

One Click 671

[Chapter 671: Slaughter Tower is Coming](#)

"Report to the Lord!"

"There are fifty streams of light approaching to the northwest of the Sea of Sky!"

"Although they were hidden in the dark, they were discovered by the detection function of the sea of sky."

"Based on their breath, we speculate that there are fifty top martial sages, and a strong man who is suspected to be a martial immortal."

Yaochi Yan Fa came to Su Lang and informed the enemy.

"It should be the people from Tutianlou."

"It seems that they are very dissatisfied with the terms I offered!"

Su Lang laughed and said, "Hahaha, it just so happens that my soul is so lacking in Martial Saint, go and take Zhu Qi out!"

"Yes!"

Yaochi Yan Fa took the order and escorted Zhu Qi and others with Li Xianyang.

far away.

Zhu Liuzheng frowned slightly.

He is a generation of martial immortals, and the range of spiritual power covered is more terrifying than that of martial saints, almost reaching a radius of 100 million li, all under control.

So Zhu Liu saw the existence of the sea of sky from a long distance away.

"Damn, this immortal weapon is definitely not an ordinary one-catastrophe immortal weapon!"

"Observe its strength, I am afraid I will attack with all my strength, and I will not be able to break it!"

"And when I approached, its barrier actually changed color, I was afraid I was discovered."

"Hmph, the power of this fairy weapon is really powerful, it's mouth-watering!"

"..."

Perceiving the power of the sea of heaven, Zhu Liu not only has no retreat, but is greedy.

He decided to get that fairy weapon!

"When I have been discovered, I don't want to hide it."

Zhu Liu showed his figure and waved his big hand, "Everyone is going forward with all their strength!"

"Yes!"

The fifty Wu Sheng Qiqi shouted, their voices shocked millions of miles.

Countless creatures were frightened by the wind and began to flee frantically.

And this time.

Su Lang is floating behind the barrier to the northwest of the Sea of Sky, sitting on a chair, playing with the dragon button and jade seal.

This Long Niu Yuxi is actually the reduced form of the Jianxian Cannon, which looks quite majestic.

Behind Su Lang, only Li Xianyang followed.

And under him, there are many Slaughter Tower warriors trapped in the 'bubble', and Zhu Qi is among them.

As long as they move slightly, Li Xianyang will stare at them to death!

As for the other martial sages, they all entered the sea of sky, guarding the immortal weapons together.

At this time, the defensive power of the sea of sky reached the highest level ever.

Even the Martial Immortal of the Three Tribulations could not break through, and only the Martial Immortal of the Four Tribulations could rely on the defense of the sea of obliteration.

At this moment, Zhu Qi felt a little frightened.

Because he found out that his boss seemed to be coming menacingly, he didn't plan to pay for the ransom!

Once war starts, he and his subordinates are the first to die!

"Master Zhu, you must not sacrifice me." Zhu Qi prayed in his heart.

But he also knew that although he was known as the seventh commander of the Lu Tianlou intelligence department, the weight was not heavy in the eyes of Zhu Liu and other Wuxians.

Because even though Zhunxian brought a word for immortality, it was just Wu Sheng in essence.

The so-called Seventh Commander's identity is also not much important, in fact, it is to take care of the low-level warriors below, this position can be replaced at any time.

As long as they are quasi-cents, plus certain qualifications and contributions, they can sit in this position.

Want to be immortal?

There are a lot of Slaughter Towers.

Just the first fifty martial sage under Zhu Liu's, there are exactly twenty quasi immortals.

The other martial sages are all eight-star and nine-star martial sages, so powerful that they are terrifying!

Just when Zhu Liu prayed.

Fifty-one long streams of light flew in the distance, revealing the figures of Zhu Liu and others.

But apart from the fifty martial sages, Zhu Liu did not stop outside the sky sea barrier, but maintained his speed and continued to rush forward.

"I want to try, how strong is this fairy weapon."

Zhu Liu showed his fighting spirit, rushed to the barrier, and smashed his fist.

There are countless rules and mysterious power attached to this punch, as if even a planet would be broken into pieces!

"whispering sound!"

Su Lang glanced at Zhu Liu's attribute panel, and sneered disdainfully.

This Zhu Liu is also a martial arts immortal, and his true combat power is only half of his attack level.

Such strength has not even reached the Second Tribulation Martial Immortal, and cannot cause any damage to the sea of sky.

[Chapter 672: Zhu Liuqian Zihou](#)

At this time.

Zhu Liu's fierce fist hit the barrier of the sea of sky.

"Boom boom boom!"

The power of countless rules rushed out from Zhu Liu's fist and the sky sea barrier, almost tearing the surrounding void.

The terrifying sound ran through the world, and it immediately attracted all the warriors in the holy city of Yaochi.

"An enemy is coming!!"

"Look, in the northwest corner, the barrier of the sea of sky is moving!"

"Haha, someone has invaded our Jade Lake holy city. There is Young Master Su in it. I want to see how that stupid fork died!"

"Father, mother, come out to watch the fun!"

"Wait, I am going to order some drinks to sell!"

"..."

The warriors in the city ran to the northwest corner of the city with the mentality of watching a good show.

