

One Click 651

[Chapter 651: All aspects of Wu Sheng combat power!](#)

time flies.

All the JXian artillery parts were refined by Su Lang.

At the same time, the system reminder that the cultivation level can be broken has long been heard, but Su Lang held back, anyway, the cultivation level can be accumulated without overflow.

At this time, the JXian Cannon parts were finished.

Su Lang issued a breakthrough order.

This time the breakthrough is similar to the previous one.

A large amount of lead-mercury-like thick spiritual liquid appeared in the meridians, and at the same time the surrounding heaven and earth spiritual energy were also attracted and poured into the dantian.

The spiritual core with a little shadow left completely disappeared, and the entire Dantian became empty, as if there was nothing.

This is the apex that has reached the realm of Wu Zun, if you can't break through, then you can't go further.

"System, open the properties panel!" Su Lang ordered.

[Name]: Su Lang

[Race]: human

[Qualification Level]: Turbidity

[Realm level]: Standard

[Attack level]: One-star Wusheng

[Defense level]: One-star Wusheng

[Shenfa level]: One-star Wusheng

[Endurance level]: One-star Wusheng

[Spirit Level]: Realm of Bright Moon

[Mastering Techniques]: Infinite Heart Sutra, "Chongxu Mingjian Picture" (God Level, Founding), "Wu Shen Shen Body Jue" (God Level, Founding), "Nine Color Jade Cicada Sutra" (God Level, Founding), "Shen Luo Wanxiang Jue" (God level, founding), "Secret Method of Extinguishing Heaven by Blood Flame"

Baize Feihua Juelu (God Level, Founding), Zhishui Wanzhang Zhen Jue (God Level, Founding), Bagua Immortal Treasure (God Level, Founding), Qianli Taiqing God Axis (God Level, Founding), Nine Zhuan Jiugong Zhenjing (God Level, Founding)

...

(Some exercises have been omitted)

[Activated system functions]: One-key training function (level 22), one-key training function (level 21), clone dispatch function (level 20), one-key treasure hunting function (level 20), one-key alchemy function (level 14) , one-key mixer function (14 levels), one-key array function (14 levels), one-key synthesis function (15 levels), one-key decomposition function (no level)

"All four-dimensional attributes have reached one-star Wusheng!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Su Lang's mouth, "Currently, I am already a complete Wusheng except for the fact that I don't have the Martial Saint Realm!"

Of course, the realm of Martial Saint is the ultimate goal of countless creatures on the Canglan Continent.

But for Su Lang, it was only a great realm on the way to cultivation.

Even Emperor Wu was not Su Lang's target.

His ultimate goal is the realm above Emperor Wu!

After being happy for a while, Su Lang calmed down and took out all the parts of the JXian Cannon.

Six thousand six hundred and sixty-six kinds of parts are suspended in the air, and the weakest parts are all exuding power fluctuations of top-level artifacts.

I don't know how ordinary warriors will scare them when they see this scene.

"You can start assembling."

"Assembled, it will definitely not be weaker than the newly refined Sky Sea, and it should reach the limit of a quasi-immortal weapon.

With a faint smile on his face, Su Lang began to assemble the JXian Cannon.

With or without God-level refining skills and experience in refining the sea of the sky, Su Lang's methods could not pick out even the slightest mistake.

However, Su Lang still encountered a difficult problem during the period.

That is, the holy cauldron used for refining can not withstand the current refining intensity.

This holy cauldron exploded once while refining the sea of sky.

This time, the Jixian Cannon was larger and had more parts than the Sky Sea, and the Sacred Cauldron was simply overwhelmed.

No way, Su Lang could only stop and think.

Although the sacred cauldron exploded and the parts were destroyed, it could be refined again, but it would take time.

Su Lang didn't want to trouble himself.

After thinking about it, Su Lang discovered that the only way was to evolve the saint cauldron into a more advanced sacrificial artifact.

As a result, he consumed more than a dozen copies of the Soul of the Valkyrie to evolve the saint cauldron into a nine-star sacred tool.

After some attempts, Shengding finally did not explode.

Su Lang also breathed a sigh of relief. If it still doesn't work, then he can only use the last Martial Saint Soul.

If the last piece of Wusheng Soul has not been solved without the problem being consumed, then the only thing left is to decompose Li Xianyang's fairy palace.

Fortunately, the problem is solved!

The only difficulties and obstacles were overcome, and the subsequent refining went smoothly.

[Chapter 652: JXian Cannon is refined](#)

A few hours later, the Jixian Cannon was finally refined by Su Lang.

"boom!!"

A terrifying fort the size of a mountain fell to the ground, directly smashing the mountain where Su Lang was located.

A good mountain was flattened by others at once, no matter how long it took for people to grow up to this size.

Amidst the dust, Su Lang looked at Jianxian Cannon.

Unsurprisingly, the grade of the JXian Cannon reached the limit of a quasi-Xiang weapon.

It's only one weapon away from the real fairy weapon.

The composition of the JXian Cannon, in general, is divided into upper and lower parts.

The lower part is a platform, cubic shape, covered with complicated patterns, it is very mysterious and very high-end.

The upper part is a cannon, very mighty, like the front body of a giant dragon, with a dragon head, dragon horns, dragon body, and dragon claws.

Unlike the technological cannons of the previous Blue Star, it is not a straight barrel, but a curved one!

