

# Heaven's Devourer

## Chapter 16: Battling on Heaven's Lament

Wu Yu sat on his Immortal Crane and flew towards Heaven's Lament, the mountain where the sect gathered.

He could not forget the way he had consoled him.

He could not forget his repeated imploring and nagging.

He could not forget that month they had spent together. Every day heading back to that wooden house to enjoy their simple meal of rice and vegetables.

This was the feeling of home and of a deep love.

His wrinkled face looked stern, but through his gaze, one could only see care and concern. This was something that Wu Yu could never forget..

When Wu Yu had attained the champion position on the Immortal Promotion Plateau, Wudao's proud laughter was a memory which Wu Yu could not forget. Right now, it had brought even more unbearable pain.

"Situ Jin!"

That man's arrogant, despotic, and absolutely unbridled face appeared within Wu Yu's mind. Wu Yu could even imagine how he had put Sun Wudao to death. That very thought caused every inch of Wu Yu's body to blaze with a hateful fury.

He had just read the sect's rules, which prevented fellow disciples from wanton slaughter amongst themselves. If anything happened amongst them, they would have to report it to the sect instead.

"Heaven's Lament!"

He had arrived.

His entire body, his blood, flesh, bones, tendons, and even his organs were currently blazing with a golden flame. His eyes were bloodshot and there was a killing intent emanating from him that had never been there before!

"Situ Jin!"

Wu Yu shouted out in fury, causing everyone to stop in their tracks.

A moment later, the entire area fell into a commotion. This seemed to be a challenge.

"I, Situ Jin, am here."

From the peak of Heaven's Lament came a sloppy and careless reply.

He was speaking from Heaven's Lament's Platform. It was the biggest open space on the mountain, and it was the site where numerous sect disciples would duel on.

Wu Yu pushed his Immortal Crane forward. It was just two hours past noon, so the heat from the sun was piercing. When the rays of heat burned Wu Yu's skin, a golden light could be seen swirling from within him. From within his flesh, blood, and bones, a golden flame was slowly forming on them!

Heaven's Lament's Platform had numerous sect disciples on it. All of them saw a youth who looked as though he was wreathed in golden flames descending from the skies. Before the Immortal Crane had landed, he had jumped off its back, slamming into the ground.

Even the stone floor of the platform had been smashed into smithereens by the impact!

"Who is this?"

There were numerous individuals watching what was happening. All of them were sect disciples, and none of them were weak. Yet this matter did not involve them and they were too lazy to investigate.

Situ Jin, Wang Yiyang, Hua Qianyou, and Liu Muxue walked out from an elegant room and sauntered on to the platform. From afar, they could already see the killing intent from Wu Yu soaring into the clouds. His ferocious gaze affixed onto them.

"What's there to be scared of? There are four of us, and the Heavenly Sword Sect prevents disciples from killing each other. If they do, they will be kicked out and even punished with death. What can he do to us?" Situ Jin gave a cold smile, as though he did not care. He swaggered as he walked over towards Wu Yu.

"I heard his name is Wu Yu and he is a servant who just passed the sect qualification trials. If you look at him, you can see that he holds the Demon Banishing Blade in his hand. I just can't fathom what he has against Situ Jin and his three friends."

"Situ Jin's younger brother is a heaven-defying genius. Along with his brother's meteoric rise, he has also risen along with the waves. In fact, I heard he's offended numerous individuals recently."

With Situ Jin's character, there were few who were willing to associate themselves with him.

Wu Yu did not hear what the people around him were discussing. When he saw Situ Jin and his three cronies, he only had one thought in his heart. He swore to himself that if he did not kill anyone today, then he was not a human.

Situ Jin was the main instigator, while his three cronies were accomplices

Thud, thud!

Wu Yu swapped from the refined steel longsword he held to the Demon Banishing Blade immortal treasure. Under the illuminating rays of the hot sun, the glare reflected off the Demon Banishing Blade made it seem even more blood-chilling. The numerous large demons engraved upon the blade seemed to have come to life, roaring from within the blood, seeming to thirst for blood.

Wu Yu did not say any more and slowly walked towards Situ Jin. Each step was filled with strength, and his eyes were blazing gold as he knocked into Situ Jin.

"I was wondering who this was. It looks like it was the servant from Yanli Mountain. I heard that you had managed to enter the sect today. Why did you not go back to celebrate and parade around your home? Instead, you chose to come and find me."

Wang Yiyang, who was by his side, laughed. "Perhaps his old father has died? Of course, with his advanced age, travelling to and fro must not have been easy. Dying would be something normal, considering the journey. After living for such a long time and yet not dying, he must truly be wasting the food of the Heavenly Sword Sect."

Listening to their mockery, the two ladies couldn't help but to laugh and playfully chide them. That sexy body wreathed in elegant robes had attracted the attention of numerous individuals.

Situ Jin's face turned overcast as he replied, "Truthfully speaking, Wu Yu, I was the one who killed that old man. I didn't like the way he looked. What are you going to do? Do you dare to challenge me in a battle of life and death? Can you tolerate this? Do you have the balls to do so?"

He felt secure in the knowledge that he had backing!

There were four of them, and this was the Heavenly Sword Sect. Furthermore, they were standing right in the open on Heaven's Lament. There were even over 20 disciples watching them, and even more were gradually approaching.

Situ Jin's younger brother, Situ Minglang, was 13 years old and already at the Great Circle of the Martial Way, the 10th tier! There was no one on the entire Heaven's Lament that would dare to provoke Situ Jin.

Otherwise, with how proud Wang Yiyang and his two friends were, how would they stay by his side and treat him as their leader?

"Haha..."

Everyone around started to laugh. Such a sight was quite normal. It was not a big matter. It was already not an easy matter to join the sect, and who would dare to break the sect's rules and kill someone?

"To provoke Situ Jin... He had just joined the sect too, that is just too pitiful."

"Situ Jin has that younger brother, which prevents others from daring to do anything to him."

"He dared to come alone to challenge him. This Wu Yu has a head but has no brains."

The disciples in the sect began to laugh. Situ Jin laughed even louder as he wrapped his hand around Hua Qianyou's waist in an unrestrained fashion as he stared at Wu Yu.

Whoosh!

Wu Yu increased his speed as he lashed forward with killing intent.

Situ Jin's face changed in that instant.

"All of you, don't move. Let me handle him!"

Situ Jin's face was clouded as he let go of Hua Qianyou. He drew out a treasured sword, a cold light glinting from its edge. It was clear that it was of a lower grade than the Demon Banishing Blade. He waved the longsword and utilized his Situ family's middle-grade martial art, Eternal Frost's Killing Sword to retaliate.

"Trash! Eat my move. Chilly Skies Frozen Earth!" Situ Jin was secretly prideful in his heart. He had originally planned to demonstrate his dominance over Wu Yu, but right at this moment, his Chilly Skies Frozen Earth was smashed apart.

"Tide Chopper, Wave Breaker!"

Wu Yu closed the distance and exploded outwards in fury. His entire body seemed to have become one with the blazing sun as he exuded blinding rays of light. Both hands clasped onto the Demon Banishing Blade tightly as he exerted his full strength,

chopping downwards. The momentum created by his strike seemed as though he was attacking a beast of 100,000 jin!

Spurt!

"Argh!"

His furious sword had collided with Situ Jin's Eternal Frost longsword. It was said that this weapon was blessed by an immortal, yet upon colliding with the rampant Demon Banishing Blade, it had simply shattered.

Ding, ding, ding!

Numerous sword fragments embedded themselves into Situ Jin's body. One of them even lacerated his lip, causing blood to flow endlessly.

Spurt!

The Demon Banishing Blade had been deflected slightly from the blow and was unable to chop Situ Jin into two halves. However, the leftover strength was still able to sever his arm off. The severed arm flew away, spraying blood across the platform in the process, sizzling in the heat and evaporating.

