

## **Necropolis 2021**

### **Chapter 2021 – The Thalassic Peak Grand Supreme**

Self-isolated, behind the times, blindly arrogant, and wholly lacking in initiative.

Such was Lu Yun's assessment of this world.

While he faced seventeen grand supremes, he was completely unbothered. These grand supremes would be cannon fodder in the chief worlds. Although he wasn't a grand supreme himself yet, there was no need to fear them.

He blasted outward with energy and raised an overbearing wave of air that blew into a gale. Caught off guard, the seventeen grand supremes were sent flying in a disheveled jumble.

"How come you guys have the balls to chase after me?" he snorted with laughter. "Seventeen of you are far from enough, one hundred and seventy might possibly do the trick!"

"He's not that strong—just the equivalent of an ordinary grand supreme. Why can he erupt with so much power?!" The seventeen grand supremes were aghast with dismay.

They were incredibly powerful and some of the mightiest of their cultivation level. All of them were relatively close to peak grand supreme, but they were being forced back by a mere high supreme??

Inhabitants of the lake sagged with relief upon receiving salvation in the face of certain death. Wisps of resentment also rose from their hearts—not aimed at Lu Yun, but the seventeen grand supremes.

These seventeen heavyweights wanted to slaughter hundreds of millions of beings in the lake for the sake of an outsider? If it wasn't for said outsider revealing himself and breaking the formation, everything that called the lake home would already be dead!

There had long been legends of demons from the outside world, stories that all outsiders were irredeemably evil. The corrupted beings came with the intent of destroying all life each time they descended, paving the way for demons to gruesomely slaughter untold innocents.

But now? Their dead today had suffered at the hands of their own people.

Our own people?

These grand supremes held themselves lofty and superior from the rest of life! They killed hundreds of millions at the blink of an eye. These weren't their own people! Instead, it was the outsider, the so-called demon, that seemed unwilling to drag them into his affairs. Look at how he'd voluntarily shown himself to avoid further troubling them!

"Cease and desist, vile demon spawn!" shouted Green Robes. "How dare you try to beguile others with your evil arts?!"

"Wake up!"

His sonorous voice rang in the crowd's ears and pulled them out of a certain mental state.

Lu Yun was indeed surreptitiously deploying a method, but it was just a catalyst. He didn't overly affect the people's mental state—he just guided them in a certain direction and down a certain path of thought.

That was the most horrifying of what he'd done. Green Robes' shout broke Lu Yun's method, but not the thoughts that swirled in the denizens of the lake.

"C'mere, come hit me. I'll die if you do." Lu Yun crooked his finger at the speaker.

Green Robes' expression shifted, but he didn't dare approach the outsider. The intruder had broken their formation with one blow and sent all of them flying. Did Green Robes want to go to his death?

He didn't have the courage to do so. Only peak grand supremes could take the field now, and there was indeed one nearby—the master of this territory, the Thalassic Peak Grand Supreme.

The lake was named the Thalassic Lake because it was where the peak grand supreme had grown into her strength. She'd given leeway to the group of grand supremes to conduct their affairs with convenience, not to have them destroy an essential part of her territory!

The Thalassic Peak Grand Supreme was renowned for being an inordinately ferocious peak grand supreme. Although she wasn't at liberty to directly express her displeasure given that this matter involved an outsider, it didn't prohibit her from watching the proceedings.

Most of the other grand supremes gathered on the scene were under her banner. They knew the importance of Thalassic Lake, so they didn't dare help the seventeen grand supremes. In fact, they avoided the group like they would the plague.

The seventeen finally detected that the current atmosphere wasn't what they wanted.

"Fellow daoists, will you idly sit by and watch a demon from the outside world swagger around and harm our people?!" roared Golden Robes.

"I don't see any demon outsider here harming our people," sneered the peak grand supreme's disciple. "It's actually your formation that killed countless innocents in the lake. And isn't the hunt of demons from the outside world the business of your Cardinal Sacred Palace? What does it have to do with the rest of us?"

The high supreme's name was Cang Sun. He was the youngest of the Thalassic Peak Grand Supreme's disciples and the most talented. Dearly beloved by the peak grand supreme, he was assigned to protect Thalassic Lake.

Although the peak grand supreme's base of operations had long since moved elsewhere, this was still her childhood home. No one dared approach the area apart from its inhabitants.

Lu Yun had made his way here only due to the Boundless Step death art. Its special status was why he felt this locale's qi was more abundant than elsewhere, and that the ripples of the great dao were greater.

"Die!" Gold Robes glowered when he heard Cang Sun and he brought his palm down on the young man's head.

While Gold Robes was no match for Lu Yun, he could easily kill a mere high supreme of his world.

Hummm.

A ripple snaked into being and flicked his hand away. A woman with black hair, black eyes, and dressed in a black silk dress glided barefoot out of the void.

“Master!” Cang S?n fell to his knees when he saw the woman.

“The Thalassic Peak Grand Supreme!”

“Mm.” The woman nodded, then looked at Gold Robes’ group. “Well well, the Cardinal Sacred Palace grows more tyrannical by the day. I allow you to move about with complete convenience, but you seek to dig up my roots?”

Gold Robes didn’t respond; the peak grand supreme’s blow had inflicted significant damage. Combined with Lu Yun’s earlier two blows, it meant he could barely maintain his hover in the sky.

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“In response to the peak grand supreme, the matter of a demon from the outside world is of paramount importance. This one is skilled at shapeshifting and only the eye of great dao can see through it. We had no other choice.

“We now respectfully request the peak grand supreme to kill the vile spawn of evil!” Green Robes raised a righteous cupped fist salute to the peak grand supreme.

“And if I say no?” smiled the Thalassic Peak Grand Supreme while those around them smirked with schadenfreude.

The expressions of Golden Robes and the others shifted drastically.

“This is the imperial domain of the Eastern Sacred Palace, not your Cardinal Sacred Palace. Giving you permission to move freely through my territory is already showing you enough face. Yet you saw to destroy my foundations, so how can I possibly forgive you?”

The imperial domain was the core of a sacred palace—the domain of the most royal.

The Thalassic Peak Grand Supreme raised her hand and gently pushed it outward, raising waves tens of thousands meters tall that crashed down on the seventeen grand supremes.

Aghast with horror, they could only stare at approaching death. There was nothing they could do against a peak grand supreme!

However, sword light flashed through the void before disaster struck and cut down the peak grand supreme’s waves.

## **Chapter 2022 – Making a Clean Getaway**

“You grow ever more cocky, Thalassic. How dare you touch those of the Cardinal Sacred Palace?” A tall young man wielding a longsword stalked through the void, first sweeping a glance at Lu Yun, then settling his gaze upon the Thalassic Peak Grand Supreme.

"I already said that those of the Cardinal Sacred Palace have nothing to do with my Eastern Sacred Palace," sneered Thalassic as she looked at the newcomer. "What are you doing here, Ascendere? Do you want a fight?"

"A fight? Just you?" scoffed Ascendere. "But Thalassic, don't think that you're going to get away with sheltering demons from the outside world." He finally looked at Lu Yun. "Demon, are you going to end yourself here or do I need to execute you?"

"Kill me? You?" Lu Yun blinked. He was still caught in the sharp stroke that cut through the air.

Although the stroke hailed straight from the heart of sword dao, demonstrating the strength of its core essence, it lacked variation. Thus, it was more like a large wooden club being waved around by a caveman.

