

## **Necropolis 1161**

### **Chapter 1161: A Conflagration of Hellfire in the Cosmos**

Lu Yun had known that there was something waiting for him in the tomb, but he didn't know what it was. He stood in front of the fissure and peered into it before leaving.

Ghost Dragon and Ghost Phoenix had plainly entered the Nihil Hell beneath Mount Tai. They had come under something's control, and Lu Yun didn't plan on antagonizing that hell for now. Since he knew where the yin spirits came from, he could find a way to suppress them and halt them outside the world of immortals.

Now that he'd obtained the Sanguine Flame, he could incorporate it into the Tome of Life and Death so it could control the Sanguine Hell!

Hellfire was only a generalization for all fires from hell. His black hellfire—Hadal Fire—came from one of the five great hells. If combined with the Sanguine Flame, it would most likely result in a significant upgrade to strength.

However, the divine tree that'd once nurtured the Sanguine Flame was dead, and Lu Yun didn't know if the Karmic Tree could bring that flame back to its former vitality.

Regardless, he didn't want to spend a single second more in this part of space.

He returned to the spatial node where Qing Yu was, but it was now surrounded by a curtain of violet light. There was no trace of his beloved to be found. Though disappointment filtered through his gaze, he was more so very reassured. With Violetgrave protecting Qing Yu, nothing would happen to her in the cosmos.

Activating the Boundless Step, he returned to the World Gates.

"It looks like I was too optimistic... the outer realms won't last for eighty years at all!" Lu Yun brooded darkly as he took stock of the current battle situation.

Rivers of blood flowed over the world of immortals and almost every star was dyed red. Boundless yin spirits poured in through the broken World Gates. They were tireless and emotionless, able to launch offensive after offensive without pause.

But the immortals fighting in space could tire and feel fear. Though they steadfastly protected their home, their actions no longer felt any different than waiting for death.

Qing Han needed only one stroke to slay the expert beyond the stars that'd tried barging in, resulting in even more silver yin spirits. The immortal emperor and thirty-two lords had been forced to join the fray; even Tianqi was in the thick of things.

To the immortals, every single moment was a critical instant of life and death. But to the yin spirits, they were just mechanically surging and devouring everything in their path.

Many yin spirits had threaded through the defenses of the outer realms and entered the world of immortals. Thankfully, they were in the minority and quickly eliminated by the ten Yama Kings upon entering the atmosphere.

The ten Yama Kings were all in the creator realm. Lu Yun had them stand guard just beneath the outer realms, sealing away the connection between the outer realms and the world of immortals with the formation of the Ten Yama Worlds.

The formation exterminated any yin spirits that entered the world's atmosphere. If the ten Yama Kings perished as well, then the world of immortals would be truly exposed to the enemy.

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The battle was a gruesome and ghastly affair; there were now only three hundred thousand left of the million strong Dusk Phalanx. If it wasn't for Xuan Yu and Yuchi Tianhuang written into the Tome of Life and Death, they would've died a while ago as well.

"We can't hold on... there's no way we can hold on..." Lu Yun's heart clenched painfully as he looked at the bloody outer realms.

The world of immortals was using its greatest strength to hold off the yin spirits. But elsewhere in the depths of the cosmos, from the wreckage of the Nihil Hell, there was an endless source of them.

What strength the world of immortals could scrounge up was nothing compared to the Nihil Hell. There were also many mysterious experts hidden in the void that were covetously hovering near the world.

"Whatever, however long I can hold on is however long I can." Lu Yun sucked in a deep breath and started burning all over his body. The golden Karmic Tree slowly stretched out behind him.

Whoosh!

Hellfire ignited with a fury and churned into a sea of flames that set the cosmos on fire! Blazing with utmost power, it released all of the power there was in it!

The world of immortals was no longer afraid of this black Hadal Flame because the Hadal Hell had become part of it. Now as the nine hells, the Hadal Hell ensured that no hellfire would harm the world.

Hellfire set space aflame with the blink of an eye. Countless yin and dead spirits were reduced to ashes by the ferociously leaping fire. Even the unknown existences hidden among the stars, waiting to make a move on the world of immortals, were fully eliminated!

After learning where the yin spirits came from, Lu Yun couldn't be bothered playing nice with those of the third realm. If they could enter the worlds, they would've done so long ago.

The immortals behind the World Gates suddenly felt the pressure on their shoulders lessen enormously; the endless tides of yin spirits that kept flooding in suddenly stopped.

Everyone blinked in confusion.

"Well? Hurry up!!" Lu Yun's voice sounds from outside the World Gates. "I can keep control over the cosmos for ten years. The yin spirits will return anew after a decade. You need to make use of these ten years to clean out the yin spirits in the outer realms and rest, recover, and cultivate!"

Hellfire had taken form as a sea of flames and burned with abandon. It could be unleashed like this for ten years before Lu Yun had to retract it. Otherwise, the flames would rage out of control and never be commanded again.

The immortals from the outer realms to those on the world of immortals started, then began cheering. They'd grumbled about Lu Yun and Qing Yu before as many heavyweights of the world, including the thirty-three facet lords, various great aristocracies, and numerous clan patriarchs had all joined the fight. They continuously bled and perished in the outer realms.

However, the two beheld and venerated as the dao sovereign and headmaster of the Dao Academy were nowhere to be found.

It wasn't until now that those of the world realized that their headmaster was outside the World Gates, commanding the situation with his strength alone! He'd killed all of the yin spirits in the cosmos!

Incredible!

Absolutely incredibly stunning!

This was their headmaster, the one who gave them unlimited hope.

"Kill!" Near the World Gates, Xing Mou's long hair was scattered and soaked with blood—the blood of her comrades. She charged ahead and slaughtered nearby yin spirits that'd lost their source of support.

After three tumultuous months, the lingering yin spirits within the outer realms were finally entirely wiped out. Immortals then sat down wherever they were, so they could recover and cultivate.

Pill Sovereign Qi Hai of the Dao Academy and numerous venerated elders of pill dao had long made preparations for this lull in fighting. An endless stream of pills and panaceas flowed out as pill qi, enveloping all of the outer realms and healing the wounded with the fastest speed possible.

At the same time, the Timelight Tower rose into the air, sparkling with a purple haze. It also encompassed the outer realms and ever so slightly sped up the passage of time in this area.

After all, ten years wasn't long for either immortals or yin spirits.

### **Chapter 1162: Ten Years**

Ten years was the final chance of survival that Lu Yun could create for the denizens of the world of immortals. The planet itself wouldn't be destroyed as the yin spirits only wanted to kill what was alive in it.

Under the full power of the Timelight Tower, time in the outer realms flowed faster. Ten years in the cosmos meant fifteen years in the space around the world of immortals.

Although it was only five additional years, those five years were exceptionally valuable.

It wasn't hard to speed up time in one area, but the outer realms were too large. They included an inner cosmos, which was the night sky visible from the world of immortals. The Timelight Tower had to act in conjunction with Mount Vastspace to cover all of the outer realms.

Lengthening ten years to fifteen was the most that Jing Huaci and the Yin Prince could do at the moment.

Time was still a taboo as there was no concept or power of time within the chaos and Hongmeng. It only existed within the worlds, and not because the worlds were more primitive, but because they were stronger than the chaos and Hongmeng.

In the eyes of the fourth realm, the chaos and Hongmeng were just cages. They weren't actual realms, but the worlds—weakest of them all— was a true realm. The cause for that was due to the existence of time.

Time and space were the two great taboos that supported the worlds.

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In these precious ten years, the world of immortals released all of its potential and improved at a furious pace. All sorts of resources were unsustainably excavated and exploited. Many precious spirit roots, even of solitary specimens, were completely dug up and none left for regrowth.

None of that was important. It was imperative that the immortals grew stronger so they could contend against the dead spirits in the cosmos.

Hellfire still blazed in the cosmos. Any yin spirits that darted out of the crack, no matter their cultivation realm, were reduced to ashes the moment they ventured out.

Lu Yun sat motionlessly within space during these ten years, as if he'd died by the World Gates. In reality, he was operating formula dao with all of his strength and deriving all possible futures.

