

Necropolis 1901

Chapter 1901: Exceeding Sequence

“A grand supreme strolls in and out of pagoda heartland like it’s his own backyard. I’d be sad for Lu Feng if you really didn’t discover his presence.” Lu Yun lifted his head and addressed a corner of the secret chamber.

Luo Ming gradually materialized into view. The nine clawed golden dragon had grossly underestimated them, thinking that none was the wiser to his presence. Although Luo Ming had only sent a replica to Darkstar, this was his strongest replica. How would he possibly be oblivious to an intruder’s presence in the Wind and Cloud Pagoda?

“Who is Tailong?” he demanded with a stern expression.

“Who do you think you are?” Lu Yun cocked his head. “Why should I tell you?”

“This is the Wind and Cloud Pagoda. You will explain yourself in full detail if you wish to receive our protection,” Luo Ming replied frostily. “You are just the boss’ foster brother, not blood brother.”

“When. did I ever. say. I needed the pagoda’s protection?” Lu Yun’s temper flared.

“What are you doing here if you don’t need our protection? Rising Sunriver came for us as soon as you arrived. Although Luo Qian collected thirteen hundred ancestral veins of heaven and earth for our troubles, it still affects our strategic partnership with the divine nation.

“Additionally, if my guess is right, the boss gave you the ten thousand ancestral veins that you brought out, didn’t he?” Luo Ming said expressionlessly. “Out with it, who is Tailong? I will cripple you right now if you don’t explain yourself.

“It will not affect the boss so long as you don’t die. I’ve investigated your relationship with him—your parents took him in when the boss was young. This debt of nurturing is the only thing that connects you. The boss doesn’t owe you anything.”

Lu Yun calmed down. He raised his eyes to Luo Ming and nodded. “You’re right, that debt of nurturing was discharged by the ten thousand ancestral veins. Your words have jarred me awake. Luo Qing calling me her illustrious master completely went to my head and I started to get too full of myself.”

Lu Yun snorted at himself. “I don’t know who Tailong is either. He’s probably a premier grand supreme of the chief worlds? Let me out, I don’t need anyone’s protection.”

Luo Ming coldly sized him up and shook his head. “You’re not going anywhere before the boss comes back. If you dare leave now, I’ll take back all the major worlds that your World of Immortals has conquered.”

“Is Lu Feng behind this?” Lu Yun narrowed his eyes, a flame of anger igniting in his heart.

“I’m behind this. The boss is an illustrious spacetime traveler and a preeminent grand supreme of the realm. You are his only weakness. If it wasn’t for his parting instructions to protect you, I would kill you right now to erase this weakness.”

He left without waiting for a response from Lu Yun.

The young man knew that Luo Ming was a man of resolute determination. He would accomplish whatever he said he would do. In fact, he probably decided to come here only after he heard of Lu Yun arriving on Darkstar.

Luo Ming was fanatically loyal to Lu Feng.

It didn't matter to Lu Yun whether or not he stayed here. He just wanted the world heart and derive the orders of hell with it. But with Luo Ming's current attitude, he would take it from Lu Yun even if Nightmare successfully collected it. That was what he was most worried about.

"I only hope that Luo Ming will back off after Luo Qian emerges from seclusion. He needs to stop interfering in my affairs." Lu Yun didn't have any options available when it came to Luo Ming's treatment of him. He couldn't fight the guy and if he left through the Gates of the Abyss, Luo Ming probably really would take back all of the major worlds that the World of Immortals had seized.

The hundred million supremes that Tailong had given him? They weren't even jokes compared to a grand supreme.

Lu Yun cleared his mind of wildly swirling thoughts. Since he couldn't put up any resistance, he might as well take a breather and focus on cultivation. He'd derived his personal path of cultivation—he didn't need to craft a dao palace. He could exceed sequence whenever he reached thirty levels and enter the next stage of cultivation.

His nascent spirit was the Tome of Life and Death. It'd become his only nascent spirit after his six paths melded with hell. Its various marvelous uses were also slowly becoming apparent as time went on.

The dao palace served as the nascent spirit of a supreme. Only when the nascent spirit wasn't strong enough did one need to forge a dao palace with shards of sequence to house the nascent spirit. Through it, the cultivator could sense the orders of heaven and earth and take their cultivation to the next level.

This held true for all life. All cultivators needed to forge a dao palace from sequence to enhance their nascent spirit. Only then could they clearly see the world for what it was. However, Lu Yun had no need for that. His nascent spirit was strong enough by itself that he could observe heaven and earth without a dao palace.

He only needed to access his thirtieth level of sequence to naturally become a supreme.

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"You grounded the illustrious master?!" Luo Qian's replica demanded with a dark face as she exited seclusion and met her colleague.

"You don't need to concern yourself with the affairs of Darkstar anymore," Luo Ming answered calmly.

"You can go to Luo Trading Major World after you finish crafting a dark dao palace for Nightmare of the Ghost Sect."

"Luo Ming, you might not understand how important Lu Yun is to the boss," Luo Qian quickly elaborated.

“The more important he is, the worse it is for the boss.” Luo Ming lowered his eyelids. “The boss’ identity as a spacetime traveler was previously an absolute secret, but it had to be revealed for this Lu Yun. This is not a good development for the boss.”

Luo Qian clenched her teeth. “Are you not afraid of the boss coming back and finding fault with you?”

“He will not as long as Lu Yun does not die,” Luo Ming replied. “It’s just solitary confinement, I’m not taking his head... hmm?!”

His face snapped with shock and he vanished on the spot. Luo Qian’s replica also jerked with surprise.

Both of them appeared next to Lu Yun. He’d accessed thirty levels of sequence and his cultivation level continued to rise. He was exceeding sequence!

“What, what are you doing?!” Luo Ming wanted to shake the young man. Why was he so rashly exceeding sequence at thirty levels?!

That was the lowest standard by which one could exceed sequence, but the shards of thirty levels could not forge a dao palace. That task required at least thirty-one. Surpassing sequence at thirty levels meant the cultivator was crippled and would forever remain on this level. In the chief worlds, only supremes with dao palaces were adults.

Lu Yun opened his eyes and slowly exhaled when he finished exceeding sequence.

“It is done,” he smiled.

“Did you sacrifice your future to throw a tantrum at me?” Luo Ming’s expression was ominously foreboding. He’d confined Lu Yun here, but the young man answered with accessing more levels of sequence and surpassing it entirely. This was no different from Luo Ming personally crippling the boss’ younger brother!

Chapter 1902: No Need For Dao Palaces

It was widely known that Lu Yun carried deep and expansive potential. He’d created formula dao, immortal dao, seized the world of sequence from the powerhouses of the chief worlds, and ended the Land of Reincarnation. Any one of these acts by themselves would be a miracle that could not be fathomed by ordinary people.

Given enough time to grow, Lu Yun would certainly become one of the greatest titans in the outside realm.

But now, all thought of that glorious future screeched to a halt with Lu Yun exceeding sequence at thirty levels. Luo Ming stared dumbfounded at him, unable to believe what he was seeing.

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“Throw a tantrum? Why would I need to throw a tantrum?” Lu Yun didn’t understand the question. Since the Tome of Life and Death had fully melded with him, the various great daos of existence and boundless order were fully laid out before his eyes.

Likewise, his future was right in front of him.

