

## Necropolis 1461

### Chapter 1461: Decree

“To Azure Dragon City...? I see.” Azure Dragon’s city lord quickly understood when he heard Lu Yun’s response.

The Immortal King had been highly interested in the Azure Dragon Lake the first time he visited the city. He hadn’t entered the lake back then, and it was the perfect time to now, given the disruption of war within the region. Powerhouses from all walks of life abounded and the very orders of Azure Dragon Region were disturbed. It was best to fish in troubled waters.

“He wants to go to Azure Dragon Lake?” The Fish King blinked. “There’s a true king buried in its depths.”

She suddenly leapt into the air and stood in the sky, a giant decree unfurling over her head.

“From this day forth, no true king is to interfere in the affairs of the Hongmeng. Violators will be punished with death!” An overwhelming aura spread throughout the realm.

Everyone in the Hongmeng, including the true kings of the ten divine nations, looked askance at where the decree stood. There were more true kings in the realm than the public realized; they were just biding their time, waiting for the immortal dao to arrive in their home.

However, many were also stirring to action as they couldn’t sit still anymore. After Lu Yun and Qing Yu’s identity were revealed, more than a few of them decided to hunt down these masters of the immortal dao.

But with this decree, these true kings dismissed their plans. A ruler of a divine nation had spoken—that had been the Terra Potentate’s decree.

He outranked true kings and was a heavyweight truly close to approaching the fourth realm. If any true king dared defy his decree, they would have to flee out of the Hongmeng to evade his wrath.

On the roof of the Immortal Pagoda, the little fox frowned slightly. She looked toward Azure Dragon Region, where the muddy-yellow decree targeted every true king in the realm—apart from her.

A hazy tower image hovered over her head, easily blocking the Terra Potentate’s aura. The Hongmeng Tower.

“It’s a shame that I need the eleven keys to really become your master... Why is the ruler of the Hongmeng so nice to me? She first gave me all of her cultivation and now gifts me her treasure... Shouldn’t she give the tower to Lu Yun instead?” No matter how she mused over this, Miao couldn’t make sense of things.

She’d been paying close attention to the tenth key of the tower. Since it’d shown itself, the eleventh key wouldn’t be too far behind.

“The Terra Potentate is someone who entered the tower, right? I wonder what’s in it?” The little fox sank into deep contemplation as she looked at the giant decree on the horizon.

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The dragon lord that was the demon of immortal dao shot out of the boundless Hongmeng Sea. Still in azure dragon form, his strength was undoubtedly in the true king realm. However, he was also riddled with wounds and missing a front claw.

When he'd tried to take the Hongmeng Pearl, the little fox and Qing Yu defeated him in concert and severed his claw. It would never belong to him again without Qing Yu's consent.

He craned his neck and cursed loudly at the decree.

"I'm injured, heavily injured! Even a ninth step king doesn't have to think twice before stepping on me, but you still threaten me?! I..." He wanted to cry, but could find no tears to vent his feelings.

The demon had thought that borrowing the body of the previous dragon lord and slipping into the worlds as the Azure Dragon King would give him enough breathing space to do whatever he wanted. He would establish himself as a key part of the immortal dao assimilating into the third realm and ultimately become the master of this Hongmeng. He could then use its strength to shatter the barrier to the fourth realm and henceforth live easy and carefree.

Who would've thought that first, the will of the azure dragon in Dragonhollow Mountain would see through his identity and expel him from the faction, then the little fox and Qing Yu would incapacitate him, and finally a decree would threaten him to the point of not permitting him to walk out of the Hongmeng Sea!!

The demon had fancied himself nigh invincible in the Hongmeng, if not wielding absolute authority, thanks to his true king body. But after all of his schemes, his only gain was to be imprisoned within this barren Hongmeng Sea??

"Fine, fine! You're the boss! I won't argue with you. When the immortal dao arrives and I am its demon once more, I will use its strength to flatten all you Earth and Air and whatever potentates!" grumbled the demon before he very reluctantly sank back into the waters.

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"Is that Terra Potentate an absolute fucking idiot or what?" Lu Yun turned up his nose at the decree in the air.

Feng Qi hastily dropped a new section of ship deck that he was snacking on and slapped his hand over Lu Yun's mouth.

"H-h-how dare you insult the Terra Potentate?? Do you have a death wish?!" Feng Qi cast a careful glance at the decree in the sky and heaved a long sigh when he saw that it remained quiet. Thank goodness it wasn't paying attention to Lu Yun!

"Hmph," Lu Yun sneered and struggled out of Feng Qi's grasp. "Throwing out a decree like this to suppress the true kings of the realm... He's just looking for trouble!"

"Why?" Azureclad didn't understand why Lu Yun was so outraged. "A hundred years is nothing for a true king. It won't cause any harm to restrain them for that period of time."

“Which means true kings will likely flood the realm in great numbers after a hundred years,” Qing Ting sighed. “After a hundred years, even the true kings who don’t want to emerge in the world yet will probably be forced out.”

Azureclad and Feng Qi opened and shut their mouths, not sure what to make of that.

“Forbidding them from becoming involved for a hundred years... also means that the Hongmeng is theirs after that period of time,” Jin Naluo added. “The Terra Potentate isn’t an idiot. He has his reasons for doing this. Whatever, we only have a hundred years before true kings are as numerous as dogs and ninth step kings will be everywhere.”

“You mean ninth step true,” Feng Qi clarified helpfully.

“There are no ninth step true kings in the realm apart from the ten divine nations.” Jin Naluo rolled his eyes at Feng Qi.

“There are far more true ninth level cultivators in the divine nations than there are ninth step kings in the Hongmeng!” Feng Qi made a moue. “If true kings really do appear after a hundred years, then the great heavyweights of the divine nations will have to travel throughout the Hongmeng as well. The entire realm is much bigger than the divine nations.”

The rest of the group fell silent and Lu Yun’s expression was less than pleasant. Would he be able to withstand the combined front of all powerhouses in the divine nations after a hundred years? It wouldn’t be just one or two at that time, it would be an endless horde of them.

#### **Chapter 1462: Poison and Formation**

The trip to Azure Dragon City was much smoother than the journey to Crouching Dragon City. Many of the skirmishes in Azure Dragon Region had quieted down after the great battle between Lu Yun and the Fish King, and the subsequent release of the Terra Potentate’s decree prevented any new action from developing.

The group spent less than a day rushing to Azure Dragon City, a location also on high alert. All of its formations were active and layering the city with protection. Since its city lord and Coiling Dragon’s city lord were attacking other cities, the cultivators and kings of those cities naturally wouldn’t go quietly into the night. They also moved to attack Azure Dragon and Coiling Dragon City.

Most of the other regions in the Hongmeng had no wish for Azure Dragon Region to be unified under one banner. That would only create additional competition for them. Thus, they sent forces to reinforce various cities in the region—some of which had surrounded Azure Dragon City with a teeming horde of troops.

Many of its formations were shattered, but Azure Dragon wasn’t Crouching Dragon City. Its formations were connected to the Azure Dragon Lake and borrowed its strength to power the city’s defenses. Not even ninth step kings would be able to breach the city walls.

Despite its formidable shielding, Azure Dragon City teetered on the edge of destruction. The Wild Formation King had come for it!

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“The Immortal King is here.” Meditating with his eyes closed and roughly fifty thousand kilometers from the city, the Wild Formation King opened his eyes and looked in Lu Yun’s direction. Everyone with him perked up.

“But he defeated me last time and claimed even my seed storage. I’m still not too confident in facing him.” The Wild Formation King wasn’t too certain of his chances against Lu Yun. He could break the great formation around the city, but once it was shattered, Lu Yun would certainly head for another locale.

Of course, he didn’t know why the Immortal King was traveling to Azure Dragon City.

“It was all due to the Intranse King last time.” A figure slowly materialized next to him—the Alchemist King who’d challenged Lu Yun at the same time with the Wild Formation King. “Who could’ve imagined that she’d be a true king?! In her absence, the Immortal King is certainly much less than us!”

