

## Nine-Dragon 1871

### Chapter 1871 Turning Against Each Other

The Goateed Elder was delighted. "The ancestor's relic has a spirit. It must be coming for us!"

He had seen the White Sun Divine Stone's performance just now. How monstrous was its power?

A casual attack could wipe out countless blood breeds. If the power of such a strange object could be excavated, why would the White Sun clan not be strengthened?

He flew over to intercept and grab the White Sun divine stone.

Su Yu was slightly tempted, but in the end, he gave up on the idea.

The Divine Stone had a spirit, so it would naturally choose its former descendant.

Sure enough, the divine stone also went straight for the Goateed Elder, seeking protection.

But at this moment, the emperor's killing sword cut through the air and once again cut through the air.

That extremely powerful sword style was something that only the three crowns could contend against.

The goateed elder who was about to grab the White Sun god Stone had a drastic change in expression and hurriedly ran away in fear.

Boom --

The emperor's killing sword's slash cut through the white sun god stone without any resistance.

However, with a loud bang, the god Stone's surface was blasted open and was about to be split into two.

The emperor's killing sword took the opportunity to slash again, as if it was determined to completely shatter the White Sun god stone.

The Goateed Elder was afraid of the Emperor's killing sword's supreme divine might, and for a moment, he was scared out of his wits. He did not dare to step forward to stop it.

The White Sun Divine Stone slowly emitted a dim light. It was clearly in its final struggle.

However, almost all of the white light had been consumed by the tens of millions of blood breeds. At this moment, the White Sun Divine Stone was at the end of its life, and it could no longer organize a strong resistance.

This sword was bound to completely destroy it.

The divine daylight stone shook, and a trace of moisture rolled down from the cracks, like tears.

Traces of a desolate atmosphere were released from the divine stone.

The Divine Stone had a spirit. It knew that it was about to die. Was It crying in sorrow?

Su Yu was touched. No matter what, the Divine Stone was the only reason why he could survive until now. It was fighting against all the blood breeds alone.

Now that it was in trouble, there was no reason for it to just stand by and watch.

It was time to make a move.

Su Yu did not say anything. With a thought, one of the captives suddenly took off the large black robe on his body and revealed his true body.

It was a tall human-shaped puppet that was emitting a purple metallic luster.

Its facial features were lifelike, as if it was a real person.

If it wasn't for the fact that it didn't have the slightest bit of life force fluctuations, it would have been treated as a human.

Its entire body was forged from a special purple metal, and it was emitting a mysterious luster.

A pair of huge eyes were flashing with a terrifying light.

Its entire body trembled, and a terrifying aura immediately rippled out.

“Go!” Su Yu pointed at it from afar, and the purple metallic puppet immediately charged forward with a low growl, blocking in front of the White Sun Divine Stone.

Clang --

The puppet with the purple metallic luster was struck by the sword, and a hideous crack immediately appeared on half of its body.

However, it successfully blocked the attack. It pounced forward fearlessly and shattered the body of the great deacon of the Green Sky.

One of its arms held the emperor's killing sword, and it spun and fled from the large pieces of flesh.

Without a body, the power of the emperor's killing sword was reduced by more than half, and it wasn't even a match for the puppet.

It gave up on the god-destroying stone and ran away.

“Go after it!” Su Yu ordered. He looked at master Bao Kun with a meaningful gaze and did not attack.

One puppet, one sword, one chasing and one escaping. Soon, they disappeared without a trace.

Master Bao Kun followed closely behind the Emperor's killing sword.

The White Sun God's Stone, which had escaped the disaster, circled in the air and was on the verge of collapse.

The Goateed Elder was overjoyed and immediately flew up. He bowed and cupped his fists. “Thank you for the Divine White Sun Stone showing its spirit and saving the White Sun clan from the fire and water. Please come back with me. From now on, the White Sun clan will worship you with ten times the rain.”

The scene just now was enough to prove that the Divine White Sun Stone was a spiritual object and had its own intelligence.

More importantly, it had a cordial feeling towards the White Sun clan.

However, the White Sun divine stone bypassed him and flew towards Su Yu, landing in his arms.

Su Yu was slightly stunned and subconsciously hugged him.

This Is?

The goateed old man was stunned. He turned around with a surprised look in his eyes, and then his expression darkened. "Please return the Divine Stone of our White Sun clan!"

Su Yu hesitated for a moment before returning the divine stone.

The strange thing was that when the goateed old man wanted to take the stone back, when his palm touched the divine stone, it immediately released a dim white light from the divine stone, forcing it back.

However, Su Yu, who was holding the divine stone in his palm, was not affected at all.

The Goateed Old Man's heart became anxious, and he grabbed again. However, the white light released this time directly shook his palms until they were dripping with blood.

He was in pain and stared at Su Yu angrily. "What did you do to our White Sun clan's divine stone?"

If he had spoken properly, perhaps Su Yu would have thought of a way to resolve the strange scene before him.

However, Su Yu did not dare to agree with his inexplicable responsibility.

Su Yu placed the divine stone on the ground. The divine stone seemed to have locked onto Su Yu and flew back into his arms.

"Are you sure it was me who tampered with it?" Su Yu stared at the goateed old man indifferently.

Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that the divine stone was its own choice.

It had its own intelligence.

The Goateed Elder was speechless and said, "There must be something wrong here. The divine stone is a relic left behind by the ancestors of our White Sun clan. It has a sense of our White Sun clan's bloodline, so it should be close to me!"

The saintess glanced at the divine stone and the Goateed Elder, she said slowly, "The divine stone has a spirit. At first, it came to you, but you didn't give it protection. Instead, you hid at the side. It was he who ordered the puppet to attack, so I think that the divine stone probably chose to follow him and not you."

"Nonsense!" The Goateed Elder's expression was uncertain.

If the White Sun Divine Stone was really just an ordinary stone, even if it was inherited by the ancestors, it wouldn't matter if it was given to this person.

However, this item wasn't ordinary. It was an extremely powerful treasure. How could it be given to an outsider?

A fierce light flashed in the Goateed Elder's eyes. With a thought, a powerful aura of a three-crowned emperor enveloped the entire area, especially Su Yu.

The BA sisters were slightly stunned, but they immediately stood on their father's side.

Ba Yue looked at Su Yu coldly. "The divine stone belongs to the White Sun clan. If you snatch it, you will be irreconcilable with the White Sun clan! If you know what's good for you, put it down immediately and SCRAM!"

After witnessing the power of the divine stone, the upper echelons of the White Sun clan immediately made their stand clear and cast hostile gazes at Su Yu.

Only the SAINTESS remained by Su Yu's side after weighing the pros and cons.

She glanced at them disdainfully. "A bunch of ridiculous and despicable races. By doing this, you should already know how to leave this place, right?"

Those who were slightly more intelligent could already see how to leave this world?

They could leave from where the dustless Moon sect came from!

Therefore, Su Yu was no longer of any value!

The goateed elder naturally dared to fall out with him for the sake of the divine stone!

It seemed that they would not be able to redeem the remaining puppet.

Chapter 1872 Was Presented To Him With Both Hands

"The exit is right there. We Don't need your help anymore. Therefore, the conditions we mentioned earlier are all cancelled,"the Goateed Elder said coldly. "Don't even think about taking one of the two puppets!"

Su Yu didn't say a word. He just looked at him indifferently.

His eyes were filled with pity.

"Ba Yue, Ba Shui, take your clansmen and occupy the stone door that the extraterrestrial creature came from. Let them go first. I'm here to take back the divine stone our ancestor gave us,"the Goateed Elder said.

The BA sisters immediately led their clansmen forward.

The goateed elder glared at Su Yu unkindly. "I admit that you're of help to our White Sun clan, but it's not of much use. With the divine stone our ancestor left behind, we can survive without you."

His words sounded as if they would leave the White Sun City Island without Su Yu's insistence!

It also sounded as if they would put down the divine stone without Su Yu's suppression.

If it were not for Su Yu, their entire clan would have been wiped out by the blood clan in White Sun City long ago.

But now, he was spouting nonsense!

The corners of Su Yu's mouth curled up and he said indifferently, "So, what do you plan to do?"

"If you know your place, I will naturally spare your life. If you don't, Hehe..."the goateed old man's true colors were revealed.

Selfish, unkind, and ruthless!

"Bring over the other puppet's control magic treasure. Also, throw the divine stone of our White Emperor clan far away!"The white emperor puppet behind the goateed old man was emitting an even more astonishing aura.

Since the divine stone was not far away from him, he would forcefully subdue it and take it away!

No matter what, it must not fall into the hands of outsiders.

Su Yu smiled faintly and did not say a word. He threw over the control technique of the other white emperor puppet and the divine stone.

The Saintess was shocked. "You gave it back to them? Then why should we snatch the Emperor's killing sword?"

The white emperor puppet was an extremely important part of snatching the emperor's killing sword. How could he return it to them just like that?

However, Su Yu only smiled faintly. "It's better if they hand it over with both hands."

The saintess felt that it was unbelievable. What was in his head?

Why did he think that a stingy race like the White Sun clan would return everything that was in their mouth?

Could it be that his so-called scheme was just her overthinking?

A deep sense of disappointment welled up in his heart. If it had been that person, he definitely would not have made such a huge mistake.

After obtaining the two items, the goateed old man was overjoyed.

He had the white emperor puppet take action and use its powerful strength to restrain the struggling white emperor divine stone.

He grabbed another magic treasure and prepared to re-refine it to summon the other white emperor puppet back.

He only cared about the White Sun divine stone and his clansmen. As for the Emperor's killing sword, he did not care.

However, at this moment, Ba Yue, who was leading his clansmen towards the stone door, returned with a sunken expression.

Behind him, there were scattered white sun clansmen who were panicking, perturbed, and uneasy.

Their faces all had ugly expressions as if the Sky had fallen.

The Goateed Elder was startled. He frowned and said, "Ba Yue? Did Something Happen? Why haven't you left yet? The vampires might have come!"

Ba Yue looked at Su Yu and bit his lips, "Did you know that the stone door would be closed?"

Hearing this, the goateed old man's pupils shrank and his old body trembled.

"You said that the stone door was closed?" The goateed old man widened his eyes and asked in disbelief.

Ba Shui, who had rushed over later, could not hold it in any longer. His eyes were filled with despair as he laughed bitterly, "Father, it's over. We're really done for!"

The stone door was his last hope, but it was gone just like that!

The Goateed Elder was lost in thought for a moment before he turned his gaze back to Su Yu and said in a deep voice, "You knew that the stone door was closed?"

Su Yu nodded his head lightly, "What do you think?"

He had come from the stone door, how could he not know that the stone door would automatically close after a certain amount of time?

"When will it open again?" The Goateed Elder's attitude was a little humble.

Su Yu glanced at him. "Maybe it will be very short. Someone will open it again soon. Maybe it will be very long. It will only open again after tens or hundreds of years."

In fact, compared to them, tens or hundreds of years could not be any shorter. After all, hundreds of generations of clansmen had survived. So what if they waited for tens or hundreds of years?

However, at this moment, the blood breeds were not people that the people of the dustless moon sect could annihilate.

Once the blood breeds broke through their suppression, the 400,000 blood breed army, no matter where they escaped to in this world, would not be able to escape death.

Therefore, they did not have the time to wait!

The goateed elder gritted his teeth and cupped his fists to bow. "That young master, do you think there is any other way to leave?"

"Of course there is!"

To his surprise, Su Yu answered with extreme certainty.

Not only the White Sun clan was shocked, even the Holy Maiden was shocked.

There was another way to leave? The stone door was the only way!

"What Way?" The goateed elder blurted out, his expression excited.

Su Yu said calmly, "My humble words are light. It's enough that you have the White Sun Divine Stone. I Can't help you in the slightest."

Immediately, the goateed elder's facial muscles twitched slightly.

The other party was responding to his harsh and merciless words just now.

He bowed and said, "I was rude first. Please, for the sake of the many lives of the White Sun clan, tell us the way to leave."

His expression was extremely sincere!

This kind of expression was the same even before he turned hostile just now.

Su Yu smiled faintly. "Oh? The deal between you and I has already been canceled by you. I really can't find a reason to save your clansmen."

The goateed elder revealed an embarrassed expression. He had never felt so awkward before.

His expression darkened. "What will it take for you to be willing to help us?"

This scene returned to before they turned hostile.

They had a request from Su Yu!

Su Yu hooked his finger. "First, return what you took from me! Second, fulfill your promise and give me the remaining puppet control item!"

