

# **Heaven's Devourer #Chapter 11: Devil Ape's Demon Transformation - Read Heaven's Devourer Chapter 11: Devil Ape's Demon Transformation**

## **Chapter 11: Devil Ape's Demon Transformation**

Just as they charged into the subterranean forest, there were distant flashes of red light. Clearly someone had already sustained fatal damage and decided to quit the fight.

Although all those present were basically at the sixth tier of the Body Refining Realm, their psychological tenacity, their battle experience, and their mastery of martial arts differed.

Some backed off, while some advanced at speed!

The 300 servants charged into the forest. In that instant, the sounds of killing rang out.

Wu Yu could only watch those around him killing.

"It's begun!"

Wu Yu gripped his refined steel longsword. The steel forged weapon was very sharp, but the scales and flesh of these Redhorned Serpents were also very tough, almost like a demon!

Ting!

The red horn, sharp as a sword, came swinging with bestial power. Wu Yu gripped the longsword in both hands and executed a horizontal sweep.

"Open!"

Wu Yu was going to swat the huge snake aside and advance.

But he had not expected that the serpent also had at least 100 warhorses worth of strength, about the same as himself.

"Pssshh!"

Wu Yu moved with speed, swatting aside the snake's head, then transferred his sword to his right hand. With a frenzied chop, he cut deeply towards the head of the serpent. Instantly, snake blood spurted, showering down.

"Ssss!"

The huge snake hissed, but it was not dead. Wu Yu's longsword was embedded in its skull.

"Hit a snake seven inches down."

Recalling this, before the snake could retaliate, Wu Yu used enormous strength to extricate his steel longsword. The steel gleamed with cold light in the dark. Wu Yu brandished it, and with a squelch, it pierced the heart of the Redhorned Serpent.

The Redhorned Serpent collapsed limply to the ground.

"A pity!"

This huge beast's scales, flesh, and snake liver were all valuable ingredients, but all of it belonged to the Heavenly Sword Sect. Besides, there was no time to harvest it.

Wu Yu hefted the bloodstained sword and moved past many skirmishes between servants and Redhorned Serpents. He came to the front of the pack. Actually, many others had also finished off a Redhorned Serpent, but they did not advance prematurely. If one charged solo, there was a possibility of being surrounded by new beasts.

"You were pretty relaxed back there." Someone suddenly spoke to him from the side. Looking closely in the darkness, that person should be Zhao Danlong, one of the people at the seventh tier in the Body Refining Realm.

"But today's number one is definitely me without a doubt! The Spirit Concentration Pill is mine!"

That youth exploded out with frightening speed and charged forward into the darkness ahead.

"Zhao Danlong, how swift!"

"I reckon he'll be the first out."

"Nope, Qing Mang has long disappeared."

In the savage fighting, some had already backed down, while others had finished off their opponents and continued forward. And they were also discussing.

"First one out?"

Wu Yu pondered this for a moment. The entire audience was waiting outside. The first one out would definitely be the center of attention.

Previously, his goal had been to reach the top 100, but thinking of Sun Wudao's eagerness, he wanted to be the first one out.

"Go!"

In the darkness, he shot forward like a beam of golden light.

Ghostly Monkey Steps was most suited to advance in this forest. Wu Yu avoided a few Redhorned Serpents. After calculating, he was definitely within the forward few positions within the squad.

"Hold here first."

If he pressed any more forward, he would definitely meet painful waves of attacks.

Around him, there were still about 20 people. Among them, three were especially outstanding. All of them could defeat the rest of the servants. They were at the seventh tier of the Body Refining Realm.

"I'm 15, but only at the fourth tier of the Body Refining Realm. In terms of talent, the old me is far below them." Wu Yu could not resist a bitter smile. Of course, he would not despair. Because his real training time had only been a month since he had been reborn.

"Swamp!"

After passing the subterranean forest, they came to another world. In front of them was all swamp. The swampy soil was very soft, and there were definitely countless beasts hiding below. A stream of sluggish bubbles continuously rose.

"Argh!"

At this moment, a disciple charged in, and suddenly the marsh shook. A black beast of 30 feet charged out and bit the servant between its jaws. Its sharp teeth sank deeply into the flesh before dragging him into the swamp!

"Save me!"

The servant howled.

To be rushed like that while panicking, he was so terrified that he forgot about the Fire Talisman.

Wu Yu was right there. Saving people was like saving a fire. Without much more thought, he immediately rushed up.

"It's the Giant Fushan Alligator!"

He recognized the black-scaled beast. Back in the day, when he was at the fifth tier of the martial way, he had duked it out with the Giant Fushan Alligator, and he was not its match.

"The Giant Fushan Alligator's scales are like steel, and sword and blades cannot penetrate it. The only weakness is its eyes!"

Because he was familiar, this notion flashed through Wu Yu's heart. Without another word, he darted in front of the Giant Fushan Alligator and exploded outwards with his power. The steel longsword stabbed downwards!

Pssht!

The longsword pierced through the brain.

The Giant Fushan Alligator immediately died.

Wu Yu was calm. He pulled the wounded servant from the jaws of the Giant Fushan Alligator. It was a youthful girl who had been scared deathly pale. She gibbered on at Wu Yu.

"Got to go."

Wu Yu did not say more. Time was tight, so he entered the swamp in the blink of an eye. Using Ghostly Monkey Steps, he traversed the swamp, controlling himself so he never entered the swamp.

A black-robed immortal sect disciple appeared beside the girl. Seeing her safe, he looked at Wu Yu's silhouette and then turned to the girl. "The next time there's danger, quickly crush the Fire Talisman!"

"Yes! Heavenly Immortal!"

"Many thanks." After the Heavenly Immortal left, the girl looked at Wu Yu's retreating figure. She was thankful in her heart. This was a competition between the servants. The way he had wasted time to save her was rare and invaluable.

On the road, Wu Yu trusted his power, which was more than the Giant Fushan Alligator, to again slay a few beasts! Normally, the beasts were very strong, but their attack techniques were not as good as the immortals'. Humans had finesse. That was why when Wu Yu had more strength than his opponents, overwhelming them was not difficult.

There were many more figures ahead of him.

"Finally out of the marsh!"

Wu Yu's legs found solid ground, and he felt a sense of relief. But in his heart, he knew. There were heaps of gravel ahead of him, stretching out wider than the eye could see. Evidently, the most terrifying test was here. There were three waves of beasts, and this was the last one.

"Kill!" Zhao Danlong roared before vanishing in the darkness.

Behind him, the other servants were charging up. It looked like the rest were strong as well. After all, this was a generation full of talent. And they had been training under the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Wu Yu increased his pace.

"Bloodsucking Devil Ape!"

Circling the huge stone, there was a narrow path ahead, and a small path that led into a tunnel. At the end of the tunnel was the exit of the Immortal's Path, which was the place that all the servants dreamed of reaching.

But this narrow path was packed with a full 300 Bloodsucking Devil Apes!

This was a type of black ape, with blood-red wrinkles all over the body. Their eyes were also red, and they stood 20 feet tall. Wu Yu and the rest were not even as broad of shoulder as these monkeys. It was said that the Bloodsucking Devil Apes loved the smell of fresh blood. As long as they smelled it, they would go berserk.

From the swamp, the smell of fresh blood wafted over.

That was why the eyes of the Bloodsucking Devil Apes were turning redder. Their huge fists beat wildly against themselves. And the road. And the surrounding boulders. Instantly, the ferocious aura filled the place, and the disciples' last exit was blocked.