Bitter resentment surfaced in his eyes. His reputation had fallen to rock bottom after two defeats at Lu Yun’s hands; he’d become the Immortal King’s stepping stone to fame and glory. His dao heart was almost completely broken and the only thought that occupied his mind was revenge. This was the perfect opportunity!

While the Wild Formation King’s dao heart remained intact, Lu Yun had become a great weight around his neck. His formation dao would no longer improve if he didn’t remove it.

“Who cares about a fair fight, kill him as soon as he shows himself!” shouted the Alchemist King as one hundred and eight jade-green poison pills circled around him, each exuding devastating poison qi.

They irradiated the Hongmeng qi around them and turned their surroundings into lethal poison. Specially prepared for Lu Yun, the Alchemist King had tested them on a ninth step king before this trip and left his subject as a twitching corpse.

Apart from the two of them, there were also seven seventh step kings and one eighth step king in their group. They were all from the Immortal Region and the strongest force that the two kings could muster at this point in time.

“Kill!” shouted the Wild Formation King as he shot to his feet and strode forward.

Boom!

Formation glyphs appeared beneath his feet and stretched in all directions, colliding and reassembling with each other along the way to craft numerous formations.

Rumble!!

Lu Yun’s Eternal Life Glory steered right into a grand formation that’d appeared out of nowhere and abruptly disassembled into pieces.

“What?!” Lu Yun jumped with surprise. Preoccupied with his thoughts, he hadn’t noticed anything abnormal in the surroundings until too late. Alarm bells rang in his mind only when the formation suddenly materialized.

“It’s the Wild Formation King, he’s here as well!” Lu Yun inwardly berated himself for his moment of carelessness. When he’d seen only cracks in the Azure Dragon City formation, he’d thought that there weren’t any major supplemental kings present since the formation’s core remained untouched.

But the Wild Formation King was here for him, not the city!

Hum!

Hum!

Hum!

One hundred and eight miniature jade suns popped into existence as the formation rose. They released gleaming green luminescence in the void that erupted with black flames as it devoured Hongmeng qi and consumed the energy whole.

“Poison pills!” Slack jawed with surprise, Lu Yun’s hands flew through the air and wove shimmering rays of karmic energy into a huge ball that enveloped his party.

“What terrifying poison!” Jin Naluo was as white as a sheet. If it hadn’t been for Lu Yun’s swift reaction, he would already be dead.

“The Alchemist King!” Lu Yun forced out through his teeth. He had to focus with everything he had. The one hundred and eight poison pills had turned this area into a zone of death. Though his karmic power could withstand the poison, the Wild Formation King’s formation was starting to operate.

Poison and formation perfectly complemented each other, supplementary and interdependent on the other...

If Lu Yun had answered with a formation, his would’ve been eroded by the extreme poison. If he’d focused on the poison first, the formation would’ve crushed him to pieces! The power of karma could withstand the poison, but it couldn’t defend against a solid formation.

The air around them had turned a ghastly green and pressure from the formation was bearing down on them.

“What is that... it looks so yummy!” Feng Qi’s eyes suddenly turned green and he drooled over the sparkling pills in the air. “Yum-yum!” Unable to hold back any longer, he swallowed hard and shot out of the zone of karmic power, shooting straight for the nearest poison pill.

“Piss off!” he yelled and slashed out with his hand, rebuffing the great formation coming to crush him. He wielded neither treasure nor weapon; his own body was a great treasure itself.

Rumble!!

His blow shook the formation as he unreservedly released strength of true first level. This wasn’t a degree of battle strength, but of real cultivation level!

The Wild Formation King’s seemingly indestructible formation now had a large chunk taken out of it!

“What?!” its maker gasped. “True first level! He’s a powerhouse from one of the ten divine nations!”

“...wait, he wants my poison pills!” The Alchemist King was also highly alarmed.

### **Chapter 1463: Calamity**

The Alchemist King was scared out of his wits—his poison pills could kill even ninth step kings! And yet, the bizarre young man in front of them completely ignored the terrifying poison and wanted to take them!

The Wild Formation King was also scrambling for a response. Feng Qi looked young, but he was ramming through the formation like a human-shaped treasure, disrupting the formation and breaking it up into multiple pieces with strength that belied his years.

“Is he really a living being? Why does my formation have no effect on him?? What kind of monster is he?!” Unable to spare a thought for anything else, the Wild Formation King bent his mind to manipulating his formation, trying to prevent Feng Qi from breaking it open entirely.

The king wouldn’t care if Feng Qi was the only creature in the formation. In fact, he’d be able to suppress the strange young man without even breaking a sweat. However, Lu Yun was also present inside!

The Immortal King carved formation glyphs in the air, sending them into the Wild Formation King’s work through the cracks resulting from Feng Qi’s pandemonium.

“He’s just true first level, so what if he’s on the right path?” sneered the eighth step king next to the Wild Formation and Alchemist Kings. He leapt into the air and dove at Feng Qi, followed closely by the seventh step kings.

“Die!!” Brilliant radiance burst out of the king’s sword and crashed down on Feng Qi. Bizarrely enough, the sword light wasn’t obstructed by the formation. It melded perfectly with the formation and poison.

“Fuck off!” Feng Qi was about to close his hand around the nearest poison pill. He flew into a rage at this sudden interference and delivered a casual backhand at the sword light.

He shuddered and flew backwards from the backlash, but so was the light shattered by his hand.

“So strong! He is indeed a cultivator on the proper path!” howled the eighth step king. As a king of the Immortal Region, he naturally knew the difference between the proper and deviated paths, and was aware of the ten divine nations.

He didn’t care about any of that as the proper cultivation paths and divine nations were all passing clouds to Immortal Region cultivators. They would become the masters of the realm once they seized the immortal dao. When they pierced through the wall around the Hongmeng and entered the fourth realm, they would enjoy lives of utmost freedom and joy.

“AHHHHH!!” Feng Qi yelled with frustration. He regained his footing after flying out several hundred kilometers and leered at the eighth step king. “Not bad, not bad, but you’re a bit weaker than that kid Jin Naluo. Heh heh, your sword looks yummy too.” Feng Qi jumped up as he spoke, leaping onto the eighth step king like a wild animal.

His attacks didn’t follow any school of teaching and seemed completely at random, but somehow, there was a certain odd rhythm to the haphazardness that pulled everything together and made sense.

Immensely dismayed, the eighth step king retreated one hundred and fifty kilometers and stood with the seven seventh step kings. They formed a strange pattern and became one with the Wild Formation King's work.

He was taken aback by Feng Qi's capabilities and couldn't face his opponent by himself anymore.

Boom!

The Wild Formation King's work was collapsing in bits and pieces after Feng Qi's unchecked exuberance. Now with Lu Yun's formation glyphs infiltrating it, it was crumbling in stages.

"No, stop him!" A shocked Wild Formation discovered that Lu Yun was wresting control of the formation from him!

"Poison, rise!" Alchemist set his jaw and flung his hands open, completely deploying the one hundred and eight poison pills. The entire formation turned jade-green, nothing more than a poison formation now.

The Hongmeng qi around them was instantly corroded into nothing, leaving behind a vacuum inside the array. Not only that, but everything within one hundred million kilometers—including Azure Dragon City nearby—came within range of the dreadful poison.

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"What is this?? Operate the defensive formation at full power!" Holding down the fort in Azure Dragon City, the Crippled Dragon King was scared out of his wits. The horrifying poisonous light was enough to destroy the entire city and turn the whole territory into a land of death!

Rumble—

Azure Dragon City shifted into action and the image of an enormous azure dragon suddenly appeared in the skies over the city. It hovered to and fro over the metropolis, warding off the poison.

But after a few breaths, it keened with sorrow and disintegrated in the air. With nothing to stop it, the dreadful light rained down on the city's great formation and ate away at the defensive barrier.

