

# Heaven's Devourer #Chapter 61: Return to Capital Wu - Read Heaven's Devourer Chapter 61: Return to Capital Wu

## Chapter 61: Return to Capital Wu

Wu You's fears were not unfounded. The ripening time of the Lifegiving Fruit could change.

But this was not a good enough reason for Wu Yu to pass up on such a golden opportunity!

Because time was of the essence, Wu Yu brought Wu You to a city nearby. It was not that far from Capital Wu. He found a tavern and ushered Wu You inside, bidding her wait for him there.

"It will be at most a day or two. Wait for me here, and don't go anywhere. Best if you don't even leave the tavern." After all, Wu You had no fighting ability to speak of, and was easily harmed.

The Dong Yue Wu Kingdom's cities were still quite safe. It was practically impossible for anything bad to happen if one stayed at a tavern for a day or two.

And in his haste, Wu Yu could not find any trustworthy people to take care of Wu You.

"Wu Yu."

Wu You stood just inside the door, looking at Wu Yu with worry. Her hands were clasped, but she was clearly uneasy. Her concern was clearly written on her face.

Wu Yu was about to go and challenge Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian!

As his older sister, Wu You definitely regarded his life as more important than hers.

Without question, this was the greatest risk that Wu Yu had undertaken in his life so far. It was not certain if he would come back alive.

"Don't worry."

There was nothing he could say at this time. The only thing would be to take Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's life and then come back to her. That was the only way to ease her worry.

"Remember not to wander from here. I will come back as quickly as I can."

Having said this, Wu Yu turned. He took the Demon Subduing Staff and disappeared from the city in a flash.

"Little Brother...."

Wu You sat on the edge of the bed, her gaze blank. Her hands clutched at the mattress. To her, it seemed like the whole world had gone quiet, except for the thudding of her heartbeat.

The first floor of the tavern had about 10-odd tables which were filled with martial artists and businessmen. Their attention was also towards Capital Wu.

"I hear that those two immortals belong to different sects. That's why they fought, and I heard that Upper Qian Hall was demolished! That's too crazy!"

"I have a distant cousin working at the palace as a guard. He saw the Upper Qian Hall collapse with his own eyes!"

"I hope that the fight between immortals won't affect us commoners."

Wu You leaned beside the door and listened to the chatter of the tavern's customers, with no thought for food or drink.

"He must have reached Capital Wu by now!"

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That's right. Wu Yu had already reached Capital Wu.

As expected, neither Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian nor Jiang Junlin were around.

It was still the early dawn, and many things were bustling. Capital Wu was starting to become lively. Many businesses were just opening for the day. People of commerce busied around, while the mortal commoners toiled on the streets, earning their living.

Dawn in Capital Wu had a unique peace and beauty to it.

Looking at this spacious place, Wu Yu was conflicted. He was standing on a tower, gazing out at the palace. That golden, shimmering palace should have been his but was now occupied by thieves.

"Hao Tian, Yuan Xi, Yuan Hao!"

He gripped the Demon Subduing Staff. The fire in his heart heated the Demon Subduing Staff to a glowing red. The moment he had awaited had finally come. The

Spirit Severing Powder that night had ruined everything for Wu Yu. After struggling on the brink of death so many times, he had finally returned today!

"Father, this is the heritage that you left me. Even if I do not want it anymore, I will not let it fall into the hands of outsiders.

"This is the legacy that my Wu clan ancestors toiled and bled for."

From the day he had returned to Capital Wu, he had been hidden behind the Demon Ape Mask. Now, Wu Yu had had enough!

Huo!

In that moment, Wu Yu whooped from the top of the building and leapt down into the palace. He stood on top of a hall. With a loud cry, he shattered the peace of the entire Capital Wu!

"Yuan Xi, Yuan Hao, come out before me!"

Bang!

Given Wu Yu's chest power, this cry shook half the palace. Half of Capital Wu itself could hear him.

Instantly, everyone put down what they were doing and looked apprehensively towards the Imperial City.

"That sounds like Heavenly Immortal Sun Wudao's voice!"

The entire Capital Wu was silent. Upper Qian Hall's demolition a few days ago had been unnerving enough. Could it be that today....

"Sun Wudao!"

At this time, Yuan Hao was still in morning court, and Yuan Xi was also present. They had simply moved to another palace.

When Wu Yu's voice rang out, a bunch of aristocrats rushed out of the palace. At their fore were the Empress Dowager Yuan Xi and Emperor Yuan Hao.

Amongst them were other generals and ministers. Even Martial Wu had returned as well.

"Sun Wudao, what do you want?"

Yuan Xi was dressed richly, her makeup grand. She looked like a tyrantess and had a temper to match. She was not flustered by Wu Yu's arrival.

And Yuan Hao was pretty arrogant as well. Relying on the protection of Hao Tian, he not only did not bow upon seeing Wu Yu, but took up an arrogant poise.

"Keke."

Wu Yu laughed coldly. He landed on the ground and walked towards them. Many ministers fell to their knees in response, while only Yuan Xi and Yuan Hao remained standing. They started to fidget upon seeing that Wu Yu seemed like he was about to cause trouble.

Whoosh!

Wu Yu gripped a neck in each hand. With everyone watching, he lifted Yuan Xi and Yuan Hao up.

Both faces drained of color. Yuan Hao was so scared he pissed his pants. He said fiercely, "Sun Wudao, what are you doing!? You dare to touch the mortal emperor? Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian will eviscerate you!"

"Sun Wudao, release us at once! Speak civilly!" Yuan Xi's face was also pale.

"Heavenly Immortal!" The other aristocrats had completely lost their heads.

"I have nothing to say to either of you."

They had not expected such a chilling response from Wu Yu.

Just at this moment, Wu Yu lifted them up and suddenly turned. He morphed into a golden shadow in front of their eyes and vanished.

"Empress Dowager! Emperor!"

The aristocrats were stunned.

"Quick! Notify Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian! Heavenly Immortal Sun has gone crazy!"

Instantly, the palace was in an uproar.

