants to protect Su Lang!

Since the head of the clan is a six-star martial sage, he has approached the existence of a great sage level, can his vision be false?

At the same time, the other Yaochi Tianjiao looks strange.



From the words of the patriarch, they can see that the first task of entering the Xianyang Inheritance this time is no longer to search for treasures, but to protect Lord Su!

So, that noble Master Su, in fact, is very weak! ?

In other words, that Young Master Su can be said to be a dude?

With this conclusion, these arrogant people suddenly frowned.

The saints of Yaochi are the strongest tribe within a radius of hundreds of millions of miles, and they are the arrogance of the saints of Yaochi!

As the Tianjiao of the Yaochi saint race, which of them is not a proud generation! ?

They have always looked down upon the useless dudes.

Therefore, these Yaochi Tianjiao have changed Su Lang's senses more or less.

Moreover, the Xianyang inheritance is a great opportunity for them, enough to change their lives.

But now he has to lose the opportunity to compete with all his strength for Su Lang.

This makes them a little dissatisfied.

However, the patriarch has spoken, and they can only take orders.

I just hope that Young Master Su won't cause trouble everywhere!

Sighed inwardly.

A group of Yaochi Tianjiao prepared the teleportation array.

Su Lang and the others just rushed to the teleportation array.

Subsequently.

The teleportation array flashed, and everyone appeared in a hall.

"Welcome to the patriarch!"

A Yaochi martial artist with some Yaochi martial artists stood on the edge of the teleportation array and saluted respectfully.

"This is Young Master Su!"

Yaochi Yan Fa pointed to Su Lang and said to everyone, "You must not neglect!"

"Yes!"

"I have seen Master Su!"

Yaochi Martial God and a group of warriors immediately saluted Su Lang respectfully.

"How's it going?"

Yaochi Yan Fa asked lightly.

"Return to the patriarch."

"At present, the signs of the opening of the Xianyang inheritance have become more and more obvious."

Yaochi Martial God replied, "The people of the Chiri Saint Clan and the Tianyun Saint Clan also arrived at their residence yesterday."

"Well, take us to see the entrance of Xianyang inheritance." Yaochi Yan Fa nodded.

"Yes!"

Yaochi Martial God respectfully Yingyes, and then took Yaochi Yan Fa and Su Lang and others to leave the hall and head to the entrance of Xianyang inheritance.

Along the way, Yaochi Yan Fa introduced Su Lang the situation here.

The Xianyang inheritance is located in the area where the Silver Horn and Foxtail tribes meet. It is deserted for hundreds of thousands of miles, with no humans, and only a few fierce beasts.

And why does the Xianyang inheritance appear here?

Yan Fa speculated that it was because Xianyang Wusheng was seriously injured and fell here in the battle of the mainland, leaving a legacy before his death.

The inheritance is naturally located in the martial sage domain hidden into the void.

At present, the people of the Tianyun Saint Clan and the Chiri Saint Clan have arrived near the Xianyang inheritance, and each of the two clans has sent four martial sages.

Among them, the patriarch of the Chiri Saint Clan is a true seven-star great sage, and the patriarch of the Tianyun Saint Clan is the same as Yaochi Yan Fa, whose cultivation level is a six-star martial sage, and his combat power reaches seven stars.

The reason why the Heavenly Cloud Saints overwhelmed the Yaochi Saints was because there were more martial sages and stronger.

In short, among the three clans, the Chiri Saint Clan is the strongest, the Tianyun Saint Clan is second, and the Yaochi Saint Clan is the bottom.

Talking and talking.

Everyone arrived at the entrance of Xianyang Wusheng inheritance.

[Chapter 535: Ten Wusheng is here!](#)

The entrance of Xianyang Wusheng inheritance is in a swamp.

This swamp is called Yin Mist Ze, and it is covered by a gray poisonous mist all year round.

Strange plants are everywhere in the swamp, but there are almost no animals in it.

Su Lang took the three daughters of Chu Xiaobei, suspended in the air with Yaochi Saint Clan and others.

Su Lang unfolded his mental power perception, and soon felt a faint spatial fluctuation.

This kind of spatial fluctuation is very weak, and if Su Lang's spiritual realm had not reached the realm of Morning Star, it would be difficult for him to find out.

