

## **Necropolis 1671**

### **Chapter 1671: An Academy of Formula Dao**

The realm monster was eliminated and Qinglin was dead. Peace once more returned to the world.

The Sea Lord was very conflicted. Someone at his cultivation level no longer pandered to faith. There was no such thing as a higher power and his only faith was himself. However, Mazu was a divine spirit worshiped by all cultivators of the sea.

After witnessing her demise with his own eyes, complicated emotions rose in the aftermath. Mazu had lied to him to lure him to this world, then tried to strip his great dao from him. However, he didn't blame her in the slightest.

"What kind of entity was this realm monster that even Mazu had to sacrifice herself to bring it down?" The Sea Lord fixed his gaze on the Soldier King. The latter surely knew the truth of the situation and what the realm monster was.

With Lu Yun's new control of Myriadsea World and jurisdiction over the kingdom of Ruina, the kingdom stirred back to life. It wouldn't be long before this specific spot became the new final resting place of the sea, its start, and the hell of the sea.

All Myriadsea denizens would swear allegiance to the waters. Ruina was now the Ruina of the immortal dao. That left only two paths available to the dao beholders—die, or submit to the immortal dao.

The Sea Lord nursed no thoughts of resistance. He just wanted to know why Mazu had sacrificed herself and sea dao to eliminate the realm monster. What kind of being was it? One born from an ordinary world didn't require this level of gravity or effort.

Mazu was stronger than even sequence. She was a divine spirit of unimaginable proportions. The strongest heavyweight in the Boundless Planes was the emperor of the original Hongmeng. He'd accessed eighteen levels of sequence and hadn't known if there was another realm beyond sequence.

Meanwhile, the Sea Lord hailed from the unknown expanses. He didn't know the answer to that question either. But when he saw Mazu's true form, he knew immediately that she'd exceeded sequence.

The Soldier King was one of God's creations. The latter was incomparably mysterious and no one knew of his origins. But now, it would appear that God didn't belong to their plane of existence either. Thus, the Sea Lord looked intently at the Soldier King.

"I do indeed know this realm monster's background," the Soldier King answered softly. "But I cannot tell you. Its existence has to do with the greatest secret of this world, so why should I tell you?"

The Sea Lord glared angrily at the king and left in a huff.

"Does it have something to do with the endless reincarnation loops?" Lu Yun looked at the Soldier King. He wasn't concerned with other people overhearing them. The Soldier King was unequivocally stronger than the Sea Lord—only Lu Yun and the Soldier King could hear their conversation.

“Yes,” the king nodded. “To those in the outside world, the Boundless Planes are called the Discarded Land, the Disintegrated Land, or the Land of Reincarnation.”

Lu Yun silently waited for him to continue.

“Many experts of this Land of Reincarnation have raised the theory of paper and holes. There’s nothing inherently wrong about it, but they’ve all been misled. The Boundless Planes are the paper, the land of darkness is the hole. Do you know why this place is also called the Disintegrated Land?”

Lu Yun shook his head.

“Do you know why a major cycle is three hundred and sixty-five days? Or what a major cycle is?”

Lu Yun shook his head again.

“The major cycle is the collection of three hundred and sixty-five major worlds that support the Boundless Planes. Their strength entangled forms the sequence of the major cycle and defines the fourth realm, its time, and years.”

One year was three hundred and sixty-five days, and one major revolution of the sun was one complete orbit around the three hundred and sixty-five worlds.

“These three hundred and sixty-five are also called the Major Cycle Worlds. With the disintegration of the fourth realm and erosion by darkness, the major worlds supporting it have cracked one by one and exist no more,” the Soldier King stopped here.

If Lu Yun still couldn’t guess the truth of the matter at this point, he could end himself right here and save his enemies the trouble.

“I see... so the realm monster is one of the major worlds,” he murmured.

The Soldier King nodded. “Ask no more about other matters, I won’t answer if you do. There is much that I don’t know.”

“Mazu is from outside the fourth realm, isn’t she?” Lu Yun suddenly changed the topic.

The Soldier King blinked, then nodded.

“I see.” That was his last question. Perhaps the Soldier King really didn’t know anything else, but Lu Yun could make an educated guess about a lot of things.

There was an even vaster realm outside the fourth—perhaps that was the real world. Realm monsters had invaded the real world and being a powerhouse of that realm, Mazu attacked in response.

Unfortunately, she was no match for them.

And thus everything else had happened after that.

Now that Lu Yun controlled Ruina, he incorporated it into hell dao and immortal dao. His actions were the equivalent of opening a crack to the outside world. Ruina was the passageway. At the same time, immortal dao now possessed the key to truly open the door to the Discarded Land.

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Lu Yun sat above the swirling vortex, having brought the tattered ruins of the kingdom of Ruina here. An enormous door slowly appeared—the Gates of the Abyss that connected to his kingdom of hell.

He wanted to take Ruina into hell and reform its kingdom there. Once that kingdom became one with his own kingdom, his hell dao would become even stronger.

Immortal dao shimmered over the world that the realm monster had become. The various great daos—demonic, monster spirit, martial, shamanic, curse dao, and others—slowly melded into immortal dao. They were subservient to it, but still retained their independent nature.

While the immortal dao in the world of immortals had long since absorbed these daos, those versions only scratched the surface. Anyone with the right to create a great dao in a world of sequence was the most elite of their kind. The great daos they came with were strictly the essence. When they became part of immortal dao, those versions immediately melted into the foundations and made immortal dao stronger.

Neither were the dao beholders too disgruntled about the situation. Immortal dao was different from the other great daos, they were able to maintain their individuality and not be fully assimilated.

“The realm monster has been eliminated and this place is becoming a new world. Why don’t I create a Dao Academy here and use it for the foundation of formula dao?” Sudden inspiration struck Lu Yun.

He’d once wanted to create a mental Dao Academy so fourth realm denizens could enter and cultivate with their minds, but that’d also been because he was too weak to subdue the fourth realm. If anyone made trouble for a physical academy, the school would be instantly destroyed.

However, there were many sequence expert dao beholders in this world. With them in residence, no one would dare cause trouble in the fourth realm. Thus, there was no need for a mental Dao Academy.

Lu Yun suddenly recalled the Dao King. His attempt to create a world of the mind with eleven creation seeds... probably hadn’t worked?

Shelving the thought, the young man disseminated formula dao throughout the world and incorporated it into the various great daos. Some of the dao beholders had some grumbles about the circumstances, but those immediately evaporated when they saw formula dao. This dao was what they wanted.

## **Chapter 1672: Fairylands**

With the demise of the realm monster, its body became a world again. The core essence of this world was one of the three hundred and sixty-five Major Cycle Worlds that supported the fourth realm. Its original form had been completely erased, so this was a brand new world, but its core essence held a trace of the original Major Cycle World.

This rebuilt world was incredibly strong, much stronger than any world in the fourth realm. Thus, it was a perfect choice on which to establish a Formula Dao Academy.

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“Three thousand daos and three thousand beholders... is this really a coincidence?” Lu Yun rose to his feet and looked around, seeing three thousand great daos and their beholders apart from immortal dao

in this world. The three thousand daos had either melded into immortal dao anew or were never part of immortal dao to begin with.

Three thousand wasn't a specific number in the fourth realm—it was a general notion according to the original Hongmeng. However, that number was now present in reality and immortal dao had become a dao that encompassed three thousand great daos.

Of those, they included Lu Yun's formula dao and Dongfang Mo's spirit dao.

"Is this the will of heaven?" Lu Yun looked upward, then shook his head. "Heaven's will is the people's will. Man plots schemes and is the determinant of success or failure. This has nothing to do with heaven."