However, they did not know where Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was. They ran after the direction that Wu Yu had disappeared in, in a panic.

At this time, Wu Yu had already reached the top of the imperial city's walls.

When the citizens and guards of Capital Wu saw the Heavenly Immortal of legends bearing the Empress Dowager and Emperor aloft, it immediately caused a stir.

Such a scene frightened the imperial guards so much, it sent them rolling, and they retreated hastily.

The citizens of Capital Wu were both fearful and curious. More and more people gathered from afar, whispering to each other and trying to figure out what was happening.

Pa!

Wu Yu threw the pair to the ground and then pulled out two thick ropes from the nearby flagpoles.

"Sun Wudao, what on earth are you up to? Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian will be here shortly. If you torture us, he will slay you on the spot when he comes!"

At this time, Yuan Xi could already dimly sense Wu Yu's enormous bloodthirst. She could only hold him back with verbal threats.

"Sun... Sun Wudao, you don't know what you are doing," Yuan Hao blustered. Despite his threats, he had already peed his pants. There was a wet puddle below his dragon robes, and even Yuan Xi could smell the acrid stench.

"I am waiting exactly for that."

Seeing these two who had once changed his life irrevocably, he thought back on all they had done, and he laughed soundlessly to himself. At present, he had captured them so easily.

"Martial cultivators are so superior compared to mortals.

"Fortunately, I ended up on the dao path!"

And that was why he could bully these two enemies now.

As Wu Yu was speaking, he was tying dead knots into the rope. He looped them around Yuan Xi and Yuan Hao's necks. With their strength, it was impossible to get loose.

"Sun Wudao, you're asking to die!"

Yuan Xi had struggled in the harem for many years. Although she was a mortal, she was a powerful and impressive one. This turn of events would have made any normal mortal piss their pants with fear.

But Wu Yu seemed to not hear her. He tied the other end of the rope to the bracket of the imperial city, and then heaved them over the edge of the castle walls.

"Argh!"

Only now were both truly broken by their fear. Yuan Hao was shaking all over, howling ceaselessly. Yuan Xi also took up with wailing, no longer concerned with her image or threatening Wu Yu.

Both were dangling in the air, the rope around their necks. As the rope tightened, it became impossible to remove from their necks!

The aristocrats had finally caught up, as well as the imperial guards and citizens. Upon seeing this scene, all were so shocked, they could barely breathe!

"Empress Dowager! Emperor!"

The aristocrats were pale. A few swooned, collapsing to the floor.

The citizens had also not expected that Wu Yu was about to kill them. He was about to hang them off the imperial city walls for all to see!

Just as everyone's hearts were in their throats, and even Yuan Xi about to piss herself, Wu Yu knelt down. Before the rope tightened, he caught both of them, then tossed them up on a protrusion on the wall.

Both were huddled closely together in a crevice. If they were not careful, they would fall off the wall and be hanged!

"I... I..."

"Mother Dowager!"

Yuan Xi and Yuan Hao hugged each other desperately, both shivering violently. They howled for their parents, wailing like demons and wolves. They looked wretched.

"Back then, you betrayed me, forcing me to take Spirit Severing Powder. And then you sent Wan Qing to kill me. You didn't think this day would come?" Wu Yu laughed to himself. All he had done was merely the prep work.

Now he had the upper hand of hanging them at will. He called loudly to the aristocrats, "Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian is at Raw Sun Mountain Range. Get word to him immediately. Ask him to return. I give him a day's time. Tomorrow, at this time, if he has not returned, I will hang these two wretched worms before all!"

"Yes! Yes, Heavenly Immortal!"

They had not thought there was still hope.

At this moment, everyone understood that Wu Yu's real intention was for Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian to return.

This was the only way that Hao Tian would hurry back. If he killed them immediately, then he would not be so inclined to hurry back.

The aristocrats dispersed, sending out messengers to Raw Sun Mountain Range.

"You cannot leave. Kneel."

Wu Yu remembered the ministers that had accompanied Imperial Concubine Xi on that night, including Prince Qin and Wu Yuanshuai.

"Right, right!"

A few ministers prostrated themselves on the floor. They were also pale and trembling. But they were still quietly thankful that they were in a better position than the two on the castle wall. They were better off than Yuan Xi and Yuan Hao, who could be hung at any time.

After this was done, Wu Yu hugged the Demon Subduing Staff and closed his eyes to rest, awaiting Hao Tian's return.

## **Chapter 62: Burning Boiling Blood!**

"BIG NEWS!"

A skinny martial artist rushed into the inn, his face flushed. He held on to his knees as he gasped for breath.

"What?"

Immediately, everyone's attention was drawn. Even the bartender put down the abacus he was fiddling with.

The person finally caught his breath. He exclaimed loudly and excitedly, "It's all gone crazy outside! I heard that this morning, Heavenly Immortal Sun from Capital Wu actually hung the Empress Dowager and the Emperor on the city gates. He demanded that Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian, who's apparently at the Raw Sun Mountain Range, come back to meet him!"

"If Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian doesn't show up by tomorrow morning, then Heavenly Immortal Sun says that he will hang the Empress Dowager and Emperor to death in front of thousands!"

After relaying his news, the news bearer was on the verge of collapsing.

"What!?"

Immediately, there was a ruckus in the tavern.

This city was quite close to Capital Wu, so they had already received the news in the afternoon.

This was indeed monumental news. It was racing through the entire Dong Yue Wu Kingdom like wildfire. Even the neighboring countries knew about this.

"Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian should already know and should be on his way back! Forget tomorrow morning, he might almost be back at Capital Wu already!"

"My God, then the two immortals are going to have a life and death battle! What could their conflict be?"

"No idea. I hear that Heavenly Immortal Sun is the new Immortal Protector, and that Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian should be leaving, although he hasn't yet. Could that be it?"

"Even so, he wouldn't hold our mortal Empress Dowager and Emperor hostage, would he...."

The entire inn had been seized with a fervor. Many of the staying customers had also flocked out to join the debate.

