

Heaven's Devourer

Chapter 66: Wu Yu Disappears

Vengeance had finally been achieved.

It could be said that in these past two years, Wu Yu had gone through countless days and nights of suffering, all for this one moment of success.

He had finally completed his long-cherished wish as he stared at Hao Tian's unmoving corpse. There was also the slowly swaying corpses of Yuan Xi and Yuan Hao on top of the gates. Yet his heart was a complete vacuum.

He was not celebrating. That was not possible. Taking revenge was not a fortunate event after all.

The only thing he could feel was a slight sense of relief.

"My father, although I walked upon this path of vengeance for myself, this act is also for you."

Staring at the royal palace from afar, Wu Yu could see the physical embodiment of his ancestors' efforts to build this kingdom. Today, it could have been considered to have fallen back into the Wu family's hands.

"However, this is just one minor trial in the path of cultivation. There is no need to feel sentimental or prideful at this."

Today's ending marked a new beginning.

Wu Yu looked at Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian's Firestorm Horsetail Whisk and Sumeru Pouch. After a slight deliberation, he decided not to take them.

"Hao Tian is from the Zhongyuan Dao Sect and is also considered a representative of them. I have killed him for revenge, but I will not pillage his belongings. The Basics of the Sword says that cultivation requires one to have a heart focused on the dao. I cannot covet small riches and lose sight of what is important."

He was not sure when Jiang Junlin would return, so he had to leave quickly.

All the more as he was extremely exhausted now. He could not afford to meet him.

"Prince Yu!"

Wu Yu had executed Hao Tian in front of the entire kingdom of Dong Yue Wu.

At this point in time, Capital Wu's numerous commoners had prostrated themselves on the ground. They had previously only respected him when he was a mortal. Now, they treated him with the due respect of an immortal.

"Everyone, please rise."

Wu Yu's gaze towards them was soft. He had completely regained his calm. After taking revenge, his dao heart had become more clear. It was though he had been elucidated.

"I beseech Prince Yu to become the emperor of Dong Yue Wu. To conquer all under heaven!"

With Hao Tian's death, all of those aristocrats and officials knew that even running was pointless. At this point, Wu Yuanshuai was leading the group of them and was prostrating on the ground. This was the will of the people. It was as though every mortal under the heavens wanted to let Wu Yu ascend the throne.

"My people. I have already embarked on the Immortal Dao. I killed Yuan Hao as it was necessary, but I will no longer involve myself in any further mortal matters. Everyone, please do not worry, I will arrange for a new emperor. In this period of time, all of you must know your place. Otherwise, I will not be gracious."

That last line was for the officials and aristocrats to hear.

"I will leave for a period of time. Please await my return in Capital Wu."

He had to leave now.

The commoners looked at each other in dismay.

"It turns out that Prince Yu no longer wishes to become the emperor of mortals..."

"Of course. He's already an immortal..."

Thinking of this point, the people seemed a bit disappointed. They all believe that so long as Prince Yu was around, the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom would only grow more prosperous!

However, these words were enough.

Wu Yu picked up his bloodsoaked Demon Subduing Staff and disappeared in a flash of golden light, dissipating into the dark night.

The entire Capital Wu was eerily silent.

Everyone who saw the three corpses was shocked silly.

Whether it was the common man or the officials, none of them knew of Jiang Junlin's existence. They only knew that Yuan Hao's brother, Prince Yuan Chen, was also an immortal. Although Yuan Chen was not Wu Yu's opponent, they could not imagine why Wu Yu had disappeared so quickly.

"Elder Sister, I have something delightful to tell you about..."

Wu Yu had already stepped into Capital Wu. To him, the rough terrain was no different from flat ground!

He had formerly been submerged in a sea of bloody vengeance, and all he had wished for was revenge. Now that it had been resolved, it was as though a veil had been lifted and he could finally see a vast and boundless land, full of opportunities ahead of him!

"Three Thousand Immortal Kingdoms, the Dong Sheng Divine Continent, and the Four Seas! I want to see just how large this bustling world is!"

As he raced across the streets, Wu Yu could feel his heart gradually growing more excited!

He had been blinded by his previous hatred.

After today, that stumbling block had been resolved, and the path of the immortal was incomparably vast.

"There are countless mountains, rivers, and seas, all teeming with life, sects, and numerous cultivators!"

One could truly not see the end of this world. The Chronicles of the Dong Sheng Divine Continent had only described a small portion of the continent and approximately only ten odd kingdoms.

This thought was truly mesmerizing.

"If I am able to become a Jindan Immortal like my master, I will be able to rule all under heaven. That would be an incomparably unfettered and cheerful life!"

Unknowingly, he had gain enlightenment on how it would feel like to become an unparalleled sword immortal, slaying all sorts of demons and devils beneath him.

"I'm afraid life's greatest pleasure would be to travel through this boundless world unfettered."

As he thought of the numerous mythical creatures and interesting places that dotted the Dong Sheng Divine Continent, Wu Yu felt a desire to leave this mundane world and immediately explore.

Yet he was clear that with his current strength, at the first tier of the Qi Condensation Realm, he was considered to be the weakest type of cultivator. With this minor strength, he would be unable to go far.

"All those wild lands and interesting encounters are filled with demons and avaricious humans who would definitely be after my belongings. Once I have settled the problems here, I will return to the Bipo Mountain Range and cultivate assiduously."

One had to be realistic when it came to cultivation. There were no shortcuts.

He knew that the news of him killing Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian would spread quickly and thus he rushed back as quickly as he could to Dong Yue Wu. Jiang Junlin and Yuan Chen would definitely hear of this news.

At this point in time, Wu Yu did not want to bear the wrath of Jiang Junlin. The trouble he had caused was just too much.

"It's just a pity that the Lifegiving Fruit is also an immortal root. Furthermore, it is a treasure that even Master would want. Since that fruit was formed in the midst of the Dong Yue Wu Kingdom, it should rightfully belong to me, but it has been taken by Jiang Junlin..."

Following the rules set by the two sects, this immortal fruit should belong to Wu Yu, but all he felt was a little indignance.

He had no other choice after all.

Just as Wu Yu thought of all this, he finally reached the tavern. It was already late at night, but Wu Yu had only been there for about half a day's worth of time, so there should not have been any problems.

Jiang Junlin and Yuan Chen should not have found this place.

