

THE DIVINE NINE-DRAGON CAULDRON

Chapter 3181 3,069, Looking For Trouble

"You already knew this, why didn't you tell me earlier and cut off a part of your cultivation?" Zhan wushuang asked angrily.

Su Yu smiled faintly, "If I didn't cut off a part of your cultivation, would you have let go and cut off a part of your cultivation?"

That's right!

Su Yu was the one who tricked him!

Even though he knew that it was an unknown existence that tricked them into cutting off their cultivation, Su Yu still pretended not to know and tricked Zhan wushuang into killing him.

"It's a pity that you discovered it too early and didn't manage to cut off the fate of your emperor four-piece set."

Zhan Wushuang was furious. "You Bastard!"

He felt that he had been careful enough, but in the end, he still fell for Su Yu's trick!

Working with him was really hard to guard against!

"You're stupid," Su Yu said.

Zhan wushuang gritted his teeth, but he restrained himself and didn't make a move. Because, like Su Yu, he knew who his biggest enemy was!

Swoosh --

Their gazes met and left, shooting toward the spirit of the Dao Palace.

Su Yu stared at him and said, "Let me guess. All the cultivation levels of the people who came to this place fell on you, right?"

The huge cloud that looked like a galaxy next to him represented countless cultivation levels.

This was definitely not a single person who could successfully cultivate, but thousands and thousands of people. Their cultivation levels were all concentrated on the spirit of the Dao Palace.

The spirit of the Dao Palace stood with his hands behind his back. His old eyes were gloomy as he said, "Isn't it better to cut off my cultivation? Why Must I do it myself?"

Zhan Wushuang threw away the ancient sword and pulled out the emperor killing sword. He swung the sword horizontally.

The strong sword qi cut the body of the spirit of the Dao Palace quickly, but it was like air. The Sword Qi passed through its body without leaving any damage.

On the contrary, the spirit of the dao palace said indifferently, "Beiming ancestral technique!"

An ancestral technique slashed out, and the sword Qi that passed through it condensed again, then turned around and slashed toward Zhan wushuang!

Zhan Wushuang was shocked!

His move was actually imitated?

As a member of a big clan, Miss Song was very knowledgeable. She said in surprise, "This is the ancestral technique of the Beiming Holy clan, which has already been destroyed. How can you know it?"

"The sacred Beiming clan was destroyed two epochs ago. The reason was that Patriarch Beiming went missing. As time passed, the power of the clan fell to the side. The enemy coveted it and eventually led to the extermination of the clan."

The appearance of the Beiming ancestor technique in the sealed sinkhole tomb meant that the mystery of Patriarch Beiming's whereabouts could be solved.

It was likely that he had been deceived by the spirit of the Dao Hall before him to cut off his cultivation base. One could only imagine what would happen to him.

How could an expert with no cultivation base and only a body resist?

Zhan Wushuang's reaction was extremely fast. He quickly swung his sword again. The two swords clashed and saved him from the fate of being killed by his own sword.

However, this was only the beginning!

The spirit of the Dao Palace's voice was empty and merciless. "Since you're here, why do you still want to go out? Die!"

He raised his finger and waved it in the air. An ancient and powerful ancestral spell was cast.

Su Yu said with a faint smile, "There's no need to scare us. You Can't do anything to us."

Miss Xiao song was already tensed up. Her forehead was covered in cold sweat. Hearing Su Yu's words, she said, "Do you think the moves he used are too weak?"

This would only anger the spirit of the temple and make it use a more powerful attack.

Su Yu was fearless and said, "Didn't you think that if the spirit of the temple really had the power to suppress us, it would need to lie to us step by step?"

"Isn't it better to subdue us with one move and forcefully cut off our cultivation?"

HMM?

Miss Xiao Song and Zhan wushuang were startled awake at the same time. That's right!

Looking at the other party's stance, it was clear that he was much stronger than them. Why did he need to make such a troublesome design and not use force to suppress them?

There was only one answer. He had some misgivings, or he could not do anything to them.

"Human Brat, you are too arrogant!" The spirit of the Dao Palace condensed the ancestral spell, but he did not activate it. "If you cut off your cultivation, I can still make you happy. If not, I will make you never reincarnate!"

Originally, Zhan Wushuang was still skeptical.

However, the spirit of the Dao Palace did not use the ancestral spell. He only used his mouth to threaten, causing Zhan wushuang to completely believe what Su Yu said.

The spirit of the Dao Palace could not do anything to them.

"Then, I will never reincarnate." Su Yu took a step forward and took the initiative to attack the spirit of the Dao Palace.

The spirit of the Dao Palace was furious as he used the ancestral technique.

The ancestral technique contained a world-shaking destructive power that even ten thousand saints would be afraid of.

The ninth domain, which was lying in the outside world, suddenly raised its dragon head and narrowed its eyes as it looked inside. "What's wrong? Did that kid surnamed Su still find something wrong?"

"I thought he was stupid enough to believe that unknown thing! Hehe!"

The overwhelming power of the ten thousand saints attack made Zhan Wushuang's face turn pale. He hurriedly dodged, and Miss Song also hurriedly dodged. She kept calling him 'daddy'.

Only Su Yu was facing the attack head-on. He did not care about the opponent's attack at all.

"Quickly Dodge!" Miss Song's heart almost jumped out of her chest as she screamed.

Su Yu smiled and faced the attack head-on.

In his imagination, the scene of Su Yu being killed in one move did not appear. Instead, an invisible and gentle power blocked the attack of the spirit of the Hall of Dao and then easily neutralized it.

That powerful ten thousand saints attack was like a clay ox entering the sea, not causing the slightest ripple.

What?

Zhan Wushuang's pupils constricted as he recalled that the sword he had slashed at Su Yu earlier was also neutralized by the invisible power here.

He had assumed that the spirit of the Dao Palace was controlling the power of this place, but now it seemed that without the spirit of the Dao Palace controlling it, the main hall would automatically protect the victim.

This was the reason why Su Yu was not afraid of being hurt by the spirit of the Dao Palace.

"Hehe, as expected." Su Yu's eyes shone with a cold light. "Although you have stolen the cultivation of countless people, you can't hurt anyone in this main hall."

"And..." Su Yu laughed deeply and raised the ancient sword high. "I can hurt you."

As soon as he finished speaking, an ancient sword slashed down!

The ancient sword that was as black as ink pierced through the body of the spirit of the Dao Hall. In an instant, a galaxy of stars appeared around the spirit of the Dao Hall.

Inside, it was all the cultivation that the spirit of the Dao Hall had swindled for countless eras.

However, under the ancient sword, nearly half of the Milky Way collapsed with a loud bang and was sucked away by the ancient coffin.

"No! ! My Cultivation Base!"The spirit of the Dao Palace let out a furious roar that seemed as if his eyes were about to split open.

He attacked with anger, but with a single attack, the power of that attack was negated by the invisible power in the hall.

"What are you roaring for?"Su Yu smiled slightly and raised the ancient sword again to slash.

Slash --

Another half of the galaxy was cut off, and only a quarter of the spirit of the Dao Palace was left!

Zhan Wushuang's eyes lit up. He picked up the ancient sword on the ground and rushed over to join the encirclement. Miss Song was not willing to be outdone, and she rushed over to slash wildly.

Chapter 3182 3,070, Ancestral Life Technique

The cultivation base of the spirit of the Dao Palace was completely chopped off in just a few moves.

As the cultivation base dissipated, the body of the spirit of the Dao Palace began to change. From a pale-faced old man with white hair, it gradually withered.

In the end, it quickly withered into a tree branch!

Yes, a tree branch that was as thin as a thumb!

On the tree branch, there was a ball of pitch-black fog with a thick evil intent lingering.

"You dare to treat me like this, you won't have a good ending!"The Spirit of the Dao Palace roared.

Miss song held the ancient sword and patted its head. "TSK! I was wondering what it was, but it turned out to be a ball of evil intent. How dare you pretend to be the spirit of the Dao Palace to deceive me."

"I'll slap you to death, I'll slap you to death!"Miss song slapped it again and again.

Zhan Wushuang's eyes were filled with hatred. Su Yu and Miss Song did not lose much of their cultivation, but he was in serious trouble.

More than half of his cultivation had been cut off!

"I'll kill you!"In his anger, Zhan Wushuang slashed his sword at the spirit of the Dao Palace.

With a miserable cry, more than half of the Black Fog formed by the spirit of the Dao Palace dissipated.

"Whoever kills me will be cursed!"The Spirit of the Dao Palace roared.

Zhan wushuang slashed down coldly, preparing to kill the spirit of the Dao Palace with one strike. But at the last moment, he suddenly had an idea.

Zhan wushuang, who had suffered two losses in a row, immediately glanced at Su Yu. He found that Su Yu was standing far away and had no intention of continuing to attack.