Formula dao was now common knowledge and the various dao beholders trained in it. Although Lu Yun wasn't confident that they'd remain loyal to him, it was enough if he could deter them from acting against him.

He didn't need anyone to swear loyalty to him. All he needed was for them to safeguard immortal dao and be a dao beholder beneath it. He wasn't so ambitious that he wanted to control their life and death with the snap of a finger.

At the same time, the newly constructed world recognized Lu Yun as its master. He was as invincible here as he was in hell, able to deploy immortal dao at will to suppress the dao beholders.

The world was evolving into a second world of immortals. With the Immortal Myriadtree rooted here, that made it another origin point for immortal dao. Lu Yun didn't plan to combine it with the first world of immortals—he didn't like to put all of his eggs in one basket. There were still enemies moving against the worlds and world of immortals in particular. If they destroyed the latter, this world would become Lu Yun's last bastion.

He didn't want to fully open this world to the outside either. There was a budding world of formula dao in the three thousand daos. Lu Yun planned to use it as the foundation for the Formula Dao Academy.

Immortal dao encompassed this world and reforged it; three thousand daos percolated through it. The process wouldn't take long since the reformation of a world was the best timing for various great daos to take up residence. Developing in conjunction was the procedure to making a perfect world.

The dao beholders didn't think that much, instead focusing on incorporating their great dao into immortal dao with complete peace of mind and reforging the world together. Since they'd bent their knee to immortal dao and assimilated their daos into immortal dao, they'd betrayed their previous path. If they returned to their homes now, they'd be executed as soon as they showed their face. They'd be tortured so badly they could only wish for death.

This world was now their second home, their home of rebirth. As it were, their mission to create a world of sequence had been a risky one, fraught with peril, to begin with.

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Eighty years.

Lu Yun spent eighty years in this world, waiting for it to fully take shape and shed the once Myriadsea World, kingdom of Ruina, and the realm monster world. He gave it a new name before leaving— Fairylands.

The name was related to Earth as it was a world in Earth mythology, one demarcated by four great provinces and ruled by the greatest deities, such as the Jade Emperor and Buddha.

When Lu Yun returned to the fourth realm, he brought Jian Bu'er and the Demonic Vibe with him. Jian Bu'er hadn't entered Myriadsea World willingly and finding his way out had always been a cherished dream. It finally came true today!

For the boundless fourth realm, eighty years of absence was less significant than a sneeze. Lu Yun's people didn't worry once they knew he was fine—it was Mo Wusheng of the Luminaries who was pursued so thoroughly by the blood demon that he had nowhere to turn to.

Although Lu Yun hadn't died, he'd gone missing. That was a flagrant dereliction of duty from the blood demon and an immense personal humiliation. Mo Wusheng almost died more than a few times, and if it wasn't for Luminary powerhouses appearing in the nick of time, there wouldn't be such a character left in existence anymore.

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After enduring endless twists and turns, the little fox finally managed to refine the Hongmeng Tower and become its mistress. Immediately following her success, the immortal dao seeped into the Hongmeng from the chaos, reuniting with the immortal dao that Qing Yu had left in the third realm.

There were roots of the immortal dao in the Hongmeng to begin with. The Dao King had planted them and the Immortal Region was fashioned from immortal dao. In his absence, the little fox took control and turned it into the origin for Hongmeng immortal dao.

The third realm was undergoing a revolution, and the Eastern Cluster around it was likewise experiencing the same changes.

The Dao King sat cross-legged in the air with eleven creation seeds revolving around him, the seeds smashing into each other from time to time and emanating a wisp of world force. The slightest outline of a world could be seen next to him. At his current rate, he would give rise to a real world after ten thousand more years.

"Here? Not dead?" He suddenly opened his eyes and looked at Lu Yun next to him, grumbling as if he was displeased that Lu Yun was still alive.

"I'm slippery and didn't go belly up this time," Lu Yun chuckled. "I actually benefited from disaster instead. I have a world now, the Formula Dao Academy can be built there."

"Huh?" The Dao King stared blankly at him for a long period of time. "You mean... I don't need to build a mental world?"

"Yep," Lu Yun nodded. "We don't need you to do that anymore."

"You mean I've wasted eighty years of effort?!" Fire spat from the Dao King's eyes and he roared at Lu Yun, "I consumed my core essence to help you build this world—"

Whoosh!

Lu Yun vanished from sight with the Boundless Step.

“Get back here!” The Dao King sat firmly in the void and shot his hand forward, making a grasping motion in the direction that Lu Yun had disappeared in. The young man reappeared right in front of him.

“And the other little fellow, you’ve been observing for a while. Why not show yourself?” The Dao King whistled before Lu Yun had a chance to speak.

“I was just about to request a demonstration from the senior.” Jian Bu’er revealed himself with radiant sword light sparkling from his rusted sword, slashing down at the Dao King.

### **Chapter 1673: Fate**

“Not bad.” The Dao King raised his eyes at the stroke and nodded.

“Just not bad?” Jian Bu’er stopped, his sword less than a millimeter away from the Dao King’s forehead. It was close enough to cut hair.

“Indeed, not bad,” the Dao King nodded again.

“Then I won’t hold back with my second stroke.” Jian Bu’er shifted and took several steps backward.

“Come at me with everything you have.” The Dao King waved his hand.

Jian Bu’er took a few more steps back before his rusty sword exploded with radiance, illuminating the void. He struck at the Dao King again, an open and aboveboard move that encompassed everything he knew about sword dao, the meaning of a sword, and sword dao combat arts.

Lu Yun stared intently at Jian Bu’er’s stroke. The move was very slow and fully demonstrated all of the sword dao it contained. Although Lu Yun had given up sword dao, he was still fascinated by Jian Bu’er’s understanding.

The Dao King’s eyes were bright and he didn’t move. His only reaction was to remain looking quietly at Jian Bu’er’s domineering stroke.

It stopped in front of him once again, just one millimeter away from his forehead. It was frozen in the same spot as the first stroke.

“...I have lost.” Jian Bu’er dejectedly withdrew his sword, shaking his head with a sigh.

“And why have you lost?” The Dao King remained smiling.

“My cultivation is less than yours and my understanding of dao is less than yours.” Jian Bu’er’s eyes brightened. “But I know that one day, I will become stronger than you!”

The Dao King nodded. “A word to the wise. While you’ve accessed eleven levels of sequence, only nine are allowed to be utilized in this part of the known expanses.”

Jian Bu’er started. He was an eleventh level expert just like Dongfang Mo and had never encountered this kind of restriction before.

“The emperor of the original Hongmeng accessed eighteen levels, but since he was unable to make use of this kind of strength here, he left,” the Dao King explained. “The Curse King wanted to destroy the Hongmeng and take the seeds of nothing from it. Even then, his replica only utilized up to nine levels of sequence.

“I will not be able to protect you if you use more than nine.”

Lu Yun suddenly thought of Dusk Province in Nephrite Major of the world of immortals. Golden immortals and above hadn't been able to enter the province due to the immortal restriction. It would seem that a similar strength existed in the known expanses.

Dongfang Mo had also once said that with the destruction of the Hongmeng, none of the beings here could access sequence above ninth level.

Jian Bu'er's heart palpitated with fear. When he sparred with the Dao King, he'd only utilized his comprehension of dao. Thank goodness he hadn't sought to call upon his strength, or he'd be in irredeemable trouble!

“Indeed... some undesirable changes have occurred in the local orders...” he said haltingly after taking in his surroundings.

