

# Heaven's Devourer #Chapter 41: Bone-Adhering Fire - Read Heaven's Devourer Chapter 41: Bone-Adhering Fire

## Chapter 41: Bone-Adhering Fire

Luckily, he had not acted rashly. With this youth before him, if he had acted the same way he did in Capital Wu, he would've been nothing more than a corpse right now.

This person was evidently a genius from the Zhongyuan Dao Sect.

"Senior Brother Jiang, please, sit!" Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian and the others were hurrying forward to offer their respectful greetings, while Yuan Chen was foremost amongst them, his face full of pleasure. He gestured towards Senior Brother Jiang, and the two laughed upon seeing each other. That Senior Brother Jiang swaggered to the centermost seat, while Yuan Chen followed behind in practiced fashion....

"Pour," the youth ordered Yuan Chen in a compelling voice.

"Yes, Senior Brother Jiang," Yuan Chen simpered.

Pour wine, drink wine.

"Sun Wudao, let me introduce you. The one before you is the personal disciple of the Zhongyuan Dao Sect's leader, and also his own son. Heavenly Immortal Jiang Junlin! You had better pay respects quickly!" Since this youth's arrival, Emperor Yuan Hao had become cocky, calling Wu Yu by name, and his gaze already hinting at belligerence.

No wonder he was so awesome - he was the son of the Zhongyuan Dao Sect's leader... His status was even more esteemed than Su Yanli and the others'. At least Su Yanli and Feng Xueya were not related by blood.

Yuan Hao's words had caused Jiang Junlin to notice Wu Yu. His bright, starry eyes flicked over with a hint of a malicious smile. "You're the disciple the Heavenly Sword Sect sent to look after Dong Yue Wu? That's funny. The stubborn warts at the Heavenly Sword Sect actually let a non-sword user be initiated."

Such casual words naturally placed him above Wu Yu's status.

But Wu Yu was backed by the Heavenly Sword Sect, so he had no need to fear him or even revere him. He said, "I see that it's Senior Brother Jiang Junlin. My respects. As for what weapon I use, that's a personal matter."

With this Jiang Junlin around, Wu Yu's quest for revenge had become even more difficult!

Clearly, for his mission to have a good chance at success, he needed to finish Hao Tian and Imperial Concubine Xi in one fell swoop.

Seeing Wu Yu still rather hard-headed, Jiang Junlin sniggered. He made Yuan Chen pour more Monkey Wine for him, then he lifted his head to look at the decorations on the ceiling of Tian Wu Hall. He stretched out a finger and laughed deliberately. "I recently cultivated this dao technique called Bone-Adhering Fire. That Bone-Adhering Fire is really something special..."

Saying thus, his finger suddenly pointed at Wu Yu.

Hua!

In an instant, something unimaginable happened to Wu Yu. Suddenly, a wave of azure blue flame actually sprung to life on Wu Yu's skin, from his chest, his four limbs, his head. Instantly, Wu Yu was drowning in the deep blue fire. Even more frightening was that the fire not only burnt his skin but had countless stings that pierced Wu Yu's body, drilling into his bones.

He had a feeling that once these flames entered the bone marrow, he would never be free of them for the rest of his life.

This was precisely the Bone-Adhering Fire that Jiang Junlin had spoken off!

As soon as they met, he had actually used a dao technique to attack him, clearly to overwhelm him. Fortuitously, Wu Yu cultivated the Invincible Vajra Body and had great resistive powers against fire. That Bone-Adhering Fire could not directly penetrate his skin.

However, the opponent had not displayed the full extent of his abilities. If he had, Wu Yu might not have been able to stand up against it.

Crash!

Just as Wu Yu was gritting his teeth while trying to resist the Bone-Adhering Fire, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian recited an incantation, summoning a water dragon from the nearby lake to crash on Wu Yu and drench him!

In a flash, he was soaked through.

That ordinary water could not have possibly extinguished the Bone-Adhering Fire, but in that instant, Jiang Junlin's finger retracted, and the Bone-Adhering Fire ceased right as the water dragon crashed down.

The clash of water and fire had thrown the Tian Wu Hall into complete disorder. Of course, the most wretched was Wu Yu. Although he was not injured, he had been thoroughly shamed.

"I'm so embarrassed. It was a newly learnt dao technique, and I could not control it. Luckily, Hao Tian called forth water to extinguish my Bone-Adhering Fire," Jiang Junlin said mildly.

From the side, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian smiled and said, "Old Brother Sun definitely understands. After all, the power of dao techniques is prodigious, and no one can control them perfectly. Accidents are commonplace. Of course, this has nothing to do with one's status at all. If Old Brother Sun only stays on Heavenly Immortal Peak from now on, and quietly keeps out of Dong Yue Wu's business, then our dao techniques would be completely unable to harm you. Isn't that right?"

He had chosen a roundabout way to reveal their intentions. It was clear that they were telling Wu Yu to stay out of the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom's affairs. Even if he was the Immortal Kingdom Supervisor, he was not qualified to manage the kingdom.

Jiang Junlin had made the first move, and now Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was hinting that Wu Yu should know what to do in his position.

"Sun Wudao, my brother Yuan Chen has returned home after much hardship. I reckon that he will stay in Capital Wu for quite a long time. Although you are the Immortal Kingdom Supervisor, I think that you won't be so indiscreet as to hurry them away, right? How will things be managed after? Do you understand?" Emperor Yuan Hao guffawed. That was as plain as it got.

All of them were waiting for Wu Yu's reply.

Wu Yu's body was heated, and the water evaporated readily from his considerable body heat. At this time, he picked up the Demon Subduing Staff next to him and turned to Jiang Junlin, saying, "Now that all you gentlemen have spoken thus, I understand. My intention was to cultivate in peace. Since Yuan Chen is a prince, then he may, of course, abide at Dong Yue Wu."

Having said thus, he paused, then continued, "If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first."

Empress Dowager Yuan Xi smiled. "Heavenly Immortal, it's lonely on the mountain. Shall I send some beautiful women up to wait on you?"

This Yuan Xi's way of speaking was infuriating. She had no intention of ever letting Wu Yu leave Heavenly Immortal Peak again.

"No need. Good day."

Wu Yu turned.

"We won't see you out!" Emperor Yuan Hao was in high spirits after seeing Wu Yu shamed. Although he was an emperor, he was still immature, and he was so excited, he was about to burst into laughter.

A complete and thorough embarrassment.

Wu Yu walked out of Tian Wu Hall, mounted his Heavenly Cloud Roc, and took to the skies.

With the night breeze blowing around him, he could calm down and order his thoughts.

"Jiang Junlin's appearance was completely beyond my expectations. If I want revenge, the level of difficulty has just risen again.

"Today, the reason for their pressure is obvious. They don't want me to become the Immortal Protector. That Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian has no intention of leaving.