This made Zhan Wushuang's heart thump. Could there be another conspiracy?

With the lingering curse of the spirit of the Dao Palace by his ear, he was shocked. Could This curse be real?

Thinking of this, Zhan Wushuang hurriedly sheathed his sword and brushed past the spirit of the Dao Palace.

"Su Yu, why didn't you make a move?"Zhan Wushuang's gaze shifted.

Su Yu shrugged. "Seeing that you're killing so vigorously, I'll let you kill me."

"I don't Believe You!"Zhan wushuang cursed. He looked left and right and saw the ancient coffin. His eyes suddenly lit up.

He laughed angrily. "Fine! You want me to kill this spirit of the Dao Palace and bring disaster upon myself, so you can easily obtain the relic of the sinkhole overlord?"

The ancient coffin contained the boot of the sinkhole monarch!

Once he obtained it, he could run amok in the nine-star civilization!

"I don't have it," Su Yu said calmly.

Zhan wushuang seemed to have seen through Su Yu. "Hehe, it won't be so easy to plot against me this time!"

He turned around and gave up on killing the spirit of the Dao Palace and rushed toward the ancient coffin.

Su Yu shook his head helplessly and came before the tree branch. He looked at the spirit of the Dao Palace on the tree branch indifferently and said, "A curse? Then I'm not afraid."

With a light pinch of his palm, he extinguished the spirit of the Dao Palace.

Before the spirit of the Dao Palace died, it was still shouting, "You'll be cursed!"

Su Yu said indifferently, "You can't do anything to me even if you're alive, let alone dead?"

As he spoke, he completely extinguished it.

The evil spirit was destroyed, and the withered tree branch fell to the ground.

Su Yu bent down to pick it up and carefully wiped the dust on it.

Miss Song was so anxious that she stomped her feet. "Who cares about the broken tree branch? The remains of the sinkhole overlord are the true treasures!"

Su Yu smiled but did not say anything. "If the sinkhole Overlord's remains were so easy to take, why would he leave it to us? It had long been taken by this evil thing."

As if confirming Su Yu's words, Zhan Wushuang hugged the ancient coffin and wanted to pick it up.

However, the ancient coffin was as heavy as Mount Tai and did not move at all.

"Get Up!" Zhan wushuang used up all his strength, but the ancient coffin remained the same.

It was as if the ancient coffin was connected to the entire sinkhole imperial tomb and could not be moved.

"I don't believe it!" Zhan wushuang took out the emperor's killing sword again and tried to cut the ancient coffin. However, the Sword Qi was dissolved by the mysterious power of the Great Hall as soon as it touched the ancient coffin.

He tried his best, but in the end, he found that he could not move the ancient coffin at all.

"Damn it!" Zhan wushuang shouted indignantly.

He looked back and found that Miss Song was whispering to Su Yu with a gloating look, "You are right. The ancient coffin can't be opened at all."

However, Miss Song found that Su Yu did not care about the strange thing at all. Instead, he was sizing up the withered branch.

"Why are you staring at this withered tree branch?" Miss Song asked.

Su Yu was deep in thought. "I'm thinking, why would this evil spirit attach itself to this withered tree branch if it doesn't attach itself to anything else? It's obvious that it's not simple."

As he spoke, Su Yu shook.

In the end, with a shake, there was actually an emerald-colored mark that shook out from within.

The trace of emerald was gentle and full of life force. Even from a distance, they could feel their life force suddenly increase.

Zhan Wushuang was stunned, and so was Miss Song.

Su Yu's eyes shone brightly!

In an instant, the first two exclaimed, "Ancestral life technique! ! !"

This seemingly unremarkable withered branch actually contained one of the eight ultimate ancestral techniques, the ancestral life technique?

Su Yu's pupils constricted, and his eyes were filled with ecstasy!

This ancestral technique was extremely complete, without the slightest flaw. As long as he spent time to comprehend it, he would be able to completely grasp it!

With Su Yu's willpower, at this moment, he even felt that he was dreaming.

An ancestral technique was actually obtained so easily!

"This is mine!" Zhan Wushuang's eyes were red with envy, and he roared as he rushed over to snatch it.

Su Yu came back to his senses. With a swoosh of his palm, he kept the branch into his storage space. He said calmly, "Why did you say it was yours?"

Miss Xiao Song was also surprised for Su Yu. She said, "That's right! Why did you say it was yours? Was it written with your name on it, or were you the one who killed the evil spirit in the end?"

Zhan Wushuang was hit in a sensitive spot. He said unwillingly, "I was the one who was supposed to be killed. It was Su Yu who set me up and made me give up!"

He finally understood that Su Yu had long noticed that the tree branch was unusual, but it was not convenient for him to snatch it.

If he were to snatch it, Zhan Wushuang would definitely be the first to realize that the tree branch was unusual and would not give up easily.

On the contrary, it was Su Yu who deliberately kept a distance from him as if he wanted to keep a distance from him. This made Zhan Wushuang suspicious and gave up decisively.

Now that he thought about it, he was actually tricked by Su Yu again.

And this time, the loss was too great!

This was the complete life ancestor technique, something that even the emperor would be jealous of!

Miss Xiao Song raised her chin. "But you gave up the last chance to kill. Did We force you to give up, or did we trick you into giving up? You were scared by the curse, why blame us?"

Zhan wushuang pointed at Su Yu and said, "No need to quibble, Su Yu is scheming against me!"

Su Yu had an innocent look on his face. "You! You always blame others for your own mistakes. It's been so many years, and you still haven't improved."

Zhan Wushuang was so angry that his lungs exploded. The emperor's killing sword in his hand was clattering.

Scheming against him, taking away the life ancestral technique, and even teaching him a serious lesson!

He was going too far!

However, in the main hall, he was unable to make a move. He only had the emperor's killing sword, but he really could not do anything to Su Yu.

Su Yu smiled, comfortable.

Chapter 3183 3,070, The Method To Enter The Temple

His trip to the sinkhole Empyrean Tomb had not been in vain. It was not in vain for him to risk his life to come here.

He had already made a fortune from the life ancestral technique alone!

Moreover, there were many preaching in the area!

Since the spirit of the Dao Hall was fake, how much of what he said was true?

One might not necessarily have to sever one's cultivation base to obtain preaching.

However, he was not in a hurry. These nine dao halls had existed for such a long time. If the Dao inside were really that easy to spread, they would not have been able to wait for them.

Many experts who had come earlier had already obtained them, or they had been snatched away by a Wisp of evil spirit attached to a branch.

Those dao halls might not be able to enter.

Zhan Wushuang was more anxious. He had lost more than half of his cultivation base, and he had missed the opportunity to use the life ancestral art. If he did not look for it from other places, he would lose too much.

Therefore, Zhan wushuang immediately locked onto the nearest dao teaching hall and was ready to open the door.

However, the door was like a courtyard wall. It was filled with powerful restrictions and could not be touched at all. It would bounce off the slightest touch, let alone enter?

Using the emperor's killing sword had the same effect. It could not break through the protection outside.

"Damn it!" Zhan wushuang looked for the other halls unwillingly. The result was the same.

All the halls, including the sinkhole tomb's, had powerful defenses and could not be opened.

Su Yu was not surprised.

However, he had a question in his heart. Wasn't the existence of the Hall of Dao preaching to others?

Why was it sealed tightly, preventing people from entering?

If he really could not bear to pass on his Great Dao to others, then there was no need to build such a hall of Dao preaching.

Therefore, it was not that the hall could not be opened, but there were certain conditions.

Just like the courtyard walls outside had no entrance, unless one accepted the test.

Yes!

Test?

Su Yu narrowed his eyes. Of course, the test of the spirit of the Hall of preaching was fake, but the test definitely existed!

However, what kind of test was it?

Su Yu walked back and forth in the nine halls with doubt in his heart. However, in the palace complex, other than the nine halls, there was nothing else. There was no hint at all.

Zhan Wushuang was also looking for traps and other things unwillingly, but he found nothing.

"Damn it! Nothing!" Zhan Wushuang was so angry that he hit a stone pillar that supported the palace. The result was obviously obvious. His attack was easily neutralized.

Su Yu was deep in thought.

After pondering for a long time, Su Yu carefully listened to the sounds of heaven and earth.

Just like outside the courtyard wall, he could hear the voices of the crowd in the hall. The voices were very weak, vague, ethereal, and unpredictable.

Human figures walked back and forth inside the great hall, as if they were practicing something.

Su Yu stood in front of the sinkhole divine Lord's Great Hall and walked up the steps. He sat cross-legged in front of the great hall and closed his eyes to quietly listen to the voices inside.

Seeing Su Yu's actions, Zhan wushuang gradually calmed down.

Could it be that the knocking on the door of the preaching hall was because of the voices inside the Hall?