He could even freely enter secret zones that only sequence cultivators could access—such as the Dark Worlds—because he lacked a dao palace. These secret zones turned out not to refuse supremes, but the dao palaces that they'd crafted.

However, Luo Qian and Luo Ming were unaware of Lu Yun's condition. From their perspective, Lu Yun had ruined himself to protest against his confinement. Luo Ming truly regretted his actions. If he'd known that Lu Yun would go to such lengths, he never would've grounded the young man or threatened the World of Immortals to force him to stay.

"Hmph!" Luo Ming snorted coldly and left. He had no idea what was the point of staying here anymore. His harsh words and detached attitude were now flustered exasperation.

"You... ai!" Luo Qian gently shook her head. "Make... make the best out of what you have, I guess."

She departed as well.

Whether it was Luo Qian or Luo Ming, both felt that there was no more value to Lu Yun. Their previous positions regarding him were a function of their personalities. Luo Qian sided with him as she would a precious young master and Luo Ming protected him so thoroughly that he locked Lu Yun away until Lu Feng returned.

But Lu Yun was now completely worthless. While Lu Feng might be furious when he returned from the tomb of the empyrean supreme, he wouldn't do anything to Luo Ming. On the other hand, Lu Yun would probably live out the rest of his days treated as a pig or pet.

The young man blinked as he registered their change in attitude, then understood what was going on.

"Bunch of shortsighted fools. So there is no future after exceeding sequence at thirty levels?" Lu Yun noticed that the restriction around the secret chamber was gone. Luo Ming plainly couldn't be bothered with him anymore.

It wasn't only Luo Ming, but all those who bore enormous hostility for Lu Yun or wanted formula dao would also come for him no longer. Exceeding sequence without crafting a dao palace meant being completely crippled in the chief worlds.

He was trash now.

"In that case..." A grin played on Lu Yun's lips and he contacted the spirit paper of the World of Immortals, announcing his ascension through the publication.

An uproar engulfed the realm and the chief worlds shook even more so. Even those uninvolved with the situation were waiting for Lu Yun's rise. They wanted to see what heights he'd reach. But to think that he'd cripple himself and completely extinguish his own hope!

While the World of Immortals also collectively gasped at the development, its denizens quickly moved on. They didn't have a deep understanding of supremes and dao palaces. On the other hand, they were used to Lu Yun creating miracles. From the broken path of immortality to the Hongmeng Tower bestowing titles, Lu Yun always blazed a new trail and punched through dead ends.

His feats were recorded in ancient epics and history books; they were required study in the Dao Academy and Formula Academies. There were no naturally paved roads in the world. Roads formed when people walked the same path often enough. Such was a quote from a famous personage on Earth.

In the same vein, there were no dead ends in the world. A dead end was an open path so long as one was brave enough to break new ground.

Thus, the denizens of the World of Immortals didn't care that Lu Yun had set foot onto a dead end. Subconsciously, they felt that Lu Yun had done so to hew a new path for the cultivators who lacked sufficient strength to forge a dao palace. And indeed, he did have the intention to do so. He even had an inkling of some ideas.

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Lu Yun opened his arms wide after walking out of the Wind and Cloud Pagoda and took a deep breath of fresh air. Vast power of heaven and earth surged into his body and all of its rules, laws, and orders were clear to his eyes.

This world was as if an expansive ocean. Sequence cultivators were fish in the sea—fish could not leave the waters. Supremes were divine dragons that could dive into the deep or soar above the clouds. Dao palaces were the crutch by which they could do so. Without their dao palace, they were as good as crippled.

Lu Yun was different in that he could dive and soar through his own strength alone. There was nothing that he could not do.

“Honestly, there's no need for immortals to forge a dao palace.” After making some careful calculations, Lu Yun realized that he wouldn't have needed to forge a dao palace even without the Tome of Life and Death as his nascent spirit.

Since he'd modified the foundations of immortal dao, training the nascent spirit through the nascent spirit observation method and physical body through body tempering, that made a cultivator's nascent spirit so strong that they could observe any existence. They could even project dao palaces!

It would seem that one of his moves early on had played perfectly into his plans today.

However, there were still advantages to be found for dao palaces. For example, the Nebula Supreme had used his to break through the barrier around the Land of Reincarnation and invade it.

Some other questions also occurred to Lu Yun. There were many locales in the chief worlds that rejected dao palaces—was it possible that chief world cultivators of the past didn't forge dao palaces? That something had happened to force a change in cultivation method?

Lu Yun drifted to a random spot, lost in thought. He concentrated on deriving the particulars behind forging dao palaces and its differences from nascent spirit cultivation. There... didn't seem to be notable differences between the two.

The only major distinction was that the nascent spirits of those with dao palaces were much weaker than those of contemporary immortals.

“There are no real supremes under immortal dao yet, particularly after I rebuilt its foundations. No one other than me has reached those heights.” Lu Yun licked his lips, a smile playing on them. “Then from now on, immortal dao cultivators no longer need to continue cultivating after they reach thirty levels of sequence. They can choose to immediately break through if they wish!”

He conveyed this message to the immortal dao, which instantly disseminated it to all of its beings.

Nascent spirit cultivation!

Dao palace cultivation!

The existence of dao palaces was to mend the flaws of the nascent spirit! If one’s nascent spirit was strong enough, there was no need for a dao palace!

Chapter 1903: Encountering Jiang Kui Again

These days, not only were there immortals from the World of Immortals in the chief worlds, but also disciples from numerous factions cultivating immortal dao for the sake of formula dao. Although many failed to progress from immortal dao to formula dao, there were still enough that succeeded to become the core strength of their factions.

Of those, many sensed the ripples of new information from the immortal dao. Their faces were a sight to behold as they digested what the great dao said. Truth be told, they’d noticed themselves that their nascent spirits had grown stronger after they shifted their great dao to immortal dao. The various nascent spirit combat arts in this dao were also far stronger than those that existed in the chief worlds.

However, they’d never thought that the nascent spirits of immortal dao... didn’t need dao palaces??

It was a deep-rooted, fundamental fact of life in the chief worlds that one needed to forge a dao palace to become a supreme. This new hypothesis was a flagrant challenge to tradition.

And of course, the spirit paper continued to add fuel to the flame. After the shocking news of Lu Yun exceeding sequence at thirty levels, it reported that cultivators of immortal dao did not need dao palaces to become supremes!

This revelation truly sent the chief worlds into an uproar. Its effect was no less than that of the empyrean supreme’s tomb manifesting in the realm!

The chief worlds were enormous and its cultivators endless. There were many who struggled as the dregs of society. They had no resources and no potential. Exceeding sequence at thirty levels was the only choice available to them, and thus the limits of their cultivation.

The news wouldn’t elicit such a clamor if they were the only ones of their kind. It so happened that these sorts of people also existed among the heavyweights of the chief worlds.

Only core members of the major factions were worth forcefully making supremes out of sheer wealth. Other than the chosen few, there were also hundreds of millions of mediocre talent fixed at thirty levels of sequence. They toiled and floundered, searching for that hint of hope and opportunity.

As earthshaking as the matter of immortal dao was, no one dared take brash action or attempt anything. In the chief worlds, immortal dao was the third great dao to possess its own world of

sequence. These days, however, it expanded aggressively and continuously took over major worlds, igniting fires of war throughout the realm.

So the spirit paper from the World of Immortals had chosen to release this kind of news about dao palaces at this particular moment? It felt like they'd dug a pit for people to jump in headfirst.

