

Nine-Dragon 3021

Chapter 3021 Soul Saint Clan

"How Cunning! Even we were fooled!" An elder said with a smile.

They were all old monsters who had lived for several epochs, yet they had reached the Dao.

"However, they are daydreaming if they want to leave. If the entrance is so easy to break through, what's the point of the barrier?" Another elder said.

"We need to end this quickly. Since she is part of the illusionary Prince's body, we definitely can't let her leave the Heavenly Dao Union alive. Otherwise, what awaits us will be a catastrophe."

It turned out that when they found out that the Su Yu they were fighting was the clone of the illusionary prince, they had indeed panicked greatly.

After that, they calmed down and became even more determined to keep Su Yu's heart.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh --

They turned into streaks of light and rushed to the entrance where the battle was taking place.

They saw that the small city at the entrance was engaged in an intense battle.

On one side were all sorts of Dao artifacts and Magic Treasures of the Heavenly Dao union's local experts, while on the other side were the intense attacks of Su Yu, Bai Xue, and Sheng Ge.

The battle between the two sides was unprecedentedly intense!

Fortunately, the defense of this city was astonishing and did not allow Su Yu and the other two to succeed. They were blocked outside the city and did not take a single step closer to the entrance.

Han Duanzu stared at Su Yu's Battle Shadow. His eyes narrowed, and he did not dare to be the slightest bit careless.

He grabbed out with his hand, and a gourd began to spin in his palm. This was a dao artifact that he had refined for several eras, and its power was not inferior to the Heavenly Dao union's sect-guarding Dao artifact.

"I won't let you run away this time!" Han duanzu activated the gourd, and a ball of silver-gray fog appeared from within.

The fog turned into a huge mouth and pounced over, instantly swallowing everything within a ten thousand li radius outside the city.

Including Su Yu and the other two!

After being swallowed, Su Yu and the other two fought back with all their might. They each used their domains, Dao artifacts, and so on, trying to break through the silver-gray fog.

Han Duanzu shook his head slightly. "There's no need to waste your efforts. Once you enter my Silver Sand Dao Fog, don't even think about coming out alive."

With that said, Han Duanzu continued to use his hand seals, urging the silver sand dao fog to erupt with even more powerful might.

The power of the myriad calamity scythe left a lingering fear in his heart. He absolutely did not want to endure it again.

However, what surprised Han Duanzu was that the silver sand dao fog continued to corrode their bodies until it destroyed them. Su Yu had not even used that dangerous myriad calamity scythe.

Sensing that the life energy fluctuation had disappeared, Han Duanzu waved his sleeve, and the silver mist flew back into the gourd.

The earth was restored to its original appearance, but there was no trace of Su Yu and the other two on the ground. There was only a fluttering fluorescent light.

Han Duanzu grabbed with his hand, and the fluorescent light flew into his palm. His face was unsightly. "This is... A thought from the soul domain is real!"

Several elders rushed over and said in surprise, "These three people are also fake?"

"The gap is fake, and this place is also fake. Then where are they?" One of the elders was somewhat at a loss.

He did not quite understand the significance of Su Yu and the others creating illusions and soul secret arts substitutes in two places.

Han Duanzu clenched his hand tightly and crushed the fluorescent light. His eyes were extremely gloomy. "They are at the gap. They should have left by now!"

At the gap in the distance.

Three figures suddenly appeared nearby. They were Su Yu, Bai Xue, and Sheng Ge!

Looking at the traces of battle left here, the way Bai Xue looked at Su Yu had completely changed. "A series of tricks! Toying with the elders of the Heavenly Dao Union!"

It turned out that Su Yu did not give up on the choice of the gap. Instead, he planned to lure them away.

However, a normal diversion would definitely be seen through by the wary elders.

However, a chain diversion was different!

The fact that the elders of the Heavenly Dao Union had been tricked away was the best proof.

Right now, they, who were fighting with one thought for real at the entrance, had no time to stop Su Yu and the others from leaving.

The three of them waited for a moment. When the gap appeared, they immediately filed out.

Returning to the outside world, Snow White felt a surge of guilt. She turned back to look at the Heavenly Dao Union, gritted her teeth, and said, "One day, I will come back again!"

With that, she flew away.

When Han Duanzu and the others arrived, it was already several hours later.

Su Yu and the others had already escaped without a trace.

"Elder Han, get ready. The Sacred Mountain may be about to descend into fury," an elder said in a deep voice.

Han Duanzu also had a serious look in his eyes. "It seems that we can only go there."

The other four elders looked at each other and saw the resistance and helplessness in each other's eyes.

At that time.

At the border of Wanzun Grotto, Su Yu was sitting cross-legged in a pavilion. Black gas was constantly evaporating from his body, and the wounds on his body were quickly healing.

After a long time, his skin returned to normal, and he felt much more relaxed. "I was lucky this time."

First, it was the Absolute Heaven Sword, and then it was the myriad calamity scythe.

One had used up all his strength, and the other had injured himself. In the end, he had suffered serious injuries and lost his ability to fight.

Fortunately, Snow White knew a shortcut to escape. Otherwise, she would have really died in the Heavenly Dao Union this time.

After resting, Su Yu and the two women set off for the Heavenly Dao prison together.

After they left for a few days, a ghostly, blurry shadow appeared in the pavilion.

The other party had ghostly ghost claws. Under the rotten cloak, a ferocious figure could be vaguely seen.

Two eyes that were dancing with ghost fire stared straight at the stone that Shengge had once made. "That little ghost was here before."

She was not just anyone. She was the sworn enemy of one of the forces in Ghost Cave who was fighting with Shengge for the throne.

After a few months, she finally chased her way into the realm of ten thousand venerables cave.

"Hehe, can you escape?" Ghost Shadow Smiled sinisterly and turned into a puff of smoke that dispersed.

Two months later.

After a long journey, they finally arrived at the Heavenly Dao prison's son of Heaven Cave!

Son of Heaven Cave was the most central cave among the ten caves under the control of mirror flower son of heaven. It could be said to be a prosperous time.

As soon as they entered the border, there were forces everywhere.

In the ten thousand venerables cave, only some spirit veins existed. However, the son of Heaven Cave was everywhere.

Because everywhere in the son of Heaven Cave, there were abundant spirit veins.

"Repairing the Heavenly Dao prison is a long process. You'd better prepare well before you go in," said Snow White. "It's full of a powerful suppressive force. If you stay in there for a long time, you will easily become mentally deranged. Therefore, you'd better buy enough spiritual medicine before you go in."

Spirit medicine was rarely seen and rarely sold.

"There's a place in the son of Heaven Cave that you must be very familiar with," Snow White said with a faint smile.

"Where?"

"The Soul Sacred Clan!"

Eh?

Su Yu's mind jolted. The Soul Sacred Clan?

He had once thought about how the eight great domain sacred clans of the nine-star civilization were related to the eight great rulers of the eight-star civilization.

He hadn't expected that they would intersect with the Soul Saint clan so quickly.

"The Soul Saint clan is the only force in the nine-star civilization that can produce spiritual medicine. There's no one else like them," Snow White said.

Su Yu fell silent.

To be honest, he also wanted to know more about the soul saint clan. He didn't know if they had any soul ancestor techniques.

Chapter 3022 Hobbies

The eight great domain ancestral techniques on the sinkhole divine tablet had all been taken away by the ninth domain without leaving a single trace behind.

This caused the cultivation of the domain to be severely restricted.

The soul sacred clan should have kept the ancestral techniques left behind by their ancestors since ancient times.

However, Su Yu was just an outsider. Wanting to see their ancestral techniques was no different from daydreaming.

"It just so happens that the Heavenly Dao prison isn't far from where the sacred clan gathers their souls. It's on the way, so it won't take up too much time," Bai Xue explained.

Su Yu nodded and used his space domain to quickly disappear before his eyes.

The son of Heaven Cave was extremely huge, three times the size of the ten thousand caves. Su Yu had to travel for a month before he finally reached the center of the son of Heaven Cave.

And the closer he got to the center, the more prosperous the son of Heaven Cave became.

There were many saint clans that were not common in other caves.

In fact, the center of the son of Heaven Cave did not even have any aristocratic families. All of them were saint clans.

In the center of the cave, there was a towering giant stone statue. It was so tall that it pierced through the clouds.

The statue was extremely beautiful. No one in the world could compare to it. It was the legendary son of heaven!

Bang Bang --

Su Yu's heart suddenly started beating, as if it was summoned by something. It wanted to leave Su Yu's body and return to its original body.

He was slightly shocked and immediately pressed down on his heart. He asked in a low voice, "What's with that statue?"

Snow White looked at the statue with respect and muttered, "Of course it's the suppression statue that son of Heaven left behind in the nine-star civilization. It contains a thread of her consciousness to monitor the son of Heaven Cave."

"It's said that if the rebels who overthrew the son of Heaven Cave appear, the statue will come back to life to destroy the enemy."

Conscious?

Su Yu felt his heart beating faster and faster. Threads of chaotic power flowed uncontrollably on the surface of his body.

