

## One Click 561

### [Chapter 561: I'm so scary](#)

At this time, a lot of information poured into Su Lang's mind.

It is information about the new bonus feature "Daofa World".

Scanning the information in his mind carefully, Su Lang couldn't help but gradually become dumbfounded.

Daofa Tiandi: Open the rules of the world and automatically understand! At present, you can comprehend a specific law of heaven and earth at the same time, and the comprehension speed is 2,793,472 times that of a genius of the infinite class!

Comprehend the rules of heaven and earth, this is a cultivation method that only quasi-sages can come into contact with!

The power of the rules of heaven and earth is an important method in the Martial Saint stage.

At the martial sage level, the more rules of the world and the deeper the depth, the higher the combat power!

When Wu Sheng comprehends more rules of heaven and earth, the Wu Sheng realm is more perfect, and the inner boundary is gradually formed. When the inner boundary is reached, it is the time when Wu Sheng is promoted to Wuxian!

However, the average Wu Sheng couldn't understand a few rules in his life, and in the end he could only live and die.

It is as strong as the Xianyang Wusheng, famous in the ancient times, but failed to take that half step!

Only those who are extremely amazing and gorgeous can understand the many rules, form a perfect inner boundary, and step into the realm of Wuxian.

These people are already true evildoers!

Looking down on the Canglan Continent, Wusheng-level figures are all geniuses, but 99% of them are unable to comprehend many rules.

This shows how difficult it is to comprehend the rules of heaven and earth! !

However, Su Lang now has the function of "Daofa Tiandi" and can automatically understand the rules!

Just like automatic training, you can get terrible benefits if you lie down, sleep, stand and walk, look at the beautiful scenery and eat delicious food!

"System, you are really great!"

Su Lang was crazy about five-star praise in his heart, and then began to observe the mysterious black system space.

I saw another change in the self-cultivation villain.

At the beginning, the cultivator is white all over, and when it turns golden, he can make breakthroughs in his cultivation.

Then the spiritual cultivation was started, and a halo was added to the back of the villain's head, and the halo turned golden to make a breakthrough in the spiritual realm.

At this moment, another wisp of white mist appeared on the cultivator's body, which kept circulating around the body.

Su Lang knew that when the white entanglement turns into gold, it means that a rule has been comprehended!

Uh, this system seems to like gold a little bit, a fan...

"system."

Su Lang suddenly thought of a question and asked, "Can I designate one rule for understanding?"

"Ding! The host, you must practice the same type of exercises before you can specify and comprehend its rules!"

There seems to be a little restriction.

"I originally wanted to directly understand the rules of time or space..."

Su Lang curled his lips, then looked at the exercises he was practicing, it was messy, and he didn't know what the corresponding rules were.

However, most of them are thunder attribute exercises, in addition to fire attribute, wind attribute, and ice attribute exercises.

In addition, there are various swordsmanship and various exercise techniques.

Speaking of body-building exercises, I don't know if there are any rules like 'the golden spear does not fall'.

"If there is...it must be very strong after comprehension!"

A weird smile appeared on Su Lang's face, and he straightened up immediately, "I'm already very powerful, and I don't need the rules in that area to strengthen myself! Look at other rules!"

After some thoughts, Su Lang's gaze aimed at the rules of the Thunder System.

Thunder attribute attack power is very strong, there are more objects to restrain, it is a good choice.

"The key is that the Thunder attribute is very cool, so let's understand this first."

Su Lang smiled lightly, and then ordered: "System, let me understand the rules of the Thunder System!"

"Ding! Thunder rules have begun to comprehend!"

As the system gave a prompt, the white lingering around the cultivator immediately turned into a trace of thunder and lightning, but the color was still white.

"I don't know how long it will take to comprehend it."

Su Lang frowned, "System, what do you think?"

"Ding! Host, you can comprehend the rules of the Thunder System in only 32 hours!"

"A rule can be understood in 32 hours!"

"Converted, it takes 10,000 years for other Wusheng Wusheng to understand a rule!"

Su Lang's eyes shone slightly, "I'm so terrifying!!"

Immediately, he glanced at the Xianyang Martial Saint next to him, showing a touch of disdain and pity.

"???"

Xianyang Wusheng was full of question marks with a dazed expression.

"Compare with me, neither of you!"

Su Lang chuckled, then looked at the system balance.

#### [Chapter 562: Twenty-level clone dispatch!](#)

After upgrading the one-key practice function, there are more than 90 million top-grade spirit jade.

"Hahahaha, I can still get promoted!"

Su Lang laughed wildly in his heart and immediately ordered, "System, upgrade the one-key martial arts function!"

"Ding! It consumes 100,000 high-grade spirit jade, the one-key martial arts function is upgraded to level 19, and the training speed is increased to 698,368 times the basic speed!"

"Ding! Consume 1 million high-grade spirit jade, the one-key martial arts function is increased to level 20, and the training speed is increased to 1396736 times the basic speed!"

"Ding! It consumes 10 million high-grade spirit jade, the one-key martial arts function is upgraded to level 21, and the training speed is increased to 2,793,472 times the basic speed!"

