

Necropolis 1261

Chapter 1261: Crazy

Some suspicion had brewed within the general public that Jin Gushen was colluding with the Skyfall King, but the latter's thorough demise erased that notion from the crowd's minds.

The chaos denizen slowly flushed beet red upon hearing that he could enter the sparring rings and face off against true geniuses of the Hongmeng. An uncontrollable eagerness raged in his heart!

"Hold!" A voice full of authority came from the sky as a man in white walked down from the air. It was the white shirt who'd stopped Lu Yun outside the Colosseum—the third step king.

Lu Yun's expression shifted drastically when he saw the newcomer.

"Windcall King!" Overseer Xiao was startled to see him. "What might the Windcall King need from this ring?"

"Does this thing have the right to claim fifty wins?" snorted Windcall. "Others might not have seen through it, but I saw it clearly just now. He had a little something going on with that dead servant!" He looked at Dusksnow Morningstar.

"Dusksnow Morningstar, you're just a shield. This has nothing to do with you. Have the kid behind you come out. Are the rules of the Colosseum to be defiled by ignoble juniors like you?"

He threw his head back with laughter. "If you don't show yourself, I'll bash this Jin God to death with a single strike."

Jin Gushen's face immediately drained of all color; the Windcall King was exerting too much pressure on him.

"Windcall King, is it? If you dare harm even a hair on that man's head, I'll show you how it feels to wish for death." Lu Yun walked out from behind Morningstar with a glowering expression.

An imperceptible trace of cockiness tinged the king's face when he saw Lu Yun and the little fox.

I said so before, so what if you come from big backgrounds? This is Multitude City, I can crush you to death in a hundred different ways! he sneered inwardly.

He'd used the rules of the Colosseum to quietly monitor the two after they entered the building. This kind of surveillance wouldn't normally go undetected by a sixth step king, but Hua Fengwen was subsumed by dejection and his dao heart wavering. He wasn't paying any attention to the outside world.

Though the Windcall King didn't know what Lu Yun's exact plan was, he knew that the inferior realm slave was very important to the latter. Thus, he decided to step forward at this time and prevent a successful rescue.

Windcall was a third step king; those who'd sent Jin Gushen to the fighting rings were only in the superior realm and fell silent without a peep when the king showed himself.

A variety of expressions flickered through Overseer Xiao's face, but enlightenment was forthcoming when he saw the little fox. The Windcall King valued pleasures of the bedroom more than his own life; he was a pestilent scourge of libido in Multitude City.

Almost all of the beauties in the city had caught his eye at some point, but their backgrounds were such that he didn't dare make a move on them. If it were some outsiders, however?

They were his for the taking, whether through threats or bribery.

The Windcall King had been part of the Colosseum for three million years. During his tenure, he'd sullied at least thirty million female cultivators.

Despite that, Overseer Xiao didn't say anything at this juncture. He was just a lowly superior realm cultivator and would easily die to a careless swat from the king.

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"Oh?" The Windcall King stood in the air and summoned Jin Gushen to his grip with a wave of his hand. "You expend so much effort and sacrifice a slave with uncommon potential, all to save this one. Who is he to you?"

He chuckled. "Overseer Xiao was right earlier, this Jin God is very likely from the chaos. Can it be..."

His eyes narrowed and he sent his consciousness into Jin Gushen's mind, trying to read his toy's memories. The king's expression shifted dramatically with his findings. "You really do value him a lot, you've placed a king-level treasure inside him!"

All of the cultivators within the ring, including the audience, reeled with shock. What kind of person was this young man to so easily send a king-level treasure into an inferior realm slave??

Though the slave looked like it had remarkable potential and had the right to enter the sparring rings of people, it was just an inferior realm fighter slave at the day.

Or was it not?

Lu Yun's expression turned increasingly chilly and he looked wordlessly at the Windcall King.

"It seems like you do really care for this slave. Alright then, I'll give him to you if you send that woman by your side to me for a year... no, ten years. I'll trade you the slave then, how about it?" The Windcall King finally revealed his true goal. "I'll overlook you breaking custom at the Colosseum as well."

"You want me to share your bed?" The little fox spoke up before Lu Yun had a chance to respond. Exuberant joy bursted through the sparring ring when she smiled and rays of dreamlike purple radiance billowed from her body.

"A king!"

"A king of the supplemental paths!" Startled gasps echoed through the audience stands.

Most cultivators here were descendants of rich clans or those newly come into their wealth and authority. Despite that, they were not to be underestimated by the simple virtue of being from Multitude City.

There were many kings in the Hongmeng and too many to count in the city. However, kingdom though a supplemental path was extremely rare, and each supplemental king enjoyed a highly respected position in society.

Windcall's eyebrows shot toward his hairline, but a crazy thought immediately developed in his mind. If he could claim this unfathomably beautiful king... The madness in his eyes deepened as he thought about everything he could do to her.

"Give her to me or I'll kill him right now!" His right hand turned into a sharp claw and he clutched Jin Gushen's head with it, flinging him to and fro.

Shocked disbelief fully grasped the entire ring. A king of the Colosseum had designs on a supplemental king!

"Windcall King!" Overseer Xiao couldn't sit back anymore. "Think about this carefully! This is a supplemental king!"

"And that's exactly what I want!"

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Hua Fengwen lifted his head for a glance at Windcall, then shook his head. "What an idiot who knows not of what he's doing."

Morningstar took in the situation with horror and brought out a communication treasure, wanting to send word of what was happening in the Colosseum. Incredible shock dawned when he discovered that numerous layers of spatial formations had sealed the place off, and that no treasure could get a message out!

"This is crazy, this is completely crazy! What does the Colosseum want to do?!" He glowered ominously with the direction of events. This had absolutely gone beyond the Windcall King's sole purview. The other kings of the organization had gotten involved!

"Windcall, remember what you said. I'll help you take down these little boys and girls, and you'll feel my wrath if the item isn't forthcoming at the end of all this," sounded a sinister voice in the Windcall King's mind.

"Don't worry, Spacetime King. I'm a man of my word! I won't let you down," responded Windcall.

"Good. I've sealed off space here and the little girl should be a supplemental king of illusion. You will be fine as long as you guard your heart and mind and don't fall victim to her enchantment."

The Spacetime King! The Redbud King had mentioned him before as one who trained in both space and time!

Though this king didn't understand the order of time, his grasp of space and its dao neared great perfection. He may be only a fifth step king, but even sixth step kings walked gingerly around him. At the same time, he was one of the Colosseum's kings and the one responsible for the enormous spatial formation around the building.

He'd adjusted its parameters so that it now sealed off the Colosseum instead; not even sixth step kings would be able to break through his handiwork. If the great formation activated, it would make swift work of sixth step kings as well.

The little fox's expression was frigid as ice and none of her usual exuberance to be seen. Or rather, she only showed that side of herself to Lu Yun. She currently resembled herself in the great wilderness, the celestial master of the Primordial Era, and the ancestor of monster spirits.

"Miao, come back," Lu Yun suddenly called out to her.

Startled, she blinked and docilely landed back on the ground, returning to Lu Yun's side.

Chapter 1262: Beast King

The Windcall King smirked when he heard Lu Yun's words.

"You should have her come to me instead." Arrogance colored his expression.

"Big brother Jin, do you trust me?" asked Lu Yun as he looked at Jin Gushen in the king's hands.

Though his body was restrained, Jin Gushen had swiftly seized up the situation. While he couldn't talk or even grunt at the moment, he could throw a resolute glance in his brother's direction.

Lu Yun smiled and lifted his hand gently.

Hummmm.

A dazzling explosion of purple light flared from Jin Gushen's body. Windcall felt his right hand sink and he nearly stumbled to the ground.

Boom!

Heaven and earth shook as a purple mountain appeared out of nowhere, slamming into the ground. Thunder, wind, and lightning fired in all directions at the same time. The formidable barrage shattered the spatial formation that the Spacetime King had imposed on the surroundings.

"What?!" Hidden in the shadows, Spacetime gasped with shock. "What is that!?"

"This isn't a king-level treasure, what is it?!" Windcall paled before a fearsome combination of wind and lightning drilled into him. Though it wasn't fatal, it still left him in sorry straits.

The audience reeled from the sudden turnaround before daunting wind and lightning burnt the front rows to a crisp. Bereft of protection after the spatial formation broke, good-for-nothings and sheltered dandies wailed and howled for cover from the sparring ring.