Faint spatial fluctuations came from all directions, and the entrance to the inheritance seemed to encompass the entire swamp.

Compared to Su Lang, Chu Xiaobei saw more.

After all, her combat power is as high as Nine Star Martial Saint!

Although the Xianyang Wusheng here is an ancient Wusheng, his combat power is only at the Quasi-Xian level.

Therefore, this inheritance fell in the eyes of Chu Xiaobei, and it was simply visible.

"This place of inheritance is under the swamp, one hundred feet away."

Chu Xiaobei said lightly, "And the specific opening time should be about five hours."

As soon as this statement came out, Yaochi Yan Fa and others were suddenly surprised:

It is worthy of being as strong as the Nine Star Martial Saint, who can even accurately open the inheritance to a certain hour!

At the same time, Su Lang nodded with a smile on his face, as if saying: As expected of my maid, she is amazing, give me a long face!

"Humph!"

Chu Xiaobei couldn't understand Su Lang's meaning, and suddenly hummed to express his dissatisfaction!

"Chu Xiaobei."

Su Lang joked, "What else do you see, tell everyone."

Ah hello!

You are determined to treat me as a maid! ?

Chu Xiaobei only felt a flame burning in his heart, and he had to ride on Su Lang to clean him up to put out the fire!

"I can't see any more."

Chu Xiaobei gave Su Lang angrily.

"Since I can't see anything."

Su Lang nodded, "Then, let's go back and regenerate."

Of course, the Yaochi Saint Race and others have no objection to this.

Therefore, everyone immediately decided to go home.

But at this moment!

boom!

boom! !

Boom! ! !

A series of terrifying Wusheng-level aura descended on the gloom and mist.

The violent aura directly caused the storm, blowing the mist in the mist turbulently, as if there were evil ghosts in it.

"Hahahaha!"

"Yaochi Yan Fa, I didn't expect that your Yaochi tribe would only come to you and Yaochi Hongxi. Are you here to die?"

With a loud laugh, ten figures gathered around, all Wu Sheng! !

"It turned out to be ten martial sages!?"

"And the two extra people turned out to be the Seven-Star Great Sage!"

Yaochi Yan Fa and Yaochi Hongxi took a breath, and couldn't help but feel a hint of horror in their hearts.

But Yaochi Yiran and the others were all pale, and they were shaking like a lantern in the wind!

The people of the Yaochi Saint Clan never expected it.

The Chiri Saint Clan and the Tianyun Saint Clan actually hired foreign aid and directly lifted the table to get them Yaochi Saint Clan.

However, everyone was very fortunate.

Fortunately, Lord Su and his maid came here, otherwise they would really be planted here today!

Thought of this.

Yaochi Yan Fa and others all looked at Chu Xiaobei in unison, and the horror in their hearts gradually subsided.

With this nine-star great saint, what are you afraid of! ?

Everyone was like a big enemy, and instantly became calm and calm.

Su Lang faintly looked at the ten martial sages surrounding him with his hands behind his back.

Three seven-star martial arts, one six-star, one five-star, two four-stars, and three three-star martial arts.

Four of them are Chiri Saint Clan, four are Tianyun Saint Clan, and the remaining two are from the same race, named Biyu Clan.

Both the Chiri and Tianyun races are humanoid races, similar in size to the human race.

The former has fiery red eyes, black skin, all bald heads, and swollen muscles, looking very fierce.

The hair of the Tianyun tribe is light yellow, like a cloud of yellow clouds, in Su Lang's eyes, it looks a bit like sheep's wool...

The Biyu clan is amazing!

This race is also humanoid, but its body is slender and tall, twice the size of the human race.

Moreover, they have a pair of small green wings growing behind them, which seem to be more decorative than practical.

### [Chapter 536: A group of red, yellow and green kill Matt](#)

What attracted Su Lang's eyes most was the Biyu tribe's hair.

The two Seven-Star Great Sages of the Biyu tribe in front of them all had a green feather on their heads, causing Su Lang to laugh wildly.

at this time.

The ten martial sages of Chiri, Tianyun, and Biyu are approaching.

Headed by the bald man of the Chiri Saint Clan, named Chiri Muzhu.