Thinking of this, Zhan Wushuang also flew over and sat cross-legged to listen to the sounds inside. Miss Song did not want to be left behind, so she ran to Su Yu's side and sat down.

An hour passed, and Su Yu opened his eyes slightly. His eyes were slightly dazed and wavering.

After such a long time, he still could not grasp any of the sounds inside. He could not even understand a single word.

Zhan Wushuang and Miss Xiao song were in the same situation, especially Zhan wushuang, whose eyebrows kept twitching.

After a long while, he finally could not help but jump up. "Forget it, I won't listen anymore!"

Miss Xiao Song also lost her patience and said, "I'll go look elsewhere."

Only Su Yu, after a moment of hesitation, tried his best to calm down and continue listening.

Two hours passed.

Four hours passed.

Six hours passed!

The voices of the people inside kept repeating in his mind!

Their conversation was nothing more than those few sentences. Then, under the effect of an invisible force, they kept repeating them.

Su Yu could already recite these few sentences fluently.

Unfortunately, not a single word could be understood.

Just as Su Yu's heart wavered and was about to give up, a thought suddenly flashed through his mind.

"Time reversal!" He activated a small-scale time reversal and recounted the words that came out from the main hall in a flashback manner!

It was difficult to understand even a normal narration. Could it be that he could understand a flashback?

However, a miracle really happened!

After these few flashbacks, they actually became more fluent and easier to understand!

After listening to it a few times, Su Yu's eyes lit up, and he actually understood the meaning of the words.

"My dao... is very lonely... that husband... how does he stand in Heaven and earth..."

Although there were only a few vague words, Su Yu's mind rumbled, and a lifelike image appeared in his mind.

On a vast land, in the gloomy sky, there was a lonely old man standing with his hands behind his back.

His martial arts were superior to the heavens, and he could change the world with a single move.

But when he looked up, there was not a single person who walked with him.

The loneliness of being alone in the world, the pinnacle of martial arts, and no one else's equal pounced on him!

At the highest point of martial arts was the endless cold at the top. It was loneliness, loneliness, and the blankness of being invincible in the world!

There were very few people in the world who could say this!

The sinkhole Empyrean Lord was one of them.

As an ancient and mysterious supreme existence, he was even older than the sons of Heaven. It was no exaggeration to say that he was the loneliest person in countless eras!

Sensing the state of mind in the Dao Hall, Su Yu slowly stood up. When he turned around, he realized that the tightly shut door had opened at some point!

He revealed a smile. He knew that he had passed the test and received the recognition of the sinkhole monarch's preaching.

He took a step and walked into the hall.

Zhan wushuang, who was still looking around for the entrance, narrowed his eyes and realized that Su Yu had opened the door to the hall. He could not help but be surprised and happy!

"I'm part of it too!" Zhan wushuang's heart pounded wildly. This was the inheritance of the sinkhole monarch!

If Su Yu had rushed in first, he would definitely have a better chance of obtaining the inheritance.

Seeing this, Miss Xiao song hurriedly said, "That is the Daoist hall that Su Yu opened. What right do you have to be first?"

Zhan wushuang chuckled. "Why not? There are words written on the Daoist Hall. Am I not allowed to enter?"

"Let me tell you! Not only do I want to go in, I also want to snatch the inheritance of the sinkhole monarch from Su Yu!"

"With my identity as the Heavenly Fate Emperor, Sinkhole Overlord will preach to me, not an ordinary person like him!"

"Shameless!" Miss Song took out a net and threw a cannon to envelop Zhan wushuang.

Zhan wushuang sneered and used the emperor sword without looking back, directly tearing apart the huge net.

Then, with a leap, he actually ran to the front of the palace before Su Yu. At the same time, he took a big step forward and pushed Su Yu away with his palm.

His face was full of smiles. "Haha, Su Yu, Thank you for opening the door for me!"

Chapter 3184 3071, Transcendent Existence

Su Yu was expressionless as he regained his balance. He watched as Zhan Wushuang took the first step into the hall.

However, just as Zhan Wushuang's right foot crossed the threshold, an astonishing power suddenly came from the hall and instantly sent Zhan Wushuang flying!

Puff --

That power was not weak. It directly pierced through Zhan Wushuang's body and almost destroyed his heart.

But even so, Zhan wushuang still turned into a parabola, spraying blood along the way, and heavily fell to the ground.

Wah!

Zhan wushuang once again spat out a mouthful of blood, drenching his face. He clutched his chest, his face twisted due to the pain, while his body kept twisting, appearing to be in extreme pain.

"How could it be... Like This?" Zhan wushuang groaned miserably.

Miss Xiao song was stunned. She could not help but clap her hands in delight and burst into laughter. "Retribution! I'll let you snatch it, I'll let you snatch it! hahahaha!"

As she laughed, Miss Xiao Song could not help but laugh even more. "When it's time to snatch it, you won't snatch it. When it's not time to snatch it, you'll run faster than anyone else! Aiyo, I'm dying of Laughter!"

At this moment, Su Yu's voice came from Miss Xiao Song's soul. "Choose a preaching hall that you want. Remember the voice inside and listen to it backwards."

Miss Xiao Song suddenly stopped smiling. Her eyes were filled with disbelief. Did she really rely on understanding the voice inside to pass the test?

Her little heart pounded wildly. She threw a pleasantly surprised look at Su Yu. "Thank you for telling me."

Then, she bent down and ran like a thief to a hall that had been wandering for a long time.

The voice in this hall sounded more comfortable to her. It seemed to be very compatible with her, so she immediately sat cross-legged. According to Su Yu's instructions, she first remembered the voice inside and then listened to it backwards.

After a few times, Miss Song was surprised to find that she could understand it even if she listened upside down.

Moreover, as she listened to it again and again, a different image gradually formed in her mind.

When the image was formed, the door behind her finally opened.

"What?" Zhan Wushuang was shocked and anxious when he saw this scene.

He could reluctantly accept that Su Yu had found a way to open the hall. After all, Su Yu had always been resourceful and there was nothing in the world that could stop him.

But why was this little girl stronger than him?

"How did you open it?" Zhan Wushuang asked little song.

Little song ran to the palace door happily. She turned around and made a funny face. She said with a smile, "Guess!"

Then, she dived into the palace.

The palace door closed with a bang. After making sure that little song had entered, Su Yu set out to enter the sinkhole Overlord's Hall of preaching.

Bang --

As the door closed, only Zhan Wushuang was left.

"Damn it!" Zhan Wushuang hit the ground. His hair was disheveled as he stumbled to his feet. He was frantically fumbling around in front of the palace doors, looking for the secret.

Unwilling to admit defeat, he followed the two and closed his eyes in front of the palace doors to listen to the words inside.

However, he never dreamed that he would have to listen to the words in reverse!

Moreover, he was impetuous and impatient at the moment. He was patient in listening. Why would he think of listening to the words in reverse?

Ignoring him, on the other side, Su Yu successfully stepped into the hall.

The hall was clean and spotless.

There was no one inside and there was a faint fragrance. Su Yu took a light breath and felt that the power in his body had improved a lot. It was comparable to cultivating in the outside world for a day or so.

"Is this the sinkhole Lord's preaching?" Su Yu was full of anticipation.

Even if there was no preaching, it was worth it to be able to cultivate here in silence!

If he cultivated here for a year, he could hardly imagine how much his cultivation base would increase.

His gaze swept around and he suddenly found a group of figures sitting cross-legged in the hall!

The figure was lifelike, and his aura was smooth. He was also meditating.

Su Yu stared at the figure's back and used his eye of soul to take a look. He realized that it was a living body with a soul and not some puppet or spirit item.

There was actually a living person in this hall that had been sealed for an unknown number of years?

"Who are you?" Su Yu was shocked.

According to historical records, the tomb of the sinkhole emperor had existed for at least ten epochs.

What kind of person could survive for ten epochs in a sealed hall?

That was impossible!

When he heard this, the figure sitting cross-legged moved!

He stood up and slowly turned around to look at Su Yu.

When he saw this, Su Yu's heart jumped. The person had a torso and four limbs, but he did not have any facial features. He only had a face.

The strange thing was that Su Yu could feel that the other party was looking at him.

"You... which era are you from..." an ethereal voice came from the other party's body.

Su Yu was stunned, but he immediately shook his head. "I don't know."

The world had experienced too many drastic changes. The nine-star civilization had been destroyed countless times, and era after era had begun.

Perhaps other than the sons of Heaven, no one could record which era the current era was in.

"Oh... I almost forgot that the true world has already entered the chaotic era... even time has been thrown into chaos."

Su Yu heard it, but he did not understand what it meant.

"Who are you?" Su Yu asked again.

