

ODYSSEY 1601

Chapter 1601: Keep Watch

Han Chong had been the student leader of Astral-2, as well as a Realm Master when he and Lu Yin had both been part of the Astral Combat Academy. Han Chong had stood head and shoulders above his peers. However, after just a few years passing, he had been nothing more than a mere Cruiser. Such cultivators meant nothing to Lu Yin anymore.

Han Chong's death only served to remind Lu Yin of his memories from the Astral Combat Academy, but he did not give them much thought. After all, this was the Wen family's business.

"Please rest assured that I'll give you Wen Diyi as soon as I can," Lu Yin said.

Wen Sansi and Wen Yao were left with no choice but to silently agree. No matter what, they were unable to take Wen Diyi away so long as Lu Yin did not give his conditions.

"Thank you then, Alliance Leader Lu." Wen Yao was not in a very good mood at the moment. This was his first time needing to thank someone for waiting for them to list their conditions for a deal. For heaven's sake, Wen Yao was a powerhouse from the Wen family!

Lu Yin noticed that Kayze was missing from his post while watching Wen Yao and Wen Sansi leave. Kayze was the guard for King Zishan's palace, so he should have been right at the gate.

Lu Yin quickly found Kayze after releasing his domain; the doorman was speaking with an exceptionally ugly man.

"I'm not going back," Kayze stated in a low, stubborn tone.

"You're a member of the Dire Barbarian Clan. When the Innderverse and Outerverse were separated, you were forced to become a guard for Lu Yin, but it has been years since the two were reconnected. We've come to see you many times since then, so why won't you return to the clan? You're one of us, be it past, present, or future. You can't escape this fact. Do you really want to remain Lu Yin's doorman forever?" The man was shouting, and yet he managed to keep his volume rather low. It was clear he did not want to draw attention to himself.

Kayze replied in a solemn manner, "I've had enough of my days in the Dire Barbarian Clan. I was a completely different person there. Now, I'm living in comfort. So what if I'm just a guard? I enjoy this life."

"The Great Eastern Alliance doesn't even have a place to call home! Just what exactly do you plan to keep guarding?"

"That's none of your business."

"You-" The man was enraged. He wanted to forcibly take Kayze back, but did not dare attempt such a thing while on Zenyu Star. If not for where Kayze stayed, the older man would have taken the youth back shortly after the Innderverse and Outerverse had been reconnected. There were a number of powerhouses residing within the Great Eastern Alliance, and the number had only been increasing recently. The man had become much more cautious about attracting unwanted attention.

“You should leave, and don’t come find me again,” Kayze stated as he turned around and walked away.

The man would not give up. “Kayze, with your strength, if you are willing to return, you’ll be treated almost the same as Avery! If he becomes the clan chief, you will become the grand elder! The two of you together will decide the fate of our clan in the future. Are you really willing to be nothing more than a guard for your entire life?”

Kayze did not even respond as he left.

Lu Yin retracted his domain. This was clearly not the first time that the Dire Barbarian Clan had come to find Kayze, but that made sense. When Lu Yin had first met Kayze, he had already been strong enough to enter the top eighty of the Top 100 Rankings, and he had stood second only to Avery within their generation in the Dire Barbarian Clan. There was no way the Dire Barbarian Clan would allow such a talent to walk away from them.

Kayze returned to the gate of King Zishan’s palace and took his post in a natural manner. He had already been doing this job for about ten years.

“Are you lacking resources? For your cultivation?” Lu Yin spoke up from behind Kayze.

The voice startled Kayze, and he quickly bowed. “Your Highness.”

Lu Yin asked a second time, “Do you need any resources?”

Kayze shook his head. “No.”

Lu Yin looked in the direction of the ugly man who had just been speaking to Kayze. “Why don’t you want to go back?”

The color drained from Kayze’s face. He had not thought that Lu Yin would have noticed his conversation. “I wish to climb to even greater heights with Your Highness. The Dire Barbarian Clan is too small.”

Lu Yin was surprised, though Kayze’s words were not wrong. The Dire Barbarian Clan was nothing compared to what the Great Eastern Alliance had already become. Even if Kayze was a mere doorman, he still enjoyed a high status due to guarding Lu Yin’s door. No one dared belittle such a person.

“Even though the Great Eastern Alliance managed to take over the entire Outerverse, we still lack support from the Innaverse powers. If they’re willing, the Dire Barbarian Clan is welcome to join as our soldiers, though any joining will need to at least be an Explorer,” Lu Yin said before returning inside the palace.

While the Dire Barbarian Clan could not compare to the Great Eastern Alliance, they were still perfectly capable of providing some Explorers. Lu Yin was not content with an army of less than ten thousand Explorers, and he actually wanted more.

Kayze understood that Lu Yin wanted him to persuade the Dire Barbarian Clan to eventually submit, but that would be a tricky task. While the clan was not the leader of one of the eight great flowzones, they were far from weak; how could they easily to the Great Eastern Alliance?

“There’s no rush. I’ll also provide you with enough resources to ensure that you defeat Avery.” Lu Yin’s voice carried out from within the palace. Kayze grew ecstatic. He had long dreamed of defeating Avery, but could he really do so?

“Yes, Your Highness.” Kayze quickly responded.

Two days later, Lu Yin met with Leng Yan. She had previously worked for Itoco, and that company had provided Astral-10 with the first mission that Lu Yin had accepted. She had later moved to Brightstar Corp. and had even managed to earn an office on the busiest street of Zenyu Star.

Lu Yin had met her several times before, and each time he saw her, she had gained a higher status. This time, Leng Yan was representing the Giant Consortium.

Brightstar Corp. had originally belonged to the Giant Consortium, and was also part of the founders of Continental Shipping. Most of the conglomerate’s routes through the Inniverse had come from the Brightstar Corp.

The biggest difference between the Inniverse and the Outerverse was that Outerverse companies were autonomous and able to protect themselves, whereas corporations in the Inniverse were all subsidiaries of the various major powers. Even a huge conglomerate like Giant Consortium was not exempt from offering up massive amounts of resources to the leaders of the eight great flowzones. Also, the company had to be careful not to recruit too many powerhouses.

This was the tragic fate of companies in the Inniverse.

Giant Consortium’s situation had only started to improve after they had started collaborating with the Great Eastern Alliance, as the latter had also taken on full responsibility for protection.

“Leng Yan greets the Alliance Leader.”

Lu Yin gestured for her to stand up. “Qiong Xi’er is overseeing Continental Shipping, so I shouldn’t be looking for you, but Cong Ying, one of the Hall of Honor’s nine overseers, has been making problems for Continental Shipping. Do you know why?”

Leng Yan looked puzzled. “I am not sure.”

She had joined Continental Shipping as a representative of the Brightstar Corp., which had made her be regarded as Lu Yin’s subordinate.

Lu Yin’s voice grew hard, “Cong Ying’s ancestors were radicals and participated in the plan to annihilate the giants. Cong Ying believes that Giant Consortium possesses technology from the giants and that the company was even established by giants.”

There was a slight change in Leng Yan’s expression, but she did not deny anything and merely stayed quiet.

Lu Yin’s eyes flashed. “Are there really giants behind the company?”

Leng Yan replied, “Giant Consortium really was indeed started by a tribe of giants using the remnants of their technology. Many years ago, the giants’ technology could be found throughout the universe. However, at their peak, they became greatly feared by certain people. In particular, the Hall of Honor’s

overseers thought that the more advanced the giants' technology became, the more humanity would be threatened. That fear led the nine overseers to being determined to destroy the giants' technology. That was all there was to it at first, and exterminating the giants themselves was not part of the plan.

"Giants can be considered a branch of humanity. Overseer Cong Ying's ancestors were probably the ones who wanted to eliminate the giants, but they failed since the nine overseers decided to only destroy the giants' technology. Giant Consortium that we know was established thanks to that ancient giant technology.

"This is no secret, and all of the leaders of the eight great flowzones are aware of it. They are also aware of the whereabouts of various giant tribes in different parts of the universe and yet they never did anything much about it."

Lu Yin tapped a finger on the table. "Just how advanced is the giants' technology at this point?"

Leng Yan replied, "Far from the level it reached in the past. The company now mostly caters to ordinary humans, which is why major powers remain unconcerned."

Lu Yin looked at her. "You're a human yourself. You should be aware that there are blood-thirsty, savage monsters among the various giants."

Leng Yan stared back at Lu Yin, her lips pursed. "Does Your Highness harbor hatred towards giants?"

Lu Yin considered the question. "I've never seen any giants show any hint of friendliness towards humans."

The giants he had seen in Butterfly Weave or Progenitor Chen's Mausoleum had all been complete brutes.

Leng Yan said, "Your Highness could visit Giant Consortium for an inspection, if you like. The giants there would be more than happy to welcome you. If Your Highness doesn't think that these giants can be safe to be around, you should cancel any collaboration with them. However, before doing so, I beg Your Highness to not trust in rumors. There are good people among giants, too."

Lu Yin waved a hand to dismiss Leng Yan.

Giants were not a homogenous group, and there were different types. In general, there were the giants who focused on technological development, while others relied on their physical prowess. The fact that giants were able to develop technology showed that they were extremely intelligent, and Lu Yin did not believe that there should not be any major issues given that Giant Consortium had managed to survive for so long. Still, it was necessary for someone to keep an eye on them.

Just because Cong Ying's ancestors had been prejudiced against giants did not mean that the other overseers shared the same feelings. Still, there had to have been a reason behind their decision to destroy the giants' technology. Also, there had been Progenitor Chen.

One of Progenitor Chen's clones had been a giant, and it had caused him to be pursued by the Daosource Sect. There had been conflicting opinions regarding giants within the Daosource Sect, but the

fact that Progenitor Chen had been willing to choose to have one of his clones become a giant proved that the ancient Progenitor had not been biased.

There were good and bad individuals among the giants, but it was still important to remain cautious.

Who should be assigned to keep watch on the giants? Lu Yin felt a headache coming on, and he wanted to reach out to Wei Rong or Qiong Xi'er to gain their opinions.

At this moment, he heard Kayze's voice, "Your Highness, Ku Wei is asking to see you."

Lu Yin arched a brow. "Let him in."

"Master! It's so good to see you, Master! Master, please take me with you wherever you go; I don't want to be separated from you again." Ku Wei could not restrain his loyal dog act after seeing Lu Yin.

Lu Yin visibly started sizing Ku Wei up. Ku Wei was just about to continue his typical flattery, but he suddenly got chills from Lu Yin's star. He blinked. "Master?"

Lu Yin laughed. "Ku Wei, why'd you come here to Zenyu Star? Was there nothing to do in Fennel Flowzone?"

Ku Wei got a strong feeling that something was wrong from Lu Yin's gaze. "N- Nothing much."

"Oh." Lu Yin continued to stare at Ku Wei. "In that case, how 'bout a mission? You handle it well, and you'll have a bright future ahead of you."

Ku Wei gulped. He was starting to grow nervous for some reason. "Of course, Master."

"Go to Giant Consortium and keep an eye on them," Lu Yin stated bluntly. Though his voice sounded calm, the words he spoke sounded truly perilous to Ku Wei. Keep an eye on giants? Keep an eye on giants? What does this mean? Why does he want me to watch giants? Did he figure something out? Does he know that I can transform into a giant? If not, why would he choose me for this?

Ku Wei stared blankly at Lu Yin. He looked like he was trying to gain further understanding from Lu Yin's face.

Lu Yin's face was perfectly calm as he looked up. Hm? What's up with Ku Wei's expression? He looks like he's staring at the devil.

Chapter 1602: A Forceful Break-In

"You're not willing?" Lu Yin asked, his voice quickly turning displeased.

Ku Wei could not figure anything out about Lu Yin. His first thought was that Lu Yin had discovered that he was able to transform into a giant, as why else would Lu Yin give him such an assignment? However, when could Lu Yin have found out? Should Ku Wei come clean? He felt completely trapped.

"Um, Master, why me?" Ku Wei tried probing.

Lu Yin raised a brow. "Don't you already know why?"

Ku Wei's eyes went wide. Lu Yin knew! He really knew! But when had Ku Wei been exposed? He had not once transformed after leaving Progenitor Chen's Mausoleum, so could Lu Yin have found out inside the

tomb? That was right, the person in front of Ku Wei was a ruthless man who had unified the Outerverse. Such a person was more than they appeared from the surface. Lu Yin had definitely discovered that Ku Wei could transform into a giant all the way back then, but in that case, had Lu Yin kept silent about it for so long just because of Giant Consortium?

A whirlwind swept through Ku Wei's head in an instant.

"Yes, Master. I will definitely keep a close eye on those giants for you. I'll make sure they are obedient," Ku Wei promised.

Lu Yin grew puzzled; obedient? Did this person have a screw loose in his head? How could the giants be obedient to him? Lu Yin was only sending Ku Wei to Giant Consortium because it seemed like Ku Wei had too much free time, and Lu Yin did not want Ku Wei's constant presence wearing on him. As far as Lu Yin was concerned, who was sent to Giant Consortium was of no consequence.

"Just do your best. You can go now." Lu Yin waved a dismissive hand.

Ku Wei again vowed to do all he could to force the giants into submission, and he left as though he had been bestowed a sacred mission.

With that, Lu Yin managed to get rid of Ku Wei.

Things remained quiet for two days, and though during that time he had received a single call from Madam Nalan. She was in the Outerverse's central weaves settling matters for the Nalan family, and so she had not yet returned to Zenyu Star.

Lu Yin felt an inexplicable anger at seeing Madam Nalan, and he was still trying to find a way to vent his emotions when Lan Si arrived.

Lu Yin had gone to do a bit of lockbreaking on a barren planet not far from Zenyu Star.

When Lan Si stood before Lu Yin he mentioned, "Your rate of improvement is pretty insane given that I haven't seen you for just two years."

Lu Yin waved a hand. "I've done alright."

"Take my Vacuum Palm!" Lan Si said as he struck a hand forward and threw out a Vacuum Palm. The invisible attack shot through the air towards Lu Yin.

The first time that Lu Yin had faced Lan Si's Vacuum Palm, it had been an overwhelming attack that had forced Lu Yin to use everything he had possessed at the time just to counter the attack. It had been that attack that had made Lu Yin fall in love with the Vacuum Palm. He had realized that it was a skill simply made for him. Fast forward to the present, after two years apart, Lan Si again attacked Lu Yin with another Vacuum Palm. The difference was that Lu Yin had become able to evade the attack.

Lan Si had prepared himself for such an outcome, as he had already known there was a vast gap between the two of them. Still, Lan Si had not expected the gap to grow so vast! Lu Yin had casually evaded Lan Si's full strength Vacuum Palm.

