

## **Necropolis 1961**

### **Chapter 1961 – Chu Xun’s Story**

Lu Yun breathed out more easily after Miao left. That person had come back to life from the state of death and become Miao. Since he was now alive, it was almost impossible for Lu Yun to use the power of reincarnation to restrain him.

That person was likely a terrifying peak grand supreme in his prime. If he insisted on attacking Lu Yun, the young man would have no better option than to summon the ten Yama Kings back to him again. And even then, he would only just barely hold off the newly reborn Miao.

Thankfully, that personage was grateful to Lu Yun for being the instrument of his release and didn’t do anything to the young man. He’d killed people and numerous geniuses in front of the burial mound before because he was a ghost. When alive again, the resentment wreathed around him dissipated, leaving only hatred behind.

Hatred was different from resentment. Hatred was targeted and wouldn’t involve others, but resentment was vicious general malaise. Anyone caught in its path would be hounded to the ends of eternity.

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“Is big brother Miao alive again?” Chu Xun tilted her head back at Lu Yun.

“Yes,” he nodded. “He asked me to take care of you for now and will come back for you in a few days.”

“How many days?” Chu Xun asked.

Lu Yun blinked. He... didn’t know. It might not be until they left the tomb of the empyrean supreme. Damn it, I think I just put a wrong foot down somewhere. He had his own business to take care of— capturing the god of Mount Tai and using his hell dao to create another Land of Reincarnation.

“Damn it, I played right into his hands,” Lu Yun mumbled. He didn’t want an additional burden at all, so he must’ve been caught in one of Miao’s arts earlier. He wouldn’t have agreed to take care of the little girl otherwise. How did he not think to ask how many days this babysitting would be?!

Lu Yun smacked his forehead, immensely regretful of his actions.

“That’s okay, I’ll see big brother Miao again if I stay by your side, right?” Chu Xun seemed to understand something as she studied Lu Yun’s expression. She tugged piteously at the hem of his shirt.

Lu Yun laughed ruefully. He wasn’t a heartless bastard, so what was he supposed to say to the distressed little girl?

“Right,” he nodded with resignation.

“Then I’ll stay with you. Don’t worry, I’m very strong! I’m a useless lump!” Chu Xun waved her chubby little fists around.

Lu Yun blinked again. That’s true! She won’t be a burden. She didn’t use any combat arts when defeating Luo Qin and I didn’t even see how she did it!

Not only was she not a burden, she'd probably end up being someone he'd have to respect.

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Lu Yun and Chu Xun followed the path beneath their feet and strode further into the burial mound. The structure had formed its own world inside the structure and they no longer trod on pale scuffles in a cave. They walked down a real path and could see a hazy sky when they lifted their heads. Surrounded by cliff faces, there was nothing Lu Yun and Chu Xun could do about the smooth walls. They couldn't even jump a little higher than normal, to say nothing of flying.

It felt like Lu Yun had turned from a cultivator into a mortal soul after arriving in this place. Yet, his instincts and methods as a cultivator remained intact and at the level they should be at. It was a very puzzling situation.

Although he'd picked up an unwanted companion, Lu Yun put the annoyance out of his mind. He focused on deriving where the god of Mount Tai was, yet interference still obstructed formula dao. All he could see was an indistinct image and a general direction. Anything more exact was impossible.

Thus, he set out to find the mountain god.

The peak grand supreme of the darkness likely knew he was in the tomb of the empyrean supreme after he exposed himself. Not only was she keeping an eye on Lu Yun, but so was the Disordered Empyrean Supreme. She wanted his hell.

Since he didn't know if grand supremes and peak grand supremes were restricted in this world, Lu Yun shouldn't overly expose himself before he found his quarry.

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"There's someone ahead of us!" Chu Xun suddenly said anxiously. "Many someones!"

"Huh?" Lu Yun released his consciousness and sent it ahead, but didn't discover any signs of life. He then tried with the Spectral Eye, reading a significant number of living people in the five thousand kilometers around them.

It looked like this burial mound could suppress the mind, but not death arts. Unfortunately, the Spectral Eye possessed its limitations as it was meant to discern life and death and pierce through the fabricated. It wasn't meant to be a pathfinder.

Otherwise, he'd use the Spectral Eye in conjunction with the Boundless Step—they wouldn't need to proceed on foot like this. The Spectral Eye could read information of life and death, but it couldn't identify danger.

All the same, Lu Yun was rather surprised. He could see that there were people ahead of them thanks to the Spectral Eye, so how was the little girl also doing the same?

He looked closely at Chu Xun and asked, "Little girl, do you know Chu Xingran?"

She drooled at hearing the name and quickly wiped it away. "Super super handsome big brother Chu Xingran! My mom says that I should build a big harem in the future. I will have big brother Miao as my main wife and super handsome Chu Xingran as a concubine!"

“Mmhmm, mmhmm! But apparently he’s hiding in the Land of Reincarnation to run away from his betrothal to the Dafengs.”

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Lu Yun couldn’t help but smack his forehead. While Chu Xingran and Chu Xun were both surnamed Chu, they didn’t seem to be a family. And what kind of person was the little girl’s mother?? Why was she teaching this nonsense to an eight year old? A big harem?!

Lu Yun didn’t know what to say.

“How old are you?” he asked instead.

“Eight!” Chu Xun quickly replied.

“Under the operation of the major cycle order, three hundred and sixty-five rises and falls of the sun marks one year in the chief worlds. Are you really only eight?” Lu Yun found this incredible.

The aura of Chu Xun’s spirit and bones both indicated that she was quite young. But was she really as she appeared, only eight years old?

An eight year old supreme?

One that could walk over a peak high supreme like Luo Qin?

“Is your mom a peak grand supreme?” Lu Yun asked blankly.

“My dad is one too!” Chu Xun offered.

Lu Yun smacked his forehead even harder, finally understanding. The other two peak grand supremes he’d yet to meet must be dao partners and Miao was one of their disciples. As the child of two peak grand supremes, it was no wonder that Chu Xun was so remarkable.

All things in life were equal. The higher one’s cultivation and strength, the harder it was to sire offspring. It was almost impossible for peak grand supremes to have children.

And yet, these two peak grand supremes had an eight year old daughter. Chu Xun was most certainly doted upon by everyone, and it wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that she was the little princess of the entire chief worlds.

## **Chapter 1962 – Giant**

“That doesn’t scare you, does it?” Chu Xun knew that her background was a bit overwhelming, but she wasn’t in the habit of lying.

