

HEAVEN'S DEVOURER

Chapter 26: Zhongyuan Dao Sect

"Senior Sister Su, I want to become the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom's Immortal Kingdom Supervisor," said Wu Yu after he had clarified the situation. He knew that by the time he was strong enough to return, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian might have left for his sect already, and thus there was no other way.

Su Yanli immediately shook her head and said, "Unfortunately, I believe that that is not possible. According to the rules, only those who have condensed their qi and are core disciples can become an Immortal Kingdom Supervisor. Frankly speaking, only those who have condensed their qi are competing for this position. You are not of that level yet."

Wu Yu was not concerned with these rules. He quickly explained his situation and then asked again, "Senior Sister Su, this matter is extremely important to me. If it can be done, this would be an immense kindness."

The rules were rules. However, Su Yanli was the Sect Leader's personal disciple, and Wu Yu believed that by relying on her connections, this task could be completed easily.

Seeing how firm Wu Yu was about this, and coupled with his immense animosity and desire for revenge, she replied, "The organizer and the one who determines the Immortal Kingdom Supervisor is Elder Mu Ge. Mu Ge is also my respected master, and I am on good relations with him. So long as you have the strength of an immortal who has condensed their qi, there is an opportunity for you to be selected. However, I have to tell you two important points."

"Please explain, Senior Sister." This was an important task, and his opponents were also treating this seriously.

"The first point: Situ Minglang will also be part of the selection. If he were to learn that you were participating, he would use his connections to ensure that you will fight him. Fights are blind, and even if he kills you on the spot, he will likely escape punishment. If you want to participate, you have to prepare yourself for death. Between you and him, only one of you can end up as an Immortal Protector."

This was one point that Wu Yu did not mind. This was not a reason that would stop him from returning to Dong Yue Wu.

Su Yanli became even more solemn as she spelled out the next point word by word. "The second point is of even more importance. If you do become the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom's Immortal Protector, when you arrive at the capital, the Zhongyuan Dao

Sect's representative will definitely provoke you and perhaps even challenge you. This is a tradition. We rotate this role every decade, and we have always competed over resources. Thus, we have had differences. However, as you are going back to avenge yourself, you have to remember that no one can find out that you have killed the other party. At that point in time, you would be representing the Heavenly Sword Sect and he would be representing the Zhongyuan Dao Sect. If the Zhongyuan Dao Sect were to learn that the Heavenly Sword Sect's disciple has murdered their disciple, this would be a tipping point, and the implications would be massive. For the sect, the only recourse would be to hand you over. Do you understand what this means?"

Wu Yu was born in the courts and was very clear about the implications of such politics. Su Yanli spoke very reasonably. He was a disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect and definitely could not openly kill Hao Tian. It would trigger a conflict between two parties.

Wu Yu had read through The Chronicles of the Dong Sheng Divine Continent. It spoke much of the nearby Zhongyuan Dao Sect. They were the largest competitors to the Heavenly Sword Sect. The two were as different as fire and water. The Heavenly Sword Sect cultivated the sword, while the Zhongyuan Dao Sect was more orthodox; they cultivated the heaven's dao. The Zhongyuan Dao Sect saw them as ones who had cultivated a mistaken path.

Who would have thought that Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian would have such background and would be this difficult to deal with?

"Have you made up your mind to enter the competition?" Su Yanli had already explained the pros and cons of his decision and wanted him to make his decision carefully. However, regardless of the difficulties with his decision, returning to Dong Yue Wu was Wu Yu's dream.

"I have and I will."

"Alright. Now I will send you to the battle location. You are now in charge of your own life and death."

That battle location was at an even higher location compared to the Immortal Promotion Plateau. It was a place where the Heavenly Sword Sect's disciples would battle and learn from each other. A grand place which was also a sanctified ground.

"Okay."

Wu Yu's eyes blazed with a raging flame.

Just as he was thinking back to what had happened to him previously, Su Yanli had soared away on top of her Immortal Crane, disappearing into the clouds.

"Senior Sister Su clearly hopes that I will remain in the Bipo Mountain Range and strengthen myself. However, I have chosen the path of strife, and I will walk this path to the very end!"

Although Su Yanli was sometimes solemn and rigid, even cold at times, Wu Yu engraved all of the times she had helped him into his heart. It wasn't just about his potential; it seemed that she had also approved of his personality.

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"Fifth Disciple, the Immortal Kingdom Supervisor candidates have been chosen. There are six kingdoms and there are 12 people participating. Deciding the positions will be easy as there will just be six pairs, with each person fighting once. The winner will become an Immortal Kingdom Supervisor." On this day, Lan Huayi's personal disciples had arrived on Proud Lightning Peak.

"12 individuals? Weren't there only 11?" Situ Minglang had walked out from his cultivation room quickly. As he walked, wind and lightning could be seen swirling beneath his feet, allowing him to walk as quickly as lightning. A single step allowed him to cross vast distances. With just a hundred steps, he had arrived in front of the other disciples.

That disciple gave a laugh and replied, "Something very interesting happened. That Wu Yu has also entered the selection process. Everyone is now talking amongst themselves about this decision. Furthermore, this Wu Yu has not even condensed his qi, so how would he have the right to take part? It was a decision made by someone on the Sect Leader's side. Normally speaking, we would oppose such an arrangement, but thinking about it, I don't think you would disagree, am I right?"

Situ Minglang gave out a hearty laugh. "Disagree my ass. I support this 10,000%! Since he offered himself up to be killed, just why would I chase him away? I have not had much opportunity to kill him off. This is perfect as I am about to leave the sect, and furthermore, he has been hiding like a coward on Sky Gazing Mountain. Now that he will be on the Immortal's Battle Stage, how can I let him get off so easily? Third Senior Brother, I will head over to Master's place. I will get her to assign Wu Yu and I to the same group."

"You can relax, I have already informed the Master of this situation. She has already made arrangements."

"Great." Situ Minglang gave a wry smile. He had been too eager and had wanted to let Ye Guyu murder Wu Yu. But who would have thought that Ye Guyu would never return? Wu Yu had spent all day hiding in his residence, and no one knew just what had happened. As a result, he had not had a chance to deal with Wu Yu properly.

This had been a thorn in his heart and had affected him from cultivating properly. This was great news. He would be able to be chosen as an Immortal Kingdom Supervisor and kill him off in one go. After this, he would finally be able to focus.

"Great. This is great. But at the same time, this is too weird. Do you think he actually had the strength to kill Ye Guyu? This speed of improvement is terrifying," that personal disciple questioned.