Lan Si's improvement had been quite impressive over the past two years, and he had focused on his physical training. His Overlaying Stacks Path had almost reached 200 Stacks, which demonstrated his

talent for physical cultivation, as well as his status as one of the Ten Arbiters. Unfortunately, Lu Yin had improved a far greater amount.

Lu Yin praised, "That attack was really powerful. If you had used that during ZENITH, you would definitely have entered the top ten."

Lan Si felt bitter. "Am I only able to reach that level after these two years? Everyone else from that competition has kept improving as well."

"Lan Si, is Vacuum Palm your only technique?" Lu Yin asked out of curiosity. He had always found it rather strange that Lan Si relied on such a monotonous attack method. While it had been enough to work against Lu Yin when they had first fought, as time had passed, the Ten Arbiters were no longer part of the younger generation, and they would increasingly have to face seniors in battle in the future. Methods that had worked in the past would lose their efficacy.

Lan Si answered in a glum tone, "Do you know where I learned Vacuum Palm?"

Lu Yin shook his head.

"Mt. Stacks Dojo," Lan Si solemnly stated.

Lu Yin was surprised. "Mt. Stacks Dojo? From Dojo Master Lan?"

Lan Si shook his head. "No, not from Father. He actually doesn't know how to use Vacuum Palm. I'm sure you remember the twenty levels of the stacked mountain in my dojo, and how gravity increases another hundred times normal gravity on each level. Every ten levels, there's a handprint that can be found. 10 Stacks can be found on the first level. 100 Stacks on the tenth level, and 1000 Stacks on the twentieth level. Vacuum Palm came from the 10 Stacks palm print on the first level."

Lu Yin was shocked. "That handprint holds the Vacuum Palm technique?"

Lan Si nodded.

Lu Yin felt regretful. He had not seen the 10 Stacks handprint on the first level since he had made his way straight for the tenth level when he had visited the dojo. He felt it was a true pity that he had missed Vacuum Palm back then.

"Similarly, the 100 Stacks handprint at the tenth level also holds a battle technique, and if I'm not wrong, it should be the successor of Vacuum Palm. Unfortunately, I won't be able to get it," Lan Si said.

Lu Yin was genuinely surprised. "A battle technique contained within the 100 Stacks handprint? Why didn't I find anything back then?"

Lan Si glanced at Lu Yin. "Mt. Stacks Dojo had had countless disciples who've come into contact with the 100 Stacks handprint, and yet not one of them has ever managed to fully comprehend Vacuum Palm. I'm the only one to ever succeed."

Lu Yin was left speechless, as Lan Si's words were insinuating that Lu Yin's failure to comprehend Vacuum Palm during his visit had had nothing to do with luck.

“So is Vacuum Palm the only thing you can use if you aren’t able to return to Mt. Stacks Dojo?” Lu Yin asked.

Lan Si shook his head. “I’ve tried training with other battle techniques, but none can compare to the strength of my Vacuum Palm.”

“That much I believe,” Lu Yin replied. Even at the present moment, Vacuum Palm was Lu Yin’s most powerful attack. It was a technique that was just too convenient.

Lan Si shot Lu Yin a strange look. The latter’s understanding of Vacuum Palm practically matched Lan Si’s own. It was hard to believe that Lu Yin had learned the technique from Lan Si.

“What’s your cultivation realm now?” Lan Si asked, as he was unable to determine Lu Yin’s cultivation level.

Lu Yin did not want to hurt the Arbiter. “I’m an Enlighter. My cultivation is about the same as you guys.”

Lan Si sincerely doubted Lu Yin’s words, but still decided to simply move on. The gap between him and Lu Yin was just too big.

Lu Yin looked towards the Starfall Sea. If he could get a hold of the technique that succeeded Vacuum Palm, his battle power would definitely undergo a massive spike. Just how strong would a technique be for it to surpass Vacuum Palm? It really was such a pity.

About half a month after Lu Yin returned to Zenyu Star, war erupted in Blazing Mist Flowzone between the Ross Empire and the sylvan dragon clan. The turmoil enveloped the entire flowzone, as well as the nearby small flowzones.

Blazing Mist Flowzone was one of the Inniverse’s eight great flowzones, and so the war would directly impact many regions throughout the Inniverse, and not Blazing Mist Flowzone alone.

Both the Ross Empire and the sylvan dragons had influence that extended beyond Blazing Mist Flowzone throughout other parts of the Inniverse.

Lu Yin received news regarding the eruption of war one day before it actually occurred in Blazing Mist Flowzone. Wei Rong had already predicted this war, which made sense seeing as he had instigated it.

Lu Yin watched a display that showed the massacre between the Ross Empire’s military and the sylvan dragons. He turned off the screen and addressed Wang Wen, “Keep an eye on it, but don’t do anything.”

“This war will last for a long time, and it won’t end up as a war concerning Blazing Mist Flowzone alone, but will form a blackhole that will engulf the entire Inniverse,” Wang Wen said.

Lu Yin looked at the other man. “You want to drag the eight great flowzones into this?”

Wang Wen laughed. “How can we stay out of sight without doing this much? Even with the war in Blazing Mist Flowzone, we still have many more eyes focused on us. They simply don’t care about the Ross Empire or the sylvan dragons. We’re actually the ones they’re focused on.”

Lu Yin understood Wang Wen's perspective, as the Great Eastern Alliance's war potential was much higher than what was available in Blazing Mist Flowzone.

"Do whatever you guys want. I'm going to be focusing on the Hall of Honor." Lu Yin said.

Several days later, Lu Yin went into seclusion. He then took out his futon and returned to the Daosource Sect's ruins.

As the scenery changed before his eyes, Lu Yin arrived in the futon plaza and made his way straight for the Nine Cauldrons region.

He was already aware that the region would have powerhouses from the Sixth Mainland guarding it after the commotion he had stirred up last time. This time, he had prepared himself in advance; he had his micro-armor on, the Cosmic Token from the Cosmic Sect in his hand, the Chief Justice's emblem hidden close to his chest, and he even had poison and a flash bomb hidden. Just who would be able to stop him?

Lu Yin arrived at the region that held the Nine Cauldrons, and he had every intention of forcing his way in. He was not disappointed after arriving, as he saw an Envoy blocking his path.

"Leave. This place has been sealed," the Envoy shouted aggressively. It was clear from his impressive aura that he was someone from the Progenitor of Bloodlines' Territory. He wore a strange scale armor, and his eyes were cold as ice, giving off a creepy sensation.

Lu Yin held back nothing as he released a Vacuum Palm that instantly sent the Envoy flying.

The guardian of the region had only recently become an Envoy, and so he was left half dead by Lu Yin's Vacuum Palm that had been reinforced by his golden battle force. The powerhouse violently slammed into the ground.

The commotion at the entrance roused the attention of people inside the region, and a man and a woman simultaneously attacked. They just happened to be Senior Chao and the old lady who Lu Yin encountered during his last visit to the Nine Cauldrons. They were the two who had forced him to leave.

"Rascal, how dare you come back here! You're seeking death!" the old lady bellowed as she balanced herself on one foot. Something that resembled a door appeared around Lu Yin, and it locked him within. Right as that happened, Senior Chao manifested his imprint and moved close to Lu Yin to attack with a finger.

Both of Lu Yin's attackers were Imprinters with power levels surpassing 500,000. They presented a force to be reckoned with.

Regardless, Lu Yin had already defeated people with this level of strength before many times, and he would not fear the two even without his new micro-armor.

Senior Chao's finger easily struck Lu Yin, but the old man grew nervous; why was it so easy to land a hit on Lu Yin this time?

Right when Senior Chao wanted to take a step back, he felt an excruciating pain from his abdomen. Lu Yin had released multiple, repeated Vacuum Palms that had shot through Senior Chao's stomach, and they sent him flying. At the same time, Lu Yin pulled out a long spear and thrust it at the old lady.

The woman was startled, and she clasped her hands together. The movement caused the door-looking things surrounding Lu Yin to completely seal him, and then she vanished. However, the old lady had not truly disappeared, but had merely entered the true universe. She could no longer be seen, but she was still present.

The star energy within Lu Yin's body grew chaotic; the old lady was trying to suppress his star energy.

However, she became confused to see that Lu Yin could still use star energy even when facing Envoys.

The spear shot forward, and a loud bang was heard that had a metallic sound to it. The old lady retreated a few steps, and goosebumps appeared across her body. She had not expected Lu Yin's spear thrust to be such an aggressive attack. It had carried an absurd amount of physical strength, as well as the youth's battle force.

The old lady's eyes went wide when she saw the golden battle force, and she was suddenly overcome with dizziness. Damn it, he's using a spiritual force battle technique.

Lu Yin had attacked with Daynight Praises, which had caught the old lady by surprise, and nearly caused her to faint. He then took the opportunity and released his domain right as he struck the woman in her back, which sent her flying.

Lu Yin had just defeated three Envoys in a row: the first had been an ambush, but the second had been a direct battle during which he had relied heavily on the perfect defense of his micro-armor. Only during the third fight with the old lady had Lu Yin used any battle technique.

Lu Yin planted his spear upon the ground and looked forward. There was someone else still present. This person was the strongest expert present, and they also presented the largest obstacle between him and the Nine Cauldrons.

A loud crash sounded and a large shadow leaped out of a cauldron and slammed down upon ground so hard that the earth trembled from the impact.

Lu Yin's expression grew dark as he stared ahead at... a giant.

Chapter 1603: Gaia's Swamp

A ten-meter-tall giant stood before Lu Yin, staring at him with massive eyes. The giant carried a bow and arrows. Though the giant wore shabby clothes and looked like a barbarian, it was a barbarian that made Lu Yin feel great danger. That was because the giant had a power level of more than 600,000. No, it was more than 700,000.

"You're that Lu Yin guy from the Fifth Mainland? I heard that the Neo-Vestige Sect answers to you. Tell you what, let the Neo-Vestige Sect join my Arrow Sect, and I can let you by," the giant spoke loud and clear.

Lu Yin tilted his head. "I'm in the process of inheriting the Nine Cauldrons' battle technique; are you really sure you're willing to let me by?"

The giant grinned as raised a hand that smacked against the side of the cauldron with a tremendous bang. "What can this thing do? Can it be more powerful than my arrows? I wouldn't have even bothered coming here if not for you. Answer now: your life or the Neo-Vestige sect."

“I want your life!” Lu Yin bellowed as he attacked with a Vacuum Palm.

The invisible palm print shot through the air and slammed into the giant’s body. However, the giant only slightly trembled as he looked down. “Not bad, but unfortunately, it’s useless.”

He hefted his bow and knocked an arrow that he aimed straight at Lu Yin as he finished speaking.

At that moment, Lu Yin was frozen. He felt as though his entire surroundings had been petrified. An astral chessboard quickly appeared beneath his feet, and he tried to move, but, alas, it was useless.

Swish! The massive arrow struck true. All of the color left Lu Yin’s face, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. The micro-armor had managed to block the arrow’s damage, but not its power and momentum, especially since the arrow was five meters long.

The overwhelming power behind the arrow shot Lu Yin back to the entrance of the Nine Cauldrons space. The giant emerged from the true universe behind Lu Yin, and slapped at Lu Yin. “Rascal, you’re digging your grave.”

Lu Yin’s eyes went wide, and he roared and struggled to shove the arrow away with the help of his golden battle force. Behind him, the giant’s hand was already close, so Lu Yin quickly pulled out Chief Justice’s emblem and shook it.

Ring ring ring!

The crisp sound cut through the air, instantly leaving the giant’s body stunned. His body trembled for a few brief seconds before he collapsed to the ground with a loud thud.

Lu Yin breathed heavily and looked at the giant. This giant was absolutely as strong as one of the corpse kings Lu Yin had faced on the battlefield behind the Mother Tree. Both were opponents beyond Lu Yin’s abilities, but thankfully, he had made ample preparations. Otherwise, Lu Yin would have been killed by that first arrow.

Lu Yin let out a small cough and wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth. He walked over next to the giant’s head, and then shoved it down and released multiple attacks with the Overlaying Stacks Path.

He did not expect the Chief Justice’s emblem to last very long, so Lu Yin could only take matters into his own hands. It would be best to simply eliminate the giant, but if that were not possible, then Lu Yin could at least extend the time the giant remained unconscious.

Even with repeated, continuous attacks that utilized the Overlaying Stacks Path, Lu Yin struggled to overcome the giant’s defenses. Still, it was possible for Lu Yin to at least knock the thing unconscious.

The asshole was from the Arrow Sect, and Lu Yin was able to tell from the way the giant had spoken that the Arrow Sect would likely be willing to do anything to obtain the Neo-Vestige Sect.

With the giant dealt with, Lu Yin felt that there would be no visitors entering the Nine Cauldrons space, so Lu Yin jumped into one of the cauldrons and began to absorb the cauldron energy.

He had entered the third cauldron, as he hoped to finish absorbing its energy.

With the Nine Cauldrons being protected by multiple experts from the Sixth Mainland, practically no one from the Sixth Mainland dared go near the Nine Cauldrons. As such, Lu Yin was able to peacefully absorb the cauldron energy until the third cauldron cracked and shattered.

After looking at the debris on the ground from the third cauldron, Lu Yin raised a hand and sensed the flow of the cauldron energy. It felt ancient and seasoned, as though Lu Yin was travelling through time to arrive at the first moment of humanity.

The memory he had witnessed the first time he had comprehended the Ninesuns Cauldron Transformation Technique resurfaced, but Lu Yin shook his head to stop the memories. He then quickly jumped into the fourth cauldron and started absorbing yet more of the cauldron energy. At this point, he was able to manifest four suns.

Outside the Nine Cauldrons space, two of the new-generation Realmings appeared.

Lu Yin's ability to comprehend the Nine Cauldrons' battle technique had created quite a commotion within the upper levels of the Sixth Mainland. His achievement had given hope to the Sixth Mainland's elites, no matter if they were Realmings or heirs to various superpowers. All such talents were qualified to enter the Nine Cauldrons space to attempt to comprehend the technique.

The first thing the two Realmings saw upon entering was the cracked ground and the giant laying there.

The two were shocked beyond words, and one of them instantly fled from the space at top speed. However, the other reacted too slow, and they fell to the ground as a powerful domain swept through the area.

Lu Yin sighed regretfully within the fourth cauldron. He could not believe that someone had managed to escape; what impressive reaction speed! Lu Yin had already struck out the moment the two had entered, so he had not expected one of them to respond so instantaneously. It was truly impressive.

Still, it did not matter since his time was almost up!

Half a day later, the quick-acting Realming returned, but accompanied by an Imprinter. As for Lu Yin, he had already left since his time had expired.

The Imprinter was infuriated beyond words as he stared at the debris that had once been the third cauldron. Still, he was also thankful. Since Lu Yin had managed to defeat that powerhouse from the Arrow Sect, the Imprinter was unable to even image what his fate would have been if he had faced Lu Yin. As far as the Imprinter was concerned, it was a good thing that Lu Yin had already left.

