

One Click 621

[Chapter 621: Immortal Sun Living vs. Reincarnation Immortal Eye](#)

Su Lang didn't speak, with a faint smile on his face.

"Cai Liao?"

"Your trick to reincarnation fairy pupil is really good."

Li Xianyang stepped forward and said with a smile, "Unfortunately, I have even broken the reincarnation fairy pupil of the Dacheng level. You are only an entry level, you can't!"

"what!?"

Cai Liao was full of sarcasm, "You little thing actually said that it has broken the great reincarnation fairy pupil? Do you really want to laugh at me?"

The aura of Li Xianyang's body was only Wu Zun-level, and his appearance was very young. In Cai Liao's eyes, he was a little bunny with no yellow hair.

But where did Cai Liao know that the 'little thing' in front of him is a super old monster who has lived for millions of years!

"Quasi immortal."

"I really don't know how high the sky is, and I don't bother to tell you more, against my lord, there is only one word in the end, and that is death."

Li Xianyang shook his head disdainfully, took a step forward, his expression condensed: "Xianyang is alive!"

This trick is Li Xianyang's famous stunt, which comes from "The True Art of Nine Revolving Immortal Sun"!

Li Xianyang's eyes suddenly brightened, like two rounds of scorching sun! !

In an instant, three dazzling suns appeared in the eyes of countless people!

The terrifying spiritual coercion descended on the earth, and everyone immediately felt as if the sky was angry!

"Oh my God, what kind of trick is this!?"

"I feel my soul is like a candle in the wind, it is going to go out!"

"What a terrifying mental pressure, my thinking is about to stop, and my memory seems to be sealed!"

"Don't look at those two new rounds of sun, it's not something I can look at directly!"

"..."

Not only the warriors in the holy city of Jade Lake below were terrified, but even the martial sages such as Chiri Ozhu felt cold all over, and their souls seemed to be burned to ashes in an instant.

Although Cai Liao is the Great Sage of the Nine Stars, his true combat power has reached the level of quasi immortality, and he is very good at mental attacks.

But he is still far behind Li Xianyang's spiritual attainments!

Although Li Xianyang robbed Su Lang's clone and was unable to cultivate, after healed from his mental injury, he was able to display his peak mental attack!

In the Battle of the Mainland, he even overturned a real Wuxian.

How can Cai Liao be Li Xianyang's opponent?

"This is... a mental attack!!"

Cai Liao was horrified and said loudly, "How is it possible, how can you perform such a terrifying attack!?"

"No need to ask the waste, go to hell!"

Li Xianyang glanced at Cai Liao disdainfully, and with a thought, two rounds of the sun slammed into Cai Liao, almost instantly in front of him.

"Do not!"

"Samsara fairy pupil!!!"

Cai Liao felt that a life and death crisis was coming, and he was hairy, and immediately used twelve points of strength to perform the strongest moves.

I saw Dao's more terrifying crack tore from behind him, forming two chaotic eyes like black holes.

As soon as Cai Liao's two giant eyes appeared, they collided with the two rounds of giant sun Li Xianyang displayed.

There was no violent explosion.

There is no horrible aftermath of the battle spreading towards the surroundings.

Cai Liao's giant eyes formed by the reincarnation fairy pupil are directly penetrated by the two rounds of giant suns, and are instantly annihilated, and the clouds are scattered!

"what--!!"

Cai Liao's eyes exploded directly, making a miserable cry.

Li Xianyang's two rounds of huge days remained unabated, and he directly submerged Cai Liao.

Cai Liao's screams stopped abruptly!

"Ding! You get the soul of high-level martial arts*1, the guide of space*1, the mid-level sage soldier Yantao Bailong sword*1, the best spiritual jade*830233, the high-grade spiritual jade*612682, the middle-grade spiritual jade*3253684, the low-grade Spirit jade*25665686, holy refiner material..."

Because Li Xianyang is one of Su Lang's clones, when Li Xianyang kills an enemy, it will also trigger the 'perfect plunder' function to **** all the opponent's property!

At this moment.

When Cai Liao died, all his treasures went into Su Lang's pocket.

At this time.

Li Xianyang received the magical power of "Xianyang is alive," and the situation in the sky appeared in front of everyone.

I saw Cai Liao's eyes light up, his body was red, and he had no clothes...

[Chapter 622: The real trouble is coming](#)

Well, this scene is a bit exciting.

Anyway, everyone is just looking silly.

Cai Liao is a quasi-xian-level figure no matter what, and the naked corpse all of a sudden is in full view, which is really shocking.

Su Lang waved his hand and collected Cai Liao's body.

"Okay, it's all gone!"

Su Lang looked at the warriors in the city eating melons and watching the show, and waved his hands faintly.

"It's over!"

"Sure enough, that guy was picked up by Young Master Su so quickly!"

"Who is Lord Su? The emperor has a direct bloodline, and the servants around him are all immortal!"

"Okay, don't talk about it, Master Su let us go, let's all go, hurry up!"

"I hope there will be more silly birds to provoke Lord Su, and then we will have a good show!"

"Heh, you sold melons to buy drinks today, so you hope that Young Master Su will be in trouble?"

"Huh? Who wants Young Master Su to be in trouble? Beat him!!"

"..."

