

## **Necropolis 1991**

### **Chapter 1991 – The Organs of the World Appear Again**

The infuriated shriek was so sudden that it caught everyone off guard. Combatants froze and looked around for the disturbance.

“What was that?!” A large cerulean snake jerked with wakefulness. He looked blearily around him, at a loss of what’d happened. While he was a peak grand supreme, he couldn’t maintain his dao form in this area. Nothing could, peak grand supremes were no exceptions.

The snake wasn’t an inhabitant of the realms that Lu Yun was familiar with. He was from an entirely unknown one, and neither was he the first to wake up. Other people caught in battle, including Chen Xiao, Qing Buyi, and Tailong, also started. The latter trio released the peak grand supreme they were refining and marveled at their actions.

Their would-be victim sweated profusely. If they’d awoken just a few moments later, he would be thoroughly refined and there wouldn’t be anything left of him.

There were more than one hundred peak grand supremes gathered on the scene. A quick glance showed that the most powerful of the various realms were convened on this particular battlefield. Lu Yun didn’t see any signs of the Disordered Empyrean Supreme or the god of Mount Tai, but he was certain that they were here somewhere.

Even if they weren’t, they wouldn’t be far away.

“What’s going on?!” cried a horrified peak grand supreme in the form of a bat. There were some lifeless bodies on the ground—some peak grand supremes were dead.

Everyone had been quietly waiting for the Jade Record of Creation to emerge, but they instantly lost their sense of self when it appeared. When they next came to their senses, this horrifying and baffling scene greeted them.

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Not much time had elapsed since the treasure’s manifestation and them coming to. Someone kicked Lu Feng out from the ground the second the treasure appeared. When he returned with Lu Yun so the young man could subsequently nail the treasure with Heavenfall, only roughly one hundred breaths had elapsed.

And yet, peak grand supremes had already died during this time.

There were three corpses on the ground that were dry and shriveled, as if they’d been dead for countless eons. Those were the hapless souls who still had corpses left to their name. Many had turned to dust upon the wind.

Ba bump.

Ba bump.

Ba bump.

Rhythmic sounds like a heartbeat came from all sides before the peak grand supremes could further react. It was swiftly followed by loud breathing sounds.

“The organs... of the world.” Lu Yun paled when he heard the commotion. This was something he was immensely familiar with. He’d once coalesced a body of the world and refined the organs of the world into it, ultimately turning it into the cosmos of immortal dao to supplement the dao immortal realm within the great dao.

He could immediately tell that the heartbeat and breathing came from organs of the world. There was a complete set of them in the unknown world of chaos!

Heaven and death were the final products of order, and organs of the world were born from them. They imitated life forms—or rather, they imitated dao forms.

Aside from forming in a natural process, they could also be created through sacrifices. The ones in the world of immortals had been created through five altars. The altars had been child altars created from God’s mother altar.

God possessed two major weapons—Heavenfall and the mother altar.

Lu Yun didn’t know where these organs of the world came from. Were they byproducts of a natural process, or had someone sacrificed to more altars?

“What did you say? The organs of the world?” Chen Xiao, Qing Buyi, and Tailong had noticed Lu Yun’s arrival. They didn’t realize who he was of their own accord; Heavenfall was so eye-catching that its wielder could be none other than Lu Yun. God wouldn’t lend it to anyone else.

Having drawn that conclusion, they gathered around him.

“Yes, the organs of the world,” Lu Yun nodded. “I once used them to create a replica of the world, so there’s no doubt about it.

“But as frightening as they are, they require a strong body to house them. The organs of the world complement each other, but when they are placed in a strong body, they will further give rise to the six other organs, meridians, and acupoints. After that...” he trailed off, not knowing what would happen either.

No one thought he was being an alarmist. They were all peak grand supremes who had seen much of the world. They might come to these conclusions on their own even without Lu Yun speaking of it.

Unbidden, the crowd’s gazes centered on the Jade Record of Creation wreathed by a ball of Hongmeng. Once it took shape, it would be the best body for the organs of the world.

“Destroy it!” the cerulean snake yelled in human speech. He spat out cerulean venom that dissolved the air it passed through.

Hummm.

But just as the fearsome poison neared the current of Hongmeng qi, the chaos dirt trembled as a black hand of soil probed out from it. It grabbed the venom and crushed it to pieces. Puppets as black as ink stood up from the chaos dirt, soundlessly charging the peak grand supremes.

Lu Yun waved Heavenfall back into his hand—the weapon had simply pierced through a mental barrier. Immortal force sang through his body and he swept the spear forward, knocking back a puppet rushing for him.

Half of his body went numb in the exchange.

“Such incredible strength!” he gasped. If it wasn’t for Heavenfall taking the brunt of the impact for him, he’d already be pulverized.

“Don’t fight the puppets!” shrieked the snake. He valiantly struggled to assume dao form, but was beaten back to his true form by a strange power the moment he showed a hint of taking humanoid shape.

The cerulean snake was stronger than Lu Yun—he was only gravely injured after a puppet sent him flying.

Or rather, everyone here was stronger than Lu Yun.

He possessed the strength of a peak grand supreme, but not the cultivation level. The Master of Darkness was no longer available to him, so he was a far cry from those assembled.

“Kid, catch!” The cerulean snake spat out a ray of cerulean light that arrived in front of Lu Yun. It was a cerulean dirk that seemed as lithe as a snake. Some fragrance wafted from it, an indication of great poison.

“The empyrean treasure of the Ingress Jade Heavens—Spiritpoison!” yelled Lu Feng. He’d been keeping an eye on his little brother.

### **Chapter 1992 – Breaking the Hongmeng**

“The Ingress Jade Heavens...” Lu Yun stared blankly at the cerulean dirk for a long period of time before repeating those words.

The Principal Spirit Pivot... Ingress Jade Heavens...

There was no way that he would believe these two realms weren’t related to the Three Purities! Just look at their names!

The big cerulean snake ignored the young man after handing over Spiritpoison. He flung himself at the puppets made of chaos dirt, not paying attention to anyone else.

“That Ingress?” Lu Feng also asked blankly when he saw the expression on Lu Yun’s face. Though he’d always known about the existence of the Ingress Jade Heavens and understood what it was, it was the first time that he connected it to the Ingress he knew.

As a spacetime traveler, Lu Feng was aware of many truths hidden to the public due to his journeys through time and space. However, there were still many things in the chief worlds that he did not understand.

The relationship between the Ingress Jade Heavens and Lord Ingress, for example.

If it was just a singular Ingress Jade Heavens, neither Lu Yun nor Lu Feng would think much of it. But the presence of a Principal Spirit Pivot cast a different light on things.

There might even be a Primordial something or another.

This was no coincidence.

Before they had time to thoroughly consider the matter, fearsome chaos dirt puppets came for them again. The shriek that'd reverberated when Lu Yun stabbed Heavenfall into the Jade Record of Creation echoed once more, but this time as a piercing screech.

The echoing screech sent the puppets into a frenzy; each of them morphed into a figure of three heads and six arms. Their bodies also changed from black to pale gold.

A peak grand supreme caught unawares was quickly ripped to shreds. The second his body was pierced through, his flesh, blood, vitality, and soul distilled into red currents that flowed into the treasure beneath them.

While peak grand supremes on the scene registered the sight, there was nothing they could do about it. The enemy was upon them! More than one hundred peak grand supremes called upon all possible methods and combat arts in their repertoire to battle the terrifying chaos dirt puppets.

The dirk seemed to come alive when Lu Yun closed his hand around it. It circled around him and formed a long robe of cerulean smoke. Overwhelming protection instantly enveloped his physical body. The recoil from earlier wouldn't affect him anymore.

"It's him alright!" Lu Yun grinned. He no longer had to worry about backlash from attacking the puppets now that he had Spiritpoison. Raising Heavenfall, he deployed his strongest combat art.