The purple mountain was so heavy not only due to the thunder and lightning formations that Lu Yun had etched in it, but also because of the great dragon's power from Redbud Mountain that brewed within it.

Lilac beams of light flickered from the mountain. Imbued with the weight of the purple crystals and the power of the great dragon, they swept to the four corners of the ring.

All of the nearby formations had been crushed under the mountain's weight and its energy rippled outward without pause, reaching for the rest of the Colosseum.

Spatial formation upon formation groaned beneath the strain and collapsed. Defensive formations lit up, then shattered. Offensive formations activated and were snuffed out of existence before they could fire a single shot.

Ten percent of the Colosseum's formations were instantly crushed to bits after the purple crystal mountain exerted its strength. It was proving to be the bane of most formations in the Hongmeng.

"You bastard!" The Spacetime King sprinted out of the shadows and tried to grab the still-expanding crystal mountain.

It was so heavy that he wasn't able to lift it! As he gaped at the weight, the crystal mountain doubled in size once again!

Lu Yun was thoroughly enraged. He'd already been seething at the Colosseum daring to capture and enslave Jin Gushen as a fighter, and now this Windcall King dared have designs on the little fox!

When the little fox revealed her identity as a supplemental king, the Colosseum had doubled down and sealed off the premises, ready to wipe them all out!

In that case, there was no need for him to put on a polite or amiable front. So what of the vaunted Colosseum? So what of the grand Multitude City?!

Since you show no mercy to us, don't blame me for doing the same!

The purple crystal mountain continued expanding violently and ruining the great formations within the Colosseum.

"I say breaaaaaak!!" Spacetime roared madly. Since he couldn't lift the mountain, he changed tack to attacking the swelling structure and trying to destroy it.

Whoosh!

A supernatural ray of sword light flashed through the air and cut down on him.

"Who goes there?!" All of the Spacetime King's attention was concentrated on the crystal mountain threatening to fill the Colosseum beyond capacity. The sudden appearance of this unnatural light arrived as a bolt out of the blue.

It was too peculiar, too uncanny, and too sharp!

An equally odd light materialized around his body, twisting space around him. The descending sword light, however, ignored the power of space and sliced right through it!

Terrified out of his wits, the Spacetime King forcefully twisted around in an attempt to dodge it.

"AHHHH!!" His anguished shriek rang out as one of his arms flew away and disintegrated. As he howled with agony, he discovered to great horror that his severed left arm wasn't growing back!

For someone at his cultivation level, his body was the epitome of perfection. Any severed limbs would instantly regrow, but the arm that he'd just lost seemed to have forever departed, like it'd never been part of him!

Regret like no other welled up in the Spacetime King. Why had he gotten involved in this just for the sake of a verbal promise from the Windcall King? Judging from the situation, he'd provoked an incredibly dangerous person!

He'd identified without question that the one wielding the abnormal sword light was just a first step king. He could smack these kinds of kings to death ten at a time! However, the terrifying sword in the king's hand could spell his doom.

Someone like the Ancient Beast King couldn't hope to match the Spacetime King's level of knowledge. He knew that this grade of treasure possessed its own spirituality. Anyone who didn't meet with its approval wouldn't be able to wield it, and the first step king wasn't the owner of the mystifying sword.

The Spacetime King wanted to withdraw. The crazy purple crystal mountain in front of him had fully constrained the Colosseum's spatial formations and didn't leave him any room to maneuver.

When he looked around for the Windcall King, he realized that his peer had long since fled the scene.

"You little fucker!" Spacetime flew into a rage. The source of all this trouble had run off and left him with the mess!

"Who dares disturb the Colosseum?!" snarled a furious roar. A large hand descended from the sky and smashed down on the Meteorite King.

Quailing from the newcomer's force, Meteorite didn't change his stance. The purple crystal mountain next to him rose from the ground and hurtled toward the hand.

Boom!

Purple light sprayed in all directions while wind and thunder roared.

The hand made of qi blew apart on the wind and the mountain continued unabated, shooting straight into the Colosseum's roof and blasting it into the sky. The entire building almost lay in ruins!

Freedom was instantly restored to all of the fighter slaves and beasts; they frantically sped in all directions to retain their liberty.

"Blasted scum!" The sixth step king behind the hand showed himself. He was a middle-aged man wearing long black robes with a black beard and hair. Eyes sharp as an eagle's, he glared at Lu Yun with killing intent.

Being a sixth step king, he could naturally tell that the devastating crystal mountain belonged to the common realm young man in front of him!

Lu Yun lifted his head and considered the sixth step king without fear.

"You mewling thing, I will see you dead without a resting place for the affront of destroying the Colosseum! Even Hong putting in a personal appearance won't save you today!" Towering rage brimmed in the king's voice; he was so angered that his body trembled from the force of his emotions.

He was the Beast King! One of the sixth step kings of the Colosseum and a heavyweight of Multitude City!

“Is that so?” Lu Yun looked at the king without any hint of anxiety. Six puppets appeared beside him and formed the Thousand Obliteration Formation of the Six Royals, encircling him, the little fox, and Dusksnow Morningstar.

Hua Fengwen wordlessly regarded the Beast King and didn’t say anything. The king brought a backhand down on Lu Yun without another comment.

BOOM!!

Searing purple light once more came from the crystal mountain, razing the Colosseum into level ground. The mountain landed in the rubble, replacing the old structure’s foundation and loomed in the northern region of Multitude City.

It bore the brunt of the Beast King’s palm and flared with purple light, destroying the last vestiges of the Colosseum.

Colosseum cultivators took to the air and regarded Lu Yun with bloodthirsty looks. The cause of it all—the Windcall King—was also among them.

Anyone unrelated to the Colosseum—audience members and cultivators here to spar—had spread out and were observing from a distance. The ruined building could be reconstructed, but Lu Yun had delivered an absolutely ringing face slap.

The Colosseum was one of the top ten factions of the city and the head of the four dens of crystal consumption. It’d dominated the scene for countless years; no one had ever dared cause trouble on its premises.

But today, it’d been razed to the ground!

This was the loudest face slap that one could aim at all the Colosseum kings.

“This is the strength of the big dragon of Redbud Mountain. Are you one of the Redbud King’s?” The Beast King laughed from sheer fury and turned around to punch the crystal mountain.

In his eyes, this was the young man’s sole source of strength. Destroying it would allow him to crush this common realm cultivator like he would a reptile.

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

His fists pounded the purple crystal mountain like iron mallets, eliciting dreadful tremors from the void within a hundred million miles with each blow.

“Grow!” Lu Yun roared.

His mountain’s purple light had reached through space to envelope his Thousand Obliteration Formation of the Six Royals as a second layer of defense. However, the Beast King’s punches were so forceful that the mountain was beginning to waver and generate recoil.

“All together!” the Spacetime King suddenly shouted. “My formations are ineffective as long as this crystal mountain stands!”

He was more than just a powerful fifth step king, but also a supplemental king of formations! This was why he didn’t think much of the little fox.

“Kill!!!” The cultivators around the wreckage surged in a frenzy when they heard the king’s call.

There were eighteen kings and hundreds of thousands of superior realm cultivators here. Their strongest was just third step king, but this was an incredible force in Multitude City—and it wasn’t the Colosseum’s full complement!

The combined offensive from eighteen kings, hundreds of thousands of superior, the Beast and Spacetime King was overwhelmingly dreadful.

Minute cracks began to appear in the purple crystal mountain.

Chapter 1263: Refining Treasure

Lu Yun had withdrawn the Thousand Obliteration Formation of the Six Royals and stood within the curtain of light from the mountain, peering up at it from the ground.

It wasn’t at full size since it was only five hundred thousand kilometers tall and shrinking from the constant barrage of attacks. An increasing collection of cracks snaked through it and widened until they covered the entire treasure.

The little fox and Dusksnow Morningstar were ashen; a firmly resolute Meteorite King brandished Quiet.

“Do you need me to do something?” Hua Fengwen came up to Lu Yun. “The Beast King is a fatter ant and I have no hope of winning against him, not to mention this is his home...”

“I’m fine.” Lu Yun shook his head. “Do you think I’ve gone overboard with my actions today in destroying the Colosseum?”

“Overboard?” snorted the king. “This Colosseum pits beasts, slaves, and people against each other. Complaints about it are everywhere, and where do you think they get the beasts and slaves for their rings? Wasn’t your friend abducted by their staff?”