Hearing this, the entire White Sun clan was in an uproar. The voices of unwillingness and resistance were not weak.

The goateed elder also stared straight at Su Yu and said in a low voice, "Is there no room for negotiation?"

Su Yu asked indifferently, "Who do you think you are? You are just a bunch of characters whose lives are in my hands. Do you have the right to negotiate with me? Remember, I am not negotiating with you, but giving an order!"

If the White Sun clan had obediently completed the transaction, not only would he return the White Sun Divine Stone, he would also help them when he reached the outside world.

However, in the end, Su Yu was no longer merciful to such people.

The Goateed Elder was extremely gloomy, but his body bowed very seriously and returned the control method of the two puppets and the White Sun Divine Stone back.

After controlling the two puppets, Su Yu smiled lightly, "The east wind that I have been waiting for has finally arrived!"

Hearing this, the Saintess' heart trembled violently. Her body was completely petrified. She stared at Su Yu as if she was looking at the youth's figure that would forever be etched in her heart.

Chapter 1873 There Was Nothing He Could Do

He swept his gaze over the Goateed Elder and the others and said indifferently, "All of you wait here for a moment. I'll be right back!"

He refined the other control object on the spot, and a feeling of connection surged into his heart.

The second white emperor puppet was also under his control.

"Let's Go!" He nodded at the SAINTESS and jumped onto the puppet's left shoulder.

The Saintess snapped back to her senses and hopped onto the puppet's right shoulder.

The white emperor puppet immediately leaped into the sky and chased after the fleeing Emperor's killing sword.

The White Sun clansmen were left behind with grim expressions on their faces.

"Father, we..." Ba Yue clenched his fists tightly, displaying the Fury in his heart.

The Goateed Elder's expression was much older, and traces of regret lingered in his eyes. "Sigh, we were one move short and lost the entire game! I should have known that it wouldn't be so easy to pass through the stone door."

Ba Yue said coldly, "Father, are we just going to let it go like this?"

"What else?" The goateed elder asked in return. "The two white emperor puppets are in the other party's hands and the White Sun Divine Stone is following him. What right do we have to talk to them?"

Ba Yue's cold light flashed as he stared deeply at the distant black lotus who was engaged in battle. "Why don't we join them and borrow their strength to take back what belongs to our White Sun clan?"

In response., the goateed elder shook his head in denial without hesitation. "Don't be muddle-headed! Why should they help us? Besides, even if we take back the puppets of the two thrice-crowned emperors and the mysterious white sun that is comparable to the emperor's killing sword, why should they return it?"

Ba Yue added, "Then, why don't we also take back the Emperor's killing sword? With the power of this sword, we can still control the blood breeds and only use them for our own purposes! "Father, we have to rely on powerful external forces when we reach the outside world. Otherwise, it's impossible for us to survive in the midst of the various factions."

The goateed elder sneered, "We can fight for the emperor's killing sword with just us? We don't even know how to Die!"

Pausing for a moment, he said, "Just wait for them to end peacefully. As long as we leave this world safely, it's already a great fortune for our White Sun clan. I don't dare to ask for more."

"This matter ends here. Don't mention it again."

Ba Yue looked respectful on the surface, but her heart was filled with unwillingness.

Was she going to give up just like that?

She was unwilling, absolutely unwilling!

On the other end.

The emperor killing sword, White Emperor Puppet, and master Bao Kun were caught in a strange battle.

The three of them were enemies.

While Master Bao Kun was subduing the emperor killing sword, he was bombarding the puppet.

The puppet counterattacked master baokun with all its might and repeatedly interrupted the process of him subduing the emperor's killing sword.

The emperor's killing sword, on the other hand, moved between the two and attacked both at the same time.

The three of them reached a delicate balance. For a moment, the emperor's killing sword, whose strength had dropped drastically, was not subdued.

“Damned puppet!” Master Baokun's benevolent-looking immortal demeanor was long gone. What replaced it was boundless fury.

Just as he was about to obtain the emperor's killing sword, a terrifyingly powerful three crowns emperor-class puppet appeared.

Although its overall strength was slightly inferior to a true three crowns emperor-class puppet, it had a huge impact on him.

The puppet's eyes were empty, and it attacked relentlessly, perfectly obeying Su Yu's orders.

After a moment of battle, a fierce light flashed in Master Baokun's eyes. He pulled out a white horsetail whisk and suddenly swept it towards the white emperor puppet.

The opponent was caught off guard and was swept right in.

Countless white threads wrapped around the white emperor puppet tightly. No matter how strong his four limbs were, they could only tear the horsetail whisk until it swelled up. It was far from being torn apart.

“Don't waste your energy. That is a horsetail whisk that I made from golden silk. It can only be used once, but its power is at the peak of the true emperor rank. If you are proficient in other techniques, you might be able to break free. However, you don't need to waste your energy on a mere puppet!” Master Bao Kun sneered.

He was extremely reluctant to part with it.

That horsetail whisk had been made at a great cost. It was originally used for self-defense.

But now that the dark star civilization was in turmoil and the Dust Free Moon sect was close to the moon worship sect, he had to be prepared for the day when he and the moon worship sect master would suddenly fight.

At that time, this horsetail whisk could temporarily stall the other party and take the opportunity to give the other party a fatal blow.

He never expected that he would have to use it on a puppet at this moment.

However, if he could obtain the emperor's killing sword because of this, everything would be worth it.

Without any more restrictions, master Bao Kun grabbed the emperor's killing sword.

The three crowns Emperor grabbed with all his strength, and it was as if the entire sky was enveloping him. At this moment, the emperor's killing sword could not be avoided.

The emperor's killing sword controlled its arm and struggled with all its might.

However, he was still grabbed mercilessly.

Master Bao Kun pressed down with his five fingers, and the emperor's killing sword was immediately pressed down.

An indescribable ecstasy filled his heart, he couldn't help but laugh out loud, "The emperor's killing sword, which has stirred up the chaos in the dark star civilization, will one day belong to me! To think that the ten great forces are still fighting to the death. In the end, all of them will benefit me!"

To control the emperor's killing sword meant to sweep across the world.

He shook his fingers and crushed the remaining arm of the great deacon of Green Sky mercilessly. Then, he grabbed the emperor's killing sword with his palm!

However, at this moment, something unexpected happened.

As he held the sword, a terrifying killing intent rushed out from the emperor's killing sword. It surged into his body through master Bao Kun's arm and into his soul.

His eyes were immediately filled with a struggle, half clear and half struggling. It was as if he was fighting for control of his soul.

"A mere sword, don't even think about fighting for control of my body. Scram!" Following Master Bao Kun's loud roar, the primal energy in his body gushed out like a boiling volcano, sending a large amount of killing intent out of his body.

But who left behind the killing intent in the Emperor's killing sword?

The DAO Master of killing!

The sword that he refined with his own body before his death was filled with such shocking killing intent?

In front of his killing intent, master Bao Kun was just a speck of dust.

The killing intent that was ten times stronger than before surged over once again.

Master Bao Kun's expression changed drastically, and his eyes revealed fear.

Although he had long understood that the emperor's killing sword was an evil sword that could control living beings.

But did not expect, which contains the murderous spirit, he, the three crowns of the king in front of them are small, easy to be controlled.

Realizing that something was wrong, he loosened his grip and threw the imperial slayer out.

The emperor's sword was thrown.

However, at this moment, dozens of blood-red thin lines similar to meridians shot out from the emperor's killing sword into the palm of Master Bao Kun, who was three feet away.

Instantly, the meridians seemed to connect the emperor's killing sword and Master Bao Kun.

Endless killing intent flowed through the meridians into master Bao Kun's body.

Once it entered his body, no matter how powerful master Bao Kun was, he would be controlled by the emperor's killing sword and become his new body.

At that time, the strength he would display would far surpass that of the three crowns, and it was very likely that he would reach the terrifying level of the four crowns. At that time, who would be able to compete with him?

It was likely that other than the guardian god of the Dark Star civilization, dark king, no one else would be able to stop him.

Master Bao Kun was even more aghast. His pupils constricted into a needle.

At the critical moment, several spatial blades suddenly appeared without any warning near the blood-colored meridians, instantly cutting them in half.

A mass of black killing intent that could not be seen by the naked eye rushed out from the broken meridians and sent master Bao Kun flying.

"Just in time." A puppet flew over.

On the left shoulder stood a black-robed man with his hands behind his back as he spoke indifferently.

On the right was a gray-robed man with a female figure.

Another white emperor puppet!

Venerable Baokun barely managed to stop himself as he stared at the other party with slight trepidation. "The puppet is yours? Who are you people?"

Of course, he would not have thought that Su Yu was the one who had entered the mystic realm first.

Su Yu turned a deaf ear to his words. He sized up the emperor's killing sword that had lost its support and was falling rapidly.

With master Bao Kun's lesson in front of him, he did not rashly accept it.

Master Bao Kun's figure moved, but he did not dare to snatch it again.

The experience just now made him feel as if he had just walked through the gates of Hell. A chill ran down his spine.

Ding Dong --

Seeing the emperor's killing sword fall to the ground, no one dared to pick it up.

Su Yu's mind whirled. What could he use to hold the Emperor's killing sword?

No matter what was isolated, that astonishing killing intent could be pierced through and poured into his body, turning him into a walking corpse controlled by the Emperor's killing sword.

While thinking, Su Yu had a thought.

Years ago.

Yun Yazi had forced the emperor of Tianyun realm of the nine dragons ancient God realm to capture a piece of heaven and earth fate that could steal the emperor's four-piece set for Su Yu.

That piece of heaven and Earth's fate followed his soul to the absolute beginning realm.

Right now, it was time to use it.

He grabbed at the top of his head, creating a blurry, colorful shadow.

The emperor's killing sword, which was lying on the ground motionlessly, flicked strangely as if it had sensed something.

Su Yu was secretly happy. Sure enough!

However, shortly after, the emperor's killing sword quieted down again.

HMM? Su Yu frowned slightly. Was it because his luck was not enough that he could not obtain the full approval of the Emperor's killing sword?

Could it really be as what the emperor of Tianyun had said.

The emperor's four-piece set was prepared for Zhan Wushuang?

Was he destined to master them?

A cold glint flashed across his eyes. He did not believe it!

He sent several spatial blades flying across the air and slashed at the emperor's killing sword. However, the sound of the sword clanging could be heard. There was no trace of it on his body.

He was merely sent flying by the spatial blades.

However, it was only because he was sent flying by accident that he noticed the abnormality!

He saw dozens of blood-colored meridians that had already drilled deep into the ground, becoming one with something.

Master Bao Kun's scalp went numb. "Damn it, I was careless! He's secretly controlling the dead bodies underground!"

This place had been the battlefield of the Bai Ri tribe and the blood tribe for millions of years, and there were countless casualties on both sides.

The corpses of the blood clan had never been collected by anyone, and they had all been buried deep underground with the passage of time.

This sword was particularly cunning. It pretended that it could no longer move, but secretly chose a new body.

By the time Su Yu and the others discovered it, it was already too late.

They heard a furious roar from deep underground, and the entire ground was shaken open.

A remnant aura of an emperor surged out from underground.

At the same time, the emperor's killing sword fell into the crack and hid underground.

“Don’t even think about escaping!” Master Bao Kun pulled out the ground within a hundred miles with both hands in the shape of a crescent moon.

A deep, huge pit appeared before his eyes.

Chapter 1874 Another Shower

As expected, a large blood clansman whose body was mostly decayed held the emperor’s killing sword and looked up at them with blood-red eyes.

With a furious roar, he immediately fled.

“HMPH!” How could master Bao Kun allow him to escape?

He grabbed at the air and blocked the sword.

Seeing that his body was about to be shattered again, the beating heart in the hilt of the emperor’s killing sword suddenly released a destructive wave of light that swept in all directions.

The entire world shook violently.

There was even a cracking sound, and the end of the sky revealed a touch of darkness, as if it had split open.

The destructive light swept across Su Yu and the others.

They were so close that there was no way to avoid it.

Su Yu’s heart beat wildly. The power of that wave of light was much stronger than the full-force attack of the Emperor’s killing sword last time.

He sucked in the air and instantly put the two puppets into space. He immediately used space folding and turned into dust.

The SAINTESS sighed bitterly. “It’s happening again!”

Boom --

She didn’t resist, or rather, she didn’t have to resist at all in front of such heavenly might. She was immediately swept away and turned into nothingness.