“A little,” Lu Yun shrugged. “If anything happens to you while you’re in my care, the two peak grand supremes will chop me up and feed me to the fish.”

The little girl fidgeted nervously. How would she find Miao if Lu Yun chased her away to avoid hassle?

“And if I chase you off, your parents will still come for my head if anything happens to you,” Lu Yun sighed helplessly. “C’mon, let’s go see what’s ahead of us. It doesn’t seem like a cultivator from outside the tomb.”

Chu Xun nodded docilely and tightened her hands around her doll, following precisely where Lu Yun put down his feet. But without Miao's accompaniment, the little path turned menacing and gloomy. Ghostly shadows drifted around them, though they didn't dare approach the duo. Chu Xun carried a treasure on her that prevented the ghosts from drawing close to her.

It was why only Miao had been nailed to the tombstone. The ghost hadn't consigned the little girl to the same fate because the treasure on her warded it off. It was the same case for the ghosts around them now. They dared show themselves and flit around the two, but they didn't dare attack Lu Yun and Chu Xun.

The little girl grew more cheerful after she got to know Lu Yun more. She kept up a stream of animated chatter around him and infused the repressive atmosphere with liveliness.

Lu Yun didn't say much. Although he wasn't afraid of ghosts, there were plenty of entities in the burial mound that were more terrible and mysterious than them. The one who'd possessed Miao, for example, was an existence that he didn't understand.

The path beneath their feet began to broaden from one meter across to five hundred meters, and then became a large avenue several thousands of kilometers. The cliff faces beside them rose with the expanding road. In comparison, Lu Yun and Chu Xun appeared as two ants crawling on the ground.

Lu Yun suddenly stopped. Chu Xun did so as well. The beady eyes of the cloth doll that looked so much like her lit up with jade brilliance, protecting the little girl.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Rumble...

The earth shook beneath their feet. It seemed that a ponderous being approached from the distance while dragging another enormous thing in its wake.

Lu Yun stiffened as a giant five thousand kilometers tall, dragging a similarly tall monster, plodded right past him. It wore crudely sewn animal hides and carried a massive bone club with its free hand. It looked like...

The primitive humans that he'd seen when he first arrived in the great wilderness.

And the being in front of him was a human—a real, honest to goodness, human. He dragged a qilin after him! One that still gave off fiery sparks!

The monster's head was smashed flat, brain matter oozing out of the cracks and eyeballs popped out of their sockets. It was an incredibly tragic sight.

The qilins were a strong race in the chief worlds and possessed more than one grand supreme. They were a peak faction that stood toe-to-toe with the dragons. There weren't many of them, but each of them were earth-shaking powerhouses. How had one of their fire wielding members been smashed in by an ordinary human?

Indeed, its death information indicated that this fire qilin was a grand supreme of the chief world qilins. It'd died to one of the humans here and was being dragged off to be food.

"This is the Fire Qilin Grand Supreme of the qilins... He... he died here?" Chu Xun said carefully, disbelief in her eyes as well. While this grand supreme wasn't the strongest of his level, he was an absolute heavyweight and one of the first into the tomb.

Even though the little girl was only eight, she was the daughter of two peak grand supremes. Thus, she knew most of the powerhouses in the realm.

"Don't disturb him!" Lu Yun hastily clapped his hand over her mouth out of fear that she'd draw the giant's attention.

There was blood and brain matter on the giant's club—plainly, he'd taken out his prey with one blow. No dao ripples or any force rippled over him. He utilized pure physical strength.

What kind of monster was this?

Were there such humans in existence? Ones possessing physical strength on par with peak grand supremes?

The giant seemed to have discovered them and lowered his eyes for a look before continuing onward. Plainly, he wasn't interested in two ants.

Thank goodness.

"It looks like he wants to eat meat. Well, it's a good thing there's no meat on us," Lu Yun said half jokingly.

For some reason, Chu Xun looked down at her chest and concurred sadly, "Yep, there is no meat on us."

Lu Yun: .....

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The avenue they were on was extremely durable. It showed no signs of passage from a giant dragging the Fire Qilin Grand Supreme's corpse.

"Do we continue?" Chu Xun asked with some fear.

"Sure, we don't have any meat," Lu Yun replied offhandedly.

Chu Xun was sad again.

"What kind of place have we come to?" Traces of giant activity were more apparent the further in they walked.

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Skeletons were arrayed on the ground, some of them bearing giant teeth marks as something had gnawed them clean of flesh. When Lu Yun observed them through the Spectral Eye, he could clearly see everything about their identities. There were grand supremes from the chief worlds and from other places.

“The Infinite Deorc?” Lu Yun paused when he saw a black skeleton like a lizard’s. “What’s the Infinite Deorc?”

“Infinite Deorc?” Chu Xun thought for a moment. “I heard my dad mention it before. The creatures from the darkness call their home the Infinite Deorc, but we like to call it the land of darkness more. Where did you get that name from?”

“I see.” Lu Yun had never seen the skeleton of an endarkened before. They almost always flew apart as dust after they died, unwilling to leave behind any traces in the chief worlds. Leaving their corpse behind meant displaying their weaknesses to the enemy and creating openings for the chief worlds.

When chief world powerhouses sent their disciples to the Dark World, it was ostensibly to practice and train against the creatures of darkness. In reality, they wanted to study and understand their weaknesses. But it turned out that the land of darkness was one step ahead and combined their disorder with the order in the chief worlds. That turned their brethren into halfbloods and left nothing for their enemy to analyze.

To think that their skeletons would appear in the tomb of the empyrean supreme, ones picked clean by these giants!

#### **Chapter 1964 – Dao Bones**

Lu Yun had long lost any sense of direction in the burial mound of the empyrean supreme. It seemed to be perfectly orderly, but it didn’t follow the chief worlds’ order, nor did it follow disorder.

The avenue slowly dwindled into a small road in the direction that Chu Xun pointed them in, reverting back to a tiny path of a meter wide.

When Lu Yun looked back in the direction they’d come from, the vast avenue was gone. It was replaced by a winding path that led to an unknown destination. There was no sign that anything else had ever existed. He shuddered despite himself.

“What’s going on? Is the path behind us an illusion, or have we barged into another place?” he wondered with shock.

Chu Xun’s face was also devoid of color and she stammered, “B-big brother, should we go back for a look?”

“C’mon, let’s go back and see!” Lu Yun set his jaw and they doubled back on their route. However, they saw no sign of the avenue from earlier after walking for forty-five minutes. Goosebumps of horror traveled down Lu Yun’s spine.