“This place looks noble and reputable on the surface, but who knows how many unsavory dealings it’s hiding? None of the four dens of crystal consumption within Multitude City are anything good.

“Destroying this place is doing a service for the people.” He shook his head. “Since you don’t need my help, I’ll go back to some alone time.”

He hunched down in a corner again and lowered his head without another word.

“Who is he?” Morningstar shoved down the fear in his heart.

“If you can overcome your fear, you’d be made a titled king on the spot.” Lu Yun shook his head when he looked at the genius’ pale face.

"I know that too, but... I don't want to die," Morningstar chuckled ruefully. "If it wasn't for my fear of death, I wouldn't have deployed the venerated enforcer's combat art earlier."

Lu Yun patted his shoulder. "Don't worry, we won't die. I've wanted to redo the purple crystal mountain for a while now, but I lack sufficient strength to do so. ...since you lot are here to help me, don't mind if I do!" he murmured to himself as he watched his crystal mountain teeter on the brink of implosion.

A fist-sized piece of rock appeared in his hand. Sharp light emanated from it and cut his palm; blood flowed freely from his right hand before long.

Lu Yun didn't care.

Stellar Stone Magneticus!

He'd needed to become a supplemental king before he could utilize it. But now with twenty kings hammering on the purple crystal mountain, the terrible pressure and his own methods were the perfect crucible with which to refine the stone!

The purple crystal mountain was infinitely close to collapse; Lu Yun didn't hesitate and tossed the Stellar Stone Magneticus into the mountain. The fires of the five hells circulated in his palm and transformed into a tiny brazier.

"Miao, a formation of illusion!" he called out.

"Got it!" The little fox quickly set up a formation that concealed everything about the crumbling purple crystal mountain. Though its curtain of light was still visible, that was the only thing that the assembled kings could see through her formation.

"Setting up a formation?" sneered the Beast King. "You want to pull the wool over our eyes and escape the moment the mountain crumbles, don't you?" His tone turned chilly. "Spacetime, set up our formation."

"Understood!" nodded Spacetime.

The mountain had withdrawn its power and no longer affected the formations outside. If it wasn't for the strength of the great dragon of Redbud Mountain, the mass of purple crystal would have been shattered long ago.

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"The Colosseum's finally bit off more than it can chew. Shall we save that little guy in a bit?" Elsewhere in the city, many regarded current happenings with plenty of schadenfreude.

"Save him? I think not. That mountain is refined from more than one hundred thousand veins of premium purple crystal. All we need to be concerned with is how to grab the most number of veins after the mountain explodes. Tsk tsk tsk, a hundred thousand of them! Is the little guy the Redbud King's lover?" giggled an exquisitely dainty young girl as she looked in the ruined Colosseum's direction.

"He's got so much money!" Standing beside her was another young girl who looked very similar, but conducted herself in a completely different manner.

Behind them rose a building lavishly appointed to the point of wasteful extravagance—Sublime Pavilion. It was the second ranked den of crystal consumption in Multitude City.

Apart from them, the various sixth and fifth step kings of the city also looked merrily in the direction of the Colosseum wreckage. Carefree ease marked their expressions as they chatted nonchalantly with friends.

Naturally, it remained to be seen whether they would remain so unconcerned after the purple crystal mountain exploded. Not only were there one hundred thousand crystal veins at stake, but half of the Colosseum's vaults were strewn amongst the rubble as well.

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Lu Yun ignored everything happening outside of the crystal mountain. The flames of the five hells had enveloped the mountain and the fist-sized Stellar Stone Magneticus was slowly melting into it, thanks to the terrifying pressure around them.

The ugly cracks on the mountain gradually knitted together with the power from the stone, and then shone with sharp rays of light!

Stellar Stone Magneticus was the keenest ingredient of the Hongmeng and perfect for refining flying swords. Today, however, Lu Yun was using it in a mountain. Once it was complete, it would be a mountain-shaped flying sword.

"The purple crystal mountain's strength must be perfectly integrated with the stone's! A perfect balance must be struck, with neither material allowed to assume a dominant position!

"I need something else!" Lu Yun was being taxed beyond the limits of his power. He needed to quickly find another treasure and combine it with the two great treasures in the crucible. Otherwise, the final result would either be the purple crystal mountain swallowing the stone to repair itself and becoming a mountain with magnetic properties, or the stone turning the mountain into a flying sword.

Based on Lu Yun's current level of strength, the latter seemed more likely.

"This additional treasure needs to be equipped with the mountain's weight and ability to destroy formations, and with the stone's cutting edge! All of these attributes must be present!" He was giving up on the wind and thunder formations that were also part of the mountain. They were just auxiliary enhancements anyway.

The innate characteristics of the crystal mountain, the power of the Redbud Mountain's dragon, the edge of the Stellar Stone and Light Magneticus were what he wanted most of all. Once all of them were all combined as one, the treasure would undoubtedly dominate the Hongmeng and raise him to kingdom!

But since he wasn't a supplemental king yet, he wasn't able to perfectly integrate the two. It was a catch-22.

"I need a third item on the same level as these two!" Though urgency mounted, Lu Yun didn't panic. His fingers flew through hand seals and sent them into the mountain, stabilizing the treasure still taking shape.

The Redbud dragon's power was fully unleashed from the mountain to protect the immediate surroundings, but power from the outside world was so overwhelming that it was beginning to retreat back into the crystals.

The little fox huffed and summoned a sparkle of silver moonlight from the center of her brows. It solidified into a silver moon crescent that bore the weight of the illusory formation. As the attacks intensified and the purple crystal mountain grew weaker, the attacks were starting to seep through into the curtain of light. That was why she'd had to bring out Oddmoon.

"That moon...? No, it's not enough. It's just a strong king-level treasure, it's not enough to strike a balance between the crystal mountain and stone," Lu Yun murmured.

"Treasure, oh treasure. What other treasures do I have?" His brows knitted together as he came up empty handed for any other appropriate treasures he might own.

Chapter 1264: Becoming King

"Hang on!" Inspiration struck Lu Yun. "The abyss!"

There was another ultimate treasure on him—the abyss! Refined by multiple kings of Dragonhollow Mountain, it was on the same level as Oddmoon, but its core essence was a fragment of the Abyssal Hell.

Instead of being a hell, the abyss was more a spatial treasure than anything. Lu Yun had originally wanted to use it to connect the chaos with the world of immortals, but now that he'd fully become part of the Hongmeng, he could bypass all of that and access hell directly through the Gates of the Abyss.

The Abyssal Hell would be a terrifying existence within the fourth realm, yet the one in Lu Yun's hands wasn't the complete hell. It was just a spatial treasure refined from a fragment of that hell, placing it on the same level as the purple crystal mountain and Stellar Stone Magneticus.

"I don't have much use for the abyss anymore, so I can use it to counterbalance the mountain and stone!"

To think of the deed was to take action, so Lu Yun summoned the abyss and directed it into the mountain. A monochrome tint swiftly overtook the crystal mountain, in which purple and blue warred over. The abyss rapidly melted into the treasure and disappeared into nothingness as fire from five hells blazed in resplendent fury on all sides.

Wham!

Following an enormous bang, purple and blue light interwove in the air and flared with the radiance of the rainbow. The void shook violently and Lu Yun deployed Spacetime Reincarnation, increasing the speed of time in the area.

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"It's shifting! The mountain's about to break soon!" Eagerness shone out of the Spacetime King's face.

"Get ready! Whether it's the wreckage of the mountain or the wealth that belongs to us below, none of it will be allowed to land in another's hands!" roared a glowering Beast King.

Rumble—

Dazzling purple light shook the void and shone fiercely upon the foot of the purple crystal mountain. A purple tower with three thousand and six hundred fifty floors appeared in the skies over Multitude City.

The Hongmeng Tower.

That it'd descended at this time meant someone was ascending to kingdom within the city, and that they were within range of the purple crystal mountain!

"Who is it? Is it Dusksnow Morningstar?" The Beast King frowned and waved a hand for his men to stop attacking.

He knew that the genius was present on Colosseum grounds, but hadn't thought that Morningstar would be involved with this matter. Despite the discovery, the king didn't think much of Morningstar. Even the Starspace King—Morningstar's patron—and the entire Enforcer Alliance as a whole was just a joke.

However, the arrival of the Hongmeng Tower was another matter entirely.

The tower represented the laws and orders of the realm; it was the arbitrator of all. Whoever dared cause trouble when it was present would die a very awful death!

