

Necropolis 1731

Chapter 1731: Hell Battleship

“How dare that bastard Chu Xingran ambush me!” A bedraggled figure stumbled out of the void of the fourth realm—the Xie Tianxun that’d been stomped to death by Chu Xingran. He was in sorry shape and barely maintained a humanoid form.

“Thank goodness my Lifeline Talisman took the fall for me, but I will have revenge for this! That pathetic Chu Xingran really does think he can do whatever he wants just because he’s latched onto the dragon race’s thigh!”

Rays of golden light seeped out from the cracks of his body and repaired his injuries. Meanwhile, Xie Tianxun inspected a tattered piece of paper—the Lifeline Talisman that’d saved his life. He’d paid a hefty price for it and it was already damaged beyond repair. Talismans such as these were inordinately valuable in the outside realm; they were the equivalent of an extra life.

The Land of Reincarnation was so dangerous that one might die at the slightest lapse of attention. Jiang Kui had carried a similar talisman on him and thus avoided death at Lu Yun’s hands. With Chu Xingran destroying such a precious treasure, Xie Tianxun itched to skin him alive and rip him to pieces with bare hands.

“But that Chu Xingran is dead meat after he dared to trick the Esteemed Nebula. I won’t even need to lift a finger. That esteemed personage isn’t a generous soul either, he’ll fish out Chu Xingran despite the dragons protecting the bastard and kill him!” Xie Tianxun murmured to himself, “The cycles of the Land of Reincarnation are about to end, but it’s still too dangerous for me to be here. I need to quickly locate a logical identity to assume. There’s supposedly a guardian of this land and also an inspector that oversees everything inside. They kill everything that is not native to this land.”

He’d borrowed the Esteemed Nebula’s strength to enter the land independently and bypass interference from the reincarnation system. That’d also enabled him to evade the guardian and inspector, but now that he’d come back to life after death, the marks that Esteemed Nebula had left on him had faded away.

He represented only himself now.

“Eh? So fast! How can a mere third level sequence travel so fast?” Xie Tianxun jerked his head to the side when a streak of white light punched through the void. It wasn’t the power of a transportation formation, but the simple result of comprehending the rules of space to unprecedented heights.

“Well well well, the sequence they wield is the one of immortal dao. You’re it!” Glee bloomed over Xie Tianxun’s face. He hadn’t thought that the first person he’d meet in the primary worlds would be suitable to be his identity. A cultivator who’d set foot into immortal dao sequence!

Unbidden, he punched the swiftly traveling figure, knocking it out of the void.

Xie Tianxun didn’t hesitate to direct a palm strike at it.

“What the heck?!” Lu Yun gasped with surprise. Though he’d calculated that this trip wouldn’t be peaceful, he hadn’t been able to derive what would obstruct him. The threat was a... young man?

The young man was peak ninth level sequence and even stronger power lurked in his body. The rest of his might had been restricted from use.

“I am your daddy, not a what!” Xie Tianxun was even more delighted to see that the puny little cultivator hadn’t been injured from his punch. He’d pulled his blow out of concern that he’d damage the cultivator’s body. Still, that strike had been enough to scatter the soul of a third level sequence being. However, the young man in front of him remained unharmed!

This was a powerhouse with incredible potential. If he claimed this body, Xie Tianxun would seize the initiative in this wreckage of a land!

“Die!!” he roared and struck again, coming straight for Lu Yun’s head.

The palm strike howled with thunder and lightning, forming the magnificent power of a world that belonged to neither great dao nor order, but the strength of a world derived from order.

Lu Yun’s eyes widened with shock. The stranger’s attack reminded him of the fight between Jiang Kui and Chu Xingran in the Abyssal Hell. One slash from Jiang Kui had destroyed Lu Yun’s soybean replica.

In the nearly two thousand years since he’d returned to the fourth realm, Lu Yun had spent nearly every waking moment theorizing Jiang Kui’s stunning move. The man had utilized neither great dao nor order, just the basics of his cultivation.

The true offensive came from the strength of a world.

When great dao, order, rules, laws, and everything else came together, their ultimate expression of form was a world. The strength of a world.

The path of immortal dao cultivation also created a tiny world within one’s nascent spirit. Granted, there was no complete and flawless world in the entire fourth realm and Land of Reincarnation. How could the tiny ones formed by an immortal’s nascent spirit compare to the ones of the outside realm?!

The worlds in the Central Hongmeng were still developing and hadn’t reached full form yet. Only when the worlds assimilated the chaos, Hongmeng, and radiated throughout Boundless Planes would they count as complete. Only then would they be real worlds!

“I know nothing about the true form of a world... they exist only in the outside realm!” Lu Yun faded away and reappeared in another spot, his eyes fixed on Xie Tianxun. “I need to capture him and strip his memories from him. I want to learn more about the heavenly dao in the outside realm!”

RUMBLE!!

Black lightning ripped through the void and gave rise to black ripples through the air. A massive black ship sailed out behind Lu Yun and blocked Xie Tianxun’s third attack.

“What is that??” The young man’s expression shifted drastically when he saw the vessel. It was as if a savage beast had leapt out of the void, snarling and brandishing its claws at him. He was weak at the knees—he might have to utilize his full strength to barely contend with the ship.

But Xie Tianxun was from the outside realm and thus the land’s restrictions on him were even more severe. When natives from the Land of Reincarnation arrived in the primary worlds, they were at most

threatened by the worlds' orders. If they dared utilize strength over nine levels, they would be attacked by order—but there was still a chance for their survival.

Anything from the outside realm had their strength over ninth level outright sealed away. They wouldn't be able to call upon it even on the brink of death!

Lu Yun had derived that he'd meet with trouble on the way to Mount Astronomia, but he'd also come prepared since he was going to defend the mountain from the latest incursion by their enemies.

Apart from cultivation, inventing the hell furnace, and refining one hundred and eight hell cannons over the past two thousand years had all been appetizers. He'd also prepared a main course, an exquisitely crafted ship powered by hell.

A hell battleship!

His six-thousand-strong Hell Legion was lined up in neat rows inside it.

Chapter 1732: A Creature of Intelligence and One of Barbarism

"What is that??" Xie Tianxun stopped and stared dumbly at the daunting black battleship in front of him.

It spanned five hundred kilometers from bow to stern and was a floating fortress. Of course, given how colossal fourth realm beings were, five hundred kilometers wasn't even the size of a mosquito.

However, this battleship could also expand. It contained three hundred and sixty-five hell furnaces—not only did they borrow the strength of the Abyssal Hell, but they also called to the power of the other four hells when all were active.

It was the size of a world plane at its fullest capabilities.

"Just like you, this isn't a thing." Lu Yun looked merrily down at Xie Tianxun from the ship's bow. It wasn't a man he was gazing upon, but a humanoid manifestation of the great dao in the outside realm—the true order of heaven and earth.

He'd learned more about the outside realm via formula dao only after he returned from the Abyssal Tomb. Otherwise, he would've demanded cultivation methods from Chu Xingran and Ao Qin no matter what. Although there was a Moran Dongning in residence in the Abyssal Hell, she was the Time Guard and deeply connected to the entire Land of Reincarnation. He dared not have any designs on her.

Well, if he didn't run into Xie Tianxun, he might've eventually demanded some knowledge from her.

Xie Tianxun's face darkened and he ground his teeth when he realized Lu Yun was throwing his words back in his face.

"Quite a nice ship you've got here, but external items are external items in the end. You're far too weak yourself, so both you and your ship are mine!"

Whoosh!

Xie Tianxun vanished and reappeared aboard the hell battleship, next to Lu Yun.

“Do you know what separates creatures of intelligence from unenlightened barbarians that still drink blood and eat flesh?” Lu Yun swept a glance at the newcomer, wholly unsurprised by his course of action.

