

Necropolis 1071

Chapter 1071: Power of the Formation

A solemn killing intent gathered and lingered in the void, hovering from a distance without attacking them. The air around them cleared up, whisking both corpse qi and the fetid smell away.

The zombies and ghouls hidden in the dark hadn't fallen to the group's attacks, but instead retreated of their own accord.

Lu Yun and the others advanced in close formation, but they were unable to draw closer to the enormous killing intent. It seemed to be close by, but impossible to approach.

"This is it! This is the place!" Lu Yun suddenly dismissed the power of inception on his body, which deactivated the Thousand Obliteration Formation of the Six Royals.

"Here?" Ying Luo and the others blinked.

"Yes, that killing intent in the distance should be the final test. Passing it will allow us to receive the heritage from the corpse." Lu Yun inhaled deeply. "She wants one heir, not six, so..."

"So the six of us in formation will never reach our destination. We have to advance by going our separate ways," Li Xue finished for him.

"We can break apart the formation, but we don't need to go our separate ways," Wei Yuan ventured hesitantly. "We can assemble together again if we run into any overwhelming danger!"

He was viscerally afraid of death and had realized that the greatest treasure he'd reaped on this trip was the Thousand Obliteration Formation. A budding thought was taking shape in his mind—that they could use this formation to explore all of the danger zones, secret retreats, and mysterious locales of the chaos. They were sure to find unexpected treasures then!

Wang Shu and You Huoran shared his thoughts as well. Meanwhile, Wei Yuan and You Huoran no longer bore the trace of enmity they'd held toward Lu Yun since their first meeting. They had all risked their lives together, entrusted their backs to each other. Theirs was now a friendship forged through life and death.

"Mhmm." Ying Luo nodded. "Since we could make it this far, that means we have a shared affinity for this heritage. No matter which among the six of us wins it, it'll be a good thing regardless."

"Let's go together!" The six looked at each other. Though they loosened the formation, they remained in their previous positions. Whenever someone met with undeniable danger, they would be able to return to formation in the blink of an eye.

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Boom!

Sounds of fighting traveled from up ahead and a muffled impact rang out before a figure crashed heavily their way. Before the six could do anything, the body exploded in the void in a burst of bloody mist.

“Dead!” Li Xue looked aghast. “That wasn’t a sacred palace disciple, probably someone from the sacred lands.”

“So sacred land disciples have made their way here too, and before us.” Wang Shu’s expression was a bit unnatural. They were vaunted sacred palace disciples and members of the eminent sacred clan. They sat high over the chaos creatures and nursed a natural superiority when faced with the sacred lands.

But someone from the sacred lands had progressed ahead of them!

“They might not have been ahead of us,” Lu Yun suddenly said. “The Tomb of Heaven and Earth brims with the uncanny and unexpected. There’s also a special set of testing rules at play. They probably arrived here through some other path.

“In fact, ordinary life forms will find it even easier to get here than sacred palace disciples.”

Things were fair in the tomb. Since the sacred clan was innately stronger than ordinary life forms, the tests that awaited them here were more arduous and the ones facing regular folk were much easier.

“Though our process was a lot more strenuous, everyone is equal once we reach this stage.” Lu Yun looked at a wisp of bloody mist that had yet to disperse from the air. The Spectral Eye told him everything he wanted to know about the recently dead.

The failed adventurer was a disciple of the earth elemental land, but he was surprisingly third level mortal realm—the equivalent of a dao immortal realm. Within the chaos, there was a remarkable gap between second and third level mortal realm.

“An ant of the second level is here, hmm?” came an effeminate voice. “You there, go scout the path ahead and see what that killing intent is!”

A man dressed in long pale green robes and with a piece of green scale embedded between his brows suddenly appeared; a strong presence circulated around him.

Fourth level mortal realm!

This green-robed man was neither from the sacred palaces nor from the sacred lands, but his cultivation level made him a god to those of second level mortal realm. His soul-shaking presence pressed down on the six, making it difficult for them to breathe.

The earth elemental disciple from earlier had likely been one of his cannon fodder to scout the way.

“How dare you command us?” You Huoran stepped forward and flared his power of opposition.

“Oh? A sacred clan member from a sacred palace,” smirked the man. “In that case, you most certainly can’t be left alive. Go scout the way, or I’ll have you begging for death!”

He swept his gaze over Ying Luo and Li Xue, sizing up their bodies.

“Oh yes, you should know that your cherished soul lamps are useless here. If you die, you’re completely dead and won’t come back to life. I’ve already butchered a bratty sacred clan kid who wouldn’t listen to his betters.”

His words caused only slight ripples of emotion through five of the group—they'd already been mentally prepared when Lu Yun mentioned this possibility before.

“Do you think that the sacred palaces only have soul lamps as trump cards?” Lu Yun snorted. “We looked the other way when you killed a sacred palace disciple earlier and pretended not to know anything. But to threaten us... you're really looking to die!”

“Me, looking to die?” The man's eyes narrowed dangerously.

Hummm.

He didn't have time to react before six pillars of light exploded from the group. The Thousand Obliteration Formation of the Six Royals that'd just disassembled reformed within the span of a breath.

The six pillars of light radiated strength even more terrifying than fourth level mortal realm!

“What kind of formation is this?!” Shock crossed the man's face at the unexpected challenge, but still, he felt that a formation set up by six second level mortal realm ants didn't have the ability to send him running.

Whoosh!

A sharp great axe appeared in his hand and sliced down upon the six.

“That's senior brother Jushan's Chaser! You killed senior brother Jushan!!” Stung by recognition, Wang Shu almost lost control when he recognized the great axe in the man's hand. It was an extremely powerful connate treasure that was the personal weapon of a third level mortal realm disciple of Burgeon Palace.

“So that Burgeon blockhead's name was Jushan. Meh, killing one of them is a crime, and so's killing six of them. You can ALL DIE!”

Swoooooosh.

The great axe named Chaser swept a long arc through the air and smashed down on the formation.

“AHHHHH!!” Wang Shu roared. The formation's power concentrated on him and his longsword blossomed with a scintillating ray of sword light, raising him to greater heights than the green-robed man!

Clang!

Wang Shu's strike sent the great axe flying.

Chapter 1072: The Six Royals

Boom!

The green-robed man's hands exploded and he stared incredulously at Wang Shu.

“How is this possible?!” He'd already killed a third level mortal realm ant! Though sacred palace disciples had a plethora of tricks at their disposal, the gap between cultivation levels was an insurmountable one.

Six second level mortal realm ants had defeated him in a toe-to-toe collision?!

Toe-to-toe!

Without leaving him any room to maneuver!

Horrified realization dawned at what it truly meant to be a disciple of a sacred palace, but all was too late. There might've been some hope for him if he hadn't brought out the great axe, but once he did, there was no chance of reconciliation between the two parties.

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Wang Shu was losing his mind.

Jushan was a stunning genius of Burgeon Palace, a talent that the Burgeon monarch highly treasured even over Wang Shu. The two of them had made this trip together and were both second level mortal realm, but Jushan had broken through after entering the tomb and reached third level.

And now, he was dead!

The six pillars of light focused on Wang Shu's body and created a wall around him that looked like flames. Lu Yun, Ying Luo, Li Xue, Wei Yuan, and You Huoran were one with the formation, supporting Wang Shu like his personal shadows.

This was the formation's true display of strength—that it could collect all six powers and concentrate them on one person. Wang Shu's longsword traced rainbows arcs through the void, stabbing forward with ten million rays of sword light in one move and churning the man's body to pieces.