Wooden clubs were stout and durable, able to sweep through everything via sheer force. But if someone stood a few dozen meters away with a crossbow, the club would be completely ineffective.

Of course, Lu Yun rather felt like he was aiming an AK-47 at the Ascendere Peak Grand Supreme. Or maybe he was a modern man wielding an even more sophisticated weapon.

The man wanted to bludgeon him to death with a wooden club?

What a joke.

It was such a joke that Lu Yun almost burst out laughing.

The Thalassic and Ascendere Peak Grand Supremes were taken aback by Lu Yun's expression. Thalassic didn't really mean to protect Lu Yun or avoid confronting him, she was just irate at the Cardinal Sacred Palace's domineering ways. If it really came down to a fight, she would stand against the outsider as well.

"You can try to kill me now." Lu Yun crooked his finger at Ascendere. He was no fool—although he'd successfully used a mental art to subtly guide everyone's thoughts, the bone-deep hatred that they bore for outsiders wouldn't be dispelled by a small beguilement art.

The situation earlier had purely been a result of two sacred palaces not getting along.

Up in the sky, the eye of great dao locked onto him. No matter what he did or turned into, all was under the eye's purview.

Lu Yun wasn't afraid of the peak grand supreme waving a stick around, but a peak grand supreme still commanded respect. The other was stronger and far more physically sound than him. And if several other peak grand supremes threw their clubs over at the same time, Lu Yun might be stoned to death by their weapons.

He would escape and be free from pursuit if he broke the eye in the sky, but that was far easier said than done. Only Thalassic and Ascendere had shown themselves out of countless experts gathered in the region. They were sharply focused on Lu Yun while protecting the eye of great dao at the same time.

He had to catch them unawares if he wanted to get away in one fell stroke. At least, that was his current plan.

“Although you’re a peak grand supreme and I’m just a high supreme, it’s still more than impossible for you to kill me,” Lu Yun jeered arrogantly as he looked down his nose at Ascendere.

“Then I will grant you your wish since you want to die so badly!” snorted Ascendere. He didn’t lose his temper; although the combat arts and dao methods of this world were far behind the times, his mental state was incredibly strong as he was a peak grand supreme. He wouldn’t lose his composure on account of a few words from the outsider.

A ray of sword light shot out of his hand when he lifted it. It was thirty percent stronger than what he’d used to break Thalassic’s waves—an indication of how solemnly Ascendere approached the situation.

But in Lu Yun’s eyes, no one in the World of Immortals would bother learning a combat art like this one even if it laid on the ground, free for the taking. This world had stagnated in self-isolation for far too long. It would’ve been conquered by other parties a long time ago if not for supreme powerhouses protecting it.

The local inhabitants weren’t that highly developed, but they lived comfortable and peaceful lives due to the presence of powerful guardians. There might even be an existence in the void that no heavyweight could withstand.

Unbidden, Lu Yun thought back to the spark of sacrifice he’d seen when he first arrived here. This world’s ultimate protector likely didn’t hail from either the Eastern or Cardinal Sacred Palace.

He reached out a hand when the sword light reached his head, casually flicked his fingers, and shattered the light.

“That’s all you got?” he snorted with derision.

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“What?!” Everyone in the surroundings, including the two peak grand supremes, froze with shock. The outsider had dismissed a peak grand supreme’s blow with two fingers?? Was he really a high supreme?

The Ascendere Peak Grand Supreme’s face darkened and he looked at Thalassic. She found her toes extremely interesting and studied them intently.

“Hmph!” More than a little humiliated, Ascendere shot into the sky and drew his sword on Lu Yun.

A hint of a smile crossed the young man’s face and he pointed forward with the same two fingers, collecting the dense sword light around him and fashioning a large dragon.

His long unused sea of sword intent manifested at this time.

Vast Dragon Seaturner!

Lu Yun was as if a dragon himself, churning through the waters and rampaging through the void.

“What kind of combat art is this?!” Jaws dropped and eyes bulged out in the crowd. What the outsider displayed was inconceivable to those assembled. It was a concept they couldn’t understand. They felt the same fear, incomprehension, and shocked fascination a group of primitive cavemen might experience when first seeing an AK-47 in action.

Standing at the forefront, Ascendere stopped dead in his tracks. He stared dumbly at the dragon-shaped sword light rushing at him, unsure of how to react.

“Break!!” Lu Yun shot out of Vast Dragon Seaturner and slammed his fist into the eye of great dao in the air. But even so, the peak grand supremes were riveted by his combat art and didn’t react to his attack.

This sword technique was marvelous! Was it really a combat art?? Or was it a work of art, a piece of magical craftsmanship that’d wrested creation from the heavens?

No one cared that the outsider broke the eye with a single punch. Lu Yun’s move opened a new door for them. So combat arts could be used in this manner, and such combat arts existed in the world!

“You seek death!” came an angry shout from the air as a large hand descended upon Lu Yun. A suffocating feeling came with it.

It was an empyrean supreme. One had finally made a move.

“Time to go!” Lu Yun called upon the Tome of Life and Death and deployed Boundless Step, vanishing on the spot. He utilized Shapeshifting at the same time, flashing through ten million different forms in a thousandth of a breath before finally shaking off the empyrean supreme’s consciousness and making good his escape.

### **Chapter 2023 – Eye of Great Dao**

It would take a long time for the eye of great dao to regather itself after Lu Yun shattered it with one blow. The young man made good his escape with the advantage of this respite.

The empyrean supreme that attacked him last shook with fury. He’d never imagined that a mere high supreme would escape right beneath his nose! He’d also been temporarily stunned by the Vast Dragon Seaturner and missed the best moment to strike.

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Otherwise, if an empyrean supreme made a move... even Lu Yun’s AK-47 would be smashed to smithereens, no matter how strong it was.

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“What is it? You seem very agitated.” The Disordered Empyrean Supreme stretched lazily against the divine tree in the center of the world inside the Tome of Life and Death. She’d shelved the notion of killing the young man and all other thoughts, opting to quietly remain where she was. It was a nice opportunity to observe the rise and fall of life within a world.

Since this world was Lu Yun’s inner world and deeply tied to himself, certain changes appeared in it if his emotions fluctuated too wildly. Of course, only simple creatures were here apart from the Disordered Empyrean Supreme, so they didn’t possess the capacity to notice anything different.

“I just escaped from an empyrean supreme.” Lu Yun had found his way to a real sea and transformed into a tiny fish, diving deep into its depths.

There were plenty of eyes of great dao in this world. After he broke one, eyes assigned to other areas were quickly redeployed to comb through every inch of the land. Thus, he was finding movement impossible and could only try to do his best to evade their search.

He himself could hide from the eye, but the fact that they couldn't see through the Tome of Life and Death was turning into his greatest weakness.

At this stage, the eyes of great dao directed light from the great dao to anything they couldn't see through, no matter what it was. The light was a terrifying illumination that could annihilate peak grand supremes!

"Escape from an empyrean supreme? You?" The empyrean supreme blinked. "You've... gone to the World Heart?"

"No," Lu Yun shook his head. "I'm in the real world."

"The real world? What do you mean?" Pausing, several expressions flickered through the empyrean supreme's face when she thought of something. "Are you being hunted by that pack of primitive idiots?"

Plainly, she knew about this world.

"This isn't a time for jokes. How can I not run when an empyrean supreme is after my head?" Lu Yun pouted.

"That's true enough, you're only a high supreme at the moment," the empyrean supreme nodded and then smirked. "Do you need my help?"

"No," the young man shook his head. "If I let you out, the first one to die will be me."