Black Dragon Clutches A Star!

A bell-like dragon croon filtered through the air as Heavenfall poured forth its strength as a massive black dragon. It clutched a silver star in its claws and smashed head first into the closest puppet.

Boom!

The collision shattered the puppet, resulting in horrific recoil. Thanks to the ephemeral robe formed by Spiritpoison, the force didn't touch Lu Yun.

He raised Heavenfall once more—it turned into a bronze azure dragon that snarled and hissed in Lu Yun's hands. He took aim at the ball of Hongmeng qi and threw it forward. It pierced through the void between him and the Jade Record of Creation. None of the puppets could do anything about it!

The power of space!

Qing Buyi imbued his spatial power onto Lu Yun, bestowing his spear the strength of space.

Kaboom!

A heaven-shaking explosion sounded from underground as the purple Hongmeng qi shook, then immediately dispersed. The Jade Record of Creation appeared in full before the assembly and the piercing screech turned back into an infuriated shriek.

Bereft of the screech's guidance, the puppets instantly diminished in battle strength. This prompted the peak grand supremes to use their full power and jointly defeat all enemies in one fell swoop.

Peak grand supremes were the apex of existence in the modern day chief worlds. They wouldn't fight each other in such a dangerous place for some unknown gain. Survival was the name of the game and the most important factor in everything.

Thus, more than one hundred peak grand supremes working in tandem could destroy heaven and earth. The puppets made of chaos dirt were obliterated—completely unable to withstand them.

Lu Yun was of a mind to summon his golden armored warriors to him, but the supremes and high supremes hovering outside the world were clustered around the entrance. If it wasn't for approximately one thousand peak grand supremes guarding the way, they would've rushed in already.

He also gave up the idea after some thought. The one thousand and eighty peak grand supremes were one of his trump cards. Perhaps some here had detected their existence, but no one knew the truth about them. They knew even less that the peak grand supremes were of one heart with Lu Yun.

He'd pierced through the Hongmeng qi wreathed around the Jade Record of Creation. As it slowly rose into the air, it illuminated the murky world. Everyone could see four figures locked in combat within it, seemingly fighting over something.

Lu Yun recognized the Disordered Emyrean Supreme and god of Mount Tai with a quick glance. As he thought, they were here!

The other two existences within the treasure were incredibly strong. They had joined hands with the mountain god and were jointly suppressing the Disordered Emyrean Supreme!

"Heh heh heh, this god of Mount Tai... has not only betrayed the chief worlds, but become a bastard who turned on his master!" cackled Lu Feng next to Lu Yun.

They were temporarily out of danger after the chaos dirt puppets were all eliminated. The allied peak grand supremes split up, maintaining a safe distance between each other.

They all came from different realms, so while they might not be enemies, they were certainly no friends. One hundred of them seemed like a vast sum, but when averaged out through their realms, it meant one or two representatives per realm.

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"Be careful," the taciturn Chen Xiao suddenly said. "Those four in the treasure entered it after. Whatever was controlling the chaos dirt puppets isn't among them."

The voice fell silent after one agonized shriek when Lu Yun pierced through the Hongmeng qi. He didn't believe that he would kill the thing with one jab. It'd been a resonant and well projected cry—wholly unlike a sound made on the brink of death.

That thing, or rather, the spirit within the Jade Record of Creation was still alive. It was like a venomous snake coiled in the darkness, keeping an eye on everyone present. But with the danger defused and the chaos dirt puppets eliminated, all of the peak grand supremes were focused on the treasure.

This was a treasure nurtured from creation! It was something that even the azure dragon ancestral god, a being who wielded creation, had never possessed.

If it wasn't for the assembly being filled with peak grand supremes, greed would've long seized their resolute hearts and they'd thrown themselves forward heedless of anything else.

"There can be no further deaths here," Qing Buyi frowned. "If the Jade Record of Creation absorbs more essence from peak grand supremes, it will take dao form and combine with the organs of the world in the chaos dirt."

Qing Buyi and Chen Xiao were well aware of matters here, but hadn't been able to do much about the situation.

"Destroy the organs of the world!" Tailong suddenly roared. "We can't prevent the treasure from taking shape, but we can destroy the organs!"

### **Chapter 1993 – Replica**

Vicious intent filled Tailong's handsome face. He and those he'd fought alongside couldn't destroy an ultimate treasure like the Jade Record of Creation, but the organs of the world were a different matter. As strong as they were and filled with the will of heaven and earth, they weren't indestructible.

The set in the world of immortals, for example, had once been destroyed and repaired only through the function of the altars.

"Don't make any brash moves," Lu Yun quickly cautioned when he heard Tailong's eruption. "The organs are no ordinary object and might have been worshiped to divine status. I strongly suspect that the spirit inside the Jade Record of Creation is the one from the organs.

"Perhaps it's the organs of the world that are looking for a body for themselves."

The group blinked when they heard his words. The organs of the world could reach divine status through sufficient worship!

That had been the case for the lungs in the world of immortals—they'd become a god by the time Lu Yun found them.

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He couldn't determine who it was behind all this. Who'd mobilized the puppets of chaos dirt and their master's cultivation level was also a mystery. All he had was speculation. Since the organs of the world could become gods, that was his first target of suspicion.

"You guys stay here and be on the alert, I'll go take care of it," Lu Yun said after a while of thought.

"My strategist, you're not a peak grand supreme yet, are you?" Tailong asked worriedly.

"This Heavenfall in my hand is God's ultimate treasure. God is the ancestor of all gods, so any divine spirit born later than him must come under his control," Lu Yun answered confidently. "If the organs of the world have truly become a god, then he won't withstand a single blow from Heavenfall."

The will that he'd destroyed with his earlier jab had gravely injured the treasure spirit. The second had broken the Hongmeng qi and sent it fleeing for shelter. That reaction raised Lu Yun's suspicions.

The enemy put up almost no resistance when faced with the spear's might.

"Ge Long gave me another treasure as well. So while I'm not a peak grand supreme myself, I am completely unafraid to face them," the young man chuckled. That finally set the group at ease.

If the organs of the world really had become a god, just three spacetime travelers and one peak grand supreme wouldn't hold him back. It would take at least an empyrean supreme for the task. But with Heavenfall in hand, the divine spirit couldn't harm Lu Yun.

He leapt upward and vanished beneath the chaos dirt. Seeming to sense the advent of danger, the chaos dirt puppets reappeared and flung themselves at the peak grand supremes on the scene.

For every peak grand supreme they killed, it meant one step closer to taking shape for the Jade Record of Creation. If the treasure could manifest a physical form to house the organs of the world, then the spirit would no longer need to fear items such as Heavenfall. However, the mission had to be accomplished before Lu Yun reached it!

The battle between the four within the treasure intensified, but one could tell that the three allied against the Disordered Empyrean Supreme weren't of one heart. They turned on each other whenever she was spent and tried to eliminate the other two.

Numerous peak grand supremes tried to make their way into the Jade Record of Creation, but the remobilization of the puppets and their increasing numbers forced them to give up on the idea. They had to focus on rebuffing the never-ending horde of enemies.

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Lu Yun deployed the Mastery of the Five Elements death art and combined himself with the chaos dirt around him. Chaos dirt counted as part of the earth element. This death art had reached great perfection after the Tome of Life and Death metamorphosed, making it possible for the Mastery of the Five Elements to simulate even chaos dirt.

The organs of heaven and earth were buried extremely deep in the ground. Lu Yun was relying on the hint of sensitivity he'd developed after refining another set to track them down. Cerulean splendor suddenly flashed by him—the big snake from the Ingress Jade Heavens!

"So what are you doing here?" Lu Yun asked curiously. "Is your true form a snake?"

"You know who I am?" The snake's lidless eyes blinked with astonishment.

"You're Ge Long! C'mon, how would I not recognize you?" Lu Yun smacked his lips. "Ingress was a dead giveaway!"

