

One Click 611

[Chapter 611: Like crying](#)

The warriors all sneered.

At this time, a big bald man with red eyes appeared in the eyes of everyone.

This person is the patriarch of the Chiri Saint Clan, a generation of great sage, Chiri Ozhu!

As soon as he appeared, he immediately released his mental power.

The terrifying mental power of the Huiyue realm was released, and immediately covered an unknown area.

Then, Chiri Muzhu saw a person who had never dreamed of it-Su Lang!

"It's him!?"

"How could it be him!?"

"Isn't he in the Yaochi Saint Clan, how could he suddenly appear in Chiri Mountain?"

When Chiri Muzhu was frightened, it was even more confused. Although the Yaochi Saint Clan and Chiri Saint Clan were two adjacent clans.

But the territories of the two races are very vast, and there are many small races in between.

To travel from the sacred city of Yaochi to Chiri Mountain, even a generation of martial sages could not arrive in such a short time with the teleportation array!

"Red Sun Pearl, long time no see."

Su Lang rose into the air and came to Chiri Muzhu.

Although it is only in the realm of Wu Zun, he is not afraid of facing a generation of great sages, as if facing an ordinary person.

This scene fell in the eyes of the Chiri Saint Clan warriors, and they were immediately surprised.

Immediately, the astonishment turned into a sneer.

"This is the person who dared to usurp control of our mountain guard formation!"

"This person is good, but he is absolutely vulnerable in front of our patriarch!"

"So unscrupulous, when you are who you are!?"

"This person must die!"

"..."

As everyone sneered, they seemed to have seen the scene where Su Lang was captured by his own clan leader and then brutally killed.

But what happened in the next scene immediately made their eyes protruding, as if ordinary people had seen a ghost!

Seeing that the Chiri Muzhu saw Su Lang's present, his whole body trembled, showing fear.

"Su... Young Master Su!"

"You... why are you here!?"

Chiri Muzhu stepped back three steps and asked tremblingly.

Although he is far away in Chiri Mountain, don't forget that Yaochi Saint Clan has many Chiri martial artists.

Among them are the confidantes of Chiri Ozhu, collecting information there.

Therefore, Su Lang refining the sea of the sky, and frightened a generation of quasi immortals rolling away with their tails, he knew clearly.

He was terrified at the time.

A generation of quasi immortals ran over aggressively, and then knelt down and begged for mercy!

Even the mighty quasi immortal is so humble, what is his Chi Sun Pearl?

Coupled with the previous battle in the mist, their Chiri tribe can be regarded as offending Su Lang.

Seeing Su Lang coming over at this time, he suddenly thought that Su Lang would come over for revenge!

"Oh heaven, why should I be so harsh on my Chiri Saint Clan!"

"Our saints are still experiencing the weird flying squirrel disaster. At this time, do we have to face the difficulties of a distinguished person?"

Chiri Muzhu sighed to the sky in his heart, but felt that it was so hard to be the leader of this clan!

Ah, I'm really too difficult, I can't stand the bird anymore.

"Red Sun Muzhu, why are you so afraid of me?"

Seeing the muscular man in front of him, Su Lang's expression changed, his eyes showed sorrow, and he couldn't help but laugh.

"Master Su, I, I...I was wrong!"

Chiri Muzhu thought for a while, and immediately knelt down!

A bald man with a muscular body just knelt before Su Lang so softly.

In such a scene, the Chiri Saint Clan warriors below were stunned.

Chirimuzhu, their patriarch, the number one expert among the three nearby saints, why suddenly knelt down.

Is this a dream? ?

Some warriors couldn't help but bit their tongues, and found it hurt, not dreaming!

Then they went down! Even thinking is sluggish!

"Tsk tsk."

"I haven't said anything, you just kneel."

Su Lang sneered, "Besides, I originally thought you would take a fight, kill me, and win my brother's thigh."

"Master Su, please spare me!"

"Before I was so obsessed with my heart that I would let those younger generations...I already knew it was wrong, I'll kowtow to you!"

As Chiri Ozhu spoke, her eyes that were already huge red became even more red, and even her eyes were red.

It seemed that this big man was about to cry.

Okay, just cry as you cry, don't make a pear blossom with rain, okay?

Is it too disgusting...

[Chapter 612: Just come to kneel](#)

Su Lang rolled his eyes and complained to himself.

At this moment, four streamers flew in the distance.

Su Lang turned around and found that it was the four martial sages who were trying to seal the treasure hunting flying flying flying gliders in the Holy City of Chiri.

At that time, these four people directly abandoned the holy city and were still raging in the holy city by the treasure hunting flying flying gliders. They only wanted to drive back to Chiri Mountain and embrace the roots of the Chiri Saint Clan.

However, although their speed is fast, they are completely faster than Su Lang's clone replacement.

Therefore, the four of them arrived here at this time.

And when they got closer, they saw the Chisun Muzhu kneeling in front of Su Lang.

"This...what happened!?"

"That young man seems to be Young Master Su who I saw in Yin Wuze before!"

"God, why is he here? Why would the patriarch kneel to him!?"

"..."

It seems that they looked at each other, eyes full of incredible color.

"Crimson Sun Pearl, look at it!"