"Are you trying to get out of the situation this way?" A cold smirk played on the Beast King's lips. He'd said earlier that not even Hong would be able to save those under the purple crystal mountain, and he meant it!

The Spacetime King understood his peer and continued setting up spatial formations to seal off the area. He wouldn't touch the Hongmeng Tower, but those beneath it would never get away!

More crowds gathered around and anticipation grew in the air.

News of Dusksnow Morningstar defeating the Bloodclad Duke had spread like fire throughout Multitude City. In fact, a large swathe of Multitude Region knew of the matter as well. No matter how the genius had defeated the duke, he'd emerged victorious in the end!

Thus, people wanted to see what level Morningstar would make kingdom at. Would he eclipse Hua Fengwen from a hundred thousand years ago?

However, expectation turned to shock in the next moment and even the Beast King stared dumbly. It wasn't Dusksnow Morningstar being made king, but another young man—the one behind the Colosseum's destruction!

"He's only in the common realm, how can he be a titled king?!" gasped the Beast King.

Everyone could clearly see that Lu Yun was just a common realm cultivator, but waves of purple light emanated from his body and connected with the Hongmeng Tower in the sky!

"A supplemental king!" shrieked Spacetime. "He's not ascending through cultivation level, but through a supplemental path! How is this possible?? How does supplemental kingdom summon the Hongmeng Tower as well?!"

Though one could become a titled king through the supplemental paths, the tower's projection would not descend at the moment of ascension. Only a purple ray of light carrying the tower's will would arrive.

Likewise, that meant that supplemental kings didn't possess titles. Though they were rare and commanded fearsome, undefinable strength, they weren't orthodox kings. And yet, the young man in front of them was reaching kingship through a supplemental path, while being in the common realm, and had summoned the Hongmeng Tower!

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"They're both freaks!" Hua Fengwen's stare encompassed the little fox as well. When she'd made king through a supplemental path, the tower had also come and given her the title of Immortal Illusion King. She'd disliked the title enough to ask for several changes and finally settled upon the Intranse King.

Who knew what the even more insa—heaven-defying Lu Yun would receive?

As Lu Yun stood beneath the tower's projection, he could clearly sense an uncommonly conflicted emotion from it. He'd felt it once before—when it'd tried to think of a title for the little fox.

"Um, you... don't need to be troubled," he mumbled despite himself. "You can call me whatever you want, I'm not picky."

Though his tone was quiet, the weakest of everyone present was in the superior realm. A mosquito's buzzing would ring as loud as a bell if they cared to pay attention to it.

"That makes it sound like I'm the picky one," grumbled the little fox.

"The young man has such ridiculous flights of fancy," the Windcall King brayed with laughter.

"Supplemental kings have no titles, and he wants to get one from the tower?"

Though the cultivators around him didn't verbally echo his mirth, a faint hint of derision colored their faces as well. The young man may have destroyed the Colosseum buildings and formation with a dreadful treasure, but soliciting a title from the tower was going far beyond his reach.

Never in the history of the realm had a supplemental king ever been bestowed with a title. Even the strongest supplemental king of the Hongmeng—the Dao King—had received his title only after reaching kingship again through cultivation level.

Lu Yun paid them no heed and stared unblinkingly at the tower's projection in the sky.

Boom!

The tower trembled and flared with a ring of purple light that landed on him. The light spread outward and formed two characters: Immortal King!

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"WHAT?!"

"He really received a title?!"

“The Immortal King?! The tower hails the young man as the Immortal King!” An uproar broke out in Multitude City as countless cultivators gaped from what they’d just seen; kings couldn’t find any words to describe their shock.

The Beast King was wide eyed with astonishment. The young man who’d destroyed the Colosseum had not only received a title from the Hongmeng Tower as a supplemental king, but he’d been crowned the Immortal King!

Many kings in the Hongmeng were preparing for the arrival of the immortal dao, and numerous personages were setting up plans in both the world of immortals and Hongmeng for it. All of the maneuvering was for the sake of one strand of opportunity when the fateful moment arrived.

Who would’ve thought that the Hongmeng Tower would bestow the “Immortal King” title to a supplemental king, and one in the common realm! No matter what happened after today, this Immortal King would become the common target of the realm!

“Immortal King?” Lu Yun blinked, then complained, “If I’m called the Immortal King, then what will Little Yu do when she ascends to kingdom? This title should be reserved for her! How about you give me another one too?”

He almost caused scores of cultivators to plant their faces into the ground with incredulity. Was he... negotiating with the Hongmeng Tower? He was unhappy with his title??

“Does he want to die to talk to the tower like this?!” The Beast King shuddered. “Isn’t he afraid of the tower bringing down a Hongmeng tribulation on him and smiting him into two?? ...but at least he’s got some sense and knows that he can’t be called the Immortal King.”

Though there was an Immortal City to the south of Multitude Region and its ruler also called the Immortal King, that was just something for their own ego and used behind closed doors. In the eyes of others, that city and its king were pure entertainment.

Those who called themselves Immortal King in the Hongmeng numbered at least several million, if not tens of millions.

The Hongmeng Tower projection wavered, seemingly equally dissatisfied.

“And you said you weren’t picky!” The little fox curled her lip. “Look at you pointing fingers when you don’t have the right to!”

No one knew what she meant, apart from Hua Fengwen and the others. All thought had fled from Dusksnow Morningstar’s mind, he had no idea what to say.

Lu Yun was still standing in mid air and looking up at the tower’s image.

Chapter 1265: Ten Inches of Time

No one dared step out of line when the Hongmeng Tower’s projection was present on the scene. This was the sovereign of the realm and its strongest existence. Whoever dared run afoul of it would surely be inflicted with unforeseeable misfortune!

Therefore, everyone waited. Waited for Lu Yun to become a supplemental king before they could return to the business at hand.

Though his performance was quite heaven-defying and frankly, insane to dare negotiate with the tower, he would be dead without question once it departed. That was a foregone conclusion whether or not he accepted the Immortal King title!

Faint ripples undulated from the Hongmeng Tower and flowed into Lu Yun's mind. He blinked, startled.

"So Little Yu ascended to kingdom long ago and left me this title. She knew I would come in search of her." A smile appeared on his face. "Very well then, I accept the title of Immortal King."

Boom!

The tower image abruptly disintegrated over his head with those words and vanished into Lu Yun's body as rays of a purple sunset.

And then...

The haze of the Hongmeng parted before Lu Yun's eyes and all of the realm's rules and laws clarified for his comprehension. Fully defined, they transformed into great daos that sank into his body for his dispensation.

Such was the level of kingdom and boon that the Hongmeng Tower granted to kings arisen through cultivation level or supplemental path. It enabled them to stand taller and see further, all the way to the fourth realm!

Indeed, Lu Yun could see the fourth realm now. But as someone who'd once visited that plane, he knew that the fourth realm he saw was fake. It was a mirage, a hope for those of the Hongmeng to break free of their prison.

"No wonder Hua Fengwen's dao heart almost shattered at Hong's words. If it were me, I wouldn't be able to digest this reversal of my reality either," Lu Yun murmured.

The Hongmeng Tower was gone, but he remained in the throes of kingdom. Becoming a titled king through cultivation level was different from supplemental dao. There was no hierarchy with the latter; a supplemental king was a supplemental king.

However, the reflections of the Hongmeng's laws that Lu Yun had received from the tower was inordinately precious. He had no idea why the tower was so generous to him, Qing Yu, and the little fox, to the point of giving them more than it did other Hongmeng beings.

It couldn't be because of Hong. Though Lu Yun was acquainted with Hong, their relationship didn't run that deep.

Though he was puzzled by the matter, he didn't think to investigate why. All would be revealed in due time when he should know.

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"Immortal King? Heh heh heh, an Immortal King through the supplemental paths!"

Malevolent intent surged toward Lu Yun from all directions, containing killing intent so dense that it almost physically slapped him. If it wasn't for the fact that he was a supplemental king, the sheer malice contained in the thoughts would be enough to slice his body and soul to pieces.

"Oh?" He lifted his head and looked at the Beast King's contingent.

The new purple crystal mountain was complete and rested at his foot. It radiated beams of multicolor light, protecting the little fox, Hua Fengwen, Dusksnow Morningstar, and others. Lu Yun had named it Purple Stellar Mountain—"purple" as a reference to the color of the flowers that carpeted Redbud Mountain, and "stellar" for Stellar Stone Magneticus.