“Only prey can enter...” he realized. “The two of us... thank goodness the two of us don’t have enough meat!”

Their bodies being the size they were, they lacked sufficient meat for the giants to eat. Thus, they emerged just as safely as they entered the premises. Lu Yun was beginning to think that his horrific hunch was true—that it wasn’t the land of darkness who’d compelled Land of Reincarnation cultivators to cultivate nothing and enlarge their bodies. It was these giants behind it.

“Big brother, those were great paths,” Chu Xun suddenly offered quietly.

“Yep, those were very big paths,” Lu Yun nodded.

“No, not paths to walk on. Paths to cultivate!” the little girl hastily corrected. “The giants we saw were walking on dao and we were walking on one too.”

Lu Yun’s jaw dropped and he didn’t know what to say. Great dao?

Having repaired immortal dao and created formula dao, he naturally knew what great dao was. But he’d never physically set foot on one before. So the little girl was saying that the incredibly durable paths they’d been on were... great daos?

Great daos were supposedly formless and intangible. Everyone knew that they existed, but no one had ever seen one with their own eyes.

“Wait, I know! It’s dao bones!” Chu Xun said. “Great daos that died! I traveled the great dao of the chief worlds with my dad once. During my cultivation, I saw the real great dao and dao bones of withered paths. That was a dead great dao and its bones!

“There’s more than one path here, which means... many dead great daos have fallen here to become roads...”

Lu Yun shuddered again; Chu Xun also looked around with fear.

“Big brother, do you think those giants... also eat great dao?” she asked carefully.

“We need to forget that for now. The peak grand supremes and empyrean supremes will take care of it.” Lu Yun suddenly covered Chu Xun’s eyes and sprinted down the path with her in his arms.

A giant’s face had appeared in the sky at some point in time and was tracking the two. It was the one who’d killed the Fire Qilin Grand Supreme with one blow.

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“Big brother, the treasure is ahead of us!” Chu Xun lifted her head from Lu Yun’s embrace. She’d seen the giant’s face too, but Lu Yun covered her eyes before she could clearly make it out.

A massive tree that soared to the heavens appeared in front of Lu Yun. It was enormous—bigger than any major world that he’d seen to date. He was several hundred million kilometers from the tree, but he could only barely make out that it was a tree and not a mountain.

“Is the tree the treasure?” Instead of rushing to it, Lu Yun observed it from a distance. There were numerous powerful auras ahead of them—some grand supremes and some high supremes.

He also finally saw some traces of living people.

“No!” Chu Xun shook her head. “The treasure’s on the tree!”

Green light sparkled from the eyes of the doll she carried, as if it sensed something. This doll was her greatest treasure.

Lu Yun furrowed his brows. He didn't see any treasure, but he could sense tension so thick that one could almost cut through it. Many grand supremes had released their personal forcefields and were a hair's breadth from drawing swords on each other.

He also registered something with surprise. An item in his possession that'd lain quiet for a very long time had just suddenly moved!

The section of withered wood.

It was the remnants of a divine tree from the original Hongmeng, supposedly the first spirit root to form in the previous world of hell sequence. Once that world was destroyed, it turned into a tree god and took root in the original Hongmeng.

The tree god perished on the eve before the original Hongmeng's destruction. Resentment from all living beings in the realm gathered on it and a thunder tribulation smote it into Thunderstruck Wood. Lu Yun had returned it to its origins as withered wood.

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He used it to light true hellfire in the World of Myriad Sea and create a general concept for the origin hell that would arise from the six hells.

Once could say that Lu Yun's hell dao was a result of the tree god, but it'd been obliterated. Only half of a withered trunk was left and there was nothing he could do about it. But somehow, the section resting in the Tome of Life and Death had just stirred!

Lu Yun's heart skipped a beat, understanding that the giant tree in front of them likely had something to do with the tree god. But he didn't leap into action. He used the Tome of Life and Death to conceal the withered wood's ripples before walking toward the tree with Chu Xun in his arms.

"Don't move," he quickly transmitted when she struggled to get down. "I'm using my power to conceal you at the moment. You'll be in danger if someone finds out that a supreme is here!"

He was holding her so a little bit of reincarnation aura from the book could cover her presence. Otherwise, it would be too easy for the grand supremes to guess who she was if she revealed herself.

It'd be one thing if the grand supremes of the chief worlds found out, no one would dare touch her. But there was more than just the chief worlds here—grand supremes from the land of darkness, Select Cosmos, and Principal Spirit Pivot were most certainly here as well.

Being the daughter of peak grand supremes, Chu Xun would innately carry the weakness of those peak grand supremes. If she was discovered, it might implicate her parents.

The little girl settled down when she heard Lu Yun's transmission.

## **Chapter 1965 – The Giants' Trap**

The path beneath the duo's feet led to the giant tree. All was quiet around it. The grand supremes were waiting, waiting for a certain item to appear. No one made a move when two ants approached them, despite some of them wanting to shoo the two away or kill them.



Making a move meant potentially exposing oneself and displaying weaknesses to the others on the scene. Every grand supreme here was a potential enemy; two minor high supremes weren't worth consideration.

Thus, Lu Yun casually arrived at the bottom of the tree amidst a sea of watchful gazes, still holding Chu Xun. He'd gradually retracted the power of reincarnation along the way and released power from the Tome of Life and Death instead, concealing the two of them so they appeared to be ordinary high supremes.

Not even peak grand supremes could see through the book, to say nothing of a crowd that lacked a single representative from that cultivation level.

Lu Yun hid nothing else apart from their auras. The treasure couldn't obscure one's form, so that would backfire if he tried. It would emphasize that something was amiss instead. By the time he arrived at the bottom of the giant tree, an emerald-green fire had ignited in the section of withered wood in the Tome of Life and Death.

Dense vitality emanated from the emerald fire—the flame of the order of life!

Lu Yun remained calmly nonchalant, but waves of shock roiled in his heart.

The six orders of the highest degree!

The five supreme orders!

These eleven orders were the greatest among existence and essentially defined the existence of all life. Life was one of the five supreme orders!

While he was in the Hongmeng, Lu Yun borrowed the four supreme orders of creation, origin, truth, and eternity to derive the order of life. He'd then given it to Moat Snake Carmine Arbiter and helped her become one of the five ancestral gods.

While the moat snake was a supreme now, a supreme was too weak in the grand scheme of things. She had no right to wield the order of life, so while she was a budding ancestral god, she lacked the qualification to be mentioned alongside the likes of the azure dragon ancestral god and the others.