However, the future of the world of immortals remained a hazy fog no matter what he tried. He couldn't see anything—a situation that'd only ever occurred when he tried deriving the great war a hundred thousand years ago.

"Seriously, what is with that great war?! Why can't I determine anything about it even now?" Lu Yun's brows knit together.

Not only he, but Tianqi—someone who'd personally experienced that war—couldn't remember what'd taken place. He didn't even know who'd forested the world of immortals with all those tombs.

Most of the ancient tombs in the world had been excavated, but there was still a sizable thirty percent that remained untouched. Danger and opportunities too great were nurtured inside.

Lu Yun repeatedly tried to calculate the future, but he ran into the same inconclusive result again and again. This was certainly the hand at work of an existence too strong to be comprehended.

Lu Yun was now the sacred prince of Inception Palace and acknowledged by the highest orders of the chaos. The seeds of immortal dao had taken root in the chaos and were slowly assimilating into all chaos beings. There was nothing in the chaos that he could not calculate.

If there was, then it originated from the third realm.

Someone had purposefully allowed the creation seeds to fall to the chaos. Eleven of them had resulted in nine beings of the third realm. The remaining two had ended up with the little fox and Qiu Luoyu.

If all eleven seeds had given rise to eleven sacred lands, then it would be the sacred lands who were the masters of the chaos now.

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Lu Yun didn't want to come face to face with beings of the third realm yet. Though he'd created a backup plan in the fourth realm already, he didn't want to give up the world of immortals if he didn't have to. It was his home.

A blood-red lamp floated silently next to him; the pea-sized Sanguine Flame had grown to the size of a palm. During these ten years, the Tome of Life and Death had finally incorporated that flame into itself, giving rise to a sheen of bloody light over the ancient bronze book that'd originally sparkled with black.

However, the Sanguine Flame was too weak. Though it'd recovered from being an ember to a flame, it wasn't able to deploy a sea of hellfire or communicate with the Sanguine Hell.

All Lu Yun could do for the moment was to carefully meld his immortal force into the Sanguine Flame and use his energy to nurture it. He'd tried dozens of methods to raise it, even karmic fruits and the Hadal Flame. In the end, it responded to only his personal immortal force.

However, he was just an empyrean immortal at the moment. Though he was strong, he was far from the apex. Who knew how long it'd take before the Sanguine Flame could communicate with its hell?

Ten years passed by very quickly, upon which Lu Yun immediately retrieved hellfire back into the Tome of Life and Death. If he let it keep burning, it would rage out of control and out of the treasure's grasp. It would turn this part of space... all of the worlds into a new Hadal Hell.

When the fires vanished, the boundless yin spirits immediately darted back out and pounced on the world of immortals. Lu Yun didn't stop them this time; he retreated without a word.

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In the one hundred and thirteenth year of the Xuanhuang calendar, the yin spirit tides that'd disappeared for ten years spilled out of the cosmos again.

But over the past ten years, the immortals had organized their experiences fighting the yin spirits and found the best ways to counter them.

The moment the hordes descended, the half repaired World Gates erupted with pillars of white light that blasted into space. They carried terrifying power of the worlds that annihilated all yin spirits in their path.

Crystal cannons!

These cannons had been completely redesigned by academy geniuses, who integrated weapons of war into the crystal cannons. What they burned for fuel now were earthen veins instead of immortal crystals.

Earthen veins ran with and nurtured the energy of the world. When they burned, they exploded with terrifying power of the land—which so happened to be the bane of the yin spirits.

When the world of immortals had been made whole with the thirty-three layers, it'd agitated with such ferocity that all sorts of precious materials, earthen veins, dragon veins, ancestral veins, and heavenly veins had formed as well.

Only twenty-three years had passed since that period, so an incredible variety of resources could be found in abundance.

The World Gates burned a million earthen veins and ten thousand dragon veins to obliterate the initial tide of yin spirits. This first salvo was almost on par with Lu Yun burning the cosmos with hellfire.

### **Chapter 1163: The Strength of Peak Immortal Dao**

Lu Yun wasn't behind these new crystal cannons, and it likewise wasn't his idea to have these cannons combust earthen veins and fire a barrage into the cosmos. These were the culmination of the world's wisdom over the past ten years.

The Dao Academy had played an important role as the sacred land of immortal dao. It'd risen to the forefront of this cataclysm and demonstrated unparalleled leadership and charisma.

In the ten years of breathing space, the denizens of the world refrained from focusing on raising their own strength and cultivation realms. It wasn't that long a period of time, so they wouldn't see much of an advancement even if they wholeheartedly devoted themselves to cultivating.

Instead, the various supplemental path grandmasters gathered together in the Dao Academy to study how their daos could strike against the yin spirits.

If it could be said that immortal methods and combat arts represented the martial might of the world of immortals, then supplemental paths represented the wisdom.

The development of civilization was safeguarded by might and led by wisdom. Since the martial might of the world of immortals had reached a bottleneck, it was time to focus on wisdom.

Within the Dao Academy, formula dao was a part of the required curriculum. To deduce and calculate the future trends of the world of immortals, the worlds, and all of life was now the mainstream cultivation method of all.

Over the past ten years, advancement of the supplemental paths far outstripped all the progress they'd made in the past one hundred. Strange and innovative techniques and methods abounded, all of them targeting the yin spirits.

The modified crystal cannons discharged for three months straight before falling silent. When the last cannon mouth subsided, the immortals fell into orderly formations in the outer realms, having already made their next plans against the yin spirits.

The nascent spirits of immortals retained a bit of mental strength whenever they killed a yin spirit. However, this strength contained a certain violent tendency. When absorbed in large quantities, the immortal became violent as well, sometimes even assimilated into a yin spirit themselves.

Fortunately, the immortals had found a way to resolve these violent inclinations. Lu Yun had once calculated a way as well, but the requisite price to pay was too high. The collective wisdom of all life in the world of immortals had accomplished what he couldn't do.

Though Lu Yun and Qing Yu were pivotal characters, they were only two people. There were boundless beings in the world of immortals and their combined intelligence was far greater than the sum of two.

With this accomplishment, the world of immortals had finally progressed in the direction that Lu Yun and Qing Yu had hoped for all along—completely stepping out from their shadows and truly setting foot on their own path.

They had entered an era of progress through self sufficiency. Lu Yun and Qing Yu were now just two totems, no longer the guiding hand that everyone relied upon.

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On the other hand, ten years really wasn't that long. When boundless yin spirits poured in from the stars, it still created immense pressure on the immortals in the outer realms. They were too strong, too many, and the immortals working with too limited of a time.

Hummm.

A forceful ripple traveled through the depths of space not long after the yin spirits rushed in, followed swiftly by a wheel of an enormous sun. Blazing heat waves, filled with the vast might of the worlds and immortal dao, exploded through the cosmos.

The yin spirits melted beneath the heat like snowflakes, having met their bane in the form of an almost translucent white flame.

The flame of the immortal dao—Sol Truefire!

Boom!

The cosmos of the world blazed like a giant forge.

"I can eke out another ten years for everyone, fellow daoists. It will really be up to you after this ten," Qing Yu's voice slowly traveled from deep within space.

"We thank the dao sovereign and headmaster!" First freezing with surprise, the immortals of the world bowed in unison at the World Gates.

All past grudges and feuds evaporated in the face of such disaster. The world of immortals was as united as it'd never been before.

Ten years!

Another breather, one that was all too precious. Over the past ten years, the Dao Academy had developed a variety of methods and treasures from the supplemental paths. However, they hadn't had time to perfect these new creations before having to hastily deliver them to the battlefield in the outer realm. They now had enough time to experiment and test these half finished products.

“Dao Sovereign, Headmaster, please be at ease. We will not disappoint you and will safeguard the world of immortals with our lives!” roared the immortal emperor and the rest of the thirty-three lords.

“You’re wrong, you protect the world of immortals not for us, but for yourselves. Our hopes and wishes are your hopes and wishes,” Lu Yun responded meaningfully from outside the World Gates.

“...understood!” Abrupt realization struck the immortals of the world.

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Instead of returning to the world of immortals, Lu Yun turned around and rushed back into the depths of space. Furious howls emitted from the fissure among the stars.