After integrating the abyss into it, it'd gained the attributes of a spatial treasure and could be retracted and deployed at will.

He didn't plan on using his newly created treasure since it wouldn't land a scratch on twenty kings acting in concert, particularly preeminent sixth step kings like the Beast King.

"What a pity that the first Immortal King of the Hongmeng is about to die. What a shame..." the Beast King said slowly. "As an Immortal King bestowed by the Hongmeng Tower itself, I would have to kill you even if you didn't share any bad blood with the Colosseum."

"Is that so?" Lu Yun nodded gently as he assessed the soaring killing intent from the Beast King. "In that case, I can act without pressure then. Do all of you want to kill me?"

He looked around to see hundreds of thousands of Colosseum cultivators neatly arranged according to the Spacetime King's formation. The area was sealed off, obstructing onlookers who wanted a close look at the action.

The cultivators sneered and scoffed at him. Just look at this kid trying to put on a mysterious air when his doom was coming for him!

"Hahaha—" The Windcall King guffawed merrily. "I gave you a chance before, little thing, but you didn't want it. You're dead without a doubt this time and no one will be able to save you!"

His gaze flickered to the little fox at the foot of the crystal mountain, lust wholly unconcealed in his eyes.

"Put away those lascivious thoughts of yours, all of them will die today!" snarled the Beast King.

Trembling, Windcall nodded.

The Beast King didn't give Lu Yun any time to prepare before he threw a punch at the faint figure in the air. This blow could shatter heaven and break the earth. If unleashed in the outside world, it was sufficient to level a city the size of a world!

"What a pity, the young man should've become a figure who commanded the wind and rain in the Hongmeng. Here we are, about to witness his last moments," sighed the two girls of Sublime Pavilion.

Their thoughts were echoed by everyone else in Multitude City. Summoning the Hongmeng Tower when ascending to kingship through a supplemental path and receiving a title... how glorious would he be when he became a true king through cultivation strength!

Unfortunately, he'd committed the most egregious error of destroying the Colosseum.

There were three sixth step kings among the Colosseum, and though the Beast King was the weakest of the three, there was no possibility of his target surviving if he wanted to kill a common realm cultivator.

As incredible as Lu Yun's treasures might be, he was still an ant before a sixth step king. There was no other choice available to him but to die!

The Beast King's punch slowly bore down on Lu Yun like a mountain that was even bigger than the Purple Stellar Mountain.

"What's the Beast King doing? Playing with his food?" Frowns appeared on faces throughout the city and they regarded the king with some displeasure. Given his strength, he could kill Lu Yun with a simple exhale. That his fist was descending upon Lu Yun at an unbelievably slow speed meant that he was toying with the young man.

Even the Spacetime King creased his brow. Though the other had ruined the Colosseum, he was still the Immortal King as hailed by the Hongmeng Tower. It was too much to humiliate him like this.

"What is this?!" roared a horrified Beast King. "What, why, how??"

Terror flooded his face as his body seemed to be stuck in a massive bog. He couldn't break free no matter how he flailed and struggled.

"What's going on?" General incomprehension reigned when the people saw his gestures. The Beast King shouldn't be in these straits when facing a common realm cultivator, even if the latter was a supplemental king. Had something unexpected happened?

A faint smile still hung on Lu Yun's face and he held a sparkling gourd in his right hand. The golden gourd split open in his hand and ten inches of silver radiance swam away from him.

Ten inches of time.

Chapter 1266: The Power of Time

Time was traceless, formless, intangible, unforeseeable, untouchable, and completely unable to be sensed. In any place with time, everything and everyone would be affected by it. They would unknowingly age, decay, and ultimately return to dust.

Time was a poison without cure and the greatest enemy of all existence.

In its most condensed form, it took a shape that could be registered by the senses—the light of time.

Such light could collect into a body of water, such as the river of time. Lu Yun had collected ten inches of it with a karmic fruit, and now he released it.

It circled around him, increasing the strength of time in his vicinity. With his body as the epicenter, an enormous boundary of time sprang up, spanning a million kilometers from end to end. It enhanced his Spacetime Reincarnation so that it reached the limits of the boundary as well.

However, his combat art was too weak. Though he grasped the order of time, light in tangible form was too heavy for him; he couldn't control it with his current level of strength. All he could do was use his combat art to protect the crystal mountain and those he cared about beneath it.

Elsewhere...

The Beast King's startled yelps slowly turned into anguished shrieks that were echoed by the other kings of the Colosseum. All of them wailed and howled with horror and hopelessness.

"The poison of time!" Despair flooded the Beast King's tones. He was aging irrepressibly and following a rhythm that no living being could violate.

"You've been to the lost ancient city and retrieved time from the river! A full ten inches of it!" the Spacetime King screamed with disbelief. He was supposed to be a handsome young man, but a few seconds in the boundary saw him swiftly mature into an elder with white hair.

"No, I can't die here!" Two beams of dazzling light blossomed from his body—the power of space and time.

He poured everything he had into chipping a crack in the boundary, almost combusting himself in the process. With a shake of his body, he slipped out through the barest hint of a hard-won crack.

Despite making good his escape, it was only a strand of his soul that made it out.

The ten inches of time thoroughly combined with the boundary a million kilometers across; time inside of it officially took on a bizarre cast.

Some of the Colosseum cultivators aged so much that they turned into a pile of bones. Others returned to their origins as a baby, then progressed to even more primitive beginnings.

Rather than accompanied by brilliant light or earth shattering momentum, the power of time slipped in as a gentle, warm presence that not even sixth step kings could deny.

All beings were equal in front of time! There was no cultivation or strength that could defy it.

It was as if a torrent of ice cold water doused the cultivators a million kilometers away; a bone piercing cold rose from their hearts.

"As expected, how would someone hailed as the Immortal King by the Hongmeng Tower be killed so easily..." The two girls of Sublime Pavilion looked at each other and shuddered in unison.

"It's the order of time! The legends say that only this order can manipulate the light of time within the river of time..."

"He's grasped the order of time! That's completely forbidden within the Hongmeng, a taboo on par with the Dragonquake Scripture!"

"The Immortal King is dead meat! So what if he's the Immortal King? Anyone who dares touch a taboo is destined for death!"

"Maybe he'll turn into a big fish one day and swim in the..."

The Dragonquake Scripture was a prohibited method in the realm and the order of time was on the same level as it. Both absolute taboos, anyone who touched them would die!

“He’s dangerous, this Immortal King is far too dangerous! No sixth step king is his match if he possesses the light of time! Only seventh, eighth, and ninth level kings can withstand the power of time!”

But it was far easier said than done to have those higher level kings take action. Even when the Purple King had run rampant through the Hongmeng and claimed five keys to the tower, only three seventh step kings emerged in the end to jointly throw him out into the chaos.

The current Immortal King was just in the common realm. Though he grasped the power of time, there was no seventh step king who was willing to humble himself so much as to move against him.

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Time passed and gradually dissipated.

As there was no overarching order of time in the Hongmeng, thus making it rootless, time decreased with each bit that was consumed until it finally evaporated. Lu Yun didn’t yet possess the ability necessary to retract it, so he could only watch on as it dissolved into the realm.

The boundary of time vanished, leaving behind an uncanny void a million kilometers across. Everything was as if newly born, but also as if decrepit dust. Time had expressed itself with the poles of two extremes in this area.

Apart from those under Lu Yun’s protection, all of the cultivators within the boundary had returned to the realm as dust, like they’d ever existed. That domineering sixth step king was no exception either.

Deathly silence rang throughout Multitude City. The atmosphere hung heavy with gravity; this was the first time something like this had occurred in the city that ranked in the top ten of the Hongmeng.

No one knew what to do.

“Investigate! Find out who the Immortal King is and who’s his patron!” An overbearing will flashed through the skies of the city, causing numerous figures to vanish from its streets.

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“So this is the power of time... Indeed, all life is but an ant in front of time,” murmured Hua Fengwen as he looked upon the scene of eerie devastation.

“We can’t say all life. If there’d been a seventh step king present just now, they would’ve broken the boundary of time.” Lu Yun shook his head slightly. “There’s a saying that sheer force can overcome all methods. The ten inches of time wouldn’t have harmed a seventh step king.”

He would need stronger power of time to do so, but ten inches of it was all that a karmic fruit could contain.

Hua Fengwen pursed his lips. “A seventh step king? Just a bigger ant among ants.”

“Well what, what do we do now?” Dusksnow Morningstar shook his head ferociously. It all seemed so surreal.