"Boring." She sat down on the tree's roots and fell silent.

"Have you been here before?" Lu Yun thought of something. "How did you evade the eyes of great dao?"

"My father once sent me here to temper myself and ascend to grand supreme. I left after I broke through." The empyrean supreme opened her eyes. "As for how I evaded them... I just kept running. I kept running and kept killing until I somehow became a grand supreme. Then I went home."

"That's one way of doing it." Lu Yun thought for a bit. "I suppose I could do that too, but killing too many innocents is bad for my way of cultivation."

Shamanic dao leaned toward the dark side, so it didn't affect its cultivators to be tarnished by the sins of killing. In fact, it rather helped their cultivation. The original shamanic ancestor had comprehended his dao from blood and gore.

Lu Yun wasn't afraid of retribution coming for him, it was that he rejected the notion of murder on a fundamental basis. He wanted to try and avoid killing others if he could. Besides, no one he killed here would become his Infernum. Thus, what was the point?

"I've gotta keep running." Back in the real world, he saw an eye of the great dao as soon as he opened the Spectral Eye. Accordingly, he sped off in the opposite direction.

In order to search for what they could not see, the eyes moved at a slow speed. Meanwhile, his Boundless Step death art had reached extreme speeds and could even pierce through space.

Wholly unprepared, not even the empyrean supreme could do anything to Lu Yun.

But if that heavyweight set his eyes on the young man, it would spell the latter's doom. Thus, there was nothing else he could do but continuously change form and move as swiftly as possible from location to location.

Unfortunately, his cultivation suffered for this course of action. This would be a prime training opportunity for any other cultivator, but it was useless to Lu Yun. Death arts did not improve or were strengthened through repeated usage. His Method of Life and Death also didn't operate when he used the death arts. The arts were directed by the power of reincarnation in the Tome of Life and Death.

There was nothing he could do about that. If he gave up the death arts and relied on his own capabilities... How far would a high supreme get? Only a few grand supremes and peak grand supremes had chased after the Disordered Empyrean Supreme when she was here. Neither had she acted like Lu Yun and destroyed one of the eyes to evade its pursuit, thus raising an empyrean supreme's attention.

Lu Yun was caught between a rock and a hard place.

"I can... go against the grain!" The idea struck him. "The eyes don't stay in one place for long and don't search the same place again. If I can derive their search pattern and range, I can slip into a location after they've scanned it. That should be doable!"

He scattered a handful of beans and created one thousand and eighty replicas, commanding them to move out and enter the eyes' range.

Being soybeans in core essence, the golden armored warriors didn't fool the eyes of great dao for a single second. However, the eyes ignored the moving soybeans and were focused on locating the unknown treasure that they couldn't see through.

Lu Yun's replicas hid in the shadows and quietly observed the enemy's movement. Instead of having the yin gods inhabit them, he filled the warriors with his own thoughts.

After a while, he made the unpleasant discovery that the three hundred and sixty-five eyes formed a perfect revolution. They didn't move on from a place after searching through it. An eye was also left behind at every locale.

Their speed was increasing and their range growing wider. The eyes of great dao were... developing.

One of Lu Yun's golden warriors witnessed an eye summon the light of great dao after it discovered something, vaporizing everything within fifty million kilometers—including a dozen peak grand supremes.

## **Chapter 2024 – World of Reincarnation**

Peak grand supremes stood at the apex of this world. In the chief worlds, they were heavyweights so rare that it was as if they were dragon scales and phoenix feathers. But here, a beam of light from the great dao vaporized a dozen of them without further ado!



Lu Yun gulped hard and ran in the opposite direction, dismissing his earlier plan. If the eyes decided to throw caution to the wind and conduct large-scale annihilation, he wouldn't even have the chance to flee.

Thankfully, this world was infinite times larger than the chief worlds. He bounded through the void with the Boundless Step and ran out of reach within the blink of an eye.

According to his calculations, he'd run the equivalent of a dozen chief worlds. Given the plethora of danger spots in that realm, Lu Yun wouldn't dare flee like this if he was in the chief worlds. Mysterious locations such as the Disordered Sea could be found by the handful everywhere one turned.

But in this real world, he was as if a horse racing over the endless plain. As he operated formula dao, he finally deduced a path of safety.

"Constantly running away like this won't work either." He turned into an otherworldly young man with a shake of his body. Clad in blue robes and bearing a longsword on his back, the power of reincarnation shifted his immortal dao into sword dao.

There was no immortal dao in this world, but there were cultivators of sword dao. The Ascendere Peak Grand Supreme was one such swordsman. Lu Yun easily derived this world's sword dao after coming into contact and exchanging blows with the man. Of course, he also limited his display of sword dao—he couldn't demonstrate anything too sophisticated.

As enormous as this world was, the empyrean supreme could still share the young man's characteristics with the rest of the world if he chose to.

At the same time, Lu Yun held the opinion that since three hundred and sixty-five eyes of great dao had been mobilized, the empyrean supreme from earlier would be the only one keeping an eye on this situation. The other empyrean supremes of the world shouldn't unduly pay it attention.

But alas, he underestimated how much scrutiny this world levied at outsiders.

Vast Dragon Seaturner was his first original combat art and contained all of the manifestations of his later combat arts—including Dragonrise and his hell dao combat arts. Vast Dragon Seaturner wasn't a complicated or even a very strong combat art, but it was the basis for all of his other techniques.

How could the peak grand supremes not lose their minds at seeing a sword dao combat art filled with boundless variations?

So while the eyes of great dao sought out the young man, so did the peak grand supremes. They hunted for him in an even wider range and nearly made the entire world their treasure grounds.

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Majestic Radiance Mountain wasn't a famed landmass—it paled far in comparison to the earlier Thalassic Lake. A supreme-level black bear ruled over it before Lu Yun stomped him to death with one kick. Thus, the young man swept in and took over jurisdiction of the area.

He hadn't changed his name—he still went by Lu Yun. No one here was familiar with him and there were at least eighty million people named Lu Yun. There was no need to go by another identity.

“How about a deal?” He manifested inside the world of the Tome of Life and Death. He’d named the internal world the World of Reincarnation as it was a world irrigated by the power of reincarnation.

“What deal?” The Disordered Empyrean Supreme giggled at the young man’s abrupt appearance.

“I promise to give you hell dao—the combined hell dao of the Firmament Prison, hell, and Ruina,” Lu Yun offered.

“I told you before that you giving it to me would be a bestowment of alms upon a beggar. It won’t be mine and I will ultimately become your vassal and subordinate. If I want hell dao, I must kill you,” she responded candidly with a shake of her head.

“Have you not gotten a clear look yet at what this world has evolved into?” Lu Yun’s replica spread out his arms and took a deep breath of the air.

“This world...?” the empyrean supreme blinked. “It’s the internal world of your treasure, no? ...no!” She shook. “Reincarnation... This is... the Land of Reincarnation? No, the World of Reincarnation!”

“Correct, it’s a world formed by the power of reincarnation.” Lu Yun smiled faintly. “This world could not be made whole when I was in the chief worlds because that realm is a fake world, a world conceived from the death of a powerhouse.

“But since I’ve come to the real world, it’s helped my internal world become a real World of Reincarnation as well. I didn’t notice it myself before this.”

The Disordered Empyrean Supreme frowned without saying a word in response.

“All things can go through the cycle of reincarnation with the completion of this world. After I finish gathering the Firmament Prison, hell, and Ruina, I will finish hell dao by melding them into one. Then, I will condense hell dao into a seed of that great dao and send it out of my control.