Bang!

It was right at this moment where all the disciples watching were shocked silly. Some had been laughing, but right now, all of them were dumbstruck.

Situ Jin was currently rolling on the ground, curled up in a ball and screaming in pain. He was completely different from the arrogant individual just moments ago.

A single move forced him back and had almost even claimed his life!

The Wu Yu in front of him seemed like a demonic god. His gaze was icy as he stabbed towards Situ Jin's chest with his sword.

"Situ Jin!"

"Stay your hand!"

No one had thought that Wu Yu possessed this courage. He truly wanted to kill Situ Jin.

All for a dying servant!

Wang Yiyang and friends' minds were in turmoil. Wu Yu was truly furious. It had far surpassed their expectations. Regardless, the three of them rushed forward and

attempted to block Wu Yu. Meanwhile, Situ Jin, who was still screaming in pain, was crawling away, leaving behind a trail of blood.

"Get my elder brother here! Get my elder brother here!!" After losing an arm, Situ Jin had clearly become crazed, both of his eyes completely bloodshot.

He had originally thought that with Wang Yiyang and his friends by him, he would be able to buy enough time for his elder brother to come out and help him. In fact, he had just been with his eldest brother, Situ Kang, not too long ago.

There was a cry of fear.

Pa!

A shadow fell by Situ Jin's side, the entire body dyed with blood. Situ Jin was so frightened, he was trembling from head to toe.

"Liu Muxue!"

The one that fell beside him was the regal lady, Liu Muxue. Just a moment ago, Situ Jin was trying to get her attention and had even wanted to bed her. However her chest had been run through with a sword. Fresh red blood dyed her entire body and her pair of pale white eyes stared listlessly at the sky.

She had died with her eyes wide open!

"Someone died!"

A moment later, the entire Heaven's Lament burst into riot.

A battle for revenge and a battle to the death were two completely different ideas!

This situation had escalated! Not long after, the entire Heavenly Sword Sect would know what had happened here. The elders, the core disciples, everyone would know!

Everyone was shocked!

Perhaps it was just that Situ Jin's character was too terrible that no one from within the group of 20 individuals around them chose to help him!

Frankly speaking, Wu Yu was like a killing god. Even those who were of a higher tier than him did not dare to obstruct him. If Wu Yu possessed other martial arts, they would have died in vain for Situ Jin. It was not worth being implicated in this situation.

Pa!

Just as Situ Jin looked at Liu Muxue's body and was shivering, yet another body fell by his side. Situ Jin used his remaining arm to push the body away. The person that had fallen on him was staring at him with widened eyes.

"Hua Qianyou!"

This was a beauty that he had almost managed to take for his own, yet the same fate had befallen her. Just like Liu Muxue, she had died with her eyes wide open, staring straight at Situ Jin.

This flirtatious beauty had in a moment transformed into a corpse. Her entire body gradually turned cold and it no longer enticed him; it only brought abject fear.

"Ke!" Situ Jin had forgotten the pain he was afflicted with. He only felt immense terror. Yet the thing was that even if he regretted his actions, it was too late.

"Situ Jin, I hate you."

Wang Yiyang was the last one to fall by Situ Jin's side. He stared at Situ Jin with the most venomous glare he could muster before drawing his last breath.

He had killed three people, one after another! Three!

Weng!

Situ Jin saw the bloodstained sword-wielding Wu Yu. Under the sweltering sun, his entire body seemed to be wreathed with a blazing gold flame. Both his eyes were emitting golden light, and they penetrated Situ Jin's very spirit!

It was a disaster!

Everyone was crying out in fear on Heaven's Lament.

"It's your turn now." Wu Yu walked towards Situ Jin. That man was very lucky, he was not the first to die.

Yet he was also quite unlucky. He saw all his friends die in front of him.

That sort of abject terror and pain was unthinkable. When Wu Yu was right in front of him, Situ Jin was so frightened, he continued to crawl away and had even peed his pants.

"You're looking to die!"

Right at this moment, a voice shouted out and a cold light flew towards Wu Yu. Just as Wu Yu was about to deal the death blow, he was stopped. The crowd sighed. This Situ Jin was just too lucky, he had been saved yet again.

Situ Kang had been drinking nearby. Situ Jin had previously told him he was going to settle a small situation, but who would have thought that in just a moment, three of them would die and Situ Jin would be brought to the precipice of death himself.

The one that appeared right in front of Wu Yu's eyes was naturally Situ Kang. He was large of build and looked quite similar to Situ Jin. However, he did not have that arrogant look on his face. Instead, he seemed cold and reserved. He wore a set of fitting armour and looked very much like a high-ranking military officer.

"Brother! Kill him! End him!" Situ Kang screamed with earsplitting loudness. His older brother was already at the seventh tier of the Body Refining Realm. He was extremely attentive to cultivation and was stronger than Situ Jin by almost 10 times.

The seventh tier of the Body Refining Realm was known as Spirit Congealing. It focused on refining the mind. Once it was completed, it was a qualitative leap of strength, and the individual would be far stronger than someone at the sixth tier. After Spirit Congealing, one's ability to cultivate and learn martial arts, as well as to understand the Immortal Dao, would take a leap forward!

"Your actions have killed a fellow disciples. In place of the sect, I will sentence you to death by dismemberment into ten thousand parts!" Situ Kang withdrew a broadsword that looked extremely tyrannical and was almost of the same grade as the Demon Banishing Blade.

Wu Yu could differentiate the grudges he had and hence replied calmly, "I have no grudges or grievances with you. Leave. I do not want to kill you."

Situ Kang gave a cold smile and replied, "You got it wrong. I want to kill you!"

His own younger brother had his arm severed and his three friends had been killed. How could he not be moved to act? Furthermore, now he had an excuse to kill him. Even if the higher ups were to punish someone, it would not be him.

More importantly, the main culprit, Situ Jin, had not been killed. Even if he lost a limb, they had the resources to reattach it.

On the other hand, Wu Yu had to pass through the trial, which was Situ Kang, in order to kill Situ Jin.

Wu Yu had no other choice!



Before the eyes of everyone, he gripped the Demon Banishing Blade and rushed forward. Every step that he took on the ground caused it to crack. After killing the three companions of Situ Jin, his killing intent had soared to the skies!

"Sweeping the Sea!"

"East Sea Whale Cleave!"

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## **Chapter 17: Nirvanic Rebirth**

With the Demon Banishing Blade, he was able to display a strength with the Whale Slaying Sword of the East Seas on a completely different level from before.

Especially since he was absolutely furious. The anger held within him erupted into a blazing inferno, his hatred spewing out like a volcano.

However, Situ Kang had already been in the seventh tier of the Body Refining Realm for a while. His battle experience was also greater than that of Wu Yu's. Facing Wu Yu's killing move, he remained calm and undaunted. He took a step back and slashed downwards with his massive broadsword.

The two weapons clashed!

"1000 Lis of Eternal Ice!"

Situ Kang's sword materialised a scroll painting that depicted a frozen land as he shouted out. A gust of chilly air splashed across as the numerous sword attacks were imbued with the cold energy. The attack was extremely dangerous and was countless times stronger than Situ Jin's strongest move.

"Brother, slaughter him! Turn him into mincemeat!" Situ Jin would eternally remember this grudge. If he did not die today, he would ensure that Wu Yu would live a life of regret!

Dang! Dang!

Wu Yu with his Whale Slaying Sword of the East Seas martial art clashed against Situ Kang with his Eternal Frost's Killing Sword martial art several times. Although his will and his sword were one, the opponent possessed over 200 warhorses worth of strength. In a single exchange, Wu Yu would be knocked back flying over 10 steps, almost dropping his Demon Banishing Blade.

"Wu Yu is finished."

"With Situ Kang's massive strength, he overpowers him by almost two times!"

