

# Heaven's Devourer #Chapter 21: Golden Inferno Dragon Slayer Art - Read Heaven's Devourer Chapter 21: Golden Inferno Dragon Slayer Art

## Chapter 21: Golden Inferno Dragon Slayer Art

Reflection Peak.

In the sky, the clouds rolled on lazily. The fairy mist drifted slowly, with an occasional mountain breeze barging through, sweeping and rustling the leaves in the immortal forest. The sunlight filtered through the clouds, falling on the endless mountains. The golden light shimmered, cloaking the earth in gold flakes.

Nearby was a stalwart pine that grew on a cliff. Its extensive roots were powerful, and it was verdant. Beneath the pine, white clothes were waving in the breeze, with colored trails floating. Long hair that was straight, lustrous, and dark. All of this caught Wu Yu's eye immediately.

At that moment, the person turned, revealing pristine complexion, cherry-red lips, and eyes as warm and soft as water. Framed in these mountains, it was the picture of beauty that belonged to heaven, and not to the mortal realm.

"Senior Sister Su." Wu Yu had not thought that she would find time amidst her busy schedule to wait and receive him. In his heart, he was happy and surprised.

"Congratulations, you get to see the sun again." Su Yanli gave a rare smile. Wu Yu, long trapped in the darkness, felt the warmth of human emotion again and lost focus for a moment.

"Stop staring..." Su Yanli softly said. She was not embarrassed, but said so openly, which left Wu Yu a little embarrassed. After all, she would possibly be his senior sister in the future, so he should not treat her disrespectfully.

"Reflection Peak is a ways away from Sky Gazing Mountain. I knew you were being released today, so I brought your Immortal Crane to speed your way back. Let's go."

Beside Su Yanli were two tall Immortal Cranes.

"Okay."

Mounting their Immortal Cranes, the sentient beasts rose into the clouds with speed. Wu Yu would dearly love to know what had changed in a year, but before he could speak, Su Yanli said, "Half a year ago, Situ Minglang succeeded in condensing his qi

and became one of the Sect Protector's disciples. He has waited for this day for too long."

Seemed like she had come to pick him up not just out of worry that the journey was too long, but also for Wu Yu's safety.

"Wu Yu, I cannot protect you at all times." Su Yanli was watching him from the Immortal Crane, her eyes shining with light.

"I understand. I can take care of myself." Wu Yu smiled grimly. The news had not surprised him, but was instead within his expectations. His determination and frame of mind today, as well as his physical changes, eased Su Yanli's mind a little.

"It seems like I have underestimated you. You worked hard for a year. You should be able to protect yourself." Su Yanli nodded.

But Wu Yu was not just thinking of self-defense.

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Sky Gazing Mountain's highest point was Sky Gazing Platform. It was similar to Heaven's Lament's Platform - a place where the disciples on Sky Gazing Mountain would take their ease, gathering on this platform to drink and discuss the sword and investigate the path of immortals.

The external disciples were all still mortals and were tied down by physical concerns of clothing, food, and shelter. And the House of Rain Sounds was the most popular place for it.

Fine delicacies from the five lakes and four seas had been brought here by mortals so that these immortals could enjoy them for free.

At a window seat at the House of Rain Sounds sat a girl in green. She was not old, and yet to reach her full growth. But at this age, her looks had a high standard. It was the youth Qing Mang.

All around were the disciples of Sky Gazing Mountain. A majority were servants who had entered at the same time. Zhao Danlong and Ju Huo were both here, but they did not sit at Qing Mang's side. Occasionally, they looked over with a glimmer of respect in their eyes.

Qing Mang was currently staring impatiently out the window, her little mouth in a pout. That was because opposite her was a sloppy-looking middle-aged man with a head of messy hair and a beard. He wore a dirty robe, and his squinty eyes were sleazy and constantly darting about, as though harboring some ill intent. He checked out Qing

Mang's body, his hand wrapped around a bottle of wine. As he imbibed, he directed praise at Qing Mang's direction.

"Qing Mang, it's really something. You were initiated for just a year, and you're already at the eighth tier of the Body Refining Realm. And you're only 13. Look at Zhao Danlong, Ju Huo, you made all of them eat your dust." The middle-aged man laughed heartily. But that look was too obvious. He was trying to get Qing Mang's attention.

"How despicable!" Zhao Danlong and the rest were enraged, but did not dare to approach, because that middle-aged man was an older disciple at Sky Gazing Mountain. He was very influential here, and throughout this year, Zhao Danlong and the other newcomers had been bullied many times. Besides, this middle-aged man had been living on Sky Gazing Mountain for a few decades and was at the ninth tier of the Body Refining Realm, attaining Immortal Transformation.

This middle-aged man's bad reputation preceded him. It was rumored that he liked little girls the most. In this year, Qing Mang had been harrassed frequently, but she could only seethe in silence. Of course, Qing Mang had supporters, but she was a stubborn child and did not want to bother her elders with such matters. If it were not for that backup, Qing Mang would have long met with trouble.

"Yu Huaishan, I do not wish to speak to you." Qing Mang wanted to come to the House of Rain Sounds to take her mind off things. Meeting this person here left one sighing.

"Don't be like that, have a chat with brother here, yeah?" Yu Huaishan was fooling around. But he had the strength of Immortal Transformation, and that was something that held Qing Mang in check.

He stared like a tiger watching his prey. Qing Mang had already been surrounded by his people and thus could not leave. She stood up, only to be immediately pressed back down. A pair of beady eyes shone with vindictive pleasure.

"Little Sister Qing Mang, that's right. Accompany Brother here for a few cups. It won't be too late to leave afterwards, right?" Yu Huaishan smiled salaciously. That expression made one dearly want to slap him.

The mood at the House of Rain Sounds was a little embarrassed. Yu Huaishan sniggered. He looked at the window and said, "Why are you sitting at the window today? I've guessed it. Seems like a year ago today, something big happened at Heaven's Lament. Now that I count it, seems like there's some punk called Wu Yu, whose imprisonment ends today and is returning to Sky Gazing Mountain?"

"Qing Mang, are you waiting for him? He could snatch away your reputation of being number one," Yu Huaishan said as he eyed her maliciously.

Qing Mang was too lazy to heed him. She did not want to talk. But Yu Huaishan laughed of his own accord, saying, "Can't deny it. This Wu Yu has good luck. But a pity that Situ Minglang, that devil, has already condensed his qi and become a disciple of the Sect Protector. Whether in terms of quality, status, or ability, he overwhelms this Wu Yu. If Wu Yu was smart, he would stay in the sealed room forever. If he dares to come out, my guess is he won't live more than three days."