"When Elder Sister learns that I have finally completed my revenge, I don't know how happy she will be. Furthermore, she will no longer have to worry about me anymore."

Wu Yu was feeling extremely elated. Honestly speaking, whenever he had accomplished anything since young, the first person he shared his excitement with was always Princess Wu You.

In the deep of night, the entire city was quiet. Wu Yu did not enter the tavern through the front door but rather jumped right onto the window of Wu You's room.

"Perhaps she is worried about revealing herself and thus did not light the lamps?"

The room was completely pitch black.

Wu Yu was a cultivator, so as he perched on the windowsill, he could clearly see that there was no one in the room!

"How could this be... Could it be that I have gotten the room wrong?" He entered the room and closely inspected it. It was definitely this room! He remembered the furnishing of the room, and he was sure he had gotten the correct place. Yet Wu Yu was nowhere to be seen!

This had caused Wu Yu to feel extremely anxious!

He thought back to the time that he had managed to snatch the first place at the Immortal Promotion Plateau. When he returned to share his excitement with Sun Wudao, he had found out that Sun Wudao had already been killed....

This thought terrified him. He immediately rushed out and destroyed the room's door. The tavern had already closed for the day, but the tavern owner's lodging was nearby. Wu Yu jumped down from the second floor and kicked the tavern owner's house's door open and shocked the middle-aged man awake. Wu Yu bellowed, "Where is the patron in the second room?"

When Wu Yu had come this morning, he was still wearing his Demon Ape Mask, and the impression he had left on the tavern owner was indelible. Even though he was no longer wearing the mask, his chiselled body was unforgettable and the owner could recognise him.

"You... You are referring to Princess Wu You! When you were here in the morning, she was hiding her face and thus this little one did not recognize her. However, in the afternoon, she suddenly opened the room door and everyone saw her. One of them was martial cultivator who recognized her..."

Wu Yu was so furious, he wanted to flatten this entire tavern.

The Lifegiving Fruit would ripen in two days, and time was of the essence. He had left for a battle to the death and could not afford to bring Wu You along with him and thus kept her here. Frankly speaking, Wu You normally kept a lower profile and few people would recognize her. Even if someone saw her face, they were not likely to identify her and just feel that she was an exceptional beauty, mere eye candy....

Yet the moment she appeared, she had been recognized. Their luck was truly too pitiful.

"And then?"

That tavern owner was absolutely frightened by Wu Yu and quickly replied, "Originally, Princess Wu You did not want to meet anyone and no one dared to approach... however... once news spread, someone by the name of Yuan Feng, who was a commander of the city guards, brought over 10 odd soldiers over and requested to meet the Princess. When the Princess refused to meet them, Yuan Feng seemed to have said that as Sun Wudao had kidnapped the Empress Dowager and the Emperor, he wanted to trade Princess Wu You for their release..."

The tavern keeper was trembling uncontrollably. He had recounted the entire situation from head to toe correctly.

Wu Yu naturally did not recognize this Yuan Feng, but upon hearing his name, he was confident that he was one of Empress Dowager Yuan Xi's people.

The information regarding what happened in the afternoon to Yuan Xi had definitely spread here. At the same time, Princess Wu You, who was known to have a close relationship with Sun Wudao, had also been spotted here. Yet it was coincidence that someone belonging to Yuan Xi's faction would be leading the city guards here. The gall of that individual to send Wu You back to Capital Wu!

Wu Yu's heart relaxed slightly. At the very least Wu You was sent back to Capital Wu and was not harmed.

There was still a chance. There was only a single road connecting this city to Capital Wu. Wu Yu immediately released that tavern keeper and rushed out.

"They left in the afternoon. If they got the horses to gallop at full speed, they would definitely have gotten quite far!"

Yuan Feng wanted to send Wu You to Hao Tian. This way, they could exchange hostages. With his position, he would not dare to harm Princess Wu You. However, if he knew that Hao Tian had already been killed, he would likely be even more terrified and less likely to harm the Princess.

The mortal men do not dare to act against immortals!

Currently, Wu Yu hoped that he was right!

"Damn it! For the sake of revenge, I have become too anxious. I should have hidden her away more carefully... who would have known that she would be recognized... and who would have known that there would be this Yuan Feng here..."

This was just too coincidental. It had caused Wu Yu a large headache.

"Based upon my six-day estimation, Jiang Junlin will only return to Capital Wu tomorrow night. So long as Wu You remains in Capital Wu and does not encounter the two, she will be safe!"

Wu Yu ran as quickly as he could, racing as though his life depended on it, across the vast ground.

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Chapter 67: Five Day Horror

Capital Wu, middle of the night.

Outside the imperial city, Yuan Xi and Yuan Hao's bodies had been lowered down and placed beside the corpse of Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian. They were covered up by a straw mat.

The full moon hung high up in the skies.

Under the moonlight, the blood stains on the floor gave off a creepy light.

Not far away, there were still many citizens of Capital Wu who had not left. They were all looking in the direction of the city gates anxiously.

At this moment, a fair and white hand extended over suddenly and lifted the straw mat. Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was revealed and his head was placed back. However, one could hardly tell that it was him anymore.

"Tsk. Wu Yu is really ruthless. You can't even tell the identity from the body."

Under the moonlight, one could see that the one speaking was wearing a silverish fox coat and gave off a mesmerizing, evil aura. His manly features and crystal, jade-like skin were even more eye-catching under the moonlight as he looked just like an immortal that had descended on the mortal realm.

He was none other than Jiang Junlin.

Following behind him was Yuan Chen, who looked slimmer. His eyes were bloodshot and he was clenching both of his fists tightly. His initially handsome face now looked a little more hideous.

"Senior Jiang, you have to help me!"

Yuan Chen didn't cry out loud as expected, and his voice was just a little coarse.

Jiang Junlin turned around, smiled, and said, "That's not a problem. Rest assured. I benefited from Hao Tian and have gotten my hands on this Lifegiving Fruit. It's natural that I would do something for him."

"Thank you, Senior Brother."

Jiang Junlin walked back and forth several times and then extended his hand to hold on to Yuan Chen's shoulder. He raised his eyebrows and said jokingly, "Yuen Chen, truthfully speaking, Hao Tian and this mortal sent you to the Zhongyuan Dao Sect when you were young. You have only met them a few times and didn't feel a connection with them. Now that they are gone, nothing is holding you back. Just follow me loyally from now on. Do you understand?"

