

One Click 661

[Chapter 661: Welcome from the Biyu Clan](#)

"God! Who is coming? The patriarch personally greeted him!"

"It must be a big figure from the fairy clan, maybe from the Colchicum clan!"

"No, look, there is a streamer coming, look at the style of streamer, it's not from the Colchicum tribe!"

"I have seen those streamers, they are from the Yaochi Saint Clan, Chiri Saint Clan, and Tianyun Saint Clan!"

"It's them? Then who is the streamer that they are surrounded by?"

"Isn't the three saints of the Yaochi causing flying squirrel natural disasters? I was very interested and found out that their three clans had already taken refuge in a powerful young master Su!"

"In that case, the one they are surrounded by should be Young Master Su!"

"Yes, I don't know what Su Gongzi came from. All three clans actually surrendered."

"It must be a big man. I don't know what their purpose is for the Biyu clan."

"..."

Among the many martial artists with green feathers on their heads, Su Lang and others slowed down and gradually stopped in front of the martial sages of the Biyu tribe.

Sweep away at a glance.

The information of the three major martial sages of the Biyu tribe is fully visible.

Biyu Lin, the patriarch of the Biyu clan, is an eight-star martial sage, but his combat power is not outstanding, just an ordinary eight-star.

In addition, the other two are six-star and five-star respectively.

From then on, it can be seen that the strength of the Biyu clan is stronger than the Yaochi, Chiri, and Tianyun clan.

"In Xia Biyu Forest, Tim is the patriarch of the Biyu clan and has met Young Master Su."

Bi Yulin saw that Su Lang was looking at him, so he took the lead to salute and show respect.

The martial sages of the other two Biyu tribes also saluted, with smiles on their faces, nothing strange.

But in fact, they were very surprised.

Because the Su Gongzi in front of him clearly only fluctuates at the Wu Zun level!

With such a low level of cultivation, they are just like the ants, and they don't even look at it.

However, it is unbelievable that this Young Master Su is respected as the Lord by the Three Saints.

Although they also knew that Su Lang's identity was extraordinary, it still felt incredible to see the patriarchs of the three clans sitting with them bow their heads and call them servants.

"Su has seen the Biyu Patriarch and the two martial sages, it is a pleasure to meet."

Su Lang bowed his hands in salute, his expression calm and calm.

"Fortunately, I dare not be!"

Bi Yulin said politely, "I have been leaning up for a long time."

"Patriarch Biyu, how are you doing these days?"

Chiri Muzhu laughed and said hello.

"Okay, great!"

Biyulin smiled, "Patriarch Chiri and Yaochi, the complexion of Patriarch Tianyun also looks very good!"

"Haha!"

"It's all delayed the blessing of my Patriarch, I am about to break through!"

"We are all about to break through. With the Lord's blessing, the way of martial arts seems to have become easier all of a sudden!"

"Yeah yeah!"

"..."

Chiri Muzhu and the patriarchs of the Three Saints laughed.

Bi Yulin listened to them and couldn't help but glanced at Su Lang again, and wondered in his heart which big person this was.

At this time.

Yaochi Yan Fa smiled and said, "Patriarch Biyu, take a look, do you know these juniors?"

While talking, the three Yaochi Yan Fa stepped aside, revealing the six new martial sages behind them.

"The junior has seen the patriarch Biyu."

The six newly promoted martial sages bowed their hands to Bi Yulin.

"You are...Ah! Are you?"

The three of Bi Yulin looked at the six new martial sages, and couldn't help showing surprise.

He recognizes these six people!

These six people are from the Yaochi, Chiri, and Tianyun tribes.

At that time, they were all Tianjiao of the famous three holy clan, and he also heard a little bit as the chief of Biyu.

However, after these Tianjiao practiced to the Quasi-Sage Realm, they were all stuck in the bottleneck, just like those geniuses in the past, completely silent.

I thought that their achievements in this life were quasi-sages.

But the three Biyulin never expected that they would break through to become martial sages.

And the most shocking thing is that the six have broken through into martial arts at the same time!

The sky moat between Zhunsheng and Wusheng is very clear to them as people who come by.

At the beginning, there were so many amazing and brilliant people who shocked the whole family as soon as they were born, and then soared to the sky to cultivate to the realm of quasi-sage.

But when I got here, I was stuck!

Among the hundreds of arrogances, almost only one person can break through to the realm of Martial Saint!

But what they saw now was that the six martial artists who were stuck in the quasi-sage realm were promoted to the martial sage realm at the same time!

[Chapter 662: Join me, work for me!](#)

"What kind of panacea was used!?"

Stormy waves rose in the hearts of the three Bi Yulin people, and their eyes turned to Su Lang.

They used their **** to think and know that these six people can be promoted to Wu Sheng, it must be related to the Su Gongzi.

Young Master Su, who is so sacred?

Not only did the three veteran saint clan chiefs go further, but also allowed the six quasi saints to be promoted to the martial sage realm at the same time!

"Could it be a big figure from the fairy clan?"

Bi Yulin and others thought, "And it must be a very important person among the immortal clan!"

At this time.

"Patriarch Biyu."

Su Lang smiled, "The aristocratic city looks so beautiful, can you take us in and see."

"what!?"

"Of course, of course!"

Bi Yulin recovered from the shock, apologizing, stretched out his hand and asked: "Please come to the city, Master Su and you!"

