

## ODYSSEY 1641

### Chapter 1641: Three Cards

The news about the Sea King had been leaked on Madam Hong's orders. She had developed a good understanding of the Fifth Mainland's situation, and she had even specifically investigated various important people who were able to affect the entire Fifth Mainland. Lu Yin was one such person.

Of course, she had looked into the relationship between Lu Yin and the Sea King, and she had also studied the relationship between the Great Eastern Alliance and the Inniverse's eight great flowzones. Thus, she deliberately released the news that she had learned about the Sea King being in the Sword Sect just to force Lu Yin to make some trouble for the Sword Sect.

Now that it was public knowledge that the Sea King was in the Sword Sect, the people from the Sea King's Dome naturally would not allow such a thing to slide, and they would demand that the Sword Sect release him. As for Lu Yin, he had been set up to be the Sea King's son-in-law, and he also would not be able to sit by and watch.

Madam Hong had purposely not revealed the fact that Lu Yin had taken control of Chaosgod Mountain and had instead exposed a different matter, as she wanted to force Lu Yin to face off against the Sword Sect.

On top of that, there was an even more important matter that could only be started after Lu Yin and the Sword Sect started to confront each other.

In the Outerverse's Frostwave Weave, on Zenyu Star:

Lu Yin and Wang Wen were facing each other as they stood over a table that had three cards lying on it.

Wang Wen had just explained the current situation in Blazing Mist Flowzone to Lu Yin.

The current war in Blazing Mist Flowzone had been secretly triggered by Wei Rong. The Great Eastern Alliance had left Blazing Mist Flowzone after conquering the Blaze Realm, but this had also perfectly set up the situation for the Ross Empire and the sylvan dragon clan to start fighting. It had not been difficult to incite a war given the already present friction.

Even though the war in the Cosmic Sea had drawn the attention of the entire Fifth Mainland, the war in Blazing Mist Flowzone had never stopped.

"The Sword Sect and the Lingling clan are both supporting the sylvan dragons while Beast Tamers Flowzone and the Wen family are supporting the Ross Empire. With a few smaller flowzones also getting involved now, Blazing Mist Flowzone is very busy." Wang Wen opened a star chart and smiled as he spoke. He seemed to find the situation quite interesting.

Lu Yin asked, "Why is the Wen family supporting the Ross Empire?"

"That's quite simple. The Wen family's Erudite Flowzone borders Beast Tamers Flowzone, and the sylvan dragons would never work with Beast Tamers Flowzone, as a clan of beasts could never cooperate with them. If they did so, they would become nothing more than mounts. This means that the Wen family can only choose to support the Ross Empire."

"But I remember that the sylvan dragons have quite a good relationship with Beast Tamers Flowzone." Lu Yin felt rather puzzled.

"On the surface, maybe, but Beast Tamers Flowzone has always wanted to conquer the sylvan dragons and make the dragons their tamed beasts. The sylvan dragons aren't stupid, so how could they be willing to join Beast Tamers Flowzone? In the past, they betrayed the Astral Beast Domain just to avoid becoming mounts, and they are naturally wary of Beast Tamers Flowzone's battle techniques. It's impossible for the dragons to rely on them even if the alternative is death."

"What about the Sword Sect? Why are they helping the sylvan dragons?"

"Well, they also want the dragons as mounts, but the sylvan dragons are more willing to submit to the Sword Sect than Beast Tamers Flowzone. When we trashed Daynight Flowzone, the sylvan dragon clan tried to help the Daynight clan. It's not that the beasts can't be convinced to become mounts, but rather that they have to choose to do so themselves. Remember Long Yi? He actually wanted to become Nightking Zhenwu's mount, and the entire sylvan dragon clan wanted to become the Daynight clan's mounts. In the end, those dragons are still just beasts."

Lu Yin stared at the star chart. "This makes me very nervous."