Yuan Chen didn't hesitate before replying, "Thank you, Senior Brother. From now on, I, Yuan Chen, will only belong to Senior Brother. However, I'm still related by blood to them. Therefore, I definitely have to eliminate that Wu Yu."

"Don't worry."

Jiang Junlin wasn't concerned about Wu Yu. He laughed, "This Wu Yu is really ruthless. I wonder what kind of mysterious encounter he had to be able to improve so quickly. I have just managed to get the name list for the Immortal Kingdom Supervisors and he has already completed his revenge in Capital Wu. The timing is really perfect."

The Lifegiving Fruit had matured a day in advance. After retrieving the Lifegiving Fruit, they managed to get their hands on the name list and were on their way back when they received news that Hao Tian had been slain.

Jiang Junlin looked down and stared at Yuan Chen as he asked, "Yuan Chen, do you blame me for not coming back with your father because I wanted to wait for the Lifegiving Fruit?"

Yuan Chen shivered a little and immediately answered, "Definitely not. I understand how important the Lifegiving Fruit is to you. Moreover, you could not have known that Wu Yu is so strong. Besides that, the roots of the Lifegiving Fruit are highly poisonous. You initially wanted to create a poison pill with the help of Sect Master. In order to help my father, you left before obtaining those roots. Yuan Chen is truly grateful for that."

"Hehe. It's good that you know that your senior brother treats you well." Although the corpses were just beside him, Jiang Junlin didn't care about them and laughed.

Yuan Chen continued, "Senior Brother Jiang gave me everything I have today. In my heart, Senior Brother Jiang is much stronger than my parents."

As for the twin brother of Yuan Chen, he was an insignificant ant in Yuan Chen's world. Yuan Chen couldn't care less about him.

"That's great." Jiang Junlin patted his shoulders and his mood improved substantially.

After laughing out for a while, he said, "Wu Yu has escaped after killing people. It would be easy for me to catch him. Why don't I tie up and hang the hundreds of thousands of people in Capital Wu to force him to appear? For every day he doesn't appear, I will kill ten thousand people. What do you think about that?"

Yuan Chen shivered in fear upon hearing. He quickly replied, "Senior Brother, please don't do that. Killing mortals would damage your karma. This isn't beneficial to your advancement in the future at all."

"Those are just silly rumors that only idiots would believe. To the mortals, I'm an immortal. As an immortal, how do I prove my capabilities without killing several billion mortals?" Jiang Junlin said with a faint smile on his face.

"Senior Brother! Please don't joke about this. If the Sect Leader were to learn of this, he wouldn't forgive you either!" Yuan Chen was panicking.

"I am just joking with you." Jiang Junlin was simply toying with him. Seeing that he was so flustered, he found it even more hilarious.

At this moment, an army of troops approached them. As Jiang Junlin had arrived on a pegasus and seeing Yuan Chen act so respectfully to him before, they knew that this man was probably a heavenly immortal too.

Jiang Junlin and Yuan Chen looked across the approaching troops with unfriendly looks.

"Who?"

A tall and burly general knelt down on the floor and said anxiously, "Prince Yuan Chen and dear Heavenly Immortal, I'm Martial Wu from Dong Yue Wu, the leader of the army. We have found Princess Wu You and believe that she would be of value to you. Therefore, we have delivered her. "

Martial Wu had been a close confidant of Yuan Xi all along. Over this period of time, he had vaguely heard from the words of Yuan Xi that Prince Yuan Chen seemed to have brought back an even more terrifying heavenly immortal.

Therefore, he had decided to take such a risk this time.

"Princess Wu You!"

Jiang Junlin and Yuan Chen exchanged gazes and their eyes lit up. As Jiang Junlin grabbed into the air, a horse carriage was crushed. From it, a beautiful girl emerged, and she was none other than Princess Wu You.

Whoosh!

A strong force was applied on Princess Wu You as she was pulled towards Jiang Junlin. At that instant, her long hair was flying back.

"It's indeed her, Wu Yu's sister. She has a good relationship with Wu Yu." Yuan Chen smirked. He was still worrying about how he was going to get Wu Yu to come to him, and now Princess Wu You had appeared right in front of him.

"I have asked others to search before, but she wasn't in Carefree Palace. Where did you guys find her?" asked Yuan Chen.

"We found her in an inn in Mountain Spring Town. She was brought to us by Yuan Feng, who is from the Yuan family," Martial Wu replied while maintaining his kneeling posture.

"Alright. Scram."

As Yuan Chen waved his hand, Martial Wu and his troops rolled several rounds back and left his vision. At this moment, Yuan Chen looked coldly at Wu You and walked ahead.

"What?" Jiang Junlin placed Wu You down on the floor and stopped Yuan Chen from being rash.

Yuan Chen gritted his teeth as he said, "I'll torture her to the brink of death first to quench my anger."

Jiang Junlin shook his head and said, "Didn't I explain it to you? It was just two useless parents that died. Don't let hatred cloud your eyes. Relax, this is just a small matter. We will settle it. Look at how angry you are now. I don't like it."

"Yes, Senior Brother."

Yuan Chen took a deep breath.

He knew in his heart that Jiang Junlin didn't have a tinge of respect for Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian. At the same time, he also wanted Yuan Chen to not see Hao Tian as something.

However, he had no other choice, Jiang Junlin could do as he wished in the Zhongyuan Dao Sect. If it wasn't for him, he would be nothing.

Jiang Junlin looked at Wu You with interest, smiled, and said, "As a mortal, why didn't you pee in your pants when you saw me?"

Wu You had caught a glimpse of the three corpses on the floor, and they were all enemies of Wu Yu. Wu You knew clearly that Wu Yu had accomplished his dream and was happy for him.

She looked plainly at Jiang Junlin and said, "You are just a stronger mortal. What is there to be afraid of? The most you could do is kill me. I'm not even afraid of dying now, so why should I be afraid of you?"

The truth was that she already knew that the two of them would use her as bait to force Wu Yu to appear.

Wu Yu had exacted his revenge and had a bright future ahead. As his sister, if Wu Yu returned because of her and lost his life, she wouldn't be able to accept the outcome.

At this moment, she hoped that Jiang Junlin or Yuan Chen would quickly finish her off. In this way, Wu Yu wouldn't have to come and seek his own death.

