

Necropolis 1981

Chapter 1981 – The Will of the Dead

Lu Yun fell silent when he heard Jin Huo's words. That was something he was worried about too. Would the tree god that came back to life in the Land of Reincarnation still be the tree god of old?

Life and death were entirely different worlds. There was an indestructible barrier between them and no one knew what existed on the side of death.

Everyone who died, whether they were a great sage who sacrificed themselves for the good of all or someone who hated life so much that they killed themselves, was seized by the desire to live again. Yet those who were resurrected forgot what they'd encountered on the other side or why they wanted to come back to life at all costs.

Jin Huo was one such example.

She'd willingly gone to her death for the sake of humanity and the tree god's last hope of revival. But in death, she'd reached an agreement with Chu Xun's parents because deep down inside, she ardently desired to live again.

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When Lu Yun appeared and offered her hope, she agreed to his terms without hesitation. Yet now that she was alive, she immensely regretted her actions. She'd forgotten what existed in death and what compelled her to escape from it.

The living feared death and the dead wished to live. There must be something in the world of death to cause this, making it a bottomless abyss that the living feared.

After Jin Huo came back to life, she forgot everything related to death. All she knew was that she'd died and come back to life again.

That was it.

Since she craved to live again when she was dead, other existences in death felt the same way. Thus, what came back to life might not be them. Perhaps they would possess their past memories, experiences, and even souls, but they were someone else entirely.

Like Miao.

Countless wills of the dead congregated in the burial mound and what came back to life was no longer the original person. That was why would-be adventurers had been forewarned to avoid using Lifeline and Resurrection Talismans.

The two talismans could save lives, but that split second of death was sufficient opening for the dead to occupy the living's body.

Jin Huo was different because one third of the order of life had protected her at all times. It was something that the dead didn't dare approach. She'd been revived by the order of life, so the only person she could possibly be was herself.

The Land of Reincarnation gave hope to countless dead, so they also gathered in that realm and waited, yearning to live again.

The weak also wanted to come back to life, but they lost against the stronger existences. All of the dead viciously fought over any chance for resurrection. Thus, they usually congregated in places such as the tomb of the empyrean supreme or the Land of Reincarnation, amongst other reasons.

But there'd been no true death before the Land of Reincarnation ended, the dead hadn't had any opportunities. They didn't bare their fangs until it was terminated. What the Plumed Empyrean Supreme had told Jin Huo was the guaranteed way to revive the tree god, which was why she'd fallen for it. Being an empyrean supreme, the Plumed Empyrean Supreme could see the horrific hordes of the dead.

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"Don't worry," Lu Yun said with resignation as he didn't know how to comfort Jin Huo. "I can't speak too candidly of certain things, but you have to believe me that the one who comes back to life will be the tree god."

"Mhmm." Jin Huo nodded noncommittally.

"Let's go in then." He could tell from her expression that she was distracted, so he set the matter aside.

Jin Huo nodded again.

The white bone doors were open and yin winds gusted behind them. It was pure yin qi and the only type of energy that could be found. Lu Yun even saw a great dao of yin here and its orders. He'd never seen such a pure dao of extreme yin. This was a world for the dead! Any ghost that came here would see their strength grow explosively.

"Not here," he suddenly said without offering an explanation. Jin Huo looked curiously at him.

His Yama Kings were fighting in the ancient burial mound and repeatedly died and came back to life. They'd grown much stronger and rivaled Cen Sui after the Tome of Life and Death transformed, but they still continued to die against their enemies.

Numerous wills of the dead tried to seize a chance of resurrection whenever the Yama Kings died, but they were stymied since the Yama Kings came back to life through the Tome of Life and Death.

Lu Yun had thought they were fighting inside the tomb of the shamanic ancestor, but he discovered they weren't here when he himself visited the location. All the same, this tomb was a key point of the burial mound and the intersection of all major happenings. The blood demons from the evil coffins were sentient because of this tomb.

He'd thought that the dark empyrean supreme was behind all this, but now realized that the empyrean supreme would have to descend in person to manage the deed.

If he did so, the elder giant wouldn't let him leave alive.

Lu Yun found that everything in the tomb had been occupied by the power of extreme yin. No other strength could make it inside. Extreme yin could fall under darkness, disorder, or even order.

Gusts of wind screamed at him and tousled his long hair, but he acutely perceived something different in it.

“This yin wind is from a combat art, someone’s fighting up ahead,” Jin Huo said before he could make further deductions. “It’s not the Disordered Emyrean Supreme or the god of Mount Tai.”

“So there is indeed more than one person who made their way here. Let’s go take a look.” Lu Yun moved toward the source of the wind.

There were no passageways or burial chambers in the tomb of the shamanic ancestor. It was just one massive and extremely dark world. Even the Spectral Eye couldn’t see where it ended. There was no light; it was a world darker than the Dark World or Darkstar major world.

Chapter 1982 – Divine Shaman Cauldron

The tomb was devoid of light, yet also filled with order. Disorder also hid among the darkness, making everything possible.

Instead of being naturally formed, the gusts of yin wind howling around the area were the result of terrifying combat arts ruffling the order of darkness in the vicinity. The further in Lu Yun and Jin Huo walked, the stronger the wind grew.

Toward the end, even Lu Yun found progress difficult and had to bring out Heavenfall. When he grasped it firmly in his hand, its immense power surged through his body and immediately withstood the terrible yin wind.

Jin Huo looked askance at him. She’d sensed his increase to grand supreme when the weapon initially came into his hand. But he grew another level stronger after bringing out Heavenfall once more?

“I’ve got to keep something in reserve, don’t I?” Lu Yun chuckled when he saw the confusion in Jin Huo’s eyes. Great power remained in the spear and he’d utilized only what the limits of his physical body could bear. That limit was the cultivation of a grand supreme.

If he fully incorporated the weapon into him, he would instantly rise to peak grand supreme—but he would only command its battle strength. It would be similar to when he borrowed the Master of Darkness; he could use its strength without actually possessing the relevant actual cultivation level.

Only peak grand supremes were able to defend themselves within the tomb of the emyrean supreme. God had sent Heavenfall to the young man with more in mind than Lu Yun becoming a grand supreme.

He’d wanted to conceal his strength of a peak grand supreme to the very last so he could catch his enemies by surprise. Even the dark emyrean supreme would suffer an incredible loss if Lu Yun suddenly erupted with unexpected strength.

But now, he had to reveal his trump cards ahead of time given the terrifying yin winds around them. While he still didn’t utilize the strength of a peak grand supreme, his current battle strength was far beyond what his personal cultivation level was capable of.

The yin winds in front of them grew ever more harrowing as shadows that seemed both humanoid and inhumane darted in and out of the wind. They seemed to be observing Lu Yun and Jin Huo.

Since Jin Huo was a true peak grand supreme and Lu Yun's current performance was infinitely close to peak grand supreme, the things in the wind didn't dare approach them.

Lu Yun also keenly sensed that they weren't divine spirits—but combat arts!

Combat arts were bestowed true spirits when they manifested in physical form. They stayed within the yin winds and constantly surveilled the entrance to the shamanic ancestor's tomb. The master of these combat arts likely already knew that they had new visitors.

"It's not the dark empyrean supreme, the god of Mount Tai, or the Disordered Empyrean Supreme!" Lu Yun carefully probed the combat arts and determined that they were a strength different from the three he mentioned. They belonged to a fourth person!