“I don’t know and I don’t care to know.” Xie Tianxun slammed his hand down on Lu Yun’s head. Killing this native would enable him to replace the young man and take ownership of the ship.

A tiny ripple traveled through the void the second his fist connected with Lu Yun’s head. The ripple blocked the blow and defused the terrifying force behind it.

“What?!” Xie Tianxun rapidly backed up, abruptly realizing that something was very wrong. The ship seemed to be isolated from the Land of Reincarnation and felt like a completely different world! He wanted to leave, but couldn’t depart from the vessel!

People could enter, but they could not leave.

“Creatures of intelligence are called that because they make use of tools to leverage outside force. They arm and strengthen themselves with other things,” Lu Yun’s grin broadened. “If brute force is your only source of strength and you don’t use tools or make use of outside forces, then what difference is there between you and savages tearing into their prey?”

Strength from hell surged out of the battleship with a wave of Lu Yun’s hand and confined Xie Tianxun. There were three hundred and sixty-five hell furnaces aboard calling upon the Sanguine, Abyssal, Hadal, and Nihil Hells that’d been turned into tombs. Added to that Lu Yun’s own Disordered and Netherdark Hells—the combination of all six hells resulted in the purest force of hell dao. He’d also set up hell layouts all over the ship, so while the vessel was termed a hell battleship, the placement of “hell” before “battleship” meant that this was a ship that carried hell!

It was a moving fortress on the outside and a bonafide hell on the inside.

“Hmm, hmm, you’re more useful alive than dead. If you die, then the strength of heaven and earth on you from the outside realm will fade away...” Lu Yun smacked his lips. He’d wanted to gain the strength of the outside realm from his six-thousand-strong Hell Legion, but realized that power from the Tome of Life and Death supplanted their original strength the moment they became Infernum.

“Father! Mount Astronomia won’t hold on for much longer. The one hundred and eight hell cannons that you sent have all been destroyed!” Lu Qing’s urgent summons came just as Lu Yun subdued Xie Tianxun.

“Did Violetgrave not take the field??” Lu Yun frowned. Violetgrave was at the mountain; if she’d made a move, she should be able to hold back the surging darkness.

“She did, but a golden palace is keeping her busy!” Tension thrummed through Lu Qing’s voice. Formula Academy disciples were suffering casualties and sequence experts were starting to die.

If the situation continued as was, he’d have to have the academy disciples retreat to Fairylands. There were three thousand dao beholders there, but while they swore fealty to Lu Yun on the surface, they wouldn’t lay down their lives for him.

Apart from Jian Bu'er, the Dongfang father and son, and a few others, most were leisurely watching the show.

Lu Yun and the hell battleship vanished without another word. When they next reappeared, they were at Mount Astronomia. The white mountain had turned to black as hordes of endarkened teemed over it. The light of the Sun, Moon, and Star Sovereigns glowed dimly as they were suppressed by the darkness.

A golden palace hovered over the landmass. It was magnificent and shone brilliantly with gold, but the light didn't belong to this realm. It belonged to only itself and wouldn't illuminate any part of the realm.

Violetgrave fought with a pale-gold figure. Although she grasped the upper hand, she would be preoccupied for a while.

The wreckage of one hundred and eight hell cannons were strewn throughout the void and the hell furnaces rested in melted heaps. Pairs of scarlet eyes blinked into darkness, observing the events taking place. They belonged to the fifteenth level sequence creatures of the darkness. Though they weren't physically present in the land of light, the aura they released suppressed the radiance from the three sovereigns.

"Intelligent creatures who know how to use tools and outside forces are being slaughtered by savage animals that only know brute force," sneered Xie Tianxun. Although he was confined, he could still sense what was taking place outside. He was attempting to mask his emotions at the same time—he'd glimpsed the Esteemed Nebula's Golden Dao Palace. The esteemed personage was the one behind this tide of darkness!

Lu Yun ignored him and threw him into the Disordered Hell for safekeeping. The hell battleship roared to action and sailed straight into Mount Astronomia. Silver disordered hellfire sprayed in all directions, disintegrating every endarkened they grazed.

"ROAR!!" sounded a furious snarl as a black claw probed out of the darkness. It closed around the battleship and tried to drag it into the gloom.

Chapter 1733: Qing Buyi

"The unrest is definitely not from those guys in the Abyssal Tomb!" Lu Yun paused when he saw the claw and immediately looked to the palace in the void.

Creatures of the darkness were no savages that guzzled blood and tore into flesh. They possessed thought and intelligence of their own. This group of endarkened was working with beings of the outside realm to devour the fourth realm together.

Once they succeeded, the fourth realm would be a realm of darkness and those from outside would have their world of sequence. As such, there was no conflict of interest between the two sides and they could neatly work together.

The land of darkness was the darkness of the entire Land of Reincarnation. The worlds of light had been in a constant state of reincarnation, but the world of darkness had yet to go through a single cycle.

It was a chaotic territory that churned up any order or rule that was not the order of opposition or the dao of darkness. Outside beings could evade the cycle in the Land of Reincarnation through entering the

darkness. But if they wished to enter the worlds of light, they needed to locate a proper identity for themselves in an exceedingly short period of time so they could retain their memories. Only then would they join the cycle of reincarnation with full awareness of their actions.

Those in the Abyssal Tomb that were from the outside realm plainly lacked the appropriate identities. Thus, the only way they could be in the Land of Reincarnation was to cooperate with the creatures of the darkness.

Cooperate, not enslave!

Running counter to that idea was a fearless attack on Lu Yun from an expert of the darkness. This was far from a rational move—which meant that they'd been enslaved by something stronger! Not even the twentieth level sequence zombie of the Corpse Refiners could accomplish a deed of that caliber!

Highly alarmed, Lu Yun commanded the ship to erupt with disordered hellfire and burn the claw to a crisp. He then steered the ship to ram the palace.

"Don't!" Moran Dongning shrieked from the Disordered Hell. It traveled through the hell's walls and into Lu Yun's ears. He could see the terror in her voice.

"Esteemed Nebula is an existence beyond sequence! Don't antagonize him, you'll die!!" She spoke rapidly and caused Lu Yun to subconsciously come to a stop.

"An existence beyond sequence??" he gasped. He didn't know how many levels of sequence there were, but anything beyond it would be an ultimate sovereign in the outside realm. It was too strong for him to fathom.

"What's someone like that doing here?" He took a few steps back and stared fixedly at the golden figure grappling with Violetgrave.

"That's Esteemed Nebula and his dao palace... He probably accessed the Land of Reincarnation through his dao palace," Moran Dongning murmured.

Rather than being his prisoner, she was in the Disordered Hell because she wanted to be. She'd had enough of the endless loops and didn't want to go home either. Unlike Ao Qin and Chu Xingran, there was something at home that she didn't want to face.

Thus, Moran Dongning could come and go from the Disordered Hell as she pleased and also observe everything happening outside. She panicked when she saw the dao palace—an existence beyond sequence had come to the Land of Reincarnation!

Esteemed Nebula was an incomparably terrifying powerhouse! Only someone of his level would think of sending their will into this land through their dao palace.

"Dao palace?!" Lu Yun's eyes widened. "Dao palace??"

"Yes, dao palace." Moran Dongning knew what he wanted to say. "You have one too, six of them, in fact. Those six were left by six powerhouses beyond sequence, but the palaces were broken and retain just a little of their core essence. They lost a lot of their abilities when later generations reconstructed them."

Lu Yun displayed the six dao palaces with a flip of his hand. The six represented the six orders of the highest degree, and the azure dragon ancestor god had once said that six supremes had left them behind in the chaos. All of them had been potentates and died with the Fire Virtue Potentate. It appeared to be very likely that they'd been the ones to refashion the core essence of the dao palaces.