The people in the city gradually dispersed, and the Yaochi Holy City returned to calm.

But Su Lang knew that the real trouble was coming!

"Bei, you all come out."

"There is also the Chisun Pearl, you all come with me to have a meeting."

Su Lang greeted all the martial sages, preparing to hold a meeting to prepare for the upcoming battle.

The crowd soon came to a newly built palace on the sea of sky.

This hall stands tall, with staggered arches, octagonal pillars, carved rare and exotic animals, and the corridors are connected, solemn and solemn.

This is the new headquarters of the Yaochi Saints!

In the main hall, Su Langduan sat on his head, Chu Xiaobei stood beside Su Lang, and Li Xianyang stood below Su Lang's side. All Wu Sheng respectfully sat on both sides, looking all together.

The martial sages sitting below are headed by Yaochi Yan Fa, Chiri Muzhu, and Tianyunzhi.

The remaining thirteen martial sages are arranged in an orderly manner according to the realm of cultivation.

Looking at the martial sages, Su Lang smiled faintly.

However, just when he was about to speak, suddenly four people from below stood up and came under Su Lang.

These four people are the four great martial sages including Yaochi Hongxi of the Yaochi Saint Clan.

Looking at the four people in front of him, Su Lang smiled without saying a word.

"Master!"

"I beg you to accept me as a servant!"

Yaochi Hongxi took the lead, and the four great martial arts sages knelt down, and respectfully forced out their souls.

Su Lang had actually expected the reaction of Yaochi Hongxi and others.

Because the people present, Chu Xiaobei and Li Xianyang are not counted, the rest of the martial sages have all given up their souls and become servants of Su Lang.

Only the four of them have yet to surrender their souls.

If you don't give up your soul, you will be different from everyone else, and you will create a gap.

This made them feel a little apprehensive, a little anxious, for fear that everyone would leave them behind and stop playing with them.

Especially afraid that Su Lang would not take them to fly.

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

Su Lang nodded happily, and then collected all the souls of the four into the sea of knowledge.

Immediately afterwards, five bottles of quasi elixir were refined and synthesized by the system.

"These four bottles of quasi elixir, five per bottle, you have one bottle each."

Su Lang handed four of them to Yaochi Hongxi and the others, and then handed the last one to Yaochi Yan Fa: "There are ten quasi-immortal pills in it, and I planned to give it to you a long time ago, but I went to Chiri Tianyun. A trip between the two families wasted time."

Yaochi Yan Fa was the first Martial Saint who sincerely held Su Lang's thigh and cried to be a servant.

Su Lang didn't want to chill his heart, so he directly rewarded ten quasi elixir!

"Thank you for the reward!"

Yaochi Hongxi and others thanked each other, the excitement on their faces could not be concealed.

Yaochi Yan Fa even ran down to the ground, shaking with excitement.

When Chirimuzhu and others saw that the Five Sages of Yaochi had been rewarded, and Yan Fa of Yaochi had received ten quasi elixir, they took it for granted.

After all, the five talents of Yaochi Saint Clan were the first to follow Master Su.

They were originally enemies, but they were taken into slavery by Young Master Su regardless of the previous suspicion, and they were rewarded with a large amount of quasi elixir, which already made them unsatisfied!

[Chapter 623: Stay or leave](#)

"Well, all get up, all sit down."

Su Lang laughed and greeted everyone to sit down.

But at this moment, he suddenly felt a pain in the soft flesh on his waist, as if he was being severely pulled.

Su Lang turned his head and took a look, just to meet Chu Xiaobei's fierce eyes.

"Lie noisy, forget the smelly sister!"

Su Lang twitched in his heart, smiled faintly on the surface, and gave Chu Xiaobei a 'clear' expression.

Chu Xiaobei gave a look of "calculate your acquaintance", and then stretched out a small hand to press Su Lang's shoulder.

"Huh? This woman still serves people?"

There was a surprise in Su Lang's heart, and his expression suddenly changed.

Because he felt Chu Xiaobei's fingers pressed **** his shoulder for two rounds in a rhythm!

Does this mean you want twenty quasi-elixir?

Sure enough, she is a stinky sister, so much is not easy to satisfy.

"Ahem!"

"Call everyone together and tell you something."

Su Lang coughed lightly, and said calmly, "Actually, I am not a direct bloodline of the emperor clan."

As soon as this remark came out, everyone was shocked.

When Cai Liao said that Su Lang was not a direct bloodline of the emperor clan, they did not believe it.

But now, Su Lang admits it himself!

One of the big reasons why they are willing to surrender to Su Lang is Su Lang's noble status.

But now...

Su Lang is not a direct bloodline of the emperor clan, so he definitely has no deterrent power on the Slaughter Tower.

Luntianlou will surely counterattack!

The counterattack of such a quasi-emperor-level super organization does not know how terrifying it is!

I'm afraid that the three tribes can't block a finger of others! ?

At this moment, Su Lang felt a deep fear from the souls of the people in the Sea of Knowledge, as well as a trace of regret.

"I know you regret it a little."

"Now I give you a chance."

"Anyone who doesn't want to continue to be my servant, I will return my soul to you, and you are free."

"Give you a stick of incense time to consider, stay or leave."