Master Bao Kun’s eyelids twitched. He roared in alarm and quickly cast a few defensive spells.

All the magical equipment that he had prepared before the life-and-death crisis for the big battle in the future were put to use.

He stacked nine layers of defense on his body in a row, and each layer could withstand the full-strength attack of the three crowns!

Any one of these layers was much more powerful than the defense in the dragon-shaped necklace on Su Yu’s body.

However, when the destructive wave swept over.

Those nine layers of defense were like paper, instantly destroyed, not leaving a single trace.

The destructive wave penetrated master Bao Kun’s body without holding back.

Traces of killing intent shot out from his pores.

His aura weakened rapidly, and his body aged at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Su Yu, who had a good understanding of the laws of life, felt a chill in his heart. That was a sign that his life force had been extinguished.

A simple attack had wiped out almost all the life force of the three crowns.

The light dissipated.

The Saintess was miraculously resurrected.

Su Yu was not surprised. He used the space folding method to return.

Taking advantage of the time just now, the emperor's killing sword had already escaped to the edge of the pitch-black crack and could not catch up.

Su Yu was extremely disappointed.

He was on the verge of success!

In the end, he still let the Emperor's killing sword escape.

In other words, even if it did not escape, what could Su Yu do to it?

With that shocking killing intent, it was not something Su Yu could control.

He had to find an effective method, or else the sword would be useless in front of him.

Just as Su Yu was extremely disappointed, the Divine White Sun Stone in his arms suddenly rushed out and turned into a dazzling blazing sun. With the momentum of a meteor, it instantly collided with the emperor's killing sword.

Boom --

The world exploded with a violent rumble. The blood clansmen corpses controlled by the emperor's killing sword were crushed into a bloody mist.

The emperor's killing sword could not withstand the collision. It let out a low mournful cry and its entire body emitted a strange divine light.

However, with the help of that collision, the emperor's killing sword successfully charged out of the crack and disappeared without a trace.

After that, the daylight divine stone swayed and fell back into Su Yu's hand.

Su Yu was dumbstruck. This was... it was taking revenge for the Emperor's killing Sword's one strike?

However, what made Su Yu even more dumbstruck was what happened next.

A golden cloud gathered in the sky for no reason. With the location where the emperor's killing sword left as the center, it rapidly gathered.

"Dao Rain!"The saintess beside her was overjoyed.

Su Yu was taken aback as well. He was overjoyed and immediately rushed over.

The collision with the White Sun divine stone seemed to have unintentionally triggered the emperor's killing sword's ability to control dao rain, causing Dao rain to descend.

Such an outcome was unexpected!

Demonic Lord Black Lotus and Company, who were fighting, were also overjoyed.

However, although the emperor's killing sword had left, the 400,000 blood breeds did not show any intention of retreating. Instead, they charged ferociously.

The disciples of the Dustless Moon sect did not even have time to resist the blood breeds. It was simply a pipe dream for them to retreat and receive the dao rain.

Hualala --

Soon, the Golden Dao Rain fell like a torrential downpour.

The Black Lotus Demonic Lord roared as he killed a powerful blood breed that was entangled with him. He greedily wanted to absorb a drop of the rain that fell on his head.

However, another blood breed fearlessly pounced on him, causing the Black Lotus Demonic Lord's heart to tighten. He had no choice but to give up on absorbing and turn to exterminate the enemy.

After repeating this over and over again, he was completely immersed in the battle with the blood breed. He could only watch as the rarely seen rain of the Dao slipped away before his eyes.

He felt as though he was a peerless beauty that he had been yearning for for a long time lying beside him, waiting for him to come over, but he could not unbutton his pants.

He was anxious and furious!

"Ah! All of you, F \* ck off and Die!" Finally, the Black Lotus Demon Sovereign was enraged. He failed a few times and completely gave up on absorbing the dao rain. He began to slaughter the sanguine like a madman.

The figure that unleashed his divine might fell into Ba Yue's eyes, causing his eyes to suffuse a deep and peculiar light.

The members of the White Sun clan didn't understand the meaning of the Golden Dao rain at all. They could only watch them fall, but they didn't know how to absorb it.

Only Su Yu and the Saintess ran to the area where the dao rain was densest and began to absorb it in ecstasy.

The saintess glanced at Su Yu and didn't bother to hide anymore. She formed a seal with her hands and four identical versions of herself appeared.

Her aura, soul, and body were the same!

Only one of them appeared very blurry and dim. The aura of death was hidden in her body.

It was the SAINTESS who had just been destroyed!

She was a saintess, so what were the four in front of her?

Su Yu's pupils shrank slightly when he saw this. Perhaps this was the reason why she could come back from the dead.

The one who died was only one of the saintesses. The other four saintesses could be replaced at any time.

Moreover, the dead Saintess was slowly recovering through some unknown method.

Unless all five of the saintesses were killed in one go, it would be impossible to completely destroy them in a short period of time.

What Divine Art was that? It was simply unheard of!

Su Yu gazed deeply at him, unwilling to be outdone.

When he was in Emperor Yu's dynasty, Su Yu's energy was limited, and he could only accept a small portion of the Dao Rain.

But now, Hehe!

"Soul Light Split Shadow" he closed his eyes, and nine identical souls flew out of his body.

Each soul was at the level of a double-crowned emperor.

The nine souls each occupied a part of the body, absorbing the dao rain crazily.

Seeing this scene, the Saintess' pupils constricted, and she cried out in surprise, "Nine souls? And all of them are at the level of a double-crowned emperor?"

She was truly shocked. She had never heard that a person's body could hold nine souls!

However, the Dao rain was extremely precious and could not be wasted.

She immediately communicated with the Five Holy Maidens and absorbed the Dao rain together.

The dao rain lasted for fifteen minutes before it ended. Compared to the dao rain of Emperor Yu's dynasty, not only was the duration shorter, but it was also far less dense than before.

However, Su Yu was already satisfied. An unexpected harvest was better than returning empty-handed.

Of course, with the nine souls gathered together, it made up for this deficiency and allowed Su Yu to gather three times more dao rain than before.

Three times! Who knows how many laws he would be able to comprehend this time!

He could not wait to comprehend them immediately.

"Congratulations, you got so much dao rain." The Saintess' words were filled with deep jealousy.

Comparing people would result in death!

She thought that with five times the speed of an ordinary person, she would be able to obtain a lot.

In reality, she had also obtained a lot, but compared to Su Yu, she was only half as much as him.

Su Yu looked at her, deep in thought.

Now that the emperor's killing sword was missing, he had to return to the moon worship sect and use their power to find the sword.

Should he get rid of the Saintess or not?

His original plan was to use the emperor's killing sword to find out the truth about the SAINTESS. It would be best if he could completely kill her. If not, it wouldn't be too late for him to act.

But from the looks of it, it wasn't easy to kill her.

Five identical bodies, the cycle of reincarnation, it was unheard of.

Her entire body exuded an unspeakable mystery!

Su Yu had a feeling that killing her wouldn't be any easier than killing a three crowns emperor.

If she didn't do anything that would harm Su Yu, it was best not to act rashly.

"You too." Su Yu smiled faintly.

The Holy Maiden's heart was slightly relieved. She quietly put away the strange stone that she had secretly held in her palm.

She had thought that the other party would be filled with killing intent again. It seemed that she had thought too much.

Both of them had their own thoughts in their hearts.

Suddenly, Su Yu sensed something. He glanced at a certain place and raised his eyebrows. "Oh? Not dead yet!"

He flew over and stood in front of an old man whose entire body was pitch-black. His vitality was like a candle in the wind.

His skin was wrinkled and aged, and his entire body was filled with a deathly aura.

Even if a disciple of the dustless moon sect came personally, it would be hard for him to believe that he was master Bao Kun of the Dustless Moon sect.

"Save... Me," master Bao Kun said weakly.

The SAINTESS also rushed over at this moment, her face expressionless. As the Saintess of the Moon Worship sect, she did not have any intention of killing this person, as if the moon worship sect had nothing to do with it.

On the contrary, Su Yu's eyes revealed traces of cold light as he said indifferently, "The Heavenly Dao is good at reincarnation. If you don't believe me, look up and see who the heavens will spare? Will you have such a day as well?"

When he massacred tens of millions of moon worship sect disciples, he probably never thought that his high and mighty self would have the day to ask for help.

"You should ask for instructions from the moon worship sect disciples that you killed. If they are willing to save you, I can let you recover at any time." Su Yu's palm flashed, and an extremely dense life force flickered.

Master Bao Kun looked as if he had seen a dying patient. His eyes were wide open, and he struggled to reach out his hand, wanting to obtain a chance to survive.

Su Yu clenched his five fingers and extinguished his life force. Under the ray of green light, Su Yu's face appeared mysterious and cold.

“Go down and ask them. If they are willing, I can resurrect you later.” What he said was the truth.

Resurrecting Master Bao Kun was really just a thought.

The prerequisite was that the ability to resurrect the dead was effective on emperors.

After that, Su Yu threw out a ball of true dragon divine fire and ignited it.

He didn't even struggle before he was burned into dust.

A sparkling crystal token could be clearly seen in the dust.

Su Yu sucked in the air and the crystal token fell into his hand.

The words “Bao Kun” came into view.

“It's master Bao Kun's identity jade token. Our Moon Worship Sect's sect master also has one. Seeing the jade token is like seeing the person,” the SAINTESS said indifferently.

Seeing the jade token is like seeing the person? Su Yu looked pensive.

“Tell me, if I impersonate master Bao Kun of the Dustless Moon sect, what do you think my chances of success are?” Su Yu played with the jade token and asked indifferently.

If he could control two of the ten great factions, whether it was to search for the emperor's killing sword or to fight against the chaos of the dark star civilization, it would bring endless benefits.

The SAINTESS shook her head and said indifferently, “You're thinking too much. Master Bao Kun has always shown his true face to others. It's impossible to impersonate him.”

A mysterious smile curled up on Su Yu's lips.

Chapter 1875 You Think You're So Smart

Is it really impossible?

That might not be the case!

Of course, he naturally would not show it to him. He kept the jade token and flew back to Maple Forest Island.

The place of battle was far away and the White Sun clan did not know what had happened.

The goateed elder asked, “May I ask if the matter has been resolved?”

Su Yu nodded, “It has been resolved. I should fulfill my promise and bring everyone out of this place.”

The people of the White Sun clan were shocked. They could finally leave this place.

The Blood Clan Army was changing the battle situation and winning one victory after another. Soon, they would be able to counterattack the people of the Dustless Moon sect.

If they did not leave now, no one would be able to leave.

“Sir, please point out a clear path.” The Goateed Elder was looking forward to it.

The Saintess’ eyes flashed as she looked in the direction where the emperor’s killing sword had escaped.

From there?

But that should be nothingness. If the emperor’s killing sword could leave, then they might not be able to leave.

And the stone door had disappeared without a trace. There were no signs of it appearing again. How was Su Yu going to bring them away?

No matter how she thought, the SAINTESS could not find a way to leave this place.

Hence, just like the people from the White Sun clan, she looked at Su Yu, waiting to see how he would find a way to leave this place.

However, Su Yu calmly placed the White Sun divine stone on the ground and said calmly, “The emperor’s killing sword has left. The passageway can be opened now.”

Everyone was stunned. He was talking to the White Sun Divine Stone?

Everyone looked at each other, confused and confused.

The people of the White Sun clan did not believe him.

If the White Sun Divine Stone could really bring them away, why had there been no movement for so many years?

Only the goateed old man thought of something, and his expression changed abruptly. There was realization, regret, shame, and self-mockery.

As everyone discussed, the White Sun divine stone emitted a faint light, condensing into six eye-sized vortexes on the surface of its body.

At a glance, it was similar to the six vortexes in the White Sea.

Rumble --

A silent muffled sound reverberated in space, as if something was opening.

Immediately after, six extraordinary auras simultaneously descended from all directions of the world.

One of them even appeared a thousand feet away from them.

A spatial vortex appeared from small to large, and a stone door gradually appeared, identical to the stone door that had appeared before.

The difference was that the stone door before them was not the sixth vortex stone door.

The members of the White Sun clan stared at the stone door in disbelief.

“Why? Why didn’t the White Sun Divine Stone Open the stone door all these years? Why did it weaken our clan to this extent?”The members of the White Sun clan who had lost their loved ones started to cry bitterly.