As for how the dao palaces appeared in the Land of Reincarnation to begin with—no one knew.

Lu Yun found himself in a quandary. The maddened tide of darkness wouldn't retreat so long as the Esteemed Nebula was present. In fact, more of the endless hordes would convene on this spot. All of their heavyweights seemed to be completely crazy. They constantly reached for Lu Yun to drag him into the darkness despite their comrades being burnt to ash.

"Screw it, it doesn't matter how many things from the dark I kill if that palace is up there!" Lu Yun set his jaw and steered the ship toward the palace again.

Color drained from Moran Dongning's face, but she didn't leave the Disordered Hell. She stared intently at the Esteemed Nebula, preparing herself for something.

"Long time no see, Esteemed Nebula!" A somewhat ordinary voice rang out in front of Lu Yun the second he was about to close in on the palace. An army of sequence chains stretched out of the void and churned toward the dao palace. Violetgrave sighed with relief at the sight and quickly backed away.

She was starting to lose the fight. Only a trace of the Esteemed Nebula's will was present, but he was invincible as long as the Golden Dao Palace remained. It was like fighting a piece of undying molasses and it was tiring her out. She was also too weak to affect the palace itself.

The golden palace trembled and rebuffed the chains. Meanwhile, Esteemed Nebula warily regarded the sudden appearance of another person.

"You are..." He frowned, finding the man very familiar, but different to the one in his memories. The situation would be very complicated if it was that person.

"Tsk tsK tsK." The newcomer seemed to be twenty-four years old, a man of strapping physique and handsome features. He smirked at the manifestation of Esteemed Nebula's will. "It looks like someone of your eminence is too busy to remember many things. You've forgotten me so quickly!"

"Qing Buyi!" Esteemed Nebula finally called out. "Just you? Where's Chen Xiao?"

"Do you think you'd have the chance to talk to me like this if he was here?" Qing Buyi chortled. "The Land of Reincarnation has its own rules. Go back to wherever you came from and we'll continue on our merry, separate ways. If you dare cause any more trouble..." He bared his teeth. "I can ensure your golden palace becomes your sparkling, dazzling coffin even without Chen Xiao here!"

Chapter 1734: Five Hundred Years

Qing Buyi had issued a blatant threat. Lu Yun blinked dazedly—he'd always felt that Qing Buyi and Chen Xiao came from mysterious origins as they'd demonstrated uncommon strength in the world of immortals. But after such a long period of time, he'd forgotten about the two. Even his future self had overlooked them when he journeyed through thirty-three cycles.

It wasn't until he traveled to the Abyssal Tomb that he heard their names again, and it seemed that everyone held a different opinion of the duo. Regardless, most agreed that they were lawless layabouts.

Chen Xiao was missing and Qing Buyi had come to threaten a powerhouse beyond sequence?

Lu Yun had just set foot into third level sequence and couldn't yet see how many levels there were, but the first declaration out of Qing Buyi's mouth was a promise of death!

The will of the Esteemed Nebula stood over his Golden Dao Palace, looking down over everything with a frosty glare. It was as if a gaze from his primary body pierced through the void to reach this part of the Land of Reincarnation.

Finally, he and the Golden Dao Palace faded away. The creatures of darkness swiftly retreated back to their normal habitat as well. Thanks to Qing Buyi's appearance, the disturbance had been taken care of for the moment.

However, an immense weight sat in the pit of Lu Yun's stomach. He had a very unsettling hunch that this was just the opening act. If the Esteemed Nebula could send his will here, so could other experts beyond sequence!

He didn't know how many worlds of sequence there might be in the outside realm, but the one Lu Yun owned was a massive slice of cake. Everyone wanted a piece. He hadn't had much ambition regarding the world of sequence at first, but if he wanted something to support the orders of the fourth realm and end the neverending loops, he needed to establish a world of immortal dao sequence.

His ultimate plan was to combine Fairylands with the world of sequence so that the world of sequence would become a true world of immortals in both character and name. Both he and Mo Yi felt the same way, which was why he'd given the core essence of the world to Qing Yu so she could manifest the world of immortal dao sequence from her heavenly palace.

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"Big bro-in-law, long time no see! Where have you been sowing your oats lately?" Lu Yun cleared his mind of all thought and walked up to Qing Buyi with a hearty guffaw.

"Bah, all you do is cause trouble for me, brat!" Qing Buyi glared back at him. "Chen Xiao and I slaved away for hundreds of years in that world of sequence and was about to take it when you came outta nowhere and turned everything upside down!"

Lu Yun paused with surprise.

"We'd already found a scapegoat, but didn't get a chance to use them. And you couldn't even be bothered to wipe your ass clean after getting the world. Those bastards saw right through you!" Qing Buyi continued mercilessly berating him.

The smirk slid off Lu Yun's face and he looked sheepishly at the ground.

"But at least you've got a heart and gave the world of sequence to Little Yu. She's become the Dao Sovereign of the immortal dao in deed and name after creating the world of immortal dao sequence." Qing Buyi clapped Lu Yun's shoulder with satisfaction only at the last point.

The young man continued to remain quiet. He had the sinking feeling that he had indeed done many things wrong. If it'd been up to Chen Xiao and Qing Buyi, those from the outside realm wouldn't have seen through anything and wouldn't have suspected him in the first place. Everything would be neatly taken care of.

But it was all too late now.

"Chen Xiao's busy wiping your ass for you," Qing Buyi harrumphed at Lu Yun. "Don't worry, although those things from the dark have the balls to come here, those cowards of the outside realm don't have the guts to."

Lu Yun remained silent, his head still tilted up to where the Esteemed Nebula had disappeared. Qing Buyi scowled.

"They won't dare come here if I say so! Cultivate at peace!" He ground his teeth. "I'm going to twist that Nebula's arm!"

His cheeks were flushed with emotion. There was no such thing as someone slapping his face, only his face slapping someone's hand!

Qing Buyi hadn't kept his voice down. Almost all of the powerhouses of the fourth realm were gathered on Mount Astronomia and just realizing what'd happened over the past two thousand years.

A world of sequence, a world of immortal dao sequence that would give rise to sequences of the great dao!

Many sequence experts were survivors from the original Hongmeng era, so they had a deep understanding of the sequences of dao. Some even knew that Dongfang Mo had received orders from the original emperor to establish immortal dao sequence in the world of sequence.

They'd never heard from him since; it was like he'd never existed. They'd only learned pieces of what'd occurred after he vanished from public view with his latest reappearance.

Their senses had told them correctly that a true world of immortal dao sequence had appeared. However, they would never forsake their own path to switch to immortal dao. Unless there came a day in which immortal dao traversed the entire fourth realm and turned all denizens into cultivators of the new dao would they walk the immortal dao path.

"I will safeguard Mount Astronomia for you for five hundred years. I'm leaving after that." Qing Buyi looked at Lu Yun and then at Lu Qing. "You still need to call me uncle even though you're not my sister's son. You have unparalleled potential and were born beneath the chaos sun and moon. That granted you an innate control over them, so I will teach you during this time."

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While the disturbance from the darkness had receded from Mount Astronomia, undercurrents surged and ebbed in the fourth realm.

The world of immortal dao sequence was open and it was a foregone conclusion that immortal dao would eventually oversee the realm. But for certain people, this was an opportunity. If they could seize the world of sequence, they would become the master of immortal dao and its Dao Sovereign!

Despite their ambitions, everything was also on hold for five hundred years. With a monster such as Qing Buyi holding down the fort at Mount Astronomia, everyone in the fourth realm had to stay put in their places, to say nothing of the darkness. Whoever put a toe out of line would die with no recourse.