Wang Wen nodded. "The Ross Empire is at war with the sylvan dragons, and there is an Envoy on each side. As for places like the Sword Sect, they can't send their powerhouses as long as they want to act surreptitiously. Everyone's trying to stay hidden while simultaneously pushing their own agenda. Things aren't bad for the various elite disciples per se, but the normal disciples keep getting killed as the war has ground their numbers down like a millstone. Now, whenever the regular Sword Sect disciples hear that they're going to be sent to Blazing Mist Flowzone, they do their best to get out of it."

"Isn't this exactly what you wanted?" Lu Yin asked. Wang Wen had said from the very beginning that he intended to make the war in Blazing Mist Flowzone into a black hole that sucked all of the Innerverse's major forces into it and that it would become a place where people could go to, but never return from.

Wang Wen shook his head. "This is still far from enough. Given the current scale of the war, anyone can pull out whenever they want without paying too much of a price. This means that we should change things up." Wang Wen then gestured forward, indicating the cards on the table. "Your Royal Chesspiece, please go ahead and flip the first card."

Lu Yin had been quite curious about the three cards for some time, so after hearing Wang Wen's invitation, he flipped over the first card and saw that more than twenty names were listed on it.

"These are people who are highly regarded by the Sword Sect, Beast Tamers Flowzone, the Wen family, and the Lingling clan. Most of them are actually descendants of powerful elders. The people that Wei Rong sent into the various Innerverse powers are using their influence to make sure that all of these people are sent to the war in Blazing Mist Flowzone. All we have to do is take them out and start pointing fingers," Wang Wen said in a low voice.

Lu Yin arched a brow. "If these people are so important, then why would the various organizations willingly send them to the war in Blazing Mist Flowzone?"

"That part of the plan is on Wei Rong, and I won't interfere in his methods. My job was just to confirm the names on the list and to later on plant the hatred. After these grievances are given time to sprout, it will not be easy to remove in a short amount of time. This will not only prevent the different groups from completely withdrawing their forces from the war, but it will also prevent them from uniting. Your Highness, if I were to be killed by the Sword Sect, would you be willing to work with them? Would you trust them without hesitation?" Wang Wen smiled at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin immediately replied, "That's impossible. Still, the people connected to those on this list might not be the ones controlling things. The eight great flowzones have ruled over the Inniverse for countless years, and they are not led by fools. There's no way to make your plan flawless, as there will always be someone who manages to see through it."

"Flip the second card," Wang Wen encouraged.

Lu Yin casually flipped it only to see yet another list of names.

"I've looked into these people as well, and this is another list of people who need to be taken out," Wang Wen stated.

Lu Yin shook his head. "Just eliminating people is useless. When they're put in a difficult situation, the great powers will have no choice but to unite their forces."

"What if that supposed emergency never appears? Flip the third card," Wang Wen said quietly.

Lu Yin's eyes flickered, and he finally flipped the third card. There were only a few words written on this card: aid from outside forces.

He looked at Wang Wen with curiosity.

A smile appeared on Wang Wen's face. "No matter what we do, will they join forces once they are convinced that an outside enemy is able to overpower us? If someone has an ace up their sleeve, then they'll never be concerned about any other cards. However, what if this outside support is fake?"

Lu Yin slapped a hand onto the table. "I can find them outside support, and it will be the biggest one that can give them the greatest confidence."

"Then?" Wang Wen continued.

Lu Yin looked up at the other young man. "Blazing Mist Flowzone will be officially regained. I want to make that place the Great Eastern Alliance's true launching point from which we enter the Inniverse."

"Yes, Alliance Leader." Wang Wen took a step back and solemnly bowed to Lu Yin.

The next moment, Wei Rong received a message: "Go."

He stood back up and turned to look out at outer space. It had finally started. He had been waiting for this for a long time. Ever since they had defeated the Blaze Realm, Wei Rong had been waiting and preparing for this day. It was time for the Great Eastern Alliance to officially enter the Inniverse.

In the Innerverse, peace had long since abandoned Blazing Mist Flowzone. Battles occasionally raged in outer space above the flowzone, and there were times when the violence of the sylvan dragons or explosions of technological weapons could be heard.