This fourth person was also foreign to the tomb. Their combat arts fell under the dark dao, but were tinged with vitality from the outside world. They were a peak grand supreme, yet not one from the chief worlds.

Eventually, sounds of combat filtered into Lu Yun's ears.

"It's them!" Lu Yun's eyes lit up and he finally sensed who was fighting the peak grand supreme—Moran Wu and the overlord of Ice!

He'd seen the two of them shoot straight for the tomb of the empyrean supreme when they were all in the Disordered Sea. To think they'd make their way here and clash with an unknown peak grand supreme!

Lu Yun refrained from making any sudden moves. The dark dao here was so domineering that he couldn't see through the darkness or even guess at what it held. He had to rely on formula dao to deduce what the combat arts were. It was also formula dao that told him about Moran Wu and the overlord of Ice.

Both of them were adept in the dao of time and Moran Wu was called the Spacetime King in the chief worlds. The overlord of Ice had taught Lu Yun the method of accessing the sequence of time, so he was very familiar with both of them.

Who they were fighting, however, remained a mystery.

"It's a peak grand supreme from the Principal Spirit Pivot," Jin Huo clarified. "Cultivators from the Principal Spirit Pivot seek the extremity of dao, so only they can move through this pure darkness with the ease of fish through water.

"Their opponent is a peak grand supreme who has thoroughly mastered dark dao."

She didn't hide herself since there was no point. The others knew they were here, so there was no need to conceal their presence.

Lu Yun opened the Spectral Eye in the darkness—it was the only method that gave him any modicum of sight in these surroundings. He could see whether there was the living or dead around him, but nothing else apart from that. He couldn't even make out the layout or architecture of the area.

The three dueling heavyweights stopped when they discovered Lu Yun and Jin Huo.

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"So you've been resurrected, Life Grand Supreme!" called out the peak grand supreme from the Principal Spirit Pivot. "What, do the chief worlds want to bully others through superior numbers? Is that all you know?"

"Not quite," Lu Yun chuckled. Although he couldn't see what the peak grand supreme looked like, he could see their life force blazing through the darkness. "A peak grand supreme from the vaunted Principal Spirit Pivot being bullied by two of our grand supremes? Tsk tsk tsk, you're such a weakling that we don't need to do anything at all!"

"You bastard!" snarled the peak grand supreme as he charged Lu Yun with a gust of ferocious yin wind.

Thud!

A muffled collision rang out as Lu Yun sent him flying with a smack from Heavenfall.

"The Heavenfall spear..." grunted the overlord of Ice. He knew who one of the newcomers was. Other than God, only Lu Yun could wield that spear.

God wouldn't come to the tomb of the empyrean supreme, so the only possibility was that Lu Yun was here with the divine weapon.

Moran Wu's expression shifted as well. He couldn't see the weapon, but a wave of unbridled aura from it washed over him.

"You... don't live up to your cultivation level at all. Or are you just a replica?" Lu Yun blinked. While he was brandishing Heavenfall, he hadn't released the weapon's true strength. One sweep had been enough to send the enemy flying?

"Stop him, don't let him get away!" Moran Wu called out. "He took the shaman ancestor's Divine Shaman Cauldron! He's using most of his power to suppress it. It's a divine treasure of a chief world empyrean supreme, he can't steal it no matter what!"

"The Divine Shaman Cauldron!" Jin Huo shrieked and jumped into the air, immediately catching up to the enemy and pressing her palm down on his chest.

"Cultivators of the chief worlds are indeed shameless bastards!" roared the enemy, but another stab from Lu Yun's spear arrived before he could react.

Chapter 1983 – The Disordered Empyrean Supreme Shows Herself

Lu Yun's sudden jab was swift and deadly; it contained the concealed battle strength of a peak grand supreme. He'd never heard of the Divine Shaman Cauldron before, but the divine treasure of an empyrean supreme was of paramount importance. A peak grand supreme had to exhaust ninety-nine percent of his power to keep the treasure under control!

The young man's single stab pierced the enemy through, whereupon Heavenfall exploded with overwhelming force to shatter the peak grand supreme's body.

BOOM!

A large black cauldron appeared in the void after a tremendous explosion, paired with the pained howl of their erstwhile enemy.

Blood showered down from the air, painting an incredibly gruesome sight with the gusts of yin wind. Although an impenetrable gloom from pure dark dao suffused the area, everyone could clearly see the harrowing scene in this moment.

The divine treasure of an empyrean supreme!

Brandishing Heavenfall in front of him, Lu Yun retreated several thousand kilometers before he could settle flustered eyes on the black cauldron.

The peak grand supreme from the Grand Spirit Pivot whose name Lu Yun didn't even know was thoroughly dead. Not by Lu Yun's doing, but from the black cauldron sucking him dry of blood, essence, spirit, and soul. He'd joined the ranks of the wills of death floating around the ancient burial mound.

The darkness yet remained in their surroundings, but everyone regained their vision thanks to the Divine Shaman Cauldron.

"So this is a divine treasure of an empyrean supreme?" Lu Yun slowly flew back, still holding Heavenfall at the ready.

The overlord of Ice and Moran Wu looked wordlessly at Lu Yun. They'd engaged the peak grand supreme when he was preoccupied with suppressing the cauldron. Despite the prolonged battle, they'd been nowhere close to concluding it.

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Yet here came Lu Yun, stabbing the guy to death as soon as he showed up. They knew the illustrious Heavenfall, but this was still a bit too much, wasn't it?

Granted, the peak grand supreme ultimately died to backlash from the cauldron. He would still be in good condition if not for Jin Huo's palm strike and Lu Yun's jab. How long had it been since they'd last seen the young man? How did he already possess the strength to harm a peak grand supreme?

Instead of greeting their countrymen, both Jin Huo and Lu Yun were fully focused on the Divine Shaman Cauldron. Not only had it consumed the enemy's blood, essence, spirit, and soul, it'd also absorbed all of his strength. It was as if the cauldron was alive.

"You two know how to run a good scheme," a familiar voice traveled out of the cauldron. "You almost ruined my plans."

It was the Disordered Empyrean Supreme!

Lu Yun shuddered. They were in the tomb of the shamanic ancestor!

The Divine Shaman Cauldron had been personally crafted by the shamanic ancestor and the Disordered Empyrean Supreme was able to become an empyrean supreme because of the ancestor. This divine treasure had been tailor made for her, so how would she leave the cauldron alone once she entered?

The peak grand supreme from the Grand Spirit Pivot had likely been her prey. Him seizing the cauldron in the first place had been done with her tacit approval.

“Hmph,” Lu Yun couldn’t help but scoff at the image slowly rising from the cauldron. “Ruin your plans? If it wasn’t for me stabbing this guy half to death, do you think you’d be able to so easily devour a peak grand supreme stronger than you?”

He waved Heavenfall around, sending the Disordered Empyrean Supreme into a daze. She never fathomed that Lu Yun would be here with God’s weapon.

“That’s right, the Land of Reincarnation... God must have gone to the Land of Reincarnation to recover,” she immediately realized. “Some people must have known that the god of Mount Tai would create the Land of Reincarnation. They struck up a friendship with him so they could enter the Land of Reincarnation.”

She snorted with cold laughter. “It seems that I owe you one, so I will leave you be this time. Next time we meet, I will kill you and claim your hell dao!”

Hummmm.

She bloomed with black radiance and vanished with the cauldron. Darkness swept in once more, robbing the group of their sight.