The warriors who were originally in the northwest corner of the city have already witnessed a terrifying collision between a warrior and the sea of sky.

At this moment, the sky is dim, the sun and the moon are dull!

Although everyone was shocked, they were not very afraid.

Because the barrier of the sea of sky only waved with a ripple, and it subsided immediately.

The invading Wuxian was shot out fiercely, and his figure was very embarrassed!

"This is Martial Immortal, it is indeed powerful, and the world will be broken when it is shot!"

"Unfortunately, although he is a Wuxian, he can't break through the defense of the sea of sky!"

"With his strength, he dare to come to our Jade Lake holy city to be wild, and Young Master Su will kill him sooner or later."

"Look at how he would die!"

"..."

A large number of warriors had different discussions. After the initial awe, they looked at Zhu Liu who was outside the barrier with disdain, and laughed and hissed from time to time.

at the same time.

Zhu Liu was ejected hundreds of thousands of miles by the counterattack from the Sea of Sky, and then returned to the barrier with a hint of anger.

"This fairy is really powerful!"

"Even I can only make a trace!"

Zhu Liumu was hot, and he felt that such a powerful fairy weapon was only qualified for him.

suddenly.

He saw streams flashing through the barrier, turning into a pair of masters and servants.

The young man sitting in the chair knew at a glance that he was the principal.

As for the young man behind, although he looked young, his eyes were vicissitudes of life, and he knew that he was an old monster.

Moreover, although Zhu Liu could not detect the young man's cultivation base with his mental power, he also felt a slight threat.

"That young man is probably Su Lang chopsticks."

"As for this young man, it should be the ancient martial sage Li Xianyang."

"The quasi-immortal who specializes in spiritual power is more terrifying than Cai Liao, and his spiritual power is probably only a trace away from Xiri, and it can be even stronger if he uses secret techniques."

"Unfortunately, I have a special spiritual protection treasure, a quasi-immortal, no matter how it breaks out, it can't hurt me."

Zhu Liu looked at Su Lang and Li Xianyang inside the barrier surrounded by his fifty martial sages, and speculated in his heart.

At this time.

Su Lang's hand that played with Long Niu Yuxi suddenly stopped, with a playful smile on his face: "Qian Zihou, right? The mere tribulation Wuxian also wants to break my sea of sky. It's just a delusion."

"Ok!?"

"How does he know my real name!?"

Zhu Liu, Qian Zihou was shocked, his eyes shrank sharply.

However, he was also an old man, and his expression immediately returned to normal.

"Are you Su Lang?"

"Sure enough, as mysterious as the information."

"But it's a pity that there are already dozens of immortal races that have perished directly or indirectly by the hands of the Slaughter Heaven Tower!"

"Among them, there are even immortal tribes that were rebuilt by the Emperor Zhun, but they have not been destroyed."

"You are not a direct bloodline of the emperor, can you still be higher than the rebuilt Zhun emperor?"

"You are just a little bit of a pretending to be a ghost, and you have provoke us Slaughter Tower. Don't say you have such a fairy artifact, even if you have ten, you will die without a burial place!"

Qian Zihou sneered, his eyes filled with disdain.

But his words fell into the hearts of Zhu Qi and others, and they were immediately terrified.

This is really going to tear his face with Su Lang, completely disregarding their life and death!

[Chapter 673: Sure enough to be funny](#)

"Qian Zihou."

"You keep saying that you want me to die. It seems that you don't intend to redeem your subordinates."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and he sneered, "If this is the case, then I will accept their little life, and then torture you to death."

"Hahaha!"

"Just you? Want to torture me to death?"

"You have a fairy weapon, but it's only a defensive fairy weapon. Even if this fairy weapon has the ability to counterattack, it can't hurt me!"

"You said, what are you using to kill me, are you planning to laugh at me?"

Qian Zihou ridiculed frantically, and immediately showed playfulness, "Su Lang Xiaoshi, are you so scared?"

Don't be afraid, don't be afraid, you can make immortal artifacts, but a great talent!

As long as you agree to join the Slaughter Tower and work for the Slaughter Tower, I will keep you boundless!

Now, you release Zhu Qi and the others first, and then go back to the Slaughter Tower with me. I swear to heaven that I will never hurt you! "

Speaking of this, Qian Zihou insisted on squeezing a trace of sincerity on his face.

Hearing this, Zhu Qi and others were also relieved.

It seems that Zhu Liu didn't abandon them.

and.

Zhu Qi and others also felt that Su Lang would very likely agree.

Because Su Lang seems to be invincible at the moment, but he is really hitting the stone with a pebble when he is against the towering sky!

Now that he has stepped down, he can still join the quasi-emperor organization. Unless he really wants to die, he should agree to be a smart person.

however.

"The future is boundless?"

"I'm afraid there is no bright future!"

"Attract me? Qian Zihou, if you have a peanut, you won't get so drunk!"

Su Lang hung his eyelids and looked down at Qian Zihou lightly, his eyes full of disdain.

"what?"

"How dare you refuse my kindness!?"

Qian Zihou frowned fiercely, "Su Lang, can you not be so ignorant? The forces that oppose us, Tuantianlou, have never ended well!"

"Sorry."

"The guy who opposed me has no good end."

