

Heaven's Devourer

Chapter 36: Sumeru Pouch

"Eh?"

Unexpectedly, there was still a present!

First, it was Su Yanli. She took out an item out of nowhere, and Wu Yu took a closer look. It was a mask, and the thing about it was that it had the face of an ape. It looked rather similar to Wu Yu's face after he used the Immortal Ape Transformation.

"This is the Demon Ape Mask. It is made of a special material and can defend against some types of attacks and provide some protection for your head. However, its biggest use is to hide your identity. After all, in order to make it more convenient for you to accomplish your goals, it would be better for you to not expose your identity right away when you return to Capital Wu."

Su Yanli was thoughtful and handed Wu Yu the cold Demon Ape Mask. The truth was that this aligned with what Wu Yu had thought of. He had intended to look for a way to hide his identity before heading back to Capital Wu.

With this Demon Ape Mask, he could now skip this step.

Wu Yu really liked this mask and immediately wore it over his face to block his appearance.

Compared to before, he was taller and stronger. His appearance would also be aptly hidden by this Demon Ape Mask. Coupled with the fact that his strength had improved greatly and his vitality was overflowing, he looked just like a giant beast in human form. Even if someone he was familiar with saw him, they would probably not be able to tell his true identity.

Now that Wu Yu had that Demon Ape Mask and was carrying a Demon Subduing Staff wrapped in cloth behind him, he sure looked a little like the unparalleled monkey king when he visualized the Inner Ape.

"So handsome. Let me take a few more looks at you. Even your Senior Brother can no longer hold back!" Mo Shishu teased.

As he spoke, he untied a small, dull yellow pouch from his waist and handed it over to Wu Yu. Wu Yu took a closer look and noticed that the material this pouch was made of

wasn't any different from any other cloth. However, it had a word "na" embroidered on it. Every stroke of the word "na" seemed to have a hidden meaning within it that was hard to understand, and the word itself seemed to be "alive". Wu Yu thought to himself that perhaps this pouch was also a type of immortal treasure.

Naturally, this was an immortal treasure that was incapable of attacking.

"Junior Brother, do you know about arrays?" Mo Shishu asked.

Wu Yu shook his head quickly. He had heard that this was a truly profound dao technique.

Mo Shishu said, "Arrays are very profound. Rumor has it that only immortals and demons in the ancient times were well versed in them. We, who are still at the Qi Condensation Realm, definitely do not understand them at all. Even our respected master, a Jindan Immortal, can only emulate the arrays left behind from ancient times. Naturally, emulators don't truly understand the dao behind arrays; therefore, the strength of their arrays are limited.

"The uses of arrays are very broad. If they are used on weapons, the weapons would then become immortal treasures. If they are used on amulets, they would become strong and powerful talismans. Moreover, you can lay them directly on the skies and earth and on all kinds of living things to form all types of fighting and defensive arrays! The majority of immortal treasures and talismans we are using now were forged by immortals and demons in ancient times. As for those ordinary ones, they are created through emulation by people at the level of our respected master."

Wu Yu knew a little about what Mo Shishu had said. Considering that he hadn't even reached the Qi Condensation Realm, it wasn't useful for him even if he knew about them. As for the origins of immortal treasures and talismans, he did know a little about them. It was just that his knowledge wasn't as detailed as what Mo Shishu had said today.

After which, Mo Shishu's attention shifted to Wu Yu's hands before saying, "Ordinary immortal treasures, including those in our respected master's Heavenly Palace, your Demon Subduing Rod, and the Sumeru Pouch in your hands, were all created in the last ten thousand years by Jindan Immortals who emulated ancient diagrams of arrays and replicated them on weapons, amulets, and cloths. For example, there is a fire array on your Demon Subduing Staff. On this Sumeru Pouch, there is a 'na' word array. Because of this, Demon Subduing Rod and the Sumeru Pouch have extraordinary effects that martial artists in the mortal realm imagined."

"So that's how it is!" Before this, Wu Yu only had a brief understanding on this matter. Thanks to the explanation by Mo Shishu, he finally knew how immortal treasures and talismans came about.

He looked at the Sumeru Pouch in his hands and could roughly guess its use.

"Because of the differences between the emulators and the strength of the word arrays, there are differences between them. Rumors have it that the best Sumeru Pouch could fit an entire mountain in it! Our Sumeru Pouch can only be considered ordinary. Even if we stuff it with things, it would probably only have a space of three by three feet. Now that your Senior Brother has gifted this little immortal treasure to you, you won't have to reveal everything you have on the outside."

Hearing Mo Shishu's words, Wu Yu was truly shocked. The dao techniques behind arrays were truly magical. With just a na word array, one could actually fit a mountain in a pouch! Naturally, a Sumeru Pouch of that level was still just a myth for Mo Shishu...

Wu Yu followed his instructions and opened the pouch. He extended his hand into it and grabbed a handful of things out. There was quite an amount of gold and medicines inside, which Mo Shishu had prepared for him.

Wu Yu was going to bring quite a number of items, including books and spirit concentration pills, on his trip back to Capital Wu. As the Demon Subduing Staff was too heavy and the immortal crane wouldn't be able to take the weight, Mo Shishu gave a Heavenly Cloud Roc to Wu Yu. Initially, Wu Yu had to carry these miscellaneous items in his hands or hang them on the Heavenly Cloud Roc. He couldn't even bring some gold even if he wished to. Now that he had this Sumeru Pouch, it was a huge help for Wu Yu.

"Thank you, Senior Brother!"

Wu Yu quickly placed all the miscellaneous things he had on him into the Sumeru Pouch. For example, The Basic Book of Rods, The Golden Inferno Dragon Slayer Art, and other similar items.

Mo Shishu sniggled and said, "What a shame that you decided to choose this Demon Subduing Rod. If you had chosen an ordinary sword-type immortal treasure, it wouldn't be a problem to squeeze it into the Sumeru Pouch. Your Demon Subduing Rod is too long and therefore definitely can't fit. I guess it would be better for you to just carry it."

Mo Shishu and Su Yanli did not carry any swords or sabers on them. Clearly, they were keeping theirs in their Sumeru Pouch.

Even so, Wu Yu was still very satisfied. After all, this was an immortal treasure. In fact, there were a lot of disciples at the Qi Condensation Realm who still hadn't gotten a Sumeru Pouch.

"Wu Yu, you have just entered the Immortal Dao, so you might not know how ruthless the conflicts in this path are. Many demons would especially like to steal the Sumeru

Pouch of martial cultivators. Although the Sumeru Pouch is convenient, you will be left with nothing if it is stolen. You must definitely be careful," Su Yanli reminded.

Wu Yu could understand what she was trying to say.

As the saying goes: killing and robbing one's goods. All one had to do now was steal the Sumeru Pouch of the other party.

