

Necropolis 1921

Chapter 1921 – Peak Grand Supreme

The dark grand supreme from the land of darkness wasn't just scheming after the Ghost Sect, but also eyeing the Dark Hell. The most uncanny thing of all was how it'd moved the Dark Hell here to devour the Ghost Sect!

Major worlds of the chief worlds were protected by order. Not even the legendary empyrean supremes could shift them, much less a grand supreme. The Dark Hell was undoubtedly a major world, and one bigger than the Ghost Sect. Yet, the two major worlds were slowly becoming one shaped like an enormous gourd.

A massive black figure stood in the void over the two major worlds. Its ponderous shadow enveloped both worlds.

"You're finally here." A hoarse female voice echoed in the air before a form incredibly familiar to Lu Yun walked out of the shadow.

It was a very beautiful woman whose long black hair reached her ankles. Her features were so exquisite that it seemed like the most delicate artisan in the world had sculpted them. Her skin was so fair that it was nearly translucent.

Lu Yun did a violent double-take when he saw her.

"Chu Xingran!?" he nearly shrieked.

Chu Xingran!

She looked exactly the same as Chu Xingran!

"How is this possible?! Chu Xingran..." Lu Yun's mind immediately traveled through the immortal dao to the World of Immortals and clearly saw Chu Xingran fully devoted to brainstorming stratagems and assisting the current immortal emperor.

The woman in front of Lu Yun looked very much like Chu Xingran, but wasn't Chu Xingran!

As Lu Yun stared incredulously at Chu Xingran, the man seemed to feel something amiss and raised his head to nod at Lu Yun's attention before going about his business.

Lu Yun lifted his head anew and stared frostily at the woman in front of him. "Who are you?"

"Who do you think?" The woman smiled, her voice hoarse like it'd lain unused during all these endless years of darkness. As if she'd never communicated with anyone before.

"You're not Chu Xingran." Lu Yun's chest heaved.

Instead of responding, she turned to Moran Dongning. Or rather, she fixed her attention on the Master of Darkness on the girl's face.

“You have become one with the Master of Darkness and as such, a Dark Yama King. Therefore, I must come in person to kill you and bring the Master of Darkness back to the sacred land,” the woman murmured. “The Master of Darkness has been away from the dark for too long. It is time that it returns.”

“Be careful, Miss Moran, I’ll protect you!” The big-headed doll flung himself forward and bounced in front of Moran Dongning.

Bam!

An intangible power slammed into him and threw him back out.

Moran Dongning jumped with surprise; the mask on her face sparkled dim red, a color that interlaced with the darkness around them. She jumped into the void and grabbed the doll.

The ghost ancestor materialized with an arctic glint in his eyes. He was a massive shadow that faced off with the shadow over the woman. His strength continued to increase explosively after he swallowed his kin, but he continuously kept himself in check to prevent his massive ghostly force from polluting the immortal dao. Now that Lu Yun had facilitated the dao to grow into its own, however, and become a peak great dao among the chief worlds, the ghost ancestor was free to flex his muscles.

While he hadn’t recovered to his peak condition from his past life, he’d reached the level of the nine clawed golden dragon. The ghost ancestor was absolutely stronger than Nine Claw in the dragon’s past life—he rivaled Leize.

Currently, he took the form of a complete ghost and stood against the dark grand supreme. However, the ghost ancestor was far weaker than his opponent.

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“Ahhh this fucking piece of horseshit is so shameless!” squawked the big-headed doll in Moran Dongning’s hand. “Unhand me, Miss Moran! I’m going to fight that bitch to the death!”

Moran Dongning let go.

“Go on then,” she said.

The big-headed doll blinked, then returned to her side and grabbed his collar with her hand. Firmly secured, he gesticulated, “Let me go three hundred rounds with her!”

Moran Dongning:

The woman looked deeply at the doll before turning to Lu Yun. “I understand why they have come, but what is a mere supreme like you doing out here? Do you wish to die?”

She hadn’t followed up after her first move.

“I can squeeze you to death with one hand, no one will be able to save you then,” she said solemnly.

“You would if you could,” Lu Yun snorted. “If my guess is right, you’re deeply injured. All of us combined might be able to hurt you further! You’re just putting on a tough front!”

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Bam!

A blazing fireball smashed down from the void and solidly connected with the massive shadow. It also parted the two major worlds melding together.

A barefoot young woman dressed in a downy yellow dress and a garland on her hand drifted down from the air. The fireball turned into a ball of silk and landed in her grasp with a wave of her hand.

“Wahuang!” the woman gasped at seeing the girl. She’d gone to an enormous degree of effort to create their present situation and even made use of the nine clawed golden dragon to scare Lu Yun away so she could have time to recover. Who would’ve thought that the young man wouldn’t fall for it and instead, came for her without hesitation?

And what was Wahuang doing here as well?!

Wahuang had come when the last Dark World was established and personally killed a peak grand supreme from the land of darkness. Such a personage was on par with Yun Yi and someone like the dark grand supreme. As strong as the nine clawed golden dragon was, he wasn’t to the level of a peak grand supreme.

There were only two peak grand supremes on the scene—Wahuang and the dark grand supreme who looked just like Chu Xingran.

“The land of darkness sent ten grand supremes last time they established a Dark World, but no peak grand supremes. How interesting that one dares set foot into the chief worlds this time.” Wahuang curved her lips in a smile. “Since you’ve come, stay for a while. Stay forever.”

She gently tossed out the ball of silk, turning it into a fireball once more and aiming it at the woman.

Chapter 1922 – The Purpose For the Land of Reincarnation

A trace of cruelty appeared on the woman’s face when she saw the red silk ball.

“Wahuang! Don’t think that I don’t know you’re also trying to appear much stronger than you are! You’re so gravely injured that you don’t even command the strength of a senior cultivator at the moment!”

Hum!

The shadow over the dark grand supreme’s head transformed into a ghostly body that melded into her. This was her true form—an enormous black demonic shadow. She was neither demon nor ghost. She puffed up her chest as she faced Wahuang’s incoming ball of silk, neither seeking to dodge or block it.

Wahuang was deeply injured and had died once; she was alive now only because of Lu Yun. Due to this, she was at less than one hundredth of her prime. Meanwhile, this dark grand supreme was only wounded because of her encounter with order. Given enough time, she would recover.

Thus, the dark grand supreme wasn’t afraid of Wahuang after she had a moment to calm down. Another thought sprang up in its stead—kill Wahuang!

BAM!!

The ball of silk crashed into its target's chest and the resulting collision left a round hole in the black mist. The grand supreme threw back her head and sprayed black mist into the void, like she'd been nailed into space.

A slender hand probed out of the air and firmly pressed down on her chest.

"Who is it?!" the dark grand supreme screamed. Though she struggled, she couldn't shake off the pale hand no matter what she tried. She was now back in the form of a human and looked like Chu Xingran again.

Ripples of what seemed like a lake's surface in the autumn season undulated through the void. A young woman dressed in a lilac silk dress and delicate brows arched on her face walked out of thin air. Her hand was on the grand supreme's chest.

"Greetings from Qiu Feishan of the Autumnus Realm." Qiu Feishan nodded at Lu Yun.

He had no idea what to say. He felt like he'd set foot into a series of interconnecting plots and was the only participant ignorant of what was going on.

Mo Yi, Moran Dongning, and the Myriad Spirit Grand Supreme had seemingly set up a scheme against the manifestation of dark dao, when in reality, they were creating the opportunity for Lu Yun to collect the Dark World. But him collecting the Dark World wasn't for him to create the orders of hell, but to force the land of darkness to act and manifest another Dark World.

Now that most of the chief worlds' peak grand supremes had entered the tomb of the empyrean supreme, the land of darkness would certainly send one of their own peak grand supremes.

All of this had been taken into account by Mo Yi and the others—Mo Yi had even seen the emergence of the tomb when she dwelled in the past!

Qiu Feishan had entered the World of Immortals not just to help the azure dragon ancestral god and others, but also to elude the land of darkness. When they couldn't see her, their peak grand supremes mistakenly thought that the foremost powerhouse of the chief worlds had entered the empyrean supreme's tomb as well.

That was why the dark grand supreme who looked the same as Chu Xingran had descended upon the chief worlds in such an imposing manner. She wanted to create another Dark World, and Qiu Feishan revealing herself at this time was the true culmination of their plans.

Peak grand supremes were tremendous personages—the apex of existence in both the land of darkness and the chief worlds. Losing even one of them would be a fatal blow for the land of darkness.