"If not for the fact that there is no successor, I would wish for Emperor Yuan Hao and that Yuan Xi to both die. Ever since Yuan Hao ascended, our lives have never been the same."

"Hear, hear. Emperor Yuan Hao is peevish, ruthless, and inept to boot."

"Forget all that now. Many are going to Capital Wu to watch the fun. Are you all going?"

Wu You had been sleeping on the bed, but the ruckus had roused her. Hearing news of Capital Wu, she opened the door without a word. Indeed, it was news of Capital Wu's events that drifted up.

"Yu...."

Hearing that Wu Yu had strung them up, she became even more anxious.

"Hao Tian will hurry back soon. It will be a showdown that ends in death...." Wu You's heartbeat quickened.

Caught up with the news, she had forgotten that her looks in this city belonged to beauties that only came once in a hundred years. Her appearance had drawn much attention.

Wu You returned to her room and shut the door. Even so, her heart thudded violently against her chest.

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Capital Wu!

Morning passed into evening. More than half the time had already passed.

Yuan Xi and Yuan Hao were crammed into a cranny. The sour smell of piss fouled the air. They were a wretched picture.

After being tortured for so long, both had lost their spirit. They hugged each other, ashamed to face the tens of thousands of Capital Wu citizens thronging around. They were normally far above them. Their anger resulted in thousands of deaths. But now they were like caged birds for the amusement of Wu Yu.

"Mother Dowager, if I can escape this, then when Father kills him, please let me have a hand as well. I want to personally gouge out his eyeballs. I long to find Wu You and do it before his very eyes!" Yuan Hao said in a low voice. His eyes had a red glint.

"Not just you. I also want this Sun Wudao to pay the highest, most painful price! He loves Wu You, doesn't he? I will torture Wu You for a lifetime, and yet not let her die!"

Both their brains were colluding to produce venomous words.

"Don't worry. Your father will soon be here. This Sun Wudao did not kill us before, and he is giving us a chance at life. Once we have escaped this harsh crisis, up next will be his own doom!"

Even if he was a Heavenly Immortal, they still bore hatred in their hearts!

Unparalleled hatred!

That dense bloodthirst was entrenched deeply within their hearts.

All they showed now was a wretched, fearful state.

But in truth, their conversation did not escape Wu Yu's ears. Wu Yu only laughed coldly.

Besides them, Prince Qin and the others had also been kneeling for more than half a day. At this moment, their faces were not looking good. Many already had their knees bruised and scraped either purple or red.

In order to receive Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's return, he had vacated a huge battlefield. The Capital Wu citizens who had been thronging around had already been relocated by Wu Yu to a safe distance.

Even now, he did not allow them a single drink of water, although they were parched....

The entire Capital Wu was extremely quiet this evening.

Wu Yu stood on the imperial city's castle walls, looking towards the direction of Raw Sun Mountain Range. Finally, in the instant that the sun dipped below the horizon, there came a piercing neigh in the distant sky. Hao Tian had finally returned!

Weng, weng, weng!

The Pegasus' snow white feathers were flapping with speed. It was already pushed to its limits. It was clear how much haste he had made.

Wu Yu's worry had not borne fruit. Jiang Junlin had not returned. Not even Yuan Chen had come along.

"Sun Wudao!!"

A loud roar shook the skies. It felt like storm clouds rolling over Capital Wu.

The citizens of Capital Wu, seeing the extent of Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's anger, inadvertently retreated.

Bang!

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was clad in a robe decorated with eight trigrams. He wielded his Firestorm Horsetail Whisk and descended directly from the skies. He shook the entire ground with his landing!

Weng!

At this time, both faced the other, the fire of battle flaring up within!

In Wu Yu's mind's eye, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was already burning in flames.

When Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian saw Yuan Xi and Yuan Hao, his eyes were on the verge of spitting fire as well. He had waited on Raw Sun Mountain Range for four days, and was about to witness the Lifegiving Fruit ripen. Who would have thought he would receive such news!

He thought that Wu Yu should have been trying to reach the Qi Condensation Realm at this time. He had seen Wu Yu take the Spectral Concubine's Sumeru Pouch with his own eyes. He surmised that the Spectral Concubine must have had quite a few Spirit Concentration Pills.

Who would have thought....

"Sun Wudao, your brain must be clogged with water. You actually dare to use the mortal emperor to threaten me!?" He circled towards Yuan Xi and Yuan Hao's direction, aiming to rescue them first.

However, Wu Yu blocked the enraged Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian, the Demon Subduing Staff barring his way. Wu Yu merely gave a chilling laugh, saying, "Hao Tian, I have endured till this day. No more. Let me tell you the truth. My name is not Sun Wudao."

"What!?"

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian stared nonplussed at the Demon Ape Mask on Wu Yu's face. Wu Yu had spoken with his own voice, and he had begun to have his suspicions.

"Heavenly Immortal Sun Wudao, your real name is not Sun Wudao?"

Instantly, everyone's eyes bulged, including the members of the court, the guards, the citizens of Capital Wu, as well as Yuan Xi and Yuan Hao. They looked at him with incredible suspicion and disbelief.

"Who are you!?"

A sense of dread sprung forth in Hao Tian's heart. He did not know where the feeling came from.

They had finally come to this moment.

The Demon Ape Mask that Wu Yu had donned was precisely for this moment. It was time for the grand reveal!

From this moment on, he would not need to hide in Capital Wu again.

As Wu Yu's palm touched his Demon Ape Mask, even Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian held his breath.

"Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian, Imperial Concubine Xi, Yuan Hao, as well as all the gathered friends of Capital Wu. It's been a while...."

As Wu Yu spoke, his palm gently moved, and the mask was off!

A beam of golden light flashed past.

Within the golden light, not many could see his face clearly.

Until their eyes adjusted to the light.

Gaze burning bright, handsome and majestic. He cut an awesome figure. A godlike youth! The light continued to stream from his face. A young emperor whose face shone with the light of justice!

"Argh!"

Seeing this face, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian howled and had to retreat three steps before he found his ground.

His face turned from the flushed red of anger into a frightening green. After all, in what he imagined, Wu Yu's face could not be like this.