"However, I also do not want them to leave.

"Does this mean that I can only act once Jiang Junlin and the others have left?

To Wu Yu, this would take too long.

Today's embarrassment with the Bone-Adhering Fire and the soaking, as well as that petty Yuan Hao's conceited manner, had left a deep impression in Wu Yu's memory. Such an encounter would only cause Wu Yu's hatred to deepen.

"Sister..."

The most tricky business was not revenge. If it were just revenge, Wu Yu would be able to wait. A gentleman's revenge could be remembered for a decade. He had rushed back to Dong Yue Wu purely out of concern for Wu You.

At present, the East God Nation's Nine Regicides King and their Immortal Protector were coming to Capital Wu to court Wu You. With Jiang Junlin and Hao Tian around, stopping this matrimony would truly be difficult. And if he did not succeed, Wu You's fate would be terrible!

"Hao Tian, Imperial Concubine Xi, Jiang Junlin!

"And East God Nation!"

On the back of his Heavenly Cloud Roc, Wu Yu clenched his fists. He had never been as angry as this.

"Presently, the most urgent thing is to stop Elder Sister from being married to the East God Nation."

He had taken a look before he left. After he left, Wu You had also turned to leave. He recommended that she would soon return to Carefree Palace. Wu Yu's return to Heavenly Immortal Peak was also in the direction of Carefree Palace. He was prepared to wait at Carefree Palace for Wu You's return. In this period, he would not return to Heavenly Immortal Peak but stay at Carefree Palace.

"The difficulties I'm facing right now are immense. I cannot lose my cool no matter what. One misstep will make this unsalvageable. Sister's life and happiness are completely in my hands. I cannot make a single mistake. That's why I must remain calm."

"Perhaps I should discuss this with her..."

In truth, Wu Yu had only acted after discussing with Wu You on many matters in the past 15 years. She sometimes had better ideas than Wu Yu.

"Go!"

He quashed the anger in his heart and turned towards Carefree Palace.

Just at this moment, he smelled a whiff of something rank.

"This smell is not the smell of piss, and not the smell of an animal's rotting corpse... It's a demon!"

He had smelled it!

In a corner in Capital Wu.

But after confirming it was a demon, Wu Yu smiled.

"Demon! Snake demon! Wan Qing!"

Before, he did not know who Wan Qing really was. He did not know that she was a demon, but now...

Wan Qing was not hiding in the palace, but swaggering around Capital Wu. Evidently, she was out to cause trouble again. All these years, the missing people and the casualties in Capital Wu, how could she be let off easily?

"Wan Qing..."

Wu Yu bade the Heavenly Cloud Roc descend, then he leaped off its back, allowing the Heavenly Cloud Roc to return to Heavenly Immortal Peak by itself. And without a word,

he traversed through the streets of Capital Wu, turning into a bolt of golden light that flitted through the houses.

"I'm close... Almost there..."

The closer he got, the stronger Wu Yu's bloodlust rose.

Even through the Demon Ape Mask, his strong bloodthirst could be felt.

This was the darkest night in Capital Wu.

On such a dark night, only those places of entertainment would have lights on. The smell of Wan Qing led exactly to this place.

"It's a demonic aura..."

At the Immortal Transformation tier, Wu Yu could already smell the air and recognize the smell and aura that belonged to demons. This stench and evil made one lose their mind.

Kacha, kacha!

Ahead, at the dark place where the street bent, one could vaguely hear the sound of a huge beast moving.

Demonic aura dense in the air.

"Snake tail!"

Wu Yu saw a huge snake tail, which slithered in the darkness.

Found it.

"Hmph!"

Snake Demon Wan Qing was still completely oblivious to Wu Yu's presence.

When Wu Yu appeared behind her, her huge, snake body was on the verge of swallowing a drunk and bleary man.

"Wan Qing."

Wu Yu unlimbered the Demon Subduing Staff and stood behind the snake demon. From this position, he could clearly see her scales.

"Who!?"

Hearing her name, the snake demon's instincts prickled. She was in her true form now, and in that form, there were not many who knew that she was called Wan Qing! When she turned back, she saw Wu Yu.

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## **Chapter 42: Demon Slaying in Capital Wu**

Wan Qing!

The snake demon who had once threatened Wu Yu's life. Wu Yu would never forget what she looked like.

She was a demon.

Since the beginning of time, demons and humans were like fire and water, always at odds.

It went without saying that she was one of Wu Yu's enemies.

In the long years that she had dwelled within Capital Wu, countless innocent mortals had become her food.

At this moment, Wu Yu had already taken out the cloth from the Demon Subduing Staff. In these days, he had been training himself in The Foundational Staff Techniques, all for this moment.

"Sun Wudao!"

Snake Demon Wan Qing turned back to see Wu Yu in the Demon Ape Mask.

It was normal for her to recognize Wu Yu, but a problem for Wu Yu to recognize her. But Wan Qing could not piece it together. For the moment, her huge, demon snake body coiled and twisted in the darkness, her large eyes staring at Wu Yu.

"How did you recognize me?"

A chilly, raspy voice emerged from Wan Qing's snake maw.

But Wu Yu laughed.

A once-in-a-blue moon opportunity.

"Bold demon, to harm people in Capital Wu!"

At this time, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian could not be touched. Imperial Concubine Xi and Yuan Hao could not be touched. But Wan Qing - that was definitely someone he could handle. He could not only just handle her, but kill her. Reduce her to dust and ashes so she could never regenerate again!

Weng!

In the darkness, Wu Yu suddenly lunged, the Demon Subduing Staff in his hand gleaming with golden light in the night. Both ends were suddenly blazing with red flames.

Such scorching heat was exactly what demons of the night feared the most.

More than 5,000 warhorses worth of power stomped on the street of Capital Wu, creating an earth-shattering rumble.

Wu Yu not only wanted to banish the demon, but also cause a stir! This huge commotion caused alarm everywhere. Many who had been sleeping were roused and came out of their houses to see what was happening. They obviously saw the huge snake in the darkness. They were so scared that they pissed their pants.

"It's the new Immortal Protector, I think he's called Heavenly Immortal Sun Wudao. He's banishing demons in Capital Wu!"

"Heavens, there are actually demons in our Capital Wu!"

"That snake is huge!"

All the people nearby were shouting and exclaiming, hurriedly diving for cover. Especially the drunkard who had nearly been eaten by Wan Qing, he had come to his senses a little and promptly got the shock of his life, losing control of his bladder.

Such news would probably get back to the palace quickly.

It was about time.

"Who are you!?"

Wan Qing was working up a fury. As Wu Yu came charging, she did not run, but instead raised her triangular snake head, flicking her bright red snake tongue and charging towards Wu Yu.

"Demon, you don't know what you're getting into."