Seeing that something was about to go wrong, Su Yu gently pressed on the ultimate divine monument on his chest.

A gentle ray of light shone toward Su Yu's heart, gradually calming it down.

He heaved a sigh of relief, but when he looked at the statue, there was a hint of fear in his eyes.

"Do you see a white palace in front of the statue? That's the Soul Saint Clan." Bai Xue had been here before and was quite familiar with this place.

Su Yu nodded and said in a low voice, "The two of you find a safe place to rest for the time being. I'll be fine by myself."

He didn't dare to guarantee that there wouldn't be any conflict when he met with the Soul Saint Clan.

Therefore, it was better for him to be alone.

"Alright, you be careful. I heard that it's not easy to deal with the Soul Saint Clan's people," warned Snow White.

Su Yu nodded and moved to the front of the Soul Saint Clan's mansion.

He took out the soul emperor's robe from his soul and restrained his soul domain to a trace of disdain.

The former was a soul defensive dao artifact given to him by the former soul ruler. It was best not to be discovered by the Soul Saint clan to avoid unnecessary trouble.

"What are you here for?" A neatly dressed butler at the door asked indifferently.

Su Yu cupped his fists. "I'm here to buy some mysterious spiritual medicine. I want to use it in the Heavenly Dao Prison..."

The butler coldly interrupted, "What are you doing? It's none of our business as long as we have enough resources."

"How much is a portion of the spiritual medicine?" Su Yu asked.

The butler replied, "10 billion soul stones."

10 billion soul stones?

A portion of the spiritual medicine could only be used for a day in the Heavenly Dao prison, but Su Yu would need at least a month in the Heavenly Dao prison.

Didn't that mean that it would cost at least 300 billion soul stones?

Who could afford such a huge amount of soul stones?

"I'll buy a bottle first," Su Yu said.

The butler nodded. "Okay, let's check if you have enough resources first."

Su Yu didn't have any objections. He took out a spatial storage device with more than 10 billion resources. After the latter checked it, his face looked a little better. "That's enough. Come in."

He led Su Yu in and said as they walked, "The Soul Saint Clan is a Holy Land. Don't look, listen, and don't walk around. Otherwise, if something happens, no one can protect you. Do you understand?"

"I understand." Su Yu stepped into the Soul Saint Clan expressionlessly and immediately felt a prying gaze from the soul following him like a shadow.

It should be an expert from the soul saint clan who had started to monitor his every move.

Su Yu didn't act rashly. Instead, he pretended not to know and followed the butler to a blurry side hall.

It wasn't that the side hall was really blurry, but that the person's spirit had been affected.

"Young master, a guest has arrived." The Butler stood respectfully in front of the side hall.

This Side Hall was a place where the soul sacred clan specialized in refining secret medicines. It was managed by a direct descendant.

After waiting for a long time without receiving a reply, the butler continued, "Young Master, the guest has arrived."

Finally, a voice came from within the hall. However, it was not the so-called young master's voice, but the shrieks of a few maids that seemed to have torn their throats, "Ah! Young master doesn't want it, I don't want it!"

"Hehehe, go ahead and shout. Even if you shout until your throat is torn, no one will pay attention to you!"

Su Yu frowned as he heard this. In broad daylight, was he going to forcefully humiliate a woman? The Butler sighed helplessly. "Ai, Young Master! There's a guest. Don't let others misunderstand!"

As he spoke, he grabbed with his palm, and the blurry and ethereal air outside the hall dispersed, revealing the true situation within the hall.

A young man with disheveled hair and a stench all over his body was happily squeezing a black pill into the mouth of a female alchemy apprentice.

The latter pleaded in panic, but the young man remained unmoved. He chuckled and said, "Come on, this is my newly developed beauty pill. After you eat it, I guarantee that your skin will be as smooth as cream, your face will be as clear as autumn water, and your beauty will be even better than that of a Playboy!"

"Come, be good, quickly eat it!"

The female alchemy apprentice covered her mouth and shook her head vigorously. "You said the same thing last time, but what happened in the end?"

The young man spread his hands. "In the end, you indeed became beautiful beyond measure! Am I right, Young Master?"

The female alchemy apprentice's eyes were filled with lingering fear. She said hatefully, "The upper half of your body is beautiful beyond measure, but the lower half of your body has become a pig! !"

"Uh..."the young man was embarrassed for a moment before shamelessly saying, "Cough cough, I say, young man, there's no need to be so calculative. Just ignore these small matters!"

"Don't worry. After my tireless efforts, sleepless nights, and continuous improvement, this beauty pill has become flawless! Try Again!"The young man tried to pry open the alchemy apprentice's mouth.

The latter resisted desperately, even wanting to die. He said, "You work day and night, I believe, because you only used it for one day! Give this beauty pill to your wife, I won't eat it! I Won't eat it even if I Die!"

Su Yu saw it in his eyes, and the veins on his forehead jumped.

What... was this?

The Butler smiled awkwardly and said, "Please don't take offense, my young master doesn't have any other interests, he just likes to refine all kinds of secret medicines. Occasionally, he will take people to try the pills, no harm, no harm!"

Hearing his words, the young man realized that the Butler was present. His eyes lit up, and he let go of the pill disciple, he didn't dare to come over. "Hey, Butler, you came at the right time. I have refined a brand-new peerless grand desolate pill. It can let you stay young forever, be handsome, and return to your youth. This is a great opportunity, I'll give it to you!"

UH --

Didn't he say that this was a beauty pill?

How did it turn into a grand barren pill in the blink of an eye?

The Butler was so scared that his face turned pale. He ran away. "Young master, this old servant still has to look after the house. This is your responsibility as a guest!"

Because he ran too hastily, he accidentally fell to the ground and fell on his face.

However, he could not care about his image. He got up and stumbled as he ran, afraid that he would be caught..

The corner of Su Yu's mouth twitched. Didn't he say that it was fine?

Chapter 3023 Shameless

"Sigh! This old fellow is becoming more and more muddle-headed, incoherent, and crazy!"The young man sighed. "We have to find an opportunity to let him retire and return to his hometown."

Su Yu's forehead was filled with black lines.

Hey, Hey, the one who is Crazy Is You, Alright?

If you were to take a pill that you weren't even sure about and let him try it, even a normal person wouldn't be able to taste it.

Moreover, it had caused some bad consequences..

"Hey, are you a guest?"The young man looked at Su Yu.

Su Yu could not help but take two steps back and said seriously, "Yes, I'm here to buy..."

"Since you're a guest, then I'll give you a grand recommendation of My Soul Saint Clan's specialty divine medicine, the Heaven and Earth Grand Sage Pill!"The young man did not give up as he introduced this irregular pitch-black medicinal pill.

Su Yu suddenly had an impulse that had not appeared for a long time. "I remember that you just said that it was a beauty pill and the great barren pill. Now, there is another heaven and Earth Grand Sage Pill?"

The young man coughed dryly. "The details are not important. You only need to know that after eating this medicinal pill, it will allow you to become a grand sage expert in one step!"

"En! It really is a grand sage expert. I, Linghu Yang, have never lied. Otherwise, five Thunderbolts will strike the sky..."

Boom Boom Boom --

It was clear skies, but five colorful Thunderbolts suddenly appeared around Linghu Yang. They blasted the ground, causing green smoke to rise.

Waves of searing aura spread in all directions.

Even the heavens couldn't stand it. They severely punished this person who spoke without thinking.

Linghu Yang scratched his head awkwardly and said shamelessly, "Haha, look. Even the heavenly lightning is praising my heaven and Earth Great Sage Pill. What reason do you have to not eat it?"

Boom Boom Boom --

Another ball of electric current bombarded and burned Linghu Yang's clothes.

Even his hair was curly and gave off an unpleasant smell.

His face was black, but his hands were tightly holding onto the pill. He was like a beggar.

Phew --

He spat out a ball of green smoke and said, "Am I right? Heavenly Thunder said it was fine, but you don't have to..."

Su Yu quickly waved his hand and interrupted him. He said very seriously, "Don't talk anymore. I still want to buy the secret medicine."

If he continued talking, the heavenly lightning might really kill him. Where would he buy the secret medicine then?

"Sigh!" Linghu Yang stared at the pill and put it away with a solemn expression. He looked up to the sky and sighed, "People say that I'm too crazy. I laugh at others for not being able to see through me!"

"Why is it that no one understands my loneliness?" Linghu Yang said with pity as a single tear fell from the corner of his eye.

The corner of Su Yu's mouth twitched again and again. He said expressionlessly, "I need a bottle of spiritual medicine."

Linghu Yang wiped away his tears and looked at him expectantly, "Are you sure you don't Want My Invincible Grand Recovery Pill?"

The name... changed again!

Su Yu shook his head firmly. "I don't need it. I just want the secret spiritual medicine."

"Sigh!" Linghu Yang lowered his head and returned to the hall with a depressed expression. He casually took out a bottle from a pile of medicine bottles on the table and threw it to Su Yu. "This is it."

Su Yu stared blankly. He had the urge to beat him up.

