

# Heaven's Devourer

## Chapter 46: Wave of Darkness

After the outsiders had left, only Hao Tian, Yuan Xi, and Emperor Yuan Hao remained at Tian Wu Hall.

At this time, the Nine Regicides King and the Spectral Concubine, who had left last, were already far away. Only then did Yuan Hao dare to slam the table, his face full of rage. He said, "Wu You, that slut! She dares to play such tricks with me!? I want the order out now, to exterminate her maternal tribe!"

"Pa!" Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's gaze turned cold. With just a look, he turned the wine on the table into a palm, which delivered a slap to Yuan Hao's cheek, turning it red.

"Why did you hit me?" Yuan Hao leapt back, frightened. This slap confused him.

"You have been too rash lately. It's so obvious that if I were not in Capital Wu, your empire would be played out within a few days," Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian coldly replied.

"You... You treat Yuan Chen like your treasure. I'm also your son, but you've never even favored me once!" Hearing such an insult, in addition to the stinging slap, Yuan Hao's self-control was starting to crack.

"Shut up. If not for you, Master would not remain at Capital Wu. Now get out and reflect." Empress Dowager Yuan Xi also stared with some threat in her eyes.

"Hmph." Yuan Hao flicked his sleeves and left in a huff.

"Master, please do not blame Yuan Hao." Yuan Xi prostrated herself pitifully before Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian. She was too clear on the disparity between an immortal and a mortal. If it were not for the fact that Yuan Chen was accomplished, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian would not even look at her.

"That useless Yuan Hao. I can't be bothered with him." Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian dismissed it with a wave, and said, "Yuan Xi, the only strange thing today is: why did Sun Wudao speak up for Wu You and help her to cause Spectral Concubine and the others to stay in Capital Wu for a month's time?"

Yuan Xi stood up and considered this. She said, "My instincts tell me that Sun Wudao might have an interest in Wu You. I hear some gossip that the citizens of Dong Yue Wu are very unhappy that we are giving Princess Wu You's hand in marriage to the Nine Regicides King."

"When Dong Yue Wu has a navy and we triple our territory, they will all shut up." Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian laughed indifferently.

"Yes, with Yuan Chen around, we have a reason to remain in control at Dong Yue Wu. And then we will expand the country. All the cultivation resources within our borders will belong to you, Master."

That was the reason that they were allying with East God Nation.

Immortals could not interfere in mortal conflicts. If Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian wanted more, this was a great idea.

"We cannot let Sun Wudao ruin our work." A fierce glint appeared in Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's eyes.

Yuan Xi had an idea. She said, "Not so. If he wants to cause trouble, he must go up against the Spectral Concubine. You say that the Spectral Concubine is more powerful than he is. That will be a good opportunity to use the Spectral Concubine to finish him off and take revenge for Senior Sister Wan Qing. Master, you raised Senior Sister Wan Qing from young. You have to avenge her so she can rest peacefully."

Given the situation now, they could not move openly on Wu Yu.

"I wanted Sun Wudao to remain peacefully on Heavenly Immortal Peak. Since he has come to cause trouble and irk the Spectral Concubine, then I cannot be blamed. At most, Sun Wudao will be finished off. That will be trouble between the Scarlet Sea's Seven Ghosts and the Heavenly Sword Sect. It will have nothing to do with us. If the Heavenly Sword Sect sends another Immortal Kingdom Supervisor, then Yuan Chen and the others can deal with it.

"I just feel that this Sun Wudao seems to be a threat. Sending him to hell would be prudent."

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian considered this, then made his decision.

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East Sun Hall.

This was the most luxurious place within the palace. It was where Dong Yue Wu royalty received their most esteemed guests. The Spectral Concubine and the Nine Regicides King stayed within.

East Sun Hall normally glittered golden, but the Nine Regicides King had given orders for all candles and lights to be extinguished, plunging the huge palace into darkness. It looked dead and desolate in the middle of the night.

In the main hall of East Sun Hall, the Spectral Concubine lazed on a golden chair. She was tightly wrapped in clothing, revealing only a pair of slender, white legs. A tall and sturdy man was kneeling beneath her feet. Although he was smiling, his ugly features only made it look grotesque.

His huge, rough hands were carefully cupping Spectral Concubine's feet. He was using his tongue to lick the Spectral Concubine and make her laugh.

The Spectral Concubine giggled and said, "Oh, Regicides, dear, you have been entranced by a beauty today. Even without my agreement, you already gave your consent. If I still had my past temper, that would have been your head."

"Sorceress, spare me! In Regicide's heart, the Sorceress is the most beautiful immortal in the world. That Princess Wu You, once married back to the East God Nation, can be given to the brothers to enjoy some Dong Yue Wu flavor," the Nine Regicides King guffawed.

"I don't believe it. Aren't you itching for her? After all, she's also a beauty."

"Your Darling Regicides only has the Sorceress in his heart," the Nine Regicides King vowed.

"Go, you outrageous mortal. Your life is mine." Spectral Concubine tinkled.

"Your wish is my command!" Nine Regicides King said.

"Then why did you lengthen our stay by a month?"

"Regicides once heard the Sorceress say that the Dong Sheng Divine Continent is a taboo ground for you. You wanted to taste fresh meat here... Except there was no opportunity. Since Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian has invited you over, it is a rare opportunity. The Sorceress has been starved on the road, and now is a good time to enjoy myself in Capital Wu."

"I see. Darling Regicides, you are so thoughtful." Spectral Concubine laughed until her body shook.

The two chatted for a couple of hours, then the Spectral Concubine withdrew her pristine legs and said, "That will do. Go and rest. The time has come for me to go and hunt."

"Respectful greetings to the Sorceress." Nine Regicides King prostrated himself on the floor.

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Back in Carefree Palace, Wu You breathed a sigh of relief.

"I was so afraid that you were going to fight that Spectral Concubine there and then." Wu You's beautiful eyes turned to Wu Yu, concerned.

"Relax. I am now on the path of the Immortal Dao. I am naturally clear that unless I have no other choice, there is no need to duke to the death against those stronger than myself." Wu Yu smiled slightly

No matter what, he could not cause worry to the person who cared the most about him in this world.

"Next, I will bring that Nine Regicides King and Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian in circles. You focus on cultivating. I think a month is the limit of the East God Nation people. It's up to you how much you can improve in this month...."