Only by slaying their way through the heap of Bloodsucking Devil Apes could they pass.

The beasts here were densely packed, making it impossible for someone to go at them alone.

"Kill!"

Out of the marsh, more than 20 charged. They were mostly elites, and the three seventh tier Body Refining Realm people took point. 20 people concentrated their power and charged! And new power was constantly being pumped in from behind!

Wu Yu was mixed into the group.

Bang!

Direct collision with the Bloodsucking Devil Apes!

Spurt!

The steel longsword cleaved through the bodies of the Bloodsucking Devil Apes, but it only left a scar.

"Roar!"

The Bloodsucking Devil Ape was furious and sent a slap flying. Anyone else would have been sent sprawling, but Wu Yu's expression did not change. He took it on the left shoulder! With a loud clap, the entire ground gave way!

"What strength!"

Although he felt embarrassed, in truth, Wu Yu was pleasantly surprised. This was because he had tested that his own body's resistance was stronger than average by many times! And he had better recovery power.

This meant that his strength, defense, and recovery were all many times that of a normal person.

Whoosh!

Wu Yu channeled his energy. His longsword swept out sideways, and in the instant that the Bloodsucking Devil Ape attacked, his sword point flashed through the throat, and fresh blood was sent spraying.

Bang!

The Bloodsucking Devil Ape slumped to the ground.

But that was just one.

There were a full 300 here, and all on this small path. The servants behind continued to stream forward. Even if those three at the seventh tier of the Body Refining Realm tried their best, they would not be able to break past the entire horde; they could probably only kill about 10 Bloodsucking Devil Apes each at best.

"If we want to kill all the Bloodsucking Devil Apes in our way to exit this trial, that is just unrealistic as there are too many of them."

"That's why the group attack method is not favorable for the strong, and not fair. Those behind will gain an advantage."

"That means that the best way is to use one's own skills to enter the Bloodsucking Devil Ape horde and then kill your own way to the end."

Wu Yu had just realized this, and so did others, especially the strongest three; they had already used their skills to push forward into the horde of Bloodsucking Devil Apes. The Bloodsucking Devil Apes were tall, and they could completely move about freely below.

"Charge!"

At this point, Wu Yu naturally wanted to be the first who rushed out.

He was basically the fourth to charge into the horde.

"You!"

Zhao Danlong was covered in blood, and he saw that it was Wu Yu.

Actually, he was exhausted, but Wu Yu's arrival was either motivation or a threat to him because Wu Yu was not yet at the seventh tier of the Body Refining Realm but was ahead of him. That was a disgrace.

Whoosh!

Wu Yu continued to charge.

Luckily, he had trained the Ghostly Monkey Steps, and he understood the movements of these Bloodsucking Devil Apes. That was why in this horde, he did not have to take much pressure. He basically avoided all the attacks.

"Actually, this last stage tests one's movement abilities!"

Casting his gaze far, he saw Qing Mang, using her Qing Mang's Point steps, darting forth like a bolt of green light. Although she was only 12, she was already in front of the group.

That Ju Huo was not weak either, closely following Qing Mang.

Zhao Danlong's fighting power was strong, but his movements were a little weaker, in third place.

"No way. If this keeps up, I'll only be fourth." As Wu Yu cleaved forward, he was thinking. Because his Invincible Vajra Body had superb defenses, the Bloodsucking Devil Apes' attacks did not bother him.

Just at this moment, a huge howl that reached the heavens sounded from the end of the road. All the Bloodsucking Devil Apes also began to howl.

"A Devil Ape has actually absorbed enough blood mist and turned into a demon!" Zhao Danlong hollered. He frightened all the servants rushing up from behind.

Whether it became a demon or not, that was a crucial transformation!

Given the power of a Bloodsucking Devil Ape, after it became a demon, its fighting power would definitely rise, even reaching the level of one who had ascended the martial way.

Luckily, becoming a demon was a process.

And through this process, the turning beast would be stronger than normal beasts, but was not that terrifying. After a short scare, the servants continued to charge. Wu Yu also spotted the transforming Bloodsucking Devil Ape now.

Kacha, Kacha!

Its body was swelling, and its weight was roughly twice that of a normal Bloodsucking Devil Ape. The red of its eyes was currently fading, being replaced with intelligence. Once it gained sentience, it would have a human's intellect, becoming a demon that was very powerful. It could even take human form and blend in with humans to eat and kill them.

"Kill!"

This ape demon blocked the end of the road. He had to be eliminated for them to pass.

Zhao Danlong, Qing Mang, and Ju Huo attacked at almost the same time. The three seventh tier Body Refining Realm cultivators were engaging the ape demon.

The attacks used were probably 13 Swords of Zhao, Yugu Mountain Sword Shadow and Demon Slayer Eight Styles!

All peak middle-grade martial arts!

"Cloud Piercing Sword!"

"Green Cloud Sword Shadow!"

"Demon Slash!"

These three were not bad. Their attacks left many wounds on the body of the ape demon, but they were not fatal. Furthermore, their energy expenditure was enormous. Within a short time, all three were left panting.



It was not that Wu Yu did not want to help, but the three already occupied the breadth of the path, so Wu Yu had no way to assist.

"Roar!"

The ape demon was extremely incensed and was spitting blood. With a bellow, the scent of blood filled the air, and whenever it touched a surface, rot appeared. In a panic, Zhao Danlong and the other two hurriedly backed off.

Wu Yu's chance had finally come.

Whale Slaying Sword of the East Seas.

Wu Yu gripped his longsword and passed the three, rolling out like the East Sea!

This time, he was closest to the exit of the Immortal's Path.

## **Chapter 12: Spirit Concentration Pill, Demon Banishing Blade**

"It seems like the Immortal's Path challenge is nearing the end. Who will be the first to emerge?" The Elder of Imparting Arts stroked his beard and narrowed his eyes, watching the exit of the Immortal's Path.

Su Yanli was watching keenly as well. "I heard that the last stage tests one's footwork. I guess it will be Qing Mang. Qing Mang's Point is a brilliant set of footwork, and basically a high-grade martial art."

"Ju Huo was born in the wild and grew up with beasts for companions. He might be a contender for first place."

Not only them, but more than 100,000 pairs of eyes were fixed on the Immortal's Path exit!

100,000 servants, and even more true disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect. Even a few core disciples were present. Throughout the Bipo Mountain Range, there were many mighty disciples, and yet everyone's focus was on this Immortal Promotion Plateau.

"My guess is that Zhao Danlong will triumph. His inherited 13 Swords of Zhao is extremely powerful!"

"Not necessarily. Qing Mang's Yugu Mountain Sword Shadow is a demon slaying technique."

The discussions on who would be the first to emerge ensued throughout.

But Sun Wudao was in no mood.

"Wu Yu, that boy. He really wears one's heart out. Where did he go?" Sun Wudao was casting his gaze about frantically, but he did not see Wu Yu return. He wanted to go look, but he was worried that Wu Yu would return and not be able to find him.

Just then, the entire crowd roared.

Sun Wudao looked over. A silhouette came charging out of the Immortal's Path!

"Someone's coming."

Instantly, all the quibbles and discussions were silenced when this youth appeared.

Besides the servants, many mighty ones were present. Although they were far away, they could see this person's features clearly.

This person was bigger than they had imagined. Even the 14-year-old Zhao Danlong was not so big. And it was a male, which meant it was not one of the three who had reached the seventh tier of the Body Refining Realm.