"I said I want to torture you, then I will definitely kill you to death, and then take your life."

Su Lang hooked his mouth, tilted his head slightly, winking at Li Xianyang, "Kill Zhu Qi and the others!"

"Servant leader!"

Li Xianyang bowed, with a cruel smile on his face.

"you dare!!"

Qian Zihou was furious, and his whole body exploded into a Wuxian aura, directly crushing the ground outside the sky sea barrier for several tens of feet.

"No!"

"Master Su Lang, let us go!"

"We are willing to speak for you, so that you will have enough status after joining the Tower of Heaven!"

"Join the Slaughter Tower, Lord Su Lang, the Slaughter Tower has very good welfare, and we have a holy elixir every month."

"As long as the task is completed, there are still a lot of spirit jade and materials available, I have saved a piece of fairy-level materials!"

"..."

Zhu Qi and others were terrified and kept kowtow begging for mercy.

However, they didn't know that they were laughing at Su Lang and Li Xianyang.

Only one holy elixir for a whole month?

Have you saved a piece of fairy-level material for a whole lifetime?

It really came to be funny!

"This is really poor to a certain level."

Su Lang rolled his eyes, and then said lightly, "Qian Zihou, Zhu Qi, do you think the welfare of Tuantian Tower is good?"

Why not, I will give you a quasi-elixir of perfect quality every day, just follow me, kowtow and run errands.

Once I am happy, maybe I will reward you with a perfect quality elixir or something! "

This statement came out.

Qian Zihou, Zhu Qi and others were dumbfounded, only to realize that they had heard it wrong.

One quasi elixir every day? And the elixir? Or is it perfect quality?

This is completely nonsense!

"Su Lang small chopsticks!"

"Do you know what the elixir is like?"

"Don't say take out the elixir to reward us, have you smelled something like elixir? Have you touched it? Have you seen it..."

Qian Zihou said with disdain, but his tone became weaker and weaker and his expression became stiffer!

Zhu Qi and the others were even more stunned there like thunder.

Because they saw that Su Lang took out a large amount of pill, spread it in the air with a big wave.

[Chapter 674: I must be wrong](#)

It was like spilling a handful of soybeans, and the air was full of pills!

Most of these pills are quasi-elixir of perfect quality, and a few are immortal soul pills.

Because the medicinal pill contains strong rules and profound meanings, there are faint visions around the medicinal pill, which looks very mysterious.

And this is also one of the characteristics of high-level sacred pill and elixir.

"This this this!"

"This is the elixir!!"

"How could it be, how could he have so many elixir and quasi-elixir!"

"Oh my God, I must have read it wrong!"

"..."

Qian Zihou and others also saw the elixir, and they recognized it instantly.

Then they were shocked, and everyone felt that their eyes were broken.

Otherwise there shouldn't be such a vision.

"how is it?"

Su Lang was playful, "Become my dogleg, and I will reward you."

"roll!"

"I want to deceive us by taking some fake pills!?"

Qian Zihou yelled in Li Neil, "You are absolutely fake, and I have seen the flaws!"

In fact, he saw the flaws in the fart, and was completely cheating Sulang.

It's a pity that Su Lang's pills are all real, and Qian Zihou's tricks are just making people laugh.

"Oh, how poor you are."

Su Lang shook his head pityingly, and with a flick of his finger, the quasi-immortal pills flew out, accurately falling into the hands of Zhu Qi and others.

Another immortal soul pill flew out and circled outside the barrier, and flew back to Su Lang's hands.

"This...this is!?"

Zhu Qi and others looked at the pill in their hands with incredible expressions, and the storm in their hearts almost broke through their hearts!

This is really a quasi elixir of perfect quality!

Su Lang really had such a precious pill, and he threw it to their enemies! ?

I'm arrogant, how proud is this to do such a thing! ?

Compared with Zhu Qi and others, Qian Zihou was even more shocked.

Because he sensed the immortal soul pill that had floundered outside the barrier.

"It is a perfect quality of the Three Tribulations spirit elixir!"

Qian Zihou's eyes were violent, he swallowed instinctively, and his hands were shaking slightly!

Spiritual elixir, it is of the Three Tribulations grade, perfect quality!

What a precious pill!

Why does Su Lang Xiaoxie have such a medicine! ?

Qian Zihou was puzzled.

"Now you know that these pills are real, right?"

"As long as you worship me as Lord, I will be happy to accept you and give you rewards."

"These quasi-elastic pills are my sincerity, and then it's up to you to choose."

Su Lang spoke lightly, and slowly started playing with Long Niu Yuxi in his hands again, standing high, overlooking the crowd.

At the same time, countless quasi elixir appeared out of thin air, all over the sky, like a swarm of locusts!

"Gooooo!"

There was a drooling voice.

"Master Su Lang."

Zhu Qi had a complicated expression and said bitterly, "I have already surrendered my soul and heart for the Tuantian Tower, so no matter what, I can't betray."

"Not bad!"

"Even me, I have already placed the fire of my soul in the Slaughter Sky Sword Sheath."

"What's more, even if you can get so many cherished medicines? You are still a chicken and dog in front of Tuantian Tower, vulnerable to a blow."

"Su Lang, you want to buy us, just wishful thinking!"

