One click 61

Chapter 61: It's ugly to make you die!

"Ye Huai? People of the Ye Family!?"

A sneer flashed in Su Lang's eyes, and he looked in the direction where the cry came from.

I saw a group of people with exaggerated clothes standing in front of a pair of father and daughter, arrogant and high!

The former pair of father and daughter are strong men, strong in body, but only in the tempering period. At this time, they are kneeling on the ground with tears and constantly kowtow.

The girl looks well-behaved and affectionate, but at this time her face is pale, her eyes are desperate, and her small body is constantly trembling.

Some passersby around were watching from a distance, their faces showing unbearable and numbness.

Obviously, this is not the first time such a thing has happened.

"Dog stuff, it's your blessing for us Master Ye Huai to see your daughter!"

"In our Golden Flame Leopard stronghold, besides Lord Guardian, who is more noble than Lord Ye Huai?"

"If you are more acquainted, you can quickly give your daughter to our Master Ye Huai to enjoy. You will be indispensable in future prosperity and wealth."

A junior warrior with sly eyes and eyebrows walked up to the father and daughter and looked at them with a sneer.

"No! Please show mercy..."

The strong man kept kowtow, and blood was smashed on the ground!

"I am in love with your daughter, and it is the greatest kindness to you!"

A pale, vacant young man stepped forward, condescending and arrogant.

This person is Ye Hua!

Looking at the unscrupulous Ye Zong, the passers-by couldn't help but stare at each other and couldn't bear it.

Everyone knows Ye Huai's cruel and lustful distorted character. Once the girl really falls into his hands, she will definitely lose her skin in less than three days and die miserably!

"No! Lord Ye Huai, please, whatever you want, please let my daughter go!"

The brawny man obviously also knew Ye Palm's stubborn poison, and he just defended his daughter.

"Dog stuff, toast and not eat or drink, get out of me!"

The rudimentary warrior snorted coldly, kicked the brawny man, a pair of evil claws grabbed the terrified girl.

Seeing this scene, the surrounding passers-by turned away, sighed, and were about to leave.

Facing someone with a profound background like Ye Huai, they didn't dare to be nosy at all.

The weakness of the strong man and the fear of the passers-by fueled Ye Huai's arrogance, making him even more obscene and unscrupulous.

Even, all kinds of dirty pictures have emerged in his mind!

suddenly!

A sharp blade of light fell like thunder and lightning, making Ye Huai twitched all over, and the picture in his mind was broken!

Immediately afterwards, I saw blood racing, and a severed hand flew into the sky.

"what!!"

The junior warrior with thief eyebrows and mouse eyes tightly grasped the **** broken wrist, wailing in pain and distortion.

In the next second, the blade light flashed again, and the wailing junior warrior separated instantly!

"Ding! You get..."

The system prompt came that the property of the junior warrior was looted.

"Huh!"

Su Lang's long knife swung, and all the blood on the knife was spilled on the faces of Ye Huai and others!

The sudden change made everyone sluggish.

"This person dared to kill Ye Huai's men!"

"Oh my God, Ye Huai is the younger brother of the guardian Ye Zong, and he dare to intervene in matters!"

"In this remote stronghold far away from Red Maple City, Ye Zong is the Emperor of the Earth, and Ye Huai is the Prince of the Earth! Dare to fight against them, it's totally fatal!"

Everyone looked at Su Lang in disbelief, and the father and daughter kneeling on the ground were completely blank.

"Who are you!? You dare to kill my men and humiliate me!"

Ye Huai recovered from the horror. He wiped the blood on his face, staring at Su Lang with cracking eyes, looking like a ghost.

He never expected that someone would dare to humiliate him so much on his own territory. This is a shame!

"Humiliated you?"

Su Lang sneered, "Not only will I humiliate you, but I will also make you dead ugly!"

As soon as this statement was made, the surrounding passers-by finally couldn't help making an uproar.

"Her man!"

"Oh my God, this person is really awesome, dare to speak to Ye Huai like that."

"But it's good for a while, and he will be miserable after a while. What a pity he is a good boy."

"..."

When everyone was talking about it, Ye Huai was also so angry that his eyes were blood red, and the Qi Qiao was smoking.

Chapter 62: Tell me how you want to die

"It's ugly to make me die? It's up to you!?"

Ye Huai's expression was distorted, "A mere intermediate warrior dares to speak up, not afraid that the wind will flash his tongue!?

Let me tell you, there are people who saw me upset before, even high-level warriors, but they all died miserably!

In this Golden Flame Leopard stronghold, without me, I can't afford to provoke them, and there is no one I can't kill. You are no exception! "

"Haha~"

Su Lang looked at Ye Huai contemptuously, "Don't say it's you, even if your entire guard mansion is together, I will kill them all!"

"Damn, dare to be so rampant, I really treat my Ye family as no one!"

Now even if you kowtow to me a thousand heads and apologize for your mistake, I will never spare you!

Ye Huai's temples are exposed with blue veins, and his face is full of hideousness and resentment, "Come on, catch him for me, I want to feed him alive to the dog!"

As soon as Ye Huai's roar came out, the subordinates beside him immediately turned towards Su Lang with brutality.

"I can't help myself!"