The one in residence in the Nihil Hell could finally bear things no longer. A large black hand probed out of the crack and punched through the Sol Truefire burning in the area, grabbing at where Qing Yu was.

“Away with you!” came a thundering snarl as an axehead bigger than an entire world probed out of the void, smashing heavily onto the black hand.

Bam!

The black hand exploded into mountains of dust, like an entire world had been destroyed, before being consumed by the Sol Truefire.

A towering giant with a naked upper torso stood in space before the fissure. In his hands, the great axe glinted frostily of killing intent.

Pangu!

Battling the demon of the immortal dao, Pangu had finally walked out of an unknown world. He was still only a creator, but his chaos treasure Worldcarver was deploying the mightiest strength possible beneath the immortal dao.

He was invincible beneath the immortal dao, a kind of strength that represented the peak of that dao.

Currently, the highest cultivation realm beneath the immortal dao was creator realm. Since Pangu was in that realm, he’d deployed the greatest strength of the immortal dao with that stroke!

Guardian.

Pangu’s current identity was the guardian of the immortal dao. He was invincible as long as the great dao remained. More frightening was that Pangu’s strength would grow along with the immortal dao. He would remain its guardian until it grew so strong that it no longer needed protection.

Next, God slowly materialized next to Pangu. Wielding Heavenfall, he occupied the same position as Pangu. He was also a creator and also represented the peak strength of the immortal dao.

“With the two of us here, you will not harm a single hair on the dao sovereign’s head,” God said calmly to the void within the fissure.

Yin spirits continued to rush out of the crack, but they were reduced to dust the moment they entered space.



A ghostly face that was both laughing and crying floated out of the fissure, looking down at Pangu, God, and a Lu Yun who'd just hurried here.

#### **Chapter 1164: Cause More Trouble**

"An akasha ghost!" Lu Yun's eyes twitched when he saw the face that was both laughing and crying.

Akasha ghosts were an enormous shadow that constantly shrouded him. From the very first layout of death that he'd encountered, to this face—they were everywhere.

Now that he saw it again, he seemed to see a child behind that eerie face. Am I seeing things?

Unbidden, a brush appeared in his hand, one that still dripped of fresh blood. Qing Han had once used this brush to turn her corpse into an akasha ghost. Plainly, this brush contained the core essence of these ghosts.

Qing Han didn't know where she'd obtained it either. It'd already been in her hand when she'd recovered her own consciousness.

When Lu Yun brought it out, he felt a certain thought ripple appear from the akasha ghost's face. But before he had time to determine what that meant, it vanished without a trace, and the ghost's face slowly retreated into the fissure.

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"What rotten luck. We've just been freed from our post after reaching an agreement with the demon of immortal dao, but here we are, facing this," grumbled God.

"You two reached an agreement with the demon?" Lu Yun blinked.

"Yes," Pangu replied in a low, muffled voice. "Although he's a demon, he's a demon beneath the immortal dao. If the immortal dao is destroyed or falls into the hands of those weird things, he won't end up with a good ending."

"Thus, the demon's retracted his power from the world of immortals and won't try to seize the immortal dao in Mount Xuanhuang any longer," finished God.

"That's good, then." Lu Yun breathed easily with relief. It wasn't Hongjun or the three founders who most understood the immortal dao now, but Qing Yu and the demon of the immortal dao.

They would really be in trouble if the demon became a chaos creature or a lackey of the heavyweights in the Hongmeng.

Thankfully, the demon seemed to possess its own values and principles. Although he'd created no end of headache for them once, he hadn't seemed to ally with the chaos creatures. Now that he'd reached an agreement with the two guardians, he wouldn't renege on it. If he did, the immortal dao would abandon him and he would cease to exist.

"Alright, don't cause more trouble for us here. Go do what you should do." Pangu turned around to look at Lu Yun.

"Me? Cause more trouble?" Lu Yun's expression sank.

Who was he? The headmaster of the Dao Academy, the sacred prince of Inception Palace in the chaos! He was a great personage in both the world of immortals and the chaos, his every move scrutinized by all parties around.

But he was just a troublemaker in Pangu's eyes??

"That's right, you just cause trouble." God swept a glance at Lu Yun. "If my guess is right, you went into the fissure. There wouldn't be an akasha ghost there otherwise."

"Eh?" Lu Yun started, seeming to understand something. Akasha ghosts have something to do with me?

"Alright, alright, you should get out of here. If you don't, the two of us won't be able to hold onto this part of space. Mm, you and your little lover can be at ease. The yin spirits won't be as rampant as before with the two of us here." Pangu looked at Lu Yun with some impatience.

Lu Yun didn't mind at all. He bowed respectfully and took out a few karmic fruits.

"Karmic fruit? Now that's a useful treasure." God and Pangu regarded the fruits with delight and quickly shoved them into their robes.

Karmic fruit was useful for creatures of any cultivation level—even chaos realm masters and heavyweights of the Hongmeng. But, their use was also limited. Most creatures would receive boundless benefits if they ate one, and the effects would decrease with each additional one they ate.

In Lu Yun's eyes, however, karmic fruit was pure energy of virtuous merit that wasn't meant for consumption. It was much more useful when burned—that increased his strength and the power of his death arts.

There were also two little monsters by way of the Carmine sisters in hell. They ate karmic fruit like candy.

"Ah yes, there's four Abysses of Divine Burial in the world of immortals. Go fill them in," God suddenly said to Lu Yun with utmost gravity. "Those abysses were created to negate my power. If they remain in the world, my strength will be eroded and the divine race I created will be affected as well. They'll slowly betray the immortal dao.

"Also, don't investigate where the akasha ghosts come from for now. You'll naturally learn of some things when the time is right. Purposeful investigation won't be any good for you."

"Ah, I see." Lu Yun blinked, putting away the brush and left.

Where Qing Yu sat was now graced with an enormous resplendent sun. Blazing Sol Truefire unfurled from the sun and set the cosmos on fire. Qing Yu couldn't do this, not with her current level of strength. It was certainly Violetgrave behind it.

Lu Yun raised a cupped fist salute at the sword before finally returning to the world of immortals.

He'd planned on joining the research efforts on how to use the supplemental paths against the yin spirits, but his first task at hand now was to fill in the abysses. Though the ghost ancestor's replica was in them, he couldn't be concerned with that now.

The situation in the world of immortals was becoming ever more complicated and he wouldn't allow such a poisonous tumor to continue festering in the world.

Though the ghost ancestor had retreated to the abysses, it hadn't given up on destroying the world over the past ten years. The four great oceans were now pure black and a ghostly domain.

Most importantly was that the ghost ancestor was attempting to corrupt the underworld at the end of the East Sea. If it was successful, then that realm would become the new launching point for the chaos creatures.

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By unspoken accord, the Abysses of Divine Burial were the foremost nests of evil in the world of immortals. It wasn't that the immortals didn't want to fill the landmarks in, but that there was nothing they could do. The abysses situated at the ends of the North, South, East, and West Seas were more terrifying than the Blood Sea that'd once existed in Life Province.

They were the four forbidden areas of the world, the seas included.

But on this day, the skies over the East Sea turned bright scarlet, as if they'd been dyed red with fresh blood.

"The Blood Sea?" Within the abysses, the ghost ancestor's replica shot to its feet and looked up at the sky. The firmament had disappeared, replaced by a boundless Blood Sea.

#### **Chapter 1165: Mother, Father, Aunts, and Uncles**

The laughing and crying face of the ghost ancestor shifted between alarm and suspicion. It naturally recognized that the Blood Sea overhead was the one that had once existed in Life Province of Nephrite Major. It belonged to a great master of the third realm.

No one knew why it'd vanished from Life Province. It was equally unfathomable that the great master would use the Blood Sea as a bargaining chip to reach an agreement with Lu Yun.

Thus, as the bloody waters descended from above, a few notes of horror rang in the ghost ancestor's heart.

"Who is it?!" it suddenly roared upward, the sound waves spreading out and raising enormous waves through the now scarlet waters of the East Sea.

