

Necropolis 1641

Chapter 1641: The Lord of Immortal Dao

“Understood!” Qi Fengyun rose to his feet with no hint of rebellion or dissatisfaction in his eyes. There was only passion.

Formula dao!

How could such a marvelous great dao exist? Though he lacked void realm methods, he only needed to utilize formula dao to determine what his path, his dao should be and break through to the next realm.

There was nothing similar to it in Myriadsea World, nor was it present in the legendary world that was vaster than his home. This path belonged to his master, the one who dared call himself the Immortal Lord.

“This disciple will go to Ruina Immortal Nation right now!” Qi Fengyun tensed to take flight.

“Ah,” Lu Yun held him back. “You can calculate certain karmic relationships now that you know formula dao. Since you can derive who your enemy is, you should take revenge as soon as possible.

“Internal demons form when hate pools for too long in the heart. Your mind will not be clear even after vengeance is obtained in the future.”

“Understood!” Qi Fengyun took in a deep breath before he nodded solemnly.

“You have three months,” Lu Yun thought for a moment. “You can theorize your combat arts and dao methods during these months, then enact revenge. Once that is complete, you will go to Ruina Immortal Nation to summon their ruler.

“You can use Dongfang Ao’s cultivators and immortals as you will.” He waved a hand.

“Understood!” Emotion ran high in Qi Fengyun’s heart.

Lu Yun watched his newest disciple’s departing figure with a trace of a smile. Qi Fengyun was an absolute genius, though far removed from the truly heaven-defying ones when it came to cultivation. He shone in the arena of formula dao—he’d been able to determine his own path just one hundred breaths after Lu Yun taught it to him. He’d set foot into the void realm without needing further instruction.

Having just met Qi Fengyun, Lu Yun didn’t share deep bonds with his newest disciple. The basis of his decision had been Qi Fengyun’s potential. After his departure, Lu Yun studied the sequence medallion and sank into deep thought.

What kind of place was this Myriadsea World?

Ruina?

There were legends of the original Hongmeng in the Central Hongmeng. Ruina was a hell in the great sea, and those that died in the sea ultimately found their way to Ruina. It’d only ever remained a myth, a story. Lu Yun had never seen this fabled land with his own eyes. Yet here, there was a kingdom that went by the name.

Myriadsea World?

Lu Yun was still heavily injured and his consciousness stretched out for fifteen million kilometers at most. He saw no seas over this span of land, nor where Ruina Immortal Nation was. Most importantly, sequence existed in this world.

A headache throbbed at his temples—how had the orders of this world’s immortal dao formed into sequence??

Only part of humanity cultivated immortal dao in Myriadsea World. Lu Yun saw cultivators of monster spirit dao, martial dao, shaman dao, poison dao, and other great daos in his cursory scan. Many of these, such as monster spirit and poison dao, were stronger than immortal dao. They would naturally possess sequence as well.

“These great daos already possess their corresponding sequence experts in the fourth realm—only immortal dao is left out in the cold. There was immortal dao in the original Hongmeng... So am I there or not?” Lu Yun energetically operated formula dao once more but came to the same conclusion again and again—he was still in the same time frame as the fourth realm.

He had not traveled through time.

“Hmm? There we go.” Lu Yun opened his eyes to face a young man in a blue shirt.

The visitor looked seventeen years old and seemed rather otherworldly with a genteel air. He seemed to be peak void realm, but Lu Yun couldn’t see through him. That meant he’d also reached the fourth realm.

The young man was the strongest powerhouse in Myriadsea World—Dongfang Mo.

“Dongfang Mo of Ruina greets the fellow daoist.” Dongfang Mo inclined his head at Lu Yun.

“Lu Yun greets the fellow daoist.” Lu Yun stood up to offer a cupped fist salute.

“My disappointment of a disciple says that you are an immortal who’s evaded the ascent protocol and refuses to ascend to the world of immortals. I think not, am I right?” Dongfang Mo approached Lu Yun with a smile.

Dongfang Ao wasn’t his son, just his disciple who’d been bestowed the Dongfang surname.

“I am not an immortal of this world,” Lu Yun responded truthfully. “The seed that Situ Lang returned with from Ruina is because of me.”

“It’s just a seed, that’s of no matter.” Dongfang Mo waved it off.

“Fellow daoist, what kind of place is this Myriadsea World? I feel that... there’s a presence on you that I’m familiar with,” Lu Yun raised after they fell silent.

“Fellow daoist dared barge in without knowing what this world is?” Dongfang Mo asked with surprise.

“Indeed,” Lu Yun nodded. “I was caught on the sidelines of a battle between two Nihil World Sovereigns.”

“Nihil World Sovereigns?” Dongfang Mo frowned slightly. “Nihil World Sovereigns... of the fourth realm?”

Based on the other’s tone, Lu Yun suddenly felt that the truth was much more complicated than what he’d imagined.

“What year is it?” Dongfang Mo suddenly asked.

“There has been no calendar in the fourth realm for a very long time, so the year is unknown.” Lu Yun shook his head.

“Where is His Majesty the emperor?!” Dongfang Mo’s expression snapped with shock.

“Some say he has perished, others say he’s gone to the unknown expanses.” Lu Yun’s heart clenched painfully. Dongfang Mo was no ordinary character... he was very likely a holdout from the original Hongmeng era.

“Then who are you?” Dongfang Mo asked after a long silence. “The great dao that you taught your disciple seems to bear traces of Fuxi’s connate eight trigrams, but it has more depth to it.”

As I thought!

“Fuxi can be considered my master. Formula dao is a dao jointly created by me and my dao partner for purposes of calculation. It does indeed contain Fuxi’s eight trigrams methods.”

“I am Dongfang Mo,” the young man took a deep breath. “I answer to the Hongmeng emperor’s banner and wield the Dongfang immortal dao. On the emperor’s orders, I came to the world of sequence in the ninety-six hundredth ji of His Majesty’s reign to create a world of immortal dao sequence. [1]

“Pray tell, fellow daoist, how is the Hongmeng?” Dongfang Mo stared intently at Lu Yun.

“Shattered,” Lu Yun sighed. “It shattered countless eons ago.”

“Because of the land of darkness?” Dongfang Mo frowned deeply.

“Perhaps.” Lu Yun didn’t know what’d happened then. All he knew was that an attack from a so-called enemy had caused the original Hongmeng to shatter. The enemy... should be creatures from the darkness.

Hang on a second, Dongfang Mo?!

Lu Yun’s eyes widened. In the thirty-three loops, after he accompanied immortal dao in death, someone else emerged out of the blue to corral the fourth realm’s orders so that it could continue to exist.

That person... seemed to have been Dongfang Mo.

Chapter 1642: To Propagate Dao and To Conquer

Lu Yun had been too small during the thirty-three loops to see many things. He’d only been able to see a vague outline of the person who called upon a mysterious great dao to suppress order and facilitate the fourth realm’s continued survival.

That person looked very familiar to Dongfang Mo.

“A world of sequence?” Lu Yun focused on another keyword. The man had come on the original emperor’s orders to create a world of sequence for the immortal dao?

What does that mean?

Unbidden, Lu Yun looked blankly at Dongfang Mo. Caught in the throes of great sorrow, the other didn’t notice his expression.

“No wonder I haven’t been summoned by the emperor in all this time!” The young man’s face twisted. “But... with the shattering of the Hongmeng, the fourth realm’s orders will also dissipate.”

“These days, there is a sect called the Luminaries who’ve set their headquarters on Mount Astronomia. They suppress order from the mountain,” Lu Yun clarified. He didn’t press for further information about the world of sequence. If Dongfang Mo wanted to talk about it, he would.

“The Luminaries?” The young man nodded, but didn’t pay much attention to Lu Yun’s words. Quite preoccupied, he slowly faded away after a tremor ran through his body.

Lu Yun sank into deep thought again as he stared at Dongfang Mo’s empty spot.

“He’s probably behind the sequence of immortal dao and it was created in Myriadsea World. If he can do it, so can I.” Lu Yun took a deep breath, still clearly sensing the weighty sorrow draped around Dongfang Mo. The young man was depressed and he’d likely shut himself away.

