

Heaven's Devourer

Chapter 6: Invincible Vajra Body

Since Wu Yu was resurrected, he had asked Sun Wudao to spread the news of it to prevent trouble from arising. While the servants on Yanli Mountain were in awe of Wu Yu's strong will to live, the news had also reached Su Yanli.

Possibly due to the fact that Wu Yu was almost beaten to death by other external disciples previously, Sun Yanli gave Wu Yu a month to recuperate in peace. As such, Wu Yu finally had the opportunity to chase after his most desired dream wholeheartedly!

"Uncle Sun, I'd like to take a walk at Green Leaf Valley to relieve boredom." Each day, Wu Yu would head out of the wooden hut early in the morning. On some days, he would wake up even earlier than Sun Wudao.

"Since going through the catastrophe, he did become more agile," exclaimed Sun Wudao as he watched Wu Yu disappear within the forest in the blink of an eye.

He didn't pay too much attention to it. As long as Wu Yu could relax himself and forget the hatred, everything else would be fine.

That's right. Wu Yu had not told Sun Wudao about his strange encounter.

Firstly, what he desired the most was only the opportunity to enter the immortal sect in a month's time. That was his and Sun Wudao's greatest dream in their lives. However, Wu Yu wasn't too confident at the moment. After all, he only had a month's time. He was worried that he would let Sun Wudao down.

Secondly, Wu Yu wanted to demonstrate his strength in front of Sun Wudao on that day and give him a surprise! This old man had been taking great care of him recently. Therefore, Wu Yu would like to see Sun Wudao be proud of him. This might just be the most important day of Wu Yu's life!

The scorching sun of the day had not yet risen to the sky, but Wu Yu's shirt was already drenched in his perspiration.

He was cruising through the forest and moving between trees like an jumping ape. This allowed his flesh and blood to receive ample training.

Throughout the day, he almost didn't waste any moment.

"Huff puff..."

Heavy and rapid panting reverberated through the forest.

Wu Yu used both of his arms and legs to move rapidly. Although the branches along the way scraped past him and left wound after wound on his skin, he did not pay attention to them.

One could vaguely see that from the surrounding spiritual qi, thin and micro golden threads were gathering and transfusing into his flesh and blood.

When the sun rose, there were even more strands of that golden spiritual qi.

Wu Yu's body was getting stronger and more resilient by the second.

Pa!

He lost concentration for a moment, and in the next moment, he fell down from the 20-foot-tall tree and was covered in mud and soil.

"Again!"

This was the only chance!

He had suffered too much for this moment. Wu Yu knew that everything he had today had not come by easy.

He crawled up and continued his practice with a head full of sweat.

"This Invincible Vajra Body is truly magical. Just the first tier alone is further split into 10 tiers, with a total of 10 Buddhist Gates of Enlightenment!"

"The Dong Wu Royal Scripture that I practiced in the past was only a secret manual that directly recorded the 10 tiers of martial cultivation. It didn't split into 10 different Buddhist Gates of Enlightenment. The number one martial cultivation art is just scrap compared to the Invincible Vajra Arts!"

The first tier of the Body Refining Realm, Forging Muscles.

Within the Invincible Vajra Body, the first tier of the Buddhist Gate of Enlightenment was known as Vajra Forging Muscles.

Wu Yu was currently following the Vajra Forging Muscles manual to practice. The intensity was high, but the effects seemed to be huge too. It was especially so as Wu Yu had prior experience of reaching the fifth tier of the Sky Realm. Therefore, his progress was very rapid.

Just like its name, the Body Refining Realm was about forging one's body. The body required polishing to be forged. It was especially so for the first tier of the Body Refining Realm as it required large amounts of polishing.

Each day, Wu Yu would run within the forest and jump between the trees like an ape. Other than that, he would dive to the bottom of the river, withstand the pressure of 5,000 kg of water, and practice his punches while holding his breath.

Or he would stand below a waterfall and let the endless water beat on his back.

Or he would punch crazily at a giant tree with a diameter of three feet!

He repeated these day after day.

Vajra Forging Muscles was the foundation of everything. It was extremely tough to practice and was beyond what an ordinary person could withstand. However, the resilience of Wu Yu's heart was simply beyond anyone's imagination.

While training diligently, he kept reminding himself about entering the immortal sect to fulfil his and Sun Wudao's dream. In addition, he had not forgotten about the vengeance of Dong Wu! And he remembered Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's cocky face.

"There's not much time left. Charge!

"The heavens have gifted me Vajra to aid me in forging my flesh and blood!"

Towards noon, Wu Yu rushed towards the peak of the mountain. Under the scorching hot sun, he was sweating profusely while punching on the rock at the peak of the mountain.

"The so-called Invincible Vajra Body definitely requires hundreds and thousands of repetitions to master!

"If I don't have much time, I will have to put in 10 times more effort! If others punch once, I will do it 10 times!"

Pa, pa, pa, pa!

That giant rock was shaking incessantly on the mountain peak. This happened on consecutive days. Eventually, cracks started to appear. As for Wu Yu's hands and legs, they no longer looked the same from the beating. However, as his flesh and blood were destroyed, new flesh and blood were born!

Within his flesh and blood, golden shreds of spiritual qi were coursing throughout. The golden threads were even more numerous, especially when the scorching sun was at its hottest.

It wasn't limited to just the surface of his fists; there were injuries throughout his whole body.

These injuries brought sharp and tingling pain. However, for Wu Yu, who was totally engrossed in a frenzied state, this was nothing. The pain was especially unbearable when Wu Yu dove to the bottom of the river. He gritted his teeth and endured.

"If I don't hone my will, how can I possibly become a supreme leader in the martial way? If I can't become a supreme leader in the martial way, how can I possibly enter the Immortal Dao!?"

"I want to become an Immortal! I am definitely going to get stronger after going through more trials!"

With the high intensity training came extreme hunger. Wu Yu had to consume many of the wild beasts on the mountain and treasures found each day. However, there were not many of these.

"The real treasures on this Bipo Mountain Range belong to the Heavenly Sword Sect. If I can become a disciple of Heavenly Sword Sect, I will be qualified to use these resources. At that time, my progress will definitely be quicker."

This was also Wu Yu's motivation. He knew that there were still many strange and valuable treasures in this world that were beyond his imagination currently.

Boom!

After five days, that huge rock in front of him was blown apart.

"Break!"

The loud and angry roar shook the heavens and the earth. The air in his chest exploded and he suddenly felt a sense of supremacy!

Under the scorching hot sun, Wu Yu felt as though the fire of the sun was burning him. Dense spiritual qi was surging in the atmosphere. As it flooded into his body through the open wounds, it refined his body and flesh. At this very moment, Wu Yu completed the advancement and entered the first tier of the Body Refining Realm!

Within his body, golden shreds of spiritual qi were gathering towards the same direction. In the end, they formed a palm-sized sauvastika symbol on his back.

A golden word!

Strength!

The feeling of strength returned to his body.

"The Vajra Forging Muscles tier is finally completed!"

The shirtless Wu Yu was wearing a pair of long, black pants. He was standing on the peak of the mountain. Although he looked skinny, the muscles throughout his whole body were well-toned. Subtly, golden light was circulating within his body and gathered at the sauvastika symbol on his back!

"Roar!"

Facing the endless horizon, Wu Yu let out his first roar.

He was back!

He was back in the first tier, but the feeling he had was completely different from the first time he reached the first tier.

"Purely from the standpoint of power, I have the strength of three war horses. This is three times the amount of strength compared to someone at the same tier of the ordinary Body Refining Realm! At the same time, there are two other unexpected effects.

"First, through the Vajra Forging Muscles, the muscles on my body have become very strong and resilient. If this is just the first tier, will I really have bronze-like skin and steel-like bones when I master this Invincible Vajra Body? Will I be impenetrable?"

This was what Wu Yu anticipated the most. After all, even an immortal was made of flesh and blood. If he had bronze-like skin and steel-like bones and was impenetrable, who could possibly be a match for him?

Even if he just stood there, others would not be able to harm him.