Thousands of daos vied with each other in the chief worlds. Never was there a sole great dao in one faction. There were multiple great daos even among the Morans and dragons, it was just that they refused to learn the daos of outsiders.

If immortal dao really did have the potential to turn the cultivators with limited potential into supremes, then the major factions of the chief worlds would certainly induct immortal dao into their ranks.

The more that cultivated immortal dao, the stronger it grew.

The latest addition of hundred million great daos had already strengthened immortal dao many times over. If the denizens of the outside realm truly accepted it and made it their own, then it would become one of the mightiest great daos in the chief worlds.

The current immortal dao possessed both the potential and fortuitous timing.

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After a series of deductions and consolidation of his cultivation realm, Lu Yun appeared on Darkstar with his primary body. Countless gazes immediately snapped to his figure.

"So that person that day was Lu Yun..."

Everyone knew of the farce that was Jiang Lu intercepting a Starcatch merchant vessel, thanks to Lu Yun and Nightmare. No peace could be found within Rising Sunriver these days.

While there were some on the vessel who rivaled Princess Jiang Lu, they hadn't been willing to provoke Rising Sunriver. But now with the matter out in the open and growing more severe, they didn't mind kicking the divine nation when it was down.

Lu Yun attracted everyone's attention when he appeared in Darkstar City with an imposing air. Gossip about him becoming a supreme at thirty levels was still the hottest topic of the day. Many were those who itched to capture and dissect him for a good look.

Due to his purposeful actions, Rising Sunriver was also aware that he could be found in Darkstar City, and that he was one of those who'd exposed Jiang Lu. Thus, they were the first to come for his head.

Light streaked across the sky like an arrow and zipped past his nose, nailing the void next to him.

Lu Yun looked up at the newcomer.

"Long time no see, Jiang Kui." He blinked to see a young man in long emerald robes.

Jiang Kui was as before, twenty-eight levels of sequence and yet to join the ranks of senior cultivators. His presence was more cutting than before, however, and he brimmed with incomparable killing intent.

“I once thought that you would have a chance to stand among us when you grew into your strength, but to think that you couldn’t wait to exceed sequence as soon as you reached these heights.” Murderous intention glinted in his eyes, as well as a disappointment that ran too deep for words.

Xie Tianxun, Moran Wu, Jiang Kui, and Ao Qin were hailed the four greatest geniuses of the chief worlds. Their talents and potential were far superior to those of others. In fact, some genius senior cultivators of previous generations were quite beneath them in certain regards.

They’d thought that Lu Yun would be the fifth.

But he’d chosen to exceed sequence at thirty levels!

As for talk of immortal dao cultivators not needing dao palaces—that was a complete joke to Jiang Kui.

“You have crippled yourself, so you can die now.” Jiang Kui always used a sword. But now, he took out his personal weapon—a longbow interspersed with black and green. It was fully drawn back, a second arrow of light aimed at Lu Yun.

“Jiang Kui... I am a supreme. Do you think a sequence cultivator can kill a supreme?” Lu Yun snorted with laughter when he saw this.

Sequence cultivators were ants in front of supremes. Never had one killed a supreme before. Even a stunning genius of legend, one who’d accessed several hundred levels of sequence, had died to one palm strike when facing a thirty-one level supreme.

If that genius had ascended beyond sequence, their dao palace would’ve been the palace of a grand supreme. However, someone like that was spoken of only in myths. No one had ever seen one with their own eyes.

Jiang Kui’s arrow arrived while Lu Yun was still talking. The young man lifted his right hand and flicked Jiang Kui’s arrow to pieces.

“I am a supreme and you are a sequence cultivator. There is a world of difference between you and I. Have the Rising Sunriver supremes come,” Lu Yun roared with laughter. “If I don’t kill a few supremes or high supremes, who will believe that immortals do not need dao palaces?”

Chapter 1904: Drawing Hate and Animosity

Time seemed to halt. Lu Yun had used only two fingers to shatter Jiang Kui’s arrow!

“I will not stop today until a few supremes or a high supreme lies dead at my feet.” Lu Yun waved his hand after casually blocking Jiang Kui’s arrow and summoned the man’s body into his grasp. He firmly gripped Jiang Kui around the neck. “Supremes and high supremes of Rising Sunriver, I give you one hundred breaths to show yourselves. If you don’t, I will wring the neck of your little genius.

“I cultivate hell dao and grasp life and death in my hands. Those who die at my hands have no chance of living, even with replicas or seeds of life outside my purview.

“Twenty breaths have passed.” His voice was soft enough that only Jiang Kui could hear his words.

No one in Darkstar City, however, was an ordinary soul. Multiple consciousnesses locked onto him the second Lu Yun appeared. People from Rising Sunriver came into view as soon as he finished speaking—three supremes.

Lu Yun was familiar with all of them—supremes by Princess Jiang Lu's side.

Jiang Lu was also here and glaring viciously at Lu Yun. There was nothing she wished for more than to skin him alive.

"Three supremes? That's not nearly enough to play with." Lu Yun shook his head at the three. "Wasn't there a high supreme who tried to kick in the doors of the Wind and Cloud Pagoda? Get him here too!"

Craaaaaack.

He broke Jiang Kui's neck.

Jiang Kui's eyes and mouth were wide open. His bloodshot eyes stared incredulously at his captor. Someone of Lu Yun's cultivation could only harm Jiang Kui's body, but somehow, the young man had also snapped his nascent spirit's neck as well!

But Jiang Kui still lived. He struggled feebly, sensing his replicas in other locations dying one by one. His strongest replica—the one in the Corpse Refiners—outright exploded!

Despair descended upon Jiang Kui. Those replicas were his greatest wealth, sources of continuous resources and strength for the primary body. They'd all detonated after a single squeeze from Lu Yun's hand!

The three supremes jumped with surprise. Who would've thought that Lu Yun would overreact so immensely as soon as they appeared? He almost killed Jiang Kui before they even had a chance to speak!

While Jiang Kui wasn't Rising Sunriver royalty, he was the ruler's final disciple. He was the equivalent of the nation's crown prince and their hope for a glorious future. Lu Yun had crippled that hope with a single hand...

The three supremes were about to fly into a rage when an enormous hand blotted out the sun and smacked down on them.

Bam!

Three extraordinarily powerful supremes were smashed into meat pies.

"Only three supremes? That's far from enough..." Lu Yun grumbled. "There's fifty breaths left. If Rising Sunriver still doesn't send out some bigger guys, I'll crush this little guy to death!"

Craaaack.

Jiang Kui's eyes rolled up in the back of his head when Lu Yun tightened his right hand again.

A deathly silence reigned around them. The Lu Yun that they proclaimed crippled, one without a dao palace and could never become a supreme because he exceeded sequence at thirty levels, had just smacked three supremes to death with a casual backhand!

Supremes were adults in the chief worlds; the three that were ground meat on the ground were very powerful adults!

What was going on? Was it as the spirit paper said, that one did not need a dao palace under the immortal dao? That immortals could become supremes without forging a dao palace?

Lu Yun hadn't only killed three supremes, he directly challenged a Rising Sunriver high supreme!

"Stop!" came a thunderous roar. A long streak of golden light shot toward Lu Yun.

"That's still just a supreme and not that high supreme," Lu Yun sneered and tightened his right hand when the golden light was about to strike him.

CRACK!!