Following which, Mo Shishu explained some of the things Wu Yu should take note of when using the Sumeru Pouch. For example, he couldn't store living things, and he couldn't put a Sumeru Pouch in another Sumeru Pouch. Otherwise, the "na" word array would collapse and the Sumeru Pouch would explode.

"Lastly, this is the most important thing: the Immortal Kingdom Supervisory Order!"

After handing the Demon Ape Mask and Sumeru Pouch to Wu Yu, Mo Shishu took out one last item. It was a token that looked just like a broad-blade dagger. On one side, there was the word "heaven," and on the other side, there was the word "sky".

"You have to show the Immortal Kingdom Supervisory Order to the disciple of the Zhongyuan Dao Sect to chase him away. If other immortals enter the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom, seeing this token would be equivalent to seeing the Heavenly Sword Sect. If the other party ignores the Immortal Kingdom Supervisory Order and does as he wishes, that would be going against our Heavenly Sword Sect!"

Wu Yu took the token. The surface was cold, but Mo Shishu's words made him feel warmth. That's right. That was the feeling of having an immortal sect taking care of you. Wu Yu was now closely tied to the Heavenly Sword Sect.

"Our respected master has worked over several nights to craft a nameless small array on this token. If you encounter a life-threatening situation, crush this Immortal Kingdom Supervisory Order in advance and Master will know about it immediately. However... if this really happens, we will still need some time before we can reach the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom. You will still have to rely on yourself for the majority of the time." Su Yanli knew that Wu Yu's trip was, in fact, equivalent to going to war. Naturally, she was a little worried for him.

"Little Junior Brother, Geezer Feng is being really nice to you. When we went on to become Immortal Kingdom Supervisors, he didn't prepare any arrays for us," commented Mo Shishu from the side, with envy.

While holding on to this cold token, Wu Yu could truly feel the attention Feng Xueya had given him. Perhaps it was his personality and his vision of the future that made Feng Xueya approve of his actions. Nonetheless, these were all gratuities.

"Go! Once you are gone, no one will bother me when I pursue your little senior sister!" laughed Mo Shishu.

"Shut up." Su Yanli stared at him as though she was used to it. After which, she said to Wu Yu, "Take care."

"Goodbye!"

Wu Yu stuck the Immortal Kingdom Supervisory Order in his Sumeru Pouch and carried the Demon Subduing Staff behind him before jumping onto that huge, snow-white Heavenly Cloud Roc. The roc headed towards to the east and shot through the skies in an instant into the radiant, morning sun.

Looking back, Mo Shishu was waving his folded fan casually and saying goodbyes to him at the 10,000 Sword Gate. As for Su Yanli, she revealed a faint smile. She was a little worried and was feeling a little unwilling to part, but she recognized Wu Yu for who he was and had high expectations for him.

After going to the Heavenly Sword Sect, Wu Yu was returning home loaded with honors and riches!

"Uncle Sun gave me a strange encounter. Master, Senior Brother, and Senior Sister have also given me a number of items that allowed me to make a complete change and return to Capital Wu! All of them have high expectations of me. Even though the Immortal Dao is savage, they are willing to get close to me, nurture me, and give me a future."

This good will, Wu Yu would remember it vividly in his heart. In his heart, good will and hatred were clearly defined. Now that he was cruising towards the morning sun, the place behind him was the place that had shown him immense good will, while the place in front of him was a sea of hatred to him!

In the past, Spirit Severing Powder, abolishing him from his throne, sending him to exile!

In the past, sending a snake demon to kill him and leave him with no way of surviving!

And the death of his father and the thousands of innocent lives of the people in Capital Wu!

Currently, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was still enjoying his prestigious status, and Imperial Concubine Xi was still not punished for her crimes!

If it wasn't for the Heavenly Sword Sect, Feng Xueya, and Sun Wudao, Wu Yu might just become Wan Qing's droppings and would probably not leave anything behind!

After encountering a hopeless situation, he was reborn!

Wu Yu was just like a ball of golden flames that cruised amidst the countless mountain ranges. He was heading to the far east, towards the prosperous, mortal Capital Wu.

"I'm almost there..... Almost there....."

"The misery you have given me in the past, I will return it back ten thousandfold."

"Capital Wu!"

That day, Wu Yu saw Capital Wu under the morning light.

He had finally arrived.

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Chapter 37: Prince Yuan Chen

Although it was early in the morning, Capital Wu had already gotten busy. Smoke was rising from different areas within the tall and thick castle walls. Different types of noises superimposed together and spread to the surroundings, alarming and waking up the animals in the forest.

Looking further in and through the clouds, one could vaguely see a golden castle. Under the morning light, the castle shimmered brightly. That was the palace of Capital Wu. It was a forbidden zone for the ordinary citizens and where Wu Yu had grown up.

"Capital Wu....."

Amidst the morning light, Wu Yu, who was wearing his Demon Ape Mask and carrying his Demon Subduing Staff, appeared in the forest outside of Capital Wu. He was standing on a huge tree while looking towards Capital Wu from afar.

"A seemingly prosperous city, but the people don't know about the demons causing havoc from the dark corners."

Wu Yu naturally remembered how he was forced to take the Spirit Severing Powder and escorted out of Capital Wu with a demonic snake following behind him.

"Sister Wu You."

He recalled that prison carriage in the winter night and the one who chased after the prison carriage. It had been such a long time, and he hadn't received any information about her since then.

There was a reason why he hadn't taken the Heavenly Cloud Roc and flown directly into Capital Wu. He wanted to take the opportunity before an all-out war broke out to sneak into Capital Wu to see Wu You.

"Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian has probably been at the Qi Condensation Realm for some time and is definitely not as easy to deal with as Situ Minglang. I have to use the identity of the Immortal Kingdom Supervisor to get close to him to find out his abilities before striking."

To truly kill his nemesis by himself required technique. If Wu Yu were to charge into Capital Wu while cursing blindly at him, that would be true foolishness.

"Let's go."

He prepared a place for the Heavenly Cloud Roc before accelerating away at full speed. In the eyes of the mortals, he was just a flash of golden light that disappeared in a split second. Before anyone could notice him, he had already entered Capital Wu and was walking in the prosperous streets.

Whoosh!

Capital Wu was huge, but for the current Wu Yu, it was very small.

"Carefree Palace."

Lifting his head and looking over, the most obvious palace hall to the east of the royal palace was Carefree Palace. It was bestowed to Princess Wu You by the late Emperor himself. When he reached this place, Wu Yu suddenly got a little nervous. He knew that with Wu You's personality, Imperial Concubine Xi would definitely find it hard to endure her. Who knew what had happened since he was away for such a long time....

"Sister, you have to be safe...." Wu Yu was a seven-foot-tall man. At this point in time, he wasn't afraid of anything in the heavens or on earth. He was not even afraid of fighting to the death. However, from the moment he reached the Carefree Palace, his heart had been throbbing rapidly.