“Lu Yun?” the overlord of Ice transmitted cautiously.

“It’s me,” Lu Yun grinned. He was still grateful toward the overlord. It was the other’s teaching of the method of nothing that saved Lu Yun a great deal of time and effort, thereby resolving many life and death situations that he eventually faced.

“Mm.” The overlord trembled, then nodded without a word.

Plainly, Lu Yun’s identity had to remain a secret. If not, the grand supremes of the chief worlds and other worlds would hunt down the young man before they left the tomb. As mighty as Heavenfall was, there was only so much it could do by itself.

“We take our leave.” The overlord raised cupped fists to Lu Yun and Jin Huo, then tugged Moran Wu out of the tomb.

“Do you know them?” Jin Huo asked curiously.

“One used to be my enemy and the other counts as my teacher,” Lu Yun nodded.

“They were in such a hurry to leave because they didn’t want to expose you. It looks like there’s more to you than I thought,” Jin Huo laughed.

“I guess you could say that,” Lu Yun chuckled ruefully. “But I’ve determined where the Disordered Empyrean Supreme has moved to. It won’t be that easy for the dark empyrean supreme to take her since she’s armed with the Divine Shaman Cauldron.”

“You’re wrong,” Jin Huo shook her head. “The Disordered Empyrean Supreme is arrogant and thinks entirely too highly of herself. She was like that before she became an empyrean supreme and will be

worse after ascending. Her death had much to do with her personality. If she didn't have the cauldron, she would exercise caution, set up her plots from the shadows, and slowly work toward her goals.

"But with her new treasure, she'll tear through the burial mound and maybe even use the dark empyrean supreme's projection to scheme against his primary body!"

Lu Yun raised a brow. "Has she not learned anything from her death?"

"She wouldn't be the Disordered Empyrean Supreme if she did," Jin Huo curled her lip. She was old acquaintances with the one she spoke of. They weren't friends, but they knew each other. However, the empyrean supreme's replica hadn't even looked at her just now.

She hadn't changed.

Not one iota.

"I really don't get why Yun Yi saved someone like that? She's just going to die again after being resurrected." Lu Yun didn't gain any answers after operating formula dao. It was only a matter of time before someone with a personality like that suffered another loss.

"Who knows? Maybe the little princess revived her to have her die again," Jin Huo murmured.

Lu Yun shuddered, recalling what the primordial heavenly emperor had said—that Yun Yi used her primary body to seal the fissure between the land of darkness and the chief worlds.

She was someone who could sacrifice even herself, so nothing she did would faze him.

Chapter 1984 – The Forefather and the Last One

"You've already met the heavenly emperor, haven't you?" Jin Huo suddenly murmured to Lu Yun.

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The young man was extremely preoccupied with his thoughts. Yun Yi was growing ever more unreadable to him, especially after he heard Jin Huo's latest supposition.

Yun Yi had revived an empyrean supreme just so they could die again?

What kind of insane plan was that?

There were endless grand supremes in the chief worlds and even peak grand supremes weren't as rare as people made them out to be, but there were only three empyrean supremes!

Being empyrean, they'd reached the heavens!

Such was the conclusion that Lu Yun reached with formula dao after the Tome of Life and Death evolved.

Only three empyrean supremes had ever come into existence since the dawn of time. They were the representatives of order in the chief worlds. They held the will of the people in the palm of their hands and spoke to the heavens on behalf of life.

Yun Yi had resurrected one of these august personages just so they could die anew?

Distracted as he was, Lu Yun nodded subconsciously after he heard the question.

“Don’t be fooled.” Jin Huo studied the distant Lu Yun. “You might not have seen the real heavenly emperor, and perhaps he never died. Maybe he’s even the reason behind the fall of his court.”

Jaw dropping, Lu Yun shuddered from the implications. His impression of the primordial heavenly emperor was that of a man overly obsessed with cultivation. The emperor’s potential was the greatest in the chief worlds, but his expertise in holding court and employing authority were highly lacking.

In fact, the young man had thought lightly of this emperor when he first heard how the primordial heavenly court had fallen before it reached its peak. How subpar must its leader be to fail to lead a unified empire to glory?

As it were, what if the primordial heavenly emperor had carefully orchestrated all of it? He’d purposefully crafted the image of a mere empyrean supreme in the eyes of the public, that he possessed nothing apart from his cultivation.

The heavenly court that’d dominated an era, but collapsed before its time, was also just a casual afterthought to him. How would it be anything more if he was the mastermind behind his own death?

Cold sweat beaded Lu Yun’s forehead when his thoughts traveled here. He hadn’t thought much of the primordial heavenly emperor before meeting him; his heart was mostly filled with questions. After meeting the historical figure, the doubts morphed straight into contempt.

The primordial heavenly emperor’s show of weakness and even a hint of incompetence induced Lu Yun to subconsciously give himself airs in front of the man. The emperor had been turned into an akasha ghost and Lu Yun wielded the Tome of Life and Death. It all made perfect sense and there was nothing amiss about the scene.

But upon giving it more thought, didn’t it seem like Lu Yun had been under constant influence from the emperor? His actions and emotions were entirely swayed by the legendary primordial figure.

Apart from drawing the man into an akasha ghost, everything else that Lu Yun had displayed in front of the emperor—including his own thoughts—hadn’t been of his own volition. If the man had wanted him to commit suicide, Lu Yun would’ve done so without hesitation and thought it was his own desire. After all, what was the point in living when he’d had enough of life?

“You’re right, I shouldn’t be fooled by him.” Lu Yun’s throat was dry. If it wasn’t for the Tome of Life and Death changing from a bronze book into a bamboo scroll, he still wouldn’t be able to fathom how terrible the emperor was, even with Jin Huo pointing it out.

“He should be out of here by now... Being an akasha ghost won’t restrain him and that golden bridge of heaven and earth can’t hold him,” Lu Yun murmured. “Who is Wei Lie?” He suddenly turned solemnly to Jin Huo. “The Divine Feather young man buried here, who is he??”

Lu Yun suddenly felt that there were too many things in existence that could influence him. He had to remain awake and himself. At the very least, he had to answer his greatest questions and resolve his confusion.

Otherwise, too many thoughts would disorient him and give others the chance to swoop in.

His jaunt on the golden bridge was a prime example. Random thoughts had flourished in his mind and granted the primordial heavenly emperor a chance to affect his thoughts. The Three Brushes of Reincarnation had instinctively drawn the emperor into an akasha ghost to protect Lu Yun. That turned the emperor from an unknown threat into one of his own people.

Jin Huo looked blankly at Lu Yun, she didn't know why his thoughts were jumping erratically from topic to topic. They were talking about the primordial heavenly emperor, so why was he abruptly asking about the Divine Feather young man?

She thought for a moment before replying, "He's not a young man of the Divine Feather race. He's their forefather, the first of his race and the last.

"The Divine Feathers were the first race of connate dao forms, they existed before humanity did. They were the first dao form race to be eliminated by all of the other races in existence.

"Their resentment knew no bounds after their extinction and gathered on the young man you know as Wei Lie."

"Within existence" was another demarcation between order and disorder, one given by the beings that'd become a peak life form. Although disorder and order opposed each other, disorder was also a type of order. It wasn't anti-order.

To exist was to be present with order; both order and disorder fell under existence. Lands without order were deemed "nonexistence".