Su Lang looked around and smiled contemptuously.

"kill!"

Ye Huai's subordinates glanced at each other and rushed up with a sharp blade in their hands. The shadow of the sword and sword made the passers-by frightened.

However, the seemingly dense attacks were full of flaws in Su Lang's eyes.

"Ghost month, plunder!"

Su Lang's smile was getting colder, and the light of thunder shone when his wrist was flipped, and the light of the sword suddenly appeared!

"Ding stunned!"

The sound of dense gold and iron strikes together!

The five broken blades flew into the sky, and all the people who besieged Su Lang stagnated, showing horror.

The next moment, the five warriors broke into ten pieces, and the blood spread rapidly on the ground, forming a dazzling pool of blood.

The Shura hell-like scene stunned countless people!

The lively streets are completely quiet, even as silent as an abyss!

Immediately afterwards, it was like a volcanic eruption, and everyone's eyes burst into incredible light.

At the same time, everyone couldn't help but talk.

"This person is so powerful, killing five warriors with a single blow!"

"Oh my god, is this still an intermediate martial artist? How could it be so scary?"

"It's too strong, too fierce, too awesome, so the combat power is definitely at the level of a martial artist!"

"This Ye Huai kicked the iron plate, it's so fun!"

"Good job, kill Ye Hua, kill Ye Hua!"

"..."

Su Lang killed Ye Huai's five subordinates in an instant with a terrifying knife, and also dispelled the fear in the hearts of passersby, and aroused their resentment towards Ye Huai!

"you you you you!"

Ye Huai's voice trembled. He looked at Su Lang for a while, and ten corpses on the ground, his eyes full of fear.

He broke his head and couldn't imagine that his five subordinates were cut by the young man in front of him!

It's horrible, it's horrible!

"Next, it's your turn!"

Su Lang glanced at Ye Huai faintly, "Go ahead, how do you want to die?"

"No! Friends, all misunderstandings...misunderstandings!"

"My brother is Ye Zhan, he is the guard here!"

"This is my fault, make friends and let me go!"

Ye Huai was frightened by Su Lang's indifferent gaze, making his legs weak, and backing again and again.

"I said it would be ugly to make you die."

A smile was drawn at the corner of Su Lang's mouth, "I am the most honest person, and I will never break my promise."

"No, I beg you to circumvent me with compassion."

Ye Huai's face was horrified, and he trembled fiercely, a scent of urine filled him, and he was scared to pee.

"Killing you is the greatest kindness to you!"

"Otherwise, you will be cut a thousand times, and Ling Chi's car will be broken!"

Su Lang walked forward indifferently, Ye Huai shook with every step he took.

Such a scene fell in the eyes of passers-by, and they immediately clapped their hands in applause and enjoyed it.

suddenly!

"Who is going to cut my brother a thousand knives and make Ling Chi's car crack? What a courage!"

A majestic voice came, followed by a mess of steps.

Su Lang followed the sound and saw a pinnacle warrior with a broad and short face, thick eyebrows flying, and bursts of murderous aura shot out from a pair of narrowed eyes.

And this person is surrounded by more than a dozen black-clothed warriors, with fierce gazes, which is not easy to provoke.

Chapter 63: Stronghold Guardian Leaf Brown

"brother!"

Ye Huai suddenly widened her eyes when she heard that voice, revealing a strong surprise.

"It's the guardian Ye Zhuang!"

"He actually came, hurry up!"

Those passers-by who were still clapping and applauding just now were like a mouse meeting a cat, and they were instantly scared, hiding in the dark.

The father and daughter also looked at Su Lang with great gratitude, and then quickly left with a trace of helplessness and worry.

"Brother! It was he who killed my subordinates and broke my Ling Chi car!"

Ye Huai pointed at Su Lang tremblingly, and then screamed miserably, and quickly ran to Ye Zong's side.

"Trash, the little scene is scared like this?"

"It's you, who dare to kill my Ye family, and still torture my brother?"

Ye Zong reprimanded Ye Zong, and immediately stared at Su Lang, his small eyes revealing a serpent-like light.

"Why not?"

Su Lang faintly smiled, "Is the Ye Family really great? I have killed more than ten, and you will also become my dead soul.

By the way, don't be afraid that you will be lonely below, I will let you people of the Ye Family go to **** neatly! "

"Destroy my Ye Family? It's up to you? Hahahaha, I really want to laugh off my big teeth!"

Ye Zong laughed wildly, "Who do you think you are? In the stronghold of Red Maple City, who can destroy my Ye family? Who!?"

"This person's cowhide is so big that he is not afraid to blow his own face?"

"Yeah, a mere intermediate-level warrior, even ranting that he wants to destroy our Ye family?"

"Tsk tusk, such a madman who is overpowered does not know how to cultivate to an intermediate martial artist!?"

"..."

The warriors in black also showed disdain and ridiculed.

"Oh, I said I want to destroy your Ye family, so I will never let one go."

Su Lang's voice gradually became cold, "Unfortunately you can't see that scene anymore. Now, take out all the gold coins and property in the stronghold, I will give you a happy one."

"Arrogant!"

Ye Zong sneered, and said cruelly, "Everyone, let him taste the 108 tortures I invented!"