He patronized and was shocked, forgetting that it was still outside the city.

It is not the way to treat guests outside the city for so long.

Under the respectful leadership of Bi Yulin and the others, Su Lang and others embarked on the path to the sky composed of Guanghai and Silk.

Along the way, the Valkyrie standing on both sides sang the unique ballads of the Biyu tribe to welcome the guests.

Chiri Muzhu and others all smiled.

They know that this is almost the highest standard of reception for the Biyu clan.

Everyone walked on the path of the sky.

The martial artists of the Biyu tribe below couldn't help but look up and talked a lot.

"They are all surrounded by that young man!"

"Tsk tusk, I think that young man has a very young bone age and a low level of cultivation, but he was crowned by all the martial arts and all the stars, his identity is extraordinary!"

"I don't know what he came from."

"Afraid it is the direct blood of the fairy clan?"

"..."

The warriors were shocked, and they kept guessing Su Lang's identity.

Immediately, they watched Su Lang and the others walk through the path of the sky and entered the most luxurious building in the city, the city lord's mansion.

Here.

Su Lang and others entered the Jingling City City Lord's Mansion and took their seats.

it's here.

The other four martial sages of the Biyu clan also appeared.

At that time, the two who helped the Chiri Saint Race in Yin Wuze were also there.

The Biyu clan has seven martial sages in total, and the strength among the saints is fairly good.

After some greetings.

The conversation enters the topic.

"As the head of the clan, Patriarch Biyu must be busy with business, so I will be straight to the point."

Su Lang drank a drink unique to the Biyu clan, and smiled, "I came here this time to invite the Biyu clan to join me and serve me."

After speaking, Su Lang's voice was sonorous and powerful, and his momentum was also raised sharply.

Bi Yulin and others felt tight, and immediately couldn't help but raise some anger.

It's so overbearing to come as a guest, but let them surrender as soon as you speak!

"Master Su!"

Bi Yu Lin said, "Our Bi Yu Saint Clan has developed very well and has no plans to join any forces."

"Haha."

"In the eyes of the Biyu Patriarch, the Biyu Saint Clan has developed very well."

"But in my eyes, the Biyu clan is almost stagnant."

Su Lang's expression was faint, "Patriarch Biyu, do you know how much change has happened since the Yaochi tribe joined me?"

As soon as this statement came out, the seven martial sages of the Biyu clan looked at each other.

For the impression of the Three Saints, they still stayed in the flying squirrel natural disaster period.

At that time, there was a flying squirrel natural disaster among the Chiri Saints and the Tianyun Saints, and everyone fled in all directions.

In order to escape the flying squirrel natural disasters, all the members of the Biyu clan returned to their clan.

And soon blocked the teleportation array from the Chiri Saint Clan to the Biyu Saint Clan.

After that, they thought that the two great saints must be badly injured and even forced to move.

But then came the inexplicable disappearance of the flying squirrel natural disaster, and the three clans surrendered to a mysterious person.

After that, they were not clear.

Because later they did not send spies to the Chiri tribe.

After all, they blocked the passage at the time and did not allow anyone to take refuge in their Biyu clan. This was already very emotional.

"The patriarch Biyu must be unclear."

Su Lang smiled lightly, waved his hand and said, "Yan Fa, tell you all."

[Chapter 663: The Shocking Seven Sages of Biyu](#)

"Yes!"

Yaochi Yan Fa replied, and said excitedly: "Everyone, our Three Sages surrender to the Lord, and it takes only half a month to add up.

But in this less than half a month, earth-shaking changes have taken place in our three tribes. "

Bi Yulin and the seven martial sages exchanged their eyes and put their ears up to listen.

They really want to see what has changed in the Three Saints.

"Just follow the chronological order."

Yaochi Yan Fa said, "First of all, the Lord personally refined the quasi-immortal tool Sky Sea for my Yaochi saint race!

By the way, now the Sea of Sky has been promoted to a fairy weapon by the Lord! At this time, he is protecting the holy city of Yaochi. "

"what!?"

"Fairy tool? Fake it!!"

"This... can Master Su make immortal artifacts?"

"This is impossible, even the Colchicum clan can't refine fairy artifacts!"

"Yes, it is said that the Colchicum clan spent all the power of the clan to obtain an immortal refiner to refine two low-level immortal implements."

"A fairy-level refiner, but an extremely noble figure in the entire Canglan Continent!"

"..."

The martial sages of the Biyu clan looked at each other, and when they were shocked, they also had deep doubts.

To refine fairy tools, the warrior himself must at least have the strength of the martial arts class.

But the Lord Su in front of him clearly only has a Wu Zun level cultivation base fluctuation!

The strength alone is not enough, and even the materials can't be processed, so what about making immortal tools?

The more people thought about it, the more they didn't believe it, and their eyes became a little unkind.

"Haha."

"Can I lie at this point?"

Yaochi Yan Faha laughed, "If you don't believe me, you can send someone to visit my Yaochi holy city."

As soon as this remark came out, the eyes of the Biyu tribe and others changed again.

Yes, if there is an immortal weapon guarding the Yaochi Holy City, you can send someone to see it. You can't lie about this.

They also thought of the phrase "Su Gongzi shot himself."

Master Su personally refined the fairy?

How do you look so different!

