

Heaven's Devourer #Chapter 31: Lightning Demon Metamorphosis - Read Heaven's Devourer Chapter 31: Lightning Demon Metamorphosis

Chapter 31: Lightning Demon Metamorphosis

Situ Minglang's immortality art that could manipulate nature's electricity itself - that was the real essence of the Art of Lightning Control!

Over the past year, Situ Minglang had spent at least eight months on the Art of Lightning Control. He had already reached the point of perfection, and under the admiring and revering gazes of the Heavenly Sword Sect disciples, he extended his longsword. In the instant that the Lightning Rod Blade pointed at Wu Yu, Wu Yu felt a sense of danger, as though he had been targeted by a viper or a demon!

"Die!"

Situ Minglang laughed loudly within the crackling electricity. His longsword gathered the lightning. In the instant that he pointed it at Wu Yu, the sky rang with an explosion. As he lifted his head, an electric snake could be seen lunging out from the clouds. The brilliant light was frightening, and it was at a speed that could not be dodged. It reached Wu Yu's head!

"Wow!"

True elite dao techniques were being displayed here, and the crowd was stunned! They truly believed that no matter how much the Body Refining Realm strengthened one's body, it was no match for dao techniques. At this moment, Situ Minglang was proving this to them.

Before Wu Yu's eyes, that explosive electric snake had already reached speeds that could not be sensed. The speed of his dodge was far from this electric snake's swimming speed. In that split second, all he could do was block his head with the Demon Banishing Blade!

If this lightning bolt connected with his skull, then it would be a complete disaster!

Tang!

The lightning snake clashed with the Demon Banishing Blade. Just as everyone expected, the lightning snake was conducted through the Demon Banishing Blade to Wu Yu's body. There was an explosion, and the lightning engulfed Wu Yu, wrecking his

pristine body. Instantly, he was charred black and fell to the ground stiffly, knocking up a puff of dust.

"As expected, burnt to a crisp, haha!" When they saw the fallen Wu Yu, body still smoldering with green smoke, many of the Heavenly Sword Sect disciples actually burst into laughter. They were led by the disciples of Heaven's Lament.

"It's over so quickly. That Wu Yu is really a joke. He didn't know the power of dao techniques."

From then on, Wu Yu would definitely become the after-meal laughing stock of the Heavenly Sword Sect disciples.

Outside the battle, Su Yanli frowned. Just as she was about to move forward, Mo Shishu held her back. He spoke in a low voice, "Don't panic. His body still has a very strong vitality surging within!"

Just as the crowd was laughing and Mo Shishu said that, two things happened simultaneously!

Firstly, Situ Minglang's look was cruel. There was a terrible look on his face. He still recited his dao techniques, his hand still extended. From the way it seemed, he was about to call another lightning snake to completely destroy Wu Yu. He would really reduce him to ash and dust!

The disciples thought that Wu Yu was already dead, and Situ Minglang's actions seemed to be breaking the rules of battle. But his master was there...

And the second thing was even more unimaginable.

That was, just as Situ Minglang's second attack was in preparation, the fallen Wu Yu suddenly flew up, becoming a shadow. With terrifying speed, he attacked Situ Minglang!

Both happened in an instant.

The speed was extreme.

That's right. The mystical lightning had indeed wounded Wu Yu, but it was far from being able to kill him. His Invincible Vajra Body had prodigious defenses and regeneration. That mystical lightning could kill any other opponent who had yet to condense their qi, but it could not take Wu Yu's life.

"Dao techniques are indeed powerful, but to fully utilize them requires time!

"That is enough time for me to send you to the next world."

Gripping the Demon Banishing Blade in hand, Wu Yu's power and energy returned anew! Today, he was a top fighter, and he attacked decisively. The ground rang and then exploded. In the instant that he lifted his sword, the Demon Banishing Blade seemed to have a golden dragon circling it!

"Heaven-Defying Dragon Slayer!"

Sword and dragon combined perfectly in Wu Yu's hand. With a flash of golden light, that sharp and powerful killing stroke, packed with heaven-defying will, reached Situ Minglang before anyone even realized!

"Not dead!" Situ Minglang had thought him dead and was about to deal a supplementary move. Who would have known that he would be delivering a killing blow! And Wu Yu's overwhelming, no-way-back will had sprung a tinge of doubt in his heart. Calling the lightning snake needed time. He hurriedly changed his skill to protect himself!

"Lightning Gatherer Shield!"

This dao technique was very fast. Just one chant could call forth a wall of electricity, building a protecting lightning shield before him. Situ Minglang only used a bare hand to defend himself, while the other still wielded the Lightning Rod Blade to call lightning.

Time to go crazy!

"Break!"

Impossible penetrative power, Heaven-Defying Dragon Slayer! It was an equal will. Compounded with Wu Yu's horrifying physical power, that blow shattered the Lightning Gatherer Shield at an unbelievable speed. The Demon Banishing Blade cut through, throwing Situ Minglang off. The hand holding the Lightning Rod Blade flew askew. Along with it was the Lightning Rod Blade itself!

Oh!

Wu Yu still capitalized by throwing in an additional kick that caught Situ Minglang squarely on the chest. With a crack, his ribs snapped. Situ Minglang flew backwards, falling into the crowd punishingly. The crowd was naturally stunned and hurriedly made way, causing Situ Minglang to fall on the floor. His fresh blood mixed with mud, and he looked like a pathetic picture.

"That guy really disdains me. He actually dared to block with the lightning shield while holding on to his lightning attack till the last." Wu Yu could not resist letting out a cold laugh. Situ Minglang was so arrogant. Now that he had lost badly, that was his just desserts. When he lifted his head, he could see the clouds in the sky already dispersing. Just like Situ Minglang, the presence was gone.

Victory neared.

Situ Minglang had a broken arm and had taken a kick. He did not have much fight left in him. And now he could only pick himself up from the ground painfully, his face pale.

"Keh....."

This scene was hard to take in, and many spectators were shocked. All of the disciples, Su Yanli and the rest, and even the elders themselves. At this moment, even Lan Huayi's expression was ugly.

"Wow!" Within the hushed silence, only Qing Mang, the little girl, whooped and cried, "Wu Yu has won! Situ Minglang is vanquished!"

To some, this was a very painful thing to hear.

Wu Yu surveyed his surroundings. He saw the resolute look in the eyes of Su Yanli and the others, and the profound respect in the eyes of the other disciples. When he lifted his head, he could see the cold expression of Lan Huayi. This was a good thing. Before he defeated Situ Minglang, her expression had been disdainful. At that time, Wu Yu had not even been worthy of her attention.