"Quickly, take him down, I will punish him personally!"

Ye Huai also roared with excitement and cruelty. He had almost seen himself torturing Su Lang and taking revenge.

"kill!"

Ye Zong drew out the long sword at his waist and took the lead while the others surrounded Su Lang like hyenas.

"Ghost Moon, Shun!"

With a move, Su Lang spanned three meters in an instant, slashing towards Ye Huai.

"Peak warrior speed!"

Ye Brown's pupils shrank, slightly shocked.

But immediately he showed disdain, because he had already cultivated a body-building exercise to the Dacheng level, and his body was already comparable to a junior martial artist!

"Yinfeng step!"

Ye Zong twisted his feet, and the whole person came to Su Lang's side very strangely, and the long sword in his hand stabbed fiercely.

"Ghost month, Nai!"

Su Lang didn't have the slightest fear, and swept out with a knife, pulling out an arc-shaped blade of light.

"clang--!"

The sonorous sound broke out loudly, Ye Zhan's expression of disdain suddenly stagnated, and he felt a terrifying force that could not be matched at all!

"Not good!"

With a wild cry in his heart, Ye Zong was about to withdraw immediately.

And with his junior martial artist-level body skills, he can completely remove and avoid this invisible huge force.

But the next moment, something unexpected happened.

"Leisi's real trick!"

Su Lang thought, a large number of lightning threads swarmed up.

No matter how fast Ye Zhan was, how could he pass thunder and lightning quickly, and it was instantly covered by dense lace.

"What's the secret of Leisi? How could you!!"

Ye Palm paled in shock, standing upside down all over her vellus hair.

At the same time, he was paralyzed by thunder and lightning, even at the junior martial artist level, he couldn't move him.

And at this moment, Su Lang's horrible knife cut open his long sword directly.

"Do not--!!"

Ye Zong let out a terrible cry of horror, and the sound stopped abruptly in the next moment!

Chapter 64: Are you talking about this dead dog

"Puff, puff, puff..."

Ye Zhan fell to the ground weakly, spitting blood, the divine light in his eyes gradually disappeared.

The two received Ye Huai's defeat from a short-term battle, and within a breathing time, Ye Huai was even immersed in the excitement of impending revenge.

Those black warriors like hyenas just rushed to Su Lang's side!

And when they saw that half of Ye Zhan's neck was cut off, they instantly felt like falling into an ice cave, and their scalp exploded.

They couldn't believe it, Ye Zhuang, who was so powerful that he could retreat in front of a junior warrior, was beheaded in one face!

It's too weird, too scary!

In the next moment, everyone did not hesitate to give up attacking Su Lang, and quickly ran around.

This scene fell in the eyes of passers-by watching the battle in secret, and they were immediately stunned!

"What's going on? Don't the warriors who guard the mansion want to siege the young strong man?"

"God, look! Ye Zhuang's neck was chopped off for the most part, he was defeated!"

"What the **** happened? Ye Zong actually lost!"

"This boy is too strong, too powerful!"

"..."

Countless thoughts flashed in everyone's minds, and at this moment, Su Lang shot again!

"Want to escape? All have to die!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth raised, and he chased him out with a long knife in his hand.

Those black warriors are just ordinary warriors, how can they escape Su Lang's chase.

In a short period of time, Su Lang killed one person in ten steps, and all the black-clothed warriors were dealt with by him, and the whole street was stained with blood.

"Oh my God, all the warriors guarding the mansion were killed by him!"

"This boy is really an ordinary character from the gods!"

The passers-by watching the game in secret were full of enthusiasm, and goose bumps aroused on their bodies.

"It's a pity, I couldn't ask the technique."

Su Lang shook his head regretfully, and immediately came to Ye Huai who was almost frightened.

At this time, Ye Huai's body was not only full of urine, but also filled with feces.

"No! Please don't kill me!"

When he saw Su Lang approaching, his whole body trembled with fright, he couldn't stop staggering a few steps back, and sat down on the ground.

"It's extremely dirty from the inside out!"

Su Lang glanced at Ye Huai in disgust, and was about to ask where the cultivation technique and wealth were.

But at this moment, there was another call sign from the street not far away.

"Urgent report! Urgent report!"

"Destroying my Ye family stronghold, the murderer who killed my Ye Family Sixth Master has been identified and is now wanted throughout the city!"

"This person's name is Su Lang, and there is his portrait here. Anyone who sees this person must immediately report to the guard mansion!"

"Anyone who provides useful clues can get rich rewards!"

"Get out! Urgent report, urgent report!"

"..."

The arrogant voice is getting closer and closer, and soon there is a warrior who throws paper while rushing towards the guard mansion.

But soon, he discovered that the street beside him was no one!

Moreover, blood stains were scattered in some places, and the corpses of black-clothed warriors crossed the streets, extremely miserable.

"How is this going !?"

The warrior's eyes widened, and something bad gradually grew in his heart.

He didn't see that in some dark corners, gleeful eyes were falling on him.

"Did something big happen in the stronghold?"

The informant warrior licked his lips nervously, and then walked along the street.

Soon, he saw large swaths of blood and corpses spread all over the floor.