Melding formula dao into this world’s immortal dao, fashioning its orders into sequence and ultimately a world of sequence, seemed doable. Great daos had abounded during the era of the original Hongmeng; there’d been more than one that ruled the realm. Immortal dao, demonic dao, divine dao, martial dao, and others had kept abreast with each other.

Dongfang Mo was likely the lord of immortal dao then.

Lu Yun suddenly understood what the Immortal Myriadtree in the center of Ruina Immortal Nation was. It was the source of immortal dao in the original Hongmeng; what he’d obtained before was just one of its branches. As Dongfang Mo commanded the Immortal Myriadtree, so did he command the immortal dao during the original Hongmeng.

This era’s immortal dao was in Lu Yun’s consciousness and he was its guardian, as well as protector of the dao sovereign and responsible for perfecting the dao. Where he stood was an origin point of immortal dao.

However, whether it was his immortal dao or Dongfang Mo’s immortal dao, both of them originated from the Immortal Myriadtree. Hence, when Lu Yun bestowed immortal light onto Situ Lang, that’d attracted a seed from the tree. It was also why the guardians of sequence couldn’t affect Lu Yun.

“Since a world of sequence for immortal dao is possible here, I’ll take over the task and direct the world of immortals’ dao into this world of sequence!” Lofty ambition reared in Lu Yun’s heart—he didn’t think he was any less than Dongfang Mo.

“No wonder I’ve been wanting to meet the king of Ruina—there were some surprises lying in store!” A smile appeared on his face. “I can’t leave the altar yet. Goodwill is confined to it and Truecloud citizens’ prayers help with my wounds.

“My injuries are so severe that they’ll probably worsen if I leave the altar.” Despite brainstorming a complete plan and knowing how to build a world of sequence for immortal dao in Myriadsea World, it wasn’t something that Lu Yun could easily accomplish. At the same time, this was a most optimal locale to cultivate in.

He sat down cross-legged in the center of the altar and leisurely operated the Method of Life and Death.

Three months passed in the blink of an eye. Truecloud Nation rose with domineering momentum—first defeating the crown prince of Ruina Immortal Nation multiple times, then seceding from Truecloud Sect. Their decisions frequently astounded and placed the kingdom that’d nearly been razed a year ago in the center of the local limelight.

Truecloud Sect screeched with anger and Ruina Immortal Nation raged with fury, but no one dared make trouble for Truecloud Nation. Apparently when King Dongfang Mo paid a visit to the nation, he’d also left with a downcast expression. No one knew what happened during his trip.

The monster spirits had been ready to take their vengeance, but let the matter fade away given the nation’s performance in recent times.

Another stunning matter occurred after three months.

Truecloud’s Protector of the Nation Marquis Qi Fengyun surrounded Truecloud Mountain with a million cultivators, demanding the sect to hand over young lord Xia Wan!

Upon the sect’s refusal, the two sides engaged in battle. The skirmish threatened to sunder the heavens and split the earth—it brought down the mountain and nearly eliminated the sect. What was most surprising of all was that despite the impertinent challenge, Truecloud’s sect leader refrained from appearing from start to finish.

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“So Truecloud Nation’s backer can’t leave the altar!” A golden immortal from Truecloud’s world of immortals stared in the kingdom’s direction with a frosty glint in his eyes. He’d stirred to action after observing events unfold and nearly destroyed Truecloud’s army, but Lu Yun had struck back with a mental storm.

The golden immortal possessed an uncommonly strong treasure that’d defended against Lu Yun’s attack, and the latter hadn’t followed up with another after his first blow failed.

He could smack the immortal to death at any time if he wanted to, but that would run counter to his plans. No one would dare challenge Truecloud Nation if he displayed the true depths of his supremacy.

How, then, could he conquer in the absence of war? How would he propagate dao if he didn’t conquer this world?

“This must be the case!” Xia Wan hastily concurred. “That evil immortal must be heavily injured. If we don’t take care of him now, he’ll come for our heads when he’s healed!”

“Speak, what is going on here?” The golden immortal glowered. “Truecloud Nation is our vassal state, why has it suddenly rebelled?”

“The evil immortal doesn’t seem to have intended to crush Zhangyun when he appeared out of the blue. He wouldn’t have casually moved against us with this karmic tie in place!” The golden immortal fixed a sharp gaze on Xia Wan, his eyes like a hawk’s. “Qi Fengyun clearly came for you! What is the reason for all this?!”

“I, I, I...” Xia Wan forced himself to remain calm, but didn’t have a chance to respond before the golden immortal continued.

“It doesn’t seem to have been Truecloud Nation’s fault either that the monster spirits incited a tide of beasts against them.”

Ashen-faced, Xia Wan didn’t know what to say.

“Xia Wan!” Qi Fengyun arrived with his men. There were only three empyrean immortals by his side—the guardians of sequence that Lu Yun had subdued.

“How dare you!” The golden immortal surged to his feet. “You are but a Truecloud servant, Qi Fengyun! How dare you shout at your masters! Die!”

Though he’d been lecturing Xia Wan just a second ago, he naturally had to be biased toward his own when the enemy was in front of him.

Chapter 1643: Immortal Nation

The golden immortal slammed a palm strike down on Qi Fengyun without forewarning, also targeting the empyrean immortals by the latter’s side. In his eyes, these were all ants. As guilty as Xia Wan may be, he was still the young lord of Truecloud Sect and the sect’s dignity could not be affronted.

Pssshhhh...

The void shook as Qi Fengyun and the three empyrean immortals crumbled away into dust.

“Puppetry! Such a sophisticated art of puppetry!” The golden immortal looked in Truecloud Nation’s direction with shock.

The Truecloud Sect was one of the highest ranked sects in Myriadsea World, but they didn’t possess a level of puppetry that could present the fake as real.

“We already have a feud with each other, so we must destroy Truecloud Nation at all costs. Otherwise, the sect will suffer an immense loss of face!” The golden immortal gnashed his teeth. “Xia Wan, contact the monster spirits and ally with them to destroy Truecloud Nation!”

“The monster spirits?!” Xia Wan paused with shock. Despite hesitation writ large on his face, he couldn’t defy the immortal’s words. Though he was the young lord of the sect on Myriadsea World, the branch on the world was just one of cultivators. Their true strength was in their world of immortals.

He didn’t dare go against an immortal’s commands.

“We don’t necessarily have to ally with the monster spirits...” he offered doggedly. “Dongfang Ao is very pompous and has always fancied himself second strongest in Myriadsea World. Now that he’s been defeated three times in a row...”

Xia Wan abruptly stopped talking when the golden immortal raked him with a cold glare.

“Dongfang Ao is indeed the second strongest cultivator in Myriadsea World, but he faces an enemy that can kill me with one thought!

“Would you collect a group of ants to kill a tiger?”

Fearful sweat beaded Xia Wan’s forehead and he spoke no further.

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“The Truecloud Sect is as tyrannical as ever!” Immortal Hu Hai ground his teeth. If it wasn’t for the puppet that Qi Fengyun had fashioned for him, he’d already be dead. He was the strongest of the three guardians of sequence.

“A golden immortal dares attack a guardian of sequence?” Qi Fengyun goggled with shock. He’d thought that the golden immortal wouldn’t dare stand in their way when he chased down Xia Wan with the three guardians.

Who would’ve thought that he’d kill all four puppets without another word?

“Hmph!” Hu Hai’s face sank and he sighed, deflating. “We are no longer guardians of sequence after we’ve lost our medallion.”

Lu Yun had taken their medallion and wanted to derive the sequence of immortal dao from it. He naturally wouldn’t return it to them.

“A golden immortal from the Truecloud Sect has come, my master has to take action himself...” Qi Fengyun shook his head. If Lu Yun wanted to take action, the golden immortal would already be dead. Since he wasn’t, then Lu Yun had other plans in mind. Qi Fengyun didn’t dare presume to guess his master’s mind.

“This is just a simple scheme from those above us,” Hu Hai heaved a sigh of resignation. “Your master probably wants to use this incident to expand Truecloud Nation’s territory.

“Though the nation bears the same name as Truecloud Sect, that’s only because this is the Truecloud Immortal King’s homeland. The nation is located to the far east of Ruina Sea and is very far away from his world of immortals. Qi here is thin and scarce. Even the Truecloud Mountain that we destroyed previously is no longer where the sect truly is,” Hu Hai elaborated. “It’s all just an empty shell.

