

## Necropolis 1451

### Chapter 1451: A Peculiar Young Man

“Mayhem and turmoil have overcome Azure Dragon Region and high level kings lurk around every corner. Won’t we be robbed by bandits if we go to Azure Dragon City like this?” Azureclad laughed wryly. “If the Immortal Pagoda is willing to make a move, the region would already be unified under one flag, no?”

It’d been three months since the end of the Dragonling Assembly and Azure Dragon Region had been mired in pandemonium ever since. But whether it was Dragonhollow Mountain or the Immortal Pagoda, neither faction showed an inclination to intervene.

While it appeared that Azure Dragon and Coiling Dragon City possessed the upper hand, the region was as if an enormous swamp that completely preoccupied the two ninth step kings. Even Lu Yun had underestimated the forces hidden within the shadows.

He shook his head without saying anything.

“Let’s go.” Lu Yun waved a hand and summoned a fortress ship that came drifting through the void. It was the Immortal Region Glory that he’d traversed Multitude Region and the river of time with.

At the time, he hadn’t known there was an Immortal Region in the Hongmeng, which was why he’d given the ship that name. He’d now changed the ship to the “Eternal Life Glory”. There’s no way there’s an Eternal Life Region in the third realm.

“This fortress ship is magnificent! She’s so damn fine! But where are we going? This isn’t the way to Azure Dragon City.” Azureclad continuously ran his mouth after boarding the ship. His mindset had undergone a complete change after returning from the Dragonling Assembly. He was no longer the pompous, overweening Azureclad Duke with his talents and intelligence on full display at all times.

He wouldn’t have agreed to disguise himself as a servant otherwise.

“Qing Yan!” Qing Ting couldn’t put up with her brother any longer. She ground her teeth. “Father and uncle are trapped in Crouching Dragon City, of course we’re going there first to rescue them! What the heck is located between your ears?? It’s not brains!”

Azureclad paused, shook his head rapidly, and said no more.

Crouching Dragon City was surrounded by multiple force fields, disrupting all of its transportation formations—including the ones of the cities around it. If one wanted to travel to the city, one had to fly.

Lu Yun stood at the bow of the ship and peered ahead. These days, a thin layer of azure-colored fog filled Azure Dragon Region. With his eyesight, he could only see roughly fifteen hundred kilometers ahead if he didn’t use the Spectral Eye. Anything beyond that was an indistinct haze.

“Have true kings taken the field?” He tilted his head up to the sky. The customary purple sky overhead had been replaced by pale blue. “There should be more cultivation realms after true king... It’s just a stop along a path, not the final destination.

“True kings undertake dao rule fusion. The little fox is still a true king after combining nine rules into three. Will she remain a true king if she combines three into one?” Lu Yun frowned slightly.

He recalled the man who’d taken Jin Gushen away in Multitude City. The man had called himself the Metal Potentate. His cultivation level exceeded ninth step kinghood and Lu Yun had speculated that he was a true king. However, he’d never referred to himself as a king. He’d called himself a potentate.

Therefore, it followed that there was indeed another cultivation realm after true kinghood—  
“potentate”.

Of course, this was just Lu Yun’s idle conjecture. He had no idea of knowing whether or not it was true. The current iteration of formula dao was inadequate to derive the heart of the matter.

However, he could deduce that combining nine dao rules into one would not be the end of cultivation in the Hongmeng. If ordinary kings were a measure of one’s battle strength, then true kinghood was the actual cultivation realm.

The king soldier in the Army Pagoda had said that Hongmeng kings were on the wrong path, that setting foot on the path of true kinghood was the proper way forward.

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“What a big ship! What a delicious yum-yum!” A loud exclamation thundered through the sky as terrifying force traveled toward them.

Rumble—

The Eternal Life Glory jerked to a halt, knocked out of its route.

A young man with an emaciated body had appeared in front of them at some unknown point. His hands were wrapped around the ship’s bow; he was shifting Lu Yun’s personally refined ship through just his strength alone.

“What?!” Lu Yun’s eyes shot wide open and he gasped, “A first step king??”

“That’s impossible!” Jin Naluo shouted as well. The malnourished young man dressed in ragged animal pelts was only a first step king! He was using his own body to stop an Eternal Life Glory that was steaming ahead at full speed!

“Ya ya ya!!” shrieked the young man as he lifted both arms, raising the ship perpendicular to the ground.

Lu Yun, Qing Ting, Azureclad, and Jin Naluo hastily abandoned ship.

Boom!!

The young man slammed the Eternal Life Glory back to the ground, creating an enormous mushroom cloud.

“Hahaha!!” He threw his head back with laughter. “What a huge ship, it looks very tasty!”

Under Lu Yun’s dumbfounded gaze, the young man opened his mouth and bit down on the ship, ripping off a large chunk from Lu Yun’s carefully tempered treasure!

Crunch crunch crunch!

The scrawny young man hugged the ship to himself and plopped down on the ground, taking large bites out of it. He was like a tiny ant nibbling away at a large mountain. The sight seemed incredibly incongruous, but it was legitimately happening before Lu Yun.

"...what kind of monster is he?" murmured Azureclad with his jaw dropped.

"Hmph!" Jin Naluo snorted and sent his heavy blade forward with a flash of bloody light, aiming a stroke at the young man.

"Piss off!" The young man jerked his head up and flung the ship at Jin Naluo.

Boom!

Ship and blade collided—Jin Naluo flew backwards with no control over his body as a wave of overwhelming force came from the ship. Even his body fractured with tiny cracks.

"You bastard!" Jin Naluo roared and materialized his seven dao rules. Once his body was repaired, he charged the young man again.

"Don't interrupt me eating!!" The young man almost lost his mind and threw the Eternal Life Glory at Jin Naluo. He was so fast and so strong that he managed to grab Jin Naluo before the latter came close, throwing him to the ground and pummeling him with blows.

The earth shook and trembled while Jin Naluo howled in fury, but he couldn't break free of the dreadful strength.

"Immortal King!" The young man looked at Lu Yun with the eyes of a hungry wolf. "I'll take care of you once I'm done eating, heh heh heh!"

His laughter was eerie and sinister.

My friend, have you met Ge Long before?

### **Chapter 1452: Capturing Alive**

"He's here for me, alright!" Lu Yun narrowed his eyes at the peculiar young man.

Deep within the ground, Jin Naluo exploded into rays of bloody shadow and charged the strange newcomer from all sides.

"Don't go toe to toe with him!" Lu Yun yelled. "This young man's dao is strength, you won't beat him with pure strength!"

Jin Naluo paused, but the young man had cocked his arm back with the large ship and swept it through the air, brushing away the countless snarling replicas.

"You little bastard!" Jin Naluo raged. "I'm your daddy and a seventh step king! My speed and strength will never be less than a puny first step king!"

His body reformed in the void and a current of blood-red air rose from his body. He expanded more than three times his regular size, rippling muscles nearly bursting through his robes. Roaring, he shot at the young man again.

“Heh heh heh!” The youngster cackled and whipped the ship around in circles, crudely smashing it down on Jin Naluo again like before.

Jin Naluo... was sent flying once more. But this time, he managed to get a few blows in himself.

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“Um...” Lu Yun sighed. “Man, he’s a fool to fight straight on with that little monster.”

“Do you know who the young man is?” Azureclad quickly asked.

“Most of the kings in the Hongmeng have gone down the wrong path,” Lu Yun nodded. “What we call first step kings, second step kings... Though they’re delineated by different numbers of dao rules, that’s not an indication of cultivation level. It’s just a quantification of their battle strength and how strong or weak they might be.