“Whoever obtains that seed then will have a full and independent hell. I will have this World of Reincarnation and be the master of the most mysterious power in existence. I will not need hell dao then.

“What say you?” he chuckled.

He could sense the empyrean supreme’s emotions. She wanted hell dao not because of how strong it was, but because a compulsion demanded her to do so. Not a hint of greed flared to life in her when he spoke of the dao of reincarnation.

She wasn’t interested in it at all.

“You want me to protect you?” She understood Lu Yun’s intentions.

“Correct. You can decide where you want to go after I become a grand supreme. You can even stay in this world if you want.” Lu Yun nodded.

“Do you know why so many nihil powerhouses transform their bodies into worlds upon their death?” She suddenly raised an irrelevant topic.

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“I don’t want to know,” the young man interrupted. “I will naturally learn of these matters when I become a peak grand supreme or empyrean supreme. It will just distract me if I know the reason now.”

He noticed that the Disordered Empyrean Supreme had stressed “upon their death”. It gave him some inspiration. Tailong once spoke of a possibility that their patch of existence could revert back into a nihil powerhouse if the sword in the World Heart was retrieved. That would erase the existence of everything that’d formed inside.

These powerhouses weren’t truly dead. Perhaps their true spirits and souls journeyed the existence that’d sprang up inside their bodies. Or perhaps they’d become part of civilization to experience the evolution of life and changing of the times.

“Very well, I will agree to this,” the empyrean supreme declared heavily. “I can ensure your safety in this world and I’ll take care of any empyrean supremes that come. But I won’t be involved with anyone stronger.”

She didn’t need to sign an agreement as for people of their cultivation, their word was their bond and karma.

“That’s easily done.” Lu Yun handed a Shapeshifting talisman to his new ally, intending to change her appearance to make it easier for her to move about in this world.

The Disordered Empyrean Supreme chose Wanfeng’s appearance amid Lu Yun’s shocked stare.

## **Chapter 2025 – Eyes of the Overseer**

Lu Yun looked speechlessly at the Disordered Empyrean Supreme. He understood that she didn’t dare stick out too much in a place like this. There were fearsome existences stronger than empyrean supreme in this world, ones that’d reached the cultivation level of nothing.

Perhaps they weren’t far off from the so-called Nihil World Sovereign that he’d met before, and empyrean supremes were indeed less than ants compared to such personages.

As for why the Disordered Empyrean Supreme had taken on Wanfeng’s appearance... Who the hell knew? She probably wanted to turn Lu Yun inside out once she came back to life. Not choosing Qing Yu or the little fox’s form was already showing him face.

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After leaving the World of Reincarnation, Lu Yun created a residence in Majestic Radiance Mountain. Although the mountain didn’t measure up to Thalassic Lake, it was much more peaceful and quiet. With the speed that the eyes of great dao covered ground, it would take them at least three years to reach this locale.

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Three years was abundant time for Lu Yun.

At the same time, however, numerous peak grand supremes scoured the world for the outsider. They wanted the young man’s combat art! Their capabilities weren’t as all-encompassing as the eyes, but

they were much faster. Far from just a handful of peak grand supremes looking for him, tens of thousands of them wanted the outsider!

It was trouble, enormous trouble that brewed.

Lu Yun would create certain ripples of power as he cultivated and thereby raise other people's attention. Therefore, he needed the Disordered Empyrean Supreme to stand guard over him. She'd used the Shapeshifting Talisman to hide her original form and the ripples of her strength. Not even an eye of great dao would see through to her true being!

Just a hint of an empyrean supreme's aura in the vicinity would scare off all wandering peak grand supremes.

Three years passed by seemingly at the speed of light, bringing Lu Yun incredibly close to true grand supreme. Despite the young man being a hair's breadth away, he needed more time to bridge the gap.

Seven years!

Lu Yun would break through to grand supreme if he could quietly cultivate for another seven years. He could leave this world then and no longer have to worry about anything. The eyes of great dao would finally find his hiding spot in roughly a month, but that placed them one month ahead of the schedule he'd previously determined.

That was not a good sign—it meant they were growing and starting to develop out of the range of his calculations. They were just one month faster for now, but they would progress with increasing speed in the rest of the time he had available to him.

"Did you just kill someone?" Lu Yun suddenly looked at the Disordered Empyrean Supreme next to him.

"I went to take a small bit of revenge, it's not a big deal," she smiled.

Color drained out of the young man's face and he grabbed the woman's arm, immediately leaving via the Boundless Step.

Three eyes of great dao arrived one hundred breaths after they left and covered the area with the light of great dao. Majestic Radiance Mountain and everything within fifty million kilometers of it was reduced to dust.

Almost no one was affected, thanks to the aura of an empyrean supreme permeating the region before. All living beings had evacuated the premises due to the presence of a heavyweight they could not afford to offend.

The Disordered Empyrean Supreme froze when she noticed what'd happened behind them.

"What's going on? Why have those eyes gone insane?" she gasped.

"You killed someone and ended a karmic relationship from the past, heh. Heh heh!" Lu Yun chuckled darkly through grit teeth. "That'd be fine in normal times, but it's me now and I'm running from an empyrean supreme. They'll investigate any cultivators who visited their world before and left without issue, as well as any karmic relationships resulting from those visits!"

“Don’t take this world lightly. As outdated as their combat arts and cultivation methods are, they’re closer to the core essence of dao than us. Their battle strength is weak, but they are far, far more skilled at observing the world through the great dao. I strongly suspect that the cultivators here have the ability to form their own dao!”

For every gain, there was a loss.

The various combat arts and dao methods of this world dwelled in an “origin” status. They’d yet to “grow” and reach an incomparably prosperous “everything”. At the same time, origin was the closest link to inception. The arts and methods of this world were weak, but closer to the great dao. They resonated with the great dao and made it possible to glimpse many things from it.

Since Lu Yun held the Tome of Life and Death, the denizens of this world couldn’t find him. They could only search for things related to him, such as outsiders who’d once visited and left.

Unfortunately, since the Disordered Empyrean Supreme used her Shapeshifting Talisman to take care of unfinished business from her last trip, that created an opening for the local inhabitants.

It should’ve taken the eyes of great dao another month to arrive at this spot, but they came after one hundred breaths and leveled Majestic Radiance Mountain.

The empyrean supreme’s mouth turned dry. The light of great dao from the three eyes had been sufficient to destroy her!

“What should we do?” At her level of strength, she could sense that another dozen eyes were locked onto her. Not her specifically, but the traces of karma she’d left behind.

The Disordered Empyrean Supreme had no idea what to do.

“What kind of trouble have you gotten yourself into?!” she demanded through clenched teeth.

“Not trouble, I just displayed a combat art that I shouldn’t have and caused some jealousy.” Lu Yun frowned and grabbed her arm again, vanishing with a few more leaps and bounds.

Instead of stopping this time, he furiously operated the power of reincarnation inside of him and called upon the death arts, changing their appearance.

“That can’t be it.” The empyrean supreme sank into deep thought without attempting to struggle free of the young man’s grasp. “I utilized a great number of profound shamanic arts and killed some of their peak grand supremes when I visited, but that only resulted in one eye of great dao. I didn’t provoke the three hundred and sixty-five major cycle eyes of great dao, and ones that can kill empyrean supremes!

“...your book!” she realized. “They want your book!”

