

Heaven's Devourer

Chapter 56: Eastern Suppression Army

Wu Yu was shocked. He rushed to the front hall in a hurry. What he saw then was Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian riding his Pegasus into the skies towards the direction of the royal palace with an expressionless face.

Wu Yu focused and took a look at the front hall. Blood was flowing like a river and the snow-white Heavenly Cloud Roc was slumping on the floor, on the verge of death. There was a huge opening where its heart was and its blood was let out to flow. In just an instant, it was dead!

"Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian...."

He had eliminated his ride. By doing so, if Wu Yu wanted to escape, return to the Heavenly Sword Sect, or tour around, it would be rather inconvenient.

He could only walk back to the Heavenly Sword Sect on his feet and ask for another Heavenly Cloud Roc.

This was a show of his strength.

The conflict this time had indeed infuriated Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian for him to commit such a despicable act.

However, he was such a person to begin with.

"Heavenly Cloud Roc...."

After the time they had spent together, Wu Yu had started to have some emotional attachment to this Heavenly Cloud Roc. And now he was looking at it dying a horrible death....

"My hatred... continues to grow."

Wu Yu looked towards the direction of the royal palace. He took a deep breath, instructed Wu You on several things, and headed back to his training room. He wanted to continue condensing his qi until he succeeded. That would be the day he took his revenge.

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Royal palace, Great Moon Palace.

This was where Emperor Yuan Hao slept each day.

The entire royal palace had been alarmed by Emperor Yuan Hao's injuries. Within the Great Moon Palace, more than 10 imperial physicians were on standby after treating Yuan Hao's injuries.

However, his whole set of teeth was dropped in Carefree Palace. Therefore, they couldn't implant them back. Without his teeth, he would have problems eating in the future. Luckily, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was around and this would likely not be a problem.

Emperor Yuan Hao was filled with indignance. As he lay down on his bed, his face was swollen to the size of a pig's head. There were already a few imperial physicians who were sentenced to death after causing him pain over the course of treating his wounds.

And now each and every imperial physician was scared out of their wits. Even the countless number of concubines and palace maids were shivering in fear.

Empress Dowager Yuan Xi was sitting by the bed. Her face was pale as she held on to Yuan Hao's hands. Her eyes were bloodshot and one could vaguely feel the anger within. At this moment, the neigh of the Pegasus could be heard from outside.

"All of you, get out."

After all, this was not a fatal incident. Now that Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was back, the crowd was naturally asked to leave the palace.

Everyone felt relieved instantly and left in a hurry. They had no inclination to stay behind at all.

In a blink of an eye, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian appeared by the side of the bed. Emperor Yuan Hao immediately tried to sit up. Although his mouth was bandaged, he still mumbled, "Dad, have you slain that Sun Wudao and Wu Yu? I'm going to hang their corpses on the city gate and feed them to the crows!"

Just as he finished his words, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian gave him another slap before saying anything. This time, he slapped harder than Wu Yu had. Yuan Hao instantly fell onto his bed and wailed in pain.

"You are so useless! If it wasn't for you causing trouble, I wouldn't be so infuriated! You have brought shame to me. Moreover, you even told Sun Wudao that I'm your father. I don't have a useless son like you! You aren't fit for cultivation and you are stupid. You are a million miles apart from Yuan Chen! In fact, you are even worse than Wu Yu!"

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was truly angry.

He had two sons. One of them was especially capable and had formed great relationship with the son of the Sect Leader. As for the other, he was completely useless. Despite making him the emperor in the mortal realm, he was still useless.

"!!"

Yuan Hao was struck deeply by these words, and he cried out loud, holding his hurt.

"Master, Master, Yuan Hao is still young. Please forgive him!"

Yuan Xi also broke into flustered tears as she hurried to hold Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian back. Otherwise, Yuan Hao might very well be beaten to death by him.

"Seeing him is enough to anger me!" Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian stared at Yuan Hao and said angrily, "You better repent on your actions over the next few days. Don't take care of him. Let him survive on his own."

"Alright. Alright." Yuan Xi quickly sent Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian away. She was badly shocked too as she had never seen him so angry before.

The two of them returned to Xihe Palace. Along the way, Yuan Xi kept trying to calm him down. When they arrived, she roughly understood what had happened.

"Yuan Hao was truly too rash this time. This is all because I failed in teaching him."

Yuan Xi cried in the embrace of Hao Tian as she appeared as a pitiful woman whom everyone would want to protect.

"There's nothing really wrong in what he did. The greatest issue is that he went over there to boast about it. After getting hammered, he still dared to spout nonsense. Yuan Hao was too rash as the emperor of the mortals," Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian said with disdain.

"In my view, I feel that that's because he admired you too much and therefore didn't develop a sense of things. On the other hand, that Sun Wudao is truly a problem. Master, how are you going to deal with him?" Yuan Xi quickly changed the topic to Wu Yu as she was afraid that he would be even angrier if they continued on the same topic.

When he heard this name, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian calmed down instantly. He pondered for sometime before saying, "The truth is, I could have eradicated him today. It is just that the Heavenly Sword Sect is behind him. Although Jiang Junlin is here and we would be fine, there would still be problems in the long run. Therefore, I have held back.

"However, that Sun Wudao should be pretty young. What makes me wary about is not just his fearsome body but also his cultivation speed. This time, he was actually able to withstand my attack, even though he was still in the midst of condensing qi."

"So that's how it is...."

Yuan Xi finally understood why Hao Tian was so enraged.

After all, Wu Yu was someone he had always wanted to kill but could not kill.

She thought about it for some time before suggesting suddenly, "Master, I have some thoughts about it. We just have to act decisively in some matters."

"You are always great with ideas. Just speak your mind." With this beautiful lady in his embrace, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian finally calmed down a little.

Yuan Xi said, "It would definitely not do if you killed Sun Wudao with your own hands. Now that Yuan Chen has such a good relationship with Jiang Junlin, Jiang Junlin should be willing to do this for Yuan Chen. Since that is the case, why don't we let Yuan Chen do something and say a few words in front of Jiang Junlin? Given Jiang Junlin's status, even if he were to slay Sun Wudao in Capital Wu, all he has to do is claim that Sun Wudao has offended him. The Heavenly Sword Sect wouldn't seek revenge on Jiang Junlin for just one disciple.