The fire in Wu Yu's heart had completely set the Demon Subduing Staff on fire.



Even if he could only kill Wan Qing now, it was a start! After he acquired the Immortal Ape Transformation, his heart had been extremely restless, with no avenue to vent it. Thankfully, Wan Qing had appeared.

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's own personal pet demon.

Bang!

That impressive staff descended from the sky, straightforward and simple. Wu Yu's footwork was sublime, and he reached the snake demon's head in a flash. Leaping high, the Demon Subduing Staff's coarse width was like a mountain, bearing down on the head of the snake demon.

Tang!

With a loud thump, the snake demon's skull cracked with a sickening sound. Wu Yu swarmed the snake, the huge snake demon punishingly beaten to the ground. The other mortals who had gathered were yelling.

"What a terrifying demon! My god!" Many mortals had never seen a demon before in their lives. The epic fight unfolding before their eyes was a visual feast like never before.

"Die!"

The demon's violent nature began to assert itself. The snake demon's thick tail was like a whip of iron snaking out towards Wu Yu's waist.

Wu Yu showed no expression. The Demon Subduing Staff in his hand swept out, clashing with the snake tail. While Wu Yu staggered back a few steps, the snake's tail was broken - the bones inside probably shattered.

Snake Demon Wan Qing was no match for Wu Yu at all.

"Sun Wudao, you cannot kill me!" Now, the aggressive snake demon began to panic. She was trying to hint to Wu Yu that she was involved with Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian. But Wu Yu would not give her this chance.

"Human-harming demon, I am a martial cultivator, and I kill the likes of you on sight."

Behind the Demon Ape Mask, Wu Yu laughed coldly. The fight had reached a climax. Turning back, he reckoned that the palace had gotten word, and they must've been hurrying over.

It was about time. He clenched the Demon Subduing Staff tightly and began to rain blows down on the 50-foot-long snake demon without a word!

Pa, pa, pa, pa!

Each time the Demon Subduing Staff landed on the snake demon's body, the sounds of bone breaking could be heard over the anguished howls of the snake demon.

The Demon Subduing Staff's fire array was also activated slightly, to give the Demon Subduing Staff a terrifying heat. Each time it came in contact with the snake demon's body, it scorched the flesh black, regardless of whether protective scales were present!

The snake demon rolled desperately, trying to escape. In the process, tens of houses were destroyed. Luckily, those around had already scattered, so there were no casualties.

"Who are you!? Who are you!?"

Wan Qing was unbelievably anguished. She could feel that Wu Yu was torturing her. So many blows, but not a single one had hit her vital spots.

"Who I am is not important."

As Wu Yu said those six words, he had already reduced the snake demon before him to a bloody pulp. Even if she could escape, without over a century of recuperation, she would not recuperate fully.

"You have some grudge against me! I will not stand it! Who are you!?" As the snake demon howled, she desperately writhed. Her mental state and physical body had both completely crumbled. She was in so much pain, she wanted to die.

Wu Yu looked back. Two Pegasuses were flying over from the palace and would soon arrive. In that instant, Wu Yu charged. The Demon Subduing Staff lunged, directly piercing through the snake's heart. And then a reverse pull swept the staff across Wan Qing's head. With a loud crack, the snake's head was completely crushed.

"I am Wu Yu."

In the last moments before the light faded from Wan Qing's eyes, Wu Yu pulled off his mask so she could see him.

"Wu...."

Wu Yu could clearly see the change in the look in her eyes as she died. It was filled with disbelief and terror. But she could not stop her life ebbing away. By the time Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian and Yuan Chen had hurried over, Snake Demon Wan Qing was already a smoking corpse.

He had finally finished off one enemy.

Even after the pressure at Tian Wu Hall, Wu Yu still felt much better now, his thoughts clearer as well.

He deeply understood that Capital Wu was his battlefield, and these were all his enemies. The Demon Ape Mask was his strongest disguise. Although he had not found a single solution as of yet, as this fight developed, it was not inconceivable that a chance to finish off Hao Tian would appear.

"You are finally here!" As Hao Tian and Yuan Chen dismounted from their Pegasuses, Wu Yu turned with a casual and relaxed manner. He smiled. "Who would have thought that this demon would be so bold as to invade Capital Wu. Truly one that does not know death when it sees it! How fortunate that I found it; otherwise, she would have taken many innocent lives on this night."

Right now, his identity was the Heavenly Sword Sect's disciple Sun Wudao. He did not know Wan Qing's identity. He had simply killed a demon righteously. And therefore, Hao Tian and the others could not possibly say anything.

As expected, the looks on Hao Tian and Yuan Chen's faces were ugly.

They looked at the corpse of Snake Demon Wan Qing, their eyelids trembling. Clearly, they were extremely infuriated inside. However, Wu Yu was still a disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect, so they could only swallow their anger. They could not act rashly. They would have to bear this slight.

"This Wan Qing. I told her not to roam during these few days, but she did not listen to the warning!" In his heart, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian could only blame Wan Qing. Any righteous disciple would kill a demon on sight. This was very normal, especially for the Heavenly Sword Sect disciples, who were known to live on the straight and narrow.

"Gentlemen?" Wu Yu saw that neither of their faces looked happy. He knew the true reason, but he still asked, "Why do both of you not look pleased? Could it be... That's right. This Capital Wu is your territory. If a demon invades, I should let you deal with it. In that case, this humble creature will take his leave first."

He spoke smoothly.

After all, he had just been intimidated at Tian Wu Hall, and showing a cowering manner towards them was normal. Besides, if he lorded it over them, it would not help what he was about to do next.

"Nothing like that at all. We merely thought that it was a very bold demon to dare to enter Capital Wu like that. A well-deserved death. Old Brother, we will take care of things subsequently. Go ahead and return to your Heavenly Immortal Peak." Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian waved a hand. In his heart, he seethed. Clearly, he did not want to see Wu Yu again.

"No problem."

Wu Yu smirked to himself behind the Demon Ape Mask. He kept the Demon Ape Mask on and vanished into the dark night after bidding his adieus to the two. However, to Wu Yu, this would definitely be a sleepless night.

News that the new Immortal Protector had actually killed a snake demon within Capital Wu spread quickly throughout the city even though it was late at night.

Through the bustle, Wu Yu arrived at Carefree Palace.

"Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian can only rage, but he does not know my true expression. What a joke."

The first step of his vengeance, complete.

Wan Qing's death had given Wu Yu a measure of confidence.

"For now, it is still my sister and the Nine Regicides King that are paramount. I just don't know how strong the Immortal Protector of the East God Nation is. Hao Tian said it's not a ghostly cultivator, but that doesn't mean...."

He even dared to rear demons. To be in cahoots with ghostly cultivators did not seem beyond him.