"Ding! Congratulations on raising the one-key martial arts function to level 20. You have obtained the new bonus function 'Five Hearts', the 'Founding Intention'!"

Immediately after.

A series of information appeared in Su Lang's mind.

The "Five Hearts", not surprisingly, has increased the number of exercises that can be practiced at the same time to five!

The 'meaning of founding' was a function that surprised Su Lang.

This function raises the proficiency ceiling of the exercises from the 'Complete Level' to the 'Founding Level'!

As we all know, the exercises are all created by the martial artist.

The martial arts techniques are obscure and difficult to understand, and many places can only be understood in words.

Therefore, in the inheritance of the practice, it is inevitable that many misunderstandings will be caused, and the practice will gradually deviate from the original version.

Although it is said that there are descendants who bring forth the new and get rid of the dross.

But how can it be so easy to adapt and perfect it?

Except for the real latitude, longitude, and earth-level powers, most of the exercises handed down are getting weaker and weaker.

And the function of 'meaning of founding' does not mean to restore the exercise to the original version.

Rather, it supplements and perfects the original version of the original version that has been incomplete on the basis of the current practice.

The place that future generations perfected will not be abandoned or changed.

All in all, it is to replenish the good points lost in the process of spreading the exercises. There are only benefits and no harm.

"I go, and I don't know how much combat power will be added to me when all my previous exercises are upgraded to the founding level."

Su Lang was very excited, but he still planned to stop practicing the previous exercises.

Because those exercises have become more and more useless as the real combat power increases.

Even if it is promoted to the founding level, it won't take long for it to be eliminated, and the result is a waste of energy.

"Forget the previous ones."

"The exercises you will practice in the future will be promoted to the founding level!"

Su Lang licked his lips, and immediately continued to order the upgrade of the clone dispatch function!

No, there are more than 80 million high-grade spirit stones.

"Ding! Consume 10,000 high-grade spirit jade, the clone dispatch function is upgraded to level 17, the number of clones is +1, and the current number of clones is 17!"

"Ding! Consume..."

"Ding! Consume 10 million high-grade spirit jade, the clone dispatch function is upgraded to level 20, the number of clones is +1, and the current number of clones is 20!"

"Ding! Congratulations on upgrading the clone dispatch function to level 20, and you have obtained the new bonus function 'Clone Avatar'!"

then.

Xianyang Wusheng saw Su Lang's eyes protruding, and his mouth let out a low excitement laugh.

"What's wrong with this master?"

"Since I took the treasure in my collection, it has been weird!"

Xianyang Wu Sheng felt a little bit frustrated, "He's not thinking about a move that will torture me to death, right?"

It's not that Xianyang Wusheng has delusions of persecution.

The main reason is that unloading the mill to kill the donkey is very common in Canglan Continent.

Xianyang Wusheng was really afraid that Su Lang would take his collection, so he clicked him.

Regardless of how Xianyang Wusheng shivered.

Su Lang was extremely excited at this time!

Because the function of 'avatar' is the same as the previous bonus function, as terrifying as always!

Avatar: Each clone splits into an avatar. The avatar and the avatar have the same wisdom and combat power, and can be dispatched to perform tasks!

The avatar dies, the avatar can exist independently, and the avatar death will fall into a 24-hour cooling down.

It can be seen that the number of Su Lang clones has doubled directly, from 20 to 40!

[Chapter 563: This is invincible](#)

Of course, avatars are also limited!

Avatars cannot be used for 'Clone Replacement', 'Swallow Clone' and 'Death Replacement'.

In other words, the 20 extra avatars can only use the 'clone dispatch' function.

But this is also very awesome.

It is equivalent to Su Lang directly adding 20 dead men of the same level as himself!

Moreover, when you upgrade the clone dispatch in the future, the number of clones will increase by one, and the number of avatars will also increase by one!

This is so special, double increase, double happiness!

"Hey, pretty good!"

A wicked smile was outlined at the corner of Su Lang's mouth.

"hiss--!"

Xianyang Martial Saint was cautious and trembling, "Isn't it because you have thought of the means to torture me?"

Su Lang didn't even know that his smile shocked Xianyang Wusheng.

He started to upgrade the system's functions again, but he couldn't. The spirit jade he harvested this time was too much.

This time the upgrade is the one-click treasure hunt function.

"Ding! Consumption of 10,000 high-grade spirit jade, the one-click treasure hunting function has been upgraded to level 17, and the number of treasure hunting flying flying gliders has increased to 349,184!"

"Ding! Consume..."

"Ding! Consumption of 10 million high-grade spirit jade, the one-click treasure hunting function has been upgraded to level 20, and the number of treasure hunting flying flying gliders has increased to 2,793,472!"

"Ding! Congratulations on raising the one-click treasure hunting function to level 20. You have obtained a new bonus function, the 'Holy Golden Body'!"

"Ding! Treasure Hunting Flying Flying Drifter's damage immunity level has been upgraded to Wu Sheng level, and it is immune to Wu Sheng level and below!"

"Tsk tusk tusk tusk!"

"No Martial Saint level can do damage to my treasure hunt flying flying flying gliders!"