She could only passively receive endowments from the order of life—she couldn't actively wield it. But if Lu Yun gave her this flame of the order of life, she would immediately become the fifth ancestral god in strength and name. She would truly take her place beside Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise.

The order of life wasn't very useful to Lu Yun. Using it to ignite a fire for Carmine Arbiter would be the best use of it. Based on what he saw, the ancient tree god had cultivated the order of life. He'd been heading in the direction of becoming the ancestral god of life, but failed when he was interrupted halfway.

This strand of fire from the order of life existed only due to assistance from the Tome of Life and Death. If Lu Yun's guess was right, the enormous tree in front of him was the body that the tree god had left behind. It was the tree god's past self!

When he tilted his head back to look at the towering tree, Lu Yun saw nothing more than a plant that he couldn't see the peak of. It blotted out the sun and covered the clouds. That was it.

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"The treasure on the tree must have something to do with the order of life!" He reflexively called on formula dao again, trying to pierce through the fog around him. He could only determine that there was something here that had to do with the order of life.

He was more certain than ever that this was a trap. This tree had once been the tree god's body, but the tree god would leave behind more than a corpse. A new spirit would be born in it after he left, becoming a second tree god.

However, the tree in front of him was an empty shell. All of its life essence, various great daos, and order had been dug out long ago. An emerald-green fruit floated in the heart of the tree, making it seem just as lush as it had been in its past life.

The treasure that all of the grand supremes coveted was that floating fruit.

Lu Yun didn't observe all of this by himself—the burning withered wood in the Tome of Life and Death imparted it to him. That contained the last essence of the tree god and was the core of this tree. It also held the tree god's final great dao.

Not only that, but Lu Yun's Karmic Tree was also a branch of the enormous tree. It was just that a spirit hadn't developed in the Karmic Tree. He could use his tree and the withered wood to see the truth behind the giant tree.

It was a trap, an enormous trap for hunting.

Once the fruit matured, it would flare with vitality that would detonate the tree, turning it into a gigantic net to capture all of the grand supremes present. The giants had woven a net out of the hollowed tree a long time ago.

But given the situation, Lu Yun didn't know how to notify the others. Would any grand supreme believe him?

"Where's Cen Sui gone? Has he died in the burial mound?" He suddenly recalled the grand supreme that'd been traveling with him. While Cen Sui's reputation was tattered in the chief worlds and he was the hidden master of the void robbers, he was still one of the strongest grand supremes. His words held weight.

But since Lu Yun couldn't find the man at the moment, he could only hope that the grand supremes gathered didn't have that much meat on them.

"Lu Yun?! What are you doing here? Get out of here, it's too dangerous!" Cen Sui's voice echoed in the young man's mind just when Lu Yun thought of him.

"You're here too?" He lit up.

Since Cen Sui was familiar with Lu Yun's current appearance and the young man had kept it when he entered the burial mound, it was easy for the former to recognize him. Lu Yun's arrival hadn't gone unnoticed; he just hadn't said anything because he didn't know what the young man intended to do.

"This is a trap set by an incredibly terrifying creature, you need to leave!" Cen Sui transmitted his words in a very discreet manner. He was using his full strength to prevent others from eavesdropping.

"So you guys know!" Lu Yun started. Well, that made sense. If a humble high supreme like him could make out the arrangements in the surroundings, how would grand supremes who'd eaten more salt than the footsteps he'd walked be fooled by the trap?

Lu Yun leaned on the section of withered wood and the Karmic Tree, but so were grand supremes in possession of stunningly impressive methods.

"Of course we do..." Cen Sui sighed with relief. Lu Yun sounded like he did as well.

"There's a horrific kind of giant in the tomb of the empyrean supreme and they kill everything they see to eat as food. They've already cooked more grand supremes than we're aware of—they're the ones behind this trap. We're here to play into it and hunt down the giants instead!" Cen Sui explained.

No wonder it was so quiet here! Every grand supreme kept themselves tightly in check, seemingly in preparation for the treasure, but actually for the giants to show themselves.

### **Chapter 1966 – Bait and Trap**

If they were simply waiting for treasure to appear, then grand supremes such as Cen Sui would already be killing their competition or chasing off weaklings. Some of the strongest grand supremes might even work together to clear the field. Only the mightiest were worthy of vying for treasure of this caliber. There was no place for the weak but to watch from a distance and die if they dared approach.

Accidents happened with decent frequency during struggles such as these, such as an ant slipping through the cracks when a group of peak powerhouses fought. They profited handsomely from the efforts of others and made off with the treasure instead.

Therefore, another common sight in the chief worlds was grand supremes sealing off a locality when a treasure they deeply desired appeared. Weaklings were forbidden from entering. It was acceptable for a fellow powerhouse to win on the basis of strength—but an ant opportunistically stealing the goods? That'd be so enraging that their orifices would run with blood!

Lu Yun's familiarity with the chief worlds didn't run too deep, so apart from finding the atmosphere strange when he first arrived, he didn't think much about anything else. He didn't realize what the situation was until Cen Sui reached out with a transmission.

However, neither did he immediately retreat despite being armed with knowledge. Instead, he decided to stay and observe.

There was still a long time until the fruit matured. It might lead to unwanted consequences if he left now. The grand supremes of the chief worlds were lying in wait here for the giants, but so were the giants keeping a close eye on this space.

Both sides might even already know what the other was up to. All sorts of arrangements and contingencies were ready. The only possible outcome was a determination of who was stronger and more prepared.

Seeing that Lu Yun remained standing beneath the tree with an unfamiliar girl in his arms, Cen Sui knew that the young man had some ideas of his own in mind. He ceased transmission as there were a few peers of his level present. Exposure was very possible whenever he transmitted a message.

To be honest, it didn't matter to Cen Sui if he was found out, but Lu Yun's identity was too sensitive. Many grand supremes were already drawing up plans to eradicate the entire World of Immortals when they left the tomb of the empyrean supreme and summarily seize the world of sequence.

True, immortal dao had taken root among them, but that great dao and the wondrous formula dao within it had to be firmly grasped by the known heavyweights of the chief worlds. Any of them would do, so long as their master wasn't a denizen of the Land of Reincarnation.

The grand supremes were unaware of the arrangements by the peak grand supremes, but they wouldn't care if they knew. They would form a collective against the peak grand supremes all the same if the issue affected their profits. The peak grand supremes couldn't set themselves against the entire chief worlds.