As its definition indicated, nonexistence was a complete lack of everything. Devoid of order, rules, and laws—nothing existed. It wasn't a blank void as "blankness" was also a type of existence. Nonexistence was truly nothing—nihil.

It was a concept similar to the massive trap that the tree god had laid in the fourth realm. If cultivators were unable to access sequence, they would ultimately fill themselves with so much nothingness that they would cultivate right out of existence.

"Existence" was probably the biggest world in the understanding of cultivators, an ultimate heaven and earth formed by order.

There were more connate dao form races than just humanity, the first was the Divine Feathers. Wei Lie was both their oldest ancestor and their final member.

Lu Yun suddenly thought of another possibility.

"If the great god Pangu is still alive, then the one suppressed in the ancient burial mound is..." He grit his teeth. "Not Pangu! Young man Wei Lie is this person's future self and the last of the Divine Feathers. He's just an eighteenth level sequence young man.

"His past self is the one sectioned and buried here! Not Pangu either, but Forefather Wei Lie of the Divine Feathers!"

Having once cultivated the method of three lives and formed his own past, present, and future selves, he understood what Jin Huo was saying.

She nodded in confirmation.

Chapter 1985 – Wei Lie

Lu Yun brooded as he read Jin Huo's expression. It was looking highly likely that Wei Lie's past self was buried in the ancient burial mound instead of Pangu. The Divine Feather young man's future self was an incredibly weak young man buried in the tomb of the shamanic ancestor, so what about his present self?

Where was Wei Lie's present self?

Still motionless in the pure gloom of extreme darkness, Lu Yun was starting to feel the pressure get to him.

"You shouldn't have come," Jin Huo murmured when she discovered his mental state.

"I'm here already, so enough of that." He shook his head and drew himself upright, fully deploying the complete strength of a peak grand supreme thanks to Heavenfall.

A formless vortex rose over his head. Something summoned the boundless power of darkness from the surroundings and collected it in the spinning vortex. A slender hand probed out behind his ear and placed a mask on his face.

It was both laughing and crying—the Master of Darkness.

Jin Huo stared at him. The young man now appeared to be the same as the Divine Shaman Cauldron.

"He never needed me to make it out of the tomb alive," she suddenly understood. Jin Huo knew that her resurrection was the result of someone leading Lu Yun through each of the necessary steps.

That person continued to guide him to the place where Wei Lie's future self was buried. Lu Yun didn't know what they wanted to do, but regardless, he was no longer a pawn to be placed at anyone's discretion.

Bronze light flared from the spear's tip the moment the mask settled over his face and shattered the darkness in the vortex. A barrier seemed to break as well and a tiny hint of light appeared before Jin Huo. She could see Lu Yun's back.

It was real light that wasn't limited to just the young man. She could see the true nature of this world as well.

A bleak and desolate expanse of crimson dirt stretched beneath a grayish-black sky. Despair rose from the bottom of her heart.

Wearing the Master of Darkness, Lu Yun dragged Heavenfall behind him as he paced toward the deepest part of the tomb. The four evil coffins were laid out in the center of this tattered world, but they were cracked and their lids lifted. Scarlet liquid oozed out of them into the dark red soil underneath.

The layout of the evil coffins was still present, but the four coffins were long destroyed. Another massive black vortex churned over them and limitless power of darkness rushed out from it. It slowly enveloped the world and expelled all other powers present within it.

With the Master of Darkness and Heavenfall present in Lu Yun, they also deployed a black vortex that churned the power of darkness to pieces. The Master of Darkness then devoured those fragments of power.

Only in the darkness could the mask unleash its full power. The current Master of Darkness uses the power of darkness from the vortex to raise Lu Yun's strength to unfathomable levels.

"This was done on purpose," Lu Yun realized. "Someone purposefully left the power of pure darkness here to entice the Master of Darkness."

The features on the mask had turned blood-red, but Lu Yun neither turned into a Dark Yama King nor became one with the mask. His strength came from the Tome of Life and Death and Heavenfall.

"Perhaps the dark peak grand supreme's target is me and he wants to eliminate me, but the dark empyrean supreme's target was never me."

The machinations and vision of empyrean supremes were things that Lu Yun couldn't begin to wrap his mind around. Perhaps a peak grand supreme would snuff out a future threat in its cradle, but an empyrean supreme wouldn't.

Lu Yun fully understood only when he saw the vortex of darkness—all of this was for the Master of Darkness. It was the ultimate treasure of the land of darkness and it'd been stolen by the Disordered Empyrean Supreme. An empyrean supreme from the darkness had come to the burial mound, most likely to retrieve it.

Lu Yun arrived in front of the evil coffins with Heavenfall trailing behind him.

They'd been shattered and had come back to life as a true blood dragon, blood phoenix, blood qilin, and blood turtle. The corpse that'd been suppressed within was long gone.

Wei Lie's past self had broken free of the evil coffins.

"What about the great god Pangu?" Lu Yun wondered with bafflement. Why did the humans here think that Pangu was held in the coffins? Was Wei Lie Pangu?

But... they were plainly two different people.

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"Is this the new identity that you have prepared for me?"

Two figures stood in the air, one of them the primordial heavenly emperor who was now an akasha ghost. The other was a young man with a pair of black wings behind him. He possessed black hair, black eyes, and black lips. He looked keenly at Lu Yun and turned up the corner of his lips.

"I'd intended him to be so, but not anymore," answered the emperor. "He's turned me into an akasha ghost."

"An akasha ghost?" Wei Lie blinked. "The form bestowed by the Master of Darkness?"

"Yes," the emperor nodded. "And he has given me a true spirit."

“Then forget it, I can’t afford to provoke something like an akasha ghost.” Wei Lie shook his head. “My past self has broken out and my future self will leave this place in the not so distant future. My present self... can just be destroyed if there’s no other choice.”

“Where did you move Pangu’s corpse?” the emperor asked.

“Pangu?” Wei Lie shook his head again. “What can hold him? I simply reached an agreement with him that I’d be suppressed here in his stead so he can fool you idiots. His primary body escaped a long time ago.”

The primordial heavenly emperor shook and he gasped, “So Pangu was never suppressed here?! You didn’t come later?!”

“It was always me,” Wei Lie chuckled. “The mistress taught me the cultivation method of the three lives so I could form my past, present, and future bodies. I allied with Pangu, making it easy to deceive halfwits like you guys.

“He’s... also a dao form being, isn’t he?” He looked at Lu Yun again.

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The young man had already set foot into the vortex of darkness.

The emperor’s expression flickered rapidly. He’d thought that they’d jointly suppressed Pangu of the human race back in the day, that Wei Lie had come later and taken the great god’s place in the coffins.

Who would’ve thought that it’d been Wei Lie all along?!

They wanted to kill Pangu! Injure him gravely, if not kill him! If it’d never been him in the coffins, then the current Pangu out there was very likely still in his prime!

Chapter 1986 – The Intersection of the Realms

Only Wei Lie was left of the Divine Feathers. Whether he was hailed as their forefather or the last of their kind, or viewed in terms of his incomparably mysterious current self, the Divine Feathers didn’t register as a threat to empyrean supremes so long as they weren’t a race.

But Pangu was different, he had all of humanity behind him.

He’d accepted a fate of being quartered and buried here because of them, and humanity had voluntarily been sealed into the ancient burial mound for him.

Yet Wei Lie was telling the primordial heavenly emperor that Pangu had never been buried here? It was a bone-chilling revelation.