To be precise, it is a strange barrel that can be bent freely, becomes larger and smaller, and becomes longer and shorter. You can make it spiral.

The reason for this is naturally to better aim at the target.

In short, this JXian cannon is like a dragon with half alive growing out of a stand, extremely powerful and domineering.

At present, JXian Artillery cannot use the fairy-level Tai Chi Meteorite Thunder, otherwise it will blow itself up.

However, it can attack without any 'cannonball'. What it produces is a liquid aura cannon, possessing quasi-celestial powers. When it attacks, it probably looks like a dragon spitting?

After watching the JXian Cannon for a while, Su Lang put it in the storage space.

at this time.

Su Lang's transmission of the jade card has moved.

When I took it out, it was Huangfuqin who sent a message saying that the exchange system had been established and was waiting for him to activate it.

"It's very efficient."

Su Lang smiled slightly, and then connected the three avatars through 'perception sharing'.

The three avatars are located in the center of the three tribal holy cities.

Su Lang shared the perception of the incarnation in the holy city of Yaochi, and the picture before him suddenly changed.

The center of the Yaochi Holy City was originally the city lord mansion of the Yaochi Holy Clan.

But now the City Lord's Mansion has been removed and a larger tower-shaped building has been built!

This tower-shaped building is called the Exchange Tower, and at this time it is the largest building on the ground in the Holy City of Yaochi.

The reason why it was so big was because Huangfuqin had experience.

When the exchange point on the new city of Time and Space Crack opened, it was completely crowded, and the special buildings built were squeezed out.

It's really crowded!

There are so many people, everyone wants to redeem!

Therefore, after Huangfuqin received the task from Su Lang, he immediately asked Yaochi Yan Fa and others to build this huge exchange building.

Then Yaochi Yan Fa, Huangfuqin and other Wusheng gathered the architects in the city, and sent many masters of the gods to become construction workers together.

That is to say, with Wu Shengwu Shen, this exchange building can be built so quickly.

The exchange building is divided into many parts, and there will be a large number of staff to assist in the future. The avatar only needs to deliver items.

Su Lang drove the avatar to the outside of the exchange building, and suddenly found countless warriors flying around the exchange building like flies.

It's a sea of people, and it's full of people at a glance!

Moreover, countless people are still buzzing.

"Seventeen martial sages took action and built this exchange building. This kind of thing is rare!"

"I heard that this exchange building is to serve the exchange system that will be released immediately. It was built by Lord Su himself!"

"What is the exchange system? I just left customs and don't know anything, Xiongtai, tell me!"

"Haha, the exchange system is a system that is of great benefit to us. We can exchange more advanced materials and finished products with extremely low-value materials!"

"Use low-value materials to exchange for high-end items? What is the exchange ratio?"

"It is said that the ratio is very low. In short, we will make blood! It should be Su Gongzi who saw that I was too hard to wait for penance, and pity me and wait for this good governance!"

"Ah? Doesn't Young Master Su have a blood loss?"

"Haha, Su Gongzi, a little dregs in his fingers is enough to support us, what do you think."

"That's right, Young Master Su is so virtuous, so that I can more easily obtain cultivation resources, really the master!"

"My daughter is born with a serious illness and needs a strange material to treat it. There is hope now!"

"I'm going to die of old age. Once the exchange system comes out, I'm afraid I can break through again!"

"I waited for the three tribes to have been taken over by Su Gongzi, and I was also Su Gongzi's subordinate, so I should serve Su Gongzi!"

"Yes, even if I break my body for Young Master Su, I will not hesitate!"

"..."

[Chapter 653: Open the exchange system!](#)

Everyone talked a lot, and their words were full of respect and gratitude to Su Lang.

"Yes, yes, I know to be grateful, and I know to repay."

Su Lang's heart was refreshed, with a smile on his face, "However, you think that my blood loss is a big mistake, and I don't lose if you make blood."

With a happy mood, Su Lang shared the avatars of the other two holy cities.

These two holy cities have also established exchange buildings, and the reactions of those warriors are also the same, all full of gratitude.

"It's also time to open the exchange system."

Su Lang pondered for a moment, sorted out the storage space, and took out part of it as starting materials.

Immediately, he contacted Huangfuqin and asked him to arrange the staff into the exchange building to prepare to open the exchange system.

then.

Under the arrangement of the martial sages of Huangfuqin and Yaochi Yanfa, a selected staff member entered the exchange building and prepared for work.

The warriors who were overwhelmingly watching the exchange building saw this scene, boiling again.

"Those warriors actually entered the exchange building!"

"Don't worry, they are the staff of the exchange building, my son is one of them, haha!"

"You are so lucky that your son can work in a place like this. If your son and they enter, is the exchange system about to be opened?"

"I don't know this, but it is estimated that the exchange system should be opened, otherwise, why is my son going in?"

"Where are you guessing and guessing interesting, just wait obediently?"

"..."

People talked a lot, and such a scene happened in the three holy cities.

at this time.

The patriarchs of the three clans appeared in the holy cities of the three clans, and appeared in front of everyone.

In the holy city of Yaochi, Yaochi Yan Fa, carrying the majestic Wusheng power, appeared near the exchange building.

"The patriarch, the patriarch!"

"The patriarch is here, I will wait to meet the patriarch!"

"..."

Countless warriors boiled like a pan.

"It's all quiet!"

Yaochi Yan Fa's voice was faint, but it spread throughout the holy city.