Although the general public didn't know who he was or how strong he was, one shout from him had been enough to send the golden figure and darkness into retreat. That was indicative enough of everything.

Lu Yun wasted no time and darted into the Disordered Hell to leer evilly at Xie Tianxun. Moran Dongning cackled off to the side as well. Their prey stood with his arms across his chest and regarded Lu Yun fearfully.

"You're one of that Nebula's men, aren't you?" Lu Yun sniffed at Xie Tianxun. "Out with it, what's going on? I see a wisp of death qi on you, as if you've died and come back to life."

The man set his jaw and looked like the world would end first before he spoke.

"Even the Esteemed Nebula's run off, so what are you trying to act tough for?" Lu Yun snorted. "I'll grant your wish since you want to die so badly. Dongning, use this talisman to record everything that's about to happen."

He tossed a talisman that could record images to Moran Dongning.

"Ooh, alright!" She nodded in anticipation of a good show.

"...I'll tell you what you want to know!" How would Xie Tianxun not understand what was about to happen? Death wasn't the worst thing sometimes—it was becoming the laughingstock of others in death.

Moran Dongning? Of course he knew who she was. She was the little princess of the Morans, and she knew him as well. At the very least, she knew what he looked like and who he was.

"That bastard Chu Xingran ambushed me! I would be dead if I didn't have a Lifeline Talisman on me!"

Chapter 1735: Chu Xingran's Back?

"I'll tell you everything you want to know, including my cultivation methods!" Of course Xie Tianxun knew what Lu Yun was interested in. "But you have to kill Chu Xingran for me!"

He hated Chu Xingran with a burning passion. If it wasn't for that bastard's interference, he would've smoothly entered the Land of Reincarnation and already found his footing. The wind and rain would be at his beck and call for him to do whatever he wished.

"Chu Xingran?" Lu Yun and Moran Dongning looked at each other. "Didn't he go back home? How did he attack you?"

Xie Tianxun smiled slightly at Lu Yun's frown. While he didn't know the nature of the relationship between the two or even who Lu Yun was, he could tell that Lu Yun knew Chu Xingran.

He quickly recomposed himself. "Opportunities abound in this Land of Reincarnation. Not only is there a world of sequence here, but so are there unexpected treasures tucked away in obscure corners. Chu Xingran would never be truly willing to leave!

"He's the most devious, cunning, and treacherous man out there! He'll stop at nothing to reach his goal! Don't be fooled by his appearance! You recognized the Esteemed Nebula, didn't you, Moran Dongning? He was here because Chu Xingran lured him here!

"It should only be Chu Xingran's replica in this realm, his primary body's left and found favor with the esteemed personage. He's joined the Esteemed Nebula's camp and is now his representative!"

Lu Yun and Moran Dongning goggled at each other.

"...Poison King! His identity now is the Poison King!" Xie Tianxun wracked his brains and finally recalled a name that Chu Xingran had said to him. You Hun had turned into the Poison King and followed his destiny to be refined by Chu Xingran.

Lu Yun's expression flickered rapidly and he seemed to believe what he was hearing.

"Alright then, give me all of your cultivation methods and I'll help you kill the Poison King," he nodded.

"Not the Poison King, Chu Xingran!" Xie Tianxun immediately picked up on the loophole in the young man's words. "I'll give you my cultivation methods only if you kill Chu Xingran!"

"Oh?" Lu Yun looked him up and down. "Do you think you have the right to talk terms with me?"

"Do I not?" Xie Tianxun laughed with the ease of assurance. "The worlds in this land are flawed, so although you natives possess a world of sequence, you won't be able to cultivate to the level of great perfection. My methods will nicely fill in the gaps."

He looked at Moran Dongning. "The Morans' methods are taboo. Whoever dares teach them to outsiders will activate a restriction as soon as they begin talking. Her soul will fly apart, so don't put your hopes in her."

Moran Dongning's expression shifted and she nodded with resignation. The cultivation methods and combat arts of the great factions were all protected by restrictions. Not only were they forbidden to teach outsiders, but if outsiders learned anything by accident or derived their way to the proper path, they would also be devoured by the restrictions.

People such as Ao Qin and Chu Xingran all had restrictions in their methods. The same held true for the Corpse Refiners and the Infernum that Lu Yun had collected in the Abyssal Tomb. It was because of that that he hadn't been able to learn the methods of the outside realm. Their methods had scattered the moment they died, and although they remembered the knowledge, they were unable to cultivate or pass it on to Lu Yun.

Their power was also replaced by the Tome of Life and Death.

Xie Tianxun, however, was different. He didn't come from a big faction or possess any heritage. Everything he commanded was the result of his own hard work. His cultivation methods and combat arts were cobbled together from a lifetime of training, so there were no restrictions within them.

Lu Yun looked at Moran Dongning, who nodded back at him.

“Then forget it,” he sighed. “I can’t even break free of the Land of Reincarnation and might end up going through the next loop. Who cares about all this right now? There’s no real rush to study the knowledge of the outside realm.”

“C’mon, let’s record some clips that aren’t safe for work. You can take them out with you, Dongning, and sell them for a good price. He’s famous in the outside realm, isn’t he?” Lu Yun cackled at the girl.

“Uh huh uh huh!” Moran Dongning replied with excitement. “He’s on par with Jiang Kui, Ao Qin, and my brother! In fact, he’s stronger than all of them and is hailed as the foremost genius of the realm! He’ll definitely go for a princely sum!”

Moran Dongning’s brother was the Spacetime King, but that was just his identity in this land. She didn’t speak of his real name, and neither did Lu Yun ask.

“Foremost genius?” Lu Yun guffawed. “He’s a grassroots genius without the restrictions of a great faction. How difficult and arduous his path must have been! What a damn shame that he’d die here!”

Pfft!

Xie Tianxun spat out a mouthful of blood before fainting dead away. This was a premeditated action as current surroundings prevented him from offering any resistance. He could escape from everything only if he was unconscious.

One had to say, Xie Tianxun was a very sharp-witted individual. He knew how to resolve the awkwardness in front of him and leave a way out for himself.

“Do you believe him?” Moran Dongning looked at Lu Yun.

“Chu Xingran’s not that dumb. He invested so much effort to sever the karmic relationship between himself and this Land of Reincarnation that he’s not about to jump straight back in. Not to mention, I’m willing to bet that the dragons will richly reward him for his participation in Ao Qin’s resurrection. As strong as that Esteemed Nebula may be, he’s far beneath the dragon race.”

The dragons wouldn’t fight over a new world of sequence—theirs had already evolved to peak form and dominated the outside realm. Only someone like the Esteemed Nebula, someone who ardently desired to establish their own world and refused to swear fealty to a large faction, would come fight over it at this time.

Moran Dongning nodded.

“But I’ve detected a terrible poison curse on the energy lingering within him. In the fourth realm, only the Poison King and Curse King can do something like that...” Lu Yun furrowed his brow and caused Moran Dongning to tense again.

“You... seem to care about Chu Xingran a lot?” Lu Yun couldn’t help asking when he saw her reaction.

“No I don’t!” Moran Dongning grew even more nervous. “Not at all!”

“The best looking guy in Darklake...” Lu Yun stroked his chin and assessed the girl. She was hopping mad but refused to explain herself—it would only dig herself deeper into the hole.

“But it’s true that Chu Xingran came back at one point. Thank goodness he ambushed Xie Tianxun, or it’d be such a disaster if he quietly became part of this realm.” Lu Yun wasn’t afraid of enemies out in the open, he was much more concerned about enemies in the shadows, particularly stunning characters like Xie Tianxun from the outside realm.

Moran Dongning heaved a sigh of relief to see that Lu Yun had changed the topic.