“Alright then, don't bother me since you don't need me to create a world of the mind.” The Dao King glared at Lu Yun and sat back down, seemingly sulking.

“Ah, while the wise senior doesn't need to create a world of the mind, the position of headmaster of the Formula Dao Academy still requires the venerated elder's presence,” Lu Yun grinned broadly.

“Wise senior? Venerable elder? Am I that old to you??” The Dao King's glare deepened. He appeared to be a dashing, elegant eighteen year old man, a far cry from someone who should be addressed by those honorifics!

Jian Bu'er maintained a stoic expression and didn't permit a laugh to escape his lips. Lu Yun stammered for a response.

“But I can do that,” the Dao King looked into Lu Yun's eyes. “If you stop Mo Yi when she wants to head to the unknown expanses.”

“Mo Yi wants to head to the unknown expanses?” Lu Yun paused.

“Yes,” the Dao King nodded with deep worry. “She wants to seek out the original emperor, but you mustn't let her! She's going with a will to die.”

“I see.” Lu Yun knew where Mo Yi was. When she left the Disordered Hell for the fourth realm, she'd done so to travel to the unknown expanses.

Only, formula dao had been on the rise then and she was the guardian of formula dao, so her plans had been temporarily shunted aside. Now that the little fox had finally obtained the Hongmeng Tower in the third realm and immortal dao was beginning to take root, it was a pivotal moment that required Mo Yi's supervision.

“You must stop her! Don’t let her go to the unknown expanses!” the Dao King repeated solemnly, alarmed by Lu Yun’s absentminded response. “I’m sure you know what the consequences are if Mo Yi dies!”

Lu Yun’s heart skipped a beat. The Dao King had died thirty-three times for Mo Yi in previous loops and she, too, ultimately perished when she shielded Lu Yun from the entity in the Imperial Seal.

“She’s gone to find the Imperial Seal!” Lu Yun took a deep breath. “She still wants to destroy what’s inside!”

There was an unknown demonic creature in the seal, one that he’d failed to identify even after crossing paths with it thirty-three times. It wasn’t the original emperor, but an even earlier existence. Mutual destruction with it seemed to be Mo Yi’s fate. She sped to her destiny even in this reincarnation cycle.

After she killed the creature, Lu Yun would reach his peak in life. However, his final ending was to accompany immortal dao’s withering in the endless void.

“But the Tome of Life and Death has resolved the curse of the withered wood. Why is Mo Yi fixated on destroying what’s inside the Imperial Seal? What’s inside it? It was a seal in every loop, so the thing inside died at Mo Yi’s hand in every instance of the long river...”

The Imperial Seal was a seal and a massive medium that carried Lu Yun’s replica... as well as something else.

“I don’t have the Imperial Seal this time around and its last owner was the original emperor. So the owner before him was...” Lu Yun whirled around and left the Dao King and Jian Bu’er behind, plunging into the Central Hongmeng.

“The greatest heavyweight among the Sword Clan now is Sword First. You should go meet him,” the Dao King looked merrily at Jian Bu’er.

“Sword First?” the man blinked. “I only call myself ‘Not Second’, but this guy calls himself the first?”

### **Chapter 1674: Whose Destiny**

The Hongmeng Tower floated in the center of the third realm, wisps of pure purple presence circulating around it. The little fox’s lithe figure sat quietly beneath it.

Innumerable powerhouses of the Hongmeng were quelled by the tower in its present state. The lost ancient city had appeared as well—the city lord stood next to the little fox, side by side with Hong and Meng.

Immortal dao percolated through the third realm and extended to every bit of land. It underwent a fundamental change when Lu Yun arrived. The immortal dao of Fairylands joined it, strengthening the version in the third realm. The former incorporated three thousand great daos, making it far stronger than the one in the world of immortals.

Upon Lu Yun’s arrival with the immortal dao from Fairylands, the immortal dao from the world of immortals immediately melded with it.



The little fox smiled radiantly at Lu Yun when she saw him. Having been parted for hundreds of years, all of her longing was expressed in that smile.

“You’ve succeeded.” Lu Yun merrily looked back at her.

“I was a little bit off from full control—they still had room to strike back at me. But now that you’ve come back, the little bit of courage they cling onto will vanish into the wind.” The little fox’s lilting voice traveled through the land like a gentle creek.

Despite Lu Yun remaining out of public sight, the various potentates and true kings immediately understood who the little fox was talking to when they heard her words.

The Immortal Potentate!

The personage who’d suppressed the ten divine nations by himself and sent their rulers fleeing for shelter. He was the first one to punch through the barrier around the Hongmeng and enter the fourth realm. That man had returned as a powerhouse of the fourth realm! He was now someone that no one in the third realm could hope to contend with.

With the little fox’s mastery over the Hongmeng Tower, she used it as the catalyst to conduct immortal dao into the third realm and replace the original Hongmeng great dao. This marked the final opportunity for the native powerhouses to fight her.

If they succeeded, they would have a place of their own even after immortal dao traversed the Hongmeng. They wouldn’t need to bow their head to another. If they failed, they would be at the mercy of their new rulers.

And now, they’d obviously failed.

“Alright, alright, be on your way. Immortal dao encompasses all. Once you are denizens of the immortal dao, your status and identity will be the same as they are now.” Lu Yun revealed himself in the void and waved gently to everyone.

“Do you mean that?” The Metal Potentate stepped forward with skepticism.

“Go ask your disciple Jin Gushen if I have ever broken my word.” Lu Yun placed his hands behind his back. “I come from the world of immortals and it is my root, but I am not its master. Her titans stand together and a hundred schools of thought jostle with each other.

“The same goes for the chaos and Hongmeng. I have neither desire nor ambition to be the master of life. I just want to do what I should be doing.”

“That’s true, this guy loves leaving his work to others. He always gets the job started and never finishes it,” grumbled the little fox next to him. “I bet you he came back now because he started something in the fourth realm and doesn’t want to oversee it. Therefore, here he is.”

Lu Yun half rolled his eyes at her and glanced at Hong and Meng. He’d always found their existence strange and he still couldn’t see through their cultivation level, strength, or the nature of their being. But their names plainly indicated a deep relationship to the third realm.

“You’re here looking for me, aren’t you?” Mo Yi popped out behind Lu Yun. There was no one in the entire realm who could see her apart from him.

She’d surreptitiously helped the little fox refine the Hongmeng Tower and set it as the next destination for the immortal dao after the second realm. Thus far, immortal dao had entered the chaos at most and was yet to develop to the point of traveling through the third realm. Mo Yi was secretly helping things along.

“Mmhm,” Lu Yun nodded. “The Dao King told me to stop you and not let you go to the unknown expanses.”

Mo Yi blinked.

“Of course, he knows me best.” She shook her head with a wry smile. “I have to go, you can’t stop me.”

“If I can’t, then I’ll go with you.” Lu Yun’s gaze was clear as he looked unblinkingly back at her.

“Your current cultivation level does not enable you to pass through the land of darkness and enter the unknown,” Mo Yi sighed.

“Then let’s wait for me to grow strong enough and go together when I can travel through the land of darkness,” Lu Yun remained firm.

“You... are certainly annoying.” Mo Yi shook her head. “You’ll only become a burden if you go with me.”

“You’re going for the Imperial Seal and I’m its master. Somehow I’m the burden?” Lu Yun snorted.

“You know what I want to do?” Mo Yi’s gaze sharpened.

“My future self saw you die because of the seal thirty-three times in thirty-three loops. Do you really think I don’t know what you want to do?” Lu Yun turned solemn. “The original emperor took the seal and sent it to the unknown expanses. Do you not know what he was attempting?”