"Senior Brother Yu, you view him too highly. I wager a day, no, half a day. It's said that Situ Minglang has been waiting for this day all year."

The crowd guffawed. Evidently, Wu Yu had been the butt of jokes for the last year. After Situ Minglang had shot ahead, everyone had been anticipating. After Wu Yu was released, how long would he last?

Qing Mang was shaking with anger. Although they had not interacted for long, she knew Wu Yu's character deeply.

Qing Mang stood up with a bang and said angrily, "Situ Minglang cannot kill him. In a year's time, Wu Yu has definitely become stronger than I!"

"A year ago, I lost to him. Today, I came to wait for him in order to have rematch. To see how much he and I have improved in this year. All of you, get away. Don't bother me."

Finished, Qing Mang gripped her longsword and leaped out of the window.

"This wench, her huffy attitude is just too cute." Yu Huaishan and the rest peered out the window and laughed loudly.

Just at this time, the cries of two Immortal Cranes could be heard from the skies. Wu Yu and Su Yanli had arrived, but Su Yanli did not wish to alight. In the air, she pressed a golden-edged secret manual into Wu Yu's hands, saying, "This is a supreme-grade martial art that my Master has given you. You can practice it when you have time. It has similarities to the swordwork you used previously but is much stronger."

Wu Yu was overjoyed. Presently, Whale Slaying Sword of the East Seas was already insufficient for him to evoke his power. He was exactly lacking for a technique, and he had not expected Feng Xueya to already foresee that.

Although, to Feng Xueya, a supreme-grade martial art was not like pulling teeth, but for Wu Yu, it was all too crucial. And it was supreme-grade, and its worth was not less than the Demon Banishing Blade.

"Golden Inferno Dragon Slayer Art." The five large words were emblazoned on the manual, encircled by mystical dragons. It was very impressive. Indeed very similar to Whale Slaying Sword of the East Seas.

"I must seclude myself for harsh training. Take care. I look forward to the day you become my junior brother." Su Yanli gave over the manual and then rode her Immortal Crane away. Her figure, alluring as an immortal in a picture, vanished in the clouds.

Her nature was calm and still water, but she could be aggressive as well. In the entire Heavenly Sword Sect, the admirers and worshippers that Su Yanli had were too numerous to count.

One of which was Yu Huaishan.

Of course, he was a lecher, and salivated over all the pretty girls in the sect. But when it came to those of Su Yanli's caliber, he did not dare let his gaze linger.

Wu Yu was quite a curiosity. After being a Sky Gazing Mountain disciple for a year, today was his actual return, and this would become his home. He was like a newbie when landing on the Sky Gazing Platform. He had stowed away the Golden Inferno Dragon Slayer Art and saw a young woman in green flying towards him.

"Qing Mang?"

"Wu Yu!" After not meeting for a year, this little girl had blossomed beautifully. She stood in front of Wu Yu, happy and indignant, saying, "When we were first initiated, you promised to be my friend. And in the blink of an eye, you were imprisoned for a year, abandoning me. I wanted the opportunity to defeat you, but I could not find you."

"This... is unprecedented. I don't want it!" Wu Yu grimaced. Women were strange.

"No way. You won't run today. You must exchange with me." Qing Mang suddenly unsheathed her longsword, staring at him with big eyes.

"It's not too good to pull swords when we just met, yeah?" Wu Yu said.

At this moment, many people had leaped down from the House of Rain Sounds. They had heard that Qing Mang wanted to challenge the newly returned Wu Yu, and they had gathered to watch the commotion. Of course, Yu Huaishan was part of the crowd.

"Many people make little of you. You're someone who beat me before, how could you be taken lightly? En garde!" Qing Mang was worked up. As she said this, she immediately moved.

"So that's how it is." Wu Yu understood why she was in such a hurry. She was not trying to better herself, but trying to get his back for him. She wanted to show his true ability so that those who mocked him would get a good look.

Perhaps Qing Mang was right. Friends were very important.

Shua!

Wu Yu firstly retreated a few steps, dodging Qing Mang's blade.

"A year later, Qing Mang is having a rematch with Wu Yu. Quick, come and see!"

"Wu Yu? Who? Oh, the one who killed Situ Minglang's elder brother and was sealed for a year?"

"He's out?"

The news spread quickly throughout Sky Gazing Mountain. Many of the external disciples who were still cultivating had come. Many had heard of Wu Yu's name but had not seen the real deal.

## **Chapter 22: Drunk Over the Sword Dao**

Before long, the crowd at Sky Gazing Platform was in full swing.

Regarding Wu Yu, who had suddenly emerged, stirred things up, and then sunk down into imprisonment, the disciples of Sky Gazing Mountain were all infinitely curious. And among them, quite a few external disciples from other mountains were present as well.

Within the crowd, Qing Mang's longsword snaked out.

"Eat my steel!"

Body Refining Realm eighth tier. After going through Body Rebirth, Qing Mang was as though newly born. Her body had been trained to a whole new tier, and she could consume even more of the immortal sect's spiritual qi. Each move was like a communion with the path of immortals, elusive and difficult to place.

"30 Feet of Green Blood!"

The sword style changed in Qing Mang's hands. Her footwork was mystical, and indeed much better than before. That swordwork had to be at high-grade, or even supreme-grade level.

Whoosh!

With everyone watching, Qing Mang's Point actually shot out 30 feet of sword qi, which hung with killing intent like blood in the air. It reached Wu Yu in the blink of an eye.

"Wu Yu will lose!"

Many of the nearby disciples favored the younger Qing Mang.

Yu Huaishan watched the lithe movements of Qing Mang, and the lust in his eyes burned stronger than before. Such a girl was just so nubile.

Ting!

In that moment, life hung by a thread. Qing Mang's swordwork bore down like a hurricane. Just as it pierced towards Wu Yu's throat, it actually stopped. The longsword, imbued with green light, stopped a foot from Wu Yu's throat, unable to advance an inch.

"What's going on?" Everyone's eyes widened. The first thing they saw was Qing Mang mustering her strength to pull back her longsword. The second thing they saw was a startling sight: Wu Yu stretching out a hand. Just one hand - more accurately, it was two fingers - and pinching Qing Mang's fatal longsword. Those two fingers were like pillars of vajra fire. No matter how hard Qing Mang struggled, the longsword was locked.