"Report this incident immediately. This place cannot suffer any further accidents," the Imprinter quietly ordered. Lu Yin still haunted the man's thoughts.

The truth was that the fact that Lu Yin had been obtaining the inheritance of the Nine Cauldrons had not been made public. Only a select few had been kept in the loop. Of particular note was that the Fifth Mainland had apparently thrown their support behind Lu Yin and sent some powerhouses to assist him. There was no other way for a youth like Lu Yin to have defeated a powerhouse from the Arrow Sect.

The giants of the Arrow Sect possessed greater advantages compared to normal humans. Despite this fact, the giant had still not reached the level of a World Imprinter, though its power was very close to it.

The giant's arrow should have been able to instantly deal with Lu Yin, and the fact that Lu Yin had survived was seen as proof that he was being supported by powerhouses from the Fifth Mainland.

Lu Yin opened his eyes after returning to King Zishan's Palace. He waved a hand, and four suns appeared.

The appearance of the fourth sun caused a strange aura to completely engulfed Zenyu Star. The blood flow of everyone on the planet suddenly sped up without their conscious input. It was as though people's blood was reacting to the appearance of the four suns.

Not even top-tier experts like Liu Ye and Fei Hua noticed a thing.

The Ninesuns Cauldron Transformation needed one to have sufficient cultivation to continue to train in it, just the same as the Cosmic Art.

At the moment, people were focused on the war in Blazing Mist Flowzone, which made things convenient for Lu Yin's training. As for the Wen Family, he had still not decided upon the best conditions to offer them.

He raised his hand and brought out his die. It took time to train the Cosmic Art, so the only thing that Lu Yin could do was rely on his die. Once again, he would need to measure his time training in years.

The stopped spinning at six pips. Lu Yin's eyes flickered before he appeared in a surreal space. He fused with a bright orb of light that was nearby, and his body soon trembled as myriad memories gushed into his head.

Oink, oink

"Lu Yin" looked up and saw a pig in front of him, and a massive one at that.

The pig saw "Lu Yin" opening his eyes, and the beast was absolutely shocked. It instantly grew exceptionally alert and started making even louder noises.

However, "Lu Yin" simply continued to stare straight at the pig. The pig was looking at eyes that it had seen for many, many years, and yet they seemed to not even recognize the pig at this moment.

Lu Yin was in Gaia's Swamp, which was the Human Domain's greatest prison.

"Are you going to speak or not? Your eyes changed; weird," the pig said as it shook its huge ass and stared straight into "Lu Yin's" eyes.

"Lu Yin" simply continued to calmly stare at the pig.

After a while, the pig left. It was the deputy warden of Gaia's Swamp, and everyone knew the beast as Lord Piggy.

After Lord Piggy left, "Lu Yin" lowered his head, his eyes filled with shock. He had actually managed to Possess a prisoner, and an impressive one at that.

He was in Gaia's Swamp. The prison held three thousand prisoners who were chained by three thousand chains; one for each prisoner.

The prisoners were kept locked up in an underground space that made was Gaia's Swamp. The entire area was filled with toxic fumes that corroded the prisoners. The fumes were able to drive the prisoners to delirium or insanity, and only a selected few were ever able to receive special treatment that prevented them from coming into contact with the fumes. As for the unlucky individuals, most of them would eventually go crazy from the fumes and die, and then their bodies would then be thrown into Gaia's Swamp to feed the swamp.

The gas that filled this place was actually death energy.

Lu Yin had Possessed someone who had all of his limbs pierced by chains. He had been a prisoner for many years, and he possessed countless memories. Lu Yin could not process them all in a short amount of time, but even the fragments he was able to glimpse were shocking.

He had Possessed someone known as Liu Huang, who had been an exceptional elder from the Sword Sect long ago. He was a genius who could have become the sect master, but he had been cut down by his own arrogance when he had tried to create the Fourteenth Sword. This was the story of a tragic genius that was recorded in the Sword Sect's history.

Liu Huang, much like Liu Shao Qiu, had held a sword from the moment he had been born. He had easily comprehended the Twelfth Sword at a young age and then traveled through the universe. He had finally mastered the Thirteenth Swords at the age of twenty, and had been an exceptional genius who had managed to master the Thirteenth Sword before reaching the required level of cultivation. Liu Huang had been unmatched in the history of the Sword Sect, and he had been seen as a genius who could surpass even the First Nightking.

The First Nightking had founded the Nightking bloodline and had carried the Daynight clan to the peak of the Inniverse. In the same manner, Liu Huang had been seen as the one who would take the Sword Sect into the Neoverse. He had been a person to dictate the future of the Sword Sect.

Furthermore, Liu Huang had never let the Sword Sect down either. He had become an Envoy within just several decades, and his stellar tribulation had been unprecedented. His had been like a sword that came slashing from ancient times that had shocked all of the Envoys who had been watching. His progression after that had become exponential, as he had become the Sword Sect's the invincible powerhouse in the shortest time imaginable.

However, Liu Huang had ended up being too arrogant for his own good. He had been absolutely certain that the Thirteenth Sword was not the limit, and thus he had decided to enter seclusion in order to create the Fourteenth Swords himself.

Many years later, Liu Huang had been recommended to become the next sect master of the Sword Sect after the previous one had passed. However, Liu Huang had been found dead in the place he had entered seclusion. His death had shocked the entire Fifth Mainland so badly that even the Hall of Honor had sent representatives to mourn the death of the genius.

Who would have thought that not only had that genius now died, but had actually been imprisoned within Gaia's Swamp? Even the Sword Sect had been unaware of this.

This was an earth shattering secret, as the people who had captured Liu Huang had been from the Hall of Honor.

When Lu Yin saw this particular one of Liu Huang's memories, he was able to feel the man's pain, anger, and deep hatred for the Hall of Honor.

He had done nothing to offend the Hall of Honor, and it had all really just boiled down to Liu Huang's outstanding brilliance. He had been so remarkable that he would have been able to single handedly lead the Sword Sect into the Neoverse, but that had been something that the Hall of Honor could not sit and watch happen.

It was a known fact that the Hall of Honor never interfered with power struggles and that they always remained impartial. However, who could have imagined just how many dirty deeds the Hall of Honor had accomplished in the dark.

In order to protect the Neoverse and peace, as well as to maintain the balance that existed between the various major powers, they had preferred to capture and incarcerate Liu Huang to keep him forever in the dark. Over the course of many years, the Hall of Honor had captured numerous people whom they had believed capable of tipping the delicate balance of the Human Domain. The Hall of Honor simply wanted to maintain the balance that existed in the Innerverse, Outerverse, Cosmic Sea, and Neoverse. They did not want to allow the existence of anyone who could disturb that balance.

The Hall of Honor had simply been carrying out their self-appointed duties.

Chapter 1604: Mountain Seas Painting

It was only at this time that Lu Yin finally saw through the Hall of Honor's facade, though he could not blame them. If Liu Huang had managed to continue increasing his strength, the Sword Sect definitely would have entered the Neoverse, and conflicts would certainly have broken out. Death and chaos would have become common occurrences, which would have allowed the Neohuman Alliance to take advantage of the situation that would have benefitted the Sword Sect. With Liu Huang held captive, all remained peaceful.

However, was this fair to the Sword Sect? Was this fair to Liu Huang? In the name of balance, the Hall of Honor had sacrificed both Liu Huang and the Sword Sect.

This situation was clearly unfair from the Sword Sect's perspective, but to many in the Neoverse, it had been seen as a lucky outcome.

The Hall of Honor did not necessarily carry the blame, as they truly did protect the balance of the Human Domain and worked to prevent war. In the end, blame could only fall upon the Sword Sect's weakness. This was the law of the universe.

Any semblance of fairness or morality was always built upon brute strength.

Lu Yin could only be thankful that he had powerful support behind him. Otherwise, the Hall of Honor would have long since thrown him into Gaia's Swamp after he had unified the Outerverse, not to mention taken aim at the Innerverse. At the moment, Lu Yin could act with utter fearlessness given his peerless background and standing within the Hall of Honor.

Right after receiving an influx of memories, Lu Yin then saw Liu Huang's thoughts. The man had long ago come to terms with his situation, he did not blame anyone. Still, if he could, he would annihilate the Hall of Honor to get revenge. No matter right or wrong, the path of survival was the way of the universe and strength determined right and wrong.

Liu Huang's personal emotions aside, the man was absolutely worthy of his title as a genius, and this was because he had actually created the Fourteenth Sword.

Lu Yin continuously reviewed Liu Huang's memories in order to experience how Liu Huang had cultivated his sword skills. Lu Yin was able to attempt to repeat Liu Huang's actions, as Lu Yin was able to see a precise route laid out before him. All that he lacked was sufficient cultivation.

The Thirteenth Sword was an unparalleled sword technique, and it was able to even create a sensation in the Perennial World. There was no way to evade it, unless a person had no emotions. Lu Yin had once believed the Thirteenth Sword to be the apex of sword techniques, given its ability to meld emotions within a technique. It was something that he could not have conceived on his own.

And yet, Liu Huang had created the Fourteenth Sword while held captive within the hellish nightmare that was Gaia's Swamp. He had managed to create an unbelievable sword skill that would shock the entire universe, and he had named it "Misery."

Oink oink, oink oink. "What a weird expression on his face just now. Let me go check on him again."

Lord Piggy turned around.

Lu Yin returned to his own body. Liu Huang had achieved an incredible level of cultivation, and his power level had already exceeded 800,000 when he had retreated into seclusion to create the next level of the Thirteen Swords. After so many years in Gaia's Swamp, he had weakened and become frail and his battle power has fallen to match that of an ordinary Envoy. If not for this, there would have been no possibility of Lu Yin Possessing the man.

Rolling six pips had once again been a beneficial roll: Gaia's Swamp, the death energy within the prison, Possessing Liu Huang, discovering the Fourteenth Sword... There had even been something else. Lu Yin's eyes turned cold. Someone within that prison was plotting a rebellion.

Most people believed Gaia's Swamp was located within the Innerverse, but that was not true. It could actually be found at the border of the Innerverse and the Cosmic Sea. The vast swamp had formed from the spread of the sea's water, and the prison could be accessed from either the Innerverse or the Cosmic Sea.

Still, the portion of Gaia's Swamp that could be found within the Cosmic Sea was far worse than the portion that lay within the Innerverse. Liu Huang was held prisoner in the worst portion of the entire prison, while Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao had been imprisoned within the Innerverse portion of Gaia's Swamp.

There were three thousand chains that could be found in Gaia's Swamp, and each one held a single prisoner. There was no escape. Regardless, Lu Yin had learned from Liu Huang's memories that someone had been plotting an uprising for a hundred years, and it could be instigated at any time. Liu Huang did

not know who had masterminded this plan, but he knew that it was someone who was imprisoned close by.

Whoever the mastermind was, they had to be an absolutely monstrous powerhouse for them to be incarcerated close to Liu Huang.

Lu Yin raised a hand and moved to roll his die again. He had just witnessed the Fourteenth Sword that Liu Huang had created, and even if Lu Yin was never able to match Liu Huang's mastery of the sword, Lu Yin had also managed to experience the full Thirteen Swords through Liu Huang's memories. Those memories had deepened Lu Yin's comprehension of sword skills and had reinforced the inheritance he had received from the Sword Monument that had allowed him to break down sword techniques.

Lu Yin realized that he had unwittingly become a sword master. If he was given a sword, he could probably defeat Liu Tianmu. Probably.

Feeling able to do something was one thing, but actually doing so was another thing altogether.

The die gradually stopped spinning on four pips: Timestop. Lu Yin's eyes gleamed as he entered the Timestop Space.

Lu Yin formed a sword from his star energy after entering the space, and he demonstrated the First Sword of the Thirteen Swords. The attack shot through the air with incredible power.

Lu Yin felt satisfied and immediately continued.

The Thirteen Swords was not something that just anyone could master; of Lu Yin's generation, only Liu Tianmu and Liu Shaoqiu had managed to accomplish such a thing out of the entire Sword Sect. There had even been generations where no one had managed to inherit the technique at all.

Lu Yin had underestimated this aspect of the sword technique. He might have witnessed Liu Huang's process of training in the Thirteen Swords, but Lu Yin was unable to exhibit fine mastery of the technique no matter what. It was as though he was using a poor copy of the original version of the technique, and this proved to be even more exaggerated when he tried to use the Fourteenth Sword.

Lu Yin felt confident that he could break down the Thirteen Swords, and was even confident that he could stand up to Liu Huang's self-created Fourteenth Sword and teach it to others. Still, he struggled to use it himself.

Lu Yin had long since received an inheritance that allowed him to break down and understand the movement of weapons from the Sword Monument, but actually using a technique specific to a given weapon was still a struggle for him.

Lu Yin blew out a long breath; forget it. He had never been too interested in the Thirteen Swords anyway. People were what could become invincible, not battle techniques.

Still, it would be absolutely amazing if the Sword Sect managed to receive the Fourteenth Sword!

No, Liu Huang's return to the Sword Sect would create an even greater uproar.

That was something that could remain nothing more than a dream to Lu Yin. It would also be incredibly troublesome if Liu Huang refused to cooperate and exposed the reason for his disappearance, as it would ruin the Hall of Honor's reputation.

Regardless of how the Hall of Honor had treated the Sword Sect, such actions did not matter so long as they remained good to Lu Yin. The Hall of Honor, Yuan Shi, the Chief Justice, Arch-Elder Zen... all of them formed Lu Yin's powerful support system that upheld him.

He had even become able to influence the nine overseers.

He decided to give up on sword techniques and instead cultivate the Cosmic Art. This was his trump card.

About half a year later, his time in the space expired, and Lu Yin left the Timestop Space.

He had managed to simulate a total of 5,100 stars during this time cultivating the Cosmic Art. That was nearly a thousand stars more than when he had left the Cosmic Sect. This was the result from his cultivation of the fifth layer of the Cosmic Art.

The Cosmic Art's fifth layer could allow a person to simulate 99,000 stars, which was an impressive number. Even Lu Yin was uncertain that he could accomplish such a feat with his current cultivation.

It was possible that he would finally be able to use the pattern on the bottom of his foot after he succeeded in cultivating the fifth layer of the cultivation art, though it was also possible that the fifth layer would prove to still be insufficient and that he would need to master the sixth layer.

He continued to roll the die, and he next rolled a single pip. A rather useless weapon dropped out that he instantly crushed. He continued rolling the die. This was his fourth roll, and he would need to pause from rolling it for ten days after this last roll.

Lu Yin's luck proved to be good for his final roll, as it was three pips. Unfortunately, there was nothing that he needed to Enhance, so the roll was actually useless at this time.