"Moreover, in the eyes of the outsiders, Yuan Chen has the royal bloodline. If he becomes the heavenly immortal of Dong Yue Wu, he could surely ask Jiang Junlin to occupy Dong Yue Wu for him. Dong Yue Wu is a poor land, so this wouldn't mean much to the large sects. Perhaps they would be willing to show some favors and gift Dong Yue Wu to Yuan Chen and Jiang Junlin!

"After that, this piece of land would be all yours. Everything that is found here would be yours.

"That Heavenly Sword Sect hasn't been paying attention to this place for several decades and only showed interest recently. This shows that they don't really care about this place.

"Moreover, there are so many kingdoms in the vicinity. For the mortals, Dong Yue Wu is strong and prosperous. However, in the eyes of the immortals, the spiritual qi of this place is low. Among all the Immortal Kingdom Supervisors, Sun Wudao being sent here, where there is the least amount of benefits, shows that his status in the Heavenly Sword Sect is not high. In fact, he might even be hated by others."

Yuan Xi finally finished verbalizing her many thoughts.

"To put it simply, let Jiang Junlin eradicate Sun Wudao, occupy Dong Yue Wu, and give it to Yuan Chen. After Yuan Chen gets it, it would be the same as you getting it.

"Dong Yue Wu might look like a poor place, but it has produced quite a number of treasures over the years. They have all gone into the pockets of Master. This is a valuable land."

After speaking, Yuan Xi embraced Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's arm and laughed lightly. Her voice was especially alluring.

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian moved his fingers through his long beard as he said, "Great, we will do just so. Jiang Junlin and the rest are currently waiting for the Lifegiving Fruit to ripen. When they are back, I'll ask Yuan Chen to take action. Yuan Chen is indeed much better than Yuan Hao."

"Xi is smart, right?"

"Smart."

"That... Master, you haven't shown me your love in a long time...."

"Keke."

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A few days later.

Great Moon Palace.

Deep into the night, Yuan Hao sat at the edge of his bed with violence clearly in his eyes.

Just like an injured wild beast!

"I, Yuan Hao, am the great leader of a kingdom and ruler over hundreds of million of Dong Yue Wu citizens! This world is my world!

"It's fine if it's only father belittling me. My mother, as the Empress Dowager, doesn't even give me any authority to rule the country. She wants to decide on everything, making me just like a puppet to her! The two of them only see me as useless!

"That Yuan Chen acts all high and mighty. He doesn't even hold me in regard since his return! We are twin brothers, so why are our fates so different? He's up in the heavens while I'm here on earth. As the emperor, I still have to suffer such humiliation!

"All that aside! We are brothers and family after all, yet my status is the lowest in the family!

"Now, even that bitch Wu You is trampling all over me! Using her beauty to seduce that dumb martial cultivator! And now she's showing off in front of me!

"How dare she, as a girl, slap me! And look down on me! I'm the emperor and yet she dared to look down on me. Does she think that successfully seducing that Sun Wudao allows her to do as she wishes?

"Wu You... Bitch... You dared to slap me! I, Yuan Hao, will let you experience all kinds of miseries of this world and be despised by everyone. I will sever your body to multiple parts and throw them onto the streets!"

As Yuan Hao ranted, he thumped the side of his bed.

As he had precious medicine from immortals, he had recovered substantially over the last few days, and his mouth was no longer that swollen.

"Guards! Summon Martial Wu to my palace to see me!"

"Yes!"

Late at night, Martial Wu entered Great Moon Palace furtively.

"Greetings, Your Majesty."

Yuan Hao had a malevolent look as he clawed his way to the edge of the bed. He placed a military order into the hands of Martial Wu and said, "Martial Wu, I order you to head out tonight and lead the Eastern Suppression Army to Gao Lin Commandery. Kill every member of Wu You's family. If you let even one go, bring your head back to me instead!"

"Your Majesty!" Martial Wu shivered in fear. This was serious.

"Go. Besides that, if you breathe a word to my mother, I'll have you beheaded right now!"

"Yes!"

The current Yuan Hao was truly too terrifying. After receiving the order, Martial Wu left during the night. After all, he was under orders of the Emperor. If anything went wrong, it would be the Emperor's problem.

Besides that, leading the Eastern Suppression Army to eradicate the maternal tribe of Wu You was something which Yuan Hao had informed him of previously. It was just that it had not been carried out after Wu You got together with Sun Wudao.

That night, the flames of war headed east rapidly.

At the same time, Wu Yu was practicing in his training room. He had taken the fifth and sixth Spirit Concentration Pills.

Chapter 57: Jade-based Fire

A total of six Spirit Concentration Pills worth of power was basically concentrated within his spiritual source.

"One Spirit Concentration Pill is at least equivalent to a month of hard work. The Spectral Concubine's fortune has indeed saved me a great deal of time.

"Four more pills remaining...."

Wu Yu estimated that if he finished cultivating with all the remaining Spirit Concentration Pills and continued to strengthen himself, the Chest Meridian's spiritual source would be stabilized. He would finally be officially on the dao path, and would be able to use spiritual power.

Presently, after consuming the medicinal power of six Spirit Concentration Pills, his spiritual power was already three times stronger than before.

The Chest Meridian was like that as well. Normally, it would absorb spiritual qi from the world around him to replenish the spiritual source.

Used in battle, spiritual power would greatly augment Wu Yu's strength. As a result, he would be much stronger than the last time he clashed with Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian.

The only thing was that his spiritual source was not too stable, and unsuited for intense fights. If the Chest Meridian was injured, then the entire spiritual source might collapse. At that time, the violent spiritual power would rip Wu Yu apart without fail.

In truth, the process of cultivating spiritual power was often done in complete seclusion, with the cultivator only emerging once the spiritual source was completely successful and stable.

There was no place in Capital Wu with such ideal conditions.

"It has been 18 days from the start of qi condensation until now. I will try to complete condensing my qi within a month."

Given the current situation, the Invincible Vajra Body was still very stable.

Wu Yu was being cautious. In truth, his body's resilience and capability to absorb power should be fine even if he consumed 4 Spirit Concentration Pills at once.

However, with just four pills left, Wu Yu chose the safer approach and split it into two times.

"Another 10 days or so at most, and it will all be done. Hao Tian...."

Wu Yu's eyes shone with bloodthirst.

And now, there was the additional grudge of his Heavenly Cloud Roc.

Wu Yu held two Spirit Concentration Pills in his hand, and was on the verge of taking them.

Just at this moment....

"Wu Yu!"

Wu Yu was hammering on the stone door.

