

## Necropolis 1031

### Chapter 1031: Inception, Leize

Vigorous strength flooded into Lu Yun's body through the Tome of Life and Death. Qiu Luoyu knew this mortal being possessed an ultimate treasure, but he didn't think too much of it. He assumed it was a gift from the great one.

And in reality, that one had indeed gifted a treasure to Lu Yun.

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Contempt flitted around Chi Wuxia's lips as he looked at Lu Yun. Others might be afraid of the chaos dragons, but he wasn't. His mother, the princess of the Nirvana Palace, was far more terrifying than these dragons.

After all, the chaos dragons had once gone extinct. Their current iteration had lost most of their heritage from the Age of Myth. While chaos dragons loomed as lofty, superior beings over ordinary chaos creatures, they were a shadow of their former selves to quite a few sacred races.

"Oh? You dare kill one of mine?" Lu Yun's presence sharpened and expanded until it fully surpassed Chi Wuxia's. Power as weighty as a towering mountain crashed down upon the young lord.

The combat arts and cultivation methods, as well as battle techniques, of the chaos were far more advanced than those of the realms. However, Lu Yun's thirty-six warriors had spent the past fifteen years furiously absorbing knowledge from their surroundings. Bolstered with deduction from formula dao and analysis from the Tome of Life and Death, Lu Yun's usage of chaos methods and power was on par with the chaos creatures.

Most importantly was his study of the Dragonquake Scripture over the past fifteen years. He'd derived all of the chaos dragon cultivation methods and combat arts from the depths of the scripture during this time.

He comprehended far more of the Dragonquake Scripture now than after five thousand years of practice in hell. The chaos was the true root of this method.

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Lu Yun took a step out, raised his hand, and slapped it across Chi Wuxia's face.

Smack!

A crisp connection sounded in the void before Chi Wuxia flew backward, his left cheek swollen high and disbelief brimming in his eyes.

General shock reigned. The domineering Chi Wuxia had just suffered a blow, and a massive face slap at that!

His identity and background were unknown to no one; this wasn't the first time he'd publicly obstructed the sacred clan. Many of the sacred clan's experts greeted him amiably, but a young chaos dragon had dared slap the young lord? Did he have a burning desire to die?

Or were all chaos dragons really that tyrannical and thought nothing of the Nirvana Palace?

Huo Shentong swallowed hard. He, too, had a slight relationship to the sacred palaces and once fantasized that he didn't fear the sacred clan either. But this slap seemed to land on his face as well, burning it hotly with humiliation.

Naturally, he was also privately gleeful and wanted nothing more than for the chaos dragon to rip Chi Wuxia to pieces.

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"How dare you harm the young lord!" Cultivators of the fire elemental land rushed Lu Yun in a maddened frenzy.

Lu Yun caught up to Chi Wuxia and delivered slap after slap across his face. The young lord of the fire elemental land had completely lost his usual cool composure and haughty demeanor. He was caught in a strange vice of power and couldn't offer any resistance.

This was an utter nightmare of mind and soul, and he wanted nothing more than to self detonate on the spot! He finally understood what was the difference between him and half step sovereigns.

"Piss off!" Lu Yun suddenly stopped and released a resonant dragon howl from his body. An enormous dragon shadow of sword energy shot out of his palms and decimated everything it passed through.

The crowd of sacred land experts didn't even have time to react before they were dispatched by the sword energy.

This was Lu Yun's sword dao—Vast Dragon Seaturner. He'd melded it with the combat arts of the Dragonquake Scripture and reformed it into a brand new sword dao combat art of his own. This single move fully displayed all of Qiu Luoyu's strength to the utmost.

Within the pocket dimension, Qiu Luoyu jerked backward and made a comical expression of shock.

"Is this fellow really just a peerless immortal? He can flawlessly deploy the strength of a half step sovereign and looks to be even stronger than me!" Qiu Luoyu couldn't believe his eyes.

He'd once visited the realms and observed their immortal dao. Hence, he knew what a peerless immortal was. That was a realm insignificant even in the realms, much less the chaos!

"What a freak of nature... No wonder that person chose him. A titan who's exceeded the chaos has a proper eye for talent, alright." Qiu Luoyu confirmed certain thoughts within his mind.

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"The Dragonquake Scripture!" Chi Wuxia gasped when Lu Yun released his sword energy. "Wasn't that lost when the chaos dragons last went extinct?"

Though he'd never seen the method in action himself, his mother was familiar with it. She'd specifically mentioned it to him and simulated some of the ripples of energy it would display. The sword energy on display now was even purer and more terrifying than what the princess had shown.

Chi Wuxia's eyes went round; he was more surprised than anything. His mother held the method in high regard and had searched for it more than once. She wanted to recreate the foremost method of the chaos, but had always failed.

To think that he'd see it from a juvenile chaos dragon!

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"What did you say?! That you've seen the Dragonquake Scripture??" In a pitch black palace, a young girl wearing a black silk dress and illuminated by a ray of black light surged to her feet.

"Mother, it's the Dragonquake Scripture, I'm certain of it!" Chi Wuxia's face appeared within a tiny soul lamp.

"A chaos dragon that has yet to become a sovereign?" The princess of the Nirvana Palace frowned gently. "Something big seems to have occurred within the chaos dragons lately... They're not involving themselves in the Tomb of Heaven and Earth. Are you certain he's a chaos dragon?"

Chi Wuxia blinked, then answered blankly, "I'm not certain if he's a chaos dragon, but I'm certain that that's the Dragonquake Scripture!"

"Alright, I know now. Take care of yourself and don't die. The soul lamp can resurrect you, but you'll have to start over from the beginning," the princess said softly.

"Don't worry, mother. This is also a tempering experience for me. Things have been too smooth for me in my life and I've never been beaten up by anyone!" Chi Wuxia chuckled and vanished from the soul lamp.

A gratified smile appeared on the princess's face.

"It looks like I need to make a trip outside. I can forgo the opportunity to break through beyond the chaos, but I must obtain the Dragonquake Scripture." She rose to leave the palace.

"Please hold." A resonant voice sounded just as she was about to leave, and an enormous figure slowly materialized in the void.

"Monarch of Inception Palace, what are you doing in my Nirvana Palace?" The princess frowned ferociously and locked her eyes on the man's face.

If Lu Yun had been here, he would've shrieked with surprise. The monarch of Inception Palace looked just like Leize of the great wilderness!

### **Chapter 1032: Just a Slug**

"The Dragonquake Scripture belongs to my Inception Palace. It would be best if the princess of the Nirvana Palace refrains from becoming involved," said the monarch of Inception Palace with a warm smile on his face.

He shifted slightly and perfectly blocked the princess's path.

"Hmph," the princess snorted. "You think too highly of yourself, monarch of Inception Palace! This is the Nirvana Palace!"

Each of the six sacred palaces wielded their own law of the highest order; there was no hierarchy or internal ranking between them. Though the monarch of a palace outranked a princess, he was in another's territory. If Nirvana Palace's power was activated, it would crush even a fearsome monarch like him.

"A singular monarch of the Inception Palace is indeed insufficient to suppress you, but what if I'm added into the mix?" A third voice sounded in the void as a sylphlike woman walked through empty air.

"Monarch of the Creation Palace!" Haughty reassurance finally slid off the princess's face with this newcomer.