On one planet, billions of people looked up in terror. Their sun that had been blocked out was suddenly torn apart by a massive dragon that roared and raced about through outer space, only to be attacked by countless beams of light.

The people of the planet stared on in despair as their sun cracked, began to collapse, and then finally exploded. They all knew that they were merely waiting for death at this point.

The impact of a star exploding was enough to destroy a planet even before the destroyed star eventually turned into a black hole.

There were billions of people here, but they were all helpless. The technology on this planet was not high enough for them to escape from their impending catastrophe.

A month before, they had believed that there was no other civilization in the entire universe. However, once a massive sylvan dragon appeared, all of the planet's beliefs had been shattered. They had seen a massive dragon, and then their sun had been destroyed. At this point, not a single one of the people knew what to do.

Suddenly, a beam of light shot by, and it completely destroyed the star that was in the middle of exploding and obliterating the planet. The beam had come from the Ross Empire and was aimed at the sylvan dragon.

The planet's sun had been wiped out of existence, and while this would have a devastating impact on the planet, causing an ice age at the least or an even more serious disaster, it was still better than being instantly erased. Given the planet's technology, the people still had a glimmer of hope of survival, though it was truly just a glimmer.

Some distance away from the planet, a large sylvan dragon let out a roar within the void. It was using its highest speed, and given its cultivation of an Explorer, it was able to produce dozens of clones with its speed.

The Ross Empire's technology surpassed anything that was available in the Outerverse. Their warships' defenses and attack power could not compare to those of the Outerverse, and they also had enough warships to cover the entire sky.

As long as there were no Envoys present, these weapons and ships would put most cultivators into a desperate fight for their lives.

Whenever a warship exploded, all of the Ross Empire's cultivators aboard would die, and there was no chance of any of them surviving.

A large sylvan dragon slammed its body into a warship, only to be struck by countless attacks and have its body turned into a sieve.

Battles were not only fought in outer space, but also on the surfaces of numerous planets. The war had spread throughout every part of Blazing Mist Flowzone that had previously belonged to the Blaze Realm.

Long Ze stared into the distance with his huge eyes. The Ross Empire had sent out another batch of weaponry. While the weapons were small and fragile, they were capable of launching attacks that nearly reached power levels of 10,000, and when they were used in coordinated strikes, they could even threaten Cruisers. Long Ze roared and rushed away, his wings unfurling as he tore through the void and destroyed a great number of the Ross Empire's weapons.

Long Ze was not alone, as there were several other sylvan dragons around him, as well as cultivators that had been subdued by the sylvan dragon clan. All of them charged forward together. In front of them, the numerous scattered warships suddenly merged together and combined to form a monstrous warship that was a hundred times larger than an ordinary one. This vessel was simply terrifying, and it shot out a beam of light that distorted the void for a moment before completely shattering it.

One of the sylvan dragons was instantly blasted into pieces, but the beam continued to sweep through space. Most of the sylvan dragons' conquered cultivators were killed, and only the lucky ones had an intact corpse.

Long Jiu and Long Ba both died in the attack. Neither of them had become Explorers yet, so they were unable to enter the void. They had been hiding in spacecraft that they had confiscated from humans who had surrendered to the sylvan dragons, but they still died during the attack.

Far behind the battle lines, Liu Tang, Liu Ling, and a group of the Sword Sect's disciples stood on a meteorite next to a large sylvan dragon. All of them were observing the battle.

As it stared at the massive warship, the dragon roared, "Despicable! The Ross Empire developed this monstrosity long ago, but they kept it hidden! Despicable! Absolutely despicable!"

Liu Tang glanced at the dragon, but he did not particularly care. He actually believed that the Ross Empire had technological weapons that were even more terrifying than what they were currently seeing.

"In just one round of attacks, five of our outer disciples and two of our inner disciples died," Liu Ling reported with a heavy tone.