When Wu Yu turned to face Yuan Xi and Yuan Hao, both were petrified as well, gasping as though they had seen a ghost. Both began to shake, and almost fell off of their own accord. All four of their legs had turned to jelly!

"Wu... Wu Yu...." Yuan Xi's lips were trembling, her eyes huge.

"A ghost... A ghost...." Yuan Hao buried his face in Yuan Xi's bosom, his body shaking. His legs were the same way. They were on the verge of falling off.

At this moment, Wu Yu's true identity was finally revealed!

"That's Wu Yu!" Prince Qin and Martial Wu had fallen to the floor, consumed by their fear. Prince Qin clutched his chest. He was getting on in his years, and now his whole body had broken out in a cold sweat. The fright was almost the death of him!

Heavenly Immortal Sun Wudao was actually Wu Yu!

When he thought of Sun Wudao's might, and then recalled the night when he had betrayed Wu Yu, his life almost fled from his body in fright.

"That's Prince Yu!"

Thousands of Capital Wu citizens were stunned. They stared at the tall, impressive man on the castle walls. It was like a mythical legend.

The familiar Wu Yu, who had been a respected symbol of the Capital Wu citizens for 15 years past.

Until the night before he was supposed to ascend the throne. He had apparently slept with his mother concubine, and then relieved of his status by Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian. He had been banished to the border, and then eaten by a snake demon in the forest.

Although Wu Yu had been outstanding and left fond memories, everyone had been inclined to believe the immortal. Wu Yu's good name of a lifetime had been destroyed overnight. In addition to the hatred that Yuan Xi and Yuan Hao bore toward Wu Yu, no one had dared to mention the former prince.

And in this instant, he had actually returned from the dead, and as a heavenly immortal....

These shocked and disbelieving eyes were exactly what Wu Yu wished to see!

But this was only the beginning of today.

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### **Chapter 63: Truth**

Unfortunately, at this time, even Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian could not respond for a moment.

In his heart, he had to be swamped with the shock!

This was the first step for Wu Yu to defeat him.

Instill fear into him!

"Ladies and gentlemen, that's right. I am not Sun Wudao. I am Wu Yu. I was the one who was cut away from the family more than a year ago and sent to the border. The word was that I had been devoured by a snake demon and died. But why am I not dead?"

Wu Yu's voice was clear, confident, and calm. It held the entire city under its spell. There were too many suspicions in their hearts. At this time, everyone bent an ear to Wu Yu's words.

Although more than a year had passed, many wept tears of joy upon seeing him anew.

"Today, in front of Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian, I wish to tell everyone about the farce that happened back then at Imperial Concubine Xi's palace hall. Everyone knew that I was supposed to ascend the throne. And then what happened that night?"

Wu Yu adopted a relaxed pose, calculated to make his opponent even more afraid.

"Silence!" Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was about to act.

Whoosh!

Wu Yu immediately returned to Yuan Xi and Yuan Hao's side. He leaned against the castle wall, the Demon Subduing Staff propped against Yuan Hao's back. He smiled as he faced Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian. "Hao Tian, if you will not let me say my piece, and enlighten everyone to the truth, then I will skewer both their hearts together."

"You!"

No matter what, Hao Tian would still loath to lose Yuan Xi and Yuan Hao. After all, Yuan Hao was his flesh and blood. That was why he could not act.

"Wu Yu. no matter what happened to you, you will die today without question!" Faced with the hysterical screams of Yuan Xi and Yuan Hao, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian spat his threat through gritted teeth.

Wu Yu turned a deaf ear. He was also very tense. More than a year of hard work, was it not all for this moment?

He turned to face the crowd of thousands and loudly proclaimed, "That night, in order to ascend the throne early in the morning, I went to bed early. But who knew that a blasphemous presence would bring me to Imperial Concubine Xi's palace hall, remove my clothes, and make me enter a deep sleep? Many members of the court appeared to accuse me of sleeping with my mother concubine. Such a preposterous tale, that I myself scarcely believed. And then Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian appeared. He crippled me and sent me to the border...."

Wu Yu's words naturally caused a huge stir.

"Could Prince Yu mean that Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian and the Empress Dowager allied to betray him and steal his throne from him? And even go as far as to destroy him?"

"But why would Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian do such a thing?"

Immediately, murmurs broke out.

"I know that you might not be able to believe it, but let me tell you a few truths to convince you. Listen well!"

Immediately, a hush fell over the crowd, who again turned to look at Wu Yu, wide-eyed.

"First! Both I and Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian, in terms of ability, are indeed very powerful. But at our core, we are not true gods. We are also human, and subject to our emotions. Although we appear to be immortals, we might very well be sinners as well. This is my disclaimer."

It was exactly because Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was treated as a genuine god that many granted him their absolute trust. Until even Wu Yu's actions were tarnished by his false tales.

Wu Yu's words would have been rejected outright a few months ago. But in these few months, they had seen many clashes between the immortals, and were starting to realize that the immortals were not that different from mortals.

"Second! And this is sensational news. Do you know why Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was so anxious today? That's because he and the Empress Dowager Imperial Concubine Xi are lovers. Neither Yuan Hao nor Yuan Chen are the sons of my father, but rather the sons of Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian! Everything else aside, please take a look at their features. Does Yuan Hao resemble my father? Or Hao Tian?"

After he said this, Wu Yu burst into laughter!

"What!?"

This was news even to the likes of Martial Wu. To the Capital Wu citizens, or perhaps the entire Dong Yue Wu Kingdom, this was a huge bomb! The current emperor was the child of the concubine and the Immortal Protector!

"Oh my God!"

The citizens were going crazy.

Just in terms of looks, Wu You and Wu Yu both clearly resembled the previous emperor. The line ran true, and their stature was also slightly bigger.

As for Yuan Hao and Yuan Chen, they were as slim - even petite - as Hao Tian. One look and you could see a certain resemblance between father and child.

Only, no one had dared to think this way before!

"Wu Yu!" Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was enraged. The leaking of this news was a disadvantage for him! Even the Zhongyuan Dao Sect would come after him.