The Blood Sea was drawing ever nearer and accompanied by a pungent smell of decay. It slowly poured into the abyss at the end of the East Sea. When it touched the ghost ancestor's replica, the latter immediately exploded from the pressure.

Within the chaos, the ghost ancestor paled and hastily withdrew its three remaining replicas from the world of immortals.

The Blood Sea had delivered too much damage to it and its current level of cultivation couldn't withstand the heavyweight behind the Blood Sea. This was a kind of mental suppression!

Boom.

A beast's claw suddenly stretched out from the abyss and rammed the crimson Blood Sea. Though the bloody waves were dispelled, so did the abyss start to shake and tremble. Cracks snaked through the ground in a sign that the abyss was about to collapse.

"Jin Naluo!" came a furious yell from the bottom of the abyss. The claw crumbled away when the bloody waves regathered and crashed against it.

"Puny ant, how dare you use my name?!" A wrathful rebuke exploded above the Blood Sea and a tremendous human face materialized in the sky. It was the red-haired man who'd reached an agreement with Lu Yun.

Jin Naluo!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Enormous explosions sounded from the North, South, and West Seas at the same time as the four Abysses of Divine Burial shifted together into one bottomless gulf. An enormous beast that resembled a lizard crawled out of it.

When it appeared, a mysterious sense of oppression draped over the world of immortals. A dense layer of heavy clouds enveloped the world, accompanied by the loud crescendo of thunder.

"Aooou aooou aooooou!" The lizard shrieked at Jin Naluo's face up in the sky as soon as it crawled out.

This was a lizard of pure black that also seemed to be wearing a metal frame of pitch black. Bone spurs grew out of all of its joints, presenting a hideous and ferocious sight. It was incredibly large at a million miles long, and the sense of oppression was something it emitted naturally.

"How dare a pathetic worm enter the world of immortals in your true form?!" Jin Naluo gasped when he saw the creature. Though this wasn't a strong opponent in his eyes, it was still a creature of the third realm!

The world of immortals had just completed its transformation and couldn't endure the strength of a creature of the Hongmeng. Whether it was the chaos or the worlds, those of the third realm weren't allowed in either of them!

How dare one of them just appear in the open like this??

Jin Naluo glowered darkly.

"Jin Naluo! I know you're a king of the third realm. But if you attack me, I'll release my power and destroy this world of immortals—no, all of the worlds! I'll go down with it in fiery glory!" The lizard lifted its head and spat out gray smoke that devoured the world's energy wherever it passed through.

Jin Naluo stared fixedly at the lizard, an odd look of humiliated suffering in his eyes. The current world of immortals was as fragile as a bubble; everything had to be conducted with utmost caution. If this bubble popped, the fruits of their endless eons of labor would be gone in an instant.

“You’re a lizard-dragon from Dragonhollow Mountain!” Jin Naluo sneered with recognition. “You may be concealing your true self, but I can still tell that you’re a lizard-dragon!”

“Yes, I’m a lizard-dragon from Dragonhollow Mountain,” the lizard cackled with glee. “What can you do about it, and what can you do to my Dragonhollow Mountain? You’re a king of the Hongmeng, but Dragonhollow Mountain also possesses kings.

“Go attack the mountain if you’re that strong!” It refused to back down in the slightest when facing Jin Naluo.

There’d once been six Abysses of Divine Burial scattered throughout the world of immortals and the underworld. Two of them had been destroyed, and each of the remaining four contained a section of the lizard-dragon’s body. When the four abysses came together, they reformed the lizard-dragon in its entirety.

This was the greatest plan that Dragonhollow Mountain had left in the world of immortals, and who would’ve thought that the Blood Sea would suddenly descend today and destroy one of them!

If another abyss was demolished, the lizard-dragon would be done for. That was why it’d shown itself at this time.

Jin Naluo considered the situation with ominous uncertainty, finally electing to dismiss his replica in a puff and sending the Blood Sea toward one point in the sky.

“He’s finally completely out of here,” Lu Yun heaved a sigh of relief as he looked at where Jin Naluo had vanished.

“Little junior, I helped you chase off the last wisp of Jin Naluo’s will, so don’t come making trouble for me in the future!” Surprisingly, the lizard-dragon grew even more agitated after Jin Naluo left. This wasn’t a victory for it, but a development that put it in great danger as well.

It didn’t want to die.

“But senior has already said that this is a grudge between the two of you. What does it have to do with me?” Lu Yun grinned broadly.

“And what do you want?! Do you really think that I don’t dare destroy this world?!” The lizard-dragon was having a difficult time controlling its temper. It had the courage to take down its enemy in mutual destruction when facing a king of the Hongmeng like Jin Naluo, but what kind of glorious last stand would this be when it faced an ant that wasn’t even in the chaos realm?!

All of the life forms in the world of immortals added together wouldn’t be as precious as one of its talons.

“Senior is a great powerhouse in the third realm. If you wish to destroy the world of immortals, there is nothing this junior can do to stop you. This junior can do nothing about anything the senior wishes to do.” Lu Yun’s smile slid off his face, replaced by a vexed expression.

“Out with it! What do you want?!” The lizard-dragon felt like its brain was exploding. It’d rather face a king like Jin Naluo than this particular junior. Thanks to its vantage point, it was familiar with Lu Yun’s maddening style.

There was nothing it could do but cower in the abyss. If it rushed out in full, it'd crush the world of immortals. If that happened, the heavyweights of the third realm would skin it alive, pluck out its meridians, and turn it into a stuffed lizard.

"There is a corpse of a divine in the abyss. Please give it to this junior." Only seriousness appeared in Lu Yun's face now. "If the senior is unwilling, then this junior will have to go down in fiery glory as well. When this world of immortals is ruined, senior will be skinned, plucked of your meridians, and turned into a stuffed lizard.

"Your brothers, sisters, mother, father, aunts and uncles on Dragonhollow Mountain will also meet with the same fate."

### **Chapter 1166: Finally Come In**

The lizard-dragon stared fixedly at Lu Yun with its dark, beady eyes. If it could, it wanted to skin this puny life form alive and strip it of its meridians, then turn it into dried human!

"Of course, if the world of immortals is destroyed and the worlds themselves cease to exist, us beings of this realm will only hear a 'poof' and know nothing further.

"We'll feel no pain or fear. It will be a quiet death, just like a natural one," Lu Yun explained earnestly. "But senior and senior's parents, aunts and uncles, grandaunts and granduncles, brothers and sisters, grandpas and grandmas won't be that lucky.

"There's a small chance that they'll be stripped of their skin and meridians and become stuffed lizards displayed in an exhibit somewhere. There's a much larger chance that they'll be subject to a lifetime of torment through slow slicing, in which they experience death by a thousand cuts forever..."

"Enough!!" The lizard-dragon suppressed its rage with effort as Lu Yun rambled on and on. It lowered its voice, "So what if I don't give it to you? Jin Naluo's will is gone now, do you really think you have the right to take me down with you?!"

"Now that the Blood Sea lacks his will, it can't threaten my abyss at all!" it sneered with pride.

"Please take a look at this, senior." A tiny stone bridge floated above Lu Yun's palm when he gently opened his hand. "If the power of this bridge explodes, it will destroy the world of immortals. If senior refuses to give that body to this junior, then this junior will have to use this stone bridge to end this world."

The lizard-dragon's pitch black eyes bore into the stone bridge on Lu Yun's hand. Though it couldn't tell what level of existence the stone bridge was, it did indeed sense a catastrophic strength from it—one strong enough to erase the world of immortals.

"You little bastard!" raged the lizard-dragon and it almost charged out of the abyss. "This is the world of immortals, this is your home! You want to destroy your home to threaten me?!?!"

It felt that its mental abilities were insufficient for the situation at hand. What kind of strategy was this, being willing to destroy one's own home to threaten an outsider? Just who was safeguarding this world and who had designs on it??

“Ahem!” Lu Yun coughed delicately. “This is indeed this junior’s home, but there are only a crowd of ants in this junior’s home. Senior is an expert of the third realm and there are also your grandparents, parents, brothers and sisters, and aunts and uncles to consider. They are all highly noble and esteemed individuals. This junior is getting a better bargain even if it’s one life for a life, isn’t it?”