He snuck into Carefree Palace silently. The guards within Carefree Palace were still acting rather ordinary, and the servants and maids were disciplined. This gave Wu Yu a little comfort and allowed him to relax a little. He had roughly covered the bedroom and other areas but still couldn't find her.

"She should be in here."

Wu You's only hobby was to read. It had been so since young. Although she wasn't that old, she was definitely one of the most knowledgeable people in the entire Dong Yue Wu Kingdom. This was completely opposite of Wu Yu. Wu Yu fell in love with martial

arts since young. As for those poems and books, he didn't even want to read a single one.

Study room.

Wu Yu stood outside the window of the yard. Through the paper covering the window, he could roughly see the outline of a lady. She was wearing the clothing of royalty and holding on to a brush with her fair hand. After dipping the brush into some ink, she started writing. Wu Yu's vision pierced through the paper on the window and saw her clearly. She was none other than Princess Wu You.

A gentle and alluring lady.

She was focused on the white paper on the table. Even though her long hair was sliding down from her ears, she wasn't distracted. Within her eyes, one could vaguely see signs of crying, and she looked a little frail.

Beside her, there was a female servant helping her prepare the ink while wiping off her tears.

This scene was quiet but also a little desolate....

No matter what, she was still around without injuries. This was already the best news Wu Yu could hope for. His tensed-up mind had finally relaxed at this moment.

Seeing her again, he recalled how she had accompanied him since young and had always been taking care of him. Now that he had escaped death, his eyes were also a little red. Once upon a time, on one of the winter nights, she chased after the prison carriage despite her frail body. Wu Yu could never forget this scene.

In just a while, the white paper on the study table was filled with words. Although the words were tightly packed, there were only two words. "Wu Yu."

Perhaps she was using this to relief her yearning for the dead Wu Yu.

When she first heard of the news that Wu Yu was captured and eaten alive by a snake demon while being sent to exile, she contracted a severe illness and had not recovered fully from it.

At this very moment, Wu Yu really wished to go in and let her know that he had returned unharmed....

"I can't. I still don't know the true strength of Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian. If he is much stronger than I am, I still have to endure him for some time. If Sister learns of my identity, the game will definitely be given away."

Wu Yu was still very rational.

"Sister, I'll repay your good will some other day."

Every moment he stayed around this place would only make his heart ache further. However, he wanted his revenge! Therefore, after confirming the safety of Wu You, he left resolutely. This time, he wanted to descend on Capital Wu without any tricks and face Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian directly!

Acting as Immortal Kingdom Supervisors was a common matter for the Heavenly Sword Sect and the Zhongyuan Dao Sect. It didn't go against the rules of the two sects as long as Wu Yu didn't reveal his true identity. Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian would not dare to do anything to him.

After leaving Carefree Palace, Wu Yu prepared to leave the city before riding the Heavenly Cloud Roc back to Capital Wu. Only by descending through the skies in front of the eyes of thousands of citizens could he use the identity of an immortal to enter Capital Wu!

As he moved within the city, he vaguely heard everyone talking about a name - Yuan Chen.

After Wu Yu was abolished from the throne, the eldest son of Imperial Concubine Xi, Yuan Hao, became the emperor of Dong Yue Wu. In the eyes of Wu Yu, this Yuan Hao was truly a pile of useless trash.

As for Yuan Chen... Wu Yu had a little impression of him. Imperial Concubine Xi seemed to have given birth to a pair of twins in the past. The name of the other child was Yuan Chen.

However, Wu Yu had not seen Yuan Chen while growing up. It was as though he had gone missing. To put it simply, his existence was a secret of the royal family.

He paused his steps and listened to the discussion.

"Empress Dowager gave birth to a pair of twin brothers in the past. Among which, there is Prince Yuan Chen. However, normal citizens like us didn't know about it at all! Who would have expected that Prince Yuan Chen was sent to the heavenly palace by Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian shortly after he was born? And now, he has even become an immortal!"

"This time, Prince Yuan Chen is back to see the lives of the mortals!"

"Who would have expected that the royal family of our Dong Yue Wu would be able to nurture an immortal! It's great news. The foundation of Dong Yue Wu will definitely last forever. The neighboring royal families will probably be scared out of their wits!"

After listening for a while, Wu Yu roughly understood the situation. After Yuan Chen was born, he probably had some gifts and was therefore sent to the Zhongyuan Dao Sect by Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian directly.

"From what Senior Brother Mo said, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian has occupied the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom for a very long time. This is despite the fact that the two sects have an agreement to rotate the duties between themselves every 10 years. However, in the 10 years before him, it seems no one came to the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom.

"This is mainly because in the Heavenly Sword Sect disciples' eyes, the earth of the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom was too poor. There weren't any benefits and therefore they were too lazy to manage it. However, it just so happens that someone has raised the issue of taking back the management rights of this place.

"On the day I'm returning to Capital Wu, this Yuan Chen is also coming back from the Zhongyuan Dao Sect! I wonder what he is capable of after spending 10 years training in Zhongyuan Dao Sect!

"It seems that after returning to Capital Wu, other than Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian, I will have another opponent....

"In the past, I believed that Prince Yu was the most capable prince. However, when compared with Prince Yuan Chen, it is like comparing dog shit with the sun! That Prince Yu even dared to violate his empress mother. He truly deserved to die. It was the heavens that released the snake demon to eat him!"

Wu Yu vaguely heard such a discussion as he eavesdropped.

"Snake Demon Wan Qing didn't eat me. It seems like she claimed that she ate me in fear of the punishment from Hao Tian. Besides that, there were some soldiers who escaped. They did not see Master arrive and save me...."

This was a good thing. Not only was he able to hide his identity, but he could also prevent Hao Tian from suspecting him in the meanwhile. It was just that of this tormented Wu You as she had to endure the news of his death. It was no wonder she looked so miserable.

"Hao Tian, Imperial Concubine Xi...." Wu Yu's anger raged on.

At this moment, the countless people within Capital Wu started cheering. It was especially lively. Wu Yu raised his head and looked over. In the direction of the north, a black dot was expanding rapidly in the skies. Soon, he appeared above Capital Wu!

Yuan Chen had returned and the entire kingdom was celebrating.

In the sky, sounds of horses galloping propagated out. In the eyes of the awestruck citizens, two tall and beautiful horses appeared. Those beautiful horses were cruising in the skies. Their bodies were completely white. What was most surprising was that from the area of their ribs, there was a pair of giant wings that looked just like those of an Immortal Crane. Without a doubt, it was this pair of wings that allowed these beautiful horses to have the ability to cruise in the air. The wings also made them look even more beautiful.