Liu Tang casually replied, "One must be prepared for death before stepping into war."

Chapter 1642: Burden

Liu Tang's words caused Liu Ling to frown. "They're not even Explorers, so they can't enter the void. They're relying on nothing but luck while participating in this war."

Liu Tang replied, "Most of the people who participate in war contribute nothing. I'm actually quite curious: why are you here?"

Liu Ling was Liu Shaoqiu's cousin, and she enjoyed a very high status within the sect. She was able to scold elders and could even meet with Sect Master Liu Qianjue himself. Her status could not compare to other disciples', and she should have never been sent to the battlefield where she could die.

Even though she was merely watching the battlefield from a great distance, it was still very dangerous.

Liu Ling frowned. "Someone messed up their job, and my name was put down on the list. There are so many disciples that it's not easy to fix. Still, I'll be back within a couple days at worst."

Liu Tang nodded, as this made sense.

"Despicable! Despicable Ross Empire!" the sylvan dragon continued to rant. It had been sent to protect the Sword Sect's disciples, and it had also reached the peak of the Hunter realm. As long as no one approached the battlefield, everything here should be safe.

Also, neither Liu Tang nor Liu Ling were weak themselves.

Still, accidents were always liable to happen. The massive warship suddenly started to move, and instead of remaining in place to attack from a distance, it started charging towards the sylvan dragons' basecamp.

Even the Ross Empire's commander on site was startled. "Stop now! What's happening?"

"Commander, there's an error in the ship's command system."

"Fix it! ASAP!"

"Yes!"

The Ross Empire's commander on this battlefield was Angelo, who had once directed the empire's efforts against the Great Yu Empire. During that excursion, the blind monk had destroyed the three of the Ross Empire's fleets and had even killed five Explorers and three Cruisers from the Ross Empire. When Angelo finally returned to the Ross Empire, he had been judged and punished. Only recently had he managed to reclaim his former position.

When the Sixth Mainland attacked the Inniverse, Angelo had technically held the position of a commander, but he had not had the authority of one. This was his first battle since regaining his status and authority as a true commander. His opponents were the sylvan dragon clan.

The huge warship had been formed from all the vessels in two whole fleets. Whether one looked at the vessel's defenses or attack power, it surpassed an average Hunter's and could even compare to a peak Hunter.

Another round of attacks were fired out, and again, several sylvan dragons were killed.

As for the dragon protecting Liu Tang, Liu Ling, and the other privileged disciples, he could no longer sit still. "Wait here. I'm going to destroy that thing."

The dragon then shot off. Despite his massive size, the enormous warship could not target the dragon due to his speed, and the dragon smashed into the huge warship.

For a moment, the warship lost control and was not able to launch any attacks.

The peak Hunter dragon laughed wildly and returned to the meteorite.

Angelo's expression turned ugly.

The peak Hunter dragon returned to the meteorite feeling very proud of himself, only to find that Liu Ling was dead and that Liu Tang's life was hanging on by a thread. The dragon was completely shocked, and he quickly took the two humans away in a panic.

Both of these people were very important to the Sword Sect, which meant that this was troublesome. Very troublesome for the sylvan dragons.

The war in Blazing Mist Flowzone was not only raging on that one battlefield, but also on an even larger one. On this battlefield, not only were the sylvan dragons and people from the Ross Empire participating, but also various cultivators from the other regions of the Inniverse and even other flowzones. Some forces, such as the Sword Sect, were more open about their involvement.

Even though this war could not compare to the scale of the war that had just erupted in the Cosmic Sea, various powers from the Inniverse had been dragged in one after another.

At the edge of Blazing Mist Flowzone, a huge astral beast flew into the distance. Little Mountain God was sitting on the massive creature. He also should not have been sent to Blazing Mist Flowzone's war, but because the Divine Hall's mission location had changed, Little Mountain God had arrived. He had no need to participate in the war itself, and he intended to return right after completing the mission that he had been given. He was actually already on his way back.