"Tch!" Wu Yu gently prodded, burning a hole in the back of Yuan Hao's clothes with the Demon Subduing Staff. The tip of the Demon Subduing Staff branded Yuan Hao's back with a mark. Yuan Hao howled pitifully, and yet had to hold his body still.

"Behold. Hao Tian is panicking."

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was helpless to respond to Wu Yu's move. Wu Yu held a tight grip on his weakness. At this moment, thousands watched Hao Tian panic and yet be unable to respond.

If one simply believed Wu Yu's account, then one could also understand why Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian and Imperial Concubine Xi would betray Wu Yu in order to make Yuan Hao the emperor.

"I always said that Prince Yu was focused on his martial way since young. It's not as though he never saw beauties before. Why would he suddenly commit such a sin? Who knew that there was actually such a conspiracy!?"

"It was actually Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian and Imperial Concubine Xi conspiring to do him in! Back then, Prince Yu was not as strong as he is now. Poor thing.... But how did he hold on to life and return back today...."

Quickly, the entire Capital Wu, and even the entire Dong Yue Wu Kingdom, knew the truth of the matter!

But that was not all!

Wu Yu laughed. "Everyone, back then, this 'upright' Heavenly Immortal destroyed me. It was not enough that he sent me to the border. He even sent a snake demon to murder me on the way. I'm sure none of you believe me. Why would a demon-slaying heavenly immortal be rearing a snake demon? But Hao Tian did. When the snake demon took human form, its name was Wan Qing. Many people in the palace recognize her. In all these years, Wan Qing must have eaten more than a thousand people in Capital Wu. Hao Tian had never kept her in check. I wonder if you all remember that I destroyed a snake demon in Capital Wu not long ago? That's right, it was Wan Qing!"

This news was equally sensational.

Their trust for Wu Yu grew. This matter showed them Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's true colors even more clearly. They would never have thought that the Immortal Protector was actually such a person!

Out of the tens of thousands, many had lost family members to the snake demon. Now they finally understood the cause behind their losses. They broke down wailing.

"Hao Tian, a pity that Wan Qing had not managed to eat me. Your snake demon met with the Sect Leader of the Heavenly Sword Sect, Feng Xueya! And now, I, Wu Yu, have returned to Capital Wu after much hardship, for revenge! I will take your life! I am now Feng Xueya's personal disciple! I bet you didn't know, did you!? I was rendered broken by your Spirit Severing Powder, but I have godlike powers. In this year or so, I turned from a cripple to what I am today. Know that in all this time, I thirsted for your blood and hungered for your flesh each and every day!"

The last sentence was merely Wu Yu bragging!

At this time, there was none who doubted Wu Yu's words.

Many of the details were impossible to falsify.

Besides, Hao Tian, Yuan Xi, and Yuan Hao all had rigid expressions now, with no denial. The matter was brought to light now, and all their denials would merely be excuses!

"Who would have thought that Prince Yu has actually gone through such terrible times? And he actually came back with new life and became an immortal!"

"He has been back under the guise of Sun Wudao for a long time, only revealing his identity after so long. What a painful time it must have been!"

They were all moved.

Thinking of the terrible time that Wu Yu must have had climbing back from the brink of death, hot tears began to flow of their own accord.

All that needed to be said had been said.

He had held back for so long. Wu Yu was unsatisfied. No matter how today ended, at least the whole world knew Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian for who he truly was.

He had succeeded.

Actually, the people favored Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian, but from now on, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's words would be ignored. If not for the fact that his power was still to be feared, they would beat him in the streets like a rat!

The tens of thousands of people in Capital Wu wished dearly for the miraculously-returned Prince Yu to defeat Hao Tian and take revenge!

As for Yuan Xi and Yuan Hao, they never had the hearts of the people. Now, they were hated even more than ever!

"Wu Yu, are you done?"

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian watched the people's hearts stolen from him, but he was helpless to do anything. Faced with the unimaginable return of Wu Yu, the only thing that he could do was kill him.

"Done." Wu Yu waved a hand.

Today was the most historically significant day in Capital Wu.

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's face was cruel. "Who would have thought that when I broke you down back then, I would trigger such a huge transformation? And the personal disciple of Feng Xueya no less, it's a miracle! In truth, you should thank me."

Wu Yu laughed. "I am, of course, grateful to you. If not for the harm you did me, I would not be where I am today. However, I will still see you dead here, reduced to ash and smoke."

"Then we will just have to see if you have the ability...."

The sparks that crackled between the two caught into flames.

"Wu Yu, you will die a horrible death. And I will give your sister, Wu You, to thousands!" The pain on his back had driven Yuan Hao beyond the point of reason.

"Is that so? Then I'll begin with you." The Demon Subduing Staff in Wu Yu's hand prodded forth, pushing Yuan Hao. Yuan Hao screamed as he fell, even while Wu Yu held Imperial Concubine Xi back.

Kacha!

The rope around Yuan Hao's neck went taut.

Emperor Yuan Hao was hung on the city gates. In just three short breaths, his wails grew faint, and then he died in abject despair and misery.

The corpse's eyes were wide, swinging freely from the imperial city's walls.

"Hao Tian. If you have balls, come and fight."

Even as Wu Yu leapt up, Hao Tian was already charging in fury.

...

## **Chapter 64: Tornado of Anger and Fire**

"Hao Tian is still a disciple of the Zhongyuan Dao Sect. That's why the Qi Condensation Spiritual Art that he uses should belong to the Zhongyuan Dao Scriptures. The spiritual power that the Zhongyuan Dao Scripture produces is sturdy and majestic.

"For now, I do not have any Qi Condensation Spiritual Art. In terms of spiritual power, I am roughly equivalent to the third tier of the Qi Condensation Realm. And in terms of physical power, I have at least five times that of his!"

In the battle to the death today, the Invincible Vajra Body would still be Wu Yu's greatest edge.

Under the gazes of thousands, Hao Tian and Wu Yu prepared to fight head on!