The surrounding disciples were in constant discussion. Some of them looked at Wu Yu with a pitiful gaze. He had made such a blunder just moments after joining the sect. He was doomed.

There was absolutely no suspense in this scene.

"Elder Brother, don't just kill him. Let me strike him a few times." Situ Jin scrambled to his feet, his face glaring viciously and evilly.

Situ Kang's face was cold as he rushed forward with a mysterious footwork. He raised his icy broadsword as he prepared to deliver a deathblow. Wu Yu was trapped within the tiers of Eternal Ice and it was difficult to retaliate. It seemed that it would be hard-pressed for him to survive.

Frankly speaking, Situ Kang was just too strong for him.

It was as though he had entered an icy land, surrounded by eternal frost.

This was a moment of life and death.

Situ Jin had killed Sun Wudao and had not suffered any consequences. On the other hand, Wu Yu had not done anything to him, yet he had done such a vicious deed. Yet right at this moment, Situ Jin had become even more unbridled. Who cared if his entire body was dyed in blood? His eyes only held a gaze of anticipation as he wanted to personally see Wu Yu die regretfully right in front of his eyes.

"Wu Yu, you are destined to die full of regrets by my hand! You want to avenge that old man? It's a pity. You are trash. You do not have that ability!"

Situ Jin laughed raucously.

On the other hand, Situ Kang risked his life to unleash a killing move at Wu Yu.

"I cannot die!"

He had just embarked on the path of immortals. How could he die just like that?

The scorching sun continued to sear the ground. Wu Yu's entire body emitted flames. He was not scared of Situ Kang. How could he be scared of eternal frost? His entire body was full of flames! This was his self-confidence.

"That Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, was a prideful individual. As his sole successor, I cannot die here. I especially cannot die to such a minor character!"

He had his own pride as he gave a cold smile.

It was not over.

It had been two hours since he had ascended the Immortal Promotion Plateau and had started this outcry on the Heaven's Lament's Platform. He had always been under the scorching sun, he had always been nervous. His entire flesh and blood had been subject to the rays of the sweltering heat, the sun's truefire!

Situ Kang burst outwards and rushed at him with the intent to kill. Wu Yu blocked his strike once again, but his weapon was smashed away and the Demon Banishing Blade was knocked flying. It was almost knocked off Heaven's Lament entirely.

"Wu Yu, your death is at hand." Situ Jin, who had been hiding behind Situ Kang the whole time, began to laugh frenziedly.

Shua!

As Wu Yu was now unarmed and defenseless, the reserved Situ Kang struck at him yet again, an eternal frost descending upon Wu Yu!

"I, Wu Yu!"

At this point in time, Wu Yu opened up both arms, bathing his entire body in the rays of the sun. His entire body seemed to become alit with a golden flame. The sun's truefire baptised his flesh, blood, tendons, bones, and even his organs in flame.

He raised his head, his golden eyes staring right at Situ Kang and Situ Jin, as well as at the rest of the sect's disciples.

"I am an indestructable Vajra, I cannot be killed and cannot be vanquished!"

"All of you mortals cannot harm my body!"

"Today marks the beginning of my Immortal Dao path. From today onwards, I, Wu Yu, will rebel against the heavens and the earth! I will kill those who wrong me and will relish in my revenge. I will repay the heavens with my rightful way!"

"Golden Battle Blood, change my body!"

He had actually chosen to undergo Blood Changing right in the midst of battle. Although it was extremely dangerous, Wu Yu had decided to do just that.

All of the blood in his body began to burn with a golden flame. All of the blood in his body began to transform under the scorching truefire of the sun. Gradually, the blood throughout his entire body began to turn a gold color.

"What!? He was only at the fourth tier of the Body Refining Realm. He's only undergoing his Blood Changing now?"

"It's impossible. The Body Refining Realm's fourth tier should only possess the strength of 20 warhorses. Yet he seems to have the strength of about 120 warhorses!"

"A miracle! It's a heaven-defying miracle!"

As Wu Yu underwent the heaven-defying Blood Changing process, the surrounding 30 sect disciples were shocked dumbfounded.

The Body Refining Realm's fourth tier could fight against the Body Refining Realm's seventh tier. In fact, he had not been killed!

This stunning sight felt as though someone had hit each and every one of them with a heavy hammer. All of their minds were blank. They could only focus on Wu Yu's miraculous Blood Changing process.

This was also his second time doing so.

All along, his cultivation had been smooth sailing. He understood each of the skills and difficulties related to cultivating the early realms of the Body Refining Realm. He knew that now was the perfect time to undergo his metamorphosis. Situ Kang's killing intent had galvanized all of his potential.

Situ Kang's expression finally had a minute change, but he did not hesitate to chop downwards. Right behind him, Situ Jin took three steps back while shouting, "Although he is already 15 years old, his abilities are heaven-defying and he is extremely fearsome. Elder Brother, you must exterminate him!"

"Cut the crap!"

Situ Kang knew exactly what he had to do. If he was already so strong at the fourth tier of the Body Refining Realm, who cared if he was older than others? So long as he continued to develop, he would become an indescribably strong enemy.

Situ Kang staked his life as he thrust towards Wu Yu's throat.

Bang!

The heaven-defying Blood Changing had completed. Wu Yu had properly stepped into the fifth tier of the Body Refining Realm.

Forging Muscles, Polishing Tendons, Refining Bones, Strengthening Viscera, Blood Changing!

He had finally returned to the tier he was at when he was still a prince. However, his strength vastly outstripped what he had previously.

Right at that crucial moment, his eyes opened as the killing blow was about to land on him.

This was a moment of life and death!

Wu Yu let out a cold smile and reacted quickly. He reached out with his hand and grasped the longsword with his bare hands. With a kacha sound, the sword was tightly held in a death grip. Yet, no matter how Situ Kang struggled, he was unable to make the sword budge even an inch within Wu Yu's hands!

"What!?"

The sect's disciples were once again treated to a shocking sight.

He had used his bare hands to receive the blade, and he had even succeeded.

Situ Jin looked as though he had been struck by lightning.

It was only at this time that Situ Kang's expression changed immensely. He could feel a ferocious and horrifying strength coming from within Wu Yu's body. It completely suppressed him. His broadsword was being gripped by Wu Yu, and he was unable to extricate it.

He was not wrong. After undergoing Blood Changing, Wu Yu already possessed the strength of 300 warhorses. He surpassed Situ Kang by over 50%.

"Second Brother, get Minglang!" At this point in time, Situ Kang was already shocked. He could only rely upon his genius brother, Situ Minglang.

However, his voice was cut off midway.

Wu Yu had used his other free hand to form a fist and had pummelled Situ Kang right in his chest. An explosive sound reverberated as Situ Kang's armour was smashed into pieces.

"Ke."

Situ Kang let go of his sword as his eyes widened. He spat out blood and crumpled onto the ground. His viscera had been completely shattered. The blood that flowed out was all black.

"Elder Brother..."

Situ Jin's face was pale as he dropped onto his knees.

In just a moment, Situ Kang's supposed great victory had turned into his death.

The successor to the Situ family was no more.

The battleground had become eerily quiet. All of the disciples began to retreat. All of them looked at Wu Yu respectfully. The golden light that wreathed Wu Yu would inevitably become a nightmare for some.

Although he was only at the fifth tier of the Body Refining Realm, no one here was stronger than him.

"I will not let you have any more chances."

Wu Yu's face turned grim. Killing four individuals had only caused some of the hate within him to dissipate. All that was left was Situ Jin, and he hated him the most.

He retrieved the Demon Banishing Blade and walked up to Situ Jin as he remained kneeling. Situ Jin looked as though his spirit was completely broken.

"Raise your head." Wu Yu raised the Demon Banishing Blade, looking down on him.

"Wu, Wu Yu, my younger brother, Situ Minglang..."