And finally, the berserk look of Situ Minglang, tormented with pain. His gaze was already stained with the red of blood. Before the crowd, he silently walked over to the Lightning Rod Blade and picked it up.

Wu Yu was still very alert. He had previously fallen prey to Ye Guyu's Golden Flame Talisman, which had come from Situ Minglang. Although this was a battle where talismans and other consumable immortal treasures were prohibited, given Situ Minglang's nature, such violations would not be a surprise. Which was why Wu Yu would still be on the watch against a sneak attack even if Mu Ge declared him the winner.

After all, what he wanted was not victory, but Wu Yu's life.

Within the dead silence, Mu Ge finally understood the real reason why Feng Xueya had nurtured Wu Yu. He cleared his throat in purpose, announcing, "Last battle, the result is clear. The victor is....."

"Wait!"

Situ Minglang had actually interrupted Mu Ge. To do this to an elder was discourteous to say the least. But who had made him Lan Huayi's disciple?

The crowd looked again at Situ Minglang.

"I haven't lost yet!"

Situ Minglang tried to stem the huge flow of blood with one hand, the other hand holding the Lightning Rod Blade aloft. As he said this, his face twisted and his voice quavered with a wail. He had evidently entered some sort of berserk state. At this moment, he would ignore everything to turn the tables! Wu Yu could sense his killing intent!

But Sect Protector Lan Huayi said nothing. Clearly, no one would stop Situ Minglang! This tightened the heartstrings of the crowd, which had been relaxed just a moment ago. This was even more tense than the previous battle. What they were wondering was: what on earth was Situ Minglang up to?

"Wu Yu, I will eat your flesh and drink your blood!"

Forget that Wu Yu had killed his two elder brothers. The way he had brought the Situ Minglang of today so low - that in itself was a death sentence! All of his hatred gathered and drowned out his reason.

"Minglang, he has already become a demon in your heart. If you don't kill him, you will never transcend this stage. That is why, go and destroy him without fear. Master will handle all other matters for you."

No one else could hear Lan Huayi's words. She was using an advanced skill to project her voice only to Situ Minglang.

When he heard this, all the doubt in Situ Minglang's heart vanished into smoke. All that was left was the mania of his hatred! At that moment, he did something which nobody expected. With a loud pop, he pierced his own heart with the Lightning Rod Blade!

In that instant, electricity exploded, and Situ Minglang was quickly engulfed in lightning. His body had taken a humanoid electric form. One could barely make out hands, legs, and a brain!

"Forbidden dao technique, Lightning Demon Metamorphosis!"

This forbidden dao technique had changed Situ Minglang enormously. His body seemed to have fused with countless electric currents, which made his entire body into an attack.

That awesome electric power caused everyone to retreat several steps. In everybody's eyes you could see lightning snakes everywhere.

And the Situ Minglang now was naturally very terrifying!

"Forbidden dao technique!" Su Yanli and Mo Shishu exchanged a look, seeing the anger in each other's eyes. Both took to the air and flew towards Wu Yu. Mo Shishu

said: "Situ Minglang, you actually dare to use a forbidden dao technique on the Immortal's Battle Stage? You have broken the rules. According to the sect's rules, you are disqualified from competing. Back down immediately!"

Wu Yu had also seen the Sect Rules, and among the recorded dao techniques, some were too cruel and too powerful in terms of the casualty effect. They were taboo to disciples, and the only time they could be used was against demons, and only as a last resort. Therefore, Situ Minglang had broken the rules.

Wu Yu would remember and be grateful toward Mo Shishu and the others had come to protect him, but he felt that it was useless. As expected, Lan Huayi waved a hand, and both were sucked back like a vortex, forcibly held to their original spot. Lan Huayi stared at them from up high but did not speak a single word. For some reason, she, Lan Huayi, was being unreasonable, but she would insist nonetheless.

Why did Feng Xueya choose today of all days to be absent?

At this time, Situ Minglang had already grasped the chance that Lan Huayi had given him. Under the protests of the crowd, his ability had elevated by another level, and he had changed into a lightning demon, killing and slaying madly. All the nearby rubble exploded and the soil blackened. Many lightning snakes writhed and rolled in all directions. All of this created the picture of armageddon before Wu Yu's eyes. The Situ Minglang now indeed looked much stronger than before!

He was afraid that in Lan Huayi's eyes, Wu Yu had to die without question.

Chapter 32: Indomitable Immortal Ape

Bang!

Situ Minglang simply struck with his sword, and an explosive lightning charge sizzled a long, black gash on the earth!

Wu Yu narrowly avoided it and escaped unharmed.

"This simple attack is already almost equal in power to the lightning snake he summoned before. This forbidden dao technique is indeed powerful," Wu Yu thought to himself. At this moment, he was just being endlessly chased by Situ Minglang. That horrifying destructive power turned their surroundings to ash. To the spectators, Wu Yu was like a rat trying to escape.

A few times, the lightning strikes exploded beside him, and these were blows to him. But in the end, Wu Yu could not find any window for attack, while he himself was about to be destroyed by Situ Minglang!

Nearby, Su Yanli had already left, probably to call Feng Xueya. But from the look in Lan Huayi's eyes, Feng Xueya would not make it in time.

"Wu Yu...." Seeing Wu Yu being completely suppressed, Qing Mang's face was ashen. She knew that forbidden dao techniques were prohibited in these battles, and she was so furious that she was crying.

All of the disciples lapsed gloomily. Lan Huayi had allowed her disciple to use a forbidden dao technique to kill Wu Yu. That was too obvious.... A few of the elders present had been restrained under her power, and their faces were grave.

"Wu Yu!"

As Wu Yu escaped, Situ Minglang turned into a bolt of lightning and gave chase. Even while he was completely encased in electricity, one could still make out his cold and sinister smile.

"Die!"

An even more destructive attack was unleashed!

To Situ Minglang, this was the conclusion to Wu Yu's life.

However, he had not noticed Wu Yu's expression, which had been calm. Until now, he suddenly gave a frustrated smile, thinking to himself, "It's come to this then. I'll have to pit myself. I thought I could hide this and only use it at Capital Wu."

Ever since he had reached the Immortal Transformation tier, he had a huge ace up his sleeve.

At present, under Situ Minglang's Lightning Demon onslaught, he pulled out this ace! Before the lightning could reach him, Wu Yu's transformation began from the eyes!

"Immortal Ape Transformation!"

His eyes were originally black, although they had a golden glimmer. Suddenly, they shot out a blinding, golden light and changed to completely golden eyes! The pupils still burned with golden flames, like a pair of twin suns within his sockets!