“That young man, however, walks the right path. Though he’s just a first level king, he’s a true king.” Lu Yun frowned at the seemingly malnourished boy. “He definitely comes from a great background. I don’t know how the path to true Hongmeng kingship was broken, but the road he walks was never severed!

“I strongly suspect that when he ascended to kingship, he didn’t even need the Hongmeng Tower. He formed his own dao rules and broke through to true king.” He stared fixedly at the young man, whereas Azureclad and Qing Ting were scared witless by these revelations.

Superior realm cultivators required coronation from the tower in order to become a king. The tower also helped them form their dao rules—this was a basic fact etched into the souls of all denizens within the Hongmeng.

But now, Lu Yun was saying that it was possible to be a king without the tower? That was completely impossible in Qing Ting and Azureclad’s worldview. To them, the Hongmeng Tower was the most supreme existence of the realm, the one that dictated everything.

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“Good thing he walks the path of strength and only has brute force. If he was also skilled in combat arts, I’d have to go to some effort to take him down.” Lu Yun flipped his hand over and materialized a chunk of purple crystal.

He used it to create a formation without foundation in the void, weaving a purple net from the great formation and gradually enveloping the local area.

Within the net, Jin Naluo and the young man were having a grand time punching and kicking each other. Both of them were battered and bruised, landing blows on each other with full strength. The Eternal Life Glory was a splintered wreck, completely ruined beyond repair.

“Ayayaya!! How dare you hit this young master!” shouted the young man as he flared with a burst of fire. His disheveled black hair turned into the color of fire.

“Get out of the way!” Lu Yun roared.

Jin Naluo’s eyes widened with surprise and he trembled, knowing that Lu Yun was ready to make his move. He quickly backed off and fled the battlefield.

“Where do you think you’re running to?!” The young man’s eyes spat flame and he readied his fist, wrapping himself in a ball of fire and hurtling after Jin Naluo.

“Retract!” Lu Yun hovered in the air and crossed his arms in front of his chest, releasing rays of purple luminescence that melded into the net.

Qing Ting and Azureclad held their breaths. Though they were close friends with Lu Yun, this was the first time he was demonstrating his Immortal King aspect to them. The shockingly strong young man who could eat the Eternal Life Glory couldn’t muster any resistance when caught in Lu Yun’s net.

What looked like an enormous net was actually a great formation. It negated all of the force that the bony young man was bringing to bear when he pummeled it with blows. It seemed more like he was hitting a ball of cotton and receiving no feedback whatsoever.

The net slowly constricted and forced the young man’s overflowing strength back, ultimately confining it within his body. The formation then transformed into purple rope and tied him up, sealing away his terrifying strength.

“Ayayaya!! Let go of me!” The young man struggled and howled at Lu Yun. “Immortal King, you’re bullying the weak with this ambush! What kind of lousy display is this?? Let me go if you dare and we’ll go for three hundred rounds!”

Being uncommonly durable, Lu Yun’s formation turned the young man into an ordinary person once he couldn’t access any of his strength.

“Me... bullying the weak?” A smiling Lu Yun walked over and sized up the stranger. “I’m less than five hundred years old, so how am I bullying the weak?”

“Five hundred thousand years? This young master is less than ten thousand!” the young man caterwauled. “...eh? No, you said five hundred?”

Even Qing Ting, Azureclad, and Jin Naluo were startled by this. “Less than five hundred years old??”

“That’s right, I’m around three hundred years old.” Lu Yun nodded. “Give or take, I don’t know how old I am since I’ve never really counted.”

Five hundred years... didn’t even make one a baby in the Hongmeng. When Qing Ting and Azureclad were five hundred years old, they were carefully sheltered and protected by their entire faction.

It was a bit too much to take in.

“But there’s no sense of time in the Hongmeng and we grow and develop through the order of growth, not time. The strong bullying the weak is honestly just a joke.” Lu Yun shook his head. “Out with it. Where are you from and who sent you to find me?”

“Hmph!” came a proud snort and no answer.

## Chapter 1453: Aer Potentate

“Looks like it’ll take a bit more to make you crack.” Lu Yun grinned, then summoned a king-grade treasure with a wave of his hand. “Wanna eat this?”

“Ooh!” The young man swallowed hard and shook his head resolutely. “No!”

“You sure?” Lu Yun waved the treasure enticingly.

The young man suddenly poked his head forward, chomped down on the treasure, and swallowed it after chewing a few times.

“His teeth... are really strong!” Jin Naluo and the others inhaled sharply. Lu Yun had sealed away the young man's cultivation, but he’d still crunched his way through a king-grade treasure!

King-grade treasures were more durable than regular treasures due to reinforcement from dao rules. It would’ve been difficult for even Jin Naluo to destroy that treasure.

“Want more?” Lu Yun brought out another king-grade treasure and waved it in front of the young man.

“No!” The eccentric stranger was as resolute as ever.

Leaving no room for disagreement. Lu Yun shoved the treasure into the young man’s mouth. The latter quickly opened wide and swallowed it.

An unending stream of treasures from Lu Yun’s seed storage into the young man’s mouth followed thereafter. After roughly three thousand treasures, the young man belched with contentment.

“Had your fill?” Lu Yun asked with a smile.

“Mhmm mmhmm!” The young man looked at his “chef” with bright eyes. He no longer brimmed with the same killing intent and ruthlessness that he’d possessed earlier. Lu Yun could also sense this from his emotions. “This... this is the first time in my life I’ve ever been full!”

He was almost crying out of sheer gratitude. Though he was human, his body structure was different from other humans. He didn’t eat what everyone else did—he only ate treasures and his appetite was prodigious. Thus, he’d never been full at any point in his life. This was his first time ever experiencing this feeling.

A human who could only eat treasures? One who could put away three thousand king-grade treasures and half of Lu Yun’s fortress ship before full satiation?

No ordinary faction could afford to keep this oddball around, not even Lu Yun.

“My big sister says that if I kill you, she’ll let me have a full meal,” said the young man when he saw Lu Yun staring incredulously at him.

“Your big sister?” Lu Yun blinked.

“Yep,” nodded the young man. Though he was restrained, the formation only sealed away his cultivation. He still had freedom of movement. He plopped down on the ground and smiled happily. “I’m

from the divine nation of Aer—air origin. My father is the Aer Potentate, my sister is Feng Miaomiao, and I'm Feng Qi."

He seemed to be in the mood for conversation after he'd filled his stomach.

"Your big sister is called Feng Miaomiao and you're Feng Qi?" Qing Ting asked curiously. "Why do I feel like you're the older brother and Feng Miaomiao is the younger sister? That's a very cute name."

"Probably because... because she's stronger than me. I'm never full, so I can't beat her." Feng Qi's eyes shone again. "If I kill you now, I'll be able to eat like this again when I get back home!"

His killing intent that'd dispersed rose once more.

Lu Yun promptly took out another king-grade treasure and shoved it into Feng Qi's mouth.

"Umph, umph, that's enough. It's enough. I'm full," Feng Qi stammered with his jaw locked around the treasure. He held it in his mouth; the rising killing intent dwindled away.

"You want to kill the Champion Duke after he fed you like that?" Qing Ting huffed with annoyance. "You only get one meal if you kill us, but if you stay with us, you'll eat like this everyday!"

Feng Qi beamed with sheer joy while Lu Yun jumped with horror.