With the rulers of the Inception and Creation Palaces jointly on her doorstep, even the monarch of Nirvana Palace would have to bow his head in defeat, to say nothing of a mere princess.

"We would invite the princess not to go anywhere. Just stay here and enjoy the comforts of home, or I can't guarantee what might happen next," the monarch of Creation Palace said merrily and looked at her counterpart of the Inception Palace.

The princess's expression was so foreboding that it promised a swift and painful death to whoever got in her way next. She hadn't thought that the Inception and Creation Palace would ally together against her. She could unilaterally make use of her palace's power to keep another palace lord at bay, but if she defied two of them...

She wouldn't be able to bear the consequences.

The arrival of the second also meant that the two palaces had made full preparations and were ready for anything.

"Hmph!" she snorted and left with a pompous turn of her body. Why are the monarchs of Inception and Creation Palace walking together?

Bleak thoughts filtered through her mind. The six sacred palaces had been independent since the day of their founding, with neither enmity nor alliance with each other ever on the table. It wasn't a good sign that two of them were working together now.

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"Who would've thought that he'd stir up so much trouble."

Up in the void, the rulers of Inception and Creation Palace stood side by side and looked at where a clear chaos current had once flowed. The monarch of Creation Palace was naturally Huaxu.

"I'd thought he was one of the thirty-six. So he hasn't come at all!" The ruler of Inception Palace shook his head. "He's much more shrewd than he was in the great wilderness."

Leize and Huaxu of the great wilderness were the replicas of the rulers of Inception and Creation Palace!

"We should go take a look as well," Huaxu mused meaningfully. "He has deep ties with that one. I wonder what their relationship is?"

“He doesn’t seem to be a pawn of that one. How else would the treasure exceeding the chaos end up in his hands?”

“I agree.”

They both vanished at the same time.

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“Palace head!” The Nirvana princess bowed before a dark figure within Nirvana Palace. It seemed to be only a shadow; there was nothing one could make out from it. It floated in the air, but also seemed to be embedded in the void. “The monarchs of Creation and Inception Palace...”

“Alright, that’s enough.” The voice of Nirvana’s monarch was wispy, intangible, and completely emotionless. It was also impossible to determine what gender it was.

“The six of us laid out this plan long ago and you will not disrupt it.” Two beams of dark light shot out from the shadow and fell upon the princess. “I don’t care if you make a play for the Dragonquake Scripture or the ascension opportunity, but if you dare ruin our plans, I’ll kill you.”

The princess shuddered with fear.

“If that person isn’t a chaos dragon, then who is he?” She remained kneeling on the floor after the palace head left. “Ruin your plans? Hehehehe, not only am I going to ruin your plans, I want you all dead!”

A disquieting smile stretched across her face.

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Lu Yun was still delivering a hefty beating to Chi Wuxia in front of the Tomb of Heaven and Life. By now, he’d run through the gamut of everything he’d theorized over the past fifteen years. All sorts of fantastical combat arts soared through the void, but he perfectly controlled the amount of force so that he wouldn’t really kill his punching bag.

Chi Wuxia had viewed this as a kind of tempering at first—he’d never imagined that the other would torment him in all sorts of ways like this!

As steady as his mental state was, he truly wanted to self detonate to end this humiliation. However, he was completely under the chaos dragon’s control.

Craaaaack crack craaaack.

After twisting all of Chi Wuxia’s limbs into tiny pieces, Lu Yun tossed the young lord aside like a sack of garbage.

“I would kill you right now if you didn’t have a soul lamp protecting you. Your mother may be of the sacred clan, but you’re nothing but a filthy slug.” Lu Yun curled his lip at Chi Wuxia. “Don’t think you can do whatever you want just because you have a prestigious mother. There are so many in the chaos who can kill you like popping a stink bug. You’re just a slug oozing on the ground, understood?”

He'd slaughtered all of the others from the fire elemental land. It wouldn't be the style of a chaos dragon if he didn't.

Of course, the Tome of Life and Death swallowed anyone he killed—whether chaos creature or of the realms. They entered hell and were reborn in a Hell Flower, becoming a new denizen of the underworld.

Lu Yun was the absolute authority figure in this part of the chaos now. Chi Wuxia seemed to rip a hole in the chaos through the force of his glare alone, but he clenched his teeth tightly and didn't talk back.

"And you still dare glare at me?" Lu Yun walked up to him. "The Tomb of Heaven and Earth is at hand, why don't you go scout the way?"

He shifted backward and punted Chi Wuxia's sorry form into the gray current. There was no further sound from the young lord.

"Who else dares kill my men?" As Lu Yun scanned the surroundings with a piercing stare, the quaking cultivators didn't dare meet his eyes. Huo Shentong couldn't stop his knees from shaking.

We thought we had a unique relationship with the sacred palaces and that they were our patron. We thought that we could ignore the sacred clan... but we forgot that the palaces belong to the clan! He inwardly berated himself.

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Gurgle.

A very strange noise came from the tomb as the turbulent air current suddenly split apart to reveal an enormous door. It resembled the maw of some massive imp, just waiting for chaos creatures to walk into its treacherous depths.

### **Chapter 1033: A Bloody Path**

Lu Yun hadn't anticipated that the tomb doors would open after he kicked Chi Wuxia into the structure. But the doors seemed like something alive, ready to eat entrants at any time.

"A tomb of the yang realm? Yin realm? Or something else?" Lu Yun stood in front of the tomb doors and quietly ran through possible theories in his mind. He didn't utilize the Dragonquake Scripture or any other method, just analyzed the tomb based off of his own experience.

He could already tell that this tomb was a massive pit holding an unquantifiable amount of lives. It didn't bury the legendary realm of myth, but all of its inhabitants instead. Perhaps that world had long since transformed into a terrifying realm monster.

Thus, it remained a riddle as to how that world had come to an end. The only thing that remained certain was that it was far stronger than the current chaos, and that its denizens had long evolved to another plane of life.

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“Our opportunity to exceed the chaos realm and the creation seed is inside!” someone suddenly murmured. “We can free ourselves from the shackles of this existence once we go in and never have to worry about the worlds ever again...”

He seemed bewitched and vanished into the yawning maw of the tomb door, never to be seen again. His actions were the catalyst for a growing tide of chaos creatures streaming into the tomb. By Lu Yun’s side, Dawnruin and Merefrost stared fixedly at the doors, taking to the air without a corresponding command from Lu Yun and flying toward the tomb.

“Wake up!” Lu Yun roared and sent his voice roiling across the scene.

That failed to awaken them and they continued along their path. He reached out and grasped them in his hand, dragging them back.

“Something’s entranced their hearts and minds, something like my illusions.” The little fox poked a head out of Lu Yun’s embrace and examined the two beings. “But this illusion is much stronger than mine. I can only beguile their senses. This one, however, has ensnared everything about them. A real world of the mind has been built in the innermost depths of their hearts and they’re lost inside.

“You need to be careful.” She’d almost been trapped by the illusion too, but as a fellow master of the art, she could safeguard her mind so that she wasn’t lost like the others.

Lu Yun nodded. He’d sensed something off about the scene, but since his nascent spirit was in hell instead of with him, this kind of mental attack couldn’t affect him and thus he couldn’t fully experience what was going on.