And then, beginning from his eyes, a golden wave rippled out, wrapping his body!

Everyone watched this startling transformation.

Firstly, with loud cracks, his skeletal structure coarsened and expanded. In a trice, Wu Yu stood taller by a foot. His chest, legs, waist, back, and other parts of the body were at least twice as thick. He had almost transformed into a huge beast!

Even his face began to change into that of an ape. Although it was much more elegant compared to a real ape, compared to a human, it was very primal. Especially the razor-sharp teeth, and even those dripped with golden light!

What was even more obvious was the emergence of golden hair that covered his entire body, besides the face, hands, and feet. Basically, he was completely covered in golden fur!

Luckily, the trousers that Wu Yu was wearing were elastic enough and had not yet been shred at this point, but his shirt had been completely ripped. One could vaguely make out the golden sauvastika character on his back, which was the core of Wu Yu's current body. This symbol was connected with everything in existence.

At this moment, Wu Yu was like a real monkey. An upright, ramrod-straight ape! The body of golden fur shimmered with light under the evening sun. Although it was very impressive and intimidating, it did not lack for beauty. This was an ape that was even more handsome than a human.

Burly, intimidating, dominating, and bursting with resplendent and beautiful power! Just one look set one's heart beating wildly, let alone staring into those eyes like twin suns!

Before Wu Yu, the Lightning Demon metamorphosed Situ Mingliang was like a small child. He was not even half Wu Yu's height.

"How fearsome!"

This was the Immortal Ape Transformation.

Wu Yu could feel his own power expanding. In terms of physical power, he had grown from 5,000 warhorses worth of power to at least 7,000 warhorses worth of power!

His body was coursing with strength that could match 7,500 warhorses or more!

It was not just an explosion of power. His mental will after the Immortal Ape Transformation had also undergone a huge change. He became even more savage, and bloodthirsty. His entire body felt like it was on the verge of exploding. This was a bloodline transformation. No matter how calm Wu Yu was, he could not control himself at this point. Although this was not the first time that he had undergone the Immortal Ape Transformation, that impulsive, savage feeling still gave him some doubts.

Before, when he had changed into an Immortal Ape in the practice room of his residence, he had barely been able to control himself and had almost destroyed the entire residence.

The best part of showing off this Immortal Ape Transformation was such: might. Of course, there were drawbacks as well. Firstly, the energy expenditure was enormous,

and he would quickly tire. After the Immortal Ape Transformation diminished, he would need some time to recuperate before he could reach full strength again. Secondly, it was the mental aggression. If he grew savage beyond a point, there was a possibility that Wu Yu could no longer control himself, and then things he did not wish to happen might happen.

But since the opponent had already used his Lightning Demon Metamorphosis, Wu Yu had no choice.

"What is that!?"

It was not only Situ Minglang that was rooted with fright. All who were watching were astonished. If it were not for the fact that Wu Yu had no demonic aura, they would have imagined that this was Wu Yu's true form.

In truth, this Immortal Ape's countenance was the Inner Ape that Wu Yu visualized. It was like that invincible monkey king, only without the armor and helmet.

"Wu Yu, what move is that?"

"No idea!"

To the normal disciples, this was unthinkable. Even the worried Mo Shishu was stunned at this moment. He looked blankly at Wu Yu, musing, "From the archives, such transformations indeed exist in this world, but they must at least be dao techniques... How could he execute it from nothing? He must have had some ape blood...."

Mo Shishu was already very learned, but he still could not understand it fully.

And Lan Huayi's face had also changed very quickly. It was apparent that even she was caught off guard by Wu Yu's move. This was definitely not a dao technique, and definitely not a forbidden dao technique. It was a bloodline transformation.

No matter what their guesses were, Wu Yu was charging at Situ Minglang at this point. Kill!

Immortal Ape against Lightning Demon!

The Demon Banishing Blade seemed a bit short in Wu Yu's hands.

Clash!

The Demon Banishing Blade that Wu Yu wielded struck directly, still imbued with the Golden Inferno Dragon Slayer Art. While Situ Minglang's lightning strike came cleaving with explosive power. Both clashed head on, accelerating from a distance until they came into contact.

"Wu Yu, you're really a beast! Haha!" Situ Minglang's Lightning Demon Metamorphosis was in no better mental condition than Wu Yu. He was even more maniacal than Wu Yu!

"Roar!" Wu Yu only replied with a grunt. The tremendous energy from his chest was articulated in the sound of a large beast.

He was worked up, and in a frenzy.

One stroke, Heaven-Defying Dragon Slayer!

Explosive cleave!

The two weapons clashed!

Kacha!

The crowd witnessed Wu Yu's Demon Banishing Blade actually cleave an immortal treasure in two. From the Lightning Rod Blade, thousands of electric currents jumped onto Wu Yu's body. They swam along the golden fur, clinging and piercing Wu Yu's skin like little needles, destroying his internal organs!

But after the Immortal Ape Transformation, Wu Yu's corporeal body was unbelievably strong and resistant. Only a small portion of the electricity penetrated it, and that small portion was quickly quenched by the golden battle blood. Situ Minglang's attack only caused light wounds to Wu Yu!

But!

Situ Minglang's immortal treasure was snapped under Wu Yu's mad onslaught. Situ Minglang hadn't at all expected his own immortal treasure to be broken, and he directly crashed onto Wu Yu's sword. He was cleft into two from head to toe by Wu Yu's sword!

"Argh!"

The lightning demon split into two, flying to either side of Wu Yu. Situ Minglang's anguished cries only persisted for a few more moments, then the two halves of his corpse vaporized into ash within the lightning, even before they could land on the floor. When they landed, they were just two blocks of charred wood, completely devoid of any human shape.

"Hold!"

After killing him, Wu Yu had become even more savage, but now the situation was not serious. He controlled himself, willing his heart to calm. He finally shed himself of the Immortal Ape Transformation and reverted back to human form, although his torso was

now bare. All he was left with was a pair of trousers. This was a pair of trousers that Wu Yu had specially chosen for the Immortal Ape Transformation.

On the Immortal's Battle Stage, the evening sun had already set, descending into the mountains. The evening had begun to dim as well, and the light would disappear before long. Night was about to fall on the Bipo Mountain Range, and the gloom was like a beast that crept through the sky. Shadows were already starting to form on the Immortal's Battle Stage.

Wu Yu's body shrank along with the changes in the sky. His bones and internal organs shrank, and his face reverted from ape to man. The fur on his body retracted, his skin becoming clean again. It was hard to imagine that fur had once covered such skin.