More than half of the attackers outside of Azure Dragon City had already died from the poison. The survivors were grievously injured and fled with incredible haste.

"The protective guardian spirit of the city is dead... we're doomed..." Despair filled Crippled Dragon as he watched the poison drift into the city. Azure Dragon City was surrounded, there was nowhere for its citizens to run to.

"Roar!!" A furious snarl rang out from the Azure Dragon Lake and a towering wave reared up from the waters, smashing into the horrific light of poison.

Rumble!

Jade-green thunder and lightning raged in the void—a byproduct of the frothing waters connecting with the poison.

The lightning swept through the void, prowling for any light released by the poison formation. It ate whatever it encountered and slowly defused the city's crisis. Despite that, half of the city had been corroded by the poison and more than a hundred million cultivators and kings had disintegrated to it.

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"Alchemist King, you deserve death!!" Lu Yun screamed as he read the sudden influx of death information outside the formation. He hadn't thought that the king would abruptly release all of the pills' power to attack him. The one hundred and eight pills were far more horrific than he'd thought!

Those things shouldn't exist in the world at all!

"I deserve death? Heh heh heh, the world will know peace again if you die!" Alchemist cackled eerily, his hair and skin also green. He seemed to be demonizing in front of their very eyes—turning into a demonic poison king!

Instead of reeling himself in after causing such devastation, he continued to release the power from the pills. Terrified, the Wild Formation King and others quickly took shelter next to them to avoid dying to the poison.

The great formation was breaking free of the king's control. The poison seemed to be coming alive as it wrested control from the Wild Formation King. Poisonous lightning still stabbed into the air, but they began drifting toward the king.

Lu Yun's eyes turned golden and shimmering Karmic Tree materialized over his head. A tiny figure stood on its bough.

Xingzi.

Yooo it's been so long since we've seen one of the envoys!!

Who wants to bet Alchemist has truly gone insane?

#### **Chapter 1464: Corpse Poison**

Pure golden karma intersected in the void when the Karmic Tree appeared, forming an enormous boundary that counteracted the terrible poison. However, the poison was so potent that even the Karmic Tree being present on the scene couldn't swiftly eliminate it.

"Master, this poison exceeds the Hongmeng... it comes from the fourth realm!" Standing atop the tree, Xingzi summoned a poison fiend to devour the poison. Despite her nurturing it to the level of a Hongmeng superior realm cultivator, the fiend instantly died when it encountered the jade-green light.

"I know." Lu Yun furrowed his brows with a dark expression.

A poison that not even the light of karma from the Karmic Tree could vanquish was horrifying indeed. While the Alchemist King may have refined the one hundred and eight poison pills, he certainly hadn't created their core essence.

The poison reached the fourth realm, and Xingzi's strength was true first level!



As Lu Yun's Envoys of Samsara, the ten Yama Kings had long outgrown the world of immortals. Their strength eclipsed even the chaos and was in the Hongmeng proper. Bolstered by the Tome of Life and Death, they were all in the true realm and walked the proper path of cultivation.

However, the danger facing the world of immortals still existed and the things beneath the Nihil Hell threatened it at every second. That was why he hadn't called his envoys to the third realm. Plus, with the powerhouses of Hopeless Major present, he didn't lack for subordinates.

But with the threat of this horrific poison, he had no other choice but to summon Xingzi. She was the real mistress of poison. Although he'd received her potential, she was constantly improving her skills and getting better.

"This is a type of corpse poison." Xingzi frowned furiously to see her painstakingly raised poison fiend disposed of so easily. Its corpse was showing signs of mutation!

She struck again and completely terminated the transforming fiend, leaving no trace of it behind.

"This is unbelievable corpse poison. What perished powerhouse does it come from—one of the fourth realm?" Xingzi studied the poisonous light with an ashen face. "No, no, the poison's qualities differ from that of the Bridge of Forgetfulness or She Nong. The poison's strength has reached the fourth realm, but its form is still of the third realm..."

She quietly operated formula dao to deduce what could be gleaned from this poison. The Karmic Tree was now fully present in the Hongmeng and radiated karmic light to deflect the deadly attack.

"Do such heavyweights exist in the third realm?" Lu Yun blinked.

Jin Naluo had already refined a karmic fruit and rushed out to help Feng Qi. Meanwhile, Qing Ting and Azureclad were each completely wrapped up in a karmic fruit. With their level of cultivation, they would fly apart on the wind if they came in contact with even one whiff of the poison qi.

Xingzi shook her head blankly. She didn't know much about the Hongmeng. Although she knew many of the realm's legends and great events because she often visited Violetgrave, it was still different from a personal trip to the Hongmeng.

"Not only is there that terrifying corpse poison in this poison, but there's also some aspects that don't belong to the third realm..." Xingzi furrowed her brows tightly and continued to operate formula dao. "Thank heavens that the Alchemist King is so mediocre that he's almost been completely subverted by the poison. If he was actually a poison master who could perfectly control it, we wouldn't be able to do anything here."

Her brow relaxed when she honed in on the appropriate manner of response. "Master, I'll take care of him!"

She wrapped herself in a tongue of black flame and shot toward the poison fiend that was what the Alchemist King had become. The black flame was hellfire of the Hadal Hell. Though the portion that Lu Yun commanded had been sent into the Hongmeng Pearl to support the hellfire of order, his ten Yama Kings each possessed some for their core essence.

All of them had been reborn through the hellfire of the Hadal Hell.

With the aid of this fire, Xingzi faded away to almost nothing. The all-pervasive poisonous light couldn't locate her.

"As I thought, I've gotten rusty since coming to the Hongmeng. The vaunted Alchemist King is mediocre to Xingzi??" A twitch developed on Lu Yun's cheek. He summoned one hundred and eight karmic fruits with a wave of his hand and sent them circling around his body.

Then, he shot out of the poison formation.

Within the formation and under the protection of karmic fruit, Feng Qi and Jin Naluo joined hands to keep up a relentless offensive on the Wild Formation King and others. Affected by the poison, the Wild Formation King's group was constrained in their movement and couldn't bring their full strength to bear. In light of their limitations, Feng Qi and Jin Naluo completely suppressed them.

Bolts of poisonous lightning flashed outside the formation, absorbing the poisonous light in the air and drifting toward the Wild Formation King. There also seemed to be a mammoth entity raging in the frothy waters of the nearby Azure Dragon Lake.

Azure Dragon City was being eroded away and the great protective formation on the brink of collapse. Once it shattered, the city would be well and truly done for.

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

The one hundred and eight karmic fruits around Lu Yun exploded into pure karmic power that enveloped the city. He stood in the air, etching formation glyphs with one hand to repair the city's formation. His other hand deployed the Thunder Palmstrike death art, attempting to attract the poisonous lightning in the sky.

The consequences would be unimaginable if the Alchemist King obtained the lightning.

He'd lost his mind and become a jade-green poison fiend. Now equipped with three heads and eight arms, each arm wore a curious treasure of immense poison. These weren't the treasures of the Alchemist King or poison fiend; they belonged to the master of the corpse poison!

The corpse poison in the jade-green light seemed to be alive and was deploying a combat art similar to the nascent spirit observation method. They wanted to project their master! Since the one hundred and eight poison pills had all entered the Alchemist King's body, he'd completely lost the form of a human being.

Thankfully, Xingzi had identified the method to dispel the harrowing poison. Hadal hellfire and karmic power perfectly melded together in her grasp. Her hands fluttered up and down like twin butterflies, dismantling the poison at their core.

Wisps of orange poison qi were stripped out of the jade-green light and the horrific poison immediately decreased in rank when the orange qi appeared. The latter was the corpse qi that Xingzi had mentioned.

**Chapter 1465: The Grand Formation of the Ten Yama Kings**

“As I thought. While the owner of the corpse poison is very talented, he’s not to the level of the fourth realm. The green thing is what’s truly impressive.” Xingzi grabbed the ball of orange qi and peered intently at it, getting to the bottom of the corpse poison. “But this thing can easily kill a ninth step king as well.”