Lu Yin rested for ten days while also checking out the situation of the war in Blazing Mist Flowzone.

The conflict in the flowzone had only gotten more heated. The sylvan dragons and the Ross Empire had both started to hire outside powerhouses, and an increased number of unknown individuals had started to enter Fennel Flowzone. It was clear that the eight great flowzones had started to interfere.

Lu Yin became curious as to whether or not the Hall of Honor would intervene from the dark. He imagined if they might capture Emperor Luo or the sylvan dragons' Long Yi and throw them into Gaia's Swamp as they had done with Liu Huang. That would be a truly miserable fate.

With the assistance of more outside experts, Wang Wen was hoping to see Blazing Mist Flowzone turn into a blackhole of war that would pull in even major powers like the Sword Sect and the Wen family. If this succeeded, it would greatly benefit the Great Eastern Alliance. Things would be even better if Wang Wen could get the Sixth Mainland and the Neohuman Alliance involved as well.

Following these thoughts, Lu Yin sent Wang Wen a message, reminding him about the Sixth Mainland and Neohuman Alliance.

The necessary ten days passed quickly, and Lu Yin then rolled his die again. He was unable to determine if his luck was good or bad, as he ended up rolling six pips, again.

His last Possession had only exhausted millions of star essence, as Gaia's Swamp was not too far away. He hoped this Possession would be somewhere rather close as well.

He returned to that strange space once more, and he quickly merged with the closest and brightest of the orbs of light. He felt a sense of familiarity as he completed the Possession, and he realized that it was the sensation of Possessing a corpse king.

A corpse king was cold, and their thoughts were rigid. Not a hint of emotion could be sensed anywhere. This coldness and lack of emotion was enough to freeze Lu Yin's thoughts.

He knew he had Possessed a corpse king the moment the Possession was completed.

A vast and desolate scene was revealed to him when he opened his eyes. He stood on a desolate planet. Everything around him was black, and the only glimmer of light came from the movement from a distant star, but it was incredibly faint.

There were not many memories in this corpse king's mind, and almost all of the memories were of slaughter. These memories made Lu Yin uncomfortable, and he wanted to quickly end this Possession, but suddenly the image of Han Chong appeared within the memories.

Han Chong had been killed by this corpse king, and at the moment, this corpse king was in Erudite Flowzone not far from the Lost Radiance Academy.

Recently, Wen Sansi had told Lu Yin that Han Chong had died. Lu Yin had not expected that he would so coincidentally Possess the body of the corpse king that had killed Han Chong.

Wen Sansi had not been certain who or what had killed Han Chong and the others, and it had only been a vague guess that the Neohuman Alliance might have been behind the deaths. However, Lu Yin had just confirmed the killer.

As for why this corpse king had killed Han Chong, it was because of the Mountain Seas Painting.

Han Chong had once been heralded as the Art Saint during his time in the Astral Combat Academy. At that time, his primary battle technique had been painting. He had once been the student leader of Astral-2 and had painted during the Astral Combat Tournament.

Lu Yin had already been curious when he had first seen the painting technique, but had not put much thought into it. He would never have thought that Han Chong's death would actually be instigated by his own painting of mountains and seas.

This corpse king had remained focused on Han Chong for years; killing the young man had not been a sudden decision. The corpse king had paid close attention to Han Chong even before the Outerverse had been isolated from the Innaverse, it just had never made a move. All it had done the entire time was observe Han Chong's every move in an attempt to understand the painting that he had created.

The corpse king itself was actually uncertain of the reason for its task, but it had been an order from the Neohuman Alliance.

As for why the corpse king had ultimately killed Han Chong, that was because its unfruitful observations had prompted the creature to capture the young man and interrogate him. Despite the torture, Han Chong remained silent until the end. Or, more accurately, even Han Chong himself had been unaware that the painting he had made was something that came from the Lost Radiance Academy.

At this moment, the corpse king has moved on to observing the Lost Radiance Academy.

Lu Yin quickly ended the Possession, confused.

Why would the Neohuman Alliance be interested in Han Chong's painting? Lu Yin lost himself in his own memories as he thought back to the Astral Combat Tournament. At the time, it had been the most intense tournament ever, but later, Han Chong had also participated in the Tournament of the Strongest.

During the Tournament of the Strongest, Han Chong had ended up defeated by Yun, but everything had seemed normal at the time.

However, things were bound to be complicated since he had been targeted by the Neohuman Alliance.

The Lost Radiance Academy, the Mountain Seas Painting... It looked like Lu Yin would need to visit Erudite Flowzone, and maybe he would finally be able to come up with a price to give to the Wen family.

Chapter 1605: The Colossal Giants

He rolled the die again, but he ended up with five pips, which was pretty much useless. He continued to roll: two pips. Again, useless. He continued on.

Lu Yin managed to roll four pips on his fourth attempt, which sent him back into the Timestop Space where he continued to cultivate the Cosmic Art.

Another half year passed.

Lu Yin rested ten more days before rolling his die yet again.

As far as others were concerned, Lu Yin had been in seclusion for nearly two months by this time. Still, two months was nothing for cultivators.

However, two months felt like an eternity for Wen Yao and Wen Sansi.

Lu Yin watched as his die slowed down; it was six pips again! He had actually rolled six pips three times during this period of time, which was an impressive streak of luck.

Lu Yin did not Possess a human body this time, but instead Possessed a monster: a hundred meter tall corpse king.

He saw masses of other corpse kings beneath his feet, as well as a reverse waterfall that shot upwards off in the distance. He was in the Starfall Sea beyond the blackhole barrier protecting the Fifth Mainland.

Lu Yin had Possessed a hundred meter tall monster that seemed specialized in destroying sourcebox arrays. This particular corpse king had a battle power that exceeded 500,000, and it was walking steadily making its way towards the reverse waterfall. It was clear the corpse king's goal was the Sixth Mainland.

A corpse king. Again. Lu Yin sighed at his predicament. Aeternus simply had too many powerhouses. Possessing a corpse king was truly the most likely outcome if he wanted to Possess an Envoy-level powerhouse within the range of the Fifth Mainland, the Sixth Mainland, and the Perennial World.

Oh right, this is the Starfall Sea, Lu Yin thought as he looked to the south. If he could manage to Possess a corpse king that was on Grayweed Continent, would that mean he could visit the Mt. Stacks Dojo through the body of a corpse king to study the palm print?

However, that did not mean that he would actually be able to comprehend or pick up the technique that was believed to be the successor to Vacuum Palm. Lu Yin had not managed to do it with his own body when he had visited the place in the past, but he still held out hope, which was enough to rouse his excitement as he ended the Possession.

The massive corpse king had been too far away from Grayweed Continent, so even if Lu Yin had attempted to exhaust all his star essence, it would still likely not be enough to reach the continent, not to mention Mt. Stacks Dojo and the palm print itself. Everything had to be left to luck.

He had three more rolls remaining after he ended his Possession. He did not want to waste this opportunity, so he quickly continued rolling.

Once, twice, and finally the third roll gave him four pips. He returned to the Timestop Space to resume cultivating the Cosmic Art.

Half a year in the Timestop Space was a mere second to the outside world.

With the use of his die, Lu Yin had spent more than two years cultivating the Cosmic Art, and during this time, he had increased the number of stars he could simulate to 5,700. This was five times more than he had been capable of when he had first returned to the Fifth Mainland. His Cosmic Palm had experienced an incredible increase in the power, and he had also gained the Celestial Sword Technique as a bonus.

The Celestial Sword allowed the user to form a sword from their simulated stars, and Lu Yin was interested to see if the technique could work in tandem with the Thirteen Swords.

During Lu Yin's two months of seclusion, Ku Wei accompanied Leng Yan to Giant Consortium's headquarters within the Inverse.

"Ma'am, where are the giants? You've been showing me the ins and outs of this company for two days, but this isn't what I'm here for; I just want to meet giants!" Ku Wei said. After all, he was on a self-ordained mission to this place.

Leng Yan shot him a peculiar glance. "Giants have bad tempers, so I must ask for your understanding."

Ku Wei remained completely unfazed. "That's fine. We'll see them when we see them."

Leng Yan nodded and led Ku Wei to their vessel. They then continued on towards a planet that was controlled by Giant Consortium.

There were about ten planets that orbited around Giant Consortium, and one of them was home to giants. These giants were highly intelligent and focused on developing technology.

The planet's environment differed drastically from the others nearby, and the equipment was simply enormous.

Leng Yan led Ku Wei onto the planet. The latter was stupefied as he lifted his head to stare at the gigantic stairs before him, as well as the colossal dining tables and chairs that stood off in the distance.

There were giants walking about, but none of them showed any particular interest in the two humans as there were more humans present within the space station than giants.

"I'll take you to see Mr. Qing," Leng Yan informed Ku Wei.

He nodded and agreed, "Please."

Moving around in the giants' territory felt bizarre. Ku Wei had felt the same way when he had been in Progenitor Chen's Mausoleum, but the guardian giants he had seen there possessed low intelligence and lived in simple stone houses. At present, Ku Wei was in a place that exhibited cutting-edge science and technology.

Everything seemed massive. It was like viewing a human nation where everything had been enlarged a hundred times over.

"The outside world isn't aware of a giants' settlement here?" Ku Wei asked out of curiosity.

"Mr. Qing has set down rules that state that giants are not allowed to leave this place or even Giant Consortium without sufficient cause," Leng Yan explained.

"Smart. People out there are definitely not friendly to giants," said Ku Wei.

Leng Yan glanced side-ways at Ku Wei. "And you are friendly to them?"

"Of course! Why else would Master send me here? I know some tricks when it comes to communicating with giants."

"Right." Leng Yan made no effort to hide her doubts.

Before long, Leng Yan led Ku Wei to the head of Giant Consortium: Qing Kong. He was a hundred-meter tall giant who was extremely intelligent.

Qing Kong welcomed Ku Wei in a pretty ostentatious manner. The hall Ku Wei was greeted in was glamorous and filled with a full spread of food and drinks. All of the giants present wore suits and dresses in the same style as humans, and they were all chatting amongst themselves. As for Ku Wei, the entire atmosphere was odd. He sat opposite Qing Kong at a humongous dining table, though it was properly proportioned to average giants. Still, Ku Wei felt it was large enough to hold an entire racetrack.

The cutlery and food were proportionate to the table as well, and of particular note was the plate of unknown meat that completely blocked Ku Wei from view.

Leng Yan suppressed her laughter after witnessing the scene from a distance.

Ku Wei looked over at Qing Kong from above the platter of meat, and the giant stared straight back at the human in amusement. The nearby giants shot glances of their towards the pair every now and again.

“Um, Senior-” Ku Wei spoke up first.

“Call me Mr. Qing, or Boss Qing if you like. I prefer people calling me that,” Qing Kong interrupted. There was a great smile on his face, and his voice was clear and loud. If not for the fact that he was a giant, the smile would give off the impression of a seasoned businessman.

Ku Wei cleared his throat and was about to reply when a female giant shoved a glass of wine towards him. The glass trembled slightly, and Ku Wei was almost inundated by a bit of the wine that sloshed out.

Qing Kong nodded. “Humans are suspicious, and they’re afraid that we giants will develop too quickly. I already know that much. The reason I decided to work with the Great Eastern Alliance was because of the protection I hope such cooperation might provide. Alliance Leader Lu sending you here means that he is skeptical of our collaboration, but is also willing to help. For that, I am indeed grateful.”

Ku Wei smiled. “That’s good, that’s good.”

“Here, let us welcome our guest from afar! The direct disciple of the leader of the Great Eastern Alliance, Mr. Ku Wei!” Qing Kong stood up and shouted, causing all the giants in the hall to cheer. The noise hurt Ku Wei’s ears, and it left Leng Yan uncomfortable as well, as she was not used to interacting with giants.

The meal was concluded with a warm welcome from the giants, and Ku Wei found a chance to have a private meeting with Qing Kong.

Qing Kong lounged on a huge chair that faced the ocean. As for Ku Wei’s chair, it was clearly not sized for him, as it was even bigger than a house.

“Our survival was not easily accomplished, and things were made even worse by those giants that have no intelligence and slaughtered humans like brutes. Many years ago, the Hall of Honor had come to a decision to eliminate our technology, but thankfully, they left us alone after destroying our technology. We have since worked hard to achieve our current technological standards.

“All that Giant Consortium wishes is to create a safe place for homeless giants. That’s all there is to us. For this goal, we endured and remained quiet even with the endless exploitations we have suffered from the Inniverse’s major powers.” Qing Kong looked at Ku Wei. “If Alliance Leader Lu is willing to truly accept us, I can promise that Giant Consortium will definitely support the Alliance to the best of our ability and we will never cause him any troubles. Please pass my sentiments on to Alliance Leader Lu.”

Ku Wei silently listened to the giant and thought for a bit before replying, “Mr. Qing, Master holds no prejudices towards giants. He sent me here to express his sentiments as well.”

“That would be great,” Qing Kong replied.

“Mr. Qing, do you actually understand what I just said? I’m trying to say that my coming here shows Master’s position,” Ku Wei reinforced his point.

Qing Kong felt confused. “Are you not saying that Alliance Leader Lu is expressing his sentiments through you?”

Ku Wei took a deep breath; it was time. He would not be able to hide his giant transformation forever, and while humans might hate him for it, these giants would not. In fact, they felt more familiar to him at the moment than humans.

“This chair is too big; I’m not comfortable sitting in it.” Ku Wei sighed.

Qing Kong quickly ordered, “Someone, bring Brother Ku Wei a chair; a human chair.”

“It’s fine,” Ku Wei said before transforming into a hundred-meter giant that was roughly comparable to Qing Kong’s size as the giant watched.

When Ku Wei had first transformed, he had taken on the size of a giant that was similar to the guardian giants in the mausoleum which were each about a thousand meters tall. However, over time, Ku Wei had started to gain finer control of his transformation—secretly, of course—and he had become able to control the size of his giant form at will. His largest size even exceeded what he had managed at his first transformation.

Bang! A female giant behind him was completely stunned, and she stared at Ku Wei.

Even Qing Kong was rendered speechless, and he shot to his feet. “Bro- Brother Ku Wei, you are...?”

Ku Wei smirked. “That’s more like it.”

Qing Kong took a while to recover from his shock, and he then motioned for the female giant to leave. He stared intently at Ku Wei, and his voice sounded strangled when he spoke, “How did you do that? Are you not human?”

“You aren’t human.” Ku Wei rolled his eyes and stood up to stretch in a comfortable manner before looking back at Qing Kong. “It’s so weird that I only feel like I belong when looking at you guys.”

Qing Kong suddenly seized Ku Wei’s arm and squeezed it hard. Ku Wei felt nothing, as Qing Kong’s battle power was only about 200,000. The giants who specialized in technology did not possess impressive combat strength, and Ku Wei was able to defeat ten—no, a hundred of them—by himself.