"I'll accept your medicine. We also accept your remaining property and you as a person!"

Qian Zihou sneered again and again, "Of course, you have enough bargaining chips now, and I might introduce you to Lu Tianlou for important positions."

"Give you ten breaths."

"Join the Slaughter Sky Tower, and pin the heart of the soul on the Slaughter Sky scabbard."

"Otherwise, I can't defeat your immortal weapon, and can't I slaughter the rest of the Yaochi Cities?"

"Don't wait for me to take action, otherwise I will let you Yaochi chickens and dogs not stay and become a dead place!"

After Qian Zihou threatened, he hugged his arms with a face full of victory, and looked down at Su Lang.

In his opinion.

It's not a big deal at all to have a fairy guard in the holy city of Yaochi.

Why does Qian Zihou insist on attacking the holy city of Yaochi?

Isn't it fragrant to go to other small cities?

After eradicating all the cities and creatures around the holy city of Yaochi, the end of the holy city of Yaochi will come.

When the time comes, Duantianlou will send more martial arts, and they will be able to easily take down the holy city of Jade Lake, seize the fairy weapons, and capture Su Lang!

[Chapter 675: Kill Thirty-Five Martial Saints!](#)

"Qian Zihou."

"Since you choose to die, then I will fulfill you."

"As for Tutianlou's revenge, I am looking forward to it!"

Su Lang smiled disdainfully and ordered, "Li Xianyang, kill me!"

"Yes!"

Li Xianyang saw that his family master was threatened and insulted by ridicule, and his anger was already horrible.

At this moment.

He was like an active volcano ready to go, and a terrifying attack erupted violently.

"Xianyang is alive!"

With a low growl, a dazzling sun came directly!

"Do not!!!"

Zhu Qi and others were desperate, screaming and shouting frantically.

It is a pity that they have become the flag-sacrificers for the official battle between Su Lang and Tuantianlou!

Li Xianyang's terrifying mental attack fell on Zhu Qi and others, killing them instantly!

"Ding! You get the soul of high-level martial arts*1, the lead of space*1, the mid-level sage soldier Bihai blood rainbow spear*1, the best spiritual jade*762633, the high-grade spiritual jade*713682, the middle-grade spiritual jade*2253688, the low-grade spiritual Jade*25888256, fairy-level refining material...Saint-level refining material..."

"Ding! You get the soul of the high-level martial arts*1, the guide of space*1, the junior sage soldier Qingyan Brahma seal*1, the best spiritual jade*654533, the high-grade spiritual jade*318284, the middle-grade spiritual jade*6651025, the low-grade spiritual Jade*43668364, fairy-level refining material... holy refining material..."

"Ding! You get the Soul of Senior Martial Saint*1..."

A series of system prompts came, rang 35 times!

In an instant, Su Lang harvested 35 copies of Wusheng Soul, equivalent to more than 52 million of the best spirit jade, 23 sacred objects, three immortal grade materials, and a few other materials.

"Su Lang gossip, you are dead!"

Qian Zihou's eyes were bloodshot, and he gritted his teeth and growled.

"I said that."

Su Lang clicked the corner of his mouth, "You are welcome to target me!"

While talking, he put the Long Niu Yuxi in his hand, which is the Jianxian Cannon, into the storage space.

The material is enough, of course it must evolve immediately!

"Ding! Consumes immortal-level materials, extremely cold and dry immortal soil*2, red rainbow mysterious magic stone*1, one dark worm jade*1, Ruyi Chongxiaomu*2..."

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

The Jixian Cannon has evolved into a primary fairy weapon! "

The system prompt came that in the storage space, the Jixian Artillery had also undergone a strange change, directly crossing the moat and being promoted from a quasi-immortal weapon to a fairy weapon.

On the dragon head in the form of a true dragon, the eyes suddenly glowed with ignorant divine light, obviously condensing the spirit!

"Hey!"

"Although it is a primary immortal weapon, it has directly reached the level of the Second Tribulation Martial Immortal. You can kill Qian Zihou without using the Immortal-level Meteorite Thunder!"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and he became more confident.

At the same time, Qian Zihou was extremely angry at Su Lang's arrogance and arrogance.

Not only did this dog dared to kill Zhu Qi and the others in front of him, but he also dared to speak arrogantly!

"Humph!"

"Ignorant children, Slaughter Tower will bring you the end!"

"And I, let you taste fear and despair today!"

"All the saints hear the order! All the other cities of the Yaochi clan will be slaughtered, leaving no one to live!"

Qian Zihou's murderous aura broke out, and beyond the sea barrier of the sky, tens of thousands of miles instantly died.

"Subordinates obey!"

Fifty powerful martial sages under Qian Zihou immediately took their orders and took out the sacred artifacts one after another, scattered all over with murderous aura, and killed the rest of the Yaochi clan.

These fifty martial sages were scattered, almost impossible to track, and it was impossible to intercept them.

"Hahaha!"

"Su Lang, what can you do? You don't!"

"You can only watch those cities being slaughtered one by one!"

Qian Zihou laughed loudly, "This is what caused us to provoke Tutianlou!"

"There are only fifty martial sages."

Su Lang pouted his lips dismissively, "I also want to slaughter the cities of my subordinates? It's really ridiculous."