She split herself into thousands of replicas and surrounded the poison fiend that was the Alchemist King, stripping down the poisonous light as fast as he released it.

Outside the formation, Lu Yun gained control over the poisonous lightning through employing Thunder Palmstrike and absorbing the terrible poison around them, preventing it from spreading further.

He took an involuntary glance at Azure Dragon Lake—the poisonous lightning was plainly from the entity within the waters, created to absorb the overwhelming poison. However, the poison had taken control of the lightning instead and they were swiftly gathering in the Alchemist King’s direction.

If he swallowed the lightning, he would likely mutate again.

“Ignore the poison fiend king, the formation’s coming alive!” Lu Yun’s eyes widened and he shouted up at Xingzi.

“What?!” The envoy jumped with surprise and whipped her head around at the Alchemist King. Though he was wholly a poison fiend now, the light of intelligence sparkled in his jade-green eyes.

The poison fiend suddenly faded out of sight and earth-shattering roars emitted from the formation. It gave off every indication of becoming an enormous living being!

In fact, the formation had come alive in the form of a huge poison fiend! It possessed three heads, eight arms, and wielded different weapons in each of its eight hands. However, the weapons were still shadows and hadn’t yet resolved themselves into tangible items.

“No, it’s not alive. The Alchemist King remains the Alchemist King, it’s the poison that’s come alive!” Xingzi identified with greater clarity. “My mastery of formations is far less than the Wild Formation King’s, we need Feinie’s help...”

“If all ten Yama Kings take to the field at the same time and set up our grand formation, we’ll easily shatter this formation and dismantle the poison within, especially if we have the Karmic Tree as well!” she transmitted to Lu Yun.

“Alright!” Lu Yun waved a hand, opening the Gates of the Abyss with no hesitation whatsoever.

Yuying, Feining, Huangqing, Aoxue, Xuanxi, Cangyin, Zhaoqing, Luli, and Su Xiaoxiao materialized at the same time. The ten halls appeared as well—the Ten Yama Worlds of hell. They’d been refined into tangible objects and had reached the Hongmeng level. Finally, the Grand Formation of the Ten Yama Kings, the one that’d once awed the world of immortals, came into being.

Xingzi whistled sharply and darted into the hall that belonged to her.

“Break this poison formation!” she called out.

The ten worlds burst with scintillating radiance and covered hellfire’s advance toward the poison formation. The Karmic Tree within the formation trembled as karmic fruit blossomed with magnificent

karmic light, guiding the Hadal hellfire to where it could rampage with greatest devastating effect in the array.

The formation that'd taken shape as a poison fiend keened with anguish. Waving the shadows of its weapons around, it smashed its arms down on the Karmic Tree inside it. However, karmic light had formed a curtain of pure aureate illumination around the tree. The poison fiend couldn't break it, no matter how it tried.

The cries of agony grew ever more strident—it wasn't the poison fiend, but the poison that comprised it that was screaming with pain!

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“What in the heavens is that?!” Crippled Dragon and others inside the city gaped at the events taking place outside.

The poisonous light around them had scattered when the Grand Formation of the Ten Yama Kings appeared. Lu Yun had also collected the jade-green lightning in the palm of his hand.

The lake returned to calm and the mammoth creature in its depths drifted away.

“This... must be the w-w-work of the Immortal King?” Qing Di stammered next to Cripple Dragon. He looked around with a vacant expression. More than half of Azure Dragon City lay in ruins and the casualties among the citizenry were too awful to speak of.

If anyone attacked them now... Well, granted, no one would dare march on them at the moment, not with those monsters outside the city.

The Grand Formation of the Ten Yama Kings came from the Tome of Life and Death, while the Karmic Tree would be a rare and fearsome spirit root in even the fourth realm. When their strength was combined, the poison formation that just barely reached the fourth realm was completely outmatched.

If the Yama kings had been true ninth level or true kings, they would've suppressed the poison formation the instant their own formation appeared. It wouldn't be the suppression of dominant strength, but the domination of cultivation level.

Given that lack of prerequisite, it was slightly difficult for the ten Yama kings to put the formation beneath their heel.

The poison fiend that the formation had transformed into howled and snarled. Failing to have any effect when attacking the Karmic Tree, it turned its attention to the grand formation.

Under the Karmic Tree's protection, Qing Ting and Azureclad remained safe and sound. The Wild Formation King and others, however, were devoured whole the second the formation came alive and became part of the fearsome poison.

Alarmed by the change in the situation, Jin Naluo and Feng Qi turned tail and ran for the Karmic Tree, each of them hugging a karmic fruit and hiding among its branches.

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The battle of Azure Dragon City naturally attracted the attention of other cities in Azure Dragon Region. When the Azure Dragon and Coiling Dragon city lords wished to return and support it, the Fish King prevented them from doing so. With their cultivation level, they'd die and their souls scatter into nothingness as soon as they touched the poison.

"I truly am indeed less than him." The Fish King paled as she looked in the city's direction and took in the mighty grand formation.

If it was her facing the jade-green poison, she'd be able to protect herself and make her escape, but it'd be nearly impossible for her to undo the poison that'd nearly reached the fourth realm. Very few in the Hongmeng could do so—the rulers of the ten divine nations, Hong, the Dao King, and the one in the lost ancient city were the few who could.

Never in her wildest dreams did she think that the Immortal King could do so as well, and he was even attempting to subdue the poison for his own use!

Boom!

Then the unexpected happened. A gigantic talisman popped into existence and crashed down on the Grand Formation of the Ten Yama Kings that was battling the poison fiend. It exploded the second it appeared, catching all of the Yama kings off guard and dismantling their formation.

"Talisman Adept King!!" Lu Yun roared at the figure that'd appeared in the air.

Avengers, assemble! It's so good to see them again and not have them fade into irrelevance.

#### **Chapter 1466: Talisman King**

"How dare you?!" Standing guard in the far off Crouching Dragon City, the Fish King shouted angrily when she saw the Talisman Adept King. With her capabilities, she could tell with a single glance that he was a true king!

Not only was he a supplemental king, but his cultivation level had reached the true king realm!

She'd just brought out the Terra Potentate's decree, but here was a true king in blatant violation and disrespect of the potentate!

Though the Fish King was a disciple of the Purple King, she was also a citizen of Terra. The Terra Potentate was as if a god to his people, so she would never tolerate any blasphemy!

She took to the air and shot toward Azure Dragon City. At the same time, she waved a hand to re-materialize the decree that she'd put away. The Terra Potentate's aura once more spread across the land.

"Hmph." The Talisman Adept King grabbed the poison fiend that was the formation and sniffed contemptuously at the decree. He freed a hand to smack the offending item, turning his hand into a golden talisman that clashed with the decree.

"What?!" gasped the Fish King. She hastily backed up in alarm—the decree over her head had swayed from the other king's blow! That was impossible!

“Are you really the Talisman Adept King?!” she cried out.

“The waters are very deep in the Hongmeng, little girl. Those eleven old geezers only made it into the tower once—that doesn’t make them the masters of the realm,” sneered the Talisman Adept King. He gripped the poison fiend with one hand and held a talisman with another.

Ashen faced, the Fish King trembled violently. The decree over her head had cracked with an ugly tear. If the Talisman Adept King struck again, he would shatter it, delivering an indelible blow to the Terra Potentate and ten divine nations at large.

“You’re not the Talisman Adept King.” Lu Yun dismissed the Grand Formation of the Ten Yama Kings and Karmic Tree. Protected by the Yama kings, he stood on the ground and looked up at the figure that appeared exactly who he claimed to be.

Lu Yun had seen the Talisman Adept King once before. The Wild Formation, Alchemist, Prime Weapon, Talisman Adept, and Imagination Kings had jointly hosted the Supplemental Dao Convention.