“You’re different from us. You’re a colossal giant!” Qing Kong uttered as he stared at Ku Wei in awe before quickly continuing, “Did you obtain the blood of a colossal giant from somewhere?”

Ku Wei was visibly confused. “A colossal giant? I don’t know about that, but I’ve been to Progenitor Chen’s Mausoleum and I fell into the guardian giants’ blood pool there.”

“That’s not it. Those guardian giants are savages; they don’t have the power to make you a giant. Think further; did you ever receive any particularly strange blood?” Qing Kong pressed.

Ku Wei shook his head.

Chapter 1606: Lu Yin’s Surprise

No matter how hard he tried, Ku Wei was unable to come up with anything. The only possible explanation was when he had fallen into the guardian giants’ blood pool.

Qing Kong was taken aback, as the revelation Ku Wei had given had been just too shocking. It was something that only a giant would understand.

“Actually, why do you people keep your height to only a hundred meters? Doesn’t it feel awful?” Ku Wei asked in genuine curiosity.

Qing Kong’s face went blank as he stared at the youth. “This is our height.”

Ku Wei blinked. “Then why can I transform into a thousand-meter-tall giant? Also, it seems like I’m still growing?”

Qing Kong’s eyes narrowed. “That’s because you are a colossal.”

His eyes suddenly flashed. “Brother Ku Wei, let me take you to the colossal giant's clan leader. Maybe he can answer your questions.”

“Colossal giant?”

“Like you.”

“You’re not like me?”

“There are many different giants. My kind are the smart ones.”

“I’m not stupid!”

...

Ku Wei finally understood what Qing Kong meant by his own kind after meeting the colossal giants that Qing Kong had mentioned.

Ku Wei was stunned by what he saw; the giant in front of him had to be at least 10,000 meters tall, which was more than ten times Ku Wei’s greatest size! Qing Kong looked like an ant next to this giant.

Ku Wei had heard of the different kinds of giants, but he had never thought that he would meet one so massive.

The colossal giant also had a pleasant and majestic name — Chen Huang.

Chen Huang stared at Ku Wei with huge eyes and sniffed at the youth. Ku Wei quickly transformed into a thousand-meter tall giant from fear, and instantly his fear disappeared, as he no longer could be swallowed whole given his larger size.

“The aura of our ancient bloodline; you’re one of us,” Chen Huang stated. His voice was so loud that the vibrations were visible.

Qing Kong’s eyes gleamed. “Does he really possess the aura of the ancient colossal giants?”

“I’m certain. Where did you gain your bloodline?” Chen Huang asked.

Ku Wei gulped. “Progenitor Chen’s Mausoleum.”

...

In a star-filled region of space, a piece of white paper carried Liu Ye, Fei Hua, and Lu Yin en route to the Inniverse.

Lu Yin had received a message from Ku Wei after leaving seclusion, and Lu Yin had been unable to believe what he had been told. A massive creature had appeared on his screen, and it had actually been Ku Wei. On top of that, an even larger figure had stood behind Ku Wei.

“Our items are still superior; your vessel is far too slow.” Sister Fei Hua sighed.

The paper had been made from the Mother Tree’s bark and was able to be folded into any shape. The speed at which the paper could travel was dependent on the pilot, which, at the moment, was Liu Ye, so the speed was much, much faster than a spacecraft.

They would only need two days to arrive at Giant Consortium’s territory.

Lu Yin replied plainly at hearing Sister Fei Hua’s words, “Spaceships can also be used by regular people, and they aren’t exhausted when using them.”

Sister Fei Hua replied in evident disdain, “Normal people shouldn’t require such high speeds.”

Lu Yin looked over at her. “Cultivation isn’t everything. Senior, don’t forget you were once also once a regular person. One can only become stronger if their horizons and perspective is expanded. You wouldn’t have been able to get out of even a small region back then without a spacecraft, and by the same token, I wouldn’t have been able to do so either.”

Liu Ye then chimed in, “He’s right. It’s already exceptional to get even a single elite cultivator from billions of people. These vessels really are quite useful.”

“They’re still just too slow,” Sister Fei Hua spat.

Lu Yin suddenly remembered a particular question. “Seniors, what do you think now after touring around the Fifth Mainland with me?”

“Too weak.” Fei Hua held back nothing.

Lu Yin had no intention of engaging with the woman. She had the temper of a bull.

Liu Ye thought for a bit. “Although it’s far from comparing to our Perennial World, it has its own merits. Also, there are many inheritances here with the same origins as the Perennial World.”

“It’s not the Forsaken Land anymore, right?” Lu Yin laughed.

Sister Fei Hua sneered, “It will always be the Forsaken Land without a Progenitor.”

Lu Yin choked, but was unable to disagree with such a statement.

Lu Yin’s sudden departure had left Wen family’s representatives a frazzled mess. The seven-fold Literary Prison was more important to the family than anything else, which was why they had been keeping a close eye on Lu Yin after he entered seclusion. His arbitrary trip to the Inniverse caused them to think that Lu Yin had further plans hidden.

“Brother Lu, just name your price! We will comply as long as it’s possible,” Wen Sansi spoke anxiously, though Lu Yin hardly saw the Arbiter’s restlessness.

Instead, he replied, “Brother Wen, I simply haven’t come up with anything, but maybe you can help me with something else?”

“Of course!” Wen Sansi replied.

Lu Yin continued, “The Lost Radiance Academy has a Mountain Seas Painting. Back during the Astral Combat Tournament, Han Chong only managed to defeat Xia Ye because of using that painting in a technique. I would like to see the painting.”

Wen Sansi felt confused. “A painting of mountains and seas? Brother Lu has an interest in such things?”

“Just a little. Mostly because it couldn't have been easy for Han Chong to defeat his peers back then with his level of strength. The painting was the key to his victory. If Brother Wen isn’t sure exactly which painting of mountains of seas I’m looking for, you could go check at the Lost Radiance Academy.” Lu Yin ended the call as soon as he finished speaking.

The Neohuman Alliance wanted that painting and was willing to do anything for it, which meant that Lu Yin would come out on top if he could get the painting first. Also, he was confident that the Neohuman Alliance would not hurt him no matter what he did at this point in time. Their master plan took precedence over everything else at this point in time because it was a turning point in the war between humanity and the Aeternals. Lu Yin intended to use this to his advantage.

Wen Sansi told Wen Yao about Lu Yin’s request, and the older man was equally confused. Still, they quickly reached out to the Han family at the Lost Radiance Academy.

Their request was eventually delivered to the academy’s dean, who also happened to be an elder from the Han Family. He was an Envoy and was the oldest living member of the Han family.

It was significantly harder for cultivators from the Fifth Mainland to become Envoys than it was for their peers in the Sixth Mainland. Not only did the Fifth Mainland’s powerhouses not have as many opportunities as the Perennial World’s cultivators, they also lacked the Sixth Mainland’s imprints, which led to the Fifth Mainland having a much lower percentage of Envoys.

Put bluntly, it was difficult for a person to even become an Envoy.

Dean Han and another of the Han family’s elders were quiet in their seats.

“Tell Lu Yin that there’s no such painting in the Lost Radiance Academy. Han Chong’s painting was something that belonged to him alone and it perished with him,” Dean Han solemnly declared.

“Yes, Dean.”

Dean Han fell into confusion after the other elder left, and it seemed as though the dean was trying to remember something. “As expected, they came for the painting. I wouldn’t have allowed Han Chong to do that if I had known it would cost him his life. However, how did Lu Yin find out about this?”

Lu Yin quickly received the answer from Wen Yao. "I'm sorry senior. That painting is central to my price, so we simply cannot proceed without that."

Lu Yin was not surprised by the answer he had been given by the Lost Radiance Academy. Truthfully, he was not even certain the painting even existed. Regardless, for the Neohuman Alliance to go so far as to send powerhouses to monitor the academy for ten years, Lu Yin was confident that that painting was something vitally important, which therefore meant that the Lost Radiance Academy's reply denying their possession of painting only made sense. Lu Yin would react the exact same way.

"Alliance Leader Lu, it's just a painting. If you want one, my Wen family would be more than willing to provide you with one, no matter which mountain or sea. All things aside, we excel in this field, and I can promise you that our paintings are comparable even to those done by ancient sages," Wen Yao offered.

"I'm sorry, Senior, but it has to be the painting that Han Chong drew. I believe the Lost Radiance Academy has it."

"They really don't. The Lost Radiance Academy would not refuse any request from my Wen family, especially concerning something so important." Wen Yao started to become anxious. He firmly believed that the Han family would not refuse the Wen family, as the Han family had been reliant upon the Wen family for many years.

Regardless, no matter how Wen Yao tried to sway Lu Yin, the youth would not be moved. Lu Yin was unwilling to give the Wen family anything if the painting of mountains and seas was not included.

Wen Yao felt forced to ask, "Does Alliance Leader Lu have no trust in us, or do you have something else planned?"

Lu Yin furrowed his brow. "I have Wen Diyi, which means I am in the position to name any price that I will. All I can tell you is that I don't have any other plans at the moment, but that might change if you take too long."

"Alliance Lu Leader, Wen Diyi is part of the Wen family; you have captured someone from my family," Wen Yao spat.

Lu Yin's eyes instantly turned icy. "Senior, I see you're threatening me with the Wen family. In that case, just forget it. If the Wen family has the strength, then you can just come after me and take Wen Diyi away on your own."

"Brother Lu, that's not what I meant! Don't misunderstand. All I'm saying is that Wen Diyi is part of the Wen family, and thus we're merely seeking your understanding in this matter," Wen Sansi quickly spoke up.

Lu Yin scoffed. "Bring me that painting, or else the deal's off."

He ended the call after delivering his ultimatum.

Back on Zenyu Star, Wen Yao seethed with anger. He had never been forced to lower himself so much to a junior. He had been consistently strung along by Lu Yin and had constantly buttered the youth up, and had only momentarily lost his composure.

“Lu Yin created the Great Eastern Alliance and has already negotiated with the leaders of the eight great flowzones. He has never been afraid of anyone, and besides, his connections within the Hall of Honor are only growing deeper. Virtually no one can touch him, so just bear with it for a while longer,” Wen Sansi soothed.

Wen Yan sighed. “Forget it. Continue reaching out to the Han family. If Lu Yin is so certain about this, then it’s possible that the Han Family is indeed hiding something.”

Wen Sansi nodded, as his thoughts were along the same lines. There was no reason for Lu Yin to deliberately place them in a difficult position, as doing so was simply not the intelligent choice. Even if Lu Yin was unafraid of the Wen family, there was no reason for him to make additional enemies.

Lu Yin arrived in Giant Consortium’s territory two days later.

Leng Yan, Qing Kong, and a crowd of hundred-meter tall giants had all been waiting for Lu Yin for some time.

Qing Kong quickly approached Lu Yin as soon as he stepped onto the planet. The giant wore a smile so passionate that it outclassed Ku Wei’s. “Alliance Leader Lu, welcome to Giant Consortium.”

Lu Yin returned the giant’s smile. “Mr. Qing, it’s been a while.”

Liu Ye and Fei Hua observed the surrounding giants with curiosity. The Perennial World was home to all sorts of people, even giants. However, this was their first time seeing such odd giants. Weren’t all giants savages? Didn’t they all live bizarre lifestyles? These giants acted no different from normal humans.

Qing Kong and the other giants were unable to determine Liu Ye and Fei Hua’s strength, and thus treated the couple as simple bodyguards.

Lu Yin and Qing Kong chatted with each other as they made their way towards the planet of colossal giants. It was a forbidden region that only Qing Kong had permission to enter.

Leng Yan and the rest were only able to wait where they were.

Liu Ye and Fei Hua did not follow along, as such a short distance meant nothing to powerhouses at their level.

The ten-thousand-meter-tall giant and Ku Wei both entered Lu Yin’s sight at the same time.

They were truly gigantic, but Lu Yin was unsurprised. He had seen ancient colossal giants that had been far larger than when he had witnessed Progenitor Chen’s memories in the mausoleum. Furthermore, Progenitor Chen’s clone had been able to easily grab planets as though they were marbles. That had been a true colossal giant.

Chapter 1607: The Blood Of Progenitor Chen

“Master!” Ku Wei shouted as he transformed back to his human form and raced towards Lu Yin.

Lu Yin nodded in reply and diverted his attention over to the ten-thousand-meter tall giant, Chen Huang, who was also staring straight at Lu Yin with eyes that betrayed the giant’s curiosity and shock. “You- you also possess the aura of our bloodline! Can you also become a colossal giant?”

Lu Yin had already heard the details from Ku Wei during the trip, and had actually managed to figure everything out. Lu Yin had absorbed Progenitor Chen's blood while in the mausoleum, and Ku Wei had most likely been lucky enough to absorb some of the blood as well. What differentiated the two was the fact that the Progenitor's blood had actually been assimilated by Lu Yin's bloodline, just the same as the White Dragon's blood that he had absorbed. In contrast, Ku Wei's blood had been assimilated by the Progenitor's blood.

"I can't transform," Lu Yin replied.

Chen Huang was confused. "Why?"

Lu Yin considered his answer. "Maybe I wasn't exposed to enough of it."

"Master, it was the blood pool! You fell into it too?" Ku Wei asked, as he had not been aware of Lu Yin's experience there.

Lu Yin silently nodded while looking at Chen Huang. "Your surname is Chen; is that true of all of the colossal giants?"

"That's right," Chen Huang replied.

Lu Yin instantly understood. "So that's why Xia Shang was also known as Progenitor Chen."

Progenitor Chen had been hunted by the Daosource Sect and various other superpowers during his time because one of his clones had assumed the form of a colossal giant. He had eventually become a Progenitor, but had been best known for his clone that had been a colossal giant. All colossal giants had the Chen surname, which had been how Progenitor Chen's fame had spread wide and far.

Qing Kong said, "Alliance Leader Lu, we invited you here as a show of our sincerity. I simply want you to know that, no matter if it's now or in the future, you will always be seen as a friend. We hope you will view us the same."

Lu Yin nodded and smiled. "Mr. Qing, you're being overly concerned; if I was disturbed by giants, I would never have kept Ku Wei by my side."

Ku Wei's face twisted as though he felt offended. He had believed that he had been sent to Giant Consortium because Lu Yin had already discovered his ability to transform into a giant, and Ku Wei had only learned the truth two days earlier when Lu Yin's expression had revealed the truth of the matter when he had finally seen Ku Wei's giant form.

Ku Wei was upset; very upset! His mistaken assumption had caused him to reveal his greatest trump card!

"Alliance Leader Lu, I have one further request," Chen Huang stated as he stared down at Lu Yin and Ku Wei with massive eyes.

"Please tell me."