Was this guy really sure that this was a secret spiritual medicine?

He had never even seen it before.

"This..." fortunately, there was a label on the bottle. He looked down and could not help but turn pale. "This is acacia powder. HMM, it has been used before."

The so-called acacia powder was naturally a medicine to help men and women have fun.

"AH, it's not a spiritual medicine." Linghu Yang coughed and took it back. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Last Night, Madam forced me to use it and accidentally left it here. Brother, please don't take offense."

He didn't take offense... of course he did!

Being stared at by Su Yu, Linghu Yang finally became more serious. After searching for a while in a pile of bottles, he finally found an old jade bottle and lazily threw it to Su Yu. "There's no mistake now."

When Su Yu saw it, he was so angry that his nose was crooked.

The production date on it was actually 100 years ago.

No matter how good a secret medicine was, its essence would continue to flow with time.

100 years was enough to cause a portion of the secret medicine's essence to be lost.

"Is there anything with a newer date?" Su Yu asked.

Linghu Yang fiddled with the medicinal powder in boredom and said, "There's nothing else. The rest have all been bought away. Seriously, why is the Heavenly Dao prison so lively recently?"

Only this bottle?

Su Yu couldn't accept it, but he was helpless. He said, "Alright, this is 10 billion."

Unexpectedly, Linghu Yang didn't even raise his head. He waved his hand and said, "Forget it, a bottle of old secret medicine is free."

Free?

Even if it was old, there should still be a considerable portion of the medicine's effects, right?

He actually gave up on free just like that.

Su Yu finally felt that this fellow still had some redeeming qualities.

"Thank you, Goodbye." Su Yu took his leave decisively.

But just as he was about to leave, an angry figure barged in.

It was a rather beautiful young woman. She had a graceful figure, fair skin, and delicate facial features.

But there was a heroic air between her brows.

At this moment, she was raising her eyebrows and barging in in a hurry. Before she reached the entrance of the hall, she shouted, "Linghu Yang! Get Out Here!"

In the hall, Linghu Yang, who was mixing the medicinal powder, suddenly shivered. Because his hands were trembling, the medicinal powder splashed all over his face, making him look especially comical.

"Linghu Yang isn't here, he's not here!" Linghu Yang bent over, using his sleeves to cover his head as he ran towards the back door of the side hall.

"HMPH, damn it, you want to run?" The woman jumped up and stopped Linghu Yang.

Although Linghu Yang looked crazy, his hands were exceptionally agile.

The woman grabbed him with one hand and he dodged like a loach. He turned around and rushed to the main door.

The valiant woman was already prepared. She lightly reprimanded, "Xiao Hua, Xiao Cao!"

Whoosh --

Two maidservants, one thin and one fat, suddenly jumped down from the main hall. They held onto a net and suddenly covered Linghu Yang, who was about to leave.

Moreover, as a bystander, Su Yu also suffered an unexpected disaster and was covered in the net.

"Humph! Run again?"

The valiant woman jumped forward and pinched Linghu Yang's ear. She bared her teeth and said, "Damn you, do you know why I'm Looking for you today?"

"No... I don't know!" Linghu Yang rolled his eyes.

The valiant woman pinched him harder, causing Linghu Yang to cry out in pain, "Be gentle, be gentle! Okay, okay, I know, because I took your undergarment to exchange for medicinal herbs."

"Then, do you think you should be beaten?" The valiant-looking woman's expression was ice-cold, and her gaze was as if she wanted to kill someone!

Linghu Yang was so frightened that he swallowed his saliva. "Ying 'er, listen to me, I have a pure heart at the peak of the Dao seeking pill refinement realm, I have no ill intentions. You have to believe in your husband, your undergarment was definitely not sold to those shameless Zhang San and Li Si."

What did he mean by 'there is no silver here'.

This was it!

The undergarment must have been sold to those stinking hooligans!

"I'll kill you!" The heroic woman was extremely angry. She raised her hand and whipped it fiercely.

After suffering a violent beating, Linghu Yang cried out in pain. Su Yu was also under the net, helplessly watching the husband and wife fight.

Really, who did he offend? Why was he caught in the net?

Just as he was feeling helpless, his soul suddenly felt a piercing pain.

He realized that his soul had been attacked, but before he could defend himself, his vision turned black.

Although it was only for a short moment, when he opened his eyes, he realized that his soul had already left his original body and entered another body.

And he was very close to a woman who raised her palm and was about to ruthlessly slap him.

That was Linghu Yang's wife.

He looked sideways and saw that his body was lying on the side and he let out a sigh of relief.

In an instant, Su Yu understood that his soul had been swapped.

The other party had used a soul secret technique that Su Yu had never seen before and forcefully swapped their souls!

F * ck!

Su Yu was furious at that moment. This shameless fellow, seeing that he was about to be beaten up, he swapped his soul to bear it!

How could a person be so shameless?

Chapter 3024 Leisurely Grassland

Coincidentally, "Su Yu" also saw him and gave him an apologetic look. There was even a hint of schadenfreude in his apologetic look.

Su Yu was furious!

He swore that he would definitely let this fellow suffer retribution!

However, it was better to face this tigress now. That slap was not light.

He subconsciously raised his arms to block in front of his face. This action undoubtedly made the Valiant woman even angrier. She pushed Su Yu's hand away and said, "You still dare to Dodge?"

Her strength was extremely great. No, to be precise, Linghu Yang's strength was too small.

His body was very weak for some unknown reason. He was actually inferior to the valiant-looking woman.

Seeing that he was about to be slapped, Su Yu closed his eyes with hatred.

He wanted to repay this grudge tenfold!

However, the pain that he imagined did not appear. When he opened his eyes, the valiant-looking woman's eyes were full of tears. Her palm stopped three inches away from Su Yu's face.

It was supposed to be a heavy palm, but it gently caressed his face. She laid on Su Yu's chest with a mournful expression and cried, "Husband, when will you get better!"

UH --

Before Su Yu could react, the fragrant and soft beauty threw herself into his arms.

She was right in front of him, sobbing and exhaling like an orchid.

Linghu Yang, who was gloating at his misfortune, was immediately dumbfounded and immediately shouted, "What are you doing? Get Up from his body!"

Unfortunately, Su Yu was also covered by the net and couldn't get up to stop him.

The valiant-looking woman who was sobbing glared at Su Yu and asked, "Who are you?"

How could linghu Yang Dare to say that he had forcefully exchanged his soul with Su Yu?

The Soul Exchange technique was a forbidden technique of the Saint Soul clan. One was absolutely not allowed to cultivate it, and the related secret technique had long been burned to ashes.

He had unintentionally found a book in an abandoned ancient house of a clan, and he had cultivated it out of curiosity.

If this matter was exposed, he would definitely be executed miserably by the clan.

Therefore, "Su Yu" smacked his lips and coughed dryly. "Ahem, ahem, that, in broad daylight, you guys are so unseemly. Quickly separate."

The valiant woman stared at him coldly. "You haven't answered. Who Are You?"

"I..."Linghu Yang looked at Su Yu, who was being pressed down by his wife. His heart was bleeding. "I'm Your F * cking husband!"

However, he did not dare to say this. He could only endure the pain in his heart and say, "I'm a customer who bought a secret medicine."

"You got the medicine?"

"I got it!"

"Then why aren't you getting lost?"

As he said that, a few maids dragged "Su Yu" away with a net, leaving "Su Yu" screaming all the way. "No, let me finish, let me finish!"

Su Yu wanted to explain, but he realized that his soul could not adapt to such a weak body. It was difficult for him to even speak.

It would take some time!

"Brother Yang, did I hurt you?"The valiant woman saw that Su Yu did not speak and was a little panicked. She immediately picked him up. "I'm sorry, I didn't do it on purpose. I was just angry."

She hurriedly carried Su Yu back to the couple's room. Then, she rummaged through the cabinets to find some secret medicine and stuffed it into Su Yu's mouth.

Su Yu was speechless. Why did the couple have the problem of blindly feeding medicine?

However, what made Su Yu dumbfounded was that Linghu Yang's body actually took this trick.

After the messy medicine settled in his body, it actually did not take effect or produce any bad effects.

All of it turned into pure energy and fused into his limbs and bones.

His originally weak body quickly became abnormally strong.

"This body..."Su Yu was surprised. It seemed that this body's digestion ability towards various medicines was particularly strong.

This should be a special constitution.

However, Su Yu was not envious at all.

He just wanted to get his body back as soon as possible.

"You're finally fine."The valiant woman breathed a sigh of relief and hugged Su Yu's head in her arms.

Su Yu felt a strange feeling in his heart. He immediately struggled free and said, "I'm fine. You... Go and do your own thing."

Eh?

The valiant-looking woman looked at Su Yu from head to toe and said, "Why do I feel that you're so serious? This doesn't seem like brother Yang's character!"

Sigh, Su Yu didn't intend to hide it.

He just didn't expect to be seen through so quickly. After all, they were husband and wife. How could they not understand each other.

"Actually, I..."