Luckily, he had been slow enough and had not yet taken the Spirit Concentration Pills. Otherwise, if Wu Yu had been digesting the Spirit Concentration Pills, his fluctuating emotional state would be prone to mistakes when dealing with whatever her concern was.

He hurriedly stored the Spirit Concentration Pills in his Sumeru Pouch and then reached the door in a few strides. Opening the stone door, he saw Wu Yu's pale face and frantic look. She was crying angrily. "Wu Yu, I got news that Martial Wu began marching the 30,000 strong Eastern Suppression Army against my maternal tribe yesterday!"

"What!?"

This was crazy.

Wu Yu had already taught Yuan Hao a lesson for his last fiasco. Logically, such a thing would not happen.

Although Wu Yu's maternal tribe had some capability, they could not possibly stand up against the Eastern Suppression Army, which was 30,000 strong. They could not hold out for a few days, and the casualties would be severe.

"Either Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian is ready to settle things with me, or Yuan Hao's brain is filled with water and he issued private commands." Wu Yu was still calm, quickly analyzing things.

"What should we do?" Wu You was panicking. Normally, she was composed, but this matter concerned the survival of thousands of lives in her maternal tribe.....

"You take care of yourself. Hide. I will go to the royal palace."

Wu Yu made her hide in the training room so that she would not be targeted when he was not around.

After confirming that Wu You was safe, he prepared to go to the royal palace.

"Don't be rash," Wu You called after him.

Wu Yu had already left before she finished speaking.

"Although I'm still a little ways away from successfully condensing qi, the Eastern Suppression Army must be stopped."

Without a Heavenly Cloud Roc, there would be no time for Wu Yu to reach the battlefield. His best shot would be to get Yuan Hao to send a message by pigeon to order the retreat, resolving the matter.

The sky had just began to lighten. The morning court should still be proceeding, and Yuan Hao should be at Upper Qian Hall.

Wu Yu passed through the walls of the royal palace and soon arrived at the vast Upper Qian Hall. Many officials and aristocrats were at the morning court. They were mostly the ones who had watched Wu Yu broken down on that fateful night.

Ping!

Wu Yu landed outside the door.

"Hua!"

The royal aristocrats had been given a fright. They turned to scold the culprit, but immediately shrank in fear upon seeing that it was Wu Yu. And then they all turned towards Yuan Hao on the dragon throne. They knelt before Wu Yu, crying, "Heavenly Immortal Sun!"

Even Prince Qin and the others who had rained scorn upon him were kneeling.

However, Wu Yu only saw Yuan Hao.

Yuan Hao was in a resplendent dragon robe, lounging on the dragon throne. Seeing Wu Yu, his face paled and showed signs of panic.

Back then, he had laid down the command in a fit of impulse. An emperor's words had enormous implications. He had brooded over it for a few days but had not rescinded the order.

At this time, seeing Wu Yu storming in angrily, he immediately panicked. He bid his follower go and bring Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian, while he steeled himself. "Heavenly Immortal Sun, we are discussing national matters of great importance. I trust that immortals cannot take interest in mortal affairs? We are in front of all the aristocracy of Dong Yue Wu. Don't be rash...."

Towards the end, he started to panic and regret his actions. He could only pray that Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian would come to destroy Sun Wudao.

He had always thought that Hao Tian was capable of this, but he did not understand why Sun Wudao continued to live.

He felt that he was just lacking an excuse.

"If Sun Wudao lays a hand on me here and interferes in mortal matters, then Father will have the needed excuse to destroy him!"

This way of thinking was Yuan Hao's only hope.

As expected, Wu Yu appeared by Yuan Hao's side in a flash. Yuan Hao remembered the previous slap and fell to the floor, rolling and stuttering. "What... what are you going to do? You're an immortal, you can't kill me!"

Wu Yu could not be bothered to waste words on him. Seizing Yuan Hao by his dragon robe, he lifted him up with the prodigious strength of an immortal. He stared into Yuan Hao's mortal eyes, causing him to lose his mind.

"Hua!"

The aristocrats were trembling with fear, and beseeched for Heavenly Immortal Sun's mercy.

Wu Yu's voice silenced them. "Yuan Hao, immediately recall the Eastern Suppression Army. Otherwise, it will not be as simple as losing your teeth."

Yuan Hao still tried to prevaricate. "What Eastern Suppression Army? The Eastern Suppression Army is the concern of mortals. Why is the Heavenly Immortal interfering? Save me! The immortal is trying to kill me!"

He decided to be clever. This way, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian would have an excuse to destroy Wu Yu.

In truth, his heart was fluttering rapidly. His control slipped for a moment, and he peed his pants.

Wu Yu changed hands, refastening his grip around his neck. "Last chance. Recall the Eastern Suppression Army."

"Murder!"

Yuan Hao's face was pale, his limbs flailing. He was the picture of a wretch, and this made him hard to deal with.

Instantly, the palace was in an uproar.

The aristocrats were yelling and trying to escape Upper Qian Hall in a rush.

"Heavenly Immortal Sun is trying to murder the Emperor!"

"Oh my God!"

Above the chaotic cries, there was suddenly a loud crack of thunder in the Chambers of Imperial Concubines. A white flash of light crashed through the palace walls of Upper Qian Hall. It was Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian!

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's hair was dishevelled, his gaze thunderous. He saw Yuan Hao seized by Wu Yu, and roared, "Sun Wudao, release him!"

Before Wu Yu had a chance to clarify things, Yuan Hao wailed, "He's going to kill me! He's going to kill me! Oh, I can't breathe, save me!"

He snivelled and wailed, a wretched sight.

Whoosh!

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian had already sent the Firestorm Horsetail Whisk in his hand flashing towards Wu Yu. The spiritual power of the blow reduced much of the furniture within Upper Qian Hall into ash. The lights on the walls were all completely smashed.

He was indeed savage. If Wu Yu had not let go, then Yuan Hao would have been doomed.

In the end, the blame would fall to Wu Yu. And now his opponent had an excuse to kill him. Things had escalated now. He flung Yuan Hao aside and used the Demon Subduing Staff to block this attack. This time around, they were evenly matched.

"Hao Tian, listen to me. Yuan Hao, he...."

Wu Yu had come over today not intending to clash with him. He simply wanted the Eastern Suppression Army recalled. After all, Yuan Hao was the emperor. Only his orders were valid for the mortals' military.

"You're asking to die!"

However, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's pent up anger of the past few days had finally spilled over. He was in a rage now. With the Firestorm Horsetail Whisk in one hand, and the other hand poised to use his arts, he was about to unleash his dao technique!

He was going to fight!

The situation was too tense for Wu Yu to explain.

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's dao technique was known as Jade-based Fire.

Under his spiritual power direction, his whisk again transformed into a silver snake. At this time, jade-green flames sprung forth from Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's left hand, transforming into the shape of a green serpent. It coiled around the Firestorm Horsetail Whisk, fusing with it through clouds of mist that filled the entire palace. Within the mist, a huge, green serpent lurked!

"What a powerful dao technique. A pity I do not have one."

Wu Yu felt a pang of regret. If only Feng Xueya had imparted some dao techniques to him.

Bang!

The huge, green snake was like Wan Qing. It pierced through the fire and mist, lunging for Wu Yu.

Wu Yu composed himself, gripping the Demon Subduing Staff tightly. At present, his Chest Meridian already had some usable spiritual power. Under Wu Yu's control, the spiritual power bloomed, settling on the Demon Subduing Staff. Since he had no dao techniques, then Wu Yu would have to fight just as he used to!

A Staff to Ascension!

This staff had once destroyed the Spectral Concubine.

It has to be said that the level of this attack was profound; it had enormous power and could utilize all of Wu Yu's physical strength. And augmented this time with considerable spiritual power, the blow had terrifying levels of power!

Weng!

The golden staff swung, emitting a deafening sound.

Tang!

This hit shook the entire Upper Qian Hall.

A few of the pillars began to fall. Upper Qian Hall, which had stood for millennia, began to collapse. The expensive construction fell, shaking the entire Capital Wu!

The green flames lingered, and Upper Qian Hall soon became a sea of fire.

"Hold!"

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian retracted his Jade-based Fire. Yuan Hao was held back by his horsetail whisk, already devoid of any colour.

"My Upper Qian Hall, my Upper Qian Hall!" Yuan Hao yowled.

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Chapter 58: Fight in the Palace

Huo!

Wu Yu hefted the Demon Subduing Staff and rushed through the ruins of Upper Qian Hall. He was not as outclassed as the previous time.

"Against Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian, I'm still a little lacking."

Although he had blocked his opponent's dao technique with A Staff to Ascension, Wu Yu was clear that after one clash, his Chest Meridian's spiritual source was shaking, and had almost crumbled. This was rather risky.

Although he had parried the attack, if they fought on, he would die today without question.

But he did not know that Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was even more shaken.

A few days ago, Wu Yu had been putty in his hands. But today he had blocked his Jade-based Fire, his dao technique!

To him, Wu Yu's current fighting power was already close to the third tier of the Qi Condensation Realm.

"Get out!"

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian flung emperor Yuan Hao to one side and reached Wu Yu in a few strides. Now that the matter had blown up in the palace, the place was abuzz. However, this was a fight between two immortals, so no one dared to approach.

Wu Yu knew that even if his opponent had attacked unreasonably, that was still not the most important thing today. Rather, who knew where Jiang Junlin was?

He hurriedly said loudly, "Hao Tian, I am not purposely looking for trouble today. And I wish to kill Yuan Hao even less. I'm afraid you might be in the dark. This Emperor Yuan Hao is currently sending the Eastern Suppression Army of 30,000 to attack the Gao Lin Commandery. If I had come late, the Gao Lin Commandery would be reduced to ashes."

Not many knew of this, and the nobles were still nearby. Upon hearing this news, the cat was out of the bag.

Immediately, discussions broke out in a wave.

They knew that Wu Yu had a good relationship with Wu You. If Yuan Hao had really done such a thing, then what Wu Yu had done was not unreasonable.

"What!?" Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was about to go crazy with anger.

Now he was willing to go as far as killing Yuan Hao.

Yuan Xi materialized as if from nowhere. Hearing the news, she quickly went to shelter Yuan Hao and escort him away.

"Stop right there. Send a messenger pigeon before me right now to command the Eastern Suppression Army to cease." Wu Yu blocked their path.

Yuan Hao had no idea that things would turn out this way. Even Upper Qian Hall was destroyed. At this moment, he could only gag, his knees turned to jelly.

"Sun Wudao."

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's expression was cold. He blocked Wu Yu and said, "Logically, the Gao Lin Commandery is a peaceful settlement. For the human emperor to send the Eastern Suppression Army against them is indeed condemnable. But do not forget that this is still an affair of mortals. As martial cultivators, we should stay out of

mortal affairs! The trouble you have started at the palace spurns the entire world of dao. Are you not worried that your masters might kick you out of the sect?!"

Although he wished to make Yuan Hao vanish, he could not simply back down at this time.

Yuan Hao had bungled up all the way, but he had indeed given him an excuse to destroy Wu Yu.

"And now I don't even need Jiang Junlin. If I kill Wu Yu now, when the Heavenly Sword Sect comes, I can be completely justified to say that he interfered in mortal matters and slaughtered the mortal emperor for his love!"

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian thought to himself.

"He is currently condensing his qi, and his spiritual source is unstable. Half the battle is already won. Sun Wudao, your time has come!"

As for the workings of the spiritual source, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was obviously familiar with it!

"Sun Wudao, if you cannot explain yourself, I will work heaven's justice on behalf of your sect!" Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian declared.

This was a fight between the two immortals. And the mortals, even the best of them, were trembling and hiding far away. The way they postured, it seemed like they were about to fight, and everyone scurried away.

Having said this, how could Wu Yu not see the whole picture?

"Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian is looking for the opportunity to kill me. Although Yuan Hao bungled things up with his idiocy, it indeed ended up well for them. I've been hooked good and proper."

But Wu Yu had an idea.

He laughed. He spoke unhurriedly, in a clear voice, "Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian. It's true that I am interfering in a mortal conflict. However, it is out of my good nature. After all, this worthless emperor is about to throw away thousands of innocent lives. Even if my sect learns about this, they will forgive me. It has nothing to do with you. However, I know a little secret of yours."

A little secret!

Hearing these three words, all the aristocrats and the responding troops that had hurried to the scene pricked their ears.

Wu Yu spoke loudly, "I heard from Princess Wu You that a year ago, you killed her younger brother, right? Logically, as the Immortal Protector, your only right is to slay demons. The ascension struggles of mortal nobility has nothing to do with you. You have become a tyrant at Dong Yue Wu Kingdom, ruling it as you will. And now you hypocritically accuse me? With all present as my witnesses, will you kill me?"