On the other hand, capturing one alive would enable the chief worlds to more fully understand the land of darkness and even bring the fight to them. The darkness had attacked the chief worlds for countless eons, bringing about the deaths of innumerable experts. Any one of the peak grand supremes dying would impact the war between the two sides.

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“The Autumnus Realm!” shrieked the dark grand supreme. She abruptly disassembled into a ball of smoke and dispersed in all directions. However, Qiu Feishan’s finger remained firmly on the same spot she’d initially targeted.

The dark grand supreme had no choice but to reappear after a few breaths—her heart was immobilized by Qiu Feishan’s hand. Terror struck, the grand supreme looked down at the immovable finger on her chest.

Bam!

Her heart exploded and took the rest of her body in the explosion. A black soul part landed in Qiu Feishan’s hand. She frowned at it.

“This is only your ethereal soul, where is your corporeal soul?”

“Indeed, isn’t that a mystery? Where is it?” The dark grand supreme leered and snuffed out all thought and memory, leaving a pristine soul part in Qiu Feishan’s grasp.

“There’s someone in the World of Immortals who looks exactly at her.” Qiu Feishan glanced in the direction of the realm and looked back at Lu Yun.

“Chu Xingran is someone selected by Yun Yi herself,” Lu Yun shook her head. “If Chu Xingran is her reincarnated corporeal soul, then Yun Yi will have already made her preparations.”

“Mmhmm,” Qiu Feishan nodded.

“Hang on!” Lu Yun quickly called out when he saw that she was about to leave. “Did all of you put in this much effort just to plot against a peak grand supreme?”

“What, do you think that’s not enough?” asked a startled Qiu Feishan.

“If my guess is right, the emergence of the empyrean supreme’s tomb is also within all of your expectations, correct? There might even be someone among you who can compel it to appear, so it can lure in the geniuses and powerhouses of the chief worlds. Am I right?” Lu Yun looked somberly at her.

Dangers abounded in the tomb. Based off of his calculations, many grand supremes had already died inside.

“If we include that suddenly appearing Tailong, there are only six peak grand supremes in the chief worlds. So you tell me, is it worth it or not?” Qiu Feishan asked him instead.

Lu Yun paused. There were only six peak grand supremes in the unending chief worlds?

“How many peak grand supremes does the land of darkness possess?” He quickly followed up this new line of thought.

“Don’t know,” Qiu Feishan shook her head. “We don’t even know what the land of darkness is. Some say that it stands in opposition to us and is wholly without order, rules, or laws. But the order of opposition itself is order. Therefore, it’s not correct to say that they are creatures completely without order.

“By the way, since you ended the Land of Reincarnation, you must create another one,” she transmitted the last line.

“What?” Lu Yun blinked, then thought of Fuxi and the others. A certain possibility sprang to mind.

“Beings do not truly die after they enter a land of reincarnation. They are reborn again and again in each loop without end. This doesn’t mean much to ordinary beings, but it is a place of rest and recovery for supremes and grand supremes.

“Those you are familiar with—Leize’s family, the four ancestral gods, Hongjun, Pang, and God were all grand supremes in their past lives. The mistress and Dao King as well—they do not die in a land of reincarnation. Nothing can harm them!”

Lu Yun trembled violently and nodded. “I understand.”

Chapter 1923 – Ten Yama Worlds

Lu Yun had once pondered whether the origins of the Land of Reincarnation were as straightforward as the god of Mount Tai creating it to further his dao. Could there be someone else pulling the strings from the shadows, just like the world of sequence? What else could it be used for?

Utilizing a world that constantly repeated its cycles to train the younger generation? That seemed... a bit too frivolous and wasteful.

He’d never had a chance to follow that line of reasoning through, and now he finally understood why the realm existed.

Mo Yi, the Dao King, Hongjun, Pang, and God had died countless times in the Land of Reincarnation, but they were always reborn and started from the beginning at each new loop.

Undying!

The power of reincarnation made them undying. Even when the loops were ended, Leize, Fuxi, Wahuang, and Huaxu were resurrected from the Hell Tombs. This was likely a development that the true creator of Land of Reincarnation had long foreseen.

So it turned out that the god of Mount Tai and his dao partner were also unwitting pawns in the hands of others. Just as the mountain god had schemed against his former friends, so were all of their efforts going to benefit someone else. Why did Lu Yun suddenly feel some... sympathy for the bastard?

Things had come to a preliminary end after Qiu Feishan collected the corporeal soul of the dark grand supreme. Lu Yun couldn’t think of anyone else these schemes within schemes might be targeting.

The land of darkness would have to respond after one of their grand supremes fell victim to the chief worlds. Both sides had placed their pieces on the game board, it was time to see which possessed the greater skill.

Lu Yun fully expected the land of darkness to react, but it didn’t fall within his purview to see how they retaliated. Supremes were only adults, and he was just a slightly stronger one. Adults should go about their business—not overly focus on extraordinary beings such as supremes and grand supremes.

Members of the Dark Hell of ghost souls and Ghost Sect walked out of their major worlds. Everyone felt the immeasurable relief of surviving certain death. If it wasn’t for Wahuang separating their major

worlds with her ball of silk, they would've turned into endarkened the moment their worlds melded into the Dark World.

Ghost cultivators and the ghost race practiced the darkness, but they weren't creatures of the dark. If they were, their thoughts would forever be silenced and they would lose their sense of self.

Lu Yun didn't say anything to them; he opened the Gates of the Abyss.

"Lu Yun." The sect master of the Ghost Sect looked at him with a ghastly pale face. "I said before that we could talk after you gave me the world heart!"

She knew that hell lay behind the simple, ancient bronze doors. If they entered hell now, they would become its denizens. But she still wanted to talk terms because she was a grand supreme. She needed to retain some dignity for herself even if she was to come under someone else's banner, particularly in front of a crowd.

Nightmare looked on expressionlessly and ignored her mother's transmission. Lu Yun also ignored her and instead looked to the master of the Ghost Hell. He was an ordinary-looking man in a black outfit and appeared quite nondescript. His eyes, however, were white—a sign that he was a ghost.

He was looking at You Haoyue's head dangling from the big-headed doll's hand. With a nod, he waved his hand and brought the numerous inhabitants of the Dark Hell through the Gates of the Abyss.

"Mother..." Nightmare finally spoke.

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"Shut up." The sect master coolly looked back at her. She'd sensed that Nightmare had switched to the immortal dao, that the ghostly force in her was under the immortal dao and not of the Ghost Sect.

"We go!" The sect master jerked her hand up. "There must be a place for us in the vast chief worlds! From this day forth, Nightmare and I are no longer mother and daughter! She is hereby deemed a traitor of the Ghost Sect and all those who cross paths with her are to kill her at all costs!"

"Understood!" roared the cultivators of the Ghost Sect. With that, the sect master disappeared with the hundreds of millions of her disciples.

Severing ties with Nightmare brought her the boon of Lu Yun showing her mercy this one time. Otherwise, with Wahuang, the big-headed doll, Moran Dongning, and the ghost ancestor present, it would be a trivial task to eliminate the Ghost Sect.

The sect master refused to swear allegiance to Lu Yun because she knew it was too late. She would now be under the firm hand of another instead of a valued partner. Since her archenemy had just given themselves to hell and switched to immortal ghost dao, they would never be her enemy again. Without the existence of a mortal enemy, the sect master was confident that she could lead her sect and develop ghost dao to new heights.

The major worlds of the Ghost Sect and Dark Hell hovered in the void, circling around each other and centered on a certain point. That point was the seed of the new Dark World.

No one would be paying attention to it anymore. It was plainly a trap left by the peak grand supremes of the chief worlds. If another heavyweight from the land of darkness dared come, they would die a horrible death.

This was the chief worlds and the battlefield of its denizens. They were protected by six peak grand supremes. It was Qiu Feishan who had come this time, it might be Yun Yi or Tailong for the next transgression.

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The ten Yama Kings occupied prominent positions in hell and oversaw the domain from their palaces. Lu Yun hadn't fashioned hell into eighteen layers like the god of Mount Tai had envisioned. The eighteen layers and corresponding punishments were just locations to reward the good and punish the bad. They didn't make hell a true world and thus it wouldn't coalesce the orders of hell.

The Tome of Life and Death had given him the blueprint for what to do—Ten Yama Worlds!

Manifest ten Yama worlds in hell so that they could become the true authority in the netherworld and craft the orders of hell. The ten Yama Kings were the order of hell!

Currently, they stood in ten different directions and focused on devouring the Dark World. They disassembled its power and incorporated it into hell. The origin hell changed once more, splitting into ten and slowly becoming ten major worlds. However, it still remained one hell.