More and more chaos creatures entered the tomb, from chaos realm to creators and to even stronger heavyweights—none were immune to the illusion. However, those at the very top, such as Huo Shentong or those like Chi Wuxia, remained unaffected. They stood unmoving in the void.

“Let’s go in.” Lu Yun smacked Dawnruin and Merefrost unconscious, shoving them into the pocket dimension that Qiu Luoyu was in.

“Go in?” The little fox quailed.

“Don’t you want to learn the kind of illusory art that can create a real world of the mind?” Lu Yun grinned evilly while the little fox’s eyes widened in realization.

“If I can learn this art, wouldn’t I be invincible then?” Eagerness began to shine from her face. Not even creators were immune to this illusion!

Lu Yun chuckled and strode forward, heading for the tomb doors. All was endlessly dark inside, but there were subtle rays of crimson light flashing through the shadows. It truly did seem like the open mouth of some titanic beast.

He remained wholly unmoved, peering forward with two rays of black light. He was finally calling upon a death art at this time—the Spectral Eye!

A dense concentration of information filled his mind—the details everyone who’d gone inside earlier appeared before his eyes.

“They’re all dead!” Lu Yun paled. How many had gone inside just now??

At least several million!

Of these millions, their weakest was chaos realm, also known as a great master of the combat arts in the great wilderness!

All of these beings, creators and those even stronger included, had died within a short span of time. Lu Yun hadn’t even registered any struggle or ripples of energy!

“What’s going on here?” Another group of people caught up to him from the rear. They were weaker than Qiu Luoyu, but only just. Far from being alone, they numbered several hundred and were all as strong as the prime of a sacred land.

They weren’t actually the leaders of their factions, but some old masters within the nine sacred lands and the chaos at large. They’d endured countless chaos tribulations and some had even survived since the Age of Myth.

Lu Yun inclined his head at them in acknowledgement. He wasn’t so arrogant that he would provoke these old monsters as well. “Be careful, all of them died as soon as they set foot through the doors.”

“All several million... within a single moment?” The half step sovereigns gaped at each other. Even now, there were still innumerable life forms being manipulated through the tomb doors.

“We laid out a plan for this a long time ago,” a man in long yellow robes suddenly said. “Us five elemental lands spent eighteen chaos tribulations deducing the Tomb of Heaven and Earth. Sending these ants continuously to their deaths will carve out a path of blood for us to enter safely.”

The representatives of the five elemental lands nodded in agreement and those from the four origin lands didn’t protest either. They also knew about the tomb’s existence and had constantly searched for it. Up until now, their efforts had proven fruitless.

Now that it appeared along with the creation seed, the nine sacred lands didn’t have time to set any other plans in motion before they took to the field. Along the way, they herded countless chaos creatures toward the tomb to make them explore this mythological structure and pave the correct way in blood.

Those from the fire origin land and fire elemental land gathered anew by the tomb; no one cared that the chaos dragon had punted Chi Wuxia into this dangerous structure. The young genius wouldn’t die.

Lu Yun’s brows furrowed tightly, his heart constricting with displeasure. He hadn’t thought that the nine sacred lands would do something like this, to expend lives just to create a safe road for their own benefit!

If someone had dared do something like this in the world of immortals, they would’ve done so with utmost discreteness. This would absolutely rouse the fury of the world and make them a public enemy!

Afflicted by the illusion, more than ten million souls had entered the Tomb of Heaven and Earth. Due to their sacrifice, a path glistening with bloody sparkles slowly unfurled from the tomb doors.

**Chapter 1034: On the Bloody Path**



Lu Yun's scalp tingled numbly as he looked at the path basically made out of fresh blood. However, those beside him were already taking the road into the Tomb of Heaven and Earth.

"What is it? Are you afraid?" Qiu Luoyu's voice echoed in Lu Yun's mind.

"Yeah, I am." Lu Yun took a deep breath and nodded gently. "To openly send tens of millions of beings to their deaths like this... not bothering to cover up what they're doing in the slightest... This really does shake me."

"Doesn't it? They can sacrifice everyone else for themselves. If this wasn't the case, why would we—what they call otherkind—have to hide in the shadows and defend ourselves from them?" Qiu Luoyu sighed. "It's the rule of the strong. The weak can only be food, ready to be forfeit at any moment."

"What about the sacred palaces? Are they also like this?" Lu Yun asked.

It was plain to see that the nine sacred lands were behind this. There were no representatives from the sacred palaces on the scene; Lu Yun caught no sight of the sacred clan or their sovereigns.

In the eyes of everyone here, the only ones here on behalf of the sacred clan and palaces were Lu Yun and the little fox.

"I don't know, I haven't come into contact with them much." Qiu Luoyu shook his head slightly. "But they rarely show themselves after the dao palaces metamorphosed into the sacred palaces. Only when a new sovereign is born in the chaos do they walk out of their abodes."

"Of course, there are still many stories when it comes to the sacred clan and of them, the most proliferated have to do with the chaos dragons. Chaos dragons are by nature brutal and savage, massacring races to extinction whenever the whim strikes them. Their rampages leave behind blood and gore for a hundred million kilometers. Thus, they don't have the best reputation within the chaos."

Lu Yun shrugged his shoulders a bit awkwardly.

"However, the sacred clan isn't a clan of saints either. I hardly believe that none of them are involved in this matter. To collect the blood of tens of millions as a path through this tomb... it would take more than those of the nine sacred lands to pull off this feat," Qiu Luoyu concluded.

Lu Yun nodded and concealed himself off to the side. Someone else was here and they were stronger than Qiu Luoyu.

They weren't sovereigns, but they were closer to that realm than Qiu Luoyu was. Additionally, they radiated a presence that was remarkably similar to a chaos dragon's.

The sacred clan!

Four young men flashed before Lu Yun's eyes and darted into the tomb. He wasn't able to get a good look at them.

As more beings entered the tomb, the bloody path increasingly sharpened into focus. It finally solidified as a path paved with blood-red jade, twisting and turning into the cavernous maw of the tomb doors.

The mental illusion seemed to have vanished, and while beings still streamed in through the doors, they did so with control over their actions.

It was time for Lu Yun to set foot onto the path as well.

He'd wanted to dig a thieves' tunnel, but there weren't any flaws in the surroundings around the Tomb of Heaven and Earth. He wouldn't be able to enter the tomb this way, no matter what angle he dug the tunnel from. It was also highly likely that he'd be lost in the endless void instead.

The tomb doors and path beneath his feet were the only ways into this tomb.

Everything around him vanished the moment he stepped onto the path; it felt like he'd set foot into another world. Even the little fox in his embrace disappeared.

"What's going on?" Lu Yun's eyebrows knit together tightly. The strength in his body rapidly receded and he returned to being a peerless immortal.

Qiu Luoyu was also gone.

He'd been in the pocket dimension all this time, but some special power seemed to have transferred him elsewhere after walking on this path.

"Is there something different about this path?" Looking around quizzically, Lu Yun placed his index finger next to his middle finger and released a tiny strand of sword qi. He halted the operation of the Dragonquake Scripture and returned to being himself.

Thanks to the knowledge that his thirty-six warriors had gleaned, Lu Yun called upon the secret arts of the chaos instead and transformed his body into that of a chaos creature's. In Qiu Luoyu's absence, he'd just be making trouble for himself if he took chaos dragon form.