Cerulean light flared from the snake's body as it slowly took dao form—Daoist Ingress.

"Are you the forefather of Ingress Jade Heavens or what?" Lu Yun was completely unperturbed by the development. While the old man had said that he couldn't afford to stay in the Disordered Sea, Lu Yun had hardly believed that he would leave, just like that.

Daoist Ingress wasn't a docile or placid sort. Whether he was Ge Long or his current identity, he would certainly stick his nose into a matter like the tomb of the empyrean supreme.

"I count as... Ingress Jade Heavens'... spiritual leader, I guess? I was the first empyrean supreme and my status was similar to the primordial heavenly emperor of the chief worlds," Daoist Ingress responded truthfully.

"The Jade and Grand Pure Ones have similar identities, but the three of us have been dead for so long that our respective realms have long since disavowed us. As for this big snake... hehehe, I killed him when I came across him and turned him into a replica."

Daoist Ingress was still on the path of recovery. He'd been an empyrean supreme in his prime and was currently only a peak grand supreme.

While he was just a peak grand supreme, he stood at the apex of that cultivation level. Thus, killing the cerulean snake and refining it had been an easy matter. The dirk that he'd given Lu Yun was the snake's most precious treasure.

After Daoist Ingress himself died, all of his own treasures had been partitioned by the Ingress Jade Heavens powerhouses.

"Coming to kill the divine spirit with me?" Lu Yun chuckled.

"Don't kill him," Daoist Ingress suddenly turned solemn. "It's a trap set by Yun Yi and the heavenly emperor. This is exactly what they wanted to see!"

"What?! Just what are they trying to do?!" Lu Yun's eyes widened. Their current circumstances were precisely the goal??

As things were, everyone gingerly stood on an enormous powder keg. Absolute death and carnage would ensue once it exploded!

Cold sweat beaded Lu Yun's forehead. He suddenly thought of how Yun Yi had sacrificed one hundred thousand grand supremes in order to revive the Disordered Empyrean Supreme. Were the father and daughter duo—or rather, three generations of that family—willing to kill another one hundred peak grand supremes and countless cultivators for the Jade Record of Creation?

On second thought, why wouldn't they?

But how much karma would result from that?! How much retribution??

Just the retribution alone would spontaneously smite them to dust!

Daoist Ingress could only wordlessly shake his head.

The more Lu Yun thought about it, the more plausible he found it to be. Yun Yi's style was utterly maniacal, after all, to the point of lurid bedlam.

"No, I have to stop them!" Lu Yun set his jaw. "Who knows what the consequences will be if we let them run wildly like this?!"

**Chapter 1994 – Wind, Thunder, Water, Fire**



Although he didn't know what grandfather, father, and daughter were seeking to accomplish, Lu Yun could pick out an astounding plot with its roots in the Primordial Era. It was something that the heavenly emperor had set into motion before he sealed his father into the burial mound.

Lu Yun wanted to stop him not for the sake of the greater good, but because he could see that he and the current World of Immortals were caught up in their scheme. He had to stop this from playing out, if only for his own sake.

God also wished for him to break the plot—it was why he'd sent Heavenfall. The weapon could kill any divine spirit.

Daoist Ingress hesitated after hearing Lu Yun's words, but nodded when he saw Heavenfall in the young man's hands.

"No wonder that old guy also gave me this before I set out." Daoist Ingress materialized an ancient greataxe with a flip of his hand—Pangu's Worldcarver!

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"Worldcarver? Isn't it protecting the World of Immortals? What's it doing with you?" Lu Yun gaped after seeing the weapon.

"There's a spatial fissure here that leads to the World of Immortals. I stood at that fissure and hacked with Worldcarver for hundreds of years before I beat back those unknown creatures," Daoist Ingress frowned. "My four swords can't kill them, only Worldcarver can. I suspect that those creatures have something to do with the Jade Record of Creation, which means Worldcarver can destroy it."

Hongjun, Pangu, and God had traveled together and borrowed the mountain god's hand to take up residence in the Land of Reincarnation. They'd brought their greatest personal treasures of Worldcarver, Heavenfall, and the newly created Jade of Creation into their temporary abode to create the world of immortals.

Just as Yun Yi, the heavenly emperor, and Shu Yan set up their overarching plot, so did Hongjun, Pangu, and God have their own considerations.

The old guy that Daoist Ingress spoke of was Hongjun. He hadn't said anything else about his plans as certain secrets were bound to be leaked once they were spoken of.

When God handed Heavenfall to Lu Yun, he'd only said that there was danger in the burial mound, so the weapon was for his protection. He also hadn't said anything further.

When the two of them met beneath the chaos dirt, they quickly connected some dots and realized what else was at play.

It seemed likely that Hongjun had borrowed Pangu's Worldcarver back in the day to bottle some aura from the Jade of Creation so he could create another one. Heavenfall could slay gods and Worldcarver could cleave through creation.

"Let's go!" Daoist Ingress said without hesitation. He was well aware whose side he was on.

The two took up positions side by side as they descended through the dirt.

“Must it be like this?” came a mournful sigh. A figure in white appeared in front of them, blocking their way. It was a dashing young man who stood as if he was the center of the world, the favored son of heaven and earth.

Miao.

Or rather, Shu Yan.

Father of the primordial heavenly emperor.

Shu Yan had set up a plot to kill Lu Yun or have something possess his body. The latter hadn't known what Shu Yan wanted to replace him with—well, he still didn't know. But he could guess that whatever it was, it was nearby and ready to take action.

“Shu Yan, you and the heavenly emperor had some good tricks up your sleeve.” Daoist Ingress unsheathed his own sword instead of bringing out Worldcarver and leveled it at Shu Yan. “You were sealed here on purpose so you could absorb the presence of the burial mound, enabling you to perfectly blend into the surroundings so the structure wouldn't expel you.

“Not only are you not grateful for Lu Yun saving you, but you scheme against him instead! Tsk tsk tsk, the times may have changed, but your inconstancy in loyalty remains the same.”

Shu Yan took a deep look at Daoist Ingress and sighed, “Yuyu, leave now. I will not make things difficult for you.”

“What about him?” Ingress was a dao title and Yuyu was his name. Very few people in this era knew of this name.

“Why ask a question that you already know the answer to?” Shu Yan responded. He summoned chaos dirt puppets with a casual lift of his hand. These ones possessed four heads and eight arms, and there were three hundred and sixty-five of them. They formed a peculiar formation layout around the two.

“Where has the heavenly emperor gone?” Lu Yun suddenly demanded. He'd sensed the heavenly emperor's aura on Wei Lie when they met earlier. The two were plainly in touch, but since the heavenly emperor was an akasha ghost now, he wouldn't plot against Lu Yun.

Shu Yan had taken over command of the plot against Lu Yun.

“The heavenly emperor?” Shu Yan shook his head. “He's gone to where he should be. Yuyu, you only have yourself to blame if you insist on staying. Neither of you will be leaving here alive today!”

He lost his patience and sent the formation of chaos dirt puppets in motion with a flick of his hand.

Energy of wind, thunder, fire, and water gathered from all directions. Daoist Ingress watched them surge in with an unpleasant expression on his face. These were the most destructive out of all the powers beneath the heavens. Whether it was the five elements, origin elements, or any other strength—none matched up to the four that Shu Yan had summoned.

His own four swords were distilled from the essence of wind, thunder, fire, and water and housed by incomparably keen essence of metal. When his Formation of Immortal Condemnation was deployed, the four powers were free to rampage with abandon.

The formation of chaos dirt puppets unfolding in front of him was a different approach with the same effect. It was on par with the immense might of Daoist Ingress' Formation of Immortal Condemnation.

Shu Yan wanted him to leave not out of consideration for his safety, but because the man was worried that another versed in the formation would break it.