"It is rumoured that he has undergone a strange encounter. His fleshly body is frighteningly strong. However, when it comes to a battle amongst qi practitioners, who would even compete with him with such crude techniques?" Situ Minglang gave a cold laugh. He had a great understanding of Wu Yu. He had spent the time to understand both his weaknesses and his recklessness.

Dao techniques would be an unblockable nightmare for Wu Yu.

"I have not planned for my sword to be stained with your low-class blood. However, you have aggravated me, so I have no choice. I won't be polite. After my sword has been stained with your filthy blood, perhaps only after washing it for many days will it finally be cleansed of your filth."

Looking at the direction of the Immortal's Battle Stage, Situ Minglang could only feel a sense of anticipation.

When the list of candidates for the Immortal Kingdom Supervisor position was released, there was a lot of discontent seen amongst the disciples. Wu Yu was famous, but what he did was clearly a violation of the rules. Since this was the second time already, it had created a lot of dissatisfaction and disgust towards him.

The first time was when he killed five disciples and was only sealed away.

Within this period of time, whether it was core disciples, external disciples, or servants, all of them were talking about this individual named Wu Yu. Everyone wanted to know just who this esteemed individual was. However, Wu Yu had always secluded himself within Sky Gazing Mountain, bitterly cultivating, and did not show himself.

Frankly speaking, Wu Yu knew that he was not Situ Minglang's opponent. Thus, he to make use of the time available to rush towards the ninth tier, the Immortal Transformation realm.

The Invincible Vajra Body's corresponding immortality art was known as the Immortal Ape Transformation. After cultivating it, one would obtain a godlike body akin to an Immortal Ape's. Compared to a mortal, its strength, speed, defensive prowess, and regenerative abilities were superior by far with the caveat that it consumed strength.

However, the Immortal Ape Transformation was not simple. Wu Yu had pondered over it for quite a bit of time and had not made much progress. He had a feeling that he was lacking something important. However, the Invincible Vajra Body did not give any hints.

He was a mortal by birth, and perhaps the Immortal Ape Transformation required the blood of an ape to be stimulated. Thus, it was likely that he would have to obtain an ape's blood or some kind of treasure to allow him to cultivate it.

He had already spent quite a lot of time pondering over this, and it was getting close to the Immortal Kingdom Supervisor competition. Yet he had not made much progress. This battle would very likely result in his loss, and he felt quite unsettled in his heart.

"If I cannot win, I do not know when I will have another opportunity to kill Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian."

Once Hao Tian returned to the Zhongyuan Dao Sect, it would be impossible for Wu Yu to have his revenge.

Time was tight and the pressure was increasing. Wu Yu had cultivated to a point where he felt so frustrated and moody that he wanted to destroy his residence.

"It was my own actions that caused me to walk this road. I have been too overconfident and have become irritable and moody, incapable of progressing any further. With my current situation, if I were to challenge Situ Minglang, I would die without a doubt."

Bang! Bang!

Wu Yu clenched his fist and pounded the floor of his cultivating residence. That rock floor had already been smashed into pieces by him some time ago.

"To cultivate the Immortal Dao requires inflicting cruel pressure on oneself. I am afraid I have looked down upon its difficulty. This is why I feel so repressed. From ancient times till now, no one has ascended to immortality in a single step!"

On one hand, he held great eagerness and thirst for improvement.

On the other hand, reality was not so simple and had obstructed him.

This had caused Wu Yu to feel extremely aggravated in his heart.

"Wu Yu, what are you up to?" All of a sudden, Qing Mang's crisp voice sounded out. The thing was that his strikes were too loud and had shocked her.

"Qing Mang." Wu Yu wrestled down his emotions and the golden light in his eyes faded. He tidied himself up and walked outside, seeing Qing Mang looking at him with irritation. "You are so noisy! I can't even sleep properly!"

"I am sorry." Wu Yu felt quite helpless.

"Are you still as clueless as before? It seems you only have about 10 days left. If you don't improve..." Qing Mang looked at his baffled face, no longer angry at him.

"Mm." To Wu Yu, it looked like he would have to face Situ Minglang with the strength he currently had and see if he could struggle for victory.

"Are you lacking any sorts of treasures? We can go take a look at Myriad Treasures Valley and see if there is anything we can buy to help you," suggested Qing Mang.

Chapter 27: Immortal Ape Transformation

Myriad Treasures Valley was one of the larger valleys within the Bipo Mountain Range. There were numerous merchant stores there, and it had turned into an exchange hub. It was similar to the numerous shops found in Capital Wu. However, what was exchanged here were immortal treasures. The core disciples were the ones who were mostly involved in the trade here. As Wu Yu was an external disciple, he only had minor purchasing power and could only buy ordinary items.

It was said that Myriad Treasures Valley and the merchants of the mortal world also had a connection. The Heavenly Sword Sect's disciples would cooperate with the merchants, with the merchants being responsible for providing the items, while the disciples would be in charge of selling them. The largest of the stores were even said to have relations with the sect's elders. Resources were the most important thing to cultivators. Whoever had more resources would become stronger. For example, Ye Guyu possessed the Golden Flame Talisman and had almost easily annihilated Wu Yu.

Furthermore, it was with the use of the Golden Flame Talisman that Wu Yu was able to obtain the Agile Rock Body.

The Demon Banishing Blade, the Spirit Concentration Pill, and so on were all resources.

It was worth saying that the only possessions Wu Yu had were the Demon Banishing Blade and the Spirit Concentration Pill. The rest were not even worth half a piece of gold. What the sect gave to the ordinary disciples was not very useful. It could not slake one's thirst for more resources. The resources provided every month would be consumed in the blink of an eye.

The core disciples were the ones who were truly developed by the sect to eventually become the backbone of the sect.

For example, Situ Minglang and Su Yanli were important personal disciples. The resources that were allocated to them by their masters every month were not minor.

Wu Yu was now completely impoverished.

"I won't go. I don't have any money."

The currency used by mortal kingdoms was usually silver and gold taels. However, in the Heavenly Sword Sect, no one used silver taels, but gold was still acceptable. Certain immortals used gold to do deals with merchants to get them to do things for them. It was even said that the upper level of core disciples only used Spirit Concentration Pills as a form of money. A single Spirit Concentration Pill could be used to exchange for 5,000 kg of gold!

It could even be used to bargain for up to 10,000 kg!

Even amongst immortals, the kilogram was used as the metric for gold.

"I have some. If something catches your eye and I, Qing Mang, am able to afford it, I will gift it to you," said Qing Mang haughtily. On Sky Gazing Mountain, as Wu Yu only attentively cultivated and did not interact much with others, she could be considered his sole friend.