Lu Yun had traded blows with the Alchemist, Wild Formation, and Imagination Kings, then vied with the Prime Weapon King through the mountain of Earth Light Magneticus. The Talisman Adept King was the only one he hadn’t had any dealings with, but he was very certain that the Talisman Adept King in front of them wasn’t the one that’d been present at Multitude City. Though their aura was the same, they were definitely not the same person.

“Who can I be, if not the Talisman Adept King?” the king asked merrily and looked down at Lu Yun beneath him.

“Should I call you... the Talisman King instead?” Lu Yun said thoughtfully. “That’s right, you’re simply the Talisman King, not the Talisman Adept King.”

The Fish King’s expression shifted dramatically when she heard the title. She was familiar with it, and it belonged to a personage she couldn’t afford to offend.

“Little girl, go back and tell the Terra Potentate that he cannot possibly suppress the realm’s true kings for a hundred years. If he really wishes us to bide our time until then, he needs to demonstrate proper manners and send out invitations for all true kings to discuss his request!” sneered the Talisman King. He sent another golden talisman at the Fish King with a wave of his hand.

Pff!

A gray cloud rose in the air as the Terra Potentate’s decree exploded and slowly formed into a human face.

“|—”

Puff!

The Talisman King flung over yet another talisman when the face wished to speak and blew apart the newly formed face.

“Terra Potentate, you have no right to speak to me through just a mere replica,” he sniffed.

Color drained from the Fish King's face, leaving her as white as a sheet. She was haughty and proud, lofty above all and daring to beat even the crown prince of her nation.

But when she faced the Talisman King, not the slightest hint of rebellion rose in her heart. He dared to erase even the Terra Potentate's replica, what didn't he dare do?

"And you, Immortal King!" The Talisman King leered at Lu Yun. "You should watch yourself in case some old fellows can't help but swat you out of existence!"

"I should watch myself?" Lu Yun shrugged with puzzlement and innocence.

"Didn't you give approval to your ragtag crew of disciples to make waves in the Hongmeng?" The Talisman King glared at him as golden light flashed again from his hand. Another shimmering talisman had taken shape.

Lu Yun pursed his lips without a word. He knew that his self-styled disciples were stirring up all manner of trouble in the realm, but that wasn't done with his approval. After Dragon Butterfly and Long Batian failed to obtain the ancestor blood, they'd gathered up all of the Immortal King's disciples and stopped at no crime or mischief when rampaging over the land—all in Lu Yun's name.

Qing Ting, Qing Yan, and Qing Di were in closed door cultivation to digest their outsized gains from the Dragonling Assembly. If not for that, they'd convene with the Immortal King's disciples as well.

"Nope!" Lu Yun shook his head resolutely.

The Talisman King glared at him hotly and huffed, "This thing shouldn't be in the Hongmeng, so I'm taking it with me. All of you are on your own!"

He abruptly slapped the talisman in his hand down on Lu Yun.

"Well met!" Lu Yun shouted and drew a pure silver talisman in the air—a Yu character for warding.

Rumble—

Gold and silver radiance scattered across the sky when the two talismans met, then vanished at the same time. The Talisman King took advantage of the distraction to disappear with the poison formation.

"What kind of person is that Talisman King?? To think that we'd have such a character in the Hongmeng!!" Jin Naluo's expression flickered rapidly as he goggled at where the king had disappeared.

"He's not a person." Lu Yun shook his head and shook off his right hand; it was trembling slightly. It was plain to see that he'd come out on the losing side of the exchange. Despite using the same amount of strength as him, the king's talisman had defeated him head-on.

"Not a person?" Jin Naluo and Feng Qi looked at Lu Yun at the same time.

"If my guess is right, he's the manifestation of talisman dao in the Hongmeng. All cultivators who walk the path of talisman dao become his strength," Lu Yun murmured. "He borrowed the Wild Formation King's body to prevent a disaster from happening."

Fascinating, so the daos can take human form. I wonder what they think of an upstart -- the immortal dao -- coming to essentially conquer them all?

## Chapter 1467: The Order of Opposition

The Fish King still looked like she'd seen a ghost—she hadn't thought that a terrifying entity like the Talisman King could take tangible form. He'd done so not for the poison formation, but more for the Terra Potentate's decree.

Lu Yun had thought that true kings would explode in activity throughout the realm after a hundred years, but to think that decree would be destroyed so quickly and so easily! It'd become an utter joke.

The Fish King no longer had the face to remain in the area and she didn't care about Azure Dragon Region anymore. Lu Yun had been exposed, either way, so she'd failed the mission that her master had given her.

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"I wonder where the Alchemist King obtained such potent poison." Lu Yun slowly uncurled his fingers to reveal a vivid green thunder bead on his palm. The poison within this bead was potent enough to destroy the entire region. To Hongmeng denizens, this poison was second to only the poison of time.

The ten Yama kings curtsied in unison at Lu Yun and prepared to return to the world of immortals.

"Stay, all of you." He waved a hand. "Let the world of immortals handle their own affairs. Stay and propagate immortal dao for me."

"Understood!" Their eyes lit up; it didn't matter where they were as long as they were with Lu Yun. Their supplemental dao was extraordinarily strong and they were all in the true realm. They would be a great help to Lu Yun if they stayed in the Hongmeng.

"Ah, yes, make a thorough investigation of Mount Cloudcover and be careful of the boy with the brush," Lu Yun ordered with a gentle reminder.

The boy with the brush was too eerie and Lu Yun couldn't be certain that he wasn't the source of the akasha ghosts. His appearance in the Hongmeng would result in enormous trouble sooner or later.

It was very possible that Lu Yun's future self was buried under the mountain, but there was also something petrifying next to it that prevented him from retrieving it. As long as he remained alive and the Tome of Life and Death intact, the ten Yama Kings could be infinitely resurrected from the treasure. Perhaps they'd be able to reclaim his future self for him!

The utterly delighted Yama kings left in high spirits and Lu Yun brought out Qing Ting and Azureclad from the protection of the Karmic Tree. They differed from Jin Naluo as the tree had wrapped them in a cocoon of safety. When he'd put away the Karmic Tree, he'd put them away as well. In contrast, Jin Naluo and Feng Qi had instantly reappeared by his side.

Of course, they hadn't been privy to the conversation between Lu Yun and his Yama kings.

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The crisis of Azure Dragon City was thus resolved. Mournful wails and anguished keening rose from its every corner. The city had never experienced this kind of setback from the day of its founding. The entire city had been devastated and half of the citizenry injured or dead.



The Dragonfeather King and other high level kings focused on the task of rebuilding and ignored Lu Yun.

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“What? You want to go to Azure Dragon Lake?” Qing Di leapt into the air with disbelief.

“Not me, all of us,” Lu Yun corrected genially.

“No!” Qing Di furiously shook his head. “We’ll die there!”

“What are you afraid of? I’ll be there,” Lu Yun grumbled.

“I’m afraid precisely because you’ll be there!” Qing Di rolled his eyes back at Lu Yun. “You were almost the death of me at Dragonhollow Mountain, and now we’re going to do the same elsewhere? Nope, nope, not doing it!”

“Alright, fine, I won’t force you.” Lu Yun nodded. “But I need to borrow a drop of blood from you.”

“A drop of blood?” Qing Di cocked his head. “That’s not a problem, but ordinary blood won’t be of any use, right? I’ll give you a drop of heart’s blood.”

He pointed at his heart and summoned a drop of blood that shimmered with an azure hue.

“Weird, why aren’t the two of you trying to convince me otherwise after I said I’m not going with you?” he curiously asked the silent Qing Ting and Azureclad.

“What for? What if you change your mind?” Azureclad curled his lip and said no more.

Qing Ting smiled and didn’t say anything.

Qing Di blinked, not sure of how to interpret that.

“Alright, alright, we’re heading to the Azure Dragon Lake. Do whatever you want, kid,” Feng Qi chuckled and urged the others toward the lake.