He is the strongest among the ten martial sages, even the foreign aid of the two Biyu tribes alone is not his opponent.

However, even if he was the strongest among the ten, he was completely inferior to Chu Xiaobei, and even Chu Xiaobei's cultivation level could not be broken.

"Yaochi Yanfa, Yaochi Hongxi."

Chiri Muzhu smiled sternly, "Do you do it yourself, or do you want to taste how life is better than death?"

"I hope you will resist, it will be interesting!"

A Seven-Star Great Sage of the Biyu tribe showed a cruel smile while touching the green feathers on his head.

"Don't talk nonsense with them."

The six-star martial sage of the Tianyun clan looked cold, and the eyes of the group of Yaochi sage clan looked like a dead person.

When Chiri Muzhu and others heard this, they all sneered and murdered, and they were about to do it the next moment.

Suddenly, a voice of disdain came.

"Ha ha!"

"A group of red, yellow and green kill Matt, and dare to speak harshly in front of me?"

Su Lang carried his hands on his back and smiled slightly at the ten martial sages, with a calm and unhurried temperament that was accustomed to the big scene.

"It's worthy of being a descendant of a big race, really awesome."

Yaochi Yan Fa, Yaochi Hongxi and Yaochi Yiran couldn't help but admire Su Lang's back.

And those Yaochi Tianjiao who didn't know the identity of Su Lang's 'super dude' swallowed fiercely.

Lying noisy, this guy is too crazy!

That is a total of ten martial sages, this is definitely an unmatched force within a radius of billions of miles.

However, they also knew that Su Lang had crazy capital.

His maid is amazing, even the Wuyang Devil's Cave has been destroyed, and this incident has almost spread out of the Yaochi Saint Clan's territory.

Alas, I thought that we were born in the Yaochi Saint Clan and we were born with a golden key.

Now I find that my birth can't even compare with others!

The envy and jealousy of the Tianjiao of the Yaochi Saint Clan!

Compared with the Yaochi saints of the Yaochi saints, who knew Su Lang's "understanding", the top ten martial sages of Chiri and other tribes did not know the origin of Su Lang.

So when they followed the sound and saw Su Lang, they immediately felt very absurd.

Although they didn't understand Killing Matt, they naturally understood Red, Yellow and Green.

And even if you don't understand anything, you can feel the deep contempt and contempt from that disdainful tone.

The ant-like guy in front of him dared to say such arrogant things to ten martial sages! ?

Is this arrogant ignorance, or simply no brain?

Just when Chiri Muzhu and others were unbelievable.

suddenly.

Another domineering sentence came from Su Lang's mouth: "A group of ants, this son is also something you can look at!?"

Lying noisy!

Dare to say?

The Tianjiao of the Yaochi Saints were stunned.

Chiri Muzhu and others were shocked, and immediately turned into raging anger!

"Where did the dog stuff come from, I will kill you first!"

Chiri Muzhu showed murderous intent and blasted towards Su Lang with a punch.

I saw countless red thunder and lightning condensed into a huge fist without friends, killing Su Lang like a falling star.

Under this hit.

The Tianjiao of those Yaochi saints were all trembling with fear in their eyes.

Even Yaochi Yan Fa and Yaochi Hongxi are breathing sluggishly, their faces are solemn.

The Red Sun Pearl is a true Seven-Star Great Sage, and its true combat power is even higher!

"Chu Xiaobei!"

Su Lang turned his head slightly and raised his chin to Chu Xiaobei.

"Dead pervert!"

"You dare to call me so naturally, have you completely regarded me as a maid!?"

Chu Xiaobei glared beautifully, almost making smoke.

However, she still resisted the urge to clean up Su Lang.

Forbearance first, wait for him to refine the flying holy weapon, and then slap him fiercely!

### [Chapter 537: Are you qualified](#)

"Xuanhan Fengtian Secret Art!"

Chu Xiaobei's thoughts did not affect her shot.

A soft drink came out!

Afterwards, I saw countless strange cold air containing mysterious rules soaring into the sky, instantly freezing the fist of the Chiri Ozhu.

Immediately afterwards, Chiri Muzhu's fist broke every inch and turned into flying ash and annihilated in the void.