"He just ate three thousand king-grade treasures! Altogether, they're worth several hundreds of thousands of premium purple crystals!" He'd come by this wealth through the hard work of robbing an entire assembly and had fed treasures he had no use for to the strange young man. If he had to keep Feng Qi with him, he would soon be eaten out of house and home.

"I can't, I really can't. I can't keep this big guy happy." Lu Yun rapidly shook his head to and fro. It wasn't just because of Feng Qi's appetite, but because he was the Aer Potentate's son!

There were eleven terrifying characters of the realm who'd once entered the Hongmeng Tower. Since one of them was the Metal Potentate who'd visited the Immortal Pagoda, it was an easy guess who this unfamiliar Aer Potentate was.

The five elements consisted of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth, whereas the four of origin were earth, air, fire, and water. Yin and yang were also a pivotal piece, so this Aer Potentate should be of air origin.

This kid is the Aer Potentate's son?

The Aer Potentate and other ten had sent eleven creation seeds to the chaos to advance their master plan. Lu Yun had ruined their schemes—and since his identity had been revealed, they were certainly aware of him.

Feng Qi's presence here was striking proof of that.

However, Lu Yun didn't know what the Aer Potentate wanted. Send Feng Qi to assassinate him? That would be one of the greatest jokes in the realm! As strong as his son was—being on par with a seventh step king—it was too easy for Lu Yun to handle him.

A headache brewed. Lu Yun couldn't let Feng Qi go or keep him around.

“Hang on!” A sudden thought struck him. “Feng Qi’s path isn’t one of titled kingdom through the tower. His is the true path, not the deviated one that the king soldier deems wrong...”

“Then the Aer Potentate...” A possibility occurred to him. “Perhaps that’s not his intention, but I can do it this way. I can use Feng Qi’s cultivation path to derive what the proper path should be in the Hongmeng!”

“Feng Qi, what else do you eat apart from treasures?” he called out.

“Purple crystal!” Feng Qi drooled. “I hear you have a huge mountain of it, it must taste good!”

“Do you mean this?” Lu Yun materialized the Purple Stellar Mountain with a flip of his hand.

“Stellar Light Magneticus...” Feng Qi twisted his lips and furiously shook his head. “Purple crystals are yummy, but I can’t chew through Stellar Light Magneticus!”

“No more, not eating it anymore! I knew you were a trap! My sister was totally lying to me!” Feng Qi sprawled onto the ground and kept up a running litany of complaints.

If Lu Yun had taken out the mountain earlier in their fight, Feng Qi would already be dead. As strong as he was, he couldn’t ram a body of flesh and blood against Stellar Light Magneticus. It would slice him to pieces.

“How long would one premium crystal vein keep you full?” Lu Yun put the mountain away.

“One premium crystal vein? Not enough to even use as a toothpick!” Feng Qi flicked a glance at Lu Yun and curled his lip.

#### **Chapter 1454: Fish King**

Azureclad and Qing Ting exchanged glances, not sure of what to say. Meanwhile, Feng Qi looked eagerly at Lu Yun. In his eyes, filling his stomach was more important than anything.

“Then... you follow by my side?” Lu Yun asked probingly.

“You feed me until I’m full?” Feng Qi countered.

“I can’t do that everyday... but I think I can do that once a month.” Lu Yun nodded.

“Alright!” Feng Qi grinned brilliantly. Being able to eat to his heart’s content once a month? In the ten thousand years he’d been alive, he could count on one hand—or rather, one finger—the number of times he’d ever been full.

Lu Yun dismissed the formation rope after carefully sensing the changes in Feng Qi’s emotions. Once freed, the young man yawned and was in no hurry to rise. He remained sprawled on the ground and patted his stomach, looking sideways at Lu Yun.

“What do you plan on feeding me with? I’m not eating anything nasty!”

“You should be thankful that you have anything to eat! How dare you be a choosing beggar!” Qing Ting huffed.



"I can get full off the mud in the ground, but I'll never eat mud!" Feng Qi switched to side-eying Qing Ting.

"I'll feed you whatever I gave you just now." Lu Yun retrieved the Purple Stellar Mountain, drawing a wary glance from the strange young man. That mountain could've smashed him to death by itself!

"Treasures??" Feng Qi's eyes lit up

"Yep." Lu Yun nodded. "But I want your cultivation methods and system."

"That's fine!" Surprisingly, Feng Qi agreed without hesitation. "Are you trying to find your way to the right path through Aer's cultivation methods? Don't bother, the orders of this Hongmeng are wrong. You won't be able to correct yourself even if you get my cultivation methods.

"On the other hand, our cultivation system is the same as what's present in the rest of the third realm. It's just that we walk the proper way and the rest of you don't."

Dense superiority floated onto Feng Qi's face; Lu Yun nodded silently and still made a copy of Feng Qi's cultivation methods.

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A second Eternal Life Glory appeared in the void and sped for Crouching Dragon City. Feng Qi sat at its bow, taking an occasional nibble of the deck—not the one he was traveling on, but the wreckage of the first Eternal Life Glory. It was now his personal snack.

Qing Ting, Azureclad, and Jin Naluo gave a wide berth to the eccentric and uncommonly strong young man. They didn't want to accidentally anger him!

But even so, Feng Qi often sought out Jin Naluo to spar with him during their trip. The latter never backed down, but one had to say, he was much weaker than Feng Qi. The impossibly strong youngster often beat Jin Naluo black and blue.

As it were, Lu Yun was very happy about this development. This way, he could clearly observe the differences between Feng Qi's strength and kings on the wrong path. But despite all his chances to make close observations, he couldn't identify anything out of place.

"We're here!" Lu Yun brought the enormous ship to a halt with a gentle wave of his hand.

"We're here? We're at least hundreds of millions of kilometers from Crouching Dragon City." Azureclad looked around with confusion.

"We'll run into formations if we keep going. The formations that cover the next nine hundred million kilometers are all from the same hand!" Lu Yun sucked in a sharp breath. "The Fish King is very strong, much stronger than I anticipated!"

"Fish King??" Busy gnawing on a piece of deck and starting to drool over the second Eternal Life Glory, Feng Qi jerked his head up. "The legendary formation king of the Terra divine nation?"

"Legendary formation king of the Terra divine nation?" Lu Yun repeated. "Terra divine nation?"

“Yes,” Feng Qi nodded. “The divine nations of four origins, five elements, and yin and yang are the ten strongest factions of the Hongmeng. In our eyes, the Ten Valleys of Evil, Immortal Region, and Supplemental Dao Alliance are all farts in the wind.

“Your path is wrong, but you delight in it. Even the Hongmeng you see is fake—”

“Alright, alright, I didn’t ask about that,” Lu Yun cut him off when he saw that Feng Qi was about to wax eloquent. “These eleven titans all founded divine nations? But you only mentioned ten nations?”

“Yes.” Feng Qi took a dainty nibble out of his piece of deck. “The Yin Potentate and Yang Potentate are dao partners. Their jointly created nation of Yin Yang is the strongest of the ten. They should be the strongest faction in the Hongmeng.

“The other nine are evenly matched with no major differences between them.”

“Is the Fish King very strong?” That was what Qing Ting cared most about. Her father and uncle were very likely trapped in Crouching Dragon City by the Fish King.

“Very,” Feng Qi nodded. “She’s the legendary supplemental king of Terra and the greatest of the Hongmeng. Stories say that the Terra crown prince divorced all of his consorts a million years ago and tried to pursue her, but the Fish King beat him until he resembled a pig’s head.”