Jin Naluo wasn’t with them. He was already a high level king and Lu Yun was concerned that his level of strength might elicit a response from certain entities in the lake. Thus, he had the man stay behind. Feng Qi was a different case. He was only true first level—theoretically the same as a first step king. He wouldn’t attract any attention.

As Qing Di watched them leave, he suddenly felt that he was missing out on something.

“Are you really not going to go to Azure Dragon Lake with them?” Crippled Dragon asked meaningfully when he walked up to the young man.

“No.” Qing Di wiped off the quizzical expression on his face. “Although the entire Hongmeng knows that I’m a disciple of the Immortal King, I don’t want to bear too many of his marks. I am myself, Qing Di of Azure Dragon City. I will reach true kingdom through my own efforts.”

He knew that his strength would increase explosively once more if he joined them on this trip to the lake. But at the same time, he would thoroughly become one of the Immortal King’s.

That wasn’t a good thing for a fiercely proud genius that was heads and shoulders above his peers.

“Mhmm.” Crippled Dragon nodded. “Don’t become a titled king.”

“I know... the true realm is the proper path. Titled kingdom is the wrong one.” Qing Di nodded. “Will the proper path ever return to the realm?”

“When the eleventh Hongmeng Tower key appears... If someone can collect all eleven and win the tower’s allegiance, that will be when the proper path reappears,” answered Crippled Dragon. “But the kings on the wrong path aren’t beyond saving. They can still turn back if they haven’t reached ninth step kingdom.”

Startled, Qing Di cast a sharp glance at Crippled Dragon. Why was the king saying all of this? This wasn’t like him.

Crippled Dragon just smiled as two dots of azure light flashed through his eyes.

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“Does Azure Dragon Lake have something to do with the dead dragon in Azure Dragon Region?” Feng Qi took a careful bite out of a karmic fruit and beamed with contentment. It’d been a most delightful surprise to discover that ten karmic fruits instantly filled him up, as opposed to three thousand king grade treasures.

This was unprecedented!

Lu Yun wasn’t stingy when it came to karmic fruit. His reputation in the realm had reached unfathomable heights and goodwill constantly streamed to him from all directions. The tree regularly bore a hundred and eight thousand karmic fruit. Plus, Feng Qi ate so much not because gluttony was his vice, but because he was actually hungry.

“No, I don’t think that has anything to do with it.” Lu Yun opened the Spectral Eye by the banks of the lake and carefully observed everything within the waters.

It appeared peaceful on the surface, but the power of fire virtue and water virtue constantly attacked and tangled with each other. Since neither could gain the upper hand, they formed a delicate balance in the lake and gave the unbounded lake the appearance of tranquility.

However, fire and water interwove within its depths. Two diametrically opposed forces continuously crashed against each other, filling the vast lake with unimaginable destructive power. Even high level kings ran the risk of perishing if they ventured into the lake.

“This lake is a tomb and it’s not burying the black dragon’s corpse.” Lu Yun frowned at what he read. He hadn’t believed a single word from the previous dragon lord, azure dragon ancestral god, or black dragon king from Dragonhollow Mountain. None of those dragons had spoken a word of truth to him.

It was up to him to delve to the heart of things, even the black dragon’s origins.

But of one thing he could be certain—the black dragon king’s corpse was in Azure Dragon Region. What the Fish King had awoken was indeed his corpse.

“What I want to know now is who the fire virtue expert in the lake is.” Lu Yun didn’t jump straight in—that would be courting death. He needed to first set up a formation around its shore to ensure that they traveled safely through the waters.

“Qing Di’s really not coming huh, that brat,” grumbled Azureclad.

“Qing Di’s different from us,” Qing Ting sighed. “With our level of potential, we have our current strength only because of the Immortal King. His potential is far greater than ours and he’s a true genius of the Hongmeng. He doesn’t want the mark of anyone else on him.”

She understood his concerns.

Azureclad blinked, then nodded. His sister was very right. Though he himself was a banner for the younger generation of the realm, that was due to the purposeful machinations of others. He’d realized the gap between him and true geniuses of the realm when the Dragonling Assembly began.

“A dragon sleeps in mountains coiled, those deathly cliffs with mysteries roiled.

“Danger shies if mountains hide, with mountain and river dwell mysteries nigh,” Lu Yun muttered the Dragonsearch Invocation as a luopan manifested over his head.

Bam!

The compass of pure energy shattered and the power of fire and water exploded from the lake. Lu Yun grunted, taking three steps back.

“Not fire and water!” His eyes opened wide. He didn’t dare deploy the Dragonsearch Invocation with gusto as he didn’t want anyone to pick up a hint of the Dragonquake Scripture, but he’d peeked into the great tomb’s secrets for a moment just now.

Opposition!

The order of opposition!

This tomb was created by the order of opposition, one that set fire and water against each other to create a domineering destructive power.

Of the six highest orders, the order of opposition sought to create the conditions for nirvana. Only when all things opposed each other would conflict develop, thereby bringing about the final end!

Opposition reigned in the lake.

“Who set up this tomb? Even the monarch of the Opposition Palace in the chaos wouldn’t be able to do so. Is there an expert in the realm who specializes in this order?” Lu Yun murmured. “But... things have just gotten so much easier. My Thousand Obliteration Formation of the Six Royals can form a reincarnation of the highest order and dismantle your setup!”

A grin curved his lips.

Throwback to the chaos and the six orders! Inception, Ethos, Burgeon, Creation, Opposition, and Nirvana.

## Chapter 1468: Threat

Lu Yun had cultivated all six orders of the highest degree at the same time in the chaos to later give rise to the Thousand Obliteration Formation of the Six Royals. That cultivation system still existed within his body.

There was no inherent hierarchy between the worlds, chaos, and Hongmeng. The orders, rules, and laws within were all impartial definitions—unaffected by the will of living beings. They differed only when the realm’s denizens wielded them with varying skill.

The six orders of the highest degree also existed in the Hongmeng, but they didn’t oversee the realm. Despite that, it didn’t affect their innate might.

Lu Yun didn’t deploy the formation in his body this time. With his achievements in supplemental dao, he could certainly separate the formation from his body and have it stand alone.

Enormous balls of light formed from the six orders of Inception, Ethos, Burgeon, Creation, Opposition, and Nirvana, slowly rising from his body and arranging themselves in perfect circulation according to the Thousand Obliteration Formation of the Six Royals.

“What kind of formation is this?!” Qing Ting, Qing Yan, and Feng Qi stared at the abrupt materialization. They wanted to back away, but realized that they couldn’t exceed the formation’s range no matter how far they moved.

“Stop,” Lu Yun called out to them. “We can safely enter the lake only with the formation’s protection.”

The trio stopped agitating after they heard his explanation, but they still shifted uneasily. These were the six orders of the highest decree, and they were right in front of the three!

In the Hongmeng, cultivators practiced great daos and laws, but it was very difficult for them to directly access bonafide orders. Thus, they were both respectful and fearful toward orders.

“The Thousand Obliteration Formation of the Six Royals! Blasted remnants of the mythological realm!” came a furious roar from the void.

Lu Yun looked up to see a large hand descending from the sky, wanting to smack his formation out of existence.

“A mere seventh step king dares jump around in front of me?” he leered. Though he was yet to set foot into titled kingdom, he was a supplemental king, and the greatest in the realm!

It’d be one thing if the seventh step king had kept his mouth shut in a quiet ambush, but when he so blatantly attacked the formation? Lu Yun was no fool.

He raised a hand and activated the array with a rumble—the six orders instantly became one. Purest strength of the six royals crashed heavily into the seventh step king.

Boom!

A stunning explosion rocked the void, raising mammoth waves on the lake’s surface. The seventh step king was blasted up into the sky and vanished without a trace.

Whoosh!

Sword light flashed out like a shadow, piercing a hole in the Thousand Obliteration Formation and instantly reaching Lu Yun's side. The keen dark light stabbed straight for his temples.