He had not expected Wu You to still be in her study in spite of the late hour. This time, she was not writing, but brooding at the desk.

Beside her was the servant maid who had grown up with Wu You and been by her side for over a decade. She was currently serving up a bowl of hot soup, looking at Wu You with concern. "Princess, the night is chilly, and you have lost much weight recently. You should drink some soup."

Wu You stared at the desk dispiritedly, as though she had not heard the girl's words.

"Princess, I just heard some news. It seems like the newly arrived Heavenly Immortal has actually killed a snake demon in Capital Wu. There are many eyewitness accounts. Who would have thought that there were actually demons within our Capital Wu?" The servant shuddered.

### **Chapter 43: Brother Sister Alliance**

"Hmm?" Wu You looked up. Thinking back to Sun Wudao, who she had seen at the Tian Wu Hall, she felt a glimmer of realization that the person was a little familiar.

"Heavenly Immortal Sun Wudao has already killed a snake demon upon entering Capital Wu. It cannot be so coincidental that the snake demon arrived on the same day and infiltrated Capital Wu. Most likely, the snake demon had always been concealed in Capital Wu but had not been found and slain before now. There have been many disappearances in Capital Wu these days. They must have been eaten by the snake demon. This means... it's very likely that Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian had been rearing a snake demon to eat people!"

Wu You was very gaunt, but thinking thus, she violently slapped the study table, giving her maidservant a fright. Her eyes were shining.

"How could this be? Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian is the Immortal Protector. How could he be harboring demons...." the maidservant said quaveringly.

But Wu You was not listening to her. She stood up loudly, her eyes sharp. She said, "More than a year ago, Wu Yu was assigned border duty but was ambushed by a snake demon on the way. This is something that the few soldiers who escaped said. It cannot be wrong. There cannot be two snake demons who are involved in Capital Wu's affairs. Clearly, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian dispatched that snake demon to kill Wu Yu!"

Her logic was clear, and she had reached the heart of the matter readily.

"Ahh!" The maidservant was completely lost, and was so frightened her face was pale. To her, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was a god. Why would gods plot against mortals....

"This means that the matters which happened the night before Wu Yu ascended to the throne must have been the combined plotting of Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian and Imperial Concubine Xi."

Finally, she understood.

From beginning to end, she had always believed in Wu Yu.

"My God!" The maidservant's features had lost all color.

"Yu...."

No matter how much hatred Wu You bore in her heart, she could only slump on the chair in despair. Beads of tears rolled down as her frail body shook against the study table.

"Who would have thought that you were actually ensnared in such a terrifying plot? To be conspired against by an immortal and killed. Only now do I know everything, but I am helpless. Yu, Elder Sister has let you down...."

She was crying very pitifully.

In his memory, Wu You had not cried as hard as this before.

"Princess, Princess...."

The maidservant was also crying, unsure of what to do. The Princess Wu You she knew had always been a strong and resolute person.

"They are too strong. My brother and I are completely outmatched. His already dead, his name sullied for millenia. And I am about to be brought to the East God Nation...."

In the desolate Carefree Palace, Wu You cast her gaze about wildly. To her, the dead was already dead. Knowing these truths only exacerbated the pain.

"No matter how much conviction is in my heart to help you take revenge and clear your name, I am but a mortal woman. What can I do...."

Helplessness, hatred, and anger battered at her.

Her opponent was an immortal. Her hands did not even have the strength to wring a chicken. How could she duke it out with a god....

"Besides, my own time is not far now."

Wu You could not help but laugh bitterly.

"A mortal's lifespan is so fragile. An immortal is an immortal, and I am but a weed."

All she had come to know today had been what Wu Yu had realized himself the night before his ascension.

"Mi Chang." After a while, Wu You had lapsed into silence. She faced the maidservant and said firmly, "You are the closest I have to a sister. Now they are using my matriarchal line to threaten me with a distant marriage to the East God Nation. In truth, I do not have long to live. While there is time, take what valuables you can, and I will send people to escort you to my tribe's territory. There, you can have some peace in your days."

The maidservant Mi Chang fell to her knees upon hearing this, sobbing. "Princess, I.... I will follow you to East God Nation, and even unto death. This life of mine is yours. If you die, I, Mi Chang, will not live on ignobly!"

"Mi Chang, there is no need for that.... Your life is your own. You still have parents, and you cannot act irresponsibly." Wu You shook her head, her eyes full of tears.

"My parents.... But...." Mi Chang was seized by an intense personal struggle. On one hand were her parents. On the other was her princess. In the end, she made her

decision. She said, "Princess, I've thought it through. The valuables that you would give me, give them to my parents. My younger brother can take care of them. My life is yours. I will not let you go to the nest of thieves that is the East God Nation alone. Don't warn me off. I won't listen."

"Mi Chang, you would ignore my orders!?" Wu You gave her a fierce look.

"In this life, I will only disobey this once." Mi Chang looked up with resolution.

"Why would you...." Wu You did not know how to carry on now. She and Mi Chang embraced each other like true sisters, as close as flesh and blood.

Before too long, Mi Chang fell asleep in her arms.

Wu You helped Mi Chang up and left her sleeping on the bed in the study. She returned to the desk, only to see a tall, young man standing there with his back facing her. When he looked back, Wu You immediately recognized that unique Demon Ape Mask.

The new Immortal Protector.

Wu Yu had been at the window all the while, listening to their dialogue.

Wu You was as clever as ever. From the news of the snake demon, she had already grasped the gist of the affair.

Wu Yu also understood that Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was actually using the safety of Wu You's motherly tribe to blackmail her into a marriage to the East God Nation. No wonder she could not resist.

He and Wu You were of the same father but a different mother. Wu You's mother was highborn, and closely related to the aristocracy of the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom. Although Wu You's mother had passed, the tribe was still around, and many of the elders and siblings were on good terms with Wu You. Otherwise, Imperial Concubine Xi could not have used them to threaten Wu You.

On this night, her pain and helplessness had also cut Wu Yu as deeply as a knife.

Therefore, he had made a decision. No matter what, Wu You could be trusted. She would not let the cat out of the bag so easily. Therefore, why not reveal himself to her and let her know that he still lived?

That would save her more pain.

The best way to proceed was as brother and sister, seeking vengeance together, and driving these people out of Capital Wu. This was their Capital Wu, which belonged to them.

That was why he had come here.

"Heavenly Immortal Sun Wudao, why are you here...." Wu You's face was not yet dry, and she hurried to wipe her tears away.

The emotional turmoil in Wu Yu's heart remained unseen to her. Under the mask, his own eyes were wet with tears.

He advanced a few steps to stand before Wu You, then stretched out both hands to gently hold Wu You close to him. Although his movements were slow, Wu You did not struggle. She had been staring into Wu You's eyes, her own expression trembling. Just as Wu Yu moved to embrace her, her eyes widened, and then she whispered two words with uncertainty. "Wu... Yu...."