As he looked at his gadget, Little Mountain God was startled by what he saw; the Sword Sect was crazy to risk antagonizing the Sixth Mainland's Flying Horse Manor! Had they really taken the Sea King away from Flying Horse Manor? Did they not feel that there was already enough chaos in the Inniverse as things were?

While Little Mountain God was still thinking about what he had learned, space froze beneath his astral beast, startling Little Mountain God. This was not good; someone was attacking him!

Elder Tie emerged from behind Little Mountain God, and on the opposite side, Ye Gui appeared. He used his innate gift and froze the void, leaving Little Mountain God unable to move.

The astral beast quickly died, but Little Mountain God managed to escape, despite suffering grievous injuries.

Elder Tie's expression showed his frustrations. "He actually managed to escape."

"That's impossible for him alone. He had to have used some sort of power vessel or something else must be protecting him. Also, he is an Enlighter, so it's not easy to kill him. Still, this should be enough, as such a serious injury should drive Beast Tamers Flowzone crazy," Ye Gui replied.

Far away, Little Mountain God took the form of a stone and fell onto a planet.

Fortunately, he had been given a special treasure by his master. Otherwise, he would have died just then. But who was it? Who would dare to attack him? This was a planned assassination attempt, and even if he was in the Inniverse, Little Mountain God should not have run into such a dangerous situation. Someone was working against him, but who?

In the Outerverse, on Zenyu Star, Lu Yin stared at the floral tea that Zhao Ran had prepared. Were more and more creatures appearing in her teas? He really did not know how to react to what he was seeing, but when he managed to take a sip, he found that, once again, it tasted surprisingly good.

Half a month had passed since Lu Yin had spoken with Wang Wen, and the plan had been officially in action for that amount of time.

Names were constantly being crossed off of the list. Each one represented a very important organization such as the Inniverse's Sword Sect, Wen family, Lingling clan, Beast Tamers Flowzone, and more. There were even elites such as Ling Que and Little Mountain God listed on there.

Lu Yin had not expected Ling Que to step onto the battlefield in Blazing Mist Flowzone.

He had also made the decision to remove Ling Que from the list. Otherwise, he would have already heard word of his death.

One by one, the names were crossed out. Each line indicated that someone had died, and with each death, the nature of the war in Blazing Mist Flowzone changed drastically. The Sword Sect, the Wen family, and all the other organizations started to send more and more people into the war. Lu Yin had no idea who was being blamed for each assassination, but he was certain that the various Inniverse powers were blaming each other.

The seeds of hatred had already been sewn, which meant that they only needed to wait for those seeds to sprout and take root.

More than ten days went by, and now that the disciples from the Sword Sect and other major powers were directly participating, the war had changed from a fight between the Ross Empire and the sylvan dragon clan to a war between the eight great flowzones. Wang Wen went to look for Lu Yin. "Now's the best time. For at least a hundred years, there is no way they'll be able to move beyond the hatred that has formed between them."

Lu Yin looked up at the mainlands surrounding Zenyu Star. "Tell me, are we evil?"

Wang Wen was taken aback at Lu Yin's sudden question, but after a moment, Wang Wen replied, "Is the Hall of Honor despicable?"

Lu Yin considered the question.

"The Hall of Honor rules over the entire Fifth Mainland, but at first, they were not alone—there was also the Daosource Sect. After the Daosource Sect collapsed, it became the Hall of Honor alone. The Hall of Honor was not an organization that was born, but rather one that was created. It was brought about by a countless amount of blood and fire. But now? The Hall of Honor is the force that ensures stability for the entire Fifth Mainland. Without the Hall of Honor, when the Sixth Mainland invaded us, the Inniverse would have never been able to work together to fight back.

"Unsupported self-doubt and regret at your actions will only make you weaker," Wang Wen uttered as he stared at Lu Yin in a solemn manner.