Although Wu Yu was at the seventh tier of the Mortal Body Refining Realm, he had the Invincible Vajra Body, as well as 1,500 warhorses worth of strength. Although Qing Mang had already gone through rebirth, she only had 500 warhorses worth of strength. She was completely shut down by something three times her power. Wu Yu's godlike hardness had stopped her longsword as easily as lifting a finger.

"You, let go!" Qing Mang's mind blanked, and she resisted with all her might. Although she had hoped for Wu Yu to be stronger, she had also wished that she could best him. But this state of things....

At this time, Wu Yu obliged, releasing his fingers. Unfortunately, Qing Mang had used too much strength and was now sent stumbling backwards. Just as she was about to fall down on the floor, Wu Yu hurriedly lunged, reaching out a hand to steady her.

It was over.

Just the shadow-like speed which he had showed at the last moment was enough to confound all the Sky Gazing Mountain disciples present.

It was clear that Wu Yu was at ease. His casual manner showed that he could completely overwhelm Qing Mang's ability! If they could not even understand as much, they were not worthy of being Heavenly Sword Sect disciples.

Sky Gazing Mountain was silent. Everyone was frozen, and some a little embarrassed. They had thought that this would be an epic showdown, but it was over too quickly, without any spectacle.

"Qing Mang, how are you feeling?" Wu Yu was not showing off. He was just playing along with Qing Mang's demands. But at this time, Qing Mang finally came to her

senses. She stared at Wu Yu as though she had an egg in her mouth. "I lost? Just like that? Did you pull some trick?"

"Of course not. It's crowded here. Let's go somewhere else to chat." Wu Yu surveyed the surroundings. Indeed, out of those on the whole Sky Gazing Mountain, there was probably only Qing Mang who still had words to say to him.

"Mm!" Qing Mang also did not like being stared at by so many.

At this time, she had understood much as well. Her heart was very content. In this year, she was carefully following Wu Yu's fate. And now it seemed like the ability that Wu Yu displayed was astonishing, and she felt that he might not be completely overwhelmed by Situ Minglang.

"Wait!"

At this moment, a deep voice sounded from the side. Wu Yu turned back to look. From the crowd of Sky Gazing Mountain disciples, a middle-aged man with unkempt beard and hair walked out. Because he had been drinking, his face was slightly ruddy, and he wore a long robe in careless fashion that had beer spills and mud on it. He looked extremely sloppy.

"What is the business of this senior brother?" Wu Yu knew that he had no good intentions. He was now an external disciple, so if there was trouble, he could not act like he did before; he would have to treat it as an exercise in patience.

This person was Yu Huaishan. He forced a wide smile. He looked at this young man with the bearing of a prince, bursting with youthful energy and gold light spilling from his eyes, and said, "Qing Mang is one of mine. You're taking her away, but did you seek my consent?"

Behind him, a bunch of external disciples of roughly the same age chimed in as well, "That's right, Wu Yu. You're fresh out of prison and want to take our little sister-in-law away?"

"You're taking advantage of us!"

"Hmm?" Wu Yu had never met a more shameless bunch. This Yu Huaishan had enough years on him to qualify as Qing Mang's grandfather, or even great-grandfather. He actually dared to say such things. His cheek was limitless.

Wu Yu surveyed his surroundings and got the picture. He thought to himself, "This person must be one of the elder disciples on Sky Gazing Mountain. Elder disciples have more status, and it's normal for them to push their weight around."



It was not everyone that played along with Yu Huaishan. Those like Zhao Danlong were furious upon hearing Yu Huaishan's words.

Of course, the most angry of all was Qing Mang. In front of such a detested crowd of people, she had been humiliated. She was so angry that her eyes were turning red. She lifted the longsword in hand and immediately rushed forwards.

"Yu Huaishan, I will shred your mouth today!"

The angrier she was, the more they thought it funny. The whole crowd began to snigger.

"He's taunting Qing Mang. But actually, he wants to test my mettle." Wu Yu was clear on this. He had always acted in a direct fashion. In this case, he wasted no words and held back Qing Mang, who was just about to attack. In an instant, he was past her, his Demon Banishing Blade wreathed in golden flames. Wu Yu moved 100 feet in a bound, the sword cleaving towards Yu Huaishan's head with 1,500 warhorses of power. It was so explosive that even the ground of Sky Gazing Platform began to tremble!

"Wow!"

Wu Yu's attack was decisive and direct. It was indeed unexpected.

While Yu Huaishan was still laughing, he had not expected Wu Yu to dare to attack this way. In a hurry, he pulled his own blade for a block!

"They're actually fighting!"

"Yu Huaishan practices the Easy Drunkard's Sword, which is a high-grade martial art. He also is at the ninth tier of the Body Refining Realm. Wu Yu cannot possibly have jumped from the fifth tier to the ninth tier in a year's time!"

In the instant Wu Yu attacked, many were thinking thus in their hearts.

That line of thinking disappeared in a flash!

In that instant, all they saw was a streak of golden light flash past, and then a huge sound followed!

Yu Huaishan had blocked with his sword, but, unbelievably, Wu Yu's force was too overwhelming. When the Demon Banishing Blade connected with Yu Huaishan's sword, it immediately cleaved it into two, and the broken sword had flown away with violent strength. It cut a long blood wound on Yu Huaishan's mouth and almost brained him!

"Argh!"

Yu Huaishan was dying from the pain. He was on his knees. Just as Qing Mang had said, Wu Yu had shredded his mouth!

Pa!

Wu Yu's foot stomped him onto the ground. The Demon Banishing Blade in his hand was pointed at his throat, but it did not cleave through. He just wanted Yu Huaishan to taste death.

"Qing Mang is my friend, and she's still a child. If you speak more nonsense, it'll be your skull that breaks next time."

Each word stung Yu Huaishan, making his heart tremble.

"Right, right..." Today would be Yu Huaishan's downfall.

And all the other brothers and companions behind naturally did not dare to step up. Even Yu Huaishan, who was at the ninth tier of the Body Refining Realm, could not even receive one attack. If they went up, they would be courting death.

Perhaps it was at this time that they understood how Wu Yu had killed five disciples in succession back then on Heaven's Lament.

Besides, the Sect Leader had personally made an appearance to protect him!

Right now, the way they saw it, even the way that Wu Yu walked seemed intimidating. It shut them right up, afraid that they would end up in an even worse state than Yu Huaishan.

"Let's go."

Leading a surprised Qing Mang, Wu Yu walked off Sky Gazing Platform in front of all the disciples. He reached his own Disciple Residence for the second time. Back then, he should have stayed here for a while, but who would have known that he would be sealed for a year.