“Right now, you stay here and figure out how to get his cultivation methods from him. I’m going to start building the foundations for my great dao.” Lu Yun took a deep breath and thought of where he was going to begin—the land of darkness.

Chapter 1736: Attack

The immortal dao was Qing Yu’s. Although Lu Yun was also called the master of immortal dao, his “master” meant headmaster of the Dao Academy. His ambitions had never rested with the immortal dao.

Now that the world of immortal dao sequence was fully established, he was the first person to open the door to immortal dao sequence. In doing so, he blazed the path for others to follow and immortal dao was finally complete, ready to enter a stage of fast paced development.

It was also time for Lu Yun to pursue his own dao. The land of darkness—hell dao!

Qing Buyi was overseeing Mount Astronomia for five hundred years, which meant Lu Yun had that duration to grow. It was time to focus on himself as he’d spent the last two thousand years concentrating on immortal dao and dispelling the darkness around the mountain.

Since Qing Buyi was here, Lu Yun could wholeheartedly throw himself into pursuit of his own dao.

“Dumping your work onto others again?” Moran Dongning teased when she saw Lu Yun’s current state.

“What again? I’m not dumping my work onto anyone!” Lu Yun glared and continued pompously, “I am going in search of my own dao. Those of the fourth realm are much stronger than me. There are so many that I’ve yet to meet or even learn of! They—er, they... um...”

He petered out because yes, indeed, he was again leaving his work for others. The fourth realm was different from the Hongmeng. When he defeated the eleven potentates and pierced through the Hongmeng barrier, he’d become the greatest in the third realm. No one dared do anything to him or his people after his departure, something that still held true when the little fox fought for the Hongmeng Tower. Powerhouses of the Hongmeng hadn’t forced her into dire straits or really tried to kill her.

Things were different now given the countless heavyweights in the fourth realm—there were even old monsters from the era of the original Hongmeng! Experts beyond ninth level sequence were as common as fleas, and there were some that’d fought against the original emperor and attempted to overthrow the Hongmeng’s rule.

There were even mysterious characters who’d existed before the original Hongmeng. They’d been fine keeping to themselves and staying removed from the world. Such ancient personages had turned a deaf

ear to the disturbance at Mount Astronomia and the Luminaries before that, but now... a world of sequence had appeared.

Although it was the world of immortal dao sequence, they could absolutely claim it for themselves if they wished. They could refine the world with their own great dao. While that wouldn't change the dao sequence within the world, that would make them the master of immortal dao. The great dao in their body would turn into immortal dao, which was a vastly different concept from relinquishing their old path to become an immortal.

If it wasn't for Qing Buyi's presence, they would've allied together long ago.

It was easy enough to imagine the level of sheer mayhem that would engulf the fourth realm after five hundred years. Attackers from the outside realm would invade and local factions would rebel. It would be a scene of domestic disruption and foreign aggression, an extremely unsettling and precarious time.

Five hundred years wasn't much to the fourth realm or heavyweights of the outside realm. They regularly spent hundreds or thousands of years in closed door cultivation. Given Qing Buyi's nature, he would leave without a backward glance after five hundred years.

The tiny anomaly that was Lu Yun had grown into a grain of sand in the river of reincarnation; he'd finally raised a tidal wave that could disrupt the course of the river. The surging waters of destiny and the entire Land of Reincarnation now thundered toward an unknown direction, to an unknown future.

Every step they took now was the future.

This future had only belonged to Lu Yun before, but now it belonged to everything that called this land home. The termination of the loops was both a good and bad thing. The great devastation would never come and the realms would live on forever; there would be no more resets and meaninglessly repeated lives.

It was also possible that this would be their final doom. All would lay in ruins in the end and they would never be reborn again. The darkness would devour them and reincarnation itself.

"Alright, I understand." Lu Yun scratched his head. While he busied himself with growing stronger over the next five hundred years, so would everyone else commence with their own plans. They would devote themselves to setting up plots and schemes for the great war that would begin at the end of the period.

If Xie Tianxun and the Esteemed Nebula were here, it was highly likely that those from the outside realm would find other ways in and collude with fourth realm natives. After all, Qing Buyi would ignore them if they didn't cause something like the disturbance from the darkness.

"Are you still going to the land of darkness?" Moran Dongning giggled.

"Yes!" Lu Yun nodded and continued solemnly, "I won't get stronger if I don't go. Quick advancement is impossible if I cultivate by the books in the fourth realm! My opportunity lies in the dark and Mo Yi's already sent me my travel permit."

A black flower unfurled its petals when he opened his hand. He'd initially thought that Mo Yi had given him this flower so he could use it to influence the core essence of the world of sequence. It wasn't until

later that he realized she'd already known what decision he'd make. This flower was for him to establish the foundations of his dao.

Only the Dark Dao Flower could help him subdue the gloom and turn it into the darkness of hell. There was something else weighing on his mind—Haidong Lin. The Corpse Refiners had taken him and Lu Yun couldn't determine if the man lived or not. He'd brought Haidong Lin to the secondary worlds and he would save the man no matter what.

Lu Yun would resurrect him even if he retrieved a zombie.

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Just as Lu Yun readied to enter the darkness, something happened in it. Rays of gold, silver and purple suddenly appeared, dying Mount Astronomia with their radiance.

Sitting cross-legged at the mountain's peak, Qing Buyi lifted his head and looked at Lu Qing. "Stay back."

"Uncle..." Lu Qing hesitated, but backed away.

Qing Buyi stood up to regard the three rays of light that slowly converged into three dao palaces.

"Have you still not given up, Esteemed Nebula?" He frowned at the illumination.

"Esteemed Nebula?" came a snort of laughter. "I say, Nebula... you're at the supreme level. Why have you given yourself an honorific? Are you trying to be different from the rest of us?"

"Hmph!" rang out Esteemed Nebula's voice. "I will not degrade myself to associate with the likes of you!"

"You won't associate with the likes of us? That's strange, I thought you asked us to come here to help you," sounded a third voice.

"Would you have come if there wasn't a world of sequence involved?" A vicious edge crept into Esteemed Nebula's voice.

"You can't wait even five hundred years?" Qing Buyi frowned tightly at the three dao palaces in the void. The other two were plainly here at Esteemed Nebula's behest. They wouldn't even wait five hundred years!

"Everything changes in the blink of an eye in the Land of Reincarnation. Who knows what will happen during this time?" The silver palace trembled as a humanoid figure formed out of it. "I'm not here for the world of sequence. I will leave immediately if you give me what's left of the dao palaces formed by the six orders of the highest degree."

Chapter 1737: Might As Well Not Believe In Destiny

"And you? What do you want?" Qing Buyi looked at the purple dao palace.

"So you plan to concede?" A purple form manifested out of the palace. "My ambitions aren't that lofty, just give me the seed of nothing from the destruction of the last world of sequence."

Qing Buyi nodded. "It looks like you three really want to die." He lowered his head and solemnly rolled up his sleeves, revealing his somewhat flabby arms.

"Qing Buyi, I admit that your abilities are impressive, but you face three supremes. If you don't give way, you'll die even if you have three heads and six arms!" sneered Esteemed Nebula as his golden haze began to solidify into a tangible body.

The three supremes and their dao palaces connected with each other, creating a world that was isolated from the outside world. Their strength could be fully released in this territory. While Esteemed Nebula was familiar with Qing Buyi, the other two were unaware of him. The former was an undeniable titan in the outside realm. He was the only one who dared call himself "Esteemed Nebula" out of all the supremes around, but not even the Morans or dragons had anything to say about that.

"Death is precisely what I want!" Qing Buyi leered at the three supremes and expanded his not-quite-muscular arms. They turned bulky and rippled with muscles; he clenched his now massive hands into fists and charged the three.

"Die!" The others didn't hesitate either and met the young man in combat.