Everyone shook their heads and attributed it to the people around Su Gongzi. Su Gongzi just participated in and helped, perhaps it was a disservice.

However, at this point, they believed that the Yaochi tribe was guarded by immortals.

At this moment, endless envy and jealousy rose in their hearts.

At this time.

Yaochi Yan Fa continued to speak: "Next, let's talk about the matter, that is, the Lord personally arranged the Three Tribulations Immortal-level formations for Chiri Holy City and Tianyun Holy City!"

"puff!"

A martial sage of the Biyu clan fiercely sprayed out the drink he had just drunk: "Three Tribulations Immortal Rank Formation!?"

The other six martial sages including Bi Yulin also looked dull.

Even after refining the immortal tool, the immortal formation was also arranged, and it was the three-tribulation immortal formation.

"Three...Three Tribulations Immortal Formation!?"

A martial sage of the Biyu tribe said in horror, "I remember the Qiu Xian tribe's restoration and perfection of the mountain protection formation for millions of years is only the Three Tribulations Immortal Formation, right?"

"Patriarch Yaochi, you..."

Bi Yulin said in disbelief, "Are you kidding us?"

"How am I kidding?"

Yaochi Yan Fa smiled, "And the fairy formation, isn't it the same as the fairy? Go and see if there is any!"

As soon as these words came out, Bi Yulin and others closed their mouths.

Yes, just go and see...

"Talk about a huge change!"

"You must not believe it, because I feel that I am dreaming!"

Yaochi Yan Fa's voice gradually trembled, "In each of our Yaochi, Chiri, and Tianyun tribes, more than 100 people have been promoted to martial arts!

And this number is still increasing! The six people behind me are the newly promoted Martial Saints! "

The words gradually fell, and the lingering sound surrounded the beams, and the whole living room was so quiet that there was a drop of dust on the ground that could be heard.

Bi Yulin and others were all dumbfounded, dumbfounded, and even their thinking was almost confused!

More than one hundred people from each clan have been promoted to Martial Saint! ?

And the number is still increasing! ?

This is completely a fantasy!

Ordinary saints, six or seven martial saints are already pretty good.

And now, the Three Saints, who were originally weaker than their Biyu clan, have hundreds of martial sages in each clan?

[Chapter 664: The cat that saw the fish](#)

"Brother Yaochi...Do you know what you are talking about?"

Bi Yulin swallowed fiercely, and said, "Hundreds of martial sages? That is the strength that the fairy clan possesses!"

Hearing this, Su Lang smiled and said nothing.

"Brother Biyu!"

"It's the same sentence. If you don't believe it, send someone to see it."

Yaochi Yan Fa took a breath and said, "I can't believe it, so go and see for yourself!"

Bi Yu Lin froze in place.

The other martial sages of the Biyu clan were also stunned, their brains blank.

seeing is believing.

If people dare to let you see it with your own eyes, it means that everything they say is true!

but.

What Yao Chi Yan Fa said is still too far-fetched, and it simply violates the laws of the world!

Therefore, Bi Yulin and others did not believe it in their hearts.

Immediately afterwards, a martial sage of the Biyu clan suddenly became cold: "You said such a big thing, and you asked us to see it in person many times. Is there any conspiracy?"

"Correct!"

Another person shouted: "Are you trying to lead the snake out of the cave and then kill my martial sage halfway."

Swords were drawn in the drawing room, and the atmosphere instantly solidified, as if freezing.

However, Su Lang still laughed and said nothing.

"Haha, brother Biyu, you are really worried."

"You can send the people below to see it!"

"If you really can't believe the people below, you don't want to see it in person..."

Chiri Muzhu laughed, "Then I will show you the treasures that the Lord has given me. I'm sure you will be surprised."

While talking, Chiri Muzhu gently waved, took out a few bottles of pills from the Martial Saint Realm, and poured out all the pills.

Suddenly, the perfect quasi-elastic pill that was crystal clear and exuding wonderful fluctuations appeared in front of everyone.

The Biyu tribe and others were stunned in an instant!

"This, this, this is a quasi elixir!"

"Rather, and it's a quasi elixir of perfect quality!"

"My God, one, two, three, four, five... Twenty-seven quasi-celestial pills!"

"Patriarch Chiri has so many perfect quasi-elixir!"

"He said it was rewarded by Master Su!"

"..."

The eyes of the seven martial sages of the Biyu clan were protruding, and their eyes were about to fall out.

at this time.

Yaochi Yan Fa and Tian Yunzhi, as well as the six newly promoted martial sages also shook their hands, and a lot of quasi-immortal pills were taken out.

See this scene!

Bi Yulin and the seven others are like geese pinched by their necks, their mouths are wide open, their breathing is stagnant, almost suffocating!

"Brother Biyu, see it."

"This is the pill given to us by the Lord."

Chiri Muzhu smiled and said, "In fact, there is a better pill on the Lord, but I didn't give it to us because I couldn't refine it."

"No! This is an illusion! This is an illusion!"

"Even the Colchicum clan, it is impossible to have so many perfect quality quasi elixir!"

"Did you impose illusions on us? What are you going to do?"

"..."

The hearts of the Martial Saints of the Biyu clan collapsed, and they had begun to talk nonsense.

Bi Yulin didn't stop it, because he himself almost doubted life.

"The autumn daffodils are nothing in front of our Lord!"