“The sect’s precious Truecloud world of immortals is close to Ruina Sea—the core of Myriadsea World. Ten thousand daos vie for supremacy there and powerhouses are too many to be counted. Immortal kings number among the hundreds, even thousands. Your master certainly won’t be satisfied with this little plot of land, so he’ll use Truecloud Nation to expand his territory!”

Qi Fengyun was in full agreement with this analysis. He counted among the nobility of the sect and knew a bit of the games of power. For the Qi Fengyun of old, Truecloud Nation and Mountain was his entire stage. But now that he grasped formula dao, he quickly understood that the outskirts of Myriadsea World were too small.

“Then, we need to follow master’s will and wage war with the outside world so we can expand our territory!”

“Hasn’t Xia Wan run off? We can use that for an excuse to declare war with the other two immortal nations under Truecloud Sect’s jurisdiction! And the monster spirits!” Hu Hai leered. “They raised a tide of beasts to attack Truecloud Nation, so we’ll crush them too!”

He’d fully submitted to Lu Yun after he learned formula dao and understood the terrifying capabilities of this great dao. Perhaps he nursed some other motivations still, but he would never dare rebel while Lu Yun was present.

“It doesn’t need to be that complicated,” Qi Fengyun shook his head. “We just need to change Truecloud Nation’s name to create endless war for us.”

“Change the name?” Hu Hai and the other two immortals blinked.

“Truecloud Immortal Nation!” Qi Fengyun declared. “Truecloud Sect once changed its name to the Truecloud Immortal Sect. A dozen sects surrounded it as soon as it did so and thirteen immortal kings stepped forth to blockade the Truecloud Immortal King.

“They blew one of the sect’s worlds of immortals to pieces, forcing the immortal king to change the name back to the Truecloud Sect. Therefore, if we change the nation’s name to the Truecloud Immortal Nation, people will come to us instead of us bringing war to them!”

“Change the name to Truecloud Immortal Nation?” The three immortals jumped with shock.

In a world of immortal dao, an immortal nation was more important than an immortal sect. If this change took place, powerhouses greater than immortal king might appear on their doorstep. There were plenty of immortal sects in Myriadsea World, such as the Big Dipper Immortal Sect, Unsullied Immortal Island, Sol Immortal Sect... but there was only one immortal nation—Ruina Immortal Nation, the keeper of the Immortal Myriadtree.

Defeating Dongfang Ao and the three guardians of sequence were just tiny scuffles, but if Qi Fengyun really changed the nation’s name to Truecloud Immortal Nation, true war and trouble would descend upon them.

“Wait, don’t be brash! Let’s take care of Truecloud Sect first!” Another immortal—He Hai—screamed.

“I can more or less guess certain parts of my master’s ambitions. He taught me formula dao so I would share it with Myriadsea World and facilitate it to become the great dao to end all great daos! My master will then become a dao forefather and cast his brilliant splendor for eons.

“If we are to propagate dao, we must completely conquer this world! I believe my master has this level of strength. Xia Xu!” Qi Fengyun suddenly roared. “Change the nation’s name this very instant. Right now. This instant!! From now on, we are the Truecloud Immortal Nation!

“Or erase the Truecloud part and just call ourselves the Immortal Nation!” Fervor and slight madness flashed across Qi Fengyun’s face. He feared nothing when he grasped formula dao.

“Crazy, you’re completely crazy!” Hu Hai, He Hai, and Jiang Hai were dumbfounded by Qi Fengyun’s insanity.

Chapter 1644: One Cause, One Effect. One Bite, One Sip

“Mad, he’s gone completely mad!” Situ Lang frothed at the mouth with horror when he heard that Qi Fengyun had changed the nation’s name to the Immortal Nation. He wanted to run away on the spot.

As strong as the one on the altar was—perhaps beyond immortal king and having reached the legendary immortal emperor realm—he was still heavily injured and unable to shift his position. Once Myriadsea’s true heavyweights arrived, Lu Yun would die.

Despite that, impulsive madness shone out of Xia Xu’s face and he immediately changed the kingdom’s name to the Immortal Nation. He also hailed himself as its emperor—the Emperor of Immortal Nation!

Of course, this title was a gift from Lu Yun. Xia Xu’s cultivation had reached peak void realm and he would soon set foot into immortality. Once he did so, he would be summoned by the Truecloud Sect’s world of immortals and undergo the ascent protocol.

Xia Xu didn’t mind that at all. He’d spent his entire life cowering and huddling in on himself. While he looked to be the glorious king of a nation, he was really just a slave. He would do something great this time! Even if he went out with a bang, that would still be a life well spent.

Situ Lang was weak at the knees with fear, but Xia Xu and Qi Fengyun were already making preparations for war.

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“Are they courting death?!” Dongfang Ao squawked with outrage when he heard the news. Though his kingdom was called Ruina Immortal Nation, their name was still Ruina. How dare a puny Truecloud Nation call themselves the Immortal Nation?!

And that Truecloud slave Xia Xu—he’d been gifted their surname! Now he was the Emperor of Immortal Nation?? Did he know what death looked like?!

“Men! Gather our troops! I want three million ready to march!” Dongfang Ao’s chest heaved at an alarming pace.

“Ao’er.” Dongfang Mo suddenly appeared by his titular son’s side.

“Royal father!” Dongfang Ao blinked and knelt. “Greetings to royal father.”

“You can let Immortal Nation be.”

“Huh?” Dongfang Ao blinked with incomprehension.

As the crown prince of Ruina Immortal Nation, he was in charge of the nation’s affairs since his official father didn’t pay attention to secular matters. If he didn’t want Dongfang Ao to continue overseeing the matter, did that mean he was taking back the crown prince position?

A gloomy look peered through Dongfang Ao’s eyes. However, he still respectfully gave his assent.

Dongfang Mo held his forehead. “You are still to oversee the nation’s affairs. If you cannot manage them, undo your seal to suppress whatever is causing trouble. What I mean is that you can ignore the Immortal Nation that’s just appeared.”

“Huh?” Dongfang Ao blinked again, this time understanding his father’s meaning. “But royal father, are you acknowledging the existence of Immortal Nation since you’re using their name?”

“Yes,” Dongfang Mo nodded. “There are many old farts in Myriadsea World. Our immortal dao survives only because we occupy Ruina. However, I cannot hold on for long. A fellow daoist has arrived from outside the realm and our goals align, so we are not enemies.

“Do you know what I have been doing?” Weariness appeared on Dongfang Mo’s face.

“Yes,” Dongfang Ao answered. “Royal father is trying to construct the sequence of immortal dao in Myriadsea World, so that it becomes a world of immortal dao sequence. The guardians of sequence are royal father’s subordinates. This humble subject would not be able to command them otherwise.”

Dongfang Ao had set foot into immortality long ago, but there was a seal in his body that sealed away his cultivation realm. Thus, he’d been able to present himself as a cultivator to the rest of the world.

“You are correct,” Dongfang Mo was pleased. “Myriadsea World’s core essence is a world of sequence. Countless sequences interweave with each other and great daos are too numerous to count. There are also more people than just me who wish to refine it.

“They’re almost as strong as I am, with a few who are stronger. They’re all titans who are survivors from age old eras!

“It’s almost impossible for me to build a world of immortal dao sequence here. Thank goodness that Lu Yun has come. He bears a brand new dao that will make the immortal dao stronger!” A new light shone in Dongfang Mo’s eyes. “I can tell that Lu Yun values immortal dao even more than I do. The great dao that he carries was even derived from immortal dao!

“He is Fuxi’s heir and obeys Fuxi’s will. He will suppress the orders of the fourth realm!

“The Hongmeng has shattered and the emperor gone missing. I must follow his last wish even more thoroughly and ensure a world of immortal dao sequence comes to fruition! Perhaps the emperor once saw the events of today, which is why he sent me here to prepare this world.” Dongfang Mo alternated between joy and sorrow.

“Then, father, what of the spirit dao that you saw a hint of before?” Dongfang Ao changed his honorific for his master.

“Spirit dao may be stronger than immortal dao, but it is less than immortal dao bolstered with formula dao. Perhaps spirit dao can become part of immortal dao like formula dao has done so!”