Chen Huang spoke solemnly, "Our colossal giant bloodline actually went extinct with Progenitor Chen during the ancient war with the Sixth Mainland. Colossal giants such as those of us still alive fall far behind our most powerful ancestors. At best, we can be considered distant kin, but our bloodlines are

actually far removed from them. Only by receiving Progenitor Chen's bloodline can we become true colossal giants, and then we would become a force to be reckoned with.

"I am currently about ten thousand meters tall, which is our upper limit; we can't exceed that. This is why we wish to borrow the power of his bloodline."

Lu Yin grew curious. "Borrow? How?"

"Give us his blood. The more the better," Chen Huang stated.

Ku Wei's face turned a ghostly white. "That's impossible! Look at my puny body; I can't provide much blood at all!"

Chen Huang quickly clarified himself, "Not much! Just a tenth of your blood should be enough. We just need to enhance and overcome the limits of our current bloodline in order to draw closer to the bloodline of the ancient colossal giants. We can accomplish the rest on our own afterwards."

"No, no! That's a big no-no. A tenth? I'll shrivel up!" Ku Wei refused immediately.

Lu Yin's gaze turned sharp as he stared at Ku Wei.

Ku Wei saw Lu Yin's expression, and his heart plummeted as he grew nervous. "Master, do you know how many giants they have here? There are thousands! If all of them take a tenth of my blood, I'll be sucked dry!"

Lu Yin laughed. "Well, you can always recover your blood."

Ku Wei grew even more hysterical after hearing Lu Yin's laugh. Ku Wei knew Lu Yin well; this person was absolutely up to something if he gave off such a laugh. "'Master, what have they done to deserve our help? We're not a charity, and I really can't provide so much blood!"

Lu Yin looked up at Chen Huang. "Hear that? Even though we're cooperating with Giant Consortium, it's still just a business arrangement, which means we have no reason to provide such help. Not to mention that providing blood is a surefire way to race towards death."

"A guaranteed road to death!" Ku Wei echoed.

Chen Huang stayed silent, as he was not adept at negotiations. Instead, Qing Kong jumped in, "Is there anything that Alliance Leader Lu requires?"

Lu Yin's lips curled into a smile. "How many colossal giants are there here?"

"One thousand, one hundred, and fifty-two," Qing Kong answered.

Lu Yin contemplated for a moment. "Two hundred. I want two hundred colossal giants under my command, and if this condition is met, I'll allow Ku Wei to give you his blood."

Ku Wei instantly cried, "Master, I refuse!"

Lu Yin pressed a hand onto Ku Wei's shoulder. "Shut up."

Ku Wei no longer dared make any sound and he simply stared at Lu Yin with pleading eyes. If he had known this would happen, he would never have invited Lu Yin to meet the giants. These giants were despicable!

Qing Kong looked up at Chen Huang.

Chen Huang similarly fell into thought for a bit before finally nodding. "It's time for the colossal giants to go see the universe once again. In the past, the colossal giants marched on the Sixth Mainland and slaughtered countless cultivators from there. That day is rapidly approaching once again."

"Alliance Leader Lu, Brother Ku Wei's blood could be released a third at a time; how about allowing him to stay in Giant Consortium? It would make it easier for us to take care of him," Qing Kong suggested.

All color left Ku Wei's face as he looked at Lu Yin in a begging manner.

Lu Yin laughed. "Mr. Qing, could I trouble you to set us up in a quiet place? I feel we should talk for a bit."

Qing Kong nodded. "Please follow me, Alliance Leader Lu."

Lu Yin looked back at Chen Huang one last time before following behind Qing Kong.

Chen Huang was filled with hope; it would not be long before the colossal giants' bloodline would be restored. They had long wanted to go out and fight across the universe, after all, the colossal giants were not meant to hide and cower.

Qing Kong arranged accommodations for Lu Yin and Ku Wei that were truly secluded, though they did have a nice view.

After arriving, Ku Wei instantly dropped to the floor. "Master, please don't make me give them my blood! I don't wanna stay here! I don't wanna become their pet!"

Lu Yin spoke flatly, "Give me some of your blood; the more the better."

Ku Wei wailed once again, but this time his theatrics irritated Lu Yin. "Enough of that! I have means to get an even purer source of Progenitor Chen's blood. All you need to do is give me your blood. I'm telling you now; the more blood you give me, the higher my chances of refining that purer blood, and you'll stay here you don't give me enough blood to do so."

Ku Wei twitched in shock and he quickly offered his blood to Lu Yin. At this moment, all Ku Wei could do was trust his master.

Lu Yin had no intention of leaving Ku Wei with the giants, of course. Ku Wei was still Lu Yin's disciple, and Lu Yin was not so cruel. He had merely wanted to Enhance Ku Wei's blood, and with his die's three pips, Lu Yin believed he would be able to improve the blood from Progenitor Chen back to the same level it had been in the past.

Ku Wei truly put forth his full efforts and released half of the blood in his body. He looked like a terminally ill patient and was not even able to walk.

Blood floated in the air, though Lu Yin was unable to sense any hint of Progenitor Chen's blood, as Lu Yin's own bloodline was able to absorb Progenitor Chen's.

After receiving the blood, Lu Yin went into seclusion, telling Ku Wei that he would only exit after ten days.

Ku Wei was only able to wait and pray that Lu Yin would not be cruel enough to abandon him to offer blood to the giants.

Elsewhere, Qing Kong returned to speak with Chen Huang.

"Did they agree?" Chen Huang asked.

Qing Kong replied, "Rest assured, Lu Yin is not only intelligent, but also scheming. He would never easily let go of the colossal giants."

"The colossal giants have only fought for themselves and the Fifth Mainland in the past. It's unbelievable for them to serve another person now. This would break our ancestors' hearts," Chen Huang lamented.

Qing Kong shook his head. "Times have changed. It's practically impossible for someone like Progenitor Chen to rise from humans. Lu Yin is the most talented human I've ever seen; you'll be able to find a place in the Fifth Mainland by serving him."

"I only hope I can one day become a true colossal giant and be able to grow without limit. The day I finally am able to match Progenitor Chen and can destroy stars with a mere wave of my hand..."

Lu Yin waited for eight days before his die finally recovered. He waved a hand and brought out his die.

His die had been used quite frequently recently.

Four pips; his luck was really pretty good. The scenery changed before his eyes and he entered the Timestop Space.

He would definitely be able to roll three pips after entering this place.

Once, twice, thrice, four times. Finally, on his seventh attempt, Lu Yin rolled three pips. Two light screens appeared, one above the other. Lu Yin took a deep breath and started to Enhance the blood.

He ended up using an insane amount of star essence.

Progenitor Chen had been a Progenitor realm powerhouse, and nothing was easy when it came to experts at that level. Enhancing the seemingly ordinary blood consumed required much more energy than any sort of normal item.

Just the first upgrade alone cost Lu Yin three million star essence, and it increased exponentially after that.

. With each upgrade, tangible changes could be seen with the naked eye. The blood exuded an indescribable, overwhelming power. After the sixth upgrade, the blood has taken on a much darker color, and the space around it became distorted. After the seventh, eighth, and ninth Enhancements, it no longer looked like blood, but looked like something that was alive and aware.

It possessed an oppressive pressure and Lu Yin had the strange feeling that his Timestop Space was unable to contain the blood. Suddenly, a fist shot straight at Lu Yin. He quickly retreated, startled, and the fist disappeared. Had it been an illusion? No, that was the fighting spirit that was inherited to Progenitor Chen's blood. This was something that could not be removed.

Lu Yin stopped Enhancing the blood, despite being confident that he could obtain a pure strain of Progenitor Chen's blood if he continued. The problem was that Lu Yin had no idea what would happen at that time, or if he would be able to handle it.

Nine upgrades had cost Lu Yin about 1 billion, 20 million star essence. This was actually another reason that he had stopped Enhancing the blood: the cost. He might not possess the wealth needed for such an upgrade.

He was already feeling a huge pinch from the loss of a billion star essence, and this loss would need to be recuperated from Giant Consortium.

Lu Yin shook his head as he looked at Progenitor Chen's blood that was before him. It was of no use to him, which was a pity, but it was absolutely extremely useful to Ku Wei.

Lu Yin left the Timestop Space when his time expired, and he saw that Ku Wei had already recovered a good deal. Some bit of color had returned to his face, and hope filled his eyes as he stared at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin laughed at the sight. "I took your blood, but I'm returning some blood to you now. You must use the rest of your life to repay me; do you understand?"

He then threw a bottle of Progenitor Chen's blood over to Ku Wei, much to the young man's confusion.

The large amount of blood that Ku Wei had given Lu Yin had only resulted in three bottles of Progenitor Chen's Enhanced blood, one of which was for Ku Wei.

Ku Wei took the bottle and stared at it blankly. He could not believe that he actually felt an urge to absorb the blood contained within. "Master, what's this?"

"Progenitor Chen's blood. Try absorbing it," Lu Yin ordered.

Chapter 1608: Transforming Destiny

Ku Wei became ecstatic after hearing that he was receiving Progenitor Chen's blood. He consumed the blood in a single swallow, and his body quickly began to change. He became massive, and his entire body flushed red and started to steam while also causing the void to warp.

Ku Wei's body grew bigger and bigger. In the blink of an eye, he was already a kilometer tall, and he only continued to grow, quickly surpassing his previous record without any sign of slowing down.

Lu Yin became curious, as he wanted to see how tall Ku Wei would grow.

Qing Kong quickly appeared, and he watched as Ku Wei's body rose up. He saw as the youth reached 1,000 meters, 2,000 meters, and then 3,400 and 5,000 meters tall. The giant's mouth slowly fell open in shock; just how was this possible? This was a person growing taller, not a radish growing. It was far too fast!

Lu Yin was also startled; was Progenitor Chen's blood really so effective?

Ku Wei experienced excruciating pain. Consuming Progenitor Chen's blood forced him to undergo a transformation. Even though he had already gained the giants' bloodline in the past and had possessed no restrictions on his final height, he had still needed time to grow taller. At this moment, Progenitor Chen's blood forced him to grow quickly, and he underwent more than mere physical changes.

Finally, Ku Wei reached a height of 8,000 meters, which was very close to Chen Huang's height of 10,000 meters.

Qing Kong was left in a daze, as this was too extreme of a change.

There was a bang, and the earth trembled as the void tore open. Chen Huang's huge body emerged, and his eyes instantly locked onto Ku Wei, whose body was still hot. The youth was breathing rapidly. "Blood- his blood has changed! It's become far more pure and it contains overwhelming power. This is Progenitor Chen's blood! Are you his descendant?"

Ku Wei's breathing was ragged, and wind surged with each breath he heaved. He stared down at his hands and felt his new power. He had actually become an Enlightener! He had experienced an instant breakthrough! Also, everything had become much smaller.

Lu Yin felt satisfied. When he had returned, he had found that Ku Wei had managed to become a Hunter, but had only completed a total of eleven cycles. At this moment, Progenitor Chen's blood and the strengthened bloodline had allowed Ku Wei to immediately become an Enlightener, which was an impressive surge in strength.

It was no wonder that families with powerful ancestors gave birth to so many geniuses; even their worst descendants would have a powerful bloodline.

Ku Wei had instantly become a powerhouse. At least in the Outerverse, he was a peak expert. With his unique characteristics due to his giant's bloodline and his battle techniques from the Ku clan, Ku Wei was capable of going head-to-head with Wen Sansi and the other Arbiters without being guaranteed to lose the fight.

Ku Wei quickly shrank his body back down and he stared at Lu Yin with fervent eyes. "Master, I have become much more powerful! Thank you, Master."

Lu Yin nodded. "After all, you're my first disciple, so this is how things should be."

Chen Huang bent down to stare at Lu Yin. "Alliance Leader Lu, how did you accomplish this?"

Lu Yin wanted to take out Progenitor Chen's blood. After all, he still had two bottles, and one bottle would be enough to allow the colossal giants to improve their bloodline, while the other bottle could be sold to Qing Kong, which would allow Lu Yin to recover the costs of Enhancing the blood. However, a certain question suddenly occurred to him. "Chen Huang, given the new purity of Ku Wei's blood, how much of his blood would it take to allow a colossal giant to improve their bloodline?"

Chen Huang's huge pupils locked onto Ku Wei. "One drop would be enough."

Lu Yin's eyes lit up. "Find someone and have them try it."

It did not take long for another giant to appear.

There were more than 1,000 colossal giants on the planet. They essentially formed a tribe that was protected and kept hidden by Giant Consortium. The colossal giants were different from the technological giants. Even though both were giants, they were truly like two different races. The colossal giants possessed an incredible combat potential, and if they were known, they would be seen as a much greater threat to humanity than the technological giants.

This meant that even if the technological giants were exposed, the colossal giants had to remain hidden.

The giant who appeared was a powerhouse within the tribe who was 7,000 meters tall, which made him one of the tallest colossal giants in the tribe. At the moment, Chen Huang was the tallest of all of the colossal giants.

Ku Wei had become second only to Chen Huang.

The giant who approached was clearly confused, and he did not know what to do. He simply stared at Ku Wei, who was an unknown giant, and the newcomer felt an inexplicable sense of awe.

Lu Yin also observed Ku Wei.

Ku Wei grinned and then carefully extracted a drop of blood and threw it at the large giant, clearly unhappy with his orders. The young giant swallowed the blood after receiving instructions from Qing Kong, and he then let out a roar. Everyone watched as the giant quickly grew much larger than before, and he quickly reached a height similar to Ku Wei. To Lu Yin's star energy filled eyes, the giant's power level had risen by at least 40,000.

The giant had only received a single drop of blood and had not cultivated at all, and yet had experienced a spike in his power level of 40,000. This was nothing less than a pie falling from the sky.

Wait, not all of the colossal giants were Enlighteners.

After half an hour, the young giant's transformation finally calmed down. Huge beads of sweat rained down from him like a waterfall. The giant lowered his head and stared at Ku Wei with eyes that showed respect and also a hint of submission.

Lu Yin's expression changed after seeing the giant's eyes, and he looked back at Ku Wei in amazement. Could it be that Ku Wei's blood was suppressing the giant? Was the colossal giant feeling an innate reverence towards Ku Wei?

"My name is Chen Ji. What are your orders?" the young giant said as he stared straight at Ku Wei.

Ku Wei rolled his eyes. "I don't have any orders. Just stay back; you're blocking the view."

Lu Yin casually patted Ku Wei's head. "Be polite to people."

Chen Ji instantly became enraged, and he glared at Lu Yin. "How arrogant!"

As he shouted, his palm started to fall, but Chen Huang quickly grabbed Chen Ji's arm and shouted at him, "Return!"

Chen Ji sucked in a breath and continued to glare at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was quite interested in this development, and he studied Chen Ji while pointing at Ku Wei. "You respect him a great deal?"