The Colosseum lay in rubble around their feet; hundreds of thousands of cultivators, including twenty kings, were no longer. This would shake the Hongmeng.

However...

The Colosseum hadn't completely dissolved as a faction. While more than ninety percent of its kings may have died, it still boasted of two terrifying existences—the Human King and Blood King!

They were both peak sixth step kings and weighed heavily on Lu Yun's heart like two inexorable mountains. They might not care that their faction had been destroyed, but they would take revenge for the death of the Beast King.

"What do we do?" Lu Yun's expression twisted. "Many people dream of carving out a territory for themselves in Multitude City. This area a million miles across belongs to us now instead of the Colosseum!"

Chapter 1267: Immortal Pagoda

"Are we building another Colosseum?" Dusksnow Morningstar asked blankly.

"What would we do that for?" Lu Yun shook his head. "I'm a supplemental king and so is Miao. Naturally, we should do what supplemental kings do."

"Build another Dao Academy?" the little fox asked quietly.

In the world of immortals, Lu Yun had built the Dao Academy on a foundation of supplemental dao, and his endeavor had ultimately been blessed by the immortal dao.

"I don't want to die that quickly." He swept a look over the fox. "People already have me in their sights because of my title, but they're not beating down the door just yet because they're afraid of time. If I create another Dao Academy, the seventh step kings will definitely jump out and run right over me.

"But... while I can't do a Dao Academy, I can do an Immortal Academy. My title is the Immortal King anyway, so it wouldn't be untoward if I established an Immortal Academy."

"That name won't work, you're not planning on taking any disciples. You might as well call it the Immortal Atelier or Immortal Pagoda. We can do business under that name!" chuckled a merry little fox.

"Alright then, let's call it the Immortal Pagoda." Lu Yun nodded.

Something with "academy" in the name did sound like a school, and he had no plans to go in that direction. He just wanted to find his footing in the Hongmeng and locate Qing Yu. But with the incredible disturbance he'd caused in Multitude City, his beloved was sure to seek him out soon if she wasn't in any trouble of her own.

What was currently foremost on his mind was that she might be caught in something she couldn't handle.

He also thought that he was thinking too much. Hopeless Major was Violetgrave's faction and she was the personification of the Netherdark Hell. The factions of the third realm would be mere toys to her.

There wouldn't be any issues with Hopeless Major internally. If Qing Yu ran into any trouble, it'd come from the outside world.

.....

One month later.

A building bigger, taller, and armed with more profound formations than the razed Colosseum stood where the latter once loomed. The new structure was only nine stories tall, but every floor was filled with great mysteries and was a world unto its own.

The Immortal Pagoda!

One of the four dens of crystal consumption had vanished from Multitude City. In its place was the Immortal Pagoda! It went without saying that this was the handiwork of the Immortal King, and that many were unaccustomed to its appearance. After all, the Colosseum had stood to the north of the city for countless eons. The city's denizens were used to seeing it whenever they raised their heads.

"How incredibly arrogant to brazenly occupy the Colosseum's territory like this!" Scalps ran numb at the display of hubris.

Though the Colosseum had lost twenty kings, hundreds of thousands of superior realm cultivators, and one of its sixth step kings... that was just a slightly deeper surface scratch to the overall faction. It was far from causing the complete collapse of the entire organization. The Human and Blood Kings yet remained!

As long as they were alive, they could easily create another Colosseum at any time or a power on equal level with it.

The Beast King was dead?

He'd been a sixth step king for less than a million years! His strength couldn't be compared to the other two.

"When the Blood and Human Kings return, they'll instantly flatten that Immortal Pagoda!"

"What if they're also afraid of the power of time and don't dare do anything...?"

"Hah! The Immortal King is just in the common realm. Killing him is as easy as taking a sip of water when he's caught off guard!"

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"Lu Yun, to think that you'd come to the third realm and create such an enterprise for yourself!" Jin Gushen tsk'ed with amazement as he stood on the ninth floor of the Immortal Pagoda and looked out over the unending Multitude City.

To prevent any accidents from occurring, Lu Yun had directed the Skyfall King to plant a Resurrection Talisman inside his friend's body when delivering the purple crystal mountain. In the fallout of the clash between the two sides, Jin Gushen had been crushed to pieces—a state which he smoothly recovered from.

As confused as he was about the state of affairs, he wasn't fool enough to ask about it. In fact, he destroyed his memories of dying and coming back as soon as he resurrected. He was just an inferior in the Hongmeng, he didn't even count as an ant.

When Lu Yun first arrived in the realm, Zhuo Bufan hadn't dared linger around Lu Yun for too long, for fear of dragging down his new master with his ill-advised dealings.

"Each of us have our own opportunities," Lu Yun chuckled. He'd found out how Jin Gushen had found his way to the Hongmeng.

In the chaos, there were many locations fought with danger that led straight to the third realm. They exited to equally dangerous locales in the Hongmeng.

After the demise of the nine sacred lands, a disheartened Jin Gushen began exploring the various danger zones of the chaos. He entered the Hongmeng through one of them and ran afoul of Colosseum cultivators before he had a chance to collect his wits and observe where he was.

The cultivators had been out hunting for beasts for the Colosseum rings; Jin Gushen was just a capture of convenience as it was hardly a benevolent faction.

The beasts and slaves for its rings hailed from unspeakable sources, but the organization was so influential that no one dared really take them to task for it. Who knew how many celebrated in secret now that it was gone?

"Brother Jin, this is an Eight Treasures Return Pill. You'll immediately ascend to the common realm without side effects after taking it." Lu Yun offered Jin Gushen a pill.

He'd planned on selling the remaining five, but now that his friend was here, he would naturally give one of them away.

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"This servant greets the master!" In a pocket of space on the eighth floor of the Immortal Pagoda, the Beast King and others who'd died to time were on their knees in worship of Lu Yun.

"Hmm? There's only you guys? Where's the Windcall King?" Lu Yun's eyebrows rose with surprise.

Everyone who'd attacked him had been reduced to dust under the power of time, but that level of time didn't have the right to claim lives from the Tome of Life and Death. Anyone who'd died at the site of the old Colosseum became Lu Yun's Infernum.

The Spacetime King had called upon his abilities to send a strand of his soul out. What was unexpected was that the cause of it all—the Windcall King—had escaped as well. Lu Yun didn't even know how he'd managed it.

"In response to the master, the Windcall King has a myriad of replicas and each one is like his primary body. Apart from the one in Multitude City, he also has replicas elsewhere," answered the Beast King.

"I... see... so it's a kind of innate talent."

"That's correct."

“Alright then, this is no place for any of you. Go to Immortal City in the south and switch positions with the Tiger Butcher King and others,” Lu Yun said to his newest troops.

“Understood!”

Chapter 1268: Invitation

After the eighteen kings became Lu Yun’s Infernum, he went one step further and wrote them into the Tome of Life and Death. Despite their new undying status, they couldn’t remain in Multitude City.

Talents and heavyweights abounded in the metropolis. While his new contingent of kings could change their appearance—someone, somewhere would discover something. It would rock the Hongmeng if the realm discovered that kings who’d died to time were alive again.

If that became common knowledge, any manner of character would come looking for Lu Yun.

Thus, he sent them to the remote Immortal City, bidding them to expand his territory from the one hundred and eighty cities that formed Immortal Region.

Any locale in the southern reaches of Multitude Region was considered too far removed from decent civilization. No disturbance would draw a second look from anyone; they’d at most send some people to investigate.

The Beast King and others would remain concealed for a while if they stayed there, and they would be able to relieve Tiger Butcher, Silver Leopard, and the other former city lords of the region.

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One hundred and seven kings arrived at Multitude City through the Gates of the Abyss when their changing of the guard arrived. Their sudden appearance at the Immortal Pagoda and unconcealed swelling of the ranks scared the wits out of many in Multitude.

Although most of the new faces were first or second step kings, and their strongest member a third step king—one hundred kings were the equivalent of a proper faction! That they all acted like servants only fanned the flames of general shock and fear.

One had to know that even the previous Colosseum only boasted thirty kings under its banner.

While the Enforcer Alliance possessed a hundred and eight kings, including fifth and sixth step kings, those one hundred and eight were the heavyweights of the alliance and its core leadership. They were the furthestest thing from servants as could be.

These newcomers, however, were plainly the Immortal King’s men and each of them as loyal as a dog!