“You don’t need to put on such a fake front,” Wei Lie suddenly snorted with laughter. “You’ve run circles around the idiots of the Infinite Deorc, Grand Spirit Pivot, and Select Cosmos. Of the empyrean supremes in the chief worlds, you are the only one I fear.”

The emperor shrugged.

“Enough of this, my daughter still suffers between the boundary of order and disorder. I’m going to save her.” He vanished without a trace.

Wei Lie looked in the direction where Lu Yun had disappeared instead.

“The primordial heavenly emperor...” he murmured. “Only he dares call himself the heavenly emperor out of all the empyrean supremes out there. Heavenly emperor... heaven and earth.”

He shook his head with a gentle laugh. “But what does that have to do with me? The mistress’ follower has left with my true spirit, so it won’t harm a hair on my head if this place is blown to high heaven.

“You located a dao form body for me only because you wanted to borrow my hand for your purposes. How would I possibly fall for that? It is time I left as well.”

.....

Lu Yun didn’t discover that the primordial heavenly emperor and Wei Lie were in the tomb of the shamanic ancestor. He’d followed the black vortex into another world. This was the true tomb, or rather, the core of the entire tomb of the empyrean supreme.

Tightening her grip around Chu Xun, Jin Huo followed close behind him without hesitation.

They arrived at an enormous battlefield in which giant humans and outsiders fought each other with abandon. It was an uncanny area that compelled the various races to battle in their true forms. No one was able to maintain their dao form; they could only move around in their original forms.

Even Jin Huo underwent certain changes when she reached the place. A faint luster appeared over her skin, but she maintained her humanoid shape. She was most likely the manifestation of a connate divine spirit.

While she was a dao form, she was different from the dao forms of the human and Divine Feather races. She had to fully take shape as a human being before she could cultivate.

Meanwhile, Chu Xun looked the same in her arms and surprisingly didn’t change at all.

“All of them are here!” Lu Yun sensed the auras of the ten Yama Kings. They fought in the innermost depths of this world. The tomb of the shamanic ancestor was simply an entrance for this world!

“What is this place?” Jin Huo sucked in a sharp breath. She’d been completely unaware that such a place existed in the burial mound!

“Master!” Yuying gasped when she sensed Lu Yun’s arrival and immediately died to an enemy, then was promptly reborn in the Tome of Life and Death.

“Come here!” he commanded with a frown.

Instead of flinging herself into battle again, she presented herself to Lu Yun and knelt to the ground. While she wasn’t a peak grand supreme, she wasn’t far from that level. Without her presence, the other Yama Kings also died and convened in front of their master when they revived.

Jin Huo was tongue-tied at the sudden appearance of ten stunning and elegant ladies. She had no idea how to react.

“What are all of you fighting?” Lu Yun asked.

“In response to master, creatures from the darkness!” Yuying responded. Being the first Yama King, that made her the strongest out of all of them. “Creatures under the dark empyrean supreme’s banner wish to occupy the tomb of the empyrean supreme and use it as a springboard to devour the chief worlds,” she explained slowly. “Once the chief worlds fall, the same fate will not be far behind for the World of Immortals. There is something in our home that the dark empyrean supreme wants, so we must beat back the darkness here!”

“Legend has it that this burial mound stands at the intersection of the realms. It belongs to no realm—it can be considered part of the chief worlds, the Infinite Deorc, the Grand Spirit Pivot, etc.” A myth suddenly came to Jin Huo’s mind.

“Legends further state that this was once an incomparably glorious major world that reigned superior to all worlds. Being the intersection of all realms, it was the most lofty existence in the hearts of all living beings. That world eventually perished and was transformed into an ancient burial mound to lay the world’s final preeminence to rest.”

Jin Huo considered their surroundings with an unwelcome expression. “I thought... it was all just stories, but if this place really can reach the Infinite Deorc...”

“There is definitely more to the primordial heavenly emperor than meets the eye. I was nearly completely taken in by his passive act. If the dark empyrean supreme dares enter the chief worlds through here, he’ll have to set foot onto the golden bridge,” Lu Yun suddenly realized.

The golden bridge of heaven and earth was passage for chief world denizens into the giant burial mound. It was also a method of egress. Chief world inhabitants would be fine on it, but if the endarkened dare set foot on the bridge...

Damn.

It was another massive trap, one aimed at the land of darkness.

“But master!” Yuying protested with remaining worry. “There’s more than one passageway out of the burial mound. I saw the dark empyrean supreme travel through a spatial fissure with my own eyes!”

If it wasn’t for her seeing that fissure, she wouldn’t have led the other Yama Kings to attack the creatures from the darkness.

“The dark empyrean supreme has his eyes set on the World of Immortals because of the Master of Darkness. I am here now.” Lu Yun waved her off. “There are many more secrets in this burial mound, so all of you should leave now and continue exploring it. We may come across other unexpected gains!”

“...understood.” The Yama Kings would never defy his orders, so they left through the vortex behind them.

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“Tsk tsk tsk, I wasn’t wrong to think that you’re a smart person.” The dark empyrean supreme’s projection appeared in front of Lu Yun. He was a handsome man with long black hair offsetting pale skin. His eyes and lips were also black.

It gave Lu Yun a disorienting feeling to find that the one in front of him wasn't the projection of an empyrean supreme from the darkness, but Chu Xingran!

Or rather, this was how Chu Xingran had first appeared when he was still in the guise of the Curse King. Their expressions and bearing also shared some similarity.

"I can also tell from your emotions that you do intend to return the Master of Darkness to me!" the empyrean supreme said with surprise.

"I am so inclined to do that, but... you have to take it from me! It's yours if you can take it from me, it's still mine if not!" Lu Yun thumped Heavenfall against the ground as the laughing and crying mask leered with violence.

Chapter 1987 – One Thousand and Eighty-One Peak Grand Supremes

The dark empyrean supreme wasn't offended by Lu Yun's belligerent response. In fact, he rather commended the young man. It was as if he gazed upon a younger version of himself, the one who didn't know how immense heaven and earth were and dared yell at a real empyrean supreme.

While the dark empyrean supreme was here, it was just a projection that he'd sent. He wasn't even here as a replica. But an empyrean supreme was still an empyrean supreme. A peak grand supreme still lacked the right to challenge his projection.

"That's just as well. Today, you impertinent brat, you will be enlightened and witness the true capabilities of an empyrean supreme. With this experience under your belt, you'll be less likely to be caught off guard when you see your heavenly emperor in the future." The dark empyrean supreme smoothly rolled up his sleeves and revealed pale wrists.

Lu Yun nodded and brought out one thousand and eighty soybeans with a flip of his hand. He threw them into the air—

Hummm.

One thousand and eight golden armored warriors descended from the sky with loud hums. They were hulking, muscular warriors fifteen meters tall. Clad in resplendent golden armor, they wielded a variety of heavy weapons.

This combat art was greatly improved after the transformation of the Tome of Life and Death. The bean soldier art could summon one thousand and eighty warriors at the same time now. Their cultivation was the same as Lu Yun's—peak grand supreme!

And they were extremely domineering peak grand supremes.

Lu Yun's battle strength had already risen to peak grand supreme due to Heavenfall. He advanced one more time after putting on the Master of Darkness and operated at incredible heights. He was still a peak grand supreme, but one infinitely superior to the rest of his peers.