"I..." The Faceless Man walked over slowly. Every step he took contained a profound mystery that caused Su Yu to sink deep into it.

Ancestral techniques flashed and disappeared beneath his feet!

Even with Su Yu's willpower, he could not help but gasp. What kind of existence existed in this world? Every move he made was filled with countless powerful ancestral techniques?

It was as if this was not a person, but a source of ancestral techniques that could be moved!

Suddenly, Su Yu thought of the sinkhole divine monument!

Weren't there countless ancestral techniques carved on the sinkhole divine monument, and there was even a source of ancestral techniques among them?

"You Are... Sinkhole Emperor Lord?" Su Yu narrowed his eyes and guessed.

"Yes..." the faceless man said slowly.

Su Yu's pupils contracted violently, and his heart beat wildly. Sinkhole Emperor Lord was still alive?

No!

He should be dead!

Otherwise, how could there be a grave?

"Not really!" As expected, the faceless man came before Su Yu. It was only now that Su Yu felt the incomparably terrifying power of time from his body.

If Su Yu had cultivated his time domain to the peak of perfection...

Then, in front of the Faceless Man, Su Yu's attainments in time domain were like a small boat in the vast ocean!

Could it be that the other party had mastered the time ancestor technique?

"I am the sinkhole Emperor Lord on the other side of the river of time." The Faceless Man's voice was ethereal. "I was countless eras ago."

Those who had heard it for the first time might find it baffling and confused.

However, as a master of the time domain, Su Yu instantly understood what the other party meant. The One before him was the sinkhole overlord from tens of millions of eras ago. He and Su Yu from tens of millions of eras ago had a long conversation between them!

Su Yu could not help but be shocked. This was no longer a level that the time ancestor technique could reach.

It was a transcendent existence!

A kind of existence that even time could not restrain!

Chapter 3185 3,072: True World Restarts

According to the rumors, the sinkhole sovereign was one of the twelve powerful existences who had mastered the power of absolute beginning.

He had even created the sinkhole world, which was not inferior to true worlds.

All the living beings who died in true worlds had entered sinkhole world, and he was the ruler of sinkhole world.

No one knew who he was, and even the sons of heaven found it difficult to guess his mysteriousness.

The sinkhole Emperor Lord's eyes pierced through the river of time as he stared at Su Yu.
"You Want My Dao?"

"Yes!" Su Yu felt inexplicably nervous.

This kind of emotion had not appeared in his heart for many years.

"Then do you know what Dao is?" The sinkhole Emperor Lord asked.

Su Yu fell into deep thought.

He had been asked similar questions many times. Some were questions from the experts at that time, and some were questions left behind by the deceased experts.

Su Yu's answers were different each time.

This was because the more he experienced, the deeper his understanding of Dao became.

Once, he felt that Dao surpassed the shackles of painting the ground as a prison, constantly breaking the shackles.

Later, he felt that Dao was something created by a higher ruler.

Now, Su Yu had a new answer in his heart. He placed his palm on his heart and said, "Dao is here."

The sinkhole monarch asked, "Why?"

Su Yu looked at the river of stars and said, "The DAO has never been unique. It is not exclusive to supreme beings or exclusive to experts. Everyone has their own Dao."

"Your sinkhole monarch has a dao that belongs to you. I, Su Yu, have a dao that belongs to me. The cloud and clouds have a dao that belongs to them."

"Everyone's dao is in the bottom of their hearts. However, some people have discovered it while others have not."

A ripple flashed through sinkhole emperor Lord's emotionless eyes. "What a refreshing answer! Then, what is Your Dao?"

Su Yu thought for a long time. He looked at the sky and at the ground beneath his feet.

He had once thought that his dao was to become a Martial Dao Paragon, a ruler of the world, and a Martial Dao god that no one could control.

But now, he had a new understanding.

"My dao is that I am here, the heavens are here, I am not here, and the heavens are not here."

At first glance, the Dao was ordinary and unremarkable.

But if one listened carefully, one would be able to hear the soul-stirring meaning in it!

Logically speaking, the heavens were here for all things, and the heavens were not here for all things.

But what about Su Yu?

Just by saying that he was here, the heavens were here. What kind of domineering ambition was this?

Su Yu's Dao was no longer the number one martial artist under the heavens. Instead, he had surpassed the heavens and become an even more ancient existence that controlled the heavens!

Ripples appeared once again in the sovereign of returning ruins' calm eyes, and it was a complete picture.

He could not help but clap. A smile appeared on his face, and he said each word with a pause, "My dao is not alone!"

As the sovereign of returning ruins who had built a true world on his own, his dao was similar to Su Yu's.

'however, my dao still fell behind. I still haven't surpassed that sky.'

Su Yu seemed to have come to a realization.

The emperor of sinkhole, who had built sinkhole world and become the Lord of a world on his own, sighed that he had yet to surpass that sky.

What did he mean by 'Sky'?

Did he mean a higher existence that had surpassed true worlds?

"Young man, I can see my past self in you,"the emperor of sinkhole said. "Besides, perhaps your dao will go further and higher than mine."

Su Yu was excited. Sinkhole Emperor Lord's words were his highest evaluation of Su Yu.

If his Dao was not passed on to Su Yu, who else could it be passed on to?

"So..."sinkhole emperor Lord's words made Su Yu suppress his excitement. He was prepared to accept the Dao from sinkhole Emperor Lord, but sinkhole Emperor Lord changed the topic. "I can not pass on my dao to you."

The unexpected turn of events made Su Yu almost choke to death on another mouthful of blood.

The praise was so high, but in the end, he concluded that he could not preach?

Sinkhole lord said, "You can only reach my level in my dao. You can not go higher."

"However, your dao may go further than mine. Preaching to you will only mislead you."

Su Yu felt a cool breeze blow over, and his entire body felt cold.

What was self-defeating? This was it!

The duck in his mouth had flown away just like that!

"I only have high comprehension. In terms of strength, I still need senior sinkhole Emperor Lord's help." Su Yu made his final effort.

Unexpectedly, sinkhole Emperor Lord shook his head slightly. "Your strength is actually very high. It's just that you used it in the wrong place."

Sinkhole Emperor Lord raised his palm, and Su Yu immediately felt that his body could not be controlled.

Then, a pitch-black ring of vacuum appeared around Su Yu's waist. From the distance, it looked like a black ring of light.

Su Yu was slightly unfamiliar with it. He had almost forgotten that he had formed a three feet small world, an existence at the level of a true world.

"You have the seed to create a true world, but you abandoned it and chose to walk on a small path. How Can You Achieve Your Dao?" The sinkhole sovereign asked.

Su Yu was excited, and a hint of excitement spread through his heart.

"I did manage to create a three-foot-long true world, but I don't know how to continue nurturing and expanding it." Hope appeared in Su Yu's eyes. "Senior, please enlighten me."

It had been a long time since he had used a three-foot-long true world. In fact, he had even abandoned it.

Because of his past battle experiences, the three-foot-long true world was rather useless. It was practically useless.

Besides, it had remained as solid as ever and had not changed, so Su Yu did not spend any effort on it.

The sinkhole sovereign said, "There is only one way for the seeds of true worlds to sprout, and that is to obtain the essence of the other True Worlds."

A pensive look appeared in Su Yu's eyes.

The essence of the true world he was currently in should be the sacred mountain occupied by the Sons of Heaven.

That mountain was the source of the current true world.

Everything was derived from the sacred mountain. The sacred mountain might be the source of the true world.

If Su Yu wanted to expand his true world, he could only plunder the origin of the sacred mountain.

When he thought of this, Su Yu could not help but smile wryly. "Senior, I'm afraid you don't know that the son of Heaven has already occupied the sacred mountain. Right now, they are not looking for trouble with me. They are already burning incense. How would I dare to climb up the sacred mountain and snatch the origin of the Sacred Mountain?"

Sinkhole lord was silent for a moment before saying, "Then, you can also look for Ren Zu. He once fought the sacred mountain and destroyed a small part of it."

"Most of those parts were absorbed by his cauldron. You can discuss with Ren zu and have him exchange the sacred mountain dust for you."

Su Yu's heart trembled. He vaguely remembered that when he first met Ren Zu's corpse, he had released a memory.

In those memories, there were indeed some sacred mountain rocks that had fallen during the battle.

"Senior, you might not know this, but Ren zu has already died. His universal cauldron is also missing," Su Yu said.

What kind of peerless treasure was the universal cauldron that could destroy sacred mountain?

Unfortunately, its whereabouts were still unknown.

Suddenly, Su Yu thought of Heaven's path.

Ren Zu had left his entire life's inheritance at the end of Heaven's path for the rising talents of the human race. Could it be that the universal cauldron and the Sacred Mountain's origin were all there?

When he thought of this, Su Yu's eyes shone brightly!