Wu You had fought hard for this time.

"Sister, I will not disappoint you," Wu Yu vowed with conviction.

"If we are forced into a corner and become helpless, then I will die in battle before your eyes."

Wu You listened to him, her eyes wet with tears. She shook her head, saying, "You must remember that I will never be disappointed by you, no matter how things turn out. Compared to you, my life is inconsequential. You are on the immortal path, and your future is unlimited. Do not waste your life for me; otherwise, I will not be able to rest in the next world."

Her attitude was firm.

Wu Yu knew that there was no point in debating further. He should instead make use of the time to cultivate A Staff to Ascension.

After Wu You had gone to bed, Wu Yu rested for a while to recover his energy, then he took out the Demon Subduing Staff.

"The practice room is too enclosed, whereas A Staff to Ascension requires a will with space to expand. I had better find the most expansive space that I can."

Luckily, there was a tower within Carefree Palace. From the highest point, one could see half of Capital Wu. The field of vision was excellent, and Wu Yu went there in the night. He looked down on the seemingly peaceful Capital Wu, where dangers were abound on many battlefields. He closed his eyes and concentrated, gripping the Demon Subduing Staff. He carefully felt out the connection between the Demon Subduing Staff, his surroundings, and himself.

"I am calm. I am at peace."

Wu Yu tried to psych himself up.

But sometimes, the more anxious one was, the more impossible it was to enter a state of deep concentration. And his heart was restless because he knew deep down that he was still extremely far from achieving A Staff to Ascension.

"How? Just how should I comprehend A Staff to Ascension?"

This had become Wu Yu's greatest worry.

As he was wrestling with his conflicted thoughts, a strange stench suddenly appeared in the air of Capital Wu. The smell of blood, mingled with a sinister scent....

Wu Yu's eyes flared open.

"No demonic aura. Not a demon. Who would be using such methods to kill people in Capital Wu in the dead of night?"

He liked to mind his own business.

However, he was born in Capital Wu, and he had a deep affection for the citizens of Capital Wu. This was his homeland.

Whoosh!

Wu Yu brandished the Demon Subduing Staff and instantly disappeared from the tower. He disappeared from the streets of Capital Wu.

"This way!"

The closer he got, the thicker the malevolent scent became. This was not a scent that an ordinary fight between mortals could create. It had to be the supernatural at work.

"The Spectral Concubine!"

Wu Yu knew that it had to be her.

Wan Qing was already killed. It had to be the Spectral Concubine.

In a flash, he arrived at a quiet house. The door was open, and from within came a wave of the stench of blood. It was evil, but also different from a demonic aura.

Wu Yu stood outside the house. He could see that the walls, furniture, and floor inside the house were covered in fresh blood. There were four corpses on the floor - an old man, an old woman, as well as a young couple. All had died in a terrible fashion, and the blood that painted the house belonged to them.

In the bedroom, there was still movement. A shadow moved in the blackness. When Wu Yu looked, the person had also sensed Wu Yu's presence. They turned back. It was indeed the Spectral Concubine, her face pale!

Both her hands were covered in fresh blood. Behind her was a wooden bed, which had been torn apart, revealing a diagram drawn in fresh blood on the wooden boards. And in the middle of the diagram was a child, still crying at the top of his lungs. He was unharmed, but the blood diagram on the wood began to glow, and tentacles seemed to reach within the body of the infant.

#### **Chapter 47: The Ghost of Capital Wu**

"Spectral Concubine." The bloody scene immediately got Wu Yu's blood boiling.

"The Chronicles of the Dong Sheng Divine Continent notes that ghostly cultivators are extremely cruel, even using the blood, flesh, bones, and souls of mortals as ingredients for cultivation. Atrocities. I did not believe it at first!"

Presently, the Spectral Concubine was before him. She had killed this infant's parents and grandparents, and then was about to cultivate using the child's pristine body!

Wicked beyond redemption!

The moment Wu Yu saw her, he had moved to pull out the Demon Subduing Staff. He was better in close combat. At such a close distance, the Demon Subduing Staff produced tens of thousands of kilograms of mystical force, smashing into the Spectral Concubine.

Spectral Concubine was cloaked in a black cape. When Wu Yu attacked without a word, her face froze in a cold expression. She shielded herself with that black cape, and Wu Yu felt like the Demon Subduing Staff had been plunged into water, completely unable to harm the opponent.

Whoosh!

The Spectral Concubine seemed to become one with the black cape. She easily shrugged off Wu Yu's strength.

However, as a result, they had exchanged places. Wu Yu was now at the bedhead. Without a word, the Demon Subduing Staff cracked down, smashing the wooden bed as well as the blood diagram. The infant flew into the air and was swept into Wu Yu's arms.

Wu Yu could not save the other adults, but at least he could ensure that this child survived.

"Sun Wudao, you dare to ruin my good work?" Spectral Concubine stood at the door, glowering malevolently at Wu Yu. Her face was as white as a sheet of paper.

"Despicable ghostly cultivator, you commit such atrocities in my Capital Wu, and you still dare to act righteous!?" A deep lust to kill was rising in Wu Yu's heart.

Hearing Wu Yu say thus, the Spectral Concubine actually screeched with laughter. She sized Wu Yu up from head to toe and then said, "I had thought you of more years. Who would have thought you were just a kid who had barely seen the world? You reek of a sense of righteousness. How laughable. A person like you would not last more than a month if you leave your sect. The Zhongyuan Dao Sect's Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian understands how the world works. While you live, you should learn from him."

As she said this, she gave two high cackles and turned to leave as though nothing had happened.

"If you harm the citizens of my Capital Wu, forget about leaving so easily!" Wu Yu had not thought she would be this brazen. He knew that she was savage, and he was afraid that she would not let them stay at Capital Wu easily.

"Sun Wudao, I know the agreement that your Heavenly Sword Sect has with the Zhongyuan Dao Sect. But now we must be clear: the one who rules here is not you, but Hao Tian. You had best keep your nose out of our business. I'm not afraid of your Heavenly Sword Sect. If you cross me, I'll butcher you and turn you into a blood pill for a snack." Spectral Concubine whipped back, her gaze already filled with strong killing intent.

She was definitely a devilish one.