Qing Mang had good intentions and wanted him to have another chance at victory, so Wu Yu did not decline. The two of them got on their Immortal Cranes and flew into the clouds, past the numerous immortal palaces, crossing over half of the Bipo Mountain Range before finally arriving at Myriad Treasures Valley.

Wu Yu had even passed by the Heavenly Peak and the Stained Glass Sky Peak! These sacred places were areas he had no authority to enter.

Looking from above, Myriad Treasures Valley was full of bright lights and was bustling with life. Numerous treasures were being exchanged in this place everyday. This was the place that the disciples most wished to visit. Even if they were empty-handed, they would still come to broaden their horizons!

A few of the smaller stores had servants running them, while the more important ones had core disciples in charge of them. It was even said that the sect elders were managing Myriad Treasures Valley and its stability, so wanting to steal from here was just asking for one's life!

"There are so many treasures! I really want to buy all of it!" Qing Mang exclaimed once she descended. She passed the Immortal Crane to a servant to watch and the two of them began to wander through Myriad Treasures Valley. The numerous treasures as far as the eye could see dazzled the duo.

There were numerous martial arts, supreme-grade ones, that were commonplace in this place. The larger stores even sold dao techniques. So long as one had enough money, they could purchase it. Additionally, there were numerous types of equipment and

immortal treasures being sold. There were even immortal spiritual medicines, treasured stones obtained from the earth, and even talismans drawn by powerful cultivators! This place had everything a cultivator would want!

Additionally, there were even numerous mysterious objects. Even the one in charge of selling it could not determine what these objects were for, but they were willing to sell it. The Dong Sheng Divine Continent was so vast and expansive that the items that no one could recognize were too numerous to count.

As they walked, Qing Mang's eyes were enlarged as she stared at everything. She did not want to miss out on a single treasure. However, she did not purchase anything and instead encouraged Wu Yu to look. Wu Yu had actually come here quite a few times. However, as Wu Yu was embarrassingly short of money, he would leave after just a short walk through the valley.

At this time, Qing Mang had her eyes on a longsword. It was a supreme-grade treasure and was worth 250 kg of gold. After some internal struggle, she gave up on it.

The price was just too high. A transaction like this would require Qing Mang to return to get more gold before she could purchase it.

"This piece of equipment is comparable to the Demon Banishing Blade, yet it is only worth 250 kg of gold. If it was placed in a mortal kingdom, its price would easily go to the tens of thousands. With regards to the Spirit Concentration Pill, it is useless to mortals and not worth anything."

Immortals and mortals prized different things and were clearly not alike.

"Qing Mang, why did you not purchase the sword?" She seemed to really like that Roaming Jade Sword.

"I don't want it. It looks too ugly." Qing Mang had a reluctant look on her face as she parted with the Roaming Jade Sword. Wu Yu suspected that she was unable to afford it and did not think of it any further. He continued to accompany her as they strolled through the streets. He was only here to loosen up and calm himself down.

"That, that is Wu Yu!"

"The Immortal Kingdom Supervisor candidates list has been out, and his opponent is Situ Minglang."

"He doesn't seem very extraordinary. How did he manage to gain the attention of the Sect Leader?"

As Wu Yu walked through the streets, there were numerous people observing him and talking about him in the dark.

Frankly, this wasn't the first time. Whenever Wu Yu came out of Sky Gazing Mountain, there would be numerous people who wanted to challenge him. However, amongst the disciples below the Qi Condensation Realm, none of them were Wu Yu's match.

"Condensing one's qi means that one has entered the Immortal Dao. They have ascended into the skies. It is said that Wu Yu has a ferocious fleshly body. But when it comes to a battle of dao techniques, he wouldn't be able to take a single hit."

"Well, let's just wait and see. Situ Minglang is so heaven-defying, and Wu Yu murdered his two older brothers. Being able to live till now is already quite the feat. It is rumored that he only entered the Immortal Kingdom Supervisor competition as part of his plan. He just wants to live for a bit longer and just pretended to join the competition. This way, Situ Minglang will not kill him before the competition and he will be able to stay alive. Once the competition starts, he will just admit defeat. At that point in time, Situ Minglang will leave the sect and will not have a chance to kill him."

"So that's why. I have to say, his daringness is just a ploy to gain more time. How devious!"

"This is known as being smart. However, his methods have caused people to look upon him with disgust."

All of these discussions in the dark led Wu Yu to feel admiration towards their imaginations. Even his own non-existing ploy had been discovered.

Myriad Treasures Valley was just too large. After exploring it for half a day, they had only covered just a 10th of it.

Yet, regardless of where Wu Yu went, he would become the focal point of everyone. As a result, he also felt impatience towards all these individuals.

"Wu Yu, shall we return?"

Qing Mang was unable to discover anything to buy, and she did not want Wu Yu to continue listening to such unpleasant things.

"Mm."

The two of them began to make their way back. Just as they were about to leave, Wu Yu was still pondering over the Immortal Ape Transformation. All of a sudden, an item placed on the floor on his left attracted his attention. An external disciple was running that store.

"What is this?" Wu Yu pointed at a fruit. It was emanating a faint fragrance and seemed to be a spiritual fruit. However, it didn't seem to be of a particularly high grade and was even more unlikely to possess spiritual marks. Yet what was striking was that this fruit

looked very much like a monkey's head. It possessed a shape that looked like the fruit had eyes and a nose. It was extremely special.

"This? It is a Monkey Head Fruit. Its mostly used to temper the body. It can be used to increase the speed of regeneration of one's injuries and can even replenish flesh and blood. However, it has a much greater effect on monkeys and apes. Furthermore, as the quantity of these fruits are small, they are basically never sold. In terms of price, it's not high. I think 15 kg of gold is enough."

Mysteriously and inexorably, Wu Yu felt that he really needed this seemingly ordinary Monkey Head Fruit and that it did not only have regenerative properties when consumed. It possessed a trace of something connected to apes, and ordinary individuals could not perceive it.

Since this fruit could grow the likeliness of a monkey, it would definitely possess some mystery to it.

"Can you help me buy it?" Wu Yu wanted to bring it back to take a closer look.

"Of course." Qing Mang was very happy. Regardless of whether there was any use to the fruit, at the very least she was able to help Wu Yu. Just as she was fishing for money and confirming the price, there was another external disciple who was tall and sturdy-looking sitting right at the side. Even though he was sitting down, he was the same height as Qing Mang.

"500 kg of gold."

That disciple raised his head as he looked at the two. Although he was smiling, it didn't look like one.