Lu Yin looked back up and showed a smile. "In another hundred years, there will be such a passage in the historical records stating how the leader of the Great Eastern Alliance, Lu Yin, was kind-hearted. He hesitated to start a war but was bewitched by his subordinate, Wang Wen, into inciting a war that swept the entire Fifth Mainland into it. The blame should be carried by Wang Wen alone." With that, Lu Yin walked away with a big smile on his face.



Wang Wen was left in a daze as he stared blankly at Lu Yin's back. How was this okay? That was just plain nasty! The bastard had thrown the moral burden straight onto Wang Wen! What a jerk! The worst part was, Wang Wen could not find any reason to refute Lu Yin's words.

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The Ross Empire was a unique force within the Inniverse. They focused strongly on technology, but still far from what the Technocracy had achieved. Emperor Luo had a firm conviction, and everyone in the empire had come to accept his view that cultivation was an illusion and that it was merely a self-glorification propagated by higher civilizations. Emperor Luo hoped to shatter the illusion and reveal the real face of the universe.

Long ago, he had wanted to use the Astral Combat Academy's Three Realms Six Daos to achieve a breakthrough, but he had never managed to accomplish anything.

He was destined to defeat the sylvan dragon clan, not only because of the support of Beast Tamers Flowzone and the Wen family, but also because of the Astral Beast Domain.

The sylvan dragon clan had once betrayed the Astral Beast Domain, and during the Ross Empire's war against the dragons, some experts from the Astral Beast Domain had arrived and offered to help them deal with the sylvan dragons. The entire species would be eliminated, and their demise would wash away a stain on the Astral Beast Domain.

Of course, Emperor Luo had welcomed the offer. He was singularly focused on gaining control of all of Blazing Mist Flowzone. As for Beast Tamers Flowzone and the Wen family who were supporting the Ross Empire, Emperor Luo was hostile towards them as well. He was already aware that the two powers were only supporting him with the intention of secretly dividing Blazing Mist Flowzone or even taking control, if at all possible.

Emperor Luo was far more willing to work with the Astral Beast Domain, even if they were a foreign power that was enemies with the Human Domain. Everything would be fine as long as no one learned about the truth.

The Ross Empire's capital was not a planet, but rather a mechanical city that was as large as one. It also did not remain in a fixed location, as it was able to move and even be used as a mobile fortress.

It was somewhat similar to Aurora Fortress, but far inferior. In fact, the Ross Empire's capital could not even compare to Millions City. While their capital was able to defend against an Envoy's attack, it was not capable of launching an attack with that much power.

Warships and entire fleets departed the Ross Empire's capital and made their way towards the warfront. There were also various cultivators from the Ross Empire, as well as androids and cultivators that had surrendered to the empire.

However, there were even more cultivators who were secretly from Erudite Flowzone, Beast Tamers Flowzone, and other nearby small flowzones.

Emperor Luo stared out into outer space. Everything had started half a month ago with the deaths of several people. Those deaths had propelled the war in an uncontrollable direction. Beast Tamers Flowzone's Little Mountain God had been badly injured, the Wen family's Wen Ran had died, and many

people from the Sword Sect and the Lingling clan had also died. The oddest thing was that all of the people had been important within their own organization, but had apparently been deliberately targeted.

Emperor Luo was not the only one who had noticed the pattern, as many others had seen it as well. However, the people who had been targeted were simply far too important, so unless the mastermind hidden behind the curtain was revealed, there was no way to justify these events. After all, everything had happened on the battlefield.

Still, these recent developments did not matter. Emperor Luo looked at a certain corner; it was time for him to ask those experts from the Astral Beast Domain to make their move. As long as the sylvan dragons' patriarch, Long Yi, was eliminated, the dragon clan would lose their leadership. Even if they continued to be supported by the Sword Sect and the Lingling clan, their struggles would be useless.

Additionally, Emperor Luo was more than willing to believe that the Sword Sect and the Lingling clan would readily divide the sylvan dragon clan once they fell and use the beasts as mounts.

Emperor Luo moved out and approached a certain section of the mobile fortress. He opened a door and walked straight into the room.

