

Necropolis 1021

Chapter 1021: Creation Seed

"We, we're still alive!" The four chaos creatures had no idea how far they'd run. They'd also completely forgotten about Lu Yun's command to hunt down chaos beasts.

That hadn't been a random excuse to send them away; the little fox had broken through simply because she'd eaten that nine-headed snake.

Therefore, Lu Yun deduced that since he and the little fox weren't true chaos creatures, they weren't able to fully absorb the pristine chaos currents. When the little fox ate the nine-headed snake's meat and digested the pure energy it contained, it was the same as taking an enormous nutritional supplement that instantly propelled her to break through.

She was chaos realm to begin with and had been artificially held to empyrean realm. Once pure chaos energy suffused her body, she immediately ascended back to her old cultivation level.

This made Lu Yun think of Qing Yu.

As the dao sovereign of the immortal dao, her understanding of it and her cultivation realm had long reached unfathomable heights. Thus, she required impetus from an outside force to continue progressing on her path. The pure energy of the chaos would be that momentum.

If chaos beasts or the flesh and blood of other chaos creatures were useful to the little fox, then they'd also be useful to Qing Yu!

A single piece of the nine-headed snake was enough to satiate the little fox—the rest would come from her own cultivation efforts. However, Qing Yu was different. She could continuously increase her cultivation level if she consumed chaos creatures.

Cultivating... didn't seem to be that difficult for Qing Yu.

Lu Yun hadn't realized until just now that Qing Yu's mastery over formula dao had reached great perfection. She could deduce her own affairs and knew how she should cultivate. She hadn't come here to hunt chaos creatures because she knew that would attract too much attention.

When chaos heavyweights came to investigate the matter, both Lu Yun and the little fox would be dragged into her affairs. The little fox had summoned a chaos tribulation with her breakthrough, but Qing Yu would inspire so much more with hers.

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"Do you think those two venerated ones came here for that?" the young girl suddenly thought of something. "Ole Tree, Mere frost, Purplequake, let's not fight about it anymore... That thing is probably common knowledge now."

"Impossible!" The black clad young man called Coldnight Mere frost jumped with fright. "The creation seed is still growing, there's no way it could've been leaked..."

He suddenly realized something and clapped his hands over his mouth. The other three regarded Mere frost with fear and killing intent.

“Well, the great one knows now!” Ole Tree lamented with despair. “What do we do?”

Hope also left the girl’s face.

“Let’s tell him the truth,” Purplequake chuckled wryly. “How many chaos tribulations have we guarded through? Success is at hand, but who would’ve thought...”

Resignation filled his face. Since there was no passage of time in the chaos, its denizens used chaos tribulation occurrences to mark a sense of progression.

Chaos tribulations occurred with regular frequency. During these events, life forms yet to reach chaos realm would be smote to nothingness if they weren’t protected by an expert. Even those of the sacred clan were no exception.

A creation seed was an unusual treasure within the chaos, one that granted immediate ascension to creator realm upon refinement. This was a treasure that propelled one to the heavens with a single step and could only be dreamed of being found.

There happened to be one growing in this part of space and the four were here to protect it. Their potential wasn’t strong, so reaching chaos realm was already the limits of their abilities. The creation seed bore the sum of their hopes.

They’d remained here for countless chaos tribulations and even created their own faction, becoming a local tyrant. They did all this in anticipation of the seed maturing. Who would’ve thought that the most terrifying of the sacred clan would visit this remote locale and have their junior endure a chaos tribulation here at a critical moment??

Great terror had suffused their hearts earlier and they hadn’t spared any thought for anything else. Now that they had some breathing space, they realized with growing horror that the chaos dragons must be here for the creation seed!

The great master might have no use for it, but it would be very useful for his junior. The next chaos tribulation was upon them. If Coldnight Mere frost hadn’t mentioned the creation seed just now, the four might have had a hope of salvaging the situation. But now...

Its name had been spoken aloud within earshot of a sacred clan master.

“Let’s hunt down a few chaos beasts first and then tell that master everything!” Ole Tree refocused his attention. “It... might not impossible for us to join the sacred clan’s banner and become creators ourselves then.”

He swept a cold glance at Mere frost. That little bastard had certainly mentioned the creation seed because he wanted to join the sacred clan!

The others had no other choice available to them now that things had progressed to this point. Chaos creatures were even more afraid of death compared to living beings of the realms. Since there was no sense of time in the chaos, they were absolutely terrified of death and wanted to live forever.

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“Creation seed? That thing isn’t used to ascend from chaos realm.” A grin crossed Lu Yun’s face.

He’d naturally caught wind of their conversation. Though he wasn’t a true sacred clan expert, he was making use of the pure currents to communicate with the Tome of Life and Death, conducting part of its strength into his body.

He would catch wind of all disturbances in this area.

Since he’d decided on playing the tiger to scare the wolf, he had to see the act through. He was already making use of some clues to deduce the location of the creation seed.

After an indeterminate period of time, Merefroast and the others returned with an empyrean realm chaos beast each. All of them were ingratiating smiles on their faces.

“That will do. The four of you can go guard the creation seed. Notify me when it’s matured.” Lu Yun summoned the chaos beasts to him with a beckon.

The four trembled with fear when they heard his words but didn’t dare say much else. Still shaking, they left the area.

Lu Yun then utilized the Tome of Life and Death to connect with the Bridge of Forgetfulness and sent the four carcasses to Qing Yu. She wasn’t going to really eat them, but refine the energy within them.

Chapter 1022: Make A Mess Out of Everything

Lu Yun’s thirty-six golden armored warriors had quietly infiltrated the richest region in the depths of the chaos. They approached from all directions and headed toward the sixth dao palace. Though the last dao palace might be a trap and he’d already decided to practice the little fox’s cultivation method, he still wanted to give things a try and obtain the last remaining palace.

What would happen after he collected all six palaces and combined the six laws of the highest order?

His thirty-six golden armored warriors had already spread word of the creation seed. At first, no one believed that such a treasure had appeared in the chaos. But after some great masters made some calculations, they really did find traces of this wondrous treasure and came in pursuit of it.

To the humblest creatures of the chaos, a creation seed was a paramount treasure that would enable them to ascend to creator realm. But to these unparalleled masters, a creation seed was a priceless treasure. Using it to break through to creator realm was just the misbegotten notion of those not in the know.

During this time, Lu Yun’s thirty-six clones concealed their presences and thoroughly integrated themselves with the chaos creatures.

Chaos creatures were the same as the life forms of the realms; the chaos creature moniker had been coined by Fuxi and the others. They weren’t one singular race—they had their own clans and factions. In fact, they were so numerous that their numbers exceeded all of the life forms in all of the realms.

This was a vast world without boundary or end.

While he waited, Lu Yun took in reports from his thirty-six clones and gained a rough understanding of the power structure within the chaos.

The strongest within this realm was the six dao palaces. They represented the highest laws of order within the chaos and ruled over everything within the realm, apart from the area named the zone of pollution.

Beneath the six palaces were the five sacred lands of the five elements and the four sacred lands of origin. The two types of sacred lands were bitter enemies with each other. Whether the foundation of the chaos was the five elements or the four origins was a point of constant contention and the source of many wars between them.

The six sacred dao palaces were as if lofty gods within the chaos. Though they were hailed as the rulers of the realm, they were more a symbolic presence. They wouldn't appear unless the chaos was in danger of being destroyed.

Thus, the sacred lands of the five elements and four origins were the true masters of the chaos, but the six sacred palaces were holy treasures within the chaos. They'd once sheltered all chaos beings from certain death and were firmly grasped by the origin sacred lands. This was no secret, which was why the four origins had always reigned superior to the five elements.