"I found 10 servants for your place. In this year, they helped you clean it really well," Qing Mang said.

Now that a big problem was out of the way, she was in a good mood.

"Thank you, Qing Mang."

"No worries. You helped me out today as well. We're even." She was still pretty principled.....

"What tier are you at now...."

On the way back, Qing Mang was pursuing this question. She was just too curious.

At the same time, she was also worried. Because on this issue, Wu Yu's real opponent was even more terrifying than Yu Huaishan.

In a flash, it was evening. Wu Yu escorted Qing Mang back and gazed at the beautiful night view in these fairy mountains. He knew that today's events would definitely have reached Situ Minglang's ears.

"The Sect Leader will know of my progress as well."

Wu Yu was not afraid of Situ Minglang. To him now, all challenges were appealing and to be looked forward to. He was already imagining the moment when he defeated Situ Minglang.

At that time, he would really raise waves throughout the entire Heavenly Sword Sect!

"At that time, I can finally become the fifth disciple of the Sect Leader!"

That was the thing that Wu Yu wanted the most.

Not just because the Sect Leader was very strong and could give him many resources.

More that he was his savior. Without him, there would be no Wu Yu. Besides, he had saved his life twice. Just in terms of debt owed, he was already like a parent.

The news of his release had spread through the Heavenly Sword Sect like wildfire.

But Wu Yu did not care, nor was he afraid. In the night, he rode his Immortal Crane, flying over the Bipo Mountain Range until he reached Yanli Mountain. He stopped in front of Sun Wudao's grave.

"Uncle Sun, it's been a year. I'm back to accompany you."

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## **Chapter 23: Stained Glass Palace**

The Bipo Mountain Range stretched out endlessly, of which Heavenly Peak was the highest!

On Heavenly Peak, there was the Heavenly Palace, which was one of the major cores of the Heavenly Sword Sect. The Sect Leader and his master, Feng Xueya, resided there, and major matters and the imparting of the sword's legend were there as well.

Heavenly Peak's sword qi was extremely high, even pervading the clouds thousands of li away. It was very impressive.

But within the Bipo Mountain Range, there was another mountain, which was almost its match. It was the Stained Glass Stained Glass Sky Peak.

Although Stained Glass Sky Peak was also within the Bipo Mountain Range, it was an anomaly because it was covered in white snow year round. The entire mountain was like a colored glass jewel, embedded above the Bipo Mountain Range. It was like an eye of the mountain range, sparkling brilliantly.

This Stained Glass Sky Peak was the most beautiful mountain in the Heavenly Sword Sect. Naturally, it was a place that normal disciples and elders were forbidden from entering.

On Stained Glass Sky Peak stood Stained Glass Palace. It was the place where Sect Protector Lan Huayi cultivated, lived, and managed matters of the Heavenly Sword Sect! The Stained Glass Palace was extremely beautiful, like a pearl on the snow. It was said that it had been directly carved from a natural jewel.

Stained Glass Palace was concealed within the rainbow clouds.

At this time, a line of people were walking down Stained Glass Sky Peak. Amongst them was 14-year-old Situ Minglang. Situ Minglang had grown quite a lot. Although he was just a year older, he already had the bearing of an elegant prince. Especially after he had condensed his qi, the immortal aura cloaked him and elevated his aura. In the hearts of mortals, he was no different from a young immortal.

In his light blue eyes were concealed dancing flashes of lightning. Between their flashes, it was very eerier.

"Fifth Disciple is a talent that is out of this world. You have only condensed qi a mere year ago and have already mastered one school of the martial way. You are truly walking your martial path now," a man who was full of immortal aura said.

"Minglang accomplishing this much is thanks to Third Senior Brother's guidance." Situ Minglang was still very humble. That attitude and tone left one feeling good. This kid's future was unlimited.

"It is all your own hard work."

A few of the Sect Protector's personal disciples were congratulating each other. It was quite a lively scene.

"Minglang, did Master tell you to join the contest to become an Immortal Kingdom Supervisor and let the sect send you to control the mortal kingdoms?" that Third Senior Brother asked.

"How did Senior Brother know?" This was what Lan Huayi had told him in private, and Situ Minglang had yet to tell this Third Senior Brother.

All four laughed.

"Junior Brother, you are so cute. Let us tell you the truth. Actually, after the four of us became Master's disciples, we all served for a time as Immortal Kingdom Supervisors. Although you have to leave the sect to become an Immortal Kingdom Supervisor, and gain experience in the mortal world, there are many benefits. After all, the mortal world is vast, and immortal objects are not recognized by mortals. In the end, they all end up in the hands of the Immortal Kingdom Supervisor. In the time that we were Immortal Kingdom Supervisors, we earned much from our time in the mortal realm."

"Everyone knows that Immortal Kingdom Supervisor is a cushy job. Besides, it is the only job where you have the chance to go out and smell fresh air and be free. You cannot imagine how many mortals revere us in the mortal realm. In their hearts, we are the dominators of the world. They hail us as Immortal Protectors, and even the concubines of mortal emperors are ours if we want them. They will come gladly, because they are too weak!"

At this time, all the men laughed in common understanding.

"No wonder. Looks like I have to become the Immortal Kingdom Supervisor then." Situ Minglang had come from the mortal realm, so he naturally knew that there were many good things buried there.

"It seems like there's still a while before the contest for the Immortal Kingdom Supervisor begins. In this time, I will first go and let Wu Yu taste death."

Situ Minglang's eyes danced with electricity, glittering murderously.

This was a thorn in his heart that would remain painful to bear if he did not remove it.

"Today is the day that Wu Yu is released. I don't know if he will dare to show his face!"

It was evening, and Situ Minglang had returned to his Proud Lightning Peak, which belonged to him alone. This was the mountain that Lan Huayi had personally bestowed upon him, which was not inferior to Su Yanli's Yanli Mountain.

Situ Minglang was unwilling to let anybody into his Proud Lightning Palace, which was why Proud Lightning Palace was completely dark. When he stepped into the empty hall, someone emerged from the gloom.

"Ye Guyu." Situ Minglang lifted his head. He looked at this girl who stood a full head taller than him. She was a girl with an exceptional figure and was very petite. She wore a jet-black figure-hugging suit, made from some sort of beast skin. It clung to her body, accentuating an amazing figure. Those swells and dips - she was basically a diva.

What was even more amazing was that face. It was extremely beautiful, and it disarmed one's composure.