Su Lang grinned with a grin, showing snow-white teeth shining with cold light, "After I go out, I will send the treasure hunt flying gliders to the Crimson Saint Clan and Tianyun Saint Clan to fight the autumn wind, hehe!"

"Gooooo!"

"I lick my lips again and smile evilly, and now I am showing my teeth!"

Xianyang Wusheng swallowed anxiously, "The means he came up with is not going to eat me!?"

Thinking of this time, he was even more frightened.

Su Lang didn't know what Xianyang Wusheng thought, so he continued to upgrade the system functions.

The next is the three functions of alchemy refiner training array.

Each consumes 11 million high-grade spirit jade, and all three functions are upgraded to level 14!

Among them, the refining upper limit of one-key alchemy and one-key refining device has been raised to the level of 'no god'.

This is a brand new realm of cultivation!

And before the godless level, there is also a great emperor level.

In other words, above Emperor Wu is the Great Emperor, and above the Great Emperor is the Godless Level.

I just don't know if there is a higher level above the Godless level.

By the way, the refining upper limit of the one-key refining array function has also reached the emperor level at this time.

This also represents the upper limit of 'formation control', reaching the level of Emperor Wu!

"Hahahaha!"

"Emperor Wu's formation is like a fake to me!"

"For the entire Canglan Continent, I am afraid that all the formations are invalid for me!"

Su Lang laughed wildly in his heart, "Oh! This is a feeling of invincibility!"

Happy for a while, Su Lang began to upgrade the last upgradeable function "one-key synthesis"!

"My current funds are completely enough to upgrade one-click synthesis to level 15."

"I don't know what kind of feature will be given at level 15."

"Don't use weapon synthesis or formation synthesis. This is very tasteless to me."

With a hint of anticipation, and a hint of anxiety, Su Lang issued the order to upgrade the one-key synthesis.

"Ding! It consumes 10,000 high-grade spirit jade, and the one-key synthesis function is upgraded to level 12. You can use the same Wuxian or lower materials and medicine for synthesis! The synthesis ratio is 10:1!"

"Ding! Consume..."

"Ding! It consumes 10 million high-grade spirit jade, and the one-key synthesis function is upgraded to level 15. You can use the same godless or lower level materials and medicine for synthesis! The synthesis ratio is 10:1!"

"Ding! Congratulations on upgrading the one-key synthesis function to level 15. You have obtained the new bonus function 'Gongfa Synthesis'!"

Hearing the system prompt, Su Lang was shocked instantly!

[Chapter 564: Against the sky, Gongfa synthesis!](#)

Gongfa synthesis!

It turned out to be a combination of exercises!

Su Lang immediately began to check the information about 'Gongfa Synthesis'.

Combination of Gongfa: You can use the same level of Gongfa to synthesize more advanced skills, the synthesis ratio is 10:1!

Function limitation: The exercise method used as a 'raw material' cannot be synthesized again, and the synthesized exercise method cannot be used as a 'raw material' to continue to synthesize higher-level exercises.

The introduction of the function is very simple.

But Su Lang knows that this function is super heavenly!

It is not easy to create a new exercise.

Creating high-level exercises requires extremely stringent talents, talents, experience, opportunities, and resources!

A god-level exercise technique, usually only a fairy-level boss, or even an emperor-level boss can create.

And it will take countless time and effort to perfect it!

Even so, this created method will have great flaws, and will eventually be eliminated in the long river of time.

The history of Canglan Continent does not know how many millions of years.

The exercises passed down seem to be numerous, but compared to such a long history, they are simply pitiful.

In this part of the area where Su Lang is located, the Yaochi Chiri and Tianyun stand on top of the three legs, plus the nearby small clans, the area can be used as a unit of trillion.

But in such a vast area, the holy level exercises are only one hand!

Among them, the inheritance acquired by Yanxingxing, the nine-star purple rainbow illusion canon of holy-level exercises is included.

From this we can see how rare are advanced exercises?

But now, Su Lang possesses the ability of 'gong method synthesis'!

Only ten low-level exercises are needed to synthesize a more advanced exercise.

An incomparably rare holy-level exercise technique, only ten divine-level exercises can be synthesized!

Even if the synthesized exercises cannot be used as 'raw materials' to continue to be synthesized, this is extremely anti-heaven!

"What the hell."

"With this function, my god-level exercises will no longer be lacking, and I can synthesize several holy-level exercises!"

"Furthermore, when the 'natural' holy level exercises in my hand reach 10 copies, I will be able to get the 'composite version' of the immortal level exercises, which is equivalent to half a celestial inheritance!"

Su Lang was so happy that he couldn't help clapping his hands.

Immediately afterwards, he quickly took out a large number of jade slips and began to synthesize.

There are enough respect-level exercises, so I don't bother to use the imperial-level exercises to synthesize, wasting time.

Su Lang directly synthesizes god-level skills with respect-level skills.

From the Blue Star all the way, Su Lang has hundreds of exercises.

After some synthesis, Su Lang also obtained ten god-level exercises!

You know, in the Canglan Continent, a god-level exercise is enough to support the survival and development of a small race!

Su Lang got ten copies at once!

Even if these exercises are sold, they are countless spiritual jade!