"This is the Pegasus that the Zhongyuan Dao Sect breeds." Wu Yu had read The Chronicles of the Dong Sheng Divine Continent, so he had some knowledge about this. The flying ability and load capacity of this Pegasus was similar to the Heavenly Cloud Roc.

The two Pegasuses were pulling a golden giant carriage while flying in the air. Prince Yuen Chen was definitely in that carriage. In the eyes of Wu Yu, this wasn't anything. However, for the mortals, this was equivalent to immortals descending to the mortal realm!

A carriage belonging to immortals was beyond their imagination. Beautiful horses with wings....

"Greetings, Heavenly Immortal!"

Suddenly, several hundred thousand citizens walked out from their houses. When they saw the Pegasuses in the sky, they were moved to the point of tears. They kneeled down on the floor and some even showed the ultimate respect of having their heads and hands placed on the ground!

Looking from where Wu Yu was, the entire street was filled with people kneeling down. Everyone was so emotional that they were shivering. They all had the same respectful and fearful expressions for the immortal in the skies. Once upon a time, that was how they kneeled down in front of Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian. It was exactly because of the mortals' respect and fear for immortals that Wu Yu was so easily swept out of Capital Wu by Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian.

"So that's how dangerous it is if one is just a frog in the well."

Wu Yu was glad that he had finally escaped from the vortex of the mortal realm.

"Yuan Chen!"

That Pegasus carriage flashed past in the blink of an eye and landed in the royal palace of Capital Wu. The mortals had no right to look at Prince Yuan Chen's face. However, seeing the Pegasuses was enough for them to boast for their whole lives.

"He came back on the same day as me, but he looks much cooler than me."

With regard to this Yuan Chen, Wu Yu separated his hatred and good will clearly. He had no animosity against this Yuan Chen. Therefore, he did not intend to shift his anger onto him.

"Unless he's on the side of Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian and goes against me, I will not harm him."

The truth was that it was almost a certainty that this Yuan Chen might try to stop him. However, this wasn't something that Wu Yu could control. He knew that he would kill anyone who tried to stop him.

"Yuan Chen, you had your time. It's my turn now." Wu Yu adjusted the Demon Ape Mask on his face and left the city quickly. After which, he stepped onto the Heavenly Cloud Roc and flew through the skies!

The Heavenly Cloud Roc was an intelligent beast that possessed the bloodline of an immortal beast. Its wings spanned over 50 feet and were much bigger than the Pegasus'. It also looked more majestic and domineering.

Bang!

Heavenly Cloud Roc cut through the sky and appeared above Capital Wu in the blink of an eye.

"Disciple of Zhongyuan Dao Sect, Hao Tian! I'm the disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect and I am here with the Immortal Kingdom Supervisory Order. Come and see me right away!"

Wu Yu's voice exploded in the skies of Capital Wu like a bomb.

Chapter 38: My Name is Sun Wudao.

Capital Wu was already in a state of ecstasy once because of the return of Prince Yuan Chen.

Several hundred thousand citizens were talking about Prince Yuan Chen fervently. At this very moment, Capital Wu was once again boiling. Surprisingly, they saw a huge, snow-white roc flying past the skies. At the same time, a loud and grand voice resonated in the skies. Only the most elite and respected martial artist could let out such a heavy tone.

"What a big bird!"

"There's a man on the bird!"

"This bird is even bigger than the whales in the East Sea...."

Instantly, the citizens of Capital Wu were stunned. The return of Prince Yuan Chen was already shocking enough for them. Who would have expected that something even more shocking would happen afterward?

Wu Yu was representing the Heavenly Sword Sect to take over the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom on his return. Therefore, he had to awe the populace. Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian probably knew that a disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect was about to reach Capital Wu.

Amidst the respectful, fearful, and shocking gazes of the fervent citizens of Capital Wu, Wu Yu arrived above the royal palace and hovered in the air.

"Who is that!?"

"He actually dared to call Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian by his name. Clearly, he is also an immortal!!

"How can this be? Are there so many immortals in this world? Three immortals appeared in my Capital Wu today?"

More and more citizens of Capital Wu walked out from their houses to the main streets to discuss the grand scene that had unfolded today! Almost everyone was beyond agitated. The majority of the people wouldn't have a chance to see an immortal in their lifetime....

The kids who were playing, the housewives who were cooking, the vendors who were running their businesses, and the guards of various large and wealthy families put aside what they were doing and looked into the skies agitatedly.

This was a grand scene that Capital Wu had never gotten!

Finally, they could see Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian.

Wu Yu was as calm as the peaceful ocean surface. However, below the seafloor, there existed hidden, raging lava. Once it erupted, it would definitely vaporize the oceans, and Wu Yu would truly turn into a ball of fire.

Wu Yu was looking down at what was happening. The royal palace had gone silent initially before shaking. After the neigh of the horses sounded, two Pegasus rushed out from the palace. There was one person sitting on each pegasus. One of them was none other than the one who appeared in Wu Yu's dreams countless times. Wu Yu really wanted to slash a thousand knives on Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian!

The other person was teenager who looked almost exactly like Yuan Hao. However, the differences between their auras were distinct and obvious. He was wearing a taoist robe and had his hair tied up in a ponytail. His features were refined and he had watery eyes. Overall, he looked a little cold and was beautiful like a woman. He was wearing a nonchalant smile and was better looking compared to the arrogant Yuan Hao. At the same time, he looked like one who was hiding numerous secrets.

He truly lived up to his reputation of being a disciple of the Zhongyuan Dao Sect. This person was none other than Prince Yuan Chen.

At the same time, Wu Yu also noticed that King Yuan Hao and Empress Dowager had walked out from the largest building in the royal palace, Upper Qian Hall, under the protection of their guards. They looked towards the direction of Wu Yu with a little disdain.

Upper Qian Hall was the place where Wu Yu was supposed to become the emperor.

Wu Yu could remember all the faces of these officials. They couldn't be considered schemers and had given their all to rule the kingdom. It was just that they had too much respect for Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian as a god and therefore were completely controlled by him.

Prince Qin, Premier Song, General Di, Martial Wu....

"Hao Tian, Imperial Concubine Xi!"

Today, Wu Yu finally saw them again.

Imperial Concubine Xi was still as beautiful and alluring. Time hadn't left any traces on her body. She had become extremely imposing after becoming Empress Dowager. At this moment, her gaze seemed so high and far. Clearly, she wasn't afraid at all.

As for the new emperor, Yuan Hao, from his eager looks, one could tell that he was an arrogant, conceited, and dumb guy.

Hao Tian hadn't changed at all and maintained his high and mighty composure as though he was still above all others. He had a serious and scheming expression on him. At this moment, he was riding the Pegasus and flying up into the skies with Yuan Chen. They stopped in front of Wu Yu and confronted him.