“Wait, she’s a... woman??” Azureclad blinked.

“Woman,” Feng Qi nodded again. “So I recommend you not to provoke her. You’re no match for her.”

His mind seemed to be gradually clearing up after filling his stomach; there was no hint of the devious cruelty that could previously be found on his face. All of those unpleasant emotions seemed to have weakened.

“The greatest of the Hongmeng?” Lu Yun licked his lips. “I haven’t agreed to that.”

“How confident are you?” Qing Ting asked him worriedly.

“I’m the Immortal King.” Lu Yun narrowed his eyes and stowed the ship beneath their feet with a gentle wave. He drifted to the ground and to inspect the great formation in front of him.

He’d once set up multiple grand formations in Cloudexit City, enough to cover six hundred and fifty million kilometers. However, they were so much weaker than the one blocking their way.

This one was so incredibly strong that it’d nearly perfectly melded into the land around it. To attack this formation was to attack this part of the Hongmeng, and it was still operating. Its continuous flaring of power meant that the target it suppressed was still alive and might even have the ability to defend themselves.

Thus, Lu Yun was in no hurry to take action. He opened the Spectral Eye for a close look at the formation and everything within it.

“Crouching Dragon City is within these nine hundred million kilometers... as well as another four cities. But Crouching Dragon is the only one suppressed—the formation ignores the other four,” he murmured.

If it wasn't for his own accomplishments in formation dao making it possible for him to discover this terrifying formation, no one else would see anything untoward.

The formation wouldn't activate as long as one didn't approach the city.

"Since suppressing Crouching Dragon City is her goal, why is she wasting the extra effort to cover so much territory?" Lu Yun couldn't quite understand this part.

### **Chapter 1455: A Battle of Methods**

"Because she knew you would come," Qing Ting suddenly said to Lu Yun. "You're the Immortal King, the most genius of supplemental kings in the Hongmeng. Of course she'd want to take you on. This great formation is most likely her challenge to you."

Lu Yun blinked.

"I've been wanting to try myself against the best supplemental kings in the realm, but to think that someone would take the initiative before I did!" He grinned widely.

Setting up such a grand formation just for Lu Yun was a validation of his strength. The Fish King plainly felt that he was qualified to meet her in open battle. That was the primary purpose of her setting up such a wide-ranging formation.

She'd anticipated that he would come, and even the grand formation of Coiling Dragon City was a bold declaration of her strength.

Lu Yun was renowned throughout the Hongmeng and his disciples an astonishment to all. Though the Fish King was known as the foremost formation master within the ten divine nations, she was hardly accepted by or even known to the realm's denizens.

Defeating the Immortal King with her signature formations was her best chance to establish her reputation!

The ten divine nations no longer wished to sit on the sidelines now that the immortal dao was upon them. Feng Qi and the Fish King's appearance was only the beginning.

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"Yup, she's here for me alright." Lu Yun adjusted his mindset and refocused on examining the array. He nodded gently. "Anyone else setting foot into the formation will be completely unaffected, but once I enter it, I'll be subjected to boundless attacks."

"Should the rest of us go inside first then?" Jin Naluo blinked.

"You can try if you want to die." Lu Yun glared at him.

Jin Naluo shuddered and said no more.

"The Fish King detected my presence the very first moment I crossed into the Azure Dragon Region. This is why she's set up this formation for me..." Lu Yun chuckled. "So you want to meet me with formations, but I don't want to respond in kind. All supplemental daos belong to the same family and they fall under the same category. I use whatever I like!"

Hummm!

He materialized the Purple Stellar Mountain overhead with a quick beckon. Cerulean Stellar Light Magneticus flooded out of the massive structure, turning the mountain into an opulent canopy that blotted out half of the sky and hovered protectively over Lu Yun's head.

"Let's go in!" Magnificent display shimmering over him, Lu Yun strode into the terrifying formation that ran nine hundred million kilometers across.

Qing Ting, Azureclad, and Jin Naluo quickly followed behind him. Still chewing on a piece of desk and mumbling something inaudible, Feng Qi was hot on their heels.

"How would the current Immortal King rank in your divine nation?" Jin Naluo sidled up to Feng Qi with a quiet whisper.

"I don't know how he'd compare in Aer, but I do know that the current him can swat ten of you to death with a single slap," Feng Qi curled his lip.

"...ten?" Azureclad's jaw dropped. "Jin Naluo defeated the Li King with one blow, and the Li King dominated my uncle the Dragonfeather King..."

"Oi oi oi, all of you here are false kings. You walk the wrong path!" Feng Qi rolled his eyes. "Although the Immortal King isn't a king yet, he walks the right path!"

"What??" Jin Naluo jumped with shock; he had built a general understanding of what was the right and wrong paths.

Kings on the wrong path, whether half step kings, titled duke half step kings, or titled kings, were all just superior realm cultivators. Kingdom was only a measurement of battle strength. While they might've formed their dao rules, their innate life form didn't change.

Cultivators on the true path ascended to a brand new cultivation realm after the superior realm. They participated in a different cultivation system, one that gave them true cultivation levels despite being labeled the same as current kings.

All cultivators in existence, including arcane beasts, were on the wrong path from the moment of birth.

Of course, these conclusions were drawn from Lu Yun and Feng Qi's conversation. The truth of the matter remained to be determined. But Feng Qi—a first step king—easily triumphing over seventh step Jin Naluo was indicative of how wrong things were.

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Lights of five different colors gathered in the void and arranged themselves according to the five elements. They followed the canopy over Lu Yun's head like a shadow.

Rumble—

Black lightning split the sky and smote the Purple Stellar Mountain. It trembled and almost revealed its original form.

“Reversing the five elements and setting them upon each other to derive destruction... this Fish King has some skill to her name.” Lu Yun paused and raised a grave expression to the five-colored radiance in the sky.

He’d once used a similar method in the world of immortals, but it paled in comparison to the formation before him.

“Since you use a formation that reverses the five elements against me, then I’ll follow their trajectories and have them complement each other in mutual growth!”

Whoosh!

Clouds of five different colors rose from Lu Yun’s body and coalesced in the power of the five elements, forming a perfect cycle. They securely blanketed the spectacular canopy and blocked the devastating black lightning.

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Coiling Dragon City.

A skinny and lithe figure stood on the northern city gate, her clear gaze piercing deep into the northern horizon. It was a charming young woman roughly eighteen years old, her long black locks casually swept into a bun.

She radiated a refreshing presence and a seventh-rank lotus flower was under her foot. Her hands fluttered through seals, sending them into the grand formation in the air.

“I reverse the five elements to create the power of destruction, but you want to use only the five elements to break my work?” The Fish King shook her head. “It won’t be that easy. If that’s all you can do, then I’ve rather made a big deal out of nothing.

“...wait!” Her expression shifted and she stared dumbly at the void. Her opponent had changed her reversal of the five elements at some time! It was now a harmonious influence that reinforced itself and was beginning to erode her grand formation!

“He’s not using formation dao, but talisman dao!” The Fish King’s expression darkened, but her knitted brows quickly smoothed themselves out. “That’s right, the Immortal King is telling me that not only is he a formation king, but that he’s also a supplemental king!

“Using treasure dao to withstand the pressure from my formation and formation dao to turn my reversal around, he then uses talisman dao to assimilate my work. He does indeed live up to his name!

“But what a pity for him that I’m more than just a formation king as well.” The Fish King suddenly smiled, imparting an unfettered joy to her immediate vicinity.

