

One Click 601

[Chapter 601: Crazy Cai Liao](#)

Cai Liao gnashed his teeth, hatred, and his words were murderous, which made people shudder.

But the warriors in the illusion of Samsara fairy pupils were stunned when they heard what Cai Liao said.

When did the murderer who destroyed the Wuyang Demon Cave become the direct blood of the imperial clan! ?

It's completely different from the results of their investigation!

At the same time, they also understood why Cai Liao would act on them.

The feeling is that this Master Cai suffered a big loss in the opponent's hands and almost lost his life!

"Master Cai! Misunderstanding!"

"Ah, it hurts, Master Cai, listen to me, we didn't mean to hurt you at all!"

"We have all investigated the information about the murderer who destroyed the Wuyang Devil's Cavern and sent it to the headquarters!"

"Didn't the headquarters send you the information!?"

"Ah, don't cut my fingers anymore!"

"..."

The members of the Intelligence Team of the Public Slaughter Tower were desperate to survive under the torture, and they begged for mercy and explanations.

"Doesn't it hurt me?"

"Is the information sent to the headquarters? But it was not sent to me?"

"That is to say, you are being used as guns? It is the people from the headquarters who did it to me. You have no idea?"

Cai Liao's eyes were cold, like Wanzai Glacier, and the whole body even began to evaporate mist. I don't know if he has reached a higher realm than Qiqiao's smoke, and his pores are full of smoke?

"Master Cai!"

"You may have really misunderstood, no one should treat your opponent!"

"The reason why the headquarters did not send you the information may be because the opponent is too weak. Do you know that the information is the same!"

"Ah! My hamstring, my intestines! Lord Cai, what I said is true!"

"..."

The one-star Martial Saint kept begging for mercy, and the dignified Martial Saint was like an ordinary person who was tortured and about to die.

"The opponent is too weak!?"

"I said, the other party is the direct blood of the Emperor Clan!!"

"Just the maid of the direct blood of the imperial clan has the quasi-fairyland combat power!"

"I have personally dealt with them, can I still read it wrong!?"

Cai Liao's eyes were bulging, bloodshot, and his murderous aura became stronger!

The next moment, his mind moved, countless torture instruments moved together, dozens of intelligence team members were killed instantly!

But this was not over yet, their souls were extracted by mysterious means, and they continued to be tortured by torture instruments!

Under the torture of those instruments of torture, these souls actually began to slowly transform, forming new instruments of torture.

The suffering of the other prisoners also increased tenfold in an instant, and in an instant they entered a situation where life is worse than death.

"Master Cai, the information we investigated is not like this at all!"

"According to our investigation, there were only two murderers who destroyed the Wuyang Devil's Cave. One was the six-star Wusheng Chu Xiaobei, from the Xuanyuxian clan!"

"The reason why she appeared here was because she was caught by their old rival, Liu Dao Xian Clan, and she was severely injured and escaped here by tearing the space crack."

"The other murderer was named Su Lang, and I couldn't find out the details. I could only find out that when this person appeared, he was with Chu Xiaobei."

"But we can be sure that this person is definitely not a direct bloodline of the emperor clan. Our intelligence system has filed records for all key figures on the Canglan Continent!"

"..."

That star Wu Sheng twitched all over, his face was bloody, and he kept explaining.

"fart!!"

"Then Su Lang can tell my real name directly, if he is not of the direct blood of the imperial clan, how can he have such a means to reach the sky!?"

"You just want to **** me, you just want to **** me! Hahahaha, I will kill you first!"

Cai Liao didn't believe the other party's explanation at all, his face was so hideous that it was already distorted.

Immediately afterwards, countless instruments of torture appeared again in the illusion space of Samsara Immortal Eyes.

These instruments of torture were all down, and most of the remaining members of the intelligence team died directly.

"No! No, Lord Cai Liao!"

"what--!!"

The one-star Martial Saint begged for mercy again, but he couldn't survive, and died directly after making a scream.

The souls of these people were also extracted and tortured continuously, forming more instruments of torture.

This is not over yet!

"Roar--!"

Cai Liao roared up to the sky, and the chaotic fairy pupil illusion expanded wildly, and all the creatures in the range were drawn in and tortured continuously.

In a blink of an eye, the place full of immortals became a **** on earth!

[Chapter 602: I will train you all the emperor soldiers](#)

"Who hurt me, who hurt me!?"

Cai Liao was full of murderous aura, and he kept growling in his mouth.

Immediately afterwards, he turned and left, he was going back to the headquarters to find out the person who harmed him!

Of course, no one harmed him, he made up for everything...

If this matter had been known to Su Lang, he would probably laugh out loud.

At this moment.

The sea of sky is fully unfolded, and the whole Yaochi holy city is boiling.

The Yaochi people are cheering and jumping for joy, while the rest of the races, especially the warriors of the Chiri and Tianyun, feel that the future is gloomy.

The Yaochi saints got the sea of sky and immediately assumed the position of the head of the three saints.

Even if the martial sage of the Yaochi Saint Clan is not as strong and more powerful as the Chiri Tianyun clan.

"Su Lang, you are so genius."

Looking at the sea of sky, Chu Xiaobei couldn't help but sigh.

"Haha, did the mere quasi-immortal device restrain you?"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, "Tell you, as long as the materials are sufficient, I will train the emperor soldiers for you!"