But Chu Xiaobei's strange cold aura remained unabated, and with the majestic nine-star great saint aura, he slayed fiercely towards the Chiri Ozhu.

"what!?"

"Nine Star Martial Saint!?"

Chiri Muzhu was shocked.

His combat power at this time was barely able to fight against the Eight-Star Martial Saint, but facing the Nine-Star Martial Saint, he was completely no match.

Of course, the other nine martial arts were not here to watch the show.

Although they were frightened by Chu Xiaobei's real combat power, their eyes burst out, but seeing that the Chisun Pearl was about to fall under the attack of the opponent's Nine Star Martial Saint, they immediately took action.

It must be shot, otherwise it will be the end of the lips and the teeth, which will be broken one by one!

The combination of the nine people, plus Chiri Ozhu himself, condensed the terrifying rules of the world, and instantly collided with Chu Xiaobei's attack.

"boom--!!"

The shock wave of horror spread, the sky shook, and the situation changed!

The clouds in the sky were blown away in an instant, and the vegetation and soil on the ground were also instantly scraped away for tens of meters!

"not good!"

The Yaochi Yanfa catalog was horrified, and immediately opened the Martial Saint Realm to protect Su Lang and others.

In the battlefield.

The aftermath of the battle gradually dissipated.

Chu Xiaobei stood still, motionless.

Chiri Muzhu and other nine people flew back several tens of meters, everyone sweating profusely and panting.

Although they are nine people, the quality of the power of rules is not comparable to Chu Xiaobei, and they are not Chu Xiaobei's opponents.

However, even though he could not beat Chu Xiaobei, he would not be easily killed.

The two sides temporarily formed a confrontation.

"Who is yours?"

"Why help Yaochi Saint Race?"

"What benefits did the Yaochi Saint Clan give your Excellency, we will give it ten times!"

Chiri Muzhu and others stared at Chu Xiaobei closely, with a trace of panic remaining in their eyes.

And their words immediately caused Yaochi Yan Fa and others' hearts to raise their throats.

To be reasonable, their Yaochi saints did not give Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei any benefit.

Instead, they got a benefit from Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei.

For example, the pill to treat 'infertility', for example to retrieve the kidnapped Yaochi Yiran, for example, the sea of sky that will be refined by Su Lang's maid Chu Xiaobei...



The two parties are not familiar with the truth, if Su Lang and the others promised Chiri Muzhu and others, then their Yaochi tribe would be miserable.

At this time.

"Ha ha!"

Su Lang dismissed it with a smile, "Even if you give me a hundredfold benefit, I still see you upset in red, yellow and green, Chu Xiaobei, come on."

You are so skilled in calling!

Chu Xiaobei rolled his eyes fiercely and said, "If you continue to fight, this inheritance won't be opened, and it will even be annihilated in the void."

"Ah? What's wrong? Why?"

Su Lang was surprised and a little embarrassed.

"Xianyang Martial Saint is dead, of course his Martial Saint realm is getting more fragile."

Chu Xiaobei said helplessly, "If you continue to fight, the space will collapse and the inheritance will also be annihilated."

"Ok."

Su Lang nodded, and said lightly to Chiri Muzhu and others, "My son is in a good mood today, let you go and get out of here!"

Chirimuzhu looked ugly, and snorted coldly: "Humph! Are you going to fight us to the end?"

"Am I against you?"

Su Lang sneered, "You can't even beat my maid, are you qualified?"

maid! ?

Chirimuzhu and others were shocked.

The dignified nine-star saint, it is actually this kid's maid! ?

Even the direct heirs of the fairy clan don't have this treatment!

So what kind of identity should this guy be?

Heir of the imperial clan! ?

In an instant, Chiri Muzhu and the others thought of apologizing immediately, and then turned around and flee.

However, they can't bear the inheritance of Xianyang Martial Saint!

Once escaped, it would mean giving up the inheritance of Xianyang Martial Saint!

You know, that was a quasi-celestial powerhouse who was also famous in the ancient times!

As a result, Chiri Muzhu and others froze there hesitantly.

Run away, reluctant!

Don't run away, I'm scared!

At this moment, the arrogant and contemptuous Su Lang spoke again.