### **Chapter 1456: Ancestor God**

The Fish King reached behind her and undid the satin ribbon tying her hair. Her black hair cascaded behind her like a waterfall, undulating upon the air in the gentle breeze. The pale-yellow ribbon turned into a river of flame at the Fish King’s wave and snaked toward Lu Yun’s magnificent canopy.

What was a casual gesture for the king translated into an incredible attack on Lu Yun. The five elemental clouds that he'd gathered were swiftly washed away by the ribbon. Caught off guard, the incredible backlash drilled him into the ground.

Qing Ting and Azureclad jumped with shock and dove to pull him out, but Jin Naluo quickly stopped them.

"Don't touch him if you want to live! There's a strange power surrounding him. At your level of strength, you'll be crushed to pieces if you touch him."

The brother and sister duo shuddered with dread and yanked their hands back.

Lu Yun seemed to be nailed into the ground; his canopy overhead was weakening and approaching collapse. It wasn't just the canopy, but also the Purple Stellar Mountain that was its basis!

The Fish King's treasure was strong enough to destroy one of Lu Yun's greatest treasures!

He was unable to move from his position underground, but he remained staring fixedly at the air.

"Not bad, the Fish King isn't just a formation king. She's also skilled in other supplemental daos!" He took a sharp breath and began burning with a silver flame that slowly dyed his hair pure silver.

He possessed one hundred and eighty tendrils of order, but the flame's overall strength remained unchanged from before. However, the rootless hellfire of order was now tangible since it'd put down roots in the Hongmeng.

The hadal, sanguine, netherdark, nihil, and abyssal hellfires were as if five enormous roots, assimilating the hellfire of order into the third realm. This process transformed the Hongmeng Pearl as well, shifting it from hazy purple to silver.

Its shadow twinkled in Lu Yun's eyes and the earth around him fissured. He rose into the air while the crumbling canopy stabilized with the aid of the silver flame.

Boom!

Silver radiance intersected in the void and completely melded into the canopy. All of the formations within nine hundred million kilometers turned into purest silver. The magnificent canopy ponderously rotated in the void and smashed heavily into the pale-yellow river.

Lu Yun's hands wove through the air, sending talisman upon talisman shooting out from behind him. They reassembled into a talisman formation and contended with the Fish King's tremendous array.

On the other side, the Fish King also rose into the air while the seventh-rank lotus flower beneath her feet blossomed in full glory. A pale-yellow flame rose from it to defy Lu Yun's flame of order.

"What kind of fire is that? It's not very strong, but it encompasses a meaning that is the highest in the realm... No, that eclipses what can be found in the Hongmeng." She frowned faintly at the unfamiliar flame.

The grand formation she'd set up threatened to collapse the moment that strange fire appeared. If it'd been anyone but the Fish King facing Lu Yun—even the Wild Formation King—they would've already been defeated.

"Incredible, no wonder he refuses to take the last step. He's tempering this silver flame and won't enter the 'true' realm before it reaches great perfection." She saw through Lu Yun's condition with a single glance.

True realm was the realm after superior realm—the equivalent of titled kingdom in the current Hongmeng. What was generally understood as the battle strength of titled kings was actually the battle strength of the true realm

Having just set foot into this realm, Feng Qi was true first level realm. The Fish King was peak true ninth step, just a hair's breadth away from true king. Her real strength, however, had long since reached that level.

On the other hand, though Lu Yun's strength was far from true king, his cultivation level was that of the fourth realm. That was how he was able to use his comparatively puny strength to deploy fearsome power through the supplemental arts and fight the Fish King.

The seventh-rank lotus flower bloomed with splendor while the pentacolored canopy shot into the sky. Two formidable powers raged through nine hundred million kilometers, conducting a soundless slaughter upon their battlefield.

Whether it was Jin Naluo or Feng Qi, both irreverent beings shut their mouths and silently watched the awe-inspiring fight in the air. If any of this power seeped out, they would be vaporized in the blink of an eye.

"No wonder this kid refuses to ascend to kingdom... Is there a difference to him whether he's a titled king or not?" Jin Naluo swallowed hard.

"Not titled kingdom, the true realm," Feng Qi corrected.

"If this is all you have, Immortal King, then this is too disappointing indeed," the Fish King announced lazily. She didn't seem to have used her full strength and remained completely at ease.

"So you haven't sent out everything you've got either," Lu Yun chuckled. "I'm worried that I'll accidentally flatten you if I use too much power. That'd be so boring."

"Your glib tongue is unparalleled, at least." The Fish King wasn't angered by the response. Instead, she also sent out a talisman formation with the wave of her hand. It rushed out from behind her and condensed into the shape of an enormous beast that pounced on Lu Yun.

It was gigantic at a thousand kilometers across. Although it was shaped like a tiger, there were a pair of razor-sharp wings on its back. It was a white tiger!

"Mother of all that's holy, a white tiger! That girlie brought out a white tiger!" Feng Qi yelped with shock.

The white tiger was one of the four ancestor gods of the Hongmeng, on par with the azure dragon. This Fish King had utilized the white tiger's strength to project the great god!

Its power of yang metal exploded as soon as it took shape, shredding Lu Yun's shirt to pieces before it even drew close.

"Using the connate five elements in front of me?" Lu Yun threw his head back with laughter. "You're teaching your granddaddy how to suck eggs!"

Flinging out that modified Earth idiom, he reached out with his right hand and grasped toward the south. Blazing fire appeared in his hand and a piercing bird call echoed from it—the vermilion bird!

Death art—Mastery of the Five Elements!

He'd utilized the art to summon connate li fire from the south to coalesce a vermilion bird!

Azure Dragon, Vermilion Bird, White Tiger, and Black Tortoise were the four ancestor gods of the Hongmeng. Though their core essence wasn't that of wood, fire, water, and earth, their places of birth corresponded to those elements. Thus, they were able to wield these four elements as well.

After descending to the chaos and worlds, they left their core essence in the Hongmeng. Take Azure Dragon, for example. He controlled creation in the Hongmeng, but he utilized eastern yi wood in the chaos and worlds, not creation.

#### **Chapter 1457: Moat Snake**

Of course, it wasn't that easy to steal power from the core essence of the four ancestral gods. Aside from Lu Yun using order to take the Azure Dragon's power of creation, nothing else had been similarly plundered.

The Fish King had used the White Tiger's connate power of yang metal to summon her white tiger, whereas Lu Yun's vermilion bird made use of connate li fire.

.....

"Idiot," sneered the Fish King when she saw what Lu Yun had brought out. "You summon a vermilion bird because I brought forth a white tiger? Are you trying to use the connate five elements against me?"

"The connate five elements of the Hongmeng have long shaken off the rule that the five elements must support or destroy each other. They are now a massive circulatory system that operates beyond the ordinary strength of the elements!"

The vermilion bird and white tiger had met each other in battle—fiery sparks and metallic qi crashed into each other. However, the anticipated result of fire countering metal was nowhere to be seen.

"Indeed, the connate five elements of yin wood of the east, yang metal of the west, yang fire of the south, yin water of the north, and yang earth of the center have formed their own system in the Hongmeng. They have fully transcended beyond their predestined influence on each other. As such, a vermilion bird of li fire can do nothing to a white tiger of yang fire."

The vermilion bird that Lu Yun had summoned was incredibly strong as it was pure connate li fire. In terms of fundamentals, it was superior to the Fish King's white tiger. However, her cultivation level and strength far outstripped Lu Yun's. Thus, they were locked in a stalemate and neither was able to gain the upper hand.