Dongfang Mo had used spirit dao to suppress order in the previous thirty-three loops, ensuring that the fourth realm would prosper. He ultimately perished in the end, spirit dao withered, and countless great daos continued on their way. Then came the great devastation, the termination of a great cycle, and the beginning of a new one.

The new one followed the same trajectories, the same lives, the same destinies.

“Thus, stay out of the Immortal Nation’s affairs. If we interfere, other daos will take advantage of the opening to destroy immortal dao,” Dongfang Mo breathed out slowly.

He'd come to Myriadsea World before the fall of the original Hongmeng and had been depressed for a time after learning how history had progressed. However, he wouldn't wallow in pain. The original emperor had chosen Dongfang Mo not because he was the wielder of immortal dao, but because his will was resolute.

Hongjun, Fuxi, Pangu, and God had planted the seeds of immortal dao in the great wilderness of the Central Hongmeng because of Dongfang Mo's existence in the world of sequence. No one had fathomed that Lu Yun would appear in that world with a new immortal dao and an even more wondrous formula dao.

The cause and effect, the bite and sip were all unexpected changes. Nothing had been predetermined.

Lu Yun was now an aberration in the cycle of reincarnation. He'd caused a tiny splash to raising a giant wave, and was slowly building up momentum to upend the entire river of destiny. Of course, everyone would be reborn after the great devastation. But of this, Dongfang Mo remained unaware.

"So let Lu Yun do whatever he wants to do! Give him Ruina and the Immortal Myriadtree if he wants it! I'm going to use this marvelous formula dao to derive my spirit dao and find a way to meld it into immortal dao as well."

Chapter 1645: Junior Brother

"If fellow daoist wishes to have formula dao, you may have it," rang out Lu Yun's voice as soon as Dongfang Mo finished talking.

"Aren't you heavily injured and unable to leave the altar?!" Dongfang Ao gasped when he saw Lu Yun shimmer into existence.

"This isn't his primary body, just an extraordinarily sophisticated replica that appears real." Dongfang Mo saw through Lu Yun's bean soldier with a quick glance.

Lu Yun's primary body couldn't leave the altar of immortal dao because he currently relied on it for survival. But since he'd recovered a bit more from his injuries, he could operate a few death arts—such as bean soldiers.

After he deployed the bean soldiers, he began exploring this marvelous world of sequence and naturally came across Ruina Immortal Nation. He'd overheard Dongfang Mo's conversation with his disciple, and so had Dongfang Mo discovered his presence. That was why he'd purposefully mentioned their goals aligned.

"Fellow daoist has good eyesight," chuckled the golden warrior that was Lu Yun. "If fellow daoist wishes to have formula dao, I can teach it to you right now."

"And do you want spirit dao in return?" Dongfang Mo stared intently at Lu Yun.

"What do I want that for?" Lu Yun laughed. "Since fellow daoist wishes to assimilate it with the immortal dao, that makes the immortal dao spirit dao, and vice versa. What difference is there between the two?"

"Wait!" Dongfang Mo paused. "I've noticed that while your immortal dao also stems from the Immortal Myriadtree, it bears minute differences compared to mine."

His brow slightly furrowed in recollection, Dongfang Mo didn't immediately accept the gift of formula dao. He wanted to satisfy his curiosity first.

"That's because I've changed the foundations of immortal dao." Lu Yun understood what the other was getting at.

"Changed the foundations of immortal dao?" Dongfang Mo raised his eyebrow. "This way, fellow daoist!"

He waved a bridge of milky light into existence and bade it extend to Lu Yun's feet.

"A humble farewell to royal father." Dongfang Ao bowed in his master's direction.

Lu Yun and Dongfang Mo left Ruina Immortal Nation after they set foot onto the bridge.

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"This is the world of immortals of Ruina Immortal Nation?" Lu Yun looked at his surroundings with amazement.

He was in a world made entirely of light. There was one continent floating in the center, like it was a fruit pit. Mountains, rivers, trees, and grass filled it, and the sun and moon alternately bathed the land with radiance, making it the same as a real world of immortals.

However, this one was much too small. It was only the size of one of the provinces of Nephrite Major in the world of immortals.

New immortals from the lower world constantly arrived through the ascent protocol and they were short on space.

"This is the Unsullied Immortal Island's world. It's bursting at the seams, so they need to craft a second world," Dongfang Mo explained. "My thought process for creating a world of immortal dao sequence was to continuously create worlds of immortals and then connect them together, eventually creating a world of sequence.

"Mhmm," Lu Yun nodded. "These worlds are transformed from seeds of the Immortal Myriadtree. As its master, you can indeed smelt all of these worlds of immortals into one. Then... why can't we have immortal dao traverse Myriasea World so that it becomes the world of immortal dao sequence itself?"

Dongfang Mo shook his head with some frustration at Lu Yun's question. "Have a seat."

Immortal light condensed around them to become two chairs and a table.

"Cultivators are too weak," Dongfang Mo sighed. "The immortals are too weak as well. If it wasn't for my arrival and using the tree to occupy the heart of this world, immortal dao likely wouldn't have been able to develop here.

"In my day, thousands of daos vied for supremacy in the Hongmeng. Immortal dao was the strongest great dao and even the emperor cultivated it, becoming an unparalleled immortal.

“During that period of time, the world of immortals was the core of the first realm in the Hongmeng. Countless beings longed to be a part of it! But even in that era, immortal dao’s core weakness was that cultivators were too weak.

“They continued to be too weak after reaching immortality. It wasn’t that the immortal dao wasn’t enough, but that the immortals’ bodies were too fragile. Bear in mind, this great dao is sufficient to support the worlds, chaos, and Hongmeng, and the fourth realm!

“It was never able to traverse the fourth realm because its foundations are too weak. You... say that you’ve changed its foundations?” Dongfang Mo looked intently at Lu Yun.

Meanwhile, Lu Yun had come to an understanding of the situation. In the thirty-three loops, Dongfang Mo had probably created spirit dao to replace immortal dao because the latter’s roots were too weak. He’d used spirit dao to suppress the fourth realm’s orders, but spirit dao was less than immortal dao on an inherent basis, so it collapsed before long.

And now, Lu Yun had taken care of the crux of the issue. The foundations of dao were its cultivation methods!

Humans paved dao through their footsteps, and their footsteps were cultivation methods!

Since Lu Yun was present in front of him, Dongfang Mo asked him about the foundations of immortal dao instead of formula dao. His character was also evident from his questions because after all these years, he still firmly followed his emperor’s orders.

Thus, Lu Yun immediately illustrated his body tempering method and nascent spirit observation method. He’d used formula dao to derive them and they were now basic methods in the world of immortals.

Modern day immortals had given up on refining qi through meditation. Instead, they used body tempering methods to hone their bodies so they could coalesce qi, then used the nascent spirit observation method to refine their nascent spirit. Some particularly talented immortals could train their body and qi at the same time, reaching a perfect equilibrium.

Immortals who used body tempering methods and the nascent spirit observation method were far stronger than those who refined qi through meditation, whether in terms of physical prowess or nascent spirit.

“This... is...” Dongfang Mo stared at the cultivation methods that Lu Yun showed him, needing a few moments before he could collect himself. “Cultivators who use these methods can completely dominate other cultivators who are stronger than them!”

“No,” Lu Yun shook his head. “Cultivators who use these methods can dominate traditional true immortals. I derived both of these with formula dao. Would you like to learn this dao?” He smiled at the man.

“Do I need to take you for my master in return?” Dongfang Mo asked dumbly.

“Er, ahem! I received Fuxi’s heritage and he is the one who initiated me into immortal dao. Though I am not officially his disciple, he is my master in my heart. Since you are fellow daoists with Fuxi, you are my martial uncle. How would I dare call you my disciple?” Lu Yun chuckled wryly.

Dongfang Mo nodded. "Fuxi is the teacher of the Hongmeng emperor. Since he is your master, then you are my junior brother."

Lu Yun:

"Lu Yun greets the senior brother," he sighed and inclined his head. For someone at Dongfang Mo's level, any sort of karmic relationship must be clearly delineated. If this step wasn't handled properly, it would give rise to internal demons and undefined tribulations.