His anguished screams lingered in the air even as the great axe Chaser flew into Wang Shu's hands. The genius fell to his knees, panting heavily.

"Dead... he's really dead." Wang Shu stared at the treasure, grief-stricken.

Jushan's mental brand inside Chaser was proof that the treasure had an owner. That brand wouldn't vanish if Jushan resurrected from a soul lamp upon his death, and a mere fourth level mortal realm cultivator wouldn't be able to break the seal of the sacred palace.

However, all was empty inside Chaser. It was a treasure without an owner.

"Senior brother!!" Wang Shu couldn't find the tears to cry, though he desperately wanted to.

"The dead have passed on. It's more important that you're alive." Lu Yun disengaged from the formation and patted Wang Shu's shoulder.

"Mm." Wang Shu nodded.

"Didn't you say that the testing ground rules allow only beings of the same cultivation level to be in the same spot? Why did we just encounter someone at fourth level mortal realm?" You Huoran was pale. If he hadn't shared the formation with the rest, the six of them would be cannon fodder right now.

"This is the last stage, not only will we see others at fourth level mortal realm, but we'll even see people at sixth level mortal realm." Lu Yun swept a glance over You Huoran.

“Do you mean that... everyone in the mortal realm will come here?” Li Xue frowned slightly.

“Yes.” Lu Yun nodded. “Our path to this place has vanished, which means there’s more than one path that arrives here.”

This was a strange area that seemed boundless without end. There was no corpse qi, pungent stench, zombies, or ghouls. As they fought their way to the final stage, Lu Yun had run formula dao on some of the clues he’d found. Surprisingly, he’d actually found some answers!

This Tomb of Heaven and Earth stemmed from the mythological realm; whoever set it up had commanded power beyond belief. Lu Yun hadn’t thought that he’d be able to derive anything with his rudimentary grasp of formula dao and other arts.

“So what if even those of the sixth level come? With our formation, we may not lose even if we have to fight them!” Li Xue declared.

Though they were unable to reach their destination when they were assembled in formation, it also kept them safe from danger. In fact, being second level mortal realm was their best cover. Sometimes, playing the pig to eat the tiger could result in unexpected gains.

The rest of the group nodded in agreement and set off again. Wang Shu put his sorrow out of his mind and carefully stowed the great axe, following the others forward.

They began to see signs of other life as they moved on, signs of combat and struggle. Meanwhile, the killing intent in the air continued to intensify.

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“I’ve sensed the presence of the Nirvana contingent... I don’t want to meet up with them,” Wei Yuan suddenly said.

“Eh?” The others blinked.

As a disciple of Nirvana Palace, Wei Yuan was abnormally sensitive to its energy. He was able to identify its power even when hundreds of thousands of kilometers away. But now, he didn’t want to encounter others of his faction.

Instead of asking questions, the group simply looked at Wei Yuan.

“Lu Yun is from the Inception Palace and he uses the combat arts of chaos dragons. Previously, a chaos dragon expert threw Chi Wuxia of the fire elemental land into the tomb. No one knows if he’s dead or alive, so my palace is treating anyone having to do with the chaos dragons as the enemy,” explained Wei Yuan as he looked at Lu Yun.

He’d also viewed Lu Yun as the enemy the first time they’d met. The hostility didn’t dissipate until Lu Yun enlightened him and sent him down the bloody path again.

“We should circle around them. If those of my palace see Lu Yun, they’ll certainly attack him,” Wei Yuan concluded.

"I think... we should really form an alliance, not just work together for this stage. A true alliance, one of life and death!" Li Xue suddenly proposed. "We'll swear friendship to each other and we'll still be allies even after we leave the tomb. The Thousand Obliteration Formation of the Six Royals will exist wherever we are!"

"Legends of the Six Royals exist in the mythological realm and this formation probably has something to do with them. Let us be the new Six Royals! What do you guys think?" She looked at the rest of them after this rousing suggestion.

She would've never proposed this before, but when she saw that Wei Yuan wanted to avoid his own faction out of consideration for Lu Yun, she felt that this was the right moment.

"I'm in." You Huoran was the first to agree. He'd found the formation in the tomb, but it was essentially useless. He wouldn't receive any rewards for it after bringing it back to Opposition Palace. It was far better to find a group of like minded friends and form his own team.

"Yeah, yeah! I've been thinking about this for a while!" Ying Luo cheered.

There were no objections from the rest. The six had helped and supported each other on the way here, protecting each other's backs down in the trenches. True friendship had formed long ago. If Li Xue hadn't mentioned this, someone would've brought it up regardless.

Chapter 1073: A Zombie That Has Mastered Illusions

Upon swearing friendship to each other and cementing a true alliance, the last traces of estrangement between the group faded away. Even Lu Yun felt something new blossom in his heart.

"In that case, I won't keep it from you guys anymore. I'm not actually a secluded disciple of the Inception Palace—"

"Shut up!" Everyone tensed. "From now on, you are a secluded disciple of the Inception Palace to everyone we meet!"

"Don't worry, secluded disciples are special," You Huoran quickly followed up. "Even ordinary Inception disciples might not be able to tell who you really are! Therefore, you are exactly what you've been telling everyone all along!"

Some of the group had nursed suspicions about Lu Yun's identity for a while, but they'd never openly brought it up. His voluntary candor set aside their last concerns about this mysterious stranger.

You Huoran was a secluded disciple of Opposition Palace and knew how the system operated. Thus, he spoke on basis of great authority when he told Lu Yun to continue as is. Lu Yun's name was also too closely tied with Inception Palace anyway, and almost everyone knew of him.

If word came out now that he was a fake, Inception Palace would be the first to call for Lu Yun's head and send everything in their power after him.

As it were, the palace hadn't addressed the rampant rumors of secluded disciple Lu Yun in the Tomb of Heaven and Earth. This was the greatest proof that they themselves didn't know who Lu Yun was.

A secluded disciple who could deploy the power of inception was the perfect cover.

As for how Lu Yun could use the power of inception when he wasn't one of their disciples... that was one of his secrets; the others didn't care to pry. All they knew was that he'd risked his life to save Li Xue in the zombie flood and taken point for the group every single time. That was all they needed to know.

"Alright then!" Touched, Lu Yun went along with the plan.

"From now on, we are the Six Royals, the Six Royals of the chaos!" Having recovered from Jushan's death, Wang Shu smiled widely.

"The Six Royals?" Lu Yun's eyes widened. There were also stories of the Six Royals on Earth. By now, he could no longer tell where the legends and myths of Earth came from. Did they originate from the world of immortals, or this dead mythological realm?

"Since we've sworn friendship and become true fellow daoists, then we should always help each other. If the final opportunity isn't ours, we'll take it for ourselves! If it belongs to one of us, then the other five will protect and guard it with our lives!" Lu Yun asserted.

"Right!"

"As things should be!"

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They were all here for treasures and opportunities. They would take it if it wasn't theirs, and they would guard it if it was!

Now as the "Six Royals", the six made their moves in unison, no trace of worry or concern to be found. Lu Yun suddenly found himself understanding the six prodigals more. They advanced and retreated as one, always supporting each other. Even if one of them offended a dao immortal, the rest would fling themselves forward without a beat of hesitation.

"So this is that corpse..." They abruptly came to a halt.

There was a body the size of a mountain in front of them, still five hundred thousand kilometers away but fully visible to their eyes because...

It was huge.

At least tens of thousands of kilometers tall, she sat cross-legged with her head drooped down, as if she'd fallen asleep. However, there was no ripple of life to be found anywhere on her body.