Lightning flashed and thunder roared within the nine hundred million kilometers. Crystalline pieces of pure Hongmeng qi fluttered down from the air.

The grand formation was infinitely close to collapsing.

Despite that, all life within its boundary remained blithely oblivious. Even kings didn't detect anything out of the ordinary. The formation was still deceiving their senses even as it fell apart.

"I am indeed pretty idiotic." Lu Yun took a deep look at the distant Fish King and grasped at the sky in the west with his left hand.

Roar!!

An enormous tiger snarl rang out as a second white tiger of connate yang metal walked out of the void, pouncing on the Fish King's white tiger.

"WHAT?!" The Fish King jumped with shock. Never in her wildest dreams did she think that Lu Yun would be able to summon a second connate divine beast after the vermilion bird!

How is this kid doing it?

Her eyes almost bulged out of her head the next second as an azure dragon of yi wood and black tortoise of kui water respectively walked out of the eastern and northern directions.

Tiger roars and dragon croons reverberated in the air. The Fish King's white tiger was instantly mauled into pieces and the four triumphant divine beasts headed for Crouching Dragon City.

The Fish King stood on the city's walls, frostily watching the four beasts advance on her.

"Miss Fish, the Immortal King is on the same side as us..." the Azure Dragon city lord transmitted weakly to her.

"I know," she nodded. "But that doesn't preclude me from teaching him a lesson."

She gestured and summoned the pale-yellow hair ribbon back to her hand.

Aoooo!

Crouching Dragon City shuddered violently as a ponderous presence seeped out from its foundations.

"Allow me to show you why this city bears its name." The corners of the Fish King's lips curved upward into a derisive smirk.

While Azure Dragon and Coiling Dragon City were the first and second largest city in Azure Dragon Region, it was Crouching Dragon City that was the oldest. It'd once been the largest city in the region as well. Thus, it was the true core of the region and far more important than both Azure Dragon Lake and City combined.

Crouching Dragon City shook without pause, as if a tremendous beast stirred to wakefulness underneath it. A weighty presence rolled out from the ground, vibrating the entire region.

A tiny yellow beam filtered out beneath the city, collecting in the air and looking like a dragon scale. The formation that'd covered nine hundred million kilometers of the territory had fallen apart, but a

strength that enveloped the entire region appeared before Lu Yun. It was a towering mountain, too monumental to consider scaling. Lu Yun was just an ant at its foot.

“The heck? The true form of Azure Dragon Region is... a dragon?” Lu Yun stopped his four divine beasts with a wave of his hand and looked around, scanning Azure Dragon Region with the Spectral Eye.

Though the region was too large for him to completely take it in, he could still glean a thing or two.

“It’s not a living dragon, but a dead one. Crouching Dragon City is located on top of its reverse scale! Incredible, the Fish King can utilize the dead dragon’s strength!” Lu Yun frowned so fiercely that his face bunched together. He reached out and grasped at the ground.

Rumble—

Dense connate shu energy rushed out of the ground and formed a gigantic muddy yellow snake—the Moat Snake!

There were four ancestral gods in the Hongmeng—Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, and Black Tortoise. Apart from their own strength, they also wielded the power of connate yi wood, geng metal, li fire, and kui water.

The five elements were thus firmly safeguarded, but no one among the four ancestral gods controlled the connate power of shu earth. They’d never thought about claiming it for themselves as they were born of the Hongmeng’s incredible core essence. Already the favored children of the land, the current power they possessed was the realm’s favor for them.

An unprecedented occurrence was taking place in the Hongmeng. Masterless since time immemorial, the central power of connate shu earth now came into the hands of this moat snake! It raised its head in a defiant scream at the sky, emitting a sound that didn’t belong to a snake divine beast.

Boooooom.

The void shuddered fiercely and the terrifying power of earth shot into the air, blasting the dead dragon’s strength to pieces!

Standing in midair, the Fish King took a hasty step back while amazement filled her face.

“That moat snake is a carmine snake! It’s not a divine beast he’s manifested from the power of earth, but a real living being. It’s a cultivator!

“This is someone’s plot—they wanted to use this carmine moat snake to claim the power of earth in the Hongmeng!” With her dragon power dispersed by the moat snake’s attack, the recoil snapped brutally into her and inflicted grievous wounds. However, she remained staring intently at the moat snake enfolded by muddy yellow radiance.

A Carmine... Arbiter.

### **Chapter 1458: Order of the Hongmeng**

“What the hell?” Lu Yun’s jaw dropped at the sight of the familiar figure in front of him. He’d only wanted to manifest a moat snake through the connate power of shu earth so he could use it in a

formation of the connate five elements. With all five divine beasts assembled in an array, he would then be able to counter the dead dragon's strength.

He'd never imagined that a happily snacking Carmine Arbiter in hell would suddenly be pulled to the Hongmeng and become one with the moat snake when it appeared!

"Eh? What's going on?" Carmine Arbiter manifested her human form on top of the snake's head and looked blearily at Lu Yun.

"...your destiny has arrived." Lu Yun suddenly grasped the reason for this development.

Carmine Eternal and Arbiter had been royals in a world destroyed. After they reincarnated into the great wilderness, Hongjun and the others ensured that Carmine Eternal would grow up in the Blood Sea and become its mistress.

Meanwhile, Carmine Arbiter was to wield the power of the earth through Mount Buzhou and become the fifth divine beast after Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, and Black Tortoise!

The essence of earth was the power of shu earth from the center cardinal direction.

Carmine Arbiter instinctively imitated Lu Yun's death art after arriving in the third realm and grasped the core essence of connate shu earth. Thus, she immediately became the divine beast that controlled this power in the Hongmeng.

However, she was only a divine beast and not an ancestral god. The azure dragon was an ancestral god because he'd been born from creation.

But...

"My... destiny?" Carmine Arbiter stared blankly at the ball of energy in her hand. This... didn't seem to be in the Hongmeng. They were in a different world that belonged to the third realm, but was also separate from it. It was intimately related to the Hongmeng.

"Is this connate shu earth?" Understanding dawned on her. "No, no. This power is concealing another existence!"

"Creation, origin, truth, eternity... My order of earth contains life itself. Creation is the source of life and the eternal truth of this world!" she murmured.

Lu Yun's eyebrows shot into his hairline at her words.

"Do you realize what you're saying?" He looked at her incredulously. "This is what the fifth ancestral god would say! Are you becoming an ancestral god?"

"I guess...?" A lost Carmine Arbiter nodded hesitantly. "But why am I the one to be an ancestral god? It should be a black qilin fulfilling the role."

Lu Yun thought of the black qilin in the lost ancient city.

Now that Carmine Arbiter had obtained the core essence of an ancestral god, she understood many things despite her weak cultivation level. The fifth ancestral god should've been a qilin, never a moat snake.

Despite that, not only had she received the power of shu earth from the center, she'd reached a higher state of existence through it.

"How do you compare to the other four ancestral gods?" Lu Yun quickly asked.

"They're all still waking up. If they were here... I'd die if they simply breathed on me!" Carmine Arbiter glared at Lu Yun. "I'm just a chaos realm sovereign, you know! The four ancestral gods are infinitely close to the fourth realm! How do I compare to them? The only thing I'd win at is how fast I die!"

Since she was now a young ancestral god, all of their secrets were laid out in front of her.