As hell and the ten Yama Worlds evolved, so did Lu Yun's strength increase. He began to approach high supreme, but he didn't break through. He stopped when he was half a step away—Chu Xingran was here.

Despite himself, Lu Yun frowned to see a face that was nearly identical to the dark grand supreme. This was part of the reason why Yun Yi had chosen Chu Xingran, so... Xie Tianxun in hell likely had a similarly impressive background.

"Three hundred and sixty-five major worlds." Chu Xingran knew what was going on in Lu Yun's mind, but he didn't let it bother him. His cultivation was twenty-eight levels of immortal dao sequence!

So he had switched to immortal dao as well.

"We have conquered three hundred and sixty-five major worlds all the way from the Land of Reincarnation to Huangpang," he chuckled. "Your prowess in the Dark World scared off anyone in the chief worlds who would stop us. Many major worlds even surrendered without us doing anything."

Chapter 1924 – There's Also Her

"Honestly speaking," Lu Yun said as he leveled a solemn gaze at Chu Xingran. "Are you a man or a woman??"

Anger flashed through Chu Xingran's eyes.

"If you're a man, then all of this is just a huge coincidence. If you're a woman, then you could very well be the reincarnation of the dark grand supreme's corporeal soul part." The little fox came to mind as Lu Yun spoke.

The demon of immortal dao had grievously injured her when she traveled to the world of immortals from the great wilderness. Faced with no other choice, she had to separate her ethereal and corporate soul parts into three—the little fox, Xing Mou, and Liu Qingmiao.

Although Xing Mou and Liu Qingmiao later generated their own complete souls and wholly severed their karmic ties to the little fox, they were all women because of her influence. Given the circumstances, Lu Yun couldn't help but be curious about Chu Xingran's gender again.

As Yun Yi was elsewhere with the Dao King, Qiu Feishan couldn't confirm if there was a direct connection between Chu Xingran and the dark grand supreme.

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If there was, she would gift the pristine soul part to Chu Xingran so he could utilize it to become a new peak grand supreme. If he wasn't, his soul would reach maximum capacity and explode if he tried to assimilate it.

She'd raised the matter to Lu Yun after he returned, including her inability to determine whether Chu Xingran was a man or a woman. Likely only the person in question and Yun Yi knew the truth—she couldn't very well pull down his pants to check, could she?

All marks and memories on the ethereal soul part had been cleanly erased, leaving it completely useless. Peak grand supremes couldn't make use of a soul part from a dark grand supreme, and ordinary grand supremes couldn't assimilate it either. Its only application was to meld with its seven corporeal soul parts.

The dark grand supreme had seen the possibility for this outcome when she came to the chief worlds, which was why she'd scattered her seven corporeal soul parts and left only three ethereal soul parts on her.

It was a game and both sides had placed their pieces. It was now up to individual skill to see who won.

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Chu Xingran's shining black eyes bore into Lu Yun before he nodded slightly. "I'm actually a woman."

Oh... for fuck's sake. Before Lu Yun could roll his eyes, Chu Xingran did the deed for him.

"Satisfied?" She curled her lip.

Lu Yun opened his hand to reveal a burning soul part. Chu Xingran's expression shifted drastically upon seeing the ethereal soul part.

"Why did the Autumnus Realm grand supreme give this to you?!" he—she cried out incredulously. In her eyes, Lu Yun was just a messenger. Qiu Feishan would surely come in person once the young man obtained a certain answer. The grand supreme would then take her away and combine her with the ethereal soul part, creating a new life form.

Only in that way could they ensure that the dark grand supreme could not be reborn in her soul. Never did she imagine that Qiu Feishan would hand the soul part to Lu Yun and abstain from making a visit!

“I don’t know what peak grand supremes are capable of, but I know that if the dark grand supreme was willing to do this, that means she has other contingency plans at the ready. She’s not afraid of peak grand supremes of the chief worlds.

“Therefore, I’m the only one here. You’re my friend, so I don’t want you to disappear because of this,” Lu Yun sighed.

Qiu Feishan hadn’t trusted Lu Yun at first. The soul part was extraordinarily important as creatures of darkness could create a peak grand supreme if they got their hands on it. It would be a peak grand supreme that could walk among the orders of the chief worlds, hence one that could destroy the foundations of the chief worlds.

Mo Yi had appeared when Qiu Feishan hesitated. A quick word from her resulted in the Autumnus Realm expert handing the soul part to Lu Yun without further fuss. This made the young man wonder again who Mo Yi was. It seemed that everyone knew her and her past, but no one told her what they knew.

These days, Mo Yi still searched for who she’d been in the past.

Chu Xingran stared fixedly at Lu Yun before finally inclining her head.

“Are we going to hell?” she asked.

“Hell is in the process of forging its orders and cannot withstand the power of a peak grand supreme.” Lu Yun waved a small door into existence. “Come with me.”

The inner world of the Tome of Life and Death.

With Fairylands and the celestial world of immortals as the respective heaven and earth of the world of immortals, it was a true world now. But what supported Lu Yun’s cultivation was the world inside the Tome of Life and Death.

A world contained within his nascent spirit was the primary reason why Lu Yun was so strong.

“The inner world of an ultimate treasure! This treasure possesses its own heaven and earth! Is this your secret??” When Chu Xingran finally saw the inside of the Tome of Life and Death, she could sense a power beyond anything she knew.

“Mhmm,” Lu Yun nodded. “Only here do I have the strength to triumph over a peak grand supreme! And perhaps... it won’t be just one peak grand supreme who comes this time.”

Chu Xingran trembled.

“If my guess is right, the soul part isn’t meant to help the fallen dark grand supreme. She might have left another soul part in the land of darkness for insurance,” Lu Yun mused. “Instead, it’s to be a bridge connecting the chief worlds to the land of darkness. Once it combines with you or with any other corporeal soul part, it will become a doorway through which darkness descends upon the chief worlds!” A keen light sparkled in his eyes. “That is their true plan.”

Plans within plans and plots upon plots. Traps were strewn everywhere and it was up to each side’s skill to see whose pieces remained on the board.

Chu Xingran took a deep breath and nodded slowly. Although she was the reincarnated form of the dark grand supreme, she'd reformed her ethereal and corporeal soul parts thanks to the orders of the chief worlds. She was a true denizen of the realm and the victim of Yun Yi's plots—the crown princess of Darklake.

She'd reverted to her accustomed form—a beautiful man in long black robes, black hair framing his black eyes. Lu Yun hadn't had her appear in her true form as there was no point in doing so.

"I'm ready, go ahead," she said slowly.

Lu Yun gently moved his hand toward Chu Xingran. When he was close enough, the soul fire leapt from his hand to Chu Xingran's body.

Soul fire, not the original soul part.

Lu Yun had set it ablaze with hellfire and turned it into soul fire.

The soul fire also set Chu Xingran ablaze the second it touched her; a woman's face began to form out of the flames—the dark grand supreme from earlier.

"Just as we thought, the grand supreme didn't fully vanish from this ethereal soul part! Qiu Feishan couldn't wipe it clean either." Lu Yun studied the coalescing face that grew into the rest of the dark grand supreme.

"So you are indeed trying to create a peak grand supreme from my soul part. Do you think that little of me?" sneered the dark grand supreme. However, she quickly paused with surprise. "Are you the only one here?"

She recognized Lu Yun—he was a very strong adult. Nothing more, nothing less.

"Nope, there's two of us." Lu Yun shook his head and pointed at Chu Xingran. "There's also her."

Chapter 1925 – The Final Battle Of This Round

"Where's Wahuang? And the other peak grand supreme?" The dark grand supreme frowned as she looked around. Her soul reformed and hovered over Chu Xingran.

She regained consciousness with full confidence, but floundered around slightly when she realized there was only Lu Yun in front of her. Incongruities were a definite indication that things were amiss.

Eyebrows identical to Chu Xingran's furrowed together and she dove for Chu Xingran's body without further discussion. While the situation was different from what she expected it to be, her plans remained the same. Just as Chu Xingran wanted to use her soul to become a peak grand supreme, so could she be reborn in return and use Chu Xingran's body to freely walk the chief worlds.

But just as the dark grand supreme's soul was about to burrow into her intended victim, a slender hand reached out of an unknown part of the void and tapped the soul body's chest.

Wham!

The dark grand supreme went flying after a fierce collision and Chu Xingran began to change from her man's appearance. She turned into a young girl dressed in purple robes with a refreshing air around her—Yun Yi.

"You..." Lu Yun gaped at the sudden appearance. While he knew that Yun Yi must have done something to Chu Xingran as part of her plans for the dark grand supreme, he never imagined that she'd come in person!