This was what Wu You was feeling. Even in death, she would have three others to accompany her. That was totally worthwhile.

If it wasn't for the return of Wu Yu, she would have been tortured terribly at the East God Nation.

After hearing what Wu You said, Jiang Junlin smiled and said, "It seems like you are pretty noble to want to anger me into killing you. Do you think Wu Yu would not come if I did so? However, I can't let things go as you wish."

Pulling Wu You along, he jumped up the city gates easily. At this point in time, the rope that was tied to the crossbeam had not been removed. Jiang Junlin tied it around Wu You's neck the same way it was tied around Yuan Xi's before. After which, he left her at an obvious spot on the city gates.

He was imitating Wu Yu. As long as Wu You was careless, she would fall from the gates and be hung to death.

"Princess Wu You..."

Seeing the third person today that was hanging on the city gates, the citizens of Capital Wu started panicking. At least 90% of the citizens in Capital Wu cared about Princess Wu You. None of them would like to see Princess Wu You lose her life because of this.

Unexpectedly, after the death of Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian, another heavenly immortal had appeared. The saga today had surprisingly not ended yet.

"Although the lives of mortals are fragile, they treasure it. I don't believe you will commit suicide. If you have the guts, just jump down." Jiang Junlin leaned back on the city wall to stabilize himself while looking at Wu You mockingly.

Wu You looked to the skies and knew that Wu Yu was definitely rushing over right now.

"I'm sorry. I was too careless to reveal my trail."

She forced out a smile.

However, no matter what, if she had to make a choice between the two of them, she naturally would like Wu Yu to continue living.

Therefore, without any hesitation, she wanted to jump down from the protruded area.

As long as she was dead, Wu Yu would definitely be angry and want revenge. However, he wouldn't have to rush over and would endure it first. Wu You believed that he wouldn't lose his senses to anger. Otherwise, he wouldn't have worn the demon ape mask when he returned to Capital Wu.

The rope was straightened gradually.

"She's really a strange girl."

Jiang Junlin was dumbfounded. Among the mortals he had seen, they were basically all afraid of death. Wu You was the first mortal he had seen that would jump down without a second thought.

However, he couldn't let Wu You just die like this. He grabbed with his hand and Wu You was sucked back to the original protruding area. After which, he chanted several words. Strange roots grew out from the dry city walls and completely fixed her to the position. To prevent her from biting her tongue to commit suicide, he even sealed her mouth.

"All you have to do is watch how I'm going to kill your brother.

"Truthfully speaking, I'm too lazy to do it myself. However, I owe this small favor to Yuan Chen, and there's nothing I can do about it. Haha...."

After he finished speaking beside Wu You's ear, he smiled and landed on the floor.

"Spread the message and tell Wu Yu. I will only give him five days. If he doesn't arrive within five days, I will hang his sister from these gates right here."

Jiang Junlin's voice propagated throughout the entire city.

The truth was that if Wu Yu knew that Wu You was being hung on the city gates, he wouldn't be able to wait for even a single day.

Jiang Junlin was already being very generous. No matter how far Wu Yu escaped, there would be sufficient time for him to return within five days.

Chapter 68: Almighty Demon

While Jiang Junlin was laying down the five day limit, Wu Yu was standing on the roof of a building in Capital Wu.

This was a three-story inn. From here, Wu Yu could clearly see Wu You trussed up on the castle walls. She stood there, face resolute. A world of difference from Yuan Xi and Yuan Hao.

"Sister...."

The fire of his hatred had just been laid to rest, but Jiang Junlin had rekindled it immediately.

Just one step behind.

If he had been quicker, he would have been able to reach Princess Wu You and leave this place temporarily.

But things had already developed out of Wu Yu's control. Although he had taken his revenge, fate had conspired to put Wu You in danger once more.

It was no use berating himself for carelessness back then. After all, things had been tense back then, and it was difficult to thoroughly consider all aspects. Back then, Wu You had been worried about Wu Yu, and let her guard slip, creating the dangerous, tense situation they were now in.

"Luckily, she consumed some immortal essences and trained in some martial arts recently. She even managed to reach the first tier of the Body Refining Realm. The internal strengthening means that staying up there for a few days will not leave lasting wounds."

He was only afraid that Yuan Chen's need for revenge would be vented on her.

Wu You was in the enemy's hands. The opponent had set this trap to await Wu Yu, but he would not lose his rationality.

At this time, the sound of hooves came from below. It was Wu Yuanshuai, the one who had personally delivered Wu You to Yuan Feng and the others.

"If you court death, I cannot help you."

Wu Yu picked up two tiles and took aim at the pair. One was Wu Yuanshuai. The other, in the guise of a soldier, should be Yuan Feng. These two insignificant creatures had ruined Wu Yu's plans and caused a lot of trouble for him.

Whoosh!

The two tiles pierced through their temples. Both thugs fell from their horses' backs, dead instantly.

Wu Yu changed positions. He could not clearly see Wu You and Jiang Junlin from here.

Jiang Junlin was sitting on the castle wall, resting with his eyes closed. Yuan Chen had a complex expression. He sat beside him, afraid to fidget too much. He was like a little maidservant.

"Jiang Junlin is at least at the fourth tier of the Qi Condensation Realm, about the same as Senior Sister Su. He is also the son of the Zhongyuan Dao Sect's leader, and has an abundance of dao cultivation resources and safeguards on his life. I can only defeat Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian. If I clash with him, I don't even have a prayer of winning."

After all, he only had one spiritual source.

He knew the disparity well.

Besides, it was even possible that Jiang Junlin was at the fifth tier of the Qi Condensation Realm.

"If I go, I die.

"If I don't go, then in five days, Sister dies."

Wu Yu was faced with a terrible dilemma.

"What other choice is there?"

"Given the disparity between Jiang Junlin and I, even if I save Sister, I cannot possibly throw off his pursuit.

"Without a Heavenly Cloud Roc, I cannot return to the Bipo Mountain Range to ask for help either."

An insurmountable challenge loomed before Wu Yu's eyes.

"Jiang Junlin must have been cultivating from young, and under the personal tutelage of the sect leader. He has seen much of the world and has at least decades of experience. The difference between him and I must be like heaven and earth. I only started cultivating halfway, how can I hope to compete...."

In truth, against Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian, Wu Yu had been full of anger. He was supremely confident in destroying him. But against Jiang Junlin, he felt nothing but a sense of helplessness.