Mo Yi ducked her head.

“He was trying to protect you.” Lu Yun lifted his head to look at the pale purple sky. “The original emperor must have detected something. He likely knew that he lived in endless reincarnation loops...”

“Ai,” Mo Yi sighed and gently shook her head. “The Imperial Seal is trouble and nurtures a terrible fiend. If the fiend isn’t destroyed...”

“Then the most devastating consequence will just be the arrival of the great devastation, the end of everything, and the destruction of all daos. After that, the next reincarnation cycle will begin,” Lu Yun answered for her before she could finish. “In the thirty-three cycles that I witnessed, you destroyed it thirty-three times, but the great devastation always arrived in the future.”

Mo Yi paused.

“Since the most severe result is death and destruction, so what if it’s allowed to live?” Lu Yun had clearly seen that she’d died with the thing in the seal each time, laying down her life to ensure its death.

Mo Yi frowned tightly and suddenly clutched her head, pain crossing her features.

“Don’t move, she’s attempting to break free of her destiny!” An urgent voice rang out and Ah Ahi appeared out of thin air. Her hands wove through the air the second she appeared, like she was weaving a great net. “I see fate... I see your fate! Your fate isn’t to kill the thing in the Imperial Seal, but its destiny is to kill you! Your fate is to die at its hands!”

Apart from Lu Yun, she was the only other person present who could see Mo Yi.

### **Chapter 1675: The Key**

“My fate?” Mo Yi’s brows were furrowed tight and a lost expression spread across her face.

Ah Zhi’s eyes were pure purple. To her, uncountable strands of webbing wrapped around Mo Yi and bound her tight. Ah Zhi cultivated the Dream Sutra so she could walk the dao of destiny in her dreams and see clearly the fates of others. In this moment, she saw Mo Yi’s.

Mo Yi was meant to search out the Imperial Seal and die alongside the fiend within it. That destiny confined her layer upon layer, like a massive net.

Meanwhile, Lu Yun had shaken free of his fate. Anyone who interacted with him and formed a karmic relationship after that point would by and large shake off their destiny to walk to a brand new future.

Mo Yi had somehow proven to be the exception. Her destiny was so strong that Lu Yun couldn’t affect it. Despite that, he was still doing all that he could to help her shake off this predetermined path.

“What is it that compels you to destroy the thing inside the seal?” Ah Zhi stared intently at Mo Yi with her purple eyes. The layers of net around Mo Yi seemed to be loosening, but they didn’t fully loosen. Something was still affecting her.

Mo Yi frowned ferociously, both thinking and struggling. The net of destiny closed around her and wrapped her tight.

“I don’t know,” she answered dejectedly. “I don’t know who I am or where I come from... I don’t seem to belong here. A voice keeps telling me that if I destroy the fiend inside the Imperial Seal and save this world, I’ll be able to find the real me.”

“Enough, that’s enough!” Lu Yun shouted. “I can tell you now that even if you destroy that thing, you won’t be able to save this world or find yourself. That voice is lying to you.”

Mo Yi smiled ruefully and didn’t know what to say. After repeating the same destiny for countless cycles, this had become... habit for her. Perhaps she’d known the truth of these loops long ago, but she’d completely lost herself in the numerous layers of fate.

“There’s another way,” Ah Zhi suddenly raised. “You find the Imperial Seal and solve the puzzle of what’s inside.”

She addressed the second part to Lu Yun, who nodded in return.

“That’s doable. Therefore, you need to stay in Fairylands during this period of time,” he turned to Mo Yi.

“Fairylands?” She raised her brows.

“Yes, Fairylands! It’s a new world that I’ve conquered, a very special one. It’s almost completely isolated from the outside world, and if it wasn’t for that thing, even I wouldn’t be able to communicate with the outside.”

When Fairylands had been Myriadsea World, Lu Yun had barely forced a connection to the outside world with the Tome of Life and Death so he could move Ruina into hell. When he left, he’d done so through the Gates of the Abyss.

Thanks to gifts from the realm monster and Qinglin before their deaths, he was the world’s master. He could seal off or open the world anytime he wished.

Mo Yi saw their existence clearly, but was constantly influenced by something to search for the Imperial Seal. It was an impulse that she couldn’t control.

“Alright, I’ll go with you to Fairylands.” Mo Yi nodded, knowing what Lu Yun referred to by “that thing”. She was keeping her impulses in check for now, but she couldn’t do so for long. Ever since the Imperial Seal had entered the unknown expanses, she’d had to suppress her urges more firmly than before. They’d raged out of control recently, so she’d decided to head to the unknown expanses after finishing up in the Hongmeng.

With this new change in direction, she tried self hypnotizing that she didn’t need to look for the seal herself, that Lu Yun would deliver it to her and help her destroy what was inside. Repeating the notion like a mantra helped the impulse slightly abate.

Lu Yun sent Mo Yi into Fairylands and sealed the opening shut. Not even she would be able to come and go at will.

“As he said, after coming here...” Mo Yi took a deep breath, finding that that unslakable urge was finally gone. She didn’t dwell on it and located a random mountain top, sitting down cross-legged to cultivate.

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“Is this your true form?” Lu Yun looked Ah Zhi up and down. Wasn’t she... Yu Hengluo?

After Yu Hengluo went missing from the Timelight Tower, Lu Yun had thought that she’d returned to the great wilderness and turned back into Ah Zhi. But it would seem that she’d been here all along, having never left.

“In response to the sect master, this is my true form.” Ah Zhi twirled around in a purple dress and giggled, “But I’m back now. I comprehended the true essence of the Dream Sutra with the trials in the Timelight Tower and can see fate clearly.

“I’m not too far off from accessing the eighth level of sequence.”

Once she accomplished that feat, she would be an undisputed elite powerhouse in the fourth realm.

“So you can see Mo Yi clearly... what’s going on with her?” Lu Yun was quite worried. Since sending his friend to Fairylands, an inexplicable power in the void had started attacking the world. It was trying to find a way in so it could locate Mo Yi. Only through deploying the Tome of Life and Death was the power deterred.

The core of Fairylands was the realm monster and Ruina—a Major Cycle World that supported the Boundless Planes and power from outside the planes.

“Who knows what is the matter with fate sometimes?” Ah Zhi shook her head. “What is the meaning for the endless loops that you speak of? Things happen for a reason. No one would be so bored as to create a constantly repeating world.

“I observed the Boundless Planes through the lens of destiny and discovered all of it to be the wreckage of a world. It’s not a real world. Be it the paper or holes, they exist because this world is incomplete.

“Cycling a broken world through endless loops of reincarnation and new life, repeating the same thing over and over again... Would you do this if it were you?” Ah Zhi asked Lu Yun solemnly.

“No,” Lu Yun shook his head. “Anyone with the ability to do this would seek out higher dao. They wouldn’t waste time and effort like this.”

If these loops had happened once or twice, that meant a certain powerhouse was conducting an experiment. But to happen again and again meant that these were purposeful actions. As for what the actions sought to achieve... For some reason, Lu Yun thought of Mo Yi.

Perhaps she was the key to the endlessly repeating loop.

RIP. May Lu Yun rest in pieces. NECRO shall now be known as the un-MC series.

#### **Chapter 1676: Princess of Grovehill Kingdom**

“Forget it, I’ll think about this later. Let’s focus on getting the Imperial Seal first,” Lu Yun chuckled ruefully and scratched his head.

These weren’t matters that he could wrap his mind around at the moment. They were truly too big. He couldn’t see or imagine them. Perhaps all of the mysteries would be unlocked by the seal, and he’d understand certain truths after he obtained it.