Who knew that the valiant-looking woman would suddenly place her head on Su Yu's shoulder and say with a smile, "Brother Yang must be thinking of some evil idea, right?"

"Once you become serious, you'll be worse than everyone else!"

UH --

Su Yu felt embarrassed and silently took back all the words he had just said.

What pot with what lid. They were really not a family!

"Actually, I'm..." Su Yu planned to clarify his identity and find Linghu Yang as soon as possible to exchange for his soul.

Unexpectedly, the heroic woman put her finger on his mouth and shook her head, "Don't talk. I know what you want to say, but you want to be lazy, right? You Can't hide today. The ancestral technique secret room has been opened, it's not up to you!"

Su Yu's heart was filled with anger. You know what I want to say, but what do you know..

Wait!

What did she just say?

Ancestral technique secret room?

Su Yu's heart pounded. This was not true, right?

The valiant-looking woman lay on his body and said earnestly, "I know that husband has never liked to cultivate, but you are one of the few male descendants of the Soul Saint Clan. You are the future hope."

"Even if you don't think about yourself, you should think about the clan and our future children, right? Do you want to see the ancestral technique of the Soul Saint Clan Lost Forever?"

Su Yu felt like he was dreaming. This happiness had come too easily!

He had always wanted to learn the ancestral technique of the Soul Saint clan, but it was impossible for him to learn it.

Now, he was actually being begged to learn it!

"Darling, I beg you!" The valiant woman shook Su Yu's shoulder and even leaned over to kiss his face. "I beg you to stop refining pills for the time being and learn the ancestral art properly!"

Looking at his coquettish appearance, there was an indescribable charm in the valiant man. It was really tempting.

However, he still imitated Linghu Yang's mentality and said hesitantly, "This..."

The valiant woman's face was slightly red. She placed Su Yu's hand on her chest and gently rubbed it. She exhaled and said, "Husband, if you study hard, I'll let you play with Me Tonight, okay?"

Of course!

Oh, not good!

Was Su Yu such a person?

He pulled his hand back and coughed dryly. "Well, alright, I'll try my best to learn it."

"That's great, husband!" The valiant-looking woman threw him onto the bed and kissed him fiercely. Su Yu could not resist and hurriedly got up, saying, "Time is of the essence, let's get down to business first."

The valiant-looking woman half-lay on the bed, blushing, "Bad guy! In the past, I always treated the matters in the room as serious matters, but today, I've become so pretentious!"

Su Yu felt helpless!

He was afraid that if he did not leave now, he would really be unable to control himself and commit an irreparable mistake.

"Alright, let's go and meet the ancestors and uncles first." The valiant-looking woman stood up and smiled with satisfaction and relief.

Outside the courtyard.

"Su Yu" was thrown outside and rolled down the stairs, causing pain to his back,

he was extremely anxious and immediately stepped forward. "Butler, Butler, let me in quickly, or something bad will happen!"

His face turned green as he imagined his wife having sex with another man!

Chapter 3025 Wangcai's Betrayal

The Butler at the door frowned with displeasure. "Outsider, do you think the Soul Saint Clan is your home? You can come in whenever you want?"

"Su Yu" almost choked to death. He really was a member of the Soul Saint Clan.

It was just that he couldn't reveal his identity!

"Ahem, Butler, please do me a favor and let me go in again. I... I still want to buy some secret medicine." "Su Yu" had an idea.

The Butler's face was stiff as he expressionlessly tapped a sign by the door with a bamboo stick.

"The third line, the ninth line, read it out!" The Butler said.

"Su Yu" walked forward in a daze and read, "A person can only enter the Soul Saint Clan once a month."

After a month?

"Su Yu" was so anxious that he was hopping. After a month, the person who had taken over his body would be enough to make his wife pregnant!

"Ah! !""Su Yu" stomped his feet frantically and shouted anxiously, "Aiya, Butler Chen, please let me in just once. Otherwise, something big will really happen."

Thinking about his wife being with another man drove him crazy.

If he didn't think of a way, his wife would be taken over by someone else!

"Alright, you even know my surname is Chen. It seems like you have a plan." Not many people knew Butler Chen's real name.

This mysterious man in black robe was actually able to find out his real name and wanted to go in again. It seemed that there was something wrong.

"Men, catch him!" Butler Chen scolded.

"Su Yu" was shocked. If he was really caught, he would not have the chance to stop him.

As he spoke, he immediately fled.

In the end, with one step, he realized that Su Yu's body was so strong that it was terrifying. In just a few steps, he had disappeared without a trace.

"His body is not bad!" Linghu Yang praised. However, he was in no mood to study his body properly. He ran away as fast as he could.

After making sure that the members of the Soul Saint Clan did not chase after him, he sneaked back and arrived at the back door of the Soul Saint Clan.

The back door was also heavily guarded. Not even a fly could fly in.

There were powerful restrictions on the courtyard wall. It was impossible for him to pass through them without making a sound.

"Let's give it a try!" When "Su Yu" passed by a dog hole, his eyes suddenly lit up. He blew with his two fingers in his mouth, and a whistle came out.

Woof Woof Woof --

A dog's bark came from the wall of the courtyard.

Then, the restriction that blocked the dog hole was actually moved away by the dog.

It turned out that this dog was actually a dog that Ling Hu Yang had raised in his stomach.

As for the gap in the restriction, it was caused by an unfortunate explosion when Ling Hu Yang was refining a secret medicine. It was just that the gap was smaller and no one noticed it.

Haha --

A silly dog head poked out from the dog hole and stuck out its tongue at Ling Hu Yang. It was very affectionate.

Ling Hu Yang was touched and touched his dog head. Tears streamed down his face. "Wang Cai! I will repay your great Kindness Better!"

The silly dog retracted his head and let "Su Yu" enter.

"For my wife's sake, bear with it!" "Su Yu" looked at the narrow dog hole and had no choice but to pinch his nose and enter.

As long as he entered, he would be able to reach the soul saint tribe.

Then, he would find Su Yu and successfully exchange his soul.

The forbidden technique he had obtained back then was incomplete, causing his cultivation to be incomplete.

Once he had a soul exchange with a human, he had to be close to the other party in order to have a second exchange.

Moreover, after the exchange, he could no longer exchange souls with other living beings.

He could only find Su Yu to solve the problem.

Fortunately, he had a loyal wangcai.

However, when he was halfway up and his butt was still outside, 'Su Yu' realized that something was wrong.

Wangcai stood up, surrounded by a circle of servants of the Soul Saint Clan. Each of them held a cudgel and looked fiercely at "Su Yu" who was about to enter.

Linghu Yang's heart skipped a beat as he looked at Wangcai. The latter was crossing his arms in front of his chest and standing on his hind legs. He looked down at "Su Yu" and pointed at him in human language. "It's him. He whistled and lied to me. Where does he want to go?"

The fierce-looking servant did not hesitate at all. He raised his club and started to thrash.

Poor "Su Yu". His butt was still stuck outside.

He wanted to come in but could not come in. When he wanted to go out, he was pinned to the ground by the servants.

"Ow!"

"Ah, don't hit me, don't hit me! Ah..."

Linghu Yang dodged his wife's thrashing, but he did not dodge the servants' thrashing.

Not long after, "Su Yu"'s mouth was full of blood as he lay weakly on the ground. "WANGCAI, you betrayed me..."

Wangcai squatted down and leaned into Linghu Yang's ear as he said sinisterly, "Young master, actually, I know it's you."

"Since you know, why are you still treating me like this? To think that I treated you so well and fed you good things every day."

Wangcai chuckled. "Young master, oh young master, you still remember to feed me every day. Then, what do you remember to feed me?"

"Su Yu"'s face instantly stiffened. He pretended to be calm and said, "Ahem, those... Those are the only ones in the world that are incomparably delicious and Worth Heaven City. The effects are astonishing..."

He did not continue. WANGCAI grimaced and said, "What, you don't want to continue? Are you embarrassed to say that those are all secret medicines that you refined?"

Wang Cai was a fox that had endured humiliation. Now that it found out that Linghu Yang had been forcing it to eat pills every day, it was so happy that its dog heart almost jumped out.

"Young master, young master, even dogs don't eat those messy medicines. How can you give them to the kind, honest, and loyal me?"Wang Cai questioned.

"Su Yu"'s face was livid. "Damn Dog, you have nothing to do with loyalty!"

Wangcai laughed strangely. "You called me a damn dog? Fine!"

It raised its head and said angrily, "This guy, he said that you beat him too lightly and that you weren't old enough to itch. He said that you all grew up on milk."

The servants were instantly enraged and jumped up to beat him up.

"Ah! Wangcai, I won't forgive you..."a miserable scream cut through the Silent Alley.

Soon, "Su Yu"was thrown out with a bloody head, like a beggar on the side of the road.

Looking at the high wall of the courtyard and the heavily guarded soul saint clan, "Su Yu"let out a desperate cry, "Honey, wear the hat lightly!"

He had lost hope.

Now he was just an ordinary person, and the Soul Saint clan couldn't even enter!