Although her body was smoking hot, her eyes were extremely cold, as though they held knives. One look could chill one to the marrow.

"Situ Minglang. You're back." Ye Guyu was expressionless. But that only made men want to conquer her all the more.

Situ Minglang did not reveal much interest, but he asked, "What news do you bring?"

"Wu Yu was released today. He returned to Sky Gazing Mountain. It's said that he defeated Qing Mang, eighth tier Body Refining Realm, and ninth tier Body Refining Realm Yu Huaishan consecutively. Additionally, he basically won in just one move." As Ye Guyu spoke, she watched Situ Minglang's eyes, as though hoping to spot surprise or fear in them.

Unexpectedly, Situ Minglang gave a derisive laugh, saying, "He can really hold out. Perhaps in hopes of beating me, he's trained as hard as he could." At this point, he raised his head to look at Ye Guyu again, and said in a chilly tone, "Do as we discussed. You kill him for me, his Spirit Concentration Pill is yours, and I'll help you condense your qi. Let the time be tonight."

"You're in such a hurry?" Ye Guyu laughed coldly.

"Yes."

"Alright. I'll come and see you after I harvest his skull."

Ye Guyu passed him. That lithe, devil-like body, and her long, cascading hair that covered her plump rump. Her back view was indeed breathtaking, and Situ Minglang turned to look at her. The gaze left Ye Guyu secretly pleased. "This old man in a youngster's body. Has he finally succumbed to my charms?"

In the Heavenly Sword Sect, there were not many who could face her without showing the slightest hint of interest.

"I'll give you this. A Golden Flame Talisman that my Master has personally given me. If you're not his match, then use this Golden Flame Talisman to destroy him," Situ Minglang said.

"Eh?" Ye Guyu had still thought that his resistance had finally crumbled. But this Golden Flame Talisman surprised her. "Such an important item. Only you could possess such a thing. What if the suspicion falls to you?"

Situ Minglang gave a wintry smile. "What if the suspicion falls to me? He'll be dead. And with my master around, no one can touch me."

"Then why don't you do it yourself?"

"Because I don't want to sully my own questing sword. I have long thought this through. I cannot let the hatred for my two brothers' killer affect my path of dao. My sword is only for those opponents who are stronger than myself. Such as Su Yanli! And not for a despicable servant with dogshit luck!"

Situ Minglang wanted to laugh. In this year, his transformation had been huge. Lan Huayi had given him some good guidance. But many in the sect might think that he still hated Wu Yu deeply. That was merely a thorn in his eye. Just extract it, and all would be well.

"You're too arrogant." Ye Guyu shook her head and vanished back into the darkness.

She realized that she had underestimated this Situ Minglang. He was not like a kid. He was too mature for his age. She had wanted to use her body to seduce him, to make him go crazy over her, and be under her control. But today, it was clear that his calling was too solid, and he would not have any thoughts in regard to her.

"Might as well slaughter that Wu Yu and take the Spirit Concentration Pill.

"I'm just a step away from condensing my qi. How do I say this - slaughtering that servant should be easy peasy."

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Yanli Mountain, the wooden hut on the back hill. The trees were not high. Many were shrubs that encircled the tomb. The crescent moon's dim light filtered down. There was a ghostly feel all around.

Wu Yu gave three kowtows and nine bows, then sprinkled wine for Sun Wudao.

"Uncle Sun, you changed my fate. But I could not let you enjoy your last years."

This was a regret of Wu Yu's heart that he would not be able to forget for life.

Right now, he could only talk to Sun Wudao.

"I will definitely treasure the transformation that you helped me achieve. I will show you even greater progress.

"Now that my sealing is over, I will focus on cultivation and spare no effort until I can return to Dong Yue Wu and take back all that was mine!"

The Dong Yue Wu Kingdom, a place that Wu Yu had to return to.

A year was long enough.

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian, Imperial Concubine Xi, Wan Qing! How could he forget such a grudge of extermination!

"Sister Wu You, how are you now....."

In Capital Wu, she was the one he could not forget. Their sibling relationship, and the care that she had shown him.

"Our time was too short."

Wu Yu stood up, his eyes still emitting golden light. He took out the Golden Inferno Dragon Slayer Art that Su Yanli had given him and seriously began to train it. This way, Sun Wudao could personally see his progress. From the other world, he had to be at ease.

"Whale Slaying Sword of the East Seas is only a middle-grade art. Its moves are simple and its artistry shallow. It's no longer enough ballast for my power. And this Golden Inferno Dragon Slayer Art, known as the Dragon Slayer, is an even more powerful, supreme-grade martial art. It won't be bad at all, right!"

Bearing this in mind, he began to study even more seriously. Briefly perusing, he discovered that it was a very good fit for him. After all, the Sect Leader had personally chosen it for him.

"As expected, Master is different from others. I can avoid going down any winding routes."

Wu Yu was engrossed in this martial art. As he was deeply engrossed, he unsheathed the Demon Banishing Blade, beginning to train in front of Sun Wudao's grave. There were many complex and advanced arts that he had not encountered for a long time. For the moment, he forgot where he was.

"This Golden Inferno Dragon Slayer Art is actually something that the Sect Leader created. No wonder it is so sublime and powerful. It is wide and harmonious. It can open



mountains and divide rivers. It has the power to enter the sea and slay dragons. The knack is not that difficult, but it has a mental will, a never-say-die courage that drives it.

"On this point, it's the perfect complement for my Invincible Vajra Body. It's almost like it was made specifically for my Invincible Vajra Body."

The more he read and trained, the more shaken Wu Yu was. He was more and more immersed. Being paired with a martial art that seemed to be made for his existence, his cultivation and mastery rate was uncommonly quick!

At first, when Wu Yu was learning Whale Slaying Sword of the East Seas in Capital Wu, he had gone to the East Sea and trained the sword in the waves. He had spent a year before he had mastered the Whale Slaying Sword of the East Seas. But now, in just a night, there were already results.

In the second half of the night, a sudden wave of killing intent alerted Wu Yu, who had been engrossed in swordwork!

## **Chapter 24: Sweeping Golden Inferno**

"Who!"

Although he had forgotten his own identity while immersed in training, his senses were still very acute. Although the enemy's movements were very small, Wu Yu had still detected them.

"You actually noticed me."

From the forest, a beautiful girl of about Wu Yu's height flickered into sight. Her body was extremely hot, her curves voluptuous, while other parts were slender as a water snake. Her thick thighs, and legs even longer than Wu Yu's own. She was draped in glistening beast fur, and that amplified her bestiality. Although her face was masked in black cloth, from the features, one could tell that she was a real beauty.