Jiang Kui's neck broke all the way through and his wide-open mouth slowly exhaled his last breath. One of the four greatest geniuses of the chief worlds was dead!

Lu Yun slightly averted his body and evaded the streak of golden light.

"One hundred breaths have passed. I do as I said I would do," Lu Yun softly chuckled at the newcomer in front of him.

It was a man bathed in aureate radiance. His long shimmering hair looked as if the blazing sun. He was an incomparably strong supreme, one at least at the level of the Nebula Supreme.

The Nebula Supreme had dared called himself the Esteemed Nebula because he was incomparably close to high supreme. He was stronger than a supreme, yet weaker than a high supreme.

The man who blazed like the sun could also be hailed "Esteemed"!

"Bastard!" He flew into a rage at seeing Lu Yun crush Jiang Kui to death. Golden light flashed from his hand as a golden broadsword materialized in it.

But before he could act, Lu Yun took one step forward and slammed his hand down again. He couldn't be bothered asking who this was. What he wanted to do now was to draw hate and animosity. He needed to attract all the hate he could so he could kill everyone who came!

Anyone he killed would become his Infernum and enter hell as its first batch of inhabitants. Hell currently sat empty without many residents.

The golden-haired man gasped with shock. He was realizing with dismay that he wasn't a match for Lu Yun. He couldn't even take Lu Yun's palm strike!

BOOM!

All of Darkstar City shook.

The golden-haired man infinitely close to high supreme was a large golden pancake flat on the ground. But he was still alive, albeit barely.

Lu Yun strode forward and rested one foot on his head. "All of you need to think carefully. If you don't kill me now, I'll block the doors to the Dark World when it opens. No one will be allowed to enter!

“Or maybe I should wait inside and kill whoever comes in?” His lips turned up in a grin. “Although I am a supreme, I don’t have a dao palace. A world like the Dark World does not repel supremes, but dao palaces!

“I am a supreme without a dao palace, so I am invincible in the Dark World.” His final words had the effect that he wanted.

Emerald light streaked out from an unknown patch of land and beelined for Lu Yun’s head as an arrow. The aforementioned high supreme of Rising Sunriver had finally made his move.

Chapter 1905: Darkstar

When Lu Yun raised his head, two pillars of black flame burned in his eyes.

Whoosh!

A forceful fire blazed into existence, consuming the flash of emerald light the second it approached Lu Yun’s head. A man dressed in long emerald robes with loose hair flowing over his shoulders paced into view. He held an emerald longbow in his hand, one that was stronger than Jiang Kui’s.

It was very obviously a formidable treasure steeped in the strength of a high supreme.

“Finally, someone with a bit more bite to them!” Lu Yun roared with laughter to see the high supreme and punched his face.

The punch combined all of Lu Yun’s current combat arts and hell arts. The moves of the six hells had been combined into one and flew forward with his fist. Pitch-black waves of air gathered together in a black hole. The punch exceeded the limits of space, time, and threatened to eclipse this dimension entirely!

After shooting his arrow, the high supreme remained frozen on the spot. His eyes were wide open in the same expression that Jiang Kui had borne before his death.

KABOOM!

The void turned black. Darkstar was black and dim without illumination to begin with. Lu Yun’s counterblow unexpectedly resonated with the profound meaning of the major world.

Darkstar!

He’d named this move Darkstar. The massive explosion resulting from the punch was instantly swallowed by the convergence of black waves. A strange rhythm also emanated from the major world alongside Lu Yun’s strike.

When light filtered in after the darkness receded, the Rising Sunriver high supreme was a flattened pile of flesh on the ground.

Dead from one blow.

Instantaneously killed!

The golden-haired supreme gasping for breath beneath Lu Yun's foot trembled with terror. He wanted to pull himself back together from his pitiful state, but didn't dare to. What if the young man killed him like he'd just killed the high supreme?

Unfortunately for him, Lu Yun didn't plan to show mercy. He gently pressed down with his foot and snuffed out the golden-haired supreme as well.

With that, the young man shifted from his position and bent over for air. Wisps of blood had formed at his eyes, nose, mouth, and ear. Using the body of a supreme to kill a high supreme... he'd employed too much strength and was exhausted.

"I'm out of strength now," Lu Yun lifted his head with difficulty. "It's the perfect opportunity for whoever wants to kill me."

Silence gripped Darkstar major world. Although it was now illuminated by an unknown source of light, the people yet mulled over Lu Yun's blow. A boundless, infinite darkness shrouded everyone's heart.

"High supremes can move against Lu Yun. I won't care even if they beat him to death. But if grand supremes dare get involved..." rang a voice full of threat. "I'll skin them alive, pull out their tendons, and turn them into jerky!"

"The nine clawed golden dragon of the dragon race!" Hearts quailed when they heard the voice.

There weren't that many grand supremes left in the chief worlds these days and the few there were had gathered at Darkstar major world for the Dark World. Galvanized by Lu Yun's astounding words, they did indeed want to execute him before he used a high supreme to demonstrate his might.

So the Dark Worlds repulsed dao palaces, not supremes?! Lu Yun could enter the Dark Worlds! This could not be allowed to stand!

However, the arrival of the nine clawed golden dragon stopped them in their tracks. The nine clawed golden dragon was an enormously strong grand supreme. After the azure dragon ancestral god and Leize both disappeared, the dragons survived solely due to the nine clawed golden dragon's presence.

General consensus in the realm was that he would enter the empyrean supreme's tomb as well. Who would've thought that he remained in chief worlds?

The tomb of the empyrean supreme and chief worlds existed in two different dimensions. When a grand supreme entered the tomb, their replicas in the chief worlds quieted and became nothing more than walking corpses.

Thus, whether it was the nine clawed golden dragon's replica and primary body visiting Darkstar, either meant that he had not gone to the tomb of the empyrean supreme. Someone of his cultivation ranked beneath only existences of Yun Yi's level. He was the apex of the chief world hierarchy.

If he took a stand on Lu Yun's side, that meant that no one in the chief worlds could touch the young man. All of the grand supremes left on the major world were the weakest among the realm's supremes.

Lu Yun immediately felt the malice in his surroundings vanish. He sat on the ground and looked toward the dome of the sky. A faint trace of gold hovered in and out of sight.

"I never split my loyalties," he huffed as he shoved a pill into his mouth.

"I'm not asking you to. I just want you to owe me a favor." Nine Claw remained hidden and chuckled, "I'm only blocking the grand supremes for you. I won't do anything if supremes or high supremes wish to kill you."

Since they didn't make their communication private, everyone on Darkstar could hear them.

"Golden Dragon Grand Supreme... Will you really look the other way if we kill Lu Yun?" rumbled a low voice.

"You trash can't touch him," Nine Claw chortled. "If you kill him, that means he's trash that doesn't live up to his name either. Why should I exert myself for trash?"

Black scowls appeared on faces in the crowd. True enough, they were all trash compared to the dragon.

"But if any of the grand supremes here dare move against Lu Yun... I made myself clear earlier. I'll skin them alive, pull out their tendons, and turn them into jerky!"

His form vanished from the firmament. There was no need or desire for him to remain here. For a powerhouse like him, their words were precious and the law. Whoever dared ignore it would die.

With the dragon's departure, the dispersed malice once more converged in Darkstar City.