"I also have a lot of 'natural' god-level exercises!"

Su Lang ticked the corner of his mouth and took out pieces of rare jade slips.

Among them, there are techniques such as the Senluo Wanxiang Jue given by Yanxingxing, as well as the Wushou Divine Body Jue obtained from the Valkyrie of the Fengling Race.

"Huh? There are only nine exercises."

Su Lang was a little surprised, and then he suddenly realized, "Although I subdued the Fengling Clan, I also destroyed the Wuyang Demon Cave.

But it's impossible for them to cultivate different methods for everyone.

The probability of the war gods of the same force practicing the same technique is very, very high! "

Thinking of this, Su Lang turned to look at Xianyang Wusheng, and smiled evilly.

"day!"

Xianyang Wu Sheng trembling, "Finally... are you finally going to do it to me?"

"Hey, why are you shaking?"

Su Lang raised his brows, "Hurry up and burn a god-level exercise for me, I want it now!"

"Oh! Yes!"

Xianyang Wusheng returned to his senses and nodded hurriedly, thinking: "Why did I forget the exercises?"

This master hasn't got all of my exercises, he probably won't kill me, I'm afraid of wool.

However, what should I do when I finish burning my exercises? How about observing and seeing what the Lord likes, I will do what I like..."

Xianyang Wusheng, who was about to embark on the road of flattery, took out a blank jade slip and began to burn while thinking.

"what!!"

As soon as it was burned, the pain from the depths of the soul caused Xianyang Wusheng to whisper.

However, after all, he is the ancient great sage, with strong patience.

Xianyang Wusheng endured the pain and burned a complete god-level exercise.

"Lord...Lord, here!"

The jade slips of the exercise technique were offered with both hands, and Xianyang Wusheng was full of big men, and his complexion was ashen, obviously empty.

### [Chapter 565: Let me break through](#)

"Ok."

Su Lang gave a faint hum, and without even looking at Xianyang Wusheng, he took the jade slip of cultivation technique directly.

He was not so kind enough to care about the old Yinbi Xianyang Wusheng.

Even if it is concerned, after confirming the loyalty of this old guy in the future.

"Hey, ten god-level exercises."

Su Lang gave the order with a hint of expectation, "System, synthesis!"

"Ding! After the synthesis is complete, you will obtain the Holy-Order Cultivation Technique "Water Martian Elephant Holy Scroll"!"

A brand-new holy order technique appeared in Su Lang's storage space.

"Look at what it is like."

Su Lang hooked the corner of his mouth and took out the jade slip of the exercise technique and poured it into his spiritual power to check.

It turns out that the combined exercise method is a dual-attribute forging exercise method, which is a very rare type.

"Xianyang Wusheng."

"How do you feel when you look at this exercise?"

Su Lang glanced at the imaginary Xianyang Martial Saint, and threw the jade slip to him.

This old guy has lived for millions of years and participated in the Battle of the Ancient Continent. His knowledge must be very broad.

"what!?"

"I, I, I... I'll watch it now!"

Xianyang Wusheng was caught off guard, took the jade slip of the exercise technique in a hurry, and quickly started to check it.

"Ah, this is a holy order technique!"

At the first glance, Xianyang Wusheng said in surprise.

"Boom!"

Su Lang slammed the head of Xianyang Wusheng, "I know this is a holy-order technique! I want to know what level it is in."

"Oh oh oh, I get it!"

Xianyang Wusheng nodded and bowed in a hurry, and immediately took a closer look.

At the same time, he felt very strange in his heart.

According to his speculation, this strange boy is also a clone of the mysterious boss behind the scenes.

Now that mysterious boss is controlling this clone.

But now this question is asked

—It stands to reason that the big guys who can create multiple high-level Valkyrie-level clones should all be immortal or emperor-level characters?

How could such a powerful person not be able to distinguish the level of a holy order?

Could it be that this strange boy is not a clone of a big guy behind the scenes?

Is he the deity?

Xianyang Wusheng was puzzled.

However, this does not affect his current sad situation.

No matter what the other party's status is, he Xianyang Wusheng has already become a slave.

It didn't take long.

"how about it?"

Su Lang hung his eyes and asked.

"Back to the Lord."

"This holy-level technique is considered a high level!"

Xianyang Martial Saint replied, "In the holy rank cultivation techniques I have seen, it ranks among the top five."

"Oh, not bad."

Su Lang smiled slightly, and then took the jade slip.

Xianyang Martial Saint was sad again, this holy-level technique called the Water Martian Elephant Sacred Scroll was really awesome.

He also wanted to practice.

But now, he doesn't have any qualifications in his body to seize the house.

This feeling is tantamount to a mortal man getting a super beautiful woman, but because he is too empty he can only watch.

And at this moment.

Su Lang suddenly looked at him and opened his mouth: "Give me a breakthrough!"

"What?"

"What an order is this?"

"I can't even practice, so what makes me break through?"

Xianyang Wusheng looked at Su Lang with a dazed expression.

Immediately afterwards, his eyes popped out!

Because Su Lang actually sent a wave of breakthrough fluctuations.

He has broken through from the peak Wuhuang level to the quasi-wuzun level!