Hao Tian's own son had been killed. His eyes were extremely wild now.

"Quick, save me!"

Watching her own son hung, Yuan Xi was hysterical with fright. A pity that at this time, no one dared to go and save her. Those like Wu Yuanshuai had long run away.

As for Hao Tian, he was busy fighting Wu Yu, and had no time for her.

Wu Yu had chosen to kill only Yuan Hao, leaving Yuan Xi alive. He wanted her to see with her own eyes how the legendary Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian died!

"Wow!"

Both took to battle in the open plains before the imperial city, which led to general alarm from the crowd.

The people were so frightened that they continued to retreat.

"Wu Yu! Wu Yu!"

Many of the bolder ones were cheering for Wu Yu!

The strength of the crowd was also a type of strength!

"Impertinent! After Wu Yu dies in battle, all the commoners who cheered will be torn apart by five horses!" Yuan Xi screamed. But her voice was too insignificant and went unheard.

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian wielded his Firestorm Horsetail Whisk, his anger raging, his bloodthirst concentrated.

Wu Yu focused his spiritual power on the Demon Subduing Staff, increasing its power. Although he only had one spiritual source, he estimated that his attack power had already doubled from previously. 15,000 warhorses worth of power!

Each move he made shook the earth!

"My Zhongyuan Dao Sect follows the orthodox way of the dao. It was your misfortune to enter the Heavenly Sword Sect and learn their unorthodox ways!" Hao Tian was very arrogant.

"Hmph!"

Both used their immortal treasures to do battle. The silver snake horsetail whisk whipped into a flurry, coiling and twisting. At times it was like an iron whip, and at times it fell from the sky like a rain of needles. But Wu Yu blocked it each and every time!

"Hao Tian...."

Wu Yu's burning gaze was like the sun, and focused on Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian.

Even though Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian had lost a son, he was still quite calm. Now he had only one goal, which was to finish off Wu Yu. He could think of nothing else!

"Jade-based Fire!"

In a flash, he employed his dao technique, Jade-based Fire. He hovered in the skies and gave a cruel smirk. The Jade-based Fire on his fingertip was transferred to the Firestorm Horsetail Whisk. A mist began to roll in. The Firestorm Horsetail Whisk morphed into a huge, green serpent that swam through the clouds.

Although the citizens were a considerable distance away, they could still feel the fearsome heat.

"The skills of immortals are truly terrifying!"

"Prince Yu, you must defeat him!"

They punched their fists and mouthed words of support. All of them were cheering for Wu Yu's victory!

They could also feel the hatred that Wu Yu bore within him!

"Even though you've successfully condensed your qi, you're still small fry to me!"

"Wu Yu, I've been cultivating for 153 years. You've been cultivating for one. Do you not understand the disparity between us!?"

"Your folly today lies in your haste! Given your quality, in another few years, I would truly not be your match."

And now Hao Tian was cackling madly. He had confidence in his own dao experience.

Of course, all that he said resonated with their worries. It was also what Wu Yu, presently far away from Capital Wu, worried about!

"Really!?"

Wu Yu's silhouette continued to flash within the burning clouds. The beams of golden light prevented them from seeing him clearly.

"You dare to fight me with no knowledge of dao techniques? Fool!"

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian displayed his dao techniques, commanding the huge, green serpent to lunge towards Wu Yu, mouth wide open. Everything that it touched, be it palace or house, was burnt to ashes!

"Haha!" From the castle walls, Imperial Concubine Xi burst into laughter seeing Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's awesome moves.

The people of Capital Wu started to panic.

Whoosh!

The huge, green serpent approached Wu Yu!

It seemed like Wu Yu would be swallowed by the fiery serpent. The crowd gasped in fear, but Wu Yu's expression was unperturbed. He gripped the Demon Subduing Staff in both hands, using his martial way spirit ascension to channel the power of heaven and earth through his body. Even the Demon Subduing Staff in his hands became an extension of his body. Spiritual power burst forth, causing his physical power to become even more dominating.

A Staff to Ascension!

That staff fell from above, crashing against the head of the green serpent!

Bang!

The green snake hissed in pain, and actually vanished before Wu Yu's eyes. It exploded into a rain of green fire, falling all around Wu Yu. His eyes glowed with the golden light of day. One man and one staff that shook the world!

"What tremendous strength!"

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was surprised, and actually sucked a nervous breath.

However, he was still not dismayed. After all, Wu Yu still had no dao techniques. He retrieved the Firestorm Horsetail Whisk and again smiled arrogantly. "You have grit. But if you think you can finish me off just like that, you're too naive. Wu Yu, I'll let you feel for yourself what a true dao technique is!"

Hao Tian's voice shook the entire Capital Wu!

"Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian is so powerful...."

"Will Wu Yu crumble before him...."

"If he can keep up the resistance, that's fine. But Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian seems to be a more cunning fox. Prince Yu is too noble!"

"Prince Yu, don't die!"

Although everyone was praying, the intensity of the battle had surpassed their imagination. Compared to Wu Yu, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's dao techniques seemed brilliant. The mortals could not comprehend it, but they felt that Wu Yu seemed completely suppressed by his opponent and was on the brink of defeat!

Yuan Xi, half dead and still tied at the castle walls, felt a sense of exhilaration that accompanied a near-death experience. Even though she had already been through a few episodes of incontinence, she continued to hurl insults at Wu Yu, her face twisted with savage pleasure.

"Master, smash him and avenge Yuan Hao!"

"And that Wu Yu has nowhere to run to as well!"

Bang, bang, bang!

Along with Yuan Xi's insults, the palaces and houses began to crumble apart.

Huo!

Wu Yu leaped into the sky.

Immortal Ape Transformation!

Night had already fallen, but in this instant, he lit up Capital Wu like the sun. A blindingly intense light!

Many personally witnessed Wu Yu's body elongate, becoming bigger and more sturdy. He was a full seven feet tall, and close to three heads taller than Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian. At that moment, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian looked like a midget!

Golden fur covered his body, gleaming and sparkling with light.

The sauvastika on his back was even more startling!