"Yes! You are not allowed to be rude to him," Chen Ji angrily declared. It looked like the colossal giant was struggling to control himself.

Chen Huang frowned. "Return. Don't make any assumptions."

Even as he spoke, Chen Huang grabbed the younger giant and tossed him away. An 8,000 meter tall colossal giant was thrown like a child.

Lu Yin carefully appraised Chen Ji who had been thrown away, and then turned to Chen Huang, revealing a sincere smile that Lu Yin believed looked quite warm. "A drop of Ku Wei's blood can allow a colossal giant to improve their bloodline. This means that you only need 1,105 drops of blood, which is not that much. This will allow your colossal giants to regain their former glory."

Qing Kong never stopped staring at Lu Yin, and he had watched as the smile had appeared on the youth's face. The giant knew that this smile did not mean anything good, and Qing Kong had also seen how Chen Ji had behaved. Qing Kong's heart fell. If the colossal giants used Ku Wei's blood to improve their bloodline, would it mean that the entire tribe would feel an innate sense of respect and submission towards Ku Wei? That would not be good at all.

When Qing Kong looked back at Chen Huang, he thought of the possibility of removing the restrictions that plagued the colossal giants' bloodline. Reviving their race's former glory was the dream of every giant; could Qing Kong actually stop such a thing?

While Chen Huang did not seem to be very gifted at negotiations, that did not mean that he was stupid. He was able to see the advantages and disadvantages of using Ku Wei's blood to improve his colossal giants' bloodline. While their restrictions would disappear, each giant would feel an innate sense of respect and suppression from Ku Wei. There was no way around this.

The source of blood that could help the colossal giants came from Ku Wei. His blood was the key to their recovery. After countless years, this youth would become the new ancestor to the descendants of the ancient giants. If Ku Wei chose not to provide them with his blood and allow the giants to then reproduce, their bloodline could very well be thinned and never able to break through the limits of their bloodline in the future, and at that time they could no longer consider themselves true giants.

This was a difficult problem.

Lu Yin was thrilled that he had not immediately taken out Progenitor Chen's blood. With the suppression that Ku Wei's blood placed on these colossal giants, Lu Yin would be able to easily control them. How was it possible to come across such a good thing?

As Lu Yin thought about the current situation, he looked over at Ku Wei with evident admiration. Who would have thought that the guy who had once called himself Big Brother Wei and who had almost been executed by the Ku family would have such a momentous day? It had not been a loss to take in Ku Wei as his disciple.

Seeing Lu Yin staring at him, Ku Wei reflexively revealed a happy smile.

Lu Yin's face went pale. "Maintain a dignified appearance in front of the colossal giants in the future. Don't even laugh! Do you get it?"

Ku Wei nodded. He was not stupid, and he was able to follow along with Lu Yin's thoughts.

Ke Wei felt that this day could be considered the turning point of his entire life.

"Alliance Leader Lu, I don't understand how little brother Ku Wei could have changed so much?" A question occurred to Qing Kong that he could not hold back.

Chen Huang also turned to Lu Yin.

Lu Yin did not act like he was hiding anything. "I happened to remember that I picked up a bottle of blood from Progenitor Chen's Mausoleum. I didn't know that it was Progenitor Chen's blood, so I gave it to him to test it out. I ended up being truly lucky, as it really was Progenitor Chen's blood."

Chen Huang and Qing Kong both shouted, "Progenitor Chen's blood?"

"Is there any left?" Chen Huang eagerly asked.

Lu Yin shrugged. "Sorry, but that's all there was."

Chen Huang was left disappointed.

Qing Kong did not believe Lu Yin's words, and he whispered, "Alliance Leader Lu, Progenitor Chen's blood is incredibly important to the colossal giants. If there is any at all, my Giant Consortium is willing to pay you a steep price to get it. How about 1.5 billion star essence?"

Lu Yin's eye twitched, and he nearly agreed, but his reason finally prevailed. "Boss Qing is overthinking things; the blood is really all gone already."

Qing Kong still did not believe Lu Yin, but he also could not force Lu Yin to hand anything over.

If Qing Kong were in Lu Yin's position, there would be no way that he would reveal Progenitor Chen's blood.

With Ku Wei's blood, not only was Lu Yin able to remove the restrictions that the colossal giants' weakened bloodline placed on them, he would also gain control of the entire race. Even an idiot would know the right choice to make, and Lu Yin would not give up the opportunity to gain control of the entire tribe of colossal giants just for 1.5 billion star essence.

Chen Huang mourned, "Alliance Leader Lu, is there really no more of Progenitor Chen's blood?"

Lu Yin replied, "It's possible that there's still some left in his mausoleum, but it's definitely all gone from where I picked it up, and that was all I had."

As he spoke, he pointed over at Ku Wei. "His blood can allow you to improve your bloodline, and it doesn't even take much of his blood. So, is our deal still good? You'll send 200 colossal giants to serve under me?"

The corner of Qing Kong's mouth twitched; two hundred giants? After Ku Wei's blood improved all of the colossal giants' bloodline, all of them would fall under control of the Great Eastern Alliance. What was this about 200 giants?

Even though he was able to instantly understand the situation, Chen Huang was still unable to resist the temptation to become a true giant, and he decided to allow all of the colossal giants to absorb Ku Wei's blood.

Ku Wei kept extracting blood. His head grew dizzy, but he saw the giants staring at him from the distance. This was not a bad feeling; these big guys were all going to be like his little brothers.

Lu Yin's eyes sparkled and shone bright. With so many giants under his command, simply revealing them would scare anyone to death.

From Qing Kong, Lu Yin had learned that colossal giants were born with the strength of an Explorer. Even a newborn colossal giant was powerful enough to smash a planet. The adults were all at least Hunters, and some were already Enlighteners. They truly were humanoid astral beasts with an incredible capacity for destruction.

Destructive power did not equate to one's cultivation. Just because a colossal giant had the strength of an Explorer did not mean the giant could wander freely through the universe, though there were also giants who were able to do so with only a small bit of training.

All of the colossal giants were untrained. With training, it would be easy for their power levels to surpass 300,000, 400,000, or even for them to become Envoys.

Chapter 1609: A Troubled Giant

Long ago, one of Progenitor Chen's clones had taken the bloodline of the giants. From smallest to largest, the development of all of the various giants varied, but they were still all quite similar. Lu Yin had witnessed Progenitor Chen's memories and had watched how the Progenitor had once fought against other giants, and Lu Yin had also personally fought against the guardian giants.

Those giants were incomparable to the giants Lu Yin was currently staring at.

And yet, after receiving Ku Wei's blood, these giants would gradually be able to regain the power their race had possessed in ancient times.

"Alliance Leader Lu, do you really want to pull 200 colossal giants into your Great Eastern Alliance's military?" Qing Kong asked.

"What's the problem with that? These colossal giants are very powerful, and they won't suffer after joining my Great Eastern Alliance."

Qing Kong explained, "Companies in the Inniverse are fundamentally different from those in the Outerverse. The Outerverse is able to have its four great conglomerates, and they are each able to exert influence far outside of their immediate holdings, but such things are impossible in the Inniverse. All of the largest companies of the Inniverse have other powers standing behind them and controlling them. For example, my Giant Consortium has to offer up a percentage of our profits to the rulers of the great

flowzones, but even more importantly, we have another power standing behind us and exerting control over us. That power is Chaosgod Mountain."

Lu Yin was caught off guard. He had already known that it was possible for another power to be behind Giant Consortium, as there was no other way for them to be able to safely hide the colossal giants, but he had never considered that their support could come from Chaosgod Mountain. The consortium was not located even remotely close to Chaos Flowzone.

"Chaosgod Mountain is the one protecting you?" Lu Yin asked.

Qing Kong's voice grew deep, "We have a mutually beneficial agreement. Chaosgod Mountain merely focuses on cultivation arts, not battle techniques, and they train their disciples to have almost supernatural reflexes. We giants are born with strong physical bodies, and Chaosgod Mountain has kept an eye on giants since ancient times. It's to the point that we have no secrets from them any longer, including our bloodline.

"Chaosgod Mountain periodically selects giants who leave here, and those giants become their training tools. If we don't agree, they'll wipe us out, and we are unable to resist with our strength."

Lu Yin frowned. "What about the Sword Sect and the other rulers of the eight great flowzones? Don't know of your existence?"

"Of course they know, but the eight great flowzones focus on their own affairs, and each of them has their own secrets. My Giant Consortium is a secret that belongs to Chaosgod Mountain, and they simply don't interfere with each other."

Qing Kong let out a sigh. "Without Chaosgod Mountain's protection, we giants have been randomly attacked and slaughtered in the past by the Expeditionary Forces, so this truly can be regarded as mutually beneficial.

"I merely wanted to inform Alliance Leader Lu that interfering with the colossal giants' bloodline will create trouble with Chaosgod Mountain."

Lu Yin was unconcerned about Chaosgod Mountain. He was focused on the Expeditionary Forces that Qing Kong had just mentioned. "Are you talking about the Hall of Honor's expeditionary force? One of the three major militaries?"

Qing Kong was surprised. "Alliance Leader Lu doesn't know that Overseer Cong Ying controls a part of the expeditionary force? That was why he was able to become an overseer so easily. His ancestors have always been part of the most powerful controllers of the expeditionary force, and it was that military that destroyed our giants' technology."

The Hall of Honor was the true ruler of the Fifth Mainland. In addition to the peak experts and major organizations that belonged to the Hall of Honor, they also had their own militaries, namely, the Beast Extermination Force, Guardian Force, and the Expeditionary Forces.

The Beast Extermination Force stood guard at the border between the Human Domain and the Astral Beast Domain. They were active at all times, and it was also the only military that could not be commanded by the grand marshal. Guardian Force, as the name implied, protected the Honor Zone and Mt. Microcosms. As for the Expeditionary Forces, they were intended to be the Hall of Honor's blade

against the Neohuman Alliance. They could be dispatched to any point in the entire Human Domain and would be sent against any target that the Hall of Honor wished destroyed that the Interstellar Supreme Court did not move against.

The lowest level of soldiers in the Expeditionary Forces were at least Explorers, and it could be seen as an example of the invincible army that Lu Yin wanted to create.

Lu Yin had not expected that Cong Ying would be supported by the Expeditionary Force; no wonder the overseer had been confident to move against the Great Eastern Alliance and to cause problems for Continental Shipping. He had the influence to sway various major forces of the universe into cooperating.

"So, Chaosgod Mountain secretly protects the giants and holds off the Expeditionary Force, and your colossal giants sent out to provide them with resources and training aides, right?" Lu Yin clarified.

Qing Kong nodded. "Our relationship isn't complicated. Even though the Expeditionary Forces is powerful, they still need the eight great flowzone's cooperation within the Inniverse. Without that, they would struggle to accomplish anything. After all, they aren't the Interstellar Supreme Court.

"After the colossal giants are exposed, Chaosgod Mountain and the Expeditionary Forces will both work to create trouble for your Great Eastern Alliance."

Lu Yin seemed not to hear Qing Kong's words, and he instead asked about another topic, "How many giants are at Chaosgod Mountain?"

Qing Kong seemed confused by Lu Yin's question. "Not many. Maybe dozens."

"In that case, how long until the next giant is sent to Chaosgod Mountain?" Lu Yin asked seriously.

Qing Kong's eyes flashed. "What do you mean, Alliance Leader Lu?"

"I'm just curious. Is this something that's not convenient for Boss Qing to share?" Lu Yin asked.

Qing Kong thought for a bit. "It won't be very long before the next giant needs to be sent. More than a month. Less than ten giants will be sent, and ten of the giants they have will be returned to us."

Lu Yin thought of a possibility. It was one that would lead to a chance of taking down Chaosgod Mountain.

Chaosgod Mountain was the controlling power of one of the eight great flowzones, and they also oversaw the dark side of the Inniverse. They had connections with countless other forces, and each and every move they made would always be watched by other people. Lu Yin had not initially had any intention to target them, but the giants' circumstances caused Lu Yin to view the matter with a bit of hope.

Colossal giants had remained hidden for many years, which proved that Chaosgod Mountain had carefully concealed the matter. Since Chaosgod Mountain was able to secretly control the colossal giants, then why couldn't Chaosgod Mountain be secretly controlled in turn?

Chaosgod Mountain's ability to keep the colossal giants' location hidden provided an opportunity. Naturally, the giants were unable to exploit this matter, but things were different with Lu Yin involved.

The more he thought on the matter, the more Lu Yin felt that his plan was feasible. Lu Yin moved away from Qing Kong and immediately called Wei Rong.

Wei Rong's eyes blazed. "There's a certain chance that the giants can't be exposed. They are Chaosgod Mountain's secret, and that allows for protection from the Expeditionary Force. Even if the giants rebel, Chaosgod Mountain will still do their best to keep the matter hidden. With this, it's not that there is no chance of counter-controlling Chaosgod Mountain, but the problem at the moment is whether or not Chaosgod Mountain's top powerhouses can be suppressed quickly enough."

Lu Yin's eyes flashed. Chaosgod Mountain's most powerful expert was Cang Zhou, who Lu Yin had already met more than once. He was a powerhouse with a power level of more than 700,000. Given Liu Ye and Fei Hua's strength, they were absolutely able to suppress Cang Zhou. Envoys stood at the top, but there were not many of them even in the Inniverse. Even the Daynight clan only had one expert with the strength of Nightking Dijiang, so Lu Yin did not believe that Chaosgod Mountain had a second Envoy.

Lu Yin became excited as he thought of the possibility of gaining control of Chaosgod Mountain. That was the ruling power of one of the eight great flowzone!

Lu Yin had already destroyed the Blaze Realm, but the Blaze Realm had only controlled a third of Blazing Mist Flowzone. Chaosgod Mountain was an entity on an entirely different level.

After controlling Chaosgod Mountain, the Great Eastern Alliance would have a true foundation within the Inniverse, and even more importantly, no one would know that Lu Yin controlled Chaosgod Mountain.

Starting with Chaosgod Mountain, Lu Yin would be able to conquer the entire Inniverse. After that, he would be able to turn his attention to the Cosmic Sean and the Neoverse. All of this depended on whether or not he would be able to seize control of Chaosgod Mountain.

However, before anything at all, Lu Yin needed to control himself and have the Great Eastern Alliance cower in Fennel Flowzone and do nothing. They could not draw the attention of others. Lu Yin could only slowly determine his path for the future, but at least he had finally found his path forward.

He would need to leave the matter of dealing with Chaosgod Mountain to Wei Rong, and the overall situation would be given over to Wang Wen. The most important detail was that nothing at all could be exposed. The moment that Lu Yin's actions against Chaosgod Mountain were exposed, the entire Inniverse would unite against him. After that, it would become practically impossible for him to gain control of the Inniverse.