Countless warriors immediately calmed down, waiting for Yaochi Yan Fa to speak.

"Everyone has been practicing hard for a long time."

Yaochi Yan Fa has a serious look: "Master Su ordered the opening of the exchange system, blessing the tribesmen!"

"Thank Young Master Su!"

"Master Su is very kind, I am willing to die in return!"

"As long as Young Master Su gives an order, I will be crushed to fight for Young Master Su!"

"The little girl's combat power is weak, so I would like to promise her!"

"You want to be beautiful!"

"..."

Countless people kowtow to thank you, the sky and the ground are densely packed, this scene is magnificent and shocking.

"Master Su ordered that the exchange system be opened immediately!"

"Wu Zun and above can be exchanged! Each person can only exchange one item per day."

The voice of Yan Fa in Yaochi spread throughout the holy city of Yaochi, and with a big wave of his hand, the door of the exchange building suddenly opened!

"You can redeem it!"

"Haha, the pill that I urgently need to break through is finally available!"

"Let's let, let's let, my daughter is waiting for the pill to save her life!"

"Oh, everyone let this old man!"

"..."

People flocked to the exchange building like a flood, and the huge exchange building was immediately filled with people.

The staff who were waiting in the battle immediately felt the tremendous pressure!

"Brother, I want to exchange Bi Yi Da Ri Dan!"

"I want to exchange the Heartbroken Herb!"

"I want to redeem..."

"..."

Every staff member is full of people.

"I'm noisy, this scene is a hundred times scarier than selling tickets for the Spring Festival."

Su Lang gasped while watching from the top of the building, "Fortunately, I have a lot of supplies, otherwise I'm afraid it will be exchanged at this moment."

Generally sighed, Su Lang immediately began to fully operate the system functions, refining the best-selling pill weapon array and synthesizing the most popular materials.

However, although the speed of the system function to refine the pill weapon array is fast, it is still a drop in the bucket for the number of billions of people deployed by the three saints.

If this continues, the materials prepared by Su Lang will soon be exchanged.

[Chapter 654: There is someone coming from Tutianlou!](#)

"Underestimated everyone's exchange power..."

"It seems that the exchange building cannot be open all day long, it can only be opened regularly."

"Moreover, the reputation of the exchange building will surely attract more foreigners."

"These foreigners do not necessarily have to exclude them, and of course they cannot be allowed to have the benefits of the three saints, and their exchange ratio must be increased."

"..."

After thinking about it, Su Lang contacted Huangfuqin and discussed it.

After discussion, the opening hours of the exchange building were set at two hours a day.

In addition, there are some details left to Huangfuqin to decide.

Finish it all.

Su Lang took the perception back to his deity and set off to the Blue Star, on the island where Chu Xiaobei and others were practicing.

"Brother Su Lang!"

"Su Lang, you are here!"

When Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian saw Su Lang, they were so happy that they all smiled.

"obedient!"

Su Lang stretched out his hand and rubbed Ruxue's head, patted his slender hand, his face was full of smiles.

Immediately, he looked at the people practicing on the island.

After a whole day of training, more than three hundred martial sages emerged once again!

Thousands of people were promoted to quasi saints from those peaks!

So far, Su Lang's new martial artist has reached more than 500!

In addition, Chu Xiaobei also digested the Immortal Soul Pill and completed a stage of cultivation.

However, she did not break through to the realm of the Eight-Star Martial Saint.

In the great realm of Wusheng, every star is a huge gap.

Except for Su Lang's big pervert, it is almost impossible for the others to break through a small realm in a day or two.

Not even with countless resource assistance!

At this moment, Chu Xiaobei seemed to have just finished her work for a while.

She was holding the pill given by Su Lang in one hand and the letter in the other.

Looking at the pill in his hand, Chu Xiaobei's face turned red, and then he took the pill into the Martial Saint Realm.

Soon after, she opened the letter and glanced at it.

"Huh? Fairy!?"

"Xiaohai? The spirit of the sea of sky?"

The more Chu Xiaobei looked, his eyes widened, "Is this to take care of the children?"

Immediately afterwards, she raised her head to look at the three of Su Lang

—She naturally knew about the arrival of Su Lang.

"The Sea of Sky has been promoted to a fairy weapon."

"So it gave birth to a spirit, which is still blank and needs to be taught, so I thought of you."

Su Lang brought Ruxue and Slender to Chu Xiaobei, and smiled, "You may need to teach Xiaohai in the future."

"I didn't expect you to make an immortal weapon!"

"However, I don't have any experience in the spirit of fairy tools!"

"The tool spirits of our Xuanyu Immortal Clan's immortal tools have matured before I was born."

Chu Xiaobei smiled bitterly, "Moreover, our Xuanyu immortal clan only has one immortal artifact. I basically have no chance to touch it.

"It turned out to be so."

Su Lang nodded knowingly and smiled, "But it doesn't matter if you have no experience. Everyone has the first time. I still want you to help me take care of Xiaohai."

"Tsk tut!"

"You also use the word please, it's really rare."

Chu Xiaobei rolled his eyes, "Well, I promised you, but sometimes I have to practice, and I don't have time to take care of Qi Ling all the time."

"We can also take care of Xiaohai!"

Ji Ruxue suddenly appeared, "Brother Su Lang, have you forgotten us?"

"Humph!"

Murong Xianxian also snorted softly and pursed his small mouth.

"Uh, considering that you will also cultivate, I didn't want you to teach the instrumental spirit."