"Hmph!" a cold snort echoed from the Wind and Cloud Pagoda as Luo Ming walked out. "Lu Yun is the second master of the Wind and Cloud Pagoda. Whoever dares touch him makes an enemy out of the entire faction!"

Luo Ming couldn't sit still after seeing Lu Yun kill a high supreme with one move. If he allowed any harm to touch the young man after this, he'd never be able to explain himself to the boss!

"I am not the second master of the Wind and Cloud Pagoda. That's also not important." Lu Yun swept a glance at Luo Ming and gracefully rose to his feet. "I want to punch people right now. Or shall I go on a rampage in the Dark World?"

He'd made up his mind to go on a satisfying killing spree.

Chapter 1906: Easy Target

"Luo Ming, you should stay out of this," rang a measured and resonant voice. "We are willing to respect the Golden Dragon Grand Supreme's words. Grand supremes will not move against the kid. But if you insist on protecting him, then you cannot blame us for joining hands and razing your pagoda to the ground."

Hummmm!

The auras of five grand supremes flared in unison and churned toward Luo Ming. They were afraid of elite grand supremes like the nine clawed golden dragon, but someone like Luo Ming? He was only slightly stronger than them and not an existence they had to avoid provoking.

At the very least, they were on the same level.

Five grand supremes acting in tandem were sufficient to raze the Wind and Cloud Pagoda to the ground. Remaining out of sight up to this point, Luo Ming and Luo Qian glowered ominously. Although the pagoda possessed many allies, they were unwilling to start trouble in current times. Many factions' grand supremes were in the empyrean supreme's tomb and their condition was unclear.

The best thing for most people to do was to keep their noses clean, safeguard their faction's operations, and quietly remain put.

The chief worlds wouldn't be so unmoved by the World of Immortals' conquests otherwise.

At the same time, many grand supremes left behind decrees for their people to seize formula dao. It was what Lu Yun had been worried about all this time. Therefore, he wanted to raise a ruckus in the chief worlds now and shoulder everything by himself. He'd dumped his work on others too many times—he couldn't do so in this instance.

This was immortal dao's best opportunity to enter the chief worlds. It would be too difficult to try again when the moment passed. Thus, Lu Yun sought to draw everyone's attention to him while the powerhouses of the chief worlds were gathered on Darkstar. He would place himself in danger to divert attention away from the World of Immortals.

The more out of line he was, the safer his home would be.

He'd killed a high supreme after exceeding sequence at thirty levels and becoming a supreme. This more than proved how heaven-defying he was. But that wasn't enough, he had to demonstrate how heaven-defying immortal dao was!

.....

"I am not the second master of the Wind and Cloud Pagoda," Lu Yun repeated quietly. "Lu Feng is my older brother, but the pagoda is his. Nothing about it has to do with me.

"Luo Ming, Luo Qian, you two can go back. I stand here with full assurance. With the nine clawed golden dragon behind me, grand supremes will not dare touch me.

"But you two... you two will become the faction's greatest sinner if grand supremes take advantage of this to make off with the pagoda's treasures."

Luo Ming's expression shifted drastically at this and he took a deep look at Lu Yun before leaving.

"You may begin." Lu Yun smiled and waved Argent Snow into his hand.

He'd refined it with his soul force and cultivated it with his life. The Darkstar move that he'd newly invented could also be deployed to greater effect with Argent Snow. Such was the true meaning of a soul weapon.

But at this time, the crowd calmed down. A Rising Sunriver high supreme was a personage worth considering. That he'd been smashed to death with one blow meant that Lu Yun's strength had reached unfathomable levels.

Thus, everyone awoke to the reality of the situation. When grand supremes weren't at liberty to take action, the rest of them needed a comprehensive plan. The question on their minds at the moment was—why was the nine clawed golden dragon supporting Lu Yun?

It should be the dragons who found fault with him first!

The Golden Dragon King had nearly lost his mind due to the method bypassing the Lifeline Talisman, but the nine clawed golden dragon stood behind Lu Yun and blocked all other grand supremes for him?

When Lu Yun saw that no one stepped forward to attack him, he said, "A Rising Sunriver princess attacked one of Starcatch's merchant vessels. If I hadn't been on it, everyone on the vessel would've died.

"But Rising Sunriver's people still freely roam the streets of this major world. They haven't suffered any consequences, so it seems that Starcatch Tower is an easy target for everyone to bully. In that case, I must join in the fun as well."

He stepped forward and arrived in front of Starcatch Tower. Distance held no meaning for supremes.

"Lu Yun," Sikong Myriad Treasure's voice rang out when the young man approached the door. "Starcatch Tower is a place of business and we conduct ourselves with the best of intentions. We do not involve ourselves in the struggles of the chief worlds, so I hope you consider the ramifications of what you are about to do."

"Ramifications? Heh, I've thought about it plenty," Lu Yun tittered. "Nothing happened to Rising Sunriver after they hijacked one of your merchant vessels, so I don't think it's a big deal if I raid one of your branches."

He reached out a hand and gently caressed a curtain of light that'd shimmered into place in front of him. This was Starcatch Tower's defensive formation, one similar to another at the Wind and Cloud Pagoda. It would take even a grand supreme some effort to dismantle it.

However, minute cracks appeared on the curtain wherever Lu Yun touched.

"How is this possible?!" Sikong Myriad Treasure couldn't do anything to Lu Yun, or else the nine clawed golden dragon would kill him. At the same time, it didn't prevent him from operating the formation and keeping Lu Yun outside their domain.

He saw a tiny dot of light sparkle on Lu Yun's fingertips and cut through the formation like a sharp knife.

"You don't understand, do you?" Lu Yun put down his fingers. "This is formula dao. There is nothing that formula dao is incapable of. Its formulas can set up formations, etch talismans, refine pills, and craft items. Breaking a formation? Just the effort of a single thought."

Hmmm.

The incomparably durable formation crumbled away into motes of light as glyphs streamed down like a waterfall.

"Nine Clawed Golden Dragon!" Sikong Myriad Treasure shouted. "If Lu Yun really does raid Starcatch Tower, then all of our partnerships with the dragons are at an end!"

“Whatever,” the dragon’s voice rumbled. “The dragons are just a toy to me anyway. I’ll have to give them back to the azure dragon ancestral god when he returns. I don’t care what happens to your partnerships, but I’ll kill you if you hurt Lu Yun.”

The young man was already in the tower’s lobby. The Darkstar branch of Starcatch Tower was a massive structure that boasted of an auction house, inn, cultivation rooms, and markets. The aura from a dozen supremes cut through the air as soon as he set foot inside and sliced down on him.

Chapter 1907: Looting Starcatch Tower

“Supremes?” Lu Yun roared with laughter and switched Argent Snow to his left hand. When he punched out with his right, a massive black star blossomed from his hand and exploded in midair.

Kaboom!

The ten supremes targeting Lu Yun shook violently and detonated in unison. Ten magnificent dao palaces appeared in front of him.

When he killed the supreme and high supreme of Rising Sunriver, he’d used too much force and crushed their dao palaces along with their owners. Although they were reborn in hell as its denizens and their dao palaces reformed through the strength of reincarnation, all of the treasures that’d been stored within were gone.

Dao palaces were the equivalent of a minor world. The destruction of a world was enough to destroy everything, unless the item in question was a treasure that wouldn’t be affected by the end of a world.

If those supremes had carried such treasures on them, they wouldn’t have died to one of Lu Yun’s palm strikes.