"It seems that you have a clue." Sinkhole lord said, "It is fate that we met. Now, I can promise you three things."

Chapter 3186 3,073, Three Wishes

Three Things?

Su Yu immediately racked his brains and said, "Destroy the Sacred Mountain!"

The sinkhole sovereign was such a powerful lord of a true world, so destroying the sacred mountain was not a problem for him.

"I'm sorry, but I can't do it," the sinkhole sovereign said with his hands behind his back. "We are separated by the river of time that has lasted for countless aeons. Being able to talk to each other is already the limit. How can we use our power?"

Su Yu was immediately disappointed.

"Alright." Su Yu became serious. His face was filled with anticipation. "Please release my beloved wife, Qin Xian 'er, from the sinkhole world. This is my only wish. I have no other requests."

He had worked hard until now. He had worked hard until now. wasn't it all to make up for the regret he had back then?

As long as Qin Xian 'er returned, he could give up any wish.

He could give up even the strongest orthodoxy in the world.

Since the sinkhole sovereign was the lord of the sinkhole world, he should be able to control the sinkhole world, right? It should be easy for him to release Qin Xian 'er, right?

"I can do it while I'm alive."The sinkhole sovereign raised his head to look at the sky. "I, who died, can't do it."

There was an end to the sky, and there was an end to the gods.

The Lord of a world who created a true world would also die in the world.

The sinkhole sovereign was just like that.

He had long since disappeared from the world. All that was left was a figure on the other side of space and time who could talk to each other through space.

Su Yu's heart seemed to have been lifted up high before it fell to the ground before it was stomped on.

His heart was shattered beyond recognition.

However, Su Yu was already used to it.

"Then, tell me, how can I Save Xian 'er?" Su Yu asked.

He had once guessed how to save Xian 'er from the sinkhole world and bring her back to life. However, no matter how many guesses he made, they were far inferior to the sinkhole emperor Lord's personal answer.

"The answer lies with you," the sinkhole Emperor Lord said.

Su Yu immediately felt a wave of heat on his body, and the sinkhole divine tablet in his arms floated out.

"Sinkhole divine tablet?" Su Yu was surprised, but not surprised.

He had once unintentionally refined the sinkhole divine monument, and he discovered that once he refined it, he could once again enter the sinkhole divine monument's interior and see a broader field of vision. At that time, Xia Qingchen had guessed that once he refined the sinkhole divine monument.., he would have a chance of saving Qin Xian 'er.

"So this monument has fallen into the sacred mountain true world." A hint of emotion appeared on the sinkhole Emperor's face. "This is the world suppression stone monument I personally refined. It is used to suppress the many souls in the sinkhole world."

To suppress the dead souls?

Su Yu immediately understood why the Divine Monument of returning ruins had such a powerful suppressive effect on the remnant souls of mirror flower son of heaven.

So that was why!

"At the same time, it is also the core of the true world of returning ruins," the emperor of returning ruins said. "As long as you completely refine it, you will be able to control the true world of returning ruins."

Bright light shone in Su Yu's eyes. It was as he had expected!

His guess was not wrong.

However, Su Yu suddenly realized a serious problem. With a calm voice, he said, "Senior, may I ask if you will definitely be able to save Xian 'er if you control the Divine Monument of Sinkhole?"

"Not necessarily," the emperor of sinkhole said.

Dong --

Su Yu felt as if something had crashed into the spirit platform from the depths of his heart, causing him to almost lose his guard.

This result was both unexpected and not surprising.

Because he suddenly realized that if he could control the primitive world, he could reverse life and death and bring the dead back to life.

Then, how did the Emperor of the sinkhole die?

As the Lord of a true world, he could not even bring back his dead soul?

"Why?" Xia Qingchen asked.

The emperor of the sinkhole said, "Because after I died, my soul existed as a fragment for too long and could not be restored."

Su Yu's heart skipped a beat. "How long is considered long?"

"Twenty years!" The sinkhole monarch said, "If the soul of the deceased has existed in the sinkhole world for more than twenty years, it will be assimilated into a part of the sinkhole world and can never be found again."

Twenty years!

Xian 'er had died at least ten years ago!

In other words, Xian 'er only had less than ten years left.

Su Yu suddenly felt a sense of urgency. He stared at the sinkhole divine monument and asked, "How should I refine it?"

The sinkhole Emperor Lord stroked his beard and stared at the sinkhole divine monument. He said, "Ordinary people can't refine it. It's something that I personally refined. Only those whose cultivation level is higher than mine can successfully refine it."

"However!" Just when Xia Qingchen was disappointed, the sinkhole emperor Lord changed his tone. "The person who left the remnant of the ancestral technique is quite amazing. He actually thought of using the origin of myriad arts to carve the Master of the Sinkhole Divine Monument."

"Unfortunately, he seemed to be lacking something. He didn't succeed in the end."

"If you want to master the sinkhole divine monument, there's only one way. That is to comprehend all the ancestral techniques on it. Eventually, you'll reach the unity of Ten Thousand Arts. Once you master the profoundness of the origin of ten thousand arts, perhaps you'll be able to master the Sinkhole Divine Monument."

Su Yu could tell that he was only saying 'perhaps'.

Because the absolute beginning Dao master didn't succeed, he seemed to be lacking something. Hence, it was unknown if Su Yu was lacking something too.

"My first wish has been fulfilled. Thank you, Senior." Su Yu cupped his fists and said.

He finally had a clear direction. He had grasped all the ancestral techniques in the world, and in the end, he had become the origin of all techniques, becoming the owner of the sinkhole divine monument!

"Is there anything else that I can help you with?"

Su Yu thought for a moment, then took out the abandoned universal cauldron and said, "This cauldron was refined by Ren zu from the previous era. Senior, do you have any methods to allow me to control it?"

The cauldron's level was too high. With Su Yu's cultivation, he couldn't use it at all.

The sinkhole monarch looked at it and was slightly surprised. "It's a good cauldron. It contains a trace of primordial force. It seems that it was refined by an unparalleled supreme being who isn't much weaker than me."

"Although it's abandoned, it's still a rare treasure,"the sinkhole monarch commented. He could tell at a glance that the cauldron had an extraordinary origin.

Then, he said, "With your cultivation, it's indeed difficult to control, but it's not completely impossible."

The sinkhole monarch flicked his finger, and a beam of light surged into Su Yu's mind.

Immediately, a book called "Ten Thousand Laws of observing the waves"appeared in his mind.

"If you fully comprehend this book, you can open a whirlpool in your body. The whirlpool can accelerate and rotate your power. When it explodes instantly, you will have the ability to control the universal cauldron

"However, you can only use it for a short while. The price is that your whirlpool will be torn apart and you will need to cultivate again."

Su Yu's heart was racing. If he could use the universal cauldron once, it would be enough to destroy the world!

"May I ask how long it would take to cultivate a whirlpool?"

"One year."

In other words, Su Yu would only be able to use the universal cauldron once in a year. The price was a little too high.

However, compared to the difficulty of the cultivation vortex, the terrifying power that came from discarding the universal cauldron was more worthwhile.

"Thank you for your guidance!"

Sinkhole lord said, "You have a third wish."

Su Yu's gaze was calm and determined. It was filled with an unprecedented brightness. He had already found his own path.

"Senior, please help me break through to the highest possible level of cultivation!" Su Yu said.

Currently, he was at the peak of ancient sage. If he took another step forward, he would become a great sage. (today is still the first day of the update. Tomorrow, the update will resume as normal.)

Chapter 3187 3,074, Miserable People

Although breaking through to the Great Sage realm was not as difficult as reaching the ten thousand saints realm, it was not easy to break through either.

This was especially so for Su Yu, who was feared by the emperor. Every big breakthrough would bring all sorts of unexpected disasters.

If he could obtain the assistance of the sinkhole Empyrean Lord and break through to this realm, this trip to the sinkhole Empyrean Lord's tomb would be considered complete.

"This..." emperor sinkhole paused for a moment and smiled. "It's very easy!"

He might not be able to help Su Yu with anything else, but helping him break through his current cultivation level could not be any easier.

Emperor sinkhole raised his palm slightly, and the Dense Dao Qi outside the hall flowed out at an alarming rate before surging into my main hall.

The Dao Qi in this place instantly tripled, and it did not stop.

Outside the hall.

Zhan wushuang, who had been searching for a long time but still could not find a solution, sat cross-legged in front of a main hall dejectedly.

"How Hateful!" Zhan Wushuang was much calmer now. He lowered his head and muttered, "No, I can't waste time! I've already lost too much. If I continue to worry about gains and losses, I'll end up with nothing."

He looked around, and his eyes shone. "The dao energy here is so abundant, and there are the voices of all the Great Powers preaching. Even if I don't receive the preaching in the Dao Hall, if I cultivate here in peace, my cultivation will far surpass that of the past."