"Ah!"He patted the ground unwillingly, but unintentionally activated Su Yu's spatial domain.

Shua --

His body instantly passed through the courtyard wall and arrived at the courtyard.

UH --

Linghu Yang looked at his body in surprise. "Why are you here?"

But he didn't have time to think too much. He hurriedly rushed over to his and his wife's room, but it was empty.

"Where did they go? Could it be that this pair of dog and woman found a place to have sex?"Linghu Yang only felt that the top of his head was green.

Dong --

At this moment, the sound of a bell rang, and Linghu Yang suddenly said, "Oh right, today is the time to practice the soul ancestor technique!"

He slapped his forehead, and like a wheel of fire under his feet, he quickly rushed over.

Chapter 3026 Patience Is Limited

At that time.

In the ancestral hall of the Soul Saint Clan, Su Yu and the Valiant woman stood in the last row.

Her name was Yan Feiying, and she came from a saint clan at the border of the son of Heaven Realm. Although her overall strength was far inferior to the soul saint clan, because she was proficient in the ancestral technique, it was extremely beneficial to those who cultivated the soul secret technique, that was why she was able to make an exception and marry into the clan.

Otherwise, it would be difficult for Yan Feiying to step into the Soul Saint Clan's threshold if her family was not well-matched.

At the same time, there were a few other young people from the soul saint clan in the ancestral hall. Most of them were women, and there were only three of them, including the men and Su Yu.

Linghu Yang was the oldest person of the same generation among them, but he was the least good-for-nothing.

The other clansmen all worked hard to learn the soul ancestor technique, hoping to become a soul expert that could take charge of everything.

However, Linghu Yang was addicted to refining pills. He often caused chaos in the soul saint clan, causing the ancestor to glare at him. This made his peers look down on him.

"Eh? Big Brother is here? How Strange!" Not long after they arrived, a few of their younger brothers and sisters who were whispering to each other suddenly noticed Linghu Yang enter.

One of them was a youth with a crew cut and purple hair. His face was filled with astonishment and ridicule.

He was Linghu Yang's younger cousin, Linghu Jie. He had already cultivated the soul ancestor technique to the third stage. Compared to Linghu Yang who was still stuck at the first stage, he was much stronger.

In addition, Linghu Yang did not do his job properly. Naturally, he was targeted by Linghu Jie all day long. From time to time, he would mock and ridicule him.

Su Yu glanced at him and was silent.

Firstly, he did not know Linghu Yang. If they were to clash rashly, they might even expose themselves.

Secondly, he was scolding Linghu Yang. What did it have to do with him, Su Yu? If he wanted to scold, he could scold. The fiercer, the better.

Seeing that Linghu Yang was silent, Linghu Jie sneered and said, "Where did you get the courage to cultivate the soul ancestor technique today? Oh, I understand. It was given to you by sister-in-law, right?"

Linghu Jie's gaze drifted to Yan Feiying at the side, and his greedy gaze flashed past.

Out of the three brothers, only Linghu Yang was married.

Moreover, the wife he found was beautiful and virtuous, and her figure was graceful. It was difficult for people not to be envious.

Su Yu closed his eyes and didn't say a word. No matter what he said, as long as he entered the cultivation secret room and learned the soul ancestor technique, it would be fine.

"Shut up! Why are you talking so much nonsense?" Yan feiying scolded, protecting her husband's reputation.

She felt a little strange. Usually, her husband was the most impatient. If there was a confrontation, he would argue with them or even fight with them?

Why was he so calm today?

When did he become so calm?

Linghu Jie also felt strange. He could not wait for Linghu Yang to fly into a rage and fight with him. In any case, Linghu Yang would definitely be the one with a bruised face and swollen face in the end.

As his cousin, Linghu Jie had been unconvinced of this cousin for a long time.

Just because he was a little taller, all the good resources belonged to him. He had even married such a good wife.

"Yo, sister-in-law, when has it ever been your turn, a member of the small Saint Clan, to butt in when our spirit Saint clan is talking?" Linghu Jie said in a strange tone. "You've been in the Spirit Saint clan for a long time and don't treat yourself as an outsider, right?"

Yan Feiying had married into the clan for more than a hundred years, but she had never been treated as a wife.

The Soul Saint Clan thought that they were noble, so it was difficult for outsiders to blend in.

"That's right!" A fair-skinned cousin sister did not hide her contempt. "Don't you see where you come from? How dare you show off to the Soul Saint Clan?"

Su Yu finally frowned.

There was no need to be so mean, right?

Yan Feiying did not say anything. She was only defending her husband.

Linghu Yang had lived a cowardly life in the soul saint clan. Any of his cousins dared to humiliate him.

Yan Feiying's red lips were tightly pressed together. She did not say a word, but there was a great sadness and sorrow in her eyes that no one knew.

"Enough! Both of you, stop talking." Finally, one of them was willing to stand up and speak for them.

It was another cousin of Linghu Yang. Linghu Yun was also one of the only three males of the soul saint clan.

He was quiet, but he was extremely dignified. When he spoke, his cousins and cousins did not say a word.

Linghu Yun said indifferently, "Big Brother was hit by the nine death Troll's poisonous palm in order to save us back then. Not only is his body weak, his mind is also not clear occasionally."

"Shouldn't we, who have received his favor, be grateful?"

Su Yu heard it and was slightly enlightened. No wonder Linghu Yang's body was so weak. It turned out that he had an unknown past.

Yan feiying cast a grateful gaze at Linghu Yun. It turned out that the former Linghu Yang was really an outstanding youth with both wisdom and talent.

His talent was extremely high. Before anyone could withstand the soul ancestor technique, he could already start learning and successfully reach the first stage.

However, the good times did not last long. A mysterious person called the nine death trolls suddenly descended on the soul saint clan and massacred its clansmen.

Most of the juniors were killed. In the end, when he attacked Linghu Yang and the others, it was Linghu Yang who used the first stage soul ancestor technique to delay him and give them a chance to escape and seek the protection of their elders.

Linghu Yang was hit by a palm. Although he was lucky enough to be saved by the elders who rushed over in time, he was seriously injured and unconscious.

When he woke up, it was already ten years later. Not only was his body severely injured, even his soul was severely damaged. He became crazy and was no longer the high-spirited Linghu Yang that he used to be.

"Third brother, I'm not happy to hear you say that." Linghu Jie said disapprovingly, "To save our ancestor, without his help, who would be able to stop the nine death trolls?"

Linghu Yun said coldly, "A person needs to be grateful!"

"Hehe!" Linghu Jie's lips curled. "Grateful? You're thinking of sister-in-law, right? Don't think that I don't know that you've been coveting sister-in-law, so you've been thinking of ways to get close to her."

He was clearly harboring evil intentions, but he was using himself to judge others to slander Linghu Yun for protecting Linghu Yang. He had impure intentions.

Linghu Yun put down his arms that were crossed in front of his chest and said indifferently, "Second brother, you've crossed the line. Don't slander sister-in-law's innocence."

"Oh? You still want to Spar with me? Fine!" Linghu Jie laughed mockingly. "I know that you've always been unconvinced of me!"

Linghu Yun's eyes turned pale. Shockingly, he had used the soul saint clan's domain to prepare to spar with him.

Linghu Jie rolled up his sleeves and sneered. "Come on! I'll make you convinced..."

Suddenly.

Linghu Yang, who had been silent the entire time, suddenly rushed forward.

Linghu Jie glanced sideways and sneered. "Trash, Don't come and make a fool of yourself! Freeze your soul!"

His eyes flashed and a wave of soul fluctuation rushed out from his eyes.

During this time, he didn't give Linghu Yang any time to dodge, and directly entered his mind.

However, how powerful was Su Yu's soul?

There weren't many people in the same generation who could compare to him. Linghu Jie's soul attack couldn't hurt him at all.

He only felt something flash past his soul, and then nothing else happened.

He didn't stop. He took a step forward, and when Linghu Jie was caught off guard, he punched him in the face, making his nose bleed.

Then, he kicked Linghu Jie to the ground and stepped on his chest.

Looking at his blood-covered face and shocked expression, Su Yu was as cold as ice. "There is a limit to a person's patience. Don't Provoke Me!"

Chapter 3027 Lesson Learned

It was fine to say a few cold words, but the more he said, the more ridiculous it became!

No matter what, Linghu Yang was still his biological cousin, right? Did he have to be like an enemy from another world?

"YOU MOTHERF * cker..."Linghu Jie regained his senses and immediately flew into a rage out of humiliation.

He could not believe that he had actually been beaten down by that weak and useless good-for-nothing.

Whoosh --

His eyes rolled back, and powerful soul power gushed out of his body, turning into a soul arrow that shot toward Su Yu at close range.

Su Yu didn't even Dodge. The foot that stepped on his chest suddenly lifted up, and then stepped on his face.

The best defense was to attack, especially when faced with a secret technique like soul attack that couldn't be defended.

His foot also contained his own soul attack.

With a step, not only did Linghu Jie's physical strength make him cry out in pain, but his soul strength also penetrated deep into his soul.