"Who is that!?"

More than 100,000 people stared at the silhouette on Immortal Promotion Plateau, silent.

Even the Elder of Imparting Arts Mu Ge was rooted in silence. He squinted and squinted, but it was a youth that he had never seen before. And he did not look young.

Beside him, Su Yanli was probably the first person to see clearly.

"Wu Yu." Her red lips parted and her eyes danced with surprise.

The youth raised his head and also looked at her on the dais. What was more surprising was that his gaze was calm. He was not shaken by the hundred thousand gazes.

He had actually come this far.

He remembered not so long ago, he had only narrowly beat Zhao Chuan.

"He's Wu Yu?" Mu Ge only now understood. Vaguely, he could sense that there was more to this Wu Yu than met the eye. "This Wu Yu has a special quality about him. It's a pity that he's quite old."

Only a handful of people knew who Wu Yu was and which mountain he belonged to.

Everyone stared at him in shock.

"Sun... Sun Wudao..." From the side, a Yanli Mountain servant walked over to Sun Wudao and pointed a quavering finger at the youth. "Wu... Wu Yu..."

"What?" Sun Wudao's ears were hard of hearing, and his eyesight was not too good either. In truth, he could not see clearly.

"That's Wu Yu."

"Wu Yu?"

Sun Wudao stared. He was just musing that this person really resembled Wu Yu. It really was Wu Yu! This scared him out of his wits. He hurriedly said, "That Wu Yu, he said he was going to relieve himself, but he got lost and is now on Immortal Promotion Plateau. What am I going to do?"

He thought that Wu Yu had blundered his way there.

"Sun Wudao, Wu Yu emerged from the Immortal's Path!" that servant said, shaking.

"Don't fool around..." Sun Wudao rambled.

He stared blankly at Wu Yu, and Wu Yu had also raised his head. He looked at Sun Wudao. He remembered the direction and clearly saw that Sun Wudao was looking at him as well. He had finally accomplished this step. Wu Yu's heart calmed. He waved a hand at Sun Wudao, gesturing that it was him.

"I did it."

Seeing that old man moved beyond belief gave Wu Yu a lot of satisfaction. He could not imagine the joy that Sun Wudao must've been feeling at the moment, even crying with happiness. This was what he longed for.

Of course, this was still not the actual promotion examination yet.

"Wu Yu has soared!" a servant disciple said sheepishly from the side.

Sun Wudao clutched his chair with both trembling hands. His eyes were much brighter. Or rather, to him, Wu Yu was now standing in the spot of his dreams.

High in the air.

"Situ Jin....."

The red-clothed girl, Hua Qianyou, almost fell off her Immortal Crane.

"I see it." Situ Jin's expression was darker than ever before.

Wang Yiyang's face was ugly. "That's impossible. Back then, when he got beaten up, I could see that he had no martial cultivation. How could he have entered the entrance examination, and be the first one out to boot?"

Liu Muxue's eyes glinted savagely, saying, "Nobody can reach the sixth tier of the Body Refining Realm from zero in a month. Clearly, he must have been concealing his ability. No wonder you didn't manage to kill him. The fact that he hid it so well means that he must have some secret goal."

Hua Qianyou's face lost color, and she said, "Situ Jin, with the way that you treated him, and the way he is, he will definitely come find you for revenge!"

Situ Jin forced a smile. "Why should you guys be scared? He's just a slave. Besides, even if he's the first out, so what? There are plenty of these opportunistic guys in history, ones who lucked their way to first place."

Liu Muxue said, "I am not afraid, but for such a small fry to put on airs, it's nauseating."

Situ Jin said, "Besides, there's one more stage in the entrance examination. As long as he doesn't become one of the external disciples, then he will forever be lower than us. I have my younger brother to support me. Would I even be afraid of these peasants?"

Indeed.

During the last stage of the Immortal's Path, Wu Yu had taken the chance. In the moment when the three had retreated, he had charged down and used Whale Slaying Sword of the East Seas to break the Ape Demon's leg, quickly using the opportunity created to dodge its attack and rush through to the finish. Although it was not elegant, it was successful. As for the three, they had been blocked by the enraged Ape Demon and were still battling.

"Congratulations, Wu Yu. You are the first to emerge from Immortal's Path. Your name will be carved in the history of the Heavenly Sword Sect."

Mu Ge's voice floated in the sky.

All who were first to emerge from Immortal's Path would be recorded in the lore of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

This was something which could be lauded easily anywhere.

"Wu Yu! Wu Yu!"

Instantly, 100,000 people were cheering Wu Yu's name with a frenzy.

He was the pride and dream of all the servants. From servant to immortal sect disciple. That was the legend in all the servants' hearts. It was what they all aimed for. If they did not succeed by the time they were 15, then they were basically all consigned to Sun Wudao's track.

Every servant had dreams of becoming an immortal!

Seeing Wu Yu so exalted at this moment, Situ Jin was unhappy. To him, Wu Yu standing there was a cruel jest against himself. And he clenched his fist.

On the other side, after confirming the events, Sun Wudao's expression was astounded. His eyes gradually reddened.

"Ecstatic! Truly ecstatic!"

Crowds of Yanli Mountain disciples thronged around Sun Wudao. The covetous and reverent gazes that Sun Wudao had never enjoyed before.

After a time, Qing Mang, Ju Huo, and Zhao Danlong had slain the Ape Demon and emerged from the Immortal's Path.

"Shameless disciple, you actually took advantage of us. See if I don't cut you down!" Zhao Danlong's face was dark, and he hefted his sword, ready to do battle with Wu Yu.

"Halt." Mu Ge's light word evaporated Zhao Danlong's anger. He could only stare balefully at Wu Yu, mouthing the words, "You watch out later on the Immortal Promotion Plateau battles!"

Wu Yu had indeed taken advantage, but he had not broken the rules, and so he did not really mind it. It was too early to celebrate. The key lay in the next Immortal Promotion Plateau battle.

Gradually, 100 servants made their way out, each one covered in fresh blood, standing under the gazes of thousands.

After 100 arrived, the rest could only go back down the mountain. They were not qualified to stand on the Immortal Promotion Plateau.

Some were so close. It was a pity.

The Immortal's Path's exit was closed.

100 young men and women stood under the gazes of 100,000. They were full of fighting spirit and fire. Their young lives were homing in on the Immortal Dao. Their blood boiled as they embarked on the path to becoming an immortal!

The place they were at was Immortal Promotion Plateau. It was 1,000 feet long and there was a trench about 100 feet deep encircling the plateau. For the Immortal Promotion Plateau battles, falling off the plateau meant defeat.

Mu Ge stood up. He was expressionless. His awe-inspiring immortal aura was vast! To see such a mighty immortal again, Wu Yu's heart was moved. After coming to the Heavenly Sword Sect, his worldliness had greatly increased. He was no longer trapped in the small country of Dong Wu.

"100 candidates. Only 30 among them can pass this entrance examination and officially become an immortal.

"From the initial 300, to the final 30. A 1 in 10 chance. This ensures that only true geniuses can become disciples of the immortal sect!

"The path to immortality is fraught with risk. One has to challenge the heavens, the earth, and demons! Unless one has tremendous potential and perseveres, one cannot embark on the Immortal Dao. Otherwise, all that awaits is injury and death - a waste of life!

"All who can stand here, I believe you understand the difficulties of the immortal path. I will not say more.

