

Nine-Dragon 3031

Chapter 3031 Mysterious Gift

If Linghu Yangzhen had comprehended a trace of the ancestral art, he would still have to tuck his tail between his legs.

But he didn't. It was just a false alarm.

Upon hearing this, many juniors heaved a sigh of relief and couldn't help but chuckle in whispers.

Linghu Jie clasped his hands behind his back and said, "Of course, Big Brother has failed more than once. To be able to muster up the courage to come back today, you should be rewarded. Let's not laugh anymore. Who knows, we might not be able to see Big Brother again tomorrow."

Su Yu was reminiscing about the many soul secret arts he had comprehended during the day.

The buzzing of a fly suddenly sounded beside his ear, interrupting his reminiscence.

A wave of disgust welled up in Su Yu's heart as he said indifferently, "But one can not be repeated. I will only say this sentence one last time!"

After being taught a lesson once, he still did not know how to repent. He only knew how to mock and ridicule with his mouth. How could this show how extraordinary he was?

Childish!

Linghu Jie snorted. It was obvious that he was very dissatisfied with the lesson he had learned today.

However, he did not know why, but when he looked at Su Yu's calm eyes and listened to those calm words that were not threatening at all, he felt that there was an inexplicable danger.

If Linghu Yang had said that he wanted to teach him a lesson, he would not be afraid.

However, he had a bad premonition when he said "This is the last time".

His lips moved, but he didn't dare to continue provoking them. He braced himself and left with the other juniors.

When they were far away, he said disdainfully, "What's so great about it? Only those who have comprehended the ancestral technique can become the successor of the sacred clan."

"Throughout the generations of ancestors, which one of them hasn't used the soul ancestral technique to the extreme? What's the use of just relying on a strong soul?"

The juniors surrounding him all praised him.

"That's true. In terms of who has the most hope of becoming the clan leader of the Soul Saint Clan, of course, it's second brother."

"To be honest, I've never taken a liking to Big Brother's actions. Only second brother is the true big brother in my heart!"

A series of flattery made Linghu Jie flatter.

When he passed by the front hall, he saw Yan Feiying who was silently waiting for Linghu Yang. Looking at her beautiful face, he could not help but feel moved and sigh. "A good cabbage has been eaten by a pig. Such a woman should only be worthy of me, Linghu Jie!"

However, the range of seventh ancestor's soul was still present. He did not dare to make any moves and could only turn a blind eye and leave.

However, his heart was itching.

Su Yu and Linghu Yun were the only ones left by the sealed entrance.

The latter patted Su Yu's shoulder and said, "They have already forgotten the favor of saving their lives back then. Big Brother's sacrifice is really not worth it."

Su Yu did not think much of it. "There are only a few people in the world who know how to repay kindness."

After experiencing too much, Su Yu had already looked down on human nature.

If he was kind and helped others, he would definitely receive gratitude and good results?

Only a fledgling kid would think that way.

In the cruel world, it was more like he was eaten up by people, including his skin and bones.

There were not many people who knew how to be grateful.

Linghu Yun said quietly, "In short, I am very grateful to Big Brother for saving my life back then. Without You, how could we have waited for our elders to come and save us?"

Su Yu looked at Linghu Yun and patted him on the shoulder. "Thank you."

In Linghu Yang's memories, Linghu Yun's fate was the same as his. No, it was even more tragic than Linghu Yang's.

At least Linghu Yang used to have a good time. However, Linghu Yun lost both his parents when he was young and was taken care of by his uncle.

However, his uncle could not even take care of his own daughter in time, so how could he give him too much love?

He had been bullied since he was young. Although at that time, Linghu Yang often used the identity of a big brother to restrain his younger siblings, he couldn't resist them secretly bullying Linghu Yun.

His situation didn't improve until after the nine death trolls' attack.

Since then, Linghu Yun first caught a fish, and then he was valued by the patriarchs. They began to focus on cultivating him, which was why he had become what he was today.

In terms of cultivation, he was even higher than Linghu Jie. Soul ancestor technique was also the only person who had reached level two, second only to Linghu Jie.

In terms of overall strength, he might be a level higher than Linghu Jie.

The two of them could be considered to have a lot of common experiences, and they got along very well.

"Big Brother, I need to remind you to be careful of Linghu Jie." Linghu Yun hesitated and said, "The way he looks at sister-in-law, there's something very wrong. In order to prevent him from having any devious thoughts, it's better for Big Brother to take precautions early."

Without him saying anything, Su Yu also saw the strange look in Linghu Jie's eyes when he looked at Yan Feiying.

In Linghu Yang's memory, two years ago, Linghu Jie tried to invade Yan Feiying when he was not in the mansion. Fortunately, Linghu Yang came back in time and discovered it.

Not only did Linghu Jie not repent, he even beat Linghu Yang up on the spot to vent his anger.

Due to Linghu Jie being doted on by the second ancestor, the two of them did not say anything.

"Yes, I understand," Su Yu said calmly, his eyes flashing with a hint of coldness.

Linghu Yang might not be cruel to his own kind, but Su Yu did not have such a psychological barrier.

If there was a chance, he would not mind helping Linghu Yang and Yan Feiying get rid of a bastard that even his sister-in-law was concerned about.

The two of them returned to the front hall side by side. Yan Feiying was waiting there silently. When she saw Su Yu, she immediately smiled and held his arm. "Husband, how is your understanding of the ancestral technique?"

In fact, she had long heard the juniors discussing that today, Linghu Yang did not even attract any fish to draw close to him.

Just like before, there were no signs of progress.

"Not bad. There should be hope in another two days," Su Yu said casually.

Today, he did not completely throw in the hook and fishing line. Instead, he stopped on the surface of the water to comprehend the soul secret arts of the older generation, and he gained a lot.

As for being able to fish up the ancestral art, he was not worried.

Someone like Linghu Jie was able to fish up three fish, let alone him?

He was worried that if he fished up all nine fish in one go, it would attract the attention and suspicion of even more ancestors of the Soul Saint Clan.

Therefore, he planned to take action on the last day. Once he got it, he would immediately change his body and leave.

"Really? That's Great." Yan feiying gave him an encouraging look. She knew that Linghu Yang had made no progress, but she never complained.

Su Yu saw it and sighed in his heart.

What more could he ask for when he had a wife like this?

Linghu Yang was indeed lucky. No matter how down and out he was, he still had a virtuous wife to stay by his side.

"I'll give you a gift when I get home later." In Linghu Yang's memory, he had meticulously prepared a gift for his wife.

Yan Feiying was stunned for a moment, but her face immediately tensed up. "You're spending money recklessly again!"

Even though she said that, her eyes were full of surprise and joy.

Ever since Linghu Yang fell from grace, they had never been together again. Every day, they lived in a Great Depression.

Yan Feiying did not even dare to think about giving gifts.

Su Yu smiled. "You'll know when we get home!"

The two of them returned to their mansion lovingly. Along the way, the real Linghu Yang stared at the two of them and said sourly, "This bastard, if he dares to do anything to me, Ying 'er, i... I..."

He realized that there was really nothing he could do. If Su Yu did not want to return his body, he really could not do anything to him.

Chapter 3032 The Last Day

Helpless, he could only follow them back to the house.

Closing the door, Su Yu took out a beautifully wrapped gift box and gave it to her. "Open it and see."

Yan Feiying's pretty face was as red as a peach blossom. She said, "It can't be some pill, right?"

She was afraid that Linghu Yang would act like a jerk again and give her some newly developed pill.

Su Yu smiled without saying a word. The latter opened the gift box doubtfully, and a crimson-colored undergarment appeared before her eyes.

The undergarment was made of top-grade heavenly silk thread by thread. Not only was it close-fitting and comfortable, it was also invulnerable to blades and spears. Furthermore, it was a protective vest.

It wasn't sold on the market at all. One had to hire a master teacher to sew it out one by one.

The reason why Linghu Yang stole her bra was not to sell it to anyone for money. Instead, he wanted to give it to a master teacher to compare its size and custom-make a bra of the same size.

This was his true intention.

However, Linghu Yang found it difficult to bring it up. Since he did not dare to give it away, Su Yu would do it for him.

"Husband." Yan Feiying was extremely intelligent. She immediately understood the reason why he stole her bra that day. Her face flushed red and she was extremely touched.

She pursed her red lips and picked up the undergarment. "Husband, I... I'll wear it for you to see now."

She probably wanted to use this as a reward.

As she spoke, she began to undress. Su Yu quickly stopped her and stood up. "Ying 'er, this is a high-grade dao artifact. You should refine it first."

Yan feiying nodded obediently and kept it with a red face and joy. She lowered her head shyly and said, "Then tonight..."

Before this, she had said that she would be at her husband's mercy tonight.