"If I cultivate here for a year, I'm confident that I can break through to the peak of the Great Sage Realm!"

Thinking of this, Zhan Wushuang's heart was moved.

Although the Dao Palace was good, if there was really no fate, the current cultivation environment was also an immortal realm that nine-star civilizations would find hard to find.

He immediately composed himself and entered a meditative state of cultivation.

However, just as he was cultivating, he suddenly opened his eyes and stood up with a puzzled expression. "What's going on?"

"Why is the Dao Qi in this place weakening rapidly?"

He closed his eyes and sensed carefully. Only then did he realize that the Dao Qi scattered around the palace complex was wildly surging toward the ultimate emperor's palace in the center.

In a few breaths, the Dao Qi in the outside world had been reduced by half.

After ten breaths, the Dao Qi was already weak to the point that it was almost the same as an ordinary cultivation Holy Land of a nine-star civilization.

After twenty breaths, the Dao Qi had weakened to the level of an ordinary spirit vein of a nine-star civilization.

After forty breaths, the Dao Qi was as thin as the outside world of a nine-star civilization.

After sixty breaths, there was not even a trace of dao Qi in this place. It was worse than the outside world! ! !

Zhan Wushuang's eyes were spitting fire. He rushed to the front of the sinkhole Empyrean Lord's Palace, knocked on the door, and shouted, "Su Yu! Aren't you too F * cking awesome?"

He had obtained the inheritance of the sinkhole monarch, but he did not leave even a bit of Dao Qi to him! ! !

Moreover, he could not leave because the ninth domain was waiting for them outside.

In the following time, he would either think of a way to enter a hall to further his studies, or he would just obediently wait outside.

He could leave whenever Su Yu and Miss Song came out.

In terms of the journey to the tomb of the sinkhole emperor, the ones who suffered the most were the experts who had died.

However, Zhan Wushuang deserved the title of second place.

The Ice Crystal Crown was snatched away by Su Yu.

It was not easy for him to pass through all kinds of dangerous situations and arrive at the tomb of the sinkhole emperor, but he could do nothing about it with the treasure mountain in front of him.

Su Yu untied the burden on his mind and prepared to take a step back to cultivate. He drained all of the Local Dao Qi.

Tragic!

It was truly tragic!

His roar was isolated by the palace gate. No sound could be heard from inside.

In the vast palace complex and the silent world, only Zhan Wushuang's furious roar was left.

Time passed in a flash.

Su Yu was pleasantly surprised to find that the Dao Qi in the Dao Transmission Hall had become ten times denser than before!

If he were to absorb and utilize so much dao Qi, who knew how much his cultivation would break through!

In addition, he had mastered the time domain, so he could absorb all the Dao Qi in an orderly manner!

"The rest is up to you." Sinkhole lord stared at Su Yu and said, "Oh right, I'll give you one last thing."

He raised his hand and another ray of light surged into Su Yu's mind.

"I'll give you the boots that I left here. I hope I can help you in the end."

Boots?

Su Yu's heart trembled. wasn't that the remains of the sinkhole monarch that was buried in this cenotaph?

It was sealed in the ancient coffin in the middle of the palace complex.

Zhan Wushuang had once tried to take it away, but the ancient coffin was extremely heavy and could not be shaken.

The thing that the sinkhole monarch had left in Su Yu's mind might be the important thing to open the ancient coffin.

"Thank you, Senior!" Su Yu was extremely grateful.

The sinkhole monarch smiled and his figure slowly disappeared. "My mission is over. Humans, take care of yourself."

Su Yu bid farewell and watched the sinkhole monarch disappear.

He had been isolated from time and space for countless eras. It was already a miracle that he could persist for such a long time.

Su Yu looked around the empty hall and suppressed his emotions. He took out the dried branch and recalled the ten thousand arts panorama in his mind.

"One year's time. Let's make use of this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!" Su Yu took a deep breath and pushed his time domain to the maximum, causing him to fall into an extremely accelerated time.

One Breath in the outside world, but he had spent one day.

Using his time domain at such an overload naturally placed a huge burden on his body. However, he could not afford to relax before such a great opportunity.

Time passed bit by bit.

In the outside world!

In front of the sacrificial altar, in front of the sinkhole Emyrean Tomb's teleportation array.

The cultivators from all over returned one after another. They were still in fear, and their faces were filled with panic.

"F * ck! Isn't this trip to the sinkhole Emyrean tomb too dangerous?"

"The myriad saint behemoth has appeared. I heard that many people encountered it and were massacred!"

"Heh heh! It's not just the myriad saint behemoth. When we entered, it was said that a nine-colored dragon that was no weaker than the myriad saint behemoth had barged in."

"This news has been notified to all the major factions in our territory. Many super experts are swarming over."

"Including the song clan. I heard that old monster from the song clan has also moved out."

"That's not all. There are also a few other supreme clans with ten thousand saints level experts who have also moved out."

"It seems that the nine-colored dragon has an extraordinary origin. Otherwise, those ancient clans wouldn't have sent out supreme experts."

"Is there a need to ask? It's definitely not simple!"

"Let's stop talking and leave quickly! It Won't be long before this place becomes a battlefield."

"When that time comes, a group of ten thousand saints will fight and destroy the world. It's better for us to stay far away."

..

In the crowd, a bald young man in a black robe was looking around. His face was filled with worry and anxiety.

"Still not back?" Next to the bald young man was Xia Jingyu.

Chapter 3188 3,075. There Was A Change In The Array Formation

Both of them had obvious injuries on their bodies. With their cultivations, their injuries had not recovered after a long time. It was obvious that they had encountered great danger midway.

Xia Jingyu's expression was calm. She leaned against the stone wall and waited silently.

From time to time, she would raise her gaze and look at the only exit.

"Miss Xia, let's go quickly. Lure mortal city is about to come out." The bald youth glanced at Xia Jingyu and could not help but worry.

Yin fan city was very concerned about Xia Jingyu.

They were lucky that they did not encounter Yin fan city in the sinkhole Emperor Tomb. When he came out, it would not be easy for Xia Jingyu to leave.

Xia Jingyu was not afraid and said calmly, "Him? He can't protect himself."

Her calm words had a profound and unfathomable meaning.

Xia Jingyu controlled the Dao of fate. She could see herself and the fate of others. In her perception, Yin fan city would face a life-and-death crisis.

She just did not know if this crisis was in the sinkhole imperial tomb or in the outside world.

"Alright, I'll leave first." The bald youth did not dare to wait for long. He said, "If Miss Song comes out, please apologize on my behalf. If she doesn't come out..."

The bald youth did not continue. In fact, he knew very well that Miss Song had most likely died in the sinkhole imperial tomb.

How could he survive if he forced his way through such a dangerous area?

"En." Xia Jingyu closed her eyes. She leaned against the stone wall like a beautiful sleeping flower, quietly blooming with a quiet beauty.

Inside the sinkhole Emperor Tomb.

Time flowed like water.

To Zhan Wushuang, it was no different from passing days like years.

Without Dao Qi, he could not cultivate.

Without techniques, he could not obtain inheritances.

He was bored to death as he walked back and forth in the small palaces, as if he was being imprisoned.

However, if he was spending time like a year, Su Yu was even more so!

Under the limit of the time domain, Su Yu spent a year in the outside world for two hours.

Only Su Yu knew how much boredom he had to endure.

If it was an ordinary person, if it was someone with weak confidence, their mind would have collapsed.

Su Yu gritted his teeth and cultivated silently!

Outside.

One month passed.

Two months passed.

Three months passed!

Half a year later, Zhan Wushuang's hair was disheveled and his face was haggard. He was on the verge of going crazy.

He sat in front of a flight of stairs and activated the emperor's killing sword crazily. It swept in all directions and was filled with hostility.

Boom Boom --

The Sword Qi swept in all directions, but it did not cause any damage, even to the ground.

The entire palace complex had an extremely powerful defense. It was definitely not something that could be shaken by external forces.

"Ah!" Zhan Wushuang's eyes were filled with anger and hatred, but he had nowhere to vent it. He held the emperor's killing sword and slashed everywhere.

Although it was useless!

Suddenly, when a sword qi descended, Zhan Wushuang actually heard a slight cracking sound, as if something was broken.

He was stunned for a moment, and then his eyes swept over like lightning. He was surprised to find that the aftershock of the sword Qi had cracked the foot of a stone lion.

This was the first time in half a year that he had destroyed the things in the palace complex.

Such an anomaly immediately caught Zhan Wushuang's attention.

He flashed to the front of the lion. This lion was supposed to be a pair, and it was standing on both sides of the entrance of the palace complex. It was just for decoration, so it was meaningless.

He looked around and raised his sword to sweep at the other lion, but the other lion did not move at all.