### [Chapter 538: Go back home with this son](#)

"You guys are also here for the inheritance of Martial Saint, right?"

"This martial sage can only enter below the Martial God level, and you must be prepared for the martial artist to go in and explore."

"It just happens that I haven't done anything for a long time. If you want to move your body, you are allowed to send someone to explore the realm of Xianyang Wusheng."

"In the realm of Martial Saint, this son doesn't need your people to stay away, even if you come to kill me, otherwise it will be too boring."

"By the way, you don't have to worry about it. Even if I die, no one will trouble you afterwards. Some brothers in my clan might still thank you."

Su Lang held his chin open, facing Chiri Muzhu and others with his nostrils, no one was arrogant, and the image of the dude who was the first in the sky and the second was vividly performed!

He also came up with a few older brothers, so that Chiri Muzhu and others could imagine.

Chiri Muzhu and others listened to Su Lang's words.

The first thought in my mind is: This guy is really a son of a super family, so arrogant and domineering!

The second thought is: It turns out that this guy is not the only heir of the super family, he also has a few wrong brothers!

As the top figures of a saint clan, Chiri Muzhu and others are very familiar with this kind of power struggle in the clan.

Even they themselves were fighting with other heirs of the same race.

In that kind of competition, all family and friendship were completely abandoned.

If they really killed the dude in front of him, they might be able to hug his brother's thigh!

In this way, not only will there be no retaliation, but they will be able to take it to the next level!

If you can be regarded by the great figures of the imperial clan and become a confidant, then promotion to a low-level martial artist shouldn't be a problem! ?

Thinking of this, Chiri Muzhu and others suddenly became excited.

Of course, they did not fail to see through Su Lang's purpose

—Give them a chance to prevent them from lifting the table and continuing to fight, ruining the inheritance.

The inheritance of Xianyang Martial Saint is so precious, even the direct line of the emperor has to covet it!

Chiri Muzhu took a deep breath and said, "Since this young man speaks, we will play with you. I hope your words count!"

Facing Su Lang, this 'super big dude', even red, yellow and green began to call 'you'.

Hmm...the most deadly to supplement your brain!

"Doubt, it's an insult to my son!"

Su Lang looked cold and arrogant, and said disdainfully, "If you don't go away, I will take back what I said before, even if the inheritance here is not necessary, it is just a fairy-level inheritance anyway."

"..."

Chiri Muzhu and the others stopped breathing, then took a deep breath and raised their hands: "Farewell..."

As a result, the ten great martial arts flew over in all directions, and rolled away with a desperate face.

"Ah, life is like a play, it all depends on acting!"

Su Lang sighed inwardly, then nodded to Chu Xiaobei, "Let's go, and come back to the house with my son."

"Ah! Dead pervert, give you a face!" Chu Xiaobei cursed wildly in her heart, and there was a blue vein on her smooth forehead.

"Ahem, Patriarch Yan Fa, let's go."

Seeing that the situation was not good, Su Lang immediately moved the object of speaking.

"Yes!"

Yaochi Yan Fabi was respectful before.

Those Yaochi Tianjiao people are even more complicated. There are also envy, jealousy, bitterness, and weakness.

The same are the younger generation.

But people can show disdain at the Great Sage with their nostrils.

As for them, let alone disdain for the Great Sage, and dare not disrespect the Valkyrie.

The gap between people is sometimes impossible to make up with the hard work of a lifetime.

The Yaochi Tianjiao people only hate that they do not have the same identity as Su Lang, and that they can stand at the top of the mainland by birth.

But no one of them knew that Su Lang was a low-level person born in a small bump in Blue Star.

He can go to this day entirely because of his own efforts!

what? You say system? What is that, I don't know!

Next.

Su Lang embraced the snow and slender eyes with stars, and Chu Xiaobei, who was screaming, returned to the nearby Yaochi residence with the respectful Yaochi Yan Fa and others.

#### [Chapter 539: The establishment of the exchange system](#)

As soon as Chu Xiaobei took action, Yaochi Yan Fa and others saw the horror of the Nine Stars.

Therefore, the treatment received by Su Lang and his party is of the highest standard!