Wu Yu was not the impetuous type. He had assessed whether he should attack. From a logical perspective, this was not the time to settle things.

"You've ruined all the fun. What a bother!"

The Spectral Concubine whirled her cape and transformed into a black shadow. She rapidly vanished into the black night of Capital Wu. She was headed for the direction of the palace, and was probably returning back.

Wu Yu had originally wanted to pursue, but it was incredibly inconvenient with a bawling infant in his arms.

"I have to get Hao Tian to control her. I definitely cannot allow her to run rampant in Capital Wu." Wu Yu knew that it was the only way.

But beneath his feet was carnage....

Fresh blood covered the floor. Four corpses, their eyes still staring lifelessly. And a baby bawling at the top of its lungs.

"Child, I will definitely take revenge for you in the future...." Wu Yu gritted his teeth and delivered the child to Carefree Palace. He roused Wu You and told her all that had happened. From now on, there would definitely be somebody at Carefree Palace who would take care of the child.

"Who would have thought that this Spectral Concubine was so perversely sick. Wu Yu, what do you intend to do...." Wu You hugged the crying infant, her face flushed.

"I will go and look for Hao Tian. She must be stopped!"

In truth, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was the one who Wu Yu wanted to kill the most. But under such circumstances, he could only choose to conceal his true intention. If he could defeat the Spectral Concubine and save Wu You, the next one to go down would definitely be Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian!

It was almost dawn. In the remaining grey of night left, Wu Yu traversed through the streets of Capital Wu and entered the palace. He roughly knew where Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was housed. As he neared the vicinity, he shouted for him by name.

"Sun Wudao, what is the matter?" Hao Tian was obviously displeased with Wu Yu barging into the palace.

Wu Yu directly recounted all that had happened that night, and then sternly said, "Hao Tian, I can overlook that you remain at Capital Wu. I can turn a blind eye to many things, but the disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect shoulder the heavy burden of slaying demons. While I am in Capital Wu, I will not let the Spectral Concubine continue to harm people with impunity!"

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's expression turned chilly after he had finished listening, and he said, "Old Brother Sun, listen to me. The Spectral Concubine is a disciple of the East Sea's Scarlet Sea's Seven Ghosts. They are very powerful within the East Sea. I



suggest you look out for your own survival and avoid clashing with her over a few mortals. After all, this world is vast. There are mortals in abundance, and it's not like a few dying will make them go extinct!"

If it was not for the fact that he already knew how rotten Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was, he would definitely keel over in anger upon hearing those words.

As expected, the lives of mortals were no different than ants to him.

Wu Yu knew that he would speak thus. If he could count on this person to stop Spectral Concubine on the account of the populace's lives, then the sun would probably rise from the west.

Wu Yu already had a plan.

Since Spectral Concubine had called him a greenhorn, then he would affect the manner of one. "Hao Tian, I can tolerate many things, but to let a demonic ghostly cultivator run rampant throughout Capital Wu is not one of them! If you do not intervene, then I can only tell the sect that a ghostly cultivator that I cannot deal with has appeared in Capital Wu and ask them to come. They can kill Spectral Concubine a hundred times over in the month that she is at Capital Wu!"

Of course, these were all just scare tactics.

Capital Wu was Wu Yu's own test. Unless he was on the verge of death, he would not ask others from the sect for help.

"You!"

Of course, this left Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian with no way out.

It was manageable if Wu Yu was clever. But he was afraid that Wu Yu would touch a nerve. Who would have thought that it would be exactly as he feared? Wu Yu had touched the nerve. To him, that was difficult to deal with.

"Alright, I'll go with you to discuss this with the Spectral Concubine," Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian spat. With a flourish of his sleeves, he strode towards East Sun Hall.

"Keh." Wu Yu smirked to himself.

"Sun Wudao, I warn you that this laughable righteousness of yours will be the end of you sooner or later. We martial cultivators are dedicated to the dao. If you cannot look past mortal death, then your sights are too low. You are like a frog in the well, forever unable to accomplish great things." On the way, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian lectured him solemnly.

Wu Yu could not be bothered to banter with him and was silent along the way. In a trice, they reached East Sun Hall. East Sun Hall was gloomy. Even before they approached, the Spectral Concubine could be seen on the roof of the hall. Her legs were swinging gaily like a happy girl. She asked, "Heavenly Immortals, what might be the purpose of this late night visit?"

Wu Yu said, "Spectral Concubine, today we came here to clarify some things with you. In the month that you are at Capital Wu, you had best not hurt the people of Capital Wu anymore. After all, this is Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's territory. You have to show him face, is that not so?"

"Eh? What is it that you are saying? I know not what you speak of." Spectral Concubine affected a confused expression.

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian smiled and said, "That's what I said. It must be your mistake. The Spectral Concubine is a righteous heavenly immortal. Why would she commit such a despicable act as hurting mortals?"

The Spectral Concubine pursed her mouth and said, "Of course. Sun Wudao, you had better not malign me. I, Spectral Concubine, would definitely not do such things."

Both were playing him for the fool. Wu Yu laughed coldly to himself, saying, "Perhaps I saw wrongly. However, Spectral Concubine, I have to warn you. You had best not harm any mortals in Capital Wu. Otherwise, we will personally destroy the offender. Isn't that right, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian?"

On this matter, he had to be insistent.

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was seething inwardly, but his words were composed. "Banishing and slaying demons is our responsibility. As the protector of Capital Wu, I definitely cannot allow demons to run rampant...."

"That's fine then. If that's all, then I won't disturb the two of you. But Capital Wu has had some unrest lately. I will be patrolling nightly. If I catch anybody, I will make their existence worse than death!"

Wu Yu finished, knowing that it was roughly wrapped up.

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was still worried about those at the sect. On this matter, he had to follow what Wu Yu had said. After Wu Yu left, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian allowed his thoughts to show on his face. He said, "Spectral Concubine, that trash Sun Wudao has hit a nerve. You have been ill-treated."

The Spectral Concubine's expression was dark. She said, "Seems like you want to finish him off as well, though it is inconvenient for you to do so. Since that's the case,

leave him to me. On the day that I leave Capital Wu, I'll return to Capital Wu and finish him. Ask his sect to come to the East Sea to hunt me if they will!"