Beside these corpses there was a young man holding a long knife with his back facing him.

In front of this young man, there was a very familiar person sitting paralyzed.

The messenger took a closer look, and suddenly turned pale, that person turned out to be the lofty Master Ye Huai!

"What the **** happened?"

The Reporter Martial Artist looked at Su Lang's back in horror, "You killed these people? How dare you slaughter my Ye family members! The guardian will surely break your body!"

"Master Guard? Are you talking about this dead dog?"

Su Lang turned around indifferently, and turned Ye Brown's body over with his feet.

"Town... Master Guard!"

"How could it be! How could the guardian be dead!"

The pupils of the warrior who reported the letter shrank like needles, and the whole person burst into countless cold sweats.

Immediately afterwards, he saw Su Lang's face clearly.

"you you you!?"

The informant warrior looked at the portrait in his hand with suspicion, and said in horror, "You are Su Lang!"

Chapter 65: Wanted Reward

"Yes, I am Su Lang."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "How? Isn't it a pleasant surprise to find me?"

As soon as this remark came out, the warrior who reported the letter became even more defaced.

The passers-by who secretly watched were shocked and shocked.

"He turned out to be Su Lang!"

"No wonder... no wonder he dared to kill the Ye Family at will!"

"Awesome, Su Lang is definitely the most awesome person I have ever seen, I really admire him!"

"Yeah, the way he draws his sword is so handsome!"

"..."

While everyone was discussing, Su Lang walked up to the informant in a leisurely manner and pulled out a wanted order from him.

I saw his portrait painted on this wanted order, lifelike, like a real person.

Su Lang's name is written next to the portrait, and Su Lang is described as a heinous person who is wanted for a reward with fifty thousand gold coins.

"50,000 gold coins? Not enough for me to upgrade the system's functions."

Su Lang sneered, "Is the huge Ye Family so stingy?"

Immediately afterwards, he threw the wanted warrant into a pool of blood, and turned to look at the informant.

"You...what do you want to do?"

The reporter was dumbfounded, trembling all over, and even his heartbeat stopped for a moment!

"Don't worry, I won't kill you."

Su Lang smiled slightly, "Go back and tell your Patriarch, let him enjoy the last happy days, Su Lang will come to visit soon."

"Goooo..."

The informant warrior looked at the corpses around, and swallowed hard, "Okay... I will go back and report to the Patriarch..."

Immediately after that, he tried his best and left this Shura hell-like place without looking back.

"Sorry, Master Ye Huai, I have kept you waiting for a long time."

Su Lang walked slowly in front of Ye Huai, with a cruel look at the corner of his mouth.

"Please... giggle, please spare my life."

Ye Huai was so frightened, his courage and soul flew, and his teeth were almost knocked off from shaking.

"You offend me, do you want to live?"

Su Lang's indifferent voice was like a devil whispering from the abyss.

He could let go of the warrior who reported to him, but he could not let go of Ye Huai, a beast who extended his devil's claws to little girls!

"I, I... I want to live!"

Ye Huai cried miserably, "You can let me do anything, but I beg you to go around me!"

"In this case, you know where all the belongings in the guard mansion are located, say it, I can consider sparing your dog."

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Su Lang's mouth, "If not, or if you dare to play any tricks after you promise, I will just slice you alive and feed the dog as you said!"

"Absolutely! Absolutely not, I, I, I... I will say it now!"

Ye Huai was so frightened that she couldn't speak incoherently.

Immediately afterwards, he frightened out of the place where all the wealth of the Guard Mansion was and how to obtain it.

The Golden Flame Leopard stronghold has no secret to Ye Huai. After all, he is the second in command of the Golden Flame Leopard stronghold and Ye Zong's most beloved and trusted brother.

After speaking, Ye Huai waited for Su Lang to fall down like a needle felt.

"Very well, come with me."

Su Lang glanced at Ye Huai, and while counting the property looted just now, he walked towards the guard mansion.

Looking at Su Lang's back, Ye Huai couldn't help but flashed the thought of running away.

But looking at the corpses on the ground, he immediately shuddered and carefully followed Su Lang's pace.

Soon, Su Lang came outside the guard house.

At this time, the harvest of killing Ye Zhan and others was also counted, a total of 1,632 gold coins, materials, weapons, and medicine.

Su Lang hooked his mouth and walked into the guard mansion.

At this time, the news that Ye Zong and others were killed has spread, and people have gone to the building in a short time.

"Take me to the secret vault where gold coins are stored."

Su Lang glanced at Ye Huai and said lightly.

"The secret library is here, you come with me..."

Ye Huai squeezed out a stiff smile and ran forward cautiously to lead the way.

Chapter 66: Five-level one-key martial arts function!

With Ye Huai, the leading party, Su Lang easily entered the secret vault of the guard mansion.

"It's here, all the gold coins in the stronghold are here."

Ye Huai said nervously, "And my brother also put his private property here."

"How much is it?"

Su Lang glanced at Ye Huai and asked lightly.

Ye Huai tremblingly said: "Public funds plus private property, the total...maybe seventy to eighty thousand gold coins..."

"Seven or eighty thousand gold coins! How fat is it?"

Su Lang's eyes lit up when he heard this, and he was overjoyed by the amount of gold coins.