Su Lang pointed to the four martial sages and said, "You have four more martial sages. You five will join forces. It's easy to kill me!"

"Master Su, don't make fun of me!"

Chiri Muzhu was full of horror and sorrow, and then waved to the four Martial Saints who had just arrived, "You four, you can't just come and kneel down!?"

"???"

The four Chiri Martial Saints are full of question marks.

We just came here, and we haven't stood firm yet, will you let us go and kneel down?

But soon they realized that this time they really provoke an unpleasant existence.

"What are you doing, come over and kneel!!"

Seeing that the four martial sages did not respond, Chiri Muzhu suddenly roared.

Immediately afterwards, he seemed to think that his voice was too loud, and he was afraid of frightening Su Lang, and immediately apologized and showed a humble smile to Su Lang.

The four Martial Saints looked at each other, their faces full of incredible colors.

But they did not dare to violate the command of the patriarch, not to mention the patriarch himself knelt down.

So, the four martial sages came behind Chiri Muzhu and knelt on their knees to Su Lang.

In such a scene, the faces of the Chiri warriors below are all dull, and the boss is blank!

"Really boring..."

Su Lang curled his lips silently, and the other party didn't give him a chance to pretend to be forceful, so he directly counseled.

"Master Su! Just say what you want, and I will give it all!"

Seeing Su Lang's unhappy face, Chiri Muzhu said tremblingly, "Even if you want my life, I only ask you to let the Chiri Clan make a living!"

"I'm not a killer. I can't do anything about genocide."

"And I came to Chiri Mountain for...well, your spiritual jade and treasures."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "I want all your treasures, listen clearly, it's all!"

"Is it a treasure?"

After hearing Su Lang's words, Chiri Muzhu and others realized that he had come to rob.

They feel a little at a loss.

Young Master Su, you are obviously a distinguished person. How can you do something like robbery?

Of course, they can only think about such a problem in their hearts, and they dare not even show the slightest strangeness on their faces.

"Master Su!"

"You want treasures and spirit jade, we will give you all!"

"But recently our saints are in the flying squirrel disaster, they have robbed all the treasures on our territory!"

Chiri Muzhu pleaded, "So, the quantity we took out may not be as good as you expect, I hope you will not be angry!"

"Flying squirrel plague, haha!"

Su Lang laughed and stretched out his hand, suddenly a large number of treasure hunting flying gliders appeared in front of him.

"This, this, this! This is the kind of weird flying squirrel!"

"My God, are these flying squirrels summoned by Master Su!?"

"..."

Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw the treasure hunting flying flying glider.

"Yes, these flying squirrels belong to me."

"Originally, if you were disobedient, I planned to let them emptied Chiri Mountain."

Su Lang showed a faint smile, "But since you are so acquainted, I will save you some soup."

As soon as this remark came out, Chiri Muzhu suddenly breathed a sigh of relief.

At the same time, I am also grateful for the decision I made before.

If he hadn't made a decisive decision to kneel down for Su Lang before, then their Chiri Mountain would have been dug into an empty mountain by those flying squirrels!

[Chapter 613: This is a reward for you](#)

At this moment, Su Lang looked around and asked:

"There are more than five martial sages in your clan, do you have some?"

"what!?"

Chiri Muzhu cautiously replied, "Master Su, we also have a Martial Saint who is a guest with the Biyu clan!"

Because there was no way for the flying squirrel disaster in the clan, they sent someone to the Biyu clan, hoping to find a way.

"Go to the Biyu clan? Okay."

"Now take out all your treasures and spirit jade!"

While talking, Su Lang stretched out a hand and hooked at Chiri Muzhu and others.

"Yes Yes Yes!"

"Master Su, we will hand over the treasure to you!"

Chiri Muzhu nodded hurriedly, and immediately unfolded the Martial Saint Realm, taking out all the treasures, even his sacred artifacts.

Seeing this scene, the other four Martial Saints did not dare to take a chance and opened the Martial Saint realm and took out all the treasures.

All the collections of five martial sages altogether appeared in front of Su Lang!

Pieces of heaven, material and earth treasures, pieces of crystal clear spirit jade, exude a dazzling light under the eyes.

"It's pretty honest!"

Su Lang glanced at Chiri Muzhu and the others, and soon put everything into the storage space.

However, this is not over yet!

The saints of Yaochi have a secret storehouse, would the saints of Chiri not have it?

"Go, take me to your secret vault of the Chiri tribe."

Su Lang looked down at the five martial sages condescendingly, and said lightly.

"Yes!"

Chiri Muzhu showed bitterness and nodded.

The secret library collects most of the Chiri's resources. If Su Lang hadn't mentioned it, they would have saved a lot of wealth.

But since Su Lang mentioned it, he didn't dare not follow suit.

The other four Wu Shengs were angry in secret.

There were five martial sages, it was almost a shame that Wu Zun like Su Lang bowed his head to his ears.

But what can be done?

Since the clan elder knelt down, the quasi immortals are already kneeling, and they can only give in.

Immediately after.

Under the leadership of Chiri Muzhu, Su Lang came to the secret vault of Chiri Saint Clan.

Compared with the secret storehouse of the Yaochi Saints, there are more good things in the secret storehouse of the Chiri Saints.