"Emperor soldier!?"

Chu Xiaobei rolled his eyes, "Your current cultivation base, I'm afraid that even the emperor grade materials can't be processed."

"Uh...it seems to be."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and he smiled chastely, "Hey, my cultivation base has confined my talents. It seems that I have to continue to accelerate the speed of breakthrough."

"Your cultivation speed can be accelerated!?"

Chu Xiaobei glanced at Su Lang in horror, "I really don't know what kind of freak you are!"

"Hehe."

Su Lang raised his eyebrows and smiled lightly.

Immediately, he began to sort out the space ring presented by Yaochi Yan Fa and other Wu Sheng.

Open the space ring, there are not only a lot of spirit jade, but also a variety of rare materials.

Many of these materials have not even been seen by Su Lang.

Obviously, Yaochi Yan Fa and others have pulled out the real treasures!

"Not bad."

Su Lang smiled satisfied, "System, save the spirit jade first."

"Ding! All spirit jade has been stored in the system!"

Wow!

In the mysterious black space, behind the balance that had become 'high-grade spirit jade', the number soared.

In the end, it reached 33.2 million.

After removing the remaining 30.2 million, it can be calculated that Yaochi Yan Fa and others have contributed 3 million high-grade spirit jade.

Although this number does not seem large, it is actually an extremely terrifying astronomical number for Wu Sheng.

You know, when Wuyang Martial Saint was killed before, Su Lang only got hundreds of thousands of high-grade spirit jade.

Yaochi Yan Fa and others are provided by the entire race, and the Youyou Ancestor Shangyu Yin can have so many high-grade spirit jade.

The reason why Li Xianyang has more than 100 million high-grade spirit jade is entirely because he has lived for more than one million years. The key is that he also participated in the battle of the mainland. I don't know how many martial sages have been killed, and even Wuxian has turned one over. , Of course fat.

"Thirty-three million high-grade spirit jade."

"This number is already so big that even a holy race can never get it out!"

"Unfortunately, I now need a full 100 million high-grade spirit jade for all the function upgrades, which is still more than 60 million!"

Su Lang sighed, he felt that he was really too poor, too poor...

at this time.

There was a change in the sea of sky, and all aspects seemed to weaken a little bit.

Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei took a closer look, and it turned out that Yaochi Yan Fa had come out.

"How do you feel, Patriarch Yan Fa?"

Su Lang smiled faintly with his hands behind his back.

"Master Su, great, great!"

"After I personally experienced it, I knew that the sea of sky is really too powerful!"

Yaochi Yan Fa gave a deep salute to Su Lang, "Master Su has great grace, my Yaochi people will never forget it! No matter what happens in the future, let Master Su give orders!"

"Hahahaha."

Su Lang laughed, "When I need your help, I won't be polite."

"It is an honor for the Yaochi Clan to serve Young Master Su!"

Yaochi Yan Fa gave another salute, which turned out to be a gift for his subordinates. This was a direct sign that he wanted to take refuge in Su Lang!

"Good, good."

Su Lang smiled and helped Yaochi Yan Fa.

Su Lang understood that Yan Fa in Yaochi must have been scared away by the people who saw the Li Tianlou, completely thinking that he was the direct blood of the emperor, so he planned to hug his thighs tightly.

He was too lazy to explain.

Besides, the human race comes from the core of the boundless realm. On the basis of identity theory, it can almost completely explode the emperor on the Canglan continent, okay?

[Chapter 603: The leader of a clan is a slave](#)

"Yao Chi Yan Fa, what do you plan to do next?" Su Lang asked.

"My son, the Yaochi clan has a sea of sky and is safe. I plan to let Hongxi and the others guard the clan, and I...I want to follow my son!"

Yaochi Yan Fa's voice was full of tension and expectation, and there was a hint of pleading.

Making such a decision meant that he was willing to give up his position as the patriarch of the Yaochi clan and become Su Lang's slave.

But for Yaochi Yan Fa, this effort is nothing at all.

Once he becomes Su Lang's dog-legged son, he will soon be able to come into contact with higher-level people and things, higher-level saints, immortals, and even emperors!

This is a great opportunity!

"Haha."

Su Lang smiled and said, "I have Chu Xiaobei by my side, so stay with Yaochi Clan."

"The son! Please also ask the son to accept the old servant!"

"Young Master Su and Miss Chu are both bodies of ten thousand gold. Some things are not easy to do personally. The old servant wishes..."

Yaochi Yan Fa pleaded again, unexpectedly knelt on his knees, and a ray of light gradually rose between his eyebrows.

"This is to voluntarily surrender the soul fire!?"

Chu Xiaobei's expression was startled, never expected Yaochi Yan Fa to be so decisive!

Su Lang was also slightly surprised, and immediately raised his eyebrows. Since you have to be a slave and you can't drive away, then accept it.

At this time, Yao Chi Yan Fa forced a golden light spot from the center of his eyebrows and slowly flew towards Su Lang.

"Master! Please accept me as a servant!"

Yaochi Yan Fa pleaded while offering his soul.

"Since you follow me sincerely, then I will accept you."

Su Lang nodded, and with a movement of mental power, he wrapped Yaochi Yan Fa's soul and fire, and immediately pulled it between his eyebrows!

Su Lang knows the sea.