This was Yun Yi's primary body! She'd used a mysterious method to instantaneously arrive where they were. The dark grand supreme was injured the moment she tried to possess Chu Xingran!

Both sides had placed their pieces on the game board; this was the moment of truth.

"Don't do anything," Yun Yi interrupted when Lu Yun opened his mouth to speak. "She's keeping one of her corporeal soul parts in the land of darkness. Everything that happens here will be closely observed by them. It is not yet time to reveal your trump card."

Lu Yun had been one breath away from utilizing the Tome of Life and Death. They were in the treasure's inner world and no one could enter without his permission. However, Yun Yi had left a doorway on Chu Xingran and made her way here through it.

But when she arrived, she created the spectacle of breaking through the void and refrained from revealing the truth of this world. She was also of one mind with Qiu Feishan as she'd attacked the dark grand supreme where the Autumnus powerhouse had hit earlier.

Being the foremost powerhouse of the chief worlds, Qiu Feishan's attack connected not only with the physical body, but also the soul. Yun Yi's blow had pierced through the dark grand supreme's body of the soul and fully severed her connection to Chu Xingran.

"Master!" A strange light faded from Chu Xingran's eyes and the ruthless look in her gaze cleared up. Lu Yun could now clearly identify her gender through her aura.

"Master?" he repeated uncertainly.

"Master took me in as her disciple the day I was born." Chu Xingran remained in the form of a man and spoke in a masculine voice. But without the light, Lu Yun easily determined her gender.

It was coming to light that the entirety of the situation was a massive scheme that began the moment Chu Xingran was born. Although she later entered the Land of Reincarnation to kill Mo Yi and the Dao King, everything remained within Yun Yi's grasp.

Chu Xingran was Yun Yi's disciple!

Her memories had been sealed previously, so her resistance against Yun Yi hadn't been an act. How else would an ant like her evade a grand supreme for so long?

The land of darkness that Lu Yun refined in the Land of Reincarnation was purposefully sent there by the bigger land of darkness outside. They wanted to keep the Land of Reincarnation under surveillance.

Although Chu Xingran had forgotten the truth, Yun Yi continuously guided her to subconsciously complete certain tasks. Killing Mo Yi and the Dao King again and again, and later allying with the

endarkened had all been part of Yun Yi's plans. She wanted to use her disciple to erode that patch of darkness, but the anomaly that was Lu Yun jumped out half way.

His appearance ended everything ahead of time and destroyed the land of darkness as well. It was then that he became more than an ant and truly received due consideration from these great beings.

Lu Yun slowly exhaled, finally understanding the ins and outs of everything. It didn't make sense that Yun Yi would arrange this grandiose scheme for an insignificant Chu Xingran. Using Chu Xingran and Xie Tianxun as sacrifices? There was nothing in modern times that could withstand Yun Yi's own strength, she didn't need to go through that process.

Everything had been for the land of darkness.

With one of their peak grand supremes in custody and her capture meaning a future peak grand supreme for the chief worlds, the scheme was a resounding success.

RUMBLE.

The world began trembling as a massive doorframe materialized over the dark grand supreme.

"So you're the last remnants of that heavenly court... It will be worth losing my life if I eliminate you and uproot the final foundation of that court!" The dark grand supreme gradually turned pure black and expelled the hellfire that Lu Yun had ignited on her.

"Both of you, back up." Yun Yi's eyes widened and a longsword appeared in her hand. It transmuted into purple light and slashed at the demonic shadow. No matter how many layouts had been expended and pieces cast before, this was the moment of the final battle!

Lu Yun shifted Chu Xingran behind him with a gentle beckon and opened his hand. Hellfire jumped between his fingers and grew to envelop his fists, forming something like a pair of boxing gloves.

"You can't join them!" Chu Xingran quickly protested when she saw that Lu Yun was looking for an opening to join the fight.

"Yun Yi can't beat her by herself." Lu Yun stared intently at the battle of the peak grand supremes. While it appeared that Yun Yi held the upper hand, the dark grand supreme remained coolly composed and constantly probed for Yun Yi's weaknesses. She was only a soul form, but she seemed strong enough to suppress Yun Yi.

The dark grand supreme's ultimate goal wasn't to take the form of a peak grand supreme who could walk the chief worlds, but to kill Yun Yi! She was here for Yun Yi!

Since that was the case, she would be prepared. Just as Yun Yi was waiting for this moment, so was the dark grand supreme. The doorframe over her was connected to the land of darkness and pulled a steady stream of energy from it. As strong as Yun Yi was, she wasn't able to withstand the entire land of darkness.

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Boom!

Lu Yun made his move. He punched twin black meteors at the dark grand supreme's heart. At the same time, a laughing and crying face appeared on his own.

The Master of Darkness.

Chapter 1926 – Dispersal

Swift and ferocious, Lu Yun's punch connected in the same spot on the dark grand supreme's chest.

Bam!

Caught off guard, she was unable to defend herself in time and spewed black mist from her mouth. Her body of the soul once more suffered heavy injury.

Yun Yi took advantage of the opening to create some space around her and slammed a fierce uppercut at the dark grand supreme's head. Screaming with anguish and outrage, the latter grabbed for her, but was sent flying by Lu Yun's second punch.

His Darkstar technique had reached great perfection and he could release his strongest force in the world of the Tome of Life and Death. He was on par with a peak grand supreme in here!

Yun Yi looked incredulously at Lu Yun. The young man was wearing the Master of Darkness for camouflage and attributed everything he was doing to the treasure. Yun Yi had thought that he would deploy a special attack, bring out a powerful treasure, or even call upon the Three Brushes of Reincarnation hidden in the surroundings.

But all Lu Yun employed was his personal, strongest strength.

He struck the moment Yun Yi backed away and drilled the dark grand supreme with fists that were like black shooting stars. While there was a doorway over her head that led to the land of darkness and continuously fed her strength, Lu Yun didn't care about that.

Everything here belonged to him as the inner world of the Tome of Life and Death was his nascent spirit. Although power from the land of darkness streamed through the dark grand supreme, it ultimately landed in this world and became Lu Yun's strength.

Yun Yi's pretty eyes went round and she stared incredulously at Lu Yun. The young man was fighting the dark grand supreme for the power from the land of darkness!

"This isn't hell!" the dark grand supreme suddenly howled. "How can this be?! How is there such a strong world in the chief worlds?!"

Her face contorted and she stared at the Master of Darkness on Lu Yun's face. Its face had turned blood red and it'd assimilated with Lu Yun, making him a Dark Yama King.

"Take a guess."

Whoosh!

Hellfire blazed into existence over his body and he propelled the Darkstar move to maximum strength. Shadows of his fists streaked through the air and barrelled into the dark grand supreme.

She could restrain Yun Yi because she'd come prepared for her opponent. The Dark Yama King that was the current Lu Yun, however, could subdue all things from the gloom.

Every one of his blows made the dark grand supreme cough up mist-like blood. She sagged and drooped, her body of the soul beginning to fade away like a worn piece of clothing.

"Don't let her get away, she's contacting her other soul parts," Yu Yi quickly spoke up when she realized what their enemy was doing.

"I can't." Lu Yun gently shook his head and watched the dark grand supreme dissipate.

Her ultimate goal had been to take possession of Chu Xingran's body and turn the latter into a bridge for the darkness. If mounted between the chief worlds and land of darkness, Chu Xingran would enable the dark to permeate the chief worlds. The endarkened would have a clear path into the heartland of their long-time adversary then.

But Yun Yi had laid her own plans on Chu Xingran long ago. As a result, she almost destroyed the bridge. The dark grand supreme would have to defeat and kill Yun Yi to rebuild the bridge—something that she could still achieve.

However, Lu Yun was an unforeseen development who ended up being crucial to their victory.

The world inside the Tome of Life and Death was not only separate from the chief worlds and land of darkness, but it also put a complete end to the idea of setting up a bridge to the darkness. On top of that, it ate away at the power reinforcing her.

As things stood now, the dark grand supreme was only a soul entity. She didn't possess any strength of her own. The door hidden in her soul was her sole support, the medium through which she could draw on the land of darkness and absorb its power. It was also the key to making the proposed bridge of darkness work.

If she continued to remain here, she might lose the door to Lu Yun.

It was formed by the power of darkness and Lu Yun was yet to fully devour it, so she could still use it to contact her other reincarnated soul parts and transfer her consciousness to them. This was a nebulous connection that Lu Yun could not affect.

The dark grand supreme fixed her eyes on the young man's face, seeming to bore through the Master of Darkness to peer at his features beneath. She committed the presence of his soul to memory.