With the internal world of the Tome of Life and Death transforming into the World of Reincarnation, the eyes of great dao were unable to see through it. A treasure that they could not pierce through would send empyrean supremes into a frenzy.

The Disordered Empyrean Supreme even suspected that the overseer of this world had taken note of Lu Yun, but couldn’t come in person to capture the young man as he was restricted by something.

The three hundred and sixty-five major cycle eyes of great dao were the eyes of the overseer of the world!

### **Chapter 2026 – Yun Yi, Again?**

Lu Yun mused quietly for a moment before nodding slowly. It did indeed demonstrate a certain lack of logic that three hundred and sixty-five major cycle eyes of great dao were willing to destroy everything within fifty million kilometers just to capture him.

Other than the Tome of Life and Death, there didn't seem to be anything else on him that would cause them to go to such effort. The great daos and orders of this world were fair and impartial. Although the eyes of great dao were derived from great dao, they were under the control of a subjective being.

As for the Disordered Grand Supreme's speculation that the eyes of great dao were the eyes of the world's overseer? That strayed too far from the truth. They stood in a part of real existence. No one could truly conquer or rule it.

Anyone who wished to do so would be jointly attacked by tens of millions of their peers. Not even the chief worlds had ever had an unquestionable liege lord, to say nothing of this world.

The operations of the heavens were powerful and forceful—so should sovereigns constantly seek to improve and work with a firm resolve for success.

Peace and prosperity reigned when a group of dragons lacked a leader. Where there was governance, there would be rebellion. There was no place that proved to be an exception.

Being closer to the origin of great dao, none of the cultivators of this world would be willing to be ruled by another.

One could only say that these eyes were under a powerhouse's control, but that powerhouse was not the ultimate master of the world.

"These eyes of great dao..." Lu Yun flitted through the void and quietly operated formula dao, trying to derive their origins. "...are three hundred and sixty-five empyrean supremes!"

The young man paled. "That person killed three hundred and sixty-five empyrean supremes that arrived in this world. He used their bodies and great dao to fashion the eyes of great dao and made them his replicas!"

When he broke one of them with a punch, it awoke that supreme powerhouse and focused his attention on where the eye had been.

"We should... leave if there's really nothing we can do about the situation?" The Disordered Empyrean Supreme looked worriedly at Lu Yun. "The overseer I speak of is one of the strongest in this world. My father possessed the battle strength of an empyrean supreme back in his day, but he and three other empyrean supremes could not withstand a single thought from that person..."

One thought, one stray hint of will. The powerhouse hadn't even needed to twitch his hands or feet to defeat four empyrean supremes!

"No worries, I'll kill him if he dares show himself," Lu Yun leered. "I have the strength of nihil on me."

“Ai,” sighed the Disordered Empyrean Supreme. “No, I understand why the eyes of great dao were alarmed into chasing after you. It’s the power of nothing that this world truly fears.”

The power of nothing had jolted the eyes of great dao into looking at the young man, upon which the eyes further realized there was something on the outsider that they could not see through. That had set everything else in motion.

Lu Yun didn’t care because he had his trump card. He could instantly return to the chief worlds through the Gates of the Abyss if he wanted to. However, it would be a waste of the mastermind’s efforts if he departed before becoming a grand supreme. By now, he’d guessed who it was behind everything.

Fuxi.

Only Fuxi would be willing to go to so much effort on Lu Yun’s behalf and create a passage that led to the real patch of existence.

The young man resolutely endured everything for Fuxi’s sake and tried to find an appropriate way to resolve the situation. It was possible that he’d never find his way back here if he gave up and returned to the chief worlds. And who knew what kind of price Fuxi had paid to make his passage possible?

“I’ll tell you how to assimilate into this world and hide for good after you shake off the eyes of great dao,” the empyrean supreme whispered when she suddenly thought of something.

“How?” Lu Yun brightened and shifted the power of reincarnation, calling upon the Karmic Tree. Dense power of reincarnation circulated between him and the Disordered Empyrean Supreme, cutting off lingering strands of karma.

Hellfire could consume karma, but it was too eye-catching. Karmic power was different as it dispelled karmic ties through a gentle, natural process that occurred in the blink of an eye.

“You were trying to get information out of me!” the Disordered Empyrean Supreme realized. So the young man already knew how he would take care of the situation, but didn’t speak of it because he wanted to force the empyrean supreme into revealing what she knew!

Although they had agreed upon a deal, they certainly did not share the same path.

“Establish a sect or a faction and meld your great dao into this world to obtain the approval of its heaven and earth. If you do that, you’ll find a way to hide your book in this world,” she continued without hesitation.

Her first order of the day after rebirth was to assume command over the shamans, combining her great dao with the shamanic race so the heaven and earth of the chief worlds would approve of her.

Gaining that approval meant numerous benefits and the ability to see much more within the realm. While the order of heaven and earth lacked desire and emotion, it possessed an instinctive nature to protect what it accepted.

“I see.” Lu Yun blinked, then nodded. It wouldn’t be easy to establish a faction here. He’d have to evade being hunted down by the eyes of great dao.

Once he created a sect and obtained the world's approval, he would be able to construct transportation formations and altars, gaining the ability to come and go from this real world any time he wished.

The existence that was the chief worlds might come back to life at any time as an unparalleled being. That would lead to the demise of all lives and only a true existence, a real world, could be their final home.

If he could move the World of Immortals here and have it be his home's backyard, then he'd have a path of retreat even if that powerhouse really did come back to life!

He wasn't fretting over nothing—the possibility really did exist. The existence in the nothing was already tempting him to pull out the sword, but according to Tailong, that would revive the dead heavyweight.

Compared to the one in nihil, Lu Yun was more willing to trust Tailong. The former trying to persuade Lu Yun meant that he might try enticing others. Thus, death and nirvana were only a matter of time.

Fuxi had sent him here more than just to help him become a grand supreme. Lu Yun suddenly thought of another person.

Yun Yi.

Was this yet another one of her plots?

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That would be too ridiculous, wouldn't it? She was just a peak grand supreme. If her vision could stretch this far, why wouldn't she ensure her own safety and prevent herself from dying in the sacrificial rites?

But the more he looked at the Disordered Empyrean Supreme following by his side, the more Lu Yun felt that he could come here not just because of Fuxi and Tailong's efforts, but because of Yun Yi.

He'd found his way here because he'd gone to the Firmament Prison to retrieve its fragments.

## **Chapter 2027 – Ramming a Tree**

"Who is Yun Yi?" Lu Yun couldn't help but ask.

"Yun Yi?" The Disordered Empyrean Supreme paused and her brows drew together in a frown. "She is the crown prince of the primordial heavenly court. If the primordial heavenly emperor had passed his throne onto Yun Yi, then perhaps the court would not have fallen."

She paused, then chuckled ruefully. "No, it would still fall. Grandfather, father, and daughter built the primordial court so they could destroy it."

Destroying the primordial heavenly court turned it into a seed through which the primordial world of immortals could be resurrected.

"I mean, what kind of people are they?" Lu Yun asked again.

"Them? The three?" The empyrean supreme blinked and shook her head. "I don't know, they seem to have appeared out of thin air. My father was the strongest of the chief worlds in that age and not even the Plumed Empyrean Supreme was his match."



“But after they appeared, they swept through everything and became the rulers of the realm. They then began targeting the Infinite Deorc and other realms.”

The Disordered Empyrean Supreme rubbed her forehead. The chief worlds should've been a strong realm, but after the end of the Age of Mythology and seclusion of Leize and his family, the chief worlds gradually declined as it suffered attacks from the other realms.