"I thought that Situ Minglang would come personally. But he sent you." Although Wu Yu was slightly entranced, he held fast. He knew that the more seductive these beauties were, the more fatal they were.

"You only have 10 breaths of time left before you die." In the woman's hand was a black shortsword. The material and workmanship were in no way inferior to the Demon Banishing Blade. Besides, Wu Yu could sense from her aura and stance that she far surpassed Yu Huaishan. Even thinking with your kneecaps, you would know that this babe was extremely powerful in martial arts!

A level that was once Wu Yu's dream! The dream of his past life.

But now, she was the one who wanted to kill Wu Yu.

Besides, she had boasted that she would kill Wu Yu within 10 breaths.

Whoosh!

Just as she spoke, she immediately attacked. The black shortsword was like a viper's tongue in the black night, flicking and darting. Each move was a cold and cruel hiss of death!

"Guyu's Eight Thorns!"

This girl was a natural born killer, specializing in speed and deadliness. Her moves were like a viper's, circling Wu Yu with speed. It was difficult to understand her orbit. The blade in her hand could fly out at any moment to attack Wu Yu's vital spots, such as the eyes, throat, and heart!

"How vicious!"

Without question, she was after his life today.

In terms of ability, she was above him, at approximately 2,000 warhorses worth of power.

The risks were immense!

Ting!

The leaves blew wildly around. In the air, a beam of black energy sped over, reaching Wu Yu in an instant. It was a fatal attack!

"Block!"

His sword swept out to connect with the opponent's shortsword, but that prodigious power knocked Wu Yu back. He crashed heavily into a tree and rolled to the floor, covered in dust. It looked bleak.

"Keh!"

In the black night, the woman's attacks came again and again, flashing out ceaselessly. They were polished and deadly attacks. Moves like a viper's, combined with enormous strength. This was indeed a difficult challenge for Wu Yu!

"I can't let this suppression continue."

Wu Yu dodged a few times consecutively. It was very risky. The opponent was cold-blooded and frightening. These few times, Wu Yu's eyes and throat had barely avoided being pierced. Under such an onslaught, he was hard-pressed to bring forth many of his moves.

"Three more breaths!" The opponent was very arrogant. That cold voice seemed to come at him from all directions. At this moment, her speed quickened, until he could not ascertain where she was.

If this continued, he would be dead without a doubt.

This was a real opponent.

But he cultivated the Invincible Vajra Body! Not just in terms of physical body, but in terms of will. After he had congealed his spirit, his will had undergone a transformation. Like now, against such a terrifying opponent, he was actually fearless. In his heart, an intense battle will blossomed. In his imagination, the him in the present was like a berserk ape who had been tormented by fire!

"Visualizing the Inner Ape."

In his mental world, he sought the Inner Ape. That dominating monkey king sat firmly in the center of his mind, stabilizing it. When his energy welled until a maximum and actually began to compromise the opponent's attacks, Wu Yu attacked!

"Sweeping Golden Inferno!"

He had not acted until now, but the moment he did, he used the Golden Inferno Dragon Slayer Art that he had just spent half the day practicing. Although it was just the first move, this was still the sword skill that Feng Xueya had personally created. How could it be answered easily?

The Demon Banishing Blade swept out. Scorching, golden flames raged intensely, piercing the darkness with just one slash. It swept out horizontally, just as the woman leapt in for the kill. Wu Yu's mind and body were one. Explosion!

Ting!

The black shortsword in the woman's hand had actually been sent flying by Wu Yu.

She had been too confident, which was why such a mistake had happened. At this moment, she could only retreat. Her lithe body weaved and ducked through Wu Yu's slashes. Wu Yu's Visualizing the Inner Ape capitalized on this chance, while his opponent was disarmed, to press the attack. The golden longsword flashed out, sending flames to illuminate the dark night. While the opponent was reeling from the surprise, Wu Yu found his chance.

Tang!

Demon Banishing Blade cut down on the water snake-slim waist.

"Eeee!"

The opponent shrieked and tumbled on the floor.

In truth, Wu Yu could have cleaved her apart at the waist, but thinking carefully, this opponent had to be a disciple from the Heavenly Sword Sect. The last time he killed somebody, the lowest price had been a year of imprisonment. If he killed someone now, it would be trouble no matter how you looked at it. Therefore, he had turned his blade at the last moment, using the blade to score the enemy.

Even so, the opponent had also been seriously wounded, rolling on the floor, both hands clutching her slim waist, which simply would not straighten out.

Wu Yu snatched her mask away. She was indeed beautiful. Paired with that body, she could definitely start wars between nations if put into the mortal kingdoms.

That he had bested her this time was also pure, dumb luck. Firstly, the opponent had been careless. Secondly, Visualizing the Inner Ape had indeed elevated Wu Yu's fighting ability greatly.

"Get out. Next time, ask Situ Minglang to come himself."

Wu Yu only thought to continue practicing the sword. Fighting in front of Sun Wudao's grave would only alarm his spirit.

That girl bit her lip, with her eyes large. She was not satisfied, but she was unable to continue fighting. She crawled to her feet with great difficulty and retrieved her sword. She threw him a reproachful glance, saying resentfully, "How cruel of an attack. Do you not know how to cherish beauty with a soft hand?"

"Get out." Wu Yu stared at her.

"Hmph." After defeating her, she was now pouty, with a more seductive look in her eyes.

At this time, she turned away to leave, but her hands were retrieving a golden talisman out of his sight. That talisman was covered in complex blood patterns, with a bunch of flames in the middle.

"Die!"

The girl laughed coldly, turning back. She tore the Golden Flame Talisman and hurled it at Wu Yu. Although it was a talisman of paper, it flew unerringly on like a secret weapon, exploding in front of Wu Yu's eyes!

After the Golden Flame Talisman exploded, a golden fireball the size of a palm blossomed. It was imbued with intense flames of horrifying destructive power. In that instant, it smashed onto Wu Yu's body.

Wu Yu was a new initiate to the immortal sect, so he did not really understand such an advanced talisman. All he thought was that he had incapacitated the girl, and she had no more resistance left in her. He had not paid attention....

How was he to know that there was such a thing as a Golden Flame Talisman?

Careless!