What looked to be a small winding path from the outside was an endless world when one was actually on it. There was no end in sight and no beginning to be found. Lu Yun didn't even know if he should walk forward or backward. There was no other being on this path, just him.

"I should already be in the tomb." It suddenly occurred to him. "Is this another illusion?"

He opened the Spectral Eye, but even that death art was unable to see through the power of his surroundings and identify anything around it.

"Scree!!" A piercing shriek suddenly reverberated in his ear drums.

Startled, Lu Yun instinctively dodged to the side. A crimson beast had sprung out of nowhere and barely grazed him as it hurtled past.

The beast was strangely shaped—it had three heads and a pair of fleshy wings on its back. It looked rather like a three headed lizard that was a meter long. Standing upright on two strong hind legs, it roared and snarled in challenge.

"No way!" Lu Yun's expression was quite the sight after he took a good look at the lizard. As an Earthling, he naturally recognized this creature.

A chimera!

A beast of western legends on Earth, seeing something out of Greek mythology was the last thing he expected!

“It only looks like the chimera, it’s not actually one, is it?” His eyes shifted around uncertainly.

It looked to be a peerless immortal on par with his strength. But what the heck was a peerless immortal doing in the chaos?

The cultivation system of the world of immortals was completely different from the chaos before one reached chaos realm. Only after that point did they slowly start to converge. Or rather, it could be also said that the realms hadn’t created any cultivation levels over chaos realm yet.

There was no time for further thought as the three-headed lizard blurred into motion and pounced on Lu Yun.

A myriad of exquisite and sophisticated combat arts flooded out of the lizard, blowing the unprepared Lu Yun away.

“How is this possible?!” Eyes wide with shock, he laboriously twisted around eighteen times before evading a fatal blow from the lizard. “Die!”

His own ire rising, Lu Yun rose into the air and transformed into a vast dragon of sword qi, swooping down upon the lizard with brandished claws.

Smack!

The lizard adroitly spun around and thwacked its heavy tail across the dragon, shattering Lu Yun’s sword dao combat art to pieces.

### **Chapter 1035: Defeat**

“Impossible!” Stricken with incredulity, Lu Yun couldn’t believe his eyes.

Though his realm was very low at simply peerless immortal, his cultivation had long reached unfathomable heights. His combat arts could reign supreme in the chaos, with worthy opponents below sovereign realm in short supply.

But that lizard at the same level as him had broken his combat art with just a sweep of its tail!

It charged over before he could collect his wits, sending him flying again with a soft brush of its front claws.

He could clearly identify the lizard’s move this time, but couldn’t pinpoint a way to counter its blow. It was such a simple motion, but he had no idea how to handle it!

“The greatest of dao is simplicity? Spacetime reincarnation? That blow was more terrifying than the purest essence of dao!” Eyes wide open, he permitted himself to fly wherever momentum took him.

The essence of dao merely followed the trajectory of space and released its power. It seemed like a crude gesture, but it was inordinately profound. While the lizard’s movement didn’t seem clumsy, it was very simple. Inordinately simple.

It also happened to completely stump Lu Yun. He couldn't see through it or even react to it. He could only stand there and watch as it landed on his body.

There was a saying on Earth that a straight line was the shortest distance between two points. However, the lizard's movement utterly violated this principle. There was no line drawn between its claws and Lu Yun. It just... happened, as if it was only right and proper that it exist in the same point as its target.

Lu Yun crashed to the ground and the lizard swiftly approached him before he could get up. So fast that they blurred into afterimages, the lizard's two front claws and tail pummeled the human with a barrage of blows.

Lu Yun furiously exerted his power to break out of this offensive storm, but the lizard's range of attack was as if a large net, confining him within a tiny space.

What the fuck. It can kill me with one blow but it insists on tormenting me like this... Lu Yun cursed inwardly.

The lizard possessed the same level of strength as him, but its combat arts were far more sophisticated. It would be no challenge to kill Lu Yun, but it didn't seek to land a fatal blow from beginning to end. It was just torturing him like this, filling him with injuries but refusing to kill him.

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After who knew how long, Lu Yun suddenly felt a lot lighter and the bloody path in front of him disappeared. He once again appeared before the tomb doors.

The path still shimmered with bloody light; the little fox and Qiu Luoyu also returned to him. He also saw others around him. Most of those that'd taken the path inside milled around him in a large crowd.

"What was that?" He looked around blankly.

"A test." Qiu Luoyu shook his head ruefully. "I'd thought that I could break through whenever I wanted, that I was invincible beneath sovereign realm. Who would've thought that I'd be trampled by a beast in a trial of the Tomb of Heaven and Earth?"

Lu Yun looked around him, seeing the same helpless and frustrated mixture on everyone's face, including some of the old farts from the nine sacred lands. He frowned slightly, realizing that everything from moments ago had seemed to be an illusion.

The chaos dragon form that'd disappeared from his body also reappeared, as if nothing had taken place at all.

The young lord of the fire origin land doesn't seem to be here. Lu Yun's frown deepened. He'd made a mental note of all the important figures of the sacred lands, including Chi Wuxia, Huo Shentong, and some other geniuses.

Huo Shentong and Chi Wuxia were unparalleled geniuses within the chaos. His thirty-six warriors had naturally heard of their name and Lu Yun had even paid specific attention to Huo Shentong before this.

He didn't know whether Chi Wuxia was dead or alive, but Huo Shentong definitely was. That genius had set foot onto the bloody path without being affected by the illusion. He wasn't among the crowd, so the only explanation was that he'd passed the trial of the bloody path and entered the tomb proper.

At a time like this, Lu Yun didn't dare make any brash moves. He sat down cross-legged and carefully recalled the three-headed lizard's techniques. He also quietly called upon formula dao to derive those combat arts' weaknesses and to design a way to counter them.

"This isn't enough... It's not that my opponent is too strong, it's that I'm too weak!" Lu Yun murmured to himself. "I'd always thought that I was invincible among my peers, that even the geniuses of the chaos were inferior to me. It looks like I was gazing up at the sky from my seat in a well."

Huo Shentong's absence delivered an enormous serving of humility to Lu Yun. He was certain that any who failed the trial would be sent back here at the same time. The trial also wasn't one of life or death as the three-headed lizard never made any moves to claim his life. Therefore, it was purely one of basic strength.

In addition, Lu Yun noted that apart from Huo Shentong, a few other familiar faces were also absent.

Slowly refocusing his mind, Lu Yun concentrated on formula dao and deriving the lizard's combat arts. The little fox sprawled mutely in his robes, staring off into the distance.

After a while, some among the crowd stood back up and set foot onto the bloody path again, wanting to challenge the lizard a second time. Lu Yun remained seated, still deep in his theorizing.

Instead of emphasizing the lizard's combat arts or finding ways to defeat it, he analyzed himself and how he might grow stronger. Even if he found the way to progress past the lizard, he would still be defeated if he ran into a second or third trial, or even a battle to the death. Not only would he be defeated, he would be defeated in a thoroughly humiliating way.

The only true way was for him to become stronger himself.

No matter what combat arts or battle techniques his opponent brought to bear, defeating them in his own way was the right way to walk the dao.

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Lu Yun stood up after an indeterminable period of time.

"I'm going in, how about you guys?" he asked quietly.

"Let's go together." Qiu Luoyu didn't mind, but the little fox remained staring off into space.

"Miao?" asked Lu Yun.

