

# Heaven's Devourer #Chapter 51: The Golden Dao - Read

## Heaven's Devourer Chapter 51: The Golden Dao

### Chapter 51: The Golden Dao

For the average ignoramus, they assumed that he was a demon showing his true form. As the word spread, Wu Yu was also made out to be a terrifying presence. However, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian and the Spectral Concubine were clear that Wu Yu could not possibly be a demon. But such a move indeed left them reeling from shock.

"Who knew that you had such power, to turn into a beast. The taste of your flesh will definitely be even more delicious than the average cultivator." The Spectral Concubine was not afraid, and continued to attack. As she pressed on, the ghost seemed even more savage.

Bang!

The awesome Immortal Ape spun the Demon Subduing Staff within its hands as though it were an extension of its limbs. Although Wu Yu normally felt that the Demon Subduing Staff was a tad heavy, after the Immortal Ape Transformation, he felt that the weapon moved like an extension of his limbs.

Pa!

This time around, his strength had increased greatly. The Demon Subduing Staff rained blows down madly, with quite a few connecting on the evil ghost. Soon, even the ground started to ripple in a few hundred meter radius with the power of his blows!

"Break!"

Under the frenzied onslaught from the golden Immortal Ape, the evil ghost wailed in anger, but it had no chance to retaliate. Wu Yu rained down more than a hundred blows, turning it into a stinking pulp. Nothing stirred!

"This Immortal Ape Transformation is really ridiculous!"

Wu Yu only regained a shred of his senses after he had completely demolished the evil ghost. He would not use this move unless his hand was forced. This play had made him go down a little too deeply. He could only stop when the opponent was completely destroyed!

"Spectral Concubine!"

The evil ghost vanished, and Wu Yu was left staring at the Spectral Concubine.

Unexpectedly, the Spectral Concubine gave a loud, cold laugh. She stood unmoving. Just then, Wu Yu felt a sinister wind begin to blow, with a piercing chill that cut to the bone. He whirled around violently and saw the pale-faced woman just as she crashed into him. She did not send Wu Yu flying, but actually disappeared!

"Haha! Sun Wudao, you are doomed." Seeing this scene, the Spectral Concubine held her stomach and laughed loudly, rocking back and forth. Although her voice was sweet, her face could only be described as grotesque.

Bang!

Wu Yu was about to rush over and finish off the Spectral Concubine, but he suddenly reeled, his mind torn asunder. It seemed like there was something within his body that did not belong to him. It was currently taking over his consciousness at a terrifying rate.

"Sun Wudao... Sun Wudao...."

That terrifying mental will was weeping and wailing his name. Wu Yu saw the world turn red before his eyes. Everywhere he looked, he saw mountains of corpses and seas of blood!

"Get out!"

He knew that the vengeful spirit must have entered his body and was trying to control him

Wu Yu did not know how the vengeful spirit had been contrived. The world was a big place, and all he knew was the tip of the iceberg. Therefore, he also did not know how to banish the vengeful spirit from his body.

"I died so cruelly, ooooooh....." The voice continued to howl into his ears. The pale-faced woman continued to rock back and forth before his eyes.

From outside, the huge, golden ape had apparently dropped to his knees after dealing with the evil ghost. He was clutching his skull in agony. At that moment, he roared and stood up. Just as he was about to charge at the Spectral Concubine, he suddenly stopped in his tracks, as though his legs were fighting with each other. He even started beating himself with his Demon Subduing Staff.

"Wu...."

From the carriage, Princess Wu You could not help crying as she looked upon Wu Yu's tortured countenance.

She could not even shout his name at this time.

The Nine Regicides King threw a cold look at her. "You had best be concerned about yourself, Wu Yu. You are quite something to have made even a Heavenly Immortal fall in love with you. I have eight brothers under me that have all taken a liking to you. Can you treat all eight nicely?"

Saying thus, he laughed out loud.

On the other side, under the anxious gazes of the crowd, the Spectral Concubine laughed out loud, saying, "Enough. I'm done playing with you."

Her methods were clearly better than Wu Yu's. She waved a hand and the Soul Summoning Banner curled on the flagpole. The flagpole seemed to become a long spear. The Spectral Concubine gripped the spear and drifted towards Wu Yu.

"Sun Wudao is dead," the Nine Regicides King chortled. Although the opponent was a Heavenly Immortal, he could not be bothered to spare any respect for someone about to die. On the contrary, he was really enjoying the struggling look on Wu Yu's face.

Just at this time, the Spectral Concubine continued to use her dao techniques. She chanted as she advanced, her finger continuing to jab at the Soul Summoning Banner. Each time she jabbed, a black snake appeared, entwining around the Soul Summoning Banner. After 10 times, the Soul Summoning Banner was entwined with 10 black snakes, their fangs bared and spitting venom.

"Taste my third master's ultimate move - Soul Piercing Snake Spear!"

This was the ultimate move of one of the Scarlet Sea's Seven Ghosts. It was an infamous dao technique. Thousands of righteous path disciples had died to the Soul Piercing Snake Spear! Of course, the savage and fear-inducing Scarlet Sea's Seven Ghosts called themselves the 'Scarlet Sea's Seven Immortals'.

The Spectral Concubine drifted towards Wu Yu like a vengeful spirit. The Soul Summoning Banner transformed into a long spear, lunging straight for Wu Yu's heart. At this moment, Wu Yu was still in the throes of the vengeful spirit's control!

"Nngh!"

Locked in a contest of wills with the vengeful spirit, Wu Yu blinked furiously. He saw the terrifying dao technique of the Spectral Concubine.

The 10 black snakes were coiling and twisting around the Soul Summoning Banner, and they seemed to be laughing at him.

"If I get hit, I'll definitely be dead!"

Wu Yu was clear on this.

This was Capital Wu, not the Heavenly Sword Sect. No one would be coming to help him!

This was a moment that made one despair!

"Brother...."

Wu Yu's hot tears rolled down as she watched his imminent death.

Before his death, the whole world suddenly quietened. It was a curious feeling.

Actually, when Wu Yu was put in this position, he had already started to feel it. In the last month, he had sought peace, which he could not find. But he had gathered his courage and come to this fight. And on this battlefield, he had found true peace.

He was being harassed by the vengeful spirit and was about to be killed off by the Spectral Concubine, under the terrified looks of the citizenry. At this time, it was clearly the most chaotic moment.

"Immortal Path."

Behind the Spectral Concubine, Wu Yu saw a golden passage burning with golden flames!

This would not be a hallucination caused by the vengeful spirit, right?

"Charge! Charge!! Wu Yu!!"

In that instant of absolute silence before death, Wu Yu surged forth from within the body of the Immortal Ape!

His blood boiled and coursed!

As though someone was exhorting him.

"Wu Yu, on the vast path of immortality, there are billions of obstacles. What do you think is the most important?"