Su Lang looked indifferent, "If I want to leave, I won't have the slightest obstruction, let alone kill."

Su Lang's voice fell, everyone looked at each other, and Li Xianyang showed a smile.

In Li Xianyang's view, Su Lang was not comparable to the bloodline of the emperor clan.

Can the direct bloodline of the imperial family be as mysterious as Su Lang?

Can the potential of the direct bloodline of the imperial family be as terrifying as Su Lang?

If there is no accident, can the blood of the imperial family become emperor in a short time? Whether you can become an emperor is a big problem, it's still a short time! ?

But Su Lang can!

He is a man who breaks through a small realm a day!

"I want to see if any idiots choose to leave." Li Xianyang's mouth slightly contorted.

At this time.

Yaochi Yan Fa suddenly knelt down.

"Master!"

"Although you are not the direct bloodline of the emperor clan, the servant is surprised."

"But since the next servant has worshipped you as the master, he will not leave. The next servant is willing to follow the master. Even if he is killed one day, he will never regret it!"

Yaochi Yan Fa's voice is sonorous and powerful, extremely determined!

"I'm waiting too!"

Yaochi Hongxi and the other four also knelt down again and kowtow.

"I don't want to wait to leave!"

Chiri Muzhu, Tian Yunzhi and the others also knelt down with sincere expressions.

A total of sixteen martial sages, all have made their own decisions, and none of them chose to leave.

"It seems there is no idiot."

Li Xianyang looked at everyone below and nodded silently.

"well."

"You will be grateful for today's decision."

Su Lang laughed, "All get up and sit down. Next, we have to discuss a plan to resist the Slaughter Tower."

"Yes!"

Sixteen martial sages got up and took their seats.

"I am not a direct bloodline of the imperial clan, so there is no strong force behind me."

Su Lang said, "Now my strongest power is your three clans, but this is not enough. I plan to include the Biyu clan under his command.

Gather the resources of the four races and the Martial God, and then I will integrate and arrange them, and our combat power will be greatly improved in a short time.

At that time, it is estimated that even if it can't resist the Slaughter Sky Tower, it will not be easily wiped out.

Of course, if the situation is unusually bad, I will have another method to prevent Slaughter Sky Tower from coming. "

[Chapter 624: Twenty-level one-key practice!](#)

"The Lord is the first Ming Lord in the world."

Li Xianyang smiled and said: "It is the blessing of the Biyu clan to surrender to the Lord. They will make the right choice."

"Haha."

"Accepting the Biyu clan is inevitable, but before that, there is one more thing to do."

Su Lang laughed, "This incident is what I call collective sanctification!"

Collective sanctification! ?

These four words fell in the ears of everyone, like a hydrogen bomb exploded, shocking their faces with dementia.

Even Li Xianyang felt very shocked.

Sanctification is a very, very difficult thing.

Everyone here has gone through too many calamities to cultivate to the realm of Martial Saint.

Everyone is a arrogant one in a billion!

There are a total of three saints, and I don't know how many tens of thousands of years of accumulation, there are only a dozen of them.

But now, Su Lang actually said the matter of collective sanctification, which is really incredible!

"Don't be surprised."

"Being holy is nothing more than understanding the rules and integrating into the realm of Valkyrie."

"The key is the comprehension of the power of rules. I believe that many quasi-sages in the three races are stuck in this step."

Su Lang smiled lightly, "But I have a way to let them cross this sky in a short time and become a generation of martial sages!"

"what!?"

"The Lord actually has such a heaven-defying method?"

"As expected to be the Lord, he can actually help the quasi-sage cross the sky and become a martial sage!"

"..."

When everyone was horrified, they all showed admiration.

"Next."

"You summon all the quasi-sages, and some excellent peak martial arts are also found."

Su Lang waved his hand and said, "I want them to become Martial Saints!"

"Yes!!"

All the martial sages took their orders together, extremely excited.

Immediately, the three clans each sent a martial sage to convene the quasi-sage and the pinnacle of the martial arts.

"Everyone take a break."

Su Lang closed his eyes, seeming to close his eyes to rest up his mind, but in fact he was counting his harvest.

In less than a day, Su Lang robbed two holy cities and two secret treasuries of holy races.

Eleven Martial Saints handed over all their net worth!

In addition, there are all the belongings of Cai Liao, the quasi immortal!

Originally, Su Lang had more than 33 million high-grade spirit jade, plus this time, the balance of the top-grade spirit jade has reached more than 110 million high-grade spirit jade!

This time, the harvest directly reached 70 million high-grade spirit jade, a large part of which came from the two holy cities!

The two holy cities are large in scale and large in number, and they have gathered a large number of experts from the surrounding small races.

And there are large chambers of commerce such as the Sky Chamber of Commerce!

Therefore, the sum of the high-grade spirit jade looted is almost comparable to all the spirit jade handed over by the two martial sages.

Such a huge amount of funds is enough to choose to upgrade a system function again.

However, what Su Lang values most is those materials.

The total value of the looted materials far exceeds the 'cash' obtained, and has unparalleled benefits to the current situation.

Of course, system function upgrades cannot be left behind.

"System, upgrade me the one-key practice function!" Su Lang ordered silently in his heart.

"Ding! Consuming 100 million high-grade spirit jade, the one-key training function has been upgraded to level 22, and the training speed has been increased to 5,586,944 times the basic speed!"