"Also, if this medicine is an illusion, you will know if you take a closer look."

Tian Yunzhi shook his head, divided seven pills in his hand, and threw them to Bi Yulin and others.

Bi Yulin and others instinctively caught the pill.

The moment they touched the pill, they felt the power of the strong mysterious rules above the quasi-immortal.

This is something they haven't touched in their entire lives!

"Really, it's a quasi elixir!"

Bi Yulin held the pill in his hand, and his whole body was trembling constantly, like a sieve.

"Don't be so excited."

"Quasi elixir, I have more."

"As long as you surrender to me, I can reward you now, as a meeting ceremony."

Su Lang, who had been laughing and not speaking, twitched the corner of his mouth, said lightly, then took out a large amount of medicine from the storage space and threw it out.

These pills floated up and down in front of Bi Yulin and others.

Bi Yulin and the others couldn't help but look like a cat that saw a fish, their eyeballs followed the pill, and they didn't move away for a moment.

[Chapter 665: Biyu tribe surrender!](#)

At this moment.

Bi Yulin and others were really tempted.

As long as you surrender, you can get so many quasi elixir.

And this is just a meeting ceremony, there will be more in the future, then Wuxian can hope!

In addition, after surrendering, the entire Biyu tribe can get huge benefits.

Take hundreds of martial sages for example, this is already hard to refuse.

"I would like to surrender to Young Master Su!"

A martial sage of the Biyu clan suddenly knelt down, his eyes hot, like burning charcoal.

"I am also willing to surrender to Young Master Su!"

Another martial sage of the Biyu clan knelt down, and he firmly grasped the pill in front of him, his eyes full of excitement.

Immediately afterwards, several people knelt down again.

"I... I would also like to surrender to Young Master Su!"

Bi Yulin was stunned, and immediately knelt down.

He knew that if he hesitated, he would become the last one to surrender.

At that time, he will definitely be disliked by Young Master Su, that's not okay!

In an instant, seven martial sages of the Biyu Saint Clan knelt on the ground in the meeting room!

"Good good!"

"Everyone, get up!"

A bright smile appeared on Su Lang's face.

In fact, he also prepared a threatening method, but it was useless at all. Just by temptation, he made the seven aloof Wu Sheng kneel down.

"Yes! Lord!"

Bi Yulin and the other seven stood up, their expressions were quite respectful, and they had obviously entered the role of servant.

"From now on, we will work together."

"You will soon know how lucky you are to follow the Lord."

Yaochi Yan Fa said sternly, "Before that, if you want to become servants of the master, you still need to surrender your soul to show your loyalty!"

"Soul fire?"

The expressions of Bi Yulin and others changed.

Once you surrender your soul and heart, it means that your life may be taken away at any time!

At that time, if the other party has a conspiracy, wouldn't it be possible to kill them directly?

Those who cherish the quasi-elixir that are in hand are not blessed at all.

"Yan Fa, you are too anxious."

"Everyone of the Biyu clan has just joined me, so I have to be familiar with it."

Su Lang smiled faintly, and said to Bi Yulin and the others, "Although you are already my servants, I don't force you to surrender your souls.

After you see my strength, you can decide for yourself. "

"Thank you for your understanding!"

Bi Yulin knelt immediately, showing gratitude.

The other six martial sages of the Biyu tribe are also grateful, feeling that this master is really a bright master.

"All right."

"I won't take back the pill for you, you keep it yourself."

Su Lang waved his hand, "I'm here now, besides for your Biyu clan, I also want to investigate the rest of your forces.

Let's talk about the situation of the surrounding forces and the relationship between you and the Colchicum tribe. "

Compared with the three saints of Yaochi, Chiri and Tianyun.

There are more big forces on the Biyu clan, and there are even more immortal-level forces.

If the Fengling tribe is regarded as a small mountain village, then the Yaochi Sansheng tribe is a small county town, and the Biyu tribe is a city-level city.

In terms of resources alone, the Biyu clan's resources are much richer.

This is also true, in order to support the multiplication and development of so many holy races and a powerful immortal race.

It is inevitable to go from a small place to a big place.

The Biyu Saint Clan's side was one of Su Lang's forward directions.

"Return to the Lord!"

BiYulin saluted and replied, "We are next to the Hundred Wars Saints, Feishuang Saints, and Lotus Saints.

Although there is a little friction between each other, in general, the well water does not interfere with the river water.

The strengths of the Hundred Wars Saint Clan, Feishuang Saint Clan, and Lianhua Saint Clan are all comparable to our Biyu Clan.

Beyond these three tribes, there are three three saints to the north and three saints to the east, which do not border us.

The strength of these six saint races is much stronger than ours, and there are double-digit martial arts powerhouses and more quasi-immortal powerhouses.

Going further north is one of the restricted areas of life in the Canglan Continent, where the emperor's head is dead, and to the east is the territory of the Colchicum tribe. "

[Chapter 666: Trivial things](#)

After a pause, Bi Yulin continued:

"The Colchicum tribe has a long history, two million years old, and has experienced two wars on the mainland.

The ancestor of the Qixian tribe, Dingbo Wuxian, also rose during the war of the mainland in the ancient times.

To this day, the Colchicum tribe has given birth to the second Wuxian, titled Huanyu Wuxian.

In addition to the existence of two martial celestial beings, there are also two low-level immortal artifacts, and a Three Tribulations Immortal Formation.

