

## One Click 541

### [Chapter 541: Enter the realm of Xianyang Wusheng](#)

Su Lang sneered at the reaction of Chiri Muzhu and shook his head to express his disdain.

Seeing this, Chiri Muzhu felt relieved.

At this time, the spatial fluctuations in the mist suddenly reached its peak!

A spatial ripple visible to the naked eye erupted from the ground and rushed into the sky!

Immediately afterwards, the earth collapsed in an instant, and a large swamp sank and disappeared at a speed visible to the naked eye, as if there was a giant beast eating the dirt below.

Soon, the earth sank dozens of feet, and a long and narrow space crack entrance appeared in front of everyone.

A terrifying suction came from the entrance, like a hungry and thirsty being sucking frantically.

Not only the earth and the earth, but the surrounding auras are constantly being sucked in like the water flow in the dam encounters a gap.

"Lying down!"

Su Lang raised his brows, "The sucking skills of this hole are a bit awesome!"

The horrible attraction lasted for a full quarter of an hour before it gradually disappeared, and the originally good mist turned into a funnel-shaped crater.

"According to the rules."

"We have to retreat beyond the prescribed scope to prevent anyone from destroying the inheritance!"

Chiri Muzhu seemed to talk to Yaochi Yan Fa again, but in fact he was secretly looking at Su Lang.

"Then follow the rules!"

Su Lang raised his chin at Chu Xiaobei, Yaochi Yan Fa and others.

Yaochi Yan Fa and others looked straight and nodded one after another.

Seeing this scene, the Tianjiao of the Chiri and Tianyun clans were immediately dumbfounded.

"I fork!"

"Who is this guy so awesome?"

"Even the martial sage of the Yaochi Saint Clan has to stand obediently and obediently?"

"What is this guy's status, can he really kill it?"

"..."

The Tianjiao of the Chiri and Tianyun clans were horrified and couldn't help looking at their martial sage.

Then, they got a certain look: \*\*\*\* him!

"Oh!"

"You can kill? It doesn't seem like his status is good?"

"Dare to be so awesome, let him know what cruelty is!"

"..."

The geniuses of the Scarlet Sky Cloud Clan showed disdain and killing intent.

Soon.

The two martial arts began to leave the field one after another, and Chu Xiaobei also left with Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian.

Soon there were only the geniuses of the Chiri Tianyun clan and Su Lang and others in the field.

"let's go!"

"If you want to die, follow up!"

A bald man of the Chiri Saint Clan glanced contemptuously at Su Lang and the others, and then flew to the inheritance entrance with his children.

"Meet you, kill without mercy!"

The yellow-haired warriors of the Heavenly Cloud Saint Clan also flew down one after another, for fear that it would be slower than those of the Chiri Saint Clan.

It can be seen that although Chiri and Tianyun have a good relationship, in the face of the great opportunity of the Xianyang Martial Saint inheritance, they will not give up.

There were nearly 30 Tianjiao children of the two races, and they quickly disappeared into the narrow entrance.

"Master Su..."

Yaochi Yiran looked at Su Lang, she didn't dare to make any claims.

"Let's go."

Su Lang nodded faintly, and flew down.

Yaochi Yiran and others immediately followed.

At the speed of the crowd, almost instantly disappeared into the entrance.

When I first entered it, I felt very narrow and tight, and pressure came from all directions.

But after entering a little bit, it is more spacious and the pressure is getting less and less.

Finally, a new scene appeared in front of Su Lang.

This is a huge world, but there is no earth and no sky.

At the edge of the space are patches of gray barriers, with dark and light colors, which look like mottled and peeling walls.

And inside the space, there are huge fragments of land suspended, just like small islands in the sky.

The suspended islands are large and small, with different shapes. The plants on them are all withered, and the breath of life can hardly be felt.

Here is the realm of Xianyang Wusheng!

Su Lang looked around and found that he was alone.

The rest are scattered.

[Chapter 542: Sure enough, there are treasures everywhere!](#)

"The people who want to come to the Chiri Saint Clan and the Tianyun Saint Clan are also scattered."

While thinking about it, Su Lang expanded his spiritual perception.

His spiritual realm has reached the realm of Morning Star, and his perception range is tens of millions of miles!

But in this martial sage realm, Su Lang found that his spiritual perception was severely suppressed, and the range of perception was actually less than 10,000 miles.

"It's worthy of being a strong person in spiritual exercises."

Su Lang's eyes narrowed slightly, "A fairy-level spiritual technique, you must get it!"

Observed in place for a while.

With a move, Su Lang flew towards an island not far away.

Not long after, he landed on the island, completely covered by spiritual perception.

Soon, a cave with a large number of formations appeared in mental perception.

These formations are all holy formations, although they are broken, but for warriors below the Martial God level, it is simply terrible.

But this is not a problem at all for Su Lang.

"Array control! Open!"

With a thought of Su Lang, he immediately seized control of the formation covered by his spiritual power.

Immediately, the formations opened one by one, revealing the scene in the cave.

There is a staircase extending downwards in the cave, which seems to lead directly to the interior of the entire floating island.