The favor of learning dao was both a debt of gratitude and a karmic relationship. Lu Yun needed to first take a disciple and have his disciple teach others so that he wouldn't create further karmic repercussions for himself in Myriadsea World.

"Junior brother, you can now teach me the cultivation methods of the new immortal dao and formula dao." Dongfang Mo performed the bow of a student.

Lu Yun didn't hold back; he immediately transmitted the general calculation methods, formulas, and elemental theories to Dongfang Mo. The fundamental immortal dao methods were derived from formula dao and he'd just illustrated them to Dongfang Mo. With the man's intelligence, he could easily derive the same.

At his heights, the basic methods that he inferred would be even better than Lu Yun's.

In return, Dongfang Mo taught his spirit dao to Lu Yun. It came from immortal dao, but was currently just a concept and not a great dao. It would be more accurately termed the spirit method.

Chapter 1646: An Eye For An Eye

Lu Yun was also quite interested in spirit dao and immediately employed formula dao on it after Dongfang Mo conveyed it to him. Meanwhile, the latter fully immersed himself in formula dao.

Although he wasn't a formula genius the likes of Qi Fengyun, Dongfang Mo could still easily grasp it thanks to his formidable cultivation level. The basic formulas and calculation methods of formula dao were effortless to understand and simple to comprehend.

"I see, so this is spirit dao!" Lu Yun gained a general understanding of this particular dao after employing formula dao on it.

It cultivated the heart and spirit so that one would walk the path of the heart and strengthened them to rule over other beings. It expressed the same idea using a different approach from Lu Yun's nascent spirit observation method. In contrast, his method used the eye to observe and heart to perceive so that one could form a nascent spirit.

Spirit dao used the heart to observe and the tangible to coalesce spirit, distilling the spirit of all things to command them through the heart. One skilled in spirit dao could use the heart to direct the world.

"Spirit dao is to absorb the spirits of all things and use them to temper one's own body. This is indeed more sophisticated than the immortal dao's method of refining qi through meditation," Lu Yun murmured. "But there are drawbacks to it as well. If the target's spirit exceeds the limits of the cultivator's heart and mind, the cultivator runs the risk of becoming the subject instead. There might be a way to take care of this problem in the future, but I can't derive a proper solution as of yet."

“You’re correct.” Dongfang Mo opened his eyes and continued with resignation, “There is no solution to this. One must always be stronger than what one is trying to conquer.

“The spirit dao that I’ve shown you is just a basic spirit method. There is much that needs to be done to turn it into a true great dao. But with formula dao, I can try combining it with your nascent spirit observation method so that the end product can train both the internal and external!”

The nascent spirit observation method focused on the inner world as it used the nascent spirit to project all things. The spirit method focused on the outer world as it used the heart to conquer external beings.

If the two could run concurrently, then immortal dao’s foundations would grow even stronger. Most enticing of all was that the images projected by the nascent spirit observation method could possess their own spirit; they wouldn’t need direction from the cultivator.

That would be the equivalent of projecting real life forms.

Lu Yun and Dongfang Mo heartily laughed together.

“Good, fantastic! If spirit dao can be melded into immortal dao, then immortal dao will prosper in Myriadsea World and the fourth realm! No, immortal dao will have a place even in the world vaster than the fourth realm!” Dongfang Mo clapped his hands.

“A world more vast than the fourth realm?” Lu Yun blinked and asked subconsciously.

“That’s right! It’s too big for us to see at our current level, but I’m certain that it exists!” Dongfang Mo replied firmly.

Lu Yun thought of the endless loops he’d experienced. If there really was someone who controlled the reincarnation of this boundless world, then they must be too big for him to imagine. Perhaps this endlessly repeating world was just the tip of a pin to them.

“Our problem right now is that it isn’t easy for the immortal dao to grow stronger and claim a spot in Myriadsea World. Things can’t be as loose as the current situation if we want to refine Myriadsea World into a world of immortal dao sequence,” Lu Yun took a deep breath. “Immortal dao needs a unified immortal court or nation to anchor it. If we continue down the same path, immortal dao will still be treading water in the same place after a hundred million years. A world of sequence would be completely impossible.”

“I’ve also thought of this,” Dongfang Mo shook his head. “The Immortal Myriadtree is deeply rooted in Ruina and cannot be shaken. If immortal dao organizes into a cohesive whole, it will be suppressed by the other daos of the world and even destroyed.

“My strength isn’t enough to defend against the entire world, so I can only continue to play weak.”

He wanted to stride forward in a blaze of glory, but he was just one man. He’d nurtured countless disciples over these years, but they were all murdered by others before they had time to develop into their own.

Only Dongfang Ao was left, and Dongfang Mo had sealed away the other’s cultivation level in order to protect his disciple. If Dongfang Ao released the seal and displayed his strength as an immortal king, the masters of the other daos would likely take action themselves and personally kill him.

Thus, Dongfang Mo had no choice but to section immortal dao into various sects and allow them to develop as they would, establishing worlds of immortals. He would later think of a way to combine all of the worlds into one world of sequence.

However, he'd still underestimated the determination of the other great daos in Myriadsea World.

Conflicts abounded in immortal dao—anyone who dared call themselves an immortal nation or sect were attacked by the others. Even if they ultimately triumphed and kept their name, they would be grievously injured.

The Truecloud Sect once possessed two worlds of immortals and was stronger than the Unsullied Immortal Island, but their strength tumbled downwards after one of their worlds was blown to pieces.

Qi Fengyun's younger sister had been quick-witted and possessed potential greater than her brother, but had died due to the sect young lord's jealousy. Xia Wan's jealousy had been fanned by others as well.

Monster spirits had besieged Truecloud Nation and almost destroyed it. Apart from some reasons that could not be mentioned, the major reason was that Truecloud Sect had shown signs of rising again in recent times. The nation was part of its foundations and supplied a constant stream of new disciples.

Destroying Truecloud Nation meant severing the sect's roots.

Thus, some of immortal dao's internal conflicts were a result of influence from other daos. The monster spirits even directly intervened to slowly consume it from within.

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"Aren't you going to take revenge for your disciples dying at their hands?" Lu Yun frowned.

"I did, but I wasn't successful," Dongfang Mo sighed. "The emperor commanded me to create a world of immortal dao sequence—"

"Hold it right there!" Lu Yun cut him off. "You can't just continuously give way and suffer in silence if you want to create a great dao!"

"What else can I do?" Dongfang Mo responded in a muffled voice. "Immortal dao's roots are in Ruina and I am a public enemy..."

"Then to hell with it all and it's either you or them!" Lu Yun sneered. "You don't need to search out whoever killed your disciples, just slaughter their most promising disciple! They're the ones who started it!"

"An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth." A dangerous light glinted out of his eyes. "We'll match them blow for blow if they dare take us to task for it. I'm sure that the other great daos would be delighted to sit back and watch two tigers fight. They won't interfere."

"What do you want to do?" Dongfang Mo's heart skipped a beat. His ambitions had been to hew a world of immortal dao sequence, but they'd gradually shifted to protecting the immortal dao in this world.

If it was destroyed, then all hope would be lost.

“We’ll annex them all, of course.” Lu Yun grinned.

Chapter 1647: To Cut Off All Means of Retreat

Dongfang Mo blinked, at a loss for words.

“What, are you afraid of being labeled a bully?” Lu Yun saw through his thoughts with a single glance.

“They’re all juniors and filled with youthful vigor. Their future is bright and limitless, it would be a pity to just kill them like that...” Dongfang Mo coughed dryly.

“Your junior brother, moi, is less than a thousand years old. Do you see me filled with youthful vigor?” Lu Yun asked with a half smile.

“You’re less than a thousand years old??” Dongfang Mo’s eyes shot wide open with incredulity. “What is your true cultivation level, junior brother?”

“My realm is Nihil World Sovereign, but my cultivation is only minor World Manifest. I’m a half step away from major World Manifest though,” Lu Yun responded.

“Monster!” Dongfang Mo grumbled. “No wonder your expression looked so weird when you called me senior brother.

“Since junior brother has expressed these sentiments, I will not go against the grain for the sake of being different. I will end what they’ve started. All of us are here to create a world of sequence anyway, so fighting over this world is inevitable.

“Since they destroy the foundations of my immortal dao, I will also destroy theirs!”