Even though Wu Yu possessed the identity of a disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect, the two sects opposed each other. However, Hao Tian revealed a gentle and warm smile and asked, "I was wondering who you were, to act so high and mighty. So it just turns out that you are a sword saint from the Heavenly Sword Sect. May I know how I ought to address you?"

As for a fake name, Wu Yu had long thought of one.

"My name is Sun Wudao."

In order to speak to the other party face to face, Wu Yu had to undergo endless torture and hard work. Finally, he had waited till this historic moment. He was observing the Heavenly Immortal secretly. In the past, he was the high and mighty immortal. Looking at him now, he was just a disciple at the Qi Condensation Realm from the Zhongyuan Dao Sect.

"Hao Tian's spiritual power is dense and slightly stronger than Situ Minglang and I. However, he is weaker than Senior Sister Su and Senior Brother Mo." With Wu Yu's current level, he could roughly sense the danger level of the other party.

"This shows that I can't take my revenge immediately and will have to look for a suitable opportunity." After waiting for such a long time and considering the fact that Wu Yu was still alive, this allowed Wu Yu to be able to restrain his desire to kill.

As for Yuan Chen, although his talents were extraordinary, he was at about the same level as Wu Yu. He should've been at the ninth tier of the Body Refining Realm, which was similar to where Wu Yu was at.

"Considering he was able to reach the ninth tier of the martial way at this age, he will definitely reach the Qi Condensation Realm and has a bright future ahead."

Clearly, Hao Tian must have expended a lot of effort in order to bring him up to this state.

When Wu Yu was assessing them, Hao Tian, Yuan Chen, Imperial Concubine Xi, Yuan Hao, and the rest were also scrutinizing Wu Yu, who would be taking over as the Immortal Protector of the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom. Yuan Chen was the first to frown, his facial expression turning cold. He said in a low voice, "Dear Sun Wudao, I have two queries. First, one has to be at the Qi Condensation Realm to be an Immortal Kingdom Supervisor. Clearly, you are not at that level. Next, the disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect always practice the way of the sword. The thing behind your back is probably a spear, right? How can you prove that you are the new Immortal Protector?"

"So he is the new Immortal Protector?"

When Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian said those words, some of the citizens heard it. It was only then that they knew the real identity of Wu Yu. This newly arrived immortal was also a Heavenly Immortal. Moreover, he seemed to be here to take over the control of the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom?

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian had been forging his own legends in the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom over the last few years. He had made the citizens believe that he was the one

and only immortal in this world. Now that Wu Yu had returned, he couldn't care that much about the agreement between the two sects.

Wu Yu knew that the other party would definitely make it hard for him.

"You must be Hao Tian, right? Take a good look at this. This Immortal Kingdom Supervisory Order is the best proof!" Wu Yu took out that order from his Sumeru Pouch. A cold look was formed behind the Demon Ape Mask. He gave a cold smile and said, "As for what I'm capable of and what weapons I'm good at, I'm afraid this has nothing to do with you."

With the Immortal Kingdom Supervisory Order, his identity could be roughly confirmed.

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian had never expected the Heavenly Sword Sect to send a strange person like Wu Yu to this place.

Looking at the current situation, no one would be able to deduce that this was Prince Yu.

"Since you are here to take over the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom, why are you wearing a mask? Could it be that you can't let others see your face?" Yuan Chen, who was standing on the side, said these provoking words nonchalantly with a smile.

Wu Yu took a glance at him and mocked, "You little sissy. This is my freedom. What kind of business do you have with it?"

The truth was that although their conversation was happening in high altitude, the citizens in the vicinity could actually vaguely hear some of the phrases. The truth was, at this very moment, the majority of the people were holding their breath. They were afraid that the sound of their breathing would affect their sense of hearing.

"You called me a little sissy?" Yuan Chen didn't seem to be angered and still maintained a smile. He look at Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian and said, "Senior Brother Hao Tian, I have a presumptuous request."

"Say it."

"I have doubts about his identity as the Immortal Kingdom Supervisor. The Heavenly Sword Sect couldn't have possibly sent a disciple who hasn't even reached the Qi Condensation Realm for such a role. Perhaps he has picked up the Immortal Kingdom Supervisory Order by a stroke of luck. Therefore, I would like to test his capabilities." Yuan Chen's voice was gentle and fluid. However, his intention of provocation was apparent.

"You would like to challenge me?" Wu Yu raised his voice on purpose to allow the citizens of Capital Wu to hear. This was Yuan Chen asking for it. If he could give the other party a show of strength, that would be the best.

He naturally remembered his grudge. Just a while ago, he still heard others saying that the difference between Yuan Chen and him was like dog shit and the sun. However, who was the dog shit and who would be the sun?

"Not a challenge, just a verification. I have no intention of picking on the Heavenly Sword Sect. It is just that I don't really trust your identity." Although Yuan Chen was a guy, the feeling he gave off when he spoke was especially gentle.

"Come. However, don't cry when you lose." Wu Yu laughed heartily. With his current breath, even the tables and chairs on the streets of Capital Wu were shaking. Those hundreds of thousands of citizens spread the word and soon they verified the situation. That newly arrived immortal was going to fight Prince Yuan Chen!

"Prince Yuan Chen, you've got to win!"

"That is Heavenly Immortal Yuan Chen!"

In the hearts of the citizens of Capital Wu, everyone was extremely worried. In that instant, the entire Capital Wu seemed to have stopped in motion. Everyone was staring at the skies.

"Let's get down." Yuan Chen pointed to an empty field on the ground.

"It's alright. Let's just do it up here." Wu Yu was brave and was clear in his intent to fight with him on the back of the Heavenly Cloud Roc and Pegasus.

"Alright!" Although Yuan Chen sounded gentle, he was a decisive person and rather courageous. After exchanging a glance with Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian, he rode the crane horse and headed towards Wu Yu.

"Senior Brother Sun, here I go!"

In this process, Yuan Chen took out an immortal treasure! It was a long spear that looked like bamboo. Rotating wind circled around it and a storm blew when he waved it. This caused Yuan Chen's robe to flip rapidly.

"Hua!"

A battle between two immortals! For the citizens of Capital Wu, this was unprecedented and unparalleled!

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Chapter 39: Jiang Junlin

Given Yuan Chen's level, to have an immortal treasure was a testament to his high status within the Zhongyuan Dao Sect. Back when Situ Minglang was at this level, he did not have an immortal treasure.

"13 Tempest Styles!"

In that instant, Yuan Chen reared his Pegasus and brandished the long spear in front of the crowd. Instantly, a storm rolled up around Capital Wu, coalescing above the palace. Even the flags on the palace walls were battered, and the defending soldiers were unable to keep on their feet.

"A Heavenly Immortal has appeared!!"

Seeing such an awesome scene, the people of Capital Wu were suitably awed, falling readily to their knees. Faced with such unimaginable moves, they were shocked, and their faces were full of pious reverence!