She was an extraordinarily good looking woman, elegant and poised, but also demurely refreshing.

"This is the master who's exceeded the chaos!" Sharp breaths could be heard among the group.

"The killing intent comes from the sword over her head!" gasped Ying Luo.

A sword was inserted into the top of the woman's head—the instrument of her death.

Lu Yun narrowed his eyes when he saw the sword and called upon the Spectral Eye, searching for more information. However, she was so strong that she exceeded the limits of what he could read.

Zhao Qing was in the same position as her when she died! Lu Yun's heart trembled.

Daughter of the Exalted Divine Emperor, Zhao Qing, was Lu Yun's tenth Yama King and the strongest one. Her death had always been a mystery. It'd been Diexi who'd landed the fatal blow, but she hadn't seemed to be in full control of her body then.

As the treasured pearl of the divines, Zhao Qing had exceeded even her father and it was only a matter of time before she reached chaos realm. However, something had come for her once her father died.

This mysterious woman's method of death sent Lu Yun's mind into disarray. He'd always viewed the chaos creatures as his enemy, but it was more than apparent that they weren't capable of this feat—not even if they hailed from the six sacred palaces.

"Look over there, someone's fighting!" Wei Yuan pointed at the air next to the woman. Many figures clashed against each other, struggling to lay claim to something. They were all sixth level mortal realm, the strongest experts on the scene.

"It's that sword... they're fighting over that sword. If they can pull it out of her head, they'll obtain her approval and heritage!" Li Xue said quietly.

The woman had died to the sword and continued to suffer its torment even in death. She would be released if the sword was removed, and her inheritance naturally belonging to whoever accomplished the deed.

"Let's head over as well!" The group couldn't sit still, not with the opportunity to ascend beyond the chaos right in front of them.

"Hold on!" Lu Yun stopped them. Ying Luo was the first to pause and looked quizzically at him.

"What is it?" the others asked as well.

"To seek a dragon of mountains coiled, those deathly cliffs with mysteries roiled.

"Danger shies if mountains hide, layouts of death do hidden ghosts bide!"

Hummmmm.

Lu Yun opened his arms wide as a tiny curtain of light formed in front of him.

Gone was the elegantly regal woman. An enormous zombie covered with green fur sat in her place, staring at the living beings around it with eyes dripping of corpsewater. Saliva pooled from its lips!

The sword was still there, but now it seemed more like a seal that kept the zombie firmly in place. If it was removed, the zombie would regain its freedom and go on a dreadful rampage! Even sovereigns wouldn't be its match, much less mortal realm beings.

"What the heck?!" It felt like a bucket of cold water had been poured over their heads.

"An illusion! A fucking zombie that's mastered illusions!" Lu Yun spat out through grit teeth. "What we need to do isn't to pull out the sword, but to prevent others from pulling it out. If it's removed, all of us in the tomb will die!"

Chapter 1074: The Woman Without a Face

“Be careful, there are other dangers here apart from that zombie!” Lu Yun grunted when he put the water curtain away.

The green-robed man hadn’t made it to this spot, but had continuously recruited cannon fodder nonetheless. Plainly, he’d met something else and wanted others to scout the way ahead. That was why the sacred land disciple and Jushan of the Surgeon Palace had died.

“What do we do now? Do we go over there and prevent those people from pulling out the sword?” Ying Luo followed close behind Lu Yun, white as a sheet after seeing the huge zombie.

“Yes! We need to stop those people!” Lu Yun swallowed hard. “We can’t let them have the sword, no matter what!”

If it wasn’t for Dragonquake Scripture, the Tome of Life and Death, and his death art being able to pierce through all ghostly and zombie entities, he probably would’ve also fallen for the trap and tried to pull out the sword for the legacy beyond the chaos.

That was entirely off his mind now.

“No, our current strength won’t be able to stop them. We’ll become everyone’s enemy instead and have even our souls beaten to pieces!” Wang Shu objected. “We need to borrow the strength of the six sacred palaces and report this to the seniors of our palaces. Only they can stop this crazed mob!”

Though they could set up the Thousand Obliteration Formation of the Six Royals, a formation set up by six second level mortal realm beings could at most stop only one of the sixth level. There was far more than one such cultivator in front of them. There was a crowd, a horde!

“Wang Shu is right, we won’t be able to stop them alone. We need to get in touch with our sacred palaces.” Li Xue nodded. “Lu Yun, you stay here and look for a good opportunity to make a move. The five of us will head to our sacred palaces!”

“Alright.” He nodded. Without a doubt, this was the most proper course of action. He was the only one who wasn’t a true sacred palace disciple, so he had to stay and make the best of the situation.

And to be frank...

The five others also knew that even if Lu Yun moved about on his own, he still wouldn’t meet with any danger. When he called upon the cold black fire, neither zombie nor ghoul was able to discover him.

The Six Royals looked at each other before quietly slipping away, heading for their own factions.

Contingents from the six palaces had long arrived on the scene, and the strongest energy pulses in the void came from the palaces. Any palace disciple would easily be able to locate where their peers were.

“Be careful, Lu Yun. If you have to, you can come with me to the Creation Palace...” whispered Ying Luo. She was still worried about him and hadn’t left immediately.

“I’ll be fine, don’t worry.” He smiled faintly at her.

Ying Luo bit her lip and nodded gently, then vanished on the spot.

Lu Yun breathed out in a long exhale. “You’ve followed us for so long, it’s about time you showed yourself, hmm?”

Two black lights flashed through his eyes as he looked at a corner of the sky. There was an almost translucent figure there, standing quietly in the void. The earth elemental disciple had fallen to this almost invisible figure.

Tiny ripples spread in the air as the figure solidified into existence. It was a person without facial features, but looked to be a woman. There was a layer of condensation circling around her, obscuring most of her body.

However, Lu Yun could clearly sense that someone was looking right at him. Since the woman in front of him didn’t have any eyes, it couldn’t be her.

He scanned the area a few times, but gave up when he couldn’t find the source of the gaze. The faceless woman in front of him was highly dangerous—she’d easily killed someone at third level mortal realm and unnerved the green-robed fourth level man! She could kill Lu Yun as well.

He couldn’t tell if she was alive, a ghost, or a zombie, but he’d noticed that she’d stayed close to them all this time without fail.

“Who are you?” Hellfire blazed over him. If the woman shifted at all, he would blast her with black flames.

“Ai,” sighed the woman and slowly faded away.

“...she’s gone?” He found no trace of her through the Spectral Eye. Falling into deep thought for a moment, he headed toward the huge zombie.

The zombie was at least several hundred thousand kilometers away from him, but that wasn’t much of a distance to Lu Yun.

He refrained from using the power of inception and disguised himself as an ordinary second level mortal realm cultivator. The connate longsword he’d found before appeared in his hand.

Connate treasures weren’t that precious in the chaos. Any cultivator worth his salt would be able to obtain one, and the sword in his hand was slightly above mediocre at most.

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“Halt!” Someone stopped him when he was fifty thousand kilometers away from the corpse.

Five third level mortal realm cultivators had assembled a great formation of the five elements and sealed off the way ahead. They were disciples of the five elemental lands and reinforced by a thousand of their peers behind them. Anyone who came this way ran into their blockade.

“Connate sword Icewater, you’re little genius Mo Ke from the water origin land.” One of them instantly identified the longsword.

As the foremost genius of the water origin land, Mo Ke possessed the potential to become a sovereign. Even Ying Luo spoke of Mo Ke with admiration and respect.