"The rules of the Immortal Promotion Plateau are that everyone must ensure they can stand on the Immortal Promotion Plateau. If they are beaten down, or surrender via Fire Talisman, they will be considered eliminated. Remember that you cannot kill somebody. Killers have a wicked nature and cannot become immortals.

"When there are only 30 left on the plateau, the battle will be over. Everyone can team up, or fight individually, and so on."

These were the rules of the Immortal Promotion Plateau.

It seemed simple, but it was actually very risky. A chaotic battle was the true fight of the Immortal Dao. No one had eternal friends or enemies. One must always depend and guard against everybody else.

Those remaining might not be the strongest 30, but those 30 had to be exceptional in some way. Even hiding successfully, was also considered a skill.

"Of course, if only that were the case, then this would be meaningless."

Mu Ge said, laughing himself. This also aroused their curiosity.

"For our entrance examination, we have a tradition, which is to obtain the Immortal's Sphere. Today, we have prepared three huge boons for the disciple who obtains the Immortal's Sphere. Firstly, whoever obtains the Immortal's Sphere immediately joins as an external disciple. If at that time the Immortal Promotion Plateau battle is not over, they can also leave early. Of course, this is immaterial. What is more important are the two treasures. Firstly, a Spirit Concentration Pill."

Hearing this, the crowd gasped. The Spirit Concentration Pill was a genuine dan medicine. It was said that only Jindan Immortals could produce the dan medicine. It was valuable beyond price! Perhaps to the Mortal Body Refining Realm it would be useless, but with this Spirit Concentration Pill, entering the Qi Condensation Realm would see one's efforts rewarded twice as well!

That was something that even Heavenly Immortals like Su Yanli, who were in the Qi Condensation Realm, longed for!

Of course, that was just one of the treasures.

"The second object is a supreme-grade weapon called the Demon Banishing Blade. It has mystical properties and can even compare to a normal immortal treasure."

Immortal treasures could only be used by Heavenly Immortals.

Demon Banishing Blade!

Wu Yu's eyes burned. That was infinitely better than the longsword of refined steel that he currently wielded. It was equal to supreme-grade martial arts, and even better than high-grade martial arts.

Spirit Concentration Pill, Demon Banishing Blade. These two things were coveted by even the external disciples such as Situ Jin and his gang.

The 13-year-old evildoer, Situ Minglang, was the only one who was a match for the Demon Banishing Blade. And with a Spirit Concentration Pill in hand.

"Obtaining the Immortal's Sphere occurs concurrently with the Immortal Promotion Plateau battle. Whoever can take the Immortal's Sphere and hold on to it for 60 breaths of time is deemed the owner of the Immortal's Sphere.

"Once it is snatched away, when taken back, the time begins anew.

"If there are 30 people left and the Immortal Promotion Plateau battle ends with no one in possession of the Immortal's Sphere, then I will keep the Spirit Concentration Pill and the Demon Banishing Blade."

Mu Ge concluded his announcement.

And then the Immortal Promotion Plateau's battle formally began!

### **Chapter 13: Immortal Promotion Plateau Showdown**

The Immortal Promotion Plateau's battle was different from the Immortal's Path battle.

The Immortal's Path was about slaying beasts within a closed environment.

The Immortal Promotion Plateau would be a savage melee under 100,000 pairs of eyes.

At the same time, the Spirit Concentration Pill and the Demon Banishing Blade were huge prizes that left all the candidates restless for the Immortal's Sphere.

To make your name in one battle and sweep the prizes.

No one would pass on that temptation.

Wu Yu was the same.

The so-called Immortal's Sphere was currently in the hands of the Elder of Imparting Arts, Mu Ge. It was a white sphere, painted with mountains and rivers, almost like a map. It was made of some unknown material.

What Wu Yu and the rest needed to do was hold the Immortal's Sphere for 60 breaths of time, and then they would win it.

Of course, they had to ensure that they could still remain on the Immortal Promotion Plateau.

100,000 gazes seared hotly. This was enormous pressure, and many servants could not withstand such stress.

And there were the Heavenly Sword Sect disciples in the air.

"Wait for me to drop the Immortal's Sphere, and then the battle is commenced." Mu Ge's voice rang through the mountain.

Huo!

The nervous moment finally arrived. The Immortal's Sphere rose up into the air, then plummeted with terrifying speed.



Mu Ge had pulled a move, and the Immortal's Sphere landed on Wu Yu's head. As it descended, virtually all the candidates surged towards Wu Yu's direction.

At this time, the danger was high.

"The battle has just started, and it's when there are most competitors. Whoever holds the Immortal's Sphere will definitely be mobbed. My current ability in this crowd is not the strongest. If I force the issue, it'll be a joke."

Wu Yu had already thought it out. At this time, when a majority of the candidates were rushing at him, he found an exit and then fled. Just as he fled, his original position was filled with people. Immediately, it was chaos.

"Real risk."

Wu Yu hid at the edges of Immortal Promotion Plateau. There were too many people presently, and it was inconvenient to act.

It was the middle of the afternoon, and the sun was intense. The heat was comfortable on the body, and Wu Yu's muscles and sinews glowed with golden light.

There were many who were of the same mind as Wu Yu.

A majority were fighting for the ball, while a small portion of people were holding ground.

"The Invincible Vajra Body's fifth tier is known as the Golden Battle Blood. One has to absorb the fire of the sun during battle and transform one's blood. Only then will golden battle blood course within one's veins. This blood will elevate and reshape the entire body, allowing one to reach the fifth tier of the Body Refining Realm. That's the tier I was at three years ago."

Having gone through Blood Changing once before, Wu Yu was very familiar with this process. Of course, at the fifth tier, it was a completely new level. He would be fumbling in the unknown like the rest.

"Halt!"

In the melee, even though Wu Yu was standing at the periphery, someone was staring at him. He was a tall and sturdy servant, a full head taller than Wu Yu. He was built like a bull and wielded a battleaxe. He was charging towards Wu Yu.

Wu Yu acted.

"Tide Chopper, Wave Breaker!"

It was the first move of Whale Slaying Sword of the East Seas, and a preparatory move. There were many variations, each of which tested the will of the brave user. One stepped into the East Sea and then broke apart a tremendous wave to seek the whale at the bottom of the sea.

And now Wu Yu's opponent was this whale.

Tang!

A huge sound.

Wu Yu's hands were quick. He hit the weak spot on the battleaxe and forced his opponent's axe to fall from his hands. Although his opponent was broad of shoulder, Wu Yu was still his superior in terms of strength.

Pa!

With a sweep of his leg, he felled the brawny man. Wu Yu crashed heavily into him, and his opponent flew out cleanly, landing with a rumble outside of the Immortal Promotion Plateau.

"Wu Yu."

In the skies, Situ Jin was sitting atop his Immortal Crane. Seeing this, both guys and both girls had ugly expressions.

"Even sixth tier Body Refining Realm practitioners were easily defeated. Looks like this Wu Yu is on our level." Hua Qianyou bit her red lip, her soft and nubile curves trembling slightly. Her beautiful eyes were shaking as well. She was clearly not feeling too well.

"Small tricks. If he met me, I'd clean up him in two or three moves." Situ Jin did not want to appear weak in front of a beautiful girl.

Of course, Sun Wudao had also witnessed this unbelievable scene. In this melee of 100 people, he had tracked down Wu Yu with much difficulty. Seeing those clean moves, Sun Wudao dearly wished he could go down and fight alongside Wu Yu.