"Five hundred and eighty thousand times the cultivation speed!"

A smooth smile appeared on Su Lang's face, "System, how long will I have to break through to the next level?"

"Ding! Host, you can break through to the peak martial arts realm in just 6 hours."

"Only six hours, a quarter of a day!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and the smile on his face became brighter and brighter.

Chu Xiaobei's little face raised a hint of doubt, "Why is Su Lang the big satyr laughing? It's mysterious and weird."

At this time.

She suddenly saw Su Lang take out a jade slip.

"Is this to read the exercises or something?"

Chu Xiaobei looked at it curiously, but saw that Su Lang had replaced the jade slip with another one, and then changed it again...

"Why do you keep changing?"

Chu Xiaobei frowned slightly, and immediately put aside her small face and hugged Xiao Bai to play.

She is so rare to be white.

At the same time, Su Lang is frantically reading Danfang.

Those jade slips that were exchanged were alchemy classics and the like, all from the three saints.

[Chapter 625: Secret Book of Immortal Alchemy](#)

I have to say that the three saints still have some background.

In addition to a large number of holy elixir pill recipes, Su Lang unexpectedly found twelve quasi elixir elixir recipes and an incomplete immortal elixir Taoist secret book!

Of course, there are more classics such as cultivation secrets, but they were temporarily left aside by Su Lang.

The top priority is to refine a large number of different types of pills to ensure that every quasi-sage and pinnacle martial **** can break through to the realm of martial sage in a short time.

However, after reading the pill prescription, Su Lang was not in a hurry to refine the pill immediately.

Instead, he set his sights on the incomplete fairy-level alchemy.

"My one-key martial arts practice has a bonus function 'fragment repair', I don't know if it will be useful for this."

While thinking about it, Su Lang took out the incomplete alchemy secret code, and muttered in his heart: "System, repair this secret code!"

"Ding! The pill of prayer has been repaired!"

"Looking noisy, it was really repaired!"

Su Lang was surprised. He originally thought that this function could only repair the technique, but he didn't expect to try to repair the secret of alchemy and succeeded.

"It seems that this function is more useful than I thought!"

Su Lang clicked the corner of his mouth, and immediately began to read this immortal-level alchemy book called "Praying for Immortals".

This alchemy book did not record any elixir before, it was all insignificant broken contents.

However, after the restoration, a lot of relevant prescriptions and contents were revealed.

Among them, there are as many as thirty-six kinds of quasi-elixir, and there are also a total of sixteen kinds of elixir, and it also records notes and notes such as alchemy experience.

Of course, for Su Lang, these notes and notes are useless at all.

"Let me see, what kind of pills are there!"

Su Lang read the Danfang carefully, and the smile on his face became brighter and brighter.

Because he discovered that there is a kind of quasi elixir in "Praying for the Immortal Pill" that specifically assists in understanding the rules!

This kind of quasi-immortal pill is not severely restricted. It can be taken by ordinary martial sages and even quasi-sages. It is the most suitable cultivation medicine for martial sages, and its effect on quasi-sages is even greater.

Not only that, all the elixir of the Sixteenth Middle School is a pill of more than three calamities!

Among them, eleven kinds of three-tribulation elixir, three kinds of four-tribulation elixir, one six-tribulation elixir, and one seven-tribulation elixir!

The sixteen types of elixir include cultivation, physical training, spirituality, breakthrough, detoxification, etc., which can be described as everything.

The types of quasi-immortals also cover almost all common types of pill.

"It's so cool, there is no shortage of pill at all, what is missing is the material!"

Su Lang chuckled secretly, and immediately remembered the practice for Li Xianyang to burn. This guy's soul injury has been healed and he can burn classics.

"Li Xianyang."

Su Lang's tone was light.

"The servant is here!"

Li Xianyang bends down slightly and looks respectful.

Su Lang smiled lightly: "Immediately burn all the exercises and books you know and give them to me."

"Yes!"

"Master, I have actually burned a part of it, but I didn't hand it over to you because it was not finished."

"I will now burn the remaining exercises classics and hand them to you together."

After Li Xianyang took the order, he took out blank jade slips and began to burn the exercises.

When his soul was severely wounded, the burning of a word gave him a headache and it was difficult to continue.

But now that the injury is healed, it only takes a few seconds to burn a whole exercise.

Not long after, he burned a lot of jade slips there.

Su Lang simply asked Li Xianyang to take a look at the abominable exercise books.

Anyway, both of them are very fast. One reads and the other burns, just to form a balance.

Before long, Li Xianyang stopped moving, and all the classics he knew had been burned and handed to Su Lang, even the "Nine Revolving Immortal Sun True Art" he had cultivated himself.

From Li Xianyang's hands, Su Lang obtained several sacred alchemy books and dozens of ancient alchemy prescriptions from them.

Many of them are the ones that have been lost.

[Chapter 626: You just have to wait for the breakthrough](#)

"Not bad!"

Su Lang smiled, and immediately began to synthesize materials for alchemy.

He specifically selects the practice that can be used at the moment, such as the pill that assists Wu Sheng to understand the rules, such as the pill that assists in the cultivation of spiritual power.