"Lie noisy! Why do you like to be in deep places?"

Su Lang spread his hands silently, flew into the cave and walked down the stairs.

After a short while, after walking the stairs, a small table appeared in front of Su Lang.

There is a jade slip on the small table.

"This is? A jade slip of cultivation technique?"

"Xianyang Martial Saint actually arranged some for his inheritance, he is quite a person with a sense of ritual."

Su Lang smiled faintly, picked up the jade slip, and explored it mentally.

Suddenly a saint-level exercise method appeared in his mind.

"My fork, it's actually a holy-level cultivation technique from the beginning, is the ancient saints so fat?"

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, and then studied this exercise roughly.

The name of the exercise is "Tian Cicada Jade Gu Jue", which simulates a holy-level exercise created by a special creature Yu Cicada on a mainland fragment.

When you practice this kind of exercise, you will fall asleep every time you reach a certain level, and then automatically transform and shed your skin.

The new body will be many times stronger than before, while the old body can be refined into a clone like an arm.

After practicing the exercises to Dzogchen, a total of nine clones can be transformed.

But these clones are really dead once they die, unlike Su Lang's clones that can be reunited.

Moreover, these clones are very weak, and their combat effectiveness is not strong.

"For ordinary warriors, it is a very good technique."

"Unfortunately for me, there is no use for eggs, so I might as well practice other holy-level techniques."

Su Lang curled his lips and dispatched his clone to reward Huangfuqin.

This guy has just been promoted to the holy rank, and just lacks the practice of exercises, so he is practicing first.

Huangfuqin, who was rewarded by Su Lang, knelt down again.

After Su Lang left this suspended island, he flew towards the next suspended island.

On the way, he encountered a huge biological skeleton.

This skeleton is thousands of meters long, shaped like a dragon and snake, and the whole body is crystal clear.

There was a little aura remaining on the skeleton, but it made Su Lang's creeps.

"Quasi-Xian-level bones!!"

"There are a lot of scars on it, it looks like it should have been killed."

"Could it be that this is the sacred beast killed by Xianyang Wusheng?"

Su Lang took a breath, "It seems that Xianyang Wusheng is stronger than I thought!"

After some exclamation, Su Lang immediately put the Quasi-Xiang-class skeleton into the storage space.

This is a quasi-xian-level skeleton. With the rest of the materials, just a single rib can be made into a powerful high-level holy artifact!

"In the inheritance of the ancient king, there are indeed treasures everywhere!"

Su Lang showed excitement, speeding up and flying forward.

But when he came to the island, he found that someone had already made the first step, and he was fighting desperately.

One is the muscular man of the Chiri Saint Clan, and the other is the beautiful girl, Yaochi Yiran, from the Yaochi Saint Clan.

As the most powerful young girl of the new generation of the Yaochi saints, Yaochi Yiran's combat power has reached the quasi-god level.

However, there are three muscular men of the Chiri Saint Clan, each of which is very strong.

The forces of the three were one, and they almost pressed Yaochi Yiran to the ground and rubbed wildly.

In short, Yaochi Yiran's situation is very bad, she has already retired, always planning to escape.

However, the big guys of the Chiri Saints obviously let go of her thoughts.

#### [Chapter 543: This son is terrifying!](#)

"Hahahaha!"

"Unexpectedly, we were so lucky that we ran into you who were alone!"

"Yao Chi Yiran, give up resistance, we can promise to make you die happy!"

"..."

The three big men of the Chiri Saint Clan uttered cruel or wretched laughter.

Yaochi Yiran said nothing, his face extremely ugly.

She has used a lot of hole cards, but she is still a little short to escape.

By this time, she could use only one life.

"The dead gangsters of the Chiri Saint Race!"

Yaochi Yiran's eyes gradually became blood red, "Even if I die, Yaochi Yiran won't make you feel better!"

With that, she wanted to activate the secret technique, explode her body, and die with the three big men.

"Be careful!"

"She's going to work hard!"

The three big men of the Chiri nationality are no longer wretched, and their expressions gradually become solemn.

And at this moment.

"Haha."

"Why do you work hard at every turn?"

"Don't you know how to ask for help and try it?"

Two playful words came into the ears of the four with a small smile.

Yaochi Yiran heard this sound, and a bright light appeared in his eyes!

It's him!

Lord Su!

The three muscular men of the Chiri Saint Clan changed their looks!

They just overwhelmed Yaochi Yiran, and with their weak advantage, they could slowly grind to death.

But now the other party actually came to help!

Why is Gan Linliang so unlucky! ?

"go!"

The leading man yelled for peace and was about to retreat.

"and many more!"

"It's the dude who speaks loudly, his cultivation is only at the Martial Emperor level!"

Another big man glanced at Su Lang, and his heart suddenly relaxed, revealing a trace of excitement.

"what?"

"Is that the guy who abused us in front of the line before?"

With a look on the head of the Chiri Saint Clan, he immediately gave up his plan to retreat.

"Humph!"

"A martial emperor rank in a mere mere, dare to participate in the battle of quasi \*\*\*\* rank?!"