But after another thought, he realized that there were so many gold coins.

First of all, this is an E-level stronghold, which is definitely richer than an F-level stronghold.

In addition, Ye Zong is close to the level of a martial artist and is guarded by an E-level stronghold, just like the earth emperor.

In terms of his status, even if he is not as good as Yang Tianrui, it is not far behind.

Ye Zong covered the sky in this Golden Flame Leopard stronghold, searched and ransacked, and saved tens of thousands of gold coins for his private property.

"Hey, now these gold coins are mine!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth outlines an excited smile.

Soon after, he walked into the secret room and began to deposit gold coins into the system space.

Seeing the gold coins disappear into Su Lang's hands little by little, Ye Huai's eyes widened in disbelief as the blue-clothed woman in the Wind Wolf stronghold.

"Empty...Space ring!"

Ye Huai's face was shocked and dull.

Space ring, the entire Red Maple City stronghold is only available to the four great generals.

"This Su Lang is no more than an official warrior. He actually has a ring of space. What is his identity!?"

Ye Huai's eyes widened, "What kind of power did our Ye family offend?"

People who can own the space ring at the official martial artist level have absolutely terrifying background, at least they are also the descendants of the martial arts!

"Hi... the military commander forces!"

Ye Huai trembled as if she was sieving chaff, "My Ye family, I'm afraid it's going to be over."

Just when Ye Huai was terrified, Su Lang had already deposited all the gold coins in the system space.

A total of 76526 gold coins!

Adding the remaining 74,000 gold coins before, Su Lang now has more than 150,000 gold coins again!

"System, quickly upgrade me the one-click martial arts function!"

With sufficient funds, Su Lang couldn't wait to issue an upgrade order.

"Ding! Consumes 100,000 gold coins, the one-click martial arts function is increased to level 5, and the training speed is increased to 16 times the basic speed."

"Ding! Congratulations on raising the one-key practice function to level 5. You have obtained the new bonus function "Double Heart", you can practice two exercises at the same time!"

In an instant, there was another martial artist in the mysterious black space!

"Double Heart? It's a practical bonus function!"

Su Lang happily, both eyes smiled into crescent moons.

Immediately afterwards, he did not hesitate to set Lei Guang Zhen Jue as the second practice exercise.

"Ding! "Lei Guang Zhen tactic" was placed successfully!"

At the same time, the second martial arts villain also began to practice exercises!

Su Lang asked expectantly: "System, how long will it take for these two techniques to be upgraded?"

"Host, it takes 10 hours for Lei Si's True Art and 18 hours for Lei Guang's True Art."

Although both of them are elementary thunder attribute exercises, he has always prioritized the practice of the real tactic of the thunder, so the real tactic of the thunder needs more training time.

"Ten hours, just sleep."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth raised, and a smile was drawn, "I don't know what the expressions of those warriors who have worked hard to practice the exercises know about."

"Big...sir!"

Ye Huai said flatly and in awe, "Are you going to the warehouse where other resources are stored next?"

At this moment, he also knew that he had to try his best to please Su Lang in order to win the first chance.

"Well, let's go."

Su Lang nodded faintly.

"My lord, please come with me!"

Ye Huai humbled her waist and led the way cautiously like a eunuch.

Su Lang followed up without delay, and soon came to another secret vault.

The storage in this secret storehouse is all heaven and earth treasures such as beast materials and medicinal ores.

"Tsk tsk, it's an E-level stronghold."

Su Lang tut, "These things alone are worth tens of thousands of gold coins, cool!"

Chapter 67: Intermediate exercises Nine Elephants Mountain Treading Technique

After loading all the materials into the storage space, Su Lang looked at Ye Hua again.

"Eh heh...sir, that's all the wealth of the guard mansion."

Ye Huai lowered his eyebrows and said pleasingly, "Look, with so much wealth, can you kill me?"

"not enough."

A sneer flashed in Su Lang's eyes, "I need exercises. Write all the exercises you know."

With that, Su Lang threw out his pen and notebook, turned around, found a chair and sat down leisurely.

"Yes! I will write now!"

Ye Huai hurriedly picked up the pen and paper, and began to write tremblingly.

After about twenty minutes, he finally finished writing all the exercises.

"My lord, please have a look!"

Ye Huai held up the notebook and handed it to Su Lang respectfully.

Su Lang took the book and opened it. In addition to the exercises that he had already practiced, there were three exercises that could be practiced.

They are "Yinfeng Step", "Sky Splitting Sword Technique", and "Nine Elephants Treading Mountain Jue".

"This is... Intermediate Body Forging Technique!"

"And it's an intermediate technique with all-round increase!"

Seeing the Nine Elephants Mountain Treading Art, Su Lang flashed a hint of surprise in his eyes.

Intermediate techniques, the cheapest ones are worth tens of thousands of gold coins!

And this Nine Elephant Mountain Treading Technique is better than the average intermediate exercises.

"Great! This exercise will definitely bring me great benefits!"

Su Lang happily finished reading the Nine Elephant Mountain Treading Technique, and immediately ordered, "System, immediately change the Leiguang True Technique to the Nine Elephant Mountain Treading Technique!"

One minute later...