"Huh? Oh yeah, I'll go too!" She came back to herself and looked at Lu Yun slightly differently from before.

However, that went unnoticed by the young man as he set his sights on the bloody path. The three-headed lizard appeared once again as soon as he took a step onto it.

## **Chapter 1036: The Presence of Realm Monsters**

After an indeterminate period of time, Lu Yun once more returned to the entrance of the Tomb of Heaven and Earth.

He'd failed again.

The little fox and Qiu Luoyu also returned to his body at the same time. The little fox's expression grew ever stranger while Qiu Luoyu was enormously dejected, his confidence badly shaken. He'd lost so badly! There hadn't been any room to maneuver against the three-headed lizard.

It wasn't just Qiu Luoyu—the old farts of the nine sacred land felt the same way. Usually smugly unrivaled, these half step sovereigns had been crushed by something on their own level. Lost and helpless expressions appeared on many a face. Some even seemed ready to stray into a cultivation deviation from the setback.

It was the weaker beings who took this problem in stride. Used to such disappointment, they set foot onto the bloody path again and again, continuously challenging the three-headed lizard.

They'd never set foot onto the peak of existence before and never considered themselves infallible. Thus, failure was nothing to them.

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"Don't be depressed. You're not a sovereign yet, so it's normal that you're weaker than the three-headed lizard," Lu Yun said when he noticed how glum Qiu Luoyu was. "Even a true sovereign would be defeated if they were here, to say nothing of you."

"Oh?" Qiu Luoyu raised dim eyes.

"It's very likely an existence that's exceeded the chaos. That's why it can create so many copies of itself and stand here as a test. No matter the cultivation of the challenger, it can take form with a corresponding level and do battle." Lu Yun switched to mental transmission. "I'm a peerless immortal of the realms, so when I face the three-headed lizard, it's also a peerless immortal.

"In its eyes, there's no difference between a peerless immortal and your realm. We're all ants."

Qiu Luoyu shuddered with dread.

The old farts from the sacred lands were slowly recovering from their shock and distress. They clustered together in small groups to exchange experiences and discuss the combat arts they'd encountered.

Some realized that even when they brought out stronger combat arts, the lizard's level of strength remained constant. Though it didn't exhibit a commensurate increase in power, its combat arts were too strong to begin with. No matter how the challengers exerted themselves to newer heights, a one-sided beating was their only outcome.

But as time went on, fewer people returned to the tomb doors, an indication that they'd passed the lizard's test to enter the tomb proper.

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“What is with this tomb that we have to pass a trial before even going inside?!” Curses rose after the crowd’s latest attempt.

“Did you really think this is an ordinary tomb of a world?” sneered an old fart. “This tomb buries the great masters of that mythological realm! Their realm almost swallowed the chaos and they had numerous powerhouses that shook off the shackles of this plane of existence. Even though they were destroyed, they wouldn’t want their legacy to die out!

“Their heritage is buried inside, so of course they’d set up tests and trials to find the most suitable heir!

“To the august masters who’d reached that realm, they didn’t differentiate between creatures of the chaos or the realms. Everyone was equal in their eyes, so beings such as you and I also have the right to inherit their legacy!”

Though chaos creatures viewed the realms as cesspools and tumors, they also immensely admired that mythological realm. No matter the era, the strong were always revered.

“And so what if this is a trial? Sparring with that beast brings immense benefit to us! As I stand now, I can defeat at least three of who I was before!” A creator suddenly stood up and punched the air with excitement. “This is a sacred land of training!”

This cast the situation in a new light for the crowd and no one dared give short shrift to what they were facing anymore.

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Upon Lu Yun’s fifth return from the bloody path, the little fox didn’t come back with him. It would appear that she’d passed through the test and entered the tomb. This rather surprised him. To think that the wielder of the Tome of Life and Death would be slower than the little fox with a creation seed!

“I lost by only one move just now.” Lu Yun turned to Qiu Luoyu. “I should be able to pass through next time. How about you?”

“Don’t worry, I’m about the same.” Enormous confidence blossomed on Qiu Luoyu’s face. Round after round with the three-headed lizard had illustrated his shortcomings and flaws. He was able to adjust his mentality and root out every weakness in his current form.

“I won’t be able to lend you my strength after you head inside. Be careful that you don’t die now,” Qiu Luoyu chuckled.

“You too, make sure no one discovers who you are,” Lu Yun answered in kind.

“Hahaha, don’t you worry. I have my ways, seeing as I’ve survived from the Age of Myth until now. Those of the sacred lands will be completely taken in by me as long as the sacred clan doesn’t put in an appearance.”

Lu Yun swept a glance to the side, there were still two left from the four sacred clan representatives from earlier. Qiu Luoyu also noticed their presence and immediately stopped talking.

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Lu Yun once again set foot on the bloody path. This time, he displayed uncommonly domineering strength and completely suppressed the three-headed lizard with his first move.

No emotion rippled over the lizard; it fought back with the initial strength and cultivation level it'd first appeared with.

Wham!

Lu Yun transformed his hand into a dragon claw and drilled a hole through the lizard, whereupon it exploded into nothingness. He heaved a long sigh of relief.

"If Little Yu had also come, she would've passed this a lot more quickly than me," he murmured to himself as he stared at the bloody path. However, he was also well aware that she couldn't possibly come here. She would expose herself as soon as she did so and be hunted down by the nine sacred lands.

Stepping forward, he continued down the path. Frigid air gradually wafted in from ahead and frost crept over the scarlet road underfoot.

Lu Yun stopped.

"This chill... it's the cold of realm monsters!" He was ready to explode with alarm.

The horrors of realm monsters were fresh and familiar to him. If the realm of that mythical age had transformed into a realm monster... likely even the six sacred palaces working together wouldn't be able to suppress it.

It'd be nothing short of courting death if he continued forward.

"No, no wait. If the realm really had transformed into a realm monster, then this tomb wouldn't be able to hold it. This is a massive pit of lives that buries all of the souls from that realm. It's not a real tomb of heaven and earth," he tried comforting himself with these words. Then, he took a deep breath and continued forward.

### **Chapter 1037: Corpses**

The further in he went, the heavier the cold air became. Soon enough, it grew difficult for Lu Yun to remain on his feet.

"If this really does belong to a realm monster... then it's a seriously horrifying one." He used great effort to prevent himself from summoning hellfire.

Thankfully, he'd grown enough from his battle with the three-headed lizard that while his cultivation hadn't improved, he was indeed more than ten times stronger than before. He only needed to make a few adjustments before his body adapted to the new temperature.

"If it wasn't for the trial beforehand, I probably would've already frozen to death by now." He was suddenly feeling grateful toward the lizard.

If it wasn't for the chimera lookalike, he would have no idea how to evaluate and improve himself.



The path beneath his feet started to blur as the end of the bloody way was in sight. An enormous Blood Sea came into view, frothily scarlet and bubbling with a pungent stench.

Lu Yun paused by the boundless waters and stared dumbly at it.

“This is... the real Blood Sea? The Blood Sea that was once in the human dao hell has somehow ended up here!” He took a deep breath, absolutely certain that the scarlet depths in front of him was the Blood Sea that’d once stood in human hell!

It’d vanished mysteriously when human hell had been destroyed. Though a new portion had formed in the world of immortals, it was form without substance as it didn’t belong to hell.