Qing Mang trembled and the gold she had counted out had almost fallen onto the floor. Compared to the previously quoted 15 kg of gold, the difference was just too large. She hadn't brought that much gold out to begin with.

"I didn't hear that wrongly, did I? Is this not a Monkey Head Fruit? It's worth at most 15 kg of gold. What do you mean by 500?" Qing Mang said in a displeased fashion.

"As I said. If it's him, it's 500 kg of gold." That disciple was adamant. The way he looked at Wu Yu and Qing Mang had a hint of enmity in it.

Qing Mang immediately snapped. She felt that the other party was toying with her. Just as she was about to reason it out with him, Wu Yu motioned to her to not be incited. He immediately asked, "You were on Heaven's Lament?"

That disciple shuddered. "How did you know?"

Wu Yu's gaze was blazing as he replied, "I've killed people on Heaven's Lament. Of course I would know."

All those that recognised Wu Yu were people from Heaven's Lament. Since they knew that Wu Yu wanted to buy their things, they would definitely choose not to sell to him. The purported 500 kg of gold price tag was just to mess with him.

Frankly speaking, Wu Yu really wanted this Monkey Head Fruit. However, the opposing party coincidentally had a dispute with him. This was troublesome. If he let the other party know he really wanted it, then he would act even more impudently.

Myriad Treasures Valley was a place that emphasized the rules. Since it did not belong to Wu Yu, he could not snatch it.

"Qing Mang, lets go look around Myriad Treasures Valley, see if we can find another of this fruit.

"Although it might be rare, it doesn't mean we can't try!"

There was still a hope that Wu Yu could find it elsewhere, so he did not stay to bicker. He directly brought Qing Mang along to search the rest of Myriad Treasures Valley. After half a day, although he had seen over 10 Monkey Head Fruits, the funny thing was that all these other fruits did not give him the same feeling as the first one. It was clear that the others would not be useful to him.

"Only that fruit would do?" Qing Mang also felt a headache coming.

They returned to that tall and sturdy disciple. When the disciple saw them approaching, he put on a serious face and gave a cold smile. "What's up? Do you have 500 kg of gold?"

Qing Mang clearly didn't have that much and wasn't willing to let him humiliate her.

The two of them once again left and Qing Mang replied, "I can look for someone to help buy it for you."

"Okay."

Qing Mang had several friends that were not from Sky Gazing Mountain, and she had beseeched them to help. However, not long after, that friend returned with an ashen face. "That disciple is not selling the Monkey Head Fruit anymore. He has kept it. He is very smart and could guess that the Monkey Head Fruit is useful to you."

"This is a real problem."

The opponent wasn't daft and was unreasonable. He could tell that Wu Yu needed that Monkey Head Fruit, and when he had first obtained that fruit, he also knew that this particular fruit had something special about it.

"Then I can only steal it."

After all, there would be a time where he would leave.

Wu Yu observed the disciple from the dark for quite a few days, but the other party did not leave. The battle for life would be here soon, he could not afford to waste time here.

But on this one day, Situ Minglang actually appeared by the side of that disciple from Heaven's Lament.

Chapter 28: Demonic Blood

"Wu Yu, it's Situ Minglang." Qing Mang was a little scared of her peers of the same age. Seeing Situ Minglang there, she fussed a little, then shrank behind Wu Yu.

Situ Minglang was one of the most influential people on Bipo Mountain Range in recent years. He had qualified to become Lan Huayi's disciple, and many core disciples who were stronger than Situ Minglang admired him, even currying favor with him.

His arrival naturally caused somewhat of a stir in Myriad Treasures Valley. Many nearby craned their necks to take an admiring and reverent look at this young wrecking ball, privately wondering about his future.

"Perhaps some day in the future, this Situ Minglang will become a Jindan, or even succeed as Sect Protector, even Sect Leader."

"Given his astonishing talents, that's not out of the question."

Under their gazes, this resplendent youth was calm. His gaze indeed had an indomitable aura. He was heedless of those around him. He spoke a word to the disciple running the store, and in an instant, that disciple retrieved the Monkey Head Fruit, placing it in Situ Minglang's hands.

Wu Yu's eyes narrowed. This time he could see it - on the Monkey Head Fruit was a small bite mark from a beast. And this bite mark had attracted his Invincible Vajra Body.

After Situ Minglang took the Monkey Head Fruit, he smirked coldly, turning his light blue eyes on the crowd, saying, "Wu Yu, I know you're nearby. You want this, right? If you want it, appear before my very eyes right now."

The crowd held its collective breath, looking about. Privately, they were thinking, "Looks like there's going to be a spectacle before the battle for Inspector."

"Wu Yu, don't fall for the trap. He'll humiliate you....." Qing Mang hurriedly tried to stop him, but Wu Yu moved a beat faster. In an instant, he had stepped out, walking steadily to stand within 50 feet of Situ Minglang. Qing Mang gathered her courage, bit her lip, and followed.

"It's been a year. Finally we meet." Situ Minglang's eyes glittered with a frosty light. What surprised Wu Yu was that his look no longer held the bitter hatred that it did a year ago. Instead, it was a faintly murderous intent. It looked like Situ Minglang had matured and turned it inward.

Although the crowd liked to compare Wu Yu and Situ Minglang, this youth only saw Wu Yu as prey.

"I hear that you want this Monkey Head Fruit." Situ Minglang raised the immortal fruit in his hand, looking at Wu Yu with a half-smile. That expression did not belong on the face of a 14-year-old.....

"That's right."

"Then I give it to you." This was a completely unexpected phrase coming from Situ Minglang. Wu Yu had not even comprehended it, when the opponent suddenly flexed, crushing the Monkey Head Fruit into pulp. He flung it to the floor and stomped on it, crushing it into the mud, where they mixed until it looked like the droppings of a beast.

"Take it, don't stand on ceremony." Situ Minglang took two steps backwards, a thin smirk on his face. He gestured towards Wu Yu.

"Wow!"

This action had hushed the entire crowd. Situ Minglang was too cruel. He had not only destroyed what Wu Yu wanted, but was also taunting him. At this moment, if Wu Yu did not attack, or at least do something, then his aura would be completely suppressed.

And that would do him no good when the showdown happened.

After all, presence was very important in a duel.

Everyone was very curious. What would Wu Yu do? Normally, unless he could defeat Situ Minglang, he would be completely played with.

"Let's go!" Qing Mang hurried up, taking Wu Yu's hand, and was about to lead him away. She was fuming internally, but she knew that this was not a good time to pick a fight. Today, they would take the loss.