“You might not know our customs, senior,” Lu Yun struck a very serious tone. “We don’t necessarily need to live glorious and distinguished lives, but we must be buried in splendid fashion and interred with the best burial goods.

“When the world of immortals is no longer, it will have many powerhouses of the Dragonhollow Mountain in the third realm as burial goods. I’m sure that my fellow immortals will be extremely gratified in the underworld when they learn of this.”

He paused for a moment when he saw little puffs of gray smoke float out of the lizard-dragon’s eyes, ears, nose, and mouth.

“That Jin Naluo already knows that senior is in the world of immortals, so if the world goes boom, it’s all senior’s doing either way. No one would believe that we blew up our own world, right?” Lu Yun scratched his head with great puzzlement before throwing more fuel onto the flames. “I wouldn’t, at least.”

“ENOUGH!” By now, the lizard-dragon would rather fight Jin Naluo for three hundred rounds than listen to this kid run his mouth with these ludicrous threats. Although it knew that the human was just talking big and would never really blow up his home, it didn’t dare bet on it.

Its life, and that of its friends and family, was much more valuable than the tiny ants in the world of immortals.

“Come and get it yourself if you want that divine’s body!” A smile curved the lizard-dragon’s mouth as it looked at Lu Yun. “If you want it, come and get it. If you don’t want to set foot inside, then blow up your world.”

“Since the senior has agreed, then this junior will go on ahead.” Lu Yun shook off his legs and strode out to enter the abyss.

“Hold on!” The lizard-king panicked to see Lu Yun proceed without hesitation. “Is Jin Naluo’s will on you instead?”

“You must be joking, senior. Jin Naluo is a king of the third realm and someone with his own dignity to consider. It was already shameless that he pulled one over this junior, and it would be shameful to the utmost if he was still here,” Lu Yun responded matter-of-factly.

“Hmph!” came a low snort in the void as a smear of blood fully faded away.

Jin Naluo had truly left this time.

“See, Senior Jin Naluo still cares about face,” Lu Yun said merrily. Plainly, after the act with the Blood Sea earlier, the heavyweight of the third realm had still remained on the premises.

“Then I want to know how you reached an agreement with him and got his Blood Sea!” The lizard-dragon remained alert.

“This junior told Senior Jin Naluo,” Lu Yun paused, as if recalling something, “that if Senior Jin Naluo doesn’t agree, then this junior will blow up the world with this bridge. At that time, the senior’s grandparents, parents, cousins, first aunt’s husband’s second wife’s third son—”

“Okay okay I get it!” the lizard-dragon interrupted. “Come on in.”

The enormous lizard-dragon head shrank back from the entrance and a barrier seemed to disappear at the same time. The combined abyss was a result of power from the third realm. Beings of the world of immortals couldn’t make their way inside, and even the ghost ancestor had had to withdraw its three replicas.

“Then this junior shall be entering.” Lu Yun shook his legs again and strode into the abyss.

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“Hahahaha!! Little thing, you’ve finally come in!” The lizard-dragon’s claw came down as soon as Lu Yun entered the Abyss of Divine Burial. It snarled, “You’re not going out after you’ve come in! I’m going to skin your grandmother, grandfather, mother, father, aunts, uncles, and brothers and sisters and pluck their meridians! I’ll turn them all into dried and cured humans! They’ll be begging for death!”

How proud it was in this moment! It’d watched Lu Yun walk into the abyss with that strange bridge. The human wouldn’t be able to threaten it as long as that bridge wasn’t in the world of immortals.

Without that concern, such a small thing as a human of the world of immortals was just a toy to the lizard-dragon.

“Yes, I’m finally inside! Didn’t I waste all that time and spittle just so you would open the door for me like a good little lizard?” Lu Yun’s muffled voice traveled out from beneath the lizard’s claw. And then—

Hummm.

A loud hum buzzed out from the claw as the Bridge of Forgetfulness ballooned explosively, bouncing the lizard-dragon’s claw away.

Hummm.

Another loud hum saw the appearance of a huge stone bridge in front of the lizard-dragon. The stone bridge rolled gently and sat right on top of the creature. Shrieking, it discovered with dismay that its power from the third realm was as fragile as paper in front of the stone bridge!

Completely ignoring the lizard-dragon, Lu Yun stood on the bridge and took a look around. They were no longer in the world of immortals, but in something like a wormhole embedded in the void of the world.

This wormhole was big, very big, so big that it seemed boundless without end. It was an infinite number of times bigger than the Abyss of Divine Burial that Lu Yun had once visited. There were other strange creatures here apart from the lizard-dragon, but they’d all scattered the moment the bridge appeared.

“What a pity that the structure of this abyss is from the third realm. It can’t contain my power,” Lu Yun remarked with some pity after he carefully employed formula dao in the surroundings.



He could only release the power of the fourth realm when he was physically in that realm and deploying the death arts. In this abyss, he would still remain at empyrean realm even if he utilized Size Manipulation to the utmost.

“Little thing, what kind of man are you to ambush someone like this? Fight me properly if you have the guts to!” roared the lizard-dragon from beneath the bridge.

“Oh, alright then.” Lu Yun jumped down from the bridge and put it away.

“Hahaha! You fell for it, sucker!” The lizard-dragon grew three hundred meters long as soon as it leapt free and pounced on Lu Yun. “I’m going to take your skin and meridians this time and make you into a stuffed human!”

As the lizard grew larger in his field of vision, Lu Yun suddenly raised the Bridge of Forgetfulness.

Clang!

The lizard-dragon flew backward and smashed into the cliff face, becoming deeply embedded inside.

Clunk! Clunk! Clunk!

Lu Yun raised the bridge again and again, smacking the lizard-dragon silly.

“Despicable!” the lizard-dragon cursed in between howls of pain! “Don’t use that bridge if you have what it takes! We’ll have a right and proper fight!”

“Okay.” Lu Yun stopped, allowing the lizard-dragon to slide off the rocky wall like an enormous meat patty. He walked up to the lizard-dragon and rested the bridge on it. “Okay then, I’m not going to use the bridge this time. We can go for three hundred rounds!”

An immortal sword materialized in his hand and he walked on air up to the lizard-dragon’s head, brandishing his sword in a sword seal.

“Come on then, get up and fight me!” Lu Yun looked down at the immobilized lizard-dragon that still resembled a flattened meat patty.

“Fuck!”

“What?”

“You!”

“Hmm?”

“Motherfucker!”

“Lizard-dragon! As a noble titan of the third realm, how can you use swear words to curse others? This is an affront to your identity!” Lu Yun’s eyes grew wide as he hadn’t expected the lizard-dragon to curse him with this kind of language, of all things.

“You fucking thing!” The lizard-dragon finally erupted, letting loose with a torrent of filthy and esoteric swear words that fully inquired after eighteen generations of Lu Yun’s ancestors and thirty-six generations of his descendants.

For the first time in his life, Lu Yun discovered that the heavyweights of the third realm swore with the same vehemency as Earthlings when they cared to.

### **Chapter 1167: Beaten Into Submission**

The lizard-dragon's cursing was truly too uncouth. While Lu Yun was familiar with all manner of swearing seeing as he was from Earth, he actually found it hard to take some of what the lizard-dragon was spewing.

He grabbed the Bridge of Forgetfulness and lifted it up.

"Hmph, do you know my mightiness now? I'll curse you to death even if I can't beat you to death!" The lizard-dragon crowed with pride and remained splayed on the ground.

Clunk!

Lu Yun slammed the bridge down on the lizard-dragon, forcing it to go open-mouthed with pain and almost bursting its eyeballs from its sockets.

Clunk!

Clunk!

Clunk!

Lu Yun lifted and slammed the bridge down again and again, filling the air with a ringing chorus of the lizard-dragon's agonized wails. It couldn't form a coherent sentence anymore.

"Did you want to curse me while I beat you?" Lu Yun grinned while his hands remained busy. "Go ahead and curse me! Let's see if your curses hurt more than my beating. I may not win in terms of swearing, but I can definitely beat the crap out of you."

He chuckled merrily while the lizard almost breathed fire.

Beat me?