Su Lang was taken aback for a while, and smiled, "But since you are so interested, then you and Chu Xiaobei will take care of Ji Ling."

"It's almost!"

Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian looked at each other and smiled.

At this time.

Su Lang's expression suddenly moved, and his eyebrows twitched: "Someone is here in the Slaughter Tower!"

[Chapter 655: Excited tribe patriarch](#)

At this moment.

It is hundreds of thousands of miles away from the sea of sky in the holy city of Yaochi.

Streams of light passed by, and the power exuding was very scary, and the creatures who passed by were trembling.

And among those fearful creatures, there are some small things that watch the light in the sky without fear.

These little things are naturally Su Lang's treasure hunting flying flying gliders.

After millions of treasure hunting flying flying flying looted the two holy cities of Chiri and Tianyun, they were dispatched by Su Lang to act as scouts, eyes.

In the area of the three saints, there are treasure hunting flying flying gliders almost every certain distance.

At this time, those streamers headed straight to the holy city of Yaochi, and possessed dozens of martial sages and a quasi-immortal.

Su Lang didn't need to think about it, he knew that he was sent by the Slaughter Sky Tower.

"ridiculous."

Su Lang curled his lips in disdain, "Obviously Cai Liao was killed by my servant in seconds, so he dared to send a quasi-immortal over."

"Liutianlou should not be underestimated, let's go back soon!"

Seeing Su Lang's disdain, Chu Xiaobei rolled his eyes gently.

"We have to go back too!"

Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian said in unison.

"Good, good."

"Let's go back to the Yaochi Holy City together."

Su Lang nodded, "Wait a while, I will summon those martial sages."

Immediately after.

Su Lang summoned all the warriors who had broken through the realm of Dao Martial Saint.

A total of more than five hundred martial sages stood in front of Su Lang, and the inadvertent saint-level power that was revealed inadvertently caused phenomena of heaven and earth in the surrounding area.

Countless aurora-like rays of light lingered among the people, quite gorgeous.

However, these powerhouses who had stood at the top of most of the creatures in the Canglan Continent, all bowed their heads and stood solemnly in front of Su Lang, and did not dare to breathe!

"Congratulations to you all for breaking through the martial arts realm."

Su Lang looked at everyone with a faint smile on his face.

"It's all by the Lord's support!"

"If it is not for the master, the servants will not be able to break through the martial arts in this life, they can only live and die!"

"The Lord has an order, even if the servant gives up this life, he must complete it!"

"The servant is ready to go to death, please show me the Lord!"

"..."

All the martial sages knelt to the ground, gratitude.

"I let you break through Wu Sheng, but I don't want you to die."

"The Sea of Sky has been promoted to an immortal weapon. You are going back this time to guard the immortal weapon."

Su Lang smiled slightly, "In addition to the three holy cities, the rest of the cities also need you to guard."

"Yes!"

All the martial sages shouted together, and they all responded.

"Now we are leaving."

"In the future, you will still have the opportunity to cultivate here."

Su Lang said indifferently: "But I hope you don't put the matter of cultivation completely on this, and you can't slack off at any time!"

"The servant obeys!"

The martial sages once again took their orders in unison, their faces excited.

"Let's go."

Su Lang nodded, leading Chu Xiaobei's three daughters to fly in front.

More than five hundred martial sages followed closely, and surrounded the four of Su Lang to the time and space crack.

After some toss and turns.

Su Lang arrived at the holy city of Yaochi with five hundred Wusheng.

Yaochi Yan Fa, Chiri Muzhu, Tian Yunzhi and other Wu Sages are waiting next to the teleportation array.

Su Lang Yu Chu Xiaobei and others came out first.

"Welcome the Lord!"

The three patriarchs and the martial sages knelt together and bowed respectfully.

"stand up."

Su Lang nodded and waved his hand with a calm expression.

At this time.

The teleportation array at the back flickered, and a large group of martial sages appeared in the array.

The turbulent atmosphere of Martial Saint permeated, and suddenly attracted the attention of Yaochi Yan Fa and others.

"This...this, this is all Wu Sheng!"

"Oh my god, more than a hundred martial sages, so many familiar faces, all of us are children of the three races!"

"Haha, look, that is my 38th generation young grandson, he has also become a martial sage!"

"My most promising junior has also been promoted to Martial Saint, great!"

"..."

Yaochi Yan Fa and other martial sages of the three races looked at the descendants who were promoted to martial sages and couldn't help laughing and excited.

Next, the teleportation array flashed four times again, and more than five hundred martial sages appeared neatly in front of everyone.

[Chapter 656: We are here to apologize](#)

Yaochi Yan Fa and others were dumbfounded in an instant.

More than five hundred martial sages, they dare not do this in their dreams!

You know, each of their three clans had only five or six martial sages before.

Now the five hundred martial sages are equally divided into three, and there are more than one hundred and fifty martial sages of the Yaochi Chiri Tianyun tribe!

This is a gap of dozens of times!

And so many martial sages, I am afraid that only those immortals with a long history can have them!

"These are all gifts from the Lord!"

"Without the Lord, it is almost impossible for them to break through to the realm of Martial Saint!"

"The great kindness of the Lord, our three clans can only repay us with our lives!"

"..."

Yaochi Yan Fa and others were so excited that their eyes were red, and they were almost crying.

They have seen the beginning of the prosperity of the three clans, and they seem to have seen the prosperity of the three clans in the far future!