This helplessness was akin to a commoner facing a noble. After all, the enemy had tremendous natural advantages, born with a silver spoon.

"Sister...."

But if he did not find a way, he would have no choice but to heft the Demon Subduing Staff and face an impossible battle!

"What if I kidnap Yuan Chen? Will that be enough to threaten him?"

After pondering this for a couple of hours, he felt like it was his only hope.

But then when he reconsidered it. Yuan Chen was no fool. Would he allow himself to be kidnapped by Wu Yu under such circumstances?

"Besides, I might not even be able to get close to them."

Last time, Jiang Junlin had simply used Bone-Adhering Fire from a distance, and it had penetrated his bones.

What a headache!

The more he ruminated here, the more he was unable to decide, and the more restless he became!

This had to be the will of the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, playing tricks on him!

"This will seems to show me no respect at all. Then why must I show Jiang Junlin any respect? Just because he is of a high status...."

"Even if I die, I must still fight. As a man, how can I let my own sister perish?"

The fire in his heart flared, his bloodthirst raring.

Wu Yu's eyes burned as he turned to face the city. He declared in a low growl, "Looks like the only choice is to fight against him with my life on the line."

Just as Wu Yu was out of ideas and preparing for a straight challenge, a voice came to him from beside his ear.

"With your life? Your life is so freaking puny, it would be gone as soon as you risked it. You should just give it to me to eat."

"Who?"

The person seemed to be right beside him. Wu Yu was given a scare, and immediately turned back. But he saw nobody. Nothing at all.

"Who is it that is up to no good here?"

Wu Yu lowered his voice. He did not want Jiang Junlin to discover his position.

"You silly monkey, you dare to talk to Granny like that?"

Wu Yu heard it clearly now. It was the voice of a girl about 10 years old. It was young, and yet had an imperious quality to it that came with age. Calling herself "granny?"

"And who exactly are you? If you dare to speak, then don't hide."

In truth, only martial cultivators had such skills.

Wu Yu had just entered the world of dao, and he knew that there were many different dao practitioners in the world. The mighty were everywhere. And especially at such a crucial time, he did not dare to be careless.

"You think Granny doesn't want to show herself? If I could, I would need to give you two slaps first, to let you know Granny's power." That little girl's superior tone was very compelling.

Wu Yu had figured it out. The voice was not issuing from any external source, but seemed to be within him. He was afraid that it was the kind that only he could hear.

That was scary. Could it be that the vengeful spirit from last time had not completely disappeared?

After all, he had grown up in the mortal world, so he still had an innate fear and repulsion towards ghosts.

"Calm down...."

Wu Yu took a deep breath. There was indeed no one around him. He said, "You seem to be within my body. Will you please stop joking with me? Who are you?"

"Alright, since you asked with such sincerity. Let Granny be charitable and tell you. Back in the day, Granny ruled the world. I caused so many catastrophes. Countless righteous warriors were rolled by Granny into a flour ball and made into noodles. I added some braised meat, garnished it with spring onions, and ate them. Let me tell you, that taste was really...."

"Who are you?" Wu Yu cut off her babbling.

"You dare to disturb me when I'm eating noodles? Are you tired of living?"

Wu Yu's interruption had caused the girlish voice to become much shriller. It was as though Wu Yu had interrupted her in the middle of a feast.

"If you are a senior in the world of dao, then please do not play with me anymore. Who are you, and where are you? I am Wu Yu, disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect. My master is Feng Xueya," Wu Yu said seriously.

"Fine. Granny is tired of games. You wait there. I'll let you see me."

Wu Yu was still doubtful when a phantom appeared a foot away from him, giving him a fright. He almost fell off the roof. As he retreated, the phantom followed him, remaining at a foot's distance.

That phantom was like the vengeful spirit that the Spectral Concubine had summoned.

However, it did not have the same overwhelming ghastliness. It seemed like a shadow with some color, floating before Wu Yu's eyes. It was translucent but did not affect Wu Yu's vision.

He calmed himself and took a closer look. The pale phantom was indeed in the guise of a little girl. She looked very pleasant. Her eyes were huge and bright, and she was the picture of cuteness. Bright eyes and white teeth, and her hair was done up in a pair of pigtailed that swung freely. She had two deep dimples, and she was clad in a pale yellow coat. She had two little bells that hung from her wrists. On the whole, she looked like a very lovable little girl at first sight.

However, what rendered Wu Yu speechless was that the girl had her hands on her hips, and inclined her head at Wu Yu, saying mysteriously: "Don't worry. Others can't see me, because I don't exist. I simply worked some trick on your eyes to allow you to see Granny."

Indeed, Wu Yu reached out and his palm passed through her body without even a bit of feeling. She truly did not exist.

"How is this possible?"

Wu Yu was shaken.

When had this strange presence entered his body?

"Don't kick up a fuss, you silly, naive monkey. I heard that monkey brain is a real delicacy. But you don't have one. Pity, pity...."

The girl put her hands on her hips again. The conversation had not developed very far before it reverted to food again. When she spoke, she seemed to be recalling with relish. Her little red tongue licked her lips in a full circle.

"Senior, please ease my doubts."

Although this girl seemed very small - she looked even smaller than when he had first met Qing Mang - she felt like an ancient being....

Wu Yu pondered this for a while. The way things looked, she was definitely not the vengeful spirit. In that case, there was the possibility of a relationship to the Ruyi Jingu Bang....

As expected, the girl suddenly chortled mirthlessly, saying, "I am called Ming Long. 129,600 years ago, I was an almighty demon that made millions of martial cultivators quake in their boots!"

Chapter 69: Chaos of Ming Long

"Al... Almighty demon?"

Seeing this harmless-looking child, Wu Yu felt like he must have heard wrongly as he tried to connect her with his mental image of an almighty demon.

"Why? You don't believe me? More than 120,000 years ago, this world was in a chaotic state. It was dubbed the 'Chaos of Ming Long.' The martial cultivators of the world united, countless dao practitioners hunting me down. In the end, Granny killed a majority of them. That was carnage, millions of corpses... You haven't heard of it?"

Wu Yu shook his head, amazed. He really had not.

But all that she spoke of seemed rather unbelievable. It had the flavor of bragging. Which was why he still had a disbelieving attitude.