That's right. Even without Wu Yu saying a word, she had recognized him.

That was the depth of their relationship that spanned their growing up together over more than a decade. Blood was thicker than water.

His breath, the look in his eyes, and even the way he walked. Wu You could recognize it in her bones. Even just exchanging a look at Tian Wu Hall had been enough for Wu You to sense the familiarity.

And in contrast, Imperial Concubine Xi and the rest could not identify him no matter how many times they looked.

Actually, Wu Yu had deliberately altered his voice back in Tian Wu Hall; otherwise, Wu You would have recognized him on the spot.

Hugging the trembling woman in his arms, Wu Yu's voice was husky with emotion. "Sister, I am back."

This familiar voice was like a dream for Wu You. She reached out with trembling hands to gently touch Wu Yu's Demon Ape Mask. Although it was icy cold, it still made her cry with joy.

"Little Brother."

Wu You reached out to hug him. She was so afraid that this was a dream and he might suddenly vanish. It was already deep in the night, or she might really think that this was a dream.

"How... How...." In her dream, she had been repeating these three words over and over.



However, that familiar body warmth told her that he was Wu Yu. But he had grown taller. A year ago, he was about the same height as Wu You, but now he was taller than her by a head.

Wu Yu's state of mind had stabilized a little. After all, the shock must have been monumental for Wu You. She thought Wu Yu had been devoured by the snake demon, and she had not harbored hopes that he was alive at all.

"Let me look at you." She looked up.

Wu Yu took off his mask and looked at her. He could not help a smile. At that moment, Wu You truly confirmed that he had returned.

This was not a dream.

"Sister, time is of the essence. We have to calm down, and let me tell you all that has transpired." While they were overjoyed now, there were still many obstacles ahead of them that needed to be overcome.

"Right, right." Wu You also dearly wanted to know what had happened.

Only now did Wu Yu say, "Back then, I was set up. I sat in the prison cart and was transported to the border...."

To his kin sister, he held nothing back. All his troubles of the past year, including Sun Wudao and the Ruyi Jingu Bang, were told to Wu You. And then his own struggle to attain the title of Immortal Kingdom Supervisor, and then his return to Capital Wu.

"Who would have thought that these hardships would actually bring such a transformation to you. However, you have a good heart and can tell good from bad. All that you have is nothing less than you deserve." Hearing all this, although Wu You found it quite difficult to imagine, she accepted it as truth.

"Who would have thought that my little brother would actually become an immortal...." Wu You felt disoriented.

"You are wrong. We are only martial cultivators, not immortals. Besides some stronger skills, the ones you know as immortals are not much different from mortals. The level of immortals are basically humans."

"That means Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian is only a human too." Wu You caught on quickly.

After the pair sorted things out, they began to speak of the East God Nation.

"For now, I am not the match of Jiang Junlin and Hao Tian. It's very difficult to stop them. We must have a plan." Wu Yu frowned.

"I understand.... A plan...."

Wu You also thought hard.

They had already reached an understanding that they would take revenge together.

After a while, Wu You said, "Perhaps we can try this: you can act as though you have fallen in love with me at first sight. Pursue me incessantly, until even the people know. At the same time, I will also denounce the evil of the East God Nation. Together, we will create the illusion of a romance. This way, you can fight the Immortal Protector of the East God Nation in order to chase me. If you can defeat him, then the East God Nation will be driven away. Although it's a mess, there are precedents. You are the disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect, and as long as you do not reveal your identity, they cannot kill you. You will also have a reason to protect me."

"That's a plan!" Wu Yu was enthused.

This was awesome.

He would not have been able to think of a plan of this caliber.

"The crucial thing is, I have to have the ability to defeat the Immortal Protector of the East God Nation."

#### **Chapter 44: Spectral Concubine**

"In a few days' time, the East God Nation contingent will arrive. I will use the remaining few days to act. If there is a breakthrough, that would, of course, be best."

In the deep of night, Wu Yu had come to this decision after laying plans with Princess Wu You.

"Mm. All the plans that we have laid thus far are predicated on the basis that you can defeat the Immortal Protector of the East God Nation. However, although I am not a cultivator, I know that nothing can be over-rushed. You must still your thoughts and remain calm."

"Understood."

Wu Yu did not intend to return to Heavenly Immortal Peak.

Carefree Palace was where his previous training room was located. Besides Wu Yu, no one else was allowed to approach. It had been more than a year since he had returned to this place to train in peace.

The first half of the first tier of Invincible Vajra Body largely revolved around strengthening the various parts of one's body until one achieved Spirit Congealing, Body Rebirth, and immortal transformation.

The Body Refining Realm's 10th tier was known as Spirit Ascension.

Martial Spirit Ascension was a concept where one's martial way was already complete. For mortals, this was the limit. Only at this limit could they have the foundation to embark on martial cultivation.

This was a mental metamorphosis. It was the fusion of one's will and physical body to attain a complete and unified whole.

Martial Spirit Ascension was known in the mortal realm as martial gods.

Of course, Wu Yu's current battle power far exceeded the martial gods.

The Invincible Vajra Body's first tier's final level, after the Immortal Ape Transformation, was known as A Staff to Ascension.

Actually, the name of the last part of this martial art was also the reason why Wu Yu had chosen the Demon Subduing Staff back then.

A Staff to Ascension, Spirit Ascension through the staff.

It looked simple, but in actuality, it contained the essence of this martial art.

"If I can execute A Staff to Ascension, then I can reach the Spirit Ascension level. Then, not only will my martial way be complete, but the first tier of the Invincible Vajra Body will also be completed.

"What I don't know is what sort of changes will happen at that time."

Wu Yu gripped the Demon Subduing Staff and planted it on the ground.

"It seems simple, but A Staff to Ascension is much more difficult compared to the Immortal Ape Transformation."

It required a revelation, a metamorphosis.

Possibly, it required the right opportunity.

"Although I'm trying to push the matter of the East God Nation out of my mind, time is of the essence, so it will still affect me greatly. I have to truly calm my inner self down and focus on cultivating A Staff to Ascension."

Wu Yu continued to teeter between impulsiveness and calm.

And in these few days, Wu You's hopes were renewed, and she was now preoccupied with another matter, which was to spread evil tales of the East God Nation's Nine Regicides King in secret to the people of Capital Wu. This included the bourgeoisie as well as the lower classes.

The bad name of the Nine Regicides King was already well known, and the citizens of Capital Wu were familiar with it. In addition to Wu You's propaganda, the hundreds of thousands of people in Capital Wu all knew that the new emperor, Yuan Hao, was marrying Princess Wu You off to that devil and throwing Princess Wu You into hell.