"I'll remember you. The next time we meet, I'll kill you instead of Yun Yi." Her final wisp of thought faded away, taking the door with it and leaving behind nothing but a pristine soul form.

The hellfire that'd been forced back blazed to life again as soul fire.

"This is... well, this counts as the ethereal soul part of your past life. Do you want to inherit her strength?" Yun Yi turned to Chu Xingran standing beside her.

The woman thought for a moment and asked, "Will I become a peak grand supreme if I make this part of me?"

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“No,” Yun Yi shook her head. “You’ll be a very strong grand supreme at most. Peak grand supreme will still be out of reach.”

Everyone had thought that this soul part could create another peak grand supreme for the chief worlds, but it was a trap. A trap laid by a peak grand supreme from the land of darkness for someone like Chu Xingran. Whoever dared assimilate this soul part would find themselves becoming a bridge to the dark.

“You can,” Lu Yun suddenly interjected. “I can help you become a peak grand supreme.”

Yun Yi frowned at him; the young man looked back at her.

“Are you thinking of using the realm monster?” Yun Yi quickly realized. “You can’t. That realm monster is more important than you realize. If she comes back to life, so will the major world of the primordial heavenly court. That is far more important than a peak grand supreme.”

With her cultivation level, she easily saw through Lu Yun’s plans.

Yun Yi had once viewed Chu Xingran as a most precious sacrifice for the realm monster. And truth be told, if Chu Xingran hadn’t been able to wrest her freedom from her master, she really would be sacrificed.

But since Chu Xingran could be sacrificed to the realm monster, so could the realm monster be sacrificed to Chu Xingran.

“Tailong comes from that major world, doesn’t he?” Lu Yun asked slowly after a deep breath.

“If there is one Tailong, there will soon be a second and a third,” Yun Yi nodded. “The chief worlds have withered away and they are no longer what they were. They do not need one peak grand supreme, but multiple ones.”

The chief worlds of the past boasted of Leize’s family and the ghost family of four. They were all peak grand supremes!

The marvelously talented primordial emperor had even been an empyrean supreme with countless heavyweights at his beck and call. But these days, there were only six peak grand supremes in the entire realm.

.....

Everything proceeded in an orderly fashion and down the path that Lu Yun wished for things to happen.

Apart from itself, the current World of Immortals possessed another three hundred and sixty-five major worlds that formed a straight line through the chief worlds. It led straight to Huangpang by the foot of the Firmament Prison.

It wouldn’t be hyperbole to hail the World of Immortals as the foremost faction of the chief worlds these days. Not even the dragons, Morans, Autumnus Realm, or Cloudmist Realm possessed this kind of momentum.

Denizens of the major worlds they conquered all switched to immortal dao, thus immediately forming deep foundations for the immortal dao in the chief worlds.

Added to that Qing Yu and the little fox's plans, immortal dao flourished in its new home. The three hundred and sixty-five major worlds welcomed countless more chief world immortals who'd once cultivated immortal dao and had no place to turn to now.

Since the grand supremes that oversaw the realm were absent, that made the World of Immortals the undisputed first of the chief worlds. This was set in stone before many had a chance to react. This new faction had risen in the blink of an eye and occupied so many major worlds.

Huang Pang and Mo Fei took over the Immortal Sect in Huangpang major world, becoming its sect leaders. They were both high supremes and would already be grand supremes if they hadn't fallen victim to Yun Yi's plot to nurture Chu Xingran. They'd also transferred to the immortal dao and recovered from all of their wounds thanks to the great dao. They were but a few steps from grand supreme now.

Chapter 1927 – Unable to Shake Off Immortal Dao

The group that Lu Yun saved in the Firmament Prison didn't go to the Myriad Spirit Grand Supreme. Most of them sought succor in nearby Huangpang. At first, they just wanted to hide out in the major world while they digested their gains from the Firmament Prison.

But when it came to light that the immortal dao didn't require the forging of a dao palace in order to become a supreme, many of them chose to switch to that great dao. They were now all supremes under the immortal dao, ones without dao palaces.

While they weren't as perverse as Lu Yun—he could smack a high supreme to death with one slap, after all—they were better than ordinary supremes with dao palaces. Without the burden of a dao palace, they could freely come and go from secret locales in the chief worlds.

All of a sudden, immortal dao was the great dao de jour in the chief worlds. Increasing numbers of low ranked cultivators joined it when the spirit paper propelled momentum to new heights. There were suddenly immortals to be found all throughout the realm.

The various factions of the chief worlds didn't care about this new trend. A mess of bottom feeders wouldn't amount to much in the eyes of these ancient factions deeply rooted in their beliefs. These low ranked cultivators would have to wander through the various zones of danger in the chief worlds if they didn't cultivate immortal dao, searching for that tiny bit of hope that might help them advance. No one cared about their survival.

As ferocious as the immortal dao seemed to be and despite blazing bright in the realm after claiming three hundred and sixty-five major worlds, it was but a moment of short-lived glory. Its demise was set in stone the moment the grand supremes and powerful high supremes returned from the tomb of the empyrean supreme.

There was a world of sequence in the World of Immortals and treasures so valuable that they sent people into a frenzy. Hence, the current World of Immortals was just wallowing in its last bit of prosperity before its demise.

Therefore, no one paid attention to it and permitted it to develop as it would. There would be others who took that realm to task later.

.....

“You’re going to create another Land of Reincarnation right now?” Yun Yi looked at Lu Yun with surprise.

After Qiu Feishan imparted the true meaning behind the Land of Reincarnation, Lu Yun got it in his head to recreate the land that he’d ended.

“Yes,” he nodded. “Senior Leize and the others have yet to recover from their injuries and are constantly fighting the call from the tomb. They’ll probably head there before long, but they’ll die without a doubt if they do!”

He looked at Yun Yi, who inclined her head back at him.

“None of us thought that the Land of Reincarnation would end at this time. It’ll take the power of reincarnation from hell dao to create another one. My father once saw all of this come to be, which is why he sent the god of Mount Tai to exert control over hell and use its strength to manifest the Land of Reincarnation.”

Lu Yun frowned faintly at Yun Yi. Her father was the primordial heavenly emperor—the empyrean supreme buried in the tomb. From Lu Yun’s perspective, the heavenly emperor was very similar to the original emperor—the current Meng Wang.

Yun Yi could read the same from Lu Yun’s emotions.

“There needed to be an overseer for the Land of Reincarnation and someone to end it, so Meng Wang filled the role. His real name is indeed Meng Wang and he was my father’s last disciple. Strictly speaking, he is my senior brother,” Yun Yi said.

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Lu Yun chuckled ruefully with a nod. The original emperor had been an intrepid leader and a brilliant strategist, the protagonist of his era. The end of his life had been almost uncanny—he’d simply vanished one day.

It would seem now that it’d all been preplanned. If it wasn’t for Lu Yun’s sudden rise, the person to end the Land of Reincarnation and be the master of that realm would be the emperor of the original Hongmeng.

“My cultivation level isn’t enough, what about Tianqi?” Lu Yun thought for a moment. “No, Tianqi won’t do either. If he recreates the Land of Reincarnation, the god of Mount Tai will seize the opening to refine him.”

“Then we’ll have the mountain god do it again!” Yun Yi said. “He’s in the tomb of the empyrean supreme right now, I’ll get him back here.”

“Wait!” Lu Yun jumped with surprise at her words. “You can’t do that. The mountain god’s betrayed the primordial heavenly emperor a long time ago.”

“What do you mean?” Yun Yi’s eyes widened.

“Those from the land of darkness have probably guessed what the Land of Reincarnation is used for. The chief worlds must create another after the last one was ended and the mountain god is the prime candidate for that purpose. Going to him now will most likely just land you in their trap,” Lu Yun explained solemnly.

The nemesis that had once plagued his nightmares had now turned into a protective shield for the chief worlds. Lu Yun didn’t know where Yun Yi and the Dao King had gone. Now that Yun Yi was back, so was the Dao King. He’d resumed his position by Mo Yi’s side.

Yun Yi started, thinking back to the dark grand supreme from earlier and quieted down. The enemy’s doorframe had completely restrained her. If it wasn’t for Lu Yun’s reinforcement, she might already be defeated.

If she tried again, that would certainly spell her doom.

“Therefore, I’m the one who should go,” Lu Yun said. “The dark grand supreme has committed me to memory and the land of darkness will certainly set up plots against me. I will suffer their attacks whether I remain in the World of Immortals or the chief worlds. I might even drag in others with me.

“Only in the tomb of the empyrean supreme can I fully display my abilities and fight against them to the end! Therefore, the new Land of Reincarnation will also be born in the tomb!” he concluded resolutely.