"Second, the recovery ability of my flesh is also beyond an ordinary person's. I have suffered quite a number of injuries. However, they seem to have recovered on their own without needing me to take herbs and medicine. I wonder if I really will be unvanquishable eventually, and able to resurrect from a single drop of blood!"

One would possess several times the power, several times the body strength and resilience, and several times the recovery ability of the flesh and blood compared to someone of the same tier!

Although it was just the first tier of the Body Refining Realm, Wu Yu's vitality and energy were in such abundance that it was beyond his own imagination.

"Once I have mastered the second tier of the Buddhist Gate of Enlightenment, Vajra Tendons, I believe my tendons will probably be as strong and resilient as metal!"

Wu Yu had a premonition that he had only seen the tip of the iceberg of how magical this Invincible Vajra Body was!

He didn't take any break and started the training of the second tier, Vajra Tendons.

The second tier of the Body Refining Realm was Polishing Tendons.

Polishing Tendons was slightly different from Forging Muscles. The focus was on the tendons, and therefore the training method was different but it was tougher. However, Wu Yu had prior experience in attaining this tier. His mind was also stronger and more resilient and his Buddhist Gate of Enlightenment was more comprehensive and profound now. Although there wasn't much time left, his progress was huge!

In just a few days, Wu Yu achieved great progress. The tendons throughout his body were polished to the point that they were stronger than his flesh and blood. He was as tough as a steel cable now. However, he wasn't just tough, he was also terrifying elastic.

Tendons were also the sources of power. After reaching the second tier of the Body Refining Realm, Wu Yu immediately felt like he had the strength equivalent to 10 war horses!

"I have just reached the second tier. Unexpectedly, my power is already one fifth of what I achieved in the past!"

For Wu Yu, the Invincible Vajra Body was terrifyingly exquisite. He knew that he had truly obtained a treasure.

Under the scorching hot sun, besides the refined, powerful muscles, there were also densely-packed golden tendons that spread throughout his body like a giant net. Nonetheless, all these were just the beginning of cultivation.

"The third tier of the Buddhist Gate of Enlightenment, Golden Flame Bones!

"I have to train till my bones are like gold, with a purity that can generate flames!"

With a skeleton of gold as the body's frame, the blood and bones could then combine. When spiritual qi gathered to the point where the skeletal structure could generate golden-colored flames, Wu Yu could consider this as mastered.

The entire first tier of the Invincible Vajra Body and the first thousand words could be considered as forging the body and laying the foundation for the future.

From the flesh, to the tendons, and then the bones!

Wu Yu didn't think too much about the future. However, he knew that if he could reach the level of the Martial Gods of the 10th tier of the martial way, he probably wouldn't have to be afraid of Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian.

He took a total of 11 days to reach the second tier of the Body Refining Realm.

The Heavenly Sword Sect had announced the exact date for the servant assessment. After making a short calculation, he realized that he had 21 days left. Wu Yu had not harbored much hope, but now he truly felt that he could make it.

"Typically speaking, the sixth tier of the Body Refining Realm will possess the strength of 100 horses. So if I have the strength of 100 warhorses, others would believe that I have reached the sixth tier. Therefore, I will also be qualified to attend!"

The more he forged, the higher the increment to strength it would be.

To welcome the arrival of the day for such a battle, Wu Yu had even revised his past martial arts.

Rumor had it that people who practiced the Immortal Dao would know dao techniques. Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian knew dao techniques that were simply unbelievable. At the 10th tier of the Body Refining Realm, one was still a mortal. Therefore, he could not practice dao techniques yet.

Other than dao techniques, there were martial arts in the mortal realm. The techniques used by people in the Body Refining Realm of this immortal sect were, in fact, martial arts in the mortal realm.

Martial arts could be separated into low grade, middle grade, and high grade. Since arriving at the Heavenly Sword Sect, Wu Yu finally learned that there was a level known as the supreme-grade for the martial arts of the mortal realm.

He had many resources at his disposal when he was in the royal family of Dong Yue Wu and was able to master several martial arts. Among which, the strongest was the secret manual of the Dong Yue Wu royal family. Although it was just a middle grade martial art, it had a majestic name. It was known as the Whale Slaying Sword of the East Seas!

Rumor had it that this martial art was created when an ancient Supreme Martial Artist sliced through the waves and slayed a giant whale. The Dong Yue Wu Kingdom happened to be at the side of the East Seas and therefore managed to get its hands on this inheritance.

However, with Wu Yu current's level, he couldn't fully show the might of Whale Slaying Sword of the East Seas. Therefore, he went back and revised a low grade martial technique called Roaring Tiger, Dragon's Fist.

Although this was a low grade martial art, it was a set of punching moves that had the majesty of dragons and tigers. It had one of the highest destructive powers among all the other low grade martial arts.

Besides that, there was another set of movement techniques known as Ghostly Monkey Steps.

Once upon a time, Wu Yu was able to behead the enemy's general with Whale Slaying Sword of the East Seas after charging into an army of 10,000 soldiers using movement techniques. The whole kingdom was in awe and celebrated with frenzy!

These were foundational martial arts that he was very familiar with in the past. Now that he had started revising them, it was easy for him to pick them up.

His battle strength had risen substantially.

Till late at night, Wu Yu was still practicing these martial arts and movement techniques!

Puff, puff, puff!

Cracks spread from the center of a huge tree under the impact of Wu Yu's Roaring Tiger, Dragon's Fist. After which, the cracks quickly multiplied and the huge tree fell down in the end.

Pa, pa!

At this very moment, a round of applause sounded from the side.

"Darn it. I was too engrossed and had forgotten to pay attention to my surroundings." Wu Yu's heart skipped a beat as he looked to the side immediately. What he saw were six burly figures walking out from the darkness towards him with sheepish smiles on their faces.

Chapter 7: Murder in the Dark Night

"Boss Zhao! This Wu Yu was clearly crippled to begin with. However, he was able to split that tree trunk with a single strike! It has just been a little while since we last saw him. He must definitely have come across an amazing encounter in our Yanli Mountain!" a wretched servant with a large mole on the corner of his lip said to Zhao Chuan confidently.

"Yes!" Zhao Chuan's eyes hid a feverous excitement as he kept himself contained. At this point in time, this group of individuals had already made their way towards Wu Yu.

"What brings you here?" Wu Yu asked as he squinted at the group, especially at Zhao Chuan. Wu Yu was able to escape from that small shakedown that happened when he first arrived. However, Zhao Chuan later tried to make him a scapegoat, almost ending his very life.

"We are just very curious to know something. Are you not a cripple? How are you able to cultivate again? Did you break into our residences and steal some of our cultivation techniques?" Zhao Chuan was indeed a rogue. He was very upfront with what he was here for.

Wu Yu was clear that this group of servants had seen his huge transformation. They were definitely suspicious and covetous.

"Wu Yu, you are a shameless thief. If you are smart, you will quickly return the things you stole to me! Then I will not pursue it any further." Zhao Chuan's gaze was heated as he spoke; it was clear that within it lurked an insatiable greed. Zhao Chuan had been at this sect for a long time and had no hope of becoming an immortal. If there was a opportunity for him to do so, he would definitely struggle for it with all of his life.

"Firstly, I did not steal anything. Secondly, I do not have anything to give you." Wu Yu knew that this Zhao Chuan was at the fourth tier of the Body Refining Realm. He was two tiers above him and was twice as strong as him. He would at least have the strength of 20 warhorses.

"Kill him, Boss Zhao! That way everything will be settled!" A large and muscular crony spoke up.

"As you say. I will give you a meritorious opportunity. You go take care of him!" Zhao Chuan racked his mind as he made a decision. To be frank, he was getting impatient. When it came to things like lucky encounters, he would only feel comfortable when the item was in his hands.

"Thank you, Boss Zhao!" That large and muscular man quickly rushed towards Wu Yu. His strength and vitality were boundless - he possessed the strength of many warhorses and was able to fell a tree trunk with a single strike.

"Hmph!"

That servant's charge was full of openings. Wu Yu was not interested in wasting any more time. He also rushed towards the muscular servant, his powerful body rippling with strength. With a single flying kick, he struck the servant right on his chest. At the same time, a loud ka cha was heard. The muscular servant's chest caved in and he was

knocked flying. When he landed, he rolled over several times, constantly crying in pain, clearly half dead.