At that moment, Wu Yu understood. He wanted to reply: courage.

The courage to challenge!

The courage to rise!

The courage to slay demons!

The courage to challenge the path of immortals, to contest bad with good, and to shatter the void!

A seed that absorbed all around it, in preparation for germination!

Kacha!

Something seemed to snap within the body of the Immortal Ape.

Actually, there was nothing of the sort before Wu Yu's eyes. Just the Spectral Concubine, the 10 snakes, and the Soul Summoning Banner.

"I!"

Just like that, he could feel that the body of the indomitable Immortal Ape belonged to him again!

"I, Wu Yu, my life hangs on a thread....

"But! My acts defy nature itself. I underwent transformations and stole the mystical power of the sun and moon itself! Using heaven and earth as my spiritual qi, I built my body! That is why being on the brink of death is nothing unusual for me!

"Victors, sing on!"

"Vanquished, fall to the yellow soil! Your bodies litter the path!

"I will not be part of that yellow soil. If I must, I will be the unparalleled monkey king. I am invincible and unlimited!"

His boiling blood, centered around his heart, coursed through his whole body. The body of the golden ape heated up until it seemed to be on fire!

"Wu You, I vowed to protect your life!

"I, Wu Yu, will not allow these demons to sully you!"

His vow spoken, his hatred swelled.

All the fire in his heart spewed from his mouth.

"Spectral Concubine!!"

Wu Yu exploded forth, the Demon Subduing Staff gripped in a single hand, cracking forth.

"How?" The Spectral Concubine laughed, but the Soul Piercing Snake Spear did not stop. It was already piercing Wu Yu's breast!

"I will see you reduced to ash and smoke!"

As Wu Yu said "I," his thick arm moved!

One staff, a powerful blow!

That was A Staff to Ascension!

This staff's attack was packed with all his strength, his will, and even the Demon Subduing Staff itself.

This attack was a breakthrough!

As the staff swung out, Wu Yu's life itself began to change!

He seemed to come to an endless void. As he swung the staff, all the stars, constellations, and suns shattered in that instant!

A Staff to Ascension!

This strike allowed Wu Yu to absorb spiritual qi like crazy. His physical and mental state underwent metamorphosis and fusion. They surpassed mortal levels. His martial way ascended, and he reached the 10th tier of the martial way!

This strike had over 10,000 warhorses' worth of immense strength!

This strike shocked the entire Capital Wu!

It was as though the sun had risen over the East Sea. In that instant, light burst forth blindingly!

As for the Spectral Concubine, under this onslaught of will, she had been reduced to a wraith!

A Staff to Ascension crashed down on the Spectral Concubine's head!

When the staff landed on her skull, the Soul Piercing Snake Spear pierced Wu Yu's flesh. In that instant, Wu Yu's Invincible Vajra Body's first realm had been completed!

And now his Immortal Ape Transformation state had an even more resistant body. Although the Soul Summoning Banner was not actually a spear immortal treasure, it took a heavy toll on Wu Yu when it pierced his flesh!

But at this time, Wu Yu's A Staff to Ascension had already caused the Spectral Concubine to be completely shattered.

Kacha!

In a flash, the world turned. The Spectral Concubine died instantly, unable to even cry out. She fell heavily to the ground before Wu Yu, already lifeless.

With a clatter, the Soul Summoning Banner fell to the ground.

As for the vengeful spirit, it vanished without the tethering of the Soul Summoning Banner.

Roar!

In an instant, the dark clouds cleared, and the intense sun shone brightly in the sky. The golden ape let out a roar, venting the pent-up emotions in its heart. The Demon Subduing Staff, gripped tightly in its fist, plunged into the ground. From the point below Wu Yu's feet, a huge shockwave burst forth, crashing against the base of the Capital Wu castle walls. The entire Capital Wu shook from the power!

Spectral Concubine, dead!

Whoosh!

The Immortal Ape Transformation was too savage. Wu Yu had to release the pent up rage before he could revert to human form.

Luckily, his brain had not been overly taxed during the Immortal Ape Transformation, and he still held onto the Demon Ape Mask. Otherwise, his identity would have been revealed.

When he returned to his human form, he turned towards Capital Wu.

Nine Regicides King, Wu You, Hao Tian, Imperial Concubine Xi... and tens of thousands of citizens of Capital Wu. All looking at him.

## **Chapter 52: Scarlet Sea's Seven Ghosts**

In front of everyone, Wu Yu had done something.

Mo Shishu had said that when you killed someone for their treasures, you would take their Sumeru Pouch.

Currently, the condemned Spectral Concubine had been executed. Her Sumeru Pouch and Soul Summoning Banner would definitely be scavenged by Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian if Wu Yu did not take them.

Since someone was going to take them, why not Wu Yu?

All treasures could be used. Especially immortal treasures - hadn't they reached where they were today only after changing hands many times?

However, Wu Yu indeed could not use something like the Soul Summoning Banner, as it was a thing of ghostly cultivation. He had to bring it back to the Heavenly Sword Sect for Feng Xueya to deal with.

As for her Sumeru Pouch, this was not the time to inspect it. Wu Yu hooked it on his belt. Only after he finished this did Wu Yu walk to stand in front of the Nine Regicides King in a few short steps.

"The Basics of the Sword says that martial cultivators should not slaughter mortals, or they undo their own work. In all things, even flying and becoming an immortal, one will have a harder time than usual."

The martial cultivators believed this. It was something that the ghostly cultivators did not believe in, with their willingness to slaughter.

Exactly because of this, Wu Yu was not prepared to kill the Nine Regicides King. Besides, Su Yanli and the others had also cautioned him against influencing the affairs of mortals. If he killed Nine Regicides King, then the East Sea 38 Islands would be thrown anew into chaos.

In the instant the Spectral Concubine had died in battle, the Nine Regicides King's laughing face had stiffened. Even now, that tanned face was still pale. When Wu Yu neared, he had already scrambled down from the back of his horse, sniveling, "Heavenly Immortal Sun, I will not marry Princess Wu You. Please take her away with you. Don't kill me!"

From a towering tyrant, he had suddenly become a child.

In Capital Wu, the Nine Regicides King was nothing without the Spectral Concubine.

He kowtowed and kowtowed, the eight generals behind him so frightened that they wet themselves.

Spectral Concubine, killed!

The only disciple of the Scarlet Sea's Seven Immortals had actually been killed in Capital Wu!



The Nine Regicides King was reeling inside, unable to regain his composure. Presently, Wu Yu seemed godlike. His intimidating aura had already overwhelmed him to the point where his bladder control was in danger.

The East Sea's emperor was now a miserable worm.

"Nine Regicides King." Wu Yu used the Demon Subduing Staff to tap him on the head.

"I will not kill you," Wu Yu said.

"Praises to Heavenly Immortal Sun!" Nine Regicides King blubbed happily through his tears.