Not to mention, it was just one tiny Lu Yun. If he was gone, they could just create a Lu Yu or a Lu Lei. [1]

Lu Yun also knew that there was no other possible ending for him apart from death if his presence was revealed here. Thus, he stood quietly beneath the giant tree, seemingly deep in thought.

"Big brother, are we going to try to take the treasure?" Chu Xun mumbled softly.

"Yes, of course, whyever not? A treasure that grand supremes don't dare claim has my name on it!" Lu Yun suddenly thought of something and threw his head back with laughter. He strode up to the exposed roots of the towering tree—they crossed each other like numerous mountain ranges. Although the mountain ranges were made of wood, they were more durable than any mountain Lu Yun had ever seen before.

"The grand supremes have probably already investigated this area." Lu Yun saw that passages that led to the interior had been carved into the roots of the tree.

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Since grand supremes were also restricted from flying, they had to proceed on foot. The young man understood certain things when he reached this spot. It wasn't due to layouts or some sort of forcefield that flight was forbidden, but the presence of the dao bones.

Perished great daos exuded an overwhelming aura that formed a massive vacuum that restricted flight. No one, not even peak grand supremes, were able to fly in the burial mound. Of course, there were plenty of other methods that cultivators could use to travel, such as moving through the void through the use of spatial laws. Lu Yun had the death art Boundless Step to call upon.

“I can’t fly inside the tree either, I can only use my hands and feet to climb...” He shuddered at the thought since the tree was absolutely gigantic. It was bigger than a major world, so although the supremes had discovered what was amiss with the area, they couldn’t solve the problem with force.

They could only wait for the giants to spring their trap and then duel with their would-be captors. However, Lu Yun had seen the giants already and the carcasses they’d left behind. Based on the teeth marks on the skeletons, he could speculate how many there were.

Tribe.

If he was to specify terminology, this would be the most accurate. Just like tribes of primordial humans, there were at least several hundred in each tribe. There were certainly more than a handful of tribes in this tomb of the empyrean supreme.

In fact, Lu Yun was beginning to wonder what this burial mound’s true nature was. Why were there bones of great daos gone by and why were these terrifying giants here?

More importantly, who did the empyrean supremes kill and why did they section him to bury in the four evil coffins?

Although this was none of his business for the moment, it would become his business sooner or later. He didn’t believe that with great power came great responsibility, he only wanted to protect those he cared about. But when he grew stronger and had more meat on him, the giants would come for him.

He took a deep breath and, still holding Chu Xun in his arms, carefully followed the passage in.

“Do you think my mom and dad know that there are these giants here?” Chu Xun knew what the big brother was worried about, she had a lot on her mind too. She was worried about Miao and her other senior brothers and sisters. They were here on behalf of the peak grand supremes’ orders to explore the tomb.

“They do,” Lu Yun nodded. “Perhaps they have other plans in mind.”

Chu Xun nodded with half understanding while her caretaker sighed inwardly. Whatever the peak grand supremes had set up, it was down to strength that would decide the ultimate victor. All of these arrangements and plans were predicated on the basis of strength. The additional preparations were to ensure that everything proceeded as if it were the natural course of things.

Hunters set traps to capture prey, but if the prey was stronger than the trap could bear, then they could turn on the hunters. These arrangements were traps, but the giants also possessed their own.

It was another game taking place on the chessboard, yet this time, the grand supremes in the tomb of the empyrean supreme were very possibly the pawns and bait.

Yun Yi had sacrificed one hundred thousand grand supremes in order to resurrect the Disordered Empyrean Supreme. Since precedent had been set with one hundred thousand already gone, what did another million matter?

They were flowers in a greenhouse if they never became a peak grand supreme. Lu Yun even suspected that Miao had been purposefully sent here to be the vessel for a perished heavyweight to come back to life in. It might be the person sealed in the dark wind, it might be someone else.

Maybe Chu Xun is also meant to meet with the same fate.

1. Yun is the character for wind, Yu for rain, and Lei for Thunder. ?

### **Chapter 1967 – Killing Giants**

Lu Yun had long since witnessed the ambitions and resolution of peak grand supremes for himself. When faced with an incursion from the land of darkness, Yun Yi set her primary body to suppress the boundary between order and disorder. She consigned herself to lifelong torment of wishing for death, so what did sacrificing a daughter mean?

Chu Xun was very likely born for the tomb of the empyrean supreme.

Lu Yun sighed as he looked at the exquisitely formed little girl in his arms. His heart wasn't made of stone, so while he wouldn't purposefully ruin the plans of the peak grand supremes, he wouldn't allow anything to take possession of Chu Xun while he looked over her.

.....

Vitality swirled within the tree hole. Lu Yun was instantly invigorated and energized after setting foot inside, and his cultivation showed signs of increasing. He reflexively took a deep breath as all four hundred and eighty million of his pores opened at the same time, gulping in pure life force.

"If I trained in here, I'd make it to grand supreme in less than one hundred years," Lu Yun gulped and sealed off his pores. He called upon the Tome of Life and Death and interrupted Chu Xun's actions. She was imitating him and absorbing energy from the surroundings too.

The little girl looked blankly at him.

"Don't absorb the vitality here, it's too pure. It will increase our cultivation, but more so fatten us up."

She shuddered.

"...fatten us up... where?" she asked quietly after a moment of thought.

"Our stomachs!" Lu Yun answered in ringing tones.

Chu Xun quickly held her breath and refrained from absorbing the life force around them.

"What do we do now?" she asked carefully.

"Find that fruit and take it with us." Lu Yun deployed the Boundless Step and darted rapidly through the tree. He wanted to find the fruit that contained an absurd amount of vitality. What did it have to do with Chu Xun?

She'd fussed about coming here when they were still miles away; Lu Yun hadn't detected anything out of the ordinary then. Plainly, that fruit had something to do with her. He also knew that the grand supremes at the tree wouldn't win. Even if they did, it would be a pyrrhic victory.

Thus, he was going to destroy everything here—not for anyone else, but for himself. He wanted to make it out of the tomb alive. Having entered the tomb, he'd also become bait for the peak grand supremes—

or even a living empyrean supreme. Therefore, he had to destroy everything so he could safely extract himself from the scheme.

Based off his hazy calculations, the withered wood was the key to resolving the situation. The fruit of life in the tree was the key to activating it. He couldn't deduce the particulars of how the wood would help him, but the conclusions from formula dao were never wrong.