If it wasn't for the strange bridge in the human's hand, the lizard-dragon could've blown the gnat to death with one breath! Even now, it remained fully suppressed only because it'd been caught off guard and hadn't had time to react before the bridge overpowered it.

If it was granted even the hint of a second's worth of breathing space, it would be able to wipe this puny life form from existence.

As strong as the Bridge of Forgetfulness was, Lu Yun was too weak.

Unfortunately for the lizard-dragon, Lu Yun gave it no chances. Besides, the bridge was a living, sentient being. Rather than saying that it was Lu Yun pummeling the lizard, it was more so the bridge beating the crap out of it.

The bridge's power had thoroughly seeped into the lizard-dragon's body and fully curtailed its strength. It wouldn't be able to respond even if Lu Yun gave it enough room to. Additionally, since the bridge came from the fourth realm, the lizard-dragon wasn't able to detect an existence of this level.

Even now, it only thought that Lu Yun was beating it with a treasure that it couldn't withstand.

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"Go on, keep on cursing." Lu Yun was now using the bridge as a massive hammer and trying his best to create lizard meat patty.

Gradually, the lizard-dragon's howls and wails began to die out and a strange tone emitted from its mouth. Two water droplets the size of a human head flowed out of its eyes, plopping to the ground and slowly accumulating into two small creeks.

It was crying.

A powerhouse of the third realm, one that commanded the wind and rains, was crying from Lu Yun's beating.

"Wahhhh wahhhh wahhh—

"Wahhhhhh snuffle snort—

"Don't hit me anymore, it hurts..." It finally formed actual words when Lu Yun paused, then cried even more loudly.

It'd been humiliated by a life form even weaker than an ant and beaten until it bawled. Its tears continued as it begged for mercy. Any notion of dignity or face was as nonexistent as the clouds. It only wanted to cry its heart out.

It'd thought that this mission to the world of immortals would be inordinately easy and refining the world was all but in the bag. However, a thought replica of a Hongmeng king—Jin Naluo—had discovered it not long after its true body arrived in the world. It hadn't even had time to understand the local power structure and political landscape before being located, and now this baffling minor life form was giving it the beating of its life!

The lizard-dragon felt that the kings of Dragonhollow Mountain must have lied to it.

If they'd told it that the world of immortals was rife with danger and countless dangerous existences lurked in the shadows, it would've acted with much more caution. It wouldn't have sent the ghost ancestor out to expand their territory in the world, and thus wouldn't have drawn the ire of Jin Naluo or so easily let Lu Yun into the abyss.

The lizard-dragon wailed with unhappiness, a bawling baby that weighed several hundred million tons.

Lu Yun's jaw dropped and he didn't know what to do.

"Eh, um, okay don't cry. I won't hit you any more." He threw the bridge to the side and turned his hands up helplessly.

"Wahhhh, WAHHHHH—"

"I really won't hit you anymore. Look, I've thrown the bridge away!" repeated Lu Yun.

“Really?” The lizard-dragon stood up and swiped the tears away from its eyes. It leered, “Little thing, I won’t let you walk out of here today now that you’ve seen this young lord lose my composure! I’m going to skin you alive and strip your meridians, turning you into a piece of dried human!”

It raised its claw and brought it down on Lu Yun. Then...

Boom!

One crisp collision later, the lizard-dragon that was still in meat patty form flew backward and smacked into the cliff face again. It stared blankly at Lu Yun—the bridge was indeed lying quietly off to the side while the human waved his fists with a leer.

“So what if I’ve seen your ugly face lose its composure?” Lu Yun smirked and summoned a talisman into his hand. A hazy image rose from it and projected into the void, drawing the image of a bawling meat patty with tears and snot coming out of its face.

The lizard-dragon.

Thunk!

The lizard-dragon peeled itself off the rocky wall and fell heavily to the ground.

“Tsk tsk, this kind of crying makes the audience sorrow as well. Men fall silent and women cry with you. Tell me, what would happen if I sold this jade talisman to the Hongmeng?” Lu Yun cracked an absolutely evil grin.

An involuntary shudder ran down the lizard-dragon’s spine and it jumped upward, pouncing on the human again.

Completely unperturbed, Lu Yun casually lifted a leg and kicked the lizard-dragon right back.

“AhhhhHHH!!” The lizard-dragon was losing its mind. It didn’t even have time to take a breath and consider what was happening, why it suddenly couldn’t beat a puny life form of the world of immortals. All it could think about was taking the talisman from Lu Yun.

It rushed the human again and again, and was punted back again and again. It finally no longer had the strength to move when it bled from multiple wounds to the head.

“Why... is this happening?” Its mind suddenly cleared up. “You’re an empyrean immortal of the world of immortals, why is a noble being of the third realm unable to defeat you?”

The lizard-dragon crouched on the ground and murmured in confusion. The look in its eyes was blank. Though it pondered the situation, it no longer possessed the will for defiance. It just wanted to quietly remain here until the end of time. Affairs of the third realm and the hopes of Dragonhollow Mountain rising again had nothing to do with it.

“So you’ve finally realized it, huh?” Lu Yun stretched comfortably and sat down in front of it. “Do you yield?”

“...I yield.” The lizard-dragon swept a glance over Lu Yun and closed its eyes, no longer wishing to see the human.

“What about the body of the divine spirit?” Lu Yun had already swept the entire abyss with the Spectral Eye, but found no sign of what he wanted.

“It’s in a small world at the deepest depths of the abyss.” Saying that it yielded meant that the lizard-dragon really had been beaten into submission, whether physically or mentally. “So tell me, why is this? Why can’t I beat you?” It looked seriously at Lu Yun.

“Simple. I’m stronger than you.” Lu Yun beamed radiantly.

### **Chapter 1168: The Zombie King of God’s Corpse**

The Bridge of Forgetfulness maintained a firm lock on the lizard-dragon. The creature was now weakest to the utmost, whether in terms of physical body or the Hongmeng strength inside it. Even an ordinary empyrean immortal could trample the lizard-dragon in its current condition, much less Lu Yun.

Of course, he’d never tell the lizard-dragon this. He needed to maintain his invincible image and make use of this opportunity to recruit it.

Based on Jin Naluo’s attitude, “lizard-dragon” wasn’t a term for a species or clan, but a specific name for the huge creature in front of it. Plainly, it was a notable powerhouse within the third realm.

That was why Lu Yun had used an extreme method to devastate the lizard-dragon and completely crush its dignity. Only then would he have an opportunity to make the creature one of his.

For now, Lu Yun didn’t know whether or not he could take beings of the third realm for his Infernum. The lizard-dragon might well and truly die with nothing left behind if he killed it. He’d killed many chaos creatures when in the second realm and numerous geniuses on the Inception Spiritrial Arena. None of them had subsequently shown up as his Infernum, so he didn’t want to chance killing the lizard-dragon now.

His mastery over the laws of reincarnation only extended to the world of immortals. The denizens of this world were under the jurisdiction of reincarnation, which was why they turned into his Infernum upon death, or were summoned by and entered hell.

But to the current Lu Yun, creatures of the chaos and those of the Hongmeng were existences beyond the wheel of reincarnation. Its laws couldn’t reach them even if he killed them.

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The lizard-dragon remained sprawled on the ground, still disinclined to move. Lu Yun headed further down the abyss with the Bridge of Forgetfulness.

Though there were places to stand here, they weren’t really at the bottom of the abyss. The abyss couldn’t be viewed through a normal lens as it was multiple layers of space in one, a structure that formed a vortex. Who knew what the bottom of the abyss connected to?

Lu Yun didn’t dare enter the third realm for now. As strong as the bridge was, he was too weak. The slightest ripples from any battle would disintegrate him. If this abyss led to the third realm, he would turn around without the slightest hesitation.

Thankfully, it was a tiny world at the bottom of the abyss, one in which floated a corpse.

The corpse of a divine spirit.

A kind of white life form teemed around the corpse, hair-raising in its multitude like it was packs of cockroaches. They were just a meter long and looked like monkeys made of white bone. However, there was a layer of skin closely stuck to their bones, like they were also withered corpses.