Mo Ke was quite famous in the nine sacred lands. He'd defeated countless peers of his level with Icewater and triumphed over stunning geniuses from the sacred palace.

"Mo Ke is the apple of the origin lands' eye. Don't blame us for not showing you a friendly face when you've come barging into elemental land territory!" The five didn't give Lu Yun a chance to speak and charged him without further ado.

Relations between the origin and elemental sacred lands weren't to the point of a death feud, but conflict was inevitable whenever the two met. Countless numbers of stunning geniuses from both sides had died to each other over the span of several chaos tribulations.

"I'm not Mo Ke!" Lu Yun glowered to see the five attack him without explanation or provocation. However, their station here was plainly to obstruct anyone from passing through. A fight would've been inevitable even if they hadn't mistaken his identity.

Hummm.

Jade green power of inception flared from his body and rushed into the sky.

"You're not Mo Ke, you're someone from the Inception Palace!" The five screeched to a halt when they saw the blast of energy.

Chapter 1075: Six Royals Convene

The expressions of the five elemental sacred land disciples shifted with uncertainty when they saw Lu Yun call upon the power of inception. Though soul lamps were useless here and sacred palace disciples deadlier than dead if they died, it was still a death wish to kill one in broad daylight.

When Inception Palace caught wind of this, they would absolutely come for revenge afterwards. The five elemental lands couldn't afford to enrage that sacred palace.

"What are we afraid of? Our senior brothers inside have the upper hand over those sacred palace disciples. There's nothing to be concerned about once they pull out the sword and win the heritage beyond the chaos!"

"We'll need to fight these cancerous tumors sooner or later!"

"Besides, he holds Mo Ke's sword, which means he killed Mo Ke! Send word of this to the origin sacred lands, they'll come after him themselves!"

Exchanging quick glances with each other, the five surrounded Lu Yun in their center and refrained from action for the time being. A runner had already been dispatched to the origin sacred lands.

Lu Yun looked around unpleasantly. These five were the equivalent of peak Supreme Immortals of Original Order. He'd have trouble with just one of them, much less five. If four more came, he'd really be out of tricks to save himself.

His attackers had locked their consciousness onto Lu Yun; he wouldn't be able to get away even if he turned himself into a dust particle.

“You killed Mo Ke!” roared a furious voice, swiftly followed by raging water ripples careening for his head.

In Lu Yun’s understanding, water mapped to the yin attributes and gently nurtured all beings. However, these water ripples raged with terrifying killing intent and crashed down on him with the momentum to end all life.

He released dragon-shaped sword light before the water ripples could reach him and struck back out at it.

Dragonrise!

Whaaaaam.

The stroke split apart the watery assault while Lu Yun flew backward for several kilometers before steadying himself.

Pah!

He spat out a mouthful of blood the second he opened his mouth.

“How dare you kill junior brother Mo Ke just because you’re from the Inception Palace?! Do you know that my junior brother is ten thousand times more precious than you?!” The newcomer was a coldly beautiful woman in blue robes, her eyes and hair the color of cerulean. Water ripples leaping like flames circulated around her body. She was sixth level mortal realm, the equivalent of a great emperor!

Pah!

Lu Yun wanted to respond, but another mouthful of fresh blood welled from his mouth as soon as he opened it.

“Mo Ke is the son of the princess of Ethos Palace! You killed him and took his connate treasure. Today, I will take revenge for him!”

Hum!

Another numbing hum blared out from the woman’s body as blue ripples filled the void. They flew at Lu Yun like sharp arcs of sword light.

“What the fuck, you want to kill me without even trying to understand the situation first. Do you really think I’m that much of a pushover?!” Lu Yun flew into a rage. He hadn’t killed Mo Ke and he’d only picked up that guy’s sword! None of these people were giving him a chance to explain at all!

“AhhhHHHHH!!” Faced with the indomitable water ripples, Lu Yun suddenly opened his arms wide. The power of inception, ethos, burgeon, creation, opposition, and nirvana abruptly materialized within his body and arranged themselves in the Thousand Obliteration Formation of the Six Royals.

For the briefest of moments, a pale purple energy struggled free of these six orders and revolved around Lu Yun. Somehow, he felt his strength break through to unfathomable heights. If he had a dao fruit on him, he would immediately ascend into dao immortal realm and become a High Immortal of the Great Firmament.

Most importantly... when bolstered by the pale purple energy, Lu Yun vaguely felt that this great emperor, this empyrean realm master in front of him wasn't anything to be bothered by. She was hardly as invincible as he thought.

In fact, he had the impression that... the strength that'd once belonged to the Flame Emperor, to Lie Shan, had found its way back to him.

No, his current cultivation level was greater than even Lie Shan of the creator realm, and his opponent of sixth level mortal realm in the chaos was also much stronger than the connate demon gods of the great wilderness.

"RAHHHHHHH!!" Lu Yun yelled as Icewater blossomed with a burst of energy shaped like a purple dragon. Dragonrise, again!

The sword light smashed through the layers of water ripples and continued straight toward the cerulean-haired woman.

"What?!" It'd never occurred to her that a second level mortal realm creature could possibly counter her combat art!

"You pathetic ant!" she snorted and stretched out her palm. On it danced another flame-like water ripple, and it blazed with even more energy as she brought it down on Lu Yun's sword light.

Craaaack!

The impossibly sharp Dragonrise image splintered into pieces from the blow. She took another step forward and pushed out at Lu Yun's chest.

It felt like Mount Buzhou itself was crashing upon him. Invincibility fled from his body and the pale purple energy was likewise scattered by the terrible blow. The circulation of the formation within his body also fell apart. After all, it was his first attempt at circulating all six orders with the Thousand Obliteration Formation of the Six Royals.

Water ripples washed the jade green power of inception into his body and the combination crashed about his internal organs with fiery fury.

"How dare you harm an Inception disciple!" snarled an irate voice while a huge shadow of a fist shot out from the void and sent the woman flying. It also swept away the blue water ripples in the air.

A man dressed in long white robes and black hair down to his waist stood firmly in front of Lu Yun, blocking all attacks directed at the young man.

"You have some nerve, sacred lands, to mob one of our disciples. Do you want to be eradicated down to the last spirit?!" The man's features were refined and his expression looked equally refined, but killing intent edged each of his words.

"He killed Mo Ke!" The woman struggled to her feet. There was no resistance she could offer to a sixth level mortal realm cultivator of Inception Palace. A single blow had thrown her internal circulation into disarray.

“Mo Ke is the son of the Ethos princess and he hadn’t had the chance to light a soul lamp yet! Senior brother of the Inception Palace, there will be war between Inception and Ethos if he doesn’t die!” She finally found her breath. Though this Inception disciple had broken her offensive, he’d shown mercy and hadn’t injured her core.

Chapter 1076: Biased

“Senior brother Huo Jun, surely you know the consequences of this as well. The princess of Ethos Palace holds the same status as your princess of Inception Palace. They’re both the daughters of their respective monarch!

“If this heathen doesn’t die, Her Highness... Ethos Palace won’t just simply look the other way!” repeated the woman in blue.

Huo Jun turned around to look at the sword in Lu Yun’s hand. Icewater wasn’t a premier connate treasure, but it bore a remarkable affinity for Mo Ke’s nature and was the weapon most suitable for him. Its rank would increase with his cultivation, ultimately surpassing the limitations of a connate treasure.

The Ethos princess had once trekked all over the chaos in search of a treasure like this for her son.

But apart from this, Mo Ke’s development remained uninfluenced by Ethos Palace. Everything he’d accomplished was the result of his own efforts. He and his sword alone had built the foundations of a future sovereign realm expert.