"If we don't kill you today, write our last name upside down!"

"..."

The three big men insulted, then exchanged their eyes, and moved the battlefield to Su Lang's side with eloquence.

During this period, they also paid attention to this to prevent Yaochi Yiran from escaping.

Yaochi Yiran sneered in his heart for the reaction of these muscular bald heads.

She felt the powerful aura of the holy rank in Su Lang's expression.

Although she guessed that it was not Su Lang's true cultivation level, perhaps it was the breath of some treasure.

But no matter what, it is the means of the holy rank!

The three quasi-god-level muscular men were completely vulnerable to a single blow in front of the holy order.

At this time.

Three muscular bald heads have wrapped Yaochi Yiran to Su Lang's side.

"Haha!"

"Seriously wound him and save him alive!"

"..."

The faces of three muscular bald heads showed wicked perverted smiles.

"It's disgusting..."

Su Lang raised his brows and stretched out a finger to gently press.

"boom!"

One of the muscular bald heads burst out like a huge human-shaped watermelon!

This sudden scene caused the other two big men to disperse in an instant!

"This guy is so strong! How could it be possible that he is only at the Martial Emperor level!?"

"Damn, this son is so terrifying, so invincible, withdraw!"

An idea flashed through the two big guys' minds, and they scattered and fled instantly.

Their response can be regarded as swift.

But in Su Lang's eyes, it was still like slow motion.

"go to hell."

A terrifying mental power fell on the two muscular bald heads with three words.

Su Lang only felt that his mental power was like a hammer falling on the cake, and easily smashed the sea of consciousness of the two big men.

"Ding! You got the middle-grade spiritual jade\*233, the lower-grade spiritual jade..."

"Ding! You get..."

The system prompt came, indicating that the two big guys are already cold.

At the same time, Yao Chi Yi Ran was dumbfounded and dumbfounded.

She knew that Su Lang must have very powerful methods, but she didn't expect that Su Lang would kill three muscular bald men of the Chiri tribe so easily.

Is this the horror of the emperor class dude?

[Chapter 544: The formation is useless!](#)

"Are you OK?"

Su Lang's faint voice sounded.

"Master Su! I'm fine! Thank you for saving me!"

Yaochi Yiran bowed deeply to Su Lang with the joy of the rest of his life.

Su Lang's eyes immediately reflected an uproar, and it was a kind of slightly shaking.

Hmm...a bit dizzy!

Su Lang was in a daze for a millisecond, and then smiled: "It's okay, then you can follow me."

"Yes!"

Yaochi Yiran bowed again in surprise.

"Um... let's go."

Su Lang was in a daze for a millisecond, then nodded.

Immediately, the two walked towards a formation on the island.

Yes, there is also a formation on this island, but it is no more than a god-level formation.

This means that the treasures inside are not as likely to be as good as the Heavenly Cicada Jade Gu Art that Su Lang had obtained before.

Not long.

The two came to the formation.

"This formation is a god-level formation!"

Yaochi Yiran carefully felt the formation, and then took out a jade charm a little distressed.



Su Lang glanced at the jade talisman, and the "weapon identification" took effect, showing the jade talisman information.

This is a god-level 'array breaking talisman', a one-time treasure that can last for ten minutes after being activated, during which part of the god-level array can be broken.

Yes, it just can break a part of the God-level formation.

But even so, this is a very precious thing.

That's why Yaochi Yiran hurts.

"Put away your array breaking talisman."

Su Lang curled his lips and held down Yaochi Yiran's hand that was about to activate the array breaking talisman.

"what!?"

Yaochi Yiran looked at Su Lang dumbfounded.

"The formation is useless to me."

Su Lang clicked the corner of his mouth and walked forward.

Immediately, a scene that made Yaochi Yiran's eyes violent appeared.

Whenever Su Lang goes, the formation will automatically dissipate, faster than a mouse can see a cat!

"How is this going!?"

Yaochi Yiran was stunned!

However, she quickly figured out the reason why the formation dissipated automatically.

——It must be that Young Master Su has a more powerful array-breaking treasure!

Yes, they are big masters at the emperor's level, and they carry treasures that can easily break the god-level formations. They are completely normal!

Yaochi Yiran figured this out, not in a daze, and immediately followed Su Lang's pace.

The two moved forward without hindrance.

Not long after, a small table appeared in front of them.

Not bad, the same small table as the one Su Lang encountered before.

A god-level long sword is placed on it, the quality is not bad.

However, even ordinary artifacts, in the eyes of Yaochi Yiran, are real treasures!

"This level of treasure, Master Su shouldn't look down on it, right?"

Yaochi Yiran thought with excitement, "No accident, he should give it to me directly!"

But as soon as her thoughts emerged from her mind, it immediately vanished and broke!

Because Su Lang took the divine sword with a smile on his face.

"...!...?"

Yaochi Yiran was full of question marks. She didn't understand why Su Lang, such an arrogant and domineering dude, could value a divine tool.

It's just a divine weapon. For Su Lang, who has the nine-star female saint as a maid, it should be no different from the stone on the roadside?