But then he realized that Ingress was here only in replica form, not primary body. Reassured, he set aside his reservations and activated the formation to kill both of them.

Daoist Ingress pointed at a spot in the air with his sword, detonating the void. Rays of sword light exploded out of the air and swiftly assembled into an august palace.

The palace was made of sword light and it shook as the power of wind, thunder, fire, and water pummeled it with attacks that resembled combat arts.

"Think of something!" Daoist Ingress looked on helplessly and scanned the great formation around them.

Lu Yun remained coolly composed with a hint of a sneer on his lips. He grasped at the air with an empty hand.

Boom!

The chaos dirt around them erupted with motion.

"Heh heh heh heh heh!!" he cackled, leering at the enemy. He was deploying Mastery of the Five Elements to its utmost and calling upon the power within the chaos dirt!

### **Chapter 1995 – Accident**

Wind, thunder, fire, and water were the most destructive out of the origin elements. Apart from those four, there were also the yin, yang, metal, earth, and wood elements. The nine combined made for the nine fundamental origin powers.

The nine fundamentals were products of the order of heaven and earth. They were the basic building blocks of all things. Their interactions and integration with each other gave rise to everything else.

That was what was meant by "origin", the foundation of the order of ethos.

Of them, wind, thunder, fire, and water were the most devastating. Yin and yang were too enigmatic to get a clear hold of. Metal, earth, and wood usually operated more as facilitators and mediums.

Lord Ingress had used the power of metal to fashion vessels for the strength of wind, thunder, fire, and water, crafting the Swords of Immortal Condemnation, Immortal Entrapment, Immortal Slaughter, and Immortal End. The formation they deployed in tandem was hailed as the foremost arrangement of slaughter.

Lu Yun was making use of the power within the chaos dirt. Earth was imbued with great virtue and could shoulder great burdens. It could manifest the ground that all beings walked on.

The boundless power of chaos dirt erupted, churning toward them and crashing into the chaos dirt puppets setting up the formation. They were refined out of chaos dirt to begin with, so when faced with

a mudslide of their own material, they were crushed back to their original components and returned to being formless dirt.

However, they completed the great formation of wind, thunder, fire, and water before they were taken out of commission. It whirred to motion, ravaging the surroundings with attacks that resembled combat arts. Even though the puppets were gone, the formation was just as strong. In fact, it was more tumultuous than before!

The formation was etched into the chaos dirt and supported by the ground. Three hundred and sixty-five puppets were just catalysts for the formation.

“You can manipulate chaos dirt??” Shu Yan blinked before recovering his composure. He was very confident in the formation as it was from the primordial world of immortals. It’d killed innumerable empyrean supremes who’d dared rebel against the primordial immortal court once upon a time.

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Although the formation was a far cry from its past glory, it was still something that modern day cultivators couldn’t break.

So what if the young man could control chaos dirt? The formation crushed even chaos dirt when it was active.

Lu Yun continued to remain calm and collected. He wasn’t worried since Daoist Ingress’ palace of sword light could stand for a while longer.

Meanwhile, his companion breathed a slight sigh of relief to see the young man call upon the dirt. Daoist Ingress split out a tiny hint of concentration to manifest the Sword Formation of Immortal Condemnation. It was a formation made purely of sword qi; the sword qi was transformed from the energy of wind, thunder, fire, and water.

The great formation facing them was one that turned the energy into combat arts instead. The two utilized different approaches to reach the same conclusion. It would be difficult to determine the victor when both formations operated at maximum capacity.

Since Daoist Ingress was the inventor of the Sword Formation of Immortal Condemnation, he was well aware of its weaknesses. He could extrapolate his knowledge to pinpoint this formation’s weakness. If his primary body was here, he would’ve already broken free. As strong as it was, the formation was just a tattered remnant with indelible flaws.

In fact, Daoist Ingress was of a mind to make this a teaching moment, but shelved the idea when he noted the confident turn of Lu Yun’s lips.

Boom!

A massive explosion rang within the chaos dirt as a ponderous being rose to its feet beneath them, then slowly moved toward the group.

“Organs of the world!” Shu Yan gasped, clearly sensing that something had gathered them into a body and that the body was making its way toward them. He was here to protect the organs, to prevent anything undesired from developing.

Hongjun and God delivering Heavenfall and Worldcarver naturally hadn't escaped his notice, so he'd held down the fort here while scheming against Lu Yun.

"Trash!" Shu Yan cursed. "Since you can't protect your primary body, go and get your new body! It's already at your doorstep!"

Divine spirit!

The divine spirit born of the organs of the world!

Given that there were five organs of the world, there should've been five divine spirits—one for each organ. Due to inference from an outside force, only one divine spirit developed among them. The other four became its replicas. Even then, they were capable of releasing incredible power as replicas.

The one directing the chaos dirt puppets to attack the peak grand supremes earlier had been a replica. All of them and the primary body had already been gathered here, observing Lu Yun at every second. Shu Yan set his plans in motion when he first met Lu Yun; neither Jin Huo or Wei Lie had detected that he'd done anything to the young man.

If it wasn't for Daoist Ingress' palace of sword qi being too keen, the divine spirit's five bodies would've already rushed Lu Yun to take possession of him.

The divine spirit had given up his primary body, rendering the organs of the world as just pure spirit entities. Lu Yun's body was the one that Shu Yan had prepared for him.

Moments ago, Lu Yun used puppet dao to collect chaos dirt and fashion it into a massive puppet. He gathered the organs of the world into it, sending Shu Yan into a frenzy when he realized. Thus, he directed the killing formation's strongest power into untold combat arts, condensed them into one, and stabbed it at the palace of sword light.

Daoist Ingress' eyes widened with dismay. That combat art was so strong that it was impossible for his palace to withstand the blow!

The sudden change was outside of Lu Yun's expectations as well. He had no way of calculating what a powerhouse like Shu Yan wanted to hide or change. Tailong had once said that Lu Yun possessed the qualification to be his strategist only when the young man stood at the same cultivation level as him. He would have to be a peak grand supreme before he had the right to intervene in these matters.

This abrupt development was outside of his expectations. Even Daoist Ingress, someone who knew the formation of the four powers like the back of his hand, didn't foresee the possibility of this blow.

KABOOM!

The palace of sword light shattered and the massive impact pressed the two into the chaos dirt. If it wasn't for Lu Yun wearing the Spiritpoison robe that Daoist Ingress had given him, he'd already be pulverized into dust.

But it was also because of the dirk's protection that Shu Yan dared unleash this move. If Lu Yun died, the divine spirit of the organs would also erupt in open hostilities against him.

The immense combat art's strength ripped through Spiritpoison and revealed Lu Yun's body. The spirit cheered and shifted into tendrils of black smoke, snaking toward the young man.

### **Chapter 1996 – A Wily Hare Has Three Holes To Its Burrow**

As the divine spirit of the organs of the world was a living thing, Lu Yun's power of reincarnation was ineffective against it. Not only that, but the inexhaustible powers of wind, thunder, fire, and water attacked him so furiously that he had no effort to spare for anything else. He could only watch helplessly as the divine spirit rushed into his body with its four replicas.

"But if you want to take possession of me..." he sneered inwardly. With the Tome of Life and Death protecting his soul, even a real god could do nothing to him, to say nothing of a divine spirit derived from something else.

The void around him exploded when the divine spirit and its replicas rushed into his body. Five figures appeared with startling abruptness and hauled the divine spirit out of Lu Yun's body. He stared dumbly at the sudden appearance of five familiar figures, unable to do anything but gape at them.

"...you guys?!" he yelled.

"But of course," smirked the Art Saint. "Although the old guy permitted us to become real living beings, we were once his senses, after all. We're still missing a little something as independent entities. These things are the perfect nutrients."