Kacha!

Wu Yu's Demon Subduing Staff's tap had crushed his eye. He only had one eye originally, and now the other eye gave way with a sickening sound, spurting blood. He would not be able to use it in the future.

"Ahhh.... I can't see!"

Nine Regicides King rolled on the floor in agony.

"Return to your East Sea. From today onwards, the East Sea pirates are not allowed to set foot in the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom." Wu Yu knew that, as a martial cultivator, he was not disposed to interfere in such affairs. But he had said it simply for the Nine Regicides King's benefit.

Besides, the problem of East Sea had been his preoccupation before he had ascended the throne.

"Yes!" The Nine Regicides King was gnashing his teeth in pain and had to be propped up by his aide.

"Get out."

"Right!" With help from the eight generals, the Nine Regicides King crawled and stumbled to his warhorse, and they left.

Wu Yu could not be bothered with them. After the Nine Regicides King left, only Princess Wu You remained. Seeing her was out of this world. As Wu Yu and Princess Wu You hugged, a wave of cheers burst forth from Capital Wu.

Their epic love story.

Only, they did not know that this was not the love of romance, but of family.

Although they had different mothers, to Wu Yu, there was no difference.

"Sister...." That he had managed to protect Princess Wu You's life this time was a breath of life snatched from the jaws of death. Actually, Wu Yu had already prepared himself to die.

On his path of martial cultivation, he had never dealt with risk on such a level.

Zhao Chuan, Situ Jin, Ye Guyu, Situ Minglang, all of them had been beaten handily enough by Wu Yu. Only during this battle with the Spectral Concubine had he been dancing so closely with death.

"I'm glad you're alive...." Princess Wu You patted him lightly on the back. She was crying as well. In such a blissful moment, she savored the warmth from Wu Yu's body.

This was proof that he was still alive. Neither had anything to say.

One smile told all.

This obstacle was passed.

"I hear that the Spectral Concubine has seven terrifying masters over at the East Sea, called the Scarlet Sea's Seven Immortals. They will definitely get news that you let Nine Regicides King go. If they come here, you...." Wu You said worriedly.

Although this battle was over, the trouble was not.

Wu Yu said, "Even if I had not let the Nine Regicides King off, they would still know. For a martial cultivator like myself, such things could not be avoided."

Wu Yu understood that dealing with ghostly cultivators like the Spectral Concubine was his duty. Even if Feng Xueya had been standing there, given the way he was, he would also bid Wu Yu destroy such a sinful woman.

As for the Scarlet Sea's Seven Ghosts, those were old devils on the level of Feng Xueya. As long as he informed Feng Xueya about this matter, Feng Xueya would definitely take care of it. Wu Yu was prepared to send a letter to Feng Xueya that very night. Although messenger pigeons could not reach the Bipo Mountain Range, a Heavenly Cloud Roc could.

This was a perk of being Feng Xueya's disciple.

Wu Yu told Wu You about how he planned to handle it, and she breathed a sigh of relief.

At this juncture, Wu Yu could already feel a stare boring into him. It was Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian, who stood behind him.

Wu Yu understood his current situation.

"Now that I've completed the Invincible Vajra Body's first realm, I basically have a body of steel, impervious to common steel and resistant to water and fire. I have 10,000 warhorses worth of power, and even if I break a limb, I can regenerate it if connected. My physical defense, explosive power, and stamina are all more than 10 times that of those at the 10th tier of the martial way. It surpasses the usual Qi Condensation stage."

The first realm of the Invincible Vajra Body was virtually more powerful than any of the Body Refining Realm techniques.

"Besides, I saw that there were about 10,000 words for the Invincible Vajra Body, and I have only cultivated 1,000. There must be more to follow. After I finish cultivating it, I will be like it described. After I complete it, I will be invincible, able to destroy the 8,000 heavenly palaces, and also smash the 10,000 levels of hell! One would possess a skull of copper and bones of steel, a body forged with a myriad of metals. The weapons of gods and immortals would cause no harm. The Heavenly Dao's immortals cannot vanquish you! This first realm is only the beginning!

"What I don't know is when the Ruyi Jingu Bang will allow me to reach the second realm of the art. Or is it possible that I will never be able to attain it? Or perhaps once I successfully condense my qi?"

Wu Yu was now pondering the difference between himself and Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian.

After the battle with the Spectral Concubine, he understood that the Spectral Concubine was basically at the second tier of the Qi Condensation Realm. She was one level higher than Situ Minglang.

As for Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian, he outclassed the Spectral Concubine. Although he usually kept a low profile, he was still a strong opponent. Yet he should only be at the third tier of the Qi Condensation Realm.

And Jiang Junlin, who had not shown his face recently, had to be even higher, perhaps at the fourth tier of the Qi Condensation Realm or higher.

And now Wu Yu was at the 10th tier of the Body Refining Realm. Having gone through Spirit Ascension, he already had more than 10,000 warhorses worth of power even without using the Immortal Ape Transformation. Many disciples in the Qi Condensation Realm could not possibly achieve such levels of power, unless they cultivated dao techniques that strengthened the body.

Besides, he still had the ultimate move of A Staff to Ascension.

"With all guns blazing, I can probably fight at the second tier of Qi Condensation Realm. But against Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian, who has been cultivating for more than a century, I probably still fall short by a little. I don't have a good chance of winning, so I still have to endure for a while more...."

This was precisely the reason why Wu Yu was in no hurry to seek a showdown with Hao Tian.

Besides, he had to first determine that Jiang Junlin was nowhere near Capital Wu.

This Jiang Junlin was not only powerful, and a genius of Su Yanli's level, but he also had an esteemed status. Wu Yu knew that he was a presence best left undisturbed.

"Presently, at the 10th tier of the martial way, I only need to hold at my current level before I can utilize the Spirit Concentration Pill. I need to figure out how to condense my qi. Once it succeeds, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian will not be my match...."

He looked coldly at Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian. Wu Yu was already devising and planning, calculating the odds with clarity.

Wu Yu's instincts told him that given his current level of knowledge, condensing qi would be even easier than achieving Spirit Ascension, especially with the help of the Spirit Concentration Pill. In Capital Wu, he had already overcome the toughest obstacle.

"This Hao Tian originally intended for Yuan Hao to ally with the East God Nation and expand the territory of the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom. He wanted to use the Spectral Concubine as a tool to kill me and avenge Wan Qing. A pity that they went for the wool and got shorn instead. Fools."

Wu Yu knew what they were thinking. Suddenly, he felt that his opponent's solemn expression was very cunning.

As expected, they had started to cause trouble for him.

"Sun Wudao, you are foolish! You are a Heavenly Immortal of the Heavenly Sword Sect! You dare to fall in love with a mortal? That aside, you would actually kill the East Sea's Spectral Concubine over this foolish love? You have caused too much trouble! This time, you have really brought disaster on yourself. Let me tell you, you are doomed!" Hao Tian was trembling with anger.