“Is the White Sun divine stone really the divine stone our ancestors gave us to protect our clan? Turning a blind eye to our clansmen and listening to an outsider’s words!”

..

All sorts of doubts and grief and indignation lingered in everyone’s hearts.

The joy of leaving this world was completely diluted by the way they left.

It turned out that the ancestor had played a huge joke on them.

The way to leave had always been in their hands, but they had never discovered it.

The Goateed Elder’s eyes revealed sorrow and shame. “Retribution, this is probably retribution for going against the ancestor’s last words!”

The ancestor’s last words were to ask them to hand over the divine daylight stone to the creatures of the outer realms and let them take it away.

The ancestor had long expected that there would be blood breeds appearing to destroy this divine stone. Hence, this stone could not be left in the clan. It had to be handed over to the creatures of the outer realms to take away.

How to take it away? The ancestor had left an answer in the divine stone. It would help the creatures of the outer realms leave this world.

That way, there would be no vampires coming to find trouble with them.

What was laughable was that from the very beginning, the members of the White Sun clan had disobeyed the ancestor’s last words.

They greedily took the divine stone for themselves, and thought they were clever enough to capture the creatures from the outer realms who had fallen here and become slaves to resist the vampires.

But little did they know that it was precisely because of this that they had suffered countless years of attacks from the vampires.

If they had handed over the White Sun God stone from the start, why would they be trapped here and be devoured by the blood breeds until they were now in a weakened state?

What did it mean to be wise, only to be mistaken?

The White Sun clan had used themselves to illustrate this saying.

The members of the White Sun clan immediately recalled the last words of their ancestors and immediately came to a sudden realization. For a moment, their complaints and curses stopped and were replaced by deep self-blame and ridicule.

The ones who had harmed the White Sun clan had never been anyone else, but themselves!

Creak --

The stone door descended and silently opened.

Su Yu glanced at the White Sun clan and said indifferently, "I advise you to sigh later. It is unknown how long the stone door will last."

After he finished speaking, the first person entered the stone door, followed closely by the Holy Maiden.

The Goateed Elder's heart trembled. He did not dare to pause for even a moment and led his clansmen out one after another.

The dustless Moon sect members who were engaged in battle were anxious when they saw the situation.

"Third senior brother, what should we do? The Sanguine's counterattack is too fierce. Master is still not here. What should we do?"

Upon hearing this, black lotus demon sovereign looked at the stone door not far away. His eyes were filled with hesitation.

Upon hearing that disciples were dying one after another, black lotus demon sovereign clenched his teeth. "Let's Retreat First!"

"Then, what about master?"

Black Lotus said, "With master's strength, we still need to worry. Let's Retreat First!"

Indeed, with master Bao Kun's strength, was there anyone in this world who could hold him back?

With this thought in mind, many of the dustless moon sect's disciples retreated one after another, leaving this world through the stone door.

Not long after, the White Sun clan and dustless moon sect's disciples all retreated, leaving behind a bunch of sanguine that ran around in a chaotic mess. They also left behind a pile of unknown ashes that lay quietly on a lonely island.

In the outside world.

After the first uprising of the moon worship sect, five or six days had passed.

Back then, after killing 100,000 moon worship sect disciples, they used bloody methods to subdue them and order them to obediently send themselves to their deaths.

Of course, there were also some cunning people and those who were extremely lucky who managed to escape.

The tanned middle-aged man was one of them.

He sneakily shuttled through the seabed near the White Sea, careful not to be discovered by the patrolling disciples of the dustless moon sect.

When he was hundreds of millions of miles away from the six whirlpools, he heaved a sigh of relief and wiped the sweat off his forehead. "Lucky! Really F \* cking lucky! Luckily I'm smart! Hehe!"

Thinking of the other nine people in the same group, the tanned young man could not help but show off. “Aiya, in the end, all of you still died in the White Sea. What a pity!”

Thinking back to that young human, he was even more so. “You gave birth to a good body, and your talent is not bad. Unfortunately, your brain is stupid, and you died early. It was a waste.”

At this moment, a crack suddenly appeared in the sky above his head, and it flashed and disappeared.

A strangely shaped ancient sword fell from it, and with a bang, it stabbed a hundred feet in front of him.

The swarthy youth was shocked, and he almost dived back into the water. When he focused his eyes on it, he could not help but be stunned. “A sword fell from the Sky?”

Staring at the strange long sword with meridians all over its body and a beating heart on its hilt, he could not help but shudder. “What kind of sword is this? It’s so scary.”

He instinctively retreated, but then he thought, “Could it be that the heavens have given me good luck? Although this sword has an evil aura, no matter how I look at it, it’s not an ordinary sword. If I sell it, I should be able to sell a lot of it, right?”

With that thought, he climbed onto the island and grabbed the sword.

At the instant he grabbed it, dozens of meridians-like blood lines drilled out of the hilt and shot into his palm, connecting him to the sword.

“Ah! What the hell is this...”the swarthy youth only had time to exclaim, and his eyes were immediately replaced by emptiness and indifference. He didn’t even have the slightest bit of struggle.

Even the three crowns emperor was almost hit, let alone a small bronze overlord like him?

After a long time, the swarthy youth let out a long breath and said hollowly, “Everything was in vain! Release the divine stone, sorry for the trouble.”

Then, the dark-skinned youth held his long sword and left through the sea.

Near the six whirlpools.

Su Yu and the Saintess came out first. Without saying anything, they immediately soared into the sky and left the vicinity.

This place was still under the control of the dustless moon sect, so it was not suitable for them to stay here for long.

After the goateed elder appeared, he glanced at the disciples of the Dustless Moon sect who were alarmed and immediately released the powerful aura of a double-crowned emperor, which intimidated the disciples of the dustless moon sect who had rushed over.

Their grand deacons had followed Master Bao Kun into the space within the vortex. At this moment, no one could contend against them.

No one dared to stop them, and they quickly left.

Only Ba Yue's beautiful eyes flickered. After much thought, she quietly stayed behind.

She hid in a secret place and waited in secret.

Black Lotus Demon sovereign led six Grand Deacons and dozens of cave masters back.

"Has master returned?" Black Lotus Demon Sovereign asked the dustless moon sect's disciples who were guarding the area.

"Reporting to third senior brother, no!"

Black Lotus demon sovereign frowned and turned his head to stare at the six vortexes that were still open. "Yes, wait patiently."

He waited for an hour.

Only when a rumbling sound echoed, indicating that the stone doors were all closed, did black lotus demon sovereign's expression turn ugly.

"Are you sure that master hasn't come out?" The Black Lotus Demonic Lord stared at the dustless moon sect's disciples who were guarding the door.

They were apprehensive. Master Bao Kun's disappearance was a major event that would shake the entire dark star civilization.

It was possible that he would be swallowed by another major faction overnight.

For the sake of keeping it a secret, they might be silenced.

"This... Master is so high and mighty. If he left without informing us, we wouldn't be able to detect him even with our weak strength," they said aggrievedly.

With that said, the seven great deacons and dozens of cave masters felt slightly at ease.

If that was the case, it was barely justifiable.

With Master Baokun's strength, it was indeed unlikely that he would stay inside.

"Perhaps, master left through another passageway after tracking the emperor's killing sword," black lotus demon sovereign consoled himself.

Thinking of this trip, he sighed dejectedly. "Sigh, if master was unable to subdue the emperor's killing sword, we would have wasted our efforts this time. Not only did we wage an all-out war against the moon worship sect, we also gained nothing."

The other great deacons were also covered in dust. Not only did they gain nothing, they were all injured to varying degrees.

Several Cave Masters at the Heaven and Earth Emperor Level had also perished.

In addition, they had lost two great deacons during the initial exploration of the tunnel.

The losses were heavy. It could be said that they were heavy.

Right at this moment, a beautiful figure dashed out and smiled proudly, "Hehe, I know some things. If you can take them back, this trip can be said to be full of gains."

Ba Yue finally waited for an opportunity.

## Chapter 1876 The Zither Reception

She wasn't willing to let Su Yu take everything from the White Sun clan.

The White Sun divine stone and the white emperor puppet were the White Sun clan's legacies. How could they hand them over to outsiders?

Even if there was an agreement between them, it wouldn't work!

But the White Sun clan didn't have the ability to take them back. They could only rely on external forces.

If they could bargain, they could at least take back a white emperor puppet!

In addition, that person seemed to have a lot of resources on him, so it would be better to take his resources as well.

Of course, his strength was also quite good. She didn't know if she could subdue him again and make him a white emperor puppet.

She thought about all kinds of possibilities in the future.

"Who is it?" The Grand Deacons looked over coldly. The enormous pressure instantly pressed her to the ground.

Ba Yue had never seen such a scene before? She immediately panicked. "I am the daughter of the White Sun clan's patriarch. I know..."

The Black Lotus Demonic Lord was currently concerned about her master. How could she be in his eyes?

She frowned and said in disgust, "Where did this wild woman come from? Take her down and torture her. Wait, what harvest did she say? Search her soul directly."

Soul searching would harm the soul, especially for those who were not proficient in soul secret arts. If they were to search the soul, it would definitely harm the soul itself and cause permanent damage.

Ba Yue was greatly alarmed and hurriedly said, "Wait, let me finish..."

PA --

A female disciple of the dustless moon sect walked over and slapped her on the mouth. She sneered and said, "Where did this little slut come from? With your looks, you want to seduce the Black Lotus Demonic Lord? Why Don't you pee your pants and look in the mirror!"

She grabbed Ba Yue and channeled her primeval power, sealing off all the divine power in Ba Yue's body and turning her into an ordinary person.

No, she was worse than an ordinary person.

Because even her words were blocked.

Not long after, Ba Yue was brought to a temporary prison cell. It was originally used to punish the moon worship believers who had escaped.

Now that the Whirlpool had opened, she thought it was useless and was about to tear it down. She did not expect that another prisoner would be sent.

“Bi Chun, where did this delicate little lady come from?” In the prison cell, the person in charge of the execution was a butcher with a fierce face. He was wiping the strange torture equipment that was stained with blood.

Bi Chun threw Ba Yue aside, she sneered, “No one knows where this wild woman came from. The moment she came out, she arrogantly announced that she knew about some treasure. It’s really baffling! “The Black Lotus Demon Sovereign asked you to beckon her and ask her to reveal some things. Then, we will conduct a soul search to confirm it.”

The butcher chuckled. “In the hands of the ten thousand people massacre, is there anyone who doesn’t confess honestly? Soul search is unnecessary!”

“However, since it is the black lotus demon lord who specifically instructed us, let’s do another soul search after this. It’s a pity that the delicate little beauty is about to turn into a fool.”

Bi Chun could not be bothered to look at Ba Yue again as she turned around and left.

Not long after, Ba Yue’s heart-wrenching screams came from behind her.

Ba Yue thought about it for a long time, but she did not expect that the other party would not be bothered to bargain with her and would directly torture and search her soul.

Not everyone was like Su Yu, who was willing to negotiate properly.

In the eyes of the Dust Free Moon sect, which treated human lives like dirt, Ba Yue did not have the qualifications to negotiate. She was just like an ant.

The shrill screams continued for an entire hour.

Finally, the ten thousand men massacre carried a walking corpse and casually threw Ba Yue out of the cell.

Her entire body was festering, without a single strand of integrity. Her body was heavily injured, and her life force was extremely weak. She was about to die.

Her empty eyes only flickered with weak fluctuations.

Gradually, her eyelids slowly closed, and a teardrop of regret quietly rolled down.

If she had listened to her father’s words and stopped here, if she hadn’t been so greedy and left with contentment, she wouldn’t be here now.

Unfortunately, it was all too late.

The last strand of life force was exhaled from her nostrils and completely vanished.

When the Black Lotus Demon Sovereign received the news, he could not help but be surprised. “Oh? Two White Emperor puppets of the three crowns? A mysterious Divine White Sun Stone? where is she?”

“She’s probably dead.” Ten thousand men tu shrugged helplessly. “Her constitution is too weak. It’s not my fault.”

The Black Lotus Demon Sovereign was unconcerned. “It would be good if she had died a little later. I can ask her about it, but forget it. I’ll leave this information to Milord. That mysterious black-robed man is rather terrifying. He is so astute that he calculated every step of the way. He even calculated our appearance and turned us into knives in his hands.”

From the information, the Black Lotus Demonic Lord knew of Su Yu’s existence. It was very likely that he was the person who broke into the stone door in advance.

What was even more terrifying was that from the information, this person’s plan was flawless. It was truly terrifying.