The end of the Age of Mythology was marked by the destruction of the primordial world of immortals and the appearance of the burial mound.

“You mean that no one knows where Yun Yi, her father, and grandfather come from?” asked a startled Lu Yun.

“That's right,” the empyrean supreme nodded.

“Very well then.” He didn't pursue the line of questioning. For some reason, he felt that Yun Yi was closely related to the existence receiving sacrifices in the nihil. All would be answered if he traveled to the World Heart.

Establishing a faction wasn't a tough ask for Lu Yun. He was the equivalent of the dao ancestor of the world of immortals. Although he'd given all of his accomplishments to Qing Yu and the little fox, that also meant he wasn't limited by any legacy or heritage.

He knew what he had to do and what responsibilities he had to shoulder. It also seemed like he was the only one who could undertake this task.

The Disordered Empyrean Supreme?

Her thoughts were occupied by hell dao to the point of a demonic obsession. If it wasn't for Lu Yun tempting her with the combined dao of the Firmament Prison, hell, and Ruina, she would likely break her oath right now and kill him for his dao.

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Lu Yun walked the world with a longsword on his back, the empyrean supreme behind him as a meek servant girl.

The mortal world wasn't a world of cultivation. The humans there—dao forms and a race with the same bloodline as Lu Yun—existed in a very primitive state.

An altar, whether large or small, stood in the center of each tribe's territory. The humans were ordinary beings, but they received power from sacrifice. Sacrificial goods were divided into various categories, the most minor being livestock and the major ones being war captives or even people from the same tribe.

As he made his way through the mortal world, Lu Yun discovered that humans relied so much on their altars that they bypassed all other potential avenues of growth. They were stuck in the developmental stage of prehistoric tribes and showed no signs of advancement.

It was a reflection of this world, one in which everything came too easily and too quickly. Wrapped in comfort and convenience, no one focused on self-improvement and thus hamstrung their own future.

The world was also too peaceful, so peaceful that its inhabitants couldn't decline or die. It was like they lived in a giant farm and were fed sufficient nutrients to turn them into fat pigs. That went for both the lofty cultivators and the humans in the mortal world.

Lu Yun didn't know who was keeping the livestock, but it certainly wasn't the owner of the eyes of great dao. That so-called overseer... Lu Yun was suddenly reminded of the light of sacrifice that'd led him here.

Cultivators could not intervene in the struggles of mortals. That was strictly forbidden. The person he'd first met in this world hadn't lied to him, but Lu Yun loved breaking the rules and shattering prohibitions.

He sent out numerous feelers along the way and discovered that this was the territory of the Northern Sacred Palace. He was in the western quadrant of its domain, placing him close to the Western Sacred Palace and near a ribbon of land that came under neither sacred palace's jurisdiction.

It was the perfect place for him. Formula dao told him that it'd take at least fifteen years for the eye of great dao to find him here.

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That was sufficient time for him to become a grand supreme and establish his heritage. If he could meld his great dao's heritage into heaven and earth, he would receive its protection and hide the Tome of Life and Death.

He first disguised himself as an ordinary human and infiltrated a small tribe called the Sacred Radiance. Morale was low and hearts fearful after they lost a crucial battle to an enemy tribe. Their enemy was even preparing to dismantle the tribe's Sacred Radiance Altar.

The removal of an altar signaled the death of a tribe. All of its members would become slaves and possibly even less than slaves as sacrificial goods!

That was when Lu Yun made his move. He brute forced the situation around and chased the enemies out of Sacred Radiance territory.

With that, he became the tribe's hero.

"Yun, how did you do that! How are you so strong? Our altar, our altar..." The tribe's leader was a tall and strapping man. As bulky as he was, that was only when considered from the perspective of an ordinary person. What Lu Yun had demonstrated went beyond human strength.

But not too far outside human limits, the tribe could accept what he'd done.

With Lu Yun's cultivation level, he could alter their memories with none the wiser. The young man named Yun had always been part of the tribe and his various feats from childhood readily came to mind.

"When I was young, I saw the strong gremlins in the mountains throw themselves against the trees. I copied them and found that my body became stronger and stronger, and so I also became stronger." Lu Yun struck a pose like he was ready to ram a tree.

The leader brightened. "Ramming trees can make us stronger?"

"Yes!" Lu Yun smiled. "All of us worshiped the altars before, so I didn't say anything. But now..."

The enemy had dismantled most of the tribe's altar and it would take at least a year and a half to rebuild it. Sacred Radiance would be devoured by their neighbors in the meantime.

People were the best sacrifices. Without the protection of their altar, the tribe would soon become sacrificial goods.

### **Chapter 2028 – Hallowed City**

Relying on altars was so deeply ingrained in the mortal world that whoever dared question this practice was viewed as a treasonous heretic. Sometimes, they were sacrificed to the altar for their blasphemy.

The people of this world did not worship gods, but altars. They firmly believed that the altars represented their ancestors. The stronger a tribe, the stronger their altar. In the same vein, the stronger the altar, the stronger the tribe.

It was a positive feedback cycle.

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But at the same time, the altars greatly restricted humanity's development. People received everything they wanted through the altar—strength, food, and everything else. Due to the ease of this arrangement, the human race neglected to develop and strengthen itself. All desires were easily fulfilled when offered sufficient sacrifice. The battles they fought were to increase the amount of their sacrificial goods and expanse of territory. Everything was done for the altars.

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Sacred Reliance's altar more or less laid in shambles. If other tribes attacked them, the tribe would be relegated to enslavement or sacrifices for other altars. Thus, Lu Yun's talk of strengthening themselves via ramming trees received instant widespread acceptance.

He didn't mean haphazardly throwing oneself against a tree, but using the method of wood from the body tempering method of the five elements in immortal dao.

Given immortal dao's current state of prosperity, it'd nearly traversed the entire chief worlds. Lu Yun's original invention of the body tempering method of five elements had been expanded into thousands of variations and sorted into various categories. Even he didn't know off the top of his head how many there were.

The technique of charging a tree was the most appropriate for the situation at hand. It was simple and wouldn't raise attention from the world's cultivators. After all, who would connect body slamming trees with cultivation?

The creator of this particular technique was Lu Yun's son—Lu Qing.

With Lu Yun's incredible mental strength, he only needed to extend his consciousness ever-so-slightly through the surroundings and send a very gentle mental nudge to guide the Sacred Radiance Tribe into cultivating the new technique.

After the grueling battle that they'd just endured, there was less than one thousand left of the tribe. However, this also meant that they were the elites of the tribe. The weaker ones had all been taken away to be sacrificial goods.

Thus began Sacred Radiance's tree ramming activities on a grand and spectacular scale. Lu Yun sat cross-legged on a bluestone boulder and silently deduced when the eyes of great dao would arrive.

They were evolving too quickly. He'd originally calculated that it'd take them at least fifteen years to reach this place, but now they needed only thirteen. At this rate, the eyes of great dao would develop with increasing speed and possibly reach this place after three years...

They'd gone utterly crazy as of late and destroyed everything within fifty million kilometers whenever they detected a hint of something out of order. If their search led them here, all of Lu Yun's efforts would be wasted.

Naturally, he wasn't going to sit around and wait for death. Over the subsequent period of time, his golden armored warriors manifested in all parts of the world and incited various disturbances to attract the eyes of great dao.

Sometimes, he even sent the Tome of Life and Death with his warriors and exposed it to the targeted eye of great dao!