Princess Wu You had been involved in charitable acts for the last decade, and her reputation was above even that of Wu Yu's before. Among the populace of Capital Wu, she was held in high esteem.

Therefore, she had spread this news in order to garner support. Although they numbered in the hundreds of thousands, they might not be able to help her. But at least it would point fingers at Emperor Yuan Hao. If he wanted to maintain political stability, he had to be mindful of the popular will.

Wu Yu trained arduously, and a few days passed in the blink of an eye.

It was noon, and Princess Wu You stood outside the door of the practice room and asked, "Yu, how is it going?" As for Wu Yu's arrival, she had not even told Mi Chang.

With a loud grunt, Wu Yu heaved open the stone door. He always wore the Demon Ape Mask, and he shook his head, saying, "The Spirit Ascension Realm is the final stage of the martial way. It is just too difficult. Not a whit of progress."

A Staff to Ascension seemed easy but was actually incomprehensibly profound. Wu Yu had waved his staff in thousands of ways, but none of them had allowed him to hit upon the essence.

Wu You pursed her lips, her expression grave. She said, "This morning, 3,000 troops from the East God Nation set up camp outside Capital Wu. And the Nine Regicides King has brought a retinue and entered the palace. I expect the Immortal Protector is also within the troops. I must attend tonight's banquet and meet with the Nine Regicides King."

The day had come.

"Now we can only hope that the Immortal Protector is not capable." It seemed like it was not possible to reach the Spirit Ascension tier. He could only harden his will and go to meet it.

"By right, I still have the identity of Immortal Protector. If a neighboring Immortal Protector comes, they should invite me. I shall return to Heavenly Immortal Peak for a look."

The two walked out. Just then, maidservant Mi Chang hurried forth with news, and Wu Yu shrank back into the shadows.

"Princess, His Highness is here. He is in the Secluded Palace waiting for you."

"What is he doing here?" Emperor Yuan Hao was not well-liked. Since his birth, Wu You had detested him.

Reaching Secluded Palace, Yuan Hao stood with his hands clasped. He looked very composed. When Wu You arrived, he coughed twice, his face grave. He said, "Wu You, tonight I have invited the East God Nation's Nine Regicides King for a banquet, as well as the Immortal Protector, Heavenly Immortal Spectral Concubine. It is your duty to be present to meet the Nine Regicides King. Tomorrow, you will be dolled up for the Nine Regicides King to marry and bring back to the East God Nation."

"Understood," Wu You said in a frosty tone.

Then, everything would depend on tonight.

Yuan Hao's cold eyes bore deep into Wu You's, and he laughed chillingly. "Wu You, don't think I don't know what you're thinking! Let me tell you: if there are any complications in these two days, your entire maternal family will go to hell! You just obediently pander to the Nine Regicides King and be carted off to the East God Nation for the rest of your days. You had best not try any nonsense like suicide. If you die, the relations between the two nations will be tense. At that time, the first I will destroy is your maternal family, and all your kin!"

He not only wanted to marry Wu You off, but he would not let her attempt suicide. This was torture and revenge.

"Understood," Wu You replied mildly, her gaze unwavering.

"Wu You, enjoy the rest of your life. Haha! You and Wu Yu are of the same character. Who asked you to be such show offs? One brain and one brawn, poised to conquer the world. A pity that all of you lost to I, Yuan Hao, in the end."

Wearing his dragon robe, he left Carefree Palace with a swagger.

Wu Yu emerged from the back, still wearing the Demon Ape Mask. Seeing the direction that Yuan Hao had gone, his face was somber. He said, "If it not for the fact that the blood of our father runs in his veins, I would like to slaughter the runt."

He had locked his hatred on Hao Tian and Imperial Concubine Xi, sparing Yuan Hao. That was because Yuan Hao was still his brother of the same parents.

But Wu You shook her head, saying, "You are mistaken. He is not your brother."

"What are you saying?" Wu Yu was stunned.

"He and Yuan Chen are most likely the sons of Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian," Wu You said with conviction.

"Damn, what?" Wu Yu had never considered this before, but now that she said it, they indeed resembled Hao Tian more in looks. Their appearance was quite far from Wu Yu's father. Although Wu Yu also did not resemble him much, the difference between him and the previous emperor's younger self was not large.

"How are you so sure?"

Wu You said, "Woman's intuition."

Although she had no definite evidence, Wu Yu believed that this was true. If she were not sure, she would not run her mouth.

"If that's the case, then he's no brother of mine. I need show him no courtesy."

Having said thus, Wu Yu returned to Heavenly Immortal Peak. As expected, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's messenger pigeon arrived before long. It was immediately eaten by the Heavenly Cloud Roc. The message reached Wu Yu, and it was an invitation for Wu Yu to go to Tian Wu Hall that night.

Although this Immortal Protector was barred from managing Dong Wu, he still had to meet the Heavenly Immortal Spectral Concubine.

"Spectral Concubine. The name alone suggests ghostly cultivation."

Wu Yu burnt the letter and then turned towards Capital Wu.

"Whether Sister lives or dies, it all comes down to tonight."

In his heart, he saw that gentle girl who had grown up with him and never left his side. In these years, every detail of the tight bonds of family was etched on his very bones themselves. Not even the reincarnation cycles could erase them.

"If she must die, then let me, Wu Yu, die first!"

His fire raged on Heavenly Immortal Peak.

.....

Night. Capital Wu was still resplendent.

Many commoners were gathered in the streets and looking towards the palace.

"It's said that Princess Wu You will be whisked away by that despicable and evil Nine Regicides King tomorrow."

"East Sea Island is a harsh place, full of robbery and murder everywhere. It's practically hell on earth. Who would have thought that the good Princess Wu You would have such a fate. A pity...."

"If it were not for Princess Wu You, many of us in Capital Wu would not have been able to live on. It was she who gave us a chance at life. She not only gave us silver, but also sent people to teach us how to make a living."

"A pity that we received such boons but are unable to do anything for her!"

Many were wiping tears.

"I really don't know what His Highness Yuan Hao is thinking! We are the righteous Dong Yue Wu Kingdom. Why would we need to ally ourselves with that pirate nation? Our country is so strong...."

"Prince Yu had said that when he took the throne, he would definitely eradicate the East Sea pirates...."

"Don't mention Prince Yu anymore. Do you know how many people were beheaded just for saying his name? Princess Wu You's relationship with Prince Yu was just too good. That's why she has come to this fate."

"Such a beautiful and kind flower is actually being sent to the swamp of that East Sea demon! How pitiful! Lamentable!"

The major thoroughfares and smaller streets were all filled with whispers about this matter. Many had red-rimmed eyes and felt pity for Princess Wu You. As the Nine Regicides King passed through the streets today, many saw this malevolent tyrant for themselves.