"There are six orders of the highest degree in the chaos. Likewise, there's five supreme orders in the Hongmeng—creation, origin, truth, eternity, and life. The Hongmeng, chaos, and worlds seem like three separate realms, but in reality they're all one—eurp!"

About to launch into a speech to show off her newfound knowledge, Carmine Arbiter quickly snapped her mouth shut. There seemed to be an invisible pair of eyes slowly opening in this strange place.

Lu Yun nodded slowly. Though she hadn't finished speaking, he understood her meaning. Despite the difference in sophistication of life between the three realms, they were different sides of the same coin. There was no hierarchy to speak of, and the orders that oversaw each realm were on par with each other.

The former six sacred palaces of the chaos had been the realm's true sacred land because they controlled the six greatest orders. In the Hongmeng, the four ancestral gods were the overseers of the realm because they wielded four supreme orders. However, they'd become part of legend long ago and the realm's modern day denizens only knew creation. No one was aware of the other orders.

The one of life had never even materialized.

As for the world of immortals... the treasure of the immortal dao was the Jade Record of Creation and it embodied the power of creation. Lu Yun knew that to be a front, however, as it was actually the crucial piece to the world of immortals integrating with the Hongmeng.

The order to oversee the world of immortals had yet to reveal itself.

"Should I go back now?" Carmine Arbiter looked carefully at Lu Yun. She was only an inferior cultivator in the Hongmeng—not even an ant. If it wasn't for the power of earth shooting into the sky due to the dawn of the order of life, she would've been crushed by the remnants of the Fish King's formation the moment she appeared.

Even so, she remained safe only because she stayed within the world of connate shu earth that was infused with her new order.

The great battle outside? If she dared become involved, she would die a grisly death.

"Don't go back, stay and cultivate in the Hongmeng." Lu Yun shook his head. "You've received the order of life and become an ancestral god. You won't be able to cultivate if you go back to the world of immortals. Only by staying here will you truly become the realm's ancestral god."

He opened the Gates of the Abyss and sent her to the Immortal Pagoda in Multitude City. The moment Carmine Arbiter left, the world created by shu earth collapsed.

Only an eye blink had passed in the outside world; the moat snake that Lu Yun had summoned was still here.

“What happened?” The Fish King looked darkly at Lu Yun. It’d only been the blink of an eye, but the living moat snake had disappeared. A moat snake of shu earth stood in its place, devoid of life and just a puppet.

“I don’t know either.” Lu Yun grinned brilliantly from hundreds of millions of kilometers away. The moat snake of shu earth, azure dragon of yi wood, vermilion bird of li fire, white tiger of geng metal, and black tortoise of kui water roared at the same time when he beckoned.

The domineering power of the five elements exploded into a formation of the connate five elements.

### **Chapter 1459: The Purple King’s Disciple**

“Hmph!” The Fish King snorted derisively and floated down to Crouching Dragon City as an enormous black dragon shot out of it.

It wasn’t a real dragon—it was one condensed from thick death qi. The qi, however, contained boundless Hongmeng power and had become something similar to an order of the realm. All of Azure Dragon Region shook when the black dragon appeared. Cultivators oblivious to the great battle happening around them finally sensed the tumultuous upheaval.

“Impossible! Why has a black dragon suddenly appeared?!” A shocked ninth step king looked around incredulously. He wasn’t a local; he’d been hired to handle the Azure Dragon and Coiling Dragon city lords.

Courage and motivation deserted him as he faced the terrifying dragon. This dragon wasn’t something that an ordinary ninth step king could take on!

Fearsome dragon aura covered the region. Any cultivator or arcane beast with a dragon bloodline crouched fearfully on the ground.

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“Aoooouu!” A shrill dragon croon rang out from the endless Hongmeng Sea and a black dragon erupted from the waters. “Who dares touch mine body?!”

It was the black dragon king that’d appeared during the dragon gate trial of the Dragonling Assembly!

Splash splash splash.

Gargantuan metal chains rushed out of the sea and wrapped around the black dragon king, dragging him back into the waters.

Lu Yun gravely considered the situation inside Azure Dragon Region. Currently, the five divine beasts circled around him and the power of the connate five elements formed five enormous pillars that reached for the sky.

In spite of that, his formation trembled when it met with the black dragon. It couldn't withstand the terrible aura!

True king!

The black dragon image that the Fish King had summoned was a true king!

Lu Yun narrowed his eyes and flung a hand skyward. The connate five elements around him collected in his hand, concentrating all of their power in the Hongmeng within his grasp.

"Immortal King," the Fish King suddenly said, her voice as airy as a small brook in a quiet mountain valley. Unmistakable pride rang clearly in her voice. "Do you concede? If you do, I will immediately call off the black dragon."

"You're just making use of another's strength." Lu Yun shook his head, still building up the five elements in his hand.

"Another's strength?" chuckled the Fish King. "You and I are both supplemental kings. Whose strength do we use, if not another's?"

"You're right, but it's a bit farfetched to say that you'll defeat me with these little tricks," Lu Yun sighed. "You're using your full power to bestir the dragon corpse beneath Azure Dragon Region, but I still have effort to spare. If I bring my full strength to bear though, one of us will not be walking away today."

"Oh?" the Fish King sniffed. "And who do you think that will be?"

Lu Yun flipped his hand over and slowly materialized a sparkling golden karmic fruit on his palm. A faint purple hue shimmered within its depths. It wasn't the purple of the Hongmeng, but of the order of time!

The Fish King froze.

"That's the order of time! You've managed to coalesce the order of time and retrieve water from the river in the lost ancient city!" She instantly recognized what he held.

"But you haven't been turned into a fish to be collected by the ancient city lord!" Incredulity crossed her face. "When the Yin Yang divine nation's first true king—the Time King—formed the order of time seven hundred billion years ago, he transformed into a big fish and was collected by the ancient city lord.

"The Yin Potentate and Yang Potentate jointly charged the lost ancient city, yet returned with ashen faces. In the end, they had to seek help from Hong to rescue the Time King. Although he was returned, the order of time was stripped from him.

"How did you do it?? Why can you retrieve water from the river of time?!" The Fish King was so wide-eyed that it seemed like she was staring at a monster.

"This is my trump card." Lu Yun didn't answer her. "Who, do you think, will be walking away if I release these ten inches of time?"

The Fish King: .....

Though she'd heard the rumors that the Immortal King controlled the order of time and had used it to set up a formation to kill the Beast King and others of the Colosseum... it was another thing entirely to

see it with her own eyes. That he held ten inches of time in his hand meant that his control over the order of time had reached insurmountable heights.

If he released the ten inches, the Fish King would absolutely be the one to die!

“Your Majesties, please don’t fight any more!” A rueful Dragonfeather King walked out of Crouching Dragon City. “This is all just one massive misunderstanding. Miss Fish isn’t the enemy, we’re on the same side.”

He jogged over and placed himself between the two combatants.

“On the same side?” Lu Yun blinked. “How?”

“My master is the Purple King.” The Fish King cast a sideways glance at Lu Yun. “The venerated enforcer tells me that you have a strong connection to the Purple King as well... Are you one of his disciples too?”

“Purple King?!” Dragonfeather shuddered to hear the name; Feng Qi on the ground also paled. Plainly, the Purple King’s name was intimidating in both the ten divine nations and the rest of the Hongmeng. The stronger one was, the more they’d seen of the realm and the warier they were of this legendary character.

“No wonder this Fish King is so brazen that she dares beat up even the crown prince of Terra Nation. A disciple of the Purple King!” mumbled Feng Qi.