Of course, if he had controlled himself well enough, he could’ve broken the dao palaces instead of crushing them. The treasures inside would’ve spilled out, but he’d chosen to smash everything for maximum visual effect.

Staying true to his principle of not being wasteful, Lu Yun kept these dao palaces intact after destroying the Starcatch supremes. Ten of them shone gently behind him.

Aghast silence reigned in the lobby.

“Lu Yun, I know what you want, but you need to carefully consider the consequences of offending Starcatch Tower.” Sikong Myriad Treasure remained out of sight while his voice echoed throughout the building.

“No, I don’t want what you think I want. What I want is everything from Starcatch Tower.” Lu Yun’s smile deepened and he took one step forward. Formation glyphs bloomed on the ground beneath his foot, constructing a massive formation that surrounded Starcatch Tower like an enormous net.

“I may not be able to do the same at some of the other places, but I’ll definitely squeeze some treasures out of Starcatch Tower.” He took another step forward and sent out more formation glyphs, creating a second net that also surrounded the building.

Sikong Myriad Treasure considered the development with shock.

“What kind of formation is this?!” He was also a powerful formation master, but he couldn’t decipher Lu Yun’s creation with his level of expertise!

He could neither read nor break it!

“This isn’t a formation, but formula.” Lu Yun raised eyes with black light shining out of them. He smiled at the grand supreme seated at the core of the building. “Or rather, the formulas of formula dao. All supplemental dao comes under formula dao! These glyphs are the dao glyphs of formula dao, not formation glyphs. They can become formations, assemble into talismans, refine pills, forge weapons... All supplemental dao can be derived from them.”

BOOM!

The building shuddered violently when he waved his hand and collapsed into rubble. Although the physical structure was no more, a translucent curtain of golden light maintained its structure for the tower’s contents, fully displaying everything inside to those on Darkstar.

Including Sikong Myriad Treasure seated cross-legged on a cushion.

Sharp gasps of shock could be heard through the major world. Formula dao! Formula dao had destroyed all of Starcatch Tower’s layouts and replaced them!

Their grand supreme hadn’t been able to do anything through the process. Even now he was flustered and at a loss!

Was immortal dao... formula dao really this frightening?

Sikong Myriad Treasure had been one of the five grand supremes that threatened Luo Ming. That meant the grand supreme desired to kill Lu Yun and possessed the strength to do so. The young man naturally wouldn’t show mercy to a prospective enemy. When he visited the faction earlier, he’d taken note of its layouts. It was the perfect opening to make an example out of Starcatch Tower, thereby deterring anyone else who might think to attack him.

All of the building’s secret rooms and treasuries were laid out in front of Lu Yun. He waved an endless stream of enigma stones, ancestral veins of heaven and earth, and other treasures into the dao palaces behind him.

The icy grasp of fear gripped the hearts of Starcatch cultivators. They didn’t dare move. The two formations that Lu Yun had set up emanated solemn killing intent. It wasn’t likely that any of them, apart from Sikong Myriad Treasure, could escape the two nets of light.

“Now, do you want me to personally beat you to death, or are you going to be good boys and girls and send out the treasures stored in your dao palaces?” Lu Yun took another look at Sikong Myriad Treasure. “Of course, I shall leave the grand supreme be. You are a lofty figure, so taking your treasures would be a grave disrespect.

“In the same vein, I’m sure none of you will transfer your treasures to the grand supreme and drag him into this mess, will you?”

This was a blatant threat. He wouldn't rifle through the grand supreme's dao palace, but he would search the grand supreme himself! Lu Yun wasn't going to exercise any restraint, given that he had such a strong backer in the form of the nine clawed golden dragon.

Offend a grand supreme? He wasn't afraid of that at all. He formed a death feud with Starcatch Tower the moment he destroyed their Darkstar branch—this was a transgression far more offensive than hijacking a Starcatch vessel.

It was a slap across their owner's face, then stuffing his underwear into his mouth.

This time, Lu Yun would force Sikong Myriad Treasure to take action and have the golden dragon kill him. Otherwise, he would have to be constantly on guard against a grand supreme's ambush. Nine Claw could block all apparent attacks for him, but there was nothing he could do about schemes from the shadows.

Of course, no grand supreme would wish to offend the nine clawed golden dragon by assassinating Lu Yun—not unless they were one who'd been thoroughly humiliated by the young man!

He was going to kill a grand supreme to warn other grand supremes. Lu Yun couldn't do it himself, but Nine Claw surely would. He tilted his head back and looked at Sikong Myriad Treasure. The man was so furious that he trembled from the force of his emotions.

"It looks like you guys aren't willing to then?" Lu Yun's smile suddenly curved with suffering and he gently lifted his right hand, swatting it through the air.

Bam!!

A moderate explosion rang out as the void shook. All two hundred and thirty-six thousand, eight hundred and thirty-six cultivators of Starcatch Tower exploded in unison. Sixty-three thousand dao palaces materialized in the air and hovered over Lu Yun's head. The rest dissipated as dust with nothing left.

Lu Yun had killed more than two hundred thousand Starcatch cultivators with a casual wave! Sikong Myriad Treasure shaking turned from fury into fear.

Chapter 1908 – Courting Death

"After you, Myriad Treasure Grand Supreme." Lu Yun's smile deepened when he looked at the grand supreme with a look of faux awkwardness. "The two formations are connected to my life force. I won't die if you break them, but I'll be horribly injured.

"You can give it a try and see if that's enough basis for the nine clawed golden dragon to kill you." The young man waggled his finger. "I'm sure he will keep his word if supremes or high supremes attack me. He won't be angry or take any revenge. But right now, he also needs an opportunity to prove that he's the strongest in the chief worlds. He doesn't need a legitimate reason, just an excuse."

Sikong Myriad Treasure glowered ferociously up in the sky, but Lu Yun continued to casually incite his rage.

"Therefore, easy pickings like you should do what's good for you and open up your dao palace. Bring out your treasures or there will be only one end in store for you.

“Death! And a very, very ugly death at that.”

“You little bastard!” The grand supreme finally flew into a rage.

Grand supremes were the strongest beings in the chief worlds, the pinnacle of cultivation. They were no different from gods in the eyes of ordinary souls. Although Lu Yun could kill high supremes with one blow, he was still an ant to grand supremes.

Would an ant dare threaten a grand supreme?!

Sikong Myriad Treasure was indeed thinking of withdrawing; he didn’t want to take these issues up with Lu Yun anymore. But to think that the impertinent brat would threaten him at this time! The brat was forcing him into action!

If the Myriad Treasure Grand Supreme didn’t kill Lu Yun today, his reputation would be irrevocably ripped to shreds. With the spirit paper also mainstream in the chief worlds, its influence reached so far that it would make him the laughingstock of the realm.

A keen light glinted in his eyes as he stared fixedly at the young man below him.

“As I thought, Sikong Easy Pickings wants to strike, but doesn’t dare to. He wants to leave, but doesn’t dare to. Pfft.” Lu Yun curled his lip and fractured the ground beneath Starcatch Tower with a casual wave. Another river of treasures streamed out of it and flowed into the dao palaces next to him.

It was a visually daunting scene and marked the final end of Starcatch Tower’s branch on Darkstar major world. Apart from a few luckier cultivators out on missions, only Sikong Myriad Treasure was left of its illustrious ranks.

.....