Ah --

A pig-like scream suddenly sounded.

Linghu Jie used both his hands to desperately pry Su Yu's foot away. The intense pain on his soul and face prevented him from using his soul secret art.

Su Yu let go of his foot. Before he left, he kicked his waist and sent him flying sideways. He crashed into the altar table in the ancestral hall, shaking the tributes on it until they clanged.

Wah --

Perhaps it was due to the importance placed on the cultivation of the soul, but the bodies of the junior members of the Soul Saint Clan were generally not tough enough.

After three to five kicks, they could not take it anymore and vomited blood.

With the help of the many juniors, Linghu Jie stood up with his mouth full of blood. He glared at Su Yu with extreme shame and anger and roared like thunder, "Linghu Yang! I will never forgive you!"

Su Yu stood with his hands behind his back and hooked his finger. "Come here!"

Linghu Jie hesitated for a moment and did not go forward. He only said hatefully, "You think you're so great just by relying on a little sneak attack..."

Su Yu said indifferently, "Either be a good-for-nothing and shut your mouth, or come over like a man. I'll give you a chance to fight head-on!"

"What are you being so arrogant for? I didn't even have time to use my soul secret technique before you took advantage of me!" Linghu Jie was chattering non-stop, but he didn't have the courage to make a move.

Su Yu's eyes flashed with a cold light again. He took a step forward, and a faintly discernible murderous aura slowly surrounded his body.

He wasn't a weak disciple nurtured by a group of greenhouse flowers of the Soul Saint clan. All his life, he had been wandering on the edge of life and death, walking in the Sea of blood.

Therefore, his body was inevitably tainted with a lot of killing intent.

For people who had been on the battlefield for a long time, some killing intent had no effect, but for these greenhouse flowers, it was extremely intimidating.

Linghu Jie was inexplicably scared and retreated in fear.

At this moment, Linghu Yang gave him inexplicable fear.

The younger brothers and sisters who were supporting Linghu Jie spoke up and advised, "Big Brother, forget it. What a big grudge!"

"Yeah, it's just some bickering. There's no need to make a big fuss."

"This is the ancestral hall. The ancestors saw this place. We can't let the ancestors lose face, right?"

Su Yu stopped in his tracks and didn't say a word.

When they felt that their persuasion was effective, Su Yu closed his eyes and suddenly opened his mouth and let out a sharp cry.

His voice was filled with the attack of the Soul Domain.

Ah --

His soul was far superior to this group of juniors, and the consequences could be imagined.

Ah Ah --

In an instant, screams sounded one after another. Everyone, including Linghu Jie, had a splitting headache, and some even had blood flowing out of their nostrils.

However, his soul attacks were selective.

Linghu Yun, Yan Feiying, and those who did not persuade him were not harmed in the slightest.

None of those who tried to persuade him were spared. They were all within the range of the attack.

Three breaths later, Su Yu opened his eyes and slowly withdrew the soul attack.

The few of them had already turned pale and were in a daze. It took them quite a while to regain their senses.

Linghu Jie had been attacked twice in succession. He collapsed weakly on the ground and leaned against the altar, not moving at all.

The way he looked at Su Yu had been completely replaced by traces of fear, and he no longer dared to speak arrogantly.

As for the other people who spared no effort to persuade him, they were incomparably indignant.

"Linghu Yang, why can't you differentiate between good and bad? We persuaded you out of goodwill because we wanted the harmony of the family. Why did you attack us?"

"Moreover, your attack on our souls was even more severe than Linghu Jie's!"

The person who had offended him the most was Linghu Jie, but Linghu Yang had actually punished them without distinguishing between right and wrong.

This was really baffling!

Su Yu stood with his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "I didn't make a mistake with the wrong person! The ones I want to punish are people like you who try to persuade me!"

His eyes became exceptionally sharp and disgusted!

"When my wife was insulted, slandered, and even insulted by Linghu Jie, did you try to persuade her? No!"

"Now, when I was trying to uphold justice and punish Linghu Jie, you all came out to persuade her to make peace

"Since you two don't help each other, I'll take it as fair and won't complain about you! But when we were bullied, you didn't say a word. When we took revenge, you all tried to stop us

"Do you think you should fight or not?"

What he hated the most was not the enemy, but the people who seemed fair and objective, but were actually biased.

It was not necessarily that these people had evil intentions, but they must be stupid and ignorant.

When the wicked did evil, did they not dare to speak up for them? Because they were afraid of being bullied by the wicked together.

Why did they dare to speak up when the good people punished the wicked and promoted the good? Because the good people had principles and would not hurt them. There was no danger.

They only spoke up to persuade them because they wanted to show their sense of justice.

However, this sense of justice was built on the foundation of bullying the weak and fearing the strong. It was built on the foundation of letting good people suffer and make concessions!

This was why Su Yu had to punish them severely.

Justice that bullied the weak and feared the strong was not justice, it was just self-satisfied vanity!

The younger siblings who were attacked were speechless.

They did not dare to care about Linghu Jie, because Linghu Jie was used to being arrogant and despotic, afraid that he would beat them up too.

But Linghu Yang would not, so he would advise Linghu Yang not to continue taking revenge.

They did not expect that the usually tepid Linghu Yang would be so angry, even beating them up!

What was even more unbelievable was that Linghu Yang's soul power was actually so strong, unbelievable!

Su Yu was venting his anger, but he realized the severity of the problem.

The real Linghu Yang's soul power should not be this strong. His performance just now was very suspicious.

Especially... Yan Feiying.

Turning back, sure enough, Yan Feiying was staring at him with an unfamiliar gaze.

Linghu Yang was able to pull himself together. She was very happy to be able to have such a high level of soul accomplishment.

However, it was too unfamiliar.

That was not the Linghu Yang that she knew.

Su Yu sighed silently. Trouble had come. If he stayed any longer, he was afraid that he would be exposed.

Especially after their elders appeared, the possibility of being exposed would be even greater.

"I'm going out for a while." Su Yu left the ancestral hall with his hands behind his back. The others did not dare to follow him.

As he was on his way out, he suddenly saw that outside the ancestral hall, under the shadow of a forest, a familiar person was quietly looking at him.

It was Su Yu. No, it was "Su Yu" who had been taken over by Linghu Yang..

Chapter 3028 GO Find A Man

Su Yu did not panic.

The person who had changed his soul was the other party. He did not seek revenge!

"Come here!" Linghu Yang said calmly.

Su Yu looked around and immediately flashed over. He grabbed his collar. "You are too bold. You Dare to forcefully exchange my soul?"

Linghu Yang did not move. He said indifferently, "You are the one who is bold. You actually pretended to be me to learn the soul ancestor technique."

He was just trying to have fun while Su Yu was extremely bold.

Su Yu let go of his hand and said with a frown, "Exchange your soul immediately."

Since the soul ancestor technique could not be learned, then he would return to his body and leave the soul saint clan as soon as possible.

"No!"

However, what surprised Su Yu was that the other party actually refused to exchange his soul!

"Why?" Su Yu sized him up. "You spent so much effort to come back. Aren't you going to exchange your body?"

He did not believe that Linghu Yang would not be anxious.

Linghu Yang lowered his head. His expression was indescribably complicated as he said, "I saw what happened in the ancestral hall."

It turned out that he had arrived a long time ago and happened to see his wife being humiliated by his cousin. In the end, Su Yu made a move and taught him a lesson along with a group of tribesmen who were trying to pull him aside.

Su Yu could have held back and not made a move, but in the end, he still chose to expose himself and stand up for his wife.

Linghu Yang's heart was filled with shame and bitterness.

If it was him, he would also fight for his wife's reputation, but the result would only be to humiliate himself. He would be pressed down on the ground by his cousin and beaten, and then continue to slander his wife.

He knew that his cousin was coveting his wife, but he could not intimidate him.

This was a pain that he could not say, but he could not forget.

"So?" Su Yu did not think much of it. He had just done a very normal thing.

Linghu Yang looked straight into Su Yu's eyes and said, "So, take my place and protect Ying 'ER's side! Compared to me, you are more like a qualified husband."

Su Yu was stunned. He had never expected Linghu Yang to say such a thing.

Was He... asking for his wife?

"I say, isn't your attitude towards your wife a little too indifferent?" Su Yu was a little disgusted.

What kind of person would entrust his wife to a stranger?

Linghu Yang's body trembled as he clenched his fists. His eyes were filled with thick mist and finally turned into tears. "I Love Ying 'er, but it is precisely because of this that I want you to take my place."

"Ying 'er needs someone to protect her, and I can't do that."

"There's a kind of love called letting go."

It sounded reasonable, but Su Yu did not think so. "Then have you asked Yan Feiying what she wants? is she willing to have a stranger pretend to be her husband and stay by her side?"

"If you really love her, you should respect her choice."

Su Yu patted him on the shoulder. "If even a husband gives up a warm harbor for his wife, that is the most desperate moment for a wife."

Just like at this moment, he knew that the road to bring Xian 'er back from the ultimate world was bleak.