But unexpectedly, Wu Yu gently extricated his slender fingers and unhurriedly walked up to within two paces of Situ Minglang. From here, he could feel the Immortal Dao spiritual power emanating from his opponent, stinging his face.

"Hua!"

Wu Yu squatted down naturally, picking up the muddy mess from the ground and wrapping it well within a piece of white cloth before stowing it in his breast pocket. Throughout all this, he showed no expression, not even fear at being so close to Situ Minglang. Only after he had finished did he turn a mild smile on him, saying, "My thanks to Junior Brother Situ for his generosity. But this thing will be the greatest factor when you lose the battle. You will regret it. At that time, don't sniffle and cry."

Having said that, Wu Yu smiled and flexed his own sunny aura, which clashed with Situ Minglang's in a contest of opposites. After which, he could not be bothered to remain here. Even in front of Situ Minglang, he turned casually and walked back unhurriedly to Qing Mang's side, and then left with her without turning back.

Qing Mang was so scared that her heart was in her throat. She kept glancing back, afraid that Situ Minglang would come up on them. But each time she looked back, Situ Minglang was still standing in that same place. Lightning danced in his blue eyes, and Qing Mang could actually hear the rumbling sound of thunder. It gave her goosebumps.

In truth, everyone had been on tenterhooks through this turn of events. They only began to ease up when Wu Yu had left and the aggression began to fade from Situ Minglang.

"Situ Minglang was clearly humiliating him, but he actually bowed his head to accept it. That's too....."

"But he actually dared to come so close to his enemy. That's uncommon courage. But that's to be expected. If he wasn't, how could he have killed five on Heaven's Lament?"

"This Wu Yu is really brazen. He actually dared to pick it up. How is that any different from a dog? No dignity at all."

Although Wu Yu himself was very calm, others who had witnessed this felt that he had willingly submitted to Situ Minglang's humiliation.

Perhaps only Situ Minglang himself, the one who had done the humiliating, felt no sense of pleasure. On the contrary, the darkness in his heart grew further. Situ Minglang was conflicted inside. He felt like he should not be entangled with this wretched servant Wu Yu. As long as Wu Yu was dead, he could carry on pursuing his path.

After all, in terms of status and talent, there was a large disparity.

But each time he looked at Wu Yu, rage and impulsiveness robbed him of reason. At this time, he discovered that his own heart was not as serene as it should be for one on the path of dao. He still hated Wu Yu and could not relegate him to the insignificant status of an ant. He now began to regret that he had not personally gone to kill Wu Yu when he had been released.

And now, there was only the Immortal's Battle Stage as his chance.

"Still the heart and congeal the spirit. Master has said that my true opponent is the genius Hao Jie from the Dong Sheng Divine Continent. Pitting myself against an ant will only lessen my cultivation will!"

Situ Minglang could only hypnotize himself this way.

By the time he had calmed himself, Wu Yu had long left. Myriad Treasures Valley had picked up again, and there were many people around him, basically to offer congratulations and suck up. Some that needed to establish good relations had personally brought many treasures for Situ Minglang to enjoy.

At this time, Wu Yu had already returned to his disciple's residence.

"You're too embarrassing. I....." Qing Mang was red in the face from anger. She would rather die than be dishonored. She found it hard to comprehend that Wu Yu had actually picked up that broken Monkey Head Fruit.

"Qing Mang, no one is born as the best in the world. As a man, if one cannot submit to shame and bear it, then one will not go far on this long path to immortality." Today's events, to Wu Yu, meant nothing at all. But Wu Yu had realized that Situ Minglang still had not weaned his own youthfulness. He seemed to have transcended normal realms, but a single word of challenge from Wu Yu had seen him consumed by his anger again.

"I don't want you to lose on the Immortal's Battle Stage!" Qing Mang was a little shaken and had declared what was on her mind. This wench had fully acknowledged Wu Yu. Her anxious appearance was quite cute.

"Okay."

Wu Yu did not say more. Using the pretext of a last burst of training, he saw Qing Mang out.

He rushed back into the practice room like the wind. He completely sealed the practice room and then extracted the white cloth, placing it carefully on the floor. He smoothed it out, then opened it. The muddy pulp of the Monkey Head Fruit was on the floor before him.

"My Immortal Ape Transformation lacked an opportunity, a catalyst. I thought it was impossible within the Bipo Mountain Range, but who would have thought that Situ Minglang would personally deliver the mythical object into my hands?"

In Myriad Treasures Valley, Wu Yu had not felt shame, only pleasure and anticipation. Situ Minglang was still a childish kid before his eyes.

Wu Yu picked up the pulp and placed it on his palm, which turned a pale gold color. Many meridians were on his palm and, under Wu Yu's control, his palm glowed red and golden flames sprung forth, roasting the meat of the Monkey Head Fruit.

Sss, sss!

In the dancing golden flames, the pulp was rapidly burned clean, becoming a mist that floated within the practice room, bringing wafts of fragrance. However, Wu Yu was completely absorbed in the object in his palm. There was a minute drop of blood that one would not notice unless one looked closely.

That mystical drop of blood was like a live creature, bouncing madly in Wu Yu's palm. Occasionally, it even transformed into the shape of a ferocious monkey.

"This should be an ape that became a demon. It must have been very strong. For some unknown reason, it left a tooth mark on the fruit, which contained a drop of blood. Fate's fortuitous ways have actually helped me to discover it!"

Wu Yu was very excited. The odds of this happening were too improbable. Under such circumstances, his luck was too good for him to have been able to obtain it!

"I will use this drop of blood to cultivate the Immortal Ape Transformation!"

"If Situ Minglang found out that he has personally completed my Immortal Ape Transformation, I wonder what his expression would be?"

After a long period of suppressing his wants, Wu Yu sunk into another deadly stage.

And as for the disciples of the Bipo Mountain Range, they were also waiting for the spectacle on the Immortal's Battle Stage.

It was said that Wu Yu and Situ Minglang had been arranged as the last battle.

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Chapter 29: Mo Shishu

It was a cloudy day, with roiling clouds blowing in across the barren plains to the west. They were like an army of billions, passing the Bipo Mountain Range for the eastern oceans.

It was already afternoon. The golden sunlight filtered through the clouds, beaming down as pillars of light that bathed the entire Bipo Mountain Range in a lustrous, yellow glow.

Over the countless mountains and ravines, numerous Immortal Cranes soared, affirming the Immortal Dao scene.

And today, the mountain that hosted the Immortal's Battle Stage was majestic and imposing as could be!