Myriadsea World was a world of pure sequence—various sequences intersected with each other. Infusion of great dao, any dao, would shape it into a corresponding world of sequence. There’d originally been no life here, but various powerhouses had transplanted life so it could reproduce and affect the sequences in the world with their inherent great dao.

Cultivators of other daos caused internal havoc with immortal dao, opportunistically suppressing and killing immortal dao geniuses. This was to sever the dao’s foundations and weaken it. Lu Yun was correct—continued yielding would ultimately bring about the death of immortal dao. There would be no other outcome.

If his speculations were correct, spirit dao had appeared after the death of immortal dao in Myriadsea World during the thirty-three loops.

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“It’s wonderful that senior brother has made up his mind,” Lu Yun chuckled. He couldn’t kill the geniuses of other daos as they were possibly stronger than him. Dongfang Mo would have to kill them himself.

Myriadsea World was so vast and experts were too numerous to be counted. His Truecloud Nation was just fringe territory of an extremely impoverished region.

“But senior brother, I have a favor to ask of you,” Lu Yun asked awkwardly. “I am gravely injured and my primary body can’t leave the altar. Too much restrains me, so can you lend me one hundred and eight seeds?”

“No matter, I have plenty of these seeds.” Dongfang Mo waved a thousand seeds of the Immortal Myriadtree to Lu Yun’s replica. He’d collected countless numbers of them after all this time, but hadn’t dared to release them all at once to create multiple worlds of immortals.

Allowing the immortal dao to grow so quickly would result in backlash from the other daos. But he’d thought through things now. If he couldn’t establish a world of immortal dao sequence here, no one else would have Myriadsea World!

He would cut off all means of retreat and conduct a glorious undertaking!

Lu Yun raised cupped fists at Dongfang Mo and dismissed his golden warrior replica.

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“Wait,” Dongfang Mo called out after Lu Yun left. Sweat beaded his forehead. “If I can see formula dao and sense how powerful it is, so can those other old fellows. With their shameless tendencies, they’ll rush to kill my junior brother!

“No!” He surged to his feet and prepared to rush off to Immortal Nation.

“Where is fellow daoist going?” came a merry voice as an elder in white robes arrived in the area. This was a world created by the crown of the Immortal Myriadtree, a most important place to immortal dao. However, the elder easily accessed the zone.

“So it’s Brother Tiger,” Dongfang Mo smiled after an imperceptible pause. “My junior brother has come from the worlds beyond to see me and I’m afraid that certain people will be moving against him. Please come with me to help my junior brother.”

“So he’s your junior brother,” the elder gently shook his head. “You mustn’t go, you can’t go. You need to just stay here.”

“I see.” Dongfang Mo nodded and materialized an ax in his hand without further ado, smashing it into the branches next to him.

“Hahahaha!” the monster spirit elder roared with laughter. “Dongfang Mo, are you threatening me with self harm?”

“No,” Dongfang Mo shook his head. “Since there is no hope for my immortal dao, I might as well destroy it.”

He swung again and chopped off a thick branch. When it separated from the main tree, it instantly vaporized into nothing. His ax then thudded into the tree’s trunk, aiming to chop down the tree that supported hundreds of worlds of immortals.

“Oh?” smiled the elder. “Has fellow daoist made up your mind to leave Myriadsea World?”

“No,” Dongfang Mo shook his head solemnly. “After cutting down the Immortal Myriadtree, I will immediately travel to Monster Spirit Valley and chop up that lotus of yours, then eliminate all of the monster spirits in Myriadsea World.”

“How dare you?!” shouted the elder. “Are you not afraid that I’ll overturn your Ruina Immortal Nation and destroy your worlds and immortals?!”

“There’s no need for you to do so. I’ll kill all of the immortals myself and then sever monster spirit dao and raze your monster spirits.”

Kaboom!

Another branch separated from the trunk and immediately detonated a close-by world of immortals that’d just formed.

“W-what?? Wait, stop, stop! We can talk this out, let’s talk about it!” The elder was the beholder of monster spirit dao and a powerhouse who’d created all of the monster spirit sequences in Myriadsea World. If Dongfang Mo made good on his threats, all of his efforts since time immemorial would be wasted.

“What is there to talk about? We’re meant to fight each other since we’ve all come here. I can’t fight all of you combined, so we might as well die together!”

BOOM!!

This time, Dongfang Mo’s strike cut down half of the tree.

The elder hastily clutched his hand and begged, “How about you and I go to Truecloud Nation right now and save your junior brother?” He seemed to be truly frightened out of his wits.

Dongfang Mo stopped with a sneer. “Why do you think I’d believe you? I’ve already given up, so all of you can save yourselves the trouble. After I destroy immortal dao myself, I’ll destroy the rest of you, starting with monster spirit dao!

“You can try to mob me, but as long as I’m alive, I can take any of you with me in self-detonation!” A crazed light glinted in Dongfang Mo’s eyes.

Fear finally knocked on the elder’s heart. He’d been pretending before, wanting to lure Dongfang Mo into his trap. But now, he really was afraid.

Chapter 1648: The Sequence of Dao

Ruina was the center of Myriadsea World and its origin. More than one powerhouse had sought to occupy it and build a kingdom there, but they’d all failed. At one point, it’d been regarded as forbidden and out of bounds.

Ruina—the source of Myriadsea.

But when Dongfang Mo arrived in the world, he used the Immortal Myriadtree to occupy the land and construct a Ruina Immortal Nation. His appearance instantly became a thorn in everyone’s side.

Occupying Ruina didn't necessarily mean that he was able to turn the world into one of sequence, but it was more than enough to inspire hatred. He'd done what everyone else couldn't do. Thus, the other daos attacked immortal dao as soon as it took root. They killed immortal dao's geniuses and fractured a great dao into numerous factions, creating internal turmoil.

However, it was impossible for them to destroy immortal dao. They could tear down the tree, but Ruina would quake from the destruction and all of the other great daos in the world would be ruined as well.

When the monster spirit elder had spoken of destroying Ruina Immortal Nation, it'd just been an empty threat. Despite that, the threat had fangs enough to be Dongfang Mo's constant weakness. Today, he cast that aside and stabbed a blade into the weaknesses of others instead.

The elder had originally planned to use this opportunity to kill Dongfang Mo, but the latter had gone insane. Thus, the tiger spirit quickly gave up, yet Dongfang Mo still turned a deaf ear to his entreaties.

He cut into Immortal Myriadtree with chop after chop. Gradually, the tiger spirit shifted to physically blocking Dongfang Mo from hurting the tree, but he was sent flying with a surge of power.

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Immortal Nation was under attack. A black shadow surrounded the kingdom and blazing demonic flames burned in the air. An enormous fist pounded the center of the nation, the central area in which the altar was located.

Lu Yun looked calmly at the black figure in the air.

"Why?! Why??" the demonic shadow howled. "Why didn't that damned fool of the monster spirits hold Dongfang Mo back?!"

An outline of the Immortal Myriadtree waved above the altar, enveloping the structure and entire nation with its protection. No matter what the demon did, it didn't shake Immortal Nation one iota.

The tree's power extended to even this remote region?!

The Immortal Myriadtree had never fully displayed its might in all this time of Dongfang Mo residing on Myriadsea World. Thus, it came as a great shock that it would suddenly materialize and handily block the demon king's attacks.

The demon king was the beholder of demonic dao and keeper of its sequence. Though demonic dao wasn't one of the strongest in Myriadsea World, it was stronger than immortal dao. Naturally, its sequence was also far stronger.

"Is this the power of the Immortal Myriadtree??" The demonic king paused his attacks and looked at the growing tree beneath him with a brooding expression. He possessed four heads, eight arms, was eighteen meters tall, and commanded the four origin elements of earth, air, fire, and water.

He was stronger than Dongfang Mo, but despite being here in person to snuff out formula dao in its infancy, he wasn't able to even shake it.

Lu Yun had completely recovered on the altar. One thousand and eighty seeds hovered around him, assembled in a massive formation. The Immortal Myriadtree absorbed the immortal dao's strength, gradually becoming a new, mature tree.