"Sun Wudao has some ability. You must be careful," Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian said. Borrowing a weapon for murder was his favorite way of doing things. The death of Snake Demon Wan Qing was still not avenged yet.

"No worries. I tested his ability today. My Ghostly Dao has a hundred ways of making him regret he came to this world," Spectral Concubine casually said.

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was very satisfied with this result. Their grudge was already settled. He continued, "One other thing, which is.... Our Zhongyuan Dao Sect Leader's own son, Jiang Junlin, will be near Capital Wu during this time. You had best not roam out to hunt. I cannot vouch for his moods...."

"Jiang Junlin?" Hearing that name, the Spectral Concubine's expression was shaken. She waved and said, "Understood. I already told you, I'm a Heavenly Immortal. How would I do such a despicable thing? That Sun Wudao must have been mistaken."

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian smiled, saying, "That Sun Wudao is really something. So young, but already with the myopic eyes of the aged. If that is all, then this humble creature will take his leave first."

## **Chapter 48: Life on a Thread**

After that day, the Spectral Concubine indeed did not come out to "forage" anymore.

However, the Nine Regicides King had already said in Tian Wu Hall that he would allow Wu You a month for recuperation. Although the Spectral Concubine had already lost her entertainment in Capital Wu, they were in no hurry to leave.

Wu You had her own network of connections, and she was aware of exactly how many children there were in Capital Wu.

The Spectral Concubine could not cause mischief, and this was the perfect time for Wu Yu to put forth a burst of effort.

This was like back then, against Situ Minglang. It was a burst of effort for one deciding battle. However, the question was that he had fortuitously acquired the Savage Drop of Blood last time. This time around, he would not have such luck.

A Staff to Ascension required Wu Yu to expend tremendous amounts of energy.

"Going from the Vajra Forging Muscles to the Immortal Ape Transformation, what was required was perseverance, stamina, and opportunity. Only this 10th tier, A Staff to Ascension, requires a comprehensive revelation."

To Wu Yu, this was a first.

The level of difficulty was higher than all of the previous tiers combined.

After a period of intense cultivation, Wu Yu came to a conclusion.

"The martial way's spirit ascension, A Staff to Ascension... If fate wills it, or I gain enlightenment, I could accomplish it in a day. If neither comes to pass, then I could be stuck at this tier for a decade, or even a century."

A month's time could be said to be fairly risky.

"The path of dao has many challengers, but few emerge victorious. I am not special, and I cannot underestimate the Immortal Dao. If I do not respect the Immortal Dao, the Immortal Dao will not respect me. Then I will forever be unable to attain Spirit Ascension."

If he could not ascend his spirit, then the chances of defeating the Spectral Concubine were only about 20 percent.

And once he lost, the life of Princess Wu You would be consigned to endless hell. He did not dare to imagine....

It was precisely that which increased the pressure considerably for Wu Yu. If it were just for the sake of his own vendetta, then the pressure would not be so huge.

The pressure affected Wu Yu thoroughly, worming into his bones. As a result, when Wu Yu was training, he was unable to truly concentrate. Although he had more time now, he did not make a single bit of progress.

The more he willed himself to calm, the less he was calm.

Composure was not something that one could attain just because one willed it to be so.

Where it concerned Wu You, it was incredibly difficult to quieten his spirit and concentrate.

Wu Yu was counting the hours every day. Day by day passed by, and the window of opportunity shrank further and further.

Wu You's plan was well under way. In these days, the news of her marriage to the East God Nation had been protested rather vehemently amongst the people. Some had even

gathered to demonstrate before the officials, congregating in the streets to shout and roam. They had caused quite a bit of unrest, and luckily there had been no casualties.

After all the stirring, roughly 80 percent of the people in Capital Wu alone were unwilling to see Princess Wu You married away to the East God Nation. Just in this month's time, the East God Nation guard encamped outside Capital Wu had been engaged in numerous conflicts with civilians. They had been cruel and had shown no mercy.

As a result, the reputation of the East God Nation fell further.

But Wu You knew that, in the end, it all came down to Wu Yu.

Although there were not many days remaining before the life and death battle, Wu You was still calm. Wu Yu had at least given her hope.

"Actually, knowing that you still live is already the best news to me. Whether I live or die is no longer consequential." At night, Wu You had come to the tower, resting against the banister and looking out at the night view of Capital Wu.

"How many more days?" Wu Yu's voice was a little hoarse.

"Three days."

"Three days!" The Demon Subduing Staff clattered to the floor.

He had racked his brain but had not managed a single iota of success. How herculean the path of martial cultivation was!

Only three days remained. What would he fight Spectral Concubine with?

"Wu Yu, calm down and listen to me." Wu You turned around, her face serene. She held Wu Yu's hands and turned her beautiful eyes to gaze at Wu Yu. She spoke in a warm voice, "Little Brother, such things should not be forced. A month has almost passed. With just a 20 percent chance of success, there is no way that Sister will let you risk your life."

"No!"

"Calm down. Let me ask you. Can you protect my maternal tribe?" Wu You asked.

"Of course." As long as Wu Yu was around, it would not be easy for Yuan Hao to exterminate Wu You's maternal tribe. Besides, Wu You's maternal tribe itself had some fighting capability.

Hearing this, Wu You smiled warmly and said, "Then all is well. If you have a breakthrough in these three days, then act on that day. If you are still at your current

level, then you may not contend. It does you no good. You must be a bodyguard to my maternal tribe. As for me, I can die by poison once I am clear of Capital Wu, and let the East God Nation marry a corpse.

"Little Brother, to me, this is a very good conclusion. At least you still live. At least I have the right to take my own life and not be so helpless that even that option is denied to me. At least you can protect my maternal tribe...." Wu You's eyes were brimming with tears, although she was content.

Wu Yu was in a frenzy. He shook his head, saying, "Sister, no matter what happens, I will appear before you in three days' time."

"Wu Yu, are you disobeying me now?" Wu You made a fierce face. She wanted to appear stern, but her tears were on the verge of bursting forth and she could hold it no longer.

Wu Yu was resolute, and spoke with conviction, "I obey you in all things but this one."

"You!...Let me tell you this: if you appear without the odds in your favor, I will die before your very eyes." To Wu You, the most important thing now was Wu Yu's life. She did not understand martial cultivation and had thought that a month was enough time. But martial cultivation was not that simple.