"How strong!" Zhao Chuan immediately went to check on the muscular servant's injuries.

"Just what kind of fortune did he encounter that would give him such strength?"

Just as he was deliberating, the four other servants around him began to attack Wu Yu as a group. Although they were of the same tier of the Body Refining Realm, what Wu Yu cultivated was the Invincible Vajra Body. Therefore, even if he took a hit from them, he would not suffer any injuries. But so long as they received a single hit from Wu Yu, they would be sent flying while puking blood. They all received broken limbs from Wu Yu's attacks and would clearly be unable to recover within half a year.

"It's your turn now!"

In the blink of an eye, only Zhao Chuan was left. The rest were all lying on the floor, groaning in pain.

The feeling of taking revenge so quickly after was truly amazing!

Since the heavens had given him an opportunity to be reborn, then why not repay all his past grievances? The Zhao Chuan right in front of his eyes had almost gotten him killed. Furthermore, he even wanted to steal his lucky opportunity! How could he let this slide?

Zhao Chuan broke out into cold sweat.

He did not feel that he was not Wu Yu's match. However, Wu Yu's moves were simple and violent, and this frightened him a little.

"Roaring Tiger, Dragon's Fist!"

He drew his fist back and rushed forward. He took three steps, each step building up momentum and borrowing strength from the earth! When Wu Yu took his third step, his whole body possessed the momentum and aura of a tiger that had left its mountain! He looked extremely majestic as he let out an explosive roar. It was like that of a tiger's, the very sound of it rumbling Zhao Chuan's ears.

What was more ferocious was the fist that lanced out. In just a blink, it was right in front of Zhao Chuan's eyes.

However, Zhao Chuan was not a spent lamp. He immediately drew out a long sword from somewhere and lunged towards Wu Yu.

"Did you think that I, Zhao Chuan, was able to become to the supervisor of the Immortal Beast Garden by chance? Do you think that I'm someone who can be bullied?"

In his heart, he had already come up with innumerable ways to slaughter Wu Yu.

"Execute him!" The rest of the crowd was seething with hatred towards Wu Yu.

"Wu Yu, you have injured your fellow companions with merciless attacks. This is a crime deserving of death. Tonight, I will take the place of Immortal Su and mete out punishment to clean the sect of filth!" Zhao Chuan's face had become eerily cold. The longsword that was made of refined steel also glinted with a bloodchilling light in his hands under the dark skies. It was as if Wu Yu was in the midst of a bitter winter, the chill seeping right into his bones.

Zhao Chuan was at the Strengthening Viscera tier of the Body Refining Realm. His organs and viscera had already been refined through training. Each and every breath was powerful and drawn out, his muscles developed and bursting with vigor. When he breathed, it was like hearing a tiger's roar, rumbling like the sound of thunder. He felt like a beast that had left the forest, a pair of cold eyes staring at its prey, the longsword being his exceptionally sharp fangs.

"Amazing." If Wu Yu was still at the fifth tier of the Body Refining Realm, Zhao Chuan would not be his opponent. However, at this moment, Zhao Chuan could utilize the strength of 20 warhorses, being twice as strong as he was.

"This idiot is someone who is close to Sun Wudao. Perhaps he might also know of this. Once we get rid of this Wu Yu tonight, we will throw Sun Wudao off the Black Organs Cliff and watch his body smash from the fall. The corpse can be fed to the crows!"

"Who would have thought that this cripple would be able to find an opportunity to turn things around? However, it was his misfortune to meet Boss Zhao! Boss Zhao, don't kill him off so easily. We also need an opportunity to vent. We will torture him and give him a fate worse than death!"

Wu Yu silently took note of these words. He had only wanted to teach Zhao Chuan a lesson and did not expect that this farce would turn into a life or death situation!

Ding! Ding!

Zhao Chuan's refined steel longsword trembled in the night sky, exuding killing intent.

"Zhao Chuan's strongest technique should be one that is only cultivated by the most outstanding servant disciples. Only they are able to learn the Middle-Grade Torrential Rain's Pear Flower Sword. A middle-grade technique would be a treasure of my Dong Yue Wu Kingdom. Yet in the Heavenly Sword Sect, it is something given to the servants."

"Zhao Chuan is twice as strong as me, and he even possesses a middle-grade technique!"

Wu Yu did not expect to fight him. This fight would be extremely dangerous. Only if he fought with his life on the line would he have a chance to live.

"Die!"

In this brief moment, Zhao Chuan did not speak but thrust his longsword out instead. Numerous sword shadows descended upon Wu Yu, killing intent felt in every direction.

"How vicious!"

The sword was then directly thrust at Wu Yu's forehead.

"Dodge!"

There was nothing he could use to defend himself, and thus he could only dodge. He immediately executed the Ghostly Monkey Steps and escaped quickly. He was able to use the Ghostly Monkey Steps to its full potential within the forest. Although the longsword was wreathed thickly with killing intent, and despite the numerous attacks being made, all of them had been dodged by Wu Yu!

"This cripple isn't very strong. He can only dodge!" Zhao Chuan held his anger as he raged, feeling disdainful.

"Once you've been a coward for too long, you will definitely lose your balls."

Shua shua!

Numerous branches and leaves were being cut down by Zhao Chuan's sharp blade, the leaves scattering onto the ground.

Every cut was made uniformly and smoothly, demonstrating Zhao Chuan's outstanding sword skills.

"Pear Flower's Flying Dance!"

Zhao Chuan chased Wu Yu doggedly. The sword shadows were like pear flowers swaying in the wind. The strikes came wave after wave, filling Wu Yu's vision with sword light and sword shadows. Wu Yu continued to use the Ghostly Monkey Step, but he was still shaken to his core by this very move. There was no opportunity to retaliate; he could only let Zhao Chuan continue to chase him. Otherwise, it was likely that he would lose a limb.

"Humph!"

Zhao Chuan was not anxious. At this moment he burst forward a single step and slashed downwards, leaving a bloody streak right under Wu Yu's rib. Fresh blood spurted out and the cut was so deep, one could see bone.

It was at this point that one could see that Wu Yu's bones were wreathed in gold light. He had already achieved the stage of the golden bones. All that lacked now was the golden flame surrounding the bones before the Golden Flame Bones tier was achieved.

"He's done for. Wu Yu is doomed." Zhao Chuan was feeling extremely carefree.

"Die!"

Zhao Chuan violently slashed in every direction, turning the Torrential Rain's Flower Sword into a true torrential rain of sword blows, launching attack after attack onto Wu Yu. After an hour more of fighting, Wu Yu's body had accumulated numerous gashes. His blood had stained his black robes red and the sight elicited vicious laughter from Zhao Chuan.

Yet from the very beginning, Wu Yu did not make any sound of pain; it was as though it was not him who was getting injured.

Actually, Zhao Chuan had never imagined that he would end up tussling with Wu Yu for over an hour. He was secretly surprised at his toughness.

"He should be finished soon." As he thought of this, Zhao Chuan increased the number of attacks on Wu Yu, his sword moves wide and precise. At that very moment, Zhao Chuan had almost taken Wu Yu's life with the increased intensity of attacks.

However, he did not notice that Wu Yu's eyes were shining with a gold light.

"A Sword Pierces the Heart!"

Zhao Chuan exploded outwards. His refined steel longsword was held resolutely and stably, like a poisonous snake ready to strike, awaiting the crucial opportunity. All of a sudden, he stabbed towards Wu Yu's heart, this time incomparably confident that he would be able to kill him.

Yet, right at this moment, Wu Yu's eyes emitted a golden light. It was so blinding that Zhao Chuan was forced to squint. During that instance of life and death, Wu Yu roared angrily as he had done something completely unexpected.

He had used his left hand to grab Zhao Chuan's refined steel longsword, blocking him from piercing through him.

As that strike still came at him with full force, his palm was sliced through deeply, almost causing him to lose a hand. Although it had cut through his flesh, blood, and a part of his tendons, it was unable to sever through his bones!

Deep within his flesh, his bones had ascended. After a night of battle, the golden flame was finally born!