He was the greatest pride of the Ethos princess and she’d wanted to light a soul lamp for him multiple times. However, he’d always turned her down. In his words, he would never become a true powerhouse if he never really experienced the possibility of death.

If he’d grown into his own and become an eternal overlord, he would’ve been stronger than Chi Wuxia and even rivaled Qiu Luoyu.

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“Did you kill Mo Ke?” Huo Jun’s brow was tightly furrowed. It’d be another matter if anyone else was dead, but Mo Ke’s background was too great... even greater than usual sacred clan members. He was a direct grandson of the Ethos monarch.

“No,” Lu Yun heaved a slight sigh of relief. He hadn’t thought that picking up a random sword would bring such trouble. Thankfully, with Huo Jun now on the scene, those of the nine sacred lands didn’t dare say a word or twitch a muscle.

Huo Jun ranked at the top of the mortal realm. Among the mortal realm disciples of the six palaces, he was solidly in the top twenty.

“Mo Ke died outside the Blood Sea, drained by its mosquitoes. I picked up this sword from his body.” Lu Yun looked up at the woman with cerulean hair and smiled coldly. “The water origin land and the nine sacred lands sure have a big temper. They tried to kill me without even giving me a chance to explain.”

Horror ricocheted around the scene at his words.

“You r-really didn’t kill my junior brother?” the woman tripped over her words. If Lu Yun hadn’t killed Mo Ke, then Inception Palace would never forgive the sacred lands for besieging one of their disciples!

This boy had withstood two strikes of her combat arts through he was second level mortal realm. He was absolutely an extraordinary genius of Inception Palace!

“This sword records Mo Ke’s cause of death. Take a look for yourselves.” Lu Yun didn’t want to face further hunts from the sacred lands and tossed Icewater to the woman.

“Disciples of Inception Palace do not need to explain themselves to anyone,” Huo Jun suddenly said. “I will report this to Her Highness. The matter will be settled if you die here, but if you dare make it out alive...”

His gaze suddenly turned as sharp as an eagle’s and scanned everyone in the crowd, committing the faces of even pure bystanders to memory.

Color drained out of everyone’s faces and they all turned as white as a sheet. This was a blatant threat. Huo Jun had just pronounced the death sentence for them!

“Senior brother...” The woman didn’t have a chance to finish before Huo Jun interrupted her.

“Don’t try to intimidate me with the Ethos princess. Inception Palace has never been afraid of trouble. Even if he had killed this Mo Ke, that kid would’ve fully deserved it.” With that, Huo Jun sent the woman flying backward. She spat out a mouthful of blood and sagged weakly to the ground.

He didn’t follow up to kill her. Sometimes, death was a release. It was far more dreadful to live in constant fear. With a wave of his hand, he vanished on the spot with Lu Yun.

Those from the nine sacred lands wished that the earth would swallow them whole. Also struggling with a mix of complicated emotions was Lu Yun. He’d made great use of the Inception disciple identity all throughout the tomb and had ultimately run into the genuine article.

Just as he was debating how to get out of the situation, Huo Jun stopped.

“I’ve never seen you before, you’re a secluded disciple? And you practice the chaos dragon combat arts?” Huo Jun smiled at this mysterious junior brother.

“Yes.” Lu Yun nodded. Though he was a bit nervous, he’d encountered these sorts of situations before and handled it with aplomb.

“You managed to take two combat arts from a sixth level mortal realm cultivator—you’ve got quite some potential. You must be a secluded disciple that the palace highly treasures.” Huo Jun nodded with satisfaction as he looked at Lu Yun. “You should share in the opportunity within the tomb.”

“No!” Lu Yun turned tense and he quickly explained, “Opportunities elsewhere in the tomb are fine, but we can’t take the one here!”

“Oh?” Huo Jun blinked.

“That corpse has turned into a zombie and the sword over its head is keeping it suppressed. If we pull it out, the zombie will break free and—” Lu Yun took a deep breath.

“Hahahahaha!!” Huo Jun laughed uproariously. “If even a little fellow like you can tell, how could we not?”

“Eh?” Lu Yun started.

“Haven’t you noticed that those fighting over the sword are people from the sacred lands? The experts of our sacred palaces aren’t in the field at all.”

It was precisely because of this that those of the nine sacred lands had the misconception that they’d outmuscled the sacred palaces, that the opportunity to ascend beyond the chaos was within reach. That was why they’d dare set up a formation and block all comers, even when sacred disciples tried to gain entry.

“I see.” Lu Yun closed his gaping jaw.

This wasn’t the world of immortals, where he stood at the top. Though he was weak, his vision and knowledge surpassed everyone else in the world.

This was the chaos where experts abounded and masters were too many to be counted. Just as he could use a death art and the Dragonsearch Invocation to see through the truth of the corpse, so did the experts of the chaos have their ways to plumb the depths of the zombie.

The chaos wasn’t the world of immortals; it was much more vast and prosperous. The cultivation methods and combat arts that could be found here were unmatched by anything in the worlds.

“It’s too dangerous for you to wander around alone, I’ll take you to the others.” Huo Jun led Lu Yun to a formation formed by the power of inception. There were at least five hundred Inception disciples within it.

Chapter 1077: Exposed

Lu Yun was going out of his mind. He was a freaking fake and now in the heart of the Inception Palace camp! His nerves were sending him up a wall!!

Though Huo Jun hadn’t discovered anything off about him, that didn’t mean that everyone else would accept his cover story. Once the Inception contingent determined he was a fraud, it’d be difficult for Lu Yun to even die if he wanted to.

Unfortunately, there was nothing else he could do or say for the moment. He could only go with the flow and figure out a way to leave as soon as possible. The one thing he prayed for was that no one would find anything wrong with his identity. Please let them all be like Huo Jun and think that I’m a secluded disciple!

Though Lu Yun commanded the power of inception, his combat arts and cultivation methods were all derived from the Dragonquake Scripture. He didn’t know any palace methods or arts, which would be his greatest tell.

He may be able to pull the wool over the eyes of outsiders, but the gig would be up in front of Inception disciples.

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“Senior brother!”

“You’ve come back, senior brother Huo Jun.”

“How are things outside?” Inception disciples crowded around him the moment he set foot into the formation. Given that there were more than a hundred million mortal realm disciples among the six sacred palaces, Huo Jun ranking in the top twenty meant that he was best of the best.

“Those idiots of the nine sacred lands are still fighting over that sword. They just can’t wait to die,” Huo Jun snorted and then turned to Lu Yun. “Junior brother, you can cultivate here with peace of mind. Don’t go running around elsewhere.”

“Will do.” There was nothing for it but to agree.

“Senior brother, who’s this?” asked the rest of the curious disciples.

“Ah, yes. This is a secluded disciple of our Inception Palace. He’s quite something, to take two combat arts from a sixth level mortal realm cultivator and not die from it,” Huo Jun laughed heartily. “I haven’t even asked your name yet.”

“...my name is Lu Yun.” Hating every second of this, Lu Yun still offered his name.

Odd expressions crossed faces in the crowd when they heard the response.

“What is it?” Huo Jun raised his brow.

“Senior brother, you spend a lot of time away from the palace and aren’t familiar with all of our disciples. But we... don’t seem to know this junior brother Lu Yun,” frowned a girl. “I’m a secluded disciple too, but I’ve never seen him in my life.”

She cast an unfriendly look at Lu Yun, whose heart skipped a beat, but he retained a composed look on his face.