"Ding! The Nine Elephant Mountain Treading Technique has reached the entry level!"

In an instant, Su Lang felt an extremely comfortable warm current melted into his limbs.

"Hi~ Awesome!"

Su Lang took a deep breath in comfort.

Ye Huai on the side noticed Su Lang's special fluctuations in the breakthrough of the Nine Elephant Mountain Treading Technique, and was stunned.

Nine Elephants Mountain Treading Technique, intermediate body-building exercises!

After his old brother Ye Zhuang bought it back, he practiced for a whole year without getting started!

But the exercises that were so difficult to practice were completed in just one minute in Su Lang's hands!

What a terrifying insight is this?

It is beyond the imagination of ordinary people!

And just when Ye Huai was horrified, Su Lang practiced Yinfeng Step and Liekong sword technique to the entry level, and the whole process did not take two minutes.

"Oh my god, who is this Su Lang?"

Ye Huai was so shocked that his brain went blank, and his gaze at Su Lang unknowingly became more awed and humble!

"It's so cool, worthy of being a level 5 one-key martial arts!"

Su Lang stretched his body smoothly while opening the property panel.

[Name]: Su Lang

[Race]: human

[Qualification Level]: Turbidity

[Realm level]: Intermediate warrior

[Attack level]: Junior Warrior +

[Defensive level]: Quasi-maru

[Shenfa Level]: Quasi-Martial Artist+

[Endurance Level]: Quasi-Martial Artist

[Master the exercises]: Boundless Heart Sutra, Lei Guang Zhen Jue (Elementary, Elementary), Lei Si Zhen Jue (Elementary, Introductory); Nine Elephant Mountain Treading (Intermediate, Elementary);

Split Air Sword Technique (Elementary, Elementary); Floating Willow Sword Technique (Elementary, Elementary); Feihua Shadow Slashing Sword (Elementary, Elementary); Yinfeng Step (Elementary, Elementary)...

[Activated system functions]: One-key training function (level 5), one-key martial arts function (level 5), avatar dispatch function (level 3)

"Sure enough, all aspects have improved!"

Su Lang nodded in satisfaction and set off to walk outside the guard house.

Ye Huai didn't dare to neglect, she immediately felt nervous, and left afterwards.

Walking out of the guard house, Su Lang found that the help-seeking beam of the stronghold had been turned on by no one.

It is estimated that it will not be long before the warriors of the Ye family will swarm!

"It seems it's time to leave this place."

Su Lang squinted his eyes and turned to look at Ye Huai.

"Big...sir!"

Ye Huai's heart burst, her expression tightened.

He knew that next, it was his turn to be judged!

Chapter 68: I forgave you

"Ye Huai, I promised you to spare your life."

Su Lang said faintly, "But if you do a lot of evil, I won't let you off easily!"

"My lord! Don't!"

Ye Huai's face was horrified, and she knelt on the ground with a thump, "I'm willing to drive you, even if you go out of the Ye family!"

"Driven by me? You are not worthy!"

Su Lang sneered, then turned and kicked Ye Huai's chest and abdomen.

"boom--!"

A tingling bone crack sounded.

"Ah! My bones, my Dantian!"

Ye Huai curled up and bounced on the ground like a shrimp, screaming constantly, his nose and tears smeared on his face.

His dantian was abolished!

This means that his strength will decline rapidly and he will never be able to practice anymore.

For a warrior, this is definitely a shock that makes life worse than death.

Moreover, he Ye Huai is arrogant and domineering, and he does not know how many people want to cramp him and eat his flesh!

Just now, Su Lang noticed that many hateful eyes fell on Ye Huai in the dark.

Needless to think about it, how miserable Ye Huai would be without any force!

"I forgave you~"

Su Lang shrugged, turned and walked outside the stronghold.

Soon, Ye Huai's extremely painful begging for mercy and howling came from behind.

Su Lang glanced at it with the remaining light, and saw five or six figures surrounding Ye Huai, sticks, bricks, swords, swords and shadows constantly falling, one more ruthless than one...

"Tsk tsk, this retribution came so fast!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth raised slightly, revealing a faint smile.

No longer caring about Ye Huai, Su Lang left the Golden Flame Leopard stronghold.

"There must be many Ye Family people rushing over here now."

"And among these people, there are definitely a lot of martial-master-level experts, maybe the entire Ye Family's martial-master-level has been dispatched."

"As a result, I can't resist it at all for the time being, but...the rear of the Ye family must also be empty!"

"Hmph, dare to chase me down, I hope you are ready to pay the price!"

Seeing the huge beam of light behind him, Su Lang slowly sneered.

Immediately afterwards, he moved and disappeared into the wilderness.

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The other side.

A net from the sky and the earth is fanning towards the Golden Flame Leopard's stronghold!

"Fast! Fast!"

"All-round carpet search, absolutely can't let Su Lang escape!"

"The bounty has been raised to 200,000 gold coins. Whether the brothers can make a fortune depends on this time!"

"..."

The besieged was not only Ye Family Yang Family members, but also hundreds of warriors who came to offer a reward!

These people range from junior warriors to warrior-level powerhouses!

They searched every corner frantically with various means, vowing to find Su Lang and win a reward.