He saw the genuine article in front of him now. It was impossible that Lu Yun was mistaken, because he’d once seen it in the great wilderness!

“How... why? Why is the Blood Sea here?” At a loss, he looked around blankly.

It was still frigid and much colder compared to the outside world. However, he could wholly ignore the temperature now.

The blood path plainly extended from the Blood Sea. Those who’d entered the tomb earlier had all been swallowed by its depths, their lives traded for the path from its waters.

“That’s...” Lu Yun’s eyes suddenly widened with recognition. The air over the Blood Sea was also bright scarlet. A dense crowd of things that resembled blood-red gems were embedded in the air, too many to be counted.

“Realm monsters! Those are realm monsters!” he gasped with shock.

Those things that looked like jellyfish were the true form of the realm monsters, but these ones were all dead. The arctic nature of the surroundings came from their corpses.

Lu Yun’s head ran numb with awful realization. There were too many realm monsters in the air—at least tens of millions! Each of them represented a dead world or a realm on par with one.

“How is this possible? Are they all transformed from dead worlds?” he murmured to himself.

“No, these realm monsters don’t come from dead worlds,” a melodious female voice rang by his ears.

Lu Yun turned around to see a young girl dressed in short, downy yellow robes. She’d appeared at some time and lacking any other species indicators, appeared to be human.

Tall and lithe, her eyes and brows were uncommonly pretty. Her long black locks were casually swept up by a hair clasp, and eyes that sparkled like the stars stared unblinkingly at Lu Yun.

He’d dismissed the body of a chaos dragon and gave off only the presence of an ordinary chaos creature. Clear chaos currents flowed through his body and the secret arts of the chaos and the Tome of Life and Death worked in conjunction to completely conceal his true presence.

“Eh?” He looked at the young girl with surprise. That she was here meant that she was also a stunning genius who’d passed through the test of the bloody path.

“Hello, my name is Ying Luo and I’m from the Creation Palace,” she introduced herself with a smile.

Creation Palace! Remaining calm, Lu Yun tensed inside.

The sacred palaces were the titans of the chaos, and though this young girl didn’t seem that much stronger than him, she was certainly a sovereign’s disciple. He’d seen four sacred palace disciples earlier, but Ying Luo hadn’t been among them. She must have come later.

“I’m Lu Yun... My master and I are wanderers in the chaos.” He didn’t make up a new name. Lu Yun was a very ordinary name and there were probably a hundred million Lu Yuns in the chaos.

In the great wilderness, he’d randomly picked Lie Shan for himself and somehow became the Flame Emperor of the human race. He had no desire to repeat a similar feat here. Though the mention of Lu Yun might result in specific interest from the sacred lands, they would never think that he’d dare use his real name in the chaos.

“Lu Yun?” Ying Luo cocked her head and thought for a moment, then smiled. “The nine sacred lands turned over every part of the chaos for Lu Yun a while back. One would think you’d change your name.”

Lu Yun coughed and didn’t respond.

“I’ve browsed records of the mythical world before and the realm monsters are mentioned in them. They were once the last guards for that world, but they failed in the end as well,” sighed Ying Luo.

These words sent Lu Yun in a daze and he still failed to respond.

“Junior brother Lu Yun?” Ying Luo wagged a slender finger in front of him.

“Ah, yes!” He shook his head briskly and grinned. “I was just wondering where these realm monsters come from, and why they’d protect that world.”

“I don’t know since it’s not written in the records. But one thing I am certain of is that that world wasn’t as filthy and sordid as we say it was. Its denizens were no devils. All life is equal whether in the chaos or the realms. We just have different perspectives.” Ying Luo giggled, “You’ll understand what I mean in the future.”

“Eh?” Lu Yun hadn’t thought he’d hear this viewpoint from a sacred palace disciple. Someone with this kind of insight should be a sovereign, or at least Qiu Luoyu’s level.

Ying Luo, however, seemed to be a very ordinary disciple.

“Our monarch said that, I don’t really understand it either.” Ying Luo blushed.

“Alright.” Lu Yun quirked his lips wryly and didn’t pursue the matter further.

“Ah, you should be careful. There’s another test ahead. I can’t pass it alone, which is why I came back for help.” She blushed again.

### **Chapter 1038: Mosquitoes**

“More tests?” Lu Yun blinked when he heard Ying Luo’s words.

“Not a test.” She shook her head. “Just a path we must take, but I can’t pass it with my current level of strength.”

She’d arrived here earlier than Lu Yun and explored the premises. If the intrepid wished to advance, they would have to travel a certain way. Up till now, Lu Yun was the only other living soul that she’d seen, which was why she’d approached him as soon as he appeared.

“Is there no one else here?” He was quite taken aback.

“There is.” Ying Luo nodded. “Someone came before me, but he’s dead now.”

Lu Yun inclined his head.

“Let’s go take a look then.” He felt kindly toward Ying Luo because of how she’d approached him earlier. At the same time, however, he wasn’t a young boy fresh behind the ears and kept his guard up around the girl.

This attitude was similarly reflected in Ying Luo. Though she sought help from Lu Yun, she maintained a safe distance from him throughout.

In the chaos, easily trusting a stranger was simply nursing a death wish.

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Bloody waves surged across an endless expanse of liquid. What’d once been a bloody ocean with a visible end in sight was now incomparably unfamiliar to Lu Yun. It was tens of millions of times bigger compared to its great wilderness version.

The two followed the coastline and came up to a tiny isle. It floated roughly fifty kilometers away from the shore and spanned a few meters across, looking rather like an enormous skull.

“That’s it!” Ying Luo stopped and pointed at the skull. “This is an opening that leads to the inside of the Tomb of Heaven and Earth. Or should I say another test?”

Scanning the skull floating in the Blood Sea, Lu Yun saw a corpse standing in the center of the isle. It was a handsome young man wielding a precious sword glinting with a frosty light; he retained the posture of stabbing forward even in death.

He was completely dead, his soul entirely scattered and leaving nothing behind.

A black light flashed through Lu Yun’s eyes as he surreptitiously called upon the Spectral Eye.

“Mo Ke?” He blinked. “Genius of the water origin land, second level mortal realm. Failed his attempt to reach the depths of the Tomb of Heaven and Earth and killed by the beings in the Blood Sea.”

Second level mortal realm?

According to the cultivation realms in the chaos, Lu Yun was also second level mortal realm, on par with an ordinary immortal in the world of immortals. Ying Luo by his side was also second level mortal realm, but her cultivation was much stronger than Lu Yun’s. She was a lot closer to third level than he was.

Third level mortal realm was the equivalent of a dao immortal.

In the chaos, one couldn't withstand a chaos tribulation without reaching the chaos realm. Thus, finely dividing the cultivation realms beneath chaos realm was a meaningless exercise. Mortal realm beings were babies in the chaos, only when one reached chaos realm did one count as an adult.

The first batch of connate demon gods to be born in the worlds was chaos realm—a unique perk of the worlds.

“His cultivation is the same as ours?” Lu Yun turned around and looked at Ying Luo.

“Yes, he's also second level mortal realm. I know him—Mo Ke of the water origin land. He had the potential to become a sovereign, but... to think he died here.” She bit her lip gently.

Mo Ke wasn't part of the sacred clan, but he was stronger than her. If even he'd died here, Ying Luo knew that she wouldn't be able to pass through this area. Of this, she knew full well and didn't try to pretend otherwise.