"It's ridiculous that you yellow-haired kid."

Qian Zihou sneered, "I'm waiting to see how you look like a concubine!"

"Hehe, I really don't hit the south wall or look back, or cry without seeing the coffin."

Su Lang waved out a pot of spirit tea, "Qian Zihou, why don't we have a drink here and see the time of this cup of tea, how many martial sages can I kill you, how many cities can you kill me? ?"

With that said, Su Lang poured a cup of Lingcha on his own, and immediately threw the teapot out, passed the barrier accurately, and landed in front of Qian Zihou.

[Chapter 676: Hide it next time](#)

"Humph!"

Qian Zihou glanced at the teapot vigilantly and found that it was ordinary spiritual tea. He sneered and said, "Why not dare!?"

With that, he also poured a cup of tea.

Su Lang immediately turned his head slightly, "Li Xianyang, those martial sages will be handed over to you."

"Servant obey orders!"

Li Xianyang bowed to take the command, and immediately disappeared.

"What is this?"

Qian Zihou looked surprised, with his eyesight, he didn't even see how Li Xianyang disappeared!

And at this moment.

Qian Zihou discovered that Su Lang had thrown a quasi-immortal pill into the teacup and drank it with a sip.

"I.....!!!"

Qian Zihou's mouth twitched, and he cursed inwardly, "Dog asshole, I don't think you can sit still in a while!"

at the same time.

The fifty martial sages of Qian Zihou's subordinate have been flying away, each rushing towards the goal.

But they didn't notice at all. In some hidden places, some strange flying squirrels were staring at them closely.

Maybe someone found out, but they didn't care at all.

Because this flying squirrel has no aura at all, just like the most common and lowest-level creature.

None of the martial sages knew that his whereabouts had been completely controlled by Su Lang!
Yaolan City.

The closest city to the Yaochi holy city is the second largest holy city of the Yaochi tribe.

Although the sea of sky was born, most of the warriors of the Yaochi tribe and affiliated races are migrating to the holy city of Yaochi.

However, there are still hundreds of millions of warriors in Yaolan City!

Once this city is slaughtered, it will be a huge loss for the Yaochi tribe.

At this moment, two quasi immortals in the Luntian Tower came with a murderous aura and killed them fiercely.

Not long.

The outline of Yaolan City appeared at the junction of heaven and earth.

"I will arrive at my destination soon."

"You must kill a river of blood, and don't let go of even one bug!"

"The dog noisy Su Lang dare to kill us two quasi immortals in Slaughter Tower, and more than 30 Wusheng brothers. Today, he must pay his blood!"

"Kill!"

"..."

The two quasi-celestial faces of Lantianlou were cruel, and their terrifying aura almost changed the color of the world!

however.

As they approached Yaolan City, they found a figure floating behind the barrier of Yaolan City.

Very familiar figure!

The two quasi immortals looked at each other, exchanged glances, and immediately turned cold and killed them.

Soon, they could see the face of the figure clearly.

A young man, but his eyes were vicissitudes of life, he knew it was an old monster that had washed away millions of years in a long river of time.

And who is this familiar face, not Li Xianyang?

"He is... the ancient sage of Xianyang who killed Zhu Qi in seconds!"

"Old Sage Xianyang? How could he be here!? This is impossible!"

"Is it a teleportation array! There is a teleportation array communication between this city and the holy city of Jade Lake!?"

"That should be the case. This person can even kill Cai Liao and Zhu Qi in a second. I am not an opponent. Withdraw!"

"Li Xianyang is the strongest under your Su Lang. He is here, and it is absolutely impossible for other cities to stop us!"

"Yes, let's go to other cities!"

"..."

Two Luntianlou quasi immortals charged over with murderous aura, and when they saw Li Xianyang, they fled with their tails between them.

"Tsk tusk, I escaped directly."

"It seems that I showed up too early this time. Next time, I will hide next time."

Li Xianyang sneered looking at the escaping Luntianlou Zhunxian, muttering in a low voice.

Immediately after.

His figure suddenly disappeared in place.

The other side.

Except for the two quasi-cents who fled the transfer destination.

The rest of the Slaughter Tower Warriors also began to approach their goals.

A nine-star martial sage of Luntianlou cut through the sky, carrying a surging weather flame, and flew towards a small city of Yaochi tribe.

His speed was very fast, and in a blink of an eye he came to the outside of the city's defense formation.

There are a large number of warriors living in the city.

When they saw this nine-star martial sage murderous, it almost caused the world to change, and they suddenly became a mess.

[Chapter 677: Li Xianyang shot, seckill](#)

"It's Jiuxing Wusheng!"

"Oh my god, how could a nine-star martial sage suddenly come?"

"Looking at his appearance, it is because the person who came is unkind, I am afraid that he is holding the purpose of killing the city!"

"It's over, Jiuxing Wusheng takes action. How can I survive?"

"Don't worry too much. I will wait for Young Master Su to guard, and nothing will happen!"

"..."

The city is like a boiling oil pan, and the warriors in the city are like living fish struggling in the oil pan, and desperate emotions spread among the people.

"Hahahaha!"