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"It's not out of line that they want the world of sequence and seed of nothing, but the dao palaces broke a long time ago. There's only a bit of core essence left and they can't be rebuilt from that. What does he want it for?" At the foot of Mount Astronomia, Lu Yun frowned faintly at the three balls of light struggling with Qing Buyi. He'd clearly heard the conversation between them.

"It's the core essence that cannot be destroyed that's most valuable," came a soft sigh as Mo Yi came into view. She watched the great battle play out above them, trying very hard to recall something.

"You should go back to Fairylands," Lu Yun said to her. "I've confined the reincarnation guardian, but there's still an inspector somewhere."

"The inspector won't make trouble for me," she shook her head. "You should try refining the six dao palaces and going to the outside realm."

"Huh?" Lu Yun blinked.

"I've learned your formula dao too." Mo Yi lowered her head and quietly made a few calculations, then said in a small voice, "I see no hope, no hope at all. I was able to see the future before. That future and the destiny that Ah Zhi derived all ended in this cycle. The world would continue, but at some point, I began to see only darkness. Complete, unbounded darkness."

"When did that happen??" Lu Yun's eyes widened. He couldn't derive what direction the future might go in since he wasn't skilled at formula destiny, but he didn't doubt Mo Yi and Ah Zhi's conclusions. While they might not be definitive, they indicated the general trend of events.

"When those three appeared." Mo Yi lifted her chin at the three supremes. "It's nothing to do with them, but something that will happen because of them."

“Their dao palaces!” Lu Yun’s expression shifted. “They projected themselves here through their dao palaces, which means other people will imitate them! We need to kill them!” His eyes narrowed dangerously. “Kill them!”

“There’s no point,” Mo Yi shook his head. “People like them affect the entire situation with a slight move. Their actions here won’t have gone unnoticed... Even I didn’t think that the dao palace one forms after exceeding sequence can evade sequence and enter the Land of Reincarnation.”

“It’s my fault.” Lin Mo suddenly appeared with a hint of self-censure in her eyes. “I was the first one to enter this land with my dao palace. Nebula must’ve seen how I arrived and copied my actionse with his dao palace.”

When a major world had abruptly turned into a realm monster and rampaged through the outside realm after piercing through the barrier around the land, Mazu stepped forward to bring it down at the cost of her own life. She’d used her dao palace to bring the two of them back, and none of that was a secret. Many people in the outside realm were well aware of it, just that no one had cared about the Land of Reincarnation.

It wasn’t until the world of sequence matured that the Esteemed Nebula recalled what’d once happened and broke through the barrier with his own dao palace. He would be only the first of many who would visit in the same fashion.

“Qing Buyi is giving you five hundred years not for you to build your great dao, but for you to grow strong enough to defy the supremes that will be coming,” Mo Yi sighed. “But that’s impossible, five hundred years are too short. Therefore, the best way forward is for you to leave with all of the land’s hope.”

“My destiny is up to me, not heaven.” Lu Yun shook his head and heroically delivered what was actually a cliché saying. “The fate that you two see might not be real. There’s nothing that those from the outside can do about things in here. If they dare come inside, the only ending they’ll see is their death.”

He glanced at the six dao palaces in his hand. Their owners had come from the outside realm as well, but their final ending had been their demise.

Mo Yi and Lin Mo looked at each other, not knowing how to persuade Lu Yun otherwise. They stood at higher vantage points than him and saw further, farther out than he did.

“Plus, what’s the point of living if my world is destroyed and my home no more? Hope? Even if there’s hope to create another world, that would only be a foreign world to me. It wouldn’t mean anything, and it would mean even less to those who are dead,” Lu Yun murmured.

“Well said. Destiny doesn’t mean much to people like us.” The Dao King was suddenly present as well. His eyes flicked to Mo Yi and he muttered, “As opposed to wholly believing destiny, I might as well not believe in it. Our own efforts are the decisive factor...”

“What do you want to do?” Mo Yi’s expression shifted drastically and she looked, shocked, at the Dao King.

“I’ve died countless times for you, but I don’t know if that will happen again this time. Therefore, I must change everything.” A halo of light floated up over his head while the world of the mind from thirteen

creation seeds drifted inside. “You originally created the Soul Dominion in an attempt to support the orders of this realm, but you failed. Now, however, I’ve found the way to support order through a mental world.”

“Mo Yi created the Soul Dominion?!” Lu Yun’s jaw dropped and he gaped at Mo Yi.

She walked forward and grabbed the Dao King’s hand. “If you die this time, I’ll die with you!”

She knew what he wanted to do!

Chapter 1738: Lousy Temper

“Hang on!” Lu Yun interrupted when he read the expressions on Mo Yi and the Dao King’s faces. “What’s all this talk about living and dying and whatever? If you two have time to make these grandiose statements, you should go up there and help Qing Buyi take those three down!”

“There’s no point.” The Dao King shook his head when he looked at the three balls of light overhead.

“Their primary bodies aren’t here, it’s just three projections. Qing Buyi would be no match for the three of them combined otherwise.

“Of course, his primary body isn’t here either. He’s only here as a wisp of will. They’re all existences beyond sequence, but he’s stronger than them.” The Dao King paused before continuing, “His primary body is located farther away from us, however, so he’s only a little bit stronger than them.”

“And you guys?” Lu Yun frowned. “Mo Yi created Ruina with a wave of her hand and made it the beginning and end of all of the seas. Is she less than them?”

“Mo Yi is naturally much stronger than them, but she and I are heavily restricted at every step in this land. We can’t deploy our true strength.” The Dao King looked at Lu Yun and enunciated carefully, “Don’t ask further about Mo Yi’s affairs or even talk about her. You’ll know when the time is right.”

“You know about my past?” Mo Yi suddenly turned to him.

The Dao King nodded, then shook his head. She blinked and asked no further.

The four wills housed in a strange pocket of space battled for three years before determining a victor. Qing Buyi won by a hair and crushed the other three, scattering their dao palaces.

“Since you didn’t listen to me, Esteemed Nebula, don’t blame me for showing no mercy!” he roared.

“My primary body is also in the outside realm and I’ll go to your home right now to kill you!”

His maddened howl pierced through the barrier around the Land of Reincarnation and built into a massive sound wave that traveled to all of the worlds outside. The three who’d just fought him registered the words with dismay.

Rumble—

Golden thunder and lightning ripped through the void over the outside worlds. A revered personage seemed to be caught in a fit of anger; his emotions dyed the space around him. The bolts of lightning coalesced into a thunder giant that ponderously strode forward to Esteemed Nebula’s home.

“Qing Buyi, what do you want?!” A young man appeared to stop the giant. Black light glowed from his body and his hair was pulled neatly into a topknot. He wore black daoist robes that glowed softly, expelling all other colors in his vicinity.

This was the light of darkness. No one had ever thought that there was light to be found in the dark!

“Do you want to die, Moran brat?!” Eyes of golden lightning blazed in Qing Buyi’s thunder giant and he stared frostily at the black-clad young man—a Moran powerhouse.

The young man’s heart skipped a beat when he heard the response. Although he was a heavyweight, he was far too weak compared to Qing Buyi’s thunder projection. While he had the backing of his clan, he would likely be stomped to death before he could form words to call for help.

The young man was the strongest out of the previous generation and the only one to exceed sequence—Moran Xuhua. He was also nothing compared to someone like Qing Buyi.

“I...” Moran Xuhua looked around uncertainly, regret already creeping into his heart for his involvement. His clan had withdrawn from the struggles over the world of sequence and were relaxed observers, but he’d stirred to action when Qing Buyi’s thunder replica passed through their territory.