Situ Jin spoke with great difficulty. Both his eyes were full of bloody tears. It was a pity that he only understood the meaning of regret at this point.

"Uncle Sun once told me that mortals could not offend immortals. He was wrong. So long as mortals become immortals, they can challenge them. Am I right, Situ Jin?" Wu Yu said as he stared at Situ Jin with a fiery gaze.

"Yes. Yes!" Situ Jin nodded his head repeatedly in agreement.

This sight caused everyone to feel suffocated.

Wu Yu raised his head and looked at the sky. It was as though he could see Sun Wudao looking upon him amidst the Immortal mist.

"Uncle Sun, from today onwards, regardless of any catastrophe or anyone's repression, I, Wu Yu will promise to be unyielding. Thank you for letting me change my body and be reborn!"

Whoosh!

After saying those words, the Demon Banishing Blade swept downwards. Situ Jin's head was knocked flying from the impact and rolled off Heaven's Lament.

To Wu Yu, this conviction allowed his own spirit to ascend, to release the shackles of the mind.

"It turns out that this is the true path of the Immortals."

The immortal path was cruel. Cultivation was not enough. It required one to battle.

They had to wage war against the heavens, the earth, amongst humans and the demons!

They would have to do battle as only the strong would obtain the Dao!

"Martial cultivation is plunder. Only the strongest rule!"

This sentence was the fundamental essence of cultivation.

With the death of Situ Jin, the fury in Wu Yu's heart completely subsided. He stood on top of Heaven's Lament's Platform, no longer emanating any golden light, looking no different from a mortal.

All of the sect disciples were looking at him.

Wu Yu was clear that what awaited him would only be retribution. Karma was sown that day. No matter what, he had still killed five people of repute, so there would definitely be consequences.

This was the Heavenly Sword Sect's rules.

"Eldest Brother, Second Brother..."

As Situ Jin's head had rolled away, there was a man who emerged out of the immortal mist far away. He was accompanied by several youths. As they rushed over, what they rode was not an Immortal Crane but a huge, white roc! It was countless times faster than an Immortal Crane. That group of youths descended from the top of the roc. All of them were like Su Yanli. They all possessed the cultivation and demeanour of a Heavenly Immortal. All of them were at least core disciples.

They were an extremely strong group of individuals. They had all surpassed the realm of the mortal martial way. They had stepped onto the path of the Immortal Dao.

One of them was a 13-year-old youth. He was not tall and had delicate facial features like that of a female. He had a head of long hair which shone with blue light, and even his gaze would inadvertently release blue fluorescent rays. He was surrounded by a

group of core disciples, and just as they had rushed over, they saw the scene of Wu Yu decapitating Situ Jin and executing Situ Kang.

He was the 13-year-old demonic genius, Situ Minglang.

## **Chapter 18: Seven Days and Seven Nights**

Situ Minglang, 13 years of age and a super youth genius!

Body Refining Realm 10th tier, and his martial way was at the Spirit Ascension tier. He was just shy of condensing his qi and entering the Immortal Dao for real.

At present, this legendary person was standing in front of Wu Yu. He was undoubtedly terrifying. In the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom, Wu Yu had never seen someone so close to Spirit Ascension. The only strong martial practitioner he had met was still at the ninth tier of the Body Refining Realm. He was a 100-year-old man. He had basically exhausted his vitality and was almost as feeble as Sun Wudao.

Situ Minglang was a super youth genius who would be recorded in the books as a legend. His brilliance was only just beginning to show. No one could estimate how far he would go in the future, and he might even surpass the Sect Leader.

And now, he had seen Wu Yu cut down his two elder brothers with his own eyes.

Situ Minglang stared at Wu Yu. In that instant, Wu Yu felt a fatal coldness. He was immediately plunged into a freezing world. Casting his eyes about, there was not even a hint of warmth in this world. Only death.

"What is your name?" Situ Minglang walked over, pace by pace.

It was said that to reach the Sky Realm, one had to have 2,000 warhorses worth of strength. This person would be worth an army. If anybody had such a mighty warrior, they could basically dominate the entire Dong Sheng Divine Continent.

"Wu Yu. Wu, with the character for mouth and sky. A Wu which devours the heavens!" Wu Yu stood straight. He would not be cowed by this frost.

"You slaughtered my two elder brothers. I will let you taste a thousand pains before you die." Situ Minglang's eyes swirled with blue light. Although he was young, his intellect was uncommon.

Wu Yu did not reply. The tremendous pressure emanating from Situ Minglang made him understand that this was no time to let his pride rule. There was always a taller



mountain. Although he was the foremost genius in the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom, compared to this Situ Minglang, he was dogshit.

"Senior Brothers, Senior Sisters, may I end him?" Situ Minglang inclined his head questioningly towards the core disciples. These core disciples were of a very high status. If Wu Yu did not guess wrongly, they were the Sect Protector's disciples.

In the Heavenly Sword Sect, the Sect Leader was the highest, and there was also a Sect Protector. His status was equally noble, and was second to the Sect Leader. There were many tasks in the immortal sect that were, in reality, handled by the Sect Protector.

The direct disciples of the Sect Protector were not inferior in rank to Su Yanli.

It was said that the Sect Protector was waiting for Situ Minglang to condense his Qi and enter the Immortal Dao before accepting him as a disciple. That was why Situ Minglang was now with the Sect Protector's disciples, and it was seen as normal.

"Little Brother, be at ease. We will settle this for you. You may deal with him as you wish," one of the guys said coldly. Clearly, to Situ Minglang, killing him on the spot was not hateful enough. He would use every method available.

"Many thanks." Situ Minglang turned back and walked towards Wu Yu.

He naturally dismissed Wu Yu. In truth, given his current level, there were not many in the Heavenly Sword Sect who were his match.

As he approached, Wu Yu could really experience the terrifying power of the 10th tier of the Body Refining Realm. It was like a savage tiger in the frost, and Wu Yu was a rabbit in front of it. He could crush him at will.

"What now?"

Wu Yu had no idea. All he knew was that he had been taking revenge for Sun Wudao and was not in the wrong. As for how Situ Minglang would torture him, he could not imagine it. All he knew was that as long as he lived, there was a chance!

Ding! Ding!

The ice swirled and danced, the shards cutting him. Flecks of blood and scars appeared on his skin.

Hua!

Just as Situ Minglang was about to grab him and crush him at will, a long-skirted woman floated past before Wu Yu's eyes. She was enshrouded in a fairy mist, but from the silhouette, Wu Yu already knew who she was.

Su Yanli.

The ultimate woman of devastating beauty.

Wu Yu was actually a little moved.

This was not the first time. Was she still going to save him?

Unbelievable.

"Senior Sister Su." Seeing Su Yanli's arrival, Situ Minglang let all his pressure dissipate. He was only 13, and he had just lost two brothers. To be so calm still... it chilled Wu Yu's blood.

Wu Yu had lost his head completely after seeing Sun Wudao die.

But Wu Yu did not want such clarity of thought.

That was not him.

"Mm."

Su Yanli nodded, her long skirt dancing. There were strands of beautiful, colored chains that wrapped her body. As the mountain breeze blew, these tendrils curled towards Wu Yu's face, wafting fragrance.

"Senior Sister Su, I will finish him," Situ Minglang said, neither servile nor overbearing.

Su Yanli said, "He is of Yanli Mountain. No one may take him away."

Situ Minglang had not imagined that Su Yanli would actually protect a servant who had just entered the immortal sect! Even his cold countenance began to show signs of anger now. "Senior Sister Su, he has killed five external disciples, including my two elder brothers. He should be punished by right! Do you dare to rebel against the sect's rules?"

Su Yanli said, "You, Situ Minglang, are not the sect's rules. The ones who enforce the sect's rules are the elders, the Sect Leader."

"You!" Situ Minglang was roused now, his anger terrible to behold. But Su Yanli was right. He did not have the right to enforce the sect's rules.