Wu Yu sat on the back of the Heavenly Cloud Roc. He swept past the streets of Capital Wu, and the palace was before him in a flash. The Heavenly Cloud Roc cried out and swooped down. Destination: Tian Wu Hall!

## **Chapter 45: Subterfuge in Tian Wu Hall**

Bang!

Wu Yu landed on Tian Wu Hall's courtyard.

"It's Elder Brother Sun. Please enter." Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was truly hypocritical. Just a few days back, he had attempted to suppress Wu Yu. However, for today, he acted as though nothing had ever happened as he invited Wu Yu into Tian Wu Hall.

Frankly speaking, it was not that he didn't look down on Wu Yu, but he was worried that his actions were too harsh, which could cause Wu Yu to summon the might of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Furthermore, it had already been decided by the sect that Wu Yu would become the Immortal Protector of Capital Wu and they ought to have left.

After entering Tian Wu Hall, only Hao Tian, Empress Dowager Xi, and Emperor Yuan Hao were there. Jiang Junlin and Yuan Chen were not present. Perhaps they had returned to the sect as something might have cropped up. With Jiang Junlin's status, he would not deign to remain in such a small and obscure place.

He had only appeared to suppress Wu Yu, most likely under the exhortations of Yuan Chen.

Of course, they might not have gone very far either.

The two of them being absent was only beneficial to Wu Yu.

Shortly after, Princess Wu You arrived. Wu Yu began his preparations for what would happen later. He started to chat with Princess Wu You and left Yuan Xi, Yuan Hao, and Hao Tian in the cold.

"Princess Wu You looks truly beautiful today." Wu Yu could not help but to compliment her.

It was at this time where Emperor Yuan Hao interrupted them with a cold smile. "For the sake of meeting the other emperor, she must definitely look the part."



Wu Yu nodded his head and replied, "Since ancient times, beauties have always accompanied heroes. That Nine Regicides King should also be a hero, and having good looks is also a talent. He should be handsome and confident; otherwise, he wouldn't be a fit for Princess Wu You. As it is said, a beautiful flower should not be placed in the midst of cow dung."

His words made the people around him feel embarrassed. Empress Dowager Yuan Xi lightly covered her lips and laughed gently. "Heavenly Immortal Sun truly knows how to joke. The Nine Regicides King is a man after all. One shouldn't judge him purely by appearances, they should also look at what he has done. He is a truly capable man."

After she finished speaking, movement could be heard outside.

Wu Yu could feel a hair-raising feeling. The person that arrived was definitely not a virtuous individual.

From ancient times, the rulers who treated the common man's life like dirt would normally have an air of death and balefulness surrounding them. Some would even be surrounded by the vengeful spirits they had wronged. The individual who stood outside Tian Wu Hall today was definitely someone like that. These kinds of individuals were not tolerated by the Immortal Dao and had to be exterminated with even more prejudice than demons.

The main character for today had finally arrived.

Before he had even arrived, a vulgar laugh echoed outwards. When Wu Yu raised his head to look, he could only see that a large shadow had appeared at the entrance to Tian Wu Hall. This was a man who possessed a large body. He was about the height of Wu You, but his body was more than thrice her size. His fleshy arms were as thick as Wu Yu's thighs and he was of dark skin. There were tattoos engraved upon his arm, making it look like the arm of a vicious tiger. His body was covered with the pelt of a black bear that wrapped around his waist, giving him a baleful aura.

Looking more closely, he looked to be about 50 and was completely bald. On his scalp was a huge scar that stretched to his cheek. It looked as though someone had almost chopped his head in half. One of his eyes was blind and the other eye looked particularly sinister. A mouth full of vicious, yellow teeth could be seen. It was as though he often ate raw meat, which resulted in such an appearance.

This was the Nine Regicides King.

He was an ugly feral beast.

It was no wonder Yuan Xi had mentioned that the Nine Regicides King was a capable man, not a handsome one.

It was rare to see someone so ugly.

Furthermore, Princess Wu You had seen all kinds of individuals before, yet when she saw the Nine Regicides King for the first time, she felt like retching. In Wu Yu's case, his heart was set ablaze with fury. If he had arrived any later and Princess Wu You had been forced to leave with the Nine Regicides King, she would definitely have had a fate as good as entering the depths of hell, since she could not kill herself!

"Your humble servant, the Nine Regicides King, greets the the two Heavenly Immortals of Dong Yue Wu!" The Nine Regicides King was very boorish. The moment he entered, he gave a loud laugh and greeted Wu Yu and Hao Tian.

At this point in time, Wu Yu saw the individual behind the Nine Regicides King.

The Spectral Concubine.

The Nine Regicides King was too large and had blocked Wu Yu's vision. As vicious and ugly as the Nine Regicides King was, the one that truly struck fear in Wu Yu was the Spectral Concubine.

She was tightly-robed in black and was not tall, yet she seemed very elegant. She wore a black veil and one could not discern her facial features. However, the deepest impression she left on Wu Yu was the gloomy and malicious air she held around her. Compared to the Nine Regicides King, that feeling was tens of thousands of times greater!

"So strong!"

Wu Yu frowned under his mask.

"Jiang Junlin is definitely the strongest individual in the vicinity of Capital Wu right now. Next would definitely be Hao Tian and this Spectral Concubine. The air of balefulness and gloom that the Spectral Concubine emits is extremely heavy. As Hao Tian is an orthodox cultivator and his qi is strong and vigorous, he should be stronger than the Spectral Concubine by a single tier. Although the Spectral Concubine is very scary, in terms of her cultivation, she is only a tier or two higher than Situ Minglang..."

These were all just guesses; he was unable to fully confirm their strength. If they truly were to fight to the death, the opponent would definitely be concealing some hidden cards.

"In short, this Spectral Concubine is stronger than something I can handle. If we were to fight, my chances of winning would not be greater than 20%."

These were extremely dangerous odds.

What was worse was that Wu Yu's true strength was only at the ninth tier of the Body Refining Realm.

He had already made arrangements with Princess Wu You and had made two markings on the table. Tian Wu Hall was not conducive for the two of them to talk directly, and these two marks symbolized that his odds of winning were not greater than 20%.

Princess Wu You understood his intentions.

The chances of winning were too low. She had previously also considered such a troublesome situation and could only steel herself for now.

"Please enter and take a seat."

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was smiling from ear to ear. There were no mortals here. He had personally escorted the Spectral Concubine to her own seat. On the other hand, the Nine Regicides King was considered an escort of the Spectral Concubine and followed tightly behind her.

At this point in time, he had laid his eyes upon Princess Wu You. His eyes lit up and he was unable to shift his gaze.

Princess Wu You's beauty was renowned, and even in the East Sea, tales of her beauty resounded throughout the region.