The soybean soldiers death art perfectly copied his current strength. When he was added to the count, that meant one thousand and eighty-one peak grand supremes had suddenly been added to the mix.

They bowed in unison to the dark empyrean supreme.

“We humbly seek instruction from the venerated empyrean supreme!” yelled one thousand and eighty golden armored warriors. Their voices roiled through the withered world while Lu Yun remained silent.

All fighting stopped in that exact moment and absolute silence descended. Everyone stared dumbly at the entrance, at more than one thousand peak grand supremes challenging the dark empyrean supreme.

“Honorable empyrean supreme.” Heavenfall emanated a bronze light as Lu Yun bowed to the dark empyrean supreme. “These are this junior’s strongest collection of strength. One thousand and eighty-one peak grand supremes. We await Your Reverence’s unfettered instruction.”

He straightened and pointed the spear at the dark empyrean supreme. His opponent stared dumbly back at the young man, not sure of what to say.

One thousand and eighty-one peak grand supremes?

His primary body or a powerful replica could easily take care of this assembly, but a projection?

BOOM!

Lu Yun made his move before his enemy could respond. Although the one thousand and eighty golden armored warriors appeared as they usually would, they were all under Lu Yun’s control. They were the equivalent of his replicas and shared the same mind as him.

One thousand and eighty-one bodies with peak grand supreme battle strength beat with the same heartbeat and inhaled the same breaths. Every single hair on their bodies vibrated and their blood drops resonated at the same frequency.

Their strength collected in a single point and burst out explosively.

The dark empyrean supreme:

He chuckled ruefully as his projection was annihilated. The projection of an empyrean supreme could not withstand the full blast from one thousand and eighty-one peak grand supremes.

.....

Silence still reigned over the world. Everyone gaped at Lu Yun, not knowing what to do.

“Are all of you going to get out of here, or do you need me to kick you out?” Lu Yun approached the depths of this major world with Heavenfall trailing in the dirt after him.

There were no peak grand supremes here, much less one thousand and eighty-one of them. Just Lu Yun alone or Jin Huo by herself could cow everyone present.

Everyone scattered as soon as he spoke, but not through the entrance that Lu Yun had taken. They fled through various spatial fissures available in the void.

Jin Huo was right, this withered world was the intersection of all realms. It should have been boundless without end, a void that could not be fathomed.

But now the world was dead, completely dead, and become a land empty of life. It was also many, many times smaller than before. But it was still a world that connected all of existence to each other.

The passages that led to it had become spatial fissures occupied by spatial turbulence. Any sort of travel through them was incredibly dangerous. If one attempted passage without reaching high supreme first, there would be no other outcome other than death. Even high supremes ran a high risk of dying. Only grand supremes could safely pass through the turbulence.

Spatial turbulence was only one part of the dangers in these fissures. No one knew what else could be found in them.

The brawling cultivators streamed out through the spatial fissures after Lu Yun yelled at them. The humans also retreated to an unknown locale.

“The last of the Divine Feathers, Wei Lie, is buried here.” Lu Yun ignored the fleeing cultivators and looked at a tiny hill in the center of the world.

They weren’t in the tomb of the shamanic ancestor anymore, but that tomb had buried this place. The withered world was as if a massive coffin that held Wei Lie’s corpse.

“Is this world where the Divine Feathers once ruled?” Lu Yun turned around to look at Jin Huo.

“No,” she shook her head. “This place was already the stuff of myths and legends when the Divine Feathers still existed.”

“In that case, those cultivators weren’t fighting over Wei Lie’s body, but some other treasure.” Lu Yun stroked his chin.

Jin Huo:

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She smiled wryly at the young man and asked with resignation, “Shouldn’t you have maybe asked what they were fighting over before you kicked them all out?”

Lu Yun’s ten Yama Kings had been attacking cultivators from the land of darkness to prevent them from taking the fissure that led to the chief worlds. There’d been so many of them that the Yama Kings had to focus all of their efforts on the task at hand. They couldn’t spare any effort to try to stay alive.

There’d been several million cultivators tussling with each other just moments ago. They were plainly fighting over some treasure.

Chapter 1988 – Myth

Lu Yun neither knew what the cultivators had been fighting over, nor could he deduce the answer through formula dao. But after entering this world, he’d determined for himself that he would find great opportunity here. However, even with the area cleared of scuffling cultivators, he didn’t see anything special about it.

“This was once the intersection of all realms in existence. Though it’s been destroyed, abundant hidden treasures certainly still remain,” Jin Huo couldn’t help but speak up when she saw Lu Yun look around puzzledly.

“All realms?” He looked at her, startled.

“Yes,” she nodded. “The past was truly glorious. Our chief worlds, the Infinite Deorc, Grand Spirit Pivot, Select Cosmos, and others were just a few among an infinite number.

“But for some reason, all of them decayed within the span of a night. I’d thought those stories were just legends before this trip, but after arriving here, I understand that all of the myths are true,” she concluded with a complicated expression.

“Myths? Legends?” Lu Yun thought for a bit. “Like this one?”

He raised Heavenfall.

“Yes,” Jin Huo nodded again. “God is a being from the myths, but he has walked out of them to appear in front of us as a living person.”

It reminded Lu Yun of those recovering in the World of Immortals. They were essentially myths and legends to the chief worlds, but they were very much real. Therefore, what he knew as stories might not all be fake.

He nodded, thinking of Mo Yi and the Dao King. They didn’t belong to this era, but nothing they did violated the confines of the times they operated in. Even their conversation and shared knowledge didn’t exceed the current era.

In Lu Yun’s mind, the present always surpassed the past. Those that were dead or had been made obsolete were proof that they’d been destroyed by the times because they’d failed to adapt. But with the transformation of the Tome of Life and Death and the power of life and death morphing into reincarnation, he understood a new theory.

Reincarnation.

It was a concept and a process that limited everything in existence. The six orders of the highest degree were a description of this process—inception, ethos, burgeon, creation, opposition, and nirvana.

It was a process of origination, reaching prosperity, and being silenced.

If there had been such an unbounded era of magnificent splendor in the primordial past, then that might have been when all things flourished the most. The appearance of the order of opposition forcefully set everything against each other and eventually led life to nirvana.

The process was over in the blink of an eye from the viewpoint of a reincarnation cycle, but was an interminable amount of time to living beings. And now, it was firmly grasped in Lu Yun’s hands.

Instead of continuing the conversation, he headed for the small pile of dirt.

This was a nondescript heap that everyone had ignored. It buried a once celebrated Divine Feather member who was both the ancestor of the race and its last representative.

“Does the mistress’ cultivation method of three lives originate from you?” He stooped in front of the pile of dirt.

A strange emotion echoed in the area around him—like someone had choked on a gulp of water and was dealing with a violent coughing fit.

“Who’s there?” Lu Yun frowned and opened the Spectral Eye, carefully scanning his surroundings. There was no one here apart from Jin Huo and the slumbering Chu Xun.

“So even the Spectral Eye can’t see you?” He looked down at the pile of dirt again.

“This is a setup,” Jin Huo suddenly said. “I can see some ties of karma that connected you to the person buried here. Someone cut through all of them at some point.”

She was a peak grand supreme while he wasn’t. Lu Yun possessed the battle strength of a peak grand supreme, but not the cultivation level. Thus, he couldn’t see many things that they could.