"Su Yanli, don't be foolish. Sect rules are dead things, and we are living ones. This Wu Yu has caused such a calamity, even killing Situ Minglang's two brothers. Consider it as giving us face and give Wu Yu to Minglang to settle this." The Sect Protector's disciples had come up one by one.

To them, Su Yanli's actions now were illogical.

Wu Yu was just an insignificant disciple, while they were the twin pulses of the Sect Leader and Sect Protector. They were direct disciples, and their status was higher than Wu Yu's by hundreds of times. If Su Yanli would offend them on Wu Yu's behalf, that was beyond foolish.

After all, they were the main cornerstone of the Heavenly Sword Sect's next generation.

Of course, even Wu Yu himself felt that she had no need to make enemies of these people on his behalf.

But perhaps she had set herself against them precisely because they were affiliated to the Sect Leader and the Sect Protector?

But Su Yanli said, "I've already informed the sect masters. The Sect Leader will arrive shortly."

These words stunned everybody! Many of the initiates had never seen the Sect Leader after all this time. Today, for Wu Yu's troubles, Su Yanli had actually invited the Sect Leader down!

He was the foremost person in the Heavenly Sword Sect. He was a Jindan Immortal of legends, the one who had established the Heavenly Sword Sect's enormous power.

"Sect Leader!"

The Sect Protector's disciples' expressions were dark.

Even the Sect Protector had to defer to the Sect Leader. He was the greatest presence here. He was the law in the Heavenly Sword Sect. Besides, the Sect Protector was not even in the Heavenly Sword Sect now. Once the Sect Leader came, if he was biased towards Wu Yu.....

But they were still not worried. The respectable Sect Leader - why would he be biased towards some nameless small fry like Wu Yu?

But this still caused Situ Minglang to clench his fist. Although his countenance did not belie it, in his heart, his anger raged like a fire that would evaporate rivers and seas.

"Sect Leader....." Wu Yu thought of the person who had brought him here. He was like Sun Wudao, a person who had changed his fate. And to this Jindan Immortal, Wu Yu's heart was filled with reverence.

Su Yanli had left immediately after the entrance examinations. Could she have gone to see the Sect Leader?

Heaven's Lament was in chaos.

Suddenly, a golden beam of light descended from the skies, and a huge, golden sword floated in the air, piercing through the clouds. On the huge golden sword was a black-haired middle-aged man. Both of his hands were raised, and his aura filled the heavens!

"It's him!"

Wu Yu immediately recognized him.

"Honors to the Sect Leader!"

Immediately, everyone knelt on the ground, Su Yanli included. Wu Yu had long bent his knee to him, and he did so now as well. This was a person worthy of respect. He was Wu Yu's benefactor.

"I know and understand all that transpired today." The Sect Leader's voice echoed in the space.

"I beg the Sect Leader to let me handle Wu Yu. He killed five people in a row and violated the sect's rules!" Situ Minglang said composedly.

Everyone looked respectfully towards this legendary Jindan Immortal.

Feng Xueya was unperturbed by Situ Minglang, saying, "Situ Jin's group of four murdered a 100-year-old man. They had already lost the bearing of a martial cultivator. They were unfit to be disciples in the Heavenly Sword Sect. Their deaths are not regretted. Situ Kang helped the disgraced, and he did not die innocent either. The disciples of my Heavenly Sword Sect practice the righteous path and the Immortal Dao. You must live up to your conscience and your sword!"

"I await instruction in the sword and banish demons. If I turn on a 100-year-old man, then I bring dishonor to my sect!"

These words swept through the Bipo Mountain Ranges like wind and lightning. Everybody could hear it! This was the voice of the Sect Leader! It was the voice most respected throughout the entire Bipo Mountain Range. Without him, there would be no Heavenly Sword Sect!

Nobody held him in disregard.

As a Jindan Immortal, he had his own aura. With these words, nobody dared to object. And nobody could object.

Situ Minglang had not thought that such a judgement would be passed. He was stunned. All the Sect Protector's disciples were stunned.

But thinking this through carefully, the Sect Leader's logic was infallible. Martial Cultivators killing old men instead of demons - on what basis could they qualify as righteous?

"No!"

Situ Minglang knew that if this continued, he would have no hold on Wu Yu.

But his voice of objection stuck in his throat and was not voiced. Under the Jindan Immortal's suppression, all he could do was kneel on the floor. He could only shake.

"Wu Yu, you killed five in succession. Although these five were in the wrong, your methods were overboard. I sentence you to be sealed for a year. Reflect and correct your behavior." Feng Xueya's voice again echoed. Again, he shook them to the heart.

This was the Sect Leader's judgement.

Situ Minglang was not satisfied.

He was going crazy.

But he had been suppressed and could not dissent.

Even those senior brothers and sisters who had condensed their qi could not voice their discontent.

Because this was Feng Xueya's domain.

To Wu Yu, all of this was more than he could process.

Situ Jin and the rest, their deaths were not worthy of regret.

And for himself, sealed for a year. One year in jail. Although it was called a punishment, in truth, it was for his protection. At least for a year, Situ Minglang could not kill him, and he would be safe and sound.

This outcome was far out of his expectations. It was like being given a new lease on life.

He was deeply shaken, and grateful.

It was like saving his life.

As for the reason, he was not too clear for now. Perhaps the Sect Leader hated the Sect Protector's people, or the Sect Leader had recognized his own astounding talent...

In this life, Sun Wudao, Su Yanli, and Feng Xueya were all his benefactors. Always at a time when Wu Yu was in the most abject despair, they brought rays of hope to him.

In this instant, he did not even have the words to express his gratitude. Wu Yu would remember this deep in his heart. He would definitely repay these two in the future. He had missed out on Sun Wudao. As for these two, he would not let it go.

"Sect Leader, Wu Yu has committed murder. How can his sentence be so light..." Situ Minglang fought the pressure of his power and bit out those words.

On the huge sword, the Jindan Immortal looked at him and threw his words back at him in whole.

"Situ Minglang, when your heart is like a newborn baby's, only then can you become a Jindan."

Every word that Feng Xueya voiced cut deep into Situ Minglang's heart like sword wounds. Situ Minglang had held himself highly. But at this moment, he understood how terrifying the Sect Leader truly was. He was definitely one of those who would destroy his own people with just a look.

He was a young genius and everyone favored him. Only this Sect Leader did not hold him in regard.

"Minglang, there will be chances. Our master is elsewhere, so we can only suffer for now. Clearly, the Sect Leader favors this person's talent," the Sect Protector's disciples quietly said to Situ Minglang.

"I understand. I will wait the year!"

Right now, it was impossible for him to take on the Sect Leader here. Besides, the Sect Protector was not here, and there was no one to back him up. To say more at this time would be asking for trouble.

"Wu Yu, when you come out after a year, I, Situ Minglang, will come to find you again!" Situ Minglang knelt on the floor, but his eyes still shimmered with the light of hate.

Wu Yu was still deep in the joy that Feng Xueya had brought. But Situ Minglang's hate was not eradicated.

In his days to come, he would have to bear the killing intent that this genius disciple would bring. As long as Situ Minglang still lived, that intent to kill would not cease, unless Wu Yu surpassed him.

"After a year, perhaps you will not be my match," Wu Yu mildly said.

"What!?"

Hearing Wu Yu's insane words, everyone burst into laughter. In truth, although Situ Minglang had been bettered today, no one would even compare them.

One was 15, and the other just 13 years old.

The key was that he had already entered the Sky Realm at 13, and he was about to condense his chi and become a core disciple for real.

"Ridiculous." Situ Minglang completely dismissed Wu Yu's words. Even if the word got around, it would still be a joke.

Wu Yu said no more. But in the year of sealing, this was his goal.

"Wu Yu, follow me to Reflection Peak, and the sealed room." The Sect Leader was actually personally bringing Wu Yu there. Such hospitality to Wu Yu indeed stunned everyone.