After all, it is the strongest of the three saints!

Walking in the secret storehouse, Su Lang waved his hand, and a large piece of treasure disappeared.

Step by step, Tiancai Dibao disappeared one by one!

The Chiri Saint Clan didn't know how many thousands of years of savings they had accumulated in Su Lang's hands!

In a blink of an eye, the entire secret library of the Chiri Saint Race became empty!

Chirimuzhu and others were so distressed that they almost vomited blood, but on the surface they had to say, "You take it, take it whatever you want, and you are satisfied!" "S smile.

"okay."

"I have almost got the wealth of your clan."

Su Lang waved his hand faintly, "I don't even bother to ask for the rest."

"Yes!"

"Master Xie Su is good!"

Chiri Muzhu and others kept bowing with the smiling faces.

To be honest, Su Lang really didn't touch their roots.

The root of the Chiri Pearl is Chiri Mountain. It is not an exaggeration to say that this mountain is a natural super treasure.

If the treasure hunting flying ducks go up and dig indiscriminately, then this mountain will soon be wiped out, and it is no longer suitable for the Chiri tribe's warriors to practice.

Chiri Mountain was saved, which was lucky for Chiri Muzhu and others.

"Don't bow."

Su Lang hung his eyelids, looking down at the five people, "Next, I will take something from you."

As soon as this statement was made, Chiri Muzhu and others were stagnant, and their faces were distressed.

They have already surrendered all the treasures, but Su Lang still needs to take one!

As for what he was going to take, Chiri Muzhu and others had roughly guessed it.

Chiri Muzhu asked with difficulty: "Master Su wants our soul to be angry!?"

"Not bad."

"This is not a request, but a reward for you."

"You don't have to give it, and I won't be doing anything against you, so I will leave."

Su Lang clicked the corner of his mouth, "I will only give you one opportunity, and it depends on whether you can grasp it. Time, let me give you ten breaths."

With that said, Su Lang began to count down.

[Chapter 614: Be a registered servant](#)

"Ten...Nine..."

It was originally not in Su Lang's plan to subdue Chiri Muzhu and others.

Even to subdue Yaochi Yan Fa, it was not Su Lang's job.

Originally, Su Lang wanted to leave the area of the Yaochi Saint Clan directly to the more high-end Immortal Clan area.

After all, the funds needed to upgrade the system's functions are too terrifying, and the resources of the Saint Race region can't support it.

However, the appearance of Cai Liao, and the pressure of Tutianlou, made Su Lang unable to leave.

Although Cai Liao was scared and left, he was not a real rookie after all.

Lu Tianlou is not a roadside gangster group, but a prestigious organization of assassins.

Su Lang knew that even if Li Tianlou really regarded himself as the direct blood of the emperor, he would conduct a secret investigation and would never give up all matters related to this.

And the all-round investigation of Tutianlou was very terrifying.

At that time, let alone his identity, even the Fengling tribe and Blue Star can't hide it.

Once he was gone, even if there was a sea of sky, the saints of Yaochi could not resist Slaughter Heaven Tower.

After all, Lu Tianlou sent a Cai Liao casually, who was a warrior of the quasi-immortal level!

The Wind Spirits and Blue Stars are even more vulnerable, and they will be wiped out at a finger!

Su Lang would never want to see such a result.

Therefore, he accepted Yaochi Yan Fa as his servant, determined to keep the Yaochi saints and create a barrier for Fengling and Humans.

And to fight the Li Tianlou, he and the Yaochi Saints are not enough.

Therefore, Su Lang paid attention to the Chiri Saint Clan and others.

Not only the Chiri Saint Clan, but also the Heavenly Cloud Saint Clan, Biyu Saint Clan, and Red, Yellow and Green Killing Matt three clans are not let go!

Haha, let me be a slave!

"Five...Four..."

Su Lang's countdown has continued.

Chiri Muzhu and others fell into contemplation.

But soon, they made a choice.

"Subordinates are willing to surrender!"

Chiri Muzhu knelt on both knees, his eyes determined.

The other four Wu Sheng also knelt down one after another: "We too!"

Su Lang's identity frightened them, Su Lang's methods made them helpless, and Su Lang's shadow made them tremble.

And instead of being hostile by such a distinguished and mysterious being, and panicking all day, it is better to surrender and hug your thighs.

Before, they wanted to hold Su Lang's fictional "brother" thigh.

"well."

"You will be grateful for your choice."

Su Lang nodded with his hands behind his back, with a faint smile on his face.

"This is the soul of the subordinates..."

Chi Sun Muzhu forced out the soul fire, the other four also forced out the soul fire, and handed it to Su Lang.

"Ok."

Su Lang ticked the corner of his mouth, accepting the fire of his soul and putting it into the sea of knowledge.

In an instant.

The number of ghosts sitting under the white halo increased to seven!

One Huangfuqin, one Yaochi Yanfa, and the remaining five are Chirimuzhu and other five people.

"Red Sun Pearl."

"Yao Chi Yan Fa has also become my servant."

"Although your cultivation base is higher than him, you can only lean back in the ranking."

Su Lang said faintly, his eyes fell on the other four, "As for the four of you, you are not qualified to be my official servants for the time being, so you should be named servants."