"Hmph, Su Lang, let me see where you run away this time!"

Ye Lingfeng looked at the Golden Flame Leopard stronghold in the distance, a trace of hatred and jealousy flashed in his eyes, "Your secret, I must get it!"

In his opinion, Su Lang would never escape the palm of the Ye Family this time.

Because this time, apart from the Patriarch Ye Feizhang and some of the warriors guarding the Ye Family's mansion and shops, the Ye Family has already dispatched its entire army!

In addition, there are many warriors who come to offer rewards!

Such a strong lineup will be assembled almost only when resisting the tide of fierce beasts.

And Su Lang?

In front of him are thousands of warriors who participated in the round-up, and behind him is the extremely brutal D-class beast area.

He is just a more powerful official warrior.

Even if it is a little weird, it is only a formal warrior after all.

escape?

Where can I escape?

However, Ye Lingfeng couldn't even think of breaking his head--

At this time, Su Lang already possessed a combat power comparable to a junior martial artist, and even quietly entered the D-class Glazed Tiger area!

"Roar!"

A Liulihu spotted Su Lang's trail, roared, and rushed up fiercely.

"kill!"

Su Lang waved a big hand and greeted the two clones.

Although Liulihu is a warrior-level fierce beast, there are three people on Su Lang's side, each with an attack level of junior warrior + level!

Therefore, after a fight, Su Lang successfully beheaded the Liuli Tiger!

"Ding! You get colored glaze tiger fangs*4, colored glaze tiger skin*1, colored glaze tiger claws*4, colored glaze tiger meat*12, colored glaze tiger whip*1..."

"My fork, what the **** is Tiger Whip?"

Su Lang smiled dumbly, and then walked deeper.

The Liulihu area was very dangerous, and Su Lang beheaded all the way, killing four or five Liulihu.

Fortunately, Liuli Tigers were not in groups like wind wolves, otherwise Su Lang would really have to turn around and leave.

Two hours later, Su Lang stopped outside a cave.

After careful investigation, Su Lang found that the cave was very clean and there were no traces of beasts' activities.

"This place should be safer."

"At least, the people of the Ye Family will definitely not be able to come here in a short time."

Su Lang nodded in satisfaction and went into the cave.

Chapter 69: Stunned old money

"System, how long can I be promoted to a senior warrior?"

Sitting on the ground, Su Lang immediately asked, "And how long does it take for Lei Si's True Art to be promoted to Xiaocheng, and how long does it take for the dead clone to condense?"

"Host, you can be promoted to a senior warrior in just 8 hours!

"Leisi's Secret Technique can be promoted in just 7 hours!

"It will take 16 hours for the dead clone to regroup!"

The system faithfully fed back all the information.

"Time is not long, not short..."

Su Lang pondered for a moment, his eyes fell on the gold coin balance-51,321.

"There is still nearly 50,000 gold coins before the clone dispatch function can be upgraded."

Su Lang thought, "If the materials stored in the storage space are sold, it should be enough."

Since the old money transaction with Yinbaolou last time, he has never sold the materials obtained later.

By now, the materials in the storage space have been piled up into hills!

"To sell these materials, you have to make some preparations."

Su Lang sent a avatar in front of him and changed him into another costume, which also covered his face.

Soon after, the clone was dispatched to the city.

In Red Maple City, a figure wearing a white robe and cloak gradually emerged in a shabby alley that was inaccessible.

This figure is Su Lang's clone!

The man in the white robe cloak looked around for a while and left the alley.

He first went to a slum, and then came to the tower hall.

At this moment, the watchtower hall was very tightly guarded under the intervention of the Ye family, and everyone had to go through layers of inspection before entering and exiting the barrier.

"Unfortunately, what's the use of rigorous interrogation?"

Seeing this scene, Su Lang couldn't help showing a hint of sarcasm, "With a hundred heads from you, I never thought I could send the clone directly into the city!"

With a trace of contempt, Su Lang commanded the clone to swagger into the tower hall and found the old money in Yinbaolou.

"Hello, selling goods?"

Lao Qian looked at Su Lang's avatar, but did not inquire about his identity.

They Yinbaolou always only do transactions, and don't ask anything else!

It is precisely this point that Su Lang values and will find them here again.

"Stuff, a lot!"

Su Lang avatar nodded, turned and left, and the old money quickly followed.

One after another, the two came to the slums in the city.

Su Lang has already bought a house here and put all the materials for sale here.

"inside."

Su Lang avatar spoke a short vocabulary and opened the door.

"What? So much!?"

Old Qian saw the piles of materials in the house, and was stunned in shock.

He has been in the business of purchasing materials for a long time, but this is the first time he has seen so many materials!

"Goooo!"

The old money swallowed excitedly. With so many materials, his commission is definitely a huge amount!

He couldn't help but looked at Su Lang's avatar again, and asked respectfully: "You must be the head of a hunting group!?"

"Yes, estimate the price."

Su Lang avatar said casually.

"it is good!!"

The old Qian nodded excitedly, "But there are too many of these things, I need someone to help count them!"

"Go ahead."

Su Lang's avatar still cherishes words like gold.

"Wait a minute, I will go now!"

Old money bowed his hands and left like flying.