Although Wu Yu would be sealed for a year, it has to be said that today's battle had already made Wu Yu an extremely powerful person within the entire Heavenly Sword Sect.

Whoosh!

In an instant, he was actually standing on the enormous golden sword. Beside him was the immortal-like Sect Leader Feng Xueya.

## **Chapter 19: Dong Yue Wu Ancestral Celebrations**

"Sect Leader, I wish to beg a favor!"

"Say it."

"Sun Wudao was like a father to me. I want to bury him and to stand his death watch. Please give me seven days."

"Permitted."

Just like that, Wu Yu returned to Yanli Mountain with Su Yanli, under the murderous stares of Situ Minglang and the rest.

"Senior Sister Su."

In the clouds, on the backs of their Immortal Cranes, Su Yanli was whipped by the turbulence, her long skirt flailing and dancing in the wind.

"What is it?" Su Yanli turned to look at him.

"Many thanks." Volumes of gratitude were condensed in those two words. She reminded Wu Yu of Princess Wu You. She was also someone who carefully looked after her own.

"No need. But you must strive hard. Otherwise, I won't be able to protect you in a year's time. You must know that to commit murder in the Heavenly Sword Sect, one need not necessarily get one's own hands dirty. Situ Minglang will not let you go. His future is too bright," Su Yanli exhorted.

"I'll remember. I have a year's time. I understand."

To Wu Yu, it was already heaven's intervention that had allowed him to live today, let alone being given a year. He was not afraid. He had confidence that he would walk his path well, towards glory and greater strength

After all, he still had to go back to the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom.

Upon returning to Yanli Mountain, the servants of Yanli Mountain already knew what had happened. They looked at Wu Yu as though he was a god.

Wu Yu buried Sun Wudao.

At the exact spot that Sun Wudao had once buried Wu Yu at.

On the grave: Here lies Sun Wudao, foster father.

Although the difference in their age was huge, Wu Yu still looked upon him as a father.

A completely different kind of father from the Dong Yue Wu royalty.

Wu Yu knelt for seven days and seven nights.

"I'm leaving now. I'll come and visit you in a year.

"At that time, I will definitely make you even prouder."



After Wu Yu left, Sun Wudao's grave shimmered with golden light. It seemed like a vague impression of a wrinkled, smiling face appeared.

A golden hair floated out from the grave.

It was not a human hair, more like that of a beast's.

"Wu Yu, we will meet again."

The hair flew higher and higher, until it was lost in the darkness.

"In this vast world, there is only you and me left of 'his' legacy."

The smiling face on the grave gradually faded, until it was all pitch black.

.....

Reflection Peak, sealed room.

A sealed room was completely sealed, and was 10 feet long and five feet high. There was not even enough space to stand.

To be shut in the sealed room for a long time would drive one crazy.

"Wu Yu."

The Jindan Immortal and Su Yanli stood outside the sealed room.

"Sect Leader." Wu Yu was very respectful.

"In a year's time, if you can beat Situ Minglang, I, Feng Xueya, will accept you as my fifth disciple. Even if you have not condensed your qi.

Wu Yu was reeling. He was so moved.

Back then, he had prematurely called him "Master." Who would have thought that his dream would come true today?

If he succeeded, he would be about on par with Su Yanli within the Heavenly Sword Sect. That means that there was much that he could do, and many things that he could cultivate!

"Thank you, Sect Leader!"

Before succeeding, Wu Yu did not dare to call him "Master."

Fifth disciple.

"See you in a year." Su Yanli smiled slightly.

"Senior Sister Su!" Wu Yu raised his head.

"What is it?"

"I would like to ask what position disciple you are."

"I'm ranked fourth, of the lowest quality," Su Yanli said.

"Then I, Wu Yu, will definitely become your fifth brother," Wu Yu declared loudly.

"Alright."

The door of the sealed room shut.

The frightening loneliness, darkness.

One year.

But to Wu Yu, the hope in his heart was his greatest source of light.

This year would be the best opportunity for him to train in peace!

He started to hone his talent.

After leaving Reflection Peak, Feng Xueya brought Su Yanli with him, flying through the clouds.

"Yanli, you were right. The transformation that he gained was even better than we had imagined. But his nature is not bad. I'm willing to be his guide and to shelter him. This is my fate with him," Feng Xueya said from the front.

"He takes relationships seriously. Indeed a good man. Heart, will, talent, all the qualities needed to be your disciple. The disciples of the Sect Protector in these years are getting stronger and stronger. Master, you must be feeling the pressure, aren't you?" Su Yanli said in a low voice, her skirt dancing in the clouds.

Feng Xueya gave a cold smile. "That woman, I know not where she comes from, but she's not worthy of my attention yet!"

.....

Heaven's Lament.

A day where the clouds raced across the sky, and the ice stretched out for a thousand li.

A youth's voice rang out in the skies.

"Someone succeeded in condensing their qi!"

"Oh my God, they've ascended!"

"Who?"

"That goes without saying. Heaven's Lament, Situ Minglang!"

Immediately, the Bipo Mountain Range was in an uproar.

Only when Situ Minglang had condensed his qi did some recall the sealed Wu Yu. They thought of the events that had happened on Heaven's Lament back then. On that day, the Sect Leader himself had made an appearance.

All had been in Wu Yu's favor, but he had said that he would challenge Situ Minglang after a year, which invited laughter. Especially now that Situ Minglang had condensed his qi.

"When Wu Yu emerges from the sealed room, he will be dazzled!"

Seeing the clouds roll over Heaven's Lament, many disciples could not resist smiling.

Someone important had descended on Heaven's Lament. It was a woman dressed in a blue skirt, whose style was unmatched in her generation. She had shed the pertness of youth for a mature woman's beauty. It was a profound charm, and years had brought this woman beauty.

She was the Sect Protector!

That's right, the Sect Protector was a woman, and also a Jindan immortal.

"Situ Minglang, from this day forth, you are my fifth disciple." The Sect Protector's voice rang through the Bipo Mountain Range, announcing and challenging his new privilege.

"Thank you, Master! Minglang will not let you down!"

On Heaven's Lament, Situ Minglang had awaited this moment for too long.

Seeing the Sect Protector on the shadow of a blue sword in the sky, Situ Minglang's eyes burned.

"Wu Yu, your death date nears. My master has returned, and all that remains is your release."

Qi condensed! Instant success!

.....

Each year on August the 15th, the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom would hold a celebration for their ancestors.

Capital Wu was still as majestic as ever.

On this day of the royal ancestors, it was livelier than ever.

In front of the ancestral plaques, the new Dong Yue Wu Emperor, Yuan Hao, as well as Empress Dowager Yuan Xi and other influential figures, made an appearance. Many had almost come to blows to catch a glimpse of the Prince's face.

Yuan Hao was in a dragon robe. Although slim, he still looked impressive. His eyes shone with ambition and hunger.

Empress Dowager Yuan Xi was even more striking.

And not far behind them was Princess Wu You, whose good name was known far and wide. If it was said that Empress Dowager Yuan Xi was the second most beautiful woman in the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom, then Princess Wu You was definitely the first.

Thousands of commoners looked on in admiration and respect at these noble figures.

Emperor Yuan Hao was offering a joss stick. The whole row was very solemn.

"Thanks to the Heavenly Emperor, thanks to the martyrs of our dynasty!"

"Today, Yuan Hao thanks the ancestors!"

"May my Dong Yue Wu Kingdom live a thousand generations and forever more!"

The new emperor cut a striking figure, and each word rang out far and wide.

"So this is Emperor Yuan Hao. He really looks uncommonly impressive."

Many commoners hailed praise.

The new emperor of Dong Yue Wu, Wu Yuan Hao.