“Go, go, hurry up!” A horrified Rising Sunriver delegation hastily fled Darkstar with Princess Jiang Lu Yun. Locating the princess’ enemy wasn’t important anymore.

They knew that Lu Yun had started with Starcatch Tower because the faction didn’t take tangible action against Rising Sunriver. After he was done with the merchant company, they were probably next. The high supreme that he established his fearsome reputation with was the strongest Rising Sunriver representative in Darkstar. Given his usual style, he was certain to turn his attention to Rising Sunriver after he was finished with Starcatch Tower.

As unwilling as Jiang Lu was, she had no choice but to lay low when faced with a “brash imbecile” like Lu Yun. She already had an enemy on Darkstar and had failed to locate her despite nearly turning the major world upside down. Now with another god of slaughter on her tail? She had to run.

After Rising Sunriver retreated without a fuss, so did the remaining grand supremes look at each other and slip away. It would be too humiliating if Lu Yun came knocking down their front doors after he took care of those who’d recently offended him. They also had a clear grasp of the situation—if the nine clawed golden dragon truly made up his mind to kill the remaining grand supremes in the chief worlds, there was nothing anyone could do about it.

Being supremes, they knew the dragon's secrets well—he was no dragon at all. He didn't care about the dragon race, and if it wasn't for the Moran woman suddenly bringing out the Master of Darkness that year, even the Moran Clan would answer to another now.

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He'd taken possession of the nine clawed golden dragon born out of the dragons' worship. The unknown being would already have the dragons if not for the azure dragon ancestral god being alive and Leize suddenly coming back to life.

Therefore, he didn't care about the dragons in the slightest. Any threat involving them wouldn't move him, but he could and would destroy factions with grand supremes. He'd already done so before.

.....

"Hmph!" Sikong Myriad Treasure's chest heaved as a light flashed past his forehead. A dao place that was one hundred and eight floors tall appeared in front of Lu Yun.

One hundred and eight floors for one hundred and eight levels of sequence! One hundred was the stuff of legends, but it was simply the requirement to become a grand supreme immediately upon exceeding sequence.

Grand supremes were myths in the chief worlds.

Pavilions, terraces, and airy halls abounded outside the golden dao palace. This was a tangible, minor world.

Rumble—

The palace doors opened.

"My dao palace is here, dare you enter?" Sikong Myriad Treasure intoned with displeasure.

"Whyever not?" Lu Yun barked with laughter and set foot into the dao palace.

Its one hundred and eight floors were the hallmark of sequence, but there was only one floor inside. A vast sea ebbed and flowed within. It would seem that Sikong Myriad Treasure's sequence was the dragon race's sequence of the sea.

While the world of sea dao sequence belonged to the dragons, they didn't forbid outsiders from training in their sequence. Seeing as how the dragons were outwardly strong and inwardly brittle, they also had no say in who wished to cultivate sea dao.

Starcatch Tower was a merchant company that traded with many factions. They had a deep partnership with the dragons, so it wasn't untoward that Sikong Myriad Treasure cultivated their sea dao.

After Lu Yun set foot into the dao palace, the grand supreme raised his head and coolly addressed a corner of the void, "Nine Clawed Golden Dragon, are you going to attack me now?" He stared fixedly at the corner with his hands clenched tight, ready to erupt with a fatal blow at any time.

"There's no need," the dragon shook his head. "I might not be able to save him if you smited the lad to death with one palm strike. But since you decided to court death and let him into your dao palace..."

He sighed softly and bestowed a pitying look upon Sikong Myriad Treasure, who blinked with surprise.

Whoosh!

Black flames erupted in the void and set the dao palace on fire. A massive vortex churned in the middle of the sparkling golden ocean—Ruina.

Chapter 1909 – The Power of the Master of Darkness

Ruina devoured its surroundings as if it were a massive black hole. Though it hadn't melded into Lu Yun's hell dao, he'd refined it with hellfire and turned it into his personal treasure.

Just like the nine clawed golden dragon had said, if Sikong Myriad Treasure sought to decisively slap Lu Yun to death, the young man would have no other option but to use his trump card of the Army Pagoda. The Soldier King had also been a grand supreme in his prime.

These days, the Soldier King and his men had left their pagoda for hell. They'd been transformed into living beings in the netherworld, leaving the Army Pagoda as an indestructible soul weapon. Even a grand supreme would have to spend some effort to destroy it. The amount of time required would have been sufficient for Nine Claw to make an answering move and slap Sikong Myriad Treasure to death instead.

And indeed, Lu Yun had been ready to haul out the pagoda. But to think that the grand supreme would let him into his dao palace instead?

Well then, don't mind if I do.

The dao palace of sea dao sequence contained an origin sea—but the final resting place of all seas, be it the world of sea dao sequence or the one in the dao palace, was Ruina. Therefore, Ruina manifested with a daunting flare of hellfire and turned into a black hole that swallowed Sikong Myriad Treasure's dao palace.

The grand supreme began to collapse as well, crumpling into a ball before he could react and also sinking into Ruina's depths. With his disappearance, the dao palace twinkled out of existence.

Lu Yun reappeared where the grand supreme had stood and summoned Argent Snow back into his hand.

"Sikong Myriad Treasure is dead," he calmly announced. "A grand supreme has died in my hands. Whoever still wants to find issue with me should be quick about it."

He surveyed the surroundings, a smile deepening on his face. Ringing silence from the entire major world answered him. For a split second before Sikong Myriad Treasure was sucked into the black hole, they all glimpsed a dense air of death around him. It was the sign of a grand supreme perishing.

Lu Yun... really had killed a grand supreme!

Was it him, or was it immortal dao? Or even formula dao?

None of that mattered.

Lu Yun cultivated immortal dao, which contained formula dao. Everything that he demonstrated made him more than worthy of being hailed a powerhouse!

In the Wind and Cloud Pagoda, Luo Ming smiled wryly at Luo Qian.

“Why didn’t you tell me that... the illustrious master... is so brilliantly strong?” Absolute ruefulness filled his face. No matter what methods Lu Yun used, killing a grand supreme was indicative of his strength. Getting started on a matter was always the most difficult part. Killing one grand supreme meant that he could kill a second, a third...

“I already told you that the boss doesn’t view him as a regular foster brother.” Luo Qian flicked a sideways glance at her colleague. “You’re the one who didn’t listen. But with what the illustrious master is doing in Darkstar, it might result in undesirable consequences for him.

“Things are fine now because all of us are lower ranked grand supremes. Once the affair of the empyrean supreme’s tomb is over, I’m afraid that the Starcatch Grand Supreme will not easily let this matter go.”

The Starcatch Grand Supreme was a premier grand supreme who was not someone to offend, despite not reaching Yun Yi’s level. Since Lu Yun had killed Sikong Myriad Treasure, the Starcatch Grand Supreme would certainly kill the young man in return when his attention was freed up.

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Given his cultivation level, it wasn’t likely that the nine clawed golden dragon would be able to stop him.

“Then we won’t let him come back.” Killing intent shone out of Luo Ming’s small and bright eyes. “Tell the boss to kill the Starcatch Grand Supreme in the tomb of the empyrean supreme!”

He was wholeheartedly loyal to Lu Feng. Now that Lu Yun demonstrated his value, he would naturally find ways to protect the young man.

.....

Lu Yun didn’t care what Luo Ming and Luo Qian thought of him. He raised his head to look at a patch of deep darkness extending out of the Dark World in the distance. It stretched toward Darkstar like a black bridge.