While the light of great dao destroyed the warriors, the treasure wasn't restricted by space or time. Each time, it disappeared from sight a split second after the warrior perished.

That nearly sent the master of the eyes into a fit and gave Lu Yun a new goal—break another eye of great dao.

It would be much harder this time around since the three hundred and sixty-five eyes had grown to unimaginable levels. Even Lu Yun wasn't able to shake them with his current strength. Neither could the Disordered Empyrean Supreme easily accomplish the task.

He gave up on the idea, but formed an even more insane plan. He collected all one thousand and eighty warriors and sent them to the imperial domain of the Cardinal Sacred Palace.

Last time at the Thalassic Lake, Lu Yun pinpointed that the principal force hunting him in this world originated from the center of the realm: Cardinal Sacred Palace—the strongest of all factions. That was where the three hundred and sixty-five eyes of great dao came from.

He hadn't formed grudges with anyone after arriving in this world—Lu Yun just wanted to quietly cultivate for ten years and immediately leave without a fuss. But people constantly calling for his head was the outcome!

It wasn't that he wouldn't kill people, he just didn't want to involve innocents. However, prolonged duration of harassment would incite fury in even a saint. Fluffy rabbits went on the offensive when they were backed into a corner.

Therefore, Lu Yun planned on killing people now.

His temper was well and truly roused. If Sacred Radiance was destroyed after he'd planted the seeds of his great dao in the tribe, it would take untold years to replicate his work anew.

Thus, one thousand and eighty golden armored warriors transformed into different things through the Shapeshifting death art. They sped to the imperial domain of the Cardinal Sacred Palace with the fastest speed possible.

The heart of that imperial domain was the Cardinal Sacred City. The actual sacred palace floated over the city like a heavenly palace, throwing off aureate radiance like it was a city of divine spirits.

The greatest powerhouse of the palace—the Cardinal Supreme—lived in the palace.

Cardinal Sacred City wasn't a metropolis freely accessible to all. It was more like a sect grounds in which the sacred palace nurtured disciples. Only palace disciples lived in the city, but it also wasn't entirely off limits to visitors.

Visitors from the rest of the world could transact with the sacred palace to enter the city, but the entrance fee was remarkably expensive and one couldn't remain for long.

Five hundred million kilometers outside the palace was where cities and domains for ordinary cultivators could be found. Cardinal Sacred City was the heartland of Cardinal Sacred Palace territory and the core of this world.

Cardinal Sacred Palace was the strongest out of the five sacred palaces, but no one knew how vast the world was. Perhaps there were stronger factions beyond the five. Lu Yun didn't know since he was newly arrived in this world.

An eye of great dao hovered over the sacred palace, exercising constant surveillance over the area. This was the three hundred and sixty-sixth eye of great dao, the strongest out of them all. No one dared try anything on the ground with it in the air—no one but Lu Yun.

One thousand and eighty golden armored warriors paid the entrance fee with the local currency of dao crystals and entered the city in one hundred batches.

Dao crystals were crystalline items condensed from the origin of great dao. Immensely useful in cultivation, one dao crystal could supply at least one hundred years' worth of dao qi for a high supreme. The entrance fee to Cardinal Sacred City was three hundred dao crystals and visitors could only stay for three days.

## **Chapter 2029 – The Final Outcome**

Lu Yun wasn't short on dao crystals since his golden armored warrior replicas excavated countless mines during their jaunts around the world. He didn't own as much as the five sacred palaces, but he was one of the richest tycoons around.

A hundred million dao crystals showered forth with a wave of his hand, gaining easy access to Cardinal Sacred City for the golden warriors. This was the most spacious city that he'd ever seen before. It wasn't ridiculously enormous like he thought it would be—just ten thousand kilometers across.

That was nothing to a supreme.

There were no ripples of spatial formations or the presence of spatial order in the city. Only primitive buildings filled the streets; it seemed no different from a city in the mortal world. As his replicas walked its streets, he used their feet as brushes to etch countless traceless formations through the city.

After this recent period of getting acquainted with the world, Lu Yun had discovered the supplemental arts of this world were exceedingly antiquated. But rather than concluding that there were no spatial formations within the city, it might be more accurate to say that the powerhouses of this world didn't know how to use them.

As he studied the eyes of great dao, he realized that if he controlled a treasure like the eyes, he would be able to locate his target within a few breaths and commence an attack.

Thank goodness that this world was so very much out of date.

They were behind the times, so they isolated themselves and rejected everything new and different. Emerging methods and knowledge were viewed as threats and evil.

Perhaps so-called demons from the outside world really had visited in the distant past, but it'd now become a time-honored tradition to shun everything not of this world. Even its great daos were affected and remain in a state of origin.

Their empyrean supremes would be unable to detect, understand, or resolve Lu Yun's traceless formations. His replicas had blatantly set up traceless formations when fleeing from the eyes, but they'd easily duped their pursuers nonetheless.

Lu Yun was both gratified and resigned by the situation.

This world, this only patch of reality, had become incomplete. If he truly wanted to revive this world and help it continue growing and developing so it could manifest all life, he had to change its generally held notions. Perhaps... this world would begin to change if he killed its inhabitants and turned them into Infernum.

Otherwise, even if he built a world of immortals here, it would be corroded by the origin state of this world's great dao. His world's inhabitants would be affected. They would turn ignorant, fall behind, and then shut themselves away.

The paths of great dao were tread by the feet of the living, while the living was affected by great dao. It was a complementary relationship.

Lu Yun hesitated when his thoughts traveled here. If he erupted in all-out slaughter in the city, that might deepen this world's prejudices against outsiders. That would make it even more difficult to direct the great daos of the outside world into this one and change their fundamental beliefs.

"I can only destroy the city. There can be no killing." Lu Yun set his jaw and slightly altered the formation beneath his feet.

Destroying the city, but leaving everyone alive in it, was much harder than just razing everything to the ground. But Lu Yun had no other choice. If he started an unjustifiable massacre, it would be very hard for him to change the opinions of this world.

He wouldn't be able to do the job, at the very least. It would have to be his successor.

Lu Yun suddenly understood why Fuxi had sent him and not someone else. His cultivation method focused on accumulating goodwill and karma; it didn't require him to turn into a cold-blooded murderer. Even when he took a life, he took the lives of his enemies or those who should die.

He'd never slaughtered innocents and wanted to give this faction a warning only because the three hundred and thirty-six eyes of great dao were backing him into a corner. He also wanted to create more space for himself.

Anyone else would've already gone on a rampage.

While he'd caused trouble prior to this and killed people, he'd only claimed the lives of those after him.

He suddenly understood a great deal that he hadn't before.

The last person to visit from the chief worlds was the Disordered Empyrean Supreme. She was plainly Yun Yi or Fuxi's first pick, or maybe just the candidate before him. But she'd started killing people before she established her dao in this world, so fell short of success.

That was why she knew how to gain the protection of the world's great dao.

She hadn't been resurrected just to be a sacrifice for the one in nihil and to revive the primordial world of immortals. She was also meant to be Lu Yun's guide in this world.

As much of an accident that was the Tome of Life and Death, it was also part of the greater plan.

It was the item that the masterminds needed to end the Land of Reincarnation. Only a treasure like that could subdue hell, elicit the Disordered Empyrean Supreme's attention, and compel her desire.

That was why Lu Yun had failed in the first thirty-three loops he witnessed and those that he hadn't. The entire land underwent a great devastation and started anew, repeating without end.

This time, he succeeded and terminated the cycles.