Various factions within the chaos swore their fealty to the sacred land camp of their choice and engaged in inexhaustible conflict and battle. Naturally, there were also many factions that remained neutral and abstained from their war.

Now that word of the creation seed spread through the chaos, numerous experts from the nine sacred lands came forth to fight over this treasure.

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Weathering her tribulation was an easy task for the little fox. She easily withstood the chaos tribulation and quickly returned to chaos realm. With that, she carried herself with greater confidence and self assurance.

She was also much stronger. At the very least, she could smack those four chaos realm cultivators to death with a single slap.

"That's strange, the six sacred palaces are the factions that originate from the six dao palaces, but they don't control their own homes." Lu Yun and the little fox had found a new hiding spot to take shelter in.

The region populated by the enormous plants had seen an explosion in visitors as of late. Creators appeared with increasing frequency, and life forms even stronger than them occasionally appeared to survey the surroundings as well.

Ole Tree and the others had returned and concealed themselves in another spot, but they remained in close contact with Lu Yun.

"Since the six dao palaces have been sent to the realms, that means they've been discarded. The sacred palaces must have something better now," the little fox replied without thinking.

Lu Yun blinked with surprise. "That... makes sense. Chaos stars aren't rare here, so although stars that have formed the laws of the highest order are hard to find, there should still be plenty of them given how large the chaos is."

"Surely you don't plan on seeking out six new stars in the chaos?" The little fox flicked a sideways glance at Lu Yun.

He shook his head. "Perhaps the chaos stars within the sacred palaces are the strongest to be found within the chaos."

"What do you want to do?!" the little fox asked with trepidation, an awful feeling rising in her heart.

True to her ominous premonition, Lu Yun said, "Let's grab the six sacred palaces then! The sacred clan of the chaos lives within them and we're one of the clan right now. We'll have a chance of taking those palaces if we slip inside."

"You're crazy!" The little fox shuddered. "Do you know what those six sacred palaces represent?? They're just like the primordial immortal court or the previous nine celestial majors, or at the very least, the current Mount Xuanhuang!"

"We're enemies at the end of the day, so if we can't find a way to coexist peacefully with them, we have to destroy them. Those six sacred palaces are the pillars of the chaos creatures. If we get our hands on them, that'll be destroying their foundation." Lu Yun stroked his chin in deep thought.

"My point is, do you think there exist two cultivators in the world of immortals who have the ability to steal your Mount Xuanhuang??" the little fox forced out through gritted teeth. She might be bold and have an appetite for adventure, but she wasn't the sort to go looking for death.

"We only have thirty years. Though we can't feel the passage of time while we're within the chaos, that doesn't mean it doesn't exist for us."

According to Lu Yun's sudden flight of mad fancy, they would need to somehow infiltrate the sacred palace, cultivate within it, and slowly rise to its senior council. Only then would they have a hope of stealing it.

Thirty years wasn't enough for that.

It was very difficult for Lu Yun to open the Gates of the Abyss where they were now, and even if they could duck back inside, there were no pristine chaos currents in hell. That would be a useless course of action for the little fox.

If she wanted to become a creator, she had to remain in the chaos. She had to absorb its pure currents and perceive its laws. As for the flesh and blood of chaos beasts—there wasn't much to be gleaned from them anymore, other than a satisfying meal.

"We can't do it alone, of course, but someone can help us." A grin played on Lu Yun's lips. "Remember the three-eyed man? He's already found one of my golden warriors and he's the one who proposed stealing the sacred palaces. All we need to do now is to make a mess out of everything."

Chapter 1023: Qiu Luoyu

The three-eyed man had known the second that Lu Yun, Qing Yu, and the little fox set foot into the chaos. However, the ensuing thirty-six Lu Yuns completely confused the man. He didn't dare make any rash moves. Although he knew everything about Lu Yun, so did Lu Yun know everything about him.

He'd raised the idea of taking the six sacred palaces to create the veneer of partnership, but in reality, they were still conspiring against each other.

Lu Yun was immensely thankful that he'd sent thirty-six golden armored warriors into the world of the chaos creatures. If he'd gone in person, the three-eyed man would've killed him the first chance he had.

While the three-eyed man feared Violetgrave, they were currently in the chaos. He had no need to be concerned about a threat far away in the realms.

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Experts among the chaos creatures continued to flood into the area. Numerous masters of the combat arts and all sorts of creators appeared on the scene. They searched everywhere for the creation seed, making the first four cultivators to discover it their targets. A myriad of creators fought over them and they were split up between different parties.

Although creators weren't the mightiest heavyweights within the chaos, they were still a force to be reckoned with. Creator level existences were exceedingly rare in the realms—Pangu and God were the only ones at that level.

The wide disparity in strength could be attributed to the chaos creatures continuously disrupting the great dao of the realms and the cultivation of those who lived in the realms. The constant interference prevented them from fully developing their strength.

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"Ever since the Great Devastation, ten creation seeds have appeared within the chaos. Apart from one of them being wasted by some bastard on ascending to the creator realm, the others have been used to create the nine sacred lands within the chaos!

"What lies before us is the eleventh." Up in the void, an indistinct figure sat cross-legged on a ball of pristine energy and overlooked the entire region.

Though the chaos here was cleaner than the zone irradiated by the enemy of the realms, the chaos was still the chaos. Many places were ill suited for life; only places enveloped by pristine chaos currents could support it.

The figure looked out over an expanse with an enormous chaos current nurturing dense foliage. The creation seed was rooted in the middle of this current.

These kinds of currents could be seen everywhere in this area and this one wasn't even a particularly large or dense one. In fact, it could be described as entirely ordinary, or even a bit poor in quality. But it was precisely this kind of barren locale that could give birth to creation seeds!

The indistinct figure was plainly a supreme expert. His first impulse upon locating the creation seed wasn't to brashly spring into action, but to maintain a watchful eye over the disorderly struggles below.

What he referred to as the Great Devastation was when the realms had last expanded and almost occupied all of the chaos, thereby destroying all chaos creatures. Prior to that period of time had been the age of mythology for the chaos.

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"Oh? Has someone discovered me?" The indistinct figure sharpened into focus and appeared to be an eighteen year old young man.

Dressed in spotless white robes, he held his long hair back with a simple hemp string. He looked quite casual and easygoing, and while he wouldn't be described as stunningly handsome, his eyes were uncommonly bright.

He suddenly stood up and looked at a corner of the chaos current in front of him. There was another young man there, one who'd looked up and was grinning brilliantly at him.

The grin sent shudders of horror down the first young man's back. He couldn't see through the other's cultivation! The other young man appeared to be a mortal being, one who hadn't even reached chaos realm. He'd be dead at the first whisper of a chaos tribulation.

But how could a mortal being see him?!

The white-clad young man might look eighteen years of age, but he was an expert who'd survived the Great Devastation. He could almost be considered an ultimate sovereign in the chaos. If even he couldn't see through someone's cultivation, didn't that make the newcomer another ultimate powerhouse?

When had such a character appeared in the chaos dragon race?!

"Qiu Luoyu is honored to make the acquaintance of a noble personage. Might I inquire your name, fellow daoist?" The young man took full shape and jumped into the chaos current, startling Lu Yun. He hadn't expected the other to approach without a second thought!

"You are too gracious, senior. I am just a mortal being and am unworthy of being hailed fellow daoist." Lu Yun didn't dare try any tricks in front of a heavyweight like this one. Any hint of something wrong would result in the other blowing him to death with an irritated huff.

Qiu Luoyu started and then smiled. "Of course you're worthy! You can detect my presence as a mortal being, this means you have the potential to rise to the greatest echelon of them all."

He assessed Lu Yun carefully, as well as the highly cautious little fox lurking off to the side.