The Immortal Myriadtree was the source of immortal dao. The emperor of the original Hongmeng had long seen that his realm would be devastated and thus seeded immortal dao in Myriadsea World as a bit of hope. He'd chosen immortal dao out of all other great daos, directing a world of sequence to be crafted for it and sent Fuxi to propagate it through the Hongmeng shards, mostly because of the Immortal Myriadtree.

Myriad!

Everything returns to the origin, everything comes again to the starting point. Everything stems from one starting point to refresh life anew!

Immortal dao was inclusive of everything and described the truth within this singular origin. It encompassed any great dao, rule, law, and order. Whether it was monster spirit, ghost, divine, shamanic, spirit, or martial dao, all would be replaced by immortal dao and become part of it. Just as immortal dao strengthened itself, it would also maintain the individualities of these daos at the same time.

The Immortal Myriadtree was the source of everything.

A new one was rooted in Lu Yun's dantian and continuously took in the old tree's core essence. The old one was being destroyed as they spoke. The new tree represented the new immortal dao, the one that Lu Yun had modified and incorporated formula dao, spirit dao, and all sorts of other great daos into.

The new Immortal Myriadtree was stronger than the old one and released the orders of inception, ethos, burgeon, creation, opposition, nirvana as it was born. Even the original emperor in the flesh wouldn't be able to hurt Lu Yun now, to say nothing of a demonic king.

With his change in mindset, Dongfang Mo possessed the courage to cut off all avenues of retreat for himself and forge ahead, come hell or high water. Destroying immortal dao to raise a new one in its stead had been a thought he'd considered for a long time. When he finally took action, it wasn't to elevate spirit dao, but to help Lu Yun establish a new immortal dao.

Thus, he destroyed the old Immortal Myriadtree to make way for a new one. Its emergence fundamentally changed immortal dao on Myriadtree World and the cultivation methods of the cultivators and immortals immediately shifted to what was prescribed in the new dao.

A world of sequence differed from the outside world—in the latter, changing a great dao required cultivators to walk the path of immortality again, lest they be eliminated by the new world order. In a world of sequence, any changes in the great dao were automatically reflected in the immortals and cultivators. New methods would blossom in their minds and their foundations changed.

Thus was a world of sequence. As a world of great dao, all cultivators were extremely close to their dao and thus blessed by their proximity.

“Demonic dao?” Fully healed, the light of intelligence sparkled in Lu Yun’s eyes. He operated formula dao to analyze the demonic in front of him. “It hasn’t evolved sequence yet! None of the daos in existence have their own world of sequence yet!”

He suddenly understood that the worlds of sequence everyone could access at the moment were based on laws such as time and space. Even Ah Zhi’s world of dreams was derived from the laws of dreams.

Rules and laws were objective existences, great daos were created by the living. Living beings could cultivate the daos of fire, water... but the sequences born of these daos were still derived from laws. These worlds of sequence existed to begin with—a very impartial and objective existence.

What life needed to do was to simulate these objective existences and create a world of sequence belonging to them. Myriadsea World was an unformed world of law that’d been chosen for this experiment.

“Not only that, but if a strong presence enters a fully formed world of law and creates the orders of dao, that world can also become one of sequence.” Lu Yun derived various facts as he looked at the demon in the air. “Worlds of sequence can be controlled to become a world for life, but laws and sequence can’t. I’d always thought that order was subjective, but now it looks like it’s another objective existence.”

Chapter 1649: You Can Do It

“Immortal dao encompasses all. Once a world of immortal dao sequence is created, then that world will give rise to more worlds of sequence! Since formula dao is incorporated into immortal dao, we’ll be able to create a world of formula dao sequence at that time...” Inspiration dawned on Lu Yun. “Once that world exists, that will make formula dao both a part of immortal dao yet also its own separate entity. A sovereign of formula dao would be able to access the sequence of immortal dao!

“I see, I finally see! So this was the blueprint for immortal dao that the original Hongmeng and Fuxi sketched!” Lu Yun finally understood the overarching plan that the original emperor, Fuxi, Hongjun, God and others had in mind.

“However, the various great daos are made of different rules and laws. Laws are the foundations of immortal dao. If we wish to create a world of immortal dao sequence in Myriadsea World, we must subdue all of the rules and laws here.

“The convergence of the worlds of laws is the origin of Myriadsea—Ruina. Occupying Ruina is the prerequisite to creating a world of immortal dao sequence.”

The six orders of the highest degree had developed with the growth of the new Immortal Myriadtree, raising Lu Yun’s formula dao to the utmost. He promptly used the new heights of formula dao to derive the conditions needed for a world of sequence and the possibilities for its success.

The demon king had stopped attacking and looked around wildly.

“Boxun, are you waiting for the Black Mountain Tiger of the monster spirits?” Lu Yun suddenly addressed him with a smile.

“Who are you?!” Demon King Boxun jerked with shock to hear Lu Yun call out his name. Boxun was his real name and no one knew it in Myriadsea World. Why did a mere minor World Manifest use it so casually?

An unknown fear rose from the depths of his heart.

“Me?” Lu Yun grinned broadly. “Remember my name. I am the Immortal Lord, the lord of immortal dao.”

He pushed gently with his hands and shifted the six orders circulating around him into the Thousand Obliteration Formation of the Six Royals, smashing it into Boxun’s chest.

Bam!!

Boxun wailed with anguish and black smoke rushed out of his body, like he was burning.

“You’re going to die soon if you don’t leave,” Lu Yun roared with laughter.

Furiously cursing up a storm, no one knew if Boxun was cursing Lu Yun or the Black Mountain Tiger. The demon king vanished into the horizon with a long trail of flame, tailed by thunderous cheers from Immortal Nation.

On the borders of the kingdom, the golden immortal of Truecloud Sect and Xia Wan paled with horror and hastily fled the scene.

“Xia Wan!” Qi Fengyun arrived with a burst of golden sword light and nailed Xia Wan to the ground.

“You damned servant, Qi Fengyun! How dare you attempt to kill your master!” Xia Wan vomited blood and dearly wished for the fleeing golden immortal to turn back.

However, Lu Yun beating back Demon King Boxun had been too terrifying to bear. He was certainly the strongest power in Myriadsea World. The madly running golden immortal didn’t dare cast a glance back.

Regret, vexation, and thick reluctance rose in Xia Wan’s heart. If he hadn’t killed Qi Fengyun’s younger sister, then, perhaps... the Truecloud Sect...

Pfft!

Xia Wan flew apart as two halves and died on the spot. One of the halves was Xia Wan, the other was an older Xia Wan. The sect leader and Xia Wan were the same person! They occupied the same body!

After Xia Wan’s demise, his body slowly transformed into a human-shaped spirit root and lay quietly on the ground.

“This is...” Qi Fengyun’s eyes widened when he took a closer look at the spirit root.

“The Myriad Spirit Root of the World.” Lu Yun’s voice was filled with pity as he approached it. “No wonder no one could tell that Xia Wan and the sect leader were the same person.”

The Myriad Spirit Root of the World possessed the power of a myriad spirits and could transform into a spirit entity, becoming a true replica of a living entity. Dongfang Mo had likely gleaned inspiration from

this spirit root. If spirit dao had come into full force, then the Myriad Spirit Root would've been the equivalent of the Immortal Myriadtree for the immortal dao.

Sadly, it'd been destroyed and the myriad spirits within dissipated.

"There's only one specimen of this root, no wonder spirit dao would eventually fail..." Lu Yun took a deep breath and waved his hand, taking Qi Fengyun back to the Immortal Nation with him.

Dongfang Mo was still chopping the tree and Lu Yun's new Immortal Myriadtree was still absorbing the old one's strength and growing vigorously.

The Black Mountain Tiger cursed Dongfang Mo for a lunatic before running away. He'd received word that the demon king had been gravely wounded with one blow from Lu Yun. He'd just be inspiring needless hatred for monster spirit dao if he stayed, and there was nothing he could do.

"Senior brother, don't destroy the roots of the tree. We can't give up Ruina," Lu Yun's voice resounded in Dongfang Mo's mind.

"Can't give up Ruina?" The man frowned.

"That's right!" Lu Yun responded. "The sequence of great dao is formed from laws and orders. If we wish to create a world of great dao, we must refine those laws and orders. Ruina is formed from precisely that of Myriadsea World."

"I see... but it's incredibly difficult to refine laws and orders!" Dongfang Mo took a deep breath.