This image would forever be locked in the hearts of all those present!

The setting sun, the golden monkey, the two halves of the charred corpse, and the scattered rubble... And then the countless pairs of shocked eyes.

All were silent.

"Damn, have I gone blind?" The fan in Mo Shishu's hand had fallen to the floor and his eyes were about to pop out.

There were many who were as doubtful as he was, but none who looked as comical.....

Looking around, all were filled with respect, fear, and adoration. It testified that, from this moment on, Wu Yu would progress at fearsome speed through the Heavenly Sword Sect. Situ Minglang had not eliminated the stumbling block that was Wu Yu, and instead had become Wu Yu's stepping stone.

That charred corpse had drowned the myth and glory that he had created. A demon of the generations, fallen on this spot. However, an even more fearsome demon was born right here.

Immortal's Battle Stage, where an Immortal had triumphed.

Of course, Wu Yu still had to survive Lan Huayi!

"Wretch, you dare to kill my disciple!?" The shrill cry of the Sect Protector raised goosebumps.

Chapter 33: Wu Yu Pays Respects to Master

It was said that Lan Huayi was a Jindan Immortal. Jindan Immortals were above all. Those such as Su Yanli or Mo Shishu were like ants before them.

In the entire Heavenly Sword Sect, only Feng Xueya could hold her in check.

Wu Yu had gone through a supernatural change over the last year, and his rise had incited surprise throughout the entire Heavenly Sword Sect. It made others curious, and even respectful. But if Lan Huayi were to destroy him here, that was also something they would accept, because he had slain Lan Huayi's personal disciple. And his current status was only that of an external disciple.

Huo!

In an instant, Lan Huayi stood up from her Esteemed Throne of 10,000 Swords.

When Wu Yu met her eyes, he was shocked to feel as though he was drowning miles deep at the bottom of the sea. The seawater had a terrifyingly prodigious pressure that crushed his body, making it difficult to breathe. Under this immortal's pressure, in an instant, Wu Yu felt like he was being crushed to death!

"Lan Huayi, how terrifying!"

Because of his uncommon improvement in this last year, Wu Yu had started to feel a sense of superiority, especially after defeating Situ Minglang. But now the terror that was Lan Huayi made him eat his words!

"I now see that my accomplishments were modest, and there is a long way to go. There are still many in this world who can crush me. I should never be like the frog in the well!"

As he bore the pressure of an endless sea, Wu Yu berated himself sternly.

He would remember the sheer terror that Lan Huayi had inflicted on him today. That woman's ocean-blue eyes, and her long tresses that flowed like a waterfall, and her elegant nose. She was elegant and untouchable. As for resistance, even the Wu Yu of today could only feel a sense of shame before such a heavenly immortal.

"Wu Yu, you broke the sect's rules and killed my personal disciple on the Immortal's Battle Stage. I sentence you to death!"

Lan Huayi's stern and cold voice echoed throughout the place. It was decisive and compelling. It firmly captured the hearts of all who were present.

Wu Yu felt like he was at the gates of hell. The terrible pressure on his body told him that a few more steps forward and he would reach the underworld.

"I will die here?" Wu Yu was very discontented. He had finally defeated Situ Minglang after much difficulty and earned the chance to return to Capital Wu for revenge. How could he die here!?

Within his body, the blood of the Immortal Ape bubbled, affecting his will. He clenched his fists tightly and gritted his teeth, unwilling to die.

Passing through the deep ocean, Wu Yu saw that woman high above him. He was aloof, proud, and defensive. In the eyes of an immortal who could deliver all living creatures from suffering, Wu Yu was nothing more than a demon.

A thought was suddenly born in Wu Yu's heart. He had to fight his best today, even if he was about to be taught a lesson. Having such thoughts about the Sect Protector was blasphemy in itself. But Wu Yu was brazen by nature. In addition, he had the Invincible Vajra Body, which was invaluable and made him unafraid to challenge anything.

Wu Yu knew that he could not die today.

"Wu Yu, from this moment on, this very moment, you are the fifth disciple of I, Feng Xueya!"

Suddenly, a beam of golden light materialized above the sea, as though a huge, golden sword had cut through it, parting the sea. The seawater boiled within the golden light, turning into mist that reached for the skies. And the pressure that had been crushing Wu Yu vanished.

At this moment, Wu Yu discovered that he was still standing on the Immortal's Battle Stage, and before him was a black-haired immortal, whose back was facing Wu Yu. His hands were clasped, and he was facing off against Lan Huayi on the Esteemed Throne of 10,000 Swords. One high and one low. It looked calm, but only they knew how many attacks had passed.

"Wu Yu, on your knees!" At this time, Mo Shishu and Su Yanli had flown over with quick steps. They reached Wu Yu's side and secretly signaled to him. Only then did Wu Yu respond. His wish for the last year had finally come true. And, today included, Feng Xueya had saved his life three times now.

To repay his grace was Wu Yu's goal.

He acknowledged Feng Xueya's ability and person. He would acknowledge Feng Xueya as his master for life. It was a blessing for him, especially before this crowd.

He quickly reacted, getting on his knees and kowtowing. Loudly, he cried, "Disciple Wu Yu greets Master!"

And it was done.

Just by today's events, Situ Minglang had been the first to use a forbidden dao technique after he had lost. As for Wu Yu's kill, things had already completely spiralled out of control; therefore, he was not deemed to have violated the sect's rules. Rather, Situ Minglang's execution was justified, and Lan Huayi was also guilty of trying to cover it up. If the issue was pressed, Lan Huayi would definitely lose to Feng Xueya.

Therefore, she had wanted to kill Wu Yu while Feng Xueya was absent.

But now it was too late. Feng Xueya had already accepted Wu Yu as his disciple, and Wu Yu becoming his personal disciple meant a huge elevation in his status. Lan Huayi could not bully him at will now.

After Wu Yu had finished kowtowing, everyone was as quiet as death. He raised his head and looked past Feng Xueya, whose back was still facing him. He saw that Lan Huayi and Feng Xueya were staring at each other. He could make out that her frame was shaking, and she must've still been angry.

"Hmph!"

She turned and stepped on a water-blue longsword, pressed on through the cloud layer, and was lost to their eyes.

Her struggle with Feng Xueya was not just a matter that had been around for a day or two. Today, Lan Huayi had lost, and lingering would only prolong her shame. Therefore, she had left promptly, and the conflict between the two had exacerbated even more.