In the Yaochi Clan's residence, except for a few people, all the others had to kneel down when they saw it, and those who were far away had to kneel down.

Of course, this was not requested by Su Lang, but by Yan Fa in Yaochi.

Even Yaochi Yan Fa would respectfully salute after meeting Su Lang himself.

Among them, there is awe for Su Lang and gratitude to Su Lang for maintaining his position.

In the Canglan Continent, it is very common to face each other and insert a knife behind the back. Yan Fa is very grateful that Su Lang did not do that.

If Su Lang turned against him before, then their Yaochi tribe would have their end.

Canglan Continent is so cruel, with thousands of races and fierce competition.

Not to mention the holy clan, even the immortal clan will be wiped out at some point.

I didn't stay long in the resident, and it was evening after a while.

In addition to playing around with Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian, Su Lang also received a good news.

Huangfuqin officially broke through to the realm of Wusheng!

Because it was several days later than the expected time, Huangfuqin was a little embarrassed when he reported.

At that time, he boasted that he could break through in three days.

Su Lang didn't make fun of Huangfuqin, and even sent his clone to give him some higher-level holy pill, and he also refined a handful of the lowest-level holy artifacts for him.

For the first time, Huangfuqin, who had lived for more than 10,000 years, was so moved by Su Lang's reward.

These holy elixirs and sacred artifacts were treasures he could not even think of before!

The loyal Huangfu has tears in his eyes: "Let's go noisy, whoever dares to oppose my master in the future, I will kill him!"

In addition to Huangfuqin, Yanxingxing also broke through to the realm of a high-level martial god.

Su Lang estimated that his true combat power should have approached Quasi-Sage.

I want to come soon, the Martial Saint of Human Race will also appear.

With the two martial sages, the Wind Spirit Race and the Human Race are generally safe.

After all, the Fengling Clan was originally in a remote area, and the nearby saints were Yaochi, Chiri, and Tianyun.

The saints of Yaochi are already in their own camp, and Chiri and Tianyun are farther apart, and it is unlikely that they will cause trouble.

What's more, Su Lang can use the clone to dispatch and replace the clone to go home to guard the tower at any time. Chiri and Tianyun dare to come and scare him!

After giving Yanxingxing the applicable pill and weapons, Su Lang opened an exchange system with Yanxingxing and Huangfuqin.

The specific method is to send a avatar to act as a 'automatic vending machine' and an 'automatic purchase machine'.

The clone possesses medium intelligence and strength close to that of a senior Valkyrie, and is fully capable of this job.

What's more, there must be countless martial artists working in the exchange system below.

The clone acting as the 'automatic vending machine' is outside the space-time crack channel formation on the Canglan Continent.

The warriors of the Fengling and Human races can exchange it.

It is foreseeable that in a very short time, this place will develop into a giant city!

And this is also one of Su Lang's goals.

Anyway, there are many people who know the location of the cracks in time and space, and there are people who are really interested in investigating them, and they can't hide it.

Therefore, it is better to build a giant city to guard it, and as time goes by, you can hide in the city.

Moreover, it can also become a place where the human and wind spirit civilizations meet and merge, and become a bridgehead for the human race to enter the Blue Star on a large scale.

Leave these alone.

At this time, the exchange system is limited to the Wuwang level, and each person can only exchange one item per day.

Although there are limited times and numbers, Su Lang still felt the madness of the Fengling and Terran warriors!

In an instant, tens of thousands of people exchanged, and the warriors who exchanged afterwards were also in an endless stream.

Almost all of the Wuwang, Wuhuang, Wuzun, and the four newly-born war gods of the human race were exchanged.

This wave of exchange brought a lot of benefits to Su Lang, about one million lower-grade spirit jade.

The warriors who made the exchange also earned blood, and all got what they wanted.

Another wave of win-win!

Immediately afterwards, Su Lang used the materials exchanged by the warriors of the two tribes to continue refining the pills, which were put into the exchange system as a source of goods.

After all these things, time has passed.

The inheritance of Xianyang Wusheng will begin immediately!

#### [Chapter 540: Shut up!](#)

Night falls.

The sun disappeared, and the moon loomed between the clouds.

After a day, the mist returned to the strange and misty appearance.