It was better to leave such a person to master to deal with personally.

Su Yu and the saintess, who were completely unaware of this, sped away and left the range of the six paths vortex.

Standing on a mountain peak, the saintess paused and said, “Can you tell me who you are? Why did you want to kill me back then?”

Su Yu answered her with a faint smile, “You should be glad that I changed my mind and didn’t kill you for the time being.”

The saintess snorted, “I’m not afraid of You!”

In terms of strength, she was confident that even if the three crowns descended, she would still have a 90% chance of escaping.

“The main road is facing the sky, each side going their own way. We will never see each other again. Goodbye!” He stomped his feet and disappeared from the spot.

“Hey, you haven’t answered me yet!” The gray-robed woman stomped her feet angrily.

Staring at the other party’s disappearing figure, she felt lost. “Sigh, it’s been ten years. I thought I would soon forget it.”

She took off the gray hat on her head and revealed a beautiful face of a small family’s jasper.

If Su Yu was here, he would be so surprised that he couldn’t close his mouth.

The Saintess he wanted to kill wasn’t anyone else, but Shengyuan Xin!

Together with Yang Tai, they left the cage of Taotie and came to Shengyuan Xin in the absolute beginning realm.

Her eyes were dark as if she had recalled a long time ago, she smiled knowingly. “Su Yu, are you alright? You would never imagine that I met someone who could compete with you in the distant absolute beginning realm.”

However, his face became desolate. “It’s a pity that you won’t know each other.”

Sighing, he put on the gray hat again and looked at White Dragon City. He couldn't help but worry. "I was in a hurry that day. I didn't have time to settle Yang Tai and the others. It's been a year. I don't know if they're safe now."

Then, he flew toward White Dragon City.

A few days later.

At the Moon Worship Sect's headquarters, Su Yu displayed the moon worship sect leader's token.

The Moon Worship Sect's protectors and missionary elders flew out of the headquarters to welcome him.

"We welcome the return of the sect leader." Protector Bai Li stood at the front and realized that only the sect leader had returned.

Su Yu said indifferently, "We've been searching for many days and there's no sign of the SAINTESS. But with her strength, I believe she'll return safely."

"Thanks to the sect leader's blessings, the Holy Maiden will definitely return safely."

A bunch of bootlickers!

Su Yu thought to himself, but on the surface, he said, "During these few days when I was not around, did anything major happen?"

Protector Bai Li quickly said, "Yes! Sect leader, please have a look."

He handed over an invitation.

Su Yu took it and scanned it. He could not help but be surprised. "The Qin stage wine reception?"

The content of the invitation was even more surprising.

The five major forces of the dark star civilization had gathered in the south to discuss the search for the emperor's killing sword.

The Dark Star civilization was divided into the north and the south, with the sacred mountain as the boundary.

The Moon Worship sect and the dustless moon sect belonged to the Southern forces.

This time, the number one southern force, wind cloud villa, had sent out an invitation to invite the five major forces of the south to discuss the emperor's killing sword together.

Wind Cloud Villa was the number one faction in the south, and it was also the number two existence in the entire dark star civilization.

It indeed had the qualifications to gather a group of heroes.

Moreover, it was related to the emperor's killing sword, so he believed that the other factions would all go.

Su Yu's eyes revealed a look of contemplation.

Now that the emperor's killing sword was missing, it must have been deeply hidden again.

Mobilizing the five major factions to look for it was far better than searching alone.

Moreover, the Moon Worship Sect's intelligence agency did not dare to praise it.

Not to mention that the moon worship sect did not find any traces of the emperor's killing sword within their territory. Instead, it was discovered by the dustless moon sect.

Relying solely on the moon worship sect was not very reliable.

As for how the five major forces would distribute the emperor's killing sword after they found it, that was something that needed to be discussed at the Quintai wine reception.

He had to attend this meeting.

The time given was very ample. It was set to be two years later, enough for Su Yu to digest the gains of this trip.

"Understood," Su Yu said calmly.

"I'll be in closed-door cultivation for the rest of the time. If there's anything, you can ask the cult master's wife to pass it on to me."

The only person they could trust was Princess Ru Chen.

Protector Bai Li said hesitantly, "Cult master, I heard that the dustless moon sect has invaded our white dragon mountain range and massacred countless moon worshippers. Should we immediately mobilize the worshippers to launch a counterattack and take revenge?"

The entire moon worshippers sect was affected by the situation in the White Dragon mountain range. Hearing that the Moon worshippers sect was being suppressed so cruelly, all the Moon worshippers sect disciples were furious. They gritted their teeth and demanded that they fight back.

The crowd was agitated and the situation was unstoppable.

However, when Su Yu heard it, his face was indifferent.

Was there a need for revenge that involved losing soldiers and generals? Master Bao Kun was dead. As long as the news spread out, the dustless moon sect would immediately fall apart and be annexed.

However, Su Yu would not let the dustless moon sect disappear just like that.

He still wanted to make use of the sect!

As for the hatred, the main culprit, master Bao Kun, had been personally killed by him. It could be considered as revenge for those disciples who had died in vain.

Su Yu had plenty of time to slowly deal with the remaining great deacons and Cave Masters.

"Oh, don't make any moves. The dustless moon sect will retreat very soon," Su Yu said indifferently.

After losing master Bao Kun, the Dustless Moon sect could not stay for too long.

Protector Bai Li frowned. "But the people are seething with resentment. The believers are all asking for battle. If we don't take action now, the believers will be disappointed and stop believing in the moon worship sect. What should we do?"

In the end, they were still worried that the power of faith would shrink in the future?

Those who did not know would really think that the higher-ups of the moon worship sect cared about the glory and disgrace of the Moon Worship sect.

Su Yu said indifferently, "Only those who are still struggling in times of difficulty are true believers of the moon worship sect. Those who have abandoned us, let them go."

After that, he went to the courtyard of the main altar without any explanation.

With a thought, he appeared in Princess Ru Chen's room.

Princess ru Chen was in closed-door cultivation and did not notice Su Yu's arrival at all.

Under Su Yu's eyes, he could clearly see that in princess ru Chen's soul, the blood-red soul that was entangled with it had already been gnawed and dimmed by the dense number of strange insects.

"The effect is unexpected." Su Yu was relieved in his heart. In the long run, he would definitely be able to completely devour Princess Ling Long's soul.

The prerequisite was that she would not suddenly awaken.

Chapter 1877 The Laws Had Greatly Improved

She was in deep cultivation, but Su Yu did not wake her up. He left a jade seal with a divine stone in front of her and quietly left, entering the cultivation room reserved for the cult master.

The rewards from the mystic realm were not ordinary, especially Dao Yu's, followed by Master Bao Kun's jade token.

Su Yu took out the latter first. With a light twirl of his finger, he took out a trace of the aura of master Bao Kun.

If he were to resurrect the dead, he might be able to resurrect Master Bao Kun.

But he would not.

"Trace the source!" Su Yu muttered softly. Life Force was released from the tip of his finger, surrounding this trace of aura and continuously condensing.

In the beginning, it condensed into a drop of blood. The blood nourished the meridians, and the meridians nourished the bones and lungs. Then, the skin and flesh were also nourished.

An hour later, a body that was exactly the same as master Bao Kun appeared in front of him.

Except for the empty eyes and no soul fluctuations, it was exactly the same. The aura it emitted was exactly the same.

Reviving the dead would completely reshape the body and soul of the dead.

However, after gaining a new understanding of the law of life, he had control over this process.

He could only recover his body and not his soul.

In other words, if any expert died, Su Yu would be able to recover their bodies.

However, obtaining master Bao Kun's body did not mean that he would be able to obtain all of his strength.

Without the soul of the Triple Crown Prince, he would not be able to display the strength that this body should have.

With a thought, Su Yu used the soul light projection to split one-ninth of the soul and occupy this body.

Master Bao Kun's gaze moved slightly. He exchanged a glance with Su Yu and smiled.

"You have one year to fuse with your body," Su Yu said.

Two years later, they had to be on guard at the zither stage wine reception.

Master Bao Kun nodded his head and sat cross-legged beside Su Yu, actively fusing with master Bao Kun's body.

Su Yu closed his eyes and immediately began to immerse himself in Dao Rain's comprehension.

At present, he had only comprehended space law, 40% of life law, as well as soul law, death law, time law, and fate law.

There was still a long way to go, and he had no time to delay.

Soon, he entered a deep meditative state.

At the same time.

In the north of the dark star civilization.

A brilliant light tore through the dark sky of the dark star civilization and landed in a desolate place.

A man and a woman walked out from the light.

The Man was handsome and valiant, while the woman was beautiful and delicate.

"Is this the dark star civilization? The rumored four-star civilization." The woman looked around curiously.

The man smiled proudly. "Yes, My Luck led me here. It must be the emperor's killing sword that appeared! I have a feeling that it has been waiting for me!"

He was none other than the natural born Emperor Zhan Wushuang!

The emperor's four-piece set was destined to belong to him!

The woman next to him could only be hanxuan, "Why is senior brother Wushuang so passionate about the emperor's killing sword?"

She followed Zhan Wushuang through the nine regions, the Galaxy World, the Nine Dragon Valley, and finally to the absolute beginning world.

It seemed that Zhan Wushuang's whole life was to constantly fight and become stronger in the battle.

She did not quite understand what Zhan Wushuang's motivation was?

Zhan wushuang stared deeply at hanxuan and sighed in his heart. The furthest distance in the world was when his heart was by his side but he could not see it.

He thought of the witch tribe's Saintess Luo Xueyi. They had only been together for two days and she could still see through Zhan Wushuang's intentions. However, hanxuan, who had been together for twenty years, still could not feel it.

Could it be that he had to say it out loud?

Similarly, what he could not say out loud was Hanxuan's current question.

For what? To give his junior sister and the person in his heart a safe harbor.

This was the motivation for his constant struggle!

"Perhaps it's my nature to like taking risks?" Zhan wushuang gave a specious answer.

No one knew that he actually preferred peace and only wanted peace.

Hanxuan nodded seriously and giggled, "I think so too."

Suddenly, she thought of something and said, "Senior brother, I heard that the sixth prince of the Great Yu Imperial Court has an alias, Su Yu. is that Su Yu?"

There was a burning passion in her eyes.

Zhan wushuang saw it and felt very complicated.

Ten years had passed and he still hadn't forgotten him?

After thinking for a while, Zhan Wushuang lied for the first time, "No, I think he's still in the Cage of Taotie."

Hearing this, Hanxuan's eyes darkened, and she became unhappy.

I'm sorry for lying to you, but this will be the last time.

After obtaining the emperor's killing sword and controlling boundless strength, he would bring Hanxuan to the otherworldly paradise, and live an ordinary life.

From then on, there would be no bustling world, no Su Yu, only him, and only junior sister.

"Let's go. I can sense that the emperor's killing sword is hidden, waiting for me to retrieve it."

..

Time passed slowly, and a year passed quietly.

Other than coming out at a fixed time every month and opening the belief spirit pool, Su Yu was diligently comprehending the dao rain.

When he finished comprehending all of the Dao Rain, several rays of light appeared on his body, faintly discernible, like chains twining around his body.

The original Space Law!

Forty percent of the life law had been completely perfected!

Time Law had been perfected!

Soul Law had been perfected!

Death law had been comprehended fifty percent!

Only the fate law was left.

However, because the nine dragons divine cauldron's dragon of Fate was unable to continue crystallizing for a long time, even if he obtained the Dao Rain, it would still be very difficult to comprehend.

Therefore, before obtaining the Dao rain again, he had to think of a way to completely crystallize the dragon of fate.

When he crystallized the Dragon of fate back then, he had used the blood of the Evil Woman Dao Master.

Did this mean that he would be able to successfully crystallize the dragon of fate if he found the blood of the Dao master again?

If the three-star civilization, the great Yu Emperor Dynasty, did not have the blood of the DAO Master, did a four-star civilization exist?

Ordinary people could not answer this question. The only thing they could do was try to find out what the leaders of the other major factions were saying. They might know a thing or two.

After comprehending it, Su Yu took out the inheritance of the Devil Sword Emperor and started to comprehend the sixth form.

After a year of baptism by the Dao Rain, he had almost comprehended the sixth form.

A month later, Su Yu suddenly took out a sword and slashed it in front of him.

An obscure but powerful sword intent suddenly swept out.