"How many levels of sequence has senior brother accessed?" Lu Yun asked.

"Eleven of the wood sequence."

"Huh?" Lu Yun blinked. "The strongest experts in the fourth realm seem to only manage nine now..."

"Order is scattered after the Hongmeng shattered and any doors beyond nine levels will be shut tight. Those who can access ten levels will be few and far in between," Dongfang Mo explained.

He didn't call it the original Hongmeng as that name, or the title "original emperor", were used by later generations. In his time, there'd been only one Hongmeng. Thus, there was no such talk of original or not.

"Are there cultivation realms above sequence?" Lu Yun grew curious.

"Perhaps so, and perhaps not," Dongfang Mo shook his head. "At least, there is no one in the Hongmeng who can exceed sequence. Even the emperor was limited to accessing eighteen levels."

"I see," Lu Yun nodded.

"Refining Ruina is a prolonged task. I cannot manage it within a day." Dongfang Mo's gaze pierced through many layers of space and landed on Lu Yun. The new Immortal Myriadtree was still growing while the old one had declined to an extreme degree. Lu Yun's six orders of the highest degree were also weakening.

“No, you can do it! You’ll be able to refine Ruina and create the world of immortal dao sequence!” Lu Yun was highly confident in the man. His assurance came from the fact that he’d seen the original emperor’s trust in Dongfang Mo in the thirty-three loops.

“Well... yes... I can possibly do it. But your little disciple Qi Fengyun must come with me,” Dongfang Mo suddenly grinned. “Qi Fengyun is a genius of formula dao. Even I must take a peek at his thoughts when I utilize formula dao.”

“Fengyun, you don’t need to pay attention to the nation’s affairs anymore.” Lu Yun smiled as he looked at a Qi Fengyun grappling with his memories after he’d had his revenge.

“Huh?” Qi Fengyun snapped out of his emotional turmoil.

“Go to Ruina Immortal Nation and cultivate with your martial uncle.” Lu Yun sent him away with a wave of the hand.

Chapter 1650: The Curse King Appears

In Lu Yun’s eyes, Qi Fengyun’s grasp of formula dao was second to only Qing Yu’s. He could be rightfully hailed as the second greatest in formula dao and would be of great help at Dongfang Mo’s side. At the same time, his cultivation was sure to progress rapidly with Dongfang Mo’s help.

Dongfang Ao arrived in Immortal Nation after Qi Fengyun departed and helped Xia Xu oversee the nation’s affairs. Gradually, Ruina Immortal Nation became part of Immortal Nation.

As her ruler, Xia Xu had never imagined that an insignificant slave such as he would one day become king of the Immortal Nation and receive homage from all sides. Granted, since Immortal Nation was on the periphery of the world, the kingdoms and sects who flocked to her banner now were either fringe territories or floundered in the wake of dead backers. These factions of immortal dao struggled for survival all on their lonesome.

Some had been outright abandoned.

The layout of immortal dao in Myriadsea World was quite complicated. Many immortal dao sects had strayed far from their original intentions and no longer cultivated immortal dao. They remained only to nibble away at the great dao.

All of that was about to change with the rise of the Immortal Nation—it was already expanding at a furious pace. Though the nation was the once Truecloud Nation, it was Ruina Immortal Nation in essence. The latter’s cultivators, immortals, and guardians of sequence were out in full force.

Expansion and further expansion!

Closest to the sphere of immortal dao were the ones of monster spirit and demonic dao. At the same time, they were the two great daos most deeply entangled with immortal dao. Most of the powers that’d infiltrated immortal dao belonged to those two. Thus, the Immortal Nation’s armies charged straight into the heartland of demonic dao, slashing and hacking until they’d crushed any sign of demonic dao.

Demon King Boxun had suffered heavy injuries at Lu Yun's hands, indirectly turning the mighty demonic dao into one of the weakest. Not only did the Immortal Nation pillage demonic dao, so did its neighbors monster spirit dao and shamanic dao stir to action.

Boxun was livid and anxious, but there was nothing he could do.

Myriadsea World was as if a massive game of chess. The great armies and daos on its board could erode and devour anyone else, modifying the latter's citizens to cultivating the aggressor's great dao upon conquest.

Immortal dao had once been invaded in this manner. If it hadn't been for their occupation of Ruina forestalling further action from the various great daos, it would've fallen long ago.

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"The demonic dao that this Boxun brought with him... is really nothing special." Inside the world of demonic dao, one of Lu Yun's replicas casually reached out for a segment of demonic dao and shook his head at his findings.

"It's so inferior to the demonic dao that the demon of immortal dao later creates. If he was here in this world of sequence... Well, he'll certainly arrive at a world of sequence at some point in time to create his demonic dao." Lu Yun paused, recalling the era prior to the great devastation, the end of reincarnation in which the demon's dao reigned supreme. The version here was far lesser than his future creation.

"Senior brother Dongfang is here on the original emperor's orders to create a world of immortal dao sequence, so where is this world? How am I supposed to leave? Where are all the other people from? Are they from an era before the original Hongmeng or... the unknown expanses?" Lu Yun murmured thoughtfully to himself. "The unknown expanses include the areas of darkness, but those areas aren't the entirety of the unknown expanses.

"The Curse King might come from them, or he might come from a world of order like the fourth realm. Perhaps we really are the holes in the paper, and the lands of darkness the reality of our existence."

Lu Yun sank into deep thought about the manner of everyone's existence. He'd imparted formula dao to this world to modify the foundations of this world's immortal dao and replace the old version. If the dao in the world of immortals traversed the Hongmeng and reached the fourth realm, it would resonate with the immortal dao here and pierce through the void to enter this world of sequence.

But... how should he leave?

He didn't even know how he'd arrived here—why had the crack in the void deposited him here? Just where was this world of sequence? In the unknown expanses? The known? Or even the lands of darkness?

Lu Yun lifted his head with a blank look. The bright sun in the firmament made this world appear the same as any other.

Bam!

A huge black fist descended from the sky and smashed Lu Yun's replica flat.

“Damn it, another soybean!” Boxun grumbled on Black Demon Mountain and continued to recover from his wounds in closed door cultivation.

After his numerous protests met with no response, he’d given up on the outside world. He would be able to regain all of his territory as long as his injuries healed. If he chose to resist all of the invaders with everything at his disposal right now, he would ultimately see the complete destruction of demonic dao.

Contrary to the original Hongmeng, his homeland still existed. There was still hope and no need to forge ahead in one last desperate gamble. Demonic dao could return to its peak as long as he was alive and the Demonic Vine remained on Black Demon Mountain. He would still stand a chance of establishing a world of demonic dao sequence.

Even if his efforts here were completely erased, he could leave with the vine and hide in the darkness. Once he recovered, he could rebuild his territory.

“Black Demon Mountain is no longer safe.” Boxun rose to his feet. “Others will be along to attack me now that I am injured. They’ll take advantage of this opportunity to eliminate me, so I need to leave as soon as possible!”

He waved the source of demonic dao in Myriadsea World into his hands—the Demonic Vine. Leaping into the air, he stared into the sky as a pillar of black light.

Bam!

The void trembled as an invisible net seemed to snap into place around the sky. Demon King Boxun plunged headfirst into it and was bounced back.

“As I thought!” He reappeared at the mountain’s peak and stared up at the sky with a foreboding expression. A boundary of nine colors had appeared to envelop the landmass.

“Demon King, you’re not going anywhere before demonic dao is destroyed.” A coquettish woman stood atop the boundary and tittered at Boxun. She looked to be sixteen years old and wore an outfit made of feathers in seven different colors. Coy, amorous, and inviting, her every smile and gesture seemed to be the epitome of charm.

“Indeed, Boxun. That is your name, is it not, Demon King?” A second figure appeared next to the woman—a tall and limber man. Dressed in black robes, his skin was so pale that it was almost translucent. His hair was black and each strand seemed to glow with a mysterious dark light.

“You can leave if you want, just leave your life behind,” the man chuckled.

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“Him?! What’s he doing here?!” Far removed in the land of immortal dao, Lu Yun jerked with shock when he saw the man.

The Curse King!

The man in black was the Curse King! The one whose replica Yueyi had destroyed in the fourth realm! He was here too!

Was he here in the flesh or another replica?