Seeing Wu Yu shake his head, the little girl, Ming Long, was absolutely crushed with disappointment. "Truly a frog in the well. A banquet of frogs like you would not be yummy!"

Why was it about eating again?

Ever since Ming Long appeared, he had been a little confused. The apparition before him was quite hard to believe, and he could only venture a question. "Senior Ming Long, are you by any chance involved with the Ruyi Jingu Bang...."

If yes, then it was a good thing. After all, Wu Yu was currently in dire straits. All he had to do was lift his head to see the tied up Wu You hanging from the jaws of death.

Ming Long's eyes widened. She looked at Wu Yu with an expression of innocence. "So you aren't too stupid to live. That's right. I was the previous owner of the Ruyi Jingu Bang. But because of the Chaos of Ming Long, I was finished off good and proper. Only half my soul was left, or perhaps this bit of consciousness was swallowed up by the staff. It's neither life nor death. I'm doomed to endure for eternity."

Towards the end, a tinge of loneliness could be heard in her voice.

"It's really been 120,000 years?"

If that was true, it was too horrible to contemplate. Being stuck in the Ruyi Jingu Bang for 120,000 years.

"In the world of nature's numbers, every 129,600 years is known as one yuan. It has been exactly one yuan since the Chaos of Ming Long. Otherwise, how could you awaken the Ruyi Jingu Bang and become his next owner candidate?" Ming Long rolled her eyes.

One yuan, two yuan... Wu Yu did not comprehend it. The history he knew of only spanned 10,000 years.

Just in the 10 millennia alone, countless generations had been cycled through in this region alone.

"What do you mean by 'owner candidate?'"

The Ruyi Jingu Bang was his greatest secret. He was especially attentive to anything concerning it.

Ming Long thumped her chest and said proudly, "Based on your puny strength, you only received a minute fraction of the Great Sage's secrets. You might be crushed by anyone at any time. If you're not a candidate, what are you? To think that back in the day, I almost became an immortal. Only then would I be considered the true owner."

"Ascended to become an immortal?"

This shook Wu Yu to the very core.

Had she truly been that strong? If that was the case, then wouldn't she have been much stronger than Master Feng Xueya?

At this time, Wu Yu already started to believe her words.

The only thing he did not believe was that Ming Long had described herself as an almighty demon. He felt that she did not resemble one.

"Alright, since Granny here absorbed your spiritual power and awakened, I'm not here for idle chit chat. I'm here to strike a deal."

No wonder his spiritual power had been depleting ever since he had stabilized his spiritual source. So she had been the one absorbing it.

If she could even absorb his spiritual power, then this Ming Long must be very powerful indeed.

"What deal?"

Ming Long's tone was lofty. "This is a very good deal for you. To think that Granny got this baby only when I was on the verge of becoming an immortal. I didn't have time to cultivate many immortality arts. Many immortality arts need to be cultivated in the Qi Condensation Realm and Jindan Dao Realm. I missed out on those too. Your cultivation journey is still in its baby steps, and you have already met me. What dogshit good luck. Speaking of dog shit, I once went to this 'little world,' where the local custom was to make cat shit into a sort of beverage. How disgusting!"

Wu Yu understood now. It seemed like when one conversed with Ming Long, one should simply ignore all the stuff related to food.

Ming Long expounded at length on the cat shit beverage, only realizing after some time that she was in the middle of a deal. She cleared her throat and gave two coughs. "Hem, hem. Let me ask you. Do you have Qi Condensation Spiritual Arts?"

"At present, no. But once I return to the Bipo Mountain Range, I can get it. My master is a Jindan Immortal."

"Oh!"

Ming Long laughed so hard she could not straighten up. She looked extremely gleeful.

"Only at the Jindan Dao Realm, and he calls him an immortal? Haha, you'll be the death of this old mother here!"

This little girl referred to herself as "Granny" and "old mother." Really....

She did not seem like a Jindan Immortal, but Wu Yu could not be bothered to argue with her.

"Here's your choice. I have a Qi Condensation spiritual art that originated from the Ruyi Jingu Bang. It's the best way to start the first tier of the Qi Condensation Realm. I didn't manage to cultivate it back then. Its value surpasses even the Invincible Vajra Body. And one more that your master gave you. Which qi condensation art did you choose?"

Wu Yu pondered this.

"Back then, she did not even cultivate it. She must have obtained it after she successfully condensed her qi, and it had already taken shape. And an immortality art that can compare with the Invincible Vajra Body...."

"Kid, let me tell you that this is the most orthodox, badass Qi Condensation spiritual art in the whole wide world. No other like it. Back then, countless dao practitioners went mad chasing this almighty art. If you don't choose it, your liver will turn green with regret in the future."

Ming Long blinked in a way that was not completely out of good intent.

"And the conditions?"

Since she had said that it was a bargain, then she would probably not give it to him so easily.

Besides, at present, it was difficult for him to communicate with the Ruyi Jingu Bang. He had worried about this before. Could his transformation end upon entering the Qi Condensation Realm?

They had finally reached this point. Ming Long put her hands on her hips. She had a devilish expression. "Very simple. I want to live. I want to taste all the delicacies in the mortal realm. I want to eat, eat, eat! I, Ming Long, must live! That is why you must vow that you will help me live. Right now, I'm just about dead!"

"Live?"

This was the most curious deal ever. Wu Yu could only shake his head. "That's not possible. I don't have that ability...."

"Shut your trap. You think Granny doesn't know your inability? You don't have it now, but once you ascend to immortality, you might. After all, I can see that you're a gentleman. A gentleman's word is iron. If you agree today, then if you ever have the ability, you must bring Granny to life, or I will curse you to singlehood for life, no dao companion. And even if you do find one, your child will be born without an asshole."

Ming Long's eyebrows waggled, trying to scare Wu Yu.

"In truth, this so-called ascending to immortalhood, the chances are practically zero.... And also, this assumes I succeed. Do you have a concrete method?" Wu Yu did not want to deceive her. After all, he really did not have the ability.

"Old Mother here does not!"

Ming Long was huffy now. She had never seen someone as straightforward as Wu Yu. If it had been her, her first priority would have been to get the art into her hands. As for this coming back from the dead thing, that could wait....

However, it was precisely so that she would strike this bargain with Wu Yu. Because Wu Yu was a trustworthy person.