Contrary to Qiu Feishan's words, the Land of Reincarnation wasn't a place for powerhouses to rest and recover. It was to gather the strength of a realm to nurture one person, someone who could revive the primordial world of immortals, inherit it, come to the real world, and establish their dao.

Lu Yun finally saw the entire plan and all of its sub-plots. Everything was laid out in front of him. This meant that the primordial world of immortals would ultimately join this part of real existence and become a world within this realm. He was yet to see the full nature of this realm—he didn't know what else was here other than the five sacred palaces ruling over their territory.

Lu Yun was of the belief that this part of existence was similar to the chief worlds—divided into many worlds. This was only one of many. Perhaps this realm was like the primordial world of immortals—an intersection for all existence and worlds.

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Whatever it was, it wasn't by random happenstance that Fuxi or Yun Yi had sent him here.

"Formula dao can operate smoothly in this real world without obstruction, helping me calculate everything. It looks like the nihil powerhouse in my part of existence is meant to come back to life, which is why Yun Yi and Fuxi set all this up. They need to make use of this part of existence." Lu Yun heaved a sigh and fell silent, focusing all of his thoughts on his one thousand and eighty warrior replicas.

Chapter 2030: Master Thief

Lu Yun was beginning to assimilate into this world and had identified numerous stop-gap measures to prevent the eyes of great dao from following him.

Sending the Tome of Life and Death off with someone else, for example.

The treasure was his nascent spirit and indestructible, it didn't matter where he sent it to. Its presence often took the eyes of great dao on a wild goose chase. However, that would only work for the time being. If he wanted to permanently shake them off, he had to establish his dao heritage in this world and meld it into heaven and earth.

The Disordered Empyrean Supreme had gone off to places unknown as a tiny Sacred Radiance tribe wouldn't elicit any attention. Cultivation via ramming trees? The cultivators of this world didn't understand that kind of cultivation method.

Other tribes that attacked during this time were defeated by Sacred Radiance experts newly come into their strength. The tribe was slowly being weaned off their reliance on the altar.

Lu Yun also continuously shoved spokes into their wheels, delaying altar repairs. He created other distractions at regular intervals, prompting incursions from other tribes. Thus, Sacred Radiance members developed at rapid speed through the course of unending battle.

Given the situation, Lu Yun was very comfortable leaving his primary body with the tribe. He split his thoughts into one thousand and eighty parts, taking up residence in each of the golden armored warriors.

Setting up the formation exhausted a great deal of his time and efforts, but he didn't immediately destroy the city after preparations were complete. Instead, he started strolling through the city streets.

There were a plethora of unimaginable treasures in this world that Lu Yun had neither heard nor seen before. Cardinal Sacred Palace was the heartland of the five sacred palaces. More than fifty percent of the world's treasures were stored here.

It would break his heart to destroy all of them. Therefore, he turned into a master thief and snuck in and out of all the treasuries and vaults within the city. To him, it was as if the city was made of paper. In this world of outdated combat arts and cultivation methods, its supplemental arts were also shockingly primitive.

Thus, it was Lu Yun's paradise and playground.

"This spirit herb bears a core essence close to the great dao. It even has a hint of the order of opposition in it! If it's paired with spirit herbs of the five elements and refined into a Yin Yang Pill of the Five Elements, won't that immediately bestow mortals with sufficient immortality to take the ascent protocol?"

Lu Yun looked at a nondescript spirit herb in his hand after his latest robbery. His mouth turned dry—what kind of concept was spontaneous bestowment of immortality??

The path of immortality was undertaken step by step. Even if mortals received a complete infusion of immortal force or became an immortal through a fortuitous find of a magical pill, their only gain would



be unstable foundations. They would be decimated to dust when their tribulations arrived, erasing every trace of what'd once occurred.

Immortal dao wasn't the same as any other great dao. One needed to coalesce power from heaven and earth into the body in order to cultivate immortal dao and condense a dao fruit from the cosmos. This was something that a transfusion of immortal force or legendary pill could not achieve.

Yet the Yin Yang Pill of the Five Elements was different. Mortals without any cultivation immediately forged their immortal dao fundamentals upon consumption of the pill. The power of yin, yang, and the five elements within the pill would evolve into heaven, earth, and the cosmos. They would coalesce into everything that was immortal dao.

Yin, yang, and the five elements were the fundamentals of the most primordial immortal dao. The five elements were found in abundance throughout nature, but treasures having to do with opposition such as yin and yang were extremely rare. Spirit herbs that contained the order of opposition were the rarest of the rare.

Refining the Yin Yang Pill of the Five Elements was only the most direct usage of this herb. If Lu Yun wanted to, he could use it to create the Pill of Heaven Ascension and become a grand supreme in the shortest amount of time possible!

He carefully put away the spirit herb and soundlessly slipped out of the vault.

Seeing as Cardinal Sacred City counted as a sect of the Cardinal Sacred Palace, Lu Yun felt no pressure whatsoever robbing the place blind. As things stood, they were enemies with each other.

The sacred palace had no use for these treasures other than wasting or spoiling them. They might as well give them to Lu Yun so the items could be properly used. He'd already identified a few people with great talent among Sacred Radiance and wanted to use these spirit herbs to forge their foundations.

"Although these items are treasures to me, they're second-rate goods to this world. The real treasures should be on their powerhouses. Do I transact with them or... hmm? An auction house?"

One of his replicas had just noted a magnificent building not too far from him—a trading company's auction house!

Lu Yun paused and broke out in chuckles. The civilization of the mortal world was constrained by the altars, but the civilization of cultivators hadn't fallen behind the times at all. They possessed everything they should.

Rule of the five sacred palaces ensured that society remained organized and few disputes cropped up in this world. Of course, this culture was also a function of somewhat lazy cultivators who didn't care about self-improvement.

"The entrance fee to the Ark Auction Hall is one thousand dao crystals." An affable greeter very politely stopped Lu Yun just before he set foot through the front doors.

"One thousand dao crystals? That's not expensive," Lu Yun nodded. Compared to the three thousand needed to enter the city, one thousand wasn't that much. Anyone who came here wouldn't be short on crystals.

He casually tossed ten thousand crystals to the greeter, who caught them with a jump of surprise and showed the latest guest to a private booth. Paying ten thousand at once made this visitor an honored guest, but neither did Lu Yun feel any heartache about spending so much at once. He'd taken them from the city's vaults in the first place.

He actually wanted to visit the Cardinal Sacred Palace proper and see what it held, but he was worried about disturbing the eye of great dao over it. Maybe there was another existence in the palace that he couldn't afford to offend, one that would ruin everything he'd worked toward after paying a visit to the city.

Once Cardinal Sacred Palace went on the alert, it would be very hard for him to enter again. This world might be antiquated, but it wasn't inhabited by idiots. He could come and go as he wished for the moment because they hadn't anticipated that he would come.

The auction house wasn't as bustling as he expected. In fact, it was eerily quiet. There weren't that many people here and they were all at least peak grand supreme. There wasn't a single grand supreme, much less a high supreme.

Wary, Lu Yun quietly sent all of the wealth on his body out a transportation door before sitting down in the booth with peace of mind. The auction had already begun; he'd joined halfway.

The building's layout was highly similar to other auction houses he'd visited before. A young girl dressed in purple was the auctioneer.

"The next lot to be presented hails from eight hundred billion years ago, when a demon from the outside invaded our Three Thousand. The sacred supreme killed him and it is his personal sword up for sale." She displayed a sword in front of the crowd.