The Immortal's Battle Stage looked like a huge sword that had been embedded, slanted, facing the sky. The sword tip pointed to the east. It had an imposing, heaven-defying will! And on it, there was no real flat stage. All the places that could be stood upon were uneven. For average disciples, forget battling, even standing still on the Immortal's Battle Stage was a mark of one's ability.

And exactly because of this uneven surface, the battle today could not be watched by many of the servant disciples in the Heavenly Sword Sect. Most of those that could stand here were at least at the seventh tier of the Body Refining Realm.

Just because of this alone, the Immortal's Battle Stage was much grander than the Immortal Promotion Plateau by a few levels.

The Immortal's Battle Stage forbid Immortal Cranes, and the disciples had to make their way up on foot. By the time they had arrived at the actual battleground, they were already slightly worn out.

And on the boundless Immortal's Battle Stage, it was human heads everywhere, faces full of anticipation, waiting for the battles between the 12 core disciples. A battle between disciples that had already condensed their qi - to them this was something they could only watch but not aspire to reach.

Of course, amongst them, Wu Yu was not a core disciple, but he had been involved in the contest between the Sect Leader and the Sect Protector. Besides, his grudge with Situ Minglang had been a year hanging, and there was much talk that preceded him. And today's spectators were looking forward to their battle even more!

"The Sect Protector has arrived!"

The chatter and loud discussion evaporated. They turned respectful eyes to the blue-skirted beauty who descended from above.

Although she was not young, the years had not left any scars on her body but instead accentuated her class and mature quality. Elaborate makeup further gilded the lily.

When Lan Huayi descended, her surroundings shimmered with a mirage as though there was an azure blue lake behind her. She emerged like a woman from the water and finally landed above the crowd's heads, on a throne of gold and blue constructed from 10,000 swords.

This was the Esteemed Throne of 10,000 Swords, which was the designated seat for the Sect Protector. If anyone else dared to sit on it, at least within the Heavenly Sword Sect, it would be a capital offense.

Beside Lan Huayi were many elders, those senior in the Immortal Kingdom Supervisor, and influential people within the Heavenly Sword Sect. Wu Yu recognized one of them, which was Elder Mu Ge. Today, the other elders - Lan Huayi included - sat back, while Mu Ge was the host of the Immortal Kingdom Supervisor test.

A bunch of small fry disciples naturally had no seat and stood around, milling around the middle of the Immortal's Battle Stage. Even important people like Su Yanli were within the crowd, although they were closer to the battlefield. There were no other disciples within 30 feet of them.

The Immortal Kingdom Supervisor test was normally not as elaborate an event. But today Lan Huayi had personally made an appearance, all because Situ Minglang was participating. Her appearance lent the test a dignity and gravity that was previously absent.

Within the crowd, a blue-robed Situ Minglang was laughing and chatting with a crowd of disciples. Those around were all spectators, but they were on good relations with Situ Minglang and were secretly trying to patronize him. This made Situ Minglang feel very content, and his swagger increased. At this moment, he indeed held the attention of the majority of the spectators.

"Wu Yu."

Situ Minglang's eyes had been secretly roaming, but he had not seen Wu Yu.

"If it is as they say, he does not intend to participate; he was merely playing for time, afraid that I would slaughter him." Thinking thus, Situ Minglang laughed coldly to himself.

At this time, Wu Yu was nowhere to be seen, and many were wondering the same thing.

At this moment, Elder Mu Ge stood up from his seat, asking, "The time for the battle exchange is about to start. Are all 12 candidates present?"

The crowd looked about. 10 other candidates stood beside Situ Minglang, and they totalled 11.

"Wu Yu, not here yet."

Very quickly, many chorused this answer. It was an answer that came with disdain and a spurning. Wu Yu's absence affirmed the disciples' suspicions that he was afraid of being slaughtered by Situ Minglang.

"To think that our Heavenly Sword Sect actually raised such a shameless disciple. I hear that a few days ago, he actually picked up a Monkey Head Fruit that Situ Minglang threw to the floor and stomped on."

After this utterance, there were hisses from all around. Such a cowardly act was spurned by the official disciples of the Immortal Dao.

"You all know too little. I heard that Wu Yu crawled and abased himself before Situ Minglang before picking up the Monkey Head Fruit. Just for a Monkey Head Fruit, he gave up all dignity. To think he's a senior....."

That person had not finished speaking when Elder Mu Ge surveyed the crowd, finally locking onto Su Yanli. He spoke clearly, "Mistress Yanli, you are on good terms with Wu Yu. Go and invite him here, to stop holding up the time."

He naturally knew that Wu Yu would not be absent because he feared death.

"I understand." Su Yanli was preparing to do so as well. This was a special day for Wu Yu. It was the final test that the Sect Leader had set for him, and it was impossible for him to be absent.

"No need."

At this moment, a powerful voice rang out from the dense crowd. The crowd looked back, and there was a powerfully built youth striding towards the Immortal's Battle Stage. His body looked slim, but his muscles were well-built. He was like a hunting leopard.

Reaching the back of the crowd, his cold gaze shone with gold light. Only then did the crowd acknowledge him by clearing a path, allowing Wu Yu to quickly reach Su Yanli.

"It's only been a few days. How did you grow so tall?" Su Yanli's beautiful eyes danced in surprise. Her cherry-red lips were slightly parted as well. Wu Yu had never seen her so surprised before.

In comparison, Su Yanli was tall and sylph-like, but when Wu Yu stood beside her, he was half a head taller. And Situ Minglang only reached Wu Yu's chest level.

"I've been training hard these few days." Wu Yu smiled slightly. That confident smile was like the sunlight filtering through the clouds. It gave off charm and invulnerability. His appearance silenced the dissenters. They looked at each other, embarrassed.

"Wu Yu!" The gaze of Situ Minglang bored down on Wu Yu. This was not a good sign. He should have been in the center of the crowd's attention. How dare Wu Yu come and steal his limelight.

Instantly, the lightning in his eyes crackled. There were still five battles ahead of them, but he could not bear to wait. The fire in his heart continued to grow despite his efforts to curb it.

"Minglang, it's just a wretched ant, but you are so worked up. That's not fitting of a disciple of me, Lan Huayi." It was this utterance from Lan Huayi that finally submerged Situ Minglang's heart in ice. He forcefully curbed his killing intent and resumed his chatter.

Seeing this, Mu Ge immediately announced, "Now that all are present, there is no need to delay further. The two in the first battle, you don't need this old man to call your names. Step up and commence."

It was time to shake their hearts. The crowd paid no more attention to Wu Yu but turned with eagerness to see the core disciples fight! In this instant, a fiery start!