In the eyes of the Colchicum tribe, such a small martial sage-level force like our Biyu tribe has an ant-like existence.

The Colchicum tribe hasn't taken care of us for tens of thousands of years. Even if someone from our tribe is sanctified, the Colchicum tribe doesn't bother it.

It's just that I don't know how the Colchicum clan will react when I wait for the Lord's command. "

Bi Yulin mentioned the Colchicum family without a trace of worry in his tone.

Because in his opinion, the Lord he had just worshipped must be a stronger and more noble existence than the Colchicum tribe.

Can the Colchicum tribe make immortal artifacts at hand?

Their only two immortal artifacts, they paid a great price before they were refined.

Can the Colchicum tribe throw a quasi-elixir as a reward?

Isn't the Wuxian in their own home that they have seen so many perfect quality quasi elixir?

Can the Colchicum tribe instantly make a saint clan more than a hundred martial saints?

Although there are thousands of martial arts in their own family, they are accumulated over two million years!

The Yaochi Tianyun Chiri tribe possessed hundreds of martial sages in just a few days, and they became the masters of the martial sage forces.

From these three points alone, Bi Yulin can see that the energy of his Patriarch is definitely infinitely stronger than that of the Colchicum tribe, and his hands and eyes are not enough to describe it!

"If the Qiuclan tribe interferes in this matter."

"You report to me immediately, and I will negotiate with them personally."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth curled up, and he smiled faintly, "Lutianlou will not go to war with me for the time being. I am really anxious in my heart. I will be very welcome if the Colchicum clan wants to send experience and material."

Bi Yulin and others will know about the Slaughter Heaven Tower sooner or later.

So Su Lang had no intention of concealing it at all, so he said it directly.

But Bi Yulin and other seven martial sages heard this statement not only did not panic because Brother Su Lang killed Tianlou as an enemy, but felt that his master was really awesome, and he was able to fight the Tianlou!

"My lord is really amazing!"

Bi Yulin and others' eyes shimmered slightly, revealing a trace of excitement.

"Bi Yu Lin."

Su Lang's voice came.

Bi Yulin suddenly shook his body slightly, bowed his head respectfully and said, "Hey!"

"The strength of your Biyu clan should also be improved."

Su Lang faintly pointed to the formation barrier in the sky, "Just with this formation, I can see countless flaws and it is vulnerable."

Talking.

Su Lang snapped his fingers with a move.

"Snapped!"

With the clear voice coming out, the mountain guard formation that enveloped the Biyu Saint Clan was suddenly annihilated!

At this scene, Bi Yulin and others were stunned.

Even Yaochi Yan Fa and others, who had already followed Su Lang, were dumbfounded.

"Bi Yu Lin."

"Do you want the Three Tribulations Immortal Formation?"

Su Lang smiled slightly, his expression indifferent, as if he was asking Bi Yulin if he wanted a stone on the side of the road.

"Think, think!"

"The lower servant, please the master to arrange the Three Tribulations Immortal Array for the Biyu Clan!"

Bi Yulin didn't even think about it, and instantly knelt down on both knees and knelt up.

"Small, please set up a fairy formation!"

"The lower servant, please protect the Biyu tribe!"

"..."

The other martial sages of the Biyu clan also all knelt down and kept kowtow.

Although they are all leaders of a clan who have been in high positions all year round, they have to do it even if they blow their heads for the immortal formation.

"In that case."

"Then I will take action to refine an immortal formation for you."

"However, some of the materials for refining the fairy formation still need you to produce."

"Of course, you definitely don't have those fairy-level materials, I helped you out."

Su Lang hooked his mouth and waved his hands lightly, as if saying something trivial.

[Chapter 667: Regained the Vault of Saints](#)

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

Bi Yulin buckled their heads one after another, and tried harder.

Su Lang paid for himself and took out the immortal materials to refine the immortal formation for them. What kind of a friendly master is this?

Having such a master is really the result of accumulating the virtue of all ages.

They didn't even know that the immortal stage materials that Su Lang produced were fundamentally synthesized with materials from their secret library.

Of course, with the same sentence, Su Lang did not lose, but the Biyu tribe made real money.

"okay."

Su Lang stood up, "Come and take me to the secret library to fetch materials."

"I come!"

Bi Yulin immediately recommended himself and his face was red.

"Then you."

Su Lang nodded, "Lead the way."

"Servant!"

Bi Yulin was excited.

This is the first time that he has served the Lord, and he is quite honored.

Soon.

Under the leadership of Biyulin, Su Lang went to the headquarters of Biyu Saint Clan, Biyu Holy Nest.

It is worthy of the blood of birds, even the race headquarters is a bird's nest.

This blue feather holy nest is very large, showing an oval shape, with a huge soaring tree in the middle, and the overall shape is like an open umbrella placed upside down between several giant peaks.

Bi Yulin also introduced the origin of this headquarters to Su Lang.

It turns out that this is a love nest of a powerful fairy bird, possessing very peculiar abilities, which fits well with their Biyu clan.

Therefore, the Biyu tribe simply built it into its own lair.

When Su Lang entered the Biyu Holy Nest, he did feel a strange energy.

But this kind of energy needs blood to be guided to absorb and merge, except for the people of the Biyu tribe, the warriors of the other races cannot use it at all.