This golden ape body, paired with the Demon Subduing Staff, gave him an explosive improvement in his abilities!

"Hao Tian!"

Wu Yu's eyes were like golden suns. In his eyes, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was already burnt to a crisp!

"So what if you become a beast?"

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian taunted him. His own skills were not weak. From the start of the battle, he had caused much havoc for Wu Yu, and this had swelled his confidence.

"It's only right. Since you've come to seek death anew, I'll let you die in style!"

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's laughter troubled the people of Capital Wu. They looked at the fight in despair. They had an inauspicious feeling about it. Was Prince Yu about to lose....

A century of cultivation versus a year of cultivation. The disparity was enormous....

Many had begun to cry.

And Yuan Xi shrieked her laughter with her high-pitched voice, her hair dishevelled. She was like a banshee in the night.

Whoosh!

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian had focused his energies, retrieving the Firestorm Horsetail Whisk. He raised both his hands and chanted dao scripture!

When he fell silent, his gaze cold and focused, a tempest began to blow. Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian himself was ensconced within a tornado, which began to blow at terrific speed!

Moreover, the tornado actually caught fire!

This was an advanced dao technique of Jade-based Fire. It already looked special when it was first used. And then Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian swept up the soil and rocks around him into it, creating a tornado of debris!

Bang, bang, bang!

The fire tornado blistered the very ground itself. It shook the entire ground of Capital Wu, and even Yuan Xi found it hard to keep her footing.

"Wu Yu, taste my Fire Tornado."

In a straight up fight, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was indeed awesome. Wu Yu's worries were not unfounded. He had cultivated for a century, and had all kinds of methods. This Fire Tornado skill was devastatingly fatal!

Wu Yu, in his Immortal Ape Transformation, hunkered down.

Weng, weng, weng!

The Fire Tornado turned into a huge, fiery tempest, intensifying each moment that passed. If it continued to expand, it would also sweep up many of the Capital Wu citizens and cause countless casualties.

"Accept your death, Wu Yu."

In the tempest, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's white hair fluttered and danced. He was smiling in a relaxed manner which belied his contempt.

This smile bore a striking resemblance to his face back when he had broken Wu Yu.

From start to end, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian still looked down at him with disdain.

"So what if you've returned? So what if you've become Feng Xueya's personal disciple? I, Hao Tian, am destined to be the inevitable obstacle in your life that you cannot pass. And you are doomed to die in my firestorm today."

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian spoke in a clear voice, as though dictating the will of heaven. These words only exacerbated the fear of the people.

"Oh, is it?"

The golden ape faced the firestorm. And charged!

**Chapter 65: Explosion of Qi and Blood!**

From the highest point on the palace, one could see a huge region outside the city that was caught up in the angry tornado. Hundreds of houses had been smashed into scraps of wood and stone, swirling and circling around Hao Tian!

Everyone knew that the strongest martial way practitioner was worth an army. And now that they had seen the power of the Immortal Protector, they truly knew that the strongest in the Sky Realm simply wielded a mortal's power, and could not hold a candle.

The dao techniques of heavenly immortals were even more fearsome than natural disasters - earthquakes, storms, volcanic eruptions.

To mortals, this Immortal Protector was the true master of heaven and earth!

"Wu Yu, come in!"

Hao Tian's voice thundered out, echoing a mile away.

The true power of dao techniques were being shown now, and Wu Yu could not escape it.

The fire tornado had already reached him!

In truth, he had a way to deal with this dao technique, which was to retreat and stay beside Imperial Concubine Xi. Hao Tian might stop in order to avoid hurting Yuan Xi.

But Wu Yu was disinclined to do so.

Besides, would Hao Tian stop if threatened with Yuan Xi's death?

That was not certain.

Given Wu Yu's understanding of him, he loved himself more.

Between killing Wu Yu and saving Yuan Xi, he might choose to kill Wu Yu if he could only choose one. The fact that Yuan Xi would accompany him to the grave would not bother him at all.

After all, Wu Yu was not Sun Wudao, but rather Prince Yu. Such status held a different significance for Hao Tian.

There was no turning back from the tornado of fire now!

After the Immortal Ape Transformation, Wu Yu was seized by a savage and violent feeling. The stronger his opponent was, the more he longed to fight. The burning eyes were tinged with the red of blood.

"Hggh, hggh!"

His charge accelerated, and he grunted like an animal.

Within the immortal treasure, the fire that issued swirled with spiritual power, completely utilizing it. The Demon Subduing Staff glowed with its own flames that reached a hundred feet high!

All the hatred and anger that he had accumulated over the year erupted. He felt as though a fire was swimming in his organs, blood, and bones. It caused his entire body to catch fire!

The Chest Meridian worked furiously, generating prodigious amounts of spiritual power!

The entire world before him tinged with the red of blood.

"Hao Tian...."

Four sharp canines had sprung forth in Wu Yu's mouth. There were also weaponizable, and gleamed with cold light.

His mouth bared in savage fashion.

Weng!

He exploded forth, vitality and energy soaring.

"Kill!"

A loud cry that shook the entire city!

In that instant, the Demon Subduing Staff exploded with light.

Wu Yu rushed to face the fiery tornado head on, the Demon Subduing Staff held aloft.

A Staff to Ascension!

It was still the same A Staff to Ascension skill. But after going through the Immortal Ape Transformation, it seemed like everything unified better to create a completely different result!

The onlookers of Capital Wu were deeply shaken by Wu Yu's savage poise.

The majority saw such a move as suicidal.

"Break!"

He was actually determined to break the Fire Tornado skill!

What majesty!

What courage!

Seeing this, even Hao Tian gave a mirthless chuckle. In all these years, against this level of dao technique, all his opponents could do was run.

Time seemed to stop in this instant.

As Wu Yu rushed the fiery tornado, the flames licked against him cruelly. The rocks, splintered wood, and other debris had been transformed into killing tools at high velocity. Each battered against his body. The sharper stones were even more lethal.

Such a dao technique could reduce an entire army to ash on the battlefield.