“Qing Buyi, are you throwing a temper tantrum because Esteemed Nebula found a way to enter the Land of Reincarnation and ruined your plans?” came another voice. It belonged to someone stronger than the Esteemed Nebula, but he sent his question through the void instead of putting in a personal appearance.

“Hahahaha!!” Qing Buyi roared with angry laughter. “Who the fuck are you?”

Startled, the voice choked and didn’t respond. Qing Buyi had asked him that in return because he really didn’t know who the speaker was.

Qing Buyi was well known for his lousy temper and throwing hands at the drop of a hat. Most frightening of all was that no one knew where he came from. He’d suddenly appeared out of nowhere, but had also seemed to be present for a very long time. Many powerhouses had had dealings with him and even more had been beaten by him.

“Esteemed Nebula? Please, he’s just the Nebula Supreme. A mere supreme dares turn a deaf ear to my words?!” Qing Buyi snapped out. “He shows up with two friends just when I’ve said that no one is allowed to enter the Land of Reincarnation for five hundred years. Do I look like a chump to all of you?!”

“There will be more who ignore me after today if I don’t kill that impudent supreme!” He turned around and yelled at Moran Xuhua, “Moran, are you here to stop me? Does that mean your clan is set on fighting for the world of sequence?? Have you made up your mind to be enemies with me?!”

“Whoever is enemies with Qing Buyi is also an enemy of mine.” A voice suddenly traveled in from the far reaches—Chen Xiao. “While Qing Buyi and I can’t uproot you Morans, I can promise that from now on, not even a baby that leaves your territory will make it back alive!”

Though he wasn’t here or even had a replica on the scene, Chen Xiao was perfectly willing to threaten the Moran Clan.

“Only idiots would be enemies with you crazy hotheads!” Moran Xuhua barked out and left. “And, I only came out because you stomped over my house and interrupted my cultivation!” A weak explanation drifted in.

“As long as you don’t stop me from killing the Nebula Supreme,” Qing Buyi snorted, then realized he’d unknowingly barged into a faction’s territory. He carefully shifted to the side and resumed pacing to the Nebula Supreme.

His consciousness was locked on his target; the Nebula Supreme wouldn’t be able to escape even if he ran to the ends of the realm. Qing Buyi’s thunder replica picked up pace as he traveled, splitting into nine replicas that aimed for the same direction.

Despair filled Esteemed Nebula’s eyes. He’d never thought that Qing Buyi would send a replica after him from wherever he was. Even a replica was too much for him!

It took only the span of a breath for the famous Esteemed Nebula to be scattered across the void as dust.

“I don’t care if you lot trespass into the Land of Reincarnation and I couldn’t care less if all of you fight for the world of sequence or other treasures. But whoever violates my rules will die!” Qing Buyi snarled after he killed his target. “The Nebula Supreme wasted three years of my time, so those three years need to be paid back a hundred fold!

“Eight hundred years! From now on, whichever blithering idiot sets even a toe into the Land of Reincarnation within the next eight hundred years will see me exterminate his family and clan!”

Chapter 1739: Space Travelers

The outside realm was incredibly vast—infinately bigger than the Land of Reincarnation. As strong as Qing Buyi was and as loud as his voice was, it reached less than a hundred millionth of the outside realm.

However, word traveled fast in the realm, much faster than his voice could. His threat was swiftly disseminated and met with derision by some, indifference by others.

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Of course, Lu Yun remained completely unaware of what happened in the outside realm. He only knew that he wanted to stick his thumb up to Qing Buyi’s roar to the outside realm. Mo Yi, the Dao King, and Lin Mo looked blankly at each other when they heard the furious proclamation.

“Who... are Qing Buyi and Chen Xiao?” the Dao King asked dumbly.

“I don’t know,” Mo Yi shook her head. “They seem to be well acquainted with me...”

“I saw them in the thirty-three loops, but I always automatically ignored them,” Lu Yun frowned tightly and addressed the demon in the Tome of Life and Death. “Do you know them?”

As the guardian of this land and overseer of the operations of reincarnation, the demon of immortal dao held the right to initiate the great devastation, ending this cycle to start the next. He possessed all of his memories from every loop so he wouldn’t lose himself.

“Chen Xiao? Qing Buyi?” The demon was immensely enjoying his days inside the treasure. Here, nothing in the Land of Reincarnation was his responsibility. It was also a real world within the Tome of Life and Death. Using the Imperial Seal for his home, the demon constructed the world in an orderly fashion and even created some simple life forms.

While his actions might be boring and dull to others, he was highly entertained by them and never grew tired of what he was doing.

“They’re very strange.” The demon manifested as a middle-aged man in black robes. He sat on the Imperial Seal in deep thought. “They were very normal in all of the previous loops—troublemakers and good-for-nothings in Nephrite Major of the world of immortals. But in this loop, they suddenly became aberrations.”

“Sudden aberrations like me?” Lu Yun blinked. The demon had mentioned only three anomalies before, he hadn’t said anything about the two.

“No, you’re an anomaly within the cycle, but those two have exceeded this Land of Reincarnation and become existences I can’t see through.” The demon frowned. “I once considered getting rid of them since they’re unstable factors, but their primary bodies left long ago and have gone to the outside world. What you see now is projections of their will.”

“When did they leave?” Lu Yun raised his brows.

“When you and Qing Yu followed the Bridge of Forgetfulness into the fourth realm.” The demon thought further. “There’s something very different about those two. I would’ve overlooked them if you hadn’t asked me.”

Lu Yun nodded and asked no further.

“Don’t ask around about me or Chen Xiao.” Qing Buyi landed from the air. “And don’t worry, no one will stir up any trouble in the next eight hundred years. But you need to be careful and protect her, even at the cost of your own life!” He glanced at Mo Yi. “The future of darkness that Mo Yi and Ah Zhi derived three years ago is just a trick from the reincarnation inspector. You can ignore it.

“Everyone’s destiny follows a trajectory, but destinies are not fixed in stone. The fate of a realm cannot be calculated. The dao of destiny is that of living beings, not of a world or realm.” A very solemn expression was present on his face. “As for Chen Xiao and I... we’re space travelers, that’s all I can say.”

Lu Yun nodded and committed the term to memory. The demon also listened blankly; he had no idea what space travelers were. Mo Yi and the Dao King were impassive, and Lin Mo had already returned to Fairylands.

“Alright, that inspector won’t interfere with your thoughts anymore, not with me standing guard here. If he does, I’ll kill him.” Qing Buyi looked in a certain direction in the void, a place where a tiny ripple was dissipating.

“Do I know this reincarnation inspector?” Lu Yun asked.

“Yes,” Qing Buyi nodded. “You call each other brother, which is why he’s only slightly interfered with a lot of things and never really taken action. It’s what he did with Mo Yi and Ah Zhi’s calculations.”

“My brother...?” Lu Yun blinked rapidly, going through a short list of names in his mind.

Wu Tulong, Dongfang Hao, and Zi Chen had once been his closest friends. They’d all entered the Firmament Prison together to reform the void cultivation realm and Dongfang Hao had later on become the heir to the divine race. He’d put Wu Tulong and Zi Chen under his control, but that had ended when all karmic repercussions were resolved in full. Every one of them was their own person now, and Dongfang Hao was the new ruler of Exalted Major.

Apart from them, it would be the Six Royals that Lu Yun had befriended in the chaos. Ying Luo, Wang Shu, You Huoran, Li Xue, and Wei Yuan. These days, they were pivotal characters in the sacred land of immortal dao in the chaos, second to only the palace monarchs. Their cultivation had long since reached the third realm and they were true kings.

The chaos was no longer at odds with the Hongmeng, so they didn’t need to pierce through the barrier to ascend to the third realm. While the worlds were flawed, they continued to expand and assimilate the second and third realms.