In the corner, a man in tattered clothes gave a cold laugh, saying, "This is called uncommonly impressive? Looks like a little wuss. You've never seen Prince Yu. That's a real hero, one who raised the country. Who can compare to him? This Yuan Hao is not even worth one of his hairs. That is a real man. Back then, when Wu Yuanshuai's sons were causing chaos in Capital Wu, he slayed them all without a second thought. Does this Yuan Hao even dare to slaughter a chicken?"

"You! You! You dare to say something like this? That's blasphemous." From beside, a matron had heard his mutterings.

"So what if I dare to speak up? Yuan Hao is trash. And that Empress Dowager, wherever she emerged from, she's a slut!" The cloth-robed man was absolutely unrestrained, and his voice grew louder.

"You are too bold, and to even dare to mention Prince Yu. Prince Yu did many shameful things in the past; he threw the nation into shock. Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian personally made an appearance to exile him. His wicked deeds are too numerous, and even the demons will not let him go. That's why he died!" a scholar said piously.

The cloth-robed man laughed, saying, "Do you know what it means to let your mind limit your thinking? Someone like Yuan Xi was born a slut. Yuan Hao was born as trash. Only Prince Yu - only having seen him would you know what kind of person he was! I was a soldier under him back then, we defeated the Nan Shan Zhao Kingdom. Who could stand before his awesomeness? The Nan Shan Zhao Kingdom has pretty women everywhere, but Prince Yu did not even turn an eye. You think someone like Yuan Xi could make Prince Yu do something like that?"

He was a little deranged today. His speech became louder and louder, alarming more and more people.

Although this matter had caused many people to suspect him, this was the personal decision of Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian. He had pursued this matter in his full authority. Who would dare to think that someone had set Wu Yu up?

Although many had indeed suspected so.

"What's the commotion?" Yuan Xi's painted-red mouth was set with discontent. The years had not yet left any marks on her body - and she was even more flirtatious than ever.

"Empress Dowager, someone is causing a fuss, and Prince Yu was mentioned."

Yuan Xi thought of that miserable worm.

She smiled coldly, saying, "Take him, and dismember him with five horses. Announce to the kingdom that whoever mentions Prince Yu again will have their family line erased."

"Yes!"

Everyone was shaking. If they inadvertently said those words, they were finished.

"Empress Dowager, today is a festival. Will such bloodshed not anger the ancestors?" Wu You's face was expressionless, but the grief from three years ago had not yet faded.

"Oh, that's easy. Drag him out of Capital Wu, then dismember him." Yuan Xi laughed lightly.

At this moment, Emperor Yuan Hao had finished giving thanks to the ancestors and walked over.

"Sister Wu You, do you know that in the eastern 38 islands, a bunch of people have emerged to unite all the islands? They've established the East God Nation."

"I've heard about it. A bunch of thieves, is all," Wu You replied.

Yuan Hao smiled slightly. "Don't say that. Since they've established a nation, then they are with us. The East God Nation has a navy, which my Dong Yue Wu cannot compare to. With this navy's aid, my Dong Yue Wu can continue to expand. Very coincidentally, the East God Nation is also willing to form an alliance with us."

Princess Wu You said, "This is a national affair, and does not concern me. His Highness need not inform me of this."

"It concerns you." Empress Dowager Yuan Xi was laughing again.

Yuan Hao said, "I'll get right to it. East God Nation's new Emperor wishes to take you as his wife and unite the two nations through marriage. Avoiding war will enrich the lives of Dong Yue Wu. I think you will not refuse this!"

"The Nine Regicides King? That murdering king, cold-blooded thug, who will stop at no evil deed?" Princess Wu You said in a frosty tone.

"Exactly. It's said that the Nine Regicides King is strong in the martial way. His martial arts are excellent, and many of the neighboring emperors lack such ability," Yuan Hao said while smiling.

He thought that Princess Wu You had been cowed.

At this moment, Princess Wu You smiled, and said, "Very good. Marry my corpse to this murdering king to make your alliance through marriage, then."

She stared at Yuan Hao, and said, "Alliances with tigers and wolves will be the downfall of the nation. Yuan Hao, you are a failure as an emperor."

Having said that, Princess Wu You rose and left without a backward glance with her retinue.

Yuan Hao trembled with fury.

"That slut, can't she see the situation!?" Yuan Hao raged.

"Hao Er, don't be angry. Wu You is a clever girl. If you rage, you lose. She's stubborn, but there are many ways to get her to marry docilely," Yuan Xi said delicately.

"Yes, Mother Dowager. It shall be as you say."

.....

## **Chapter 20: Golden Meridians and Inner Ape**

Reflection Peak's sealed room was completely sealed off, with merely a few small gaps for air. One ate, drank, and excreted all within the place. It was like a prison. This cramped place was so dark that one could not see one's outstretched hand. To be sealed here for a year was not something that a normal person could endure.

Feng Xueya had locked Wu Yu inside perhaps to test his will. A martial cultivator faced many dangers, and it was impossible for someone with weak willpower to succeed on the arduous path of cultivation.

As for Wu Yu, he had killed five people in succession on Heaven's Lament, and his state of mind had changed. After becoming an External Disciple, he had finally set off on the path of an immortal, and his character had changed as well.

A year's time did not daunt him. Because to him, it was a time when no one could disturb him. He could concentrate on cultivating, and it was an excellent chance for him to charge to an even higher level!

"The Basics of the Sword says that since I have killed five people, I am of an evil nature. By right, I should be executed on the spot. A more magnanimous judgement would be to invalidate my Immortal Dao path and exile me from the sect. Knowing this, the Sect Leader's treatment must have set tongues wagging."

He was not in a hurry to train. And in this darkness, he used the light from the gaps to finish reading the three books that they had been issued at the opening ceremony. Out of these, The Basics of the Sword and The Records of the Bipo Mountain Range had lighter content and could be finished in a couple of hours.

But The Chronicles of the Dong Sheng Divine Continent was 10 times thicker than The Basics of the Sword. It detailed huge volumes of information related to the Dong Sheng Divine Continent. It included the Three Thousand Immortal Kingdoms, all kinds of major schools, power distribution, families, assorted demons and monsters, and even more spirits, treasures, martial arts, medicines, talismans, etc. After finishing this chronicle, Wu Yu's knowledge had increased greatly. Only now did he understand how broad the world he lived in truly was.

"This vast landmass is known as the Dong Sheng Divine Continent, and it's surrounded on all four sides by sea. It's limitlessly rich. On the Dong Sheng Divine Continent, besides great mountains and rivers, it is a paradise. Many mortals are unable to reach this place. There are Three Thousand Immortal Kingdoms. My Dong Yue Wu Kingdom is in the most eastern region of the Dong Sheng Divine Continent, but in terms of national power, it's low when compared to those in the middle range, and can't even hold a candle to those of the highest ranks!

"The Three Thousand Immortal Kingdoms' combined territories are but a third of the Dong Sheng Divine Continent. The other two thirds are high mountains and dangerous places. They are forbidden areas where no mortal can live in. These areas are widely ranged by demons. Immortal sect forests grow there and are full of ancient history. They have been the battlegrounds for immortals and demons. Also, within the Dong Sheng Divine Continent, the Heavenly Sword Sect is a sect that has relatively more interaction with the mortal world."

After all, the Bipo Mountain Range was within the mortal world. If one was lucky, even mortals could traverse the high hills and crawl here.

"Become an immortal, broaden your horizons! My goal should be the entire vastness of the Dong Sheng Divine Continent! But I do not know if the Heavenly Domain that descendant spoke of is as endless and vast as the Dong Sheng Divine Continent."

Just The Chronicles of the Dong Sheng Divine Continent had elevated Wu Yu's mind to a different level.

"But it is important to cast one's gaze far, important to broaden one's horizons, and even more important to be grounded in reality. This Invincible Vajra Body, I have only trained it to the fifth tier of the first realm. Now I've returned to the fifth tier of the martial way. From now on, it'll be a difficult grind."