A humanoid phantom was sitting silently under the white brilliance, and there was a lot of admiration from above.

This is the ghost of Huangfuqin's soul.

At this time, another golden light spot appeared below the white brilliance, which was the soul of Yaochi Yan Fa.

Immediately afterwards, the light spot changed for a while, forming another phantom with the same outline and face as Yaochi Yan Fa.

There was also a strong emotion from the phantom of Yan Fa in Yaochi.

But unlike Huangfuqin, Yaochi Yan Fa's emotions were agitated and excited.

From then on, Yaochi Yan Fa's life was between Su Lang's thoughts!

"okay."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "You will be my servant from now on."

"Old servant, thank you, Lord! Thank you, Lord!"

Yaochi Yan Fa respectfully bows down and acts as a servant.

At this point, the head of the Yaochi Yan Fa clan became Su Lang's servant.

"Get up."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "I don't plan to leave the Yaochi Clan at the moment. What should you do when you go down."

"Yes!"

Yaochi Yan Fa immediately responded, without any doubt.

"Well, I'm tired."

Su Lang nodded and turned to look at Chu Xiaobei, "Chu Xiaobei, let's go."

"Bah! Where is such a big shelf."

Chu Xiaobei rolled his eyes, and then sacrificed the flying holy weapon Xiao Baihuang.

Xiaobai turned into a huge phoenix, Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei flew up, still Su Lang in the front and Chu Xiaobei in the back.

Looking at Su Lang's back in front, Chu Xiaobei frowned.

She always felt that when Su Lang was saying "Chu Xiaobei, let's go" just now, it seemed as if she was using her as a mount.

It's a pity that she doesn't know the stalk "Pippi Shrimp, let's go".

At the same time, Su Lang's attention was also on Chu Xiaobei.

"Oh, when will I be Chu Xiaobei's back, oh no, where is the man behind?"

"Well, I just want to sit back, no more ideas..."

At this time, Xiaobai shook his wings and turned into streamers and flew forward.

And on this occasion.

I don't know how many billions of miles away.

A turbulent river flows endlessly, and suddenly breaks in a certain section, forming an extremely vast waterfall!

Few people know that this waterfall is the headquarters of the Slaughter Tower that frightens countless races on the blue continent!

At this moment.

In a secret room on the riverbed of this big river, suddenly a light flashed, and one person walked out of the teleportation array, it was Cai Liao.

"huh huh huh huh!"

Cai Liao looked grim, "No matter who you are, dare to mess with me, I will definitely turn you into a member of the reincarnation fairy pupil!"

Immediately, he rushed out of the secret room, rushed out of the river, and followed the river to the waterfall.

[Chapter 604: I, Cai Liao, came back alive!](#)

Wow!

The waterfall poured down the earth like water from the Milky Way, making a deafening sound.

At this time, a more terrifying voice erupted from Cai Liao's mouth: "I, Cai Liao, come back alive!!!"

His voice was so loud, it almost broke through the crust of the sky, penetrated the sky and the ground, and even the majestic waterfall was interrupted for an instant!

Yes, Cai Liao wants to let those who secretly engage in him know: Your plan has failed, I am back alive, waiting to bear my revenge!

but.

No one wants to **** him at all. The enemies who want him are all made up by his own brain.

and so.

In the headquarters of Tuantian Tower, everyone was full of question marks and looked confused.

"What happened to Cai Liao?"

"Isn't he sent out to clean up a great saint? How come he came back crazy and crazy."

"Did he encounter a very difficult opponent that even he can't handle?"

"No, it's not easy for his quasi-xian-level combat power to clean up a great saint? And I don't think he was injured!"

"Hey, your intelligence department will contact the intelligence team over there to see what happened."

"Huh? I can't get in touch! What the hell, the intelligence team we put over there is finished!?"

"What? What's going on here?"

"..."

There was a lot of noise in the headquarters of Tuantian Tower.

At this time, Cai Liao sacrificed a jade card, directly opened the protective formation of the Slaughter Tower, and rushed in.

But he was not stupid, he didn't mean to do anything, but walked directly to the deepest part of the headquarters.

He asked to see the original poster!

Along the way, the rest of the Slaughter Tower Warriors all have the same expression-black question mark.jpg!

At this time, a powerful warrior blocked Cai Liao's path.

The breath of his body is vast, as if the abyss is immeasurable, and there is a sense of endless rules and mystery, it turned out to be a real martial immortal!

Cai Liao originally wanted to get angry when he was stopped, but he closed his mouth after seeing the person who came.

This Wuxian title is hidden kill, is the confidant of the original poster!

"Cai Liao, what happened?" Yin Sha Wuxian asked indifferently.

"Hidden kill your lord!"

Cai Liao said immediately, "Someone in the organization targeted me and didn't give me information, which caused me to provoke the direct blood of the imperial family and almost couldn't return!"

His voice was not hidden, everyone heard it.

Suddenly, there was an uproar in the entire Headquarters of Tuantian Tower!

The direct blood of the imperial family! ?

Cai Liao actually provokes the direct blood of the imperial family, and is it targeted by the internal staff of the organization?

"Are you sure it is the direct blood of the imperial clan?"

Yin Sha Wuxian frowned, the direct blood of the emperor, even he dare not provoke him.

As we all know, the higher the martial artist's cultivation, the more difficult it is to give birth to offspring.