“Wei Lie is buried here, so that means... someone wanted him to seize my body and become me.” He suddenly thought through everything in play. There were setups targeting Chu Xun in the tomb of the empyrean supreme, and there were also plots against him. He’d been vaguely aware of this since a long time ago.

Before God sent him Heavenfall, Jin Huo was the key to breaking the layout of the tomb. As a peak grand supreme, she could see through them and act accordingly—such as the one involving the tombstone earlier.

The one in front of them, however, was broken by the owner themselves the moment Lu Yun tried to locate the key to breaking it.

“There’s another one here, one with a greater karmic tie to you.” Jin Huo’s eyes widened and she looked at Chu Xun in her arms. “It’s connected to her too.”

“I see,” Lu Yun nodded.

Normally speaking, the target would sense the breaking of a layout having to do with them. Lu Yun should’ve felt a dissipation of danger after Jin Huo identified broken karmic ties, but that hadn’t been forthcoming since there was yet another plot aimed at him.

Even now, he had no idea who and where the peril came from. He could only turn to Jin Huo, who was already making silent calculations. Sweat beaded her forehead from her effort.

“Stop wasting your time and energy.” The skull that Lu Yun had retrieved from the doors of the burial mound suddenly bounded up and spoke in a language they understood. “The primordial heavenly emperor wanted me to become you, but you turned him into an akasha ghost. With that, I think you should know who’s scheming against you.”

Wei Lie was borrowing the corpse of his future self to meet with Lu Yun.

“Were you the one choking earlier?” Lu Yun critically regarded the skull that was starting to fill out with flesh and blood. In this moment, he finally understood the connection between the dao form and human form.

Jin Hu was a connate human form, but she wasn't a dao form because dao forms weren't just limited to external appearances. The internals—flesh and blood, bones, meridians, and the layout of the body—were even more important as they contained the rhythm of order.

Most important were acupoints!

That was something that dao form entities didn't possess. Jin Huo lacked acupoints. If she wanted them, she had to take human form—real dao form.

Humans were born as dao forms, a fact that encompassed the Divine Feathers before them.

Lu Yun hadn't realized what was different between him and Jin Huo before he saw Wei Lie. But now that another race's dao form was demonstrated in front of him, he immediately grasped the cure of the issue.

"The honorable mistress did indeed teach me the cultivation method of the three lives," Wei Lie said with a stony expression.

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"Uh huh." Lu Yun remained outwardly calm, but waves of emotion rose in his heart. Just who was Mo Yi??

Chapter 1989 – The Jade Record of Creation

Most important was that Wei Lie was the forefather of the Divine Feathers, at the very least an empyrean supreme himself. But he used "honorable" when referring to Mo Yi!

The honorable mistress!

Usage of this honorific entailed an eyebrow-raising degree of respect.

"There is no need to ask further about the honorable mistress," he hastily cut off Lu Yun when he saw that the young man had more questions. "My true spirit has already left the tomb. This is just a memory fragment. It doesn't know much, so it's pointless to ask."

Lu Yun blinked, then nodded. Many seemed to know Mo Yi's background, but they weren't willing to speak of what they knew. It wasn't out of desire to avoid a taboo topic, but because they wanted to protect her.

"So the primordial heavenly emperor is indeed scheming against me." Lu Yun's expression darkened. The man really was much more than he appeared!

Yun Yi's plots likely contained traces of her father's influence. Even now, Lu Yun had absolutely no idea what the father and daughter duo wanted to accomplish.

If it wasn't for the Tome of Life and Death compelling his instincts to draw the emperor into an akasha ghost, he would be gradually locked into an impossible struggle. Even if he was able to break free of the setup targeting him, it would be a pyrrhic victory.

To add to his troubles, Lu Yun had to face another plot as well, one from Miao!

Miao had never trusted Lu Yun. If he wanted to keep his secrets and prevent his identity from being revealed, he had to take the only option available to him—kill Lu Yun and Chu Xun!

Only the dead kept permanent secrets.

Additionally, Lu Yun saving him from the seal created an insurmountable karmic tie. Only when Lu Yun died could Miao escape the requirement of having to pay a life for a life.

Yet, everything that the young man displayed in the tomb made it difficult for Miao to find an opening. That was why he turned to scheming elsewhere and slowly retracted the net, wanting to use others to kill Lu Yun and Chu Xun.

What made Lu Yun uneasy was that all he knew was there was still something else waiting for him. He knew nothing more.

“I can’t speak to the honorable one’s identity. This is farewell.”

Thud!

Wei Lie turned back into a black skull and fell heavily to the ground.

“Do you know who he is? He’s the thing that was sealed in front of the doors to the ancient burial mound,” Lu Yun quickly asked. He remembered that the owner of the tombstones had voiced a name—Shu Yan.

But the tombstone with his name had occupied his attention then, so he hadn’t thought that the reborn Miao was another threat.

“Shu Yan?” Jin Huo nodded. “Let’s call him Miao for now. He’s very dangerous. Although he’s not an empyrean supreme, he has the strength of one. The heavenly emperor suffered unrecoverable injuries when he sealed Shu Yan here.”

She paused and suddenly thought of something. “Of course, it could also be an act put on by that father and son pair.”

“Father and son?” Lu Yun blinked, then gasped, “Shu Yan is the son of the primordial heavenly emperor?!”

Jin Huo shook her head. “Shu Yan is the heavenly emperor’s father. That’s why I say all of it might be an act.”

Lu Yun nodded with a rueful smile. It was seriously impossible for him to grasp the thoughts and intentions of the truly great.

“Shu Yan must know that his son has become an akasha ghost, but he still schemes against me. That’s proof enough that father and son aren’t of one heart,” Lu Yun murmured.

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Rumble—

A violent trembling shook the withered world. Something seemed stir and Lu Yun felt a surge of vitality.

“Finally, freaking finally! Took it long enough to show itself! Oi! Oi oi oi! That hurts! Don’t hit me, don’t hit me!” A tattered figure burrowed out of the ground—no, it’d been... kicked out?

Lu Feng!

Lu Feng, Qing Buyi, and Chen Xiao had come as soon as the tomb of the empyrean supreme opened. However, Lu Yun had yet to catch sight of any of them in his journey throughout the tomb.

So they’re here!

Lu Yun’s expression shifted slightly with this development. A powerful will had exploded from the tomb when it was opened, calling out to all of the geniuses in the chief worlds and compelling them to come here despite themselves.

He’d felt the same summons after he became a supreme, but he’d forced it down. The strange will appeared at random times after that, but he no longer felt it after arriving at the tomb. With that tremendous rumble, he felt an urgent compulsion once again. If the Tome of Life and Death hadn’t evolved another step further, he would’ve immediately lost his sense of self and fallen under the control of another.

“This is bad!” Jin Huo gasped. “That thing’s coming to light! Use Heavenfall to seal off the gap!”

The power of darkness was receding from the world after the dark empyrean supreme’s departure, so the Master of Darkness was losing its effectiveness. All Lu Yun could rely on now was the spear in his hands.

It’d been a very meaningful gesture for God to send Heavenfall to the tomb.

Hummm.

Lu Yun threw soybeans into the air to summon one thousand and eighty golden armored warriors. Even without the Master of Darkness, he still fought with the strength of a peak grand supreme thanks to God’s weapon.

One thousand and eighty peak grand supremes spontaneously blocking the entrance intimidated everyone in the tomb. While they were called to the tomb by the will, they wouldn’t come under its control as long as they didn’t enter the major world.