"You certainly are very weak... If I help you now, will you return the favor when you become one of the greats?" Qiu Luoyu merrily stroked his chin.

Lu Yun stared dumbly back at him, not sure what the proper response was.

"You're not a chaos dragon, you're not even a being of the chaos!" Qiu Luoyu suddenly declared.

Horror pricked at Lu Yun, but he remained perfectly composed.

“There can only be nine chaos dragons among their race. Extinction is not far from their doorstep if they exceed this number,” Qiu Luoyu mused. “A chaos dragon recently returned from the zone of pollution. He killed one of the sacred palace chaos dragons and took its spot. As for you two...”

Lu Yun remained quiet while the little fox drifted to his side, ready to call upon the Scroll of Shepherding Immortals.

“Don’t worry, I’d come down here to have a nice fight with you.” Amusement crossed Qiu Luoyu’s face while Lu Yun dearly wished to slap himself silly.

He’d detected Qiu Luoyu’s presence through the Tome of Life and Death and smiled at the other just to make himself appear unfathomable and mysterious. That way, this expert wouldn’t dare be too brazen. Who would’ve thought this fellow wouldn’t play by the rules and want to challenge the first unknown expert he came across?

Lu Yun suddenly felt like he’d lifted a boulder just to smash his own foot.

“We’re actually the same, you and I,” Qiu Luoyu suddenly sighed. “The six sacred palaces of the chaos and the nine sacred lands are also my enemies! There’s a special type of being in the chaos that can live in that zone of pollution, something like... me.”

Chapter 1024: Hongjun?!

Lu Yun and the little fox looked at each other, not saying a word.

“To this part of the chaos, we’re otherkind and also targets to be exterminated,” Qiu Luoyu said candidly. “In our eyes, the life forms of the realms and the chaos are noticeably different. Even though you use the foremost method of the chaos—the Dragonquake Scripture—to disguise yourself as chaos dragons, I can still see through to your true form.”

Lu Yun nodded. “You don’t want the Dragonquake Scripture.”

He now understood how the three-eyed man had sought him out and why he’d proposed stealing the six sacred palaces. The three-eyed man was also an otherkind.

“Of course I want it!” Passionate desire gleamed in Qiu Luoyu’s eyes. “This is the greatest method of the chaos and said to elevate one above a chaos existence!”

“Here you go.” Lu Yun opened his hand and condensed the Dragonquake Scripture into a ball of light, sending it to Qiu Luoyu.

“No!” The young man shook his head and crushed the ball into motes of light. “The karmic repercussions of being gifted the Dragonquake Scripture are too great. I’ll be hunted down by the chaos dragons once I learn this method. I don’t yet have the strength to face the old monsters among them.”

He flashed a mysterious half smile as Lu Yun shuddered.

“Can chaos dragons really not exceed nine in total?” the little fox suddenly asked.

"They could be found everywhere in the chaos before the Great Devastation. After that cataclysm nearly wiped out all life in this realm, they seemed to have been cursed. They'll go extinct if their numbers exceed ten." Qiu Luoyu thought a bit more. "In fact, they did indeed go extinct a few times."

"They went extinct, but then appeared again?" The little fox was immensely surprised.

"They're part of the sacred clan, which means that the spark of their race is held within the sacred palaces. They can be reborn as long as the six structures still stand. Granted, they would have to start over from the beginning." Qiu Luoyu looked at the little fox. "The sacred palace's greatest function is to preserve the last bloodlines of the sacred clan."

"You didn't come here just to tell us this, did you?" Lu Yun interrupted.

"Of course not." Qiu Luoyu took in a deep breath and continued solemnly, "I want the creation seed! I want to create the tenth sacred land in the chaos from that seed, one that will safeguard the bloodlines of us otherkind!"

"I can't be seen out and about, but neither can you, so we can help each other!"

Lu Yun's expression turned a bit odd. Qiu Luoyu wasn't the first person to approach him, that was the three-eyed man. However, he was only an ant in comparison to them right now.

"I ask you this because you're a life form of the realms and one of the very few that can come to the chaos. I can only ally with you."

Qiu Luoyu was using "you" and not "you two". Plainly, the chaos realm little fox wasn't worthy of his consideration.

"I've observed this place for a while and they say that a great expert of the chaos dragons is in residence here. That great expert is you, isn't it?" Qiu Luoyu continued before Lu Yun responded, "We can work together, pretend to be great masters, and take that creation seed!"

"What's in it for me? What do I get out of this?" Lu Yun asked instead.

"If a tenth sacred land appears in the chaos, it has to ally with your worlds. Even if your realm swallows the chaos, we can still live in your worlds. Currently, the experts of the chaos are all thinking of ways to destroy you. If a tenth sacred land appears..."

"If a tenth sacred land belonging to you otherkind appears, the six sacred palaces will immediately ally against you. They'll raze you to the ground so thoroughly that not even dust will remain," Lu Yun interrupted Qiu Luoyu. "Let's talk about practical things, like how to have her ascend to creator realm as soon as possible without negative aftereffects." He pointed at the little fox and continued, "Additionally, I want the last dao palace. If you can agree to these terms, we can consider working together."

"Have her become a creator?" Qiu Luoyu jumped with shock. "She's just broken through to chaos realm. Under the caveat of not creating any lasting effects for her, she can't possibly ascend again anytime soon. Not unless she swallows the creation seed."

His expression was a bit unsightly. "But I can snatch the dao palace for you. I don't dare provoke the sacred clan, but I can still afford to antagonize the nine sacred lands."

Tremendous confidence flashed through his face.

Lu Yun turned around and looked at the little fox. He wasn't that interested in the creation seed as that thing would only bring a manhunt from the nine sacred lands after obtaining it. He just wanted to use it to make a mess of things and throw the chaos into disarray. However, he hadn't anticipated that not only would the six sacred palaces fail to send a representative, but that the legendary sacred clan couldn't be bothered with this either.

The strongest master he'd seen thus far was Qiu Luoyu in front of him.

The more he thought about the three-eyed man's proposal to steal the sacred palaces, the more he thought it was pure wishful thinking. So he had to be content with second best and settle for obtaining the last dao palace.

The little fox was right. If they'd been in the world of immortals, no ordinary cultivator could've stolen his Mount Xuanhuang.

"I can handle my cultivation and I can also make the decision for him. We'll help you get that creation seed if you bring us a chaos star without any laws of the chaos in it." The little fox suddenly turned back into a snow-white fox and jumped onto Lu Yun's shoulder. "A chaos star with no laws in it and the sixth dao palace. The seed will be yours then!"

She spoke with such utmost certainty that Qiu Luoyu and Lu Yun both looked at her, surprised.

"Are you so sure? My condition was just that you help me get the creation seed, not that you have to procure it for me. You're quite bold to say that it's mine already." Qiu Luoyu almost burst out laughing.

"I say it's yours if you can meet those two conditions!" the little fox repeated.

"Alright then, wait here for me. I'll be right back." Qiu Luoyu turned around and left.

"Aren't you just lying through your teeth?" Lu Yun asked her with resignation.

He could only deduce the general picture of what a creation seed was because this thing was too terrifying. The six sacred palaces hadn't appeared yet because it wasn't yet mature; members of the sacred clan would surely pay a visit when it was ripe.

"This is the next best step for our current situation!" The little fox rolled her eyes at Lu Yun. "The first one to use a creation seed and break through to creator realm was my master!"

"Your master? ...Hongjun?!" Lu Yun's eyes went wide.

Using a creation seed to break through to creator realm was the biggest waste there possibly was, and that asshole of a bastard had been Hongjun??

Chapter 1025: Ultimate Goal

Though Hongjun had never admitted that the little fox was his disciple, the little fox had always viewed him as her master.