But if he gave up, who else in the world would replace him and bring Xian 'er back?

The moment he gave up was the moment Xian 'er lost hope forever.

Linghu Yang's heart was moved. His face trembled slightly as he wiped his tears and said, "I... Really Don't look like a man."

Su Yu said earnestly, "You're not a man to begin with."

His body was the body of a woman from the illustrious prince.

Linghu Yang pulled himself together and said, "Alright! Let's exchange bodies."

He extended his finger and pointed at the center of Su Yu's brows.

Su Yu did not resist and waited for the exchange of souls. However, what followed was not the exchange of souls between the two of them. Instead, an unfamiliar and cold memory surged into his soul.

Those were all the memories of Linghu Yang's entire life.

"What are you doing?" Su Yu suddenly blocked the other party's memory transmission.

However, he had already transmitted most of it. He said quietly, "I'll give you three days. In three days, how many soul ancestor techniques you can learn will depend on yourself."

He had surprisingly helped Su Yu get rid of the suspicion of the Soul Saint clan towards him.

With these memories, he could easily dispel everyone's doubts.

"Are you sure? The soul ancestor technique is the foundation of Your Soul Saint Clan. How can you hand it over to an outsider?" Su Yu was a little surprised.

Even the most muddle-headed clansman would not dare to do this, right?

Linghu Yang said, "Consider it as a repayment for your protection of Ying 'er! But I'm warning you, don't have any thoughts towards Ying 'er. Otherwise, I'll immediately expose you."

Su Yu stared deeply at Linghu Yang. Should he say that he was too muddle-headed, or that he trusted himself too much?

"I have all of your memories, as well as your body. Even if you expose me, who will the members of the Soul Saint Clan Trust?" Su Yu asked.

Would they trust an outsider who came out of nowhere, or their own clansmen?

The answer was obvious.

If Su Yu was willing, he could replace Linghu Yang.

"HMPH, then I'll use your body to do some shameful things. For example, do you have a female companion too?" Linghu Yang said calmly.

Su Yu gave a faint smile. "That's true. There are two in the city."

Linghu Yang said, "That's very good. If you dare to Touch My Ying 'er, I'll dare to touch them! One for me, two for you. Let's see who will suffer!"

Su Yu's smile became more meaningful. "If you can touch them, I'm willing to suffer this loss."

"What do you mean?" Linghu Yang was a little confused.

Could it be that Su Yu was more open-minded than him and could let go?

"I think you probably haven't seriously examined your body, right?" Su Yu said mischievously.

Linghu Yang was burning with anxiety all the way. He really hadn't examined himself.

When he looked inside, his face turned green. "You... You're a woman?"

"I'm sorry, I wore too many clothes, I didn't let you see it." Su Yu shrugged.

Linghu Yang wanted to slap himself, she was a woman, how could she treat Su Yu's female companions?

She couldn't move even if she wanted to, right?

"You... I... I'll go find a man!" Linghu Yang said in a huff.

Su Yu was even more indifferent. "Go ahead. As long as you can endure it, the more the better."

Firstly, it was Linghu Yang's soul that was raped by the man.

Secondly, it was the body of the playboy that was raped by the man.

Did the soul and body have anything to do with Su Yu?

No!

"You... You're Shameless, despicable, dirty, dirty, dirty..." Linghu Yang said with a green face.

Su Yu waved his hand. "We'll meet again in three days. During this time, you can play with any man you want."

After that, he returned to the ancestral hall with a smile.

Linghu Yang was angry and amused at the same time. "This bastard! I can't believe that there are times when I Fall!"

In the past, after the exchange of souls, it always worked. Only today, he fell at the hands of Su Yu.

Now, whether or not Ying Er would be crushed depended on Su Yu's self-control.

Thinking of this, his heart couldn't help but bleed. But thinking of all the insults Ying 'ER had suffered before, he felt relieved.

Su Yu being by her side might not be a bad thing.

In the ancestral hall.

A few injured juniors were sitting on chairs, panting. An elder who had rushed over from the back hall was examining their injuries with a calm expression.

Chapter 3029

In Linghu Yang's memories, Su Yu recognized that this was one of the seven ancestors of the Soul Saint Clan!

Different from the other factions, the members of the Soul Saint Clan were able to live forever because they cultivated soul secret arts.

Ordinary living beings would gradually die because of the decline of their bodies, just like those old monsters in the Heavenly Dao Union.

No matter how powerful their cultivation bases were, they could not stop their bodies from decaying.

However, even if the bodies of the soul saint clan were decaying, they could transfer their bodies to other bodies through the soul ancestor technique and continue to survive.

Therefore, the members of the Soul Saint Clan for generations were almost immortal.

This resulted in a prosperous situation where countless patriarchs coexisted in the clan.

Of course, the Heavenly Dao was only constant.

The Soul Saint Clan had gains and losses.

What they lost was that their ability to reproduce was extremely weak.

It was as if they had been cursed. Usually, there was only one descendant in a generation, and the surplus would either be unable to conceive or die in the womb.

If a certain generation was destroyed in body and soul, resulting in a fault, then this branch would basically be cut off.

Therefore, there were very few members of the Soul Saint tribe. Such a shocking soul saint tribe actually only had three males and seven female juniors in the current generation. The small number of members was completely incomparable to the size of the tribe.

And this elder was the seventh ancestor, an existence whose cultivation base had reached the Great Sage realm.

In terms of strength, he wasn't the slightest bit weaker than elder Han Yuan of the Heavenly Dao Union.

"Who caused your injuries?" The seventh ancestor looked at his injured disciples and asked.

Linghu Jie gritted his teeth in pain and said, "It's Linghu Yang! Seventh ancestor, you have to uphold justice for us. We didn't do anything and Linghu Yang bullied us."

"Bullied you? Him?" The seventh ancestor was shocked.

Anyone could bully them, except Linghu Yang.

How could he not know what was going on with Linghu Yang?

"It's really him!" The other juniors who had been taught a lesson said one after another.

Oh?

The seventh patriarch's gloomy expression eased a lot. "It's really him?"

He looked at Yan feiying and said thoughtfully, "Feiying, where's Linghu Yang?"

"He went out." Yan Feiying's expression was complicated.

The seventh patriarch asked again, "Has linghu Yang's cultivation improved greatly recently?"

The person who understood Linghu Yang the most should be the person next to him.

Yan Feiying was silent. She was struggling in her heart.

With her wife's keen senses, it was hard for her to believe that the swift and decisive person was really her husband.

Although this kind of Linghu Yang was the kind of appearance that she had always dreamed of, it gave her a very unfamiliar feeling.

Not only this sudden strength, she could clearly feel that the person standing in front of her was not Linghu Yang, but another person.

Just when she did not know how to answer, Su Yu stepped in in time and cupped his fists.

"Reporting to the seventh ancestor, Yang 'er has indeed made some progress."

In Linghu Yang's memories, this seventh ancestor was someone who cared for him a lot and was very friendly.

He often called him Yang 'er.

This self-address finally made Yan Feiying feel a little familiar.

Those who were not from the soul sacred clan did not know these details.

The seventh patriarch sat on the armchair and sized him up. "Have you recovered from your injuries?"

The nine death troll's palm back then could be said to have cut off Linghu Yang's path of cultivation.

Su Yu shook his head. "Not really. It's just that under the effects of my panacea that can cure all diseases, my soul strength has increased a lot."

Yan Feiying's eyes brightened again. This tone was similar to Linghu Yang's.

She did not know that Su Yu knew from Linghu Yang's memories that Linghu Yang had been intoxicated with pills for many years. He was not being playful and willful, but was trying to recover his body.

He hoped to give Yan feiying the dignity and life she deserved as soon as possible.

However, all of this was covered up by his seemingly cynical appearance.

"Is that so?"The seven ancestors smiled. They extended their palms and gently pushed Su Yu.

Immediately, Su Yu felt an invisible force pass through his soul.

He turned around and saw a stone tablet behind him. It showed 49 steps.

"49 steps of Soul Power?"The seven ancestors were surprised.

Linghu Jie, Linghu Yun, and the other juniors took a deep breath.

Steps were the standard to measure a person's soul power.

From rank 1 to 99.

There were only rank 1 mortals among them who did not possess any cultivation.

On the other hand, there were 39 ranks for ancient sages.

On the other hand, there were 49 ranks for great sages.

There should be 59 ranks for myriad sages.

As for the higher ranks, one had to cultivate one's soul strength in order to reach them. It was impossible to achieve such a feat by relying on the enhancement brought about by one's cultivation.

The highest record known was that one of the ten great heavenly sons had a soul that reached level 99.

Next was an existing patriarch of the Soul Saint Clan, the first patriarch, whose soul had reached level 90.

At that level, the soul was already powerful enough to affect the circulation of the Heavenly Dao and transcend the shackles of the body.

And among the younger generation, the one with the strongest soul before was Linghu Jie, who had reached level 39. This was already the situation where the talent for soul cultivation among the younger generation was the best in recent years.

Now, Linghu Yang had cultivated to level 49 without a sound. Who could believe it?