Instantly, the Golden Flame Talisman exploded on his body. It was impressive, the surging flames immediately coating Wu Yu's entire body. It incinerated his entire body, including his hair and clothes. He was completely burnt clean in an instant. And the power of the Golden Flame Talisman penetrated even his skin, entering the inside of his body. It coated his internal organs, his bones, blood, and flesh!

"Let this Wu Yu, a body of dirty blood and flesh, turn to ash under the power of the Golden Flame Talisman!"

That girl's expression had changed. She was extremely pleased, screeching with laughter at the side. She had personally witnessed Wu Yu devoured by the flames, with not a hint of a frown. Such a death was a horrifying and painful one.

"To have insulted Situ Minglang, you deserve this fate. The Golden Flame Talisman is such a precious object, and it was wasted on you. You should be honored."

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh.....

The inferno raged on, becoming more and more intense, until even the Demon Banishing Blade itself was about to catch fire. Given the power of this Golden Flame Talisman, as long as one had not condensed qi, they would definitely perish within three breaths once hit, turning to ash.

In the flicker of the fire light, the girl's expression became even more seductive.

"Pitiful worm."

She could not be bothered to watch more. In her mind's eye, he was already ash. There was nothing more to see. She turned to leave.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the flames shot up, and the area was lit up with brilliant fire light. It disappeared in an instant. The forest, brightly lit a moment ago, was plunged anew into darkness. The fire had disappeared too quickly. That was strange.

The girl was shocked. She turned back to see a completely unharmed Wu Yu. Besides his hair and eyebrows, which were singed clean, his skin and limbs were actually pristine, and in fact looked stronger than before. He lifted his hands with power and aggressiveness that were more intimidating than before. And his eyes had no pupils, but instead a raging fire!

"How could this be!?"

The girl had witnessed the most illogical thing in the world. A genuine Golden Flame Talisman seemed to have been swallowed.....

But she did not have much time to be surprised. A bolt of golden light flashed past. Then iron-like fingers were locked in a death grip around her throat, lifting her body. Those fingers were not only hard, but also searing hot. They were like heated metal. The tender skin and flesh of her throat were scorched black in an instant!

In Wu Yu's flaming eyes, the girl saw one word: death!

Certain death!

She hadn't at all expected herself to die. But now her life was within Wu Yu's hands. At such a moment, she thought quickly. She used all her strength not to struggle, but to tear off her own clothes. In a quick movement, her shockingly beautiful body was displayed in its full glory in front of Wu Yu's eyes. She said as loudly as she could, "Wu, Wu Yu, from now on, I'm yours. Ravish me, control me, but please, don't kill me!"

Her body was like glass under the moonlight. Every inch radiated a seductive light. Compared to a naked body, such an appeal was even greater. Ye Guyu was rather confident that when faced with this complete surrender, even Situ Minglang would have been swayed by her own wiles.

Kacha.

Wu Yu snapped her neck.

## **Chapter 25: Immortal Kingdom Supervisor**

Many wide rivers ran through the entire length of the Bipo Mountain Range.

In the rivers, there was much marine life and even some demonic beasts. All the servant disciples in the entire Heavenly Sword Sect fished from the rivers in order to feed the Immortal Cranes and other heavenly beasts.

In the night, Wu Yu had come to the bank of a river, beset by waves. In the dusky light of the night, he threw a black object into the river. The current was vigorous. By daylight tomorrow, the black object would be far away from the Bipo Mountain Range. But more likely, it would be devoured by the fish and prawns.

"Red flesh and white bones. No matter how pretty a face, nothing escapes death."

That black object was Ye Guyu.

"I gave you life, but you gave me death. I have done my part."

This was a death that Ye Guyu sought herself. Otherwise, Wu Yu would not lightly kill somebody.

"Yanli Mountain is so big. Senior Sister Su must be closeted somewhere that nobody knows."

In truth, within this colossal sect, there would always be people competing, dying silently to grudges. No one knew how many corpses were buried within these rivers.

While the light was still dim, Wu Yu quickly returned to Sky Gazing Mountain. He returned to the training room within his disciple residence. He shut off the practice room and abided there, shedding his clothes. At this time, he could see the burn marks that the Golden Flame Talisman had left, still burning within his body. His internal organs, sinews, bone, and blood were still burning in the flames. He had only suppressed the pain and prayed for a strand of life!

"The Invincible Vajra Body is a body of steel and fire. Metal and fire are one. Luckily, today it was the Golden Flame Talisman. If it were frost, wind, lightning, or other talismans, I would've been dead in three breaths without a doubt. My body is naturally like the sun. A body of unsulliable metal, born of ground fire. The power of fire is minimized against me."

This was the reason why he was still alive.

But the overwhelming power of the Golden Flame Talisman was still burning his body. If he did not banish it, he would burn into ashes in the breeze one day.

His entire body was burning up. Sitting on the floor, even the rock was charred black. He could not even wear clothes.

"What now?"

His first thought was to beg for help from Su Yanli, to see if she could save him.

But if it was something that he could resolve himself, he would not want to trouble others.

"The Invincible Vajra Body's eighth tier technique is called Agile Rock Body. Agile Rock Body details that I must cultivate within an intense flame for a full 49 days. I must endure the agony of incineration in order for all the flesh, bone, meridians, and organs that I created before to fuse as one. I will be reborn with an Agile Rock Body!"

At present, Wu Yu thought of a bold plan.

"I was just worrying about where to find an intense fire that could burn me for 49 days. This Golden Flame Talisman has wormed its way into my bones and burns my body. It seems just right, creating the conditions for me to train Agile Rock Body!"

Steeling his thoughts, Wu Yu settled down and began to train the eighth tier of the Invincible Vajra Body. Having previously received the 1,000 words of the Buddhist Gate of Enlightenment, he had already mostly mastered that. If now he could tidy up the Agile Rock Body, then he would be but a step away from Immortal Transformation, Spirit Ascension.

After testing it, he discovered that this Golden Flame Talisman indeed could work.

"Situ Minglang, you expended so much effort and tried to use this valuable Golden Flame Talisman to kill me. In the end, you would never have expected that it would help me achieve an even higher level, would you?"

Wu Yu quietened his heart and congealed his spirit. According to the manual of Agile Rock Body, he began to burn systematically, unifying all parts of his body and channeling the heat from the top of his head to the soles of his feet.

This process was not earth-shaking. It was simply the pain of prolonged burning. Day after day, it required even more willpower. Each day was harder to endure than the last. And when it became difficult to endure, Wu Yu visualized the Inner Ape, focusing his mind and making it easier to bear.