If formula dao gave him an erroneous answer, then all of the roads that Lu Yun had walked to arrive here were wrong, including the Tome of Life and Death. Formula dao came from the book and manifested in this part of existence through Lu Yun's intelligence.

The Tome of Life and Death had become Lu Yun's nascent spirit and everything from it was his too.

He frantically darted around the inside of the massive tree through the Boundless Step, not leaving behind any trace of passages. He was utilizing the death art to its utmost.

Secure in his arms, Chu Xun stared with wide open eyes. She'd never seen this kind of combat art before, not even with her parents! She felt a hint of curiosity toward the big brother whose name she didn't know.

Rumble—

A large white bone club smashed down from the sky, almost grazing Lu Yun's nose to land in front of him. He gasped with shock and furiously backed up. The power of order inside his body ceased operations when the club appeared, as if it'd never been present!

The power of order was a great dao of the chief worlds that he temporarily used to conceal the traces of his own immortal force and hell dao. While traveling in this realm, he operated the inner force of the chief worlds and the power of order. But that bone club sealed away order without even touching him!

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"Don't make a sound!" Lu Yun muffled Chu Xun's mouth just as she was about to speak.

"The... the big club sealed away my inner force just now," the girl struggled free of Lu Yun's hand and spoke in a shaking voice.

"I know, my force was sealed away too."

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The void shook as something seemed to split apart the incomparably durable wood around them. A giant fifteen hundred kilometers tall broke through, staring intently at Lu Yun and Chu Xun.

That also gave Lu Yun a chance to take his first clear look at a giant.

It was a male human with the same physical characteristics and proportion as regular humans. His skin was bronze colored and a piece of animal hide wrapped around his waist. Muscles rippled over his frame, full of explosive strength.

But since he was only fifteen hundred kilometers tall, he was far weaker than the one that Lu Yun had seen before. This one was... the equivalent of a high supreme.

The giant raised his club the second he saw Lu Yun and brought it down again. As the club whooshed down, Lu Yun's inner force of order stuttered once more.

"It's not the club, it's his personal strength. There's a peculiar strength inside his body that can suppress various orders, including strength derived from order." Lu Yun frowned slightly, utilizing Boundless Step to evade the club's swings.

The giant garbled a loud series of words in a language that Lu Yun didn't understand.

"I can't let him leave. If I do, the giants will hunt me down!"

Hummm!

Lu Yun flared with black light and blazing hellfire. Hell dao roared to life as well, providing a medium for the power of reincarnation in the Tome of Life and Death. He kept a firm grip on Chu Xun with one hand and formed a fist with the other, punching straight at the giant.

A black dragon clutching a dark star slammed into the giant's chest and tore a hole through it. A massive beating heart came into sight—punctured by Lu Yun's fist.

Black Dragon Clutches A Star!

This blow was propelled by pure reincarnation. As Lu Yun expected, the giant's power couldn't withstand the power of reincarnation.

"Ahhhhh!!" the giant screamed with despair. He was only an ordinary being that didn't know any combat arts or dao methods. Having his body and heart ruptured meant his unequivocal death.

However, there was also too much life force in the surroundings, so it took him a while to die. In fact, the omnipresent vitality was beginning to repair his broken body and heart.

"Come!" Lu Yun waved the inner world of the Tome of Life and Death into existence and collected the giant. He then vanished with another instance of the Boundless Step, fully releasing the power of reincarnation at the same time.

As he left, Lu Yun deployed Shapeshifting and Size Manipulation at the same time, turning himself into a particle of dust and disappearing in the cavernous tree.

Furious roars immediately echoed through the plant as the death of one of their own drew the attention of the other giants.

**Chapter 1968 – The Order of Life**



Even Lu Yun didn't think that he'd kill a giant so easily. When his fist landed on the giant's chest, he truly felt that—apart from the force that affected and suppressed order—the giants were just ordinary people.

They weren't just a little bit stronger, but a whole lot stronger.

Even so, ordinary people who were very strong couldn't compare to cultivators of the same level. Regular high supremes could kill giants such as these.

It was the strange force in the giant that suppressed all power—including order and inner force. It countered everything that the cultivators could muster and all sorts of great dao, but not reincarnation.

Lu Yun raised his speed to the maximum that he could call upon, hiding himself in the vastness of the giant tree. The particle of dust that he was now was the equivalent of the tree's fibers, not ordinary dust.

Therefore, no matter how strong the giants' spiritual senses might be, they wouldn't discover him since they weren't cultivators.

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Lu Yun didn't know where he'd fled to, but he knew that if he stayed just one more breath, he'd already be pulverized into nonexistence. The furious giants had destroyed the part of the void that he'd been in. Everything within had been returned to nothingness.

Although the giants didn't cultivate and their methods were hardly noteworthy compared to those of cultivators, their strength reached unfathomable levels. Force was the best answer to a myriad of methods. Combined with their strange power that could suppress all order—it meant that no cultivator could withstand a single blow from them.

All the color drained from Chu Xun's tiny face. She was startled that Lu Yun could kill a giant and even more frightened by the terrible destructive force that the giants wielded.

"There's nothing to be afraid of." Lu Yun carefully revealed himself.

An emerald-green heart gently beat in front of him. Rays of pure life force flowed out from it, nourishing the dead tree and giving it the appearance of lush vitality. Lu Yun hadn't thought that his wild careening would lead him straight to where he wanted to go. It wasn't a fruit of life, but a heart!

"Right, this heart is the real treasure. The fruit I sensed earlier is probably a fake set up by the giants. It's bait," he realized. "But wait... formula dao hasn't drawn a connection between the withered wood and this heart. I have to find the fruit if I want to activate the wood?"

He paused, clearly sensing that the beating heart was the true treasure to be found within the tree.

But based off the results of formula dao, it wasn't very important to him. In fact, it didn't matter whether or not he obtained it.

"This is it!" Chu Xun poked her head out and stared raptly at it. "I can sense its existence, there seems to be something inside the heart that's calling to me."

Her body grew hot and she gave off tiny emerald-green sparks that set her ablaze. Emerald green for the fire of the order of life!

It was the same as the flames burning over the withered wood in the Tome of Life and Death!

Lu Yun's thoughts flew rapidly and he kept a tight grip on Chu Xun with both hands, staring intently at the beating heart. Green flames were also darting out of it.

They gradually formed a woman's face, one that looked quite similar to Chu Xun. The difference was that she was an adult woman.

"Are you finally here, daughter of King Chu and Queen Xun?" The woman's voice was tender and mild, making it very pleasant to listen to.