Suddenly, a stream of light descended from the sky, and the majestic momentum dispelled the fog that had finally recovered.

Yin Wuze: Lying noisy, so easy for me! ?

The streamer that descended was Su Lang and the people of the Yaochi saints.

Looking around, there is no one.

Su Lang raised his brows: "Are the Chiri and Tianyun people yet to come?"

"coming."

Chu Xiaobei looked towards the horizon with a calm tone.

Sure enough, without two breaths, a large stream of light appeared in the field of vision and flew quickly.

Not long.

A large group of people came to the distance of Su Lang and others, and the two sides looked at each other.

Chiri Muzhu and others looked at Su Lang, still very jealous!

After they went back, they also conducted some investigations, and they found the space crack that Chu Xiaobei had torn apart.

Therefore, both the Chiri Saint Clan and the Tianyun Saint Clan guessed that Su Lang was really a traveler from the emperor's clan in a remote area.

The two sides faced each other for a while, and the spatial fluctuations in the mist became more intense.

The legacy is about to open!

"The red, yellow and green on the opposite side, send your manpower."

Su Lang stepped forward and said arrogantly.

And his move immediately caused dissatisfaction among many people.

These people are the Tianjiao of the Chiri and Tianyun races.

Ten martial sages such as Chiri Muzhu suffered a loss in Su Lang's hands, which was a very shameful thing.

So they are not willing to tell this kind of thing to the younger generation.

In addition, Su Lang said that he would compete fairly with them.

Therefore, regarding the identity of Su Lang, the martial sages of the two tribes simply didn't tell the Tianjiao disciples below, so as not to worry about them.

Just let them catch the people of the Yaochi Saint Clan and beat them to death.

Therefore, the two races of Tianjiao did not know Su Lang's "noble status" at all!

"Where did the little \*\*\*\* come from? How dare you speak up?"

"Little bunny, it seems that you are not from the Yaochi Saint Clan. The Yaochi Saint Clan brought you here to let you enter the Martial Saint heritage?"

"Hahahaha, is no one available for the saints of Yaochi? Need a foreign race to take the lead?"

"This guy is a trash at first sight. If he dares to enter the heritage, I will let him try my tricks!"

"Hiss, big or small means? That's really exciting!"

"..."

The Tianjiao of the Chiri Saint Clan and the Tianyun Saint Clan unscrupulously despised and cursed.

This scene fell in the eyes of the Yaochi tribe and others, and immediately made their look strange.

How dare you to insult a noble existence at the level of an emperor?

Even the tianjiaos of the Yaochi saints who were envious and jealous of Su Lang, their eyes gradually turned into silly roes.

As for Su Lang, the corner of his mouth twitched, revealing a touch of playfulness and coldness.  
at this time.

"Shut up!"

Chiri Muzhu suddenly shouted, and then slapped the face of the disciple who clamored the most fiercely.

"Snapped--!"

The loud slap in the face spread all over the sky and the ground!

The beaten disciple's facial features were distorted and almost got a headshot on the spot.

The Tianjiao of Chiri Tianyun and the two clans who were still chattering dirty and swearing shut up instantly, and the scene was so quiet that a single curl could be heard!

what happened?

Was it wrong to slap the opponent's morale before the war?

A group of Tianjiao geniuses of the Red Sun and Tianyun clans looked dumbfounded.

"If you have time to curse, it's better to recharge your energy!"

Chiri Muzhu stared at everyone, his voice cold and severe.

The Tianjiao of Chiri Tianyun two clans suddenly realized: It turns out that we are too impetuous.

In fact, they didn't know that Chiri Muzhu glanced at Su Lang apologetically when he scolded them.

This was because he was afraid that Su Lang would be angry, so he just raised the table and started the war.

Yes.

Su Lang was afraid that the two clans would lift the table, and the two clans were even more afraid of Su Lang.

Because the Xianyang inheritance at this time is more than a simple inheritance for the Chiri and Tianyun clan, it is also an opportunity to climb the thigh of the emperor!

If they can't even enter the inheritance, the two clans will not only have no chance to kill Su Lang, but will provoke a behemoth.

The nine-star female saint who was the maid alone made it hard for them to resist.

The most important thing now is to enter the heritage!