"Do you know what my master used to enlighten me so that I could become the first of the latter-day beings to set foot in the chaos realm?" the little fox asked solemnly.

“What?” Lu Yun blinked, a crazy thought forming in his mind.

“A creation seed!” the little fox proclaimed. “I wasn’t sure before, but then I used formula dao to confirm something I suspected. There’s a thing inside of me that’s been sealed away—that creation seed!

“If there’s already one inside my body, the second one will fly to me once it matures. There’s no difficulty for me in obtaining it,” the little fox said mournfully, “but once I get that one, the one inside me will be revealed too. I’ll be deader than dead then.”

“So this is why...” Lu Yun chuckled ruefully. The little fox would’ve agreed even if Qiu Luoyu hadn’t raised any conditions.

The implications of a creation seed were too great—they’d given rise to the nine sacred lands within the chaos. Now that she knew what her great secret was, the little fox wished to run back to their world straight away.

“So I might as well do someone else a favor without going to any trouble myself.” The little fox reared back proudly on her hind legs.

“Why are you in fox form again?” Lu Yun raised an eyebrow at her.

“I’m worried that he might have other thoughts when he looks at me. After all, there’s not that many people who are immune to my heaven toppling beauty.” The little fox stroked her face with great appreciation and narcissism.

Lu Yun stopped talking.

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The situation in this particular chaos current was growing ever more disorderly. A place that’d been rather lacking and sparsely inhabited now brimmed with hustle and bustle, witnessing all sorts of clashes develop at every moment.

The outlines of various sacred land factions were beginning to take shape, but the sacred clan from the sacred palaces were nowhere to be found. Even Qiu Luoyu had dropped out of contact.

Though there was no concept or sense of time within chaos, ten years had already passed in the world of immortals. Lu Yun had only twenty years left to him, but there was still no word from Qiu Luoyu or the three-eyed man.

His thirty-six golden armored warriors had successfully infiltrated a variety of factions. Though they also practiced the Dragonquake Scripture and took chaos dragon form, their core essence was the Tome of Life and Death. Thus, they were more adept at hiding themselves than Lu Yun.

Most importantly was that there seemed to be an invisible hand at work in the chaos, helping the thirty-six warriors swiftly integrate themselves into their chosen faction and earn the favor of the experts in charge. They slowly became valuable core members of their new home.

Lu Yun thought of the owner of the netherfire.

He still didn't know who that person was, and he didn't seem to be known through the chaos.

Now that the thirty-six warriors had established identities in the chaos, Lu Yun could switch places with them at any time and flawlessly assume their role.

However, he still lacked the ability to conceal his presence of the realms or of the chaos dragons, so he only dared stir up some trouble on the outskirts and didn't dare truly set foot in their world.

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"Young lord, someone has caused a great deal of trouble in the sacred land and taken our dao palace." A man wearing crimson battle armor bowed respectfully to a young man in a large tree.

"Oh? That uh... that Lu Yun is here already?" The young man was also dressed in crimson armor, but his armor was as if crystalline fire. The fire energy within it had exceeded innate li fire and was progressing to an unknown realm.

He was the young lord of the fire sacred land of the four origins—Huo Shentong—and the next leader of the fire origin sacred land.

"But that doesn't make sense, he's not that strong. He dares challenge us for the dao palace before even reaching chaos realm?" he murmured to himself.

The fire origin land had made many plans in the realms and also possessed a dao palace; they were naturally aware of Lu Yun's existence. Using the palaces to lure Lu Yun into the chaos had indeed been an origin sacred land plot.

Who would've thought that their target would come knocking so quickly, however?

"In response to the young lord, it's not a life form from the realms, but Qiu Luoyu," the messenger quickly clarified.

"Qiu Luoyu? The otherkind old fart who's only half a step away from being a sovereign?!" Wariness appeared on Huo Shentong's face. While Qiu Luoyu wasn't a sovereign yet, he was very close to being one.

The fire origin land possessed no sovereigns. When their previous leaders had broken through to that realm, those of the six sacred palaces had immediately shown up to take them away.

Sovereign realm was the final cultivation realm in the chaos. One at that level comprehended the true meaning of the chaos and saw clearly into its core essence. The only stage after that was to surpass the chaos entirely as a paramount existence.

No matter what life form reached sovereign realm, they were all taken away by the sacred palaces. Qiu Luoyu had the qualification to ascend, but he kept himself strictly in check because he wanted to create a better future for his fellow otherkind.

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"If creatures from the realms have come to the chaos, those otherkind will surely search them out. Since he's taken the dao palace, that Lu Yun must be here already." Huo Shentong snapped to attention.

“Their immortal dao requires refining treasures for their dao fruits. The laws of the highest orders within the six dao palaces are the best choice for Lu Yun’s dao fruit.

“If he refines them as his dao fruit, then our four sacred lands can immediately use the palaces to possess his body. We’ll use him to enter the realms and finally destroy that blasted place!”

“Young lord...” the man was hesitant.

“There’s no need to spare any attention for him!” Huo Shentong smiled. “Let him be, we’ll just wait to bring our nets in.”

The main proponents of destroying the realms were the four origin sacred lands. Whether it was the origin divine or the ghost ancestor—they were all subordinates of these four. Their plans in the realms were to obstruct the great dao from developing naturally and prevent those life forms from developing. It was plain to see that their plans had worked and borne fruit.

Though the immortal dao now traversed heaven and earth and those in the world of immortals were improving by leaps and bounds, the four origin sacred lands were so far ahead that they no longer cared about that.

Taking possession of the one to refine the six dao palaces and flooding the realms with the laws of the chaos, using their highest order to destroy the worlds—that was their ultimate goal.

Chapter 1026: Existences Surpassing the Chaos

Huo Shentong actually relaxed upon learning that Lu Yun had come to the chaos and allied with Qiu Luoyu to obtain the sixth dao palace.

“Heh, Qiu Luoyu, you can stay here forever now that you’ve come. You were lucky last time and got away, but this time with the four origin lands working together... you’re dead without a doubt unless you become a sovereign.”

But if he ascended, those from the six sacred palaces would come take him away and the otherkinds would lose their last remaining heavyweight.

When large numbers of connate demon gods betrayed the realms and swore fealty to the four origin sacred lands, those of the chaos hadn’t truly accepted them. They’d treated the connate demon gods as bait with which to hunt down otherkind, resulting in the eventual death of all demon gods that had defected to the chaos.

In the eyes of the chaos creatures, the realms were a filthy, sordid, and squalid region that was nothing more than an enormous manure pit. Those who lived in the realms were maggots burrowing through feces and didn’t have the right to live in the chaos.

Since the otherkind could enter that literal shit hole, they were also maggots and should be exterminated.

“What are the six sacred palaces thinking of, allowing those maggots to live?!” Huo Shentong expressed with sudden irritation. If the sovereigns within the six sacred palaces were willing to show their hand, they’d instantly turn even the realms to dust, not to mention some ragtag otherkind infesting their home.

The six sacred palaces of modern times weren't the dao palaces of old—they were much, much stronger.

The dao palaces nurtured six chaos stars embodying laws of the highest order within the chaos, but the sacred palaces were completely born of those laws. They were the greatest breakthrough and achievements of the chaos creatures since the Great Devastation.

As they stood, the six sacred palaces absolutely possessed the ability to destroy their age-old enemy and ensure that no more worlds were born in the chaos.

But for some reason, the six sacred palaces refrained from doing so. In fact, they operated in opposition to this capability and collected all of the sovereigns that appeared in the chaos. No matter who they were or their status, anyone who resisted was met with swift retaliation and death.

"Please mind your words, young lord. The sacred palaces have their own considerations and are not to be discussed by the likes of you and I." Huo Shentong's subordinate jumped with surprise when he heard this.