How could you just accept it?

"What are you doing in a daze? Let's go."

Su Lang glanced at Yaochi Yiran and said lightly.

"Oh, oh!"

Yaochi Yiran was stunned, then quickly lowered his head to conceal the doubt and disappointment in his eyes.

Su Lang could roughly see Yaochi Yiran's thoughts and rolled his eyes in his heart.

He is extremely short of money now, he has to save!

Although this artifact is useless to hold, it can be decomposed!

After being decomposed, it can match the materials of the other garbage spots to refine more artifacts, and the quality will not be bad.

Or, with better materials, it can be refined into sacred artifacts!

At that time, whether you sell it or put it in the exchange system, you can earn multiple times!

Give it away for nothing? Don't do it!

Next.

Su Lang took Yaochi Yiran to the next floating island while contacting the rest of the Yaochi saints.

Fortunately, the Tianjiao of the Yaochi Saint Clan has not suffered any casualties so far.

And those Tianjiao of the Yaochi saints knew that Su Lang and Yaochi Yiran were together, and they were also relieved.

With Yaochi Yiran, the safety of this 'noble son' is guaranteed!

This was the thought of all of them, but how did they know that just now Yaochi Yiran was saved by Su Lang.

And just as Su Lang and Yao Chi Yiran were about to arrive at the next suspended island, a dazzling light suddenly came from another island not far away.

## [Chapter 545: A bunch of silly roe deer](#)

"this is?"

"A sign that some kind of treasure was born!"

Yaochi Yiran looked at the island that was almost covered by light, and a trace of fire rose in his eyes.

"Go, let's go and take a look!"

Su Lang also smiled with interest, then turned and flew towards the glowing island.

Yaochi Yiran hurriedly followed, muttering in her heart: "Master Su, Master Su, you can leave a mouthful of the soup for me to drink!"

It didn't take long for the two to land on the ground of the glowing island.

The violent light radiated from the ravine between the two peaks.

The mountain is not very tall, but the shape is very round.

Su Lang glanced at the mountain peak and couldn't help but glance at Yaochi Yiran's chest.

At this moment, the violent light really looked like a vast expanse of holy light!

Didn't think much.

The two flew towards the mountain.

Not long after, I saw four Tianyun tribe yellow-haired warriors who were extremely surprised.

They seem to be a little tired at this time, they should have paid some price in order to break the formation of protecting the treasure.

But even so, they did not completely break the formation, but left the last barrier.

Although this barrier is not very strong, the four members of the Tianyun Clan are weak, and it is difficult to break through the short time stamp.

But they also know that the movement here may attract others soon.

Therefore, they did not rest, but tried their best to attack, hoping to open the barrier.

However, the last thing they wanted to happen happened.

The violent light attracted Su Lang and Yaochi Yiran.

"Listen to the four yellow hairs in front!"

"You are surrounded by me alone, immediately put down your weapons and surrender, otherwise I will not be merciful!"

The domineering and explosive drink fell from the sky, scaring the four warriors of the Heavenly Cloud Saint Clan to stand upside down.

In horror, they looked towards the sky.

Then I saw Su Lang, who was extremely arrogant, and Yaochi Yiran, who was also following Su Lang.

this is! ?

Only two people! ?

And one of them is the arrogant dude with a weak cultivation base! ?

The four Heavenly Cloud Saints looked at each other, and immediately showed a surprised look.

"I thought who came here!"

"It turned out to be you, a ranting little bitch!"

"Hmph, do you think that if Yao Chi Yiran protects you, are you safe?"

"I'm telling you, Yaochi Yiran is amazing, but it is definitely not the opponent of the four of us!"

"Hahahaha, don't talk nonsense, kill! I want to catch the beautiful lady of Yaochi Yiran alive!"

"..."

The four martial artists of the Heavenly Cloud Saint Clan were like bandits, with insidious and wretched smiles, they killed Su Lang fiercely.

In their eyes, Su Lang is a super soft persimmon, which can be rotted with just a pinch.

Then they can change their goals to pinch Yaochi Yiran!

This is the sixty-sixth generation of saints of the Yaochi saints, it must be fun to pinch!

"A bunch of silly roe deer."

Yaochi Yiran looked at the four ferocious yellow hairs of the Tianyun tribe with a hint of mockery in his eyes.

She has almost seen the tragic death of these four people.

as predicted.

Before the four Tianyun clan warriors could get close, they saw Su Lang pull out a long sword with black stripes on a white background.

"What kind of sword is this!?"

"Why do I feel a pain in my mind when I see it!"

"Ah, I can't do it anymore, my eyes are going to be blind!"

"This sword is too weird, it's definitely a holy weapon, let's run!"

"..."

So the four martial artists of the Heavenly Cloud Saint Clan rushed over yelling, and then screamed and fled.

However, it was too late to escape at this time.

"I gave you a chance."

Su Lang smiled faintly and waved the long sword in his hand.

There is no horrible trick, just a simple horizontal cut.