This lonely process of endurance persisted for 49 days. At the end, Wu Yu had completed every portion of Agile Rock Body. He had finally completely absorbed the inferno that was the Golden Flame Talisman. It was completely spent. At this time, he had also achieved body rebirth into the Agile Rock Body!

The entire practice room was filled with polluted energy. There was much black filth on the floor. Those were all things that Wu Yu's body had expelled. The toxins and waste that he had consumed in these 10-plus years. Now his body was a pure, golden body.



Within, not a speck of dust remained. Such a body rebirth set him for the possibility of embarking on the Immortal Dao.

When he walked out of the practice room, he felt the sun on his skin like the white skin of a newborn. It filtered into a pale, gold light, and the sauvastika symbol on his back glittered even brighter. Although it was only 49 days, he had grown back his hair and eyebrows, as well as other body hair. This was the effect of body rebirth. The new hair looked soft but was actually as hard as metal and not easily burnt.

Bathing in the sunlight, the youth faced the world and let out a long howl that shook the expansive forest! A wave of overwhelming masculinity exploded forth, reaching out far and wide.

"Ecstasy!"

After he achieved the Agile Rock Body, he had clearly become even more powerful! When Wu Yu clenched his fists, he could feel the colossal power in his body. He realized that his own progress had already reached an unimaginable level!

"Normal martial artists at the 10th tier have about 2,000 warhorses worth of power. And for me, at the eighth tier of Body Rebirth, I already have 3,000 warhorses worth of power. I have truly reached the level where I alone am worth armies. I'm afraid that I am already comparable to those experts who have condensed their qi."

Even he was frightened by such progress.

"To others, my triumph over Yu Huaishan was already inconceivable. I wonder if they know that I killed that woman who was at the 10th tier of the martial way."

Being able to peacefully cultivate for 49 days meant that her death had roused little concern.

3,000 warhorses worth of power. A year ago, this would have been inconceivable. The Invincible Vajra Body was more frightening the later it was cultivated.

His heart was at peace. In the following time, he focused on cultivating the Golden Inferno Dragon Slayer Art in order to increase his power as much as possible. The nightmares of Capital Wu came to him in the night, and Wu Yu was anxious to return. He felt like after he completed this tier of the Invincible Vajra Body, he should be almost ready.

One day, Su Yanli came to visit. On that day, Wu Yu was practicing the sword. She watched for a long while, the spiritual qi swirling within her eyes. She only spoke after Wu Yu had finished. "You really went through body rebirth. Although you are older than Situ Minglang, your progress in this year is many times that of his. The matter of Master taking you on as disciple is a given."

Who would have thought that she, who held such high status in the Heavenly Sword Sect, would assess him thus?

"Then can I defeat Situ Minglang now?" Wu Yu was still not too clear. After condensing qi, how much stronger would one be?

Su Yanli shook her head, saying, "Using warhorses as a gauge of power is the currency in the martial world. After condensing one's qi, one has entered the Immortal Dao and cannot go by such a measure anymore. After all, the power of dao techniques is something that no mortal power can hope to withstand. However, Situ Minglang has only just condensed his qi. If you really wanted to count, he has roughly 5,000 warhorses worth of power. Perhaps twice your current level."

Put that way, Wu Yu had a rough gauge of things. Situ Minglang had learned dao techniques, and he was still not his match. In a clash, he would lose.

"Seems like I have to ascend one more tier to be his opponent," Wu Yu thought to himself.

"Wu Yu, your Body Refining Realm approach is terrifying, but don't get ahead of yourself. Because the most important thing about cultivating the Immortal Dao is not the physical body, but one's spiritual power. After you reach the Qi Condensation Realm, battle power is measured by one's spiritual power."

Wu Yu hurriedly nodded. If it were not for Su Yanli's words, he would indeed be a little big-headed. Immortal cultivators prioritized spiritual power. Physical power was something that martial arts practitioners of the mortal realm valued.

"However, the real Invincible Vajra Body has 10,000 words. If I complete it, it will definitely be terrifying."

Afterward, Su Yanli gave him some pointers, which greatly opened his mind. He was very grateful to Su Yanli. She was definitely someone who had love in her heart, to take such good care of him.

"I hear that this disciple called Ye Guyu disappeared. She was very close with Situ Minglang. Was it your doing?" After they had finished exchanging, Situ Minglang turned her luminous eyes on Wu Yu. Under her gaze, Wu Yu found it difficult to lie.

"Yes."

Su Yanli nodded but did not reprimand him. She had seen too many private disputes between disciples of the sect.

"The matter has passed, and no one has pursued it. But Situ Minglang has not come to find you so far not because he has forgotten his grudge, but because he is preparing to contest for the Immortal Kingdom Supervisor. After he succeeds, you will be in danger."

Su Yanli would not help him block Situ Minglang. Wu Yu was clear on this. If he wanted to become the Sect Leader's disciple, then he would have to do it on the basis of his own ability. Situ Minglang was a test for him. If he could defeat Situ Minglang, then he would succeed. If he failed, he would die. There were countless disciples in the Heavenly Sword Sect. The Sect Leader could not be biased towards him.

The title of Immortal Kingdom Supervisor caught Wu Yu's interest. After Wu Yu pursued the issue, Su Yanli briefly described the role of Immortal Kingdom Supervisor, as well as the rewards.

"We disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect cannot leave the Bipo Mountain Range privately without the elders' permission. To be an Immortal Protector of the mortal kingdoms is probably the only chance to go out," Su Yanli said neutrally.

Immortal Protector!

This news was a bomb to Wu Yu!

So actually, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was the Immortal Kingdom Supervisor, but he had served a bit longer.

"Senior Sister Su, I would like to ask. Is the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom amongst these nations?" Wu Yu hurriedly asked.

In truth, that was the case. The Heavenly Sword Sect had an arrangement with a sect called the Zhongyuan Dao Sect. Each would watch over the countries for 10 years. For the last decade, the Zhongyuan Dao Sect had been watching over these mortals. And in that period of time, all the resources that the mortal kingdoms produced would belong to the Zhongyuan Dao Sect.

And now 10 years had passed, so it was the Heavenly Sword Sect's turn to send a disciple to patrol these countries.

"The Nan Shan Zhao Kingdom, the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom, a total of six countries belong to our Heavenly Sword Sect's purview in this decade." Su Yanli was not too clear of Wu Yu's background. She was not very interested in the affairs of mortals.

To Wu Yu, this was too important. This meant that Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian would soon return to his sect, and he could only meet him if he became the new Immortal Protector of the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom.

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