This was the first time that they had argued like this....

Wu Yu's mental state was in a mess. He carefully pondered for a while. It was no use bickering with Wu You here. He took a deep breath and said, "Sister, in the remaining three days, just follow whatever they have planned for you. I have my own discernment. I will not put you in a difficult spot. Believe me."

Arguing on would be pointless. Neither could convince the other. Wu You choked on her sobs, but she knew Wu Yu's character, and that he would continue to act as he saw fit, regardless of how she threatened him.

"Alright, then I'll leave first. Take care."

She left.

Seeing her frail silhouette depart, Wu Yu clenched his fist tightly. Hatred, anger, rashness. All of these raged on within his body.

"Life hangs by a thread. This is the Immortal Dao!"

It was not only his life on the line. Princess Wu You's life also hung by a thread.

Wu Yu could see the endless brambles that lay along this path.

"I cannot care about all this now. If I cannot even protect my own sister, then what kind of immortal am I?! What dao can I cultivate?!"

"In three days, no matter whether I make it or break it, I will fight until heaven and earth are turned upside down!"

He did not stay at the practice room in Carefree Palace but instead went to Heavenly Immortal Peak, which was empty and vast. Because reality was too cruel, because of his frustrating exchange with Wu You, because he had accumulated too much anger and agony in his heart!

Within this space, he destroyed with wild abandon. Just like he had vowed, he turned heaven and earth upside down, making everything ring from his blows.

However, that was not what A Staff to Ascension was.

When he tired, Wu Yu lay down on the rubble and looked up into the sky.

"I wonder if the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, had times when he felt so powerless.

"I wonder how he overcame them."

Wu Yu stood up and turned to look back at Capital Wu, his blood afire.

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Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

This was an important day for Capital Wu. Although the East God Nation contingent would only leave at noon, the streets of Capital Wu were thronged with people from early morning.

Capital Wu's main thoroughfare, known as East Sea Street.

From the wee hours of the morning, the Capital Wu imperial guard was already posted there to maintain order. They would prevent reckless citizens from affecting the departure of the East God Nation contingent.

In this month, the Dong Yue Wu royalty had learned that Princess Wu You's marriage had caused much dissent amongst the populace. There was even a group of martial artists who had gathered at Capital Wu and planned to attack the Nine Regicides King and protect Princess Wu You.

Amongst them was Hao Jie, whose martial cultivation had surpassed the fifth tier.

Capital Wu's weather today was grey, and a drizzle had begun to fall. People stood in the biting wind, teeth chattering from the cold. They could only huddle together. But that did not make them falter in their determination to stay.

They craned their necks in the direction of the palace.

A few martial artists were armed and standing on the roofs, their expressions cold.

Upon seeing these martial artists, the imperial guard on East Sea Street could not help but feel a little nervous. After all, many of these were famous presences. In the cold rain, the atmosphere became heavier and heavier.

Carefree Palace in the east was also very solemn. Among the guards and ladies-in-waiting, there was no celebratory mood. Instead, gloomy faces abounded. They had heard the news as well, and knew that their kind and beautiful princess would spend the rest of her days in hell.

Within the bedchamber of Princess Wu You, more than 10 women were rushing back and forth, combing and dressing Wu You. She was helped into her bridal clothes, and Mi Chang was combing her hair while crying.

Wu You sat primly in front of the copper mirror and looked at herself.

"Wu Yu has been absent these three days...."

Because of that, she became even more anxious. She had a premonition that today would not be a peaceful day.

"If only he could recognize the difficulty and back down," Wu You wished.....

However, when she called forth Wu Yu in her memory, Wu You could not imagine that this resolute youth would choose to give up!

Before long, a guard rushed in. "Princess, the convoy from the East God Nation is already waiting outside. The Nine Regicides King has personally come."

## **Chapter 49: The Next Life**

The convoy of the East God Nation, under the respectful escort of the Dong Yue Wu royalty and the aristocrats, left the palace and set foot on East Sea Street.

Amongst the aristocrats were Prince Qin and Wu Yuanshuai, who had seen Wu Yu before in person. They were all smiles as they watched the East God Nation leave.



"From now on, the mighty name of the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom will shake the earth in the east!" Emperor Yuan Hao declared with deep emotion.

The ministers took up cheers, hailing Yuan Hao as foresighted and brilliant.

From the side, Empress Dowager Yuan Xi was smiling warmly, basking in her son's glory.

"With Wu You gone, the only troublesome one left in Capital Wu is Sun Wudao." Yuan Xi looked all over. She had not seen Sun Wudao these few days.

At this time, the convoy of the East God Nation passed by East Sea Street. More than 100,000 citizens thronged the street. If not for the imperial guard holding them back, they would have overwhelmed the street.

"Princess!"

"Princess Wu You!"

From the crowd, there were frequent shouts of anger.

Many could only hold back their tears and protest in silence as they watched the convoy leave.

At the head of the convoy was the Nine Regicides King, bringing his eight highest leaders of the navy. They rode on black steeds as tall of shoulder as elephants. They swept past majestically. As his gaze swept over them, no one dared to look the Nine Regicides King in the eye.

At the back were two carriages. One was crimson and decorated with dragons and phoenixes. It was delicately gorgeous, and Wu You would be inside. The other carriage was completely black, and a little sinister. It caused much alarm.

"Capital Wu, those bastards. They don't want to give me Princess Wu You's hand in marriage." Nine Regicides King laughed from his horse. As he lifted his head, the city gates were just ahead.

But suddenly, there was a commotion.

From within the carriage, Wu You was holding her breath, her hands trembling and her heart in her throat.

"Nine Regicides King, you have committed manslaughter and many other heinous crimes! Your sins are numerous, and you are as ugly as a pig! You're not worthy of our Princess Wu You!"

"Nine Regicides King, give back Princess Wu You!"

All at once, it seemed like hundreds of martial artists cried out, swarming to East Sea Street from the surrounding rooftops. Quickly, they surrounded the convoy of the East God Nation.

They had all come of their own volition.

"Not worthy?" Nine Regicides King could not resist laughing loudly. He was in a good mood today. All these warriors before him were like tumbling clowns.