As the leader of a clan, their own race can multiply and prosper, that is their greatest wish!

"okay."

"A group of stinky old men who have lived for hundreds of thousands of years, what a childlike gesture."

Su Lang rolled his eyes, "Yao Chi Yan Fa, next you will arrange for these martial sages to enter the sea of sky to guard. People have already arrived in the Duantian Tower. Move faster."

Although through the eyes of the treasure hunting flying gliders, the strongest person Su Lang saw in the Slaughter Tower was Zhunxian.

But this does not guarantee that the opponent will not secretly follow.

Be careful to make the Wannian boat, be cautious.

"There is another person in the Slaughter Tower!?"

"They dare to fight against our Lord over and over again. We must teach them well!"

"Hurry up, enter the sea of sky and guard!"

"..."

Under the arrangement of Yaochi Yan Fa and others, more than five hundred Wusheng came to the sea of sky.

Seeing this huge fairy tool, all the martial sages were shocked.

"The sea of the sky at the fairy level!"

"Our Yaochi saints have fairy weapons to guard!"

"With the sea of sky, even Wuxian can't easily break through our defense!"

"It's great, great, under the protection of the Lord, our Yaochi will definitely be promoted to the immortal clan!"

"I really envy your Yaochi saints, there are fairy weapons guarding them, your race is stable!"

"Haha, your Chiri Saint Clan and Tianyun Saint Clan are already brother races with us, and the Lord will give immortal artifacts."

"Our Chiri and Tianyun tribes will definitely do everything for the Lord and strive for the Lord's reward!"

"..."

Hundreds of martial sages were so excited that they were almost talking nonsense when they were promoted to the fairy weapon.

Then, under the scolding of Yaochi Yan Fa and others, they entered the sea of sky one after another, replacing the Valkyrie.

The sea of sky consists of more than 3,000 parts.

More than five hundred martial sages participated in the guard, directly in charge of one-fifth of the parts.

With such strong support from the Sea of Sky, all abilities have been improved again.

Just then.

A group of streamers flew outside the barrier of the sea of sky and stopped.

The stream of light dissipated, revealing a group of people, it was Zhu Qi and his Wusheng subordinates.

"hiss!!"

"If you observe closely, you can realize how terrifying the defense of the fairy weapon is!"

"My attack, I'm afraid it's impossible to even cause a ripple!"

Looking at the barrier in front of him, Zhu Qi took a breath, his face full of shock and frustration.

Even Zhu Qi is like this, his Martial Saint subordinates feel that they are like ants facing the mountain, unable to shake the fairy barrier at all.

"People from Slaughter Tower?"

Amidst the barrier, Li Xianyang's figure emerged, his face as cold as frost.

"Exactly!"

Zhu Qi looked solemn and bowed his hands in salute, "This is the ancient sage of Xianyang, admiring the name for a long time!"

Immediately, he waved his hand, and the martial sages behind him all evacuated.

"Humph!"

"You slaughter the sky building repeatedly against my Patriarch, are you tired and crooked?"

Li Xianyang sneered, "Besides, knowing that Cai Liao is dead, you still sent you this quasi immortal in Tuantian Tower. Do you think you have a quasi-immortal in a small way, and what can be the spatter of it?"

With that said, Li Xianyang's eyes burst out with terrifying light, and the move "Xianyang is alive" is ready to go!

"Old Sage wait a minute!"

"We are here to apologize!"

Zhu Qi was horrified and waved his hands hurriedly, "It is sincere to send me instead of Wuxian. We have no intention of being an enemy of Su Gongzi."

As soon as he said this, Li Xianyang frowned slightly, and the light in his eyes gradually extinguished.

And just when Li Xianyang was about to speak.

Su Lang and others flew from a distance.

[Chapter 657: Can be sincere](#)

"Meet the Lord!"

When Li Xianyang saw Su Lang, he knelt down and bowed.

Seeing this scene, Zhu Qi couldn't help her pupils shrink suddenly.

Li Xianyang is an ancient great sage, who can kill his existence of Zhu Qi in seconds, but at this time he kneels in front of the young man respectfully!

"stand up."

Su Lang nodded, and immediately looked at Zhu Qi, "You said you came to apologize?"

"Yes!"

"We have also investigated."

"The enmity between Lantianlou and Young Master Su was all caused by Wuyang Demon Cave."

"It's all because of our imperviousness that Wuyang Demon Cave offends Young Master Su. We are deeply sorry for this incident."

"Master Su also wiped out the Wuyang Devil's Cave and killed Cai Liao and others. We also paid the price for Slaughter Heaven Tower, and we hope to turn a battle with Su Gongzi into a jade silk."

Zhu Qi shrank his neck slightly, he was afraid that he would be killed by Li Xianyang when he said a wrong sentence.

"Ha ha!"

"Do you apologize that way?"

"Have a little bit of sincerity for those who say nothing!?"

Su Lang sneered and said with a sneer, "If you want to expose this matter with two sentences, do you think I will agree?"

As soon as he said this, Zhu Qi was stunned.

As a quasi-immortal boss, the seventh commander of the intelligence department of the Tuantian Tower, he has always been among the people.

His own cultivation base plus the strength of Tuantianlou.

Ling hadn't known that he hadn't done anything like an apology for thousands of years.

In Zhu Qi's subconscious, he bowed his head to apologize, which was already enough to save face.