There are still medicines with a slightly lower cultivation base, but at the level of Emperor Wu, there is no medicine for 'infertility' at all!

The other methods of assisting breeding are also very few and pitiful, and have great risks!

If a Wudi wants to give birth to an emperor, the resources and energy consumed are almost inestimable!

So the weight of an imperial lineage is really heavy!

It can be said that it is not an exaggeration to treat an emperor's direct blood as a real Wudi!

"His Master Hidden Kill is really a direct blood of the Emperor Clan."

Cai Liao replied solemnly, "He has a quasi-fairy maid, and can learn my real name in just a few seconds!"

"Really!?"

Yin Sha's brow furrowed deeper.

The rest of the Slaughter Tower Warriors were also in an uproar.

"It's really the direct blood of the imperial clan!?"

"Cai Liao actually provokes people of this level. No wonder he wants to say that he has come back alive."

"Cai Liao is really fateful, he can escape from the direct blood of the imperial clan!"

"By the way, he said that he didn't receive the information, so he provokes the direct blood of the Emperor Clan!"

"Intelligence? Is someone from the intelligence department targeting him?"

"The intelligence department!"

"..."

Everyone talked about it, and all their eyes gathered on the heads of the intelligence department.

Cai Liao was full of hatred, his eyes were blood-red, and his eyes seemed to eat people!

[Chapter 605: Master Zhu Xian who is good at fortune telling](#)

Yin Sha Wuxian also stared at the head of the intelligence department here: "Zhu Qi, tell me what is going on?"

Zhu Qi, the seventh commander of the intelligence department of the Li Tianlou, was at the end of the crowd.

Like Cai Liao, he is a quasi-immortal powerhouse.

"Sir Hidden Kill, I have already investigated the whole story about the destruction of Wuyang Devil's Cave."

Zhu Qi stood up, lined up the crowd, and came to Yin Sha and Cai Liao, "Wu Yang Wusheng captured the young girl to practice the exercises, and was killed by people seeking revenge.

From this it can be seen that the murderer is definitely related to some forces within the Yaochi clan, and has nothing to do with the **** clan.

The one who did it was Chu Xiaobei, a member of the Xuanyuxian clan, who was cultivated to the six-star martial sage realm.

One was named Su Lang, his race was unknown, his combat power far exceeded his cultivation base, but the strongest was definitely not more than a one-star martial artist.

Among them, Chu Xiaobei was caught by a member of the Six Dao Immortal Clan and was chased to the Yaochi Clan area. She was not a maid of the direct blood of the emperor.

And that Su Lang, although his origin is unknown and his identity is weird, but he is definitely not a direct lineage of the emperor.

How noble is the direct blood of the imperial clan, why would they go to a remote area like the Yaochi clan, even without the guards, and be mixed up with a martial sage who was chased to death by severe injuries?

This is totally unreasonable, so we judged that Su Lang was just a lucky guy who was inherited from somewhere and rose up.

Chu Xiaobei and Su Lang, one of them were seriously injured, their status was nothing, and the other was not worth mentioning, they just killed them directly.

The task was too simple, so we didn't send the information to Your Excellency Cai Liao.

However, I admit that this is also our fault. In any case, we should send the information to His Excellency Cai Liao. "

After speaking, Zhu Qi bowed slightly to Cai Liao and apologized.

"No! You are all excuses!"

"Then Su Lang possesses the sacred cauldron, so he can refine the quasi-immortal weapon!"

Cai Liao stepped back, his face full of resentment, "Not only that, he could also learn my real name in a moment. If he hadn't had the power of the imperial clan, how could such a thing be possible?"

"Own a saint ding!?"

"Can you refine a quasi-immortal weapon?"

"Can you learn your real name in a moment?"

Zhu Qi frowned slightly, "This matter is indeed difficult to explain, but I assure you that Su Lang is definitely not the direct blood of the imperial clan!

No matter what secrets he has, he is not someone we cannot kill. If I am wrong, I apologize! "

Zhu Qi's words are sonorous and resolute, even with his life as a guarantee.

"you!!"

Cai Liao was angry, but he was speechless.

I have to admit that what Zhu Qi said really makes sense.

And at this moment.

The Yin Killing Wuxian, who was also frowning, suddenly looked loose: "Master Zhu Xian is back."

As soon as this remark came out, everyone was stunned, and their eyes were delighted.

Master Zhu Xian, one of the four masters under the original poster, and the first one in the intelligence department of the Lutian Tower, is a true fairy of Rank 6!

What this Sixth Rank True Immortal is best at is the way of causal deduction. Simply put, he is good at fortune-telling...

Well, what a great immortal...

Closer to home, it is precisely because Zhu Xian is good at deduction, knows astronomy and geography, and can spy on countless secrets between heaven and earth, that is why he can become the first intelligence department of Tuantian Tower.

Li Tianlou was able to communicate with some emperors, part of the reason for him.

After all, Canglan Continent is a mysterious world, and cause and effect is one of the rules. In other words, there is a scientific basis for fortune-telling on the Canglan Continent.

Therefore, the people of the imperial clan also occasionally find Zhu Xian to be counted as enemies, count as marriages, and count whether they have been cuckold...

In short, Master Zhu Xian is very accurate!

Now that he is back, ask him to figure out whether Su Lang is of direct blood of the emperor, and the problem will be solved soon?