"Forget it for now. Regardless of whether you eventually succeed or not, you just have to promise me that if you have the ability, you will look for a way to reincarnate me. If you vow thus, that will be fine."

Wu Yu thought it over. After all, she had been the one to come knocking with this deal. Let the future take care of itself.

He was someone who paid his debts. Now that Ming Long was offering him a transformation, then even if the deal was not struck, he would do what he could to help her.

After thinking it over, Wu Yu made his decision. "Alright, I accept."

"Very good. I am pleased with you."

Ming Long breathed a sigh of relief after the deal was struck.

In truth, she thought Wu Yu's personality was a little too straightforward, but his honesty put her at ease.

"Listen up now."

Ming Long closed her eyes and began to recall, then started to recite, "This world-class Qi Condensation spiritual art is known as the Great Way of Immortality Art. It's the foundation of reaching Jindan. It focuses the energies and expels the mortal desires.

After you finish cultivating it, you'll gain spiritual affinity, establish your roots, gain awareness of your spiritual body, and become an immortal. High moral character, the lifespan of heaven itself, the harmony of fire and water itself, and immunity to disease. Once this level is reached, immortality is attained. This chant is the essence of the dao. You will be shaped by the heavens themselves, and the profound theories will come to you night and day. After you achieve dan, ghosts will fall before you!"

Condense qi, achieve dan, attain dao, become immortal!

"This Great Way of Immortality Art can help me become an immortal?"

Hearing this introduction, Wu Yu felt awe and fear in equal parts. It was no less amazing than the unkillable powers of the Invincible Vajra Body!

"That's right. If you can cultivate it, you'll be an immortal! You can fly to the sky palace and be with the deities there. You can have the lifespan of the heavens and never grow old!"

Ming Long stated patiently.

This was not just a Qi Condensation spiritual art. It was an art to become an immortal!

This speech had stirred Wu Yu's blood. Today's conversation had planted a seed in his heart!

The seed of an idea of becoming immortal.

After killing Hao Tian, Wu Yu had been aimless.

But now, his mind was opened. With a flash, all seemed clear!

After all, wasn't the final goal of cultivating the dao to be with the immortals in the sky?

The Body Refining Realm, and even Spirit Ascension, would only give you 100 years of life.

The 10th tier of Qi Condensation, and laying down roots, would at most extend one's life to 200 years.

After 200 years, you would still die, your body returning to the earth!

The Chronicles of the Dong Sheng Divine Continent noted that even Jindan Immortals, as powerful as they were, only lived for 300 years. After this limit of life, their physical and mental states would begin to decay. They would become wizened, and then perish!

Only by becoming an immortal could one truly shrug off the wheel of life and live forever without growing old!

Wu Yu was afraid of death. And after he started cultivating dao, his fear of death had only grown.

If you cultivated dao but did not become immortal, then what damned use was the dao!?

When Heavenly Immortal Hao Tian was alive, Wu Yu's goal was to kill him.

After Hao Tian died, his world had been open before him. He saw a boundless future. His only goal now was to become an immortal!

"I, Wu Yu, will become an immortal that lives forever!"

In truth, the resolve that he had found today was the true immortal root. It was a genuine thing that he had laid down himself.

Chapter 70: Great Way of Immortality Art

Immortality was the point of cultivating dao!

Wu Yu's heart continued to sing.

Ming Long stared at his trance-like state with some alarm. She thought to herself, "Although this kid is quite vapid, it's exactly because he is dumb that his thoughts are clear and pure. He has just condensed his qi, but he has already shrugged off the glamor. With such strength of will, he can be guided to immortality. Such a character is a perfect fit for the chosen one of the Ruyi Jingu Bang, which had been a huge clash with myself!"

"Senior Ming Long, please impart the Great Way of Immortality Art to me."

Wu Yu's eyes were filled with resolve, and he turned to look steadily at Ming Long.

He was very grateful to Ming Long. This night, he had found the true purpose of life!

To achieve dao and become an Immortal!

To have the lifespan of heaven itself!

To surpass the five affinities of heaven and earth and be unkillable!

To be a god who existed forever.

He was afraid of death. He did not want to die.

"It is not easy to become immortal. This road has a million setbacks. I myself was counted close to success, but I made a misstep and was plunged into this eternal torture. An existence not worth living, but unable to ask for death. Prepare yourself today, that you might end up consigned to eternal damnation like myself."

The little girl, Ming Long, suddenly sobered up. Her solemn words shook Wu Yu as well.

"Senior, I promise you. If I am fortunate enough to become an immortal, then I will find a way for you to be reincarnated."

"Good. As long as you remember it. Also, don't call me 'Senior.' It's a damned pain on my ears."

"Then how should I address you?"

Wu Yu was now very respectful towards her. After all, she was the previous owner of the Ruyi Jingu Bang, and might be the one to show him the way in the future.

Ming Long racked her brains for a long time, then she muttered, "How to address me? Granny? That's alright for calling myself, but it's downright disgusting for others to call me that. This girl hasn't even gotten married yet. Old Mother? But I don't want such a cheap son. Then....."

After a long time, she was stomping around in indecision. Finally, she hit on something. "Since back in the day Granny ruled the world and had no equal, you can address me as 'Almighty Dainty Beauty!'"

"I..."

Wu Yu's vision darkened. Although it was ridiculously painful to utter, he would do it for the Great Way of Immortality Art.

"Then, er, Almighty Dainty Beauty...."

"What is it, ugly human?" Ming Long angled her head loftily.

"Impart the Great Way of Immortality Art to me."

"Praise me first."

"You're devastatingly beautiful. That lithe figure, that...."

He could not continue. Wu Yu was still tied up, and his worry was getting the better of him. Otherwise, conversing with this Ming Long would have been rather entertaining.

"Alright that's enough. No more teasing."

The Great Way of Immortality Art.

The first step was for Wu Yu to transform his first spiritual source, to create the Immortal Power of the Great Way. To fashion an even more complete spiritual source.

In the future, developing new spiritual sources would directly utilize the Great Way of Immortality Art.

As Ming Long mouthed the passages of incantation, Wu Yu realized that it was very distinct from Invincible Vajra Body.

Broadly speaking, the Invincible Vajra Body was more dominating and destructive and even had a chaotic will to it.

But the Great Way of Immortality Art was more orthodox and proper. It resonated with the heavens. It was one of the cleanest dao ways in the world.

"A dao created by one yin and one yang."