He had blinked and the Spectral Concubine had died.

He had thought Wu Yu to be the one who had died in that moment. He had felt the power of the Spectral Concubine's terrifying dao techniques.

Wu Yu was a greenhorn in his eyes. He immediately affected the pose of a greenhorn, saying stubbornly, "Hao Tian, enough. My heart for Princess Wu You is true. This is why heaven brought me to Capital Wu, to meet her. I cannot give up. As for offending the Scarlet Sea's Seven Ghosts, don't worry about that. It's my own affair, and I will shoulder it."

"What are you shouldering? If I were you, I would run away immediately!" Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian said with a malicious glint in his eye.

"No way. I'm the Immortal Kingdom Supervisor. I must protect Capital Wu. Please do not worry. I will not interfere with your affairs. From today onwards, Princess Wu You and I will be at Heavenly Immortal Peak, out of your way. If the Scarlet Sea's Seven Ghosts cause trouble for you, you can send them my way. I will take responsibility. Besides, with Jiang Junlin around Capital Wu, even the Scarlet Sea's Seven Ghosts would not act rashly," Wu Yu said.

"You'll take responsibility? Can you?" Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian sneered. But no matter what he said, this was indeed Wu Yu's own business. And with Jiang Junlin around Capital Wu, he indeed had no cause to be afraid of the Scarlet Sea's Seven Ghosts.

He was only resentful that Wu Yu had spoiled his plans to expand Dong Yue Wu's territory.

But he could not say this out loud, because it was forbidden for martial cultivators to be involved in such national affairs.

"I will definitely not cause trouble for you," Wu Yu said.

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was burning inside. He stared at Wu You and said, "Sun Wudao, Wu You is a princess of Dong Wu. If you wish to be with her, you have to get my permission."

He had panicked, saying such a thing.

Wu Yu started, saying, "Hao Tian, are you quite well? Wu You being a princess of Dong Yue Wu is correct, but what does that have to do with you? You are only a disciple of the Zhongyuan Dao Sect. You are not Princess Wu You's father. What right do you have to say such a thing?"

Wu You was obviously not of his get. Wu Yu had simply said this to taunt him. After all, it was Yuan Hao and Yuan Chen who were his real sons.

At this time, Wu You had also spoke up. "Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian, I am willing to go with him, of my own free will. Neither the Empress Dowager nor Yuan Hao can make this decision for me. You had best stay out of it as well."

"Hmph!" Hao Tian was shaking with anger, and left in a huff.

### **Chapter 53: 10 Tiers of Condensing Qi**

On the walls of Capital Wu, from a position unseen by anyone, a man wearing a fox fur overcoat was watching Wu Yu and Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian standing outside the walls of Capital Wu, his eyes shining as brightly as stars.

Beside this man was another man of shorter stature. He was smiling as he stood by the taller man. It was the one who resembled Yuan Hao, but he was more evil in nature. Yuan Chen.

And the imposing and awesome man clad in fox fur was none other than Jiang Junlin.

Both had been standing on that spot for the entire duration of the battle.

Jiang Junlin had shown a smile that belied his curiosity. "Truthfully, this Sun Wudao is quite interesting. His Body Refining Realm technique alone is quite splendid. From start to finish, he did not use spiritual power or dao techniques. I surmise that he is only at the stage of the martial way's Spirit Ascension tier."

Yuan Chen found that hard to believe. "Martial way's Spirit Ascension? How could he beat the Spectral Concubine, who was at the second tier of the Qi Condensation Realm?"

Jiang Junlin pat him gently on the shoulder, chuckling. "Yuan Chen, the world is wide, and there are all kinds of unbelievable techniques. Let me tell you one more thing. In truth, I've sent a pigeon back to the sect in query. The sect has no information on this Sun Wudao. Which means one of two things. One, this Sun Wudao does not actually belong to the Heavenly Sword Sect, and is an imposter. Two, this name 'Sun Wudao' is a false name."

"I see! I feel like this person will be a lot of trouble. We must investigate this thoroughly." Yuan Chen looked up with adoration at Jiang Junlin.

Jiang Junlin took on a lofty air. "That goes without saying. I've already sent someone to the Heavenly Sword Sect to check the name list of active Immortal Kingdom Supervisors. However, we have been at odds with the Heavenly Sword Sect for a while now. To get the name list into our hands will take a month or more."

"So long? At that time, the Lifegiving Fruit will be just about ripe." Yuan Chen could not wait. After all, Wu Yu had ruined his father's plans today.

"Alright, I'll hasten them along. We must learn the background of this Sun Wudao."

"And then?"

"What are your thoughts on castration?"

.....

Wu Yu had said that he would bring Princess Wu You to Heavenly Immortal Peak. But he still escorted her back to Carefree Palace.

Heavenly Immortal Peak was high, and the nights chilly. Life up there was inconvenient, and Princess Wu You still had the body of a mortal, unsuited to an extended stay on the top.

As for Wu Yu, he naturally went to the practice room of Carefree Palace. However, now he could be seen publicly at Carefree Palace.

Any guard or lady who saw him immediately sank to their knees in respect and kowtowed. He could not stop them.

After finishing off the Spectral Concubine, Wu Yu had immediately sent a Heavenly Cloud Roc with his own letter back to the Bipo Mountain Range. After a few days, Wu Yu received Su Yanli's reply. She wrote:

Master knows of this. You need not worry. Remain in peace at Capital Wu.

A short message, which gave Wu Yu an immense sense of security.

Feng Xueya was indeed Feng Xueya. Even though Wu Yu had finished off the direct disciple of the Scarlet Sea's Seven Ghosts, he still did not deem it a problem.

Given Feng Xueya's personality, he might even bid Wu Yu a job well done, because Wu Yu had finished off a ghostly cultivator.

The Basics of the Sword wrote: Any demon or ghostly cultivator must, strength willing, be killed.

Since that was the case, then Wu Yu needed not worry about the Scarlet Sea's Seven Ghosts. He calmed down and focused on mastering A Staff to Ascension. At the same time, he focused his efforts towards the Qi Condensation Realm.

"The Spectral Concubine was truly a disciple of the Scarlet Sea's Seven Ghosts."

Within the Sumeru Pouch, Wu Yu had found many things.

A majority were custom tools of ghostly cultivation, and rather grotesque. These included goat heads, the livers and gallbladders of tigers, as well as severed human hands and other bloody things.

All of this Wu Yu threw away. Only a few things remained.

"These immortal essences can treat wounds, nurture the spirit, liven the blood, and even cleanse toxins. Some can even help Sister nurse her body. She is too frail right now."

Wu Yu believed that with the immortal essences, and a school of fist techniques that he would teach Wu You, her lifeblood would revitalize, and her body would quickly recover. It would be no problem to live a long life of a hundred years.