Zhu Qi believes that if any force is enmity with Tuantianlou, but Tuantianlou apologizes, that force will definitely accept it.

He didn't expect Su Lang's reaction not only to not accept it, but also mocking.

"Master Su..."

"We are a quasi-emperor-level force!"

Zhu Qi took a deep breath and bit the bullet and said, "You now accept our apology, and you have reaped the friendship of Tuantianlou. This is already sincere."

"whispering sound!"

"One quasi-emperor-level force."

"Are you scaring me or threatening me?"

Su Lang looked at Zhu Qi contemptuously, "Just like you, and you said that you have sincerity, are you ridiculous?"

This statement came out.

Zhu Qi's heart suddenly became angry.

He was the seventh commander of the Tuantian Tower, and it was so irritating to be so mocked and contemptuous by a young junior.

But Zhu Qi's face did not dare to show a trace of anger at all.

Didn't you see Li Xianyang staring at the side like copper bells?

His Zhu Qi dared to show a trace of displeasure, just waiting to be stared to death by Li Xianyang.

"This....."

Zhu Qishen smiled, "Master Su, what do you think is sincere?"

"Ha ha!"

"Your subordinate forces, Wuyang Demon Cave, captured my people and imprisoned them for many days!"

"During the period, they were so frightened, so desperate, they almost died."

"And if I hadn't arrived in time and killed the dog **** in Wuyang Devil's Cave, they would have suffered an accident!"

"I can save them, and it is your luck, otherwise you will definitely be killed by me if you kill the sky!"

Su Lang sneered again and again, "If Slutian Tower really wants to reconcile with me, I must give sufficient compensation in this matter!"

Zhu Qi dismissed Su Lang's words that he would kill a chicken and dog in the Slaughter Tower.

Of course, he showed nothing on the surface.

"Compensation?"

Zhu Qi asked respectfully, "I wonder what kind of compensation Su Gongzi needs?"

"Ten million superb spirit jade!"

"There are still thirty points of the soul of Martial Saint."

Su Lang's tone was indifferent, "If you can't take it out, let's not talk about reconciliation!"

"Ten Million Supreme Spirit Jade?"

"Thirty copies of Martial Saint Soul?"

Zhu Qi's face was embarrassed, "Master Su, are you a little lion open your mouth?"

Ten million superb spirit jade, which is not much produced seven or eight times as much as a quasi immortal's possessions.

The Soul of Wusheng is even more precious.

But not everyone can get a share by killing a Martial Saint like Su Lang.

Most of them want to obtain the soul of Wu Sheng, when Wu Sheng himself is close to sitting, condense it.

It is very difficult to slay the enemy in the enemy, and use the enemy's soul to condense the soul of Wusheng.

Although Lutianlou is a powerful quasi-emperor organization, there are not many surplus Wusheng Souls within the organization.

[Chapter 658: Then stay as a hostage](#)

"Tsk tsk."

"Can't you even get 10 million superb spirit jade and 30 martial sage souls in the huge Luntian Tower?"

Su Lang sneered, and then his voice grew colder, "I said, if my conditions are not met, the reconciliation matter is not discussed, and you, just die here!"

With that, Su Lang waved his hand and turned to leave.

"Humph!"

"Die me!"

Li Xianyang showed cruel face, his eyes brightened, and Zhu Qi was about to stare to death.

"Do not!"

Zhu Qi felt that danger was coming, and stood upside down all over his body, shouting, "Master Su, wait a minute, compensation can be discussed!"

"There is no room for negotiation."

Su Lang looked back at Zhu Qi and said lightly, "Li Xianyang, kill him."

"No!"

"I promise, I promise!"

Zhu Qi was so scared that he was so frightened that he yelled loudly in fear.

"stop."

Su Lang waved his hand, and Li Xianyang immediately accepted the move.

Zhu Qi felt that the life and death crisis that had enveloped him was gradually dissipating, and could not help but let out a sigh of relief.

He really felt the smell of death just now.

"Since you agreed."

"Then hand over the things now."

Su Lang's indifferent words came, like a cold wind blowing out of the abyss.

"Oh?"

"This....."

"Master Su, I don't have that many spirit jade, and there is not even one Soul of Wu Sheng!"

Zhu Qi's forehead was covered with cold sweat, and the clothes on his back were wet. "Please also ask Master Su to let me go back and get it!"

"Do you treat me stupid?"

"I let you go, will you come back?"

"You don't have that much with you, so stay as a hostage and let others take it back."

Su Lang curled his lips in disdain, "If no one comes to redeem you, then you will pay with your life, Li Xianyang, take it!"

"Yes!"

Li Xianyang bowed to take the command, turned to look at Zhu Qi: "Are you going to catch it with your hands, or me?"

"I....."

"I'll catch it, I'll catch it!"

Zhu Qi smiled bitterly, "But I also ask Old Sage Xianyang to let me explain."

"You call someone over to talk."

Li Xianyang snorted coldly, "If you dare to get out of my sight, I will kill you."

"Yes Yes!"

Zhu Qi nodded hurriedly, and immediately called a Martial Saint to explain the matter and let him go back and report to Zhu Liu.

But at this moment.

"You only need one to pass the message."

Su Lang's cold voice came: "The rest of your subordinates will stay here as hostages!"

This word fell in Zhu Qi's ears, and his heart was furious.

However, no matter how angry he is, he has to hold back, otherwise his life will not be saved.