"Small feat."

Although they were on a similar level, the difference was night and day.

With everyone watching, Wu Yu seemed to move lazily, although it was actually extremely fast. He unlimbered the Demon Subduing Staff, gripping it in his hands without even removing the cloth wraps.

"Die!"

Yuan Chen seemed sneaky, but he moved with cruelty. His spear's target was actually the place between Wu Yu's eyes and his heart. The long spear snaked out, with the tempest barreling behind. Even the Heavenly Cloud Roc was given a scare.

Weng!

Just at that time, Wu Yu, masked and gripping the cloth-wrapped Demon Subduing Staff, leapt up, clearing the Heavenly Cloud Roc's back. With horrifying speed, he basically changed into a beam of golden light and appeared beside Yuan Chen!

Tang!

The Demon Subduing Staff pierced the storm and sent the immortal treasure spear flying with terrifying strength. A sweep followed on to Yuan Chen's skull.

All of this happened in a flash.

Wu Yu borrowed the tremendous power of the Pegasus to leap directly back onto the Heavenly Cloud Roc and then cleanly stowed the Demon Subduing Staff behind his back again.

They had thought that this would be a spectacular fight, but it all happened in a matter of breaths.

Wu Yu's attack had left Yuan Chen injured. From above, he wailed that he was falling.

In truth, Wu Yu had not injured him seriously, only giving him a light tap. Right now was not the time to kill. Besides, Yuan Chen was not related to his grudge.

If he had not shown mercy, that rap could have sent Yuan Chen's brains flying.

Whoosh!

In a panic, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian urged his steed on, flying out to catch Yuan Chen before he landed. Otherwise, Yuan Chen would have been smashed to smithereens if he fell from such a great height.

Although he was not dead, thousands of Capital Wu citizens found this turn of events hard to accept. In their eyes, Prince Yuan Chen was strong. He was an immortal. But this new immortal had defeated Yuan Chen in just one move!

Cleanly.

"How could this be...."

"Looks like Prince Yuan Chen is still too young. The opponent is still masked as well. He must be an old immortal who trained for upwards of a century. Prince Yuan Chen not being his match is only natural."

They could only comfort themselves like that.

At that moment, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian had already caught Yuan Chen. After closely inspecting him, he realized that Wu Yu had simply knocked Yuan Chen off the Pegasus but not injured him. Wu Yu had shown mercy. This left the wrathful Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian without a way to counter attack. He could only hold it in.

"Many thanks to Senior Brother Sun for his mercy." Yuan Chen had come back to his senses and clasped his hands in salute to Wu Yu.

Although Wu Yu had taken him down a peg, to him, it was not that hard to swallow.

The entire Capital Wu was chattering. Just one move had earned him the respect of all these citizens.

To Wu Yu, this was an important moment.

Before, he was the same as these citizens of Capital Wu. He lived in the shadow of immortals. But at this moment, he had defeated the immortal before them!

To kill an immortal, first be an immortal!

Because Wu Yu had shown mercy, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian had to swallow even this opening gambit. Inwardly, he seethed, but his face showed not the slightest hint of anger, instead smiling. "It's the fault of these poor eyes. I did not expect Sword Immortal Sun to be this good. Such power is truly worthy of the Heavenly Sword Sect's Immortal Kingdom Supervisor."

He could only acknowledge it.

Below, Empress Dowager Yuan Xi and Yuan Hao exchanged looks. Both looked a little glum. They could tell that this new Immortal Protector would be difficult to deal with.

"Mother Dowager, don't worry. Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian will do him in sooner or later," the new emperor, Yuan Hao, said conceitedly.

"You had best not let Sun Wudao hear you!" Empress Dowager Yuan Xi was shocked, and barely resisted giving Yuan Hao a slap.

That was an immortal; he could easily hear Yuan Hao's words.

In that instant, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian appeared to have completely forgotten the taunt just now. With a beaming face, he said to Wu Yu, "Since you are here, then the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom is handed over to you. I have been cooped up here for many years, killing countless demons and spirits. I am also extremely exhausted. If you don't mind, I'll just call you Old Brother. I have already vacated the heavenly palace on Heavenly Immortal Peak and called for it to be cleaned. Now you may stay at the heavenly palace."

Based on what Wu Yu knew, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian had been living at the heavenly palace. It was somewhere no mortal could enter. Who would have thought he would give it up so willingly? Could he really intend to leave so cleanly and return to the Zhongyuan Dao Sect?

Wu Yu did not want him to leave so soon.

He said, "Many thanks. However, may I ask when you will be leaving the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom?"

Each country could have only one Immortal Protector.

Although the opponent was trying to get close to him, Wu Yu did not want to call him "Brother." He might puke.

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian laughed carefreely. "This humble creature still has some personal matters that require a month or two. In this time, I also need to tell Old Brother about the situation of the demons within the area."

A month or two.

Wu Yu knew that he would not leave so willingly.

Though Wu Yu also did not want him to leave.

The first time they met, Wu Yu had let some air out of their sails and also tested Hao Tian's mettle. Afterwards, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian brought Wu Yu to the heavenly palace, smiling. "Old Brother, rest at this heavenly palace for the time being. It will be all yours shortly. When night falls, I will send someone to escort you to the Dong Yue Wu palace for a proper reception. Old Brother, I won't bother your rest. I'll leave first."

"I won't see you out," Wu Yu said, nothing in his face. He wore the Demon Ape Mask, and no one could see his expression anyway.

"Keke." Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian did not overstay his welcome. He mounted his Pegasus and returned to the palace. He judged that he would be staying there for the upcoming days.

Wu Yu stood at the peak of Heavenly Immortal Peak, which was where the entire Capital Wu was laid out before his eyes. From this position, he could clearly see that Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian had not yet entered the palace.

"The mortals' castle, moat, and palace are just too small scale compared to that of the immortal sect."

The mountain breeze blew in his face.

Wu Yu's gaze was hot as he looked down on Capital Wu.

"By rough estimate, Hao Tian should be at the third tier of the Qi Condensation Realm. That is much stronger than Situ Minglang. I probably need to enter the Qi Condensation Realm myself before I can kill him. It looks like heaven has still given me another test. I hate him so, and yet I still have to conceal and prevaricate thus. All this deception is hard to bear.

"But it is precisely thus that makes it a challenge."

No one here knew that he was Wu Yu. What Wu Yu looked forward to the most was the day when he took off the Demon Ape Mask and killed Hao Tian.

Hot blood and anger surged to become a sea of hate that welled on Heavenly Immortal Peak.

"The so-called reception banquet today. What are they up to?"

"Seems like it will be time to meet Imperial Concubine Xi face to face."