Su Lang is currently in great need of the pill to cultivate spiritual power.

Because almost all the enemies he faced were already at the Martial Saint level.

His morning star realm's mental power is absolutely not enough, and he needs a luminous moon realm to do it.

Fortunately, it has been a long time since the last breakthrough in the spiritual realm. During the one-key practice, the one-key training has also been greatly upgraded. At this time, the spiritual realm is also nearing breakthrough.

It can be predicted that as long as the elixir is refined, the spiritual realm will soon be broken.

"Materials! Useful materials must be synthesized."

At this moment, Su Lang is synthesizing materials on a large scale.

The material he needs is at least a holy rank, but also a lot of immortal rank materials.

The synthesis of materials is completely random, sometimes even strange materials that are not available on the Canglan Continent are synthesized.

However, most of the materials are owned by Canglan Continent.

Soon, Su Lang synthesized a large amount of materials and began to refine the most useful quasi-elixir and elixir.

Because the one-key alchemy function has the function of 'lack of one', alchemy can be done normally even if some key materials are missing!

With the help of the abnormal function of One Key Alchemy, Su Lang quickly refined a large number of pills.

For example, the "Heaven and Earth Pill" that assists in comprehending the power of rules, the "Immortal Soul Pill" that assists in the cultivation of spiritual power, and so on.

Not long after, Su Lang anticipated that the required pill was enough, so he stopped refining.

Immediately afterwards, he fumbled out an 'immortal soul pill' from the storage space.

As soon as the elixir came out, a mysterious smell enveloped the entire hall!

All Wu Sheng's eyes looked straight instantly!

Among them, Li Xianyang's eyes are the most protruding...

"The elixir!!"

Li Xianyang stared at Su Lang's pill in amazement, "This is... an elixir, a spiritual elixir of more than three calamities, and it is of perfect quality!"

Li Xianyang himself cultivated the spiritual path, and his demand for this kind of medicine was the strongest.

So after seeing the "Immortal Soul Pill", he almost slobbered.

Although the rest of Wu Sheng could not recognize what kind of pill this pill was, they also knew that it was an extremely precious elixir.

Moreover, seeing Li Xianyang's covetous appearance, he immediately knew that this medicine was definitely not simple.

"Su Lang!"

"This is... what kind of pill?"

Chu Xiaobei looked at the pill in Su Lang's hand, and his voice trembled slightly.

"This pill is called Immortal Soul Pill, which is a kind of Three Tribulations Pill, which is designed to enhance mental power."

"I estimate that only martial artists in the quasi-xian realm are qualified to take this medicine. If the cultivation base is too low, they will not be able to withstand the medicine and die directly."

"Xiaobei, I'll leave this medicine to you. You must take it carefully."

Su Lang turned around, took Chu Xiaobei's hand, and put the first hit into her hand with a very solemn expression.

"what!?"

"This elixir...gave it to me!?"

Rao is Chu Xiaobei who is a bit of a sand-sculpted girl's temperament, and his nerves have always been bigger, but now he is still shocked.

This is a spiritual elixir with the perfect quality of the Three Tribulations!

Such a precious second-generation pill is extremely rare even among their Profound Jade Immortal Clan.

"It's just an elixir."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "I'm worried about you, I'm afraid you can't digest this pill."

"cut!"

"I can't eat it yet?"

Chu Xiaobei's face blushed slightly, grabbed the pill, and took it away.

"Just eat it well."

Su Lang nodded and turned to look at Li Xianyang, "Although your spiritual realm is higher than mine, you will soon be surpassed by me.

At that time, my spiritual realm will definitely cover your current spiritual realm.

So I won't give you the medicine for cultivation, you just need to wait for the breakthrough. "

"I understand, Lord!"

Li Xianyang bowed and bowed, very excited.

Only now did he know that the original master's spiritual power realm had also increased super fast, and he was afraid that it would match the speed of his cultivation.

As a result, Li Xianyang was holding Su Lang's thigh, and his speed was much faster than when he was practicing before.

With such huge benefits, what kind of elixir does he need! ?

[Chapter 627: Willing to die for Su Gongzi](#)

"As for you."

"You can't eat the elixir for the time being."

"So, I have prepared some quasi elixir for you, which are also to assist in the cultivation of spiritual power."

Su Lang said lightly to the martial sages below, "When the quasi-sages of the three tribes and the pinnacle sages are all here, I will send it to you together."

"The lower servant, thank the Lord for the generous gift!"

A dozen Martial Saints knelt together again, their faces trembling with excitement.

Next.

Su Lang stopped refining the designated pill and began to refine the remaining pill to serve the 'exchange system'.

"Now that the three holy clans have returned, it is possible to establish exchange points in the holy cities of the three clans."

"Not only that, but also the Valkyrie-level races under the three saints."

Su Lang's expression moved, and he thought to himself, "Anyway, now I have so many clones, and there are clones available, so setting up an exchange point is not a problem at all."

Thinking of this, Su Lang slowly had a plan in his heart.

And at this moment.

The three martial sages brought a large group of people in Wuyangyang to the outside of the hall of the sea of sky.

They stood outside very well-behaved, and did not intend to come in without Su Lang's permission.

"Bring all in!"

Su Lang looked indifferent and said softly.

"You all keep up!"