“Elder brother, what is that?” Lu Yun walked up to Lu Feng with Heavenfall in hand.

Lu Feng peered blearily at him. “You, wha, you, who? Er, respectable peak grand supreme, who are you? Why are you calling me your elder brother?”

Lu Yun had changed his appearance with the Shapeshifting combat art and the ripples of a peak grand supreme shifted over his body. Not even Lu Feng recognized him, especially when his younger brother was just a sequence cultivator when he entered the tomb. Ascending to peak grand supreme in such a short period of time was out of reach even for spacetime travelers!

Lu Yun waved the spear around.

“God’s Heavenfall? You’re... you’re Lu Yun?” Lu Feng blanched. “Man, what a perverse genius. You’re nuts. Eh, oh, the Jade Record of Creation is below us, the ultimate treasure from the five supreme orders! It’s the treasure of the primordial world of immortals!”

“The Jade Record of Creation?!” Lu Yun’s voice went an octave higher. “Isn’t that in the World of Immortals?”

The Jade Record of Creation was the ultimate treasure of immortal dao and had revealed itself during the battle of the Sovereign Rankings. It was now in Qing Yu’s hands, but there was one here too?

“Sister-in-law’s Jade Record of Creation is formed out of the energy of this one. Hongjun made it, and it’s not worth even a scratch of the real one!” Lu Feng spoke rapidly. “There seems to be a treasure spirit within it though, and it’s slowly evolving to a dao form. We have to subdue it, or it’ll be a cataclysmic disaster for you and immortal dao!”

Lu Yun noticed that Lu Feng had said something before this—the primordial world of immortals.

Chapter 1990 – The Primordial World of Immortals

“Come on, keep up!” Lu Feng growled when a blank expression remained plastered on Lu Yun’s face. “You’re normally pretty quick-witted, so how come you lose all of your brains at a time like this?”

“Take a look at this world, it’s the intersection of all realms within existence. It’s the final product of all order that exists, a true heaven and earth!

“Doesn’t this place look like your current world of immortals? Mortals cultivate in the lower realm and take the ascent protocol to the world of immortals when they reach immortality. The world itself is the congregation of all order to be found in the lower worlds. It connects the worlds in the first realm to each other, as well as the ones in the chaos and Hongmeng!”

Lu Yun shook involuntarily. He had indeed found the place a bit familiar, but didn’t make the connection as it was slightly different from the home of his heart. But with Lu Feng’s reminder, he realized that this major world was indeed quite similar to the world of immortals.

This was another world of immortals, an incomparably ancient one.

“C’mon, let’s go get the Jade Record of Creation!” Lu Feng grabbed Lu Yun’s collar and made to dive underground again.

The treasure was the true goal of their trip. It contained the order of creation from the five supreme orders. Not even the azure dragon ancestral god had obtained that full order back in his day.

“I’ll go with you!” Jin Huo made to follow them.

“No, don’t!” Lu Feng jumped with shock when she understood her intentions. “While you have two thirds of the order of life on you, that doesn’t hold a candle to the Jade Record of Creation. If you go below ground with us, the treasure will eat you so it can use your portion of order to physically manifest and become a true living being!”

Jin Huo blanched and stopped in her tracks, nodding her understanding.

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“Give me the girl in your arms!” Lu Feng suddenly saw Chu Xun and waved her to him before Jin Huo could respond. “Heh heh heh, someone’s using this little girl as bait to lure in the two peak grand supremes of the chief worlds. Sucks to be them, I’m not gonna let them succeed.”

He sliced his hand through the void and created a spatial fissure, tossing Chu Xun in before Lu Yun could react.

“What?!” the young man started.

“Don’t worry, I’m a spacetime traveler. That’s a spacetime jail that I’ve created. The little girl is perfectly safe in there.” Lu Feng rubbed his bottom as he spoke and bit off, “Damn that Miao, he kicked me in the ass! I’m going to get him for that!” He dragged Lu Yun under the ground as he complained.

“...Miao?” Lu Yun narrowed his eyes. That was someone who wanted to kill him out of fear that Lu Yun might reveal his identity. Even more important was that he had no way of repaying the young man for releasing him, so he had no choice but to kill Lu Yun to discharge his karmic debt.

All was dark beneath the earth. Currents of chaos qi brewed within the soil, nearly creating the misconception that they were in the chaos.

The chaos here was infinitely more terrifying than the second realm that he’d once experienced—Lu Yun even saw something he didn’t think he’d see.

Chaos dirt!

The Moran sisters once used chaos dirt to conceal their auras; the dirt they used was exceedingly comparable to what was available here. Their dirt, however, had been retrieved from the Hongmeng in the fourth realm and further refined. That chaos dirt had been turned into something much like the chaos dirt here.

No one knew the origins of the Moran Clan, but an astonishing thought suddenly struck Lu Yun. Perhaps their roots were found here!

Currents of chaos qi streaked past them like sharp flying swords, piercing through the outward layer of energy protecting him and grazing past his physical body. He was quickly covered in cuts, but Lu Yun remained unmoved.

He sensed numerous peak grand supremes around him—they battled each other furiously. Chen Xiao, Qing Buyi, and Tailong were utilizing the strength of peak grand supremes. They worked together to keep a strangely shaped peak grand supreme in their center and used an odd true fire to slowly refine their target.

A ball of hazy purple qi drifted below the region of chaos—a Hongmeng world!

It wasn’t very big. In fact, it was far smaller than the decayed world above them and could be more described as pitifully tiny. Everything here seemed to be the opposite of the current world of immortals.

“The Jade Record of Creation is in the Hongmeng?” Lu Yun raised a brow and shifted his body, dismissing the circulating power of reincarnation in his body and releasing pure immortal force.

That treasure was indeed the Jade Record of Creation, but there was also pure immortal power to be found within it. Not only that, but he could sense a tiny root in the treasure—the root of the Immortal Myriadtree.

Immortal dao was derived from this tree and the tree was rooted in the Jade Record of Creation!

There was one such Immortal Myriadtree in Fairylands of the current world of immortals. If it could take root in their Jade Record of Creation, then immortal dao would advance explosively as a whole. There would be no great dao in the chief worlds that could rival it!

Lu Yun's eyes lit up and a fire lit in his heart. He was ready to throw himself at the Hongmeng world without further thought, but a refreshing cool air flowed out of the Tome of Life and Death and trickled through him.

He shuddered and awoke from his reverie.

"Wow, that is... something. It spontaneously triggered my deepest, innermost desires." He nearly choked on his next breath and jerked to a stop, wiping away the sweat on his forehead.

Something had changed the Jade Record of Creation from the ultimate treasure that'd manifested immortal dao and anchored the worlds. If the Immortal Myriadtree was planted in it now, the final outcome would be a polluting of immortal dao.

There was only one driving force in Lu Yun's mind now—destroy the Jade Record of Creation!

Hongjun surely had had the ability to take the entire treasure with him when he visited; he was already capable of bottling its aura. However, he'd chosen to take just a hint of its energy and create a brand new Jade Record of Creation.

He'd most likely already realized the problem then.

"Awake now?" Lu Feng leered at his younger brother.

Lu Yun ignored him and commanded a flare of bronze light from the spear in his hand. The entire weapon turned into light and the young man darted forward, throwing Heavenfall out.

Hummmmmm.

A massive bloom of bronze light nailed the ball of Hongmeng qi. An infuriated shriek suddenly echoed around them.