You Huoran had said that secluded disciples were a very mysterious bunch. Even they might not know all of the other secluded disciples. The sacred palaces were bigger than an entire world; there were plenty of people diligently cultivating away in a dusky corner somewhere.

“Besides,” the young girl continued before Huo Jun could respond. “A strict number of us came to the Tomb of Heaven and Earth this time. Everyone’s name is on record—there’s no one called Lu Yun on the list.”

She flipped her hand over and sent a tall beam of light into the air. Inception disciple names were clearly recorded on it; Huo Jun’s was prominently listed.

The girl was called Ling Xiu and one of the leaders of the mortal realm disciples of the Inception contingent sent to the tomb. Her strength rivaled Huo Jun’s.

Lu Yun’s guide frowned slightly when he heard Ling Xiu’s clarification, but he remained staring silently at Lu Yun, waiting for a response.

The center of everyone's attention had his head down without a word while his mind furiously raced through all available alternatives. Lu Yun had thought he would have a chance to consider a strategy for withdrawal when he arrived; unfortunately, he'd been exposed by the first Inception disciples he met.

Though Inception Palace was a mammoth organization, its internal structure was well defined and strictly organized. Numerous people had tried to infiltrate the palace before, but all were exposed before they'd gotten too far on their mission.

Including... the three-eyed man.

"You said before that those of the sacred lands didn't give you a chance to explain. I'm giving you one now. Explain yourself, why you possess the power of inception, and how you can deploy the combat arts of the chaos dragons!" Huo Jun said when Lu Yun remained quiet.

"Are you going to say that you're a disciple adventuring outside and joined us when you heard about the tomb, which is why your name isn't recorded on the roster?" Ling Xiu smiled superciliously.

"My identity was fake to begin with, so there's nothing much to explain." Lu Yun relaxed and spread his hands out at the group.

More than anything else, his current situation drove home the point of how different the chaos was from the world of immortals. Most things would probably not go according to his wishes and he was as weak as an ant here. He didn't even control his own life and death.

As their conflict escalated, Qing Yu returned to hell with the Bridge of Forgetfulness and guarded the six paths of his nascent spirit along with Aoxin's mother. They were concerned that those of the Inception Palace might destroy Lu Yun's nascent spirit through the void.

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"But he really does command the power of inception and he's a member of the sacred clan... That can't be faked, can it?" someone around them asked incredulously. "Is he part of another sacred palace? But we can only wield the power of our own sacred palace, so..."

Lu Yun's power wasn't fake and the body of a sacred clan member that he'd created out of the Dragonquake Scripture, in conjunction with the Tome of Life and Death, was also real.

Ling Xiu paused and looked at Huo Jun, who was equally confused as her. If this wasn't the case, how would he have thought that Lu Yun was a sacred palace disciple and brought him back to camp?

"Speak! What's with you?" Ling Xiu whipped around and roared at Lu Yun.

"I don't know either, I've always been like this." Lu Yun shrugged with both hands turned upwards. He wasn't dumb enough to spill the beans.

"Not going to be forthright, are you?" Ling Xiu walked up and placed her finger between Lu Yun's brows, wanting to read his memories. However, the Tome of Life and Death immediately reacted and bounced her finger away.

She stumbled backward in surprise, gaping at Lu Yun.

“The princess has a replica here, let’s take him to her! As a sovereign, she’ll be able to determine who this kid is!” another voice raised. “No matter what, our power cannot be controlled by an outsider! We need to get to the bottom of how he became an Inception sacred clan member!”

“Can it be that he’s really part of us and has just been wandering outside all this time?” someone else asked quietly.

“That’s not outside of the realm of possibility either.”

“Whatever, all will be determined by Her Highness.”

Chapter 1078: Princess of Inception Palace

The princess of Inception Palace!

A sovereign!

Such a description shook Lu Yun’s heart. He might be able to fool others, but there was no place to hide in front of a sovereign. Everything about him would be stripped bare and laid out for all to see.

But in front of a crowd of sixth level mortal realm experts, he couldn’t even self-detonate if he wanted to. Sixth level mortal realm was the equivalent of a great emperor and he was only a mere peerless immortal.

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There was something roughly fifteen meters across that looked like an altar at the center of the formation. Dream-like radiance shimmered atop it, at the center of which sat a snow-white, human figure.

Due to the shifting iridescence, Lu Yun couldn’t clearly make out the person. However, he could perceive an extremely frightening presence from it, an incredibly profound power and marvelous strength.

A sovereign!

This was only a replica—a sovereign’s replica, but a replica nonetheless. However, its every move and gesture was primed with enough force to destroy countless sixth level mortal realm cultivators!

“Greetings to Your Highness!” Huo Jun, Ling Xiu, and the others bowed with cupped fist salutes when they reached the altar.

“I am aware of the situation, you are all dismissed.” An ethereal female voice floated down from the altar.

“Understood.” When faced with their princess, even the domineering Huo Jun kept his pride firmly in check and respectfully took his leave.

“You have quite some nerve, assuming the identity of an Inception disciple and traveling through the tomb under false pretenses,” sounded the female voice once again when everyone had left. “Do you know that I can annihilate you where you stand?”

“I’d thought you were dead... but you’re still alive!” Instead of responding to the Inception princess, Lu Yun remained dumbly where he was and frowned at the figure within the haze of light.

“You’re the princess of Inception Palace? How can you be the princess of this sacred palace, though?” There was no fear or concern on his face, just deep confusion and doubt.

The Inception princess spoke no more upon hearing his response, but Lu Yun could clearly feel her pierce through the radiance and look at him up and down.

He scratched his head. “Do I have the wrong person? But that can’t be... I...”

“Enough!” The princess’ gaze sharpened into a glare. She dismissed the light around her with an impatient swipe of her hand. “You identified me much too quickly, I’d wanted to scare you a little.”

She sounds... a bit dejected?

“Come up here and talk.”

The hint of a smile crossed Lu Yun’s face when he looked at the Inception princess on the altar.

“Lu Yun of the human race greets the holy emperor!” He quickly bowed to the figure in front of him.

“Pfft, don’t even try that with me.” The princess waved her hand and created a small ball of light beneath Lu Yun to lift him up and deposit him onto the altar. He sat down cross legged in front of the princess, causing the eyes of Huo Jun and Ling Xiu to bulge in disbelief.

“He, he was awarded a seat at the princess’ altar?!” Ling Xiu gasped with incredulity.

As a sovereign, the Inception princess couldn’t descend upon the tomb in her fullest glory. She couldn’t even really send her replica here. She could only make use of the altar to project a shadow of a replica.

The altar was the equivalent of her bed, and that presumably fake Inception disciple had climbed onto it?!

It felt like the world had turned upside down for everyone from the Inception Palace. Their princess was the daughter of the Inception monarch—holy, sacred, and inviolable! But now, an unknown man was in her bed??

“How can this be?! Or is he really one of our secluded disciples, and one with an incredible background?!” Huo Jun and Ling Xiu looked at each other.

“Thank goodness we didn’t attack him just now, or Her Highness would never let us off the hook for it.” Ling Xiu’s teeth chattered uncontrollably.

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“How did you recognize me? My appearance and presence are both very different from what they were before.” Robbed of her entertainment, the Inception princess was highly dissatisfied that Lu Yun had recognized her at first glance.

“Your appearance and presence may change, but your soul is still the same.” Lu Yun smiled. “I still possess a strand of your soul force. Everyone else’s gradually developed into soul fragments and

coalesced into a true spirit, but you and your parents' soul force always remained quietly hovering in place.