When everyone was excited.

A glamorous woman wearing a red robe appeared in the field of vision.

Well, it is hard to imagine that such a beautiful woman is actually a fortune teller.

[Chapter 606: Cai Liao](#)

This girl is really glamorous, very charming, and very sexy, and she can't hold it at a glance.

But after everyone saw her, they didn't dare to look at her for a second time. They lowered their heads and shouted: "Welcome Lord Zhu Xian!"

Yin Killing Wuxian did the same with the others, bowing his head and saluting, very humble.

No way, he is just a rank one Wuxian, the younger brother of Wuxian, and Zhu Xian is a true fairy of rank six, and he can be called a big brother among Wuxian.

"The first adult!"

Zhu Qi bends down and salutes, showing respect and respect, as if hesitating and stopping.

Cai Liao was also eager, hoping to get a real answer.

However, Zhu Xian only glanced at a few people indifferently, without speaking.

She swayed, with lotus steps, she came straight to Cai Liao, and stretched out her slender jade hand gently.

Immediately, she did not speak, rubbing her fingers, crossing Cai Liaoyin to kill the others and walking forward.

The people didn't dare to move at all, let alone stop them, or talk.

And at this moment.

Zhu Xian's figure disappeared in the eyes of everyone, and a word came from the void:

"Su Lang is not directly descended from the imperial family."

This statement came out.

Everyone looked at each other immediately, and their eyes turned to Cai Liao with a slight ridicule.

As soon as this person returned to the headquarters, he shouted that he had come back alive, making it hard for him.

He also speculated indiscriminately that he was targeted and persecuted by insiders and caught Zhu Qi and bit him wildly.

As a result, Su Lang is not a direct lineage of the emperor at all!

Seeing that Cai Liao was unscathed, I'm afraid he ran back dingy without even fighting. How terrible he was scared, and I don't know if he begged for mercy?

Of course, everyone's slightly mocking and watching gazes couldn't hide from Cai Liao's observation, which made him almost exploded with anger.

Damn it, you guys gloated at me and mocked me! !

At the same time, of course, Su Lang hated the most in Cai Liao's heart.

The chief culprit of all this is Su Lang!

suddenly.

Zhu Qi's cold voice came: "Your Excellency Cai Liao, the first person said that Su Lang is not a direct lineage of the emperor, and our intelligence department has not targeted you. You have misunderstood everything.

In addition, I found that the intelligence team in the Yaochi area can no longer be contacted. Do you know what is going on? "

"I killed it!"

"I will give you an explanation on this matter!"

Cai Liao knew that he could not hide from Zhu Qi or Zhu Xian about the killing of the intelligence team, so even gritted his teeth and admitted.

He knows that what awaits him will be an unusually severe punishment!

"it is good."

Zhu Qi nodded indifferently, then turned and left.

"Good for yourself."

Yin Sha Wuxian also dropped a word and disappeared out of thin air.

The others waited to watch this good show, with a faint smile of gloat in their eyes.

This Cai Liao was also a quasi-celestial character anyway, and it was a real laugh to be fooled by an unknown little character.

Seeing everyone sneered, Cai Liao gritted his teeth, his forehead bounced!

Seeing this, everyone laughed at each other again, and dispersed.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

"The **** little mess, dare to pretend to be the direct blood of the imperial clan, and bluff me to kneel and beg for mercy! It made me make a big mistake!"

"Su Lang dog stuff, I will definitely pull you into the reincarnation fairy pupil, so that you will endure the pain of being worse than death forever!!"

"..."

Cai Liao roared wildly in his heart, rushing out of the headquarters of Tuantian Tower hysterically, and hurried towards the Yaochi tribe area.

at the same time.

Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei rode Xiaobai together and returned to the heart of the mountains of the sacred race of Yaochi.

Chu Xiaobei ran to retreat again because his cultivation base had not been consolidated.

And Su Lang came to the room and muttered: "Treasure Hunt Flying Flying Drifters have also detected the chassis of the Chiri Saint Clan and the Tianyun Saint Clan. Go and take a look."

"Clone dispatch!"

"Perfect possession!"

Using two system functions, Su Lang dispatched a clone to the core area of the Chiri Saint Clan and possessed him.

There was a scene completely different from the Yaochi Saint Clan.

The land, rocks, and even plants here are all red, and even the water is slightly red.

Su Lang unfolded his mental perception, the morningstar-level mental power unfolded, and the radius of a million miles was fully displayed in his vision.

[Chapter 607: What a darkness!](#)

At first glance, there are still patches of red land.

On this land, Su Lang found a lot of ordinary warriors of the Chiri Saint Clan, and each of these people was sad.

"Tsk tusk, it must have been miserable by the treasure hunting flying flying flying fish."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, revealing a slight smile, "It deserves it, who made you want to kill me in the Xianyang Legacy?"

Treasure Hunting Flying Flying Glider possesses nearly 2.8 million at this time, is fast, and is more immune to attacks from the Martial Saint Realm, and is absolutely invincible in the territory of the Saint Race.

That is, the treasure hunt flying flying flying can't break through the formation barrier.

Otherwise, at this time, the core nests of the Chiri Saint Clan and the Tianyun Saint Clan may have been explored by the treasure hunting flying flying gliders, and all the treasures have been dug up.