Su Yu coughed dryly and said, "Ying 'er, although I didn't catch any fish just now, I had an epiphany and wanted to go into seclusion for a night."

Hearing this, although Yan Feiying was a little disappointed, she was more happy. "Okay, okay, okay. You can go now. If you need anything, just let me know."

She was very happy to see Linghu Yang push himself forward.

"Okay, you should rest early," Su Yu said. He went out and prepared to go to the isolation room in the courtyard.

However, just as he opened the door of the isolation room, a figure flashed in first. It was Linghu Yang who had followed him.

Su Yu went in quietly and closed the door of the isolation room.

Linghu Yang went forward and grabbed Su Yu's collar. "You Rascal, who told you to take out the undergarment on Your Own Initiative?"

Su Yu shrugged. "Are you blaming me for not watching her put it on? Then I'll go back."

"Wait!" Linghu Yang let go and said the truth, which was rare. "Thank you."

He sighed in his heart. The person he met was a gentleman. If it was a villain, everything would be over.

Not only was his identity imitated, even his wife could be taken over by him.

"Are you going to play with the soul replacement technique in the future?" Su Yu suddenly asked. "Eh?"

Linghu Yang's heart shook violently as he looked at Su Yu in shock. "You... you can see through my thoughts at this moment?"

This kind of secret technique was effective on mortals, but after becoming the Heavenly Dao master, the profound power of the Heavenly Dao master was the best defense.

Secret techniques that were similar to seeing through people's thoughts didn't work at all.

"What do you think?" Su Yu smiled mysteriously.

Of course, ordinary secret techniques couldn't see through people's thoughts, but the Soul Saint clan with the highest soul attainment might not.

"How is this possible? This is a secret technique researched by the late Inspector Heavenly Patriarch. How did you learn it?" Linghu Yang asked in shock.

Su Yu shrugged. "I learned it just by watching."

His eight domains had already produced a trace of absolute beginning force, which had entered a mysterious realm.

In his eyes, the principles of the secret techniques related to the eight domains were clear and thorough. He didn't need to comprehend them too much. It was basically a piece of cake.

"Is it the water from the ancient well?" Linghu Yang couldn't believe it, "Impossible! The secret techniques in the well are chaotic and complicated. After many years of evolution, they have been fused together. Even the first patriarch couldn't extract the secret techniques of the other patriarchs from them."

The soul secret technique that Su Yu unintentionally released shocked Linghu Yang.

"If you say it's impossible, then it's impossible," Su Yu said indifferently.

Linghu Yang's gaze turned rapidly and he fixed his gaze on Su Yu. "Who exactly are you? I discovered eight great domains on you at the same time, and your attainments are extremely profound."

It turned out that Linghu Yang had not been idle for a day. He had carefully studied Su Yu's body.

Other things aside, the eight extremely powerful domains were something that Linghu Yang could not let go of.

Su Yu said meaningfully, "I advise you not to delve too deeply into it. You definitely don't want to touch even the slightest bit of the thing that I'm carrying!"

"At most, the day after tomorrow, we'll switch back to our bodies and it won't matter anymore," Su Yu said indifferently.

Linghu Yang nodded and did not say anything else.

Indeed, they had nothing to do with each other after two days.

After a night of silence, Su Yu came out of seclusion and headed to the ancient well early the next morning.

Today was still fishing, and the seventh ancestor was in charge of guarding it.

An entire day passed, but Su Yu still didn't get anything. In fact, just like the first day, the fish didn't even get close to him.

This made the seventh ancestor completely lose hope.

On the other hand, Linghu Yun's performance was outstanding. His hook actually attracted a fish to wander around for a long time. He wanted to bite but hesitated.

This discovery made the seventh ancestor's spirit tremble.

After sunset, he personally came down and patted Linghu Yun's shoulder. "Keep up the good work. You have a high chance of catching a fish."

In the past, whenever a fish wandered around, it was usually possible to catch a fish the next day.

Perhaps, Linghu Yun would become the second person to reach the third stage of the soul ancestor technique, truly becoming the number one expert of the soul sacred clan.

"Thank you for your praise, seventh ancestor. I will continue to work hard." Linghu Yun left with a smile on his face.

Many juniors chased after him, carefully asking for his experience. Linghu Jie felt extremely cold.

"This Linghu Yun, what kind of luck did he have?" Linghu Jie said indignantly. Linghu Yun, who had once been the most downtrodden, actually faintly overtook him.

It was really difficult to be reconciled!

However, what was comforting was that Linghu Yang was still the same as before. There was no sign of success at all.

"Trash!" Linghu Jie's lips curled up as he spoke coldly.

In the secret room.

Linghu Yang silently counted the days. He looked at Su Yu who had entered and said, "There's only one day left."

Su Yu nodded. "Tomorrow, when I get the soul ancestor technique, I'll come and exchange my body with yours."

After a pause, Su Yu's eyes shone with a deep light. "Can I ask you about the appearance of the nine death trolls that day?"

He had examined Linghu Yang's body. There was an obscure power in his body. It should have been left behind by the nine death trolls.

That power did not cause too much damage to the body, but it affected his soul. Sometimes, it would even make him lose his mind and become a crazy person.

This was why Linghu Yang's soul cultivation had completely stopped. He had fallen from being a genius in the past.

Linghu Yang was surprised, so he told him everything that happened that day.

"You're saying that up until now, we still haven't figured out the reason for the appearance of the nine death trolls?" Su Yu was secretly surprised.

The Soul Sacred clan was such a powerful race. Moreover, there were seven extremely powerful ancestors overseeing it, yet they still could not find out the origins of the nine death trolls.

"Yes, he appeared out of thin air in the courtyard and massacred over half of the juniors. We were the only ones lucky enough to survive. I was lucky enough to survive the nine death troll's palm strike," Linghu Yang said bitterly.

He would rather the nine death troll kill him with a palm strike than let him become trash.

Su Yu nodded slightly, but there was a huge question in his heart.

The nine-death troll was so powerful that it could kill the juniors in a snap of a finger. Why did it fail to kill Linghu Yang alone?

Did Linghu Yang hide something important from him?

Chapter 3033 Unexpectedly Fell Out

The next morning.

Today was the last day of the month when the soul sacred clan's ancestral technique was comprehended.

The seventh ancestor had come to the ancient well early. Not only that, he had also erected an ancient mirror on the stone bench beside him.

Faint probing fluctuations seeped out from the mirror.

It turned out that the seventh ancestor had reported to the other patriarchs that Linghu Yun of the younger generation had a chance of catching a fish. When he comprehended the rank three ancestral technique, the patriarchs were quite concerned.

The first patriarch had even personally handed a mirror to the seventh patriarch and placed it on the spot.

Through the mirror, they could see every move in the ancient well from the secret chamber where they were in seclusion.

And today, all of the younger generation had rushed here in high spirits.

Today was their last chance, so they had to cherish it.

"Third brother, it seems that in the past few years, you're the only one who can catch a fish," a clan sister said in admiration.

"Yeah, third brother has really changed."

Everyone had high expectations for Linghu Yun. After all, his performance yesterday showed signs of success.

Linghu Jie was ignored. He was eating at the side and said, "What's so great about it? Nothing can be said until the last moment."

As time went by, only Su Yu had yet to come.

"Let's begin." Seeing that the time was almost up, the seventh ancestor couldn't wait to open the ancient well.

Linghu Yun reminded, "Seventh ancestor, Big Brother hasn't arrived yet. Let's Wait a little longer. The time isn't up yet anyway."

The seventh ancestor shook his head. "Don't worry about him. Today, you will be the Master!"

He whispered in his ear, "To comprehend the ancestral technique, you need to focus your attention. Don't have any distracting thoughts in your heart. Otherwise, you will fail! Now, don't worry about anything. Don't think about anything, understand?"

Linghu Yun nodded deeply. "Thank you for your teachings, seventh ancestor. This junior understands."

The group of juniors quickly surrounded the ancient well and fought against time to put in the fishing line and hook formed by their souls.

However, it was difficult for their hearts to calm down. They were all paying attention to Linghu Yun from time to time.

What made them jealous was that after Linghu Yu's fishing line and Hook entered the well water, the fish from yesterday actually immediately came to his fishing hook and hovered in front of it.

The eyes of the seven ancestors, who had noticed this scene, lit up. They held their breath and watched the situation develop silently.

The other juniors had also completely forgotten that they had come to fish as well. Their gazes were all attracted by Linghu Yun's transformation.

Linghu Jie's heart was also in his throat as he nervously stared at the fish.

Whether Linghu Yun could really replace him in the end and become the most outstanding person of his generation would depend on this fish in front of him.

He silently prayed in his heart that he must not succeed, no!

However, things did not turn out as he wished.

The fish circled around Linghu Yun's hook for a long time before it finally made up its mind. It quickly ran over and bit the hook.