He had killed Situ Jin and Situ Kang - and their 13-year-old brother, Situ Minglang, was raging to take revenge. When Wu Yu went out, it would not be easy. This crucial year would determine how far Wu Yu could go, or if he would be cut down in a moment.

"Situ Minglang is too young. If I fight him, it'll seem like I'm too old....."



It was fine to be older, but if he was beaten up by his opponent, that was even more of a shame. Not only would he lose face, but he would also embarrass the Sect Leader.

In this year, he had expand his horizons and compose his heart!

"The Invincible Vajra Body's sixth tier is called Full-Body Golden Crystal Meridians. Once mastered, the entire body's meridians will be torn asunder. My body will become like the expansive, starry sky. My entire body's meridians will be like the stars but burn like the sun!"

The later one began training the Invincible Vajra Body, the more shocking it was. Especially that dream with the huge pillar - it had made Wu Yu deeply feel how far he had to go. But the Invincible Vajra Body was cruel. If he was not especially careful, he would fall prematurely, to the benefit of others.

Meeting a calamity, losing his princship and reputation, and returning from death's door. Wu Yu knew what was precious to him.

The road of martial cultivation was one of persistence in the face of dryness. And in this sealed room, Wu Yu adhered to the lore of Full-Body Golden Crystal Meridians and evoked the power of the ground and fire, which flowed through his feet into his whole body. The fire burned his meridian points, and then through them. They became golden crystal meridians and heated his body until it was as hot as a meteor.

A body had hundreds of meridian points. They were numerous, and the fire from the ground burned inside his body. It was even more excruciating than normal fires, and only those with the strongest wills could change the entire body's meridian points to golden crystal.

The guard on the sealed room would often hear anguished wails that were painful to hear. Even deep in the night, there were moans akin to wild beasts. All of this was Wu Yu burning the hundreds of meridian points on his body.

Day after day passed, and the sealed room often shone with firelight. Through the gaps, one could see that the meridians on Wu Yu's body were starting to burn like comets. His body was like a sky with stars burning, an uncountable number of stars! As the number of broken meridians increased, the sealed room became even brighter. Even the metal on the sealed room's great door seemed like it would melt.

After 130 days, Wu Yu finally managed to break open all the meridian points in his body. It was the first time he had achieved the Opening Meridians tier. At that moment, there were hundreds of meridian points all over his body, which shone like the sun within the darkness. They were dense and, although small, shone intensely. The entire steel sealed room glowed red from the heat. Especially those eyes. Once they shot out golden light, they could virtually melt steel.

On his back, the sauvastika symbol became even more scorched. In the dimness, he howled like a trapped monkey!

Weng!

He clenched his fists, and the prison shook.

"This Invincible Vajra Body has flamed my heart. In my imagination, I am actually an enraged ape, beating down everything in my way.

"At my current strength, I far surpass the sixth tier of the Body Refining Realm. The Body Refining Realm's sixth tier basically has 100 warhorses worth of strength. And now I am well above 800! Normally, only when one has sought the eighth tier of the Body Refining Realm does one have 500 warhorses worth of strength.

"I'm afraid that right now, even those at the seventh tier of the Body Refining Realm, and the weaker ones of the eighth tier of the Body Refining Realm are all no match for me."

At his present level, it was impossible not to get excited given his age. But as he thought of the 13-year-old Situ Minglang, who had already achieved Spirit Ascension, and Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian from Capital Wu, he began to calm down. He knew that there was still a long way to go.

"Invincible Vajra Body's seventh tier, Visualizing the Inner Ape.

"The seventh tier of the Mortal Body Refining Realm is Spirit Congealing. Spirit Congealing allows one's soul to grow and unifies the heart and mind. One's will is strengthened, and they become more focused. It completely manipulates one's body to elevate battle power, and it is also the key to entering the Qi Condensation Realm in the future."

Wu Yu was not prepared to rest.

"Visualizing the Inner Ape, imagine a monkey?"

At this point, Wu Yu realized that the Invincible Vajra Body was indeed connected to a monkey. He followed the "Inner Ape" that the Invincible Vajra Body described. By his own sketches, and imagination, he created the form of a monkey in his mind.

"Invincible Vajra Body! When fully cultivated, one will become exceptionally powerful, able to kill through all 8,000 heavenly palaces and wreck the 10,000 layers of hell! One would possess a skull of copper and bones of steel, a body forged with a myriad of metals. The weapons of gods and immortals would cause no harm. The Heavenly Dao's immortals cannot vanquish you!

"I am the Heavenly Domain's Great Sage, the Heavenly Buddha Domain's Victorious Fighting Buddha! Fated one, accept my legacy and defy the Heavens and destroy all that stand in your way!"

In his imagination, these dominating, disdainful words pierced through the mental world of Wu Yu. It battered him savagely. At the same time, the Inner Ape began to materialize within his heart.

"The unrivalled monkey king, with a phoenix-feathered crown of purple gold on his head, donning golden armor, and treading on a cloud, with the Ruyi Jingu Bang in his hand! Blood boiling, causing chaos in the heavenly palace, tearing it all asunder. All the spirits and buddhas howl like demons and ghosts!"

In his mind, such words appeared. In addition to the previous two sentences, the Inner Ape suddenly formed in whole! It was a monkey king unrivalled. In the raging inferno, his golden crown struck awe, his golden armor shone, his long whip was like ink, his golden staff invincible! A pair of golden eyes which saw through all in the world. A pair of eyes that demons and monsters alike could not escape! Behind, a blood-red wave came gushing from 30,000 li, making it seem as if blood filled the skies!

"Inner Ape, what an Inner Ape!"

Wu Yu's spirit completely suppressed this Inner Ape. Just thinking about it made his head ache to the point that it felt like splitting. Clearly, this level of soul mastery could not endure it. He had to visualize it again and again, train, and congeal his spirit!

Bang!

Visualizing it over and over, and experiencing the feeling of his skull splitting over and over.

"I will be reborn after death. If I do not persist, I will not attain the transformation. Then, I will be a waste!"

In Capital Wu, thieves still roamed at large, and Wu Yu's grudge of blood grew. His life of hatred would only be appeased by killing.

Therefore, the elder guarding the sealed room again heard the painful cries of Wu Yu, which would not cease.

"This Wu Yu is a real lunatic. Cultivate away, but must you weep and howl like a demon?"

"It's fine to give it your all, but that Situ Minglang has already condensed his qi, making ridiculous progress. I'm afraid that he still does not know. If he did, he would probably wet his pants in fright."

In an instant, more than 200 days had passed.

At this time, the Inner Ape had already been fully formed, and even the hairs on the body were clear within Wu Yu's mind. Martial arts always came to those who persevered. After close to 200 days, he could finally withstand the pressure that the Inner Ape exerted. His soul metamorphosed again and again. Although one could not see it or feel it, in Wu Yu's heart, his soul had already taken on the form of the Inner Ape.

"Mortal Body Refining Realm, seventh tier, success.

"For Heavenly Sword Sect disciples, if you congeal your spirit according to The Mental Arts to Pursue the Stars, you will have 500 warhorses worth of power. And when I visualize the inner apem and congeal my spirit, I can bring forth 1,500 warhorses worth of power!

"Normally, one has about 1,000 warhorses worth of power after seeking the ninth tier of the martial way. The martial way's 10th tier has 2,000 warhorses worth of strength. This means that I am about roughly equal to Situ Minglang.

"Life is a curious thing. It's a marvel. When I was in Capital Wu, my life's dream was to reach the 10th tier of the martial way. To have 2,000 warhorses worth of power. Who would have thought that a year later, I'd achieve it all!"

And just like that, a year of sealing passed.

On the day that the doors of the sealed room were opened, it was the first time in a year that Wu Yu basked in the sunshine. There was an otherworldly feel to it.