"Attention, this is a great opportunity for you. Don't be rude and make the Lord unhappy, otherwise I will be the first to cut you off!"

"..."

The three martial sages respectively reprimanded the quasi-sages and the pinnacle sages of their own clan, and then led them into the hall.

The warriors who had been reprimanded were trembling and cautious, not daring to breathe, let alone looking up at Su Lang.

Before they could watch Su Lang bullying Cai Liao with a heartless smile, but the occasion was really too serious at this time, and they were extremely nervous.

"Kneel down!"

The three martial sages scolded.

A group of warriors suddenly knelt in front of Su Lang.

Su Lang glanced over, and found that there were a total of 1,800 people in Quasi-Sage alone, and there were more than 8,000 people in the pinnacle warrior!

Among them, old and young, men and women, look very different, but all of them look nervous, their bodies are tight, and their breathing is held.

"Don't be so nervous."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "Get up and relax."

There were a lot of people here, but they did not surprise Su Lang.

Each of the three saints has five or six martial sages, from which it can be inferred that their population base is unknown.

It is normal that there are six hundred people in each tribe's quasi-sage!

After being comforted by Su Lang, everyone secretly breathed a sigh of relief, but they were still nervous, waiting for Su Lang to speak.

"Don't be nervous after all."

Su Lang smiled kindly, "I call you here to make you holy. This is a great good thing, and it's not going to the execution ground."

As soon as this remark came out, it fell into the ears of the quasi-sage martial gods, and suddenly stormy waves rose in his heart.

Because the matter of collective sanctification was too important, the three martial sages did not inform them, so this was the first time they knew why they were called.

Sanctification! !

Gather them to become holy!

All the warriors were stunned, just like the reaction of Sixteen Martial Saints before.

Sanctification, this is almost the lifelong wish of people like them, and it is also the lifelong wish of nine out of ten people in Canglan Continent.

But how many of them can truly become Wu Sheng? No one in billions!

But now, Young Master Su actually summoned them over to become holy!

Such tens of thousands of people must be sanctified! ?

This is incredible!

However, this statement came out of Su Lang's mouth, but it was very convincing.

Because Young Master Su was the one who made Zhunxian run away!

"Now, I will give you a choice."

Su Lang's voice was indifferent, "First, hand over the fire of the soul, and I will help you become holy, and second, leave directly, and I will reward you with a holy pill."

As soon as he finished speaking, someone immediately said excitedly: "I wish to serve Master Su!"

"Wish to die for Young Master Su!!!"

All the quasi-sages and the pinnacle warriors shouted in unison, none of them chose to quit.

"well."

"These pills are rewarded to you and can help you understand the rules."

Su Lang threw a lot of pills out of the pill without money, and countless quasi elixir accurately fell into everyone's hands.

Among them, Yaochi Yanfa and others have obtained a large number of rare and various quasi-elixir!

Of course Chu Xiaobei got more.

[Chapter 628: Thousands of souls](#)

"Oh my god, it's a quasi elixir!"

"I feel the power of the strong rules above!"

"I have been in the Quasi-Sage Realm for 20,000 years! I have not taken this elixir, but I feel that my bottleneck has begun to loosen!"

"Master Su is so in love with me, I'm torn to pieces, I can't help it!"

"I wish to follow Young Master Su forever!"

"..."

Thousands of warriors were no longer silent, and they all talked a lot, and then bowed down to Su Lang!

For this scene, Yao Chi Yan Fa and other sixteen martial sages all expressed emotion.

How much did they pay to break through to the realm of Martial Saint?

But at this time, these younger generations are really lucky to be able to break through Martial Saint so easily.

"Hmph, if these people dare to be unfaithful at all, I will definitely impeach them!"

The martial arts looked at each other, and they all saw the resolute color in each other's eyes.

"Okay, time is running out, don't worship."

Su Lang waved his hand and said, "You hand over the fire of your soul, and I will immediately take you to a mysterious cultivation treasure!"

Before the words fell, everyone shut up, and the hall was so quiet that a hair drop could be heard.

Immediately, everyone began to force their souls.

And one by one, the speed is very fast. It seems that I am afraid that I am slow and be overtaken by others.

A short while.

Tens of thousands of golden lights appeared in the hall, these are soul fire!

"So many souls are angry..."

Su Lang asked Li Xianyang Voice Transmission, "Is there any problem with taking all of them into the Sea of Knowledge?"

"Return to the Lord."

"If there is no special secret method, collecting so many souls will inevitably lead to confusion and even annihilation!"

Li Xianyang replied respectfully, "But the servant has a secret method called "Secret of Soul Seed Heart", which can solve all related problems.

Besides, it is also possible not to store the soul fire in the sea of consciousness, but to place it in the sacred vessel. "

"The Secret of Soul Seed Heart"?"

Su Lang nodded, and found Li Xianyang's "Secret of Soul Seed Heart" from the storage space.

"Huh? It's a holy rank technique, it's a bit difficult to handle."

"It takes one or two days for me to practice the god-level exercises now. Isn't it ten or twenty days for the holy-level exercises?"

Su Lang frowned slightly, Xuan even prepared to use the second method to pin everyone's souls in the sacred vessel.

This method is recorded in "The Secret of Soul Seed Heart", but it saves Su Lang from asking Li Xianyang again.