"No!!" Feng Qi caterwauled with outrage when he noticed the color of the sword light. "Supreme Shadow, I'll wipe out your entire family if you dare harm a single hair on the Immortal King's head!!"

His howl of despair was so agonizing it was as if he'd lost his parents. The meal ticket that he'd found with such great effort was about to be ripped in half!

Clang!

With another loud collision, the dark sword light returned to where it'd come from just as quickly as it'd arrived. It solidified into a man in black robes who swiftly retreated out of the formation's range. He regarded Lu Yun with utter shock.

The ripples of strength from his body were roughly the same as that of a ninth step king, but he was in the true ninth level instead of a ninth step king!

"Supreme Shadow, I'll kill every last one of your family members if you dare hurt my meal ticket!" Feng Qi snarled at the man. "You'll be dead meat and not even a chicken will be left of your Nildeath Sect!"

He'd flown into a true rage. The man known as Supreme Shadow was plainly from the Aer divine nation, and the Nildeath Sect that he belonged to one of the most pivotal factions in the kingdom. Feng Qi obviously thought nothing of the sect or person. He was the son of the Aer Potentate and could depose even the divine nation's ruler if he wanted to. What did a sect matter?

Face filled with consternation, Supreme Shadow opened his mouth and spewed out a mouthful of blood. A purple-golden tower had appeared over Lu Yun's head at some point in time—the Army Pagoda!

He hadn't brought out this treasure when he fought the Fish King because he wanted to keep it in reserve for something like what he'd just encountered. The Army Pagoda didn't require the holder to reach a certain cultivation level. Simply supplying it with sufficient purple crystals was enough to operate it.

When the seventh step king appeared and attracted his attention, Lu Yun had quickly understood that it was a diversion. He'd immediately called upon the Army Pagoda for personal protection, and he would've died to Supreme Shadow if not for this precaution.

"He's from Aer too?" Lu Yun glanced at Feng Qi and snorted, "Your divine nation sure pays me a lot of attention. First your sister sends you to kill me, now this guy?"

"Supreme Shadow!!" Feng Qi roared at the man. "Who sent you?!"

"In response to Your Highness, Her Highness Miao sent me." Supreme Shadow knelt on bended knee and lowered his head, not much emotion marking his tone.

“Ahhhh!!” Feng Qi bellowed. “Go back and tell my sister that she’s not allowed to plot against the Immortal King anymore! He’s my meal ticket, and if she wants to rip it up, I’ll go back and eat the treasury! I’ll clean it out!”

Supreme Shadow shuddered at the thought.

“Clean out the treasury?” Lu Yun stroked his chin. “What a good idea...”

He materialized a ball of purple-golden fur with a wave of his hand—the Hongmeng Treasurehunter Rat that he’d tamed.

“This Hongmeng Treasurehunter Rat now has the innate talent for dismantling formations. I’ll add something to it that will make it invincible in front of your treasury’s formations!” Lu Yun used karmic power to carve a dark-gold glyph on the rat’s body. It squeaked with excitement and shot up Feng Qi’s body.

“This is... the extinct Hongmeng Treasurehunter Rat?” Feng Qi swallowed hard. “With this thing by my side, I might actually make it into the treasury...”

Supreme Shadow stared at Lu Yun and Feng Qi with disbelief. Did these two want to turn everything upside down?

The Treasurehunter Rat had evolved in another direction. While it was weak, its strength multiplied at an exponential rate when faced with treasures. The stronger the treasure was, the stronger it was.

If it made it into Aer’s treasury... would it turn into a true king??

“Alright, go back and tell my sister that if she sends more people after the Immortal King, I’ll eat the treasury down to the last crystal,” Feng Qi leered threateningly.

Eh, kid, remember that's your home that you're threatening... He's an interesting one.

### **Chapter 1469: Entering the Lake**

“I, I don’t know what’s going on.” Feng Qi looked around unpleasantly when Supreme Shadow left. He said haltingly, “I’d thought my sister sent me to you because she knows that you can feed me, but now it looks like she really does want to kill you.”

“Mm, I see.” Lu Yun nodded noncommittally.

“You’re not really going to do something to my sister, are you?” Feng Qi looked carefully at his chef. “My dad will never forgive you if you do something to her.”

Lu Yun rolled his eyes at the strange young man. The hell was with his wording?

“Don’t worry, my current level of strength doesn’t give me the right to do anything to your sister. I’ll let this go, for your sake,” he answered with a look at Feng Qi. He wanted to pry into the secrets of the proper path through the strange young man and find a way to set the orders of the realm back in proper order, so that the denizens of the Hongmeng could walk the right path as well.

Lu Yun knew that if he brought the realm back to the proper cultivation path, it would be a deed of incredible merit that would greatly benefit his own cultivation of order.

No matter why that Feng Miaomiao wished to kill him, he currently lacked the ability to bring her to task for it. He had to endure whatever he could and save his revenge for when he attained absolute strength.

“Alright, let’s enter the lake.” Lu Yun put away the Army Pagoda and reformed the Thousand Obliteration Formation of the Six Royals with a wave of his hand.

“What... what are you doing here??” Feng Qi exclaimed, staring agog at the space next to Lu Yun.

“What?!” Qing Ting and Azureclad jumped with shock. The Fish King had left a while ago, but had just reappeared next to Lu Yun and was looking merrily at the Immortal King!

“What do you want?” Lu Yun frowned. He’d discovered the Fish King when she came back, but he didn’t understand why she’d returned. She didn’t have the face to remain on the premises after the Terra Potentate’s decree was smashed by the Talisman King. The mission that her master had set her was also a fail, so there was no reason for her to be present.

“I’d like to visit the Azure Dragon Lake as well.” The Fish King blushed with embarrassment. “I’m growing a bit curious about you too. You might have something to do with my master, but more importantly, I wonder why the Talisman King appeared for you.

“If I follow you, I might have the chance to see powerhouses like the Formation, Pill, and Weapon Kings,” she enunciated carefully with shining eyes.

Lu Yun still bestowed her with a strange look. “I can’t stop you if you want to tag along, but you must seal away your cultivation and limit yourself to Feng Qi’s level.”

“I can do that,” she nodded. Lu Yun was undoubtedly entering the Azure Dragon Lake for a reason and had left behind Jin Naluo for another reason. Thus, she wouldn’t object to his request to restrain her cultivation level.

She was a supplemental king at the end of the day. Her title of the “Fish King” came from her supplemental dao and not from her cultivation level of true ninth level.

She took out a talisman and stuck it to herself, constraining her cultivation at true first level.

“This isn’t the best place to enter the lake,” she couldn’t help but speak up when she saw Lu Yun continue his preparations. He evidently wished to enter the waters from here.

“Fish King, have you not been able to tell that this is a large tomb?” Azureclad flaunted his knowledge before Lu Yun could respond.

“Oh?” She looked askance at the Azureclad Duke.

“This is the most dangerous part of the lake, but it’s also the safest part of the tomb! We want to enter the tomb, not the lake,” he declared with gusto. He couldn’t help but preen a little before stunning beauties such as the Fish King. And of course, Azureclad was just repeating what Lu Yun had told them earlier.

He was no feng shui master. Though the art of feng shui was not lost in the third realm and went hand-in-hand with formations, not everyone was well versed in these disciplines. Feng shui masters were still extremely rare in the Hongmeng.

How fortunate for them that Lu Yun happened to be a true feng shui king! Thus, he could see straight to the lake's true nature, whereas other feng shui masters wouldn't even be able to identify the tomb.

The Fish King furrowed her brows tightly and sent two beams of pale purple light from her eyes to scan the lake.

"There... is indeed the shadow of a tomb here." She'd never considered the possibility before, but the mention from Azureclad gave her enough inspiration to assess the lake with new eyes.

That was sufficient for her to trace the outlines of a tomb through the landscape.

"Whose is it? The dead dragon's? No... that's not right. The dragon is one of extreme ying, while the one resting inside is..." Despite peering intently at the tomb, she couldn't make out who was within.