"Your Young Master Su is being dragged by our Sixth Master Zhu. He can't protect himself, but he doesn't have time to save you."

"You are going to be slaughtered by me today. Su Lang is responsible for all the sins. If you want to blame, please blame him!"

Jiuxing Wusheng laughed wildly, then put his gaze on the city barrier.

"The mere six-star holy step formation is vulnerable to a single blow!"

With a sneer, Jiuxing Martial Saint of Luntianlou made a big move, and a group of extremely strong rules was condensed, and it was constantly twisting in his hand.

"Hahaha, die for me!"

The Jiuxing Wushengmu is full of cruelty, and the next moment he will throw the power of rules to attack.

But at this moment.

He suddenly found a figure rising from the city below.

Rather than rising at the same time, there is also an extremely dazzling sun!

"this is!?"

"It's that ancient saint Li Xianyang!"

"Isn't he in the holy city of Jade Lake, beside Su Lang's chores?"

This Jiuxing Wusheng saw Li Xianyang kill Zhu Qi in seconds, and he was so frightened.

"escape!"

Without thinking about it, Jiuxing Wusheng immediately turned and fled.

But he was too close, and the speed was not as fast as those two quasi immortals, and he could not escape Li Xianyang's attack at all.

Silently.

The dazzling sun shrouded his figure.

"Ding! You get the soul of high-grade martial arts*1, the lead of space*1, the junior sage soldier Jinshan thunderbolt whip*1, the best spirit jade*221233, the high-grade spirit jade*213682, the middle-grade spirit jade*4253688, the low-grade spirit jade *45883256, Immortal-level refining material...Holy refining material..."

A system prompt sounded in Su Lang's mind.

"Have you killed the first one?"

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and a small smile suddenly appeared.

Outside the barrier, Qian Zihou, who was also drinking tea calmly, saw Su Lang's expression change, and then remembered Li Xianyang, who had disappeared before, and suddenly felt bad.

"Isn't it Li Xianyang who killed my subordinates?"

Qian Zihou's heart bulged, but he didn't want to show his timidity in front of Su Lang.

So he didn't take out the jade card for inquiries.

And in his opinion, Li Xianyang killed one of his subordinates, but could he kill 50 of his subordinates?

"Humph!"

"Kill one of my subordinates."

"The mere loss is not worth mentioning. In the end, I must have killed more cities!"

Qian Zihou sneered, continued to pour a cup of Lingcha, and drank it slowly.

However, he never expected it.

Just when he poured tea.

Li Xianyang had been sent to another city by Su Lang, and continued to ambush the next target.

Because Qian Zihou's remaining forty-nine subordinates are completely under Su Lang's control.

Therefore, there is no need to worry about any city that is too late to support and will be slaughtered by the warriors of Slaughter Heaven Tower.

The cities where Li Xianyang was dispatched were all cities that were about to be approached by the Slaughter Tower Warriors.

At this moment.

Two quasi immortals flew from a distance and fell in front of a big city.

These two quasi immortals were exactly the two who were scared away by Li Xianyang in Yaolan City.

"Hey!"

"Li Xianyang can expect us to go to Yaolan City, can he expect us to come to this city?"

"That is, this city was randomly selected by us!"

"Go, go down and kill a river of blood!"

"Hahahaha!"

"..."

With crazy and distorted smiles, the two quasi immortals of the Lantian Tower slew towards the city below.

But what awaited them was a fatal blow from Li Xianyang's attainments.

[Chapter 678: Summer insects can not speak ice](#)

A dazzling round of daylight suddenly descended!

"This is Li Xianyang's move!?"

"How could he guess that we are coming here, this is impossible!"

"We flee...ah..."

"Do not--!!!"

After two screams, the two terrifying and frightening Duan Tianlou Zhuxian died under Li Xianyang's hands.

"Ding! You get the soul of the high-level martial sage*1, the guide of the space*1, the intermediate-level sage soldier Jinshan cold ice bow*1, the best spirit jade*728668..."

"Ding! You get the soul of the high-level martial sage*1, the guide of the space*1, the middle-level sage soldier's seven-braided glazed stick*1, the best spirit jade*728668..."

"Hahahaha!"n)-(v-(e.-I-(b.)l-(n

"This tea with Quasi-Elixir is really delicious!"

Su Lang heard the two system prompts and couldn't help laughing out.

Immediately, he shook his head towards Qian Zihou: "Qian Zihou, you are a dignified Wuxian, don't you want to add something to the spirit tea?"

I gave you a quasi-elixir just now. You can't bear to use this thing you got for no reason? "

"you!!"

"Who says I can't bear to use it."

"I'm just not as violent as you are!"

"If you waste the world's resources like you, you will be retributed!"

Qian Zihou's face was blue and red. To be honest, he was really reluctant.

And he also hated Su Lang's behavior of 'wasting' the quasi-celestial pill.

"Tsk tut!"

"Qian Zihou, I advise you to enjoy it earlier, as it is the decapitation meal I prepared for you."

"If you don't eat it, the quasi elixir will return to my hand soon!"

The smile on Su Lang's face was even brighter, as he said that he threw a quasi elixir into the teacup.

This quasi elixir is a special pill for quasi saints.

Su Lang is not afraid of not being able to digest it, so he can eat as much as he wants.