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The Art Saint, Zither Saint, Gorb Demon, Fairy of a Hundred Flowers, and Wayfarer were all present. They were Fuxi's five senses and had been reborn in the sea of Hell Flowers after they resolved the curse imbued in the Ascension Pool. They'd once obstructed Lu Yun's progress \ in the Hell Tomb, preventing his death.

He hadn't seen them again after that. Who would've thought that their next encounter would be bailing him out of trouble again??

Even though the divine spirit couldn't have seized his body, that would also mean he didn't have effort to spare for the new replica he'd created to house the organs of the world. All of his previous efforts would go up in smoke.

Thank goodness the five had arrived.

.....

"Fuxi!!" Shu Yan shrieked when he saw the five subdue the divine spirit of the organs of the world. The divine spirit was very useful to him! Once it took possession of Lu Yun and became the young man, it would be able to complete a lot of tasks for him.

Occupy the World of Immortals, for instance.

But he'd just seen the Gorb Demon swallow the primary body with one gulp and extinguish the divine spirit's consciousness. He was the weakest among the five senses, but also the only one who could devour and digest the divine spirit's true spirit.

Shu Yan went mad.

Wind, thunder, fire, and water surged around them and collected into a bigger combat art than before, blasting at Lu Yun's group in a strike of unquestionable annihilation.

Wayfarer smoothly waved a painting scroll into existence. It streaked into a white chain that protected the group—including Daoist Ingress.

The Scroll of Shepherding Immortals!

The painting that Fuxi had created with God's core essence!

It was supposed to be with the little fox, but here it was. And it wasn't until this moment that Lu Yun witnessed its true might. When the massive combat art touched the white radiance emanating from the painting, it turned into divine spirits!

Indeed, spontaneous transformations to divine spirit!

Real living beings sprang out of either the combat art or the four powers! This was the power of creation—divine spirits were life too!

When the Scroll of Shepherding Immortals was divided into three, the Panorama of Clarity, Portrait of Emptiness, and Profile of Harmony illustrated God's core essence. When the three were combined, they possessed God's strength of creation.

The divine spirits being created possessed sentience and intelligence, so they struggled free of the formation's control the moment they appeared and fled. If they continued to remain where they were, the formation would crush their newfound life and incorporate them back into the formation as the elements of wind, thunder, fire, and water.

Living beings yearned for freedom and feared death. These newly born divine spirits were no exception.

"So it is that..." Shu Yan went pale.

Wind, thunder, fire, and water were the purest power of origin in existence, which also made them the easiest to transform into divine spirits. Their gods were always the most numerous, no matter the era. They were also the most plentiful and strongest divine spirits, which further gave rise to the most prosperous divine race of that time.

The Scroll of Shepherding Immortals immediately suppressed Shu Yan's formation. Lu Yun advanced on his enemy with his own chaos dirt puppet, rapidly debating what the painting was doing here, why God and Fuxi had traveled to the future from the great wilderness, and why they'd drawn the painting.

All of his questions seemed to find an answer in this moment. They had done all that for this precise engagement!

Traveling to the future, evading the karmic repercussions of that time, pulling the wool over everyone's eyes, ensuring that the Scroll of Shepherding Immortals would have the room to appear...

Daoist Ingress made his counterattack at this second as well. The palace of sword light appeared with a flourish of his sword and blasted in all directions.

When Lu Yun's puppet reached its destination, it timed a punch alongside the palace of light. Terrifying power churned forth with domineering momentum, expelling all of the chaos dirt around them and connecting the puppet to Shu Yan.

"Shu Yan, have you fully considered my proposal yet?" a gentle voice traveled into the man's ears. "If you agree to my proposal and ally with me, I will rescue you from your dire straits."

"The corpse god?" Shu Yan sneered. "Piss off."

Her voice disappeared and showed no intention of returning. The palace of light and the puppet's punch landed on him at the same time. Shu Yan's body was obliterated from existence and his true spirit vanished without a trace.

Everything that was him was erased.

"He was a replica," Lu Yun pronounced with an unpleasant expression. He'd discovered it wasn't Shu Yan's primary body the moment they killed him. It wasn't even the Miao that he'd taken possession of. It was just an insignificant replica.

This replica didn't even contain much strength. Its only purpose was to activate the great formation.

With the replica's death, calm returned to the area.

Wayfarer waved the Scroll of Shepherding Immortals back into his hand. He and his brethren had fully incorporated the replicas of the organs of the world into themselves. They were all severely lacking in certain ways—Wayfarer only possessed touch and the Zither Saint only hearing. Gorb Demon only had taste, the Art Saint only sight, and the Fairy of a Hundred Flowers could only smell.

After assimilating the divine spirit of the organs, they could sense a hint of the other senses growing in them.

"A wily hare has three holes to its burrow. There's more than one set of organs. Let's go search elsewhere!" Wayfarer exclaimed.

## **Chapter 1997 – Arrival of the Imperial Seal**

Wayfarer and his brethren were here to locate the divine spirit of the organs of the world. Devouring it would make themselves whole.

This divine spirit was the strongest of all divine spirits in existence. Exceeding God during its development was only a matter of time. Thus, that made it rare and extremely precious nourishment for the five senses.

Strictly speaking, Wayfarer and the others were also divine spirits.

"There's more of them?!" Lu Yun's heart skipped a beat. Peak grand supremes were dying outside and the aura around the Jade Record of Creation was growing fuller. It was about to take dao form.

"You can eat the divine spirits, but do not stop the Jade Record of Creation from taking shape." A chilly female voice suddenly rang through the air, quite out of place. A lithe figure in blue descended from the sky, cleaving through the chaos dirt to reach Lu Yun and the others.



“Qiu Feishan?!” Daoist Ingress grew wary when he saw who it was that’d come.

Qiu Feishan’s reputation as the greatest powerhouse among the chief worlds was no empty title. Daoist Ingress didn’t think he’d be a match for her even if it was his primary body here in person.

Although he’d recovered to the point of being a peak grand supreme, his original strength was peak empyrean supreme. He would bear fatal weaknesses and openings so long as he failed to return to his prime—he was no match for a Qiu Feishan in perfect condition.

“I thought it’d be Yun Yi who comes,” Daoist Ingress scoffed. Plainly, he’d suffered lies from Yun Yi as well.

“Yun Yi’s primary body suppresses the fissure between order and disorder, she cannot come.” Qiu Feishan thought for a bit before she sighed, “She wouldn’t even have the chance to explain if she did come.”

Daoist Ingress continued snorting. Indeed, if Yun Yi had come, he would immediately bring his full strength to bear against her. His primary body might even come to kill her.

This vehement reaction was due to him discovering that the plot set up by three generations of this family was awful beyond measure. Not only did it scheme against the grand supremes of the chief worlds, but so did it include grand supremes and peak grand supremes of neighboring realms!

And all of it was just to help the tainted Jade Record of Creation take dao form!

While it’d been Shu Yan and the divine spirit from the organs of the world that’d attacked them, that was just to conceal a certain reality—a terrifying spirit had been born in the Jade Record of Creation.

Lu Yun had originally thought that the spirit came from the organs of the world. He didn’t realize the truth until Shu Yan destroyed the palace of sword light to help the divine spirit from the organs seize possession of his body.

The true spirit within the Jade Record of Creation showed no sign of itself from beginning to end. This entire situation involving the treasure taking dao form to house the organs of the world was most likely for that spirit entity.

The plot was so immense that the manipulators would soon as kill Yun Yi and Daoist Ingress to see it through.

Wayfarer and the others deployed their strongest combat arts and surrounded Qiu Feishan, preventing her from easily departing. Perhaps Daoist Ingress by himself was no match for the greatest in the chief worlds, but the addition of these five and a Lu Yun with the battle strength of a peak grand supreme more than gave them the upper hand.

However, Qiu Feishan wasn’t Yun Yi. She’d stayed out of the plot from beginning to end and devoted her energies to protecting the four ancestral gods in the World of Immortals. Both Fuxi and Daoist Ingress knew her background, which was why they didn’t kill her on sight.