"Azure Dragon Goes to Sea!"

As his left hand grabbed Zhao Chuan's longsword, Wu Yu had only a single opportunity to fight back. If he did not die, then Zhao Chuan would!

The growl he made sounded like that of a dragon, rumbling and shocking the seas!

Huo!

Wu Yu's right hand formed a fist, utilising the Roaring Tiger, Dragon's Fist's second move. It condensed all of the body's strength and accumulated all the from the past 30 minutes. At the moment of that outburst, his right fist seemed like a furious azure dragon as it heavily struck the opponent's head. Ka cha! Zhao Chuan's eyes widened and the grip on his sword gradually loosened, eventually dropping the sword on the ground.

In a physical battle of life and death, this was a single strike to kill!

"Puff puff....."

Wu Yu was panting. His left hand had almost been severed and his body was full of injuries. He had picked up Zhao Chuan's longsword as fresh blood fell onto the ground below.

"I am about to reach the third tier, the tier of the Golden Flame Bones."

Tonight's furious battle had allowed Wu Yu to rush to the third tier of his techniques. With his previously accumulated experience and Zhao Chuan's "motivation," he was able to attain this tier extremely quickly. This was also the reason why Wu Yu was able to kill Zhao Chuan.

He had not wanted to kill anyone tonight, but Zhao Chuan had forced his hand. He had no other choice.

In the Heavenly Sword Sect, servants were not allowed to kill each other. If they did so, they would be punished heavily.

All of this happened in a flash. All of it had been caused by Zhao Chuan attempting to suppress Wu Yu. Yet in just a blink, Wu Yu took a blow to block the sword and felled Zhao Chuan with a single fist.

"Boss Zhao!"

All of the servants were dumbfounded. All of their faces were pale as they looked at Wu Yu. This was unbelievable. They had previously patronized Zhao Chuan, yet he had fallen by the hands of this cripple.

"Wu... Wu Yu! You are finished. You killed Boss Zhao. With the rules of the Heavenly Sword Sect, you will definitely be put to death," one of the servants shouted as he trembled.

He did not understand that that sentence had sealed his own fate.

"You previously said that after I was killed, you would throw my Uncle Sun off Black Organs Cliff to feed the crows. Am I right?" Wu Yu tightly gripped the longsword as he walked towards him.

"I...I..." The servant saw the killing intent in Wu Yu's eyes and shivered. "No... It wasn't me..."

Shua!

Wu Yu ended his life swiftly with the sword.

It is difficult to avoid slaughter so long as one lives.

Wu Yu would only kill two types of individuals.

The first type included those who were villainous and evil, such as the serpent demon.

The second type was someone who he had immense animosity with, such as Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian.

The second type of individual, if spared any mercy, would likely bring upon him an even greater disaster. This servant was also of this type.

After which, Wu Yu stared at the bloody ground.

"The world is mean and ferocious. One needs to possess strength to protect themselves and to be able to live in a dignified manner. The law of the jungle is king. This is something unchanged since millennia ago. Regardless of whether one is a man or a beast, all of this still applies."

Of course, once he left, no one would know that he was the one who had dealt with all of these individuals.

"Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, Victorious Fighting Buddha, thank you. You have given me the chance to be reborn."

In the dark of the night, Wu Yu hid and buried the refined steel longsword. When he was stronger, he would come back and retrieve it. This way, he would be able to utilize the tyrannical Whale Slaying Sword of the East Seas.

At this point, he noticed that although he didn't have any medicine with him, all of the wounds on his body were already healing. In just a few hours of time, he would completely recover.

"I have been able to profit from a disaster that befell me and I have touched upon the third tier of the Body Refining Realm. Now I need to consolidate my experiences."

His body was riddled with bloody gashes. After bandaging his injuries and covering up the situation, he finally returned to his residence. It was already deep into the night and only the chirping of insects could be heard. Wu Yu stood in front of Sun Wudao's room's window and looked through it. He could see an old man sleeping soundly.

"I hope that from now on, he will be able to enjoy the rest of his years."

"If I am able to join the sect, this will definitely be the biggest surprise. I will definitely not let him down."

Wu Yu tightly clenched his fist.

As it was quite late, Wu Yu also felt quite exhausted, so he returned to his room to sleep.

What he did not know was that a white-robed female youth had already been following him for half a day. She had already been next to him ever since he had started fighting with Zhao Chuan.

However, she was a heavenly immortal, the one and only Su Yanli. How would Wu Yu be able to know that she was right by his side?

Chapter 8: Heavenly Palace

"Wu Yu!"

In the early dawn, Sun Wudao hurried over.

"What has happened?" Wu Yu was about to leave. He was aiming to complete the mastery of Golden Flame Bones by today.

"I heard that Zhao Chuan and a few others were killed on Yanli Mountain last night! This incident has drawn a lot of attention and discussion, and all the servants are spooked. Rumor has it that a demon from outside has snuck into the Bipo Mountain Range to seek revenge against these righteous men!"

"Oh. I get it now."

"The world is getting chaotic." Sun Wudao looked sternly at Wu Yu before continuing, "It's so chaotic these days. It would be better if you don't head out to relieve boredom. There isn't much time left for rest. You should stay in your room and take a good break."

He was truly treating him very well. If it wasn't because of him, Wu Yu wouldn't have had the strange encounter and would not have had a chance of rebirth.

"I would still like to go out and take a walk. Don't worry, I'll just wander in the vicinity of the back mountain." Naturally, Wu Yu insisted. In fact, there were several times when he wished to tell Sun Wudao about his current situation. However, after giving it some thought, he would still like to let Sun Wudao see him shine during the assessment, shine before the eyes of everyone and make him proud.

Wu Yu arrived at the back mountain.

Within the forest, the morning sun had already risen up from the east.

Layers of mist and haze engulfed the Bipo Mountain Range. Even if one stood at the highest point, he would probably still not be able to see the edge of it.

Writhed in immortal mist and under the illuminating rays of the scorching sun, beautiful colors of the rainbow could be seen.

Countless Immortal Cranes were flying in the air, and countless rare and precious beasts roamed within the forests.

Rays of light reflected off from the swords of the immortals intersecting in the air, forming images of flowers or a thousand beasts.

At the hottest spot under the scorching sun, Wu Yu was only wearing a pair of pants while forging his golden bones. Under the hot sun, the young man had his hair tied up into a bunch. Golden light leaked out from his exquisite facial features from time to time.

After the end of the first tier, Forging Muscles, his flesh and blood had reborn. The new flesh and skin were fair and white. At the same time, one could vaguely see golden

lights streaming within. After starting on his cultivation once again, his aura had changed and he was already a handsome man that had a radiant glow.

Amidst his eyes, the natural and disdainful aura was especially eye-catching.

In particular, that golden sauvastika symbol on his back was even more dazzling. All the rays of the sun gathered into one column and was injected into the body through the sauvastika symbol.

Vajra Forging Muscles! His body was made up of golden tendons that formed a network and nurtured the growth of golden flames in his bones.

The current Wu Yu could be said to be gaining a preliminary mastery of the Invincible Vajra Body.

After succeeding, his battle prowess had increased substantially once again.

"I have just reached the third tier and I already have the strength of 50 warhorses. This is equivalent to the fifth tier of Body Refining Realm. The current me is already comparable to when I was in Capital Wu. No, I should be slightly stronger than when I was in Capital Wu."

Standing under the blazing sun, Wu Yu couldn't help but reveal a smile.

It had only been a total of around 10 days, and he had already reached such a level!

Although this was partly because of his prior experience, one thing he couldn't deny was that the Invincible Vajra Body was indeed something extraordinary. Wu Yu knew clearly that he had obtained an impressive inheritance.

"Inheritances and strange encounters are things that people within the immortal sect would envy. It seems that outside the entrance assessment, it will be better for me to keep a low profile.

"I just wonder if I could match up with that Jindan Immortal when I have cultivated to the deeper levels."

Wu Yu's dream had gradually changed from ruling the world and living a life of battles to riding on a sword and living a carefree life.