The protectors and missionary elders who were waiting in front of the stone gate for the sect master to come out of seclusion and open the spirit pool again sensed a dangerous power spreading out at the same time. They immediately scattered like birds and beasts.

After they had just left, they were shocked to find that the flowers and trees nearby had all withered at the same time. The vitality in their bodies had been completely wiped out by some mysterious power in an instant.

Guardian Bai Li and the others stared at the stone door. That was sword Qi, right?

The cult master actually had such high attainments in Sword Arts?

Even Guardian Bai Li didn't dare to block that sword, or he would have died without a doubt.

Fortunately, the sword Qi was restrained and was not used on purpose. Otherwise, he might not have been able to escape.

In the secret chamber, Su Yu nodded slowly. “The nine forms of the devil sword are far more powerful than one form. The power of this move, ‘annihilation’, is more than ten times that of the ‘heaven-cleaving sword’.”

He secretly praised. He remembered that when Devil Sword Wuya was about to die, under Yun Yazi’s guidance, he suddenly understood the tenth sword in his life and directly stabbed the DAO Master.

With the realm of an emperor, he had left a drop of the evil dao master’s blood.

That sword move was the peak of Demon Sword Wuya’s sword move.

Only an ascetic cultivator like him, who had devoted his whole life to the sword, could be like the ancient sages, who could learn the Dao in the morning and die in the evening.

Su Yu might be able to learn all nine moves of the demon sword, but he might not be able to learn the tenth move.

However, he was already very satisfied.

With this form in hand, he wouldn’t be a match for anyone other than the three crowns.

Moreover, if he used this form together with the Sovereign Dragon Supreme Sword, its power would probably double.

After cultivating to this point, Su Yu came out of seclusion.

“Welcome, sect master...”protector Bai Li and the others came forward to welcome him.

Su Yu waved his hand. “I know why you’re here. There’s no need to say anything else.”

Every time, he would use this flattery. He couldn’t understand how the Moon Worship Sect Master could stand it.

Protector Bai Li looked embarrassed. He remembered something and said, “Reporting to the sect leader, the SAINTESS has returned. She is waiting for the sect leader in the Moon Worship Hall.”

Why did she only come back after a year?

Thinking, Su Yu first opened the spirit pool for them and then rushed to the moon worship hall.

From Afar, they saw a slim woman in a snow-white robe standing alone in the hall, deep in meditation.

“The Saintess is back? Congratulations.”Su Yu said indifferently. There was not a hint of joy in his tone.

He tried his best to imitate the moon worship sect master’s attitude. There was both respect and displeasure.

The Saintess did not hear anything unusual. She turned around and nodded lightly, “I’m looking for you to ask you something.”

“Speak.”Su Yu looked reluctant.

However, this was more in line with the attitude of the Moon worship sect leader.

“The White Dragon mountain range is occupied by the dustless moon sect. More than ten million disciples have been poisoned by Master Bao Kun. Why haven’t you done anything?”The Saintess in her snow-white robe stared at Su Yu.

Her tone was as if she was questioning him.

Su Yu said, “Now is the time to fight for the Emperor’s killing sword. We must not lose any power. Although the dustless moon sect has occupied the white dragon mountain range, they have no intention of expanding the war. In that case, it’s better not to stir up trouble.”

He fully portrayed the moon worship sect leader who was greedy for the emperor’s killing sword but was also afraid of death.

Sure enough, the Saintess did not feel surprised at all. She sneered sarcastically, “Then you must not know that the emperor’s killing sword has appeared in the White Dragon Mountain Range, right?”

Hearing this, Su Yu “Turned pale with fright”. He said in surprise, “Are you serious?”

The Saintess’eyes were filled with disappointment. She was extremely disappointed with this greedy and incompetent moon worship sect leader. She said, “It’s precisely because you are cowardly that you have missed the great opportunity to seize the emperor’s killing sword.”

Su Yu was instantly filled with regret. He asked in exasperation, “Why didn’t you inform me? If I knew, I would have stopped master Bao Kun no matter what! Oh right, where is that sword? Was it snatched by Master Bao Kun?”

Seeing his exasperated look, the Saintess felt disgusted. If only the moon worship sect leader was half as smart as that black-robed man?

In comparison, the Moon Worship sect leader appeared mediocre and incompetent.

“He ran away!”The SAINTESS said calmly, she was not willing to say anything more to the moon worship sect leader. “Moreover, the dustless moon sect has withdrawn their troops. Your weakness and incompetence have caused a very serious negative impact among the disciples. So far, there have been a few parishes that have large-scale withdrawal activities from the moon worship sect!”

Su Yu’s face darkened and she snorted, “So be it. There are hundreds of millions of believers in the moon worship sect. We don’t care about them at all!”

Hearing this, the SAINTESS became even angrier. This useless piece of trash!

Her face tensed up as she took out a booklet and said without any room for debate, “I’ve discovered that many talents have appeared in the moon worship sect in the past two years. I’ve arranged new positions for these people. It’s up to you.”

Chapter 1878 Soared Into The Sky

Su Yu opened it and saw that the branch leaders and deputy branch leaders of several local branches had been assigned higher positions by the SAINTESS.

One of the promotions was the most exaggerated.

The Deputy Branch leader of White Dragon City had been promoted directly from the Deputy Branch leader to the high position of the branch leader because he had done meritorious deeds in protecting the remaining forces of the branch. Moreover, he was also a branch near the headquarters.

Not only were the branch believers here more loyal, but because they were close to the headquarters, their power was also exceptionally great. Their status was almost the same as that of an ordinary missionary elder.

With the status of a lower-class race of the Yangtai human race, they would never have a chance to become a branch leader with just ten years of experience. Furthermore, they were the branch leaders with more power.

Looking at this person's name, Su Yu revealed a strange expression.

This person was naturally Yang Tai.

The Saintess actually specially promoted Yang Tai? Was it a coincidence?

But, how could it be so coincidental?

It just so happened that Su Yu was also preparing to promote Yang Tai and transfer him to his side. At the very least, he had to help in secret.

But he did not expect the SAINTESS to promote him first.

This was exactly what Su Yu wanted. He was worried that if he promoted Yang Tai, the Saintess would severely oppose him. He did not expect the other party to be so tactful.

"There's a problem. Some people's positions are not suitable." Su Yu quickly made his opinion.

The Saintess's heart sank. It was Yang Tai, right.

After all, he was a human. It was unacceptable for him to be suddenly transferred to such a high position.

"For example, this Yang Tai is very inappropriate." Su Yu pointed at his name.

The Saintess was secretly angry. As expected, he was referring to Yang Tai.

She was thinking about how to force Su Yu to agree, but in the end.., su Yu suddenly said, "This person was destroyed in the branch, but he was still able to lead the injured members of the branch to escape from the dustless moon sect's year-long search. This shows his loyalty to the moon worship sect and also shows that he values loyalty. Such a person should be promoted as a typical example of our moon worship sect!"

As he spoke, he waved his hand and slightly changed the position he was promoted to. Then, he returned the booklet.

When the Saintess saw the results, she could not help but be shocked. "The head altar's missionary elder? This, this..."

Su Yu muttered in his heart and secretly frowned. Did this Saintess still want to object?

With such a person in the moon worship sect, it was really a hindrance. To promote a person, he had to discuss with him. He also had the intention to kill him.

Little did she know that the Saintess was even more shocked.

Over the years, although she had concealed the identity of Shengyuanxin, she had often secretly helped her former compatriot Yang Tai.

Otherwise, as a human and with insufficient qualifications, it was simply a daydream for him to sit firmly as the deputy chief of the branch of White Dragon City. It was already good enough that he had not been ostracized to death.

This time, she tried to transfer him near the headquarters and give him a high position. To be honest, she did not have much hope.

The Moon Worship sect leader and she had always been at loggerheads.

Although she had the power to change the sect leader, it wasn't as easy as she thought. Therefore, it was impossible for her to sway the moon worship sect leader.

In the past, she had tried to promote Yang Tai, but the moon worship sect leader had rejected her mercilessly.

This time, the list of promotions she had made was just a pretense. The main point was Yang Tai.

Who would have thought that he would see a ghost today!

Not only did he not reject all the promotions without any explanation like he did in the past, he even mentioned Yang Tai alone. It was the first time that he had promoted a vice branch leader who was only at the Overlord realm to a missionary elder in the main altar!

That was an existence in the top ten of the missionary elders!

She looked at Su Yu without blinking. She felt that the moon worship sect leader in front of her was very unreal.

Su Yu saw that the other party did not respond for a long time, and he was secretly angry. He said, "Does the SAINTESS have any objections to this sect leader's promotion?"

"No! I agree very much!" Sheng Yuan's heart was bursting with joy, so of course he did not object.

Su Yu's mood relaxed, and he thought to himself, 'it's still alright. This Saintess isn't like the rumors, she doesn't control the sect leader all the time. She's still quite cooperative.'

Sheng Yuanxin thought to himself, 'this sect leader isn't pleasing to the eye, but he's very cooperative today. It's really strange.'

Both of them had their own ulterior motives, but they were both in a good mood.

"I'll gather the higher-ups of the Moon Worship sect and announce this on the spot," Su Yu said. With his prestige, no one would dare to object if the SAINTESS didn't stop him.

The saintess said, "Okay!"

Su Yu pondered for a moment before muttering, "I might have to make a trip to the dustless moon sect soon."

Hearing this, the Holy Maiden's heart skipped a beat, and her eyes narrowed. Could it be that the moon worship sect leader had also noticed the slightest abnormality in the dustless moon sect?

The matter of Master Bao Kun's disappearance had been kept under wraps very tightly, and so far, no news had been revealed.

Su Yu thought for a moment, he said, "This year, I've been secretly observing the dustless moon sect and discovered that there's no trace of Master Bao Kun at all. Although the dustless moon sect has concealed it very well, the sect has always been on guard. I think that something must have happened to master Bao Kun. At this time, it's time to take the opportunity to pay him a visit."

The Saintess' eyes could not help but light up as she secretly marveled at the Moon worship sect leader's insight.

When did this incompetent and muddleheaded sect leader become so profound and bold?

The SAINTESS supported this.

The dustless moon sect was now leaderless, and it was a good time to invade.

"Do you want me to go with you?" The SAINTESS asked.

Su Yu thought for a moment and shook his head. "You are too weak. It is convenient for me to come and go alone. I will come back for a discussion after I have found out the true strength of the dustless moon sect."

"Alright." The SAINTESS had also absorbed quite a bit of the rain, and was about to absorb it properly.

The two of them reached an agreement once again. It was the first time that the SAINTESS felt that working with the moon worship sect master was going well, and she could not help but feel strange.

But she did not think too much about it.

Su Yu, on the other hand, gathered the upper echelons of Dark Moon later and announced some promotions.

Hearing that a small vice division leader had been promoted to a missionary elder in the main altar, this earth-shattering news indeed gave them a fright.

However, the SAINTESS stood by his side and did not say a word. She silently promoted him. Although many elders were extremely dissatisfied, they did not dare to make a sound.

Just like that, Yang Tai, who was rebuilding the division in the branch of White Dragon City, suddenly received an order from the headquarters to invite him to be a missionary elder in the headquarters.

Little Hai's eyes were wide open, he held the order and flipped it over and over. "Vice division leader, the sect leader has the wrong person, right? He transferred you to the headquarters to be a

missionary elder? That is one of the top ten elders who have a much higher status than the missionary elder who is in charge of our division!”

Elder Jin, who was standing at the side, also stared with his eyes wide open in disbelief. “What the hell! A vice division leader rising to the headquarters as a missionary elder? Vice Division leader Yang, do you know someone important?”

Yang Tai himself was also confused, as if he was in a dream.

“Could it be that some guardian has taken a fancy to me?” Yang Tai also felt that it was unbelievable. Ever since he entered the moon worship sect, everything had been smooth sailing, as if someone was arranging it.

Just as he was thinking, a wave of the Emperor of Heaven and Earth suddenly descended on the ruins.

An elegant middle-aged woman in a snow-white robe appeared with a handsome young girl.

Yang Tai, elder Jin, and little hai immediately went forward and bowed respectfully.

“Greetings, elder White Dragon!”

The elegant middle-aged woman in front of them was the missionary elder who was in charge of their area. She was usually very elusive.

She had never even looked at Yang Tai, the Little Deputy Branch leader.

She even looked at the identity of other humans.