"Yes!"

Chiri Muzhu nodded immediately.

Although the other four Wushengs weren't even formal servants, they could only smile bitterly in their hearts.

"Since you are now my slaves, I will not treat you badly."

Su Lang ticked the corner of his mouth and threw out five bottles of pill, "This is for you."

"Thank you for the reward!"

Chiri Muzhu and others respectfully caught the pill bottle, their mental strength swept away, and their pupils shrank instantly, and the excitement was hard to conceal.

I saw five quasi-xian-level pills in the bottle, and all of them were of perfect quality!

Although the Chiri Saints dominate one side, such an elixir is rare even for Li Xianyang, how could they have seen it?

Seeing these pills at this time was like ordinary people seeing tens of millions of cash, and was directly shocked!

"It's worthy of being a distinguished figure of the emperor clan, and it's a quasi elixir!"

"This time I really followed the right person. It's so good, so good. I am afraid that I will be able to hit the realm of Wuxian in the future!"

"The Lord accepted me regardless of the predecessors and rewarded me with such a rare treasure. I must repay the Lord."

"..."

[Chapter 615: Go to Tianyun Saints](#)

The eyes of Chiri Muzhu and others looking at Su Lang instantly changed.

Before, they were more or less unhappy in their hearts, but now all the bad emotions have disappeared, and they want to follow Su Lang and be a good servant.

"Don't be surprised."

Su Lang smiled: "I have a lot of these things."

As soon as this statement came out, Chiri Muzhu and others' eyes flashed.

A bottle of quasi elixir was already a treasure they couldn't even think of.

But Su Lang actually has a lot more, and he will give them out at any time to reward them, which is really exciting!

"All right."

Su Lang turned and walked outside, "Now you come with me to the Sky Cloud Clan."

"The Lord is going to the Tianyun Clan, please follow me!"

Chiri Muzhu was busy with her excitement, and then she was about to lead the way.

"I am going to the Sky Cloud Clan, but with your teleportation formation, I don't know how long it will take to reach the Sky Cloud Clan."

"So, it's not me going with you, but you going with me."

Su Lang said slowly, and immediately waved his hand, and the formations fell to the ground, forming a huge teleportation formation.

At the same time, near the distant Heavenly Cloud Holy City, Su Lang's clone appeared and also dropped a teleportation disk.

The two teleportation arrays echoed each other in a distance, establishing contact, and a burst of brilliance suddenly appeared.

"This is... a super teleportation array!"

Seeing this scene, Chiri Muzhu and others opened their mouths in shock.

They haven't seen the super teleportation array, but it is beyond their imagination to arrange a super teleportation array that spans the regions of the two saint races instantly!

"let's go!"

With a big wave of his hand, Su Lang took the lead and walked into the teleportation formation.

Chiri Muzhu and the others didn't dare to neglect, they hurriedly followed and entered the transmission formation.

next moment.

With a flash of light in the teleportation array, Su Lang, Chiri Muzhu and other five people arrived near the Tianyun Holy City of the Tianyun Clan.

The buildings of the Tianyun tribe are much more refined than those of the Chiri tribe, but they are not as exquisite as the buildings of the Fengling tribe, but rather freehand style.

However, at this time, the Heavenly Cloud Holy City couldn't get freehand.

Because the entire Tianyun Saint Clan and Chiri Saint Clan suffered the terrifying flying mouse natural disaster.

At this time, outside the Tianyun Holy City, there are countless treasure hunting flying flying flying around, like a goshawk ready to prey.

The Heavenly Cloud Saint Clan also has no way to find these treasure hunting flying flying pictures, and can only temporarily avoid them by relying on formations.

But just now, the news of the fall of Chiri Holy City spread to this side, causing panic in an instant.

Countless people began to flee with treasures, and the entire Tianyun Holy City was in chaos. Even if the martial sage of the Tianyun clan came forward, it could not contain the situation.

As long as these fugitives of the Tianyun clan warriors don't have a shield, once they leave the city, they will be plundered immediately!

Those warriors who left through the teleportation formation were almost all caught by the ubiquitous treasure hunting flying flying flying strays, taking away the treasures.

But even so, it couldn't change the warriors' idea of running away.

One by one warriors rushed out frantically against the formation barrier!

"Tsk tusk, these are all fat sheep!"

Su Lang looked at the escaped warriors, couldn't help feeling a little distressed.

He immediately unfolded his mental power, controlled and closed all the formations covered by the mental power!

"What's going on!? My formation suddenly failed!"

"Ah, those flying squirrels are flying towards me! Ah, my space ring!"

"Damn it, the curse has spread to our Tianyun clan!"

"It's over, this is over!"

"..."

The warriors of Tianyun Holy City found that the formation was closed inexplicably, and suddenly fell into despair.

Immediately after.

What happened in the Holy City of Chiri is repeated in the Holy City of Tianyun.

Nearly three million treasure hunting flying flying gliders came and went freely in the city, and almost no one could keep their wealth.

Only the Valkyrie and Martial Sage can put the treasures into the domain space and prevent the plundering of the treasure hunting flying flying strays.

Some warriors also handed their treasures to trusted war gods to keep their belongings.