"The Great Way is perfection."

Following Ming Long's recitation, Wu Yu was very quickly immersed in the world of the Great Way of Immortality Art.

Although cultivating it did not equate to an increase in spiritual power, it was a seed that set up a more beautiful beginning.

Just like how Wu Yu had used the Invincible Vajra Body to complete the Body Refining Realm elegantly.

The Great Way of Immortality Art was even richer, with a myriad of variations.

Spiritual power swirled within the Chest Meridian. Under the direction of the incantations, it underwent a mystical transformation.

"You have already successfully condensed your qi, so it will be a little easier."

What Wu Yu was currently doing was only the initiation into the art. It was not even that of a novice's level.

"This opens a path to the most pure Immortal Dao.

"The true dao!"

In the vortex of spiritual power, one type of spiritual power continued to change under the influence of the Great Way of Immortality Art. As it continued to be directed, he actually felt it dividing into two, and then the two types fused and became something new.

"The rate of spiritual power regeneration is indeed terrific."

As the saying went, the clash between yin and yang was the origin of all things.

Within his spiritual power, there was the hard quality of yang, and also the soft quality of yin.

The hard power of yang was violent and intense, just like A Staff to Ascension. The soft power of yin was enigmatic, with a hundred variations, and marvellous dao techniques.

Of course, to the layman, spiritual power was spiritual power. It was a whole, with no distinction between yin and yang.

But Wu Yu was different. Perhaps he was unique in the world.

His spiritual source churned with spiritual power. But under the shaping of the Great Way of Immortality Art, he had both a yang flow and a yin flow!

Both merged and separated. Through this process, more spiritual power was created. Wu Yu's spiritual source teemed with spiritual power, moving at thrice its previous pace.

"In terms of spiritual power quality, it seems even more refined and sophisticated. It even has a marvellous quality that I myself cannot fully comprehend. This Immortal Power of the Great Way is so much better than normal spiritual power."

Of course, this did not count the fact that others also used Qi Condensation Spiritual Arts, and their power could surpass the Immortal Power of the Great Way.

But the unique quality of Immortal Power of the Great Way was not just in raw strength, but in its foundation. The division into yin and yang generated terrifying regenerative abilities. The sophistication and purity was at a sublime level. It also laid down splendid foundations for Wu Yu's future efforts to become an immortal!

Wu Yu was completely immersed in that mystical world for the entire day.

He seemed to have come to an endless sky of stars. Each was a nebula of spiritual power. The vortexes of spiritual power divided into yin and yang, spewing out prodigious quantities of spiritual power. Each drop was like a sun....

"Sister!"

Wu Yu wrenched his eyes open.

A day had passed. He quickly looked towards the direction of the city.

Wu You was still tied there. She had not eaten or drank for the whole day. This was taking a huge toll on her body. Her face was already pale, and her mouth parched. She was like a fresh flower wilting under the heat of the day.

Huo!

Wu Yu stood up. He gave himself a once-over. That was truly wonderful. It had raised Wu Yu's potential infinitely.

The Immortal Power of the Great Way was ceaseless. Paired with Invincible Vajra Body, Wu Yu had become even more resilient. Although his fighting power was not much stronger than it was a day before, in terms of mental will, Wu Yu had been given a considerable shot of courage.

Previously, he felt that he had been born to a modest position, and unable to compare with the privileged, such as Jiang Junlin.

But now, he felt in his bones that he was of a higher position.

"Why are you going?"

Ming Long appeared before him. She stretched lazily and gave a big yawn, as though she had just woken up.

"I have to save my sister."

Seeing Wu You's suffering, he could not endure it any longer. Even without any confidence, he had to go.

"Oh."

Ming Long sniggered. "Although the enemy is also a small fry, you still can't hope to compare, can you? Have your brains taken leave of your skull? You want to die so badly? Granny went through all that trouble to snag a greenhorn like you. You think I'll let you go and die so easily after we just met?"

Although her words were painful to hear, they were true. The way she said them, it seemed like she had a plan to help him. Wu Yu hurriedly asked, "Do you have a way to help me save my sister?"

Ming Long angled her head and said proudly, "This matter? Of course I do."

"Tell me."

"Very simple. Strike a deal with me."

Another deal....

This Ming Long had been trapped inside the Ruyi Jingu Bang all this time. She would probably be with Wu Yu for a long time. Wu Yu had already acknowledged her presence, and also prepared himself for a long relationship.

But she was not so easy to deal with....

"What do you want?"

Ming Long heaved a laugh. "The deal this time is regarding my life after reincarnation. You know what the God's Way Pill is?"

"No idea."

"That's for the best. I have a way to help you consolidate your second spiritual source in a short amount of time, but you'll owe me a God's Way Pill. The day I come back to life, you must hand a God's Way Pill over to me.

"How will I know if I will have this God's Way Pill?"

"Relax. If you can help me come back to life, then you will definitely have a God's Way Pill," Ming Long said reasonably.

Actually, she was celebrating inside. "I'm almost too clever to make bargains this way. Just for a small bit of help, I can actually get a God's Way Pill! What a steal! I'll be rich!"

Wu Yu was seized by his doubts.

Making such deals with her was disadvantageous to him because he had no idea what a God's Way Pill was. He had no idea how important it might be, and if he would eventually regret handing it over to her.

"Forget it. Besides, she's a pitiful person. And she has imparted so much to me. If not for her, who knows when I could achieve. Moreover, Sister's life is paramount now."

This was the breakthrough that Wu Yu needed most now.

He nodded. "Alright. The deal is struck. I owe you a God's Way Pill. Speak. How do I do it?"

Ming Long was so excited, she leapt into the air. She was about to whoop, but hastily turned it into a cough upon seeing Wu Yu's serious expression. She adopted a serious face and said, "That... you have to leave this place for a day."

"Leave?"

In that day's time, he could not watch over Wu You.

This was a wager.

"And then?"

"I was actually already beginning to awaken when you just started to condense your qi. I followed you to Raw Sun Mountain Range, where the two of them retrieved the Lifegiving Fruit. But the roots of that thing is no common object either. Although it is poisonous, it is very effective. You have to go and take it. That thing can help you attain the second spiritual source of qi condensation."

No time to lose.

Wu Yu agonized over this for a while. Even if it was a day, he still had to go. After all, this was already a gamble.

"I'll go."