Huo Shentong also realized that he'd said something he shouldn't and sheepishly shut his mouth.

"Is there any word of the creation seed?" he asked after a moment of silence.

"None." His servant shook his head. "We can only be certain that the seed is in that chaos current, but only those four know exactly where. However, two out of the four have died and the five elemental lands have taken the remaining two."

"Any other news?" Huo Shentong wasn't willing to give things up like this, but he wouldn't have the chance to question the two survivors now that they were in the grasp of the elemental sacred lands.

"There's gossip that mentions someone is breaking through in this chaos current—apparently a member of the sacred clan! The four also mentioned before that they were subordinates of the sacred clan."

"The sacred clan?" Huo Shentong blinked before a smile curved his lips. "If the sacred clan is here, then we may have a chance yet..."

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When Qiu Luoyu delivered the sixth dao palace and a chaos star without any affinity to Lu Yun's hands, the little fox jumped up with excitement.

"Alright, I now proclaim that the creation seed is yours!" She leapt a meter into the air and bubbled with happiness.

"I, ah, what?" Qiu Luoyu blinked.

Dreamlike radiance flashed across their eyes as the little fox took human form again. However, this time she was the city-toppling handsome man who put women to shame with his good looks.

Qiu Luoyu fidgeted uncomfortably.

"Take this. Once you refine it, the creation seed will fly to you when it matures." The little fox handed over a jade green item that looked like a seed.

A vein on Qiu Luoyu's forehead throbbed when he saw the jade-like seed.

"So the bastard who wantonly wasted a great treasure had something to do with you!" Qiu Luoyu was an ancient fossil who'd survived the Great Devastation and had seen much of the world. He recognized the item with a single glance.

This was something formed by a refined creation seed! Since this thing possessed the presence of a creation seed, it would indeed attract the new creation seed as soon as it matured.

"Waste a great treasure? If my master hadn't 'wasted' that treasure, would you have any say in obtaining this creation seed?" Turning back into a little fox, she habitually burrowed back into Lu Yun's robes.

This thing was a hot potato to the little fox, but it so happened that no one could suppress someone of Qiu Luoyu's level. Therefore, gifting it to him now was just getting rid of future disaster for her.

Lu Yun hauled her out of his robes and tossed her to the ground. He turned to Qiu Luoyu. "Do you know of an expert in the chaos who's a fox, one with a purple flame?"

He recalled the one who'd given him the ladder. His thirty-six warriors operated only in the lowest levels of the chaos. Even though they'd become the core members of some factions or even sacred lands, their cultivation level was too low to obtain any information about the great personages within the chaos.

"A fox with purple flames?" Something changed in Qiu Luoyu's expression as he thought of something. "Don't ask any further about him, there's nothing good in it for you."

"You know him?" Lu Yun wasn't willing to give up his first clue. "It's all thanks to him that I could get here so quickly..."

"Say no more!" Qiu Luoyu sucked a deep breath in shock and hastily interrupted, "That great one has surpassed the chaos and is the first one to do so since the Great Devastation. So your patron is him! No wonder you traveled here as chaos dragons."

"The first being to exceed the chaos?!" Lu Yun jerked with shock. What did it mean to surpass the chaos?

It meant that this realm was no longer sufficient to hold him. Even if their world expanded to the point of devouring the entire chaos, it still wouldn't hurt him.

He'd entered the third realm.

Indeed, according to Lu Yun and Qing Yu's understanding, to exceed the chaos meant leaving the second realm and entering the third. It was an evolution of life itself.

So that person is this kind of existence! Alarm bells rang loud and clear in Lu Yun's heart.

"Quiet!" Qiu Luoyu said hastily. "Don't mention anything else about that great one. He's a taboo of the chaos!"

"Okay." Lu Yun nodded. "I say, is it a reliable thing if someone says they want to ally with me to steal the six sacred palaces?"

“What?!” Qiu Luoyu jumped straight into the air. “Steal the six sacred palaces?? Uh, uh, uh...”

He couldn’t find an adequate response.

“It’s the chaos dragon that you mentioned before,” Lu Yun clarified.

Chapter 1027: A Past Self, A Future Self

“Him?!” Qiu Luoyu plainly knew the identity of the three-eyed man, and knew that he’d infiltrated the sacred palaces by returning as a chaos dragon and killing a real one to take its place.

The three-eyed man was also an otherkind. He was a sovereign and the only one within the entire chaos to remain out of the sacred palaces’ clutches. Qiu Luoyu hadn’t thought that this rogue wanderer would also have his sights set on the six palaces.

“If the one you mentioned earlier is also getting involved in this... then we have a ray of hope. But if we still rely on just the two of you, this will remain a suicide mission.” Qiu Luoyu quirked his lips. “If my guess is correct, he’s using you to draw attention so he can do other things that he wants to do more.”

That confirmed some of Lu Yun’s suspicions and he nodded as well.

He hadn’t trusted the three-eyed man from the very beginning, though he’d been quite tempted by the idea of stealing the six sacred palaces and destroying the foundation of the chaos creatures. It seemed doable, but Lu Yun had his own thoughts all along.

He hadn’t forgotten how the three-eyed man had displayed certain killing intent on Mount Buzhou. If Lu Yun hadn’t sent the thirty-six warriors in his stead, the three-eyed man likely would’ve already killed him.

“Don’t even think about this anymore, the six sacred palaces come from extraordinary origins and can’t be taken just because someone wants them. Even experts beyond the chaos would suffer karmic repercussions and be annihilated if they tried to take them. You have your dao palaces, hurry and do whatever it is you want to do. The creation seed is almost mature.” Qiu Luoyu’s expression changed slightly as urgency crept into his voice.

He alone wouldn’t be enough if he wanted the creation seed. If he didn’t have Lu Yun and the little fox as decoys, he would likely have to take shelter in the realms. He was an otherkind, so he could live in those worlds. But those worlds were also a cesspool to him and he wouldn’t flee to them if he didn’t have to.

Otherkind were also chaos creatures, they just weren’t poisoned by the energy of a world. However, that didn’t mean they didn’t abhor the realms from the bottom of their hearts as well.

They approached the realms and even allied with its denizens only to ensure their own survival. Once their crisis was resolved, they would swiftly turn their sights on the realms to destroy them as well.

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A chaos star and the sixth dao palace were at hand. Lu Yun could sense the presence of hell from where he was, but he didn’t send the sixth palace in. He didn’t know what would happen when all six were gathered together, but he now felt that the outcome wouldn’t be anything good.

The six chaos stars nurtured the laws of the highest order in the chaos. If someone was controlling them and manipulating the laws through them, Lu Yun was certain that the current kingdom of hell wouldn't be able to resist the sovereigns of the chaos.

Qiu Luoyu left, retreating from the chaos current entirely.

"How do I cultivate so that my own body is my dao fruit?" Lu Yun asked the little fox.

"My path is unsuitable for you." The little fox shook her head. "I can use my own body as my dao fruit because I possess the primitive great dao. The immortal dao isn't an inheritor of the primitive great dao, so there's a disconnect between the great dao within my body and my old dao fruit, compared to the new body that was forged through reincarnation.

"Since I have a past self, I can discard it and use it to refine a dao fruit for my current body. But you're different, you have no past self. Whether it's Flame Emperor Lie Shan or the current you, they're both you. There's no past or present separation between those two, so you can't walk my path!"

The little fox took the human form of the stunning Tushan Miao; she wore an uncommonly grave expression on her face. She'd recovered to her sovereign condition and peak strength as the foremost beauty of the great wilderness.

Though she hadn't been a chaos realm master during that time, she'd numbered among the mightiest of those who existed, second only to Leize. How else would Fuxi and God have brought her along and included her in their plans?