Then, the four martial artists of the Heavenly Cloud Saint Clan were directly transformed into eight pieces, and the souls were instantly slain by the Youtian Sword.

Four powerful warriors comparable to quasi-gods died under Su Lang's hands like ants.

"Master Su actually possesses such a powerful sacred artifact! And he has the ability to drive it, it is incredible!"

Yaochi Yiran muttered in his heart, "Speaking of which, Young Master Su even has these sacred artifacts, but he still needs that trivial artifact, I really can't figure it out."

[Chapter 546: Broken map!](#)

"Let's go and see if there is any good baby."

Su Lang took the Youtian Sword away and walked slowly towards the last barrier.

Yaochi Yiran immediately followed and followed.

The extremely tough barrier in front of the four Heavenly Cloud Saint Clan warriors was as fragile as a film in front of Su Lang, and it dissipated without even rubbing it.

Yaochi Yiran couldn't help being shocked when he saw this scene.

She found that as long as she stayed with Su Lang, her heart would never be calm, and she would be shocked from time to time.

Following Su Lang into the barrier, Yao Chi Yiran found that the layout of the island was exactly the same as before.

However, the treasures on the table are different.

It is a jade box, which looks very precious.

"I don't know what treasure it is this time."

Yaochi Yiran thought to herself, her eyes shining slightly.

At this time.

Su Lang picked up the jade box and opened it carelessly.

There is no treasure in the box, but a map.

To be precise, it is a broken map.

"Ok!?"

"The end point this map points to should be the place where Xianyang Martial Saint finally inherits!"

"And this is not only a map, but also the key to the ultimate inheritance!"

Su Lang read the map again, slightly excited, and whispered softly, "It looks like this map is one-fourth, and if you collect three more copies, you can start the final inheritance of Xianyang Martial Saint!"

Hmm... it sounds a bit like the mode of collecting dragon \*\*\*\* and summoning dragons.

Yaochi Yiran on the side was also a little excited when he heard what Su Lang said.

The inheritance of Xianyang Wusheng!

That must be an earth-shattering treasure!

"Even if I can't get it, it doesn't matter."

"As long as Young Master Su Lang gets it, and don't let the tribes of Chiri Saint Clan and Tianyun Saint Clan get it, it will be beneficial to our Yaochi Saint Clan!"

"With the abilities of Young Master Su Lang, I must be able to stand out from the crowd and be recognized by Xianyang Wusheng!"

Yao Chi Yiran thought about it, and his gaze towards Su Lang couldn't help but bring a trace of worship and expectation.

"Don't froze, follow me to find the map."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and he turned and walked outside, Yao Chi Yiran immediately followed like a bugger.

Next.

The two searched island by island.

There is a treasure on each island, with various materials, medicines, and exercises.

On the road, from time to time, I will encounter some huge bones, just like the dragon and snake bones I encountered before, they are all good treasures!

Yaochi Yiran, who followed Su Lang, was not without benefits.

After Su Lang got some pill, he would decompose it and refine it into better quality pill, and at the same time obtain the pill.

There were five pill that were refined, and Su Lang occasionally gave Yaochi Yiran one.

It is a pity that although the one-key alchemy function can make five pills at a time, the five pills are all of perfect quality.

But if these pills were decomposed separately, only one-fifth of the alchemy materials could be obtained.

Only by decomposing five elixir at the same time can you obtain enough materials to refine a pot of elixir.

This frustrated Su Lang's idea of exploiting the loopholes.

Otherwise, he could use one key to refine alchemy and one key to break down the infinite loop, and become the richest man in the Canglan Continent every minute.

Su Lang and Yao Chi Yiran quickly searched dozens of suspended islands.

Unfortunately, he did not find the second map.

Instead, many of the islands they encountered next had already been searched.

"Perhaps, a map has fallen into the hands of the rest."

Su Lang frowned slightly and looked at Yaochi Yiran, "Ask your clan if he has got a fragment of the map."

"Yes!"

Yaochi Yiran nodded obediently and asked all the disciples of the same race according to Su Lang's request.

As a result, no one got the fragments of the map.

"I hope it is true."

"If someone hides it privately, then I won't keep it."

Su Lang narrowed his eyes slightly, revealing a look of danger.

When the Yaochi Yiran next to him saw this, he suddenly tightened, and notified the disciples of the same race to hand in Su Lang immediately after finding the fragment.

#### [Chapter 547: Unimaginable happiness](#)

Soon.

The two continued to search the remaining islands.

All of these islands have formations, which are very difficult to crack.

Therefore, except for Su Lang who searched dozens of islands by himself, the others did not search for many islands.

All islands, the treasures on them are guarded by formations.

For Su Lang, these formations were basically a fiction.

Those treasures are like undressing, undefended beauties are waiting for Su Lang's luck.

In a short time.

Su Lang searched dozens of islands again.

This time, he got a second map fragment.

Putting it together can already form a route.

Su Lang immediately decided to follow this route to search the past.

Going all the way, smooth wind and water, more and more treasures enter Su Lang's storage space.