"Amazing!"

All around him, the servants were cheering.

After finishing off two or three unremarkable opponents, many knew how good Wu Yu was, so they did not invite trouble. Wu Yu was only too happy to be unbothered. At this moment, there was a huge commotion in the middle of the Immortal Promotion Plateau.

"Zhao Danlong has taken the Immortal's Sphere!"

"But tens of people are ganging on him."

Zhao Danlong was very confident. In this 100 man battle, perhaps he was not afraid of 10, but 100...

Wu Yu saw that Zhao Danlong looked to be in a tough spot. He displayed countless tactics, using scares, threats to intimidate his opponents. He had held the Immortal's Sphere for maybe 20 breaths, and more than 10 people had been eliminated in this time. But in the next instant, he was ambushed by Ju Huo and lost the Immortal's Sphere while almost getting knocked off the Immortal Promotion Plateau.

Zhao Danlong was covered in blood and fell heavily at the side. Given his heavily injured state, some wanted to push him off the plateau, but a starving camel was still bigger than a horse. Although Zhao Danlong was grievously injured and unable to contest for the Immortal's Sphere, he was still able to stay on the plateau.

"Wu Yu."

Zhao Danlong saw Wu Yu nearby.

"You coward, is hiding in dark places all you know how to do?" Zhao Danlong laughed coldly.

"Battles are not one-dimensional. I've always favored the result, not the method," Wu Yu said in a chilly tone.

That was his best weapon as the prince of Dong Wu.

He had to act, but he would wait for the best opportunity.

"Coward!"

Zhao Danlong gnashed his teeth.

Wu Yu was too lazy to care about him.

The entire melee was very intense, and people were constantly being eliminated. As the numbers dwindled, the rate of decrease naturally slowed.

At present, the one being surrounded was Ju Huo, who still held the Immortal's Sphere.

His footwork was excellent, and he stepped within the battlefield. Tens of competitors were chasing him, although slightly less compared to the number that had been on Zhao Danlong.

45 breaths!

Ju Huo had already held it for so long.

Just a while more and the Spirit Concentration Pill and Demon Banishing Blade would be his.

Qing Mang had waited for this moment for very long. There were three people at the seventh tier of the Body Refining Realm, and they were undoubtedly the strongest.

"Qing Mang, don't even think of taking it." Ju Huo stared balefully.

Qing Mang did not waste words but hid in the crowd. Ju Huo had to defend the Immortal's Sphere with his life. All he had to do was hold out. A pity that there were just too many people, and he only had one hand to defend. The Immortal's Sphere weighed 1,000 pounds, and he had to support it with one hand.

Shua!

A bolt of green light flashed past.

Ju Huo's arm was injured, and his body had been scored by countless blades. He fell into Zhao Danlong's footsteps.

"Nobody think of taking the Immortal's Sphere!" Zhao Danlong could not resist a loud laugh. Actually, there had been many entrance examinations, but nobody could hold the Immortal's Sphere.

"Qing Mang has a chance?" Mu Ge was smiling. Qing Mang was one of his disciples' younger sister. If her future was bright, he would rise as well.

"Not necessarily." Su Yanli pointed to the unwounded Wu Yu.

"That boy has many tricks. He is good at hiding and biding his time. But there are just over 60 people left fighting. Out of which, about 30 have no intention of taking the Immortal's Sphere. Only 30 people are fighting for it. The pressure is much smaller compared to the start. Wu Yu is not yet at the seventh tier of the Body Refining Realm, and his martial arts are not sublime either. Not as good as Qing Mang's." Mu Ge could read the situation clearly.

In a fair fight, Wu Yu's Body Refining Realm was only at the fourth tier, and he was indeed far from Qing Mang.

"He wants to take the Immortal's Sphere? Keke, if he can take it, brother here will eat the shit that Ling Er passed today!" Situ Jin was really worked up today, and even his speech had become vulgar.

"Situ Jin, you..." Hua Qianyou had not imagined that Situ Jin, who came from a good family, would be so vulgar.

"Qianyou, I'm sorry. I'm just a little down," Situ Jin hurriedly explained. But in his heart, his dissatisfaction only increased.

Qing Mang was clever. After the little girl wounded Ju Huo, she did not immediately snatch the ball, but retreated to the edge, letting the other servants fight.

Because it was the Immortal's Sphere, many were still fighting over it.

The next person who took hold barely held on for 10 breaths, and the number of people neared 30. Many chose to give up. At this point, to give up on their chance of becoming an Immortal Sect disciple for the ball was not worth it.

"Wu Yu, do you want the Immortal's Sphere?" Ju Huo and Zhao Danlong were heavily injured, and he was not Qing Mang's match, so the little girl lifted her head to look at Wu Yu, who was much taller.

"I do." Wu Yu gripped the longsword and waded in.

Finally, it was the time to act.

Qing Mang did not say more. Her Qing Mang's Point weaved through the crowd. A few sword slashes flashed out, and the Immortal's Sphere was in her hands.

"If you lot come and try to snatch it, don't blame me, Qing Mang, for not showing mercy." The little girl's eyes widened and scared the 10 or so competitors into retreating. There were about 40 people left, and perhaps only 10 had set their hearts on the Sphere. The chances of them teaming up was low, and so they should give up now.

"Wu Yu, your turn."

Qing Mang held the Immortal's Sphere in one hand and gestured at Wu Yu with the other, which held a longsword shimmering with green light.

At this time, all eyes fell on these two.

One was the youthful boy who had emerged first from the Immortal's Path. The other was the girl widely acknowledged as most outstanding among the servants.

This was a turn of events that Wu Yu had not expected. Although Qing Mang was small, she was smarter than both Zhao Danlong and Ju Huo. She had concealed herself until now, and put a scare into the others.

Young, but her understanding of human nature and her grasp of the battlefield were very good.

But Wu Yu would not give up on the Immortal's Sphere. Presently, he was the only one who dared to fight Qing Mang for the Immortal's Sphere.

Against a seventh tier Body Refining Realm practitioner, he definitely could not win in a straight fight. But Wu Yu's advantage was that he did not need to support the ball, and that meant that Qing Mang had to fight Wu Yu with only one hand. And given her slight frame, the 1,000 pound ball was definitely going to have an effect.

"This is going to be exciting." Mu Ge stroked his beard and chuckled.

"I bet on Qing Mang," Mu Ge said.

"Elder Mu really knows how to bully people. But Wu Yu is of my Yanli Mountain. I will bet on Wu Yu instead." At this point in time, Su Yanli eyes shone. As she turned her head, her clear eyes tracked the scene as she stared at the youth advancing on the path.

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## **Chapter 14: The East Sea Severs the Giant Whale**

Wang Yiyang looked at Wu Yu, and then at Situ Jin, saying, "Brother Situ, you had best let Ling Er eat less today..."

Situ Jin was slightly angered, saying, "Brother Wang, what do you mean by that!?"

The less it ate, the less it shitted, and then he, Situ Jin, would not need to eat so much "essence." That was the logic.

Wang Yiyang waved it off, saying, "Brother Situ, please don't be angry. I was just making a joke. Of course, it is impossible for Wu Yu to take the Immortal's Sphere. Qing Mang is one frightening little girl."

Only then did Situ Jin let the matter drop.

But inside, he was panicking. He felt a faint unease right as he looked at the two preparing to face off.

Huo!