She slowly opened her alabaster-white palm and displayed the neutral chaos star hovering silently over her right hand.

"Use this neutral star to create a past you, or a future you." A sheen of silver sparkled faintly in her eyes.

"I more or less understand what those chaos creatures are trying to do, and so does Qiu Luoyu.

However, he didn't say anything just now, so he's not a worthy ally. We can only rely on ourselves.

"Concentrate the laws of the highest order into this star and send it to the past so it can become a past you!"

"A past me?" Lu Yun blinked.

"That's right, a past you in some era before our world was born!" the little fox said solemnly. "My master knew a long time ago that the chaos creatures know how to destroy our realms. They can do that through directing their laws into our worlds and using them to undo our existence on a fundamental level.

"Their methods have been different throughout time, but who would've thought that they'd use the six dao palaces as bait this time and entice you to refine the chaos stars within. That's how they'll flood our worlds with their laws!"

The six dao palaces had existed long ago, but the laws they contained had never infringed upon the realms. There was a clear moat between the two and they never crossed paths. But if a denizen of the realms refined these six laws of highest order, they would become a tremendous weapon with which to destroy all worlds.

Of course, this also hinged upon their refiner being willing to take action, which was where possession came in. This was the crux as to why the chaos creatures had withdrawn the six dao palaces into the chaos.

Hongjun knew of all this, but hadn't told Lu Yun about it. The little fox had learned of some of it through the creation seed in her body, and her following Lu Yun to the chaos could be attributed to Hongjun.

"You might destroy our realm ahead of time if you travel to a period just before our world was born, so... you should go back to an even more ancient era. Go back prior to what they call the Great Devastation in the chaos, the further back the better!

"Since there's no sense of time in the chaos, it's easier for you to travel through time."

"I need to go back to a time before the Great Devastation, just like how I traveled to the great wilderness?" Lu Yun felt a migraine developing.

"There's no need to do that. All you need to do is to send this chaos star into the past and go about your business. It'll come back on its own." The little fox waved a hand. "It's up to its own fate whether it comes back dead or alive. This chaos star is only traveling back to the past to become your substitute because it contains your presence."

Lu Yun heaved a sigh of relief. He'd go crazy if he had to travel through time again.

He injected a bit of his own soul force and the six laws of the highest order into the chaos star, whereupon the little fox called upon the creation seed within her body. She ripped open a little tear in space and time and sent the star drifting to a certain point of time in the past.

If she'd done this in the realms where the concept of time existed, this would've been nothing short of committing suicide. Heaven and earth would've recoiled so severely on her that she'd be dead before her next breath, but since there was no time in the chaos, it wouldn't result in any consequences.

Of course, this ability of hers stemmed completely from the creation seed. When she, Fuxi and the others had established the river of time and traveled from the great wilderness to the future, then brought Lu Yun back with them—they'd done so utilizing the creation seed in her.

There still remained a trace of energy on the creation seed to step into space and time.

"Since there's no concept of time here, we can create any opening that leads to the past. Why don't we create another future self? Perhaps I'll be able to find it some day in my days to come..." A sudden thought struck Lu Yun.

"A future self?" The little fox's eyes lit up. "That's right, if there's a you in the future, you might be able to meet him some point down the road. When your three bodies become one, you'll be stronger than just the combination of your past and present self!

"But what are you going to use for your future self?" the little fox asked doubtfully.

"This." Lu Yun opened his hand to reveal an emerald-green sapling. A sapling of the Karmic Tree!

He'd split this off from the Karmic Tree through the strength of the Tome of Life and Death. The tree was an extraordinary treasure and most suitable to fashion his future self. If his past self refined the six

laws of highest order within the chaos, then Lu Yun would inject the strength of reincarnation along with his soul force into this future self.

The little fox used the last bit of energy remaining within the creation seed to create another opening and send the tiny sapling to the future.

What lay ahead of them, Lu Yun had no idea. He wasn't even mentally connected to them; they were two independent life forms residing in the past and future. They would only become him and transform into his dao fruit after encountering Lu Yun again.

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"I've finally filtered the last bit of impurity from the creation seed." The little fox felt a weight lifted from her shoulders after creating two openings into space and time in quick succession. She could already glimpse the threshold of creator realm.

The ability to tear into space and time had limited the creation seed's growth. It wasn't until now that its power fully came under her control and enhanced her strength.

"The eleventh creation seed is about to mature. Do we really want to give it to Qiu Luoyu just like this?" Some new thoughts developed in her mind now that she was free of some old worries.

"It'd be nothing but trouble for us if we obtain it. Whoever wants it can have it. It'd be best if Qiu Luoyu can really use just that to create a sacred land for otherkind," Lu Yun's tones were quite firm. He really had no intention of claiming ownership over a treasure like this. His goal all along was to just create mayhem and confusion.

Qiu Luoyu's arrival took care of quite a few issues for him. Lu Yun had made his move, the rest was up to the three-eyed man.

Chapter 1028: Tomb of Heaven and Earth

It was the fifteenth year since Lu Yun had departed from the world of immortals.

Utilizing the chaos beasts that Lu Yun and the little fox continuously delivered to her, Qing Yu's cultivation advanced at an incredible pace. She broke through to supreme pure realm in only fifteen years.

This cultivation speed surprised Lu Yun as well. Supreme pure realm was the equivalent of initial human king in the Primeval Era, but it was still the mortal realm in the chaos. Anyone who had yet to reach the chaos realm was an ant that couldn't withstand the terrifying chaos tribulations.

Once she ascended to supreme pure realm, her cultivation speed doubled and her rate of improvement was even more incredulous than before. She didn't need the chaos beasts anymore. The Bridge of Forgetfulness stood guard at her side and took down countless chaos realm masters who discovered Qing Yu's presence.

Order broke down even further in the chaos current that Lu Yun and the little fox were in, dragging them into the struggles. They were forced to leave, but there was still no word from the three-eyed man.

Lu Yun's thirty-six warriors came under attack as well. If not for the purple ladder protecting them, some would've been beaten to death. The covert jockeying and overt conflict in the chaos far exceeded that of the realms. A single moment of inattention was enough to result in one's death.

Not only did Lu Yun gain more knowledge about the chaos through his warriors, but he learned more about the realm's combat arts.

Combat arts here were greatly superior to those in the world of immortals and to even those created by Lu Yun and Qing Yu. If it wasn't for the Tome of Life and Death and his mastery over formula dao, Lu Yun wouldn't be able to digest the enormous wealth of knowledge in the chaos either.

But one thing he was certain—there was no formula dao in the chaos.

Absolutely none!

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"The creation seed has matured!" On this day, the little fox's ears pricked up and she looked alertly in a certain direction. Threads of silver radiance sparkled through her baby-blue eyes "But... why hasn't it flown out? Why is it still there?"

Confusion replaced the light in her eyes. According to the creation seed inside of her, a newly mature seed would fly out of its resting place and resonate with countless orders and laws in the chaos, taking the form of an enormous seed.

A creation seed wasn't a true seed, just something that looked like one and hence was bestowed that name.

She could clearly feel that the latest seed was ready, but it remained where it was without moving.

"What's going on?" Qiu Luoyu descended from the skies, also sensing through the energy of the creation seed within his body that something was amiss.

Lu Yun floated into the air and looked into the distance. The chaos current there was surging and changing shape. It was turning cloudy and turbulent, much like when the energy of the realms came in contact with the chaos. However, there was the added ingredient of boundless death in this change.

"What, what is this?" Lu Yun's eyes shot open and he stared incredulously at what he was looking at. "This is... a tomb?? A tomb's buried that creation seed!"

What the hell?

There are tombs in the chaos?

He'd carefully observed this chaos current before and noticed no sign of a tomb. But there it was, an enormous burial layout the second the seed matured. This layout surpassed anything in the world of immortals, including the one that buried the entire world.