Only an uninvolved Qiu Feishan could come here and be given enough grace to deliver her explanations.

Indeed, she was here to explain.

“Go ahead, speak.” Lu Yun walked up and waved off his companions. For some reason, his gesture set Daoist Ingress and the other five at ease. They relaxed and dismissed their combat arts.

“This is for you.” She handed a jade seal to Lu Yun—the Imperial Seal that once belonged to the primordial heavenly emperor.

It was something that Yun Yi had used against Chu Xingran and Lu Yun’s personal treasure for countless iterations of the Land of Reincarnation. Yun Yi had taken it back, but now Qiu Feishan was here with it again.

“What do you mean by this?” Lu Yun frowned at the treasure instead of taking it.

His thoughts were in disarray. He’d come to the tomb of the empyrean supreme to catch the god of Mount Tai and then borrow the mountain god’s hell dao to create a new Land of Reincarnation. After that, he would think of a way of resurrecting the tree god.

But things here were getting out of control and involving an ever-increasing cast of characters! First it was the Jade Record of Creation, then the primordial world of immortals... And now Yun Yi had Qiu Feishan bring the Imperial Seal back to Lu Yun.

One had to know, Lu Yun would only be a puny high supreme once he relinquished Heavenfall. He didn’t have the right to be entangled in these matters.

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He didn’t even have the right to know about them.

Despite that, someone had fully laid out everything in front of him and forced Lu Yun to face the music. By now, he even suspected that Qiu Feishan telling him to come here for the god of Mount Tai was also a trap. It forced him to enter the tomb of the empyrean supreme and be embroiled in these matters.

A myriad of thoughts whirred through his brain. That the Imperial Seal had come into his hand in the first place was likely part of Yun Yi’s plans. She was waiting for the Land of Reincarnation to be ended so Lu Yun could enter the tomb.

“What do you mean by what do you mean?” Qiu Feishan blinked when she heard Lu Yun’s response.

“The Imperial Seal... tsk tsk tsk.” A cold sneer appeared on Lu Yun’s face. “If the divine spirit of the organs had successfully occupied my body, would you still come here with the Imperial Seal and give it to him?”

Qiu Feishan fell silent.

As I thought!

Yun Yi had two plans up her sleeves. Whether the divine spirit succeeded or not, someone would come with the Imperial Seal and give it to whoever was Lu Yun.

He suddenly had a feeling that he’d been running around in the palm of her hand all this time. He’d never broken free and no matter what he did, he would always fall into her plans. Even the arrival of

Heavenfall, collecting two thirds of the order of life, and resurrecting Jin Huo had been within Yun Yi's grasp.

An unsettling chill took root in Lu Yun's heart. He was lost and didn't know what to do. He didn't want to be another's pawn, but it seemed that every single one of his steps had been taken at the behest of someone else.

He even suspected that his current mentality was within Yun Yi's expectations. She knew what he would do given the kind of mood he was in and emotions he felt.

Daoist Ingress, Wayfarer and the others were also pale with horror. Lu Yun's question had prompted the same revelations from them. Shu Yan, the heavenly emperor, and Yun Yi were too terrible to contemplate!

"I'd always thought that the old guy was going head to head with Yun Yi. It looks like he was being completely taken along for a ride," the Art Saint sighed.

### **Chapter 1998 – Yun Yi Is Dead**

Given the various signs at hand, it looked like Fuxi permitting his five senses to manifest, become independent entities, and travel to the tomb with the Scroll of Shepherding Immortals were all within Yun Yi's calculations.

Shu Yun had just broken free of his seal, so he didn't have time to set up so many plots. The heavenly emperor had been trapped in the golden bridge of heaven and earth in all of recent history, so he lacked the ability to create so many contingencies. The only one who could lay all of these plans was Yun Yi.

Shu Yan and the primordial heavenly emperor had set up the road for her in the Primordial Era; everything that followed after was her design. Far off the World of Immortals, even Fuxi felt the back of his neck crawling with horror.

"Out with it, what do you guys want to do?" Lu Yun sighed and accepted the Imperial Seal.

He couldn't resist.

He didn't even know how to, much less what could be done to break Yun Yi's schemes. He'd tried numerous times after entering the tomb, seeking to remove himself from the situation if not shatter the setup entirely. Even if he wasn't one of the players at the table, he needed to be an impartial bystander and wholly uninvolved.

But when the Imperial Seal appeared, he understood that he was still caught in the thick of things.

How was he willing to accept his fate like this though?! He would have answers for his questions, even though he took the Imperial Seal. If they denied him even this satisfaction, he would strongly consider blowing everything up to the high heavens.

"Yun Yi also sent me to make some explanations," Qiu Feishan smiled ruefully when she saw the group's reaction. She understood what was going on through their minds. "She expended her life for the sake of this plot, so what of it if she wins?"

"Huh?" Daoist Ingress raised an eyebrow. "Yun Yi's dead?"

“She is essentially dead,” Qiu Feishan nodded. “She wanted to make the trip herself, but only her primary body is alive now. Everything else is dead.

“She took everything into account for this perfect scheme, even her father and grandfather are unwitting pawns. They think they’re the hand behind the shadows and the ones in control, but they are just pieces to be placed according to her desires.

“The only drawback is that she needs to pay the price of her life,” Qiu Feishan paused and then sighed. “Maybe there is no perfect plan in the world. Maybe her death is needed for perfection to be achieved.”

“Isn’t her body sealing the fissure between order and disorder? Why would she die?” Lu Yun fixated on this new revelation. For some reason, unease agitated in his heart. Yun Yi used her life to set up this plot? Even the heavenly emperor and Shu Yan were pawns? What was the meaning for all of this if she died?

Just to perfect a scheme?

Then why make it in the first place? Was her ultimate goal to help the tainted Jade Record of Creation take form? The one that even Hongjun found his hands tied for? Or was it to resurrect the spirit entity in the treasure?

What was the spirit entity? What was Yun Yi’s final goal?

Lu Yun’s brain threatened to explode; formula dao was no closer to an answer than him. He was waiting for Qiu Feishan to reveal the truth. He’d also vaguely guessed that the Imperial Seal in his hand was the key to completing Yun Yi’s plans.

“She sacrificed herself to an unknown existence through the mother altar in the World of Immortals. Only after receiving that unknown power could she set things into motion. I haven’t an inkling of who the altar made sacrifices to.” Qiu Feishan spread her hands out helplessly. “Yun Yi sealed herself at the boundary of order and disorder not to suppress anything, but to place herself closer to the unknown existence.”

Lu Yun and Daoist Ingress looked at each other.

“Isn’t the mother altar God’s ultimate treasure? Why would he lend it to Yun Yi?” Daoist Ingress couldn’t help a frown, then heaved a sigh. “Well, looks like God is worse off than us. She’s toying with him and he doesn’t even know it.”

He was certain that God would never call Yun Yi his friend, but the latter was able to use the mother altar. Plainly, Yun Yi’s machinations targeted God as well.

The mother altar!

The Xuan Yuan Tomb!

It wasn’t just the mother altar, but also the five child altars of the five elements. They were also firmly in Yun Yi’s grasp.

Sacrificial worship abounded in the world of immortals—they were a common method used for an exchange of power. Soul sacrifices were a particular evil form of sacrifices. When Lu Yun first arrived in the world of immortals, he'd nearly become a sacrifice to an unknown existence himself.

No one knew where these methods originated from or who granted them power. Lu Yun had thought that it was God's invention, but now it seemed that while God was the originator of the method, Yun Yi was the one they sacrificed to and the source of the power they obtained.

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All sacrifices made their way to Yun Yi. After collecting them for countless loops of reincarnation, she passed them and herself on to the unknown existence.