The ferocious winds caused the flames, rocks, and wood to batter against Wu Yu's body.

In a few short moments, thousands of attacks connected, creating the din of a dense barrage!

If anyone else at the first tier of the Qi Condensation Realm had rushed into such a dao technique, they would be torn to shreds within three breaths!

This was precisely why Hao Tian was so confident.

And also why the citizens of Capital Wu were fearful and worried for Wu Yu!

They could all imagine the shredded state that Wu Yu was in....

Ting, ting, ting!

They had thought that he would be shredded instantly, but more than three breaths of time had passed, and the dreaded sound still continued. They could make out a complete human silhouette at Wu Yu's position!

That's right!

Invincible Vajra Body!

It did not matter how fast the boulders and wooden splinters were. A completed first realm of the Invincible Vajra Body was like a body of steel. Against such a body, there was only one possible result, which was all the debris crumbling to ash!

As for the fire, the Invincible Vajra Body was originally built through fire. It could be said that among all the dao techniques, Wu Yu feared fire the least!

Especially since the body of the golden monkey was completely covered in golden flames!

The only effect the wind had was to fan Wu Yu's golden flames even higher!

Hao Tian boasted of his century of dao experience, yet he did not understand such a basic issue of affinities. He stood in the eye of the storm, his eyes wide as he watched Wu Yu charge him!

"How is this possible!? How is his body this strong?! How is he not yet torn to shreds!?"

As though demented, he frantically dug for spiritual power within his three spiritual sources, channelling them all into this dao technique, causing the wind to blow with even more strength!

"Wu Yu, you will be crushed into fragments by me!" Hao Tian's rant carried over the winds.

Wu Yu bore the obstacles as he continued to advance. His burning eyes were already stained red.

The Demon Subduing Staff in his hand was on fire!

"Break, break, break, break!"

With prodigious strength, he advanced step by step through the storm. In truth, it was very difficult to advance through such a deadly dao technique. However, the debt of blood drove him on. Nothing but death could stop him now!

Whoosh!

The Demon Subduing Staff swept out, disrupting the wind!

Huo!

Wu Yu's enormous golden ape form let out a frenzied howl. This was the most savage Immortal Ape Transformation he had ever used!

The golden flames rose to 3,000 feet high. They fanned out through the storm, overshadowing Hao Tian's own fire.

"Hao Tian, in the moment that I was reborn, I vowed that I was no man unless I killed you.

"Finally, the moment has come for me. Haha!"

His maniacal smile was carried through the storm.

"What?!"

Hao Tian, standing in the center of the storm, could vaguely make out a golden figure approaching.

"He is actually still whole even in a storm of this degree!?"

Only now did Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian start to feel trepidation!

But it was too late!

Bang!

In the instant that the storm wavered, Wu Yu rushed out.

Blood seemed to fill the vision of Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian!

"Wu Yu!"

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian gave a fearful scream.

All his spiritual power had been poured into the storm. Who knew that Wu Yu could weather it with the strength of his flesh and blood alone?

"Die!"

In the skirmish, A Staff to Ascension crashed down like a pillar from the heavens.

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian used to be the sky that limited him.

Today, he would topple this sky!

Bang!

The staff crashed down, and Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian used the Firestorm Horsetail Whisk to block it. But the power of the blow was tremendous. The first strike sent the horsetail whisk immortal treasure flying, and continued to land on Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's shoulder!

Kacha!

The loud sound of a bone breaking.

The high and mighty Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian howled with pain, falling to his knees heavily. The lower half of his body had almost sunk completely into the ground thanks to Wu Yu.

At this time, without the spiritual power to support it from Hao Tian, the tornado abated, the flames disappearing. The whirling rocks and wood fell to the ground.

As the mess settled, they could see that Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was covered in blood and kneeling before Wu Yu. Everyone stiffened and held their breath.

"Argh!"

Yuan Xi let out a startling wail, her body firmly pressed against the castle walls. Her eyes were wide, as though an electric current had passed through her body.

Her wails were unbelievably shrill and did not cease. Clearly, her entire world was crumbling.

Besides her wailing, the entire battlefield was silent. Everyone's eyes were wide, and some were even weeping, watching Wu Yu deliver judgement to his opponent.

"Wu Yu, I have an important secret to tell...."

Having sustained a grave wound, Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian knew that most of his power was gone. A Staff to Ascension had directly wrecked him. Seeing Wu Yu's follow-up attack whistling forth, he hurriedly spoke up.

But Wu Yu was no fool.

The opponent wanted to catch him unaware and look for an opportunity to counter attack. He did not slow down at all. Besides, in the body of the Immortal Ape, he was hard pressed to control his savagery!

Ping!

The staff crashed down exactly on Hao Tian's Convergent Meridian, on top of his head.

Kacha!

Hao Tian's skull shattered.

Because he was in the midst of speaking, his teeth sliced his tongue, cutting him off mid-sentence.

"Keh..."

Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's head was bleeding. He looked up at Wu Yu with wide, despairing eyes, but he could not even speak a word.

"Do you feel regret?" Wu Yu had finally crushed him.

Hao Tian's mouth was full of blood. He hastened to give a tearful nod. He had never thought he would be reduced to such a state.

"Too late for regret."

Wu Yu's face was emotionless as the Demon Subduing Staff swept out from his hand. With a crack, everyone could see Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's brains sent flying in a parabola, finally landing with a clatter beside Imperial Concubine Xi.

"Argh!" At the bleakest moment of Imperial Concubine Xi's life, she gave a last wail. She was so shocked that her foot slipped, and she fell off the castle wall. The rope tautened and snapped her slender neck.

"Ack.... ack...."

In midair, Imperial Concubine Xi clawed at the rope around her neck, but to no avail. She continued to struggle in mid air, swinging while her eyes rolled. The last thing she saw before her vision faded was Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's corpse, falling to Wu Yu's feet with a splat.

"Mas...ter...."

She managed a last word before the world faded to black.

Beside her swung Yuan Hao.

It was over.

"Keh..."

Wu Yu surveyed the scene of devastation.

His heart was empty.