Say 'give me a breakthrough' and then break through? What a weird method! ?

Stormy waves rose in Xianyang Wusheng's heart.

But this was not what surprised him the most. What shocked him the most was that his own body's cultivation base also broke through!

Also broke through from the peak Wuhuang level to the quasi-wuzun level!

"Ouch, what happened?"

"Obviously my body can't cultivate, how could it suddenly break through?"

Xianyang Wusheng's brain was blank. He has lived for millions of years. What means has he never seen?

But it was really the first time he saw something like this happened to him that broke through a realm without warning.

"What a mysterious, strange and great method is this?"

The Xianyang Wusheng who returned to his senses had a deep awe in his heart.

[Chapter 566: Xianyang Wusheng surrendered](#)

"how about it?"

Su Lang smiled faintly, "Do you feel like you have broken through?"

Xianyang Wusheng nodded fiercely: "Yes... the slave broke through!"

"It is my clone that you robbed."

"This is a very magical means of avatar."

"The realm and combat power of my clone will always be in sync with me. As long as I break through, you can break through."

"This kind of thing will happen many times, and the time is very, very short. The next breakthrough will probably only take an afternoon."

"And no matter what the martial arts realm, my practice time is very short."

Su Lang carried his hands on his back and looked at Xianyang Wusheng with a smile, "Do you know what this means?"

"This--!!!"

Xianyang Wusheng opened his mouth wide, and said in disbelief, "This means that the slaves can also break through with the master without practicing, and the speed of cultivation is against the sky!!"

It's really bright!

Xianyang Wusheng originally thought he was about to break the road of cultivation.

You must make up for the soul of the soul before you can find another object and change your body to practice.

But now, he can actually cultivate!

The most important thing is that his cultivation speed has become extremely against the sky.

Even his original plan was no surprise, allowing him to successfully obtain a superb body.

The cultivation speed of his Xianyang Martial Saint would definitely not be so against the sky.

The journey of martial arts depends on time in many places, and even if he has rich experience, there are still many obstacles that he cannot overcome.

But after he restores his cultivation base to the peak, he still has to face the Wuxian Tianmo that was like a moat that day.

But now, he doesn't need to do anything, any realm can be broken in just a short time!

Not to mention the Wuxian Tianmo, the Wudi Tianmo is like a fake!

The realm of Emperor Wu, that was a realm he couldn't even think of before!

At this moment.

Xianyang Wusheng thought of that sentence again

—Blessings come and blessings lie on, blessings come and misfortunes!

Although he took the wrong place, he took Su Lang's clone and became a slave.

But it has unexpectedly gained such terrible benefits!

"Ha ha."

"The benefits of being a slave to me, you already know very well if you want to come."

Su Romance smiled carelessly, "But I warn you, as long as you dare to disobey a little bit, I will let you die immediately."

"Don't dare to be a slave!"

"Xia Nuding serves the master wholeheartedly!"

Xianyang Wusheng knelt on the ground with a plop and kept knocking his head.

Compared to the sadness of being forced to kneel down and kowtow before, he was so happy that he was about to take off!

"Ha ha."

"It depends on your performance."

Su Lang smiled faintly, then turned and walked outside the fairy palace.

"Boom!"

Xianyang Wusheng knocked his head fiercely again, then got up, bent over and followed Su Lang.

As he walked out, several thoughts emerged in Su Lang's mind.

The clone will not be sentenced to death if it is seized.

This is a very beneficial rule!

If you have a suitable candidate in the future, you can let him seize his clone and get the speed of cultivation against the sky!

The world is so big, there is definitely more than one ancient martial artist like Xianyang Wusheng.

Maybe, somewhere in the knot, there is a lingering Martial Emperor hiding!

Came outside the fairy palace.

Su Lang looked around and found that Yaochi Yiran and others were still there.

At the same time, Yaochi Yiran and others also discovered Su Lang.

"They are out!"

"Su Lang got the inheritance of Xianyang Wusheng!"

"The Xianyang Martial Saint who is suspected of having taken the avatar of Su Lang, is following the evildoer respectfully!"

"It seems that he is convincingly following the evildoer, with a happy smile on his face!"

"My God, what happened?"

"..."

The people of the Chiri Saint Clan and the Tianyun Saint Clan looked at Su Lang, and their minds were full of thoughts.

At the same time, they dispersed back vigilantly.

After all, everyone has always been an enemy!

"Go, kill those muscular bald heads and yellow-haired warriors."

Su Lang waved his hand blankly and gave the order indifferently.

"Slave to follow orders!"

Xianyang Wusheng bowed his orders and rushed out immediately!

"Run away!!!"

"They killed it!"

"..."

The crowd, who had been extremely vigilant, scattered like a group of mice.

### [Chapter 567: What have i experienced](#)

Yaochi Yiran and the others stood there, slightly excited.

Although they didn't know the specific details, they knew that Su Lang not only got the inheritance, but also set up a fairy yang martial artist!

At this time.

Xianyang Wusheng caught up with a person from the Chiri Saint Clan

—He is now a high-level warrior, and it is too easy to clean up the quasi-god-level warriors of the Chiri Saint Clan and the Tianyun Saint Clan!