"The sacred artifacts to be entrusted are preferably spiritual ones that can nurture spirits..."

Su Lang looked at "The Secret of Soul Seed Heart", suddenly his eyes lit up.

He happened to have one holy artifact that could nurture the soul.

At that time, when Wuyang Wusheng was beheaded, Su Lang got an intermediate holy artifact, named Yinhun Xuanyu Banner.

This holy artifact has been under the bottom of the box for a long time, and Su Lang almost forgot.

The Yinhun Xuanyu Banner was originally a sacred tool used by Wuyang Wusheng to nourish the Yinhun.

It is very evil and cruel when collecting souls from others, but this sacred artifact itself is a treasure that can nurture the soul.

Even the holder can use it to subtly enhance their own spirits.

"It was originally planned to be broken down, but now it seems that you are still useful."

Su Lang smiled faintly, and immediately waved his big hand, and the hearts of thousands of souls below immediately floated upwards like fireflies.

All the soul fire soon fell into Su Lang's hands.

Immediately afterwards, Su Lang took out the Dark Soul Xuanyu Banner, and sealed these souls in with secret methods.

Suddenly, there was a faint emotion in the ghost Xuanyao Banner.

Su Lang could feel strong emotions of gratitude, excitement, excitement, and anticipation.

"I can also judge whether they have betrayed by the fire of their souls."

"The soul fire here is extinguished by me, and they will also die instantly."

"Their lives are already in my hands."

Su Lang smiled, and accepted the ghost Xuanyu Banner.

Yaochi Yan Fa and other sixteen martial sages were secretly happy to see this scene.

Because only their soul fire was received by Su Lang into Zhihai, the soul fire of those younger generations did not receive the same treatment!

"Hey!"

"I will be the first slaves of the Lord!"

"..."

Yaochi Yan Fa and others couldn't help but feel a sense of superiority.

[Chapter 629: The movement of Tutianlou](#)

at this time.

Su Lang suddenly stood up: "You wait for orders, the sixteen martial sage guards the sky and sea, and the rest follow me to Blue Star!"

"Yes!"

Tens of thousands of people all responded, and their voices were loud and rushing into the sky.

"low profile!"

Su Lang rolled his eyes, and immediately threw out a huge array, and transformed it, embedded it with space coordinates, and connected with the teleportation array on the other side of the time-space crack.

After contacting Ji Ruxue Murong Xianxian, Yanxingxing Huangfuqin and others, Su Lang led Chu Xiaobei into the teleportation formation.

The tens of thousands of people also entered the teleportation array one after another under the arrangement of the tribal heads.

In the sacred city of Yaochi, there are three patriarchs and other sixteen martial sages who are busy with this matter, they will go to preside over the sea of sky.

With them, presumably even if Slaughter Tower sent Wuxian, it would not be able to break through just a few breaths.

With this time, Su Lang can use his clone to replace his home.

For the safety of this gap period, Su Lang has secretly prepared a big treasure!
at the same time.

Far away, the headquarters of Tuantianlou.

The two quasi immortals were talking quietly.

"Do you know that Cai Liao is dead!"

"I heard that Cai Liao's life card is broken!"

"He only went out for a while before he was killed!"

"The one who can kill Cai Liao in such a short period of time is probably Wuxian!"

"I think so too, but this is not the same as the information given by the intelligence department. Didn't it mean that there is only one great sage? Why even Wuxian came out!"

"Then Chu Xiaobei comes from the Xuanyuxian clan, did the Xuanyuxian clan make a move?"

"No, the Xuanyu Immortal Clan is being pressed and beaten by the Six Dao Immortal Clan at this time, and there is no manpower available to kill Cai Liao.

What's more, Cai Liao died so quickly, can the Xuanyuxian clan's personnel reach the Yaochi sanctuary so quickly? "

"This is strange. I don't know if there is another force behind it. Has Master Zhu Xian made a move."

"No, Master Zhu Xian came back for a short time and went out again. It seems that there is a big business to be busy, so I don't care about this little problem."

"Master Zhu Xian has been very busy recently...It's about Wu Xian, how did the intelligence department plan?"

"According to my friend, I plan to investigate it before deciding whether to do it."

"Well, it's better to be cautious."

"..."

While talking with the quasi immortal in the Tuantian Tower, the seventh commander of the intelligence department, Zhu Qi, had secretly headed to the Yaochi sanctuary with his hands.

The other side.

Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei have reached the crack in time and space.

The city here has been built to look like, the scale is larger than the main city of the Wind Spirit, but the level of refinement is far inferior, and it seems to have no foundation.

I have to admire the mighty power of the warrior who can build such a terrifying giant city in such a short time.

"I have seen the patriarch!!!"

"I have seen Miss Chu!"

On the teleportation front, Yan Hingxing, Huangfuqin and others greeted Su Lang and Chu Xiaobei together.

"Well, it's all right these days."

Su Lang smiled lightly, very kind and approachable.

"Patriarch Xie cares, we are all fine."

Huangfu Qin said with a smile, "Brother Yan is about to break through to the realm of Martial Saint!"

"Oh!? So fast?"

Su Lang was surprised. He originally thought that Yanxingxing would take a long time to break through, but he didn't expect that Yanxingxing would break through to Wusheng so soon.