At this moment, the elegant woman smiled and helped Yang Tai Up, she said warmly, “Elder Yang, don’t kill me! “You are now a missionary elder in the main altar, and your status is much higher than mine, an elder at the border of the Wilderness! “If you were to be found out, you would have to bow to me and send it back to the religion. If the Guardian elders were to blame you, I would be in big trouble.”

Yang Tai was flattered. The missionary elder who used to be high and mighty, and he had to look up to, was now bowing to him?

It took him quite a while to get used to the huge change in his status. He said, “Thank you for taking care of me these days, elder White Dragon.”

Elder White Dragon’s pretty face froze. She did not remember where she had taken care of him, and she had even given him a cold face. She smiled embarrassedly and quickly pulled the pretty girl beside her. “Cai’er, hurry up and greet elder Yang.”

Cai’er blushed and bowed shyly.

Yang Tai recognized her. She was the pearl of Elder White Dragon and was also a well-known beauty.

As one of the few non-dark Moon clansmen, her body and appearance were 90% similar to that of the humans. There were only slight differences, which was in line with the aesthetics of the humans.

Yang Tai’s heart pounded when he saw her for the first time.

However, he knew that his status was out of reach, so he never dared to count on her.

“This is my daughter, Cai'er. It's rare that she's from another race. I hope elder Yang can help my daughter in the future,”elder white dragon said meaningfully.

Elder Jin's eyes turned red with envy. He had really struck it rich. All kinds of beautiful women were leaning toward him!

Yang Tai also understood elder white dragon's meaning. He was delighted and nodded. “Elder White Dragon, you're flattering me. It's my first time at the main altar, and I haven't even stabilized my footing yet. I might even have to rely on elder white dragon's connections to help me.”

However, elder white dragon smiled bitterly in his heart. Did the sect leader and the saintess need to rely on connections to jointly promote someone for the first time?

Even if someone wanted to trip him up, they would have to weigh the importance of Yang Tai in the eyes of the cult master and the Saintess.

Yang Tai was afraid that he would soar to great heights this time. No one could stop him.

If he did not take the opportunity to give Cai'er to him, when he really went to the main altar, there would be many high-ranking officials and nobles who would give their precious daughter to him. At that time, he might not be interested in Cai'er.

“In short, I'll have to trouble elder Yang to take care of My Cai'er. Why don't we take this opportunity to bring her to the main altar to see the world? She can also serve elder Yang as a maid and serve you.”

Yang Tai's mind wavered. He felt that happiness had come too suddenly.

After a few rounds of rejection, he finally agreed with a red face.

This time, not only did he receive a promotion in the main altar, but he also received a beauty. It was truly a blessing and a reward!

“Vice division leader Yang, Don't forget me and my mother!”The child widened his eyes.

Elder Jin was also thick-skinned. “Ahem, vice division leader Yang, do you still lack a beast-driving cart? Elder Jin's skill in driving a cart is top-notch.”

Yang Tai laughed and said, “The decree said that you can bring 100 followers. You can join the followers and follow me to the main altar.”

Immediately, the entire place cheered.

Elder White Dragon was extremely envious. What was the meaning of a golden scale that was originally not something in the pond, turning into a dragon when it met with the wind and clouds?

Yang Tai in front of him was a living example.

While this side was cheering and jumping, the other side in the distance was frowning miserably.

Up to now, one year and two months, there was still no news of Master Bao Kun.

The higher-ups of the dustless moon sect were worried and could not sleep or eat well.

## Chapter 1879 Humiliating Peace

Although the news that master Bao Kun had yet to return had been concealed, no one had leaked it. However, the situation was still very bad.

His three disciples were still able to remain calm, but the grand deacons were already starting to panic.

Some clues could be seen that a few of the grand deacons who could not remain calm were already preparing to pack up and leave. Before the huge ship of the dustless moon sect sank, they quickly jumped off the ship and ran away.

How many people had the dust-free moon sect offended over the years?

Not to mention the distant ones, how many people had the moon worship sect killed in White Dragon City?

It was already a great fortune that the moon worship sect had yet to take revenge on them. It was really hard to imagine what the moon worship sect would do if the news of Master Bao Kun's disappearance spread?

They were considered kind and benevolent to have massacred hundreds of millions of lives to vent their hatred.

They were afraid that the moon worship sect would wipe out their higher-ups as well!

Moreover, it was not just the moon worship sect. The other three major factions in the south had no reason to just stand by and watch after they received the news. They would definitely take action.

Therefore, could the grand deacons not prepare to run away?

The black lotus demon sovereign paced back and forth in a secret chamber, his brows deeply furrowed.

His face no longer had the arrogance of the past. Instead, it was filled with fear and deep anxiety.

There had been no movement for more than a year. It was really unknown whether master was still alive.

They had taken the risk to enter and search for that mysterious world when they were evacuating. Other than burying the two great deacons, they did not find any traces of master Bao Kun.

“Junior brother, calm down. With master's Heavenly Power, who in the dark star civilization would be able to harm him?” Second senior sister comforted him, but her face was also filled with anxiety.

Only eldest senior brother, a very refined youth, said very rationally, “It's no use being anxious. Third junior brother, calm down. Let's discuss our countermeasures together.”

The great deacons might be able to escape. As master Bao Kun's disciples, unless they concealed their identities, where could they escape to?

They could only save themselves.

“We’ll wait another half a year. If there’s no news in half a year, I think we can consider seeking refuge with the Windcloud Manor,” eldest senior brother said calmly.

Upon hearing this, second senior sister and Black Lotus Fiend Sovereign’s expressions changed.

Second senior sister said hesitantly, “That’s not right, right? What if master comes back in the future?”

Eldest senior brother sighed. “Why do we have to deceive ourselves? If master was still alive, wouldn’t he have sent us a message more than a year ago?”

As personal disciples, the three of them had master Bao Kun’s communication jade pendants.

If he were to be delayed outside, he would definitely deliver the news ahead of time.

Right now, the chances of him getting into an accident were extremely high. The chances of him returning were extremely slim.

Second senior sister and Black Lotus Demon Sovereign fell silent. They had indeed been deceiving themselves for the past few days.

Black Lotus Demon sovereign clenched his teeth slightly. “Alright, even if we want to rely on others, why do we have to rely on the windcloud manor? Master and the mistress of the windcloud manor had never been on good terms. It could be said that water and fire were incompatible. If we were to seek refuge with him, would the few of us direct disciples have a good life?”

Eldest senior brother said, “Even if she can’t, she has to!”

There was a hidden meaning in his words!

Second Senior Sister and Demonic Lord Black Lotus fixed their gazes on each other.

Eldest senior brother hesitated for a moment, he said, “Now that master is not around, there’s no need for me to hide some things. In fact, many years ago, the manor head of the Windcloud Manor came to me with the intention of taking me in as a disciple. However, master was around at that time and I was unwilling to seek refuge with them. It’s just that I can consider it now!”

“In the end, the head of the wind and cloud villa is still the manor head and not the Manor Head’s wife. I’ll bring both of you to join the Manor Head. What can the Manor Head’s wife do to us?”

Hearing this, the two of them could not help but be shocked.

Eldest senior brother Wuchen Junzi’s talent had long been like thunder in the ears of the five major forces in the southern region. He could be said to be the number one person below the five leaders.

His strength was very impressive.

The two of them were not surprised that the head of wind and Cloud Manor had taken him in as a disciple.

However, they did not believe what he said about respecting their master and not wanting to switch sides.

If eldest senior brother really had such a character, he would not be in a hurry to switch sides. Instead, he should look around for the reason why his master was killed and take revenge for his master.

**“I will never forget eldest senior brother’s kindness, junior sister,”said second senior sister immediately.**

Black Lotus revealed a look of gratitude, but he felt extremely disappointed.

Usually, he was the most important person to Venerable Baokun. Most of the work was left to him, far more important than senior brother and senior sister.

But now, he had to rely on eldest senior brother’s breathing to live.

Although eldest senior brother spoke nicely, he might not have a good life in the Windcloud Manor.

Just as the three of them came to an agreement, their portable jade seals suddenly rang out one after another.

The trio’s expressions changed. They thought that it was a message from their master, but upon seeing it, they realized that it was an ordinary communication jade seal. It came from their trusted aides that they had nurtured in the dustless moon sect.

The three of them looked at each other and entered the jade seal with different expressions.

In the end, the information inside shocked them.

**“What! Master is back?”The Black Lotus Demonic Lord was the most shocked and ecstatic!**

He opened the stone door and immediately rushed out.

Second senior sister also revealed a look of joy as she followed without hesitation.

Only eldest senior brother had a slightly ugly expression, but he did not dare to stay any longer as he immediately went to welcome them.

When they arrived at the dustless moon sect, where Master Bao Kun was in charge of the sect’s government affairs, it was indeed master Bao Kun. He was expressionless as he dealt with the accumulated sect affairs.

**“Greetings, Master.”Black Lotus and company knelt in unison.**

Master Bao Kun said nonchalantly, “All of you, stand up. The sect is indebted to all of you for the few days I was away.”

Black Lotus was agitated as he said, “This is what disciples are supposed to do. May I ask, master, why didn’t you send us any messages for more than a year? It made all of us worried to death.”

**“I was tracking the emperor’s killing sword and entered a strange area. All information was cut off, so I didn’t have the time to inform you,”said Master Bao Kun.**

So that was the case!

The three of them looked at each other with evasive eyes. They thought that master Bao Kun was already..

“Alright, I’m back. It’s alright. By the way, who has the invitation to the zither Grand Banquet?”

The three disciples were secretly surprised. They never expected that their master would be so well-informed when he was outside? News of the zither grand banquet was rarely circulated in the market.

Demon sovereign black lotus respectfully stepped forward and took out the invitation from the Windcloud Manor.

Venerable Baokun received it and casually flipped through it. He muttered, “It’s exactly as sect master Baiyue said.”

Sect... sect master Bai Yue!

They had met before?

“All of you retreat to the sides. Sect Master Bai Yue is coming.” Master Bao Kun seemed to have noticed and waved his sleeve, telling them to retreat.

What? He was coming to the dustless moon sect?

All along, the Moon Worship sect and the dustless moon sect had been opposing forces. They were just waiting for each other to die.

The leaders of the two sides had never visited each other before. Why did they suddenly come to visit?

Without waiting for them to savor the incredulity, a speck of dust folded in the middle of the hall without any warning. It quickly folded from the dust into a black-robed figure.

Such a strange way of appearing gave the three disciples a fright.

Eldest senior brother revealed a look of shock as he thought to himself, “What divine art is this? Spatial divine art? Folded Space?”

Second senior sister and Black Lotus Fey Lord also revealed deep reverence in their eyes.

As expected of the mysterious moon worship sect master. His means were unfathomable!

Su Yu had naturally arrived here long ago. Without him watching from the side, he could not be at ease with the puppet pretending to be Master Bao Kun.

He stood with his hands behind his back and said coldly, “Bao Kun! I did not come here today to reminisce about the past! How are we going to settle the score for you rashly charging into our moon worship sect and massacring tens of millions of disciples?”

The smell of gunpowder filled the air. The three disciples were on high alert, shocked and furious.

How was this a visit? They were clearly here to pick a fight!

Wasn't the Moon Worship sect master looking down on their dustless moon sect? was he looking down on their master by coming to settle the score so openly?

They secretly stared at the moon worship sect master, waiting for him to get angry.

With master's personality, how could he admit defeat?

It must be known that in terms of strength, their master was much stronger than the moon worship sect leader.

"Sect leader, please calm down. This matter is our dustless moon sect's fault. Everything can be discussed."

What shocked the three disciples was that Master Bao Kun actually gave in! !

However, the moon worship sect leader refused to appreciate their kindness. He snorted coldly, "Discuss? How do we discuss? Can We make all the disciples who died in vain come back to life? This sect leader came here today to seek justice for them!"

"If you can't give me the answer I want and can not appease the anger of hundreds of millions of moon worship sect disciples, I will learn from your dust-free moon sect no matter what. I will kill every single one of you!"The leader of the Moon Worship Sect said with a murderous aura.

The three disciples were furious at the same time. The guards outside the hall were also filled with anger when they heard this.

How dare he talk nonsense in the territory of the dust-free moon sect and want to learn from the dust-free moon sect?

Just based on these words, the moon worship sect leader would never return!

He was too reckless. It was one thing for him to come to the Dust Free Moon sect alone, but he still dared to be so arrogant. Did he really think that master Bao Kun was made of Clay?

"Don't worry, I will definitely give the sect leader a satisfactory explanation!"