The Dark World was about to open. This was just a prelude, but a horde of endarkened was already rushing out of it. They came in all shapes and sizes, looking similar to the creatures of darkness that Lu Yun had seen in the fourth realm. Their bodies seemed to be pieced together from various corpses as opposed to being complete living beings themselves.

Lu Yun frowned, feeling something appear on his face—a ghostly face that laughed and cried at the same time.

The Master of Darkness!

Moran Dongning's treasure erupted with power, drawing authority from the Dark World and manifesting on Lu Yun's face. The howling and gibbering endarkened abruptly quieted down. Falling to the ground like they'd seen one of their gods, they worshiped the human male in front of them.

"What is... the Master of Darkness?" Lu Yun regarded the development with wide eyes. He didn't actually think of himself as their god. Terrifying power exploded out of his hand as he waved it and sent them all flying.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The creatures exploded one after another and turned to dust. Lu Yun's eyebrows shot into his hairline. This was not his strength!

"Is this the power of the Master of Darkness?" Nightmare came out of nowhere. If she entered the Dark World right now, she would unleash the power of a grand supreme. But currently, even a grand supreme was an ant in front of Lu Yun!

The hidden grand supremes in Darkstar, including the nine clawed golden dragon, stared incredulously at Lu Yun.

"That woman wasn't nearly this frightening when she used the treasure..." the nine clawed golden dragon swallowed hard. Lu Yun was only a supreme, but he was demonstrating power on par with the likes of Yun Yi!

"Yes," Lu Yun nodded. "Yes, this is indeed the power of the Master of Darkness. But it's not mine, so I can only fully utilize it in the Dark World. C'mon, let's go take a look!"

He jumped onto the bridge of darkness—it was completely empty since he'd cleaned out all of the endarkened. He and Nightmare smoothly arrived in front of the Dark World.

"It's not open yet." Luo Qian arrived, looking a bit uneasily at the ghostly face over Lu Yun's features. "It needs some more time. The doors will open when the world heart has fully stabilized."

Chapter 1910 – Demolish

Standing in readiness on Darkstar major world, Luo Qian kept a constant eye on the movements of the Dark World. She knew it like the back of her hand. However, she was unable to enter it because she possessed a dao palace.

With the current situation, the bridge from the Dark World had finished extending, but the gates to the world weren't truly open. If this was any other time, all of the cultivators on Darkstar would have to spend this interlude jointly defending themselves from the endarkened rushing off the bridge.

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But now... Lu Yun had smacked them all to death, including a few that were on the level of grand supremes.

Although they were denizens of the Dark World, they were also reborn in hell after Lu Yun killed them and became new inhabitants. He was as if a dried sponge at the moment—furiously absorbing everything that could become a source of power for him. He felt absolutely no pressure whatsoever when killing someone.

Everyone he killed was resurrected in hell as a new resident. They also recovered their original identity, so it wasn't a true death in the meaning of the concept. They could become Lu Yun's Infernum, be among the first inhabitants of hell, or be truly dead. All of that was determined by a quick thought from the master of hell.

He didn't cause any karmic repercussion or collect any resentment during the process as those were only products from the dead. These people didn't die.

Regardless, he was a veritable god of slaughter in the eyes of others now. He'd killed everyone in Starcatch Tower's Darkstar branch, including the Myriad Treasure Grand Supreme. No one dared set foot on the bridge when the young man stood on it. What if he also killed them as an afterthought?

.....

Just as Luo Qian said, the Dark World was not yet open. Its world heart was similar to the core sequence of a world of sequence. Before it fully coalesced, there existed a heavy layer of obstruction outside the world. It didn't affect its inhabitants—they could freely come and go at all times. The bridge was meant to further facilitate their movement.

When the world heart matured, the Dark World would slowly open just like a world of sequence. Currently, it hung in the void like a massive black egg. Of moderate size, it was smaller than the World of Immortals. There was no light around it; all illumination was thoroughly swallowed the moment it approached the world.

It looked similar to the black holes that Lu Yun knew from his time on Earth, but the Dark World wasn't a black hole. It was a tangible world.

"There's no need to wait." Standing at the end of the bridge, Lu Yun peered into the world ahead of him. A black haze glowed around the ghostly face.

Bam!

He suddenly punched forward with his new move Darkstar. Thanks to the effect of the Master of Darkness, Darkstar struck with incredible power.

Craaaack.

Ugly gashes snaked across the surface of the world.

Luo Qian's eyes widened and even the hidden Luo Ming's breath hitched. One punch was sufficient to break a world barrier? That was something a regular grand supreme, even one of the nine clawed golden dragon's level, would find difficult to accomplish.

The Dark World was formed out of energy seeping out of the land of darkness. That made it stronger and more durable than ordinary major worlds. It was why, despite the frequent harassment from its inhabitants, multiple grand supremes working together had tried and failed to destroy it.

Lu Yun had just blasted through its closed doors with the Master of Darkness! This was something that Nine Claw knew he couldn't do, and he stuck out his tongue from his place of concealment on Darkstar major world.

"No wonder the kid doesn't want to work with me. If his punch had landed on my body..." Nine Claw shuddered. While it wouldn't kill him, it would definitely cripple him. He'd be reduced to the state that the azure dragon ancestral god and Leize were currently in.

"Who is Tailong? Why do I feel like he's stronger than Yun Yi? That woman from the Autumnus Realm is still in the World of Immortals, so I can't even go there to eat the ancestral dragon," Nine Claw grumbled.

His ultimate goal was to devour the ancestral dragon—the azure dragon ancestral god—and take his place. Although that would grant him the burden of the dragon race, it would also make him the greatest heavyweight in the chief worlds.

He wouldn't have to bow his head to anyone then.

But... Qiu Feishan was still in the World of Immortals protecting the four ancestral gods. No, not four, but five. There was a Moat Snake that'd received the opportunity to join their ranks.

Nine Claw had snuck into the World of Immortals before this, but Qiu Feishan expelled him with a quick slap. It was why he'd had to search out and come to Lu Yun. A Moat Snake had gained the chance to become an ancestral god while following Lu Yun around, so he wanted to try his luck too.

But the young man was proving impossible to crack. Even now, he'd been more playing along with the dragon flexing his muscles than truly accepting Nine Claw.

When Lu Yun blasted through the world gates with one punch, Nine Claw had a sudden hunch that things would've progressed to this point even without his presence. Lu Yun would've done nothing different because he possessed the skills to reinforce his boldness!

.....

Booooooom.

A door seemed to be creaking open at the end of the bridge—no, not open, but slowly crumbling away. The ugly cracks on the Dark World had been absorbed by the intangible door and the remnants of power inside them started eroding the door, destroying it.

"No! Don't destroy the door, that will let out the creatures inside!" Luo Qian gasped, but Lu Yun waved her off before she could do anything.

"Don't worry about it, I'm here." He remained standing in the void, his mask having become one with him. He was the Master of Darkness and the Master of Darkness was he. At the same time, a tiny ripple emanated from the Tome of Life and Death as it connected to the treasure. The Tome of Life and Death, or rather, Lu Yun's nascent spirit!

"Eh? You guys are here too?" Lu Yun sensed a familiar presence when the door crumbled to the ground and a tiny smile floated onto his lips.

He darted inside the Dark World, leaving behind a startled Nightmare who quickly followed him in.