Just this point alone was enough to damn Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian.

As expected, his opponent shut up.

Twice in a row now.

The last time, Wu Yu had used the father-son relationship of Yuan Hao to shut him up, and he had killed the Heavenly Cloud Roc out of petty revenge. This time round, before everybody, Wu Yu had used the rock that he moved to crush his leg, evening the score.

And the way the crowd saw it, this time Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian had no reason to attack Wu Yu at all.

News of such a conflict would definitely travel very far. The Heavenly Sword Sect would not be convinced of Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's decision.

However, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's look showed Wu Yu that he was still in danger.

The opponent's wish to kill him was very strong now. But Wu Yu could not avoid it anymore.

These consecutive clashes were because of Yuan Hao's antics.

"By my order, command the Eastern Suppression Army to retreat. All those uninvolved, leave these premises." Yuan Xi stood up at this time to give the answer that satisfied Wu Yu.

Although the resolution to this issue had been fraught with danger, resolved it was.

"Yuan Hao, you should open a hole in your skull to drain the water."

Wu Yu laughed coldly. He lifted the Demon Subduing Staff and swaggered away without a second look at Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian.

Now, only the smoke and mist from Upper Qian Hall's rubble remained.

"Fa... Father.... I only wanted to help you find an excuse to kill him!" Yuan Hao struggled to a sitting position and looked tremblingly at the approaching Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian.

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's expression was cruel. His bloodthirst was apparent, and Yuan Xi understood it immediately. She hurried in front of Yuan Hao, crying, "Master, I beg of you, do not kill him! He is, after all, your flesh and blood....."

"Kill... Kill me...." Yuan Hao collapsed to the floor.

"Master!" Yuan Xi was on her knees, clutching at his leg, her face full of tears.

Only after dragging Yuan Xi for a good many steps did Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian allow his anger to burst. He kicked Yuan Xi aside and called the Pegasus. He then took to the skies, leaving Capital Wu in a flash.

"Fa... Father, where is he going...."

Yuan Hao had his life narrowly spared. He was covered in cold sweat.

Yuan Xi had been through a lot as well. She finally breathed a sigh of relief. "He has gone to look for Yuan Chen and Jiang Junlin. At this time, only Jiang Junlin can end the grudge with Sun Wudao."

"That's wonderful!" Yuan Hao cried with happiness.

"Yuan Hao!"

Yuan Xi wanted to tear him apart. She snapped, "All of this is your fault. If not for you, why would he need to bother with Sun Wudao?"

"I... I, but Sun Wudao killed the Spectral Concubine and ruined his plans for expansion...."

"None of that is your concern. He is an immortal. He doesn't need messy bungling from the likes of you!"

Yuan Xi dearly wanted to give him a few slaps.

Yuan Hao thought of all that he had messed up, and felt belated dread.

"However, with Heavenly Immortal Jiang Junlin taking a hand, Sun Wudao is doomed. And when Sun Wudao is dead... Mother, that Wu You is not my sister, and is not blood related to me, right?!" Yuan Hao's mind was running wild now.

"What are you going to do?"

"I will tie Wu You up and let her enjoy me!" Yuan Hao's eyes glimmered with a frightening light.

That sort of evil shocked even Yuan Xi. She knew that Yuan Hao had suffered too much in his childhood. Otherwise, his heart would not be so twisted.

"Forget it. That pair of brother and sister have taunted you since young, always being compared with you. After being called trash for so many years, you must have a lot of pent up anger and rage. If you don't release it, you'll only injure yourself sooner or later." Yuan Xi shook her head and smiled bitterly.

"Mother, you approve of what I want to do?" Yuan Hao was overjoyed.

"The only condition is that it must be in secret. Your father must not know, or you will know the consequences."

"Yes, yes! I know it well!"

Yuan Hao stood up and laughed heartily as though nothing had happened.

.....

"Pegasus."

Wu Yu lifted his head and saw Hao Tian already leaving Capital Wu.

He pondered the reason.

"From the events of today, Hao Tian now wants to kill me. That's to be expected. I killed Wan Qing, the Spectral Concubine, and also ruined his plans. I even made him look bad on these two occasions, and now he feels the threat."

Him deciding to kill Wu Yu was not strange at all.

"He just left Capital Wu. This means that Jiang Junlin is not in Capital Wu. From his perspective, if Jiang Junlin is the one to kill me, then he need not worry about the Heavenly Sword Sect pursuing him. A good plan. That Jiang Junlin is terrifying in both status and ability."

Wu You agonized over this. It looked like he and Wu You had better leave Capital Wu.

After making his decision, he prepared to go and take Wu You away.

However, he was still puzzled.

"Given Jiang Junlin's status, he would not stay at Dong Yue Wu for such a long time for no reason. Could Dong Yue Wu have something that attracts him?"

With this suspicion, Wu Yu was very curious.

He felt like the possibility was high.

After all, for the longest time, Jiang Junlin and Yuan Chen had been absent from Capital Wu.

"Hao Tian has gone to find him, and I should also go and see what's up!"

All these years, Wu You had accumulated some power. Recently, she had gathered all her forces at Carefree Palace, and there were many martial warriors there. With them around, they could at least prevent Yuan Hao from doing anything.

Therefore, Wu Yu stealthily left Capital Wu, going in the direction the Pegasus had taken.

Chapter 59: Spiritual Marks and Lifegiving Fruit

Travelling by Pegasus was mostly to conserve energy, and it made the journey much more relaxed.

But this was not to say that Wu Yu could not cover ground slower than a Pegasus.

Capital Wu's layout was easy to defend and difficult to attack. Besides the east, it was shrouded in dense forests. Wu Yu plunged through them now, gritting his teeth as he chased the Pegasus.

With the foliage providing cover, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian on his Pegasus did not notice him.

"The Pegasus was born for the skies. I'm chasing on my own two feet. If this keeps up, I will tire and be left behind."

All part of the inconveniences he faced since losing the Heavenly Cloud Roc.

Of course, if Wu Yu had been mounted on the Heavenly Cloud Roc, he would have long been discovered.

"Perhaps half the night more and the Pegasus can shrug me off.

"Given my current level of fatigue, if that scum Hao Tian finds me now, he can finish me off easily."

Therefore, Wu Yu could not follow too closely.

Half the night had already passed, and another half was left before daybreak.

After four hours, Wu Yu was so tired that he was finding it hard to keep up. Just then, the Pegasus finally slowed and began to descend.