However, what once again shocked them was that master Bao Kun once again backed down!

Master Bao Kun's face was filled with apology as he said, "I am willing to do my best to compensate for the sins I have committed. The families of those dead, their future lives, cultivation, and so on, are all the responsibility of our dustless Moon sect!"

The Moon worship sect master snorted, "What kind of compensation is this? Those dead are all disciples of our moon worship sect. There's no need for you to say it. I will also take good care of them!"

Master Bao Kun pondered for a moment. Then, he waved his sleeve and took out a map. It was the map of the forces of the Dustless Moon sect.

"If that's the case, then our dustless moon sect will cede the land to seek peace. We hope that this can resolve the enmity between the two sides."

When the three disciples heard this, they felt as if they were struck by lightning.

Cede the land to seek peace? There was no better way to seek peace than this!

Even if the mortal countries fought each other, they would still consider ceding the land as the humiliation of the whole country, let alone their huge sect?

Eldest senior brother immediately said, "Master, Please Think Twice! Every inch of the sphere of influence is bought with the blood of the disciples of the Dustless Moon sect. How can we cede it?"

Second senior sister also felt that her master's actions were earth-shattering and extremely inappropriate. She said, "Eldest senior brother is right. Either we have a great battle and whoever loses will be convinced! Ceding land and seeking peace must not be allowed!"

Only the Black Lotus Demonic Lord remained silent. Although he also felt that it was wrong to do so, he did not contradict master. Instead, he stood to the side and did not say a word.

Master Bao Kun looked over coldly and said, "Do I need your disciples to interrupt when I speak?"

Chapter 1880 The Door To The Emperor

After being scolded, the two of them trembled and didn't dare to say another word.

Normally, master Bao Kun was like this. He didn't allow outsiders to interrupt anything he decided on.

He turned to look at the moon worship sect leader and revealed a sincere smile, "What do you think, sect leader?"

The moon worship sect leader nodded, but he was still throwing a tantrum, "Ceding the land depends on how much is ceded. If it's too little, the disciples under my name won't agree!"

Without saying anything else, master Bao Kun took out a brush and handed it to the moon worship sect leader, "I have made a huge mistake this time. No matter how much it is ceded, it is fine! As long as the sect leader is willing to reach an agreement with my dustless Moon sect!"

The Moon Worship sect leader took the brush and the other party continued, "Moon Worship sect leader, go ahead and circle as much as you want on the map. Those who are circled will be considered as ceded to the moon worship sect."

What? The three disciples were shocked once again.

Ceded territory? This... This was an unprecedented humiliation!

How could master agree to the humiliating request for peace?

However, the dustless Moon sect was the one thing master Bao Kun said, no one could object.

The Moon Worship sect leader was finally satisfied, "That's more like it!"

He waved his brush and drew a straight line in the middle of the map, splitting the entire map into two.

"From now on, all the territories south of the dustless pavilion will belong to our moon worship sect," said the moon worship sect master.

In other words, the moment they stepped out of the door, they had stepped into the moon worship sect's territory.

Master Bao Kun nodded with a solemn expression, "Alright, I agree."

At this moment, the three disciples were so angry that their chests were about to explode.

What exactly was going on?

Why did master have to be so patient? He was even willing to cede half of his territory?

That was because Master Bao Kun in front of them was a puppet controlled by Su Yu's split soul. He was performing a double act with Su Yu himself.

Since it wasn't Su Yu's own things that he was cutting, he naturally wouldn't feel any heartache.

"If that's the case, then this cult master can also answer to the disciples," said the Moon worship cult master.

At this moment, he heard master Bao Kun say, "The territory is given to you. However, cult master, please keep it a secret for the time being and don't leak it out. We'll talk about it after we attend the qin-tai wine reception."

The moon worship cult master nodded without hesitation, "Seeing that you're so sincere, you can hide it until after the qin-tai wine reception."

Master Bao Kun just smiled, "Then thank you very much, cult master! I hope our cooperation at the Qin-tai wine reception will be successful."

"I hope so." The moon worship sect master smiled. He held the map in his hand and said indifferently, "In that case, I'll take my leave. Oh right, the territory can not be accepted for now, but the resources promised to the families of the dead must be delivered immediately."

"Of course!"

Only then did the moon worship sect master leave in high spirits.

He was satisfied, but the three disciples looked as if they had eaten a bowl of live flies, their faces gloomy.

"Master, can you let the disciples understand what's going on?" Eldest senior brother asked, his chest filled with shame.

Second senior sister and Black Lotus Demon Sovereign's expressions were very ugly.

Master Bao Kun's smile faded as he sighed helplessly, "Sigh! It's not that I'm willing to tolerate it, but that moon worship sect master is really too powerful!"

Ah? He's powerful? Can he be as powerful as master?

Looking at the questioning eyes of the three people, master Bao Kun said, "You don't understand! I don't know where that moon worship sect master learned such a powerful divine technique, but he has the power to defeat me with just a raise of his hand! I suspect that he has already cultivated to the late stage of the three crowns, and is comparable to the wind and Cloud Manor Head!"

Hiss!

The three people were shocked. Comparable to the wind and Cloud Manor Head?

Eldest senior brother said in shock, "But ten years ago, master did not defeat him. Because of this, he also obtained his promise. Can the three of us disciples not kneel and worship him when we see him?"

"You also know that it was ten years ago!" Master Bao Kun sighed and said, "During the ten years of the Moon Worship sect master, I don't know where he obtained the shocking inheritance. His strength is world-shaking. I am really not his match!"

Su Yu, who was hiding in the dark and did not go far, touched his nose embarrassedly. It felt strange to praise himself.

He could not help but have goosebumps all over his body.

The three disciples were extremely shocked. Ten years and he could make the last three-crowned emperor catch up with the second-ranked master of wind and Cloud Manor?

This sounded sensational!

"If I did not see it with my own eyes, I would not believe it. Otherwise, why do you think I have to be so tolerant?" They really didn't want to give the Moon worship sect leader an excuse to make things difficult for them. Otherwise, if he had really been able to learn from the dustless moon sect just now, it would have been very difficult for all of you to survive."

Hearing this, the three disciples felt a chill on their necks. If the other party really had such power, then the three of them had really unknowingly walked through the gates of Hell just now.

"I also know that it's a shame to cut off the land and beg for peace, but for the sake of all of you and for the Peace of the dustless moon sect, I have endured the humiliation and bear the burden! In the future, I will bear this infamy!"

Immediately, the three disciples were moved.

With master's strength, it was possible for him to escape if he couldn't beat him, right?

Wasn't it because of them that he was willing to stay and bear the name of eternal humiliation?

"Master! The disciples are ignorant." The three disciples looked at Master Bao Kun with unprecedented respect. Second senior sister was even moved to tears.

Seeing this, Su Yu secretly cursed in his heart. Master Bao Kun was such a sinister and cruel person. It was too easy for him to be promoted to such a bright and magnificent role.

"Alright, let's keep today's matter a secret for now. We can keep it a secret for as long as we can." Master Bao Kun said, "In order not to give the Moon worship sect leader any excuses, I will first fulfill the promised resources. You guys should organize the sect and calm the hearts of the people."

The three disciples nodded their heads. No matter what, with their master back, the Dustless Moon sect was reassured.

Master Bao Kun came to the Dustless Moon sect's treasury alone.

The key to the treasury was the life token that he always carried with him. He stuck it on the treasury door and the stone door opened by itself.

Not long after he entered, a speck of dust on Su Yu's shoulder folded and appeared.

Looking around the dazzling treasury, Su Yu could not help but be surprised. "Compared to the Dustless Moon Sect's collection, the Moon worship sect leader's spatial storage device is simply too poor!"

Just the divine stones alone, there were no less than 500 million in this place, and all kinds of spiritual treasures of heaven and earth were appearing one after another.

"This is the difference in foundation!" Su Yu praised: "The Moon Worship Sect's rise is too short, the accumulated wealth is ultimately not comparable to the dustless moon sect."

Searching, suddenly, Su Yu found a purple jade tree, only three feet tall.

Its entire body was sparkling and translucent, emitting an incomparable fragrance. Looking carefully, every leaf was revolving with wondrous symbols.

The strangest thing was that it had no roots and was just floating in the air to grow.

Su Yu's pupils slightly contracted. "Rootless Purple Emperor Wood?"

This should be a divine tree that could only grow by using the power of laws. Ordinary methods simply couldn't sustain it!

To plant this wood, the Emperor of Heaven and earth needed to use their own power of laws to irrigate it for a long period of time.

This method consumed a lot of the power of laws. Even a double-crowned emperor couldn't withstand the long-term consumption.

Only an existence at the level of a triple-crowned emperor would be able to cultivate it without caring about it.

And the rootless purple emperor wood only had one use, and that was to help a peak overlord condense an Emperor's Gate!

Any overlord that wanted to break through to the Emperor realm would have to go through an indispensable process.

That was to break through to the Emperor's Gate!

Only by breaking through this gate could one become the emperor of the world who controlled the laws.

And the symbol of a half-step sovereign was to condense a sovereign's door!

Ordinary overlords who wanted to condense a sovereign's door would use the laws they had comprehended over the years to condense their own sovereign's door bit by bit, and then use the laws to break through it, to become a highgod of a sovereign of the world.

But the rootless purple emperor wood could directly help the peak overlords create a sovereign's door.

The time saved was at least several hundred years!

After normal events, the rootless purple Emperor Wood would never appear on the market. Only some old monsters with three crowns would nurture one or two of them when they had nothing to do and give them to potential juniors.

Su Yu never thought that anyone would give him one.

He never thought that master Bao Kun would nurture one by accident!

To an emperor, the rootless purple Emperor Wood was meaningless, but to Su Yu, it was extraordinary!

It was even more valuable than the 500 million divine stones.

"Master Bao Kun, you really left me a peerless treasure!" Su Yu smiled and unceremoniously kept it in his bag.

Then, Su Yu continued to search, but he did not find anything worth cherishing.

Only a chessboard hidden in the deepest part of the Treasury, sealed with ten layers of the three crowns' restriction, caught Su Yu's attention.

"Sealed so tightly? Is it something very important?" Su Yu could not help but be curious. This item was the only one sealed with ten layers of the highest level restriction, it was most likely extraordinary.

Su Yu did not stand on ceremony and accepted it. He would study it properly when he returned.

As for the rest of the items, he rolled up his sleeves and left behind only the basic voluntary items to keep the dust free moon sect running. The slightly more valuable items were all taken away.

The entire treasury was instantly emptied by nine-tenths!

"Hehe, the feeling of looting the treasury is really not bad!" Su Yu left in satisfaction, leaving behind Master Bao Kun's puppet to continue guarding the Dust Free Moon sect.

At the same time, somewhere in the Dust Free Moon sect.

A beautiful woman in a green dress and an old man with a green complexion were walking within the boundaries of the Dustless Moon sect.

If Su Yu was here, he would definitely be able to recognize that the old man with a green complexion was the intelligence officer of the Star Alliance's Chamber of Commerce in White Dragon City.

“We thought too simply about the matter of the mystic realm. Not only did we not sneak into the mystic realm, master Bao Kun even saw through us. Fortunately, we slipped away early. Otherwise, we would have become cannon fodder like those believers who opened the way.” The beautiful woman in a green dress sighed deeply when she mentioned the trip to the mystic realm.

The white-haired old man did not care at all. “It’s good that we didn’t go. Didn’t you see that Master Bao Kun of the Dustless Moon sect never came back?”

He looked around vigilantly. “This trip is to find out the truth. If master Bao Kun really goes missing, there will be a big change in the forces in the south. We can also prepare in advance.”

The beautiful woman in the green dress agreed with him.

At that moment, the white-haired old man’s jade seal suddenly lit up.

He opened it to take a look, and his expression changed. A hint of disappointment appeared on his face. “He’s back.”

The beautiful woman in the green dress also sighed. “Bad luck. He made us run so far! I thought we would find some important news!”

The white-haired old man smiled helplessly. He stopped and decided to go back. Suddenly, he seemed to have sensed something. He suddenly looked at the sky, and his turbid eyes suddenly became extremely sharp. He quickly swept across the sky.

His face was filled with shock and ecstasy. “Cang Sheng Qi! The aura of Cang Sheng Qi has appeared! Quick, immediately inform the sub-alliance master of the Dark Star Civilization’s Star Alliance Chamber of Commerce! The Cang Sheng Qi he is looking for has appeared!”