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“Indeed, our intelligence was correct when it said that the newly titled Immortal King is the Immortal King of Immortal City on the southern border.” Behind closed doors deep within Multitude City, a man in silver robes paced back and forth, unease playing out across his face.

“He’s already conquered all of the cities in the southern belt, and now he’s deployed his kings to Multitude City. He plainly wants to concentrate his power and put down roots here.

“It’s obvious that city lord of Immortal City is only one of his identities. By what right did he climb to that position and recruit more than a hundred kings?! Who stands behind him?!”

“Men, continue your investigation! Find out everything about this Immortal King’s background!”

Investigations from kings inside and outside of Multitude City, and ones elsewhere in the realm, were underway.

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Retribution Region, Retribution City. Headquarters of the Enforcer Alliance.

The venerated enforcer stood on the roof of the Hall of Enforcement at the center of the city and looked silently to the northern horizon.

“My little martial grandfather is such a troublemaker. He went and killed the Beast King of the Colosseum!” The venerated enforcer still looked like a young man of eighteen years in pristine, long white robes. He sported a strange expression on his face. “So it turns out that my martial grandfather traveled back to the past and had my master!”

“Yeah, sure. ...what the sheer utter fuck is this?!” A wry grin appeared on his face. “He’s not even a rounding error when compared to my age, is he?”

“But my martial grandfather is my grandfather alright! He’s become a titled king through the supplemental paths before fully coming into his strength! I really wonder what his face looked like when Dusksnow Morningstar deployed Dragonrise... hehehe!!”

“For now, I need to clean up after his mess and figure out appropriate identities for him and my martial grandmother...” He stroked his flawless chin and sank into deep thought.

.....

Lu Yun didn’t care how many in the Hongmeng were investigating him; he didn’t care about those investigations at all. They wouldn’t come up with anything.

Even if they somehow tracked his movements to Zhuo Bufan, the man’s head would explode the second they tried to read his memories and disperse everything into the wind.

One of Lu Yun’s replicas remained holding down the fort in the world of immortals all this time, putting in an appearance every now and then to hold a class. It was manifested out of a karmic fruit, so not even sixth step kings would find any flaws with it.

Thus, he settled down in Multitude City with peace of mind, arranging everything according to his plans. The sole issue that caused Lu Yun anxiety was Qing Yu’s continued absence despite him spreading his name far and wide with everything at his disposal. No delegation from Hopeless Major came to visit the Immortal King.

“It looks like I need to make it to her home ground to find her. Qing Yu must’ve run into something in Hopeless Major!”

Lu Yun's replica in the world of immortals had sought out Violetgrave at one point, but she'd equivocated without giving him a real response. It was up to him alone, and he had to first refine the Six Paths Reincarnation Pill so that he and the little fox could quickly break through to superior realm and reach kingdom via cultivation level!

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Three months after the ruin of the Colosseum, the newly constructed Immortal Pagoda suddenly sent out mass invites: The Immortal Pagoda was open for business!

Open for business??

It was a confusing declaration as the pagoda was designed with outer yards and inner residences. It looked more like a palace on a million kilometer lot than a place of commerce. Everyone had thought that it was the Immortal King's personal residence, so the invitations took them all aback once more.

Was he really using the Colosseum's territory as a storefront for his own business? Wasn't he concerned that they'd come and tear down everything he'd built?

Their other two sixth step kings—the Human and Blood Kings—had returned, and with three other fifth step kings!

Though they were less than the Spacetime King, they were still preeminent kings in Multitude Region. They weren't subordinate to the Colosseum, instead being personal friends of the Colosseum's sixth step kings.

The Blood and Human Kings, as well as their friends, were the Colosseum's only remaining kings. They commanded nearly ten million cultivators under the faction's name. These ten million were the Colosseum's thugs and bullies, the ones in charge of shady dealings. Jin Gushen had fallen into their hands when he first entered the Hongmeng.

The Blood and Human Kings naturally received word that the Immortal Pagoda was opening for business on their old territory; they'd even received invitations!

Far from concealing their return, they'd established another Colosseum at another end of Multitude City. It was the last thing on their mind that the Immortal King would be so brazen as to send them invitations for the Immortal Pagoda's grand opening!

A realization filtered through public consciousness that the curtains were about to officially draw back on the war between the Immortal King and Colosseum.

Does he possess more water from the river of time? was foremost on everyone's minds.

Chapter 1269: When It Comes to Beauty, You Lose

"This, this!! We won't stand for this!" The Colosseum cultivators nearly lost their minds as a collective after the Immortal Pagoda's messenger departed. All of them petitioned the kings to let them duel the Immortal King to the death.

The Human and Blood Kings looked at each other, deep frowns etched on their foreheads and no responses forthcoming.

“Elder brothers, let me go take care of this Immortal Pagoda.” A figure in white walked through the doors, resolving itself as a genteel young man in a long white robe.

The Windcall King!

“The Colosseum’s current troubles have arisen because of me, so I should naturally be the one to settle them.” It was another one of his replicas that was also a primary body. In this version, however, soaring killing intent replaced the previous lustful air. This Windcall King seemed to live only for killing.

“Windcall, all of your replicas have a different personality flaw due to the innate talents of your race. We’ve understood the ins and outs of the matter and don’t blame you for it.” The Blood King looked like a regular young man, despite his title. There was nothing on him that suggested a connection to blood. A mild-mannered expression on his face, he was clean cut and dressed in olive robes.

“Regardless of that, we must avenge Brother Beast’s death and that of hundreds of thousands of other brothers!” Windcall’s killing intent deepened “There is no need for further words, Brother Blood. Didn’t the Immortal King send us an invitation? I will answer it with a mountain of Earth Light Magneticus for mutually assured destruction!”

The light in his eyes glinted with increasing madness. “If my elder brothers don’t agree, then I’ll have all of my replicas self detonate right now to keep Brother Beast company!”

The Blood and Human Kings looked uncertainly at each other, but a destructive ripple from Windcall made up their minds for them.

“Alright, we’ll let you go!” The Blood King inclined his head. “But after this, your last replica must stay quietly in Origin World and take not a single step out of it!”

“Anything is fine after vengeance is had!” Windcall pounded his chest.

Origin World was one of the Valleys of Ten Evils.

.....

Opening day of the Immortal Pagoda saw the names of the two supplemental kings graced by the Hongmeng Tower become public knowledge.

The Immortal King and the Intranse King!

No one had fathomed that the stunning young woman next to the Immortal King would also be a supplemental king bestowed with a title! Two supplemental kings favored by the Hongmeng Tower and a hundred and nine other kings instantly propelled the new faction’s reputation to inconceivable heights.

As the invitations denoted, the Immortal Pagoda was open for business. All manner of supplemental treasures, formations, pills, talismans, and other items could be found within. They were premier items of their category and far outstripped similar treasures, whether in terms of quality or rank.

Some exceptionally precious items, the kind that only supplemental kings could refine, were easily found within the Immortal Pagoda as well. King level pills, formations, and treasures were all on display and marked with a price tag.

Custom dictated that only kings had the right to own these items, but now if one possessed sufficient purple crystals, superior realm cultivators could also own them!

Multitude Region quickly boiled over with excitement. Countless cultivators traveled throughout the land to share the news about the Immortal Pagoda.

When had this ever occurred in living memory?!

Supplemental kings valued every broken twig that was theirs and rarely refined king level treasures for others. Value was created in scarcity, and thus they were able to inflate the value of king level treasures to astronomical figures by limiting the number of available items.

This also served to highlight the worth of supplemental kings.

But now, those infinitely precious items were everywhere to be seen in the Immortal Pagoda!

Those with invites poured into the building for tours and purchases. Only those on the guest list enjoyed the privilege of perusing the Immortal Pagoda on the first day.

In an elegantly decorated pavilion on the third floor of the pagoda.

The little fox warily considered a pair of sisters in front of her. One of them was as if a lone orchid in an empty valley—her beauty chilly to the extreme. The other brimmed with ravishing magnetism, her every look and smile ready to lure one's soul away.

They were sixth step kings and the owners of Sublime Pavilion, one of the four dens of crystal consumption in Multitude City. The arctic beauty was the Finepure King, and the embodiment of womanly charms the Fineheart King.

"We have long heard of the young hero that is the Immortal King. Now that we meet today, it is indeed better to meet a man face to face than to just know him by reputation!" All of Fineheart's gestures perfectly illustrated the true meaning of dainty elegance. She was also a breath away from hugging Lu Yun's neck and sitting in his lap.