"I had almost lost it. The Raw Sun Mountain Range is around there."

Because he had led troops into battle since his youth, Wu Yu was still very familiar with the layout of the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom.

"The Raw Sun Mountain Range produces cuprite ore through its mines. It has been mined for more than a century, and its resources are worn out. It is mostly deserted.

"Jiang Junlin and Yuan Chen came from the Zhongyuan Dao Sect to gather here. There must be some unspeakable anomaly here."

Wu Yu stealthily approached the spot where Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian had descended, not daring to make the slightest sound. After all, if either Jiang Junlin or Hao Tian was alerted, then he was dead.

In the desolate night, the atmosphere became especially tense. All around were the screeches of insects, as well as the howls of the wild wolves in the forest, echoing from afar.

"Now, I have the Immortal Kingdom Supervisory Order to manage Dong Yue Wu, so anything that is within Dong Yue Wu belongs to me, by the rules of both sects. Neither of them have the right to touch it. Who would have thought that I would come to bother them...."

Clearly, the few of them had completely underestimated this new Immortal Kingdom Supervisor.

He was near....

In the dark, Wu Yu was like a monkey, climbing with ease through the forest while hiding his tracks.

He was ensconced on the crown of a huge tree more than 100 feet tall. In the dense leaves, only a pair of eyes showed.

At this time, he could clearly see that there were three Pegasuses tethered beside a stone wall. They looked fatigued and were resting.

And nearby was Hao Tian, Yuan Chen, and Jiang Junlin!

Hao Tian had just arrived.

Because the tree cover was thick, and Wu Yu was capable, he could see them and vaguely make out their conversation, but it was difficult for them to discover Wu Yu.

Hao Tian and Yuan Chen were speaking face to face, while Jiang Junlin was sitting on a huge rock, his back turned towards Wu Yu.

Wu Yu followed his gaze but saw only a barren cliff. Within the singular fissure in the rock grew a plant about three feet high.

The plant was about as thick as an arm and had two palm-sized leaves which were dirty red in color. The rest of the plant was jet black.

At the topmost position of the plant rested a fruit the size of a fist. It was like a black ball, densely covered in lumps. It looked like a sea urchin, but the skin was too thick. And being so far away, it was hard for Wu Yu to identify it...

"Jiang Junlin came to Dong Yue Wu for this plant?"

No matter how you looked at it, the plant looked unremarkable.

That was why Wu Yu had to make a logical leap.

"He holds an esteemed position in the Zhongyuan Dao Sect. He would not even bat an eyelid at normal treasures, let alone travel all this way to personally see one."

Thinking thus, Wu Yu knew that this plant had to be something special.

He had to have a look.

Just at this time, he discovered a crack on the side of the black fruit.

That line was made out of tadpole-like script, dense and actually wriggling. It seemed to be vaguely connected with the spiritual qi of the world, as well as all things.

And it was precisely this line that elevated the fruit above common objects, making it a marvel.

"This wouldn't be a spiritual mark, would it..."

Wu Yu recalled the contents from The Chronicles of the Dong Sheng Divine Continent. There were countless different energies in this boundless world. Mystical energies and the spiritual qi of the world would condense over time to form immortal essences and precious treasures.

And such plants were known as immortal essences.

Besides plants, jewels, precious stones, or other natural objects were known as precious treasures.

Immortal essences could be consumed directly, or refined into pills. They had marvellous properties.

Precious treasures could be made into immortal treasures, and also materials for the dao world.

These two objects were completely natural.

As for pills, talismans, immortal treasures, all of these were man-made.

Talismans came in all sorts of strange and curious forms, with a wide variety of effects. They were mysterious, and martial cultivators did not have a strict ranking for them.

However, immortal medicines and immortal treasures were ranked. According to what Wu Yu knew, the common immortal treasures and immortal medicines, such as the Demon Subduing Staff and Spirit Concentration Pills, were the lowest level stuff.

And it was said that martial cultivators who surpassed the Jindan level could produce even stronger immortal treasures and immortal medicines!

As for immortal essences and precious treasures, they were naturally-occurring. But the world was a mysterious place. The quality of these natural objects would greatly differ.

And one clear marker of this difference was a mark - a spiritual mark.

A spiritual mark was the markings that Wu Yu had spotted on the black fruit.

The mysteries of the world were written on the spiritual mark.

It was unimaginably profound. At least, from what Wu Yu could see, it seemed wonderful.

In truth, all immortal essences had to be marked with a spiritual mark in order to be considered genuine immortal essences.

For example, Su Yanli's immortal essence garden had countless immortal essences with all kinds of wonderful properties. But none of them had a spiritual mark.

"It's said that immortal essences or precious treasures with a spiritual mark are 10 times more efficacious than normal immortal essences. A 1,000-year-old ginseng could not even be compared to immortal essences that have a spiritual mark. They are of a completely different level."

This immortal essence was marked with a spiritual mark, and Jiang Junlin was personally guarding it. Clearly, its worth was more than 10 Spirit Concentration Pills. It could even be worth a hundred.

And according to the agreement of both sects, it should belong to Wu Yu.

"One spiritual mark already symbolizes such power. I wonder how it would be for those with two lines, or even three...."

Of course, that was almost unthinkable.

Wu Yu still remained calm. His gaze flicked away from the black fruit because at that moment Yuan Chen had brought Hao Tian over to face Jiang Junlin. Yuan Chen respectfully said, "Senior Brother Jiang, you have heard all that my father has said. That Sun Wudao is causing havoc in Capital Wu. He is infuriating. Most importantly, he is about to succeed in condensing his qi...."

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian raised a hand and said, "This Lifegiving Fruit still needs more than 10 days to ripen. If you went and quickly returned, you could destroy that Sun Wudao without taking up too much time. If you wait a few days and he succeeds in condensing his qi, then it will be much more effortful...."

Originally, he planned to wait for Jiang Junlin to return before killing Wu Yu.

However, the matters at the palace today had pushed him over the edge.

After all, Wu Yu would be even more difficult to deal with after he condensed his qi.

He had just finished speaking when Jiang Junlin waved him off. "Hao Tian, you have left the Zhongyuan Dao Sect, but it seems like you are regressing day by day. Someone who just condensed qi has you this scared? No rush. In six days' time, when the Lifegiving Fruit is ripe, I will immediately go back with you to crush him."

"Is it really time?" Yuan Chen asked joyously.