However, even though many places of Chiri and Tianyun are guarded by formations, can you defend yourself in the wild?

Every place that is not fortified has been completely searched by the treasure hunting flying strays.

The warriors of the Chiri Saint Clan and the Tianyun Saint Clan couldn't even find a Tier 1 Spirit Grass in the wild, and the prices of various items in the city skyrocketed. I don't know how many people were crying blindly.

Therefore, the people that Su Lang saw would be frowning, and look like they are not worthy in the world.

Su Lang moved his body and continued to use his clone to dispatch to the largest city of the Chiri Saint Clan, outside the Chiri Saint City.

The city is protected by means of protection, and the treasure hunting flying gliders can't get in, so they can only explore outside the city.

Su Lang's appearance immediately attracted the attention of a large number of Chiri Saint Clan warriors, because he did not disguise his appearance.

"Look! There is an alien warrior who has never seen it before!"

"It's strange that this person doesn't have any distinguishing characteristics. I don't know what race it is."

"That is to be close to the city, otherwise I must rob him. Recently, it has become more and more difficult to deal with the treasures of heaven, material and earth, and my cultivation has become a problem!"

"Hey, you can't find the treasures outside. The ones in the city can't be bought at sky-high prices. My whole family can't open the pot anymore. They all rely on meditation and hard cultivation, and they are all tears!"

"Those **** flying squirrels, I don't know where they came from. Even if there are too many to count, they can't be killed!"

"Have you heard that those flying squirrels can't kill even Master Wusheng, and can't even catch up. They can only rely on some traps to seal them, but the effect is not ideal. Those flying squirrels are too cunning. It's too fast!"

"I've heard that those flying squirrels just run fast, and they can disappear out of thin air! Once a martial master set a trap and sealed hundreds of thousands of flying squirrels, and in a blink of an eye those flying squirrels disappeared out of thin air. Now, Master Wu Sheng is dumbfounded!"

"Hey, I don't know who we provoke, or if we have committed an angry and resentful mistake, we want to toss us like this."

"Hey, I hope Patriarch Muzhu can figure out a solution sooner to solve this big problem, otherwise our Chiri Saint Clan will have to migrate."

"Migration represents a big battle, our future is really dark!"

"..."

Several warriors passed by Su Lang, handed the Lingshi to the city with great distress.

"Tsk tusk, I didn't expect the treasure hunting flying flying fly to have such a big effect, in a short time, it made the Chiri Saints look like they were about to break."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth raised slightly, and he immediately handed over the Lingshi and entered the city.

This Chiri Holy City is similar to the Yaochi Holy City, allowing other races to enter, after all, it is the leader of a dozen races in a radius.

Walking on the street of the Chiri Saint Clan, there are wild red buildings all around.

It can be seen that the architectural style of the Chiri Saints is primitive!

Although this architectural style is not exquisite, it has some power and is also worthy of appreciation.

Su Lang looked around, most of the pedestrians were frowning, but some warriors who looked like businessmen were smiling, obviously making a lot of money.

"Chiri Holy City is so big, there must be no fortifications in some places."

A wicked smirk appeared on Su Lang's face, and then quietly released a treasure hunting flying flying flying flying duck.

[Chapter 608: The horror of treasure hunting flying flying](#)

As soon as this treasure hunting flying flying glider appeared, it disappeared in place.

Wherever it went, it became a place where Su Lang could dispatch flying flying flying flying gliders.

The next moment, under the control of Su Lang, millions of treasure hunting flying flying gliders instantly appeared inside the city, spreading towards the surroundings with overwhelming power.

And the appearance of these treasure hunting flying gliders instantly frightened countless warriors of the Chiri Saint Clan.

At present, the undefended places in the wild have been raided by the treasure hunting flying flying strays, and the city has been spared.

But now, even countless flying squirrels appeared in the city!

The disaster began to spread towards the city! !

When people reacted, they showed panic!

"Yes...the flying squirrels!!"

"Ah! How can these **** flying squirrels appear in the city!"

"Is there something wrong with the formation? Is it because the warriors who guard the formation were negligent, causing errors in the formation and being intruded by the flying squirrels?"

"Damn it, who is it, I must hack him, hack him to death!"

"Don't worry about that, go and open all the formations and hide all the treasures in the formations!"

"Space ring, also put away the space ring, hurry, they will **** the space ring!"

"Ah, don't come over, no! My space ring was robbed, all my wealth!"

"..."

Countless treasure hunting flying flying flying raged everywhere, and everything that was not protected by the formation was looted.

With such a terrifying power, even Su Lang was amazed.

When he activated the one-click treasure hunt function, he would become so perverted without this function at all.

"When the functions are upgraded in the future, the number of treasure hunting flying flying gliders will reach tens of millions, hundreds of millions, and they will be immune to attacks. That is the real disaster!"

Su Lang walked on the street calmly, watching the panicked warriors all around, showing a smile again.

At this moment.

The whole Chiri Holy City was like a boiling pan, too lively.

The streets were filled with temporary formations. The warriors who had no formations hurriedly wanted to enter the shops and others' formations, but were strictly rejected.

This scene is a bit like a scene from a zombie movie.

It's just that the treasure hunt flying glider is not a zombie, it doesn't eat people, and it doesn't even have the ability to hurt people.