All kinds of entrapment and intrigue played before his eyes. Thinking of the scene, Wu Yu could not suppress a cold laugh.

He was not a vicious person, but Hao Tian and Imperial Concubine Xi had made him into a monster.

If he did not kill them, Wu Yu could not become a human again.

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Upper Qian Hall, the largest hall of the palace, and also where the Dong Yue Wu emperor handled matters of administration.

At present, there were only four people in Upper Qian Hall. They were Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian, Imperial Concubine Xi, and the brothers Yuan Chen and Yuan Hao. Although Yuan Hao was the current emperor, amongst these three, he could only shrink in a corner and was excluded from the conversation.

"Father, Mother, that Sun Wudao has not even entered the Qi Condensation Realm yet, but he already has the strength of those at the Qi Condensation Realm. Sun Wudao seems like a difficult one to handle." Yuan Chen frowned and paced back and forth.

It seemed like the brothers Yuan Chen and Yuan Hao already knew who their real father was.

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian had just returned at this point. He waved a hand, saying, "At most he is at the first tier of the Qi Condensation Realm, no cause for terror. He can be dealt with at will. At night, we will exert some pressure to make him learn docility."

Yuan Chen said, "That's true, but I'm worried about his sect. If we press him too harshly, enough that he returns to his sect for help, that would be more troublesome."

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian smiled. "Not a problem. Give him something harsh, but force him to follow the rules and abide on Heavenly Immortal Peak. Besides, you, Yuan Chen, are the prince of Dong Yue Wu, and also my disciple in the Zhongyuan Dao Sect.

You have every reason to make Dong Yue Wu a colony of the Zhongyuan Dao Sect. That way, us staying here will be reasonable."

In truth, both Yuan Chen and Hao Tian could return to the Zhongyuan Dao Sect, but Yuan Chen had the status of royalty and was too deeply involved with Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian and the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom. As a result, they were not willing to be governed by Wu Yu in the future. The only option was to pressure Wu Yu and make him behave.

"Is there a way to kill him directly?" Imperial Concubine Xi interjected.

"Idiot, the Heavenly Sword Sect is a real piece of work. If someone dies, Dong Yue Wu will be under suspicion," Hao Tian chastised.

Yuan Chen hurriedly cut in, "Father, don't blame Mother. This is a simple matter. Just leave it up to Father. Besides, I brought Senior Brother Jiang Junlin over. He has been cooped up in the sect for too long and came out for a breather. With Senior Brother Jiang Junlin around, even ten thousand Sun Wudaos will be no problem"

"Jiang Junlin!" The moment his name was mentioned, even Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian had to take a breath.

He patted Yuan Chen's elbow, saying, "You just gave me the greatest surprise of my life. You're actually involved with Jiang Junlin. He's the son of the sect's leader, and also his personal disciple. He will definitely be our sect's leader in the future. Yuan Chen, you must remember to accede to all of Jiang Junlin's requests."

Yuan Chen smiled slightly, saying, "Don't worry, Father. We are on good terms, or he would not directly give me an immortal treasure."

His words were tinged with sweetness.

Chapter 40: The Ghostly God Arrives

Capital Wu. Two immortals were fighting.

After seeing such an earth-shattering scene, the entirety of Capital Wu was like a restless beast. Even though night was falling, no one seemed to have the intention of going to bed.

On the streets, the crowd was moving back and forth, discussing. In the teahouses, the chatter never ceased.

Inadvertently, gazes would stray towards the palace, eyes filled with happiness.

Tonight was the reception banquet for Wu Yu. It was being held at Tian Wu Hall, the highest quality place of reception for honored guests that the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom had ever built. Because the VIPs were immortals and mortal emperors, even the waiting girls were of the most exquisite beauty, and a majority of them even had other artistic skills.

When Wu Yu arrived, Imperial Concubine Xi, Yuan Hao, and the others rose to receive him. He had not been close to Imperial Concubine Xi for a long time, but his eyes were pulled to that poisonous, devil of a woman. Luckily he was wearing his mask, or they would only see Wu Yu's cold gaze.

"Everyone, leave us." After Wu Yu sat down, Imperial Concubine Xi waved a hand for those ladies in waiting to leave Tian Wu Hall. She hooked a dainty finger around an exquisite kettle and perched gracefully beside Wu Yu. She filled his cup to the brim, saying, "Heavenly Immortal Sun, please try the Monkey Wine of Dong Yue Wu. This Monkey Wine..."

Following that, Wu Yu paid no attention to her heap of introductions. After all, he was well versed with everything of Dong Yue Wu. He had been to Tian Wu Hall quite frequently as well, although he was previously the owner and not a guest.

What was strange was that the most central main table today stood empty. Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian and Yuan Chen flanked it, while Imperial Concubine Xi and Yuan Hao's positions were even further down. Besides the four of them, there was one other present, which was Princess Wu You, who Wu Yu thought about night and day. She sat primly in the corner, her gaze downcast and looking at the table.

With her around, Wu Yu's heart was eased, even if the night ended in blood and violence. This was a habit that had been nurtured from young. She was an elder sister that lent one a sense of reassurance.

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian raised his cup, saying, "Old Brother, this humble creature will introduce you." As he spoke, he introduced Empress Dowager Imperial Concubine Xi, Emperor Yuan Hao, as well as the status of Princess Wu You. At his gesture, Wu You nodded to Wu Yu, raising her gaze for a moment.

Compared to before, her gaze had become much brighter. Eyes were the window to the soul. In that instant, Wu Yu felt like her mood had suddenly changed. He immediately knew that she had her suspicions about his identity, so he hastened to avert his gaze. He did not want Princess Wu You to recognize him right now.

Before, the mood had been frosty, but now they spoke of Princess Wu You, and emperor Yuan Hao suddenly laughed, saying, "Heavenly Immortal Sun, it's not just you. In a few days, my Capital Wu will receive another guest, also a presence of the highest status."

Yuan Hao's personality had always been prone to showing off, and it had been that way since young. But it had always been shut down by Wu Yu. After not speaking for so long, he must've felt stifled.

"Oh, could it be that someone is trying to snatch the Immortal Protector position away from me?" Wu Yu's gaze pierced through the Demon Ape Mask and bored directly into the eyes of Emperor Yuan Hao. At the same time, the latter could feel a wave of terrifying pressure emanating.

"That... That is... Do you know the East God Nation of the East Sea? A happy affair between my Dong Yue Wu and the East God Nation. The monarch of the East God Nation will soon take our Princess Wu You as his wife and make her queen of the East God Nation. In a few days, he will come to Capital Wu for his courtship. At the same time, there will also be the East God Nation's Immortal Protector..."

Kacha!

The golden wine cup in Wu Yu's hand was crushed into golden pulp.

In truth, Wu Yu was seized by an impulse to retrieve his Demon Subduing Staff upon hearing this news and club Yuan Hao into a meaty pulp.