Under thousands of gazes, Wu Yu's eyes shimmered with golden light, and he rushed forward, his longsword aloft and his sword's shadow pervading the air.

"Tide Chopper, Wave Breaker!"

Whale Slaying Sword of the East Seas, first move!

Qing Mang only needed to block him and then hold on to the sphere for 60 breaths.

"Green Cloud Sword Shadow!"

Her movements were exquisite, her hand brandishing the longsword and weaving it in patterns. The sword shimmered a green cloud that formed in front of Wu Yu like cotton. When Wu Yu's sword pierced in, it was immediately mired within the cloud.

Hua!

As they clashed, the crowd roared.

"This little girl is so good!"

Just this Yugu Mountain Sword Shadow alone was a significant attainment.

In this clash, Yugu Mountain's shadow had bested Wu Yu's East Sea Sword.

But this was just the beginning.

"Giant Whale to Sea!"

Wu Yu's sword changed.

His longsword rang out. In an instant, it shook. The green cloud was like the East Sea in Wu Yu's eyes, and the sword in his hand changed into the enormous whale of the deep seas. In that instant, the power in his body rushed out like a giant whale from the depths of the sea. The sword tip pierced the green cloud and reached Qing Mang in an instant.

Whoosh!

A pity that it did not wound Qing Mang. The girl's feet moved, and with sublime footwork, she avoided the Giant Whale to Sea.

Green threads flew, and Wu Yu cut through three strands. They flew before Wu Yu.

Qing Mang was just 13, but her senses were keen. She was graceful and her qualities were outstanding. In years to come, she would be a beauty on the level of Su Yanli.

But Whale Slaying Sword of the East Seas' majesty was like the waves of the sea. One wave followed the next, and each was stronger than the last!

"Sweeping the Sea!"

Wu Yu seized his chance and pressed forward. The immortal sect's prize made him heedless that his opponent was a little girl. That refined steel longsword swept out and became a limitless, choppy wave. His sword soared. At that moment, Whale Slaying Sword of the East Seas showed its outstanding power.

Qing Mang could only use her Qing Mang's Point to continue retreating.

When that sword struck, 100,000 people were immediately stunned. Sweeping the Sea's power was extremely awesome. Wu Yu alone was worth thousands of men and horses!

But Sweeping the Sea was just a support!

Whale Slaying Sword of the East Seas' best essence was all in the last strike. Back in Capital Wu, Wu Yu had not been able to call forth the quintessence of this style. It was different now. All of his frustrations were trapped in his heart, and under the scorching sun, the fire in his heart roiled.

It was as if Wu Yu had come to the East Sea, and the huge whale was wreaking havoc before him. He gripped his longsword and swept the sea, forcing the enormous whale to reveal itself. It was Qing Mang.

"East Sea Whale Cleave!"

North Eastern Sea, cleave the whale!

The longsword pointed towards the sky and sliced down violently.

Willpower, strength, and even one's soul - all was contained within the sword.

In the vast East Sea, one sword divided it!

Enough power to cleave a whale - it came crashing down on Qing Mang's head.

"So strong!"

Qing Mang's face had finally changed. Suddenly, the block with Yugu Mountain Sword Shadow was broken before it was even engaged, and Wu Yu's sword came crashing down.



Qing Mang retreated a few steps. Just as she was about to counter, her foot lost purchase.

"Damn, I forgot that this was the Immortal Promotion Plateau!"

Qing Mang's face paled.

Her foot found air. Normally, she would not fall off easily, but the problem was that Wu Yu's East Sea Whale Cleave was right between her eyes. If she did not retreat, she would take a hit. Such a powerful strike would definitely kill her if she took the blow.

But if she retreated, she would definitely fall off. Immortal's Sphere aside, she would be eliminated. Although Qing Mang was young, and still had chances to enter the immortal sect, the servant status was a burden to her.

Qing Mang chose to counter the blow with her sword.

Tang!

There was no change. Wu Yu's whale-cleaving sword cleaved through as though it were rotten bamboo. The shock generated was powerful, and Qing Mang was thrown back while hugging the Immortal's Sphere. Both her feet were in the air, and without any place to cast off from, she could only fall.

Huo!

The entire crowd was stunned.

At this moment, Wu Yu made an incomprehensible move. He moved quickly, and with a good eye. He reached out a hand to catch hold of Qing Mang's shift and gave it a gentle tug, throwing her back on to the Immortal Promotion Plateau.

Wu Yu had not given this action much thought. He simply felt that Qing Mang should enter the immortal sect. She had fought with him while holding the Immortal's Sphere, and she had not fallen because she was beaten. She should not simply fall like this.

Qing Mang was amazed.

She thought she had been eliminated.

Everyone reeled at that moment.

"Again." Wu Yu was about to attack.

At this time, Qing Mang suddenly threw the Immortal's Sphere down, saying, "You win, no need to continue."

Wu Yu caught the Immortal's Sphere. He had not thought that Qing Mang would be so principled at such a young age, to accept a loss as a loss with no excuses.

Indeed, she should have been knocked off the platform and the Immortal's Sphere returned anew to the Immortal Promotion Plateau for them to fight over.

But now Qing Mang was not intending to continue fighting. Instead, she was thankful that Wu Yu had pulled her back and allowed her to enter the immortal sect. Although the Immortal's Sphere was precious, character was more valuable.

Zhao Danlong, Ju Huo, and the rest were too weak to contest, and Qing Mang would not fight. The Immortal's Sphere was indeed in Wu Yu's hands.

Of course, this did not mean that he was better than Qing Mang.

But that strike had indeed been amazing. Out of all the competitors, perhaps only the three seventh tier Body Refining Realm practitioners could receive it.

What came next was just cleaning up the rest of the competitors. Wu Yu held the Immortal's Sphere aloft, and no one came to fight for it, because his East Sea Whale Cleave had been too powerful.

In the instant that Wu Yu had sent Qing Mang retreating, the entire Immortal Promotion Plateau was already discussing loudly.

"Wu Yu is actually so strong!"

"He can force Qing Mang back. Although Qing Mang was hampered by the Immortal's Sphere, to be able to make it this far is already very awesome!"

"If the Immortal's Sphere is in his hands at the end, that's as it should be also."

Even more people were cheering for Wu Yu.

"Qing Mang, that wench, she's too honorable." Mu Ge gave an irritated smile.

"Elder Mu, I win." Su Yanli's fair face was lit with an alluring smile.

"It's not over..." Mu Ge just began to say, when the 60 breaths of time was over. The overseer announced that Wu Yu had received the Immortal's Sphere and crowned the champion of this entrance examination.

The first out of the Immortal's Path.

Eventually, he had taken the Immortal's Sphere.

When Wu Yu heard this news, he was a little flustered himself. He had only wanted to enter the immortal sect. Who would have thought he would become the champion and even be awarded two staggering treasures!?

He was not the strongest, but he was the victor!

"Wu Yu! Wu Yu!"

100,000 servants were cheering for Wu Yu. In that instant, Wu Yu was the hero in their hearts.

And he embodied their dreams.

"Spirit Concentration Pill, Demon Banishing Blade!"

Such important treasures. These were unimaginable to Wu Yu, even to the Dong Yue Wu prince that he had been three years ago.

"Congratulations." Qing Mang pouted a little. Although she was not thoroughly happy, she still said it.

"If you do not begrudge that I'm a few years older, maybe we could be friends." Wu Yu smiled. Today was like a dream. He could never have imagined that he would be standing here with 100,000 people cheering for him.