But after all, there are only a few who do this. After all, the world of warriors is respected. If you hand over your belongings, most of them are meat buns and dogs.

at this time.

[Chapter 616: Mingren don't speak secret words](#)

"Ah! What the **** is this!"

A roar with a broken mood spread throughout the entire Tianyun Holy City.

Immediately afterwards, six martial sages of the Tianyun Saint Clan appeared above the holy city, their faces full of anger and despair.

Since those treasure hunting flying flying gliders appeared, their clan has never been peaceful.

By this time, the holy city that has worked so hard for countless years will be turned into ruins!

"Hahahaha!"

"Tianyun Zhi Taoist friend, don't come here without problems!"

A loud laugh came and fell in the ears of the six martial sages of the Tianyun clan.

"This voice is a red sun pearl!?"

"Aren't the Chiri people also suffering from the flying squirrel disaster? How could the Chiri bead appear here?"

Tian Yunzhi, the patriarch of the Tianyun clan, and the other five martial sages changed their expressions, revealing doubts.

They followed the sound and saw a young man slowly flying in the distance surrounded by five people.

"It's really a red sun pearl!"

"Not only him, but the martial sages of their clan are almost there!"

"Look at that young man, isn't he the Su Young Master who is suspected to be of the direct blood of the Emperor Clan!"

"How could Chiri Muzhu mingled with Master Su and even came to our Heavenly Cloud Holy City!?"

"What exactly is going on?"

"..."

Tian Yunzhi and others were surprised and confused.

At this time.

Su Lang, surrounded by Chiri Muzhu and the others, came to Tian Yunzhi and the others.

"Patriarch Chiri, you... how can you and..."

Tian Yunzhi looked at Chiri Muzhu and others, tentatively asking.

"Tianyun ruled Daoist friend, I have already surrendered my soul to Master Su, and become Master Su's servant!"

Chiri Muzhu laughed, his face was full of my surrender, my proud look.

"I'm waiting too!"

The Martial Saints of the other Chiri Saints also spoke quickly, with honors on their faces.

"what!?"

"You all surrender to Young Master Su!?"

Tianyunzhi is unbelievable, Chirimuzhu and others dominate one party, they are completely like the earth emperor, how could they choose to be someone else's servant! ?

"Your name is Tian Yunzhi?"

Su Lang looked at the yellow curly Wu Sheng in front of him, and asked faintly.

"Yes... I am Tian Yunzhi."

Seeing Su Lang's question, Tian Yunzhi felt uneasy for a while.

"Ok."

Su Lang smiled lightly, "If someone doesn't talk secretly, I want to take you as a servant."

As soon as these words came out, the martial sages of the Tianyun clan were stunned.

It is too...too arrogant!

"Tianyun ruled Taoist friend."

"This is a great opportunity. I hope to work with you and serve the Lord!"

Chiri Muzhu said to Tian Yunzhi, blinking his eyes when speaking, winking, let Tian Yunzhi quickly agree.

Tian Yunzhi and the others looked at each other, and were stunned for a while, not knowing how to choose.

Choose to surrender, it feels too absurd.

Choose not to surrender, all Chiri martial arts sages have surrendered, and they look like they have a big deal.

"Lord Su, please let us think about it."

Tian Yunzhi and the others could not pay attention for a while.

"Okay, I'll give you ten seconds."

"Promise me within ten seconds and hand over my soul, and I will accept these flying squirrels."

Su Lang backed his hands and said slowly, "In addition, just like Chiri Ozhu and the others, each of you can get a bottle of quasi elixir as a reward."

This word fell to Tian Yunzhi and others' ears, it was like a sky thunder coming down, deafening.

"These flying squirrels were released by Young Master Su!?"

"This catastrophe is not a natural disaster, but a man-made disaster!"

"No wonder, no wonder we have nothing to do with these flying squirrels, they must be special creatures raised by the emperor!"

"Master Su turned out to be the culprit that caused the flying squirrel disaster, so angry, but there is no way. Only by surrender can the flying squirrel be taken back, but surrender seems to be a good choice, Su is a direct line of the emperor!"

"After surrendering, not only can you avoid the flying squirrel disaster, but you can also get a quasi-elixir reward. It's so tempting!"

"But it's so shameless to surrender like this, and I don't know if the quasi-immortal pill is true or false."

"..."

Tian Yunzhi and others, you look at me and I look at you, communicating mentally.

[Chapter 617: Who gave him the courage](#)

"Don't dawdle."

"My red sun bead can still harm you?"

Chirimuzhu looked impatient, "Brothers, take out the quasi elixir that the Lord has rewarded us."

"Yes!"

The martial sages of the Chiri Saint Clan took out quasi-celestial pills and showed them to Tian Yunzhi and others.

As soon as the quasi elixir came out, the fragrance was immediately overflowing, and everyone felt refreshed when they smelled it, and felt that the speed of spiritual power was speeding up.

"Oh my god, it's really a quasi-elixir! There are five whole bottles in each bottle!"

"Look, these quasi elixir all seem to be of perfect quality!"

"What? A perfect quality quasi elixir? This is too exaggerated!"

"It is indeed true, I am a holy alchemist, I can't read it wrong!"

"Young Master Su is really lavish, let's surrender!"