As for martial cultivation, Wu You had no talent in this aspect.

"Besides some other rubbish, these three are the most important."

Three objects lay before Wu Yu.

The first was an empty Sumeru Pouch. It could hold a bit more compared to the one which Mo Shishu had given him. Wu Yu planned to leave it empty. He would gift it to Qing Mang in the future.

The second was the Soul Summoning Banner. Wu Yu intended to send this bloody and savage thing back to the Heavenly Sword Sect, to be handed to Feng Xueya.

Third, were nine Spirit Concentration Pills.

That's right, nine of them!

Added to Wu Yu's original one, he now had a full 10 Spirit Concentration Pills. This was already a fairly substantial fortune.

The Spirit Concentration Pill was a precious pill!

Immortal medicines were valuable beyond measure. It was said that only the Jindan Immortals could use dan fire. By gathering immortal essence and other materials, they could follow certain steps and bank the fire to eventually create immortal medicines.

Immortal medicines were, of course, much more potent than immortal essences and the other original ingredients.

Only the Jindan Immortals could create Spirit Concentration Pills, and that required energy, time, and resources. That was why immortal medicines were so valuable.



In truth, martial cultivators who had entered the Qi Condensation Realm no longer used gold as a currency.

Gold was for mortals, and completely useless to them.

In lieu of coin, they used valuable ingredients, and even metals, such as the blazing gold used to make the Demon Subduing Staff.

Of course, the most common was Spirit Concentration Pills.

Immortal treasures, dao techniques, and other rare marvels could all be exchanged with Spirit Concentration Pills, whether on the official market, or in private trade.

This was a common custom within the world of dao. It had been circulating for countless years.

Spirit Concentration Pills were actually of great use to martial cultivators in the Qi Condensation Realm!

Firstly, the Spirit Concentration Pill could help one condense qi in the crucial step from mortal body to qi condensation. It could increase the success rate of qi condensation.

Next, even if one had already reached the Qi Condensation Realm, the Spirit Concentration Pill could still create and increase spiritual power. Cultivating to reach the Qi Condensation Realm required large quantities of the Spirit Concentration Pills as well.

This was the resource of martial cultivation.

Of course, Spirit Concentration Pills also required step by step progress. Some martial cultivators from humble backgrounds could not use many Spirit Concentration Pills.

If one was greedy for progress, the user might end up being consumed by them instead, his body exploding.

The Qi Condensation Realm naturally required enlightenment about the world, which slowly grew. The Spirit Concentration Pill served as a supporting tool.

Even so, one could see the value of Spirit Concentration Pills.

10 Spirit Concentration Pills was a huge fount of wealth to Wu Yu.

"I only had one, and that might not guarantee that I would succeed in condensing my qi. But now with 10, I definitely can!"

He was not prepared to leave any wealth for himself. As long as his body could take it, he did not mind swallowing all of them. After all, it was an ill-gotten gain....

"I cultivate the Invincible Vajra Body, so I should be better than others in absorbing the Spirit Concentration Pills.

"Situ Minglang entered the Qi Condensation Realm very quickly. Evidently, Lan Huayi must have given him many Spirit Concentration Pills.

"I have finally become familiar with A Staff to Ascension, and I'm at the peak of my martial way! Next, I just need to progress incrementally and try to condense my qi."

Wu Yu sat in the practice room quietly, asking even Wu You not to disturb him.

The Qi Condensation Realm was the beginning of the path of the dao!

To Wu Yu, this was a whole new world.

In the Heavenly Sword Sect, only those at the Condensing Qi Realm could be core disciples.

Besides, the Qi Condensation Realm held another important tier of meaning to him!

Which was, after he condensed his qi, he would have spiritual powers. Complemented with his 10,000 warhorses of power, he should be able to destroy Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian with ease.

The day that he successfully condensed his qi would be the day to wash the palace with blood!

"Qi Condensation Realm!

"What is known as the Qi Condensation Realm is actually an absorption of the spiritual qi in the environment. Using the 10 spiritual orifices of the body, one can open up one's 'spiritual source.' The spiritual source is the wellspring of all spiritual power.

"The 10 spiritual orifices are the most important orifices on the whole body.

"Only with the 10 spiritual orifices activating the spiritual source can one condense qi successfully. It is said that at that time, one is worthy of the name Jindan Immortal, and becomes a Jindan Immortal. Which is the level of Master."

Wu Yu was still too far from that level.

"The Body Refining Realm uses the flesh to fight. The Qi Condensation Realm uses spiritual power to fight.

"Spiritual power is the condensed form of spiritual qi. It is part of the body's strength, and also the source of strength. It supports dao techniques, and can also materialize in unimaginable techniques, such as Jiang Junlin's Bone-Adhering Fire, or the Spectral Concubine's Vengeful Spirit Evil Ghost."

Martial cultivators had a long road ahead of them. Their vigorous spiritual power was built on a real foundation!

"The 10 spiritual orifices of the body have their own order in the natural sequence to generate the spiritual source. If you force it or change the order, you are defying nature, and your body will perish on the road.

"Firstly, the first spiritual orifice is the Sternum Meridian right in the center of the chest.

"The spiritual power of the first tier of the Qi Condensation Realm completely stems from the Chest Meridian.

"And then, the Heaven's Hall Meridian [forehead], Heaven's Gate Meridian [wrist], High Rush Meridian [foot], Sea of Breath Meridian [stomach], Curved Lake Meridian [elbow], Gushing Spring Meridian [sole], God's Dip Meridian [navel], Gate of Life Meridian [lower back], and Lake of Wind Meridian [nape].

"Out of these, the fifth spiritual source is the Sea of Breath Meridian. After I master the Sea of Breath Meridian, I must lay down my immortal roots while floating in the Sea of Breath.

"There's a saying that goes: without immortal roots, one cannot become an immortal. It's said that these immortal roots will greatly determine one's future progress.

"Humans have natural qualities, which is the body. They also have nurtured qualities, which are known as the immortal roots. With good immortal roots placed down, one's progress will fly. With poor immortal roots, no matter how much effort one commits, it will be wasted. When I reach the fifth tier of Qi Condensation Realm, I will have to discover my own immortal roots!"

Exactly because of this, the second great realm was called: Qi Condensation Immortal Roots Realm.

But Wu Yu was still far from establishing his own immortal roots.

What was most important for him now was the Chest Meridian at his sternum. He had to stimulate his spiritual source.

"Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian should have about three spiritual sources. They are the Chest Meridian, the Heaven's Hall Meridian, and the Heaven's Gate Meridian! After I open the Chest Meridian, with my physical power in support, I can slaughter him!"

## Chapter 54: The Sternum's Spiritual Source

10 Spirit Concentration Pills.

The average person at the third tier of Qi Condensation Realm could not dream of such a hoard.