Not long after, the sweaty old Qian brought four people back to the slum.

Everyone didn't talk nonsense, and started counting the materials directly.

After half an hour, all the materials were finally counted.

"This distinguished guest, your materials are worth 55,456 gold coins, which has reached the level of being a silver medal guest of our Yinbaolou!

We originally bought it at a 20% discount, but as long as you become our silver VIP guest, we will buy it at a 10% discount!

In this way, we need to pay you 49,910 gold coins, round up 50,000 gold coins!

This is the silver VIP card of our Yinbaolou. If you activate it with aura, it will automatically recognize the master!

After becoming our VIP, you will not only enjoy a 10% discount on the purchase price, but also have the right of first refusal in our Yinbaolou shops! "

While talking, Old Qian took out a silver VIP card from his arms and handed it to Su Lang.

He only had this membership card, and he never thought he could get this membership card out.

Chapter 70: Grab it all!

"it is good."

Su Lang nodded and activated his membership card.

"This is the money paid to you!"

Old Qian took out five more middle-grade spirit stones and handed them to Su Lang clone.

He had already applied for these funds when he called for someone to help count them.

"well."

Su Lang avatar nodded, turned around and left.

"I look forward to our next transaction!"

After completing this large transaction, the old money was almost broken with a smile.

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"It seems that the reputation of Yinbaolou is indeed good."

In the cave, Su Lang smiled slightly and deposited all the five middle-grade spirit stones into the system, and the gold coin balance instantly soared to a huge one hundred thousand!

"System, upgrade me the dispatch function of the clone!"

With the funds in place, Su Lang did not hesitate to make an order immediately.

"Ding! Consume 100,000 gold coins, the clone dispatch function is upgraded to level 4, and the number of clones is +1!"

"Hey, now, it's time for you to pay the price!"

Su Lang clicked the corner of his mouth, changed the appearance of the three clones, and dispatched them all to the city.

Although the Ye Family Mansion is temporarily unavailable, there are still many shops in the Ye Family!

What Su Lang has to do is to take it away!

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North of Red Maple City.

The Ye family opened a very popular weapon shop here.

"Little Er, I want to sell weapons..."

"How many gold coins is this high-level mortal sword?"

"Boss, how long will it take for my customized top mortal spear to be forged?"

"..."

At this time, people came and went in the weapon shop, full of enthusiasm.

The business in the store is very good, and Rijin Doujin can't describe the speed of making money here.

It can be said that this weapon shop is one of the most important sources of income for the Ye family!

"It feels so good to sit and collect money!"

The shopkeeper Ye Du sat behind the bar, sipping tea comfortably while watching the guests coming and going leisurely.

At this moment, a guest wearing a white cloak walked in.

This person has a long sword in the waist and hips, with steady steps, and the spirit fluctuations of an intermediate warrior exuding his body.

"Welcome distinguished guests to Yejia Weapon Shop."

Ye Du stood up and said with a smile on his face.

Intermediate martial artist is enough for him to receive him personally.

However, the man in the white robe cloak ignored his words and walked straight to the end of the shop.

At the end of the shop, a purple long sword is placed precious and important.

The purple long sword looks very luxurious, and it exudes faint aura fluctuations, it is an out-and-out spiritual soldier!

When everyone in the shop saw the white robe cloak staring at the purple long sword intently, they suddenly started talking in surprise.

"What's the matter with this person?"

"Does he want to buy this purple spirit sword?"

"How is it possible? The Purple Spirit Sword is an intermediate spirit soldier, even if he is an intermediate warrior, he cannot afford it!"

"Yes, the worst Intermediate Spirit Soldiers are worth tens of thousands of gold coins, and the Purple Spirit Sword is even the best among the Intermediate Spirit Soldiers. How could he afford it?"

"Well, this person has experienced eye addiction..."

While everyone was discussing, Ye Du also came to the side of Su Lang's clone.

"This distinguished guest!"

Ye Du said with a smile, "This purple spirit sword is the best intermediate spirit soldier, worth 30,000 gold coins!"

Thirty thousand gold coins is definitely an unbearable amount for ordinary warriors!

Ye Du directly said the price of the Purple Spirit Sword, just to let the person in front of him retreat.

However, something unexpected happened.

Instead of being scared by the price of thirty thousand gold coins, the man in the white robe cloak stretched out his hand to grab the purple spirit sword!

This action immediately made everyone's eyes widened.

"Wait, this guest, the Purple Spirit Sword is not an ordinary weapon, you can't play with it at will!"

Ye Du quickly reached out and grabbed the white-robed cloak man's wrist, "If you want to see weapons, you can pick all the weapons except the purple spirit sword shop!

Our Yejia Weapon Shop is also regarded as the top weapon shop in Red Maple City. I believe you will be able to pick out your favorite weapons! "

"pick?"

The voice of the man in the white robe cloak was hoarse and cold, "No, I want it all!"

As soon as this statement was made, the shop was suddenly silent, and everyone was shocked.

Everyone stared at the man in the white robe cloak in a daze, as if they were looking at a silly roe deer.

After a while, people recovered from their shock and looked at each other, and the sound of discussion began to be heard, and it was boiling like a pan!