For the remaining 10-plus days, Wu Yu intended to go for the next tier. With his current strength, it still wasn't sufficient for him to participate in the entrance examination. He was still running on a tight schedule.

"Although I have obtained an inheritance, entering the immortal sect is still of utmost importance to me. Resources, networking, and other things are all necessary." Wu Yu was once the prince of a kingdom, so he clearly knew about these reasonings.

The fourth tier of the Invincible Vajra Body, Buddhist Gate of Enlightenment, was similar to the fourth tier of the Body Refining Realm, Strengthening Viscera.

Strengthening Viscera was about the strengthening the internal organs of the body. The internal organs of the body were the source of vitality and energy and the core of one's body. One's vitality and energy would be completely different after completing the Strengthening Viscera tier.

In the mortal realm, one could only become a martial arts expert after completing the Strengthening Viscera tier.

The fourth tier, Buddhist Gate of Enlightenment, was also known as Five Godly Organs.

"To plant the five golden gods into the five internal organs.

"And they are the Red Gold God, the Purple Gold God, the Golden God, the Platinum God, and the Black Gold God!

"There's a total of five steps!"

The effects of the Buddhist Gate of Enlightenment, or Five Godly Organs, were beyond one's imagination. When mastered, the internal organs would become equivalent to five gods on duty and one would have a steady flow of vitality and energy. The body would be like the world, with the internal organs as strong as wild beasts. In fact, one's internal organs would be even more resilient than one's bones.

The Five Godly Organs would first start from breathing techniques, which actually felt like being cut by a sharp blade. As the air moved and raged within the body, the internal organs would be constantly breaking apart, causing agonizing pain.

"Immortal sect, there will only be one chance."

This Buddhist Gate of Enlightenment was indeed hard to practice. During the process, even Wu Yu had the intention to give up. However, the reality that had struck him had supported him to continue. Even though he felt a thousand blades cutting his heart and his internal organs were constantly being destroyed, he had persisted.

When it came to resilience, Wu Yu had reached a terrifying stage.

The Invincible Vajra Body in itself already required one to undergo tough training hundreds and thousands of times and experience limitless miseries and pain in order to succeed.

Although it was only over a short period of slightly over ten days, the golden knife edge had ripped apart Wu Yu's internal organs over 100 million times. What came after each rupture was rebirth of a stronger internal organ.

Towards the end, the internal organs of Wu Tu had been polished to the level of gold. Their resilience and strength were comparable to the internal organs of the blue whale in the deep sea. In fact, an exhalation of air even seemed capable of shattering a tree!

One could only truly become strong after strengthening one's viscera.

Between his breathing cycles, there seemed to be tigers and leopards roaring and thunder exploding. Despite being in human form, Wu Yu had already become like a large, ancient beast.

The golden sauvastika on his back had also become even more dazzling.

Weng!

In the end, when Wu Yu exhaled, a strong gust of wind swept through the forest in front of him. The trees were shaking constantly as the leaves danced through the air and fell.

The fourth tier of the Body Refining Realm, Five Godly Organs, is finally completed."

After succeeding, the first feeling he got wasn't about how strong he had gotten, it was hunger.

Extreme hunger.

"Eat!"

As he ran in the forest, Wu Yu easily eliminated a 2,000 pounds wild boar. Using fire to roast it, he was actually able to finish eating it after half a day. Looking at the remaining skeletal structure, Wu Yu had not expected his appetite to have increased to this extent.

"Martial cultivators require huge amounts of replenishment. I have no resources currently and can only rely on mortal food for replenishment. I heard that there are some immortal essences or even medicinal pills that can make one feel full for half a month after consumption. Moreover, one would still maintain his strength in the process.

"I've finally succeeded."

The gloominess that had been around Wu Yu over this period of time vanished instantly. After his body got stronger and his mind got more resilient, he smiled a lot more and spoke in a more refreshing manner than before.

When it came to one's aura, not a single servant would be able to match up with him. If he wasn't wearing the clothing of a servant, there would probably be people who would mistake him as an external disciple.

"I never would've expected myself to possess the strength of 130 warhorses just by reaching the fourth tier. I'm already stronger than an ordinary person at the sixth tier of the Body Refining Realm. My strength is powerful and my body is even stronger. Ordinary knives and swords would probably not be able to harm my flesh and blood now."

If he said he wasn't happy, he would definitely be lying.

Wu Yu was already very confident about that entrance examination, and it seemed that he still had three days left before it began.

Wu Yu had decided not to train during these three days. Over the past month, Sun Wudao must have been filled with anxiety whenever he saw Wu Yu leave the house. Now that Wu Yu had finally succeeded, he wouldn't have to let him be worried anymore.

He dug out that steel longsword and brought it back home as part of his preparations for the battle in three days.

Everything was finally in place.

"You are finally enlightened. Follow me to the Immortal Beast Garden tomorrow and lead an honest life!"

Sun Wudao had already aged and his vision wasn't as good as before. Surprisingly, he had not discovered the major changes on Wu Yu over this period of time despite Wu Yu clearly looking more forceful and walking with more vigor.

"As a servant, it's better to follow the rules and complete what is required of us. Zhao Chuan lost his life because he didn't follow the rules.

"The entrance examination will be taking place in three days. Do you want to watch it?" asked Wu Yu when they were eating.

"Sure." This was the most important day for Sun Wudao. He had been there every single time as this was his dream a long time ago. Even if he were to see someone entering the immortal sect by sheer luck, he would also be happy for him.

"Oh." Wu Yu felt more at ease now.

What Wu Yu didn't know was that Su Yanli had arrived at the most core region of the Bipo Mountain Range at this moment.

The main peak of the Bipo Mountain Range was known as Heavenly Peak!

Rumor had it that it wasn't called so in the past. After the Heavenly Sword Sect discovered this place and established their sect here, they renamed that tall mountain peak that reached the skies to Heavenly Peak.

On the Heavenly Peak, amidst the boundless, nine-colored immortal mist that shrouded the area, one could vaguely see the contours of a large palace. That was the Heavenly Palace, the place where the Sect Leader handled his daily affairs and the place where he cultivated.

Countless dangers surrounded the Heavenly Palace. Large beasts were flying around and shimmers of knives and swords could be seen. There was even thunder and lightning in the form of snakes that were slithering around. This was one of the forbidden areas in the Heavenly Sword Sect. Without the Sect Leader's permission, even the Sect Protector couldn't enter this place directly.

As for the current moment, the girl in the white dress, Su Yanli, landed right in front of the Heavenly Palace.

"Master, Yanli would like to seek an audience."

Su Yanli's crisp voice propagated in.

Amidst the immortal mist, her long dress fluttered softly. Su Yanli looked no different from the image of an immortal girl the mortals had conjured.

When Su Yanli completed her sentence, the lightning within the mist ahead quietened down. A path appeared within the mist and led directly to the Heavenly Palace.

In a blink of an eye, she arrived at the Heavenly Palace.

In the main hall.

On the surrounding walls, there was a total of 81 treasured swords shimmering in runic light.

They were immortal treasures used by martial cultivators.

Ding, ding, ding.

Those treasured swords seemed just like trapped beasts that were struggling, but they were still unable to escape.

"Since the day Zhao Chuan was killed, I have been observing him for half a month. As for the information regarding Wu Yu, that's all I have."

Su Yanli lowered her head in respect.

The Sect Leader, Feng Xueya, was standing on the tall platform alone, and beyond him was a bottomless abyss. He was recalling the scene where he saw Wu Yu and wasn't paying attention for a moment.

"Master, how should I deal with him? Should I snatch his strange encounter? As the saying goes, 'a man's wealth is his own ruin by arousing others' greed.' You have taught me previously that the Immortal Dao is a path of pillage."

Feng Xueya turned around and his expression instantly turned stern. A majestic aura arose, intimidating Su Yanli to take three steps back.

He said, "Yanli, the path of I, Feng Xueya, is the strongest path in this Bipo Mountain Range! You, who receives my inheritance, are basically getting the strongest inheritance. Why is there a need to cast your eyes on the strange encounter of a servant? Follow my inheritance and I can confirm that you will be able to reach the Jindan Realm and the height of your master!"

Su Yanli understood.