"Good on you, Wu Yu. You really hid your strength. Today, you brought honor and pride to Old Feng." Mo Shishu nudged Wu Yu with his elbow and waggled his eyebrows as he spoke.

"Senior Brother, shut up." Su Yanli was speechless in the face of his antics.

He had finally struggled to this point. Wu Yu was extremely moved.

Feng Xueya turned around and his pair of fathomless, black eyes trained on Wu Yu. It was difficult to read the emotions in them. The Sect Leader had personally appeared, and the disciples were also hushed in fear. After all, the Sect Leader appearing was relatively rare.

"Wu Yu, you have truly made your mark."

"Who would have thought that he would be the winner today."

"Poor Situ Minglang. He had just condensed his qi and was a monster of his generation. His future was unlimited, but now he passed prematurely here."

"If Wu Yu had shown mercy, our Heavenly Sword Sect would have another world-class expert."

A pity that Situ Minglang had already passed.

As for Wu Yu, he had become the target of envy and reverence for all the disciples in the Heavenly Sword Sect, including a majority of the core disciples. Logically, his future would be brighter than Situ Minglang's.

And now, the disciples turned their worshipping gazes towards his master.

The Sect Leader's disciple. This status was the dream of all the disciples in the Heavenly Sword Sect! No matter how strong a core disciple was, they still would not have this chance!

Wu Yu thought of the first time that he had met Feng Xueya. Back then, he had already wanted to be his disciple, but reality had thrown him into a fathomless abyss.

But now, the thing that seemed like an impossibly faraway dream had become reality....

Wu Yu's heart was blank.

Even Feng Xueya looked upon him with a conflicted heart!

But he did not show this, instead adopting a solemn face and walking forward a few paces to stand before Wu Yu. He said, "Wu Yu, becoming a disciple of I, Feng Xueya, not only requires you to have supernatural potential, but also asks you to have an indomitable will. Most importantly, you will uphold virtue and condemn evil, and banish demons with a righteous heart! First, you must understand that if I come to know that you have committed any unforgivable crimes, I will not only kick you out, I will personally kill you. Do you understand?"

"Yes!"

This was Feng Xueya's temperament. He was righteous and could not stand black tricks.

Wu Yu's change in status had been witnessed by an audience of thousands.

"According to my rules, you have not yet condensed your qi, and so I will not bestow on you your own mountain, nor will I accord you the same resources as your senior brothers and sisters, because those resources can only be used after you condense your qi. All will wait until you have condensed your qi. It is just nice that you have become the Immortal Kingdom Supervisor. When you return, as long as you have condensed your qi, I will give you your mountain and resources for martial cultivation."

Wu Yu understood this. Feng Xueya hoped that he would focus on condensing his qi and properly embark on the path of immortals. And then he would give him great help. But the most important thing for Wu Yu now was his roots.

For Wu Yu, the most important thing was revenge back at Capital Wu. Things like his own mountain were not as critical to him. Martial cultivators were very protective of their territory, but Wu Yu did not have such notions as of yet.

"However, I can give you an immortal treasure!"

At this time, Feng Xueya had said something moving that was worthy of envy. Wu Yu was still unable to train dao techniques, but with an immortal treasure, he would still be stronger than with a normal weapon, though the Body Refining Realm would be unable to bring out its full potential. As for the Demon Banishing Blade, if it were not wielded by Wu Yu, then it could not have broken the Lightning Rod Blade.

At this time, Feng Xueya gestured.

Instantly, from the faraway Heavenly Palace, came ringing sounds. It was the sound of immortal treasures. As the sound grew louder, the disciples raised their heads in surprise. From the direction of Heavenly Peak, one could make out tens of light beams in the distance, piercing the clouds of dusk. The sky seemed to be filled with rainbows in the night, a kaleidoscope of colors!

Ding! Ding!

In an instant, the colorful lights converged above Feng Xueya's head with a sharp screech. It was tens of swords, long and short, broad and thin. Some were huge and some were small. They came in all sorts of colors, with different natures and abilities. Some were wreathed in flames, while others crackled with electricity like the Lightning Rod Blade. Some were concealed in darkness, like a line of blood. Some were as heavy as a mountain!

Immortal treasures filled the sky!

A majority of the disciples present had no immortal treasures. Seeing the appearance of so many immortal treasures was the most beautiful sight in the world to them!

Wu Yu was also reeling from the bonanza of immortal treasures.

Feng Xueya really had a generous hand.

"Wu Yu, upon entering the martial cultivators' world, one's first immortal treasure is of paramount importance. Many people only use one type of immortal treasure for their whole life. For our Heavenly Sword Sect, we use the sword. Given your situation, I

recommend you choose an immortal treasure that is a longsword of either the metal or fire type."

Mo Shishu said beside Wu Yu's ear.

.....

Chapter 34: Demon Subduing Golden Staff

They were all swords!

Evidently, Su Yanli and Mo Shishu had both experienced a similar array before in the past, which was why they would give Wu Yu suggestions. One had to know that these were all Feng Xueya's immortal treasures, and his precious treasures were amongst them.

"Wu Yu, amongst these 81 immortal treasures, there are superior and inferior ones. You can only choose one. Even your seniors admire the good ones, but as for the inferior ones, they are mediocre, not even as good as the Lightning Rod Blade. You only have one chance to choose. Whatever you choose depends on your fate." Feng Xueya commanded all the immortal treasures to move before Wu Yu.

"It's said that this ability to move immortal treasures is called the Art of Sword Control. One needs to have the spiritual power of the Qi Condensation Realm in order to move them. Before, Situ Minglang moved the Lightning Rod Blade. And the Sect Leader is much stronger, able to move tens of swords at once. After becoming a Jindan Immortal, one can even use the Art of Sword Flight. Throughout the entire Heavenly Sword Sect, perhaps only Sect Leader and Sect Protector could make swords fly..."

Wu Yu was still musing about the Art of Sword Control.

Actually, Feng Xueya was letting him choose by himself in order to test him. Give a man a fish and you feed him for a day; teach a man to fish and you feed him for a lifetime. He hoped that his own disciples would not need to be sheltered by him. Only by enduring countless hardships would they become truly talented.

"Wu Yu!"

Su Yanli urged him to choose his immortal treasure.

"Oh...."

Fortune had come too quickly, and Wu Yu was a little taken aback. With so many immortal treasures displayed before him, which should he choose? He would take Mo

Shishu's advice. He cultivated the Invincible Vajra Body, so metal and fire were probably more suitable types for him. So within his choices, he would focus on these two.

"Sword of Blue Flames, Purple Flame Heart Sword, Killing Sword of Nine Layers....."