Lu Yun couldn't see clearly who or what was buried, but the creation seed truly was entrapped inside and unable to free itself.

A terrifying pall of death tinged with endless resentment rolled outward in all directions.

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“Tomb?” Qiu Luoyu shuddered violently when he heard Lu Yun’s words and trepidation appeared on his face. “Can it be that those rumors are true?”

“Rumors? What rumors?” the little fox asked curiously.

Qiu Luoyu didn’t immediately answer, instead carefully scanning the premises and then sinking into furrowed thought, as if he was striving mightily to recall something.

“This is where the Age of Myth ended,” Qiu Luoyu took a deep breath. “No wonder I thought this place was familiar. This is where that realm died. If there’s a tomb here, then it must be burying that realm. The Tomb of Heaven and Earth!”

“The Tomb of Heaven and Earth?” Lu Yun and the little fox looked at each other.

“There is only one point of origin for a realm, but there’s no saying where it might die. The place where a realm ends often becomes a tomb of heaven and earth. Incredible resentment and unspeakable dangers can be found inside, even primes run the risk of losing their lives in there,” Qiu Luoyu inhaled deeply. “In the Age of Myth, this world almost swallowed the chaos. It was the biggest realm within the chaos and if this really is its tomb... then I’m afraid we won’t be getting the creation seed.”

Qiu Luoyu’s brows were tightly knit together, reluctance written all over his face. The creation seed was right within touching distance, but it was buried by the tomb for a world. This was insanely frustrating!

The little fox looked at Lu Yun, already reading a glimmer of excitement in his eyes.

“The Tomb of Heaven and Earth... then isn’t this where everything from that legendary world is held?” Tremendous anticipation flashed across his face.

There was no question about how strong that world had been—it most certainly had possessed powerhouses that’d exceeded the chaos. There were only unlimited benefits to be had for Lu Yun and the current realms if they could excavate that tomb.

After all, the heavenly palace and the kingdom of hell in the current world of immortals had been the two great sovereigns of that time.

“What, what do you two want to do?” A foreboding feeling rose in Qiu Luoyu’s heart when he took note of Lu Yun’s expression.

“Don’t you want the eleventh creation seed to create the tenth sacred land within the chaos?” Lu Yun chuckled. “We’ll help you!”

“No!” Qiu Luoyu shook his head furiously. “It’s too dangerous, I’ll die without a doubt if I go inside!”

“You won’t, not with us here.” Extreme confidence blossomed across Lu Yun’s face and even the faint form of a chaos dragon appeared behind his head.

The Dragonsearch Incantation, Dragonspike Litany, and Dragonshift Method circulated furiously in his body, combined as the Dragonquake Scripture. Using it to explore the tombs of the realms was a task so

simple that it was almost demeaning for the tool. Investigating the tomb within the chaos was its true purpose.

"Don't you want to know how that world was destroyed?" Lu Yun grinned merrily. "You might not possess the courage to venture inside, but others will. If someone else obtains the creation seed and creates a tenth sacred land with it, the space for you otherkind to survive in will shrink even smaller."

Chapter 1029: Too Much

Qiu Luoyu could absolutely turn and leave without a second thought, right this very moment, but Lu Yun's last word gave him pause. Indeed, once a tenth sacred land appeared in the chaos, life would become even more difficult for the otherkind.

While the four origin and five elemental sacred lands hated each other, they were remarkably united when it came to the otherkind in the chaos.

Complete extermination.

With the nine sacred lands each reigning supreme in their respective territory, they'd occupied almost all available domain within the chaos. If a tenth sacred land appeared, the otherkind would have no other choice but to flee to the zone of pollution.

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"I'm also certain that even if you gain the creation seed, you won't be able to use it to create a sacred land. You'll at most prevent a tenth one from appearing, just like what that one did all those years ago," Lu Yun continued.

Qiu Luoyu frowned ferociously.

When Hongjun obtained the tenth creation seed, he didn't allow it to grow and form a sacred land. Instead, he refined it into his body and became a creator, ultimately taking shelter in that zone of pollution.

Lu Yun patted Qiu Luoyu's shoulder. "If you dare create a tenth sacred land, I'll bet those sovereigns in the six sacred palaces will immediately show themselves and crush you under their feet."

Qiu Luoyu frowned anew when Lu Yun patted his shoulder, but then relaxed when he thought of the person behind this mortal being.

"Your only available option now is to ally with us and enter that tomb to get the creation seed. You can destroy it or go into hiding with it. All of you are done for if anyone else gets it," said Lu Yun. "And you, as the strongest of the otherkind, will be the first to die."

Qiu Luoyu's expression shifted uncertainly. Since there was no time in the chaos, he could live forever with endless life force. After all, he'd been alive during the Great Devastation!

He feared death and didn't want to disappear. Thus he never stopped fighting and strived hard to live on. He didn't care what happened to the others, he just wanted to live.

There was a very high probability of death if he entered that tomb.

“Are you that confident that you’ll get the creation seed if you enter the Tomb of Heaven and Earth?” Qiu Luoyu asked ominously.

“Yes, I’m confident that I’ll get the seed if we enter the tomb.” Lu Yun nodded firmly. “I can also guarantee our safety inside the tomb. We won’t die in there!”

He possessed the Tome of Life and Death!

That treasure had formed the heavenly palace and kingdom of hell. Lu Yun guessed that the book’s roots were in the realm in this Age of Myth. Thus, he wanted to enter the tomb and see just what it held.

“Alright then!” Qiu Luoyu made up his mind. “I’ll trust you this once. But if we meet with any sort of overpowering danger within the tomb, I’ll be the first to abandon you and make good my escape!”

“That’s fine, we won’t be dragging you down either.” Lu Yun nodded and the little fox’s eyes lit up. She too yearned to explore the unknown land of mythology. Now that she’d learned the Dragonquake Scripture, she ardently wished to prove herself.

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An enormous tomb jutted out of the center of the chaos current like a sore thumb. All of the plants withered at a speed visible to the naked eye and the vigorous vitality in the surroundings streamed into the tomb within the span of a few quick breaths.

Some of the weaker chaos creatures even spontaneously turned into a pile of bones.

“Young lord, the creation seed has matured, but it seems to be in an enormous tomb!” A man from the fire origin land found Huo Shentong at first light.

“I see.” His face darkened perceptibly. Huo Shentong was the strongest representative from his sacred land on the premises and its next leader. He’d already surpassed creator realm, so he’d detected the anomalies here earlier than everyone else.

“The realm from the Age of Myth is buried here,” he murmured to himself.

“Young lord, ah...” the man spoke again. “Those from the fire elemental sacred land are also here.”

“Mm.” He remained expressionless, but a sharp light glittered coldly in his eyes. “Is there any word of the two chaos dragons that were gossiped about earlier?”

“None.” His messenger shook his head. “It’s probably something made up by those four fellows to protect themselves.”

Boom!

The fire origin land camp suddenly exploded, sending a giant mushroom cloud into the void. Huo Shentong’s subordinate was annihilated at the moment of detonation.

“Huo Shentong, get your sad face out here to meet your death!” A huge roar echoed in the void as fiery ripples crashed down in a relentless follow up, slaughtering as many from the fire origin land as possible.

A man bathed in fire stood quietly in midair. Long locks the color of flame came down to his waist and he wore long robes of vermilion. Belying the passionate sight, a frosty look glared out of his eyes and he seemed as calm as a pool of dead water. However, fire danced savagely with rage within a meter around him.

He was a walking dichotomy.

“Chi Wuxia,” Huo Shentong slowly uttered as he looked at the man, his own scarlet armor igniting with fire as well.