Both were young bravos at the Qi Condensation Realm. In a few flying steps, they had reached the center of the battlefield and exchanged a mutual greeting before beginning their fight under watchful eyes.

"Dao techniques, immortal treasures!"

This was Wu Yu's first time seeing two specialists of the Qi Condensation Realm. Both held a sword that looked different from the Demon Banishing Blade. Perhaps the Demon Banishing Blade was sharper, but the immortal treasures were imbued with Immortal Dao power, which would create a huge amplification for the wielder.

Different immortal treasures had different effects. From what was in The Chronicles of the Dong Sheng Divine Continent, immortal treasures could even be customized to have unimaginable effects, like a poison mist or something to that effect.

As for dao techniques, they were even more unpredictable the more one's spiritual power developed. The most straightforward ones could call the wind or lightning, or control fire. There were countless variations, and their power was mighty. One able to use dao techniques - that was a god in the eyes of mortals.

"Junior Brother!" Just as Wu Yu had been engrossed in the fight, someone clapped his shoulder, giving Wu Yu a fright. The way that he could still be completely surprised given his current ability spoke of the other person's ability.

If that person had thrust a sword through his back, he would be dead right now.

He turned to see a scholarly-looking man beside Su Yanli, dressed in jet black. He wore a high hat and held a fan that was illustrated with lewd and scantily clad girls. Upon closer inspection, this man was rather handsome, and he had a little beard. Although he looked scholarly, a spark was constantly dancing in his eye, and he looked as clever as a fox.

At this time, the man was sizing him up with interest, tutting at a curiosity.

Su Yanli rolled her eyes at the guy, saying a little exasperatedly, "Third Senior Brother, stop teasing him. He's about to go up."

He stared back, saying, "Would I? I'm here today to support my Junior Brother." Seeing his sneaky manner conversely made one warm up to him.

Wu Yu understood who he was now. It was Sect Leader Feng Xueya's third disciple, and Su Yanli's senior brother. He was likely stronger than Su Yanli. And what was worth celebrating was that he seemed to favor him. Otherwise, he would not have called him "Junior Brother" already on no basis.

"Junior Brother, let me introduce myself. I'm Old Feng's third disciple. I'm called Mo Shishu, but just calling me Third Senior Brother will do." He was clearly in the garb of a scholar, but his speech sounded like that of a hooligan.

"Uncle Mo? [1] 3rd Senior Brother?" Wu Yu was confused. Was he an uncle? Or a senior brother?

"His name is Shishu, like a book of poems. He always uses his name to confuse others. Back then, Master gave him a name, Mo Shizhi." The normally reserved Su Yanli had started to warm up a little in the presence of this Mo Shishu. It looked like they had a good relationship.

"Hey, hey, Junior Sister, don't be hasty, I give. I fall to my face before your pomegranate skirt and you still won't give? Right, since you're so taken up with Junior Brother here, you wouldn't be an old cow lusting over green grass here, would you?"

Mo Shishu fanned as he spoke slyly.

"You're asking for a beating!" Su Yanli did not hold back against him at all. He did not look like a senior brother at all.

Just at this moment, hearing them bicker, there was already a result on the battlefield. The first Immortal Kingdom Supervisor was born. And Wu Yu's battle with Situ Minglang drew nearer and nearer.

1. T/N: Shishu sounds like Uncle

Chapter 30: Art of Lightning Control

"When did Wu Yu grow so tall?" Qing Mang did not dare to approach Su Yanli and the other personal disciples of the Sect Leader. She stood with a bunch of Sky Gazing Mountain disciples some ways away. Her little head popped out of the crowd and stared at this surprising scene. Her little mouth was open so wide that you could stuff an egg inside.

She did a quick comparison. She was already puny, and now, beside Wu Yu, she would only reach his belly.

"It'll be his turn to fight very soon. I really don't want him to lose." Qing Mang watched mutely from the sidelines, her pale white face lined with anxiety.

To her, Wu Yu was like an elder brother. Actually, she did have a brother back in the mortal realm, but because Qing Mang had embarked on the path of immortals, she had never met him again.

Time flew, and the closely-matched core disciples of the Qi Condensation Realm fought to a result one after another. In the blink of an eye it was evening, and the sun had gradually retreated. It was a beautiful evening, and the Immortal's Battle Stage in twilight was like an orange longsword, canted towards the sky. And the disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect were like ants on this Immortal's Battle Stage.

"Last battle, Situ Minglang, Wu Yu." The crowd had been in a lull, but hearing Mu Ge's declaration, the crowd held its breath. Finally, the main highlight of today would begin. It was as though everyone had been waiting for this suspenseful moment. The number of disciples on the Immortal's Battle Stage had increased rather than decreased. Their anxious heartbeats were clearly reflected.

Before he left, Mo Shishu suddenly turned serious and addressed Wu Yu gravely. "Junior Brother, don't disgrace my master. If I were you, as long as I survive on that stage, then all honor is saved."

Clearly, because the Sect Leader had protected Wu Yu a year earlier, he was now also seen as part of the Sect Leader's reputation.

"Understood!" At this moment, there was no benefit to saying more. Wu Yu hefted his keen Demon Banishing Blade and reached the center of the battlefield in a few steps. Instantly, numerous gazes turned to focus on him again. After so many years as the prince of Dong Wu, he had stood in the limelight long enough. Even here at the immortal sect, Wu Yu was calm enough.

Mo Shishu, Su Yanli, Qing Mang, and the rest looked on with anticipation.

From the Heavenly Sword Sect disciples, looks of doubt and disdain.

Situ Minglang, a cold and hateful gaze.

On the high platform, Lan Huayi and the various elders were watching closely from above!

All gazes were on Wu Yu. They were like infinite stinging points of light that scorched his body. Normal people were afraid of this level of heat, but Wu Yu actually luxuriated in it. He had his Invincible Vajra Body. This level of heat only made his hot blood boil!

And now his Agile Rock Body was cultivated. Under the setting sun, one could see just barely the golden veins and roiling blood. His golden bones were glowing, and his entire body was covered in golden crystal meridians. It was like a sky full of stars. And within his mind, an indomitable Monkey King that burned in the flames. A blood-red gust of wind howled around him!

"Wu Yu! That day you picked up the trash I left on the ground, do you remember your shame?" Situ Minglang had waited for this chance to vent his hatred. It was unbearable. His body crackled with electricity, and he appeared in front of Wu Yu. His martial cultivator's spiritual power started to whip up a tempest within the mountains.