She was part of the sacred clan and thus started at a higher point in life compared to Mo Ke. It was a given that she would reach dizzying heights in the future. But she was currently the same level as him and unable to rival him in such circumstances.

“I'll go take a look.” Lu Yun took to the air so he could visit the island. Fifty kilometers wasn't a far distance for him—easily surmounted by one step.

“Don't!” Ying Luo rushed up and pulled him back. “Mo Ke is very strong. If even he died there, we need to work together!”

She secretly released Lu Yun's hand at the same time.

“Don't worry, I've more or less guessed what's going on.” Lu Yun smiled when he read Ying Luo's expression. “This is also a test, but one of life and death! We will enter the tomb proper if we pass it and die if we don't.”

“Eh?” Ying Luo blinked.

“You, me, and the dead Mo Ke are all second level mortal realm!” explained Lu Yun. “But there were at least several hundred with me earlier, and I see none of them here. Therefore, I'm thinking that this is a test that only second level mortal realm beings can access.

“Only those of the same cultivation level will appear in the same location. As difficult as this test may be, it shouldn't exceed our level of tolerance. We met the three-headed lizard earlier, so we should be able to pass here as well if we're careful.”

“Is that so?” Ying Luo's brows furrowed slightly. “Just us three? This conclusion is... a little presumptuous.”

Lu Yun smiled confidently. Of course he hadn't just determined this based on their presence. He'd gleaned some clues from the surroundings and theorized all this through formula dao.

The layout of this tomb was similar to one of the yin and yang, but tombs of the yin and yang were arrayed in a much more sophisticated fashion. Countless layers of parallel planes overlapped each other for those tombs.

“Don’t worry, I’ve got a plan. Wait here, I’ll be right back.” He took to the air again and streaked to the skull island, landing beside Mo Ke.

Lu Yun reached out and wrapped his hand around the genius’ sword, yanking it from the young man’s grasp.

Whoosh!

Mo Ke’s body dissolved into a pile of dust.

Buzz.

Buzz.

Buzz.

Strange buzzes sounded in the air as a dense cloud of crimson mosquitoes mysteriously burrowed out of nowhere. They descended upon Lu Yun as a carpet of crimson thunderclouds.

They weren’t big, the largest of them a centimeter long. However, they were also second level mortal realm, the equivalent of peak peerless immortal.

There were more than a hundred thousand mosquitoes, making for a hundred thousand similar level opponents swarming Lu Yun at the same time. Even the greatest genius would instantly fall to these numbers.

However, he’d anticipated their existence from his calculations earlier, so he didn’t panic when they appeared. He immediately deployed Wandering Step and backed out of the island.

In his absence, the mosquitoes lost their target and circled aimlessly in the air for a while before vanishing just as eerily as they’d appeared.

### **Chapter 1039: Dragonrise**

“Mosquitoes?” Ying Luo shivered when she saw the towering cloud of those bugs.

“That’s right, mosquitoes. We can handle one or two of them, but a crowd of more than a hundred thousand? Even a third level mortal realm being would be bitten to death, much less us.” Lu Yun breathed out in relief and looked down at the sword in his hand with a chuckle.

He didn’t have any useful treasures at hand as he’d returned the Sugato Sword to the Green Firmament, left Violetgrave guarding the World Gates, and gifted Quietus to Tianqi. Therefore, he’d wanted that sword the moment he saw it.

This sword was an enormously strong connate treasure. Though it wasn’t on par with the Bell of Chaos, it was more than sufficient for Lu Yun. Connate treasures weren’t as rare in the chaos as they were in the realms, so any ordinary genius would have one.

“I, er, believe you’re a wanderer now.” Ying Luo held her forehead when she saw Lu Yun leer foolishly at the sword. “How do we get across? Just the two of us won’t be able to get through the mosquitoes.” Unbidden, she grew nervous again.

She hadn't known what the test was before, but hopelessness descended now that she'd seen it. More than a hundred thousand second level mortal realm mosquitoes? It was impossible to pass through that area!

"Should we wait a bit longer for more people to come so we can make the attempt together?" she asked after a pause.

"There's no need to do that." Lu Yun swiftly refined the sword before breathing out easily. "All things have their counter. Those mosquitoes may be strong, but there's bound to be something that can restrain them. We don't have to meet them in a head-on fight, we just need to find what will keep them at bay.

"The three-headed lizard earlier was testing our combat arts and strength, so that won't be the focus of the second test."

He looked around carefully as he spoke, scanning the premises for something out of the ordinary. But apart from the dark red sands on the shore of the Blood Sea, nothing else came into sight on this barren landscape.

"Junior sister Ying Luo!" a delighted voice travelled where Lu Yun had come from. A man in black robes had arrived at some unknown point in time and was looking at Ying Luo with happy surprise.

"Senior brother Wei Yuan." Ying Luo frowned slightly when she saw the newcomer, plainly not sharing his joy.

"Junior sister Ying Luo, so you're here as well! ...who's this?" The man named Wei Yuan glowered when he suddenly saw Lu Yun.

"This is junior brother Lu Yun, a secluded disciple of the Inception Palace!" Ying Luo said before Lu Yun had a chance to respond. "Junior brother Lu Yun, this is senior brother Wei Yuan of the Nirvana Palace..."

"A secluded disciple, huh? No wonder I haven't seen you before... but you're called Lu Yun? Don't you know Lu Yun is the enemy of the chaos? You better change your name quick." Wei Yuan regarded Lu Yun with a frosty expression. He'd already gathered his strength earlier—if Ying Luo hadn't said that he was a secluded Inception disciple, he would've already attacked this stranger.

Secluded disciples were the most unique group of beings within the sacred palaces. They were the monarch's last disciples, but never showed themselves to the realm. They typically became shadow guards of the palace when they came into their strength.

It wasn't that their identities were a secret, but that they very rarely ventured out of their palaces.

"I have a dog called Wei Yuan, are you my dog?" Lu Yun retorted caustically instead of giving way.

"How dare you insult me?!" Wei Yuan's expression sank forebodingly.

Ying Luo hadn't imagined that Lu Yun would say such words either. After all, he wasn't a real sacred palace disciple.

Wei Yuan darted forward before Ying Luo had a chance to react further. He was also second level mortal realm and had passed the three-headed lizard's test.

Lu Yun answered in kind. Dragon shadows whirled around him and slammed into Wei Yuan in the air.

Beneath them, the Blood Sea frothed and churned and strange cries traveled from its depths. In only three short breaths, the two exchanged tens of thousands of blows before withdrawing to the sides.

"The methods of the chaos dragons... you are indeed from Inception Palace." Wei Yuan leered at Lu Yun. "But you shouldn't have practiced their methods. Chaos dragons are now bitter enemies of my Nirvana Palace!"

Snap!

He reached out a hand and condensed black smoke in the air, forming a strange longsword. This was a connate treasure that was infinitely stronger than regular ones. It was very, very close to the level of the Bell of Chaos.

Lu Yun had previously beaten up Chi Wuxia and kicked him into the Tomb of Heaven and Earth. Though the genius hadn't died, he was the son of Nirvana Palace's princess. That a chaos dragon had beaten Chi Wuxia up in broad daylight also meant humiliation for Nirvana Palace, so Nirvana disciples now viewed all of the chaos dragons as their enemies.