Moreover, this kind of energy in Biyu Holy Nest is already relatively weak.

This is also the reason why the Biyu Sacred Nest was left by the fairy birds, but the Colchicum and the other holy races did not covet it.

After turning around in the Biyu Holy Nest, Su Lang got a lot of materials and filled his own treasure house fiercely.

What made Su Lang most happy was that he had received five Wusheng Souls and hundreds of Wushen Souls.

The number of Wusheng Souls is not unexpected, more than that of Yaochi and other tribes.

After all, the Biyu Saint Clan is stronger than the Yaochi Three Saints, and there are more martial sages sitting on the floor, and more martial sage souls are condensed.

Obtained five copies of Wusheng Soul.

Su Lang immediately thought of his Jiexian Cannon!

At this time, the Jixian Artillery is already the limit of the quasi-immortal weapon, as long as it evolves again, it can be promoted to the fairy weapon!

At this time, Su Lang possesses the sea of the sky and the Taiji Meteorite Thunder, and can initially deal with Wuxian.

But Tai Chi Meteorite Thunder is a one-time treasure, and it will be gone after use.

But if Jianxian Artillery was promoted to an immortal weapon, then Su Lang would have continuous Wuxian-level attack power!

"System! Evolve the Immortal Cannon!"

Su Lang secretly issued an order in his heart.

"Ding! To evolve the immortal cannon requires the consumption of immortal-level materials, extremely cold and dry immortal soil*2, red rainbow mysterious magic stone*1, one dark worm jade*1, and Ruyi Chongxiaomu*2..."

Saint-level refining materials: Wusheng Soul*8, Cyan Frost True Rock*22, Gale Ghost Jade*35, Dark Cloudy Sky Stone*50, Explosive Blue Crystal*50..."

"My fork, you need 8 copies of the Soul of Martial Saint?"

The corners of Su Lang's mouth twitched. He originally thought that the Jiexian Cannon was the same as the Sea of Sky, and only needed five Wusheng Souls.

At this time, counting the five Martial Saint Souls he had obtained from Biyu Saint Clan, he only had six, which was still two.

"If it doesn't work, just go find the kind of vicious martial sage similar to Wuyang Devil's Cave, behead it, and take the holy soul!"

While thinking about it, Su Lang began to refine the formation of the Cangkong Phantom Alliance Immortal Formation.

This was already the seventh time that Su Lang had refined the Cangkong Phantom Alliance Immortal Array, and he was so familiar with it.

However, he did not give all the work to system functions.

Because Su Lang intends to show his hand in front of Bi Yulin and the others, so that they can see how the fairy formation is arranged.

"It's time to set up the fairy formation, let's go."

Su Lang glanced at Biyu Lin, "Where do you want to place the formation? Is this Biyu Holy Nest?"

"Yes! Lord!"

Biulin nodded and said, "Biyu Saint Nest is the lifeblood of our Biyu clan, so I want to set up the fairy formation here."

[Chapter 668: Biyu Holy Nest Fairy Array](#)

"Also."

Su Lang nodded, "Let's go, let's go outside, you call other people over."

"Yes, Lord!"

Bi Yulin saluted respectfully and immediately contacted Chiri Muzhu and others.

Not long.

Yaochi Yan Fa, Chiri Muzhu and other Wu Sheng Qiqi came to Su Lang and stood with their heads down.

All Wu Sheng's eyes are bright.

This is a fairy formation, who can not be excited?

Seeing this event, you should be the biggest talk in your life!

Soon.

In the crowd watching intently, Su Lang began to arrange the Cangkong Phantom Alliance Immortal Array.

All the movements were smooth and flowing, and a large fairy formation was completed in Su Lang's hands in a short time.

Outside the Biyu Holy Nest, a huge immortal barrier suddenly appeared.

Bi Yulin and the others saw their eyes violently open, and a heart beat fast.

"Xianzhen!"

"Our Biyu clan has an immortal formation!"

"Hahaha, we also have the fairy formation that the Colchicum tribe has only had for countless years!"

"It's great, great!"

"..."

Everyone in the Biyu tribe was flushed with excitement and couldn't control it.

"These are the formation keys and instructions. Take them down and study them."

Su Lang threw out some formation keys and jade slips, and said lightly.

"Yes, thank the Lord for the generous gift!"

Bi Yulin respectfully took the key and the jade slip, and knelt on the ground with the other six sages and knocked his head a few times.

"Next."

"You go to gather the quasi-sages of the clan, and I will take them to sanctification."

Su Lang said, "You can also go with you. If you have more concerns, you can stay here."

"Thank you, the Lord, for the servants to consider!"

"But the master gave the servant so generously, how can the servant be suspicious?"

"My servant is willing to serve the Lord wholeheartedly, even if I die, I will never regret it!"

Bi Yulin crawled on the ground, his voice filled with gratitude and loyalty.

Bi Yulin knew that with Su Lang's identity and means, he could have killed himself and others many times a long time ago, so there was no need for conspiracy.

What's more, Su Lang had already shown his sincerity when he sent the pill and the formation method.

If their Biyu clan had any more doubts, it would be a villain's heart.

"Haha!"

Chiri Muzhu laughed aside, "Brother Biyu, some things have been done, which is more useful than your words of loyalty ten thousand times."

"what!?"