Its horror lies in the robbing of treasures, whether it is a space ring or a side weapon, even clothes with a little special material can be snatched away.

Some warriors were full of jewels, and then they shook their legs smoothly and tremblingly, it was terrible...

Just as the holy city of Chiri was mourning, four mighty figures rose from the four corners of the city, unabashedly swarms of Wu Sheng's might, flooding the entire holy city!

"Master Wu Sheng has appeared!"

"Four Masters of Wu Sheng made a shot together!"

"Master Wu Sheng, we must drive those flying squirrels out of the holy city!"

"..."

The warriors in the holy city saw the appearance of the Martial Saint of the Chiri Saint Clan, and a glimmer of hope suddenly rose.

"Is the martial sage of the Chiri Saint Clan?"

Su Lang looked up and found that they were all familiar faces, whom he had seen in the mist.

"Tsk tsk."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, "I want to see how you can deal with my treasure hunting flying glider."

At this moment.

The four martial sages of the Chiri Saints are suspended high above the sky, surrounded by wind and clouds, almost forming a heaven and earth vision.

However, only they know that they are also suffering.

In fact, they had secretly dealt with those weird flying squirrels many times, but they had not killed even one. This result was simply desperate.

At first, everyone gave up dealing with the weird flying squirrel and prepared to survive the disaster with the city, but never expected that the weird flying squirrel ran into the city!

Watching the flying squirrels raging everywhere.

The faces of the four Chiri Martial Saints were as steady as an old dog, and they were panicked.

"Hey, try it."

The four of them looked at each other, showing sorrow, and each took out a pan.

Immediately, the four Chiri Martial Saints all started together, and the situation changed suddenly, and rays of light shot out from their hands, connected together to form a closed ring!

Immediately afterwards, a piece of light was suddenly ejected from the closed ring, forming a huge spherical array light curtain.

The spherical array light curtain initially overlapped with the entire holy city's defensive array, and then quickly shrank toward the center.

Wherever it went, the treasure hunting flying flying glider was like a fish caught in a fishing net, unable to break through at all, and could only be carried and flew towards the center.

In a moment, millions of treasure hunting flying flying gliders were sealed over the city by the spherical array light curtain.

[Chapter 609: Something more exciting](#)

"Look!"

"The four martial sages have sealed those **** flying squirrels!"

"There are four great martial sages, these flying squirrels won't run out again!?"

"I hope so!"

"..."

The warriors in the holy city couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief when they saw that the treasure hunt flying flying glider was sealed in one place.

"Tsk tusk, I didn't expect to use the old method of formation to seal."

"Although this formation has a powerful space confinement ability, it has no effect on my dispatch function."

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

The next moment, with a thought in his mind, he took all the flying flying flyings back and sent them to the city again.

This is not the first time Su Lang has done this kind of thing.

He had discovered that the treasure hunt flying flying flying stray will be sealed by the formation before, and had done similar things many times.

At this moment, the martial sages of the four Chiri saints and countless warriors watched the sealed treasure hunt flying flying sly disappear out of thin air, and then reappeared outside the spherical formation barrier.

"Ah!! I can't do it anymore, I can't stand it anymore!"

"Hurry up, run away, this is hell, let's run away!"

"The Chiri Saint Clan has been cursed, this place is no longer suitable for warriors to survive, run!"

"Damn, where can we go, the entire Saint Race region is full of flying squirrel sites!"

"Not only that, the Heavenly Cloud Saints are all flying squirrels. My friends over there have already cried to me!"

"Go to the Biyu clan, go, go to the Biyu clan!"

"I wanted to go to the Biyu clan before, but it's too far there, and the people of the Biyu clan don't allow us to go there, for fear that we will also take these flying squirrels!"

"It really doesn't work. Let's go to the Yaochi clan, I heard that there is no such flying squirrel there!"

"Biyu clan won't allow us to go, will Yaochi clan's dead opponent allow us to pass? You are too naive!"

"Huh? It seems that I can only take refuge in those small clan sites!"

"Damn, you can't go to our site, you can't take the flying squirrel to our site!"

"Yes, you are not allowed to go to our race's territory!"

"Lie noisy, the trivial clan dare to refuse, I will kill you!"

"He hit me, big guy!"

"..."

Small-scale disputes began to appear in the holy city, and then it turned into a large-scale melee!

Su Lang stood aside and looked stunned~!

At the same time, the four Chiri Saint Martial Saints, who were on the surface like old dogs, were about to collapse.

"enough!!"

"Stop it for me!"

"Who dares to do it again, I was the first to kill him!"

"I only count!"

The four Martial Saints spoke together, murderous aura filled the city, and the world changed color instantly, which was really scary.

The warriors who were fighting in the city stopped in an instant, and some warriors even maintained a strange posture, not daring to move at all.

The four martial sages threaten you, do you dare to be moved?

At this moment, the treasure hunt flying flying flying again spread out, raging everywhere.

Before the whole city was fighting, many formations were damaged, which gave the treasure hunt flying glider a chance again and grabbed many good things.

The holy city became a sorrow again.

The four great martial sages saw their veins violently jumping, gritted their teeth, but they were helpless.

"Heaven!"

"Why is this?"

"Why do our Chiri Saints suffer such a terrifying rodent attack?"

"Hey....."

With a sigh, the four martial sages wanted to vomit blood.