If Lu Yun still didn't understand what was going on, then he might as well kill himself right now and save everyone the trouble. King Chu and Queen Xun should be the little girl's parents, and she was here due to the lingering will within the heart.

That will had once wielded the order of life, but just like the tree god, she wasn't the ancestral god of life because she didn't fully master the order. Thus, she was here waiting for Chu Xun. There was a karmic relationship between the two.

"The order of life has been broken into pieces, making it impossible for any one person in existence to fully grasp it. I cannot, neither can the tree god. Not even the moat snake destined to become the ancestral god of life," the voice said.

Seeing as Chu Xun was unconscious, these words were meant for Lu Yun. "I know what you're thinking. Her parents once came here and took the order of life that I cultivated. That was how they gained their daughter.

"She has returned to inherit everything that I am. Don't interrupt me! I don't have much time left," she spoke urgently. "The giants aren't the enemy—our enemy is much more frightening than them."

The woman's lingering will had resided in the green heart all along and the heart's power permeated the tree. She'd seen Lu Yun kill a giant. If not for that, she wouldn't bother speaking to him.

Lu Yun inclined his head and didn't say anything. The woman was dead, completely dead. Her lingering will gave her the ability to manifest on the premises, but not enough strength to seize possession of Chu Xun.

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This was when Lu Yun understood what the little girl's parents wanted her to come for—to inherit everything that this woman possessed.

The order of life had been split into two. The tree god owned part of it, which was the withered wood in the Tome of Life and Death. Most of the other half lay inside the green heart, which was what the woman owned. The remaining was scattered throughout the world and had been gathered in Carmine Arbiter's hands. Thus, the woman could sense the moat snake's presence as well.

The portion that she controlled had been further split into two. Part of it was in the green heart, and the remainder was in Chu Xun.

Most peak grand supremes were immensely troubled with how to have descendants. Their probability of gaining children was almost zero. The two peak grand supremes in question had come by Chu Xun because of the order of life.

Chu Xun was a being derived from the order of life.

Lu Yun hadn't seen through the heart of the matter before, but after seeing the woman's lingering will, he derived where the little girl was from.

"I'm going to give her the last part of the order of life on me. Please protect her... when the order of life blossoms anew in the chief worlds is when we counterattack."

### **Chapter 1969 – The Chance To Escape The Trap**

Emerald green radiance poured out of the heart and transformed into motes of light that slowly sank into the little girl resting in Lu Yun's arms. At the same time, a tiny ripple blossomed from his body and gently closed around the lingering will.

"Don't be in such a hurry to die." The power of reincarnation cupped protectively around the will.

"This is... reincarnation!" Shock appeared on the woman's face. "But reincarnation has dispersed..."

Reincarnation had once illuminated the chief worlds and ruled over all existence. But it was gone in this day and age. Something like the Land of Reincarnation was just a system that imitated reincarnation, it wasn't the true power of reincarnation.

Of course, that the Tome of Life and Death had appeared in the Land of Reincarnation and become Lu Yun's nascent spirit, helping him wield the power of reincarnation... surely it wasn't a coincidence.

"Reincarnation won't help me either," the woman smiled ruefully.

True enough, Lu Yun couldn't save her with just the Tome of Life and Death. He could, at most, help her live a little longer.

"Will you live again if you take back the order of life you just gave Chu Xun and I give you this?" Lu Yun manifested the withered wood with a flip of his hand.

The woman's eyes widened.

"The life core of the tree god is on you... No wonder I felt a bit of a familiar presence from you." She took a deep breath—that was simply reflex. A face formed by lingering will didn't breath.

She was very tempted by Lu Yun's words. She was dead, a perished spirit. No matter how great or selfless one was in life, how ready to sacrifice one's own life for the good of all, the only thing that the dead wanted was to live again.

Her hope of reviving had been broken before this, which was why she'd been willing to offer up everything that she had. But now, hope bloomed anew.

Lu Yun suddenly felt yin winds whip around them and the woman's genteel face turned stark white. This was the instinctive desire of the dead, one that suppressed all thought and emotion. He barked a harsh sound and sent the power of reincarnation rippling through the air, exorcising the yin winds.

"Are you... really willing to give me all of that?" the woman's voice trembled. She didn't want to die if she could live.

"Yes!" Lu Yun nodded. "But you must transform your dao to the immortal dao and become a cultivator beneath that great dao! And, were you a peak grand supreme before or empyrean supreme?"

"Peak grand supreme," she chuckled wryly. "How difficult is it to reach empyrean supreme? In all of the chief worlds' long history, there have only ever been three of that august level. If I can truly grasp the order of life and become its ancestral god, I might have the tiniest chance to break through."

"Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, and Black Tortoise are all ancestral gods under supreme order. Are they not empyrean supremes?" Lu Yun frowned.

"That is different, they are connate ancestral gods and born into their positions. They were the strongest of peak grand supreme at their birth and will not lose their edge or improve for as long as they live. It is because of the orders they grasp that they are as strong as empyrean supremes." The speed at which she spoke was beginning to slow down. Though the woman hadn't agreed to transfer to immortal dao, Lu Yun could read the answer he wanted from her emotions.

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Thus, the fire of the order of life from the withered wood and Chu Xun gravitated toward her, becoming one with the sparks remaining in her will. Her fading mind stabilized and began growing stronger.

However, this didn't seem to be enough.

Ah. Lu Yun had calculated that he needed to use the fruit of life to activate the withered wood if he wanted to break the scheme and make it out of the tomb alive.

He'd been baffled by this conclusion at first, but now understood that activating the withered wood meant resurrecting the woman. Once she was alive again, she could combine the two orders of life to immediately return to peak grand supreme.

A peak grand supreme could naturally ensure Lu Yun and Chu Xun's safety.

If it wasn't for their surroundings, Lu Yun would've more clearly calculated everything a long time ago. But the presence of dao bones and auras of perished great daos not only limited cultivators from flying, but also suppressed the consciousness and formula dao.

The dao bones were the source of everything and Lu Yun even suspected that the giants' peculiar strength came from them as well.

The woman had said that the giants weren't the most terrifying enemy, but they were one of the enemies, at the very least. They were frightening existences living on fallen great daos.

Thanks to her presence, Lu Yun was able to operate formula dao more smoothly than he had thus far in the tomb. Gaining the fruit of life and reviving this peak grand supreme would give him a real chance to make it out.