It is a pity that Su Lang did not get the ready-made spirit jade, so his idea of upgrading the system functions while hunting for treasures fell through.

In response, Su Lang could only roll his eyes helplessly.

at this time.

The aftermath of battle swept ahead.

Su Lang used his spiritual perception to probe and found that three martial artists of the Yaochi Saint Clan were being besieged.

The other party had seven people.

At this time, the three warriors of the Yaochi Saint Clan were fighting and fleeing.

To be precise, it should be fleeing while being beaten.

Because in this martial sage realm, there is no way to separate the south, east, north, and west, so everyone can't confirm the position, converge and support.

The warriors of the three Yaochi saints did not send out a distress message.

In addition, they have no time to send out messages.

The opponent has too much manpower, and one millisecond of mistakes may cost him his life.

This situation is too difficult!

Who can save us! ?

The warriors of the three Yaochi saints sighed in despair.

"There are three of your kinsmen in front of you. It looks like they are going to die. Let's go and save them."

Su Lang pointed to the battlefield thousands of miles away, and said to Yaochi Yiran next to him.

"Ah? What? There are three of our kinsmen ahead? Why didn't I find it?"

Yaochi Yiran looked dazedly with mental power, and the front was empty.

Su Lang spread his hands helplessly: "Ten thousand miles away, you are too weak and your mental perception is too small, of course you can't find it."



"..."

Yaochi Yiran's eyes were round, as if running past ten thousand grassy horses.

Master Su, in addition to holy weapons and mysterious array-breaking treasures, you also have treasures that increase your mental perception crazily! ?

"Don't be stunned."

"Wait a little longer, they will be hacked to death."

Su Lang faintly dropped a word, and then flew straight ahead.

His speed is too fast, he is already approaching the senior war god.

Therefore, Yaochi Yiran did not react at all, and Su Lang disappeared.

"This... such a fast speed!?! This is definitely the speed of the Valkyrie level!"

"In addition to the treasures that increase mental perception, there are also treasures that increase speed!?"

Yaochi Yi was dumbfounded.

Oh, is this the happiness of the emperor class dude?

I can't imagine it!

She took a deep breath and flew in the direction Su Lang was pointing.

The other side.

Under the chase of three muscular men and four yellow-haired men, the three disciples of the Yaochi saint race are already dying.

They will be cold in less than a few minutes!

"Could it be that heaven is going to kill me?"

Three disciples of the Yaochi ethnic group who were bruised all over looked at each other, bitterness and despair intertwined, and grief grew spontaneously.

"Hahahaha!"

"Little bunnies of the sacred clan of Yaochi, hurry up and die, Lao Tzu gives you a good time!"

A big man of the Chiri Saint Clan laughed wildly and punched out.

The three disciples of the Yaochi Saint Clan joined forces to block this blow, and they all spurted blood.

"Kill them!"

A yellow-haired warrior of the Heavenly Cloud Saint Clan has a cold expression and a fierce look in his eyes.

He is the strongest among the seven.

There are four more members of the Tianyun Clan, so now he is the one to give orders.

Following his order, the seven people gathered around to kill the three of the Yaochi Saint Clan.

But at this moment.

"Stop it!"

An indifferent voice came from a distance.

The seven members of the Chiri Saint Clan and the Tianyun Saint Clan trembled, retreating hundreds of feet like a major enemy.

The three martial artists of the Yaochi Saint Clan breathed a sigh of relief, and hurriedly flew in the direction that the sound came from.

#### [Chapter 548: Protect Young Master Su!](#)

At the same time, everyone looked up and followed the sound.

Then I saw a young and handsome man flying over slowly.

"what!?"

"It's Master Su!"

"Oh my God, how could it be this little ancestor?"

"Why is he here? We die when we die, and if he dies, we are in trouble!"

The martial artists of the three Yaochi saints were in the dark, and their mood fell to the bottom.

Simultaneously.

"It turned out to be this dude!"

"I thought somebody came."

"..."

The seven members of the Chiri Tianyun Saint Clan sneered and ridiculed.

"Master Su!"

"Run, we are not his opponents!"

"Quickly, protect Young Master Su!"

"..."

Although the warriors of the three Yaochi saints are very envious of Su Lang, this 'danny'.

But at the critical moment, I still know what to do.

They stopped one after another, turned to face the seven members of the Chiri Saint Clan and the Tianyun Saint Clan, and protected Su Lang behind.

"Hmph, Ning Yu stubbornly resist!"

Three bald men and four yellow-haired warriors rushed over with taunts.

"Fight!"

The three Yaochi Saints clenched their teeth, their eyes were blood red, and they hardly planned to survive.

"That's it again..."

"Why do you think I am a very weak person?"

Su Lang felt a little helpless, and then he waved, a thunder and lightning blasted out.

"Boom--!"

The endless thunder and lightning are like small dragons, covering dozens of miles in an instant.

"what!!"

There was a scream.

Not only the warriors of the Chiri and Tianyun tribes are screaming, but the warriors of the Yaochi Saint tribe are also screaming.

The difference is that the warriors of the Chiri and Tianyun clan screamed in pain, while the three of the Yaochi Saint Clan were just shocked.