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian might not have its equal either.

That Spectral Concubine must have been dearly loved by her seven masters, to be able to take nine pills with her.

Normally at the Spirit Ascension tier, one could not hold 10 Spirit Concentration Pills.

After all, even if one held many Spirit Concentration Pills, the entire process of qi condensation was extended, and the body could only endure the power of one Spirit Concentration Pill at a time.

"As for me, my body quality is excellent. In this process, I should be at least three times as strong as the average person, even up to five times as strong."

After all, it was the first time he was condensing qi, so Wu Yu would not be too hasty. This first time, he retrieved two Spirit Concentration Pills and readied himself to use both at once to stimulate his spiritual source.

"Luckily there are 10. If there was only one, I would probably take more than a year to condense qi."

Wu Yu estimated that these 10 Spirit Concentration Pills could probably help him open his first spiritual source within tens of days. Of course, this was only an estimate. In truth, he had no idea how difficult the reality would be.

"After opening the first spiritual meridian, one's spiritual power is still not especially refined. It is easily dispelled. I need to cultivate the Qi Condensation Spiritual Art to strengthen my spiritual power, and channel power into spiritual power to make it more rigorous, and even take its own special characteristics.

"When I left the Heavenly Sword Sect, Master did not give me the Qi Condensation Spiritual Art. Looks like after I successfully condense my qi, I still have to make a trip back to the Heavenly Sword Sect.

"I hope that I can find revenge by my own hands before I go back."

It was the hatred burning in his breast that compelled Wu Yu to take two Spirit Concentration Pills at once and embark on a hasty and danger-fraught process.

In the practice room.

Two Spirit Concentration Pills entered his body at the same time.

As they entered his digestive system, the Spirit Concentration Pills turned viscous, flowing thickly and hotly through his insides. It was almost like molten lava running through Wu Yu's body!

In an instant, that hot feeling had Wu Yu bellowing uncontrollably in pain. He tensed all his muscles, his tendons bulging.

Of course, his tendons were already golden.

"Hngh...."

Luckily, the Invincible Vajra Body had made his body resilient enough. It was not just his flesh and bones, but even his internal organs were as hard as steel. Even with the lava-like flow, he could endure it.

After he endured through the first wave of heat, the Spirit Concentration Pills' potent effects began to show, permeating his body.

"Chest Meridian."

Although he did not have the Qi Condensation Spiritual Art, Wu Yu still had an understanding of the basics.

He controlled his will and flesh, directing the power of the Spirit Concentration Pill to his Chest Meridian.

In the Body Refining Realm, Wu Yu had already broken through his Chest Meridian, turning it into a golden crystal meridian within his body. A golden crystal meridian was stronger and more resilient than a normal one by a factor of 10.

As a result, when the combined potency of the two Spirit Concentration Pills entered his Chest Meridian, Wu Yu could still bear it.

Wu Yu could not help smiling his pleasure.

"I see that establishing a strong foundation in the Body Refining Realm is important for the Qi Condensation Realm. I've already cultivated the Invincible Vajra Body and strengthened my 10 spiritual orifices and all my internal organs. As a result, my

endurance is manifold the norm, and I can take so much more in the Qi Condensation Realm. As long as I have Spirit Concentration Pills, my progress will be supernatural!"

The physical body was still the basis for spiritual power.

"To gather the spiritual qi into the meridian, and circulate spiritual qi into a vortex of spiritual power that never dies. That's a spiritual source.

"Spirit Concentration Pill has the nourishing spiritual qi of the world. It was born out of the fusion of other treasures, and a majority were made out of the spiritual qi of heaven and earth. Although the spiritual qi is thin within Capital Wu, I can triumph thanks to these Spirit Concentration Pills."

The medicinal power of the Spirit Concentration Pills was exactly the enormous spiritual qi reserve that Wu Yu needed!

"The Chest Meridian, under the power of the pills, is currently expanding."

This was a part of the Qi Condensation Spiritual Art. In this process, the special characteristics of the 10 spiritual orifices would show themselves, becoming a treasure hoard within one's body. For example, he was currently going through an unimaginable transformation.

Wu Yu's body was currently interacting with the spiritual qi from the Spirit Concentration Pills. Controlled by his Qi Condensation Spiritual Art, it was proceeding under his direction.

It was clear that under the nurturing, the Chest Meridian had grown into its own microscopic world. Boundless spiritual qi gushed in for a time. Under Wu Yu's control, it gradually became a vortex of spiritual power as days passed.

This was the prototype of a spiritual source.

Of course, a true spiritual source would have a more defined shape and would never be put out. Limitless spiritual power would spring forth from it. The entire Chest Meridian was flushed with Wu Yu's spiritual power.

"When you think about it, this spiritual source is actually a conversion mechanism. It changes the spiritual qi of the heavens and earth into my spiritual power.

"Of course, the entire spiritual source encompasses this vortex and my Chest Meridian. The spiritual power vortex forms a spiritual source with my Chest Meridian. It is a complete whole."

The marvel of cultivation had Wu Yu exclaiming with admiration.

This was simply the first step of cultivation.

In the future, there would be even more profound paths.

At least Wu Yu knew that although Feng Xueya was hailed as a Jindan Immortal, he was not a true immortal.

Even Feng Xueya still had a long way to go.

On this path, Wu Yu's knowledge horizons had been broadened as well.

"I am not yet counted within the Qi Condensation Realm. My Chest Meridian spiritual source is only a prototype. It needs refining to complete the spiritual source. Only then will I have truly condensed my qi.

"At the start, when I first met Situ Minglang, his spiritual source was probably also a prototype. That was why he was so confident that he would definitely condense his qi."

Presently, his vortex of spiritual power was still unstable, only maintained by the medicinal powers of the Spirit Concentration Pill. It was in a wavering state, and even his Chest Meridian was still not fully mature.

"However, I can at least utilize a bit of spiritual power."

The Wu Yu today now had a foot into the Qi Condensation Realm.

"I now see that spiritual source is like this. This means that as long as you can break your opponent's spiritual source, you can render your opponent's spiritual power useless, and completely destroy the person just with the power of the mortal body."

Through his own experience, Wu Yu began to comprehend and wrestle with the wonders of dao cultivation.

He had already expended both Spirit Concentration Pills. Wu Yu opened his eyes.

The practice room stood empty. However, his vision had changed slightly. He could see the world clearer, and naturally there were some rhythms in the world that were marvellous and difficult to grasp.

"I'm afraid that what I now see is the dao.

"From now on, I am already one foot into the Immortal Dao."

He still held eight Spirit Concentration Pills. Wu Yu was preparing to take two more pills and continue training. He wanted to reach the Qi Condensation Realm as quickly as possible.

But just digesting two Spirit Concentration Pills and completing the first step had already taken close to 10 days' time.

However, he realized that there was someone else in the practice room with him.