Immortal Promotion Plateau battle, over!

"Sun Wudao, Wu Yu is the champion! He's entered the immortal sect and gained a huge windfall!" A servant was shouting beside Sun Wudao.

"Oh..." Sun Wudao was still in a dazed state.

"Wu Yu has become an immortal!" another servant shouted.

"Become an immortal....." Sun Wudao tottered to his feet, his eyes brimming with hot tears.

"I have no more regrets in life! No more regrets!" Sun Wudao declared to the vastness of the Immortal Promotion Plateau.

High in the air.

"Situ Jin....." Hua Qianyou saw him shaking with anger. His face was ugly and she felt a tinge of pity.

At the side, Wang Yiyang's mouth was twitching, but he did not dare say more.

Liu Muxue's gaze was on Wu Yu. "Outrageous. I'm actually taking a liking to him."

Wang Yiyang laughed coldly. "Just some small fry doing a flip. Such aesthetic taste you have."

Liu Muxue scoffed. "Just pulling your leg. To think that you, Wang Yiyang, thought he would fail."

Only Situ Jin did not say anything.

He felt like his face had been slapped. Multiple times. He was full of anger, and he had no way to vent it.

"Henceforth, you 30 are official disciples of our Heavenly Sword Sect! Come with me."  
Wu Yu and the 30 other disciples faced the solemn Elder of Imparting Arts.

As for Su Yanli, she seemed to have already left.

"Elder, could you wait for me for a while?" Wu Yu asked.

"What is it?" Because Wu Yu had performed exceptionally, and had Su Yanli backing him, Mu Ge naturally held him in high regard.

"I came here with an old man on my back to watch the battles. I would like to arrange for someone to bring him down."

At that time, all the servants had already left, but Sun Wudao had stayed put. Wu Yu had to listen to Mu Ge's instructions and complete some formality. But under the harsh sunlight, how long could Sun Wudao endure for?

"Permitted."

Mu Ge said expressionlessly.

"I thank the elder."

Wu Yu expressed his thanks, then flew over to the crowd, bounding over to Sun Wudao, who had been waiting for him.

"Fine showing!" Sun Wudao slapped him heartily on the back.

Wu Yu looked at him. Sun Wudao was every bit as pleasantly surprised as he had imagined. And seeing him glow with pride, he looked 10 years younger.

"Wu Yu, Heavenly Immortal Wu, the Elder of Imparting Arts is waiting for you. Please do not worry. We will definitely see Sun Wudao safely back to Yanli Mountain." From the side, a few of the Yanli Mountain disciples had started to curry favor.

Just perfect. Wu Yu needed their help.

"Wu Yu, go on, or you might miss out on your reward and other opportunities. I'll just go back with them," Sun Wudao said.

"That's right. Heavenly Immortal Wu, from now on, our brothers' lives all depend on you. We will definitely treat him well. Please go ahead and become an immortal with ease!"

The servants were not young, and they were very well versed with managing their relationships in this world.

Mu Ge could not be kept waiting for too long. Wu Yu hurriedly nodded and then briefly informed Sun Wudao before turning to leave. He returned to Mu Ge, ready to follow him.

"Let's go back."

A bunch of servants escorted Sun Wudao across the mountains. On the road, they were in high spirits and singing songs.

"Eya-hey, eya-hey! From Yanli Mountain, Wu Yu emerged! Beat the path, took the sphere!"

The servants sang as they walked.

Above them, the Immortal Cranes soared.

"Situ Jin, look below."

Hua Qianyou suddenly said.

"What?" Situ Jin was irritable.

Looking below, he saw a bunch of servants escorting an elderly person and celebrating.

"It's that old geezer." Wang Yiyang smiled coldly.

"Great Wu Yu, what a hero! Fought Danlong, repelled Ju Huo, vanquished Qing Mang. Fight Situ Jin again in the future, beat him up, and pee and shit!"

"Pee and shit, pee and shit!"

The servants were composing their own ditties and singing without a care.

## **Chapter 15: Worthy to Live On**

Sky Gazing Mountain.

This was the place that Wu Yu would live and train hereon, as an immortal sect disciple.

The Bipo Mountain Range was endless. Each core disciple would have their own mountain, and they would own all the resources that came with the mountain.

Around 100 external disciples would share the same mountain.

Sky Gazing Mountain originally had about 50 disciples, and now another 30 had come. It was just about full.

Within the vast mountain range, from the foot to the peak, and a few shorter peaks around it, a palace had been built in the fairy mist. Every external disciple had a palace for living, training, and accommodating guests. There were even good fields for planting immortal essence. It was magnificent, and might even surpass Wu Yu's own prince's palace in the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom.

Besides, the Sky Gazing Mountain also had many places of trade, as well as libraries. There were many places where the disciples could interact. Normally, those on the same mountain were like family, and their relationships often ran deeper.

Wu Yu, Qing Mang, Zhao Danlong, Ju Huo, and the rest would abide at Sky Gazing Mountain from now on. Unless, of course, their power materialized and they graduated to become core disciples.

The Elder of Imparting Arts brought them to the Sky Gazing Platform, the highest point on Sky Gazing Mountain. It pierced through the cloud layer, and all you could see was an endless sea of clouds. Numerous cloud clusters floated around, and the place seemed to float like cotton between heaven and earth.

"From today onwards, you are official disciples of our Heavenly Sword Sect. As you live, you're men and women of our Heavenly Sword Sect. When you die, you'll become ghosts of our Heavenly Sword Sect.

"I await instruction in the sword. Banishing demons is my responsibility, and a heavenly duty."

The Elder of Imparting Arts began to read the ground rules. The Heavenly Sword Sect had five taboos and 10 commandments. And there were more detailed rules as well.

"This book is The Basics of the Sword. Take it with you and study it carefully. Memorize it. Moreover, you may not violate the laws, or the consequences will be severe. Minor violations will be punished with grounding. Major violations will see you banished from the sect, or even killed on the spot.

"The Records of the Bipo Mountain Range details the layout of our heavenly mountain. You must also know it thoroughly. You must know where to go when something happens, and which places are forbidden to external disciples. If you trespass on prohibited ground, you will definitely be punished.

"This is The Chronicles of the Dong Sheng Divine Continent. All disciples of our immortal sect must learn it thoroughly and develop basic knowledge of the entire Dong Sheng Divine Continent - the distribution of power, the geography, territories, the other sects, and demons."

Besides this, a martial arts book and a sword manual were given out. Both were middle-grade martial arts, not very useful to Wu Yu.

"External disciples, every month you can receive a strand of Flying Immortal Grass, and you may also choose a charm. The seniors in charge of the Sky Gazing Mountain will bring you to claim them. However, training requires nourishment for strength. Everything from now on will be achieved by your own strength.

"All that I have said is also represented in the sect's rules. However, there is something else that I must tell everybody. As an immortal sect disciple, the most important thing is to train. Forget all hatred, and free yourself of lust and other vices. Your greatest goal is to master the martial way and enter the Immortal Dao. Only then will you be a true martial cultivator. And you are far from it!

"However, condensing energy and training is not so easy. Out of 100 external disciples, only one succeeds. This means that out of the 30 of you present, it's very likely that none of you will succeed to become genuine martial cultivators. Do not be arrogant simply because you have become a disciple of the immortal sect. You must know that your journey has only just begun."

Mu Ge's words gave the impulsive disciples some warning about the difficulties of their journey ahead.