It didn't take long before he killed all the martial artists of the Chiri and Tianyun clan.

"Ding! You get middle-grade spiritual jade\*836, low-grade spiritual jade\*256886, top-grade spiritual stone\*6235682, god-level refining materials..."

"Ding! You got top-grade spirit jade..."

A series of system prompts sounded in Su Lang's ears.

Obviously, when Xianyang Wusheng killed those warriors, it also triggered the 'perfect plunder' function.

This is good news for Su Lang.

"I just don't know if the functions of other clone dispatch series can be used."

Su Lang's eyes rolled, and his thoughts immediately moved, "Clone dispatch!"

Xianyang Wusheng finished killing the muscle bald head and the yellow-haired warrior, and was about to return to his life.

Suddenly he found that he had entered a dark space in an instant, and then appeared beside Su Lang in an instant.

"I, I... What have I experienced?"

Xianyang Wusheng was dumbfounded and dumbfounded.

He could feel that he took almost no time to make this move!

And the means of transmission is unheard of before!

"Clone replacement!"

Su Lang thought, and gave the order again.

Xianyang Martial Saint, who had not recovered yet, only felt that his body had become illusory, and then after 0.1 seconds, he exchanged positions with Su Lang.

"This this this!"

"How on earth did this happen!?"

Xianyang Wu Sheng looked at Su Lang blankly, he found that his master was really too mysterious!

"Don't look at me like that, it feels very basic."

Su Lang curled his lips, then asked, "Can you recover this space to condense the Martial Saint Realm?"

Xianyang Martial Saint hurriedly lowered his head and replied: "Master, my body has fallen and annihilated. This space can no longer be recovered. Without my support, it will not take long for it to merge into the world."

"In that case."

"Then you go and put away all the treasures in those floating islands."

Su Lang nodded and said, "Then put away this White Jade Immortal Palace, we are leaving here."

"Slave to follow orders!"

Xianyang Wusheng bowed respectfully, and then ran to retrieve the treasure.

"Yao Chi Yiran, come here."

When Xianyang Wusheng left, Su Lang's eyes fell on Yaochi Yiran and the others.

"..."

"Sell us over?"

Yaochi Yiran and the others looked at each other, and then hurriedly flew in front of Su Lang.

"Master Su!"

The people of the Yaochi saints were cautious and saluted together.

"You can be regarded as following me in."

"So, I won't let you go home empty-handed."

Su Lang smiled slightly, and immediately lost a lot of treasures to Yaochi Yiran.

Among them, there are pills, materials, and exercises.

Yes, after getting all the wealth of Xianyang Wusheng, Su Lang is just such a big man!

"Thank you Master Su for the reward!"

Yao Chi Yiran and the others thanked him again for a salute.

Who is honest? They know that they basically didn't play any role after entering the inheritance.

Even if it weren't for Su Lang, they would all die today.

Therefore, they are really grateful to Su Lang.

Su Lang nodded: "Well, go and stay aside, and you will leave here with me later."

"Yes!"

Yaochi Saint Race and others rushed to the side in a hurry.

But Yaochi Yiran walked halfway, then suddenly turned around and asked cautiously: "Master Su, that Xianyang Martial Saint..."

"I accept his inheritance, and his life, I also accept it!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, revealing a touch of evil charm, "Now that he is my slave, he will die when I think about it."

[Chapter 568: Looks more imaginary](#)

"what!!!"

"Really so!"

Yaochi Yiran and others were in an uproar.

Although they had guessed the result, they still felt extremely shocked when they heard Su Lang say it.

The great saint who was famous in the ancient times has become a slave today!

This is really incredible!

Su Lang ignored Yaochi Yiran and the others, his attention was on his weapon, Youtian Sword.

"System, are the existing materials sufficient for Youtian Sword to retain the specified characteristics for evolution?"

"Ding! Overlord, lack of Valkyrie Soul\*8!"

"It seems that the rest of the materials are all alive."

Su Lang curled his lips, "Unfortunately, the spirit of the Valkyrie is not enough. Who will give me a few heads?"

Not long.

Xianyang Wusheng collected all the treasures and put them into the space ring where the blank jade slips were stored.

"Lord, all the treasures are here!"

Xianyang Wusheng came to Su Lang, nodded and bowed over and handed the space ring.

Yaochi Yiran and the others who were watching were dumbfounded by that flattering energy.

"Ah, very good."

Su Lang nodded, but didn't pick up the space ring, but said, "Try if you can send the item to me directly."

"what!??"

Xianyang Wusheng is full of question marks.

There is no teleportation array, how can it be teleported out of thin air?

However, how dare he not listen to Su Lang's order?

For a moment of astonishment, he tried to send the space ring to Su Lang.

As a result, it really succeeded!

"Oh my God!"

Xianyang Wusheng's eyes widened in surprise, "You can directly transfer items with your mind. What magical method is this?"

"Don't be so shocked."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "Go and collect the fairy palace."

"Yes, Lord!"

Xianyang Wusheng then performed some operations to make the fairy palace only the size of a fist.

The fairy palace is a treasure that he refined with spiritual power, which he can certainly do.