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Mo Yi sat on a mountain peak in Fairylands and quietly gazed out at the world engulfed by seawater.

“It’s a very familiar feeling, this seems to be...” Mo Yi tilted her head to the side and pondered for a very long time, but couldn’t put a finger on where she was. “Fairylands? Is there a place with this name? It’s probably a new name from Lu Yun.

“It’s not a bad name, not by far. This is a world of immortal dao and resonates with the world of immortals in the Hongmeng.” She rested her chin on her hands and silently observed the surroundings.

“What are you doing here??” An ethereal female voice traveled into her ears.

“Lin Mo!” Mo Yi gasped when she heard the voice. “No, wait, who’s Lin Mo? And who are you?”

Mo Yi looked cautiously at a young girl who’d suddenly appeared. The newcomer had blue hair and wore a blue dress; she stared unblinkingly at Mo Yi.

“You’ve gone through so many reincarnations that they’ve eroded your memories and many other things,” Lin Mo sighed softly as she looked at Mo Yi. “I am Mazu, also known as Qinglin. I was called Lin Mo before I became a goddess.”

“Are you... dead?” Mo Yi cocked her head and asked gently.

“Yes, I was dead. After Lu Yun assumed control over Myriadsea World, he used one of his treasures to collect my core essence scattered throughout the world and resurrected me.” She was no longer Mazu upon coming back to life. She’d returned to being Lin Mo, the girl who was not the goddess of the sea.

The Soldier King had said it was impossible to revive her because he didn’t know about the Tome of Life and Death. When Fuxi’s primary body died completely, Lu Yun had used the same treasure to directly resurrect him. Although Lin Mo had been dead, her core essence was part of this world. Lu Yun offered sacrifices to her altar and combined hell dao with the Tome of Life and Death to summon a wisp of her soul. That wisp was enough to slowly bring her back to life.

She wasn’t fully alive in her present form, but an image formed by the wisp of a true spirit. She could appear only in this world and would scatter into the void if she left Fairylands.

“Do you know me?” Mo Yi looked curiously at the other. That she’d been able to call out Lin Mo’s name without prompting meant that they knew each other from before, and that their relationship ran deep.

“I was once the princess of Grovehill Kingdom. My kingdom was beset by floods and drowned in the ocean. A flicker of my soul survived and drifted through the sea. You collected the goodwill of thousands of people for me and helped me become a divine spirit of the sea so I could administer Ruina.” Lin Mo looked intently at Mo Yi.

“Is Grovehill Kingdom a world outside the Boundless Planes?” Mo Yi murmured, both to herself and to her counterpart.

“Yes, it’s one of the outside worlds.” Lin Mo nodded.

“Do you know who I am?” Mo Yi continued after a beat, “I seem to have suddenly arrived in this plane of existence and have been searching for my identity ever since...”

“I... I don’t know who you are either,” Lin Mo smiled ruefully. “But I do know that you’re an unparalleled heavyweight. You created Ruina and her kingdom with a flip of your hand, establishing an origin and final resting place for the rootless seas.”

“Then why am I here?” Mo Yi hugged her knees to herself and stared blankly into space.

“I don’t know,” Lin Mo chuckled wryly.

“Well, actually, it doesn’t matter who I am. If I’ve forgotten my past, then let it be past,” Mo Yi murmured. “If anyone cares about or thinks of me, they’ll come find me.”

She then thought of the Dao King, the man who’d followed her footsteps and guarded her side all this time. According to Lu Yun, the Dao King had already died thirty-three times for her. Then... he must have kept dying for her in the other earlier loops that Lu Yun didn’t visit.

Perhaps the Dao King was the one who'd entered this Disintegrated Land in search of her. If she had a past, it was him. Therefore, she wasn't very concerned about her identity and whether or not there were people she cared about before.

But somehow, there was an inexplicable force that compelled her to probe and seek out that which she didn't really care about. Mo Yi intensely disliked the feeling, but found herself unable to deny it.

"I know you have a senior sister," Lin Mo suddenly said.

"I think... she might be dead." Mo Yi shook her head sadly. She couldn't sense her senior sister's aura anymore. She was probably dead—dead in the great war that'd broken the original Hongmeng.

The two fell silent.

"Psht," Lu Yun's voice rang in the air. "Don't talk about it if you don't want to, why'd you two have to make things so sad for?"

"But I really don't know anything," Lin Mo chuckled helplessly. She'd discovered Lu Yun's presence a long time ago.

"And I don't know anything either," Mo Yi added innocently.

"Fine, fine." Lu Yun waved his hand. "I'm going to set up a Formula Dao Academy here. If the two of you have nothing better to do, you can go be teachers at the academy and teach some of the disciples."

"A Formula Dao Academy?" Mo Yi smirked. "Are you sure it's not one for immortal dao instead?"

"Ahem!" Lu Yun coughed awkwardly and said sheepishly, "If I told everyone that it was an academy for immortal dao, I don't think anyone would come."

"Formula dao has taken root and flowered in the fourth realm—many people know of its capabilities. If I set up an academy now, the great powerhouses will send their disciples if they don't dare come themselves. We all have to start somewhere if we want to infiltrate another faction," Lu Yun cackled. Formula dao was just a front, helping immortal dao percolate through the fourth realm was his true goal.

"Whatever." Mo Yi waved a hand.

"And, although I've made a new opening to this world, don't worry. My treasure is fighting off that unknown power, so it won't affect you anymore. Qinglin... Lin Mo, do you know what this is?" Lu Yun projected an image of the Tome of Life and Death over his hand.

"No," Lin Mo shook her head. "I don't have a record of this in my memories and its name has never been spoken in the outside world."

"Alright then." Lu Yun dismissed the image and left after raising a cupped fist salute to the two, leaving Mo Yi and Lin Mo staring at each other. They didn't know what to do next.

"As nice as this world is, it'll get boring given enough time. Fine then, I'll do as he says and go teach at his immortal dao acad—Formula Dao Academy." Mo Yi smiled and flew toward the formula dao world that Lu Yun had established.

## Chapter 1677: The Darkness Invades

Although Lu Yun had established the Formula Dao Academy in Fairylands, the Dao King didn't stop creating his world of the mind. The only difference was that he was no longer in a hurry and could fashion this world according to his preferences.

Lu Yun didn't take back the eleven creation seeds either. The Dao King could do as he wished with them. He also smoothly became headmaster of the Formula Dao Academy.

After the academy opened its doors to the entire fourth realm, no one dared to really join it. Thus, the institution's halls stood empty for quite a while in the beginning. There were numerous teachers, but almost no disciples. Therefore, the teachers were delighted to have such an easy workload.

The academy was located in a small world of formula dao that Lu Yun had created himself. Formula dao coursed through the land in a massive path and one saw double the results with half the effort. It was a perfect place to cultivate.

Despite the slow acceptance from the general public, the academy wasn't entirely without disciples. Wandering cultivators unaffiliated with any faction or sect were among the first, hesitant pupils. As for the Star Sect, it was the origin of formula dao in the fourth realm. There was no need for them to enroll.

Thus, Lu Yun didn't even raise a ripple in the fourth realm when he started the academy. That didn't matter since he wasn't in a hurry. Formula dao had a foundation in the fourth realm with the institution's establishment. It could openly appear before others without being subject to fear or suspicion.

Meanwhile, immortal dao was beginning to fully replace the Hongmeng's great dao. Formula dao also developed at a steady pace in the fourth realm; everything proceeded in a measured fashion.

Lu Yun shut himself away in closed door cultivation. Whether it was the third or fourth realm, his business was at a temporary end. His primary goal now was to seclude himself and raise his cultivation level.