No way!

So many horrible thunder dragons of the Valkyrie level suddenly appeared, and they rushed past their sides, and they would be wiped out after a short time. Can they not be surprised?

Of course, the scream lasted less than a second.

The seven warriors of the Chiri and Tianyun clan had been burned into dry coal, and the three of the Yaochi Saint Clan also recovered, their shock turned into shock.

Even if they were given a hundred heads, Su Lang was so powerful!

"Young Master Su Lang!"

There was a cry of harmony, but Yaochi Yiran chased him up from a distance.

"You are really too slow."

Su Lang glanced at Yaochi Yiran silently.

I'm all over, you haven't arrived yet?

"I am sorry..."

Yaochi Yiran's mouth twitched, and then looked at the three warriors of the Yaochi Saint Race, "Are you all right?"

"It's okay!"

"Thanks to Young Master Su Lang for saving us!"

"Yeah, we couldn't live without Young Master Su Lang!"

"..."

The three warriors who survived the catastrophe immediately shook their heads, then bowed and bowed to Su Lang again, very grateful.

Su Lang waved his hand faintly: "Follow behind."

"Yes!"

The three immediately came behind Yaochi Yiran and stood obediently.

Immediately after.

Su Lang took out something.

It was a fragment of the map that had just been obtained from the seven people.

"Only one fragment left."

Su Lang whispered and put the three fragments together to form a more complete map.

at this time.

Suddenly a weak force came from the map, as if to guide Su Lang to a certain place.

"Ok?"

"Is it a guide?"

"Then draw a map of wool on it!"

"Moreover, can we find a place for inheritance with only three fragments?"

Su Lang was surprised for a while, and then decided to go directly to the place of inheritance.

at the same time.

In a corner of Xianyang Wusheng domain.

A dozen people gathered together!

Except for those killed by Su Lang, the members of the Chiri Saint Clan and the Tianyun Saint Clan were gathered!

"There is guidance on this map!"

"It looks like this should be the guide item for the inheritance."

"Moreover, it seems to be the key to the main inheritance!"

A muscular bald man holding the fourth map fragment with a look of surprise.

The others were also excited and ready to move.

Immediately afterwards, a group of dozens of people flew in a certain direction under the guidance of the fragments of the map.

#### [Chapter 549: Trembling map](#)

The sanctuary of Xianyang Wusheng is not too big, after all, it is only the domain of the martial artist.

It didn't take long for Su Lang and others to reach the end of the map.

On the way, they even have time to search the floating islands along the way.

At this moment.

Su Lang is taking Yaochi Yiran and the other four people, floating among the four floating islands.

The fragments of the map tremble constantly in Su Lang's hands, with a very high frequency, just like some girls love toys.

At the same time, the surrounding void was trembling slightly, as if something was about to break through a barrier to reveal it.

At this time.

More than a dozen streamers flew in the distance, it was the person of the Crimson Sky Cloud Saint Clan who got the fourth map fragment!

Seeing Su Lang and a few other people floating there, these muscular bald and yellow-haired warriors immediately brightened their eyes.

"It's the trash of the Yaochi Saints!"

"That little \*\*\*\* who was clamoring in front of the formation is also here!"

"Hahahaha, they actually only have five people, oh no, it's four, that little \*\*\*\* is a shit."

"They can find this place, they must have a fragment of the map. There is really a way to heaven, you don't go to hell, you have no way to go!"

"Quickly, surround them, don't let them run away!"

"..."

A group of muscular warriors and yellow-haired warriors were so excited that they speeded up.

A few breaths.

The warriors of the Chiri Tianyun Saint Clan surrounded Su Lang and others, showing cruel smiles.

But they didn't wait for them to ridicule.

The headed muscular bald guy suddenly brightened his eyes and took out a trembling toy, oh no, it was a fragment of a map.

As soon as the fourth map fragment came out, the void trembled more violently.

In addition, the map fragment in the hands of the muscle bald head has another attraction, which is directed at Su Lang!

"This is where the Lord's inheritance is!"

"And there are also map fragments on that little boy!"

The headed muscular man was excited, "As long as you gather all the maps, you can get the master inheritance!"

The muscle warriors and yellow-haired warriors of the other Chiri-Tianyun tribes heard this, and they were suddenly surprised.

"Smuggles, are you going to catch it with your hands, or let us do it?"

"Quickly kneel down and beg for mercy, maybe I will reward you a lot!"

"The opportunity is only given to you once, I will take dozens of seconds!"

"..."

at the same time.

"They are so many people!"

Yaochi Yiran and the others were in a commotion, feeling a little afraid.

But when they saw Su Lang's handsome and calm back, they immediately calmed down.

There will definitely be nothing wrong with Young Master Su Lang!

In their eyes, Su Lang, who originally needed protection, has become their guardian god.

"Is the last piece of the map in your hand?"

Seeing the headed muscular warrior, Su Lang raised a playful smile on his face.

"Humph!"

"Small miscellaneous pieces, those who are acquainted will present the map fragments!"