Seeing this scene, Su Lang, who was standing on the side of the street, almost burst into laughter.

However, he felt it was not exciting enough!

"Give you something more exciting!"

Su Lang showed a bad smile on his face, stretched out his hand and snapped his fingers: "Control the formation!!"

next moment.

All the formations of Chiri Holy City were usurped by Su Lang, and the defense function was lifted!

As a result, the formations are like the light bulbs are powered off and go out one after another.

Those warriors who were lucky enough to hide in the formation were instantly confused!

Immediately afterwards, the treasure hunting flying flying gliders became bigger and bigger in their eyes, and their awkward expressions suddenly became horrified and unbelievable!

"Ah! My space ring!!"

"No, don't grab my treasure!"

"Clothes, save me one dress!"

"..."

More wailing appeared in the holy city of Chiri, and the entire city was completely fallen under the lustful might of the treasure hunting flying flying gliders.

In the sky, the four Chiri Martial Saints were dumbfounded, trembling all over, and their brains were blank!

[Chapter 610: Master Wu Sheng ran away!](#)

Soon.

"Hurry and stop them!"

Sage Yiwu launched the Martial Saint Realm in a hurry, trying to use the Martial Saint Realm to drive away the treasure hunting flying flying gliders, but it was useless.

Because the Wusheng domain has not yet formed its own world, it is inseparable from the space of the Canglan continent, just like a small lake next to a river!

It's okay if the Martial Saint Realm doesn't expand, once it expands, it won't be able to stop the treasure hunt flying flying gliders!

On the contrary, some treasure hunting flying flying flying into the realm of Wusheng, went to the core of the realm and plundered many treasures, scared that Wusheng immediately closed the realm of Wusheng.

"Not in the Martial Saint Realm! I tried it before!"

Sage Yiwu showed horror and shouted: "Hurry, go back to Chiri Mountain, Chiri Mountain must not be lost!"

"The holy city!?"

"Regardless of the holy city, let's go!"

"..."

The four martial sages gritted their teeth, glanced at Chiri Holy City one last time, and then turned and left.

"Master Wu Sheng ran away!"

"No, don't give up on us!"

"Master Wu Sheng ran away, they ran away, regardless of us!"

"Hahahaha, our Chiri Saint Clan is over, we are over, even Saint Wu is gone!"

"..."

Countless warriors saw that the four Chiri Martial Saints had run away, they couldn't help but collapsed, completely desperate!

"Tsk tsk, one-click treasure hunting is really abnormal, and a holy city collapsed without the blood."

Su Lang smiled, and immediately moved his mind, using the clone dispatch and clone replacement again to arrive not far from Chiri Mountain.

Chiri Mountain is the most famous mountain within thousands of miles, and it is also the place where the headquarters of the Chiri Saint Clan is located.

Being able to be regarded as the headquarters of the Chiri Saint Clan, it can be seen that the aura and resources around this Chiri Mountain are superior.

At this moment, Su Lang slowly looked at the mountain in front of him.

Chiri Mountain is crimson all over, very tall, and covers an extremely large area.

A strange plant grows around the mountain. Its branches are dark, but with countless tiny flowers, it looks particularly beautiful.

In Su Lang's eyes, this mountain is a bit like the Futu Mountain of Dongying in the previous life, oh no, it is Mount Fuji.

"The real good things of the Chiri Saint Clan are here!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, revealing a smile, and immediately took a step forward and came to the front of Chiri Mountain's protective formation.

This mountain protection formation is particularly vast, turning into a faint cloud of mist around Chiri Mountain. Whenever someone offends and touches it, it will immediately turn into a fierce flame and burn it to ashes.

In addition, the defensive ability of this large formation is also very strong, and ordinary Saint-level martial artists can't shake it at all.

However, in the eyes of Su Lang, this formation was not so good.

"Although it is a large formation protecting the headquarters, it is only a holy formation, and it has not even reached the quasi-celestial rank."

Su Lang smiled disdainfully, raised his left hand and tapped lightly, "Control the formation!"

Wow!

Chiri Mountain's protective formation was shut down instantly, and the crimson clouds and mist that lingered incessantly disappeared instantly.

"What!? Why did the formation suddenly shut down!?"

"Damn it, what the **** happened? Why did the formation suddenly shut down?"

"Restart the formation quickly, quickly, or else we won't be able to bear the blame from the above!"

"No way, the formation cannot be activated, we have already lost control!"

"How could this be!?"

"Report to the top!"

"..."

The Chiri Saints warriors who presided over the formation found that the formation was abnormally closed, and they were shocked instantly.

After some operations, they realized that they had no way to restart the formation, they had to give up and report to their superiors.

But at this moment.

An extremely violent voice came from Chiri Mountain.

"Who would dare to run wild in my Chiri Saint Race!?"

The vastness of this sound was like a vast ocean replacing the surrounding space, and all the creatures in it felt suffocated and feared.

Of course, Su Lang is not among them!

With the appearance of this voice, the warriors who panicked immediately calmed down and showed awe.

"It's the patriarch!"

"The patriarch has taken action!"

"It turns out that someone was secretly making trouble and usurped the control of our mountain guard!"

"Huh! This person is really ignorant of the heights of the sky, and dare to come to our Chiri Saints to make trouble!"

"The patriarch will definitely catch this young guy out and tortured to death!"

"..."