It's just that he is a big man again after finishing it, and he looks even more imaginary.

Immediately after.

"Master, slaves are not qualified to live in this fairy palace."

Xianyang Wusheng showed a humble smile, "Please laugh at the Lord, and hope that the Lord will not dislike it."

"Very good."

Su Lang clicked the corner of his mouth, took the fairy palace over and put it in the storage space, "Okay, it's time to go out."

Xianyang Wusheng respectfully said, "The channel to enter this space is far away, don't you open a new channel for the slave?"

"can."

Su Lang glanced at Xianyang Martial Saint, "However, looking at your weakness, can you do it?"

"Okay! I can do it!"

Xianyang Wusheng nodded quickly, and then opened a channel with some manipulation.

After all this, he became weaker.

"Take these pills to top them."

Su Lang took out a handful of Taishen Tianxin Pill to Xianyang Martial Saint, "After I go out, I will refine the Holy Rank Pill to heal your injuries."

"Xia slave, thank the Lord for the generous gift!"

Xianyang Wusheng took the pill and bowed respectfully before daring to look at the pill in his hand.

When he saw that the Taishen Tianxin Pill in his hand was of perfect quality, he was a little shocked.

God-level spiritual pill is a very rare pill, even for Wu Sheng.

Xianyang Wusheng has lived for millions of years, and he has not eaten many spiritual perfect pills!

But the owner of my own family took out a lot without blinking, which is so awesome!

After being shocked, Xianyang Wusheng immediately ate one, only to feel that the coolness poured into his soul, which was better.

Then he ate the remaining Taishen Tianxin Pill again, and it became less empty.

"go!"

Su Lang waved his hand and everyone rushed into the passage.

Just like when I came in, I just entered the passage, and 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.

In the end, everyone appeared over the mist that had long turned into a crater.

"Out!!"

"Look, someone has come out!"

"Why came out so soon, I thought it would take several days at least!"

"..."

Chu Xiaobei, Yaochi Yan Fa, Chiri Muzhu and others who were guarding outside immediately looked surprised.

And when he saw it was Su Lang and others.

Chu Xiaobei, Ji Ruxue Murong Xianxian, and the people of the Yaochi saints immediately showed surprises.

#### [Chapter 569: I dare not do it in my dreams](#)

"Su Lang!"

"Brother Su Lang! Are you okay?"

Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian drove their flying artifacts to Su Lang's side and looked at him with concern.

Chu Xiaobei cast a small face and flew to Su Lang's side.

"Do you think I have something to do?"

Su Lang smiled slightly and rubbed Ji Ruxue's head.

"Humph!!"

Chiri Muzhu looked ugly, and snorted coldly, "It's nothing more than coming out first. It's not yet known who will inherit the flowers!"

"Yes, I think so too!"

The martial sage of the Tianyun clan also sneered, "Maybe your Yaochi saints were driven out by our people!"

As soon as this statement came out, Yaochi Yan Fa and others suddenly looked stagnant.

At this time.

"Have you ever seen someone who was kicked out with a relaxed and happy face?"

Chu Xiaobei smiled coldly and stood forward, "Have you seen the defeated party without any casualties?"

"Humph!"

"Maybe it is the joy of the rest of your life!"

Chirimuzhu's face sank and said, "When our people come out, you should accept reality!"

"Yes, I think so too!"

"Our two clans have already reached an alliance agreement, and it is impossible to lose to your Yaochi clan!"

One day, Wu Sheng of the Yun Sheng clan continued, "Who wins and who loses has already been determined. Your people are just lucky and escaped."

"Hahahaha!"

"Crimson Sun Pearl, don't waste your time waiting for the red, yellow and green tribes."

"The people of your two races have all been killed by this son."

Su Lang laughed loudly, and a touch of irony was outlined at the corner of his mouth, "Inheritance, naturally fell into my hands!"

"This is impossible!"

Chiri Muzhu's pupils shrank suddenly, "Our two clans join hands, how can you be opponents?"

"Ha ha!"

"If you don't believe it, just wait here."

Su Lang curled his lips in disdain, "Otherwise you can send some more people in to look for them, maybe you can find some dead bodies."

"This....."

Chiri Muzhu and the other Martial Saints looked at each other, their faces sinking like water, extremely ugly!

Su Lang dared to say that, the Tianjiao of the Chiri and Tianyun races might have been wiped out.

At this time.

Chu Xiaobei turned her head and asked Su Lang, "Have you got it?"

"Of course I got it!"

"And more than that."

Su Lang laughed, "Don't you find that we have one more person than when we entered?"

"Of course I found it."

Chu Xiaobei nodded and looked at Xianyang Wusheng, "Who is he?"

Yaochi Yan Fa and others also pointed their ears.

They are all in the realm of Martial Saint, and they found extra people early in the morning, but they didn't have time to ask for a while.

"He."

"First of all, he is my minion."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "Secondly, he is the Great Sage of the Ancient Immortal Sun!"

As soon as he said this, the whole process was silent for an instant, and the roots and curls could be heard clearly.

What the hell?

Xianyang Wusheng is still alive! ?

How is this possible? Didn't he fall in the battle of the continents at the node of the era! ?