“I see.” Lu Yun understood. It would seem that the venerated enforcer was in contact with the Fish King, but he hadn’t told his junior sister who Lu Yun was.

“Then you really are one of the Purple King’s disciples... you’re my junior brother?” repeated the Fish King.

“How many disciples does the Purple King have?” Lu Yun asked instead.

“Four, if we include you.” Her look at Lu Yun turned soft. “First senior brother is the venerated enforcer, second senior sister is called Yue Yi, and I’m number three... You’ll be the most junior of us?”

“Ahem!” Lu Yun coughed and shook his head. “My connection to the Purple King does indeed run deep, but I’m not his disciple.”

Alright, this just took a weird turn.

### **Chapter 1460: Getting In the Way**

Lu Yun had never entertained the notion that the Fish King might be on the same side as them. Everything she’d done since Coiling Dragon City had the possibility to end his life; Lu Yun would’ve been blasted into oblivion at the slightest hint of carelessness. Her plans would’ve also affected Coiling Dragon City, Feng Qi, Jin Naluo, Qing Ting, and the Azureclad Duke.

The grand formation she’d set up over these nine hundred million kilometers targeted only Lu Yun. Every step was filled with fatal danger and he was forced to employ almost everything at his disposal to safely make it through.

But now the Fish King said that she was the Purple King’s disciple and thus his... martial granddaughter?

This newest martial grand disciple of his seemed unwilling to accept him and wanted to determine who was superior. It was an attitude echoed by all of his martial grand disciples as the venerated enforcer had likewise dismissed Lu Yun, thinking nothing of his battle strength.

Similarly, the Fish King had dismissed Lu Yun's supplemental dao and tested her martial grandfather, though, of course, she didn't know who he was.

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Crouching Dragon City remained unaffected by their great battle. Apart from the Fish King summoning the black dragon at the very end, the city's cultivators hadn't known that anything out of the ordinary was occurring.

The Fish King had captured the city so quickly that none of its former defenders had had the time to react.

"Do you represent the Terra divine nation on this trip?" Lu Yun asked solemnly when they were all gathered inside the city.

"No." The Fish King shook her head. "A minor Crouching Dragon City and a mere Azure Dragon Region doesn't register to Terra."

Her tones were natural and devoid of arrogance or contempt; she seemed to be relaying simple fact. Meanwhile, the city lords of Azure Dragon and Coiling Dragon shifted uncomfortably.

Azure Dragon Region was one of the strongest regions in the Hongmeng. Even Lu Yun's Multitude Region paled far in comparison.

However, they were unworthy of consideration to someone like the Fish King. Something as priceless as the Azure Dragon City was common dirt in her eyes!

"Not representing Terra?" Lu Yun blinked.

"My master sent me." The Fish King spread out her hands. "Terra's ruler doesn't have the ability to issue commands to me and I would never be bothered to visit such a remote backwater."

The two city lords once more suffered titanic blows to their ego and decided to turn a deaf ear to the conversation. Their cities, remote backwaters?? It was too much to bear. At the same time, they began to wonder just what kind of place this Terra divine nation was.

Feng Qi didn't care either way. He gnawed on a piece of ship deck and nodded along with their discussion. "If it wasn't for my sister promising that I'd get a full meal, I wouldn't want to come here either. All of the realm's orders are a scattered mess."

"You say that Lu Qing sent you?" Lu Yun stroked his chin. "Did he send you to help the two city lords conquer Azure Dragon Region?"

"Not to help these two trash, but to help you." The Fish King sized up Lu Yun. "How do you know my master's name? There shouldn't be anyone apart from us three disciples who know his name. Who are you??"



She stared intently at Lu Yun, trying to glean some information from the changes in his expression.

But he maintained the same expression throughout.

Everyone around them held their breaths and refrained from interrupting.

“Me?” Lu Yun frowned slightly. At the moment, there weren’t that many who knew his relationship with his son and he didn’t know what Lu Qing was planning either. First he was a sixth step king, then a true king, then he took the Fish King as his disciple and undoubtedly wielded great influence in the divine nations.

“The venerated enforcer must have his own considerations if he didn’t tell you who I am. Therefore, it’s better if you don’t know. But why are you a ninth step true king and your senior brother just a half step king?” Lu Yun didn’t ask about the second senior sister.

“Because master took the venerated enforcer as his disciple first, then me,” the Fish King responded matter-of-factly, but offered nothing else. Evidently, things weren’t as simple as they seemed.

The two fell silent.

“Since we’ve taken Crouching Dragon City, that should be the end of things here, right?” the Azure Dragon city lord quickly asked when he saw that both parties remained quiet.

“Why would my master send me to help if that’s the case? That was too simple,” the Fish King shook her head. “My master probably didn’t realize how strong the Immortal King is. There’s no need for me if he’s here.”

“You’re wrong,” Qing Ting laughed coldly. “If my guess is correct, your master will be hopping mad if he learns that you set up such a grand formation to challenge the Immortal King. He sent you here not for you to battle the Immortal King and announce to the Hongmeng that he’s in Azure Dragon Region!

“Idiot woman.” Qing Ting curled her lip at the Fish King.

The latter jerked with surprise.

“Qing Ting’s right,” Azureclad chimed in. “You helped the Li King breach Coiling Dragon City because you wanted to force the Immortal King to reveal himself. But when he sent Jin Naluo instead, he sidestepped your scheme. Then you set up a great formation spanning nine hundred million kilometers and made him use almost his full strength. Thanks to you, everyone knows where he currently is...

“Tsk tsk tsk, it seems that this is all there is to the Purple King if he sent such a fool to help. The Purple King isn’t actually feuding with the Immortal King, is he?”

The duke was inwardly seething as well. A hundred million lives in Coiling Dragon City had almost met their doom thanks to this Fish King! When the Azure Dragon city lord forestalled further fighting by explaining that they were all on the same side, he almost erupted in curses on the spot and greeted eighteen generations of her ancestors!

The Fish King paused, then quieted down. Indeed... if the Immortal King could freely take action, was there a need for her in Azure Dragon Region?

His every move sparked raging storms across the Hongmeng. Countless powerhouses sought his whereabouts and true kings wanted his head. Even now, there were many pairs of eyes monitoring the mayhem in Azure Dragon Region.

“It’s fine, with the amount of ruckus we caused, anyone who wants to move in on me will have to consider their own ability first.” Lu Yun naturally wouldn’t find fault with his own martial granddaughter. “It puts me at ease to have you holding down the fort here. Qing Ting, Qing Yan, let’s go.”

“Where are you going?” the Fish King asked subconsciously. She wasn’t angered by Qing Ting and Azureclad’s denouncements.

“What, are you going to follow us and tell more people where the Immortal King is?” Qing Ting found the Fish King incredibly irritable for some reason and couldn’t help jeering at her whenever she spoke.

“Don’t worry, the Immortal King will be fine as long as he stays within the region.” The Fish King shook her head. She also knew that despite his strength, the Immortal King was just a superior realm cultivator. If a high level king decided to attack him, death would be certain and swift.

“Ehh... wait wait wait! I’m coming too!” Hugging a piece of ship deck to himself, Feng Qi hastened to join the group.

“I’m going to Azure Dragon City.” Lu Yun didn’t keep his plans a secret.

Uhh damn straight I'd be pissed if I was Lu Qing. The Fish King was essentially having a pissing match over who's stronger and ruining a shit ton of stuff.