“...take the Dao King with you.” Yun Yi rubbed her temples. What she’d gone off to accomplish with the Dao King had exhausted too much of her energy. It wouldn’t have been so easy for the dark grand supreme to suppress her if it wasn’t for that.

Yun Yi wasn’t injured, she was hollowed out by her earlier efforts. This had also been part of the enemy’s calculations. If she hadn’t been accompanied by the Dao King, she would’ve expended even more energy and be close to death now.

If one scheme couldn’t eliminate Yun Yi, there would be a second, a third, a fourth...

The final battle of one round meant the start of another round. Both sides were still placing their pieces and endlessly plotting against each other. It was a match separated by two realms.

“No, just me is enough.” Lu Yun stroked his chin. “Or perhaps Little Yu and the little fox should go with me?”

Yun Yi’s eyes shot wide open. “Do you know that ordinary supremes are dead without a doubt if they enter the tomb? You’re just a more special one. You want your two dao partners to go with you because you want to claim some of the opportunities for them, right?” She shook her head. “It’s much more likely that they die inside.

She was well aware of the dangers inside the tomb of the empyrean supreme since it was her father’s tomb. Formula dao would find it difficult to operate inside the tomb. Lu Yun could employ it to analyze everything in existence, but not the tomb.

“Qing Taxian is not the most suitable talent to be the immortal emperor,” she suddenly said. “Have him abdicate in favor of Qing Yu.”

“Huh?” Lu Yun blinked. “Have Little Yu be the immortal emperor?”

“Yes,” Yun Yi nodded. “She is the Dao Sovereign of immortal dao, so she must be the immortal emperor. Otherwise, an unstable immortal dao will easily shatter in the chief worlds. I don’t know what your trump card is to enable the dao to expand so quickly, but the consequence of such rapid expansion is an easy collapse!

“The immortal dao’s foundations are much too fragile and most of its powerhouses are the result of cultivators transforming their own dao into immortal dao and melding it with their new dao. Few are the powerhouses that grew up with immortal dao.

“It is as if a large tree with leafy boughs and thick branches. Its roots are too frail. A strong gust will blow it over and pull it up by the roots, which is why the chief worlds don’t think much of the immortal dao.”

Yun Yi continued after a pause, “The foundations of immortal dao lie with you and you direct everything. Your dao partner is just the Dao Sovereign in name. Hence, I recommend you fully integrate immortal dao into her and focus your efforts on hell dao and reincarnation.”

“I’ve been wanting to do that for a while, but I can’t,” Lu Yun frowned. “I gave her the Dao Flower and the world of immortal dao sequence because I wanted to give her full jurisdiction over immortal dao, but it continues to remain with me. I can’t shake off the great dao no matter what.

“If I forcefully eject it from me, it might cause the collapse of the entire dao.”

The reason behind this was the Tome of Life and Death!

Lu Yun had used the treasure to repair the path of cultivation, thereby affecting Qing Yu, Wu Tulong, Zi Chen, Mo Qitian, and the others. When he later uprooted the Dao Tree and repaired the path of immortality, sending his replica of heaven and earth to become the cosmos for immortal dao and manifesting the dao palace of immortal dao, he’d done so by himself.

The source of his strength came from the Tome of Life and Death. It could be said that the treasure had reforged the great dao.

It wouldn’t be this strong otherwise.

Even now, apart from the ten billion supremes that Tailong had given to Ying Luo, all other supremes, high supremes, and grand supremes had been subdued through the Tome of Life and Death. The assimilation of their great daos into the immortal dao was the melding of the treasure’s will into immortal dao!

The Tome of Life and Death was Lu Yun. There was no line of distinction between the two!

Chapter 1928 – Little Fox the Immortal Emperor

The will of the immortal dao was Qing Yu, but it was Lu Yun who created the dao’s flesh and blood. In fact, his own flesh and blood was literally incorporated into the great dao. If he forcefully tried to give immortal dao to Qing Yu, the ultimate result was the destruction of both dao and Lu Yun.

Yun Yi frowned and etched a formula in the air, silently calculating the best solution for the problem.

Lu Yun fell into a daze as he followed her calculation method—this was formula dao!

Yun Yi knows formula dao?

How could she without immortal dao?

He took a closer look and confirmed that there was no sign of immortal dao on Yun Yi. No wonder formula dao had been advancing by leaps and bounds recently; it'd reached levels that startled even him. With a titan such as Yun Yi cultivating it, she would naturally derive novel calculation methods that would benefit formula dao in return. Being formula dao's creators, Lu Yun and Qing Yu were blessed as well.

"A balance of yin and yang and complementary presences in immortal dao... you two are a match made in heaven." Yun Yi raised her head and smirked at Lu Yun. "That fox opportunistically snuck into your heart, didn't she? Otherwise, you'd only have one dao partner even now."

Lu Yun nodded with a wry smile.

"In that case, let that fox be the immortal emperor," Yun Yi contemplated. "The two of you can concentrate the will of immortal dao on her and have her become the immortal emperor. This way, your core strength will reflect onto the immortal dao through the fox and fortify its foundations."

Immortal dao was strong enough as was, its foundations were the weak link. Given enough time, its foundations would develop to match the dao's strength. However, the chief worlds wouldn't permit it to enjoy such a luxury. Once affairs concluded in the tomb of the empyrean supreme, grand supremes would destroy the World of Immortals, seize its world of sequence, and claim the treasures within the realm.

Just one world of sequence alone was sufficient reason to compel them to act.

The Myriad Spirit and Firstspirit Grand Supremes had deterred them in the past, as well as Qiu Feishan when the land first opened. Now with the opening of the tomb and its plethora of opportunities inside, anyone who lived through the experience would emerge much stronger than before.

Bolstered by a successful escape from death's grasp, they would then set their sights on immortal dao. If immortal dao wished to bloom through the chief worlds, it would have to endure a tribulation. This was most likely its trial.

Therefore, immortal dao's foundations needed to develop swiftly in an exceedingly short period of time to prepare itself for the oncoming storm.

In the meantime, it wasn't as ludicrous as it seemed for the little fox to ascend to the throne. She'd been the lord of monster spirits in the world of immortals before the war of immortals and the Monster Celestial Master. If she bent her mind to it, she could certainly be a monarch that ruled with unquestionable force.

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And so Lu Yun and Yun Yi, two personages who looked highly dependable but were anything but, decided between themselves that the little fox would be the new master of the World of Immortals.

.....

The current World of Immortals appeared to be a picture of prosperity, a domineering presence of indisputable strength. However, there were plenty of factions within that refused to submit to the immortal court—various worlds and powerhouses in the fourth realm counted among them in significant numbers.

Although they all cultivated immortal dao now, they were much more formidable than before thanks to the dao's advancements. Their strength grew by the day and when some of them became supremes, other thoughts sprang to mind.

Order no longer repelled the powerhouses of the chief worlds once the World of Immortals fully formed. They could freely come and go just like visiting any other world. They could set up their plans and plots or destroy order as they would.

With the true heavyweights of the chief worlds in the tomb of the empyrean supreme, none of those remaining dared brazenly attempt anything. They could only skulk in the shadows and incite trouble however they could.

Many knew the importance of the spirit paper now, so they created an imitation that was different enough that it wouldn't result in karmic repercussions. It was also close enough that it could start wild rumors to disturb the World of Immortals and fracture public opinion.

The World of Immortals was still demarcated as before—the Boundless Planes as the fourth realm, Hongmeng as the third, chaos as the second, and worlds as the first. The celestial world of immortals and Fairylands could be found in the worlds and the immortal court hovered over the Central World in Fairylands—Qing Yu's heavenly palace.

Qing Taxian abdicating his position was a monumental matter, particularly when he announced that he would pass his position on to a woman. Extreme disgruntlement brewed as the World of Immortals was a patriarchal society. While there were many powerful women in the realm, positions of rule were occupied by men and so a female emperor was very difficult to accept.

Rumors, wild tales, and hearsay sprang up in all corners of the World of Immortals and widespread rebellion occurred in many locales. In the thirty-third thousand and three hundred sixty-third year of the Xuanhuang calendar, lady emperor Tushan Miao ascended to the throne and became master of the World of Immortals.

Thriving at the height of its prosperity, the World of Immortals immediately broke up as many worlds announced their secession. Numerous chief world powerhouses published scathing criticism in the spirit paper, describing Tushan Miao as a hen who'd usurped a rooster's place and roundly condemned her unnatural actions of taking power.