Rumble!

Lu Yun's Thousand Obliteration Formation of the Six Royals was complete. Light of six different colors shaped into a bridge and extended from his body, sinking into the vast lake in front of them. The moment it formed, those within the formation couldn't help but follow the bridge in.

What greeted their eyes completely shocked them. There was no life beneath the surface, just endless power of destruction that rampaged tirelessly.

Even high level kings would be crushed by this overwhelming strength!

"What terrifying force... where does it come from?" murmured the Fish King.

No answer was forthcoming from Qing Ting, Azureclad, or Feng Qi as they couldn't speak despite the protection of the formation.

"Opposition." Lu Yun frowned. "Water virtue and fire virtue are clashing together and creating the order of opposition. However, that's the only order to arise from them—it's not progressing toward the order of nirvana, so this power remains just a purely destructive force."

He held nothing back when it came to his marital granddaughter. That the Fish King didn't know the nature of their relationship didn't matter.

"...just a purely destructive force?" She couldn't help a shudder. Nirvana was the order that sent all life to the final stillness after annihilation visited them. It wasn't just one type of force—the power of destruction also came under its purview.

In the Fish King's eyes, this kind of power was inordinately terrifying. She, too, would die here if she made the slightest misstep.

The Thousand Obliteration Formation built to its greatest peak. The orders of inception, ethos, burgeon, creation, opposition, and nirvana revolved in a perfect cycle that complemented each other, separating the order of opposition from the power of destruction around them.

BOOOOM.

A tremendous explosion blasted through the water, almost shattering Lu Yun's formation. A pair of yellow eyes slowly opened in the depths.



It's not the best translating, but when Feng Qi asks if Lu Yun's going to do something to his sister, that can also be innuendo for sleeping with his sister.

And I swear, if Feng Miaomiao ends up having something to do with that damned fox...

### **Chapter 1470: Water Virtue and Fire Virtue**

The eyes were a dark yellow with a vertical black pupil in the center. It looked like the eyes of a reptile.

"We meet again." Completely unflappable, Lu Yun nodded at the eyes.

"Ss sss SSS!" Piercing rasps traveled into his ears. Lu Yun nodded again and tossed something into the water—the vivid green thunder bead of poison that he'd collected with Thunder Palmstrike.

It left the confines of the Thousand Obliteration Formation of the Six Royals and sank into an unknown space.

The creature's mouth.

"Any words of advice since I'm headed for the center of the tomb?" Lu Yun asked.

"SSss ssssss ss." After a few more rasps, the yellow eyes gradually faded away.

"What did it say?" asked a startled Fish King.

"It wants us to not go." Lu Yun frowned. The pair of eyes belonged to the entity that'd released boundless water energy from the lake to counteract the horrifying poison when the poison formation appeared.

As opposed to a life form, it was the manifestation of a certain rule. In a place as wondrous as the Hongmeng, even rules possessed intelligence when they took physical form.

Qing Ting and Azureclad waved and gestured wildly, wanting to communicate something. They could say nothing at all in this environment or even transmit mentally.

Lu Yun wasn't expecting much out of them either. They were just the keys to the door; he'd send them out of here to safety once they opened a passage through the tomb's seal.

But upon the seal's opening, brother and sister would also absorb the power of the azure dragon that was contained within. That would confer incredible benefits to the duo, which was the primary reason why Lu Yun had brought them along, as opposed to just taking their heart's blood.

"It's witnessed your strength, but it still doesn't want you to press on," the Fish King said worriedly.

"It wouldn't come here to demand the poison thunder bead if it had a chance to witness my true strength." Lu Yun didn't mind at all. He sent the bridge of light further into the depths with a wave of his hand.

The lake was so unfathomably deep that he had no idea how long they'd dived for. They'd yet to reach the bottom of the lake after an indeterminable period of time.

The farther down they went, the more violent the order of opposition became and the more berserk the power of destruction it projected was. The Fish King slowly fell silent as well; she could only join Qing Ting and Azureclad in staring silently around them.

“There’s life here?” Lu Yun suddenly asked softly.

The Fish King’s eyes went wide with surprise. She gaped incredulously at Lu Yun—not because there was life in the lake—but because he could still talk.

“There really is life here. Though it’s extremely weak... they’re all born of destruction. If there comes a day when the lake dries up...” Lu Yun shuddered with dread.

The Azure Dragon Lake was essentially a massive petri dish that nurtured seemingly fragile, yet very frightful creatures. Those creatures were in paradise while the lake still existed, so they wouldn’t leave their home and were wholly disinterested in the outside world.

But if this petri dish vanished one day, forcing them to set foot in the outside world... That would be a terrifying disaster for not only for Azure Dragon Region, but also the Hongmeng as a whole.

Creatures born of destruction adored the presence of destruction. They would turn whatever environment they were in into their preferred habitat.

The Fish King stared intently at Lu Yun, but couldn’t make a sound no matter how hard she tried. She had to settle for listening to Lu Yun murmur to himself.

“But this lake is a massive tomb that’s connected to the Hongmeng, so it’s not likely that anyone can destroy the lake. I suppose they could evaporate all of the water in it, but these waters are the order of opposition created by the clash of water and fire virtue. It’s not likely that someone with the ability to do so will actually do something like this.” In the absence of feedback from the others, Lu Yun carried on a conversation with himself and analyzed the situation.

Azureclad opened his mouth wide, but couldn’t force out even a peep.

“Are you trying to say that maybe someone created what we’re seeing?” Lu Yun guessed what the duke wanted to say.

Azureclad rapidly bobbed his head up and down.

“That’s possible too...” Lu Yun stroked his chin. “But someone with the ability to set up this kind of plan can use ten thousand other methods to destroy the Hongmeng, or just kill everything within it to turn this realm into one of destruction. There’s no need to go to the thankless task of creating so much extra work for themselves.”

The Fish King still stared at Lu Yun, her face flushing beet red from emotion.

After an immeasurable period of time, the five finally arrived at the bottom of the Azure Dragon Lake. As opposed to mud, sand, or rocks at the bottom, it was a patch of fiery sea. Fearsome power of fire virtue continuously shot upward, defying the power of water virtue above it.

Fire and water virtue were examples of force that life forms derived from connate energy. They were latter day forces that developed from connate sources and incorporated sufficient fortune of the land that one could establish a divine dynasty with it.

The ten divine nations of the Hongmeng all possessed this type of strength. Water, fire, metal, wood, and earth virtue were both the five elements and sources for the four origins.

After prolonged assessment of the clash between water and fire virtue in the lake, Lu Yun almost felt that this was a battle between one of the water divine nations and one of the fire divine nations.

In fact, the one buried within the tomb was possibly a peak powerhouse of one of the fire divine nations. Perhaps one who hailed from the divine nation of Fire, or one of Ignis. As for whether or not the tomb owner was completely dead, Lu Yun couldn't determine that with his current level of skill as he couldn't pierce through the order of opposition here.

"Can it be that the azure dragon set up this tomb? He does possess the power of water virtue and he's the one behind the seal at the bottom of the lake." Lu Yun and the others landed gently on the bottom, avoiding the overwhelming sea of fire virtue.

There was a faint curtain of azure light demarcating a line between the two powers and preventing a direct clash; it also restricted those who entered the lake from accessing the inner tomb.

Since the entire lake was a tomb, entering the lake meant entering the tomb. However, there was an outer and inner tomb. The waters were the outer tomb. There was nothing to be found there apart from the order of opposition and power of destruction.

The inner tomb was where fire virtue dwelled—that was the true heart of the tomb and it was far more dangerous than the outside world.

Lu Yun wouldn't have attempted this trip if he didn't have the Thousand Obliteration Formation of the Six Royals. Just the destructive force alone would've crushed them all to meat patties. Not even the Fish King possessed the ability to withstand the destructive power within the depths.

Would the Fish King become... a fish patty? Filet O'Fish anyone?

I'll see myself out.