When it came to either the immortal or formula dao, both were in motion on the proper path. They were on track to become great daos on the level of the fourth realm. Lu Yun's cultivation and his hell dao would continue to grow if he followed the immortal dao.

Both Qing Yu and the little fox were with him; all three were in closed door cultivation in the Star Sect. Only here could they remain completely undisturbed.

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The borders of the fourth realm, Mount Astronomia.

Dusk tinged the mountain as an enormous sun slowly set over it. Yueyi and the Sun Sovereign King sat at the peak of the landmass, silently gazing upon the descending sun. Fading celestial radiance warmed their faces, imparting tranquility and peace to the scene.

"How nice would it be if our disciples could leave and learn formula dao at the Formula Dao Academy. They wouldn't need to spend their days here, at risk of losing their lives at any second." The Sun



Sovereign King was a young man with brilliant red hair scattered over his shoulders. He wore resplendent armor that glowed with a sun's vivid rays.

"I'll petition my martial forefather, he'll let the Luminaries into the academy." Yueyi looked askance at the sovereign king, not understanding why he was speaking like this.

"You've spent too much time in the Hongmeng... Mount Astronomia is no longer what it once was," the sovereign king responded moodily. "You are the only one left who can leave the mountain and go wherever you'd like. No one else can leave for an extended period of time."

"Huh?" Yueyi frowned, a foreboding feeling rising in her heart.

"The darkness grows stronger and all of our disciples, including myself, have incorporated our life force into the mountain to strengthen the Sky Sovereign King's nascent spirit..." the Sun Sovereign King explained with a melancholic air. "This is the only way to continue fighting against the gloom's encroachment. Though we can still leave, our life force will wither if we are away for too long.

"If our lives wither, then Mount Astronomia will no longer be able to withstand the darkness and collapse."

Yueyi stared blankly at the Sun Sovereign King, not knowing what to say. What did one say to such an awful development after she took a single trip to the Central Hongmeng?

"...how does one incorporate one's life force into the mountain?" she asked.

"No!" her peer shouted. "You can't do that! The mountain's hold over us grows stronger by the day. There may come a future in which we cannot leave at all. Thus, the Luminaries need someone who can freely come and go. If something develops here or there is danger, they need to be able to spread the news."

Rumble!

The mountain shook as soon as he finished speaking. Darkness descended with abrupt swiftness and devoured the light in the surroundings. Life forms like bats darted out of the shadows, covering the mountain in the blink of an eye.

They were the size of a palm and their eyes blood red. Piercing shrieks rang from their mouths and reverberated through Mount Astronomia.

Everything happened too quickly for Yueyi or the Sun Sovereign King to react. It only took the barest hint of a breath for countless souls to die beneath the ghastly shrieks.

Hummmm.

A blazing sun appeared and slammed its reddish-gold splendor against the darkness, beating it back a few inches. The Sun Sovereign King stood up and manifested a sun over his head, throwing his strength into withstanding the darkness.

On Mount Astronomia, Luminary disciples retreated into the sun's light in orderly fashion. However, the bat-like creatures were so strong that they could filter through the light and slaughter disciples inside.

Half of the Luminaries were dead in a short period of time.

“Yueyi, go to the outside world for help. I can’t hold on for long.” The sudden attack took the Sun Sovereign King completely off guard. He hadn’t thought that the darkness would ambush them with no forewarning or signs whatsoever!

Mount Astronomia trembled and emanated a profound power to support the sun. It held the creatures at bay—if not, the mountain would already be razed to flat ground.

“Go to the Star Sect and find your martial forefather!” the Sun Sovereign King added. “We Luminaries are infamous in the realm. No faction trusts us and no one will come help us. Only your martial forefather will come!

“Go!” he roared when he saw that Yueyi was hesitating and seemed to want to help him. “The Luminaries do not need the Moon Sovereign King on the field, we need allies and the trust of the Boundless Planes!”

### **Chapter 1678: Kun Sovereign King**

Star Sect, Mount Buzhou.

Ah Zhi’s primary body had returned to the sect. She wore a dress of purple chiffon and lounged on a net that sparkled with purple radiance of the same color.

A man in blue robes stood in front of the net and regarded her with an ardent gaze.

“Is this pretty?” Ah Zhi sat up with a large yawn.

“The beauty is as if a painting, of course it is a pretty sight.” The man had handsome features and a tall, strapping body. He held himself with a casual and elegant bearing, the epitome of a dashing and carefree attitude. He was a sequence expert as well, and he’d accessed more than one level. He was stronger than the Sword Sovereign King.

He took in his fill of Ah Zhi and sighed appreciatively, “I would sever a hundred million years of my life with absolutely no regret if I were so blessed as to have the Star Sovereign King as my dao partner.”

“Pfft.” Ah Zhi stretched and curled her lip. “Cut the smooth talking crap. When both of us first set foot into sequence, I pursued you for eight thousand years. You wouldn’t even look me in the eye, so what’s this bullshit of a hundred million years of your life now?”

“What’s a hundred million years to folks like you and I? But I have to thank you for not marrying me back in the day. Where would I be now if you had?” she concluded mercilessly.

“Ahem!” the man coughed awkwardly. “Star Sovereign King, what of the matter I just spoke of?” he continued in grave tones. “The Luminaries are a poisonous tumor in the Boundless Planes. Countless daos have been shattered throughout these eons and an untold number of beings died because of them.

“Now that they are struck with disaster, it is the perfect opportunity for us to eliminate the faction and administer justice in the planes!” He drew himself righteously upright and paced back and forth.

“Administer justice in the planes?” Ah Zhi laid back down with a tilt of her head. “Does it matter one farthing to me whether or not denizens of the Boundless Planes die? By the way, farthings are the lowest monetary unit in certain mortal worlds.”

“Star Sovereign King!” the man boomed. “I know I have caused you to be prejudiced against me when I rejected you, but this has to do with the survival of the Boundless Planes! We shall have no peace as long as the Luminaries exist! Do not be petulant!”

Ah Zhi sneered and pointed at her mouth. “Read my lips.”

“Huh?” The man paused.

“Fuck. Off!” she snarled.

“HMPH!” The man was livid. He’d never thought that the slavishly devoted Star Sovereign King, the one who’d dogged his footsteps even after he rejected her, would one day be so merciless. He raked her with a vicious glare and turned to leave.

“Why are you in such a hurry to leave when you’re the one who’s come, Kun Sovereign King?” A lilting voice drifted through the air as a bright moon shifted into view. Silvery-white illumination trapped the man inside.

The Kun Sovereign King looked around wildly.

“Moon Sovereign King! So the Luminaries bought out the Star Sovereign King long ago!!” he raged furiously.

Yueyi floated down from the air with a wan face.

“You don’t need to say anything, I know.” Ah Zhi waved a hand at Yueyi’s sudden appearance and sent lilac nets through the void. They covered Yueyi and treated her injuries.

Although she could leave the mountain when it came under attack, the task wasn’t an easy one. She suffered grave injuries to break through the blockade, and it was only then that Yueyi realized how grave the situation was. After she struggled free, she rushed madly for the Star Sect.

It was the only place she could go to for help. Due to her relationship with Lu Yun, they wouldn’t deny her entrance.

The sight of the Kun Sovereign King at Mount Buzhou was a chilling sight. His faction, the Kunpeng Ocean, had always been at odds with the Luminaries. They were only a hair weaker than her own faction. If it wasn’t for the Sky Sovereign King, the Luminaries would be less than the Kunpeng Ocean. And now, the Sky Sovereign King was dead after becoming one with Mount Astronomia.