Seventh ancestor's pupils constricted as he thought to himself, "Quickly pull the fishing line!"

The hearts of the others also sank.

He was really going to succeed!

Linghu Yun was extremely excited as well. He pulled forcefully with his soul line.

Under normal circumstances, he would definitely be able to catch that fish. There were very few exceptions.

However, today, an unexpected scene really happened!

After the fish bit the hook, it seemed to suddenly feel that the hook wasn't what he wanted. When Linghu Yun pulled the line, it spat out again.

Linghu Yun used too much strength and pulled empty air with one hand. He, who was sitting by the well, staggered and fell to the ground.

The fishing line and the hook formed by his soul fiercely smashed onto his body. The situation was as miserable as it could be.

The seventh ancestor and even the patriarchs behind the mirror all sighed in disappointment.

"Linghu Yun, your heart is not clean. The ancestral art repels you," said the seventh ancestor regretfully and disappointedly.

He had placed too much hope in Linghu Yun, but he was too disappointing.

The many juniors who had heaved a sigh of relief were gloating over his misfortune.

Linghu Jie could not help but laugh out loud. "Oh, I thought you were going to completely turn things around. I didn't expect it! I told you not to be happy too early!"

"Sigh! Third brother has indeed been too smooth-sailing these past few years. I thought it was because he worked hard enough, but now it seems that luck is more important."

"A crow is like a phoenix that flies to the top of a tree. It's not realistic after all."

They spoke one after another, all with a look of elation.

Seeing this, the seventh ancestor was even more upset. "Shut up! You Don't want to learn the ancestral technique, right?"

When he looked at Linghu Yun, his tone also changed a lot. He said, "Linghu Yun, you don't have to continue. Just watch from the side."

Usually, people who had been rejected by fish would only affect the performance of others if they continued to fish.

Linghu Yun got up from the ground, wiped the water off his face, and said in a flustered manner, "Yes."

He stood alone by the ancient well and looked at the fish swimming inside, but he could only remain indifferent. His feelings were extremely complicated.

After a cup of tea.

Su Yu, who had come on foot, was surprised to find that the ancient well had started ahead of schedule.

"It has started?" He was a little surprised that such a big event could be brought forward so easily.

The Soul Saint clan was probably expecting too much from Linghu Yun.

The seventh ancestor's face was as calm as water. He glanced at Su Yu and then looked away. "Hurry up and go over. Hurry up."

Su Yu was not in a hurry.

In the past two days, he had already learned the more important soul secret arts in the well water. Today was the official day of fishing and learning the soul ancestor technique.

He swept his gaze over and found that Linghu Yun was actually looking at him from the side. He asked curiously, "Third brother, why aren't you going?"

Linghu Yun gave a helpless and bitter smile. "Big Brother, there's something you don't know..."

After listening to his explanation, Su Yu suddenly understood. He patted his shoulder and said, "Keep up the good work in the future."

"Thank you, Big Brother."

Linghu Jie turned his head and looked at Su Yu. He sneered and said, "Big Brother, why don't you hurry up? How much longer are you going to dawdle?"

Su Yu did not say a word and came to the side of the ancient well.

Looking at the nine fish that were indifferent and swimming on their own, Su Yu separated a part of his soul and turned it into a fishing line and hook. For the first time, he officially threw it into the water.

Because he was not careful enough, the hook smashed into the water, causing a splash.

Linghu Jie teased, "Big Brother, aren't you being a little too impatient? Don't tell me that if one of you throws a hook down, one of the fish will immediately take the bait?"

Not long after he said that, Linghu Jie suddenly couldn't laugh.

That was because, after the hook was thrown down, while it was still sinking, there was actually a nearby fish swimming over at an astonishing speed. Then, it took the hook in its mouth.

Linghu Jie wasn't the only one who was stunned by this scene. The other juniors all had their eyes wide open and their expressions petrified.

As for the distraught seventh ancestor, he didn't pay attention to the situation in the ancient well. He only noticed that their expressions were strange, so he said unhappily, "What are you all doing? You don't want to comprehend anymore, right?"

As he said this, he cast a probing gaze into the ancient well.

However, when he saw this, his entire body trembled, and then he was petrified on the spot.

Only a pair of eyes remained, following the fishing line formed by Su Yu's soul, and pulled the fish up at a moderate speed.

The strangest thing was that the fish actually did not resist at all. It was like a dead fish, willing to be pulled up..

Chapter 3034 Grievances

The entire scene was deathly silent as everyone stared blankly at the scene in front of them.

They wouldn't be surprised if someone caught a fish, but they were deeply surprised by Linghu Yang.

Because yesterday, the fish didn't even show any signs of approaching Linghu Yang's hook, but now?

Just as the hook was thrown down, a fish bit down without hesitation and didn't resist at all, which showed that it approved of Linghu Yang.

Such a huge difference was hard for the seventh ancestor, Linghu Jie, and even Linghu Yun to accept.

Until the fish was completely pulled ashore, it only moved a little symbolically. Then, it turned into a ray of scarlet light and entered Su Yu's forehead.

A broken soul trace immediately appeared in Su Yu's mind. That trace was extremely profound and contained all the mysteries of the Soul Domain.

From it, Su Yu even discovered the shadow of the soul exchange secret technique.

Unintentionally, Su Yu raised his finger and lightly drew in the air. A faintly discernible remnant fragment flashed and disappeared.

This ancestral technique fragment was successfully comprehended.

Then, the fish jumped out from Su Yu's forehead and returned to the ancient well.

Clap Clap --

It was only at this moment that the seven ancestors stood up and clapped. Their faces were filled with a rich surprise.

Yes, it was pleasant surprise.

Because it came too unexpectedly, too unexpected.

Linghu Yun, who had the highest expectations, was extremely disappointing, but Su Yu, who was the least expected, succeeded.

The world was unpredictable, and nothing could be more so!

"Congratulations!" The seventh ancestor went forward, his face full of smiles. "From today onwards, the younger generation has another junior with a rank two soul ancestor technique."

With that, Linghu Yang finally leaped up from mediocrity to the level of being on par with Linghu Yun.

How could the seventh ancestor not be happy?

On the other hand, the other juniors had mixed feelings.

Linghu Yang had really risen up. He was no longer the down and out genius that they used to bully.

Who knew that Su Yu did not even open his eyes. He said indifferently, "Congratulations, we'll talk about it later. Please move aside. I need to hurry up."

Because he estimated that he would be able to open up earlier, the time he could fish was greatly reduced.

Therefore, he did not have any time to rest. He had to seize every minute and second to fish up the rest of the fish.

"You still want to continue?" The seven ancestors were stunned. "Why don't you take a rest first?"

Generally speaking, after fishing up a fish, it would take at least several years to digest the ancestral spell information.

If it was not digested, the fish would not be interested in the fishing line and hook that were barely formed.

Su Yu caught one fish and then continued fishing. It was obviously a waste of time.

Linghu Jie said jealously, "He's been suppressed for too long. He must be stupid. Trying to catch two fish in such a short time, who does he think he is?"

The ancestors of the past rarely had such outstanding talent.

What was Linghu Yang, to have such an ability?

However, everyone was petrified once again. What they found hard to believe was that when Su Yu's hook was thrown into the ancient well in danger, it actually caused an unexpected and shocking scene.

Those leisurely swimming fish actually swam to the side of the hook crazily as if they had gone mad, competing to snatch the hook!

"What?" The seventh ancestor sucked in a breath of cold air.

It was not the first time he had presided over the ancestral spell comprehension. He had seen countless talented clansmen and even witnessed the rare scene of two or three fish fighting for the same hook.

However, he had never seen a scene where all the fish fought for it!

There was no record of it in the clan's ancient records.

Whoosh --

Su Yu pulled lightly and caught another fish.

Just like before, the fish entered Su Yu's soul and imprinted the remnant mark in his mind.

After digesting it, Su Yu started fishing again without stopping.

"He... he still wants to continue? Are you kidding?" Linghu Jie finally couldn't sit still and stepped forward to stop him. "How did you do it? Stop!"

He felt that Linghu Yang must have cheated.

However, before he could touch Su Yu, the seventh ancestor rushed over and slapped him in the face, sending him flying.

The seventh ancestor's face was ashen and he said angrily, "What do you want to Do?"

Linghu Jie said aggrievedly, "Seventh ancestor, i... I suspect that he is cheating."

He couldn't accept that Linghu Yang surpassed him.

"Get lost! If you dare to disturb Yang 'er's comprehension of the ancestral technique again, I will cripple your cultivation!" The seventh ancestor was rarely angry.

He felt that Linghu Jie was simply hopeless. How could a person be so jealous to such an evil extent.

It was not easy for a genius with unrivalled talent to appear in the spirit Saint Clan. He had the potential to comprehend several ancestral techniques consecutively, but Linghu Jie attempted to obstruct him and interrupt him.