Young lord of the fire elemental sacred land and a peak genius of the nine elemental lands, Chi Wuxia was stronger than even Huo Shentong. His life’s goal wasn’t to destroy the realms or root out the otherkind. Others would handle those tasks, he didn’t need to worry about them.

His goal was to lead his sacred land in destroying the fire origin land, making his dao the only great dao of fire beneath the laws of fire.

The conflict between the sacred lands was much more severe than one would think. If it wasn’t for the realms constantly threatening the chaos, they likely would’ve erupted in all out war a long time ago.

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“Huo Shentong, the tomb from the Age of Myth is about to open. You better not disappoint me.” Chi Wuxia refrained from further action, opting to sneer at the bedraggled Huo Shentong. “If you don’t head inside, I’ll kill you right now.”

Huo Shentong’s glare turned so venomous that he was almost spitting fire. He hadn’t planned on entering the Tomb of Heaven and Earth. None of the sacred lands had planned to do so.

It was too dangerous.

That the eleventh creation seed was buried in this mythological tomb cut off many ambitions at their roots. But Chi Wuxia chose to appear at this time and force him into the tomb? This was too much!

Chapter 1030: Son of the Princess

While Chi Wuxia may not be a sovereign, he was a great heavyweight of the chaos. As a young lord, his strength already rivaled many heads of the various sacred lands and he was second to only powerhouses like Qiu Luoyu.

He was absolutely top three when ranked within the younger generation of the nine sacred lands. Huo Shentong paled far in comparison and he didn’t even possess the courage to talk back to Chi Wuxia.

Apart from Chi Wuxia, various other experts showed themselves to force the cultivators into the tomb.

Shortly thereafter, Huo Shentong received an order from the head of his sacred land to enter the Tomb of Heaven and Earth as well. Someone had determined that an opportunity to ascend beyond the chaos lay within that tomb.

The legendary realm in the Age of Myth had been so incomparably strong that they'd defeated all beings within the chaos and propelled the expansion of their realm to such heights that it'd almost completely swallowed the chaos.

The denizens of that realm had long since ascended beyond the chaos and become life forms of the third realm. Thus, clues on how to evolve to the next stage of life must exist in its tomb.

All of a sudden, the creation seed no longer seemed that important.

However, a massive quantity of lives had to be sacrificed in order to undo all of the traps and puzzles within the tomb. Thus, the experts within the chaos worked in tandem to herd all of the beings within the chaos current into the tomb.

There were also experts who entered willingly to search out their fortuitous opportunity to break through.

In Chi Wuxia's eyes, Huo Shentong was just cannon fodder. But in the fire origin land's eyes, Huo Shentong absolutely had the right to vie for whatever opportunity lay in store. If he succeeded, the entire sacred land would benefit along with their greatest genius.

More importantly was that the six dao palaces previously claimed by the four origin lands were all in Lu Yun's hands now. The four origin lands were no longer any different from the five elemental lands in terms of strength.

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Lu Yun called upon the Tome of Life and Death to create a tiny dimension of space within his body so that Qiu Luoyu could occupy it. At the same time, the book's unfathomable power enveloped Qiu Luoyu and transferred his terrifying presence to Lu Yun's body. This way, he appeared every inch an absolute powerhouse.

Hence, he grew even more brazen and uncontrolled in his actions. Almost everyone could see through his facade to his chaos dragon core essence.

There were very few chaos dragons in the realm and they rarely showed themselves. Other races were also often unwilling to become embroiled in chaos dragon affairs. Additionally, since the three-eyed man was on the move, the real chaos dragons were too busy with another matter to investigate rumors of one of their kind popping up in the zone of pollution. Thus, Lu Yun could make use of his new identity with ease.

"I should've kept a copy of the ladder for myself as well." He didn't know what to think of his lack of forethought.

With the purple ladder split into thirty-six copies and doled out to his thirty-six warriors, there was nothing left over for himself. He would be having an easier time of things if he'd kept one.

Unfortunately, there was no time to make further preparations now. The Tomb of Heaven and Earth had completely taken form and was beginning to expand, occupying the pristine current. Gray fog spread throughout the clear energy flow, sending the cultivators within scattering in all directions. Any who were too slow to escape were engulfed by the dreadful fog and swiftly stripped of their life force.

It wasn't the turgid air created by the energy of the realms meeting the chaos, but something much more terrifying.

Lu Yun and the little fox made it out without mishap. The gray currents devoured all life force, whether it touched a chaos creature or one from the realms. In the end, the pristine current vanished entirely, replaced by an enormous tomb in the middle of the gray fog.

"This... is... a thing to fuck everyone up." Lu Yun's face paled as he looked at the great tomb drifting in and out of sight. "A real fuck-em-up that screwed over the entire realm. What's buried here isn't a world, but all life within that world."

"That's an expert of the chaos dragons!" Someone far off in the distance exclaimed with surprise when they saw Lu Yun.

"Those four weren't lying, the sacred clan really has come!"

Chaos dragons were widely known as the most savage race of the sacred clan. When they flew into a rage, they could very likely destroy everything in sight. There were even records of chaos dragons charging into a sacred land and slaughtering everyone inside.

If it hadn't been for the sacred palaces reacting in time, the nine sacred lands could very well be eight now.

Lu Yun's emanation of a chaos dragon presence resulted in everyone keeping a respectful distance from him.

Representatives of all nine sacred lands were in attendance, becoming the de facto leaders of this chaos current. Chi Wuxia and Huo Shentong were also among them. Lu Yun's arrival made them highly uncomfortable since not only had the sacred palaces sent a representative, they'd sent the most terrifying of them all.

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"Where are my men?" Lu Yun suddenly asked.

Renewed surprise visited everyone present. The four who'd been guarding the creation seed had said they were subordinates of the sacred clan, but no one had paid any attention to them.

Two of them were dead, leaving only the girl and Coldnight Merefrost.

"We're here, milord!" Merefrost and the girl quickly responded when they heard Lu Yun ask about them.

Every faction had sought to capture the four to obtain more information about the creation seed. Ole Tree and Purplequake had died in the line of fire, leaving only the other two alive. No one dared raise a peep when Lu Yun demanded his people and the two were allowed to go to him without any protest.

"Where are the other two?" Lu Yun's voice turned cold.

"In response to milord... they're, they're dead." The girl lowered her head and bit her lip.

Dawnruin, Ole Tree, Purplequake, and Coldnight Merefrost had endured countless chaos tribulations together in this chaos current. Sometimes opponents and sometimes friends, Dawnruin and Merefrost were greatly saddened by the loss of the other two.

“Who did it?”

Tension gripped the hearts of everyone present when they heard Lu Yun’s new question.

“Is the sacred clan going to take action on behalf of some chaos realm ants?” The hearts of those who’d killed Purplequake and Ole Tree raced with panic.

“I did it.” Chi Wuxia suddenly stepped forward and quirked his lips derisively. “What, do you dare do anything to me?”

“That’s Chi Wuxia, the young lord of the fire elemental sacred land!” Qiu Luoyu said urgently from his pocket dimension. “Though he’s not a sacred clan member, the clan’s blood flows in his veins. His mother is the princess of the Nirvana Palace and a sovereign!”

“Oh okay.” Lu Yun nodded. “Lend me your strength, I’m going to teach him a lesson.”

“What?!” Qiu Luoyu leapt up in incredulity. “Teach a lesson to the son of the Nirvana princess?!”

“What are you afraid of, I’m not a real chaos dragon and you’ve never been here before. Isn’t it grand to beat up the son of a princess? Or is he stronger than you?” Lu Yun laughed mentally.

“...hahaha!! That’s right, it’s grand indeed to beat up someone like him!” Blinking, Qiu Luoyu threw his head back with laughter and transferred his strength to Lu Yun.