Thank goodness Ah Zhi hadn’t agreed to his proposal! The Luminaries would be in true danger if she had. If the faction fell, the land of darkness could stab straight into the heartland of the known expanses and turn them all into darkness.

“Kun fish, I’ll let you go this time on account of our shared past. We are enemies the next time we meet.” Ah Zhi bestowed him with an incomparably aloof look.

“Hmph!” The Kun Sovereign King snorted and glared at both Yueyi and Ah Zhi.

Yueyi dismissed her moonlight upon hearing this, allowing the sovereign king to stomp off in a huff.

“It was just one of his replicas here, so there was no point in killing him.” Ah Zhi chuckled when she saw Yueyi’s expression.

“I thought you really were thinking of your past relationship with him,” Yueyi coughed drily.

“Me? Him? I cultivated the Dream Sutra before accessing sequence and passed my time in dreams. Would I seriously be interested in him?” She rolled her eyes. “I know what’s happened at Mount Astronomia. Jian Bu’er has set out from the World of Swords to render aid, but that’s not a permanent solution.

“The darkness attacks again and again, whereas the Luminaries are constantly eroded away. The Boundless Planes are no longer what they were, either. There are more powerhouses by the day and more creatures defiled by the darkness. You Luminaries are no longer the sacred land at your founding, but a demonic cult.”

The Luminaries had once been the same as the Ten Valleys of Evil in the Hongmeng, an organization to safeguard life. But as time went on, they lost sight of their original goals and became corrupt. They were proud and overbearing, destroying daos and legacies at the drop of a hat.

Take the Great Brahma, for instance. He’d killed a dozen billion beings without giving it a second thought and had been executed for it.

Although the Luminaries still inspired fear, many were starting to rebel against it. There would be a great crowd of those to add insult to injury if anything went wrong at the faction.

Yueyi remained silent.

“You may as well disband,” Ah Zhi continued.

“What?!” Yueyi shot to her feet. “Who will protect Mount Astronomia if the Luminaries disband?”

“The Formula Dao Academy.” Ah Zhi sighed as she looked at the girl. “Lu Yun is planning to set the academy’s entrance on the mountain. The Formula Dao Academy will shoulder the burden for the Luminaries.”

Yueyi stared blankly at her. She knew that Ah Zhi’s words stemmed from Lu Yun’s decisions. She’d just proposed having their disciples enter the academy, but to think that her martial grandfather was two steps ahead!

The Formula Dao Academy was located in a massive world that wasn’t in the fourth realm. Its entrance could be anywhere Lu Yun chose.

“Alright, the crisis at the mountain is nothing to worry about this time since it can be resolved. Jian Bu’er is a sequence expert of eleven levels. He can use the strength of nine levels in the Boundless Planes,” Ah Zhi reassured. “The real problem is the Kun Sovereign King from earlier. He’s not the one that I know.”

**Chapter 1679: True Cultivation To World Sovereign**

“There is indeed something off about him.” Yueyi nodded and looked at Ah Zhi. “What do you plan to do?”

“Lu Yun tells me that the Curse King is not the Curse King,” she responded meaningfully.

“What do you mean?” Yueyi looked quizzical.

“There might’ve been a real Curse King in the unknown expanses sometime in the past, but the Curse King now is no longer who he once was,” Ah Zhi murmured. “The same goes for Kun fish, he isn’t who he was before. He turned into someone like the Curse King after he accessed sequence!”

“If my guess is correct, Kun fish knows the truth about the Luminaries and the responsibility of Mount Astronomia, but he still wants to destroy the mountain!”

“The fish of old wouldn’t do that, so the one now and the Curse King that we know come from the same place!” Ah Zhi’s gaze sharpened as a cutting killing intent rose from her body.

“You’ve entered the eighth door of sequence!” Yueyi gasped.

“My true self diligently cultivated in the worlds of the Central Hongmeng and faced death quite a few times. After the tempering of my experiences, I’ve naturally set foot into the next level.” Ah Zhi paused and then mumbled, “Maybe I’m mistaken, but I feel like I saw Kun fishie in the world of immortals.”

Yueyi fell silent. She knew that opportunities abounded in the Central Hongmeng, but she’d only entered the third realm and not the worlds proper that could be found deeper inside. Regardless, her cultivation had still risen by a noticeable level.

“Let’s go raze Kunpeng Ocean right now! I’d like to see if two eighth level sequence experts are enough to stomp over a mere ocean!” Ah Zhi rose with formidable killing intent; there was no trace of her usual languidness to be found.

She’d once nursed friendship and more for the master of the Kunpeng Ocean—the Kun fish. Whilst those feelings had been eroded by the passage of time, a faint image still lingered in her heart. The presence of the Kun Sovereign King today, however, blew away that cherished image. He was no more.

She would exact revenge for him!

Otherwise, if an internal demon developed, her Dream Sutra would become the Nightmare Sutra.

“Alright, I’ll go with you!” Yueyi took a deep breath and spoke no more about the Luminaries dissolving. For current disciples, disbandment was the undisputed ideal choice.

Protecting the Boundless Planes and suppressing the land of darkness should be a burden for the Moon and Sun Sovereign Kings. It was too cruel to expect the same out of ordinary beings who’d yet to reach even Void World King.

.....

Hummm.

The World Star trembled as a pillar of profound light rose from a certain locale, taking the shape of a furled scroll. It gradually solidified into something like a nascent spirit and drifted back down. A pleasing fragrance wafted from the site and spread throughout the star.

Upon Divine Alchemist Mountain, the powerhouses still deriving formula dao stopped in unison.

“What was that?” A startled Alchemist Sovereign and others paused, looking to the direction where the disturbance had come from.

“That’s junior brother—senior brother Feng Feifan’s residence. Heavens, has he become a Nihil World Sovereign?” Xing Lan asked dumbly.

“I remember that kid was a Nihil World Sovereign to begin with, but he concealed his cultivation before. Can it be...” Xing Chen’s brow furrowed in thought before smoothing out.

Thunder tribulations usually accompanied a breakthrough to Nihil World Sovereign, but Lu Yun’s tribulation clouds vanished without a trace the second they appeared, like something had swallowed them.

“So this is the Nihil World Sovereign level.” Lu Yun stood in the middle of his residence and opened his arms to the ceiling, taking a deep breath. “Even the air tastes sweeter at this cultivation level.”

“Pfft.” Qing Yu and the little fox rolled their eyes, the latter muttering, “What’s that word from the ancestral planet that describes how he is right now?”

“Poser!” Qing Yu giggled.

“That’s right, he’s being such a poser,” the little fox harrumphed. “Wasn’t he a Nihil World Sovereign before? This is hardly new to him.”

“Ahem!” Lu Yun coughed awkwardly. “My nascent spirit gave me that cultivation level. This one’s the result of my own efforts!”

He’d used the Time Reincarnation combat art to craft a tiny boundary of time in his abode, accelerating time so that five hundred years passed by swiftly enough for him to reach Nihil World Sovereign anew.

Although five hundred years was a long period of time to Lu Yun, it was the snap of a finger in the boundless fourth realm. Rising from Void World King to Nihil World Sovereign in just five hundred years was a flabbergasting feat. Even the emperor of the original Hongmeng hadn’t attained Lu Yun’s cultivation speed.

Of course, in the latter’s era, cultivators didn’t refine the void and wouldn’t become Nihil World Sovereigns. All the same, Lu Yun’s rate of improvement exceeded all of his forebears.

With Fairylands as his bulwark, any development in the vibrant immortal dao streamed into his body and enabled him to make tremendous progress in a single day.