The room was dark, and Emperor Luo's eyes became alert. Suddenly, a black shadow flickered, and something stood in front of the emperor. "It's me."

The shadow hesitated and then shattered into countless smaller shadows. They looked like countless giant pythons circling around the emperor, and it was an extremely terrifying sight.

Emperor Luo looked straight ahead and saw a group of dark aquatic plants that had a pair of eyes hidden within them. This was actually the expert that had been sent by the Astral Beast Domain. It was a creature known as Dark Beast, and the creature actually used that as its name as well. Whether this was the true name of the creature or its species was not known, as there were no records of Dark Beast in the entire Human Domain.

#### Chapter 1643: I'm Taking It

There was no record of these creatures, which was precisely why the Dark Beast had been sent to assist Emperor Luo. After all, if an astral beast from the Astral Beast Domain was recognized, Emperor Luo would be looking at death. There would be no need for the sylvan dragons to do anything, as if it were revealed that the Ross Empire was colluding with the Astral Beast Domain, and the Hall of Honor's Interstellar Supreme Court would immediately take action.

"This war is getting more and more out of hand. I'm getting worried that the Sword Sect and the Lingling will send some Envoys over to interfere. You and I must work together to deal with Long Yi now," Emperor Luo said.

"Yes. I was ordered to help Emperor Luo obliterate the sylvan dragon clan," Dark Beast said.

Emperor Luo grew more somber. "Long Yi will not be easy to deal with, or else he would never have been able to escape the Astral Beast Domain. You and I-"

Suddenly, his eyes grew red and they started flickering about. "No, something happened."

There was supposed to be a shield around the Ross Empire's mobile fortress that protected it from all outside attacks, but at this moment, it had just been broken through by Lu Yin's Vacuum Palm. The power of his attack had shattered even the Ross Empire's most robust shield.

Lu Yin, Liu Ye, and Fei Hua all appeared above the capitol and looked down at it.

Emperor Luo charged out from the hidden room, and his eyes grew bloodshot the moment they locked onto Lu Yin. Elsewhere, someone else appeared in space, and Lu Yin was able to see from the person's runes that they had a power level of more than 400,000. Was this some hidden powerhouse who belonged to the Ross Empire?

The Ross Empire could not compare to the Daynight clan. Emperor Luo and the powerful Enlighter were the empire's top strength, and below them, the next Enlighter in the empire only had a power level of a bit more than 200,000.

"Are you Lu Yin?" The Enlighter was startled when he saw Lu Yin.

Emperor Luo moved forward, and the Enlighter looked over. "Your Majesty, this-"

Emperor Luo raised a hand to stop the man from speaking. He stared at Lu Yin. "Alliance Leader Lu, why are you here in my Ross Empire?"

Lu Yin's mouth curled into a smile. "I'm sorry, but I'm taking your Ross Empire with my Great Eastern Alliance."

Emperor Luo instantly raised a hand, and a red beam shot through the void towards Lu Yin.

When the two had faced each other in the Royal Frost Continent, this particular attack had forced Lu Yin deep into the ice, and he would have died without his universal armor. This was an attack from an Envoy.

However, at the moment, Lu Yin did not even move as the attack approached, and the red beam of light struck his body with full power. Despite that, there was no reaction at all. His bodysuit armor prevented Lu Yin from feeling any pain at all.

Emperor Luo was shocked.

Lu Yin looked at the man. "My turn."

He raised his own hand: Vacuum Palm.

An invisible palm shot towards Emperor Luo, strengthened by golden battle force. When they had last seen each other, Lu Yin had only been a Hunter, and yet his Vacuum Palm had managed to force Emperor Luo back a step. Lu Yin's current Vacuum Palm instantly smashed the emperor down and cracked half of his body. All of the cracks revealed that the man was actually a cyborg, but his movements were no longer smooth after suffering from the Vacuum Palm.

At the side, the Enlighter with a power level of over 400,000 was horrified at what he saw. He had actually wanted to attack Lu Yin, but after seeing Lu Yin's attack, the Enlighter no longer dared move at all.