"Thus, I suspected that none of you had died, just traveled to a place where my abilities couldn't penetrate. To think that I'd see you here!"

Wahuang!

The princess of Inception Palace was one of the holy emperors of the human race in the great wilderness—Wahuang!

"I see." The Inception princess looked at Lu Yun for a very long moment before gradually smiling with satisfaction. "You've got a heart, after all, kid. I was thinking that if you didn't recognize me, I would lock you up in the palace dungeons and have you reflect on the errors of your life for a bit."

Lu Yun shrugged awkwardly.

"You're the Inception princess? A sovereign of the chaos creatures?" He lifted his head and carefully scanned the figure in front of him.

The current Wahuang was dressed in a pure white dress, her long hair casually tied in a high ponytail. Though she looked completely different from before, she was still as radiant and stunning as ever. A star of the chaos, even Lu Yun briefly stared off into space upon looking at her.

"That is correct. we've always been sovereigns of the chaos and monarchs of the palaces." Wahuang nodded gently.

"Then why..." Lu Yun asked hesitantly.

"Because... we wish to live as well," she sighed softly. "The worlds are the legitimate development of life and it is a given that they will continue to expand and swallow the other three realms. That we keep destroying the worlds and preventing them from swallowing the chaos... Sooner or later, the chaos will one day backlash onto us and destroy us all.

"Therefore, Fuxi, my parents, and I borrowed the power of reincarnation to enter the great wilderness and tried to find a way to coexist with the worlds."

"No wonder... Does this mean that Leize and Huaxu are the monarchs of Inception Palace?" Lu Yun found this all a little hard to believe.

"My father Leize is the monarch of Inception Palace, while my mother Huaxu is the monarch of Creation Palace." Wahuang nodded. "That's why the Inception and Creation Palaces are closer to each other. But of course, no one else outside of the family knows of this relationship."

Their conversation was starting to clear up the questions in Lu Yun's mind. No wonder Ying Luo had given him the identity of a secluded disciple of Inception Palace in her haste. No wonder the monarch of Creation Palace wanted her disciples to help anyone with cold black fire.

Wasn't the owner of cold black fire Lu Yun?

Leize and Huaxu had likely been aware of his presence the moment he arrived in the chaos. They utilized their influence in the chaos to ensure that his replicas would find free and smooth passage, assimilating into other factions without trouble.

“Then... did you find a way for you to coexist with the worlds?” Lu Yun asked hopefully.

“We found... the immortal dao.” Wahuang smiled.

Chapter 1079: Myriad Inception Fist

“The immortal dao?” Lu Yun blinked, thinking back to everything he’d encountered in the great wilderness.

Everything that Hongjun, Leize, Fuxi, and the others had done was to pave the way for the immortal dao of the future. Some of them had even made a trip to the future to personally set some plans in motion.

Everything had been for the arrival of the immortal dao.

“Indeed, the immortal dao.” Wahuang nodded with a smile. “If the immortal dao is able to extend from the worlds into the chaos, if those of the chaos are able to cultivate immortal dao, then they will be able to live in the worlds as well!”

“But the nine sacred lands have been continuously sabotaging the immortal dao all this time and almost destroyed it entirely at times.” Lu Yun frowned fiercely.

“The current immortal dao is much too fragile compared to what it was in the Age of Myth. It would have trouble supporting an entire realm, much less traverse the chaos.” Wahuang shook her head. “An immortal dao that has never encountered any setbacks will not be able to make it out of the worlds.”

Lu Yun fell silent and didn’t respond to that viewpoint.

“Our hands are tied in many things, you will come to understand that one day. Everything we did in the great wilderness was to the limits of our abilities. Fuxi even sacrificed his life for our efforts.” Enormous grief floated onto Wahuang’s face when she mentioned her brother.

They hadn’t sent only replicas into the great wilderness, but set aside their sovereign bodies and truly become beings of the great wilderness. If they, immortal and indestructible entities, died in the great wilderness, then they were well and truly dead.

“Fuxi’s not dead, he’s still alive,” Lu Yun suddenly said.

“What?!” Wahuang snapped back to the present with shock and she looked incredulously at Lu Yun.

“He’s still alive and he’s on the modern day Mount Buzhou,” Lu Yun repeated.

“The modern day Mount Buzhou... No wonder the sovereign of the three-eyed race would return with the Dragonquake Scripture, and as a real chaos dragon.” Wahuang nodded slightly, her lips curving into a faint smile. She trusted Lu Yun. If he said that her brother was still alive, then he was alive.

“The current immortal dao in the world of immortals... Did your family take it out of this Tomb of Heaven and Earth and send it to the great wilderness?” Lu Yun asked. “And did you move the little dragon there as well?”

“Not us, but Hongjun,” Wahuang responded. “Hongjun was the first to visit this place and he once refined a creation seed. Though he’s not a sovereign, he’s the equivalent of one. He’s the one who brought out the Immortal Myriadtree and the last of the chaos dragon bloodline, and sent them to the great wilderness.”

The root of the immortal dao in the world of immortals was the Immortal Myriadtree. The great dao was a derivation from the second greatest spirit root of the world.

In the great wilderness, the primitive great dao ruled the world. In that age, all daos flourished and vied with each other for supremacy. Every race had their own way of cultivation, and that was when a fledgling immortal dao came into being.

Lu Yun then rose with domineering momentum as the Flame Emperor of the human race, ushering in a glorious human dao that replaced the primitive dao as the true path of the great wilderness. The immortal dao went along with the flow and conveniently took root in the human dao, borrowing its strength to grow stronger.

Lu Yun rubbed his temples—Wahuang was right. There were many things that he had yet to understand, so he gave up on his current line of questioning. He knew the answers that he wished to know, and there were many matters that Wahuang herself didn’t know either. They couldn’t always act according to their own preferences either.

Otherwise, why would this family have needed to risk their lives to enter the great wilderness? If it wasn’t for Lu Yun forcing the Tome of Life and Death to do his will, Fuxi really would’ve been lost to the ether long ago.

Now that Wahuang knew that her brother was still alive, she didn’t want to revisit any of this. In the same vein, Lu Yun didn’t want to keep bringing it up either. But of one thing he was certain, that Inception Palace had known of the three-eyed man long ago and that the man had infiltrated their palace.

“The last of the chaos dragon bloodlines?” Lu Yun suddenly thought of something that Wahuang had mentioned earlier.

“Correct, the little dragon by your side is the last of the chaos dragons. They went extinct long ago. What few of them that remain in Inception Palace aren’t pureblooded dragons,” explained the princess.

“I see.” Lu Yun nodded, then fell silent. Wahuang looked quietly back at him, prolonging the silence. The two of them stared at each other for quite some time.

“Ahem!” The princess suddenly realized that the atmosphere had grown a bit awkward and coughed lightly. “My father and mother were still brainstorming how they might bring you into the palace without arousing suspicion, but today, the issue’s been neatly resolved.

“Almost everyone knows that Inception Palace has a secluded disciple named Lu Yun. And now, I will pass onto you our greatest combat art—the Myriad Inception Fist.

“No one can practice this art aside from the core disciples of the palace. No one will doubt your identity after you deploy this boxing method!”

Wahuang pointed gently at the air and sent a ray of jade-green light into Lu Yun's mind. A cultivation method unfurled in his heart—the Myriad Inception Fist!

There were three forms to this method: Imprint of Firmament, Void of Sun and Moon, and Image Attending Form! Though there were only three forms, these three alluded to the utmost principles of inception and how three begat all life!