Unforgivable!

The seventh patriarch was furious. The other juniors who wanted to stop him also dispelled the thoughts in their hearts.

They could only look at Su Yu uneasily, silently praying that he would not continue.

However, the reality was very cruel. Once the hook was thrown down, it was immediately snatched up.

Not long after, they successfully caught another fish.

This was the third fish that Su Yu had caught, and together with the one that Ling Huyang had caught before, it was the fourth one.

The hearts of the juniors sank, and they looked at Ling Huyang with complicated feelings.

They found that they could only accept this cruel reality that they were unwilling to accept -- Linghu Yang from back then had really returned.

No, he had appeared in front of them in an even more dazzling manner.

From now on, they would live in his shadow once again.

On the contrary, the seventh patriarch was pleasantly surprised.

When the fourth fish was caught, finally, even the Patriarchs in the secret chamber couldn't sit still.

Many unfamiliar old men appeared silently beside the seventh patriarch.

Linghu Jie and the rest of the younger generation didn't even know them.

Because apart from the seventh patriarch, the last time the other patriarchs appeared in public was more than a thousand years ago.

As for the tragedy that happened decades ago, they only disappeared in a flash and never appeared in public.

"Unbelievable!" Five patriarchs came. They looked at Su Yu fishing again and again with surprise in their eyes.

Having lived for countless years, they knew very well how rare the ancestral techniques in the ancient well were.

However, Su Yu could fish again and again without any effort. It was completely beyond their imagination.

"Has Linghu Yang experienced anything these years?" The second patriarch asked in silence.

The seventh ancestor muttered, "He has been repressed for many years. Perhaps it has something to do with this."

However, the second ancestor shook his head. "The nine fragments of the soul ancestor technique each represent a kind of soul comprehension."

"He has only been repressed for a long period of time. At most, he can only resonate with one of the fish and fish it up. It is impossible to fish up so many fish consecutively."

On the face of the second group with white hair and a youthful face, traces of doubt surged. "Your first ancestor has experienced countless storms and waves. He has also experienced several times of love and farewell. He has experienced the sorrow of the human world and the joy of the world. He could only fish up four fish consecutively."

"It's hard to believe that Linghu Yang has the experience of the first ancestor back then and has such a deep understanding of the soul. This is definitely not something that can be done by being suppressed."

Everyone was filled with doubts.

Indeed, Linghu Yang's change was too strange. Two days ago, it was as if he had been reborn, as if he had changed into a different person.

Linghu Jie covered his face and said aggrievedly, "Second ancestor, this person is definitely not Linghu Yang. Please make the decision, ancestor."

He was one of the descendants of the second ancestor.

Because Linghu Jie was considered outstanding among the younger generation, the second ancestor had once given orders in the secret room to carefully nurture Linghu Jie.

Now, the first time to see the two ancestors, Linghu Jie nature to complain grievance.

Chapter 3035 Was Once Again Under Suspicion

The seventh ancestor glared at Linghu Jie and said, "Second ancestor, I personally checked his soul and there is no problem. If you say that he is a fake, then you are suspecting me of betraying the Soul Sacred Clan."

An ancestor betraying the soul sacred clan was no joke.

The second ancestor looked at Linghu Jie and said indifferently, "Can you take responsibility for what you said?"

In a sense, Linghu Jie was accusing seventh ancestor of shielding outsiders.

"This..." Linghu Jie immediately shrank back. He was just jealous of Linghu Yang's rapid progress. Whether or not he was himself, he really didn't have the confidence.

Second ancestor looked at him indifferently. "Since you don't have it, then shut up! Don't embarrass yourself again!"

From the perspective of the older generation, Linghu Jie's magnanimity of not seeing the good in others was really annoying, even if the other party was his own descendant.

Linghu Jie was rejected and walked back embarrassedly.

"However, there is indeed a problem with Linghu Yang being able to comprehend several ancestral techniques consecutively," second ancestor added.

Seventh ancestor said in a low voice, "What does second ancestor mean?"

Second ancestor said, "Let him comprehend first. After that, we will examine him together."

In order not to hurt the innocent, second ancestor did not interrupt Su Yu's comprehension.

What if there was nothing wrong with him? What if he interrupted this comprehension and could not continue to comprehend it in the future?

"Second ancestor is very considerate," seventh ancestor said.

Hence, everyone watched quietly as Su Yu caught fish one by one.

Five, six, seven, eight.

All the fish were caught by Su Yu once!

Other than the one that Ling Huyang had caught before and the one that could not be caught again, Su Yu had already successfully caught all the fish.

Su Yu had already comprehended most of the ancestral art remnant marks that had been shattered back then. He was only missing the one that Linghu Yang had comprehended.

Now, he could casually draw out an extremely profound and powerful remnant mark.

Of course, in front of the six ancestors of the Linghu Saint Clan, Su Yu naturally could not use it.

He pretended to be dizzy as he rubbed his forehead and said, "So the few ancestors have all arrived. This junior Linghu Yang greets all the ancestors."

His mind raced as he thought of how to get rid of the Patriarchs' scrutiny.

At that time, the seventh patriarch only casually swept through it and did not carefully examine Su Yu's soul.

This time, he had comprehended all the ancestral art remnants of the Soul Saint Clan. They would definitely carefully examine his soul.

At that time, Su Yu's soul memories and Linghu Yang's soul memories would be found out.

The seventh ancestor looked excited and said, "Yang 'er, Congratulations. You are too shocking."

Since ancient times, this was the first clansman to consecutively comprehend eight ancestral technique remnants.

Su Yu said humbly, "Although the fish were fished up, they were not fully comprehended. They still need many years to comprehend it."

The seventh ancestor was silent for a moment and said, "Yang 'er, these few are the ancestors of the clan. They have something to ask you."

Su Yu's heart skipped a beat and he said hesitantly, "Seventh ancestor, then can you allow me to go home first and tell Ying 'er about this good news?"

There was a hint of guilt on his face as he said, "Ying 'ER has endured humiliation for me for many years. I once promised to tell her this news as soon as possible."

The seventh ancestor, who had a deep understanding of this matter, said to the second ancestor, "The investigation doesn't care about the time in front of us. How about giving him some time first?"

In any case, under the eyes of the seven ancestors, even if there was something wrong with Linghu Yang in front of them, it was impossible for him to escape.

"Sure, half a day at most." The second ancestor nodded and disappeared with the other ancestors.

The seventh ancestor cupped his fists to congratulate him. "After the investigation, we will carry out the holy bath for you. Haha..."

After that, the seventh ancestor also disappeared without a trace.

Only the juniors were left on the spot, at a loss as to what to do.

Linghu Yang had already comprehended the eight ancestral techniques. There was no doubt that he was the future successor of the Soul Saint Clan.

They were unwilling to accept this cruel reality, but the reality was right before their eyes.

Moreover, what they needed to worry about more was that Linghu Yang would not retaliate in the future.

After all, they had once bullied Linghu Yang.

Su Yu tidied his clothes and walked out of the hall. He said indifferently, "From now on, don't have any other intentions. Otherwise, I don't mind making you disappear from this world!"

These words caused the hearts of many juniors from the same clan to tremble.

A woman's face turned pale. "He... is just saying. We are all his clansmen. How can he be ruthless next time?"

Although many people were afraid, they did not take it to heart.

This included Linghu Jie.

He did not believe that Linghu Yang would really dare to do anything to him. Usually, it was a fight within the clan. If it escalated to a fight, the ancestors would not sit idly by.

Su Yu returned to the courtyard.

He glanced at the sky from the corner of his eyes. He could vaguely sense that someone was watching him.

Therefore, he could not immediately go to the secret room to exchange his soul. He could only do as he said and let Ying 'er know of his achievements first.

When he entered the room, Yan Feiying was making tea.

When Su Yu returned, Yan Feiying raised her eyes and revealed a happy expression. "You're back. How Was Your Day?"

She asked casually and did not have much expectation.

"I caught it." Su Yu smiled slightly. In his heart, he was thinking about how to switch bodies without arousing suspicion.

Yan Feiying was extremely happy. She threw herself into his arms like a little bird. Her face was filled with a divine light of pleasant surprise.

It was as if she was the one who had comprehended the ancestral technique and not Su Yu.

Feeling Yan Feiying's sincere happiness, Su Yu could not help but envy Linghu Yang. He had really married a good wife.

"Quick, tell me, what ancestral technique have you comprehended?" Yan Feiying asked anxiously. Her face was flushed with pleasant surprise.

Her entire body was covered with unspeakable pleasant surprise.

Su Yu smiled mysteriously. "That depends on which one you're asking."

"What do you mean?" Yan Feiying was startled.

Su Yu sat down with a smile and leaned against the armchair. He said leisurely, "I've caught all the fish of the ancestral technique."