There was one more aside from them—Jin Gushen!

He was still training under the Metal Potentate after being taken away. He remained separate from all of the struggles of the third realm, and it was because of him that Lu Yun had shown mercy to the potentates. The Metal Potentate truly viewed Jin Gushen as his disciple and taught him with care.

Lu Yun had a few other friends as well, such as Hua Feng, Ling Weiyang, and Bai Zhaoju. He assessed all of the possibilities, but couldn’t identify who the inspector might be.

“Alright, don’t beat your brains out over it. You’ll know if the inspector wants you to know.” Qing Buyi smiled and waved the young man off. He’d won another three hundred years for his brother-in-law thanks to the Esteemed Nebula’s incursion. It wasn’t that Qing Buyi didn’t want to be more involved, but that he couldn’t be.

The outside realm was too vast and there were too many powerhouses. He could handle one or two people, but it would be courting death if he set himself against the entire realm. One could not hold back a flood, so he could only vie for as much extra time for Lu Yun as he could.

Eight hundred years wasn’t a long time; it was just a nap to those stunning heavyweights.

Chapter 1740: The Seed of Nothing Appears

It was the three thousandth and third year of the Xuanhuang calendar. Eight hundred years began counting down today.

Qing Buyi kept Lu Qing by his side to guide his nephew in the path of cultivation. Meanwhile, Lu Yun followed his plans and entered the undeniably dangerous land of darkness. Not only were there infinite endarkened that surged forth from unknown sources, but there were also schemes and traps set up by outside cultivators.

Just as Lu Yun would bend his back to making full preparations during the eight hundred years, so would those of the outside realm seize the opportunity to lay their plans. The primary worlds stirred with

activity as well—Meng Wang stepped into the limelight with the appearance of the original emperor and summoned his old troops.

The Three Pure Ones, Yun Zhongzi, and others also came out of hiding. They established schools of thought to disseminate great dao and immortal dao.

Fuxi and Hongjun remained holding down the fort at Mount Buzhou. The mountain seemed to be a critical locale for the fourth realm—no matter how tumultuous things became in the realm, the two never left their post.

Pangu and God likewise revealed themselves in full splendor, taking up residence in the world of sequence in Qing Yu's heavenly palace as protectors of the immortal dao.

The advent of the original emperor was undoubtedly the most stunning development in the fourth realm. Even those who hadn't been alive during the era of the original Hongmeng knew of the overlord who'd once dominated the entire realm.

After Meng Wang gathered the remnants of his subordinates, he entered Fairylands and beat the living daylights out of the three thousand dao beholders. He subjugated them with sheer violence and killed any who felt otherwise!

Although the dao beholders paid only lip service to Lu Yun to begin with, he couldn't be bothered to deal with them. It was enough for them to keep the three thousand daos under control. But as someone who'd ruled an entire era, Meng Wang eschewed mild or pacifist methods. Beating the mutinous into compliance was his *modus operandi*!

While the three thousand daos were part of immortal dao, they continued to remain separate due to the attitudes and actions of the dao beholders. This time, Meng Wang corralled all of the great daos into the immortal dao through unquestionable force.

Formula dao reared its head as well. It quietly melded the multitude of supplemental dao together and organized them into itself.

The entire fourth realm blossomed with extraordinary light and flared with exuberant vitality during these eight hundred years. It was all due to the emperor of the original Hongmeng!

When Di Yin saw the rebirth of his emperor and witnessed his clan emerge from Fairylands, his entire being changed. The arduous trial of losing hope, falling into despair, and newly regaining life from bleakness completely changed him. The world that Meng Wang had planted within his body completely became one with him. Thanks to the inner world from the outside realm, Di Yin ascended to nine levels of sequence in one go and became immortal dao's strongest powerhouse.

Incidentally, many sequence experts of the fourth realm shifted their alignment to immortal dao. They transformed their sequences to that of the new great dao, and the Sun, Moon, and Star Sovereigns led the charge. When Ah Zhi added her dao to immortal dao, it became the three thousandth and first dao.

Three thousand was the number of perfection, three thousand and one indicated paramount perfection. Immortal dao vaulted to new heights with the addition of destiny dao and metamorphosed once more. Stronger than ever, its denizens underwent qualitative improvements as well.

For the realms, these eight hundred years were a period of fast paced development—similar to when the void realm returned to immortal dao in the world of immortals. Lu Yun’s replica of heaven and earth that he’d released as the cosmos for the world of immortals abruptly transcended the Hongmeng, melding into the fourth realm. It was a sign that immortal dao had traversed the fourth realm!

The accomplishment was achieved quietly, unknowingly. There were no fiery or sharp collisions, no brilliant fanfare or stunning phenomenon. Everything began and concluded with quiet serenity.

In the two hundredth year after Lu Yun’s departure from the fourth realm, a formless ripple suddenly erupted from Earth. It oscillated through space and covered the entire planet, slowly extending to the mausoleum above it.

The ancestral planet’s night sky was fake. Apart from the sun and moon, everything else was transformed from the connate demon gods and gods that’d fallen in battle. With this change, their corpses now exuded a tiny bit of energy.

After vanishing from the ancestral planet for countless eons, qi began to revitalize in the land. Previously limited to one hundred years of lifespan, Earthlings also underwent gradual changes. In response, immortals from the world of immortals descended to the mortal world to pass on immortal methods.

Of course, Lu Yun had decreed the ancestral planet to be off limits. It was the foundation of the entire Hongmeng and all paths leading to it were guarded by the Dao Academy of Mount Xuanhuang. Only the Three Pure Ones were allowed to visit.

“No!” Three years after he arrived to teach dao, Daoist Ingress mentally bristled, as if he’d seen something incredulous.

“What is it?” Although the Grand Pure One was far away, he kept a constant eye on his two junior brothers. He stirred with alarm when he saw shock spread across Daoist Ingress’ face. At the same time, the Jade Pure One also noticed something off.

“I know what the ancestral planet is!” Daoist Ingress grit his teeth. “I’d always thought that Mount Buzhou was formed by that, which is why master and Fuxi kept guarding it. It’s not until now that I realize that the ancestral planet—”

“Hush!” His senior brothers quieted him. “We go to Mount Buzhou to seek out master!”

“Let’s go!”

And so, the Three Pure Ones left without a trace after teaching dao on Earth for three years. They left behind countless disciples that further developed immortal dao on the ancestral planet, creating genius after genius.

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“What?!” Hongjun and Fuxi jumped with shock when they heard Daoist Ingress’ words.

“You say that the ancestral planet is possibly the seed of nothing?!” Incredulity rose in Fuxi’s eyes. “The seed that I’ve been searching for since time immemorial, to the point of rising and fall with the ebbs and flows of reincarnation, has been right in front of us as the ancestral planet?!”

“Yes.” Daoist Ingress’ brows were furrowed tight. “I followed Lu Yun for many years and have hints of his presence on me. His treasure has also affected me, so I can see more than most. The ancestral planet is very likely directly transformed from the seed of nothing and not a planet grown from it.

“Qi is returning to the ancestral planet because the seed is reinvigorating, thanks to immortal dao.”

“The seed of nothing is incomparably important, it’s so much more than just something left behind from the destruction of a world of sequence.” Hongjun inclined his head and thought for a moment. “The three of you will return to the ancestral planet and continue teaching dao. Everything is to commence as it has before. Don’t tell anyone else about this! I’ll tell the lass and have her protect Earth with the heavenly palace!”

He disappeared as he spoke. The seed of nothing was relevant to too much—it was the basis of existence for the entire fourth realm! It was indeed the remnant of a world of sequence, but it also represented much more.

Hongjun didn’t even dare transmit the knowledge to Qing Yu, he had to personally go to Mount Xuanhuang in the world of immortals.