These three forms were also only the rudimentary knowledge of this method. When one fully mastered them, one could deploy them in myriad forms and derive a boundlessly terrifying combat art from them. Such were the truest capabilities of the Myriad Inception Fist.

The second form of the method, Void of Sun and Moon, didn't refer to the sun and moon of the worlds. Instead, it referenced the sun and moon of the chaos! These two were the brightest existences of the chaos and illuminated the entire realm.

"Imprint of Firmament as one, Void of Sun and Moon as two, Image Attending Form as three... One move results in all life..." Lu Yun closed his eyes and murmured to himself.

A jade green hue slowly floated out of his body as three Lu Yuns materialized from them, each practicing a different set of boxing methods—the three of the Myriad Inception Fist.

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"Is that... the forms of the Myriad Inception Fist!" Surprise and awe rippled through the crowd of Inception disciples. No one else apart from core disciples could practice this combat art!

It wasn't that regular disciples didn't have the right to practice it, but that they were unable to on a fundamental level. Who they'd thought was an imposter was able to deploy the greatest of Inception combat arts and project its forms! Collective doubt and swirling suspicion dissipated in this very second.

"He really is a core disciple of our palace." A smile floated onto Huo Jun's face. "No wonder he could take two blows from a sixth level mortal realm cultivator and not die."

Ling Xiu nodded as well, looking at the figure on the altar with great admiration. She didn't have the ability to practice the Myriad Inception Fist.

Chapter 1080: Quiet

If there was anyone who Lu Yun could trust in this realm apart from Qing Yu, Ge Long, and a few others, that would be Fuxi and Wahuang. The latter would be hailed as Holy Emperor Wahuang in the future, savior of humanity in many times of crisis.

In the hearts of many, Fuxi and Wahuang were the symbols of their faith; Lu Yun was no exception. Even though he was the headmaster of the Dao Academy in the world of immortals and an existence worshipped by the beings of a realm himself, he'd always viewed himself as an ordinary human being.

The Wahuang in front of him was the real Wahuang. Whether it was feedback from the Tome of Life and Death, close inspection by the Spectral Eye, or the tiny strand of soul force in the sea of Hell Flowers—all confirmed that she was the prim and proper, and equally mischievous young girl from Mount Buzhou of the great wilderness.

She wasn't the least bit surprised that Lu Yun could materialize the forms of the boxing methods upon his first exposure to the Myriad Inception Fist. He'd refined six chaos stars and possessed all six powers of the sacred palaces. She knew full well that he was a pawn with which the nine sacred lands wanted to destroy the worlds with.

The highest laws found within the chaos stars of the six dao palaces were the most fundamental orders of the chaos. Sharing the same root as the six sacred palaces, any who could refine all six highest orders of law would naturally be able to digest the Myriad Inception Fist.

However, no one had been able to refine all six orders since the dawn of existence; Lu Yun was the first. Wahuang had been aware of his situation the moment he turned himself into a sacred clan member and deployed the power of inception, which was why she'd decided to teach him the Myriad Inception Fist.

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"Is this the highest art of the chaos?" Lu Yun breathed out heavily and slowly opened his eyes. He found that after practicing the Myriad Inception Fist, many cultivation questions that'd blocked his progress had resolved themselves.

"No." Wahuang shook her head. "The highest art of the chaos is the Dragonquake Scripture of the chaos dragons."

"The Dragonquake Scripture?" Lu Yun stretched out his hand and condensed his knowledge of the Dragonquake Scripture, handing a ball of light to Wahuang.

She regarded it solemnly after receiving it, then gently crushed the ball into nothingness. She'd refused the gift.

"Why?" Lu Yun didn't understand this decision. Qiu Luoyu hadn't asked him for it before, and now Wahuang destroyed it after obtaining it.

"It's not necessarily a good thing for the sacred palace to possess the Dragonquake Scripture." Wahuang shook her head. "The current descendants of the chaos dragons are violent and cruel. They once slaughtered an entire world made of pure chaos currents in a senseless rampage. As the ultimate combat art of the chaos dragons, the Dragonquake Scripture will undoubtedly end up in their hands after it returns to Inception Palace. Once that occurs, we will no longer be able to restrain them."

Lu Yun blinked, finally understanding why Leize allowed the three-eyed man to kill a sovereign of the chaos dragons after learning of the three-eyed man's existence.

The current chaos dragons, or rather their descendants, were no kind souls at all. If it wasn't for them being part of the sacred clan or their ancestors rendering great service to the chaos, Leize would've exterminated them long ago.

If Inception Palace managed to obtain the Dragonquake Scripture, they would have to return the combat art to the chaos dragons. Wouldn't that race turn the chaos inside out then?

In that case, it was better if the Inception Palace didn't possess the art to begin with.

As a sovereign realm expert, Wahuang possessed enough mental fortitude to not lust after the greatest combat art of the chaos.

“Alright, you better not let anyone else know that you have the Dragonquake Scripture. Killing someone for their treasure is a regular occurrence in the chaos,” Wahuang warned.

“Mm, I understand.” Something suddenly occurred to Lu Yun. “Ah, I’ve heard about a treasure in the sacred palaces called the soul lamps?”

“What, do you want to light one as well?” Wahuang smiled at the question.

They themselves had made use of the soul lamps to survive the great wilderness and return to the Inception Palace. Sadly, Fuxi’s killer was a sovereign and had destroyed his lamp through the void.

When the three-eyed man remained on Mount Buzhou, he’d sealed his cultivation for a variety of reasons and presented himself as only peak chaos realm.

“I don’t need to.” Lu Yun shook his head. “I want to bring it back to the world of immortals and see if I can popularize it there too.”

“I see, I will allow it.” Wahuang nodded.

Lu Yun blinked. “You’ve... agreed?”

“And why would I not?” she smiled. “Soul lamps are a very complicated and finicky thing to refine. They need to be kept under strict guard, and even the six sacred palaces are the only ones who can refine and guard the lamps in the chaos. Those of the nine sacred lands know of the method too, but the cost is too high and they don’t have the absolute strength to guard the soul lamps.”

“I see,” Lu Yun chuckled. “Well, I have the strength to ensure the soul lamps are kept safe!”

Wahuang stretched her hand out again and passed on the method to construct soul lamps, sending Lu Yun into another dizzy spell.

“Um... ah... the current world of immortals really will have issues using soul lamps.” He rubbed his head ruefully.

“If the immortal dao could traverse the chaos... hmm?” Wahuang halted mid sentence and suddenly rose to her feet, looking at the huge zombie not too far away.

A figure had landed on its head and was furiously attacking the sword, trying to pull it out of the zombie’s head. However, the sword was so big that he couldn’t shift it, even with all of the strength in his body.

“What a fool.” A cold smile flitted across Wahuang’s lips and she pointed at the figure.

“Don’t!!” Lu Yun jumped with horror and flung an arm out. “Don’t do anything, don’t do anything at all!!”

“What is it?” Wahuang froze when she heard Lu Yun’s words and she looked at the human with puzzlement.

“Don’t you see the woman without features, er, without a face, next to that person?” Lu Yun’s eyes were fixed on the person on the zombie’s head. The faceless woman that he’d seen before had reappeared and was slowly sliding her hand into the man’s head.

The sixth level mortal realm expert remained completely oblivious and was still focused on trying to extract the sword.

“Woman without a face?” Wahuang frowned tightly.

The faceless woman suddenly turned around and pointed her blank face at Lu Yun. She stretched out a finger, placed it where her mouth would be, and made a shushing noise.

Lu Yun almost jumped out of his skin in horror. This was an entity that not even sovereigns could see, but somehow he could!