"What?" Yan Feiying covered her mouth and her starry eyes widened like silver bells. "How is that possible?"

Su Yu shrugged. "How can it be false under the verification of the seven ancestors and several ancestors?"

He represented Linghu Yang and looked at her. "Ying 'er, from today onwards, you will be proud of me."

At this moment, while Yan Feiying was shocked, a warm current surged in her heart. She hugged Su Yu even tighter and sat on her lap with tears streaming down her face.

She had been waiting for a day for a very, very long time.

Finally, she had waited for this day.

Su Yu smiled faintly. His mission had ended. It was time to exchange his soul and continue on his journey.

However, how could he go to the secret chamber without arousing suspicion and exchange his body back?

He could also exchange his soul now.

However, there was a prerequisite that both parties had to have physical contact.

Now that he was being watched by several ancestors, once he entered the secret chamber, they would probably notice that there was someone in the secret chamber and be exposed.

He was thinking.

Yan Feiying, who had been sobbing for a long time, wiped her tears and suddenly said, "Oh right! Husband, do you still remember the black-robed man who came to buy medicine last time?"

Su Yu had a bad feeling in his heart and said, "Of course I do. What's Wrong?"

Yan feiying pursed her lips slightly, feeling humiliated, she said, "He actually hid in the secret room of our house! After I found him, he actually... actually tried to molest me. He even kept calling me Ying 'er, saying that I was his wife and he was Linghu Yang."

Su Yu's face turned black. "And then?"

His bad premonition grew stronger and stronger. With Yan Feiying's loyal and fierce personality, whoever dared to insult her reputation like this would probably face serious consequences.

Chapter 3036 Same Here

"And then?" Yan feiying said matter-of-factly, "And then I suppressed her in the latrine."

What!

Su Yu jumped up like a cat that had stepped on its tail.

Suppressed in the latrine?

Yan feiying said matter-of-factly, "What are you surprised about? Didn't husband say that? Those who violated me were all thrown into the latrine to be suppressed."

This..

The corner of Su Yu's mouth twitched. He just remembered that after the incident where Linghu Jie attempted to violate Yan Feiying, Linghu Yang swore that he would suppress all the people who had designs on Yan Feiying in the latrine pit to reflect on themselves.

"Linghu Yang, Oh Linghu Yang, never in your dreams did you expect that the first person to be suppressed in the latrine pit would not be anyone else but yourself, right?" Su Yu was speechless in his heart.

Yan feiying said suspiciously, "But that's really strange. How did that person know my name?"

Su Yu hurriedly interrupted her guess and said, "Cough Cough, don't think about this for now. Let him out. I want to interrogate him."

"Interrogate him for what? Can't you just suppress him until he dies?" Yan Feiying said in confusion. That kind of stinky hooligan who tried to violate her deserved to be suppressed in the latrine pit for his entire life.

"What if he has an accomplice, right?" Su Yu asked.

Yan Feiying thought seriously for a moment and agreed, "That's true. Wait a moment."

Not long after, Yan Feiying picked up a smelly black-robed man and threw him on the ground. "That's him."

Su Yu pinched his nose and said, "Ying 'er, go and get the torture instruments. I'll interrogate him alone for a while."

"Yes, Husband!" Yan Feiying did not doubt him and left obediently.

Only Su Yu and Linghu Yang were left in the room.

"How does it feel to be suppressed by your wife in the latrine?" Su Yu asked calmly.

Linghu Yang raised his head and was covered in a foul stench. He said, "Why don't you try it too?"

He said unhappily, "Have you used up enough of your body? Give it back to me!"

Su Yu could not wait. With a wave of his hand, a spatial domain swept over Linghu Yang's body and swept away all the filth and stench on his body, leaving nothing behind.

Only with such a body would he dare to take it back.

"Cut the crap. Let's begin. I've stayed in your androgynous body enough!" Linghu Yang stood up and stepped forward, placing his palm on Su Yu's shoulder.

Just as he was about to use his soul to exchange, Yan Feiying came back with a lot of torture instruments. She said, "Husband, why did you let him get up? You even washed him clean!"

Su Yu said seriously, "Ying 'er, this person was caught in your net and hit his head. He was a little delirious and mistakenly thought that he was me. That's why he unknowingly offended you."

Yan Feiying looked suspicious. "Isn't this excuse too far-fetched?"

She couldn't tell that this guy from an unknown background was confused at that time.

"I've checked his soul memory and it's true. Well, I also helped him heal." Su Yu said and winked at Linghu Yang.

Linghu Yang cupped his fists and said, "Sorry, I offended madam, but I didn't mean to offend her. I think normal people don't have the courage to be rude to the young madam of the Soul Saint Clan."

Yan Feiying was skeptical. She felt that something was strange, but she couldn't tell what it was.

"Forget it. Tell him to leave early. I don't want to see him again," Yan Feiying said unhappily.

Su Yu nodded. "Okay, chase him away immediately."

Linghu Yang, who was at the side, had long lost his patience. He gave Su Yu a fierce look. He meant, why are you acting so much?

He closed his eyes and operated the Soul Exchange, preparing to secretly exchange the soul power of the two of them.

But unexpectedly, Su Yu suddenly paused and said, "Oh right, Ying 'er, I have to confess something to you. Actually, I really sold your undergarment to Wang San Ma Zi under the bridge."

Of course, this was a lie. The purpose was to deceive Yan Feiying.

What?

Yan Feiying's face was red. Anger rose from her heart and she went forward to give him a slap.

Su Yu smiled in his heart. He used the soul exchange and instantly exchanged souls with Linghu Yang, returning to his body.

PA --

Linghu Yang returned to his own body and received a slap.

Before he could enjoy the warmth of his wife, he was the first to receive a slap.

"Ying 'er, I didn't say that!" Linghu Yang covered his red and swollen cheeks and said aggrievedly.

Huang Ying 'er said in embarrassment and anger, "It wasn't you. Could it be him?"

She wasn't deaf.

Linghu Yang stammered, but he didn't dare to say the absurd matter of the Soul Exchange. He could only grit his teeth and stare at Su Yu.

Su Yu returned the smile and used his lips to make a "Tit for tat" lip language.

Back then, he wanted Su Yu to be a shield to be a slap to Yan Feiying.

Now, he could be considered to have returned it.

Su Yu smiled and cupped his hands. "The two of you, I Won't disturb you. I'll take my leave first."

Everything went smoothly and they could safely escape.

But at this moment, a lively group of people walked in from outside. It was Linghu Jie, Linghu Yun, and the other juniors.

They came together to congratulate him.

"Big Brother, we came to celebrate for you!" They brought a long time of good meat and good spirit fruits.

Even Linghu Jie prepared a pot of precious wine.

Looking at their extremely enthusiastic appearance, those who did not know would think that their relationship was very harmonious.

Linghu Yang frowned and snorted. "What do you want them to celebrate? Drive them away!"

Yan feiying restrained her anger and returned to her virtuous look. She tidied his clothes and said, "You can't do that! As the big brother of this generation, you should have the bearing of a big brother."

"If you want to take revenge on them, you should do it at another time, not now."

As the saying goes, one should not hit a smiling person when he reaches out his hand. They came to congratulate him publicly. If Linghu Yang made a move, it would seem too petty.

In the end, Yan Feiying was more knowledgeable about the ways of the world.

"But what are they celebrating? It's baffling." Linghu Yang still frowned.

HMM?

Yan Feiying looked at Linghu yang suspiciously and said, "From just now, I feel that you seem to have changed into another person."

In the past three days, Linghu Yang gave him a feeling of qualitative change.

Whether it was his temperament or his behavior, he was like a different person.

But today, he suddenly changed back.

"Oh, OH, I just feel that there's nothing to celebrate. That's nothing." Linghu yang laughed and said ambiguously.

Not only did Yan Feiying's suspicion not disappear, but it deepened. She said, "Husband, you caught eight fish in a row and comprehended most of the ancestral techniques in one go, which is unprecedented. Is that nothing?"

She did not remember that her husband was so modest.

"What? I've comprehended..." Linghu Yang was shocked.

Just as he was about to give himself away, Su Yu put his hand on his shoulder and immediately exchanged souls, quickly regaining control of Linghu Yang's body, he continued, "What's The Big Deal? It's just the ancestral techniques. It's not too late to celebrate after I've digested these ancestral techniques."

Yan Feiying's suspicion was reduced a little. She said, "You don't know what you're talking about. I really don't understand how you got the eight ancestral technique fragments."

Behind her, Linghu Yang was shocked beyond words.

Putting aside how Su Yu was proficient in the soul exchange, what about the eight ancestral soul techniques?

Chapter 3037 Secrets Of The Heavenly Prison

He stared at Su Yu with an anxious gaze, unable to accept that Su Yu, an outsider, had obtained all the ancestral technique fragments of his soul clan.