"Okay, just relying on our own cultivation, until we are old and dead, it is impossible to break through the realm of Wuxian, only if we follow Master Su, there is hope!"

"Then surrender!"

"..."

After some exchanges between Tian Yunzhi and the others, they showed determination and knelt down one after another.

"Master Su, I am willing to surrender to you!"

The six great martial sages knelt in front of Su Lang, unanimously, sonorously and powerfully.

With that, the six of them forced their souls out of their hearts and turned in Su Lang.

"it is good."

"You will definitely be thankful for the choice you made."

Su Lang received the fire of the soul with a calm expression, then threw out six bottles of pill, and took all the treasure hunting flying flying gliders back.

Tian Yunzhi and others caught the pill bottle and couldn't wait to check the pill, and then the whole person was filled with surprises!

Quasi elixir, five quasi elixir of perfect quality!

With these pills, they can break through again!

Simultaneously.

The treasure hunting flying birds in the Tianyun Holy City disappeared in an instant, and the warriors who were crying and howling were all stunned.

"What happened? Why did all those mice disappear?"

"Could it be Master Wu Sheng's move to disperse those mice!?"

"No, if it can be dispelled, Master Wu Sheng will wait until now?"

"This matter can't be explained, but the flying squirrels disappeared. I hope they won't appear again. I really feel like living in **** these days!"

"..."

The warriors in Tianyun Holy City all breathed a sigh of relief.

Heaven.

Su Lang brought the souls of Tian Yunzhi and others into the sea of knowledge.

After Tian Yunzhi and the others performed the slave ceremony, they formally became Su Lang's servants.

In the same way, only Tian Yunzhi obtained the title of official slave, and all the others were named slaves.

"I'm very poor recently, you give me all the jade."

Su Lang smiled, "Also, take me to your secret library. I want to collect materials."

"Yes!"

Tian Yunzhi and the others respectfully responded, and did not feel that Su Lang's request was excessive.

After all, they got five perfect quality quasi elixir, which is priceless!

Soon.

Everyone turned in Lingyu, and then took Su Lang to the secret library.

The treasures in the Tianyun Saint Clan's secret storehouse are not as good as those of the Chiri Saint Clan, but they are also more than those of the Yaochi Saint Clan.

Su Lang once again harvested countless treasures!

"Tsk tut!"

"There are two holy cities, two holy clan secret libraries, and all the net worth of eleven martial sages!"

Looking at the babies in the storage space, Su Lang couldn't help showing an excited smile on his face.

However, just when he wanted to count the specific gains this time, his expression suddenly stagnated: "Cai Liao is here!"

At this moment.

In the holy city of Jade Lake, a clone of Su Lang was looking into the sky.

I saw an imposing streamer flying towards this fast in the distance.

There was a powerful murderous aura in the streamer, and the **** aura that diffused from far away could be felt.

Su Lang had only felt this strong **** air in Cai Liao's body.

At this time.

The streamer got closer, revealing Cai Liao's figure.

At this moment, his eyes were violent, bloodshot, and his face was distorted.

The Yaochi martial sages also discovered the appearance of Cai Liao.

"It's Cai Liao who ran away with his tail sandwiched!"

"He actually came back, who gave him the courage?"

"Hmph, good come, just in time for us to try the power of the sea of sky."

"Everyone listens to the order and fully activates the sea of sky!"

"..."

[Chapter 618: The whole city is watching](#)

Inside the sea of sky, a group of martial sages and martial gods are standing by.

"Su Lang dog chopsticks, get out of me!"

Cai Liao roared, his stature kept constantly, smashing into the holy city of Yaochi like an intercontinental missile!

However, as soon as he hit halfway, he was blocked by the indigo blue barrier of the sea of sky!

"boom--!!"

Cai Liao slammed into the barrier of the sea of sky and made a loud noise that resounded through the world!

Layers of terrifying mysterious and mysterious attacks shot out from the barrier of the sea of sky, and hit Cai Liao fiercely.

Unprepared, Cai Liao was shot tens of thousands of miles away in an instant!

"Hahaha!"

"The Sea of Sky that Master Su refined for us is really powerful!"

"Yeah, this Cai Liao is a quasi-celestial figure, and he has been bombed!"

"There is a sea of sky, unless Wuxian comes here, it will never be breached!"

"..."

In the sea of sky, everyone smiled.

Simultaneously.

The violent battle movement also alarmed the warriors in the holy city of Yaochi.

They looked up and saw Cai Liao being bombarded by the sea of sky.

Some people recognized Cai Liao and showed contempt.

"Oh, isn't this Cai Liao who knelt down in front of our Young Master Su and begged for mercy?"

"This person dared to return to attack the sea of sky, really overwhelming!"

"It's just whimsical that he wants to break the sky and sea just because of his pinch-tailed dog."

"..."

Countless warriors showed their sarcasm, then moved to the bench and watched the show.

Some people saw the business opportunity and immediately began to sell snacks.

"Selling melons to the Japanese, take a look, take a look, Master Su loves it!"

"Selling drinks, the best drinks can temporarily increase your eyesight and make it easier for you to watch movies!"

"..."

The other side.

Cai Liao, who flew upside down, looked extremely ugly.

"This is... the quasi fairy!"