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"But Yun Yi isn't evil," Qiu Feishan added. "That she's willing to sacrifice herself to complete this matter means that this plot was never for her benefit.

"Beings that die in a sacrifice cannot be resurrected, not unless they were sacrificed in a Land of Reincarnation. Only with that special condition can they be reborn. She has already sacrificed herself. Although she left a trace of her will behind, it is only because she wants to see the end result of her plans."

Daoist Ingress sheathed his sword. His replica and primary body employed formula dao at the same time—Yun Yi's life force was indeed nowhere to be found.

Perhaps her will still lingered, but she was dead.

"So tell us, what does she want to do?" He frowned. He didn't care about Yun Yi's condition, he was only interested in what she wanted to do.

"I don't know," Qiu Feishan shook her head. "She mentioned before her death that all necessary arrangements have been made. The rest is up to your natural courses of action."

"Natural course of action?" Lu Yun laughed ruefully. "I feel like I'm a bug caught in a massive spider web and that no matter what I do, I can't escape her grasp.

"Forget it, this isn't something to get hung up on since she's dead. What did you just say? That these guys can eat the other four divine spirits of the organs?"

He shook his head and changed the subject. Yun Yi was dead and the only one who knew the truth. It was likely that even the heavenly emperor and Shu Yan wouldn't know the full extent of her intentions before all was revealed.

Perhaps they had been completing another plot before; it was now Yun Yi's world.

"Yes," Qiu Feishan nodded. "But from now on, the Imperial Seal is your treasure, just as it was in previous iterations of the Land of Reincarnation. This seal is your personal treasure."

## **Chapter 1999 – Utter Confusion**

Lu Yun had lacked a proper personal treasure up to this point. He owned the Tome of Life and Death, oh yes, but it wasn't his treasure. It was his nascent spirit and part of him after it assimilated into his body.

The Imperial Seal had been his ultimate treasure in the previous loops of the Land of Reincarnation. He'd left backup plans in the seal and added his will to it after he journeyed through thirty-three loops. The will was branded into the treasure with power from the Tome of Life and Death. It was impossible for Yun Yi to detect it—of that he was certain.

He'd also stored the Imperial Seal in the inner world of the Tome of Life and Death for a while, wanting to make it wholly his. Lu Yun employed the book to refine the seal, but hadn't been able to complete the task.

And here the Imperial Seal was in his hands again.

"Yun Yi mentioned something else before her death," Qiu Feishan suddenly said. "This plot became yours the moment the heavenly emperor became an akasha ghost.

"She deduced early on that Shu Yan couldn't kill you and that the divine spirit of the organs would fail to possess you. She doesn't know what your trump card is, but someone who can end the loops of reincarnation is not a person that a mere Shu Yan can measure up to.

"And that is all I have to say, so I hereby take my leave." Her body drifted apart like foam on a water's surface.

Daoist Ingress looked at Lu Yun. Wayfarer and the others looked at the young man as well.

"Man," Lu Yun sighed explosively. "Do you guys believe that Yun Yi's dead?"

Daoist Ingress shook his head blankly. "But she really is dead. The last traces of her life force have scattered. It would take a reset of this part of existence for her to be reborn."

Resetting existence was the notion of enveloping the plane with nonexistence, turning everything into nothing and starting anew. Just like the great devastation in the Land of Reincarnation, all things were wiped away and began from the very beginning.

But that also meant everything would be destroyed and start afresh. It was a meaningless course of action to Yun Yi.

"Then she's dead," Daoist Ingress shrugged. "It's not like we have much of a relationship with her. It's just a humbling line of thought of what could possibly compel a being like her to willingly go to her death. In our eyes, she could absolutely be the fourth empyrean supreme of the chief worlds with her potential and abilities."

Lu Yun looked down at the Imperial Seal in his hands, not saying a word.

"Well then, we are off on our hunt." Wayfarer raised cupped fists at Lu Yun and Daoist Ingress before the five of them vanished on the spot, seeking out the other divine spirits of the organs.

Quiet flooded into the area. There was only Lu Yun and Daoist Ingress left.

"What are your plans now?" the young man asked.

“I don’t want to do anything at all.” Daoist Ingress lifted a corner of his lips. “I hate the feeling of being led by the nose.”

His usual decisive and ruthless air was nowhere to be found—he didn’t know what his next step should be. He’d planned on fighting with Lu Yun to destroy the divine spirit in the Jade Record of Creation and prevent its manifestation.

But for some reason, he now felt that this compulsion was the result of Yun Yi invading his thoughts.

“As they say, sometimes letting things proceed naturally leads to the greatest outcome. Dao is to be what it is.” Lu Yun smiled. “Do whatever you’d like. Yun Yi is dead, anyhow. Since we can’t fight it, let’s try to enjoy it.”

Daoist Ingress’ mentality was on a higher plane than Lu Yun’s, but the young man’s manner of thinking was different from his. He was a modern man, after all, so he could accept this difficult-to-swallow pill after a while. Since they’d reached this point, they might as well take things as they came and try to find pleasure in the situation.

“I’m rather curious what the spirit entity in the Jade Record of Creation is. If my guess is correct, the treasure was polluted by it.” Lu Yun stroked his chin thoughtfully.

The battle aboveground had reached its peak; peak grand supremes were dying one after another in the face of concerted attacks from the terrifying chaos puppets. The black ground was dyed scarlet with fresh blood. Rivulets of blood gathered together to form a tiny bloody swamp.

The Jade Record of Creation didn’t absorb it. A stark-white hue had enveloped it and cut off its connection to the outside world. Apart from that, the supremes that Lu Yun kept outside this world suddenly made their way in through an unknown entrance!

A middle-aged man with his face devoid of color leered, shouting garbled nonsense as he waved a grayish-yellow cloth bag in his hands.

Jiang Chen!

He’d come to the tomb of the empyreans supreme as well and surrounded the major world with the Great Formation of Corpse Refinement! All of a sudden, the one hundred peak grand supremes had to both fend off endless chaos dirt puppets and defend themselves against the formation.

Unable to handle the load of being beset on both sides, they incurred heavy casualties. However, the supremes were the ones that suffered the most. They could withstand the Great Formation of Corpse Refinement, but they couldn’t put up a fight against the chaos dirt puppets.

Jiang Chen’s formation immediately refined them when they died and turned them into zombies, enhancing the formation’s power. He was just a supreme, but his formation was perfectly set up. It bolstered his Bag of Corpse Refinement and propelled his battle strength to the level of a peak grand supreme.

Although he stood on top of the Jade Record of Creation, the chaos dirt puppets couldn’t do anything to him. In fact, Lu Yun picked out that they were on the verge of becoming part of the formation as well!

Jiang Chen seemed to reign triumphant and everything was under his control in this world.

The four in the Jade Record of Creation had stopped fighting. They stared fearfully at the one standing on top of the treasure. The Disordered Supreme tried a maddened dash out, but the treasure had been sealed away.

“So what if you scheme and calculate through all these eons and devote so much effort and energy to crafting your plots? The final victor is me!” Jiang Chen brayed with laughter as a slender figure appeared next to him—the corpse god, once the dao partner of Mount Tai.

These days, they only appeared to be onwardly harmonious. In reality, they used each other for their own gains. The mountain god even felt like he’d been cheated on. When had his former beloved fallen in line with Jiang Chen?

The corpse god could become what she was solely thanks to him.

“God of Mount Tai, Lu Yun wants to use your incomplete hell dao to recreate the Land of Reincarnation. If I kill you now, the Land of Reincarnation will be forever gone.” The corpse god flashed a supercilious smile at the mountain god in the Jade Record of Creation.

Everything was in complete and utter shambles. The Jade Record of Creation was in disarray, the chaos dirt puppets milled around, the peak grand supremes flailed wildly.

But behind all this was a Jiang Chen in control of everything—he was the reason for the current confusion. No one had fathomed that a mere supreme, one not even a peak grand supreme, could raise such waves.