The current Fairylands was similar to the initial hell that’d been accessible through the Tome of Life and Death. The major difference was that hell had been fragmented and Fairylands was a complete world with immortal dao coursing through it—an immortal dao that encompassed three thousand great daos.

Lu Yun was an unknown number of times stronger than how he was before.

“Oh? What are you doing here, martial granddaughter?” Lu Yun turned back to see Yueyi and Ah Zhi appear in his residence. Though he’d set up layers of formations around his accommodations, they wouldn’t stop eighth level sequence experts.

He couldn’t see the existence of sequence yet, so he was very far from accessing it.

“Greetings to my martial grandfather and martial mistresses,” Yueyi greeted the three with a rueful chuckle.

Ah Zhi proudly stuck her chest out, feeling much more senior to Yueyi.

“Mount Astronomia has been attacked by the darkness. Yueyi is here to ask for help,” she said. “I sent Jian Bu’er. Well, he should be able to take care of it.”

After being taught a lesson by the Dao King, Jian Bu’er had headed to the Sword Clan to make trouble for Sword First. He then stayed in the clan to teach and train his juniors. In his eyes, everyone in the clan was his juniors, even the Sword Sovereign King.

The Sword Clan had long since joined the Star Sect and occupied one of the mountains on the World Star. With Ah Zhi’s help, the Sword Sovereign recovered to his peak and became a sequence expert once more. He was the second sequence expert to appear within the sect.

When Jian Bu’er heard of the happenings on Mount Astronomia, he rushed to the border with his rusty sword and the Demonic Vine in tow.

### **Chapter 1680: Ghost Bats**

Lu Yun’s mind spun at Ah Zhi’s words, his joy at breaking through to Nihil World Sovereign immediately washing away. Yueyi coming for help meant that the situation was so grave that it was beyond salvaging. Just Jian Bu’er alone might not be enough!

He also noticed the Sun Sovereign King’s words in her retelling—the trust of the Boundless Planes.

“Forget the Kunpeng Ocean. We need to go to Mount Astronomia right now! Let’s go!” Lu Yun jumped to his feet and left the World Star.

When he visited last time, he inscribed a spatial mark on the void outside the mountain before he left. Even sequence experts couldn’t detect coordinates created by the Tome of Life and Death. Thus, it was the work of an eyeblink before he arrived at the foot of the mountain through the spatial mark.

A ghastly looking sun quietly floated over Mount Astronomia; the Sun Sovereign King’s golden armor was dyed red with blood. He slumped at the peak of the mountain, listlessly looking down at Jian Bu’er slaughtering bats.

Mount Astronomia was enveloped by darkness. There seemed to be a pair of scarlet eyes peering out from the gloom, silently observing everything happening in the vicinity.

Jian Bu'er wore a pained expression—the power of nine levels of sequence flared from his moves, strength that entirely outmatched what the Sky Sovereign King had once demonstrated. But even so, his right arm was gone and a brilliantly shining longsword waved from his left hand.

He'd kicked the Demonic Vine to parts unknown. He'd almost lost his life numerous times; if she'd stayed here, she would've been turned to ash long ago.

Bats teemed in the void, different from ordinary bats in that they could see with their scarlet eyes. Not only that, but they also released a terrifying gaze that pierced through Jian Bu'er's body.

In the beginning, there were hundreds of millions of Luminary disciples on the mountain. By now, only a few million were left struggling for their lives beneath the dim radiance of the Sun Sovereign King's sun. Covered with wounds, they were barely holding on.

The Sun Sovereign King's expression was numb; there were countless hordes of cultivators gathered outside Mount Astronomia. They were standing in full battle array and ready to prevent the Luminaries from escaping!

These people didn't know what the darkness or land of darkness were. They just knew that the Luminaries were under attack and wanted to kick the faction when it was down!

The Luminaries were notorious throughout the fourth realm. Both feared and hated, many were those who wished for the organization to be doomed beyond salvation. That opportunity was finally here!

When the realm received word that disaster had struck the Luminaries, that it was perishing, everyone sent forces to prevent anyone from surviving.

"Tsk tsk tsk, what a pity. This monumental faction is finally dying out." A man stood in the void. Dressed in black, his hair was the deepest of night and his skin pale as paper. A slightly derisive curve turned the corners of his lips upward.

It was the Curse King.

Another man with green hair and a similar outfit stood by his side. The man stroked his smooth chin and murmured, "The Luminaries are nothing to be concerned about. Do you think Lu Yun will really come?"

"Yes, he most certainly will. Would I have created this sight and brought out even the Ghost Bats just for the puny Luminaries?" The Curse King chuckled and cast his gaze in a particular direction.

Lu Yun was standing there, his face ashen with anger, not fear.

"Jian Bu'er, you absolute fucking idiot!" he cursed. "Mount Astronomia has been swallowed by the darkness, making it no longer part of the fourth realm. It's not affected by the fourth realm's orders anymore, but you're still fucking around with only nine levels of sequence??"

"Do you have a death wish?! You've accessed eleven levels!" His shrill voice cut through the void and stabbed into Jian Bu'er's ears. The man paused.

"Well, why didn't you fucking say so earlier?!" He stomped a foot in anger and blurred with two afterimages. Two more of him seemed to walk out from the unknown expanses and overlaid with the one fighting the enemy.



His severed right arm regrew and he swung his sword.

An enormous ray of sword light nearly split the void; countless bats shrieked with agony as they were vaporized.

Jian Bu'er turned back and smirked. "Long time no see, Curse King. We can catch up after I take care of these damned bats. How did that mouthful of spit taste, hmm?"

He roared with laughter and plunged into the darkness.

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"You have to make it back alive first," the Curse King glowered. The green-haired man looked askance at him; his cheek spasmed a moment later when he understood Jian Bu'er's words. He repressed his laughter with great effort.

"Poison King, you better forget what you just heard, or I'll..." the Curse King ground out through his teeth.

"So you really ate a mouthful of his spit?" The Poison King couldn't hold it in anymore and hooted with laughter.

"AHHHHH!!" the Curse King howled. "Jian Bu'er, I will end you!!"

"Don't be brash! The Ghost Bats can't determine friend from foe when they're in action. Just you and I won't be able to withstand a blow from their king!" The Poison King hastily held back his junior brother when the latter nearly raged out of control.

The Curse King heaved for air and glared viciously at Jian Bu'er heroically rushing through the darkness.

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"So he's an eleventh level sequence expert." A trace of light returned to the Sun Sovereign King's dull gaze; hope seemed to shimmer in front of him.

The beings around Mount Astronomia gasped with shock. An eleventh level sequence expert? They'd all heard Lu Yun's shriek.

Lu Yun charged into the mountain and arrived at the sovereign king's side.

"They set up such a massive scheme, but refrained from delivering the final blow. They weren't doing this only for us." The Sun Sovereign King understood certain things when he saw the young man.

"It doesn't matter who they're here for, nothing can be permitted to happen to Mount Astronomia." Lu Yun sent a talisman into the sovereign king's body.

"Save your strength, my life force is gone. I'm hanging on with my last bit of bitterness," the Sun Sovereign King chuckled. "Now that you've come with an eleventh level sequence expert, I can rest in peace."

His aura dispersed as he closed his eyes and the dull sun in the void slowly extinguished. Mount Astronomia dimmed; dense sorrow crept over the landmass.

“Just one eleventh level sequence expert isn’t enough,” Lu Yun sighed. “Therefore, you need to come back to life.”

The talisman that he’d sent into the Sun Sovereign King’s body flared with vitality. The empty shell of a man, his soul scattered into the void, opened his eyes once more.