“In the far off past, one even further back than the Mythological Age, there was an ancestral god of life in the chief worlds. She was killed when she was pregnant and the core essence of the order was divided into three parts,” the woman murmured to herself, not knowing what was on Lu Yun’s mind.

“What is the fruit of life that the giants are using as bait, then?” Lu Yun asked instead of continuing the topic.

“That fruit... is from this tree. It is not one of life, but of death,” she answered solemnly. “The extremity of anything leads to its opposite. The extreme of death is life, so the so-called fruit of life was formed by the death qi of this tree when it died.”

“I understand.” Lu Yun blinked with astonishment as he looked anew at the withered wood in his hand. “That fruit has yet to reach full maturity, so the power it nurtures within is still that of death. This withered wood is also dead, and very thoroughly dead. It also contains the will of death.

“If I combine the two, I will truly have pure power of life.” Lu Yun looked at the beating heart. He didn’t know what it was, but just it alone couldn’t revive the peak grand supreme. It would require the fruit and the withered wood.

“Wait here for me, I’ll go fetch the fruit,” he said. “You’ll be able to return to life then.” He tossed the withered wood at the woman.

### **Chapter 1970 – Power of Life and Death**

The withered wood was dead.

Even though it’d been refined by the Tome of Life and Death, it still contained the power of death and boundless resentment. Only when it was revived and freshly imbued with life force would it be able to resurrect the perished peak grand supreme.

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After handing the withered wood to the woman, Lu Yun left with his arms still wrapped around Chu Xun. He didn’t trust the woman yet. She was dead and desired to live. Although he’d given her hope, it was possible that her instincts would still drive her to harm Chu Xun in his absence.

Living beings possessed self control to restrain their base desires, but the dead didn’t. The dead took action strictly on impulse. Instinct first, thought second.

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“Do I not need to die anymore?” Chu Xun asked weakly as she lifted her head.

“Your mom and dad never intended for you to die.” Lu Yun smiled as the little girl nodded mutely. He didn’t say anything else and she also understood that she couldn’t bear the one third of the order of life. There would be other things waiting for her later on.

Chu Xun might be only eight, but she was the daughter of two peak grand supremes. That put her in a position to know more than some ordinary supremes. For one, she’d understood why she’d felt compelled to come here when she saw the peak grand supreme. One third of the order of life could bloom in her, but it would never belong to her.

Lu Yun was now focused on breaking free of the tomb scheme; he would also bring Chu Xun out with him since they were traveling together. By now, he felt that Miao had purposefully left the little girl with her.

It was a bit confusing. Which Miao was that Miao?

.....

Since Lu Yun had retrieved the portion of order from Chu Xun and given it to the peak grand supreme, she grew drowsy and tired. Drooping, she drifted off into a deep sleep in Lu Yun’s arms.

He wanted to send her into the internal world of the Tome of Life and Death for maximum safety, but... she was the daughter of peak grand supremes. They might have left other contingencies on her, so he didn’t dare take the risk.

He could reveal many things in front of her and even the power of reincarnation, but not the Tome of Life and Death. It was a treasure that would tempt even empyrean supremes, to say nothing of peak grand supremes.

Therefore, all he could do for now was continue to hold onto her. The thought of leaving her somewhere didn’t enter his mind. He wasn’t so unprincipled that he would throw away an eight year old girl and have her fend for herself in the tomb.

The woman’s appearance enabled Lu Yun’s formula dao to operate smoothly again and slightly disperse the fog in front of him. At least now he could pinpoint where the fruit of life was. He once more transformed into a particle of dust and sped forward with Chu Xun.

Utter mayhem reigned in the giant tree.

The death of a giant roused the ire of the other giants. They emerged from their hiding spots and furiously eliminated all outside beings inside the tree.

There were naturally more people inside the tree other than Lu Yun and Chu Xun. Although grand supremes waited outside to launch a counterattack against the giants, there were still plenty of grand supremes or high supremes inside the tree to attempt a dual pronged operation.

Even more people had their sights set on the fruit of life.

Rampaging giants located all of the outsiders in the tree and engaged in a heaven-shaking clash. Terrifying battle ripples reverberated through the void and the tree itself also shook violently.

The giants were initially able to suppress everything the cultivators could call upon—inner force, great dao, and order—with their strange power. They caught the cultivators off guard and inflicted heavy casualties. Numerous powerful grand supremes died to one blow from their clubs.

But cultivators were cultivators in the end. They practiced more than just strength—they exercised wisdom as well. Some quick adjustments enabled them to avoid exposing their weaknesses and resist the giants. After all, how would the grand supremes dare play into their enemy's plot if they hadn't gathered intelligence on the giants?

All sorts of primitive traps and mechanisms roared to life while grand supremes who specialized in tempering their bodies and the dao of force stepped to the fore. They used pure physical strength to withstand the giants.

The ripples of battle that Lu Yun sensed were traps in operation and salvos from the grand supremes that specialized in strength.

"We're here!" He abruptly stopped in front of a hole roughly five hundred kilometers across. A green fruit the size of a fist floated in its center. Death and life overlaid each other on its surface—along with a hint of something else.

Lu Yun's eyes widened slightly.

The power of life and death.

It was the pure power of life and death, the result of life and death intersecting with each other. The Tome of Life and Death originally emanated this power before reincarnation was restored to it.

The extremity of life could instantly resurrect a being whose soul had scattered upon the wind and return them to prime condition.

The extremity of death would instantly obliterate anyone who dared touch it, even peak grand supremes.

But the combination of both of them at the same time became the most marvelous existence. It would be reincarnation if taken another step forward. The cycle of life to death and then life again was reincarnation.

Everything in existence, be it living beings or great dao, could not avoid this cycle. Reincarnation itself followed the endless loops of birth and destruction.

"Indeed, this fruit is the core of the tree god. The tree god wanted to derive reincarnation and manifest its power," Lu Yun swallowed hard. No wonder the fruit could seemingly revive the dead tree! But the tree god seemed to have failed as he'd derived only the power of life and death, not true reincarnation.

Despite the inadequacy, this was still a treasure that would send peak grand supremes into raptures. But to the giants, beings who didn't cultivate, the fruit was a massive poisonous fruit. That was why they used it as bait to lure the grand supremes of the chief worlds and other areas.

They wouldn't give it up without a fight, however. Although they weren't cultivators, they were also no fools. A horrific trap was set in the form of the hole around the fruit. Anyone who tried to pluck the fruit before the giants activated the trap would die without question.

The Spectral Eye had already picked out ten pieces of death information.