In contrast to the supremes that died in this major world, peak grand supremes that perished didn’t become zombies. They were melted into the Great Formation of Corpse Refinement. Their flesh, blood, soul, and true spirit were all absorbed by the bag for other refinement purposes.

A dozen peak grand supremes had already died; untold numbers of supremes also turned into lifeless bodies that were reanimated as zombies. They were all lofty individuals that others curried favor with in the chief worlds. Now they were like a group of ants, free for Jiang Chen to manipulate as he would.

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When Lu Yun and Daoist Ingress rushed out from the ground, rivers of blood ran through the surface. Chen Xiao, Qing Buyi, and Tailong were clinging onto their lives thanks to fighting together. However, fresh wounds crisscrossed their bodies and they were a far cry from their usual selves.

Hummmm.

An enormous ray of sword qi manifested as soon as Daoist Ingress landed, hacking down at the Jade Record of Creation. His goal wasn't Jiang Chen on top of the treasure, but the treasure itself.

## **Chapter 2000 – Slicing Through Creation**

“Ingress?!” Jiang Chen’s eyes widened when he registered the enormous ray of sword light.

Daoist Ingress’ sword light proceeded forward without pause once it set off. It would neither retreat nor scatter before it reached its target. One could say that he was the foremost swordmaster beneath all the heavens.



Even though only his replica was here, the Qingping Sword [1] he wielded was his personal treasure. When he weathered his empyrean sovereign tribulation, he borrowed the tribulation's thunder and lightning to craft the treasure. While the Qingping Sword couldn't measure up to his four swords, it contained all of the great dao that he ever cultivated in his life.

Daoist Ingress knew that Lu Yun was here, so he sent his personal treasure with his replica. His primary body was traversing the chief worlds with the four swords and would arrive before long. The sword dao within the Qingping Sword flared on full display and created a vacuum of pure white. Wherever it passed through, it severed—great dao and order alike.

Full power!

This was the daoist's greatest strength—a stroke to stun the heavens.

Lu Yun paused, dazed. He stood upon the chaos dirt and looked dumbly up into the sky. The blossoming white splendor and Daoist Ingress' replica were too stunning to behold. After this stroke, the replica of the cerulean snake would be no more.

Even his Qingping Sword would be destroyed.

There can be no construction without destruction. Therefore, the sword breaking was a good thing.

The snowy radiance gradually turned too brilliant to look upon and illuminated Jiang Chen's stark white face. After one thousandth of a breath, he came to his senses and shrieked, releasing yellowish-gray light from the Bag of Corpse Refinement that sucked in his body.

Daoist Ingress' move came so quickly that while Jiang Chen could react, he couldn't evade the stroke—not with his level of strength. Only the bag in his hand, the treasure of unknown rank, could protect him before the devastating blow arrived.

BOOM!

Pure white reigned after a brief explosion. It felt like Lu Yun had been stripped of his senses. Sight, touch, smell, hearing, and taste all lost their function. The only thing he could perceive was pure emptiness.

No, not emptiness, but nihil.

There was absolutely nothing there.

The five senses originated from the depths of the soul and were the medium through which the soul explored the outside world. Lu Yun could sense that his senses were still there, but there was nothing on the other end for them to perceive.

That could only mean that the outside world no longer existed. One blow from Daoist Ingress had rendered it into nothing.

Crack!

Crack!

Crack!

Theft is never good, try looking at [ [FreeWebNovel.com](http://FreeWebNovel.com) ].

Something that sounded like glass cracking traveled into Lu Yun's ear, restoring his hearing. A burning sensation raced through every inch of his skin, returning his touch. After that, sight, taste, and smell also come back to him.

Nothing had changed. Chaos dirt was still present beneath their feet and chaos qi still rampaged around them. Cultivators and puppets alike remained where they were.

It was as if nothing had happened.

Lu Yun caught sight of the Qingping Sword. It was spiderwebbed with cracks and ready to split apart at any second. The sound of glass cracking had come from the overstressed sword.

The Jade Record of Creation hovered in the same spot, absolutely in the same condition as it was before. A bedraggled Jiang Chen and corpse god peeked out from the Bag of Corpse Refinement to take stock of the situation. They gasped when they saw the breaking Qingping Sword.

That slash had been enough to destroy all of existence and reduce it all to nothing. Yet everything was still as it was before.

"Hahahahaha!!" Daoist Ingress roared with laughter. "I see! I see now! I know what little lass Yun Yi wants to do! She wants to accomplish that! Hahahahaha!!"

A passing gust of wind blew his voice away.

"Accomplish what?" Lu Yun was still pale. He didn't know what'd happened when the Qingping Sword struck the Jade Record of Creation, but it felt like he'd died and come back to life again. The temporary vanishing of his senses seemed to be a cover for something.

"Lu Yun!" came a voice forced through gritted teeth, interrupting Lu Yun's train of thought. The god of Mount Tai had walked out of the Jade Record of Creation at some point in time. He stood beneath the treasure and glared at Lu Yun.

"I've finally found you." Lu Yun smiled cruelly, slowly placing the Master of Darkness on his face.

The god of Mount Tai shuddered.

The Disordered Emyrean Supreme and other two peak grand supremes infinitely close to empyrean supreme had also emerged from the inner world of the Jade Record of Creation. They were incredibly worse for the wear.

The chaotic melee aboveground had stopped and the chaos dirt puppets were frozen on the spot. Whatever spirit entity controlling them departed when the Qingping Sword struck the treasure.

"Is the Jade Record of Creation the opportunity to break through to empyrean supreme?" murmured a peak grand supreme as he stared at the plate-like treasure.

"Yes, it is," sighed another peak grand supreme. "But our fortune stretches only so far as to lay eyes on it..."

There'd been more than a hundred of them initially, but less than fifty alive now. Some had died to the chaos dirt puppets, others fell to Jiang Chen's ambush. It wasn't until this moment that all of them gained a deep understanding of how terrifying this place was. If it wasn't for Daoist Ingress' sudden appearance and cleaving the Jade Record of Creation with his sword, they'd probably all die here today.

But for the moment, their eyes were focused on Lu Yun, especially cultivators from the chief worlds. He was too well known—not for his strength or achievements, but for his amazing death wish.

Facilitating the rise of the Land of Reincarnation, changing it to the World of Immortals, attacking and occupying several hundred major worlds... Many peak grand supremes had already decided that once they concluded their matters in the tomb of the empyrean supreme, they would go and obliterate Lu Yun in the World of Immortals.

Who would've thought that he'd be standing here in front of them all? And when he placed the Master of Darkness on his face, all of them could clearly sense the ripples of a peak grand supreme! There was the power of darkness here—the chaos dirt beneath their feet radiated pure power of darkness.

Chaos dirt was a cornerstone of the Moran Clan, it also contained frightening power of darkness. Unbounded darkness was being released from the ground. The empyrean supreme from the darkness hadn't needed to deploy his own strength. He'd been using the ambient energy in the surroundings all this time.

Lu Yun rose in the air, aiming for the god of Mount Tai. Whatever it was that Yun Yi had set up or what she'd said about recreating the Land of Reincarnation—all of it had been to lure Lu Yun here. On the other hand, his goal had never changed.

Capture the mountain god, extract his hell dao, and refine another Land of Reincarnation.

Hummmmm.

A large handful of sparkling golden soybeans flew out from his hand. One thousand and eighty peak grand supremes manifested in the air. Since the cultivators outside had made their way in, there was no need for them to watch the door any longer.

"What?!" The god of Mount Tai nearly jumped out of his own skin to see so many peak grand supremes come for him. He shrieked with horror and ran for the Jade Record of Creation.

Not only him, but the other peak grand supremes on the scene were also stunned. More than one thousand peak grand supremes? The rest of them combined would be hard pressed to stop Lu Yun if all of the newcomers attacked at once.