Of course, she had not just arrived, but had been outside waiting for a long time. Only, she had not disturbed Wu Yu.

"It's Wu You."

If there was nothing wrong, why would she be waiting?

"What's happened?" Wu Yu opened the stone door of the practice room. As expected, Wu You was standing outside the door, frantic. As she lifted her head, her face looked bad. Her eyes were red, and she was frowning with some anger.

"The head of my maternal tribe, my uncle, was assassinated last night in his house. I only heard the news this morning...."

The victim was Wu You's mother's younger brother, and an important person in her family. He had often come to Capital Wu to visit the Emperor, and Wu Yu had met him a few times.

He had been on excellent terms with Wu You.

"Was this Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's doing?" Wu Yu's anger flared instantly. He was currently cultivating for revenge. To think he would do such a thing at this time!

"No."

Wu You shook her head, saying, "His status is high, so he would probably not do such a thing. Given the current state of things at Capital Wu, you and I do not want the peace disturbed, and Hao Tian cannot be bothered to cause trouble for us either."

"Then who was it?"

Wu You said, "It should be Yuan Hao. He was always a rash one since young. He possesses a vengeful streak in him. Since I did not marry into the East God Nation, he failed to harm me. He must be feeling resentful to pull off such a thing."

Wu Yu pondered it. It sounded plausible. Only Emperor Yuan Hao would be such an imbecile.

"I said I would protect your maternal tribe. That Yuan Hao!" Wu Yu hefted the Demon Subduing Staff, ready to go to the palace.



"Wu Yu, you can't." Wu You held him back, saying, "You said it yourself. You're not Hao Tian's match yet. You have to lie low for now. We will keep our heads low. We have to. I will ask the maternal tribe to ask everyone to be careful."

Wu You spoke sense. Wu Yu had only just begun to condense his qi. If he clashed prematurely with Hao Tian over Yuan Hao, then he would come out worse in the fight.

"Yuan Hao. He must die too."

At first, Wu Yu had not been bothered with him, but now he had crossed a line and earned Wu Yu's enmity.

Just as Wu Yu was preparing to continue with his cultivation, news arrived that Emperor Yuan Hao had come to Carefree Palace and asked Wu You to go meet him in the main hall.

"He must be here to gloat."

Wu You bade Wu Yu hide himself first. She went to the main hall and indeed saw the smirking face of Yuan Hao seated on high, giving her a cruel smile.

"Wu You, why are you not kneeling in obeisance before me?"

With Wu Yu around, Wu You had no need to be afraid of him. And her uncle had been assassinated, and she was angry. She looked Yuan Hao coldly in the eye and said, "I, Wu You, have no need to be kneeling before snakes!"

"What!"

Yuan Hao's arrogant posture turned to anger. He held himself in high regard, and now he clutched his dragon robe and rushed down angrily, crying, "Wu You, how brazen you are to speak to me like that! Don't you know that I, Yuan Hao, am the emperor!?"

Wu You's expression did not change. Given her personality, she had never bowed her head to Yuan Hao before.

He was really here to show off.

Seeing Wu You unresponsive, he turned his anger to a laugh, saying, "You really want to kill me, don't you? But you don't dare, do you? Let me tell you straight. It was I who sent people to kill your uncle. So what? You, Wu You, dare to touch me? You might have used your despicable seduction to hook Sun Wudao, but what can Sun Wudao do against me? In Capital Wu, there is Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian, Heavenly Immortal Jiang Junlin, as well as my brother, Yuan Chen!"

Exactly because he had such backers, he would dare to come here boldly.

Of course, his stupidity and rashness had a big part to play. After all, he had been put down by Wu You and Wu Yu since they were young. He had been called trash, and now that the tables were turned, how could he not press the advantage?

"Pa! "

Just as Yuan Hao's unfearing face approached Wu You, she actually raised a hand to deliver a tight, clean slap to Yuan Hao's unsuspecting face. His cheek started to swell, the pink marks of her fingers visible.

"Slut, you dare to hit the emperor? I will bid my men behead you!" Yuan Hao had lost his head in anger.

### **Chapter 55: Firestorm Horsetail Whisk**

Seeing Yuan Hao claw and spit in fury, and about to aggress on Wu You, Wu Yu could sit by and watch no further.

He materialized in front of Yuan Hao and caught hold of Yuan Hao's hand, which was delivering its own slap in response towards Wu You.

"Sun Wudao, piss off! Or I will get my father to slaughter you!" Yuan Hao was so worked up, his eyes were red. His anger was uncontrolled. He was so pent up that he had even mentioned his father.

But with Wu Yu holding him, he could not move a muscle.

"Who is your father? Is he capable?" Wu Yu laughed.

"Who is my father? It's Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian! Get out!" Yuan Hao had really lost it. To be slapped by a female subordinate, he would remember this moment for a lifetime.

"Isn't Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian an immortal? Seems like he laid with Empress Dowager and gave birth to you and Yuan Chen." Wu Yu held Yuan Hao and raised a hand.

Only now did Yuan Hao realize that he had let the cat out of the bag.

However, there was only Wu Yu and Wu You here. The cat could still be contained. And seeing the hatred plain on Wu You's face, his anger still swamped his reason.

"Sun Wudao, piss off!" Yuan Hao howled again. His voice carried to the guards outside, and more than 20 armored soldiers rushed in upon hearing his voice.

"Who should piss off?"

Wu Yu raised his hand and delivered a slap to Yuan Hao's jaw. He had held back his strength, but Yuan Hao still reeled from its power, howling like a pig being slaughtered.

"Who should piss off, you say?" Another slap.

Oh!

Yuan Hao spit out a mouthful of teeth. His mouth was filling with blood.

"Sun... Sun Wudao, die!" he wailed and screamed.

From the side, the guards were all frightened. But this was a heavenly immortal. They did not dare approach.

"Who should die?" Another slap.

Kacha!

By now, Yuan Hao's teeth had completely fallen out.

An emperor with only gums. It was quite a funny sight.

"Forget it."

This guy was out of it. Wu Yu still wanted to give him a few more good ones, but Wu You grabbed a hold of his hand.

Wu Yu only stopped now, throwing Yuan Hao to the ground. He told the guards: "Get this trash back to the palace. Don't leave such an unseemly thing lying around."

"Yes!"

The soldiers were so scared, they pissed their pants. They hurried to shoulder Yuan Hao and left without a backward glance. Yuan Hao was still struggling. Although he was still shouting, his words were unintelligible: "Wh Yoh, Shhn WhDhh! Awh oh you wihh die! Awh oh you ah gownh to hell!"

His voice faded as they left.

Wu You was frustrated, and shook her head, saying, "It's all my fault. I couldn't control myself. I was too rash."