Despite the upwelling of outrage, no one dared raise the banner of war in the World of Immortals—apart from local inhabitants directed by others. All opposition took place as hushed whispers behind closed doors. At the end of the day, the World of Immortals was still too intimidating. It'd conquered three hundred and sixty-five major worlds, Lu Yun smote a high supreme with his bare hands, claimed the Dark World, and then there was the matter of the Ghost Sect to consider.

This was public knowledge throughout the chief worlds, so they wouldn't dare start anything even with borrowing courage from others. But what did World of Immortals locals care about that? Reassured by promises of support from chief world powerhouses beyond supreme, they moved with great confidence.

It wasn't long before they attacked the Dao Academy and various Formula Academies. Lu Yun showed them no mercy, deploying ten billion supremes from the chief worlds to suppress all rebels.

After the insurrection attempts, rumors ran rife in the chief worlds. The immortal dao was actually a demonic dao and Immortal Emperor Tushan Miao slaughtered hundreds of millions of innocents after assuming her throne. Her hands were covered in blood!

The World of Immortals was the World of Demons, and immortal dao was demonic dao! It'd invaded the chief worlds and executed everyone on three hundred and sixty-five major worlds, refining them into puppets. Even some immortal dao cultivators were under their control!

Fear and trepidation closed around the chief worlds and the weaker cultivators preparing to switch to immortal dao gave up on the idea. Some grand supremes yet remaining in the chief worlds seized control of the spirit paper in Myriad Spirit and Firstspirit's absence, turning it into their tool as well.

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"Isn't Lu Yun just asking for trouble to make that fox the immortal emperor at this time?" Two figures of faint black stood in the void outside, sneering at the translucent World of Immortals that glittered like a pearl in space.

One of them was the dark grand supreme who'd left after her run-in with Lu Yun. The other was a man from the chief worlds. He cultivated heaven and earth and possessed order, but he chose to walk with the dark grand supreme.

He was also a grand supreme.

The dark grand supreme frowned gently and thought for a moment. "Things aren't as simple as they seem..."

"You're overthinking it, Your Reverence," the man barked with laughter. "Immortal dao has grown too quickly for its foundations, so Lu Yun has that fox be emperor to strengthen its roots. Once things conclude in the tomb, the World of Immortals will meet its end at the hands of the chief world grand supremes.

"The renaissance of immortal dao has much to do with Lu Yun and Qing Yu. If my guess is correct, Lu Yun wants Qing Yu to be the immortal emperor, but she would need to possess all of immortal dao in order to do so. Lu Yun is unable to shake off immortal dao, so he has the fox take the role and brings down the will of immortal dao onto her." A keen light glinted in the man's eyes as he spoke of essentially what Yun Yi and Lu Yun had spoken of.

"But they expose their weakness by doing so," he cackled. "Those of the chief worlds may not dare provoke the World of Immortals now, but so are we in the chief worlds. We dare. And no matter what, it's denizens of the chief worlds that die."

He was a grand supreme from the land of darkness and had recently utilized certain methods to become one of the chief worlds. The dark grand supreme had been reborn because he'd saved one of her corporeal soul parts.

The land of darkness was behind the challenges and beguiling talk facing the World of Immortals from the chief worlds.

Chapter 1929 – Disordered Sea

"It's not that simple," the dark grand supreme shook her head. "How can they possibly overlook something that you think of?" Her eyes shone brightly. "It's strange—they haven't refined my ethereal soul part and Chu Xingran isn't a grand supreme. What are they doing?"

"You're not implying that they're trying to determine my existence, are you?" her counterpart cackled. "My corporeal soul part is held at the sacred land and this body doesn't mean anything to me. I'll self detonate if it comes down to that. Heh, the consequences of a grand supreme self detonating..."

"It'd be best if we can eliminate that Yun Yi this time. And Lu Yun—he's a grave threat to deliver a loss to Your Reverence. We cannot allow him to develop further, so he must be eliminated this time as well."

The dark grand supreme remained silent; her brows suddenly furrowed.

"Lu Yun! Right, Lu Yun! Where is he now??" She scanned the World of Immortals and saw no sign of him in the realm or the major worlds it'd conquered. "We need to go!" She grabbed the man and the two vanished on the spot.

After resurrecting through one of her corporeal soul parts, the dark grand supreme was now such a grand supreme instead of a peak one. A moment after they left, a ripple undulated through the void and Qiu Feishan appeared.

"So there are indeed spies in the chief worlds... but who is he?" she frowned tightly.

.....

"Land of darkness idiots." Lu Yun stretched lazily on a shooting star. He'd changed his appearance through Shapeshifting—not even peak grand supremes could see through to his true form anymore.

He'd broken through and was a high supreme. Setting out alone for the tomb of the empyrean supreme, he brought no one with him. Not Qing Yu, the little fox, or anyone else. He left them all behind in the World of Immortals.

Yun Yi was right, Qing Yu and the little fox couldn't go to the tomb with him. They couldn't even leave the World of Immortals. If they did, the land of darkness would immediately swoop in. His dao partners had become his greatest weakness after he caught the eye of the land of darkness. The darkness stopped at nothing against their enemies. In fact, their primary target likely wasn't Lu Yun now, but Qing Yu and the little fox.

He thought nothing of the ruckus that the chief worlds had raised in the World of Immortals. While the situation seemed to be in shambles, it was the same as last time—an opportunity to identify the restless factors of society and take care of them once and for all.

As for how the chief worlds viewed the World of Immortals, did that matter?

The realm's survival had never depended on the chief worlds. In fact, they would very likely war with each other in the future.

Lu Yun didn't need to worry about the dark grand supreme that'd become part of the chief worlds. Yun Yi, Qiu Feishan, or the Dao King would pursue that matter to the end. Thus, he made use of the disturbance to quietly slip out of the World of Immortals and head for the tomb of the empyrean supreme.

The land of darkness might have laid down a tight encirclement at the tomb, but everything had to wait for confirmation of Lu Yun's precise movements before plans could commence. He would likely catch them off guard if he entered the tomb like this as a high supreme. He didn't bother picking a new name or identity for himself. Blending in with the crowd would serve his purposes equally well and leave no trace of him to be found.

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The tomb of the empyrean supreme was located in a very far off locale in the chief worlds. Even as a high supreme, it took a tremendous amount of effort for Lu Yun to reach it. It was located within an enormously chaotic region. Order reigned weakly there and everything was tangled together in a muddled mess. Snarls of laws and rules spun around each other as terrifying vortexes in the void.

Not only that, but space was also in disarray. The situation was dire enough to give grand supremes pause. If jumbled spatial power propelled them to one of the vortexes, they wouldn't even have time to feel regret for their actions.

This region was known as the most dangerous place in the chief worlds—the Disordered Sea. Only cultivators above high supremes could enter. Supremes would find no hope of survival.

It was also why Yun Yi prevented Lu Yun from bringing Qing Yu and the little fox. They wouldn't make it past the sea, and the tomb of the empyrean supreme could only be found at its end.

Publicly acknowledged as the most hazardous place in the chief worlds, supremes were barred from entry. High supremes and grand supremes ran the risk of perishing if they came, a stark contrast to the Firmament Prison, where they could come and go like it was their own backyard.

But all grand supremes in the realm knew what the Firmament Prison was, so they didn't easily trespass for fear of offending Yun Yi.

Lu Yun had refined a star and used it as his vehicle, crossing the Disordered Sea with it. Since he'd just broken through to high supreme, internal force raced through his body. Therefore, he spent most of his time digesting his new strength and acclimating to his new cultivation level.

He'd broken through to supreme in a very natural way that seemed to be the logical next step in his cultivation. But his ascension this time was very different—he hadn't yet accumulated enough strength for this breakthrough. Lu Yun had forced it for his trip to the tomb.

Given that crossing the Disordered Sea would take an indeterminate period of time, it was the perfect interval for him to take in his newfound strength and familiarize himself with being a high supreme.

Bam!

He suddenly thrust out his palm and destroyed a vortex drifting near him. When a tiny hint of disordered intent entered his body and tried to occupy his mind, Lu Yun snorted with amusement.

A spark of silver fire completely consumed the tiny intent. His hell was based off of the Disordered Hell—the hell consumed and suppressed everything that was disorderly. These tiny vortexes rampaging through the void posed no threat to him, unless they grew big enough to swallow him entirely.

However, the big vortexes were fixed to a certain location and couldn't drift around. Lu Yun would be safe as long as he kept his distance or didn't brush past the disordered spatial power that would bring him to them.

.....

He suddenly opened his eyes and watched as a severed arm drifted past him. A feeble thought ripple emanated from it. Lu Yun could tell that it belonged to a grand supreme—one that wasn't dead yet, but just about.