And eating it also has an effect, at least the increase in cultivation base and the speed of comprehending the rules seem to have improved.

Of course, the improvement is not large.

After all, Su Lang's own cultivation speed and rule comprehension had reached more than five million times that of an ordinary martial artist with a level of aptitude.

at this time.

Hearing Su Lang's ridicule, Qian Zihou sneered and disdainfully said: "Just rely on you to give me a decapitated meal. I think your brain is rotten!"

I think your tea is very fragrant, and you add pill from time to time. Are you afraid of losing your life in the future and want to eat enough? "

"Oh, you actually think that way!"

Su Lang shook his head helplessly, and said faintly, "There is a saying called Xia Chong can not speak ice.

Let me send you a word, a poor man like you can never imagine the happiness of a rich man like me.

In your eyes, there are too many good things that you can't eat for a lifetime. Forget it, you can't imagine it anyway. "

"you....."

Qian Zihou's face was flushed by Su Lang's words, and he held his breath in his heart, and almost turned into a fart from below.

And at this moment.

"Ouch!"

"Why did I get another piece of Martial Saint Soul, an Intermediate Saint Soldier, and millions of the best spirit jade?"

"Oh, here again, here again, I can't count how much revenue I have received!"

"..."

Su Lang sat on the chair, sipping the spirit tea with quasi-immortal pill, and whispered excitedly.

"Just brag about you!"

Qian Zihou looked at Su Lang with a foolish look, "You just sit here, you can't go anywhere, can the soul of Wusheng and the sacred jade fall from the sky?"

"It's all said that you can't imagine it."

"Your imagination has been blinded by poverty."

Su Lang waved his hand like a fly, "But I can tell you that all the things I harvested just now belonged to your subordinates!"

"impossible!"

"With empty mouth and white teeth, talk in panic, not afraid that the wind will flash my tongue."

"You are pretending to be perverted now, I am afraid that you have secretly received news that you know how many cities of your Yaochi clan have been slaughtered?"

Qian Zihou sneered, "I guess, three, no, five cities were slaughtered!"

"Hahahaha!"

"The number you guessed is accurate."

"Unfortunately, this number is the number of your subordinates killed in action."

"The city under my command, but even the defensive formation has not been breached."

Su Lang curled his lips in disdain, "If you don't believe me, then you can take out the jade card of transmission and ask, don't worry, I won't laugh at you, hahahaha!"

[Chapter 679: Qian Zihou's heart is cool](#)

This statement came out.

Qian Zihou's face suddenly turned pale.

But when he saw Su Lang's confident look, his bad premonition became even stronger.

He also doesn't care whether to show timidity or not.

With a cold snort, he took out the jade card for communication and began to contact the subordinates.

The first Wu Sheng subordinate sent back news: Subordinates are on their way to the destination, promise to slaughter the city, and make Su Lang vomit blood!

Seeing this, Qian Zihou suddenly felt relieved and smiled.

Immediately, he asked the second Wu Sheng subordinate and got the same reply.

As a result, Qian Zihou felt more at ease.

Immediately afterwards, he asked more than a dozen subordinates in a row, and all of them returned to normal, indicating that they were on the way to perform their tasks.

"Hahaha!"

"My people have not lost any of them!"

Qian Zihou looked at Su Lang and said with a sneer, "Su Lang's miscellaneous, you continue to go crazy and talk big, comfort yourself!"

"Is it!?"

Su Lang raised his brows, his face was playful, "Is there any news you got that the city under my command was slaughtered?"

This word fell in Qian Zihou's ears, and his expression suddenly stagnated.

Yes!

All the replies he got were on the road.

In other words, his subordinate Dao has not slaughtered a city so far.

"Do not!"

"I just asked a few subordinates!"

"On your side, a city must have been slaughtered!"

Qian Zihou suddenly changed his expression and sneered again, "I will let you see now, how many cities my subordinates have slaughtered you."

With that said, Qian Zihou took out the jade card of transmission and began to question his subordinates again.

"Ask!"

"You will get a big surprise, hahaha!"

Su Lang drank the dry tea in one sip and chewed the quasi-elastic pill that had not completely melted in his mouth.

"Humph!"

"Pretending to be momentum!"

Qian Zihou glanced at Su Lang disdainfully, and quickly sent out a message asking.

Soon, he asked everyone and got a reply.

All are on their way to their destination.

However, not all his subordinates responded to his subpoena!

A total of twelve people did not reply to his message!

"This!?"

"How can they not reply to my subpoena!?"

"Could it be...could it be that they have all fallen!"

Qian Zihou's expression changed drastically, and he made a chuckle in his heart, as if he had broken an ice cube, and the coolness spread instantly!

"Qian Zihou."

"Did someone not reply to your subpoena?"

Su Lang laughed, and immediately took out twelve communication jade cards and threw them out, "Their jade communication cards are all with me, and their lives have been taken by me!"

Twelve pieces of transmission jade cards flew out of the barrier, becoming bigger and bigger in Qian Zihou's eyes.

"My subordinate's jade card for communication?"

"How could it have fallen into Su Lang's hands!?"

Qian Zihou's pupils shrank suddenly, and immediately stretched out his hand to take the twelve jade medals into his hand and observe carefully.