"Did you hear me."

Li Xianyang said coldly, "Let the rest of your subordinates also get caught!"

"Yes!"

"I'll just let them catch them."

Zhu Qi sighed, and then called the remaining thirty-four Martial Saints over.

The ranks of Li Tianlou were strict, and those martial sages didn't dare to be disobedient, and they all got caught.

"It's all the soul of Martial Saint."

"There are still a lot of spirit jade and materials..."

Su Lang looked at the martial sages of the Slaughter Tower and couldn't help but covet.

His Jiexian Artillery can only be the Soul of Wusheng, and he can be promoted to the Immortal Tool!

At this time.

Zhu Qi and others restrained themselves, and under the supervision of Li Xianyang, they were imprisoned by Wu Sheng such as Yaochi Yan Fa in the sea of sky.

In fact, the sea of sky divided dozens of spherical barriers, shutting Zhu Qi and others inside.

Zhu Qi and others suddenly became the villains in the bubble.

Wu Sheng, who was in charge of reporting the letter, saw this scene, and he was lucky.

He hurried to the headquarter of Tuantianlou with Zhu Qi's words.

Here.

After imprisoning Zhu Qi and others.

Su Lang no longer cared about them, but brought Chu Xiaobei and others to the building in the sea of sky.

"Ma Ma Ma Ma~"

The small sea like dumplings immediately ran out and kept calling out around Su Lang.

"what?"

"Is this the spirit of the sea of sky?"

"How does it look like this? Its face seems to be the same as that of Brother Su Lang!"

"Hahaha, it looks so strange, forgive me for having a smile!"

"And it's also called Su Lang Ma Ma, it really laughs at me, this spirit is so cute!"

"Come on, I knead, wow, I seem to be pinching Brother Su Lang's face, so exciting!"

"I want to rub it..."

"..."

Chu Xiaobei and Ru Xue Xianxian saw Xiao Hai, and after a while, they laughed and went to play Xiao Hai.

Although Su Lang knew that he would be ridiculed for a while, he still looked speechless.

[Chapter 659: Go to Biyu Saints](#)

After a fight.

"Xiao Bei, Xiao Hai will leave it to you to teach in the future!"

Su Langyu said earnestly, "You must teach it well."

"Do not worry!"

"Bringing children is our talent!"

Chu Xiaobei squeezed her small fist and said, "We must bring Xiao Ke to look exactly like you, Brother Su Lang."

"Yeah!"

Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian booed aside.

"Don't don't!"

"Don't look exactly like me!"

Su Lang rolled his eyes fiercely.

However, Chu Xiaobei didn't even intend to listen: "It's such a happy decision, Ruxuexian, let's go!"

"Ma Ma Ma Ma~"

During Xiaohai's calls, it was captured by the three daughters of Chu Xiaobei.

"..."

"Don't bring out a Xiaohai who has exactly the same character as me."

Su Lang stood still and sighed, and immediately found Li Xianyang.

"What's the Lord's order?" Li Xianyang bent and asked.

"You go and choose a few Martial Saints who have just broken through."

"We want the kind that is more famous in their generation, both good and bad."

"Well, it's best to have been to the Biyu Saint Clan before they can be recognized."

"In addition, the patriarchs of Yaochi Yanfa and the three saints are also named."

Su Lang said, "I want to take you to Biyu Saint Clan and pull them onto our chariot!"

"it is good!"

Li Xianyang took the order and hurriedly went to select a new Martial Saint.

Not long after, Li Xianyang appeared in front of Su Lang with Yaochi Yan Fa and other tribe chiefs and six new martial sages.

The six new martial sages, Yaochi, Chiri, and Tianyun each account for two.

The six people were extremely excited when they saw Su Lang.

Being able to work directly under Su Lang's hands is their great glory!

Su Lang said lightly: "Presumably you already know what we are going to do this time."

"The servant knows!"

Yaochi Yan Fa replied, "The Lord will give the Biyu Saint Clan the opportunity to join us."

"well said."

Su Lang smiled happily, "Then, Li Xianyang stay, let's go!"

Next.

Su Lang took a group of martial sages to the Chiri Saint Clan.

Because the relationship between the Chiri Saint Clan and the Biyu Clan is fairly good, a super teleportation array was established between the two clans.

There is still a martial sage of the Chiri clan in Biyu Saint Clan.

At that time, I asked for help in the past because of the disaster caused by the flying flying gliders.

Later, the Chiri Saint Clan surrendered to Su Lang, and that Wu Sheng originally planned to come back to take refuge in Su Lang, but Su Lang asked him to stay there temporarily.

After a while.

Su Lang and others arrived at the territory of the Biyu Saint Clan through the Super Teleportation Array.

The super teleportation formations of the Chiri Saints and Biyu Saints are all built in very remote places.

In order to prevent one day from suddenly turning over to war...

Coming out of the teleportation formation, Su Lang unfolded his mental power, covering a radius of tens of thousands of miles.

Yes, Wu Shenghui Moon Realm's spiritual power is so awesome.

After some exploration, Su Lang discovered that there were a large number of birds living on the territory of the Biyu Saint Clan, of all kinds.

Apart from that, the rest of the species are almost the same as the Three Saints.

"Red Sun Pearl, talk about the situation of the Biyu Saint Clan." Su Lang said.

"Yes!"

The Chiri Muzhu took the command and immediately introduced the Biyu Saint Clan.