Presently, the blinds on Wu You's carriage were down. It would be unseemly to reveal herself, but she was worried for the safety of these brave citizens. She could not resist; she hurriedly drew the curtains aside, saying, "Wu You thanks all you gentlemen for your good intentions. But I have chosen marriage to the Nine Regicides King of my own accord. I beg all of you to leave quickly."

She was very clear that this bunch of people would meet their deaths against the likes of the Nine Regicides King and the Spectral Concubine.

"Princess Wu You, you!"

Their expressions were ugly. They had hot-headedly rushed forward to save Wu You, but they had not expected that she would say such a thing. Or perhaps only a few amongst them knew that Wu You was protecting their lives!

"Leave quickly!" Wu You said worriedly, looking back at the jet-black carriage behind her.

"Since they have passed the gates of hell, how can they go back?"

Just at this moment, a voice like an immortal's sounded from the black carriage. But it made Wu You's hair stand on its end.

It was too late for anything!

"Ghost Shadow Formation."

Whoosh!

Just at this moment, a black shadow sprung from the carriage. To the mortals, it was at an unbelievable speed. It sped past the warriors. Amongst them, the strongest was at the fifth tier of the martial way. Many were roughly at the third tier of martial way. As the black shadow sped past them, they could not even see it clearly!

Pa, pa, pa!

In an instant, the black shadow returned to the jet-black carriage.

After, more than 100 corpses littered East Sea Street. All were dry husks, their corpses completely drained of blood and flesh. All that was left were skin and bones. They looked extremely horrible in their state of death.

"Demon!"

Seeing the emaciated state of the bodies, the citizens of Capital Wu were overwhelmed with fear, so frightened that they peed themselves, falling to the floor and wailing, their faces devoid of color. They were so frightened that mass hysteria broke out. In the ensuing chaos, many were being trampled alive.

Today was a nightmare for Capital Wu.

More than 100 martial braves - all reduced to dry corpses!

"Kekeke." In the chaos, only the person in the jet-black carriage still laughed happily.

"Continue onwards!" The Nine Regicides King was unperturbed, and announced their continuation.

Pa!

Wu You was thrown back against the carriage. Her face was ashen. She hugged herself tightly as she breathed heavily.

"The Spectral Concubine is so terrifying...."

No matter how calm she was, she could not stop herself from crumbling at this time. Not just her, but even Mi Chang, who was accompanying her, had swooned in the carriage after seeing what had happened.

"No way. I cannot let Wu Yu face her...."

Her heart was beating wildly, her face so pale it did not seem to contain a single drop of blood. It felt like she would not be able to bear it at any moment.

"Brother, please don't come...."

Wu You could only pray. She concealed a red pill in her palm. At this time, the sweat from her palm mixed with the pill. She could feel a sharp pain on her palm, and it was exactly this pain that brought Wu You back to her senses.

Clack, clack.

The wooden carriage wheels rolled on the ground, making a rhythmic sound.

Back when Wu Yu was trapped in the prison car, he had also left Capital Wu along East Sea Street.

And now, basically everyone had fled, and all was deathly quiet now. There was only the sound of the wheels and hooves. Wu You opened the curtain. She lifted her head and saw the city gates just in front. They were about to leave Capital Wu.

"Given his personality, if he was going to appear, he would already have appeared long ago.

"Well done. You've really grown up, to be able to make the right choice. Sister's only wish is for you to live well."

Wu You's hot tears brimmed over.

She did not want to die in Capital Wu. After they left the city gates, she was prepared to swallow the pill in her hand.

As for the maternal tribe that she worried about, she could leave it to Wu Yu to take care of.

"Last time, it was you that left Capital Wu. This time, it is my turn."

Wu You wiped away her crystalline tears and smiled slightly. She recalled each and every detail of the times they had together growing up. When Wu Yu was young and mischievous, the only one he was afraid of was a stern Wu You.

"In the next life, I'll be your sister again."

Oh!

The carriage rolled past the city gates, indicating that Capital Wu had been left behind.

Wu You shut her eyes. It was as she had planned. She lifted the red pill before her eyes. It was a poison that she had prepared herself. Given her constitution, it would send her into death in no time.

"Sun Wudao?"

Just at this moment, the voice of the Nine Regicides King came from ahead. It made the pill slip from Wu You's hand. The carriage jerked, and the spherical pill quickly rolled out to the ground. Wu You had no fate with this pill.

"Oh no...."

She had lost her chance even at death. However, Wu You was not paying attention to the pill anymore. She wrenched the curtains aside. The convoy had already ground to a halt.

As her gaze passed the Nine Regicides King and the others, she saw a tall figure ahead on the golden sand. He was wearing a Demon Ape Mask, with a staff of dark, burnished gold on the ground. He had been waiting for them for a long time!

"Wu Yu!"

He had come.

But Wu You was hoping that he would not appear. And she understood well that she had no way to change Wu Yu's mind. At such a time, all she could do was pray.

Under the intense, midday sunlight, he seemed especially awesome today. His eyes seemed capable of ruling the world.

"He chose to stand outside Capital Wu, perhaps because he might endanger Capital Wu's citizens if he fought inside!"

From the start, Wu You had not considered this. She had almost taken her own life.

Her body in the carriage, her gaze collided with Wu Yu's. All she saw was resolution and courage.

Martial cultivators, the bravest.

"Heavenly Immortal Sun Wudao, why do you obstruct my path?" the Nine Regicides King asked in a neutral tone.

The news that Wu Yu was blocking the path was quickly spread throughout Capital Wu from the soldiers on the wall and reached the palace. When they heard this news, Hao Tian and Imperial Concubine Xi exchanged a laugh. It was as they had expected.

"Let's go and take a look at how Sun Wudao has chosen to die."

In terms of the dao, ghostly cultivators were not as good as martial cultivator disciples. But in terms of killing people, ghostly cultivators were far stronger than the righteous disciples.

Before all the spectators, Wu Yu's gaze was cold. He extended the Demon Subduing Staff and said in an inexorable voice that echoed all around, "Nine Regicides King, Spectral Concubine, as well as Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian. Let me tell you all that the girl in the carriage is mine, Sun Wudao's. That's right. I love Princess Wu You. Today, you must leave her behind."

Bang!

A powerful voice rippled throughout Capital Wu.

The new Immortal Protector actually loved a mortal princess! Besides, he had not hesitated to intercept the East God Nation....