"Otherwise, when I come to pick it up personally, you don't regret it!"

The headed muscular man was full of sarcasm, looking at Su Lang like a fool.

He didn't know, where did Su Lang's courage and confidence look at him like that!

"Ah!"

"I can't help myself!"

Su Lang smiled coldly, pressing a finger in the depths lightly.

boom! !

A huge long finger suddenly condensed in the sky, pushing it towards the sarcastically muscular bald head.

"what!?"

"This level of power, Senior Valkyrie!?"

The sarcasm on the muscular man's face solidified in an instant, and his pupils shrank suddenly and his horror appeared.

The other warriors of the Chiritianyun clan are also cold, like falling into the ice cave.

They couldn't think that a little thing that seemed to be only at the level of the Emperor Wu could be so strong.

This is so unreasonable! !

Immediately, in the face of horror, the Chiri man holding the map fragments instantly turned into meatloaf.

The rest of the warriors were so frightened that they ran away without looking back!

"A group of mobs, chickens and dogs."

Su Lang curled his mouth in disdain, stretched out his hand, and a map fragment fell into his hand.

The fourth map fragment was spliced with the previous three, and a complete map, or the 'key', was immediately formed!

#### [Chapter 550: To appear!](#)

The moment the complete map appeared, the frequency of the void trembling became faster and faster.

Everyone can feel a strange wave of fluctuations across their bodies, making their hair unruly and clothes flying.

And the body was trembling with it, it felt like an all-round super-frequency vibration massage with no dead ends.

Not to mention, it's pretty cool!

At the same time, a huge repulsive force was posted on the map as the 'key'.

Except for Su Lang, all the others were violently rejected.

"This force is repelling all those who don't have keys!"

A smile was slowly drawn at the corner of Su Lang's mouth, "Sure enough, if you get a complete map, you have the inheritance of Xianyang Wusheng!"

Immediately after.

The repulsive force became stronger and stronger, and Yaochi Yiran and the others couldn't resist, they could only retreat step by step.

In the end, everyone was far away from Su Lang for tens of miles.

"The inheritor of Xianyang Wusheng, has appeared!"

"Damn, such an important inheritance fell into that person's hands!"

"Hey, I am not as good as others, so I can only watch the inheritance being taken away by others!"

"Damn it, I thought we were already the strongest warrior below the Valkyrie, but that monster can actually exert the power of the advanced Valkyrie!"

"I'm so unwilling!"

"Not reconciled? Then go up and grab it, and be careful of being crushed into meatloaf by a finger!"

"I'm just not reconciled, and I didn't say that I'm going up to fight with the monster. Isn't that looking for death?"

"..."

The remaining warriors of the Chiri Saint Clan and the Tianyun Saint Clan looked lonely and sighed.

On the contrary, the few members of the Yaochi Saint Clan are quite excited.

"Great!"

"The inheritor has decided, it is Young Master Su Lang!"

"I don't know what the inheritance of Xianyang Wusheng is like?"

"Let's wait and see!"

"..."

Although the Yaochi Saint Clan has not been inherited, as long as it is not acquired by the Chiri and Tianyun clan.

Moreover, Su Lang is inherited, and their Yaochi saints might also be able to drink soup!

at this time.

The frequency of void trembling suddenly reached its peak!

Scattered light spots appeared in the void, just like stars in the night sky.

Immediately afterwards, these light spots began to slowly expand, as if swallowing the surrounding void.

At the same time, the light emitted by the light spots became more intense.

Yaochi Yiran and others in the distance felt very dazzling.



Su Lang squinted his eyes into a small gap: "Hi, this light is a bit spicy, should I let the system refine a pair of sunglasses?"

This idea just appeared, and the speed of the light spot in the void suddenly increased.

Even Su Lang couldn't stand the violent light, and couldn't help raising his hand to block it in front of his eyes.

In the distance, those Yaochi saint disciples who were still searching for treasures also found this dazzling light.

"This kind of terrifying light, there must be a giant treasure born!"

"Quickly, maybe there are our people over there too, hurry over!"

Everyone gave up their goals and flew towards this side.

The spot of light continued to expand, like a terrifying beast swallowing the void.

Su Lang tried to detect the scene behind the light spot with mental perception, but it was useless.

Where the mental perception passes, it's pitch black!

"It seems I can only wait."

"This Xianyang Martial Saint doesn't know what to think, a heritage must be so bright..."

Su Lang sighed, squinted and waited.

Not long after, the light spots gradually swallowed all the void, and then gradually weakened.

In the dark, an invisible pressure suddenly came!

"It's going to show up!!"

The people of the Chiri, Tianyun, and Yaochi tribes opened their eyes wide, unwilling to miss a single detail.

Su Lang also held his breath, staring behind the fading light.

When the light is weak to a certain extent.

Su Lang and others finally saw clearly the scene behind the light.

It was a white jade fairy palace, surrounded by traces of white lingering, full of fairy aura!

"This must be the residence of Xianyang Wusheng!"

"Oh my God, the inheritance of the Five Sages of Xianyang is inside!"

"..."