Though there were very few chaos dragons, many Inception disciples practiced their arts. Therefore, these disciples also became enemies of Nirvana Palace by guilt of association.

Wei Yuan brought his full strength to bear so he could kill Lu Yun. Dreadful power of nirvana blossomed from his weapon, but it hadn't formed into an order of nirvana.

If it had, Lu Yun could only remain standing where he was and powerlessly look on as death came for him.

Creating laws of order was a level of strength that only creators grasped.

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Neither did Lu Yun hesitate or back down in this moment. Retreat wasn't in his personality, and it wasn't like his opponent was someone he couldn't afford to provoke. He'd irritated Nirvana Palace already, anyhow. What did it matter if he pissed off two of them instead of one?

Whoosh!

He lifted the longsword in his hand and exploded with the new sword dao that he'd created by combining the Dragonquake Scripture. His sword dao had completely exceeded the old Vast Dragon Seaturner and marched to new heights.

"I didn't dare underestimate the three-headed lizard earlier or use it to temper my new sword dao. But here you are..." A meaningful grin curved Lu Yun's lips. "First move—Dragonrise!"

He roared and stepped out, stabbing forward with his sword and flicking its tip upward. The enormous dragon of pale gold wrapped around him also lifted its head, crooning throughout the shores of the Blood Sea.

#### **Chapter 1040: What Are Mosquitoes Afraid Of?**

“Dragonrise” held a similar status to the place once occupied by Vast Dragon Seater— the starting point for all of Lu Yun’s sword techniques and sword dao. He’d invented Vast Dragon Seater when he was a cultivator. Though he’d continuously improved and perfected it, it was still the combat art of a cultivator in the end.

Its foundations were too shallow.

Thus, Lu Yun spent the last fifteen years combining everything he knew with the laws of order in the chaos, starting anew on his path of sword dao. After multiple rounds with the three-headed lizard, he’d finally pioneered a sword dao that was completely his and shaken off traces of Violetgrave’s form.

Dragonrise would be the induction to his sword dao. A dragon raises its head and soars through the world. Free and unfettered, the possibilities are endless.

Lu Yun’s creation of sword dao this time was unaffected by anything other than his own methods, accumulated knowledge, and experience. Not even the chaos dragon methods within the Dragonquake Scripture were a factor. Though this first technique incorporated the scripture’s methods, its core essence was still Lu Yun’s own sword intent.

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With the deployment of Dragonrise, an enormous golden dragon barreled out of Lu Yun’s body and swiped savagely at Wei Yuan in front of it.

“How is this possible?!” Wei Yuan’s eyes went wide open as he clearly sensed the dragon’s horrifying strength. It felt like he was facing the three-headed lizard!

The same terrifying might, the same sense of helplessness.

However, the lizard’s combat arts and techniques were constant. Wei Yuan had challenged it eighteen times before identifying the flaw in its techniques and used them to pass through the trial. Lu Yun’s move offered him no such solution.

Whoosh!

Boom!

The huge dragon slammed into Wei Yuan’s sword and sent it clattering from his hand. The tremendous force also sent him reeling backwards, falling to a sitting position on the ground.

Incredulity reigned dominant on his face, even Ying Luo was taken aback.

“Wei Yuan of the Nirvana Palace?” Lu Yun relaxed from his stance and grinned. “You better go back right now and try the first test again. You’ll just be entertaining a death wish if you continue forward.”

Wei Yuan looked blankly at Lu Yun.



“Do you really think that seeing through the lizard’s techniques and combat arts means that you won?” Lu Yun continued dismissively. “You would’ve died the second it changed its strategy.”

Wei Yuan’s expression sank and he remained unmoving on the ground.

“That’s... right. I should’ve focused on bettering myself and not just on how to counter the lizard’s moves.” Wei Yuan took a deep breath before getting back on his feet. He raised a cupped fist salute at Lu Yun and traveled back to where he’d come from.

Ying Luo heaved a long sigh of relief when Wei Yuan left. She’d really been afraid that Lu Yun might kill Wei Yuan. Wei Yuan had already lit his soul lamp, so he’d be reborn even if he died here. But if that occurred, there would be no question of Lu Yun’s impending death.

If he killed Wei Yuan, he would spark a death feud with Nirvana Palace. Her mention of Inception Palace would likely also start conflict between the two sacred palaces.

“How about you?” Lu Yun turned to Ying Luo. “Did you focus on countering the three-headed lizard in the first test, or did you focus on growing stronger?”

“Me?” Ying Luo blinked, then responded sheepishly, “I don’t know. That lizard was a bit weak actually, I killed it with my third move.”

Wat.

“Ahem! We should search for what can restrain those mosquitoes.” Lu Yun hadn’t actually planned on killing Wei Yuan. For one, he wouldn’t be able to manage the feat, and secondly, he very likely would run into more sacred palace disciples later on. He wasn’t a lofty half step sovereign at the moment, just a second level mortal realm ant.

So he’d purposefully done Wei Yuan a favor so to resolve what had happened earlier. If Wei Yuan had doggedly pursued the matter, Lu Yun would’ve had to bring more drastic measures to bear.

Ying Luo understood what Lu Yun was trying to do, so she put the matter out of her mind. In the chaos, wanderers were the most mysterious apart from those of the sacred palace and sacred lands.

The chaos was vast and without boundaries. Though wanderers weren’t strong and could die to any of the unknown existences within the realm, they were also able to obtain treasures that even the sacred palaces greatly wanted to possess.

Ying Luo naturally wouldn’t probe Lu Yun’s secrets, but she’d sensed pure and legitimate Inception presence on the wanderer earlier. This highly shocked and confused her.

The two searched for a long time without finding anything of note in the premises. Lu Yun even tried entering the Blood Sea a few times, but gave up in the end. It was too frightening, far more dreadful than the mosquitoes.

“What are mosquitoes afraid of?” Ying Luo shook her head with great mystification. “Mosquitoes in the chaos also cultivate and have long formed their own faction. It’s a very strong one, so what are they afraid of?”

There were ordinary life forms in the chaos, but no ordinary races. Every race had its experts and weaklings, but no race was completely mundane. There had to be some of their race who cultivated, or they would find it impossible to survive in the chaos.

The weakness of mosquitoes?

They might encounter someone stronger than them and be smacked to death.

“Wait!” Lu Yun’s brow arched slightly. “Wait here, don’t move.”

He took a deep breath and flashed to the skull island again. The crowd of scarlet mosquitoes swarmed out again after half a breath. Shifting slightly, Lu Yun fled as soon as they appeared.

“Did you get a clear look?” he asked Ying Luo.

“I did!” The girl nodded. “They’re not cultivators, they’re just ordinary life forms. They’re on par with peak second level mortal realm!”

Ordinary life forms had their counter and countered something else in return, no matter how strong they were. Only by absorbing the energy of various beings could they break free of such restrictions.

Cats were the natural enemies of mice, but when both of them reached the same cultivation level, this kind of relationship no longer existed.

“Mosquitoes are afraid of the cold,” Lu Yun murmured. “No matter how big they are, they aren’t able to shake off this rule as long as they’re mundane beings. I noticed just now that there’s no frostiness of the realm monsters on that island.

“We’ll be able to cross if we bring the corpse of a realm monster with us!”

He looked up at the dead realm monsters embedded into the air above them.