Su Lang thus learned:

The Biyu Saints have a powerful bloodline of immortal birds, so the body surface will show feather characteristics.

The Biyu tribe is adjacent to the Hundred Wars Saint Clan, the Feishuang Saint Clan, and the Lianhua Saint Clan. There are dozens of large and small races of the Valkyrie level among them.

Separate from it by the three holy tribe areas, there is also a fairy tribe named Colchicum tribe.

Because of the existence of the Colchicum tribe, although the surrounding saint tribe had occasional friction, they did not go to war.

It can be said that every holy race here is related to the Colchicum tribe.

It's just that the Biyu tribe is the farthest away from the Colchicum tribe, and it is relatively poor, so it is not valued by the Colchicum tribe.

In fact, Biyu and Qiushui have not established any affiliation, and they belong to two independent forces.

Of course, the Biyu tribe is dispensable in the eyes of the Colchicum tribe.

But once the Biyu Immortal Clan intends to transfer to others and become a subordinate force of other immortal forces, then the Colchicum is definitely not doing it.

"It is estimated that something will happen to the Biyu clan this time."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, "However, if the Colchicum tribe is safe and self-conscious, if you dare to oppose me, hehe..."

[Chapter 660: Smiled like a chrysanthemum](#)

Seeing Su Lang hooking his mouth and smiling.

Yaochi Yan Fa and others could not help but settle down a lot.

Without Su Lang, they would not have the courage to fight against the fairy clan.

"Lead the way, let's go."

Su Lang turned and looked at Chiri Muzhu, he was more familiar with the Biyu tribe.

"Yes!"

Chiri Muzhu saluted and led his orders, and while leading the way, he said, "The Chiri Prisoner is already on the way to greet us. I must see him soon."

The Chiri Prisoner is the martial sage of the Chiri Saint Clan remaining in the Biyu Saint Clan.

The crowd flew forward around Su Lang, the ground under his feet retreated rapidly, and the mountains, rivers and forests were all left behind.

Not long.

When passing a huge mountain peak.

Everyone finally saw the Chiri Prisoner Xin the first two greeted.

"The lower servant Chiri prisoner has lost his way, please forgive me!"

A stream of light fell in front of Su Lang, turning into a knelt and crawling bald man.

"Get up."

Su Lang glanced at this big man's attribute panel, and found that it was indeed the new Prisoner of Chiri, and waved his hand lightly.

"Master!"

"The lower servant asked the Lord to accept me as a servant!"

Prisoner Chiri did not get up, but continued to kneel on the ground, trying to squeeze a little soul out, holding both hands to Su Lang.

"I have received a lot of soul fire in the sea of knowledge."

Su Lang glanced at Chiri Prisoner Xin, his voice indifferent.

The latter immediately appeared depressed, sad because he could not become Su Lang's direct servant.

"but."

"During your stay with the Biyu clan, you have been dedicated and loyal."

Su Lang smiled, "Then I will accept your soul and heart, and let you become my nine servants."

Talking.

Su Lang took the Chiri Prisoner's new soul fire and put it into the sea of knowledge.

Although he has collected nineteen souls in the sea of consciousness so far, he has not reached his limit at all.

Last time, it was because the souls of the three tribal quasi-sages and the pinnacle warrior were as high as tens of thousands.

Su Lang only used another method to seal it into the sacred vessel.

"Second servant, thank the Lord for the gift!"

Prisoner Chiri immediately kowtowed, and a face full of flesh and blood smiled like a chrysanthemum.

Gee.

A generation of martial sages was sad and excited in order to be someone else's servant.

Such a scene fell into the eyes of ordinary people, and they didn't know what kind of reaction they would have.

"Get up and lead the way."

Su Lang nodded, and said, "Biyu must have known that we are here, how did they react?"

"Return to the Lord!"

"Patriarch Biyu is looking forward to the Lord's coming."

The Chiri Prisoner said, "Before I came, they had already arranged the welcoming ceremony, and it must have been arranged by this time."

"It seems that the attitude of the Biyu clan is not bad."

Su Lang smiled happily, "Let's go and see how the Biyu clan will greet us."

"Yes!"

The crowd responded in unison, and immediately surrounded Su Lang, turning into a big canopy streamer, and flew forward under the new leadership of the Chiri Prisoner.

In a blink of an eye, he crossed several cities of the Biyu Saint Clan.

Seeing so many Martial Saints flying in the sky, they were all panicked and trembling with fear.

Fortunately, all the city masters also knew the arrival of Su Lang and others, and quickly suppressed their panic.

Not long.

Under the new leadership of the Chiri Prisoner.

Su Lang and others came to another big city far away from Biyu Saint Clan.

The patriarch of the Biyu Saint Clan chose the place where Su Lang would meet, just for safety.

Su Lang also understood this very well.

After all, he came with the martial sage of the three clans, even with kindness, the Biyu clan would be more careful.

The city we met was named Jingling City, which was a big city of the Biyu clan.

At this moment.

Outside Jingling City, there are a large number of warriors lined up in an array to form a ceremonial welcoming ceremony.

Lines of brilliance and lines of silk hang down, forming a huge floating road.

Countless beautiful birds are flying around this road, it looks beautiful.

Bi Yulin, the patriarch of the Biyu clan, was leading two martial sages, standing in front of the floating road waiting for Su Lang and others.

Countless warriors in Jingling City rushed out of the city, watching this vast scene.