"The Sky Gazing Mountain has 53 more disciple residences that are vacant. You may each go and choose your own. Wu Yu, remain."

After hearing Mu Ge's words, everyone could not wait to get to it. Back when they were servants, their dream was to have their own immortal palace. And now their wish was finally being realized!

But Wu Yu's name had also made them remember: Spirit Concentration Pill, Demon Banishing Blade.

This was something that many coveted.

Under normal circumstances, these were treasures that only those who had mastered the martial way could obtain.

Mu Ge did not waste words; he walked to stand in front of Wu Yu. Firstly, he pulled out a jewel-encrusted box from an unknown place. Although the box was closed tightly, it still emitted wafts of fragrance.

"This is the Spirit Concentration Pill. It is only effective after you have mastered the martial way. Remember that you are not to open it before then."

"I understand."

Wu Yu accepted the Spirit Concentration Pill. This was a top-quality treasure, but it was of no use now.

Next, with a hiss, there was a sword in Mu Ge's hands. When the sword appeared, the intense aura compelled many disciples to step back inadvertently. It was a huge sword with the width of three fingers. It gleamed like snow and looked sharp enough to slice a falling feather. A scroll was carved on the edge of the blade, and there were all kinds of demons on the scroll.

On the hilt surfaced bold words that shook one's heart: Demon Banisher!

Demon-banishing blades, even outside the Heavenly Sword Sect, had a huge reputation. Even Wu Yu had heard of them when he was a prince, although he had not known that they came from Heavenly Sword Sect. And to his past self, the Demon Banishing Blade was the best mystical weapon in all of heaven and earth!

He had never thought that he would receive it just like that.

"A treasure needs to be treated properly."

Saying thus, the Elder of Imparting Arts left.

All the servants looked enviously at Wu Yu.

"Let's go, juniors. From now on, you are all part of our Sky Gazing Mountain's big family. I'll bring everyone to choose your own residence."

A middle-aged man walked forward.



Following him, Wu Yu chose a disciple's residence near the foot of the mountain.

"Wu Yu, are we friends?" Qing Mang asked, lifting her head.

"Of course."

"Then I'll come and find you often to play and fight." Before, Qing Mang had been a cold wench. Now she happily declared thus before she ran off. Looked like she was still just a kid.

Within the residence, all was brand new. Anything that they could ask for was provided, save for their own servants. The external disciples had a quota of ten servants.

"I'll return to Yanli Mountain first and beg a favor of Su Yanli, to let Uncle Sun accompany me in his late years. And then I'll go look for a few servants."

The external disciples' seniors would bring back a few servant disciples each day and let the external disciples choose from them. They seemed to be just at the mountain's door.

That was why right after Wu Yu had settled in, he would return to Yanli Mountain.

Within the disciple's residence, there was a huge, majestic Immortal Crane. From now on, it would belong to Wu Yu. Within the Bipo Mountain Range, an Immortal Crane steed would definitely make travel more convenient.

Situ Jin and his gang's Ling Er and Mei Er had been obtained this way as well.

Riding on his Immortal Crane, he was buffeted by the turbulence high in the air. It was an amazing feeling, with the entire vastness of the immortal sect world laid out on display before Wu Yu's eyes. Being an official disciple of the immortal sect was indeed different from being a servant...

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Yanli Mountain.

Wu Yu had come on his Immortal Crane. By right, he had to land in Su Yanli Crane Garden. After becoming a disciple of the immortal sect, he was no longer in a subordinate relationship with Su Yanli.

"Descend."

The Immortal Crane was a sentient beast. Although it could not speak, it understood human speech. With a long cry, it landed in the Immortal Crane Garden. A servant

hurried up to take care of the Immortal Crane, but the servant was not smiling. Instead, his face was ashen, saying, "Wu, Wu Yu, something has happened."

Something wrong!

Wu Yu was rooted in silence.

The servant lifted a shaking finger, pointing at the wooden house on the mountain.

Wu Yu immediately had a bad feeling. Could Sun Wudao have fallen when he returned to Yanli Mountain?

Whoosh!

Wu Yu's expression was dark. He was panicking inside, and he rushed over with all the speed he could muster. He was praying: please let nothing be wrong, please let nothing be wrong!

Approaching.

The wooden house!

The door was ajar, and there were many servants standing around inside. It was precisely those who had escorted Sun Wudao back.

Their faces were pale, and they were trembling all over.

Wu Yu was shaken by this, his mind blank.

When he entered the wooden hut, he saw a shriveled old man lying on the bed. His eyes were closed. Life had already left the corpse.

Bang!

His blood boiled, rushing to his brain. The veins in his eyes swelled, tinting his entire vision with blood.

Sun Wudao, dead.

"All of you!"

At this moment, all Wu Yu wanted to do was to cut these servants down where they stood.

But turning back, he saw two servants on the floor, their mouths covered in blood. Their eyes were popping wide, trying to talk to Wu Yu, but their tongues had been cut out.

"Wu... Heavenly Immortal Wu, not... not our fault, it was Situ Jin! We met Situ Jin on the road, and three others. It was they who caused Sun Wudao's death!"

Crash!

The remaining few servants fell to their knees.

"Gaolan and Qianfeng just said a couple of things about them, and they had their tongues cut out."

"Situ Jin attacked, and we could not stop him at all."

The servants wailed.

Situ Jin!

Wu Yu's eyes were red. His chest was roiling like a volcano!

Sun Wudao was still the person he respected the most at this moment. In this month, all his endeavors had been for his happiness and contentment. And now he had just become an External Disciple, and was about to take off. But Situ Jin had actually killed him!

Killed an old man who already had one foot in the grave, and without an inch of steel to defend himself!

Poor Wu Yu. He had wanted to escort Sun Wudao directly to Sky Gazing Mountain, for him to enjoy his last years.

"Seems like he really hates you. Seeing Sun Wudao, he just killed him out of hand. Situ Jin even said that killing a servant, in the eyes of the Heavenly Immortals, was an insignificant thing, no different from crushing an ant."

"Gaolan told them that you were already an external disciple, and the first as well. They laughed, and not only cut out Gaolan's tongue, but also said that you were nothing but a small fry who had turned his fortune. They were going to kill this old wretch, and what could you do about it?"

"It seems like immortal sect disciples cannot kill each other, or there would be grave consequences. That was why they had acted with impunity! Sun Wudao was already so old, but they would not let him be!"

The servants were shaking with anger and crying together in a heap.

"Sun Wudao."

Wu Yu knelt on the floor and gave a deep kowtow.

He would not forget. All that he had gained today was of Sun Wudao's making.

To him, this old man was like a father. Strict, but filled with a deep love.

Pity, pity, that heaven did not give him the chance to repay his kindness.

He would not blame himself. In this matter, he was not at fault. It was Situ Jin!

The person who, because of his Immortal Crane, had used his whip to beat his own man to death.

The person who wanted Sun Wudao to eat the feces of the Immortal Crane, just for a joke.

Who, because of jealousy, would kill a centenarian. A beast!

Wu Yu kowtowed deeply and gave a long, heart-rending lament. With a crack, the floor beneath his hands crumbled, and there was only dust underneath his palms.

What he hated about the whole matter was that he had not slaughtered this Situ Jin earlier.

Huo!

Wu Yu stood up, his body raging with bloodthirst, anger, and killing intent!

"If I don't cut down Situ Jin today, I, Wu Yu, am not worthy to live on!"