In just the blink of an eye, everyone sat down. It was at this point that the Spectral Concubine removed her veil. What lay beneath was a very ordinary demeanour. She would not be considered a beauty, but her pair of dark purple eyes instilled a sense of terror in those who saw them. It was like a dark maelstrom that made it so mortals were simply unable to look into her eyes. Her lips, which were ordinarily red, were also a dark purple. There was also a black mark at the side of her lips, which took away from her beauty, making this Spectral Concubine even less attractive.

Although her name sounded very alluring, her appearance could not be compared to Wu You's. It was no wonder the Nine Regicides King had not met any beauties and was affixed to Wu You. With the way he ogled at Wu You, it seemed as though his eyes were going to fall out of their sockets. That perverse and lustful glare made Wu You feel extremely uncomfortable.

"Sun Wudao, I am a female, but I have also decided to reveal my appearance. Yet why have you not taken off your mask and let me see your true visage?" The moment the Spectral Concubine removed her veil, the first person she chose to target was none other than Wu Yu.

Although the Spectral Concubine's appearance was ordinary, her voice was enchanting and riveting. It was soft and inviting, letting one feel a sense of numbness upon hearing it.

"I was born ugly and am unwilling to let others see my face," Wu Yu replied.

"Haha, how ugly could you truly be?" The Spectral Concubine laughed insipidly.

"The Spectral Concubine's appearance is moving and she is 10 times more good-looking than I am." As she was just too strong, Wu Yu had to change his plans. For the sake of Princess Wu You, he also had to change his attitude towards her.

This sentence caused the Spectral Concubine to laugh loudly, and she did not pursue the issue. At this point, Yuan Xi instructed Princess Wu You to pour the wine. She proceeded to stand up and do so, her regal figure only causing the Nine Regicides King to ogle at her even more.

"This wine is extremely fragrant; however, it cannot compare to the blood of infants and its nourishment." After tasting the wine, the Spectral Concubine spoke openly as she enjoyed her wine.

The blood of infants!

If she was not a Ghostly Cultivator, how would she say such words?

Looking at the nearly stifled roomed, the Spectral Concubine quickly laughed. "I was only making a joke. I am one who pursues the orthodox dao. and I follow the legacy of the Scarlet Sea's Seven Immortals. How would I possibly drink the blood of infants?"

After speaking, Hao Tian and the rest also laughed before changing the subject. "Spectral Concubine, Nine Regicides King, you have now seen the Princess Wu You. Are the two of you satisfied?"

Nine Regicides King immediately nodded his head. "I am satisfied. Very satisfied. Being able to wed Princess Wu You would be the greatest honor of this Nine Regicides King and a result of all of the virtuous things I have done!"

However, in his long history, all he had ever done was murder senselessly; there was no virtuousness in him.

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian gave an enthusiastic laugh. "Since this is the case, let us proceed with our agreement. You will be able to wed Princess Wu You and return to the East God Nation. Our Princess Wu You will be awaiting you."

"No problem. No problems at all." The Nine Regicides King was all smiles, but he only looked malevolent with his facial features.

Wu Yu felt as though a volcano had erupted within him. He had previously weighed the pros and cons as to whether he ought to cause an uproar and proclaim that he had fallen in love with Princess Wu You, and to then engage in a direct competition with the Nine Regicides King. If this was the case, then he would have to cross blows with the Spectral Concubine.

However, Wu You was right in front of him and was currently the center of attention, especially in the fixated gaze of the Nine Regicides King.

At this point in time, Wu You was currently dabbing away her tears with a handkerchief and crying. Her appearance was extremely pitiful and moving. According to Wu Yu's memories, he had never seen her look so fragile; even when she teared up, it was still full of strength.

"Pa!" Yuan Hao was furious as he slapped the table and stood up. "Wu You, what are you trying to do..." Before he could finish, Hao Tian stopped him and he kept the rest of his words in his mouth. From his point of view, Wu You was clearly trying to find a way to escape. However, he couldn't say that, as the Spectral Concubine and the rest were there.

"What's wrong with Princess Wu You?" The Nine Regicides King felt a little afraid that something was going to happen upon seeing her cry.

"I... it's nothing." Wu You shook her head, clearly looking as though she was trying to control herself.

"No, you must speak. If there is anything troubling you, as your future husband, I will definitely help you resolve it," the Nine Regicides King said as he clapped his chest, speaking heroically.

In response to his questions, Wu You could only reply, "Actually, it's not a big thing. It's just that I have always grown up within the capital and all my family members are here. Once I go to the East God Nation, I will not know when I will have the opportunity to return. Thinking of leaving my home has brought me limitless remorse. I have been sick recently and have not had the time to properly settle matters between my family and friends. At the same time, I have not had the time to properly walk through these streets one last time. Thus my heart aches and yearns...."

"Since it's like this... However, the fact is that once you're married to me, you're obligated to come with me back to the East God Nation," the Nine Regicides King said with a pained voice.

"If... If you are not rushing for time, we can choose not to leave tomorrow. Please give me a month's time and let me walk through these streets once more. That will be enough. Furthermore, my serious illness has only just started to recover. The carriage

ride back to the East God Nation is trying, and I am afraid that my body might not be able to handle it..."

Wu You was very clear that the Nine Regicides King was unable to refuse her.

"This is in the realm of possibility. Let us rest for a month. It's nothing much to stay here for a month. It will also give us a chance to enjoy the sights of the wondrous Capital Wu." The Nine Regicides King immediately agreed.

At this point in time, Wu Yu had understood Wu You's intentions. She had given him a month's worth of time to prepare himself. Her act today was truly convincing.

The Nine Regicides King had agreed in just a snap. Even Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was left speechless. Just when it seemed like their group wanted to refuse this proposition, Wu Yu replied, "Since this is the case, why don't you stay for a month? I see that the Spectral Concubine is a truly valiant cultivator. It's rare to meet someone like this, and I would love to seek her guidance."

There wasn't a shred of doubt that this Spectral Concubine was a ghostly cultivator.

"Sure. Let us stay for a month." It was clear that with Wu Yu's words, the Spectral Concubine had also come to a decision. The Nine Regicides King was one that followed her words closely, and it was only with her approval that could he do so.

Clearly, with the Spectral Concubine's words, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian and the rest could only keep their words to themselves.

However, Wu Yu had interrupted them before they had a chance to reply to Wu You, forcing them to take notice of him.

His only aim was to let them understand that he had certain feelings towards Princess Wu You.

This way, even if he were to snatch a certain someone's bride a month later, no one would be too surprised.

Halfway through the meeting, Princess Wu You mentioned that as her body was not feeling well, she wished to retire and rest. Wu Yu did not linger any further. He was not privy to any discussions after he had left.

"I will have to struggle for a month!"

It was impossible that another opportunity like this would present itself.

Wu You's life would be determined in this month of effort.

"Win, and we will both live. Lose, and we will both perish."