Now that Sun Wudao had passed, Wu You was his greatest affiliation in this life. It was the elder sister he cared most about. Firstly, this was clearly a political marriage. Besides, Wu Yu was very familiar with the East God Nation. Previously, his army had resisted the pirates from the East God Nation, and the Nine Regicides King was a demon who killed without batting an eyelid. He must've had over 100,000 cronies under him.

Those pirates had directly cut off Dong Yue Wu's marine commerce routes and would frequently disembarked to pillage along the coast.

Wu Yu had once sworn that after he ascended the throne, he would exterminate those pirates. Who would have thought that during his return, he would actually see Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian and the rest pledge Princess Wu You to the Nine Regicides King? Clearly, they were sending Wu You into the fire.

Rage!

But in his heart, another voice spoke, which caused Wu Yu to suppress the wrath he now felt.

That was reason.

"No matter what, I have returned in time. Elder Sister has yet to be married off to the East God Nation and has yet to come in contact with the Nine Regicides King. Nothing has happened yet."

If he had returned late, he would've probably had to kill the entire East God Nation.

But now that nothing had happened, it was not the time to let his anger get the better of his reason. Presently, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was stronger than him. If he did not handle things well and prematurely revealed his identity, it would not only be his life in peril, but Wu You would have no way to avoid her painful fate.

The moment things concerned Wu You's fate, he had to move cautiously.

"Heavenly Immortal Sun?" Seeing Wu Yu crush the cup, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian naturally had his suspicions.

Wu Yu knew that he had to cover it up. With some quick thinking, he dredged up something from The Chronicles of the Dong Sheng Divine Continent and said coldly, "This so-called East God Nation must be a new country. It's clearly not an immortal kingdom. How can it have an Immortal Protector? To the extent of my knowledge, the East Sea is a 'ghostly' place. This heavenly immortal wouldn't be a ghostly cultivator, would he?"

Ghostly cultivation.

Wu Yu recalled from The Chronicles of the Dong Sheng Divine Continent that ghostly cultivation was one of the three major sources of power, besides martial cultivators and demons.

In the mortal world, there was a saying that there were five creatures in total. The winning creature, the feathered creature, the furred creature, the scaled creature, and the shelled creature. The winning creature meant humans, while the other four were respectively birds, beasts, marine life, and insects.

Besides mortal humans, the other four kinds could undergo transformations to gain sentience and become demons. Besides them, even vegetation, mountains, and other non-living things could also undergo transformations to become demons. Mortal cultivation, which was martial cultivation, led to heavenly immortals.

However, the dao could generally be divided into two different dao.

One dao was known as the official dao, or heaven's dao - the dao that heaven permitted. It was the dao where one flew as an immortal, the dao that Wu Yu had seen. A majority belonged to this dao, and it could be called: Immortal's Dao.

The other dao was a demonic dao, a dao of plunder. In the quest for strength, they defied heaven and eschewed morals. They only looked for strength. For power, they would even commit all kinds of atrocities, even genocide. This dao was hence known as the Ghostly Dao.

Comparatively, the Immortal's Dao would make one a real immortal!

For the Ghostly Dao, no matter what, one would enter the deepest levels of hell and endure eternal suffering, forever unable to ascend.

But these were all just legends.

In order to obtain power, many of the winning creatures of this world - mortal humans - practiced the Ghostly Dao. These people lived in the shadows, cunning and sneaky. They were even more hated by martial cultivators than man-eating demons.

Those that practiced the Ghostly Dao were known as ghostly cultivators.

There were numerous islands in the East Sea, and it was said that where the sun shone brightest, there were four huge islands, which had a combined tenth of the land area of the entire Dong Sheng Divine Continent. They were known as the Four Islands of the East Sun. It was a major camp of the ghostly cultivators.

Heavenly immortals, ghostly cultivators. All winning creatures, all human.

Demons came from the other four types of creatures.

No matter what, the ghostly cultivators and demons were the main enemies of martial cultivators.

When he heard that the East God Nation had an Immortal Protector, Wu Yu could guess roughly what was going on. The Heavenly Sword Sect and the Zhongyuan Dao Sect were proper sects, and when he heard the news about the ghostly cultivators, crushing his cup could be considered a normal response.

In truth, the real reason why he had crushed the cup was Wu You.

As it was, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's doubts vanished, and he smiled. "Old Brother, you are overthinking this. The Immortal Protector of the East God Nation is not a ghostly cultivator. You have no need to get worked up."

"That's good, then." Wu Yu did not care if it was a ghostly cultivator or not. He just wanted to bring Wu You away from all of this.

He looked at Wu You. From the way she looked, she must have resigned herself to her fate. But Wu Yu was clearest about her personality. He knew that she must have had made preparations for her suicide.

"Since I have made it back in time, I will save her."

The banquet proceeded on for a while. During that time, Yuan Chen suddenly laughed and said, "Senior Brother Sun, let me introduce you to somebody important. Please don't be scared."

Someone important?

Why would there be someone important here?

In a place like Capital Wu, they were already at their limits.

This turn of events was beyond what Wu Yu had anticipated, but he had a feeling that tonight's banquet was not just the simple affair that it currently was. It looked like the opponent was about to make life difficult for him. Yuan Chen returning at the same time as him must've been more than just coincidence.

As expected, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian and the others rose as one at this time, with welcoming smiles. Princess Wu You hurried to take to her feet as well to welcome this important person.

"Old Brother, I recommend you stand up." Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian had been very warm, but suddenly his attitude had changed drastically. He was as cold as the time when they first met.

Wu Yu wanted to see who it was. Just as he stood up, a figure descended outside Tian Wu Hall and appeared within Tian Wu Hall in the blink of an eye, immediately becoming the center of attention.

It was a tall man, his stature comparable to Wu Yu's. He was draped in a bright, silver coat, with a beast fur against the wind. It also included a fox's fur, with the fox head resting on his shoulder. Further up, he had sharp eyebrows and a sharp look about him. With his shoulder-length hair, his features were hard and intimidating. He had an imposing air about him, and his every move gave off the aura of a born emperor. Although Yuan Hao was the emperor of Dong Yue Wu, compared to this person, it was like the difference between a rice grain and the moon.

Those eyes were as bright as stars. His mouth was set in an evil smile, while his eyes were piercing. He strode confidently with big steps. The words came to mind: All would bow before Junlin!

"Danger!"

Wu Yu's Invincible Vajra Body and Visualizing the Inner Ape made him have the instinct of beasts. Against a powerful enemy, his hair rose like a cat's. Faced with this awesome youth made him feel significantly threatened.

"Who would have thought that within Capital Wu, there would actually be people of the class as Senior Sister Su and Senior Brother Mo!"

Wu Yu thought to himself, shocked.