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Biyu Lin Ming comprehended the words of Crimson Sun Muzhu and immediately forced out his soul and gave it to Su Lang.

The same is true for the other Six Saints of the Biyu Clan.

"well."

"I will take you as servants."

Su Lang received his soul fire and smiled slightly, "Bi Yulin can serve as my direct servants, and the rest are named servants."

"Yes! Lord!"

Bi Yulin and others kowtowed repeatedly, establishing a master-servant relationship.

At this point, Su Lang has gained the loyalty of the Seven Sages of Biyu, and once again an additional Saint Clan under his command.

"Next."

Su Lang smiled and said, "Bi Yu Lin, go and gather the quasi-sage and the pinnacle martial **** of the clan."

"Go, go!"

Chiri Muzhu quickly smiled at Biyu Lin, "This is a great opportunity for your Biyu clan!"

"My servant thanked the Lord!"

Bi Yulin and the others smiled and thanked, and immediately went to convene the quasi-sage quickly.

More than four thousand people came to Su Lang.

Among them, there are more than 800 quasi saints, and more than 3,000 peak martial gods.

This number is higher than that of the Yaochi and other three races.

More than four thousand people stood in front of Su Lang, confused, not knowing what happened.

However, while doubting, they were also shocked.

"Why call me up?"

"Could it be that something big is about to happen?"

"Look, why the patriarch and the six elders are so respectful to the young man, they are completely obedient!"

"Where is this great man sacred? Is it an immortal clan?"

"It's very possible. By the way, you found out that the formation of the holy nest has been changed! I don't know what level of formation it is now, and I can hardly perceive it."

"I found out, you may not believe it, I think it is a fairy formation!"

"What kind of formation, look at it, I always feel that the six senior martial arts are a bit familiar!"

"The six martial sage seniors? Hey, I remembered, aren't they the arrogances of my generation?"

"It's really them, they have been promoted to Wu Sheng together!"

"What great opportunity did they get?"

"Wu Sheng, the realm I dream of!"

[Chapter 669: Loyalty bursts instantly](#)

"..."

All the quasi-sages and the pinnacle warrior talked to themselves, and the stormy waves rose in their hearts, like a tsunami of extinction.

at this time.

Bi Yulin stepped forward with a solemn voice: "From now on, the Biyu clan will serve the whole clan of Lord Su, and you won't kneel down!"

As soon as he said this, the quasi-sages almost felt their ears broken.

Tianle, our dignified holy clan, suddenly want to serve a young man one day?

However, someone soon recovered from the incredible.

Because the patriarch can't fake it!

The six elders behind the patriarch can't be fake!

Wow!

"I'm waiting to meet Young Master Su!"

More than four thousand people knelt down one after another, and the black crowd instantly became shorter.

"Everyone listens!"

"The Lord Admiral will take you to break through the martial sage realm and accomplish what you dream of."

"But before that, everyone must surrender their souls. Those who are unwilling to surrender, leave now!"

"I won't say it twice, but anyone who doesn't surrender his soul within ten breaths is banished by my clan."

Bi Yulin's voice was firm and cold, and the quasi-sage martial gods were shocked.

but.

How dare they defy the command of the patriarch.

What's more, the patriarch said, this is Young Master Su who wants to take them to break through as a martial sage.

Although this thing is very incredible.

But even the Biyu clan's surrender has happened.

It is not difficult to accept such things as taking them to sanctification.

As a result, all the quasi-sage martial gods forced their souls to devote it to Su Lang.

"It's a four-digit soul fire again."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth was slightly raised, and he immediately took out the Dark Soul Xuanyu Banner, and sealed the souls of everyone with secret techniques.

Immediately after.

Su Lang waved a big hand, throwing out countless quasi elixir.

These quasi elixir fell accurately into everyone's hands.

Bi Yulin and others are no exception, and even Yaochi Yan Fa and others have received extra rewards.

"It's a quasi elixir!"

"God, the Lord actually rewarded us with a quasi-celestial pill!"

"It is a wise move for the patriarch to lead the whole clan to submit to the Lord!"

"..."

Looking at the pill in their hands, the quasi-sages couldn't help but talk, and they were very excited.

Bi Yulin and other martial sages are also grateful.

"Bi Yu Lin!"

Su Lang faintly shouted.

"The servant is here!"

Bi Yulin stepped out and knelt in front of Su Lang.

"Next, I will leave the Biyu Saint Clan temporarily."

"You go to make arrangements, there must be enough manpower to guard the Biyu clan."

Su Lang said, "You don't need to arrange too many manpower. I will set up a super teleportation array here to connect the sky and sea of Yaochi Sanctuary."

"Yes!"

Bi Yulin took the order and immediately went down to make arrangements.

Soon, Bi Yulin arranged the matter and returned to Su Lang, standing with Chiri Muzhu and others.

Soon.

Su Lang arranged a super teleportation array in the Biyu Sacred Nest, directly connected to the sea of sky.

With this teleportation formation, once something goes wrong on the Biyu Saint Clan, it can immediately send troops to support it.

"let's go!"

With a big wave of his hand, Su Lang led thousands of people to the sea of sky.

Not long.

The warriors of the Biyu clan saw the mighty sea of the sky and continued to admire it.

Bi Yu Lin and other martial sages of the Bi Yu clan breathed in again and again, their eyes full of longing.

They also want to be guarded by immortals!