Zhan Wushuang's eyes flashed. He realized that this was definitely not because the lion's materials were inferior or did not have a defensive shield.

Otherwise, how could the other lion be able to block the slash of the Emperor's killing sword?

There must be something wrong with the lion.

Thinking of this, Zhan Wushuang raised the emperor's killing sword and fiercely slashed at the lion's foot.

As a result, the lion's cracked right foot was immediately shattered!

A floating black ball was exposed! ! !

The ball was not a physical object, but was formed from energy. It emitted a terrifying power that made one's heart skip a beat.

"What is this?" Zhan Wushuang's heart was racing, "Could it be a treasure hidden in the Lion?"

He licked his tongue and took out a jade box. He sucked the unknown black ball into the jade box.

The process was extremely easy, which made Zhan Wushuang feel uneasy.

After checking carefully, he confirmed that all the energy had been absorbed. Only when there was no change did he slowly relax.

"The energy inside is terrifyingly pure. If I can absorb it, it would be hard to achieve low results!" Zhan Wushuang was excited.

He could not help but raise his head and grin: "Hehe! hehehehe! In the end, the heavens still favor me, Zhan Wushuang! I can not enter the Hall of preaching, but I have left behind a power that is more powerful than any preaching."

He had a feeling that if he absorbed this energy, his cultivation would probably soar to a level where he could compete with the emperor.

However, while he was laughing.

The entire palace suddenly began to tremble. The sand on the ground began to shake rapidly, and the various palaces began to make creaking sounds.

The mysterious and mysterious enlightenment that filled the hall of preaching was quickly disappearing.

The voices of the powerful preaching figures in the palace suddenly stopped as if they had been cut off.

The most terrifying thing was that the courtyard wall, which even the ninth domain was unable to shake, actually made cracking sounds.

Cracks were rapidly spreading!

Outside the courtyard.

The ninth domain, which was patiently waiting with its eyes closed, suddenly opened its fierce eyes. Its huge body slowly coiled up and squinted its eyes to look inside the courtyard wall.

When it noticed the black energy ball in Zhan Wushuang's hand, it couldn't help but laugh contemptuously. "People die for wealth, and birds die for food! It's truly an unbreakable principle."

"You even dare to have designs on the core of the array formation of the Hall of preaching." He revealed a cruel human-like smile, "Thank you for your greed, giving me a chance!"

Bang --

The ninth domain raised its dragon claw and struck hard, causing a large area that was currently collapsing to shake non-stop. It was about to crash down.

The entire group of palaces also began to tremble violently!

Zhan Wushuang was caught off guard and fell to the ground. Looking at the ninth domain that was attacking the courtyard wall, Zhan Wushuang's hair stood on end!

Even a fool would understand that he had unintentionally touched something that should not have been touched.

When the ninth domain struck the second palm, Zhan Wushuang decisively put the black energy ball back.

The moment he put it back, the trembling ground quickly calmed down.

And the cracked courtyard wall quickly recovered.

When the ninth domain struck down, the courtyard wall only shook violently and showed no signs of collapsing again.

However, compared to before, the courtyard wall directly shook the ninth domain, and the defense on it was obviously much weaker.

Looking at the spinning energy ball again, the speed of its rotation was far from that of before.

Zhan Wushuang's heart sank. He knew that it was his unintentional touch that caused the formation to change and never return to its original peak.

Chapter 3189 3,076, Was Extremely Miserable

Although the ninth domain was disappointed, it did not give up. The second, third, and fourth claws came one after another.

Every time, the walls of the courtyard would shake non-stop!

Moreover, the shaking was becoming more and more obvious.

Zhan wushuang took a few steps back and looked at the ninth domain, which had a sinister smile on its face. He swallowed hard.

"Don't waste your energy. You Can't break through the Hall of preaching."Zhan wushuang held the emperor's killing sword tightly and said nervously.

The ninth domain grinned. "I couldn't break through it before, but now, it's just a matter of Time!"

Bang --

It slammed down with its claw, creating a crack on the wall!

Although the crack on the wall was quickly repaired under the effect of the formation eye, when the ninth domain slammed down again, the crack was even more obvious than before.

If this continued, more and more cracks would appear on the wall. In the end, it would not be able to withstand the attack of the ninth domain and would collapse completely.

At that time, Su Yu and miss song would hide in the main hall. Those main halls still had their own defenses, so they might be able to hide for some time.

However, Zhan Wushuang was not so lucky. He was the first one to be killed.

"How about we make a Deal?" Zhan wushuang suppressed the fear in his heart and looked up at the fierce ninth domain.

The ninth domain said with a faint smile, "Oh? Deal? Tell me about it."

Zhan wushuang said, "There is no enmity between us, right?"

"Yes, that's right. My target is Su Yu."

Zhan Wushuang was nervous. "In that case, let's make a deal. I will help you remove the formation eye so that you can come in immediately. You Don't need to waste time and energy to break into the Hall of preaching."

"In exchange, you'll let me go! You've also said that I'm not your target. There's no benefit in killing me. If you don't kill me, you can come in immediately."

"If we work together, it'll be a win-win situation."

The ninth domain's huge eyes narrowed, and he said with a faint smile, "Great! If you remove the formation core, I Promise I won't kill you."

Zhan Wushuang was delighted, but he said warily, "Swear to the Holy Mountain."

The ninth domain smiled and raised a dragon claw. "I swear to the sacred mountain that if I go against my oath and chase after this human, I will be crushed into ashes by the sacred mountain and be completely destroyed."

Only then did Zhan Wushuang slowly relax.

The Sacred Mountain would remember his oath to the sacred mountain. If he went against it, he would definitely be destroyed by the sacred mountain.

Even if the ninth domain was an All Saints expert, it was hard to avoid it.

Zhan wushuang was confident and came to the front of the formation. He turned around and looked at the Hall of preaching where Su Yu was cultivating. His eyes flashed with ruthlessness and a cold smile. "Su Yu, Oh Su Yu! If you don't let me live, I won't let you live either!"

After he finished speaking, Zhan wushuang sucked in the air and sucked away the spinning black energy ball.

However, just as he was about to suck it away, Zhan Wushuang suddenly caught a glimpse of a green crystal cube in the other Dragon Claw of the ninth domain.

After being discovered, the ninth domain immediately took the crystal cube away.

Zhan Wushuang was stunned for a moment, then his expression changed drastically and he stopped.

"What's wrong? Why Don't you continue?"The ninth domain said with a faint smile.

Zhan wushuang quickly retreated, shocked and angry, "You want to kill me! !"

The ninth domain said with a crafty and innocent face, "I've already sworn an oath, why don't You Believe It?"

Zhan wushuang said angrily: "What you held just now was the heavenly word stone that absorbed the power of the oath. Your Oath did not reach the Holy Mountain, but was absorbed by the Stone!"

"You are despicable, Shameless!"

He was secretly glad that he had discovered it early, or else he would have been killed by the ninth domain.

The ninth domain revealed a mocking expression: "Despicable? I did make an oath, but did I say it was to the Holy Mountain? Or did you say in advance that you can not use the heavenly word stone to absorb it?"

"Quibbling! !!"Zhan wushuang stomped his feet in anger.

The ninth domain said: "Alright, this time I swear to the sacred mountain that I will not use the heavenly word stone, how about you take away the core of the formation core?"

However, after the failure of the previous cooperation, how could Zhan Wushuang still dare to believe the ninth domain?

With the ninth domain's cunning, without the heavenly word stone, he would have other ways to prevent the oath from reaching the sacred mountain.

If he was tricked and took away the formation core, he would be the first one to die!

"In Your Dreams!"Zhan Wushuang was both embarrassed and angry, "Just take your time to break through!"

The smile on the ninth domain's face disappeared, and a thick evil aura rose in his eyes as he threatened, "Release the formation core immediately, or else after breaking through, you will be the first one to die!"

Zhan Wushuang was afraid, but he knew very well that if he released it now, he would die even earlier.

"Anyway, I will be the first one to die," Zhan Wushuang said.

Regardless of whether the ninth domain was a threat or not, he would definitely be the first one to die after the palace complex was broken through.

Rather than that, he might as well wait until the last moment.

"Okay! Then I'll fulfill your wish." The ninth domain began to attack the hall of the preaching of the Dao like a madman.

The cracks on the city wall continued to expand as it attacked again and again.

"You only have half a year at most, cherish your last life!" The ninth domain laughed sinisterly.

Zhan wushuang swallowed his saliva and pushed it all the way to the palace.

His mood was extremely heavy. Hearing the sound of the wall being attacked, he sat helplessly in front of a hall.

Perhaps because the energy core had been moved, the sound of the preaching inside became chaotic.

The sequence of one or two words had changed from flashbacks to direct narration.