How... how could he do that?

As for the initial agreement to let Su Yu comprehend the ancestral technique, it was based on the premise that Su Yu had no chance of comprehending any ancestral technique.

But who knew that not only did Su Yu comprehend it, he even comprehended all of the ancestral techniques for the first time.

His thoughts churned violently, so much so that Su Yu sent a voice transmission to ask him to switch back to his body. He did not notice it and just stood there.

Su Yu frowned and could only take a step forward, preparing to make physical contact and switch back to his body.

But who knew that Yan Feiying pulled him back and said, "Since the clansmen are all here, what are you waiting for? Go out and play nice with them first."

Su Yu was helpless. He pointed at Linghu Yang and asked, "What about him?"

Yan feiying said matter-of-factly, "Of course I'm chasing him away. Don't tell me he's still staying at my house."

Su Yu obviously could not let Linghu Yang leave with his body. He quickly said, "Since he's already here, let's let him attend the gathering together."

Yan Feiying was extremely suspicious. Her gaze bounced back and forth between the two of them. She said, "Do the two of you know each other? Or is there something that you're hiding from me?"

Only then did Linghu Yang finally come to his senses. He hurriedly said, "No, no!"

Su Yu casually said, "Meeting each other is fate. If we meet, let's have some fun together."

This inexplicable style of doing things was more in line with Linghu Yang's identity. This made Yan Feiying's suspicions disappear.

She stomped her feet. "Forget it. I don't care what's going on between the two of you."

As she said that, she opened the door and looked at the people who used to mock them and even bully them.

"If you have anything to say, just say it in the courtyard. It's crowded inside," Yan Feiying said lightly.

Although the people were embarrassed, they could not flare up.

The current Linghu Yang was no longer the same as before. They could not bully him as they wished. They could only find a place to sit in the courtyard.

Su Yu and Linghu Yang also came outside the house.

Immediately, Linghu Jie, Linghu Yun, and the others stood up and congratulated him with smiles on their faces.

"Congratulations, Big Brother, for mastering all the ancestral techniques!"

"Congratulations, Congratulations! Big Brother is about to expand his ambitions!"

These words were not false. Once he mastered all the soul ancestral techniques, once he finished digesting them, how much would his strength increase.

In particular, the strength of his Big Brother's soul was much stronger than an ordinary person's.

In this way, the power of the soul ancestor technique would be multiplied.

So much so that under the persuasion of his parents, Linghu Jie unwillingly came over to congratulate them, trying to make up for their relationship.

Su Yu smiled faintly and said, "Everyone, please take a seat."

He really had nothing to talk about with this group of people. He just wanted to end this boring gathering as soon as possible.

Everyone sat around the stone table. Su Yu casually waved his hand, and countless spirit fruits appeared. He chatted with everyone while eating, "Thank you for thinking highly of me as your Big Brother. In the future, I will continue to work hard to add light and heat to our sacred clan."

As he said those useless words, he only hoped that the gathering would end as soon as possible. Then, he would find an opportunity to switch back to his body and leave the soul sacred clan.

They could tell that Su Yu did not have any desire to chat with them.

Linghu Jie nudged Linghu Yun's shoulder and said, "This gathering was initiated by third brother. Why Don't you say something?"

Among them, only Linghu Yun and Linghu Yang had a decent relationship. Moreover, this gathering was indeed initiated by Linghu Yun himself.

Linghu Yun smiled gently and said, "Big Brother, Congratulations on obtaining all the ancestral techniques! I believe that you will soon be qualified to go to the Heavenly Dao prison to train."

Oh?

Su Yu finally heard something he was interested in and said, "I heard that the Heavenly Dao prison is very dangerous."

Linghu Yun seemed to have a deep understanding of the heavenly dao prison and said, "There is no danger now."

Now?

Su Yu heard the hidden meaning and said, "Is it very dangerous right now?"

Many juniors were curious about the Heavenly Dao prison.

Although it was in the son of Heaven Cave and the sacred clan of soul gathering was not particularly far away.

They had never been there before.

They had only heard a lot of legends about the Heavenly Dao prison.

Linghu Yun looked at everyone and said, "You can just listen to this. Don't spread it around. I got the news from somewhere by chance."

After a pause, Linghu Yun said with a serious expression, "More than ten years ago, there was a rebellion in the Heavenly Dao prison. Some of the prisoners in there actually managed to escape!"

What?

Linghu Jie's face turned pale. "Really? It's said that the prisoners in there are all extremely dangerous existences. Any one of them has the power to destroy the heavens and earth. Their strength is no weaker than a great sage."

Linghu Yun nodded his head affirmatively. "That shouldn't be wrong. It's said that after the incident, all the guards in there were killed. All the saint clans nearby were exterminated overnight."

"In an emergency, the carefree emperor came personally to quell the chaos."

His words were methodical, and everyone firmly believed him.

"But why haven't we heard of such a major incident?" Linghu Jie frowned.

The Soul Saint clan was not far from the Heavenly Dao prison, so how could they not know about such a huge commotion.

Linghu Yun pointed to the sky in a secretive manner and said in a focused voice, "Of course, it's the domain that the carefree emperor is best at -- the soul."

"After the battle, he changed the memories of everyone nearby, making them unable to recall what had happened. He even made them feel as if those destroyed soul saint clans didn't exist many years ago."

The juniors sucked in a breath of cold air.

Indeed, the only one who could hide such a huge matter was the carefree emperor.

After all, he was the heaven's son of the Sacred Mountain and possessed unimaginable abilities.

Even Yan Feiying couldn't take her eyes off him and believed him.

"What about inside the Heavenly Dao Prison? What's the situation now?" Su Yu asked.

Linghu Yun said, "I heard that all the criminals have been re-imprisoned and there is no longer any danger inside. The prerequisite is that you don't touch those cages casually."

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

The Heavenly Dao prison was really a ticking time bomb. The people inside were all magnates that could not be destroyed by the heaven and earth.

They could not kill them one by one and could only be imprisoned forever.

Linghu Yun smiled and said, "Big Brother, if you have the chance to enter, you must train hard. I heard that there are many cultivation holy grounds inside."

His words immediately aroused the envy of the younger generation.

They had only heard of how dangerous the Heavenly Dao prison was, but they had never heard of any cultivation holy grounds inside.

"Are you for real? Why haven't I heard of any cultivation holy grounds?" Linghu Jie questioned.

Linghu Yun was not stingy in sharing his gains and said, "It's normal that you haven't heard of them! Because these are all confidential, many people who enter the Heavenly Dao prison don't know about them."

Chapter 3038 Danger

He looked around and said in a low voice, "You may not know this, but in some of the empty cages, there might be a thousand-year-old magnate that has died due to the passage of time."

"Although they have died, their power has been preserved due to the special environment and has not dissipated. If you can absorb that power, you can imagine the improvement in your cultivation!"

The juniors were all tempted.

Those were extremely dangerous existences. Their cultivation was overwhelming. Even if they only left a little, it was enough for the juniors' cultivation to soar.

Many juniors looked at Su Yu. "If Big Brother goes in, won't his strength rise again?"

Linghu Jie was extremely jealous. The current Linghu Yang was already extremely powerful. If his strength rose again, what would happen?

"Why can't we go in?" Linghu Jie asked.

Linghu Yun shook his head. "Our strength is too weak. If we go in, we'll be easily affected by the prestige of the Heavenly Dao inside. We might even become madmen."

So Serious?

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air. Would they become madmen?

Wasn't that too dangerous?

"Among us, only big brother can go in. The rest will only die," Linghu Yun said deeply.

Everyone's expressions were complicated. Linghu Yun comforted them, "But don't worry, everyone can enter when our cultivation rises."

Everyone comforted themselves. With their status and status, as long as there were no accidents, they would indeed have a chance to enter.

While the juniors were happily chatting, Su Yu suddenly frowned and looked at the sky.

Yan feiying, who was beside him, noticed his abnormality and asked, "What's wrong, husband?"

Su Yu asked curiously, "Did you guys notice that there seems to be something blocking the surroundings?"

In fact, when they came to congratulate him, Su Yu had already noticed it. It was as if the eyes of the ancestors who were probing him were flickering and becoming weaker.

He originally thought that the ancestors had lost their vigilance against him, but from then on, they no longer looked at him. This made Su Yu suspicious.

That was not right!

How could those ancestors be so assured of Su Yu that they even gave up their basic surveillance?

Su Yu's intuition told him that there must be something wrong.

The other juniors were stunned. "Big Brother, you must have sensed wrongly. We are in the Soul Saint Clan. How could anyone block us?"

"Moreover, the ancestors are all here. No one can do this under their noses."

Su Yu stood up with a serious expression. He took out a communication device and sent a signal to the outside world.

However, the signal was reflected back!