She lowered her head with respect. Amidst her beautiful eyes, the glow of thought was shimmering. The roar from her master was an enlightenment for her.

"From hereon, Yanli will definitely be entirely focused in cultivating Master's immortal path of the sword!"

"Great. My disciple must practice the same path as me and have the ambition to look beyond the entire world! Although the Immortal Dao is filled with perils, we have to be accountable to our conscience! With a clear conscience, the path ahead will be smooth," said the supreme Sect Leader.

"In my Heavenly Sword Sect, one is free to have a strange encounter from past ancestors. If he can retain it and become a talent, that is also his luck. If he can't protect it and loses his life, that is also what he deserves. You are an outstanding disciple of mine. You have to think this through beforehand. If you are snatching someone's inheritance, you have to snatch the inheritance of a strong expert. That is the Immortal Dao!"

"Your disciple understands."

"You may take your leave."

Towards the end, the supreme Sect Leader waved his hands. The surrounding longswords seemed to have experienced his might and had surprisingly stopped shaking.

And at this moment, Wu Yu followed Sun Wudao and arrived at the Immortal Beast Garden once again. The one month of resting time had already passed. Based on the rules, he still had to do his chores in the Immortal Beast Garden from today onwards.

It was a peaceful day. Wu Yu was chatting casually with Sun Wudao as the time quickly passed.

Suddenly, calls from Immortal Cranes could be heard. Clearly, there were guests arriving. All the various servants quickly lined up to welcome the guest. Wu Yu also raised his head to take a look, and his pupils shrank rapidly at the sight. It was Situ Jin and a few other heavenly immortals once again.

"Wu Yu, quickly, hide!" Sun Wudao was panicking now. After all, in the eyes of Situ Jin, Wu Yu should have been dead. If Wu Yu was seen, there would definitely be troubles.

However, it was too late. Perhaps because Wu Yu was too eye-catching among the servants, Situ Jin caught sight of him in the first instance.

Chapter 9: Immortal's Path, Immortal Promotion Plateau

This time around, the heavenly immortals coming to Yanli Mountain numbered four, including Situ Jin.

Situ Jin wore a long robe of black and white. There was another man in blue who was even more reedy, like a cane. He was disdainful and cold.

As for the two women, they were incomparably beautiful. Although Wu Yu once held high status in the mortal realm, women as beautiful and moving as this were rare.

One of the girls was petite, with a face as cold as an iceberg. Although alluring, one would not dare to approach her. The other girl in red was very cute. She was small, yet with a full figure. She had bright eyes and teeth and looked very charming. But when they faced Wu Yu and the rest, they still had a superior air to them.

"You!" Situ Jin's squat frame leapt off the Immortal Crane. He reached Wu Yu in two steps, eyes wide and face contorted with rage.

"When I acted, I definitely smashed his skull. He's actually not dead? How much life does he have?" Situ Jin felt thrown off.

"Situ Jin." The three behind walked up. Seeing Wu Yu, they were stunned as well.

"This slave is not dead?" the red-clothed girl exclaimed softly, her hand over her mouth.

"How are you not dead?" Situ Jin was unhappy. Back then, his intention had been to kill the chicken and warn the monkeys. But now the "chicken" was not dead. He would be the laughing stock of his friends.

Wu Yu knew that he was not weaker than this Situ Jin, but now their statuses were different. He considered briefly and felt that it was best not to invite conflict at this time. He was afraid that he might not be allowed to participate in the entrance examination.

He said, "Great Heavenly Immortal, this lowly one has had a long life and fought his way back to life. But I thank the Heavenly Immortal for his merciful hand."

Sun Wudao had been trembling nervously, but upon hearing Wu Yu say this, his worry eased a little. He quickly added, "Heavenly Immortal, we thank the Heavenly Immortal for his mercy. Regarding what happened before, we were at fault and neglected our care for the Heavenly Immortal's Immortal Crane. This will definitely not happen again."

Situ Jin and the three behind looked at each other, then burst into laughter. Situ Jin said, "I've embarrassed myself in front of you three."

"Situ Jin, you're hopeless. After half a day, you can't even beat a slave to death," the red-clothed girl said. She looked at her own Immortal Crane. "If it had been my Mei Er, this bunch of slaves would be in trouble. I would flay the skin off the offender."

Her tone was sweet, but her words rendered one speechless. This was precisely the heart of the devil, concealed beneath the appearance of an immortal.

The red-clothed girl's words shamed Situ Jin completely. Thinking quickly, he cleared his throat and said to Wu Yu, "The last time you harmed my Ling Er. The debt is yet to be settled. How's this: there's a mound of Immortal Crane 'essence' here. You eat it and I let you off today."

He was referring to the feces of the Immortal Crane.

Instantly, all three behind burst into guffaws.

"Situ Jin, you're so crude," the tall girl could not resist saying.

"Brother Situ is so wild." The blue-clothed youngster chimed in.

Situ Jin said, "Please don't laugh, just having some fun."

The faces of the workers changed. But they were helpless.

Sun Wudao was worried that Wu Yu could not control himself, so he hastened to respond, "This 'essence, I'll eat it." Although he had never endured such shame before, for Wu Yu, he could not care about anything else.

That deep love moved Wu Yu.

They were strangers brought together by chance; why would he treat him so well?

"No need to care about them." Wu Yu wanted to act only at the entrance exam, but now it seemed like fate was at odds with him.

What he did not know was whether he would lose the chance to take the entrance examination if he resisted today.

"Wu Yu!" Sun Wudao was shocked, but Wu Yu held him back. He retreated a few steps and his eyes swirled with golden light, like a huge beast stirring to life.

"You dare to disobey my order?" Situ Jin was just congratulating himself on his wit when Wu Yu had actually chosen to rebel. This made him furious.

"Poor Wu Yu!" All of the workers fixed their looks of pity on Wu Yu. "He narrowly escaped the difficult times last time, but now he's thoroughly doomed."

"It's that damned Zhao Chuan who did him in."

Situ Jin was looking for an opportunity. If he could not even kill a slave, then he would be thoroughly shamed. Especially since he was chasing the red-clothed girl, he could not throw away his reputation.

"Today, I'll send you to the Yellow Springs!"

Situ Jin was about to act.

In that instant.

A white-robed girl appeared soundlessly before his eyes. Situ Jin was dazzled. A tight slap sent him flying, crashing heavily onto a piece of limestone. With a loud pa, a few cracks appeared on the limestone.

"Who!?" Situ Jin's face was red and he had lost a tooth. He was boiling now, but as his vision focused, the person in front of him gave him a scare. He hurriedly said, "Senior Su, why are you here?"

Wu Yu had not thought Su Yanli would appear, and this was his first time being so close to her. Although the other two girls were beauties, compared to Su Yanli, whether in terms of looks or bearing, they were like specks of pearl compared to the moon.

A light fragrance that stirred one's heart.

"This is my Yanli Mountain, it's my territory," Su Yanli stated frostily. She waved. "Situ Jin and you three, never appear on my Yanli Mountain again."

She was angry.

Situ Jin was bemused. He said, "Senior Su, this is just a slave. I..."

"He is of Yanli Mountain. If there should be punishment, it will not come from you," Su Yanli said.

Her voice was even and not raised. But it held a power that was difficult to deny. In Wu Yu's eyes, she was a real heavenly immortal, and someone who could compare to Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian. She knew Dao Techniques and how to reverse yin and yang!

"Hmph!"

The four were in a bad mood.

Situ Jin took a deep breath and faced Su Yanli, stating clearly, "Senior Su, my younger brother Situ Minglang is 13 this year. He is already at the Body Refining Realm's Spirit Ascension tier. In the mortal realm, he would be a martial god. Such talent eclipses even yours back in the day, doesn't it?"

From beside, the red-clothed girl said, "It's said that the Sect Protector is waiting for Situ Minglang to concentrate his energy before taking him as disciple. At that time, his status will be no lower than Senior Su's."

The Sect Protector was only second to the Sect Leader.

Su Yanli's cherry lips parted slightly, her expression mild. "Are you trying to intimidate me?"