Soon, he discovered that these jade tiles were really jade tiles for his subordinates.

Lutianlou is a large and rigorous organization, and each member's jade card for communication is specially made, and it is absolutely impossible to imitate it.

Sending a jade card is also one of the members' identity certificates!

"This this this!"

"This is impossible!"

"Even if Li Xianyang can kill my subordinates, it is impossible to kill 12 people in such a short time!"

"And these jade badges for communication appeared in the hands of Su Lang Gougou inexplicably, which is even more incredible, as if he directly called out my real name!"

"What kind of methods did this Su Lang gossip use? It turned out to be..."

Qian Zihou looked at the jade medal of communication in his hand, and his heart was angry and unbelievable.

And at this moment.

Su Lang waved his hand again, and another eight teleportation jade medals fell outside the barrier.

Qian Zihou's expression was stagnant, his fingers trembling involuntarily when he reached out for his jade medal for communication.

It is also his subordinate's jade card for communication.

This means that eight of his subordinates have fallen!

Of the fifty subordinates, twenty were lost in an instant, and only thirty were left!

[Chapter 680: I can't kill you!](#)

"how can that be!?"

"My subordinates are clearly scattered!"

"Only by your side is Li Xianyang who can kill my subordinates, but he is lack of skill. It is impossible to find so many subordinates and kill me in such a short time!"

"Why on earth, why on earth, what methods did you use!?"

"Could it be that there is more than one Li Xianyang level powerhouse by your side!?"

Qian Zihou's eyes were torn apart, his eyes bulged, bloodshot and incredible brilliance!

"Whatever you want."

"Oh! Three more communication jade cards, come, come, take it!"

Su Lang hooked his mouth, drew out the three Jade Killing Heaven Tower Martial Artists Communication Jade Medal, and threw it to Qian Zihou like a bone.

This time Qian Zihou did not reach out to pick it up.

Because he knew that these jade pieces of information could not be faked, they must be his subordinates.

"Su Lang dog offal!"

"Very good, I didn't expect that there are other strong people around you!"

"I was really careless. I was caught in your scheme and lost dozens of subordinates. I lost slightly."

"But don't forget, the strongest power on my side is mine, Qian Zihou, I am Wuxian!"

"The strong around you can kill my subordinates, but can't I kill me if they can?"

Qian Zihou's face was pale, full of anger and murderous aura, "Next, when I do it myself, you can stop me if you have the ability!"

Say here.

Qian Zihou suddenly gave a cold snort, flicked his sleeves, turned and flew towards another Yaolan City.

Yaolan City is the second largest city of the Yaochi ethnic group, and Qian Zihou certainly knows it all.

His plan is to destroy Yaolan City and teach Su Lang a lesson he will never forget!

Qian Zihou's speed was very fast, and he disappeared from Su Lang's vision almost instantly.

"Ha ha!"

"I really can't kill you!"

Su Lang sneered, sat on the chair and took out a pot of tea leisurely, poured a cup, and drank it.

He is not in a hurry to head to Yaolan City.

Drink tea, and then refine the fairy formation to ensure safety.

It will take some time for Qian Zihou Fei to pass by anyway.

In a blink of an eye.

Su Lang drank the tea.

During this period, several Wushengs under the command of the Li Tianlou were killed by Li Xianyang.

A large number of Wusheng Soul, Lingyu, and various materials crazily fell into Su Lang's storage space.

The martial sages of these Tuantianlou are basically all figures of the Great Sage level.

Moreover, they were all members of the quasi-emperor's organization, and they were all engaged in murderous activities.

Their possessions were much more than those of Chiri Ozhu and others.

Therefore, only a part of the spoils has completely surpassed the sum of the secret vaults of the three saint races in Yaochi.

Through the clones and treasure hunting flying flying gliders everywhere.

Su Lang firmly controlled the situation in his palm.

Qian Zihou and others did not know it.

At this moment.

Qian Zihou was about to arrive at Yaolan City.

His arrival really changed the world, and his murderous aura was like a flood that flooded hundreds of thousands of miles around!

In the city.

The warriors who experienced the quasi-immortal attack at the beginning once again felt the horror from Wuxian.

but.

Everyone saw the scene of Zhunxian running away.

So even if it was Wuxian this time, people felt a little flustered in their hearts, and they didn't feel that something would happen in their hearts, because Young Master Su was against it.

A few blinks.

Yaolan City has entered Qian Zihou's attack range.

However, in order to cause more damage and a more terrifying scene, he traveled a distance.

At this time.

He suddenly saw that the big city in front of him was suddenly shrouded by a layer of pink light.

The power of the incomparably mysterious rules above made him shocked.

"How can this city be protected by a fairy formation!?"

"There was no mention of this in the previous intelligence!"

"Could it be that this was just set up? Su Lang's subordinates can actually set up an immortal formation!?"

"This is impossible. Only Wuxian can arrange the fairy formation, unless it is a formation."

"Yes, it must be the formation, Su Lang's Miscellaneous is really rich, there are a lot of elixir and quasi elixir, as well as immortal tools and immortal formations!"

"He's afraid that he has picked up the inheritance of which ancient immortal?"

"..."