The immortal treasures' names were mostly carved on the sword hilts, and Wu Yu was dazzled. After making a few rounds, he still found it difficult to make a choice among a few types because they all had attractive points.

"Which should I choose....."

The usually decisive Wu Yu was hesitating at this point.

"Wu Yu." Feng Xueya was unsatisfied that he was taking so long to choose. His previous four disciples had been very decisive in this selection process. Usually, being hesitant here meant that Wu Yu could not find an immortal treasure that matched the manifestation of his powers. This was not the showing of an ultimate genius.

But Wu Yu simply could not decide!

Seeing the few immortal treasure longswords he had put aside, he was still conflicted and unable to make a decision. If it was Su Yanli and the others, they would basically know at one glance which was the most suitable for them. They would not hesitate at all.

"Choose your immortal treasure," Feng Xueya prompted.

Because of the pressure that Feng Xueya now put on him, Wu Yu had to choose one of them. But as he walked towards that immortal treasure, he realized that he was completely devoid of interest.

"I'm actually getting an immortal treasure. Why does it seem like my excitement pales in comparison to when I got the Demon Banishing Blade?"

Wu Yu agonized.

He furiously turned towards another sword. When he moved towards another immortal treasure longsword, his heart sank again. He still felt no sense of accomplishment.

"Wu Yu?" Feng Xueya felt like he was conflicted.

"What's going on?" Wu Yu backed off a few steps, leaving the surrounding immortal treasures, and then looked in confusion towards Feng Xueya. Feng Xueya was slightly exasperated now, saying, "Why are you so wishy-washy? These 81 immortal treasures have basically covered all affinities. How is it possible that none of them suit you?"

Actually, he knew that one or two were very suited towards Wu Yu. Those two were the ones that Wu Yu had chosen previously, but he had given up on them.

But Feng Xueya's words shook Wu Yu to his senses.

The thought that none of the immortal treasures suited him had not crossed his mind. But thinking it through, it was exactly because none of them called out to him that he would be indecisive amongst the rest. A struggle....

The shock made Wu Yu suddenly recall that dream!

That huge pillar that reached for the skies and crushed the earth!

That Ruyi Jingu Bang!

When he used Visualizing the Inner Ape, the Inner Ape had indeed been holding a staff. It was black in the middle, with two golden ends. If he was not wrong, it was the Ruyi Jingu Bang.

Just now, when he had undergone Immortal Ape Transformation and fought with Situ Minglang, the Demon Banishing Blade had felt off in Wu Yu's hands. Because after he had this transformation, his 10 years of sword training was not suited to his weapon!

Out of these 81 longsword immortal treasures, it was not that the affinity did not suit him, but... the sword was not inherently suited to Wu Yu. This was the first immortal treasure of his life. Inexorably, he could not bring himself to choose a sword.

He was suited to the staff, just like that pillar of the heavens. That was what Wu Yu was suited to. Swords were agile and versatile, while the staff was straightforward but exactly suited to Wu Yu's style. It was simple and direct. Just a smashing and stabbing weapon, but it firmly gripped Wu Yu's heart.

In the ways of the world, the rod was a blunt weapon, with less killing power than a sword, knife, or spear. It was not a common choice, but Wu Yu was different. Ever since the Jingu Bang entered his body, the rod was all that he lived for!

This notion steeled his heart like never before.

He chose the staff. Simple and direct.

In the face of Feng Xueya's accusing looks, he raised his head and said with conviction, "Master, you are right. Out of these 81 immortal treasure longswords, none of them are my first choice."

This was the first time he had addressed him as "Master." Of course, Wu Yu had the right.

"Oh?" Feng Xueya was curious. He could tolerate how special Wu Yu was, but not how painfully average he might be. Wu Yu had been painfully average just now, but now he was showing how special he was. He asked, "If that's so, what kind of immortal treasure do you want? As long as I can find it, I will give it to you."

He was both confident and arrogant. He evidently did not believe that he could not acquire anything that Wu Yu would ask for.

If that was the case, then Wu Yu would not hold back. He said, "What I want is very simple. It would be best if it was of golden fire or a similar affinity. Most importantly, it should not be a longsword, but... a staff."

"A Staff?"

When these last two words were uttered, everyone felt like they had just been slapped. This was the Heavenly Sword Sect. And the Sect Leader's personal disciple actually wanted a staff as his first immortal treasure...

"Damn me, have I gone deaf?" Mo Shishu almost choked on his own spit.

Su Yanli chewed her lip, evidently worried for Wu Yu. She knew Feng Xueya's temper. Wu Yu had actually asked for a staff. That was... not at all Feng Xueya's legacy.

Luckily, Feng Xueya was quite calm. Perhaps because he was in a great mood, but he actually laughed, "You want a staff as an immortal treasure? You want to be a monkey?"

As he said this, he suddenly recalled Wu Yu's Immortal Ape Transformation. It was a golden monkey. Given Wu Yu's talent, even if he used a sword, it would be a broadsword. Something huge.

Wu Yu knew that it would be troublesome, but he was not afraid, because he had made up his mind. He calmly replied, "Master, I have thought this through very seriously. Today, my body went through some changes. Just like the Immortal Ape Transformation just now, my blood and mental energy have gone through some changes. It clearly told me that my lifelong weapon is the rod. I know that this is the Heavenly Sword Sect, and you are the Sect Leader. It has a legacy of specializing in the sword. If I choose something else, it will be a more modest legacy. But I feel like this is my destiny, and I cannot refuse it."

Wu Yu spoke with utmost sincerity.

After all, Feng Xueya's specialization in the sword was not just about technique, but about the spirit of the sword. He was a sword saint! He had accepted Wu Yu as a disciple in order to further his legacy, but Wu Yu had actually chosen another path. That meant that Feng Xueya would not be imparting much to him.

Feng Xueya was a prideful senior. Wu Yu's choice indeed displeased him.

But just as Wu Yu had said, this might be his destiny.

Feng Xueya believed in fate, and he was someone who enjoyed unusual characters. His legacy was already succeeded by four disciples, and he could spare Wu Yu. But he thought it was a pity, because Wu Yu would probably have to find his own path in the future.

"Forget it. It's your choice. As your master, I respect your choice!" Feng Xueya's heart had changed. Given his personality, although Wu Yu's choice had irked him, he was clear in his heart that Wu Yu had the prerogative to make his choice on the basis of his own situation. His annoyance was all personal.