The juniors also sensed that something was wrong. They took out their communication devices and sent messages to their families.

However, without exception, they couldn't send any messages.

"Who did this?" A female junior came to the front of the barrier and tried to find the range of the barrier.

After a hundred steps, he finally touched an invisible barrier on the outside of the house. A ripple-like ripple spread out.

"There really is an isolation barrier. We were blocked by someone,"the woman said in surprise.

Everyone had a bad feeling. Why would someone from the Sacred Soul clan set up a barrier all of a sudden?

"Leave the barrier first!"Su Yu sensed that something was wrong and reminded her.

"Oh,"the woman said and quickly left the barrier.

However, just as she was about to leave, something unexpected happened!

Outside the barrier, a blood-red ghost hand pierced through the barrier without any warning. It pierced through the woman's chest and crushed her heart.

Ah!

Everyone screamed and immediately called out, "Tenth sister, get your soul out of your body!"

The woman recovered from her panic and immediately gave up on her body. Her soul rushed out of her body.

However, before she could escape, a bloody light was released from the ghost's hand.

The bloody light was extremely destructive to the soul power. Once it was released, the woman's soul was completely destroyed.

"Tenth sister!"Everyone's eyes almost popped out of their sockets, and their bodies began to tremble uncontrollably.

This scene reminded them of the time when the nine death trolls broke into the soul saint clan and massacred many of their juniors.

Creak --

The barrier shook violently. A ferocious creature that was eight feet tall, had wings on its back, and had two mouths but no eyes walked in with a cold sneer.

Linghu Yun's pupils shrank as she gasped, "The extinct ancient vicious race, the Heaven Devouring Race!"

In the early years of the nine-star civilization, there were many extremely ferocious races, but they were all extinct one after another over time.

The Heaven Devouring clan in front of them was one of them.

However, why was there a surviving Heaven Devouring clan, why did they suddenly come to the soul saint clan, and why was it able to avoid the eyes of the forefathers and come here silently?

Countless questions lingered in everyone's mind.

However, they did not have the chance to doubt.

"Quick! Quickly defend. A portion of the people will break through the barrier. As long as the forefathers sense it, they will be able to rush over immediately!"Linghu Yun remained calm in the face of danger. He took out his dao artifact and took the initiative to attack the enemy who had suddenly appeared.

The rest of the juniors reacted one after another. They each used their own abilities to attack the enemy.

Domains, DAO weapons, talismans, and so on. They used all the trump cards that they could.

However, the effect was minimal.

The blood-red Heaven Eater Tribe's physique was extremely strong. It was comparable to a great sage.

When their attacks landed on the Heaven Eater tribe, it was as if they were scratching an itch.

At the same time, some clansmen immediately attacked the barrier, trying to break it.

However, the barrier was unexpectedly tough. They couldn't break it for a while.

The devouring sky clan sneered, "No need to struggle. Just be my blood food. I have been hungry for too long!"

Then, it turned into a bloody light and pounced on them!

Seeing this, the juniors didn't have the will to fight anymore? They all retreated frantically.

How similar was this scene to the nine death trolls back then?

It was also a sudden and incomparably cruel massacre, and they were also unable to resist and ran away.

But this time, would they be able to escape?

Among everyone, Su Yu was probably the calmest.

He was still sitting in front of the Stone Table. He did not even put down the wine cup in his hand, tasting it faintly.

Yan Feiying's soft body was trembling. She grabbed Su Yu's wrist and said, "Husband... husband, leave quickly!"

However, Su Yu was as steady as Mount Tai. She could not even pull him away.

Su Yu looked at the Heaven Devouring clan indifferently and said, "You can kill whoever you want, but don't touch me and the two people beside me."

In the face of danger, he only wanted to protect himself and Yan Feiying.

As for those clansmen, just as they said, it was the forefather who saved them, not him.

If that was the case, why did he need to make a move?

However, the Heaven Devouring clan did not listen to him. They rushed toward Su Yu and the other two.

Su Yu did not move at all. He simply raised his finger and tapped lightly across the air.

Roar --

The powerful Heaven Devouring clan suddenly let out a painful roar and rolled on the ground.

Chapter 3039 2928, Soul Duplication

A soul fragment could be seen with the naked eye flying out from the forehead of the heaven devouring clan and floating in the air.

The quick movement seemed to be an easy gesture, but it was actually an extremely mysterious soul ancestor technique.

Although it was not fully cultivated, its power was still not to be underestimated. It was much more powerful than an ordinary soul ancestor technique!

While roaring, the Heaven Devouring clan retreated in a hurry. Its blood-red eyes stared at Su Yu in fear and did not dare to act recklessly anymore.

Its blood-red eyes turned to look at the remaining clansmen and then secretly glanced at Su Yu. When it realized that Su Yu had no intention of stopping them, it roared and pounced on them.

Ah!

For a moment, the juniors screamed and cried for help.

"Linghu Yang, get rid of him quickly! Hurry!"

"How can you let the Heaven Devouring Clan Harm Us? You have the ability to get rid of him!"

The screams were filled with the juniors'screams and complaints.

It was as if Su Yu saving them was a matter of course.

Su Yu's expression was cold. Even now, they still maintained a matter-of-fact attitude.

A dog could not change its behavior!

It could be imagined that Su Yu would not receive any gratitude for saving them. He would only feel that Su Yu saving them was a matter of course.

Just like how Linghu Yang once risked the danger of being killed by the nine death trolls to fight for a chance to survive for his race.

However, what he received was not gratitude, but merciless trampling and humiliation.

As for the so-called grace of saving their lives, it did not exist at all. It was the patriarch who saved them.

"Let the Patriarch save you. My ability is limited, I can't Save You." Su Yu raised his wine cup and took a sip.

Linghu Yang was anxious. Those were his clansmen.

Even if they were all wrong, he couldn't let them die tragically.

"Sir... Linghu Yang, please save them as soon as possible," Linghu Yang pleaded.

Those were the only remaining junior clansmen of the Soul Saint clan. If anything happened to them, the soul saint clan would be extinct from now on.

Yan Feiying was also worried. When did her husband become so cold-blooded? How could he just sit and watch his clansmen die?

Su Yu did not move at all. He said indifferently, "Sit down, too. Don't Be So Merciful!"

Why did Linghu Jie and the others dare to show off? Why did they dare to be ungrateful?

Didn't they just think that Linghu Yang and his wife were kind?

In this world, kindness was the easiest thing to be trampled on.

If the person who saved them was a ruthless person like Su Yu, would they still dare to be so heartless?

They would only remember their kindness in their hearts.

Since Su Yu had taken over Linghu Yang's body, he would send him to the west to straighten out his relationship with his clansmen.

The younger siblings' accusations and complaints gradually turned into pleas or silence.

Among them, there were women begging, while the men gritted their teeth and refused to utter a single word.

It was as if that would lower their status and taste and lower their heads to Linghu Yang.

However, they were also deeply anticipating and instigating the sisters to open their mouths and call for help, waiting for Su Yu to save them.

Unfortunately, even so, Su Yu was indifferent and had no intention of making a move.

"Hey, don't tell me Linghu Yang is really going to do nothing?" Linghu Yun and Linghu Jie looked at each other and asked worriedly.

Linghu Jie stared at Su Yu's back as if he had seen through his character. He shook his head and said, "Don't worry, he won't! I don't know who he is. He is just scaring us so that we can lower our heads and admit our mistakes."

However, just as he finished his words.

A woman let out a shrill scream. It was a woman from the Heaven Devouring clan who pounced on a woman and bit off her head.

Instantly, blood splattered all over the faces of the other clansmen, causing them to scream continuously.

And Su Yu still had no intention to attack. He just watched silently.

Linghu Jie's face turned pale. He looked at Su Yu in disbelief, "He... he really didn't attack?"

This time, Linghu Jie really panicked.

At this moment, the second woman's scream rang out leisurely. Linghu Jie was completely flustered as he cried out for help. "Big Brother, please save me. Quickly save us!"

Linghu Yun hurriedly pleaded. "Big Brother, please, for the sake of brothers, make a move once. Don't let our sisters continue to be injured."

The rest of the people pleaded one after another with extremely sincere words.

Only then did Su Yu finally turn around and said indifferently, "I can save all of you, but first, I want to know who is the person who saved all of you in your hearts. Is it me, or is it the elder ancestor in your hearts?"

"It's you, it's You, Big Brother! I will always remember the favor of saving your lives!"

"I was wrong. Please save me, Big Brother. I will never dare to do it again..."

After hearing that, Su Yu said indifferently, "Remember your words! All of you owe me your lives!"

After that, he snapped his fingers. The Heaven Devouring clan who was eating people screamed and rolled on the ground. The fluorescence of his soul kept flowing out of his body.