All throughout history, there were many legends of love between immortals and mortals. Although a majority had not ended well, they were eulogized and passed down. It was like the birth of a new legend!

A mystical Immortal Protector and a kind, beautiful princess.

Paired together, it was a love that made everyone envious.

In a trice, many Capital Wu citizens headed for the walls. They had seen new hope and were going to witness it for themselves. No matter what, Wu Yu was an infinitely better choice than the Nine Regicides King!

"What did you say!?" The Nine Regicides King was not the decent type. Now that his anger had been roused, he seemed like a beast, although his ability was average. He looked capable indeed.

"Pa! "

Spectral Concubine had been waiting for this moment for a long time. At this time, her carriage exploded. She leapt down and threw down her cloak. There was an inscrutable smile on her face as she walked step by step towards Wu Yu. Her crimson tongue licked her lips lightly, saying, "When I was 10 years old, I slaughtered a disciple of the righteous path. Sun Wudao, you will be the 363rd."

## **Chapter 50: Soul Summoning Banner**

Wu Yu glanced in the direction of Capital Wu. Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian definitely would have heard the commotion and must've come to see. Yet he didn't show up at this moment. Clearly, he had acquiesced to this battle.

"He's probably only going to come after our match is decided or one of us is dead. After which, he will just claim that he was late."

Hao Tian was cunning and sly and couldn't wait for the Spectral Concubine to eliminate Wu Yu. After all, this was Wu Yu seeking his own death; it had nothing to do with him. Moreover, Wu Yu had slain Wan Qing, whom he had raised from young. He had to look for some ways to return an eye for an eye.

Therefore, there were only Wu Yu and the Spectral Concubine. Amidst the gazes of ten thousand spectators, they got closer and closer to each other. The Nine Regicides King gave out a loud roar and his group immediately surrounded the horse carriage Wu You was in and moved to the side.

Naturally, he knew clearly about a battle of this level. He couldn't interfere even if he wished.

"Princess Wu You, is there something about me that you aren't satisfied with?" At this moment, Wu You was looking very pale. Her eyes were staring straight at Wu Yu and the Spectral Concubine.

From her anxious expression, one could easily understand how much she cared about Wu Yu. Considering that she would either be alive or dead, she said, "Nine Regicides King, you are obsessed with the Spectral Concubine and not me; why do you need me to be satisfied with you?"

The Nine Regicides King was shocked and secretly impressed that Wu You was a smart enough woman to be able to tell.

"Now that you know so much, you are going to have a tough time when you reach my East God Nation." The Nine Regicides King smiled hideously. The truth was that he wanted to give two slaps to Wu You right away. However, this was the territory of Dong Yue Wu after all, and the citizens of Capital Wu were all watching, so he would have to show some respect to Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian.

No matter what he said, Wu You only had Wu Yu and the Spectral Concubine in her eyes now.

The nervous atmosphere had spread to the entirety of Capital Wu!

Facing the Spectral Concubine, Wu Yu truly could feel that lethal and dangerous vibe.

"Such a shame that I haven't truly understood A Staff to Ascension!"

This time, he wouldn't be as lucky as when he faced Situ Minglang.

Luck wouldn't occur every single time.

Over the past month, Wu Yu was struggling desperately. Yet he couldn't break through the main hurdle of the 10th tier of the Invincible Vajra Body!

However, no matter if he would die or live, he got to step onto the battlefield. This was because in the horse carriage in front of him sat the person that was the most important to him in this lifetime!

It was his blood kin!

For his biological sister, so what if he would die right here!?

Therefore, he was motivated and encouraged as he walked onto this battlefield, where his life was hanging by a thread!

The Demon Subduing Staff was glowing in golden light under the sunlight. The Fire Array on both ends were burning as though there were real fireballs!

As for the Spectral Concubine, she was like a chilling pond with a floating corpse.

A burning battlefield!

"Immortal treasure? I have one too. Soul Summoning Banner!"

At this moment, amidst the clear and crisp laughter of the Spectral Concubine, Wu Yu saw her taking out an immortal treasure from her Sumeru Pouch. That immortal treasure wasn't a knife, spear, sword, or trident. It was also not a staff, but a black banner. There was a bloody red monkey skull on the banner that looked just like it was alive. It was moving its teeth and giving out a creepy laughter. Its empty gaze would sent a chill down anyone's spine.

This was an immortal treasure of a ghostly cultivator.

As the Spectral Concubine waved the Soul Summoning Banner, she looked just like a messenger from hell.

When she took out the Soul Summoning Banner, souls started rampaging in the surroundings. Countless people from Capital Wu gasped once again and couldn't help but moved further back. In their hearts, they were feeling nervous for the newly arrived Immortal Protector.

"Sun Wudao, I'll be taking your soul!"

Spectral Concubine laughed relaxingly and started executing dao techniques while standing two 200 feet away. The dao techniques of ghostly cultivators were truly even more unbelievable!

She struck suddenly!

"The gods are silent and the shadows are heavy. Dragons and snakes retreat as the gates of the underworld open! Evil and vengeful spirits, listen to my command and come quickly!"



As the Spectral Concubine waved her Soul Summoning Banner, the ghostly aura strengthened. She was reciting some eery language that was terrifying and hair-raising. Although it was in the afternoon, the surrounding skies within a 10 kilometer radius started to dim like night had fallen. A blood-like smell was filling the atmosphere, and one could even hear the wails of ghosts.

“Ha!”

As the Spectral Concubine shouted, the ground below her instantly started shaking. In the blink of an eye, the ground actually cracked! Evil aura filled the surroundings and the stench of corpses spread all over. Wu Yu focused his eyes and looked over. To his disbelief, a ghostly claw came out of the crack on the ground! With a loud bang followed by the floor shaking, a huge monster landed right in front of Wu Yu. The stench of the corpse immediately swept towards him!

That was a legendary evil ghost!

This evil ghost was seven feet tall and two heads taller than Wu Yu. He was lean, but his arms were as thick as one's thigh. On top of it, there were dagger-like sharp claws on its fingers. Its face was even more hideous and fierce. The surface of its body was of a dull green shade and it even had scales. Its hair was messy and was crawling with maggots.

Despite standing right here, the stench of the corpse could even reach Capital Wu!