Lu Yun sat ramrod straight, his posture almost at military readiness and completely unmoved.

"Hmph, damned vixen!" the little fox forced out through grit teeth.

"Hmm? Little sister, how do you know my true form?" Fineheart giggled when she heard the muttered words. "This big sister is indeed a fox spirit."

The little fox glared right back at her. "I'm also a fox!"

"Then weren't you also talking about yourself, little sister?" Fineheart giggled delicately.

The little fox settled for trying to glare the woman to death with her big baby blues and refused to respond.

"What does the Immortal King think of my sister's proposal?" Finepure asked in cool tones, seemingly unconcerned by everything. "Though you have roughly a hundred kings beneath your banner, they're just cats and dogs to sixth step kings. They won't be of any use if the Human or Blood King arrives."

“If you work with us, we’ll handle the Colosseum’s incursions for you.”

“Ladies, you want thirty percent of the Immortal Pagoda’s profits for just a verbal promise?” Lu Yun smiled and shook his head. “If I was afraid of the Colosseum, would I have delivered an invitation to them?”

Finepure’s breath hitched.

“Little brother Immortal King,” Fineheart drew close to Lu Yun. Her breath smelled of orchids and the fragrance burrowed into Lu Yun’s nose. She seemed so fragile and in need of protection. “Your big sister really is poor and in need of money... Little brother’s purple crystal mountain is at least a hundred thousand premium crystal veins, right? You don’t look like someone who lacks money.”

She tilted her body toward him, almost gluing herself to the young man. The little fox pouted and muttered something incomprehensible.

Lu Yun suddenly grabbed the little fox and brought her between him and the Fineheart King.

“Big sister Fineheart, do you know what Miao’s title stands for?” he asked merrily.

“Eh?” She blinked.

Lu Yun swept his hand over the little fox’s body and removed a layer of disguise.

“The Intranse King is so exceedingly beautiful that she can entrance entire cities and nations with her face alone. When it comes to beauty and charm, there is no one in the Hongmeng who is her match.”

The sisters stared dumbly at the little fox, unable to find any words.

Trying to seduce me? Your daddy here spends every single second with a world class beauty. My dao heart is completely unassailable, and you want to seduce me with these puny beguilement tricks? Lu Yun sneered inwardly.

And of course, Qing Yu didn’t count as a Hongmeng being.

Chapter 1270: Walking Advertisement

The little fox had used illusions to mask her true face ever since attaining kingdom. Even if someone could detect the presence of illusion, they wouldn’t be able to see through it. Not to mention, she was a supplemental king of illusion.

So when Lu Yun dismissed her illusion, a face that could launch a thousand ships appeared in the open for the first time.

The Finepure and Fineheart Kings stared, bewitched by the sight.

“No wonder, no wonder the Windcall King wanted her at all cost...” Fineheart swallowed gently, then sized up Lu Yun with suspicion. “Little brother Immortal King, is there something wrong with your body?” she asked, all business.

“Huh?” Lu Yun blinked. “What?”

“Your stunning lover is a virgin! ...were you born with erection problems?” With an impish grin, she was back to her previous charms.

Immense embarrassment flooded Lu Yun’s face and the little fox rolled her eyes at him, struggling free of his grasp.

The atmosphere turned a bit awkward.

“Alright, no more of that, Fineheart.” Finepure cleared her throat. “That was just our initial offer. There’s always negotiations in doing business. If the Immortal King doesn’t like it, you can give a counteroffer.”

“The thing is... I don’t need protection.” Lu Yun shook his head gently. “It’s only the Colosseum, and the Blood and Human Kings don’t dare show up in person. They’re sending out cannon fodder, so what do I have to worry about?”

He unfurled a ripple with a slight wave and depicted what was currently taking place in front of the Immortal Pagoda doors.

A snarling Windcall King furiously rammed the great formation around the pagoda, trying to force his way in. The marvelous formation was a work of art and bounced the king away whenever he drew near, despite Windcall being a third step king. It was like a massive ball of cotton and there was nothing he could do about it.

His expression twisting, Windcall howled and growled with indignation.

“Immortal King! You go too far!” he roared while killing intent burst out of his body like it was almost tangible. It swirled around in the air like a tiny storm. “If you’ve sent the Colosseum an invitation, why don’t you let me in?!?”

He furiously brandished the invite that Lu Yun’s messenger had delivered.

Windcall was here with a death wish and planned to take the entire Immortal Pagoda down with him. But he’d never imagined that he wouldn’t even be able to set foot through its doors!

It was enough to drive one crazy!!

There was a mountain of Earth Light Magneticus on him; it would release the light when it exploded and annihilate everything in a blaze of glory. Since the Immortal King was just in the common realm, there wouldn’t even be a single bone shard left of him when everything was said and done. The same went for the hundred some kings at his command!

As for the guests here... Windcall didn’t have the thought to spare for them.

The light within his mountain was stronger than what had once trapped Hua Fengwen. Once it exploded, half of Multitude City would be caught in the blast zone. Plainly, this version of the Windcall King was much more terrifying than the one that’d died previously.

But now, he couldn’t even enter the building! He was so enraged that he was about to spontaneously ignite with fury!

“This king accepts the Colosseum’s present, but the Windcall King is too bloodthirsty by nature and cannot enter the building,” came Lu Yun’s voice from the pagoda.

Whoosh!

A large hand reached out from the Immortal Pagoda and grabbed at the king’s body, extracting a mountain sparkling with dense Earth Light Magneticus.

Windcall’s eyes grew wide.

“A sixth step king!” shrieked the crowd when they saw the hand. There was a sixth step king inside the Immortal Pagoda! And it was a foreign sixth step king that wasn’t one of Multitude Region’s!

Complicated expressions played out over faces as people subconsciously weighed up the pros and cons of this new revelation.

The formation outside of the Immortal Pagoda was so bizarre. The Windcall King had stood in line with other kings when he arrived, but when the rest of those in line smoothly walked inside, he was firmly barred from entrance!

Even more incredulous was that he’d concealed a mountain of Earth Light Magneticus on him that was a hundred kilometers across! Once it exploded, it would erase any beings beneath sixth step king!

“Everyone, you have seen for yourselves how the formation around my Immortal Pagoda utilizes the strength of emotions. The Windcall King comes with a mountain of Earth Light Magneticus to destroy my faction and himself. For this, the formation denies him entrance!

“This king is the inventor of the emotion formation. Not only can it be used as a standalone formation, but it can also be incorporated into any other great formations that you already have.”

His words set hearts racing. An emotion formation was displayed on the first floor of the pagoda and priced at ten premium crystal veins. No one had seriously looked at it and most mocked it for its ridiculous price.

The Windcall King’s visit was a walking advertisement for its uses, and the formation’s worth now readily apparent.

“An emotion formation for ten premium crystal veins per instance?” someone asked.

“And no haggling allowed,” Lu Yun replied merrily.

“Very well, this king wants one!” shouted a fifth step king.

“This king as well!”

“And I!” Purchase orders immediately rolled in from the guests.

Wrath and indignation surged in the Windcall King; his eyes rolled back and he fainted dead away from anger. He’d never imagined that not only would he fail to destroy the Immortal Pagoda, but that the other would seize his mountain and use him as free advertisement for their wares!

“It's a long and complicated process to set up an emotion formation, so we will only be taking pre-orders today. The deposit is one premium crystal vein and delivery will be made in three days,” Lu Yun's voice sounded out.

“That's fine!”

“I want one!”

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“What do the two big sisters think?” Lu Yun merrily sank back down on his soft leather recliner and grabbed the little fox, placing her in his lap. Fineheart's words from earlier seemed to have stung.

“Hoi, ain't this the amazing Immortal King? You've certainly carved out a fine enterprise for yourself in Multitude City. I'd thought you'd create a litter of foxes, but here you are with two more stunning beauties at your side,” rang out a supercilious voice before the two sisters could respond.

A dreamlike figure bathed in hazy purple light walked out from a tiny ripple—a young girl with a slender and delicate body.

Lu Yun bounced up from the chair like he'd been electrocuted, staring fixedly at the visitor in front of him.

“Who goes there?!” Fineheart and Finepure jumped. They were both sixth step kings and much stronger than that Beast King, but they hadn't noted any signs of someone arriving.

Lu Yun rushed up to the newcomer and wrapped her in a tight hug, then bent his head down in a fierce kiss.