Immediately after.

They also saw more than five hundred martial sages coming out of the sea of sky and kneeling at Su Lang's feet.

More than five hundred martial sages!

This can already be compared with some immortal tribes who have no solid foundation!

See so many Wu Sheng.

Whether it was Biyulin and other martial sages, or those quasi-sages, they all trembled with excitement.

This is their bright future!

"As long as I am loyal, the Lord will not be stingy with rewards."

"Our Biyu clan will have hundreds of thousands of martial sages guarding that day!"

Bi Yulin and others secretly said in their hearts, their loyalty instantly exploded.

Next.

Su Lang took the Biyu tribe to Blue Star.

Yan Hengxing and others couldn't help feeling stunned when they saw that Su Lang had brought so many quasi-sages.

"We must not be left behind!"

Yan Hingxing has practiced fiercely, and he is about to break through Wu Sheng.

The other side.

The quasi-sages of the Biyu tribe met the quasi-sages and the Valkyrie of the Three Sages such as Yaochi on that island.

At the same time, they also felt the singularity of Blue Star, and their confidence in sanctification couldn't help soaring.

[Chapter 670: What a wealth of money](#)

The warriors of the Biyu clan took out the pill that Su Lang rewarded with agitated mood and began to practice.

At present, there are more than 13,000 quasi-sages and war gods practicing on Blue Star!

"Tsk tsk, these are all future martial sages."

Su Lang smiled in a good mood, and immediately returned to the Yaochi Saint Clan with dozens of newly promoted martial sages.

These newly promoted martial sages all entered the sea of sky and guarded them with more than 500 people before.

Just at this time.

Zhu Liuzheng was furious at the headquarters of Tuantianlou Waterfall.

"The dog Su Lang dares to ask us for compensation from Tuantian Tower?"

"Not only that, but he also offered a sky-high price of ten million top-grade spirit jade and thirty Wusheng souls?"

"Finally, he boldly detained Zhu Qi and dozens of them as hostages!?"

"This **** Su Lang is too arrogant, too rampant, and doesn't put me in the eyes of Slaughter Heaven!"

"..."

Zhu Liu sat on a chair, murmured in a gloomy expression, and the surrounding air was full of terrifying pressure.

The Martial Saint of the Lantian Tower who came back to report felt that he was about to explode!

After some meditation.

Zhu Liu stood up, a cold light flashed in his eyes: "I want to see, what is your confidence to be so arrogant!"

After gnashing his teeth, Zhu Liu ordered that Wu Sheng: "Go, find the top fifty Wu Sheng under my command. We will go to the Yaochi Clan to meet those little things."

"Yes!!"

The informant Wu Sheng hurriedly took the order, and immediately left like a pardon.

He didn't want to stay in front of Zhu Liu at all, as if he would be killed at any time.

The warriors in the Slaughter Tower are very efficient.

With dozens of breaths tightly, the top fifty Wu Sheng under Zhu Liu's command gathered in front of him.

Immediately afterwards, a group of people left the waterfall headquarters and secretly went to the saints of Yaochi.

On this occasion.

Su Lang is taking Bi Yulin and other martial sages to visit the exchange building.

"Master!"

"The exchange rate of this exchange building is so low?"

"Thirty god-level materials can be exchanged for one holy-level material!"

"Even if the qualification examination is passed, there will still be fairy-level materials for exchange!"

"God, how rich is this, Lord!?"

"..."

Looking at the exchange building crowded with people, Bi Yu Lin and other martial sages of the Bi Yu clan were stunned, and at the same time filled with deep envy.

"The Yaochi Chiri and Tianyun tribes have exchange houses, and I will also build them on the Biyu tribe."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "By then, your Biyu clan warriors can also have such good benefits."

"Thank you for your generous gift!"

Bi Yulin and the others were trembling with excitement, and breathing quickly.

What they mean by this exchange house means that their descendants will get better resources.

The so-called future of a race lies in the younger generation.

Only if the younger generation is full of hope and potential, then this race will develop rapidly.

"I will send my first servant, Huangfuqin, to take you to establish an exchange system in a while."

Su Lang smiled and said, "He is in charge of the current exchange system."

"Yes, Lord!"

Bi Yulin and others saluted respectfully.

Immediately after.

Su Lang called Huangfuqin and asked him to return to the Biyu Saint Clan to establish an exchange system with Bi Yulin and others.

The Biyu tribe is richer than the Yaochi Three Sages.

It can be expected that once the exchange system is established, Su Lang will make another big profit in a short time.

After some preparations, Huangfuqin and others were about to leave the Yaochi Saint Clan and go to Biyu Clan.

And at this moment.

The barrier of the sea of sky suddenly changed color.

This is a warning signal from the warrior guarding the sea of sky.

According to the color change, it means that an unknown warrior is approaching.

The darker the color, the stronger the closer the warrior.

At this time, the color of the sky sea barrier is very dark, which means that the strength of the incoming enemy is very strong.

"At this time, the coming is fierce, I'm afraid it's not the people from Tuantianlou."

Su Lang sneered and turned and flew above the sea of sky.

Huangfuqin, Bi Yulin and others were no longer in a hurry to return to the Bi Yu clan, and followed Su Lang.

At this time, not to mention the current enemy, at least there is an enemy coming. Of course, Bi Yulin and others will not leave, but want to show something.