Wu Yu said, "There are many things in this world that are out of our control. For example, when others come to look for trouble. Don't worry. Even if Hao Tian wants to

fight me, he will not pick Capital Wu as the field. Besides, he will mind my status unless the situation is extreme."

"Will he stand up for Yuan Hao?"

"With the Empress Dowager on his pillow, he definitely will."

Wu Yu had barely said that when the skies above Carefree Palace rang with the cries of a Pegasus. With a rumble, the Pegasus landed in the front yard of Carefree Palace.

Wu Yu's Heavenly Cloud Roc was there as well. The two spiritual beasts exchanged looks, then started a commotion.

Both the Heavenly Cloud Roc and Pegasus were tamed. Without the command of their immortals, neither would really fight. They would only preen and intimidate.

"Sun Wudao!"

With a loud cry, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian rushed down in a righteous manner. He wore a robe decorated with trigrams, his white hair and brows flying. He strode towards the main door of the palace.

He turned his gaze on Wu Yu. Given his spiritual power, he could suppress Wu Yu in terms of aura. However, it was not a complete shutdown.

"So strong."

This was the first time he saw Hao Tian exert pressure on him. With three major spiritual sources, his aura was truly impressive, controlling the entire field.

At present, Wu Yu only had the prototype of a spiritual source, but he could already feel the spiritual power emanating from Hao Tian's chest and forehead. There were two more places where it was weaker, which were Hao Tian's wrists. That was where the Heaven's Gate Meridian was.

Because the Heaven's Gate Meridian had two points, it was called the third tier of the Qi Condensation Realm, but it was actually made out of these two positions, which added up to one spiritual source.

In terms of a straight up fight, it was dangerous at this time.

"What is it?"

Wu Yu held his ground, shielding Wu You behind him. He used his physical body to block the pressure from Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian.

"Watch yourself!"

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was indeed powerful. He had just arrived and had attacked without another word. Wu Yu noted the horsetail whisk in his hands. When he was a mortal, he had only just taken note of it.

But now he knew that the horsetail whisk was an immortal treasure.

Shua!

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's horsetail whisk flashed out. The silver hairs extended into a huge, silver snake. Then the hairs glowed as though they had been set on fire. They became a huge, fiery snake that lunged towards Wu Yu!

Weng!

Wu Yu did not bother replying. He thrust Wu You out of the front hall and reached behind him for the Demon Subduing Staff. He wrenched it forward, clashing against the horsetail whisk.

This time, Wu Yu felt the pressure. He used a bit of his spiritual power, adding it to his 10,000 warhorses worth of strength.

Tang!

With a loud rumble, the entire front hall of Carefree Palace collapsed, the dust rising to the skies.

Oh!

Wu Yu was sent flying, almost losing his hold on the Demon Subduing Staff. He rolled a few rounds on the floor before standing up. Although he was uninjured, he still had a face full of ash.

Luckily, he had pushed Wu You away from the start, or she would have been buried alive.

Given the strength that Wu Yu had used, of course she had landed gently on the ground.

"Wu...." In her flustered state, Wu You had almost said Wu Yu's name. Luckily, she bit her tongue.

At this time, Wu Yu stood up, saying, "Stand back."

"Alright!"

Wu You knew that she would be of no help at this time. She hurriedly ran further. A battle of this level was too much for mortals, and her own emotional state was in a mess.

At this time, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian sprung up from the ashes, landing before Wu Yu. He looked to be in a much better state than Wu Yu's ash-covered face.

But he did not attack, instead turning a chilly eye on Wu Yu, saying, "You only reached the Spirit Ascension tier not many days ago. Now you have already started to condense qi, with some results. That's too fast. I tested your strength, and found that you are already close to mine."

Wu Yu did not know what this old fox had up his sleeve. He said, "Stop flattering me. I'm still far from you."

As Hao Tian heard that, he laughed bitterly, saying, "If that's the case, then why do you treat me as though I don't exist? Why did you lay a hand on the Emperor even in Capital Wu? Your actions have violated the rules of our Immortal Dao. Be careful that your sect doesn't drag you back!"

He had made his opening move on Wu Yu. After, he must have been scared by Wu Yu's improvements and ceased his physical assault, switching to a verbal one instead.

Wu Yu repressed the killing intent in his heart. "You're wrong. Why did you not ask for my reasons? Firstly, that mortal emperor had killed Wu You's uncle, and then come to taunt her. More, as a mortal, he dared to be rude to me. A mere mortal asking me to piss off? I had to teach him a lesson. He did not know his place."

He had made some good progress towards condensing his qi, but he did not know if Jiang Junlin was in Capital Wu. He still could not clash with him.

Wu Yu could only keep a hold on his killing intent. However, seeing Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's face, the image of that fateful night kept surfacing within his mind. And it held the memory of his father!

As for the previous emperor, Wu Yu did not know him very well. All he knew was that he had done much good work, although he had a temper. However, at least he had favored Wu Yu, and made him a prince.

This was the boon of life, the boon of bringing him up!

"Hao Tian...." He gripped the Demon Subduing Staff tightly.

And now Wu You was behind him.

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian asked, "Yuan Hao assassinated her uncle?"

He had indeed been ignorant about the matter, but it sounded like Yuan Hao's doing.

However, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian did not really care about it. "Sun Wudao, you are wrong. Wu You is just a mortal. You fell in love with her and violated the rules of our Immortal Dao. Let me tell you, if you persist in your infatuation, I will clean your sect on their behalf!"

Hearing such arrogant words, Wu Yu could not help laughing loudly.

"What are you laughing about!?" The horsetail whisk cracked threateningly in Hao Tian's hands.

That was the Firestorm Horsetail Whisk, a fairly good immortal treasure.

Wu Yu said, "I laugh because your words are so interesting."

"How are they interesting?"

Wu Yu snickered, saying, "Just now, when the mortal emperor, Yuan Hao, threatened me, he got flustered, calling you 'father.' He told me with his own mouth that his father would come to kill me. What I mean is, you gave birth to the emperor with the mortal Empress Dowager. How can you say this? Isn't it the pot calling the kettle black?"

"Sun Wudao!"

Weng!

Hearing this, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's eyes were burning.

Seeing his stance, and with his spiritual power sparking, he had to be about to attack.

"I feel that such matters should be kept between you and me. Why get angry over it? I am in Capital Wu to accompany Wu You. As long as your son doesn't come to bother us, then we're all good."

Faced with this angry opponent, Wu Yu was still very calm.

"Sun Wudao, I will let this incident pass. See that there is no next time."

After all, this was Yuan Hao's foolishness. He had brought it on himself and then faced the consequences.

Besides, in a flash, Wu Yu had become someone he could not bully with ease.

It seemed like he still had to think about things. Leaving his parting shot, he turned to leave.

This incident was over.

Wu Yu breathed a sigh of relief. Suddenly, a bird's shriek came from the front hall.

"Heavenly Cloud Roc!"