"That's right. I have seen many immortal roots ripen before. Given the current state, I judge six more days, no doubt," Jiang Junlin spoke confidently.

"Immortal roots?"

Wu Yu was stunned. He was beginning to realize that the value of this immortal essence before him was beyond what he had imagined!

He now knew that the fifth tier of the Qi Condensation Realm required one to lay down Immortal Roots. Those Immortal Roots were very important to one's entire dao. They

were a sort of foundation. That was why the value of immortal roots was not something that just any spiritual-marked immortal essence could match!

If converted into Spirit Concentration Pills, it was worth at least hundreds of pills.

Even Su Yanli might not have such wealth!

While Wu Yu was still reeling, Jiang Junlin's lip curled with a nasty smile. "My father is such a bother. He clearly has immortal roots that are out of this world. He could have given them to me directly, but he said that I lack experience and asked me to go and find immortal roots by myself. Only after doing so will he give me that unrivalled immortal root."

"The sect leader only wishes for you to become even stronger," Yuan Chen said with a smile.

"That's true. In truth, immortal roots are notoriously difficult to find. Hao Tian, you provided me with the news of this Lifegiving Fruit and solved one of my problems. Rest assured that in the future, I will not treat you and Yuan Chen badly. Especially Yuan Chen. You can lay aside your worries. Your mother, brother, and all your future generations will rule Dong Yue Wu for thousands of generations," Jiang Junlin said.

Hao Tian frowned as he said, "I have been stagnating at the third tier of the Qi Condensation Realm for so long. I am already 170 years old, and my body is starting to wither, my flesh drying up. It seems like I will not be able to reach the fifth tier of the Qi Condensation Realm. This Lifegiving Fruit is a modest accolade by this humble creature. It is nothing worth mentioning..."

He was paving the way for future generations.

"That is why, Hao Tian, you should know the importance of this Lifegiving Fruit to me. In these six days, I will not leave it for even a moment." Jiang Junlin looked at Hao Tian, his eyes flashing.

A distance away, Wu Yu breathed a sigh of relief. Otherwise, he would have to fight the clock to hurry back to Capital Wu and spirit Wu You away.

As a result, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian could only nod. "So be it. After all, it's impossible for that Sun Wudao to condense his qi within six days. I will also wait with you two for the Lifegiving Fruit to ripen. "

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian must have been aiming to sweeten his relationship with Jiang Junlin to give up on returning.

From his perspective, with no one to bother him, Wu Yu would definitely not cause trouble in Capital Wu.

After all, six days was a fleeting time.

Hearing thus, Wu Yu got a sense of the current situation.

"If I remain in Capital Wu, in six days they will acquire the Lifegiving Fruit, and I will be dead.

"Since Jiang Junlin has promised Hao Tian, then he will probably not return to the Zhongyuan Dao Sect before murdering me.

"No matter when I condense my qi, the most important thing now is to hurry back to Capital Wu and take Sister away. And I will hide in the shadows. The rest can wait!"

Luckily, he had come today. Otherwise, he would still be taking his time to condense his qi in Capital Wu. He would definitely have been cut down by Jiang Junlin before he finished.

"Time to go!"

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Chapter 60: Condensing Qi in the Forest

By the time Wu Yu returned to Capital Wu, it was already noon.

The news of the fight between the immortals and the destruction of Upper Qian Hall had already spread throughout the nation, and the entire country was stirred up.

Just in Capital Wu alone, the once prosperous streets stood desolate, many hiding in their houses.

The only one who Wu Yu still cared about in the entire Capital Wu was Princess Wu You. Besides her, there was nothing he could be threatened with. Therefore, Wu Yu quickly came to Carefree Palace. He would first hide Wu You.

After returning, Wu Yu quickly brought Wu You up to speed.

"Hao Tian is so cruel. He actually managed to convince Jiang Junlin to come kill you." Wu You frowned worriedly.

"Hao Tian has given him a huge boon. In turn, Jiang Junlin will, of course, not begrudge him this. Luckily, I pursued him today and gained this information; otherwise, we would not even have time to escape."

Having seen the Lifegiving Fruit today, Wu Yu knew that Jiang Junlin would be extremely determined to kill him on the spot.

Even the status of being a Heavenly Sword Sect disciple would not save him.

"What do you plan to do?"

Wu Yu was still rather calm. "The matter of revenge can wait a few days. I'll take you away from Capital Wu first."

Wu You knew that time was of the essence. She packed hurriedly, then made arrangements for Mi Chang and the others, then followed Wu Yu out of Capital Wu. Wu Yu was physically strong. He carried Wu You out of the city without slowing his pace at all.

If it were not for the fact that Wu You would be battered by the winds, he would move even faster.

"Leave Capital Wu. As long as they cannot find us, we'll be fine."

The lands of Dong Yue Wu were vast. As long as they left Capital Wu, Jiang Junlin would be searching for a needle in a haystack.

Wu Yu hid on a tall mountain. He found a cave, then chased out the beasts inside. He hurriedly cleaned it and then provided a few days' worth of necessities for Wu You. Then he sat at the corner of the cave, prepared to cultivate.

This time, he retrieved the last four Spirit Concentration Pills.

Originally, he intended to divide them into two and condense his qi in about 10 days' time.

"Wu Yu, are you in that much of a hurry?" Seeing him hurry along the road, he had entered a detached state that spoke of a dangerous enemy on the horizon. Wu You was slightly worried.

"There's not much time left. This is a risk, but also an opportunity."

Wu Yu replied tersely. He bid Wu You keep her distance from him, then swallowed all four Spirit Concentration Pills in one go, prepared for his last burst of effort.

"Nngh!"

He grunted and revealed a pained expression.

Seeing this, Wu You clasped her hands tightly, her eyes trembling slightly.

"The fight he is about to face must be a lot harder than he expected."

She understood the depth of Wu Yu's hatred for Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian.

Wu You rolled up her skirt, leaning against the cave wall. Each and every change that Wu Yu had been through had been a source of worry for her.

That's right. When the four Spirit Concentration Pills entered Wu Yu's body simultaneously, it was his limit. The hot flow roiled like molten lava within his body, until his body itself was burning.

The scorching hot flow was like shards of broken blades, incomparably sharp. They cut along the way in, causing Wu Yu's internal organs and vessels to be injured. From the outside, heated air billowed, as though he was about to explode.

"Endure!"

Just at this moment, the scene of Imperial Concubine Xi's palace hall played over and over within his mind's eye.