"I wouldn't dare. I was just saying." Situ Jin smiled coldly, rubbing his swollen cheek. They straddled their Immortal Cranes and flew into the clouds. They swept past, but as they left, Situ Jin gazed turned to Wu Yu's face.

Looks were exchanged.

"Hm!" Situ Jin was shocked, as though he had been attacked. He almost fell off his Immortal Crane.

"It must be Su Yanli up to her tricks." He could not believe that this was Wu Yu's attack.

"Situ Minglang? 13? And already a martial god?" Su Yanli turned back to look at Wu Yu and Sun Wudao, although her mind was already on other matters. She disappeared in the blink of an eye as though she had never been there.

"Many thanks to the Heavenly Immortal!" Sun Wudao had avoided another disaster, and hurriedly fell to his knees.

This time around, they were indeed saved by Su Yanli's help, and Wu Yu was also grateful.

That Situ Jin wanted to kill him last time, but Wu Yu had immersed himself in the pleasure of training and had almost completely forgotten him. But this clash had left a deep impression on Wu Yu. If he had the chance, he would see Situ Jin begging for mercy on his knees.

"13 years old, and a martial god!" But thinking of this Situ Minglang, Wu Yu was still shaken. He had reached the fifth tier of the martial way when he was 15, and he was already hailed as a genius of the martial way.

Who would have thought that someone at age 13 would already be a terrifying existence at the 10th tier of the martial way?

"With this servant status, if I'm bullied, it's tricky to resist. I must use this last chance to become a member of the Heavenly Sword Sect!"

Soon, deep night fell.

"Wu Yu, tomorrow is the entrance examination. Are you going?" Sun Wudao asked.

"Of course I'm going."

"My leg is inconveniencing me. The Immortal Promotion Mountain is not near - how about we depart tonight?" Sun Wudao asked.

Actually, he should not be going. After all, he was advanced in his years. But the entrance examination was his life's dream. He did not want to miss it even once. Even at his age, seeing those youngsters become disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect brought him happiness. It was a very satisfying sight.

"No need, I'll carry you there." Wu Yu wrapped his refined steel longsword well, hanging it on his hip. If Sun Wudao asked, he would say it was the walking stick for tomorrow's mountain road.

The day had finally come.

Although Sun Wudao hesitated, upon seeing Wu Yu shoulder himself and still walk steadily, he did not comment further.

Immortal Promotion Mountain!

The most lively place in the Bipo Mountain Range on this day. Whether the internal servants' examination, or the externally invited genius examinations, it was all held there. If one passed, one was destined for the path of a heavenly immortal.

From a mortal to a martial cultivator.

It was Wu Yu's first time making such a long trek through the Bipo Mountain Range. Today was a huge festival for the brothers of the servants. Many had departed before the sun had even risen. The real examination would actually only take part at noon.

"Your body has recovered very well." Seeing Wu Yu traverse the mountains, he did not seem the least bit fatigued despite carrying himself. Sun Wudao was very surprised.

"I have the foundation of the fifth tier of the martial way, it's just that I was brought down by the Spirit Severing Powder."

In his heart, he was thinking that he was about to give Sun Wudao the biggest surprise. Even if he willed himself to be calm, imagining Sun Wudao's expression made him excited.

Sun Wudao fell asleep on his back, and Wu Yu increased his pace. Just as the sky was lightening, he had arrived at Immortal Promotion Mountain. Not many people had arrived at this time. Those gathered at Immortal Promotion Mountain today were basically all the servants.

"Immortal's Path, Immortal Promotion Plateau! All disciples who wish to compete, submit for authentication at the foot of the Immortal Promotion Mountain, then enter the mountain for testing. In the end, emerge at the summit of the mountain. That is the process of the Immortal's Path. At the Immortal Promotion Plateau on top of the mountain, there is another test. The miscellaneous brothers who are not participating may directly go to the Immortal Promotion Plateau on top of the mountain to spectate."

On the Immortal Promotion Plateau, there were more than 100,000 spectator seats, all belonging to the servants. They were almost like cheerleaders. As for the formal disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect, they all had their own Immortal Cranes, and their seats in the skies were even higher and gave an even better view.

The height of Immortal Promotion Mountain was about the same as Yanli Mountain, but it was wider by many times. By the time Sun Wudao awoke, Sun Wudao had delivered him to a very good seat. From this angle, you could clearly see the battlefield below.

"We've arrived? So quickly?" Sun Wudao roused himself and blearily looked around. He recalled how tiring it had been to climb up here in the past. Who would have thought that he would arrive today after a quick nap?

"Mm." Wu Yu smiled slightly.

"This seat is awesome!" Sun Wudao looked like he had reverted to his childhood. His face was full of excitement. "Today, we can clearly see those geniuses rise."

"Next time, I'll carry you as well." Wu Yu smiled.

He was in high spirits. Today, he shed his cocoon and metamorphosed. Most importantly, today was the day he would fulfill Sun Wudao's life dream.

The number of people swelled. At least 100,000 had come to watch the battle, and the chatter was deafening.

It was said that quite a few servants had already passed authentication below and were walking the Immortal's Path in preparation for the battle at noon.

It was almost noon now.

Wu Yu claimed his stomach was bad, and there was no place to relieve himself on the mountain. He would go down the mountain.

"It's going to start anytime!" Sun Wudao also wanted him to watch this battle.

"It's alright. I'm not that interested. You watch, I'll be right back. Don't go anywhere, or I won't be able to find you when I get back."

"Sure, I'll save you the seat, then."

Wu Yu was not worried that he would go anywhere. After all, he had a bad leg and could not descend the mountain himself. After leaving, he sped his way down the mountain and quickly reached the foot, preparing to go through the qualification process.

Chapter 10: Your Life Be At Stake!

The so-called authentication was very simple. It was merely reporting one's name and which Heavenly Immortal one belonged to. The organizer had the data in his hand, and Wu Yu was in his records. He was 15 years old this year.

"You're at the Body Refining Realm's sixth tier?" The organizer raised his head to look dubiously at Wu Yu. It was not that he wanted to cause trouble for Wu Yu, it was just that Wu Yu's data had no records that he was a cultivator.

"That's right." Wu Yu nodded.

"Go ahead and try, then."

It was already near noon. A majority of the servant had basically passed the authentication. It was said that about 300 had met the requirements.

Before the examination, one had to authenticate one's status and also one's level.

Behind the organiser stood 100 bulky, energetic warhorses. Each warhorse was completely black and had a fiery temper. They snorted in a lively fashion. If they stampeded across this limestone surface, the entire place might be smashed.

The warhorses were tethered to coarse ropes, which were eventually entwined. And Wu Yu, under the direction of the organizer, gripped this rope. There was a simple test to verify whether he was really at the sixth tier of the Body Refining Realm: a tug of war with 100 warhorses!

"Who is that?"

"I don't recognize him!"

Some had not made it in time to scale the Immortal Promotion Mountain and were watching the qualification trials below. Wu Yu had been at Yanli Mountain for a long time. To the Heavenly Sword Sect, basically no one knew him.

Pa!

The organizer cracked his whip, and the place was instantly filled with shadows of whips that cracked on the horses. The warhorses felt the pain and began to run in a frenzy.

"So strong!"

Wu Yu was full of respect for this whip.

But the warhorses' energy brought a terrifying power charging down the rope. The hundred warhorses raised a thick cloud of dust as fearsome as any enemy on the battlefield.

"Back."

Wu Yu had been prepared. With one hand gripping the rope, he was planted in a horse stance, his entire body's muscles, tendons, and bones all as one. The strengthening of his five organs was especially powerful, and he had the power of a beast.

"Whoah!"

The 100 warhorses were actually being dragged back!

"Done!"

The organizer gave Wu Yu a red paper talisman, saying, "This is a Fire Talisman. If your life is in danger, or you surrender of your own accord, you just have to crush it up and a red light will surround you. The immortal sect disciples will save you."

"It's actually a daoist talisman." Wu Yu held the red talisman. On it was written complex symbols that he did not understand. But he could feel the Immortal Dao power that was contained within.

It was said that this was an object that only a mighty immortal could produce.