"Damn, they actually activated the quasi-immortal weapon!"

"Damn it, do you think there is a quasi-immortal weapon that can stop me!?"

Cai Liao's expression is hideous, like a beast losing his mind.

"Ah! Samsara fairy pupil!"

He roared wildly, and the pupils of his eyes instantly dispersed, forming a whirlpool, and the void behind him tore into two tightly closed narrow gaps!

Immediately after.

The long and narrow gap suddenly opened, forming horrible eyes that were thousands of feet long!

Under his eyes, the space became hazy, as if he had come to another strange world.

This is Cai Liao's trick, the reincarnation fairy pupil.

All creatures shrouded in reincarnation fairy pupils will be drawn into a strange space and tortured by countless torture instruments.

"It's better to give me life than to die!"

Cai Liao was cruel, and his spiritual output was lifeless, and the reincarnation fairy illusion was shrouded in the sea of sky.

next moment.

Cai Liao's expression freezes!

Because the illusion of reincarnation fairy pupil was actually blocked by the sea of sky!

"how is this possible!"

"My reincarnation fairy pupil is a mental attack!"

"Can this quasi-immortal weapon still defend against mental attacks!?"

Cai Liao's eyes were wide open, his mouth opened wide, and his face was unbelievable.

It is really hard for him to believe that a quasi-immortal weapon is so powerful that it can not only resist his physical attacks, but also resist his mental attacks.

You know, even a fairy weapon is absolutely impossible to be so versatile!

"No, I don't believe it, this quasi-immortal weapon must not stop me!"

Cai Liao showed madness, and took a step forward, the illusion of reincarnation fairy pupil, accompanied by a meteor-like fist, slammed into the sea of sky.

"Kang Dang!!"

Another terrifying sound ran through the world, reaching thousands of miles away!

The sea of sky suffered such a powerful blow, and it also made a large wave!

"This Cai Liao can actually display such a strong combat power!? Even the Sea of Sky was hit by an uproar!"

"It's because I have not waited until the cultivation base is not enough, and I can't use the full strength of the sea of sky, otherwise Cai Liao will definitely not even be able to wave."

"Contact the patriarch, I'd better ask Miss Chu to do it!"

"I'll get in touch!"

"..."

In fact, without them contacting, Chu Xiaobei and others had already arrived in the holy city through the teleportation formation.

[Chapter 619: Cai Liao, you are tired of life](#)

"This Cai Liao is back!"

"It seems that Su Lang's identity must have been seen through, Slaughter Tower...it's a big trouble!!"

Chu Xiaobei frowned slightly, "I don't know where Su Lang, the perverted pervert, went, but there is no one!"

"Miss Chu!"

"Let's enter the sea of sky."

Yaochi Yan Fa bowed and said, "I'm afraid Yaochi Hongxi will not be able to hold it."

"Row."

Chu Xiaobei nodded, and jumped into the sky with Yaochi Yan Fa, and entered the sea of sky, replacing the two Valkyrie who presided over the holy artifacts.

The two Valkyrie replaced two Wuzun.

With the support of Chu Xiaobei and Yaochi Yan Fa, the sea of sky became extremely strong in an instant!

The ripples that Cai Liao had hit with the reincarnation fairy pupil and fists before also subsided in an instant.

"Ah!"

"Today I don't believe that you can't break your country and city."

Cai Liao's eyes were violent, he took out a sacred artifact, and displayed his whole body to hit the barrier of the sea of sky.

"boom!"

"Boom!"

"..."

There were loud noises, and the barrier of the sea of sky appeared ripples again.

But these ripples are just a little bit of ripples, and they are far from breaking the barrier.

"Tsk tusk, it's really powerless!"

"Too weak, can this guy hurry up?"

"How powerful is the sea of sky that our Lord Su refined, this Cai Liao is completely in vain."

"Haha, look at him, he's furious, so funny!"

"This day is so comfortable, you can actually watch a quasi-immortal show from such a close distance!"

"These are all the benefits that Young Master Su brought us."

"Hmm!"

"..."

The audience in the holy city showed contempt towards Cai Liao.

"what!"

"This is impossible!"

Cai Liao's face was crazy, and the holy artifact in his hand was smashed again.

Unfortunately, it is still useless!

The sea of the sky is a quasi-immortal weapon. At this time, Chu Xiaobei, whose combat power has reached the quasi-xian level, as well as the five martial sages of the Yaochi saints, and a large number of warriors and quasi-martial gods!

Although Cai Liao is very strong in the quasi immortal, he can't break the defense of the sky sea at all.

Gradually.

Cai Liao stopped the attack with a crushed face.

In front of the sea of sky, he felt a strong sense of powerlessness.

He didn't know how many years this feeling had not occurred.

"hateful!"

"Don't think that I can't break your defenses, you can sit back and relax!"

"We slaughter the sky building, but with the super power of the quasi emperor, you must be finished!!"

"I, Cai Liao, will definitely be back!"

Cai Liao roared frantically, put aside his harsh words, and was about to leave soon.

But this time.

A voice that made him extremely hateful fell in his ears: "Cai Liao child, I let you off once, you dare to come back, are you tired of living?"

"Su Lang dog off!!!"

Cai Liao's eyes burst open and he followed the sound.