Zhan wushuang listened attentively, but his heart was suddenly shocked: "Do these words need to be said in reverse?"

With a bit of excitement and anticipation, Zhan wushuang hurriedly recounted all the words from the beginning to the end.

The result!

An incomparably clear sentence was imprinted in his mind!

He stood up abruptly in shock and said: "It's actually flashbacks? Why didn't I think of it?"

Creak --

What made him even more ecstatic was that the door to the Great Hall behind him had opened with a loud bang.

Zhan wushuang could not help but laugh out loud. "The heavens won't kill me! The heavens won't kill me!"

"So the so-called comprehension is so simple!" Zhan Wushuang was not without regrets. If he had known this would happen, he would have seized the sinkhole Empyrean Lord's preaching hall and occupied the preaching inside.

However, it was too late.

It was better to seize the time and obtain the preaching inside the hall!

He turned around and entered the hall. The door of the hall closed with a bang.

It was not until he entered that Zhan Wushuang realized something was wrong. The hall was decorated with pink decorations.

Colorful ribbons floated in the air, and Pink Mist lingered around. The walls around were painted with pictures of beautiful women dancing.

Even the props used for cultivation were feminine items.

In the center of the hall, a crystal ball was floating, emitting an ancient and ancient voice.

"Welcome to receive the inheritance of the bright moon empress,"the Crystal Ball said slowly.

The smile on Zhan Wushuang's face suddenly disappeared, "Bright Moon Empress?"

This name sounded like a woman's name!

It seemed that this hall was the preaching hall of a female supreme.

Chapter 3190 3,077, Castrated

"Yes! Since you have chosen to accept the mission of this house, have you not read the instructions outside?"

Zhan wushuang stunned, at that time did not want to get preaching, inadvertently found the skill, ecstatic, regardless of 3721 burst in.

However, the Empress is the empress.

The path of martial arts does not discriminate between men and women.

"It doesn't matter. I am filled with admiration for the supreme-being's inheritance," Zhan Wushuang said.

The crystal ball said, "The prerequisite for accepting the orthodoxy is that you are qualified. Next, I will first test you."

"Come at me!" Zhan wushuang said, "As long as you give me a chance, I, Zhan Wushuang, will not fear anything."

He was not afraid of anything. He was afraid that he would not even have a chance.

God knows how much his mentality had collapsed in the past half a year.

This opportunity was right in front of him, and Zhan Wushuang would not give it up no matter what.

The crystal ball swept across with a ray of light, and a beam of white light passed through Zhan Wushuang's glabella.

A moment later, the beam of light disappeared, and the crystal ball said, "According to the test, you are the Heavenly Fate Emperor, and you have the fate of the emperor's four-piece set. You are qualified to become the successor of the Bright Moon Empress."

The Crystal Ball was obviously the artifact spirit left behind by the Bright Moon Empress. It was in charge of vetting the warriors who came.

Although the sinkhole Emperor Lord did not like an existence like Zhan wushuang, the others might not.

Zhan Wushuang was delighted. His face was filled with pride that had disappeared for a long time. He muttered, "I knew it. The Heavenly Fate Emperor is a peerless divine body. Su Yu and the others were just jealous. That's why they said he was useless."

The crystal ball said, "Before officially preaching, we need to confirm whether you are willing to accept the inheritance of the Bright Moon Empress! Once the inheritance starts, it can not be stopped."

Zhan wushuang did not hesitate, "Of course I'm sure! I want to accept all the inheritance of the Bright Moon Empress!"

Was there a need to ask?

The inheritance of the bright moon empress was right in front of him. He could not give up no matter what!

Whoever gave it up would be a fool!

"Good! Then, the inheritance begins!"The Crystal Ball said. A beam of light was projected into the sky and there were two lines of words.

Zhan wushuang looked over and saw that the first line was, "If the receiver is a woman, she must be a virgin."

"If the receiver is a man, she must first swing her saber to castrate herself."

Seeing the first half of the sentence, Zhan Wushuang was still in high spirits. Seeing the second half, his face suddenly stiffened.

"Swing... Swing the Saber to castrate yourself?" Zhan Wushuang asked in disbelief.

The crystal ball said matter-of-factly, "The path of the Bright Moon Empress is the path of ice and purity. It emphasizes on the crystallization of the body, which is as brilliant as the sun and the Moon! She has never been married in her life, and she has never had sex with a man in her life, which is why she was able to achieve such a Great Dao."

"Since you are a man and want to receive the inheritance, you must swing the Saber to castrate yourself and become a woman."

Zhan Wushuang was furious. "Are you kidding me? I, Zhan Wushuang, am a seven-foot-tall man. Why should I become a woman?"

No matter how amazing the teachings of the Bright Moon empress were, Zhan Wushuang could not accept it.

In any case, there were still several preachers in the group of palaces. Why should he use his sword to castrate himself to please the Bright Moon Empress? There were so many preachers waiting for him to go.

He had already mastered the left and right techniques. All the preaching was up to him to choose.

"I don't want this preaching, Alright?" Zhan wushuang turned around and walked away indignantly. "You dare to ask for anything! HMPH!"

He came to the front of the hall and wanted to open the hall, but the hall door did not move at all. No matter how much strength he used, he could not move it.

Just like how it was difficult to open the hall door outside the door, this door could not be opened by external forces.

"Open the door!" Zhan wushuang shouted.

The crystal ball said indifferently, "I have already reminded you just now. Once the preaching starts, you can not stop halfway. According to the Bright Moon Empress' design, unless you complete the preaching, you can not leave."

What?

Zhan wushuang recalled that the crystal ball had indeed asked if he was sure to accept the Empress' preaching.

"But I didn't know that the man wanted to use his sword to castrate himself." Zhan wushuang became anxious and explained, "If you had told me in advance, I definitely wouldn't have chosen it."

The crystal ball said, "The stone tablet outside the hall has a preaching request. You Didn't look at it yourself and blame others for not warning you?"

Zhan wushuang was filled with regret. He was really too happy.

"Make an exception for once. I really can't accept the inheritance."Zhan wushuang said, "Quickly open the door."

The Crystal Ball was unmoved. "I must complete the preaching."

"Stubborn!"Zhan Wushuang was angry. He crossed his arms in front of his chest. "Then I won't accept the inheritance. What can you do to me?"

At worst, he would not go to other preaching halls or other inheritances. He would just wait here.

When the ninth domain broke through the preaching hall, the restriction here would be broken by itself. It would not be too late for him to leave.

The only regret was that he could not accept the preaching from the other halls.

However, compared to castrating with a blade, it was much better.

How could a dignified man castrate with a blade for a preaching and become a monster that was neither male nor female?

However, the crystal ball said something that made Zhan Wushuang's hair stand on end.

"The Bright Moon empress stipulates that once the preaching begins, it can not be stopped. If the person who receives the preaching leaves, the preaching will be carried out by force."The Crystal Ball said in a hollow voice, "The Bright Moon Empress'rule No. 10 will be implemented!"

"Wait!"Zhan Wushuang had a bad premonition. That so-called tenth rule was definitely not something good.

Hualala Hualala --

At this time, the courtyard walls left one after another. From within, puppets that were completely petrified walked out.

There were as many as ten people, and each puppet had the strength of a ten thousand saints! ! !

"What are you doing?" Zhan Wushuang's bad premonition grew stronger and stronger.

The crystal ball coldly ordered, "Carry out the rules!"

The puppets were expressionless as they walked towards Zhan Wushuang.

Zhan wushuang held the emperor's killing sword tightly and swept across the area.

The intense sword Qi instantly repelled a large number of puppets. However, they were all at the ten thousand saints level and could not be damaged at all. They only suffered some injuries.

They were not afraid of death as they surrounded Zhan Wushuang in the middle and gradually reduced the encirclement.

"Don't come over, don't come over!" Zhan wushuang frantically activated the emperor killing sword, but to no avail. He was slowly forced into a corner by the puppets.

Finally, several puppets grabbed Zhan Wushuang's four limbs, lifted him above his head, and raised him high.

The crystal ball floated over and said expressionlessly, "According to the Bright Moon Empress'rule No. 10, male recipients of the Dao must use their swords to castrate themselves. Those who refuse must be castrated by us on their behalf."

As he said that, a dark red energy filled with hot aura was brewing in the crystal ball.

Zhan Wushuang was captured and could not move his body. He screamed with a pale face, "How dare you! ! !"

However, the crystal ball did not move at all and continued to brew.

Zhan Wushuang was anxious and said, "Even if you cut it, with my body, it will grow back on its own!"

The crystal ball said, "It won't! The Bright Moon Empress left behind a special energy. Once cut, it will be used for the rest of my life. I guarantee it won't grow back."

F * ck! !

Zhan Wushuang had the urge to curse the heavens. That Bright Moon empress must be a damn mutant! !