“What is that?” Instead of focusing on the body, Lu Yun’s interest was piqued by the corpse-like monkeys. There was a frightening concentration of resentment and fury radiating from them, the combination forming a noxious blend of destruction.

“These creatures are the life forms of pure emotion!” Lu Yun sucked in a breath.

Bitterness and wrath at certain concentrations resulted in the formation of the ethereal and corporeal soul parts. Those created a true spirit and turned them into a true living being. However, these creatures were directed by those emotions, their minds filled with nothing else other than wild and violent desires to destroy.

When the monkeys noticed Lu Yun’s descent, they shrieked piercingly and surged in his direction.

Boom!

The Bridge of Forgetfulness burst forth with an almost tangible array of ripples. The white monkeys immediately plopped to the ground when they hit the wave of energy.

Standing on the bridge, Lu Yun slowly landed at the bottom of the abyss. The floating corpse of the divine spirit slowly rose into a standing position, his eyes opening and gracing the air with rays of bloody light.

“So you’re the one behind Diexi... you’re the one who set up the tomb for the living,” murmured Lu Yun when he looked at the corpse.

This body had plainly transformed into a zombie and then evolved into a zombie king, and a perfect one at that. It was a heaven-defying existence and an utmost concentration of life. It had reversed life and death and returned to yang from yin!

His evolution was even more perfect than the current Diexi!

Diexi’s body came from Changxi, connate demon god of the Taiyin Star. Meanwhile, the zombie king’s body had come from God. God had died once, and his corpse at the peak of Mount Buzhou had disappeared.

It appeared that someone had placed his body at the bottom of the Abyss for Divine Burial to lay the groundwork for turning it into a zombie king.

The abyss buried the glories of the divine race and obscured their deeds of great merit. It cast them as the sinners of the world, a twisting of the truth that gradually invaded God’s corpse. It transformed the body into a zombie king that brimmed with the desire for annihilation.

“It was me.” The zombie king nodded gently and retracted the bloody light within his eyes. He looked calmly at Lu Yun and the Bridge of Forgetfulness. While the bridge was still discharging magnificent waves of power, that level of strength couldn’t affect him.

The world beneath the abyss had become a domain of absolute power that belonged to the zombie king.

“I am the one behind the Corpse Refiners and the inventor of the corpse refining method in the world.” The zombie king’s gaze was gentle, but Lu Yun saw a flash of bloodthirst behind the benign look.

If it wasn’t for the Bridge of Forgetfulness, Lu Yun was certain that the zombie king would rip him to pieces. The most frightening creature of this abyss wasn’t the lizard-dragon, but the god of destruction that was the zombie king.

“I’ll tell you everything you wish to know.” The zombie king suddenly leered in an extremely evil fashion. “You look quite delicious... I’ll tell you everything you want to know if you let me take a bite!”

“Okay.” Lu Yun grinned broadly and jumped down from the bridge.

Whoosh!

Blazing hellfire ignited around him.

The zombie king’s eyes turned bloodshot and he shot backward, not wanting to come in contact with Lu Yun.

“Hellfire!” he mumbled.

“Oh no, no, no. Hellfire is just a broad category.” Lu Yun shook his head. “To be exact, this is the Hadal Flame, and it comes from the Hadal Hell.”

The zombie king continued retreating. Though Lu Yun had jumped down from the Bridge of Forgetfulness, the hellfire that he blazed with was an even greater concern. If set afire, the zombie king would be reduced to ash with his current level of strength.

“This is also hellfire!” Lu Yun flipped his hand over and materialized the scarlet oil lamp. Now the size of a palm, the Sanguine Flame flickered with an eerie bright vermillion.

“The flame of the Sanguine Hell!” shrieked the zombie king when that fire appeared. “Take it away! Don’t let it come near me!”

He blurred into a streak of light and headed for the upper reaches of the abyss.

“Go back!” A violent tremor erupted from the bridge and shook him back.

“I’d thought that only my immortal force could bring the Sanguine Flame back to life... but when I came here, I found that you have the same effect.” Lu Yun advanced upon the zombie king with the scarlet oil lamp.

### **Chapter 1169: Severing Karmic Ties**

The zombie king trembled. Though he’d never seen the Sanguine Flame before today and didn’t know what it was, full understanding dawned the moment he laid eyes on it. He knew that it could thoroughly destroy him—it was destiny.

His birth was meant for the blood-red flame in front of him.

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“Don’t come any nearer!” he shrieked. “I’m evolved from the body of God. If you destroy God’s corpse, God will die as well!”

Lu Yun came to an abrupt halt. He thought of what God had told him before, that the four Abysses of Divine Burial needed to be filled in. But with the zombie king here, the abyss would continue to appear throughout the world and never be fully erased. This wouldn’t change unless the zombie king died.

God hadn’t told Lu Yun anything about this zombie king—everything was a result of his own calculations. However, he hadn’t considered that God and the zombie king shared the same roots. That if the zombie king died, so would God perish.

Lu Yun hesitated.

As he paused with indecision, the zombie king suddenly leapt into motion and melded into the void as a shower of crimson light. He’d reached the highest level of being a zombie and actually exceeded that level of existence. When he ran into danger, he could turn into light and vanish into the air.

This was an innate talent of the zombie kings.

Boom!

The void trembled as a surge of mammoth strength exploded from nowhere. The crimson light that’d become part of the air was rejected and bounced back.

“What?! This isn’t possible!” Reforming into a solid entity, the zombie king looked at the Bridge of Forgetfulness with confusion and bafflement.

He knew of the structure floating in the air. Once an important treasure of the human dao hell, its true strength was on par with an ultimate treasure of the chaos. But his was an existence beyond the chaos and having reached the third realm. How was he unable to contend with the bridge?

Plainly, the bottom of the abyss was the zombie king’s birthplace—a layout for the tomb of the living. It was his domain, so the bridge couldn’t harm the zombie king, but neither could the zombie king escape the area.

This tomb of the living had become a huge prison.

“God will die if I kill you?” Lu Yun advanced upon the zombie king with the oil lamp in hand.

Intense fear flooded out all other emotions in the zombie king’s eyes. The approaching Sanguine Flame pounded with the ominous footsteps of fate, continuously burning away his thoughts and reassigning him to nothingness.

This zombie king was the first existence beyond the chaos in the worlds, but destiny seemed to have played an extreme joke on him. He hadn’t had the chance to emerge in the world and display his might in the third realm before his fate arrived with finality.

“That’s right!” The zombie king forced himself to calm down. He could tell that Lu Yun cared very much about God.



“Though you’ve ascended beyond the chaos and your strength has reached the third realm, you’re still a little bit off.” Lu Yun frowned slightly. While he couldn’t call upon his full strength, he could use the cultivation realm of his past self—which had been solidly beyond the chaos—to identify the zombie king’s flaws.

“You still reside in this abyss and create more Abysses of Divine Burial to control divine spirits and bury divines not for the world of immortals, and not out of service to the heavyweights of the Hongmeng, but because of God.” He looked deeply at the zombie king. “If you eat the reborn God, then you’ll truly reach the third realm and even become one of its kings.”

The zombie king’s expression shifted again and again, but fear remained on it all the while.

Black fire burned in Lu Yun’s eyes as he stared unblinkingly at the zombie king. Since the zombie king wasn’t a creature of the third realm to begin with, it was just a zombie come to life after finding its sentience.

“Just spit out whatever you want, stop playing at being mysterious!” The zombie king finally cracked beneath enormous fear and pressure. In contrast to the lizard-dragon that Lu Yun had beaten silly, the zombie king had discovered that Lu Yun’s true cultivation level wasn’t just an empyrean realm immortal, but a heavyweight even stronger than him.

“What do you think I want to do?” Lu Yun grinned, very pleased at this comprehension.

“You want to threaten the lizard-dragon through me and have it swear fealty to your banner...” The zombie king finally understood what the human had in mind.

Lu Yun had come down here purely to nip trouble in the bud. The zombie king wouldn’t live past the day no matter what he tried. Lu Yun had just wanted to wring one last bit of value out of the zombie king and intimidate the lizard-dragon to finally truly subdue it.

Though Lu Yun had destroyed the lizard-dragon’s will and dignity, he was still a ways away from actually recruiting it.