I saw Su Lang Shi Shiran floating in the air, smiling at the corners of his mouth and smiling in his eyes.

And behind Su Lang, there are a total of eleven martial sages, it is Chiri Muzhu, Tian Yunzhi and others.

"It's the Lord!"

"It's Master Su!"

"Behind him is the martial sage of the Chiri Saint Clan and the Tianyun Saint Clan!"

"God, has Lord Su already subdued both the Chiri Saint Clan and the Tianyun Saint Clan!?"

"What's so strange, Young Master Su is the number one genius in the world, the imperial family is directly bloodline, and the Saint Clan of Chiri and the Saint Clan of Tianyun are eager to hug our thigh!"

"That's it!"

"..."

The warriors in the sea of sky and the holy city of Yaochi talked a lot.

"Su Lang is not here, he is going to subdue the two saints!?"

Chu Xiaobei was astonished, "But he didn't have much time to leave. It's incredible to have conquered the two saints so quickly."

"The Lord has subdued the Chisun Muzhu and them!"

A sense of urgency rises in Yaochi Yan Fa's heart, he has a rival!

At this moment.

Su Lang was surrounded by the Eleven Martial Saints and looked at Cai Liao with disdain.

Cai Liao looked at Su Lang with murderous intent, wishing to devour him alive!

[Chapter 620: I really thought I couldn't kill you](#)

"Are you Cai Liao?"

"Although you are a quasi-immortal, but I don't know where your courage came from, dare to oppose my Patriarch?"

Chiri Muzhu felt that he wanted to show something, so he stepped forward and sneered, "Could it be that you don't know that my Patriarch is of direct blood from the imperial clan?"

And this statement came out.

Cai Liao suddenly laughed wildly: "Hahahhhh, the direct blood of the imperial family? I'm going to the direct blood of the emperor in Nima! Su Lang child, if you have the ability, you can pretend to be a little more like!"

Chiri Muzhu angrily said: "You dare to question the identity of my Patriarch, it's really stupid!"

"Humph!"

"Do you really think that Su Lang's children are of direct blood of the emperor?"

"It's really a bunch of ignorant rubbish, let me tell you, our Master Zhu Xian, Tuantianlou, took the shot personally, and we have already figured out that Su Lang is pretending!"

"It's ridiculous that you ants were deceived by him. If I didn't guess wrong, you are surrendering your souls, hahahaha!"

Cai Liao was full of sarcasm, looking at Chiri Muzhu and others as if looking at a silly roe deer.

But his words fell in the ears of Chiri Muzhu and the others, immediately making them feel a little stunned.

The identity of the direct bloodline of the Su Lang Emperor Clan has always been guessed by them based on various signs.

Su Lang has never stated his identity directly!

"You won't really be deceived?"

Chirimuzhu, Tianyunzhi and others looked at each other, but immediately relieved their doubts.

At this time, even the soul and heart have been handed out. What is the use of regret?

Moreover, even if Su Lang is not the direct bloodline of the emperor clan, he is also a very good master.

After all, this master can throw out dozens or hundreds of quasi-elixir at will!

Such a person, even if he is not the direct bloodline of the imperial clan, is definitely a big person!

The fire of the soul and the quasi elixir, like a big stick and sweet jujube, made Chiri Ozhu and Tian Yunzhi's determination to follow Su Lang unshakable.

"Cai Liao dog stuff!"

"How can you predict the identity of my Patriarch?"

"In front of my Patriarch, you are a trash, rubbish, and so are you Slaughter Heaven Tower!"

Chiri Muzhu ridiculed Cai Liao loudly, fully deducting the essence of doggedness.

"You actually look down on our Slaughter Sky Tower?"

"I said, we are a quasi-emperor organization!"

"Your three holy races are three ants in front of us, which can be killed by one finger!"

"I won't talk nonsense with you today, when we slaughter the sky building Wuxian descends, you will find how weak you are!"

Cai Liao sneered, then turned around and left.

"Hold on."

"Come as you want, leave as you want, there is no such good thing."

Su Lang raised his eyelids, his voice indifferent, "I forgave you when you begged for mercy, but you dare to come back, so don't blame me for taking your dog's life."

"You want my life?"

"Hahaha, can you kill me?"

Cai Liao looked at Su Lang contemptuously, "Don't say killing me, do you dare to take a step out of your turtle shell?"

"Tsk tut!"

"I really thought I couldn't kill you?"

Su Lang hooked his mouth and waved his big hand: "Come out, Li Xianyang!"

A figure appeared next to Su Lang out of thin air, it was Li Xianyang.

"The next servant worships the Lord!"

As soon as Li Xianyang appeared, he immediately bowed and saluted Su Lang.

He was summoned by Su Lang using a clone dispatch, and Li Xianyang had experienced the dispatch of a clone, so he was not surprised.

Li Xianyang appeared.

Everyone's eyes fell on him.

"Ancient Xianyang Wusheng Li Xianyang!"

When Chiri Muzhu and others saw Li Xianyang, they were all in awe.

And Cai Liao was full of sarcasm: "Li Xianyang? Which one is Li Xianyang? A mere martial artist wants to kill me? Haha, how are you going to kill me? I can't make a laugh?"