"Situ Minglang, that day, I slaughtered your two brothers but walked away without shit happening to me. You remember how glum you were?" Wu Yu's words were delivered calmly. Situ Minglang was too naive. Such pre-battle taunts were nothing new to Wu Yu, who had been training on the battlefield for a long time. The moment he said it, all the composure that Situ Minglang had carefully built up was shattered, and only his raging anger was left.

Bang!

Situ Minglang seethed, and the disciples could feel his fearsome spiritual power!

"This Wu Yu, he's so brazen. And that's with the Sect Protector being present....." The disciples were taken aback by how bold Wu Yu was.

Given what they saw, Wu Yu's greatest battle accolade was defeating Yu Huaishan, and there was a world of difference between Yu Huaishan and Situ Minglang. At this

time, the crowd was guessing that Wu Yu would be cut down by Situ Minglang within a matter of a few breaths.

"Wu Yu is doomed."

"Today, the Sect Leader is not here, and the Sect Protector is. No one can save Wu Yu under the watch of the Sect Protector."

Actually, a majority of the people thought this way.

In the instant that the crowd stirred to life, Situ Minglang really could not resist. This young demon stood before Wu Yu and recited his chant. In a trice, an immortal treasure appeared, flying into the clouds and then descending into his hands. It was a hardened spirit sword. Blue light flowed along the keen, gleaming edge. When it clashed, the blue light spat out thunder and lightning that lingered on the blade, creating loud cracking sounds, emanating an intimidating power that left one numb.

A lightning symbol could vaguely be made out on the sword hilt. It was precisely that symbol that absorbed the lightning essence from the world and channeled it into the sword. It was precisely that which made it an immortal treasure.

Only immortals could use immortal treasures.

"Lightning Rod Blade!"

When Situ Minglang held the Lightning Rod Blade with both hands, electricity coursed through his body. In an instant, his black hair flew wildly. He looked awe-inspiring!

Wu Yu had heard that in the year Situ Minglang had secluded himself, he had not only succeeded in condensing his qi, but had also cultivated the Art of Lightning Control. Against those of an equal level, its fighting power was rather blasphemous.

When Situ Minglang was in the Body Refining Realm, his specialty affinities were frost and water, but Lan Huayi had seen his talent for lightning abilities. And to a martial cultivator, learning lightning skills earlier would result in more deadly power. It helped one's battle power; therefore, he put what he had previously learned aside and focused on cultivating the Art of Lightning Control.

Tch! Tch!

Situ Minglang suddenly raised his head. His eyes were already blanketed with electricity. He stared at Wu Yu and charged without a word!

"Heartpiercer Lightning!"

This was a dao technique!

Situ Minglang recited his chants while he was grasping his sword in one hand. Halfway through, he finished chanting, tapping his Lightning Rod Blade. In that instant, it seemed like he had unlimited spiritual power, which manifested on the longsword. The electricity on the blade was amplified by 10 times. Situ Minglang used his dominating power to charge forward with lightning-quick footwork. Each step covered 100 feet, and he lunged straight for Wu Yu's heart. If he was pierced through by the lightning, then he would be dead.

Situ Minglang's move immediately raised a commotion. In the overall picture, this dao technique combined with his physical power to elevate him to first place among the 12.

In comparison, although Wu Yu was taller and was looking down on him, one who had condensed their qi could control qi! Dao techniques and immortal treasures combined to be a definite walkover over one who could not! The Heavenly Sword Sect disciples could basically predict that this was a sure kill!

"Die!"

With the Sect Protector sitting nearby, Situ Minglang could kill with impunity today! The lightning sword was coming for his heart. Before the sword arrived, the lightning had already exploded a large quantity of debris along the way, causing the ground to catch fire and blacken.

At this moment, Qing Mang's heart was already in her throat and her face was pale...

Wu Yu's counter seemed effortless. He simply lifted his sword in both hands and swept it out.

"Sweeping Golden Inferno!"

The Golden Inferno Dragon Slayer Art that he had mastered recently was used.

Tang!

The sound was deafening, as though an avalanche had occurred, or a 5,000 kg metal ball had fallen to the ground from high up. It rumbled everyone's eardrums and knocked the sense from their brains. In that instant, all they could see was Wu Yu's sword sweeping out, trailing embers. The incomparably aggressive blow landed on the Lightning Rod Blade and immediately exploded with inhuman power. Situ Minglang and the Lightning Rod Blade were sent flying more than 300 feet!

Situ Minglang flew. In the setting sun, the Demon Banishing Blade gleamed, and the youth was glowing with golden light from his entire body... The picture left the entire Immortal's Battle Stage silent. Even a single pin drop could be heard clearly.

The silence extended on, until Situ Minglang landed on the floor. He almost did not manage to execute a recovery roll.

"Nngh....." Situ Minglang raised his head. The one who could bear this the least was, in fact, himself.

From this exchange, the one who was favored with 99% chance to win had actually come out worse. Wu Yu had actually used the power of the Body Refining Realm alone to send him flying.....

Such a scene was just too unexpected.

It was true that the drop of blood from the Monkey Head Fruit had helped Wu Yu train day and night without sleep or rest until this day. He had entered the ninth tier of the Body Refining Realm and was at the Immortal Transformation tier. If he already had 3,000 warhorses worth of power before, now he had above 5,000 warhorses worth of power. Just in terms of physical power alone, he was well above Situ Minglang.

That was why he had such a powerful strike that could send Situ Minglang flying and shock everybody!

Even Lan Huayi's gaze wavered for a moment, and the look in her eyes started to change. Or perhaps now she started to understand why Feng Xueya had taken Wu Yu under his wing.

Of course, Wu Yu was not arrogant. Before, Situ Minglang had not treated him as an opponent. And now that he had tasted pain, he would enter a berserk state, given his personality. Therefore, the real battle was just about to begin!

As expected, Situ Minglang was chafing and he spat a mouthful of blood, then he hefted his Lightning Rod Blade. His left hand extended two fingers, which touched the Lightning Rod Blade. He raised his angry eyes to the sky and executed marvellous footwork. He shouted, "The power of the sky is boundless, and the immortals rule all. Lightning and thunder, hither to my blade!"

Instantly, the sky darkened and debris flew. Only immortals could have the power to hail the wind and rain like this. Wu Yu raised his head in shock. He could see that the clouds had already become inky black, and the thunder was roaring out. And then he saw a coarse lightning snake slithering through the clouds. It bore the ultimate killing intent!

"The Art of Lightning Control will leave you without even a corpse!"

As the weather changed, Situ Minglang's mouth curled in a cold smile. The Lightning Rod Blade was already pointed at Wu Yu.