At this point, besides a small minority who understood Wu Yu, the majority thought that Wu Yu was a fool. Having just been initiated, he had basically rejected the legacy that Feng Xueya was willing to impart him in the future, including his experience and dao techniques. To be in the Heavenly Sword Sect but not train the sword was indeed strange.

But Feng Xueya's words allowed Wu Yu heave a sigh of relief. He understood that he was a good mentor, because even this most fundamental of things was not begrudged to him.

Wu Yu knew how much his choice frustrated his seniors. It was just like how he had consulted a governance mentor back in the Dong Yue Wu palace but had chosen to learn about economics. It was the same thing.

"However, I don't have that kind of immortal treasure. Whoever has one can exchange it for one of my immortal treasures." Feng Xueya looked around. Out of the great Heavenly Sword Sect, there must be someone who had one.

"I do!" At this moment, Elder Mu Ge hurriedly leapt up, landing before the Sect Leader. "Sect Leader, I have a Demon Subduing Staff, which is hidden on my Woodgrove Mountain. Its body is gold and is made out of Redheart Gold. It weighs 1,500 kg and has a fire array. It will be suitable for Wu Yu for a decade."

"Go and retrieve it quickly." Feng Xueya gestured. Evidently, this treasure was of not much use to Elder Mu Ge, and giving it to Wu Yu was a favor to Wu Yu.

Elder Mu Ge mounted his snow white Heavenly Cloud Roc and departed with speed. The Heavenly Cloud Roc was a spiritual beast that was also rumored to be a descendant of immortal beasts. It was stronger than Immortal Cranes, and faster.

Before long, Elder Mu Ge returned, and he held a staff in his hand. It looked about three fingers thick and was about seven feet long. When it stood upright on the ground, it was

slightly more than a foot taller than Wu Yu. If Wu Yu entered the Inner Ape state, then this Demon Subduing Staff would be just nice.

"Mu Ge, you take a sword." Feng Xueya took the Demon Subduing Staff and twirled it around a few times, extremely satisfied.

"Sect Leader, that is of no matter. This Demon Subduing Staff of mine is not doing anything. I'll simply give it to Wu Yu," Mu Ge said respectfully.

"Cut the nonsense. I'm giving my disciple a welcoming gift. Must it be at your expense? Cut the crap and take one with you."

At this moment, Wu Yu's attention was only focused on the Demon Subduing Staff. He was already hyped and could not care about what they were saying.

Chapter 35: 10,000 Sword Stone Door

Soon, deep night fell.

The black night sky was specked with numerous small stars. The boundless Bipo Mountain Range was also filled with glorious lights. The countless immortal palaces were like sparkling jewels, akin to little stars embedded into the Bipo Mountain Range. As one swept their eyes across it, it looked just like the starry river in the sky.

Of course, only when one stood upon the Immortal's Battle Stage, which was high up amongst the mountains, could they see such a beautiful sight.

On the Immortal's Battle Stage stood two individuals. They were Wu Yu and his master, Feng Xueya, the Sect Leader. Feng Xueya's hands were clasped behind his back as he looked out at the numerous immortal mountains. He did not speak a single word; it was as though he was lost in his thoughts.

Wu Yu was fiddling with the dark gold rod. Dark red could be seen within the two ends of the rod. It was as though there was a faint, dark red flame that was circulating amongst the tips of the rod. It was clear that the tips were blazing hot. This was the Demon Subduing Staff.

The Demon Subduing Staff was over seven feet long. It was even longer than Wu Yu was tall. It weighed over 1,500 kg, and just waving it took strenuous effort on the part of Wu Yu. Yet Wu Yu loved the weapon and was unwilling to part with it. It was as though he had found his life's most appropriate weapon.

It was simple, direct, and explosively violent!

"I can see that you really love this immortal treasure. However, you are clearly not versed with staff arts. I have here a foundation manual known as The Foundational Staff Techniques. It documents this weapon's methods of attacking, techniques, and essence. Immortal treasures utilize the power of the dao. However, they will never abandon the fundamentals behind it. Although The Foundational Staff Techniques is a mortal manual, it is of incomparable importance to you. In order to utilize this weapon well and allow you to become one with your weapon, you need to temper yourself amidst tens of thousands of battles." Feng Xueya turned around and threw at Wu Yu a book over five fingers thick. Feng Xueya's long sleeves flapped amidst the night wind. His sword-like eyebrows and fierce eyes combined with his sword immortal bearing made him look exceptional and unparalleled. Wu Yu had difficulty just trying to face him.

Everyone else had already left. In a few days, Wu Yu would leave the Heavenly Sword Sect as well. Feng Xueya probably wanted to settle some things with him and hence had asked him to stay.

A teacher for a day, a father for life. Furthermore, this was a benefactor who had saved him thrice. A true Jindan Immortal. Wu Yu respectfully received the manual. "Everything is inseparably linked to its roots. The Foundational Staff Techniques is the source of my weapon. Disciple will single-mindedly cultivate it."

It was a pity that he would have to give up the 10 years of effort he had spent polishing his Sword Dao.

He was Feng Xueya's personal disciple and yet he did not cultivate the sword! Wu Yu's heart felt guilt towards Feng Xueya. Yet he could not find it in himself to give up on the staff in his hands.

Seeing Wu Yu's feverous gaze in his eyes, Feng Xueya dispelled his misgivings in his heart and instead grew even more appreciative of Wu Yu. "You have a yearning heart. This is the most important asset you have in your future path as a cultivator. You are willing to chase your own path and give up the wonderful prospects I could have given you. Wonderful!"

Even the aloof and arrogant Feng Xueya could recognize and appreciate Wu Yu's performance and his choice. His fierce eyes were affixed onto Wu Yu. There was a clear change from before. Admiration was clearly seen.

"Come over. I have to ask you a few things." As his master, he had to clarify the doubts he had of his disciple in his heart. It was not only him, everyone who had seen Wu Yu's performance today had been blinded by his mysterious strength.

"Please ask away, Master." Wu Yu temporarily set the Demon Subduing Staff down.

Feng Xueya asked, "As you are my disciple, I have to clearly understand your origins. Explain clearly what has and had happened"

There was nothing much to hide. Wu Yu spoke of his birth in Capital Wu and his subsequent set up by Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian and his banishment. All of it was comprehensively explained. Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian having cultivated a demon was also explained. It was truly an act which disgraced the Immortal Dao. However, Feng Xueya did not seem surprised.

"So that's what happened. You wanting to return to Capital Wu must be due to wanting revenge. I will not stop you. The Immortal Dao is bumpy and full of frustrations. You have to rely on your own strength to carve out your own dao path. You can relax because as my personal disciple, the Zhongyuan Dao Sect will not go to war with us for the sake of a single disciple's death," Feng Xueya said indifferently.