Before this, he had barely reached level 30.

"Are you really Linghu Yang?"Linghu Jie stared at him and said, "Could it be that some outsider has taken over Linghu Yang's body?"

All the younger generation present were also suspicious.

Linghu Yang's transformation was not only earth-shaking, it was like a completely different person.

Su Yu said indifferently, "Are you trying to say that there's someone who can cultivate our clan's forbidden technique, the Soul Exchange?"

Everyone knew that the forbidden technique had long been destroyed and no one could learn it.

Linghu Jie glared at Yan Feiying. "Say! is Linghu Yang really cultivating soul power? As his wife, you should know the best!"

After a pause, his tone became much gentler. "Whether he's real or not is related to the future of the Soul Saint Clan. You have to consider it carefully."

Everyone's gaze fell on Yan Feiying one after another, hoping that she would give an honest answer.

"Say it!" Linghu Jie urged.

Yan Feiying was silent for a long while before she shook her head and said, "I don't know! But, I know that he must be my husband."

As she said that, she went forward and held his arm, standing beside Su Yu with exceptional determination.

Linghu Jie patted the coffee table and said, "You're lying!"

Even Yu Ren found it hard to believe that Linghu Yang had really undergone such an earth-shattering change, and they all criticized him.

"Enough!" The seventh ancestor said indifferently, "He's Linghu Yang."

Everyone quieted down, and he smiled with satisfaction. "A person's strength may be fake, but his memories won't be. And the memories of the Soul Saint clan will be even less so!"

Unless it was voluntary, outsiders could not take away the memories of the Soul Saint Clan.

As long as there was a slight resistance, the memories would self-destruct.

It was impossible for others to take away Linghu Yang's memories and put them into their own souls to pass the test.

It turned out that apart from testing the strength of his soul, the seventh ancestor had also secretly checked Linghu Yang's memories and confirmed that it was him.

What he did not know was that Su Yu had merely hidden his memories and only revealed Linghu Yang's memories.

He managed to avoid this obstacle.

Chapter 3030 Everyone Was Fishing

Since the seventh ancestor had spoken, how could Yu Ren have anything to say?

Their doubts were all dispelled. They had no choice but to accept the fact that Linghu Yang's soul power had secretly improved by leaps and bounds, becoming stronger than them.

"Linghu Yang's soul power has soared. I look forward to your understanding of the ancestral technique."The seventh ancestor smiled warmly.

Many clansmen of the same generation felt a wave of nervousness.

In the past, they were all people who were above Linghu Yang. Now that Linghu Yang had surpassed them, no one could adapt to it.

Linghu Jie didn't think much of it. He said, "Purely increasing the soul power and understanding the ancestral technique are two different things."

Many people nodded. That was indeed the case.

Understanding the ancestral technique relied more on a person's comprehension and energy. It didn't have much to do with the strength of the soul power.

Linghu Jie was the one who had gone out to train the most and had the most experience. His knowledge of the soul surpassed theirs.

On the other hand, Linghu Yang had never gone out again after he was injured by the nine death trolls. He spent his days holed up in the soul saint clan and spent his days refining pills.

It would be strange if he could comprehend the ancestral technique.

Over the years, his shallow foundation had explained everything. Even Linghu Yang was tired of comprehending the ancestral technique.

This time, Linghu Yang's comprehension of the ancestral technique would not change.

"I think highly of Yang 'Er.'"The seventh ancestor laughed and encouraged Su Yu.

The seventh ancestor saw a transformation in Linghu Yang.

"Let's Go!"The seventh ancestor stood up and led a group of juniors to the core of the Soul Sacred Clan, an ancient well.

The ancient well was sparkling and the water was clear. There were even fish swimming about.

However, through Linghu Yang's memories, Su Yu knew that it wasn't real water, and fish weren't real fish either.

Water was water that evolved from the soul power of the past generations of the Soul Saint Clan.

And fish was the soul saint clan's ancestral technique.

It turned out that the soul saint clan's ancestral technique had been shattered during an ancient upheaval and was about to disappear.

At that time, in order to ensure that the ancestral technique could be passed down, the clansmen had split off a portion of their soul power and refined it into the current water, using it as a container to protect the ancestral technique.

This allowed the ancestral technique to survive and continue to the extreme.

The current first ancestor had participated in the events of that year.

The process of comprehending the ancestral technique was to see who could use the soul power as a fishing line to fish up the fish that the ancestral technique had turned into.

The principle was that a person's soul contained all kinds of understanding of the soul.

The more profound the understanding, the more it would attract the ancestral technique to approach and take the bait.

In the past ten years, Linghu Jie had been lucky enough to fish up two ancestral spells and obtain a third-grade ancestral spell.

Most of the others had done it once. Linghu Yang was also a teenager. He had fished up one once and never again.

"In view of the protection of the ancestral spell, it will only be activated for one day at a time. Make good use of it." After the seventh ancestor finished speaking, he sat down cross-legged on a stone platform not far away.

He quietly closed his eyes and waited patiently.

Sometimes, people could only fish once every few years, but today, Linghu Yang made him look forward to it.

He didn't know if he could create a miracle.

The others each chose a position and immediately closed their eyes. They turned their souls into threads and hooks and threw them into the ancient well.

Su Yu patiently counted. There were a total of nine fish. In other words, the soul ancestral spell was divided into nine parts.

It seemed very difficult to fish them all up.

He calmed his mind and concentrated. According to Linghu Yang's memories, he condensed a trace of his soul power and turned it into a thread and a hook to throw into it.

Just as he touched the clear water formed by the soul, Su Yu immediately felt an incomparably profound and vast feeling.

The souls of those old men of the Soul Saint clan contained countless soul secret techniques!

Each and every one of them was densely packed and all-encompassing.

There were even many of them that Su Yu had never thought of before.

"As expected of the Soul Saint Clan." Su Yu was extremely amazed. He had discovered a secret art that could duplicate souls.

He only needed to use the remaining souls as raw materials to extract the essence of the soul and fuse it with a trace of the soul of the deceased. Then, he would be able to duplicate the complete soul of the deceased in the creator's way, allowing them to live in the world again.

This move had already reached the point where it interfered with the normal operation of the Heavenly Dao.

As long as he cultivated to the depths, he could resurrect a person infinitely, allowing him to live forever.

"If I had learned this technique back then, Xian 'er wouldn't have died." Su Yu's eyes were filled with sadness.

This was also the reason why Su Yu had always wanted to reach the peak of martial arts.

The more he mastered, the more he could control himself and the fate of his loved ones.

Looking at the ancestral art in the well water, Su Yu hesitated for a moment, but did not go fishing for them. Instead, he calmed his heart and slowly comprehended the mysteries of the soul mastered by the ancestors of the Soul Saint Clan.

Time passed bit by bit, and the fish in the well water were at ease. They ignored all the fishing lines that were thrown into the well and were not interested in them at all.

Everyone was used to it and waited patiently.

At dusk.

The seventh ancestor slowly opened his eyes and looked at the motionless Linghu Yang. A trace of disappointment appeared in his eyes.

He did not bring any miracles.

"Alright, that's it for today," the seventh ancestor said. "There's still tomorrow and the day after tomorrow. You guys continue to work hard. If anyone catches a fish, this ancestor will definitely reward them handsomely."

Everyone's spirits jolted. The last time, Linghu Yang had obtained the opportunity of the Soul Saint Clan's holy bath because he caught a fish.

The so-called holy bath was the Heavenly Dao power that the seven ancestors released together with their powerful cultivation bases. Bathing in it would give them a chance to break through the cultivation level in front of them.

Linghu Jie had benefited from this before.

Now that they were here again, who wouldn't be excited?

However, it was because the nine death trolls had intruded and brought indelible losses to the soul saint clan that the seven patriarchs made an exception to sacrifice their own strength to raise the cultivation levels of the juniors.

Why was it now?

While Linghu Jie was excited, he said uneasily, "Seven patriarchs, did something happen?"

The seven Patriarchs said in a low voice, "First patriarch, I have a very bad premonition recently. Perhaps the soul saint clan will have another disaster, so I want to open an additional holy bath for you."

Eh?

No one was happy.

Back then, the nine death trolls had left an indelible shadow on them. That time, the Soul Saint Clan Junior suffered heavy casualties and almost cut off their generation.

If all of them died, the Soul Saint Clan would have no descendants to continue.

"Last time, we were careless. This time, we are prepared. We won't let them succeed," said the seventh ancestor.

Only then did everyone relax a little. They went back one after another, preparing to continue tomorrow and the day after.

"Second brother, there was a fish just now that seemed to be interested in my fishhook," a young girl said.

Beside Linghu Jie, there were many juniors who were asking for advice.

Linghu Jie glanced at Su Yu and said, "You should ask Big Brother for more advice and learn from his experience."

One of the clansmen muttered, "But after a whole day, his hook and fish haven't even come close to each other. What kind of experience can we learn from this?"

Linghu Jie added with a faint smile, "Of course it's the experience of teaching a negative lesson!"