Unbidden, he stopped and waved the limb into his hand.

“Eh? You're trying to possess me?” Lu Yun raised an eyebrow at the arm. A forceful mind had barreled into Lu Yun's the second he took hold of the arm, seeking to pulverize the young man's thoughts and replace the owner of the body.

An ordinary high supreme wouldn't be able to withstand a grand supreme, but Lu Yun was no ordinary high supreme. He formed hellfire into a dagger and easily cut the mind into pieces.

The grand supreme died completely and became a new denizen of hell. And so, the World of Immortals gained another grand supreme.

Lu Yun smacked his lips and stroked his chin. “It's a troubled route to the tomb of the empyrean supreme... People die often and these struggling survivors can be found everywhere...”

He adjusted his bearing to set course for where the arm had come from. His newest grand supreme told him that a connate treasure was forming out of the Disordered Sea. Most cultivators outside the tomb were gathered in that direction. He hadn't died from being churned into one of the vortexes, but to a group of his peers.

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Multiple other grand and high supremes were critically injured as well. They were left to their own devices and drifted through the void.

Lu Yun naturally wouldn't let this chance pass him by; he was also very interested in that connate treasure! Hence, he directed the star beneath his feet to the relevant spot.

“No way... there's a major world in a place like this?” His eyes widened. There was a major world in front of him, one bigger than any he'd seen before.

The largest he'd seen thus far was the Luo Trading Major World. But compared to this one, the Luo Trading Major World was like the Earth juxtaposed with the sun.

"Is this major world the connate treasure being born from the Disordered Sea?" Lu Yun's jaw dropped.

Chapter 1930 – Disordered Island

Lu Yun was one hundred million kilometers out from the incomparably large major world. That wasn't much to a supreme; it might not even register at all since that distance could be crossed in the blink of an eye. But here, one hundred million kilometers was present in its entirety.

Countless disordered vortexes tore at each other throughout the region, pulling at each other with tremendous gravity. Even Lu Yun had to exercise extreme caution when picking his way through the dense field of warring gravity. A momentary lapse in concentration could lead to irrecoverable attraction into a vortex.

It was possible for ordinary high supremes to be pulled into these vortexes and churned to pieces, to say nothing of regular supremes. Lu Yun's eyes panned over a field of ripped off limbs and broken skulls—there were no ripples of life emanating from them. The one that he'd picked up earlier had been a stroke of luck.

Heaven-shaking sounds of battle traveled out of the depths of this area. There were grand supremes and powerful high supremes battling up ahead. Despite his abilities, he couldn't make out where they were. Not even the Spectral Eye could pick out their location. Space in this area was thoroughly distorted. Lu Yun could see through to the worlds outside with the Spectral Eye, but he couldn't see through the heart of this area.

"What kind of place is this?" He jumped with shock. Formula dao couldn't analyze it, the Spectral Eye couldn't pierce it. It wasn't that he wasn't strong enough, but that this patch was impossible to calculate or see through!

It was his first time running into a situation like this.

In ordinary times, he encountered mysteries because he was too weak. The veil would be lifted once he grew strong enough. But he possessed sufficient strength now at high supreme—he could even shake some of the weaker grand supremes.

"The Disordered Island lies ahead," a frosty voice echoed in his ear. "As a minor high supreme, you don't even count as cannon fodder on the island."

Lu Yun's eyes went wide, he was very familiar with the voice! It was the overlord of Ice, the one who'd guided him, given him the method of nothing, and the one who'd accessed the sequence of time in the Hongmeng!

The overlord was dressed in long icy-blue robes while white hair flowed around his shoulders. A hint of an arctic air traced his handsome features and it seemed like the cosmos were contained within his eyes. Deep and profound, it was impossible for one to get a grasp of him.

The overlord of Ice was now a grand supreme.

There was a patch of shadow wrapped around a young man in black next to him—Spacetime King Moran Wu.

Both of them were gazing upon the distant major world that was Disordered Island and weren't looking at Lu Yun. It was as if they'd discovered an ant by their feet and given it some pointers on a whim.

"Disordered Island? That major world is an island?" Lu Yun regained his calm; he didn't intend on greeting the overlord. He had to refrain from revealing personal detail about him at all costs as the all-pervasive creatures of darkness would seize on anything they could to use in a scheme against him.

The current him couldn't withstand a plot from the land of darkness. Just one of their grand supremes was sufficient to claim his life!

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No answer was forthcoming from the overlord and Moran Wu. They abruptly disappeared in streaks of black and white light.

"The Spacetime King is a grand supreme too. That's an incredible pace of cultivation!" Lu Yun breathed out heavily.

The Spacetime King was often mentioned in the same breath as Ao Qin, Jiang Kui, and Xie Tianxun. They were the four greatest of the younger generation and the head of the pack when it came to cultivation and potential.

But now, Ao Qin had entered the World of Immortals to train with the azure dragon ancestral god. Xie Tianxun and Jiang Kui were in hell. In fact, Jiang Kui was a denizen of hell. All three of them were still sequence cultivators.

In the meantime, the Spacetime King was already a grand supreme! How the hell is that guy cultivating so fast?

"I thought I was already fast enough, but I'm just a high supreme with shaky foundations. Is the Spacetime King possibly a spacetime traveler? Only spacetime travelers can borrow the power of space and time to cultivate," Lu Yun smacked his lips.

"Since that major world is called the Disordered Island, it must be one of the islands of the Disordered Sea. In that case... there ought to be a Disordered Continent floating around somewhere—probably the bomb of the empyrean supreme." Lu Yun propelled the star beneath his feet to faster speeds and rushed into the terrifying zone ahead of him.

His speed immediately dropped by more than ten thousand times the second he entered, like he'd fallen into a bog. Massive forces bore down on him from all sides, seeking to tear him to pieces.

These forces were laws, formed when rules of order were torn to pieces by the disorder in the void. Ordinary high supremes would be immediately ripped apart if they entered and even some stronger high supremes wouldn't be able to withstand the pressure. They'd be shunted into a vortex by the opposing forces around them.

But for Lu Yun, the power of order blossomed from his body after a dot of silver radiance flashed by. The reborn laws instantly settled down—they were born of order, after all. Lu Yun was releasing pure order, not the energy of the hell of order from before.

When he first started training the hellfire of order, he nursed certain thoughts of practicing order. It wasn't until he progressed down the path of hell that he gave up the notion. But this time, he revisited the idea when he set out on this trip. The hell of order had formed, so picking up this path of cultivation once more would see twice the results for half the effort. Voila, he'd already coalesced a tiny amount of hellfire for order!

Hellfire from the hell of order suppressed disorder, making it disordered hellfire. This was pure fire of order, making it ordered fire. Since he cultivated hell, he naturally employed the strength of hell whenever he made a move. Thus, he needed other powers to conceal his identity. There were plenty of order cultivators in the chief worlds, so his usage wouldn't raise any eyebrows.

The appearance of order repelled the disorder in the surroundings and raised his speed to another level.

Bam!

A stunning explosion came from ahead of him to the left. Two figures crashed into each other with exceedingly high speed, separated, then slammed into each other again. They were so fast that Lu Yun couldn't make out their movements.

"Grand supremes! And really strong ones at that!" Lu Yun jumped with shock and pushed off his star, dodging to the side.

One of the figures grabbed his star the second he did so and smashed it into his opponent's head.

Bam!

Howling with indignity, the bleeding figure made good his escape.

"Oh? Not bad, little fellow. You anticipated what I was going to do." The grand supreme who'd seized Lu Yun's treasure paused and looked assessingly at the bedraggled Lu Yun. "So you're a precious cultivator of order! No wonder a tiny high supreme dares wander into the core of the Disordered Sea. Come!"

He beckoned to Lu Yun and summoned the young man's body. The speaker was a heavily bearded man of stocky build and rippled with muscles. He bore a heavy broadsword on his back that he hadn't used in the fight. Plainly, he hadn't used his full strength.

Lu Yun regarded the development with a bit of consternation. The aura that this grand supreme gave off rivaled the nine clawed golden dragon. So while this grand supreme hadn't reached the peak of his level, he was the strongest of those beneath that level.

"This junior greets Your Reverence Supreme!" Lu Yun hastily bowed. It'd be such a pity if a grand supreme killed him as an afterthought or in a moment of boredom.

"Tsk tsk, not bad, not bad. Is this star yours?" Big Beard asked with a smile.

"It is indeed this junior's. If senior doesn't mind, this star can be my greeting gift to you," Lu Yun responded.

“No need, no need,” his smile deepened. “Take the star and bring me to Disordered Island.”