“Not bad, you’ve got a decent brain after all.” Lu Yun looked up to see the lizard-dragon peering down at the happenings in the depths.

Shock flashed through the creature’s eyes. This abyss had been created by the dual efforts of a king from Dragonhollow Mountain and the zombie king. During that exercise, the zombie king hadn’t shown any hint of deference or humility to the lizard-dragon’s king.

But now, the zombie king was afraid.

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“God will die if I die!” The zombie king repeated as he continued retreating from the Sanguine Flame. He could read Lu Yun’s resolute intent to kill him; he didn’t know what to make of this. Lu Yun plainly cared very much about God, and God would die if the zombie king died. But the human’s resolve to kill him wasn’t wavering.

It was a terrifying killing intent that couldn't be suppressed or denied. As he closed in on his quarry, the Sanguine Flame in Lu Yun's hand exploded outward and projected a face that looked the same as Lu Yun.

"God is the guardian of the immortal dao, a gap will form in it if he dies!" screamed the zombie king.

"That's just the karmic repercussions of heaven and earth. You and I have long ascended beyond the chaos, so avoiding this kind of karma is a very simple task." Lu Yun smiled when he heard the zombie king's struggles.

He reached out and split off a tiny spark from the Sanguine Flame, shaping it into a pair of crimson scissors. He waved the creation gently in front of the zombie king.

Snip!

Something nebulous and intangible seemed to have been severed. The pair of scissors faded away and the spark returned to the Sanguine Flame.

Horror crept over the zombie king's face.

"You don't need to threaten me with Diexi or Jing Dichen. Their tiny bit of connection to you has just been cut off." Lu Yun grinned.

The zombie king's eyes were stark white. He hadn't had time to bring out his final trump card before Lu Yun had seen through it!

The Sanguine Flame shrieked with glee and pounced forward, swallowing the zombie king whole. He was fully consumed amid cries and wails of agony and desperation while Lu Yun remained expressionless. Severing karmic ties was a combat art from his past self.

## **Chapter 1170: Abyssal Hell**

Whoosh!

Scarlet flames blazed and began to disengage from the oil lamp, slowly forming a humanoid form shaped like Lu Yun. He hadn't directed this motion, it was something that the Sanguine Flame did of its own accord.

From this, Lu Yun knew that the flame was no longer what it was before. It'd previously been the same as his own hellfire—just an impartial, objectively existing flame. But now, it'd been influenced by the corpse oil within the lamp and gradually formed an intangible wisp of consciousness.

Lu Yun didn't plan on erasing this consciousness. If allowed to grow, it would become a true spirit sooner or later and form a soul, evolving into a true life form.

The ripples of thought from the flame felt very dependent on Lu Yun. Once they grew up into a real living being, it would be another strong helper by Lu Yun's side. It would undoubtedly be a king of the fourth realm.

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Boom!

The tomb of the living beneath the abyss entirely collapsed when the zombie king died. A pillar of black light rose from the bottom and pierced through the abyss, obliterating the white monkeys that covered the ground.

When the lizard-dragon saw the light, it blinked, then quickly opened its mouth and swallowed the pillar.

Rumble.

Thunder roared from the lizard-dragon's body and all of its scales stood on end, each of them encircled by a thin layer of lightning. Its aura also instantly ballooned to a new peak.

"Little thing!" The lizard-dragon crawled down and leered down at Lu Yun in the depths. "Thanks for getting rid of that poisonous rot at the bottom! To express my gratitude, I'm going to skin you alive and strip you of your meridians to turn you into dried human! I'll be sure to visit your grandparents, parents, brothers and sisters, aunts and uncles after that!"

All of the strength from the abyss was streaming into it. Though the nature of the abyss was just a tiny world, it was also a great treasure of the third realm. It could absolutely contend with a king of the third realm!

Dragonhollow Mountain had invested a great deal to claim the world of immortals; the abyss had been an untold toll on their resources. Though the lizard-dragon lived in the abyss, it didn't truly control it. Due to the landmark's manner of creation, the zombie king had been the other ruler of the depths.

With his demise, all of the strength flowed into the lizard-dragon, and the true power of the Abyss of Divine Burial showed itself.

The lizard-dragon shrank unto itself and became a meter long, changing into a half human and half lizard form.

"Little thing, let's see you strut around now! Come on, try hitting me!" The lizard-dragon mimicked how Lu Yun had stalked toward the zombie king and approached the human with a teasing smile.

Bam!

The lizard-dragon flew backward and imprinted on the walls of the bottom of the abyss. Its left cheek was greatly swollen like a huge bun.

"What a strange request, so you have masochistic tendencies?" Lu Yun shook off his right hand and looked wordlessly at the lizard-dragon.

The newly flattened lizard-dragon stared dumbly at the human, at a loss for words or how to react. After being bolstered by the abyss' power, it'd reached the level of a king of the Hongmeng! Why could such a puny life form still send it flying with one punch?

"Since you like being hit so much, I'll grant your wish." Lu Yun walked up to the lizard-dragon and dragged it off the wall by the ankle, then hammered it furiously against the ground.

Though the strength of the abyss was flowing into the lizard-dragon, its own strength was still constrained by the Bridge of Forgetfulness. Its new feeling of invincibility was a complete lie as in reality, it was incredibly weak in its current state.

Lu Yun laid into the lizard-dragon for a full hour, rendering it so swollen that it looked like a black balloon.

It didn't even have the strength to cry.

"Lookie here, I recorded some more video. How about I put it up for auction in the Hongmeng?" Lu Yun waved around a jade talisman in his hand.

The lizard-dragon could already see how it and its family would be sliced and diced for lizard stew.

"That was your greatest ace, wasn't it?" Lu Yun lifted his head and looked around the abyss.

Black radiance suffused the surroundings as the abyss began to transform into a light-based structure. Plainly, the terrain was absorbing some sort of power to morph into a terrifying treasure.

When it was complete, whoever controlled the abyss would be a king of the third realm.

The "king" cultivation realm wasn't the version that existed in the world of immortals, one in which immortals joyously called each other Your Majesty. In the third realm, a king ruled over a domain and exerted authority over the rules and order of a certain direction.

It was a cultivation realm that not even Lu Yun's past self had reached. His past self had been much stronger than the lizard-dragon, but he'd been far from being a king.

"It's trying to absorb the core essence of the world of immortals to perfect itself!" Lu Yun suddenly realized what the treasure was doing. All of the Hongmeng heavyweights were scheming to obtain the world of immortals and to make it their own, but Dragonhollow Mountain's goal was to refine the world into a treasure and use it as a replacement.

"A treasure of the third realm wants to refine the world of immortals?" Lu Yun snorted.

The world's core essence now was the Hadal Hell—a hell formed by nine worlds that'd completely developed and reached the fourth realm. Combined into the Hadal Hell, they were far more frightening than they'd been as solitary worlds before.

"The core essence of the abyss comes from the fourth realm!" the lizard-dragon protested in a muffled voice. "A legendary hell in the fourth realm!"

"Oh?" Lu Yun raised a brow and closed his eyes to calculate this new knowledge.

Plainly, the core essence of the abyss didn't come from the third realm. It was a more magnificent power that was on par with the Hadal, Sanguine, and Nihil Hells. But it also seemed many, many times smaller, like it'd been formed out of a fragment of hell.

"The Abyssal Hell?" Lu Yun muttered with a frown.

Hummm.

A small echo reverberated around the void after his words, as if it was agreeing with him.

“So there really is an Abyssal Hell? The fourth hell of the five is the Abyssal Hell?” Lu Yun sucked in a sharp breath. “The zombie king was born from the Abyssal Hell. No wonder the Sanguine Flame grew after swallowing him—the two are from the same source.”

That the Sanguine Flame could strengthen itself by devouring something born out of the Abyssal Hell was because that hell had been shattered into pieces. The five hells shared the same origin, so the Sanguine Flame could swallow the core essence of the others to repair itself.

This was also why it grew stronger after taking in Lu Yun’s immortal force. Though the Hadal Hell was one with the world of immortals, its hellfire had been refined by Lu Yun. His immortal force naturally carried the core essence of the Hadal Hell.