However, after thinking about it, Yan Hingxing is the most talented character in the entire human race.

Just in the barren land of Blue Star, he became a Martial God, and when he reached the Canglan Continent, he was inherited from the Martial Saint and was promoted to the realm of a high-level Martial God.

His aptitude, savvy, and luck are all top figures.

Coupled with Su Lang's unrelenting support, it made sense that Yanxingxing could advance so fast.

Yan Hingxing bowed and said: "It is thanks to the care of the patriarch, that I can reach the realm of quasi-sage and attack the realm of martial sage."

"Haha, I'm just icing on the cake."

Su Lang smiled slightly, "Prepare, the person I want to take will be here soon."

The words just fell.

The teleportation array suddenly flashed a violent light.

[Chapter 630: How many people did the Lord conquer?](#)

The teleportation burst of light flickered.

A large group of people appeared immediately, more than a hundred people in all.

These people are the quasi-sages and pinnacle martial gods of the three races that Su Lang is preparing to bring to the collective sanctification of Blue Star.

The teleportation array is a super teleportation array, but it can't transmit tens of thousands of people at once!

Therefore, the quasi-sages and the Valkyrie of the three tribes all transmit in batches.

As soon as a large group of people appeared, they immediately exuded a strong quasi holy breath.

Yan Hingxing, Huangfuqin, and the four war gods of the human race were all dumbfounded and dumbfounded!

"This, this, there are at least a hundred people here, all of them are in the realm above the pinnacle martial god!"

"My God, the patriarch said that he would bring a lot of Valkyrie and Quasi-sages back, but I never imagined that there were hundreds of people!"

"So many quasi-sages, have all of them surrendered to our patriarch!?"

"The patriarch is amazing!"

"..."

When everyone was discussing.

More than one hundred quasi-sages and war gods all walked out of the teleportation array, standing with their heads respectfully standing in the spirit of patience.

Everyone looked at the hundreds of quasi-sages who came out of the teleportation array, and stormy waves rose in their hearts!

And at this moment.

The teleportation array flickered again, and more than a hundred people appeared in the eyes of Yanxingxing and others.

"Oh my god, there are hundreds of people again!"

"How many people has the Lord conquered!?"

"There are already two hundred people, and the combination of the Valkyrie of the Wind Spirit Race and the Human Race is not even a fraction."

"Look, the teleportation array is starting to flicker again, and someone else is teleporting over!"

"what!!!"

"..."

Huangfuqin and the others looked at the Three Sages Martial God and Quasi-sage that had been transmitted in waves, feeling that they had been shocked to the point of numbness.

At the same time, a deep sense of inferiority and worry arose in their hearts.

Su Lang already has so many subordinates of the quasi-saint martial god, where is they needed?

Even if Huangfuqin had broken through to a one-star martial arts, he would feel pressured.

"In any case, you are my first companions."

Su Lang stood by and smiled faintly: "I won't give up on you, don't worry."

After being comforted by Su Lang for a while, Huangfuqin and Yanxingxing were slightly relieved.

After all, Su Lang's human race, in any case, will not give up the human race.

And Huangfuqin, Su Lang's first martial artist to collect the soul, will not give up.

for the rest of the time.

Just waiting for the quasi-sages of the Three Saints and the Valkyrie to be sent in batches.

After more than one hundred teleportations, all the three holy quasi-sages and war gods have all arrived in the Fengling tribe area.

Seeing the dense clusters in front of them, there were more than 10,000 quasi-sages and war gods, Yan Hingxing, Huangfuqin and others couldn't help but take a breath of cold air.

"I have to work hard to keep up with the patriarch's footsteps!"

Everyone in Huangfuqin looked at each other and saw the determination in the other's eyes.

At this time.

Su Lang turned around and said to the quasi-sage and war **** of the more than ten thousand three saints:

"The martial sage behind me is named Huangfuqin. He is my first servant. When I am away, you follow his arrangements!

In addition, this quasi-sage is a warrior of my own clan and a confidant, and his level is the same as Huangfuqin. You must follow his instructions. "

"Yes!"

Thousands of saint warriors responded in unison, their voices shaking the world.

"what!?"

"Patriarch, I'm waiting for a shallow cultivation base..."

When Huangfuqin and others saw that Su Lang gave them great power, they were moved and worried.

"it's OK."

"Everyone will obey your orders."

Su Lang said lightly, "In addition, you are the first geniuses of the Human Race and the Wind Spirit Race, and your future achievements are definitely not low. Believe in yourself."

Yan Xingxing won't talk about it, except for Su Lang, he is the first genius of the human race.

Huangfuqin was also an excellent talent who led the Fengling tribe to the Martial God level race, and his talent, wisdom, and courage were all top-notch.

On the other hand, the quasi-sages and martial gods of the three tribes mostly rely on the resources of the saints to cultivate to such a situation. In comparison, they are not comparable to Yanxingxing and Huangfuqin.

"The servant (subordinate) will certainly live up to the high expectations of the patriarch!"

Huangfuqin and Yanxingxing bowed and saluted at the same time, gratitude and tears.

Su Lang nodded and said, "Well, Yanxingxing, go to open the gap in time and space. I want to take everyone into Blue Star."