A few days later, the entire tribe of colossal giants, with the sole exception of Chen Huang, had absorbed Ku Wei's blood. Each and every one of them looked at Ku Wei as though they were staring at their ancestor.

Even though Ku Wei was weak, he still felt very content at this moment. He had never had such eyes staring at him, and he unconsciously started to float, only to be brought back to earth by Lu Yin.

"Master, why did you hit me?" Ku Wei asked in a strange voice.

Lu Yin glared at him. "Make sure I have a good relationship with these colossal giants. You'll be in charge of the Great Eastern Alliance's first giant army."

Ku Wei grinned. "An army? Alright, Master, don't worry! Our giant army will absolutely be the most powerful part of the Great Eastern Alliance's military."

That remained to be seen, and Lu Yin suddenly thought about the invincible army he would establish. In comparison, the giants' army had a stronger base, but with various equipment taken into account, a large army would still hold a clear advantage.

"200 is too few. Try to get more giants to join the army," Lu Yin whispered before moving on to Chen Huang.

Chen Huang sat in place, looking like a mountain range. He faced the setting sun, his eyes melancholic.

A 10,000-meter-tall depressed giant was contagious.

"Clan Chief Chen Huang, why don't you refine your own bloodline?" Lu Yin asked as he sat down beside Chen Huang.

Chen Huang shifted, but the movement shook the sky. "Someone needs to remain awake."

Lu Yin's eyes darted about. "What is the clan chief worried about?"

Chen Huang looked down at Lu Yin. "Can you promise me that you won't allow the blood of my giants to be spilled in vain?"

Lu Yin stared off into the distance. "My future enemy is the enemy of the entire human race. I can assure you of this, Clan Chief: my purpose is for the benefit of all humanity."

"That's good," Chen Huang said before falling silent.

Lu Yin left. Chen Huang understood what was at stake. In order to improve his tribe's bloodline, he needed to allow his giants to accept Ku Wei's blood. Thus, Chen Huang himself had remained the last impure colossal giant in order to witness the giants' transition.

Lu Yin found it to be a pity, for given Chen Huang's strength, once he improved his bloodline, he would immediately reach the cusp of becoming an Envoy. It was possible that he would even become an Envoy and become the first giant in the modern era to do so. Lu Yin felt it was a pity to lose a powerhouse who could stand up to an Envoy.

However, the other colossal giants still gave Lu Yin a surprise. In addition to Chen Huang, there was another colossal giant who had a power level that exceeded 300,000. After integrating with Ku Wei's blood, this giant's power level rose to the nearly reach 400,000, which far exceeded Ku Wei's strength. This giant was Chen Jian. Like Chen Ji and the other colossal giants, Chen Jian stared at Ku Wei with blatant adoration.

Out of the remaining colossal giants, sixteen had the strength of Enlighters, and the rest of the adults were all comparable to Hunters. Even the young had the strength of Cruisers, which made them truly a force to be reckoned with. Even if the Hall of Honor's Expeditionary Forces had Enlighters, they did not have so many experts with such a high level of strength.

This was the power of the colossal giants. Progenitor Chen had once voluntarily faced the wrath of the Daosource Sect in order to have one of his clones accept the blood of this race, the colossal giant race.

When the day came that these giants would grow to be larger than a planet, it would truly be a sight to see.

Chapter 1610: Yes Or No?

There was still more than a month left before more giants would be sent to Chaosgod Mountain.

Lu Yin simply remained at Giant Consortium, waiting for the day to arrive. During this time, Wei Rong was doing his best to make arrangements, and the most important player in the plan was Ku Wei.

In a blink of an eye, half a month passed. Wen Sansi had reached out to Lu Yin during this time, but Lu Yin had not backed down. He had asked the Wen family to provide him with that painting of the mountains and seas, but they had not been able to do so. Either the painting truly did not exist, or it was too important. Still, no matter how important the painting might be, Lu Yin refused to believe that it was more important to the Wen family than Wen Diyi, and so Lu Yin remained confident that the family would find a way to get him the painting.

Gu Laogui also reached out to Lu Yin. Smoke-Eater Peaks had already improved the quality of their smoke, and so Gu Laogui was doing his best to produce more of the smoke and had already sent the first shipment to Lu Yin. The next step would be the start of their formal cooperation.

Lu Yin also published a recruitment notice for the Rapid Response Team, and many experts moved to join. They had already been trained and were merely waiting for equipment in order to join the active force.

More good news arrived one after another. Lu Yin received news from San Liang, who informed Lu Yin that Wan Gong had reported a breakthrough in microarray technology.

When Lu Yin had left Aurora Fortress, he had given Wan Gong San Liang's contact information. With Lu Yin traveling to the Outerverse, there was no way for Wan Gong to contact him. The only option was to go through San Liang.

When Wan Gong made his report, he was already able to compress a bit of energy using microarray technology while maintaining the original form of the energy. As long as this process was steadily improved, it would not take long to be able to compress battle techniques and form power vessels like the Void Rip sourcebox array that Lu Yin had used.

Lu Yin was overjoyed. If the white smoke from Smoke-Eater Peaks was combined with microarray technology, it would become the standard equipment for his invincible army. He expected any cultivator given such equipment would instantly become a Realmbreaker.

In the future, such equipment would be further simplified and would be able to be used by all human cultivators when fighting against the Aeternals.

The Perennial World had made no progress at all in the fight against the Aeternals despite the many years passing. In order to defeat such an enemy, it was critical to look at alternative options.

Good news continued to pour in, and it left Lu Yin in a good mood. At least, until he received some bad news: Yu Mu had died.

Yu Mu's death instantly put Lu Yin in a foul mood. That person had been Lu Yin's connection to the stellar energy pill. Given the man's personality, Lu Yin had been absolutely certain that Yu Mu had kept a stellar energy pill hidden, but with the man's death, it was naturally impossible for Lu Yin to obtain the pill.

Lu Yin brought up his gadget's display, and Duane Daynight appeared. "I'm sorry, Alliance Leader Lu, I could not protect Yu Mu."

"What happened?" Lu Yin asked.

Duane Daynight shook his head. "I don't know the details, but Yu Mu simply died without any traces linked to his death."

Lu Yin's gaze grew sharper. "Someone assassinated him?"

"That's impossible. No one could kill him under my watch in such a silent manner unless they were an Envoy," Duane Daynight declared.

Lu Yin fell into thought. An Envoy? Shamrock Enterprise had to have one, but their Envoy should be the mysterious Leaf King. Lu Yin could not quite believe that Leaf King had traveled to the Outerverse just to kill Yu Mu.

"What was his cause of death?" Lu Yin asked.

Duane Daynight's voice sounded pained, "He was torn to pieces. He died miserably."

Shamrock Enterprise had to have been behind Yu Mu's death, as no one else would bother to kill him while he was being protected by the Great Eastern Alliance. Lu Yin did not particularly care if Yu Mu lived or died, but even if the man was dead, Lu Yin had to get the stellar energy pill from the man. However, with the man already dead, Lu Yin's efforts spent on the man seemed to have been in vain.

Also, he had died while being protected by the Great Eastern Alliance, which was a slap in Lu Yin's face. Did this mean that the Great Eastern Alliance was incapable of protecting anyone? Lu Yin's expression slowly grew darker.

Duane Daynight started to get nervous. In the past, the man had seen himself as an elder when interacting with Lu Yin. While the Dayking clan elder had always been respectful, it had always been a superficial sort of respect given solely because of those supporting the youth. However, after Lu Yin's most recent visit to Zenyu Star, Duane Daynight had felt suppressed to the point of terror. Lu Yin could not be judged by his age, and Duane Daynight had become extremely cautious in all of his dealings with Lu Yin.

After ending the call, Lu Yin started scribbling in the air: Shamrock Enterprise, Aurora Enterprises, Giant Consortium, the Sixth Mainland, and more. At the moment, the Fifth Mainland had become very chaotic, but not even the Hall of Honor was fully aware of the details.

In fact, there were areas where Lu Yin possessed greater knowledge than the Hall of Honor.

Shamrock Enterprise had to have spoken with the Autumnfrost family and then believed what the Autumnfrost family had said. How else could the company have learned that Yu Mu had been in the Great Eastern Alliance's custody? He had still been on Zenyu Star when he had been assassinated. However, just what had the Autumnfrost family said to make Shamrock Enterprise believe them?

How had Shamrock Enterprise so accurately determined Yu Mu's location? Had they really sent out an Envoy?

Lu Yin felt a bit confused. Suddenly, he formed an unlikely, and yet most probable, guess that Yu Mu's death had not been an assassination.

Lu Yin then immediately called Wang Wen. "Go ahead and leak out the news that Yu Mu died on Zenyu Star."

Wang Wen was startled. "Are you serious? If he wasn't killed by Shamrock Enterprise, then his death on Zenyu Star is publicly admitting that you were hiding him. Even if Shamrock Enterprise doesn't respond officially, they won't let something like this go. This could create problems for the future."

"Even if we hide it and Shamrock Enterprise wasn't behind his death, do you think they'll believe us?" Lu Yin retorted.

Wang Wen started considering the matter. "You just said that Yu Mu might not have been assassinated. In that case, how did he die?"

Lu Yin took a deep breath. "First of all, it was definitely not a suicide."

Wang Wen agreed; how could someone like Yu Mu have committed suicide?

"If it was an assassination, it means that an Envoy was the one to make the attack, and that isn't very likely. Even if Shamrock Enterprise has an Envoy, Leaf King should be their only powerhouse at that level, and it's not very likely that he would make such a move himself. Others would do his dirty work for him. The chances of Yu Mu killing himself are zero. After eliminating all of these possibilities, there are only two possibilities left." Lu Yin's face grew solemn. "One, there are hidden Envoys on Zenyu Star who had a motive to kill Yu Mu."

The moment that this possibility had occurred to Lu Yin, he had instantly thought of Undying Yushan. Lu Yin had long suspected that the former emperor of the Great Yu Empire was still alive, and recently he had seen Undying Yushan alive in an Aeternus Kingdom. Lu Yin had no idea what the man was doing there or what he wanted, but Undying Yushan's existence had become a thorn in Lu Yin's heart.

The more a person hid, the greater the plot they were involved in. Undying Yushan had remained hiding for more than ten years, and has even cooperating with the Neohuman Alliance. It was impossible to know what was in the man's mind.

"The other option is that Yu Mu was killed by Shamrock Enterprise and that the company had to ignore any and all risks to eliminate the man."

The second possibility was similarly chilling. Shamrock Enterprise had always been a mysterious entity. If they indeed possessed such power, Lu Yin's wariness towards them would rise several times higher.

Wang Wen replied, "That's why you want the news released; you want to see how Shamrock Enterprise reacts."

Lu Yin's eyes grew hard. "There's only one reaction they'll have, which is to question me. No matter if they killed Yu Mu or not, they'll never admit it."

"Then what's your goal?" Wang Wen grew curious. He could see the big picture and was highly intelligent, but he still found it impossible to guess what Lu Yin was thinking.

A smile appeared on Lu Yin's face. "Simple; I want them to know that I killed Yu Mu."

Wang Wen blinked, confused.

Lu Yin grew more serious. "I'm holding a secret for them. The stellar energy pill is a secret that can go no further than me. I believe that what Yu Mu told me is true, and so I was forced to kill Yu Mu in order to protect Shamrock Enterprise's secret. They should be thanking me."

Wang Wen was left speechless. "You're going to force them to owe you a favor."

Not only was Lu Yin forcing out a favor, it was one that Shamrock Enterprise absolutely had to follow through on, especially with Yu Mu dead. If the stellar energy pill was exposed and everyone learned of it, who would believe that such a thing was fake? Everyone's only thought would be that Yu Mu had been killed because of this secret.

If Yu Mu had not died, Shamrock Enterprise would be able to ignore such rumors, but with Yu Mu dead, everyone would believe the dead man's words. Lu Yin wanted Shamrock Enterprise to pay to keep his mouth shut.

"I have to admit, I'm not as good as you when it comes to such twisted manipulations." Wang Wen sighed. "Alright, I'm going to do my own thing."

He then ended the call.

News of Yu Mu's death spread quickly, and it spread far and wide, especially since there was also a rumor that he had been killed to be silenced and protect a huge secret.

Lu Yin received a call request from Balsam just a day later.

Her face remained calm, but her eyes blazed with anger. "Mr. Lu, you really seem to like toying about with my Shamrock Enterprise. You act as though you can play with us however you want."

"What do you mean?" Lu Yin asked casually.

Balsam grew solemn. "Yu Mu was right there with you, and yet you claimed that the Autumnfrost family had taken him. This caused my Shamrock Enterprise to develop a bad relationship with the Autumnfrost family, and they even believe that we were the ones who killed him. Alliance Leader Lu, as the one who had custody of Yu Mu, don't you owe us an explanation?"

Lu Yin stepped forward and responded in a serious manner, "I need to be compensated for Yu Mu."

Balsam was momentarily stunned. Even if she had experienced countless storms and waves throughout her life, she was still startled by Lu Yin's words. She was left truly and completely speechless.

"Yu Mu wanted to leak information regarding the stellar energy pill, so I was forced to silence him. I paid a steep price in order to help your Shamrock Enterprise." Lu Yin spoke slowly, revealing his exhaustion.

Balsam gritted her teeth. "There is no such thing as a stellar energy pill. Alliance Leader Lu, I already told you this."

"Alright, since that's the case, there's no need to talk about it any further. By the way, the outside world will soon receive news about the stellar energy pill. I hope your Shamrock Enterprise is able to provide a reasonable explanation to the rest of the universe and the Hall of Honor. Maybe say that Yu Mu was just making a joke," Lu Yin said with a smile before ending the call.

As the Inniverse president of Shamrock Enterprise, Balsam was supposed to be a very composed person. Lu Yin had roused her anger, but she had no choice but to contact him again.

News had spread like wildfire as soon as Yu Mu died. If the stellar energy pill were to be exposed once again, Shamrock Enterprise would suffer tremendously. Regardless of whether or not others believed it to be real, everyone would be focused on Shamrock Enterprise, especially the Hall of Honor. The pressure from such a thing would be truly unbearable, and Leaf King would not be able to endure it.

Beep beep beep

Lu Yin's gadget beeped, and he smiled gently as he connected to the incoming call, causing Balsam to reappear on his display.

"Alliance Leader Lu, what are you trying to do?" Balsam asked.

Lu Yin's voice remained light. "What are your intentions in asking me this now? Are you confident or arrogant?"

Balsam's eyes grew cold, but she remained silent.

Lu Yin casually asked, "The stellar energy pill, do you have it or not? Yes or no?"

Balsam moved a finger. She wanted to say no, but she already knew that doing so was nothing more than self-deception. Lu Yin would never believe her. "Yes, but it hasn't been fully developed."