He carefully stowed the Fire Talisman and then walked into a cave at the foot of the mountain. Above the hold were the words: Immortal's Path!

Entrance examination, stage 1.

.....

"Wu Yu hasn't come back yet!" Sun Wudao looked left and right.

Beside him, a fat, burly servant had taken up Wu Yu's spot.

It was already noon.

From this position, you could see who first emerged from the Immortal's Path.

The fight of the Immortal's Path was first, then the fight of the Immortal Promotion Plateau, and any who passed could become a Heavenly Immortal.

More than 100,000 servant disciples were present, necks craned, yet not a sound was heard. They quietly waited for it to begin.

In the sky, the Immortal Cranes danced. On each Immortal Crane was an official disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect. They gathered in twos and threes. Today, they were on high to watch the events.

But the most attention-grabbing person was the overseer of this examination: the Elder of Imparting Arts!

On the Immortal Promotion Plateau, there floated a platform of white jade. There were a few swirls below it, as though it were being kept aloft by the wind, which lifted the white jade platform into the air.

On the platform were three white jade thrones. The one in the center was largest, and on it sat an elder with white eyebrows, white hair, and a white robe. His face was solemn, and intimidating without anger.

This was the Elder of Imparting Arts, Mu Ge.

There was no one on the left seat. On the right seat was a white-robed girl. It was Su Yanli. Many of Yanli Mountain's servants felt proud upon seeing that Su Yanli was present.

"Master Yanli, are there any good servants from Yanli Mountain coming?"

Elder of Imparting Arts Mu Ge asked casually.

He knew that given Su Yanli's temper, she would not pay too much attention to average disciples.

"Just one, named Wu Yu," Su Yanli said.

"Is this person special?" Mu Ge was curious.

"I don't know. I was thinking the same thing, so I came today to see for myself," Su Yanli said.

"I see. Then I will pay extra attention." Mu Ge chuckled. Even if he laughed, others were still very reverent towards him.

After all, he was a major presence in the Heavenly Sword Sect.

"Su Yanli is actually here!"

In the sky, the Immortal Cranes flocked. On one excellent position was Situ Jin and the other three.

"Situ Jin, what's there to see in a bunch of servants? We were chosen by the sect to directly qualify. We are 10 times stronger than this bunch," the red-clothed girl said arrogantly.

Situ Jin smiled. "Hua Qianyou, since there's nothing else to do, let's see them do battle like beasts and amuse ourselves."

The red-clothed girl's name was Hua Qianyou.

The tall girl in blue was called Liu Muxue.

And the other tall, thin guy was Wang Yiyang.

They were geniuses in the mortal realm, and descendants of martial families.

Especially Situ Jin. His family was secretly aristocrats of the martial way. In this generation, three brothers had been chosen to enter the Heavenly Sword Sect, which were oldest brother Situ Kang, second brother Situ Jin, and the most outstanding youngest brother Situ Minglang.

"Situ Jin, let's not be too arrogant. I heard that among these disciples, three have already reached the seventh tier of the Body Refining Realm, a level stronger than us."

"Seventh tier, that's my big brother's level!" Situ Jin was admiring.

It was said that the battle on the Immortal's Path had already started.

"Let's guess which of the three emerge first from the Immortal's Path."

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"Those who enter, your life be at stake!"

In front was a stone plaque on which these eight words were written in fresh blood. Just looking at it quailed the spirit.

"The Immortal Dao is merciless. No turning back on the road to being an Immortal!"

Another stone plaque.

"Martial Cultivation is plunder. The strongest rule!"

The last stone plaque, and also the biggest.

"That's right. Martial cultivation is taking what one can from heaven and earth. Might is all there is and what determines what is right." With his rough life, Wu Yu deeply felt these words.

At present, roughly 300 disciples were in the dark belly of the mountain. Because they were all competitors, there was some distance between them.

The official examination was about to start, and Sun Wudao was at the exit of the path. There, countless Heavenly Immortals awaited and watched. As for Wu Yu, who wanted to enter the immortal sect, this was the most important challenge of his life!

It was impossible for him not to be worked up.

"If I pass this stage, then I'm qualified to challenge Hao Tian."

The Dong Yue Wu Kingdom. He had to go back.

At this time, people had begun to discuss.

"That's Zhao Danlong. He is said to be at the seventh tier of the Body Refining Realm, with the strength of 200 warhorses. He was most proficient at the middle-grade mortal realm technique 13 Swords of Zhao. 14 years old this year!"

The crowd murmured as they saw a disdainful youth.

Actually, these 300 servants were all geniuses in the mortal realm. Wu Yu was among the oldest at 15 years old. At a casual glance, some were only about 11 years old or so.

"That's Ju Huo, also at the seventh tier of the Body Refining Realm. It's said that he was raised in the wild by a tiger, and a natural born fighter. He is a servant of the core disciples, and the core disciples like him very much, so they taught him the Demon Slayer Eight Styles and the elite moveset Phantom Serpent Steps. Only 13 this year."

The crowd discussed a youth wearing an animal skin, who surveyed the crowd like a wild animal.

In total, three were at the seventh tier of the Body Refining Realm. There was one more called Qing Mang, a 12-year-old girl. She was not very tall and had a pair of eyes that tended to green. She was also a servant of the core disciples, and she was born a commoner. Rumors said that she was seven years old when she came to the Heavenly Sword Sect. Back then, she was powerless.

She was very good at the martial arts she specialized in, Yugu Mountain Sword Shadow and Qing Mang's Point. Of which, Qing Mang's Point was a martial art.

Although these three were very good, Wu Yu did not need to come in first place to become a disciple of the immortal sect. Therefore, they were not ultimate rivals. He really respected these young children, especially the little girl named Qing Mang. She had already reached the seventh tier of the Body Refining Realm at age 12.

"But Situ Minglang is still the most awesome."

Wu Yu was just feeling embarrassed when more than 20 immortal sect disciples appeared in front. From their midst, a black-haired, black-clothed young man led. His pupils were fathomless and sinister. He had to be a member of the core disciples.

"To the candidates, the Immortal's Path will soon open. On the Immortal's Path, you will each meet three waves of attacks. These will comprise of the beasts of demons. The risk is great, and even some of my disciple brothers might not be guaranteed to pass through. If there is any danger to your life, crush up the Fire Talisman and we will save your life."

These first words put a fright in quite a few people. Many started to turn pale.

"A total of 300 people. Only the first 100 can emerge from Immortal's Path and participate in Immortal Promotion Plateau's fight! Therefore, a one in three chance. Everyone, please do your best.

"Remember, as long as you succeed in the evaluation, you can proceed on the path of an immortal! From then on, you can sing to your heart's content and banish demons! If you cannot even handle a few hundred beasts, how can you slay demons?"

"I am a disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect, and I made my name with my sword. The time has come. You need to remember but one word: kill!"

As the last word fell, the belly of the mountain rumbled, and a huge door opened in front of them, revealing a dark and bloody path.

"Immortal's Path battle, begin!"

There were only 100 slots.

The path was very wide.

300 servants clamored against each other to charge in, afraid of missing out. Wu Yu was in no hurry. He understood that those who took point on this Immortal's Path were often those who met the most painful attacks first.

Drawing his longsword of refined steel, Wu Yu advanced in the middle of the pack.

Shua, shua!

The cohort of people entered. Passing through the dark path, there was wide ground ahead. They had not thought that there would be so much space in the mountain. It looked dim ahead of them, but they could see that many subterranean plants were growing there.

In this vast mountain belly, the 300 servants separated and proceeded at high speeds, teeth gritted.

"Redhorned Serpent!"

Just as they entered, some yelped and wailed.

Anything that could make those at the sixth tier of the Body Refining Realm wail was a scary beast indeed.

"Serpent?"

This made Wu Yu think of the snake demon, Wan Qing.

"Hiss, hiss!"

In front, beside the subterranean plants, a skull as big as one's face reared, the stench leaping towards their nostrils. This was a three-headed black snake, with a blood-red horn growing from each crown. Its fangs were as sharp as swords, and also venomous.

Casting one's glance forward, within the dense subterranean plants, there were hundreds of the Redhorned Serpents.

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