Yaochi Yan Fa, Chiri Muzhu and others were all dumbfounded!

"You...you said he is the Great Sage of Xianyang and your slave!?"

Chu Xiaobei glared at Su Lang in disbelief, "I can believe you that he is Xianyang Martial Saint, but you say that he is your slave, I really don't believe it!"

The great saint who was famous in the ancient capital suddenly became a slave to the younger generation!

How do you hear this?

"This is impossible!"

Chiri Muzhu stepped forward excitedly, "Even if Xianyang Martial Saint lives to the present, he will never be your slave!"

"Yes, I think so too!"

"Xianyang Wusheng is invincible under the immortal level, how can he be your slave!"

Tianyun Saint Clan Yi Wusheng coldly pointed at Xianyang Wushengdao, "This person must be fake!"

"Correct!"

"This person is definitely not Xianyang Wusheng!"

"An ancient martial sage was a slave, I didn't dare to do it in my dream!"

"..."

The martial sages in the red, yellow and green camp shouted.

"Humph!!"

"How can you be qualified to question my master!"

Xianyang Wusheng suddenly snorted, a unique temperament exuded.

He has been in a high position for millions of years, killing countless, and his unique strong temperament has been carved into his bones.

At this time, it was deliberately revealed, and it instantly suppressed Chiri Muzhu and other "juniors".

[Chapter 570: Has reached the founding level!](#)

"This kind of temperament!"

"He... he is really the Great Sage of Xianyang!"

Chiri Muzhu stared in disbelief with a pair of red eyes, and his mind went blank.

"Then Young Master Su Lang... not only took the inheritance, but also accepted the Great Sage of Xianyang as a subordinate!"

A martial sage of the Tianyun clan couldn't help taking a step back, with a look of horror on his face, "This...this is too incredible!"

"Humph!"

"It is the truth that good birds choose wood and dwell."

"Master Su is very noble. What's so strange about accepting a Martial Saint as a subordinate?"

Yaochi Yan Fa sneered, and while talking, he looked at Chu Xiaobei.

That means

—Everyone has Jiuxing Great Sage as a maid. Isn't it normal to accept an ancient martial sage as a subordinate?

Chu Xiaobei felt Yaochi Yan Fa's gaze, and her small face suddenly twitched.

Damn it.

Is Ben Guliang's image in everyone's hearts fixed?

All believe that I am Su Lang's maid! ?

At this time.

"Hahahaha!"

"Red Sun Muzhu, today my son is in a good mood, so he doesn't bother to kill you."

Su Lang glanced at Chiri Muzhu and other martial sages, waved his hand, "Go, go back."

As he said, he turned and left with Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian.

Yaochi Yan Fa and others looked at Chiri Muzhu and others with disdain, and hurriedly followed Su Lang. A group of people turned into a stream of light, drifting away.

"Patriarch Chiri, we..."

Patriarch Tianyun looked at Chiri Muzhu hesitantly.

"Then Young Master Su Lang, it's not something I can provoke."

"Today he got the inheritance of Xianyang Wusheng, and he also accepted Xianyang Wusheng as his subordinate. He is unwilling to fight with us. This is a good thing."

Chiri Muzhu sighed and said, "In addition, from now on, the saint clan of Yaochi will be backed by Su Lang. Our two clans must be more united."

"I understand."

"The situation is better than people, and we can only avoid it."

Patriarch Tianyun nodded, "However, Young Master Su Lang came out to travel, it is impossible to stay in the saint clan of Yaochi..."

"Stop your dangerous thoughts."

"Who knows if Young Master Su Lang will leave a teleportation formation in the Yaochi Saint Clan?"

Chirimuzhu interrupted the Tianyun Patriarch's words, "It is too dangerous to fight against the Yaochi Saint Clan, we can only watch the changes with our tails clamped."

"Hey!!"

"We are so unlucky."

The patriarch Tianyun sighed, "How come you meet an emperor and child who is traveling!"

"at this point."

"Just don't think too much."

Chiri Muzhu shook his head, and then told a subordinate, "Send someone into the inheritance to see if there is any gain."

"Yes!"

His subordinates took the order, and then turned to pass the order.

However, they didn't know at all, what was waiting for them was a result that could not be found in a low-grade spirit stone.

...

The other side.

Su Lang and the others took a little time to return directly to the headquarters of the Yaochi Saint Clan.

As for the temporary residence on the side of Yinwuze, it was naturally abandoned.

As soon as he returned to the headquarters of the Yaochi Saint Clan, he had not yet emerged from the teleportation formation.

Several system prompts suddenly sounded.

"Ding! Shijue Lingxiao Profound Sword has reached the founding level!"

"Ding! Haoran Lingtian Sword Art has reached the founding level!"

"Ding! Shui Ling Wujian Sword Art has reached the founding level!"

"Ding! Floating Shadowless Sword Technique has reached the founding level!"

"Tsk tusk, it's worthy of the practice speed of 2.8 million times that of an ordinary infallible genius!"

"The four deity-level exercises are all completed so soon!"

Su Lang showed surprise on his face, and immediately cancelled the 'Clone Swallow' function and opened his attribute panel.