Every line that Hao Tian had spoken had destroyed Wu Yu's world!

And now, Hao Tian still did not know he was Wu Yu!

He longed more than anything to take off his mask in front of all of them.

He was done with waiting.

Now was the time!

"Martial cultivation needs one to yield."

How could anyone without power attain new life in the face of such destruction?

Wu Yu gritted his teeth, directing the power of the Spirit Concentration Pills. He accelerated his transformation, focusing the power within his spiritual source. The Chest Meridian glowed blindingly. The light actually passed through the mountain rock, bathing the entire mountain with light!

One day, two days!

Wu You was emotionally restless. In her heart, the worry and anxiety were almost unbearable. When she saw Wu Yu hold on even more resolutely than ever before, she understood the extent of his hatred.

The death of Wan Qing alone could not even things out.

"Yu...."

Wu You did not sleep or rest for four days. Her emotional state was in disarray, and her barely recovered body was weakening rapidly again.

She was really worried that Wu Yu was overzealous this time around and would crash and burn.

"He could have done it like before, taking his time to condense his qi. At most he would have taken 20 days. Why this time...." While Wu You considered this question, a beam of golden light suddenly shot out from Wu Yu, who was sitting in the middle of the cave.

"Little Brother!"

Wu You fumbled over her skirt, tripping her way out of the cave. Suddenly, the entire mountain range started to shake. The beam of golden light exploded, filling the entire mountain region with a mighty aura.

By the time Wu You raised her head, her tears were falling. She could see the golden light emanating from Wu Yu's entire body. He suddenly fell 20 feet, the light vanishing in an instant. To Wu You, the Wu Yu before her was no different from a god.

He looked saintly and dominating, shrouded by fairy mist and untouched by the concerns of mortals.

"Spiritual power!"

Wu Yu could feel the spiritual power that belonged to the first tier of the Qi Condensation Realm.

He had finally obtained his first spiritual source.

The Chest Meridian hid a sea of spiritual power that swirled in a vortex. It continued to replenish itself. Utilizing the spiritual source, Wu Yu could clearly feel the spiritual qi around him. He was one with the spiritual qi now.

Of course, because he had not yet cultivated the Qi Condensation Spiritual Art, his spiritual power was not much different from others.

"Complemented with spiritual power, my abilities will strengthen in explosiveness.

"If I can still learn the Qi Condensation Spiritual Art and dao techniques in the future, my fighting ability will become even better."

There was just one point that Wu Yu did not understand.

"It feels like there is a vortex swirling within my body that continues to sap my spiritual power. Why is that the case?"

"Could I be imagining things, and it's always this way?"

After all, he had never discussed this with others who were in the Qi Condensation Realm.

"Forget it. I'll leave it aside for now. After all, it will not really affect my battles."

Wu Yu and Hao Tian had clashed twice before, and he had come out the worse for wear. And now that he had succeeded in condensing his qi, his heart was already filled with anticipation.

Wu Yu turned to Wu You, asking it immediately, "How many days have passed?"

"Four days."

Seeing her triumphant brother, Wu You could not hold back her tears. She knew the burden that he bore better than anybody.

"Four days!"

Hearing this, Wu Yu was overjoyed. Finally, he had done it in four days, compressing the time by more than half. No matter how arduous it had been, it was worth it.

"There are still two more days before the Lifegiving Fruit ripens." Wu Yu took a deep breath. Actually, he had chosen to take all four Spirit Concentration Pills at once because he had a plan.

"Wu Yu, are you thinking...." Wu You's heartbeat quickened. She clung onto Wu Yu's arms.

"That's right." Wu Yu nodded. "The Lifegiving Fruit will ripen in two days. In these two days, given Jiang Junlin's personality, he will definitely not leave the Raw Sun Mountain Range. This could be the only time to be certain of Jiang Junlin's location! And I've made it. I have succeeded in condensing my qi, and now I have the confidence in beating Hao Tian!"

The fire in his heart burned hotter than ever before.

It felt like the moment when he had bested Wan Qing and reduced her to pulp.

That's right. He felt that there was no need to wait. Today was his best chance to destroy Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian. Because today, Jiang Junlin would definitely be in the Raw Sun Mountain Range. Even if the sky fell on his head, he would not move.

"But isn't Hao Tian also at the Raw Sun Mountain Range...." Wu You fretted.

Her heart was too full of worry.

Wu Yu was too wild.

Wu Yu smiled thinly, saying, "Sister, how could you be so foolish? I have ways to make him rush back alone. Say, Imperial Concubine Xi and Yuan Hao."

No wonder!

All Wu Yu needed to do was return to Capital Wu and kidnap Imperial Concubine Xi and Yuan Hao. He need not worry that Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian would not return.

Because the Lifegiving Fruit was yet to ripen, Jiang Junlin would not return.

That way, he would have his chance at single combat with Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian!

"Must it be today...."

Wu You was in a panic. She did not understand matters of the Immortal Dao. It was hard to ascertain who was stronger.

"Sister, if I miss this chance today, and Jiang Junlin acquires the Lifegiving Fruit, then he will join forces with Hao Tian and chase us everywhere under the sun. That way, it will be 10 times more difficult to kill Hao Tian. And if he is scared, he only has to return to the Zhongyuan Dao Sect, and I will not be able to kill him ever!"

Wu Yu explained the crux of things.

"But if things don't go as you expect - say, the Lifegiving Fruit ripens prematurely, and Jiang Junlin has already gotten it, then he will return with Hao Tian, right? What if Hao Tian has many hidden trump cards? You're still young, and not as wily as that old fox. What if he kills you...."

After all, Wu Yu was too young. He had barely cultivated for two years. How could he compare with someone who had been training for more than a century?

Her two presumptions were not illogical.

"Sister. Firstly, if Jiang Junlin comes back early, I will retreat. Secondly, if I cannot kill Hao Tian, then I will be killed by him. That's life!"

Time was tight. No matter how worried she was, Wu Yu was out of time for discussion. He shouldered Wu You and prepared to leave.

"Little Brother...."

To Wu You, a huge fight would definitely have many surprises, such as Jiang Junlin returning early. Given their methods, and a century's worth of cultivation and battle experience, Wu Yu might not be able to retreat....

Wu Yu had brought her with him because he had to go to Capital Wu for the fight. There were tigers and bears in the forest, and leaving her here without his protection would be foolish.

He still could not be sure how long the fight would be. He still had to bring Wu You to a populated place....