This was completely different from what Su Yanli had said. Su Yanli had wanted Wu Yu to take his revenge discreetly and in the dark. However, Feng Xueya was not concerned with all this. With that sentence, it had dispelled even more of Wu Yu's worries. He would not have any significant misgivings when he returned to Capital Wu.

If he wanted to kill someone, he would definitely do so.

It was clear that after becoming the Sect Leader's personal disciple, many things had changed.

"The second question lies with regards to the legacy you have inherited." To Feng Xueya, the first question was not very important or significant. However, when it came to the second question, his abstruse gaze was affixed onto Wu Yu. The feeling it gave Wu Yu was as though Feng Xueya had entered his body and completely had him in his grasp.

"I understand. It is likely that the servant known as Sun Wudao gave you an item that elicited this change. It should be a Body Refining Realm technique that allows you to possess tyrannical strength. It even allows you to transform into a Golden Ape. It seems almost demonic!" These words which Feng Xueya spoke completely shocked Wu Yu.

"Respected Master..."

"You don't have to worry. What you have achieved is your own mysterious encounter. The reason I have raised this point today is to tell you something."

"Master, please speak." Wu Yu had thought that his master was planning to force him to hand over the Invincible Vajra Body technique. It wasn't surprising considering the heaven-defying strength he had demonstrated. However, it was clear that Feng Xueya was not that kind of person.

He spoke strictly. "You have to understand that our Dong Sheng Divine Continent possesses an endless history. Since time immemorial, there have appeared numerous immortals and demons. Amidst the lands below, there have also been countless wars

that have occurred between immortals, demons, and devils. Even today, there are numerous cultivators killing each other. In the midst of our endless history, demonic geniuses are as common as sand on the ground. Amongst these exceptional individuals who have comprehended the dao, some would even leave behind legacies before they die. Just the Bipo Mountain Range alone possesses innumerable legacies. Yet, even I did not discover..."

As he reached this point, Wu Yu understood his meaning.

"It is as Master said. There are innumerable legacies, and I have received just one of them. Perhaps I may be exceptional in the Heavenly Sword Sect, but amidst the heavens, I am only a speck of dust. I will not become arrogant because of this one mysterious encounter. Am I right to say that the most important quality needed to walk the immortal path is to be cautiously move forward?"

"You are very sharp." Feng Xueya, knowing that Wu Yu was able to understand the intent behind his words, felt extremely relieved.

From where Feng Xueya was standing, Wu Yu's Buddhist Gate of Enlightenment Art was not that exceptional. He had seen similar arts before.

In these numerous years, he had also seen numerous individuals become overly elated over obtaining a legacy and become overly confident evildoers, yet die prematurely.

Wu Yu thought in his heart, "It seems like the my Immortal Ape Transformation is not much in the eyes of a Jindan Immortal. I was even worried that he would want to take my legacy for his own. It looks like I was overthinking things."

He was fully trusting of Feng Xueya. However, as the Immortal Dao was tough and cruel, there were very few who would not be moved but such treasured arts. If Wu Yu was in his position, if his disciple was in possession of such an envied treasure, he would definitely "help to protect" the art from the hands of less savory individuals...

"That is all. Now go and walk your own dao." Feng Xueya waved his hand, signalling Wu Yu to leave. It was as though he was still planning to stay on the Immortal's Battle Stage.

Wu Yu was unable to repay this favor to his master, and he etched this grace onto his heart as well before leaving. His aim was Capital Wu. His heart blazed with fire. Everything he had done was for the sake of returning!

That blood debt, that humiliation, that set up. All of them would be repaid in kind!

In the eyes of the people, even till they day they died, they would never have expected that the Crown Prince of Dong Yue Wu would actually not have died in the stomach of a snake demon but had instead stepped onto the Immortal Dao!

.....

10,000 Swors Gate

This was the Heavenly Sword Sect's Southern Gate. Crossing through this gate would mean leaving the territory of the sect. However, he would still have to pass through countless large mountains before he would see any semblance of human presence.

Looking from afar, the 10,000 Sword Gate was made out of countless huge swords, each one longer than 10 Zhang in length. [1] The gate was formed by stabbing these swords into a mountain. However, none of these swords were real swords. They were all stones that had been shaped into swords by the Sect Leader himself.

As Wu Yu passed through the forest made out of stone swords, he was able to see the flat and clean sword scars that had been left behind. In his mind, he could imagine Feng Xueya flying through the skies, utilizing his immortal treasures to carve out these swords from massive rocks. His heart felt incomparable respect and shock towards the Sect Leader's strength.

These stone swords also held innumerable traces of the erosion caused by rain and the marks left by the sun, all of it demonstrating how long the sect had lasted.

"All of this was a work of art created by the Sect Leader. To be able to become his personal disciple is the greatest fortune I have received in my life." Su Yanli sighed as she reminisced.

Mo Shishu smacked his lips as he replied, "Don't say that. Although Old Geezer Feng seems quite tough, he's actually a good person. He has been helping us disciples from the shadows with numerous things."

Wu Yu was following them, listening to Mo Shishu talk about Feng Xueya's legend. He was the sword immortal renowned in the numerous mortal kingdoms that surrounded the sect. When his longsword flew forth, demons and devils of all shapes and forms would be vanquished into grey ash. With him at the post, the Heavenly Sword Sect was able to enjoy the benefits of the Bipo Mountain Range's spiritual qi.

In the blink of an eye, the group had passed by the giant stone swords, essentially passing through the 10,000 Sword Gate. Glancing outwards, the endless mountains in the surroundings were shrouded in yellow fog. At the edge of their vision, a mortal dwelling could be seen.

"Junior Brother, we will only escort you this far." Su Yanli turned around and prepared to leave. In the sword forest, her gaze was soft and was completely different from the first time Wu Yu had met her. At this point in time, she had already accepted Wu Yu as a fellow brother.

Feng Xueya's personal disciples all possessed a close relationship.

"Many thanks, Senior Brother, Senior Sister." As he was about to leave for the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom, these two had opted to send him off. All of it was due to their friendship. In just a few months, Feng Xueya's other disciples had given Wu Yu a sense of family.

Whether it was the outwardly cold but genuinely kind Su Yanli, or the rowdy but deeply righteous Mo Shishu...

"Don't rush to leave just yet. We have a few treasures for you!"

Just as Wu Yu prepared to leave, Mo Shishu waved his fan and spoke mysteriously.

1. TL Note: 1 Zhang is 3.33 metres