Seeing that he couldn't do anything, he struggled to escape from the barrier and disappeared without a trace.

Su Yu didn't chase after them. He didn't even glance at the Heaven Devouring clan. He came to the two dead victims.

He took a trace of soul power from each of them, which hadn't dissipated yet. Then, his left and right hands turned into jade lights.

In the blink of an eye, that trace of soul power was duplicated into a complete soul.

The souls of the two women, who were clearly dead, appeared intact!

This miraculous soul accomplishment made them gasp in amazement.

Linghu Yun was even more shocked. "This... could it be a lost ultimate skill of our ancestors, soul duplication?"

Su Yu glanced at him and nodded slightly. "You can say that."

As he spoke, Su Yu grabbed the bodies of the two women and used the power of the Heavenly Dao to repair their bodies before injecting their souls into them.

Just like that, the two of them were resurrected!

Su Yu looked at the woman who had been destroyed in body and soul before the barrier and shook his head, "Unfortunately, this one can't be saved."

Her soul had been completely destroyed by the blood light of the Heaven Devouring clan. It was impossible to reproduce it again.

Thus, the juniors breathed a sigh of relief. All of them sat down with lingering fear.

"Break the barrier and ask the forefathers for help as soon as possible," Linghu Jie said cautiously. Without the protection of the forefathers, he couldn't feel at ease.

What if the Heaven Devouring clan came back again?

Would he have to beg Su Yu again then?

The feeling of lowering his head and begging for mercy from Linghu Yang was too unbearable!

Everyone agreed and joined hands to attack the barrier from afar.

This time, without the heaven devouring clan chasing them from behind, the effect was much more obvious when they joined hands in peace.

In just three to five moves, a crack appeared on the barrier.

Linghu Jie was surprised. The barrier was much weaker than he had imagined. But why couldn't they shake it when so many people joined hands just now?

Crack --

Following that, more and more cracks appeared. The barrier was completely broken without much effort.

Although Linghu Jie didn't understand, it was a good thing that the barrier was broken.

Chapter 3040 Shameless

Crash --

When the barrier was broken, they discovered that the seventh patriarch was already outside the barrier. He was using all his strength to break the barrier.

Linghu Jie suddenly understood. So it was the seventh patriarch who had made a move. No wonder the barrier was so easily broken when they attacked internally.

Seeing the Patriarch's arrival, Linghu Jie was completely relieved. He revealed a look of grievance and lingering fear. He said, "Thank you, patriarch, for saving us. It was all thanks to your timely arrival. Otherwise, we would all have died."

In his heart, the one who saved him was still the forefather, not Linghu Yang.

The seventh forefather was startled and said, "I didn't save you. What happened inside? I thought it was a barrier that you guys gathered and built on your own."

It turned out that the seventh forefather had no idea what was happening inside.

However, linghu jie still insisted, "The seventh forefather didn't know. It was because of your arrival that the Heaven Devouring clan retreated. Otherwise, we would all be in danger."

The reason why he thanked the seventh ancestor again and again was to get rid of Linghu Yang's life-saving grace.

That's right, he did not admit that he owed Su Yu his life at all.

The other juniors were silent for a while before they cupped their fists at Su Yu, "We will remember your life-saving grace. If you need us for anything in the future, please don't hesitate to tell us."

They had no way to be thick-skinned and deny how they begged Su Yu to save them just now.

In comparison, Linghu Jie's effort to show his gratitude to the seventh patriarch, who did not even make a move, looked extremely ridiculous and comical.

Linghu Jie also felt uncomfortable. He said to the crowd, "All of you come over and thank the seventh patriarch. It was the seventh patriarch who saved us."

Yan feiying saw it and finally understood why her husband did not save them.

There were always some people who enjoyed their help with a clear conscience while looking down on those who helped them.

"Linghu Jie, you were one of those who begged my husband to help, right?" Yan Feiying said coldly.

Linghu Jie didn't think much of it and said, "Even without your husband, that Heaven Devouring clan would still sense the arrival of the seventh patriarch and run away in panic. I don't need him to save me at all."

"Shameless!" Yan Feiying gnashed her teeth and said.

She didn't care whether Linghu Jie was grateful or not, but her face that denied her husband's help was really annoying.

When she was in danger, she wagged her tail like a dog and begged for mercy. When she was safe, she was fierce.

"Hehe." Linghu Jie gave a strange laugh. The corner of his eyes still flew past Yan Feiying's round chest, causing the latter to hurriedly cover her chest. She gnashed her teeth in hatred, but there was nothing she could do.

Now that she was safe, Linghu Jie could do whatever he wanted. No one could do anything to him.

Linghu Jie liked to see Yan Feiying hate him but not be able to do anything to him. It was just like how she had almost taken over her back then, but she did not dare to say anything.

"Haha, Big Brother, Next time before you save someone, you must record my record well. Otherwise, I won't admit it," Linghu Jie said proudly.

He could imagine that Linghu Yang must be furious right now, right?

It wasn't easy to save his second brother, but the other party refused to admit it.

But who knew that Su Yu's expression was extremely calm. A white light flashed in his eyes. "Then it'll be as you wish."

A pale color swept across his eyes.

Everyone felt a stabbing pain all over their bodies, and then their eyes became relaxed, as if something covering their eyes had been removed.

And when they looked around again, they all gathered together in panic.

Because, they were shocked to find that the so-called seven ancestors, the so-called outside world, had all disappeared.

What entered their eyes was that barrier!

They had never broken through the barrier, let alone seen the seven ancestors. Everything was an illusion cast by Linghu Yang, which made them mistakenly think that they had left the barrier.

Yan Feiying was stunned for a while before she finally understood what her husband meant. He was deliberately making it look like they had escaped.

Then, she took a look at who would turn hostile immediately and who still had a bit of conscience.

In the end, Linghu Jie was as shameless as expected.

Linghu Jie was stunned for a moment before he was burning with anger. "Linghu Yang! What do you mean? Do you think that you can toy with everyone just because you have mastered the soul ancestor technique?"

He did not like the feeling of being toyed with like this!

He really did not like it!

Su Yu said indifferently, "I think you should worry about your own safety first."

As if responding to Su Yu's words, the barrier not far away from Linghu Jie started to fluctuate again. It was surprisingly the Heaven Devouring clan that had returned once again.

No, it was not that one just now. It was another one!

Linghu Jie was close to the barrier. Under the situation where he was defenseless, the result was obvious.

The Ghost Claw of the Heaven Devouring clan grabbed Linghu Jie and dragged him out.

In an instant, Linghu Jie was so frightened that his face turned pale. He screamed in fear, "Save me, everyone, save me!"

However, they could not even protect themselves. Who Dared to save Linghu Jie?

Everyone was indifferent.

At this moment, half of Linghu Jie's body had been pulled out of the barrier. His face revealed an unprecedented fear as he shouted in horror, "Big Brother, save me, I was really wrong. Please save me quickly!"

This time, Linghu Jie was really asking for help.

But after he was safe, would the same thing happen again?

The answer was yes.

The scene just now had explained everything.

Su Yu sat down calmly and said indifferently, "Please pray to the forefathers. Maybe they can scare away the Heaven Devouring clan."

After saying that, he raised his glass and drank, turning a deaf ear to Linghu Jie's plea for help.

No matter how the other party struggled and pleaded for help, Su Yu was indifferent.

Even the soft-hearted Yan Feiying closed her eyes, showing no intention of showing mercy.

Ah --

Suddenly, Linghu Jie let out a scream. Half of his struggling body stopped struggling and fell down from the barrier.

However, there was no sign of life in his eyes. His eyes were pale.

People had just found out that Linghu Jie only had this half of his body left. The other half of his body had been eaten by the heaven devouring clan..

Su Yu said expressionlessly, "Surround me and wait for the Patriarch to come and save me."

He had seen that barrier before. It was not something they could open unless Su Yu used a sharp weapon like the kalpa scythe.

However, he did not want to expose such a powerful weapon in the Soul Saint Clan.

As long as they gathered together like this, with Su Yu's soul attainments, no one could hurt them.

Then, they just needed to wait for the ancestor to come.

However, some people were not willing.

"Big Brother, is this really okay?"Linghu Yun voiced out his concern. "The Heaven Devouring clan in front of us is completely different from before. What if several of them appear at the same time? What should we do then?"

What he said was not without reason. It immediately caused everyone to panic and said, "We should think of a way to open the barrier and inform the forefathers as soon as possible."

Su Yu's expression was indifferent as he said, "Are you sure that after the barrier is opened, the ancestor will definitely appear and not something else?"

Oh?

Everyone's faces were filled with confusion. They did not understand what Su Yu meant at all.

Outside the barrier, of course, was the residence of the Soul Saint Clan. As long as they appeared, they could inform their clansmen that they were in danger. The ancestor would also sense their abnormality and immediately rush over.