An existence like this evil ghost was believed to originate from strong martial artists. When they died in agony and sorrow and no one was there to give them a proper burial, their bodies were subsequently devoured by the ground as the landscape changed. After immersing in the evil atmosphere underground for years and being bitten by evil creatures, huge amounts of evil energy would gather in the corpse. However, normally speaking, he was still a dead thing and typically wouldn't appear to kill and injure others. However, ghostly cultivators could make use of immortal treasures, like this Soul Summoning Banner, to summon evil ghosts for their own use.

"Vengeful spirit!"

It wasn't just an evil ghost. When the evil ghost blocked in front of Wu Yu, faint, white air was coalescing at the edge of the Soul Summoning Banner. In the end, an illusory ghostly figure was formed. It was a girl that was completely white. She had hair that reached her waist, and her lips were the only red color on her. Her eyes were empty, and she started wailing in agony once she appeared. Although Wu Yu was some distance away, he still could feel the overflowing vengeful vibes!

Vengeful spirits were people who had died with a grudge. As they held onto their grudge and were unwilling to leave, the grudge would accumulate over the years and make

them a vengeful spirit that harmed the citizens. The ghosts that the mortals were most afraid of were none other than vengeful spirits.

This was truly seeing a ghost in broad daylight.

The vengeful spirit and evil ghost were circling around the Spectral Concubine. As the Spectral Concubine smiled and pointed her Soul Summoning Banner, the evil ghost let out a sad and shrill roar before rushing over rapidly. Every area that it came across was swept with its stench!

As for the vengeful spirit, it was wailing incessantly. It appeared and vanished from time to time and was hard to lock down.

Seeing this, even the generals on the walls of Capital Wu were scared out of their wits. They retreated and some even ran back to Capital Wu. There were still people trying to squeeze forward to take a look. At this instant, it was messy and chaotic.

"There's a ghost, there's a ghost!"

"That ghost is battling the Heavenly Immortal!"

Capital Wu was in a chaotic state.

It wasn't just them. This was also Wu Yu's first encounter with an evil ghost and vengeful spirit. He couldn't help but shudder all over! When he was in the Heavenly Sword Sect, there were only sword immortals all around him. He had never seen such a battle style!

The evil ghost summoned by the Soul Summoning Banner was still manageable as he could use the Demon Subduing Staff to expel it. However, that vengeful spirit was illusory. How was he going to deal with it? As for the Spectral Concubine, she had completely retreated to outside the battlefield. Clearly, she wouldn't allow Wu Yu to get close to her easily.

Wu Yu finally understood now that battles between martial artists had to be in close quarters. As for battles between martial cultivators, it wasn't necessary to get closer. In fact, there were people capable of killing the other party from 100 miles away. That was truly the most fearsome part of dao techniques!

In an instant, that evil ghost charged over for the kill!

"Looking at the flesh of this evil ghost, his strength is probably about the same as mine!"

Wu Yu wriggled his hand and the Demon Subduing Staff started homing. After practicing the Foundational Staff Techniques for a long time, he had basically integrated the Golden Inferno Dragon Slayer Art onto the Demon Subduing Staff.

"Sweeping Golden Inferno!"

In the instant when the evil ghost swung his giant claws down, Wu Yu held onto one edge of the Demon Subduing Staff. Exerting strength from his waist by twisting, the Demon Subduing Staff drew a line of golden flames that swept ruthlessly onto the shoulders of that evil ghost!

Pa!

A huge sound.

Whoosh!

Wu Yu was sent back several steps from the recoil and almost lost control of the Demon Subduing Staff.

"It's strength is so great!"

The evil ghost was even scarier than what Wu Yu had imagined. The key issue was that it was dead and wasn't afraid of death at all. After being swept aside by Wu Yu, he got up instantly and charged rapidly at Wu Yu like a gust of bloody storm.

"Ge ge!" Outside the battlefield, the Spectral Concubine was waving her Soul Summoning Banner and reciting some words. From time to time, she would also give out a crisp laughter.

"Sun Wudao, the evil ghost has its eyes on your flesh and blood. Just let it eat you up!" The Spectral Concubine was completely relaxed and looked like she had suppressed Wu Yu completely. This caused Wu Yu, who was in the horse carriage, to shiver in anxiety. Her soft and fair hands gripped tightly onto the edge of the horse carriage.

Huo!

While keeping his guard against the vengeful spirit, he exchanged several blows with that evil ghost. Although it was an even match and no one managed to harm the other, the evil ghost probably wouldn't feel fatigue and could fight on for its entire lifetime. However, Wu Yu wouldn't be able to last that long!

"Spectral Concubine!"

He glanced at the Spectral Concubine angrily, but she was still full of smiles and looked like she had everything within her control.

As for the Nine Regicides King, he was sitting on the tall and strong black horse while looking down. His gaze was cold and seemed to be only waiting for the Spectral Concubine to finish toying with Wu Yu before heading off.

"Facing this difficulty, I have to first eliminate the evil ghost before killing the Spectral Concubine!"

He saw that Wu You was looking at him with worried eyes. That was a heartbreaking and nervous look! Perhaps they had already foreseen that they would be in such a perilous situation!

"Sister!"

Wu Yu's anger was raging in his heart.

He wanted to protect her. When they were very young, Wu Yu promised her that he would protect her for a lifetime and not let anyone bully her!

And now if he lost, they would be separated by life and death.

Or perhaps they might be heading to the afterlife together.

"Fight!"

Since there was only an opportunity if he survived, then he could only go all out.

"Immortal Ape Transformation!"

In this dull afternoon moment, following an angry roar by Wu Yu, the battlefield shook violently. Amidst the looks of disbelief on the faces of the citizens of Capital Wu, Wu Yu's body underwent a drastic change!

His body grew taller in the blink of an eye. He was now of the same height as the evil ghost, but he was more muscular!

He was surrounded by a body of golden hair that had golden flames flowing on it!

On his back, there was a glittering sauvastika symbol that was shining radiantly!

His eyes were just like two suns that were burning fiercely.

Together with his Demon Subduing Staff, he was even more alike the Inner Ape in his visualization!

This was the unparalleled immortal ape standing in front of the evil ghost. In comparison, that evil ghost was simply the dirt of this world.

"Heavenly Immortal Sun can turn into this ape form!"

In an instant, a huge uproar erupted.