Lu Yin stared at Emperor Luo, but suddenly, his eyes flicked to the side. He stared at a certain location of the mobile fortress. Was that another expert with a power level of over 500,000? This surprised Lu Yin. "Liu Ye, please force that hidden Envoy out."

Right after Lu Yin spoke, an aquatic plant shot up from the ground, only to disappear, as the creature had fled into the true universe. It then launched an attack that tried to bind Lu Yin from behind, and in coordination with the attack, the Ross Empire's mobile fortress aimed countless technological weapons at Lu Yin.

Liu Ye attacked, but only gently tapped a finger. The plant was shredded as willow leaves spread through the aquatic plant and dragged an odd looking creature out of hiding.

It was Dark Beast.

Dark Beast stared at Liu Ye in terror. This person was a true powerhouse, as the Dark Beast was unable to do anything to resist in the slightest.

The mobile fortress suddenly trembled as countless weapons were deployed.

Lu Yin frowned and looked over at the Enlightener from the Ross Empire. The man quickly shouted, "Stop! Stop!"

Countless citizens of the Ross Empire were staring at the sky above. They had watched as their Emperor Luo had been crushed, and they saw as Lu Yin descended like a god. The people did not know what to do.

As for those loyal to Emperor Luo, they did not stop their attacks, and countless attacks were released, covering Lu Yin.

He instantly unleashed his domain and it swept out, annihilating the numerous attacks. Lu Yin looked at Emperor Luo. He had wanted to make this person a Champion, but the emperor was too weak. With his mechanical body, what would remain of the man after a fight? It was hard to say.

An entire fleet gathered near the Ross Empire's mobile fortress. People had already picked up on the changes at the fortress, and the fleet had wanted to rescue Emperor Luo. However, space trembled from the distance as the Lu Elite Troops suddenly arrived.

No one in the Ross Empire had ever seen the Lu Elite Troops before, so all of them were badly startled at seeing more than 6,000 powerhouses walk through space. What were they looking at?

The moment the commander of the Ross Empire's fleet saw the Lu Elite Troops, he immediately considered that he might be dreaming.

How many Explorers were there in the entire Ross Empire? Not even the Hall of Honor's Expeditionary Forces had the numbers to compare to the Lu Elite Troops. This military force had only been made possible by consolidating the entire Outerverse. The number of top powerhouses present in the army was irrelevant, as their numbers alone were enough to sweep through all parts of Blazing Mist Flowzone.

The empire's fleet instantly gave up, as no one wanted to fight a doomed battle.

Given the strength that Lu Yin had acquired, it had become quite easy for him to deal with the Ross Empire.

In Blazing Mist Flowzone, there was an unexpected change on the battlefield where the sylvan dragon clan was fighting the Ross Empire. The originally frenzied situation instantly changed into all of the Ross Empire's forces making a full retreat, much to the sylvan dragons' confusion.

An Enlightener from Beast Tamers Flowzone who had a power level that exceeded 300,000 quickly sought out General Angelo. "What is the meaning of this? Why didn't you tell us about such a major change in advance?"

Angelo's face twisted as he looked at the expert from Beast Tamers Flowzone. "I'm sorry, but we've lost this war."

The Enlightener's eyes went wide. "When?"

He pointed towards the now-distant battlefield and the dragons pursuing them. "When did you lose? Which of your eyes sees you losing?"

Angelo blew out a long breath and looked up. Finally, he sadly stated, "Emperor Luo had been captured by the Great Eastern Alliance."

Lu Yin hid nothing at all when moving against the Ross Empire. The Lu Elite Troops was already very powerful, and there were also the Great Eastern Alliance regular military. In addition to the Great Eastern Alliance's troops, there were also giants.

A month after the colossal giants had been taken to the Great Yu Empire, they entered Blazing Mist Flowzone once more and took part in their first battle under Ku Wei's command.

The man from Beast Tamers Flowzone saw the giants, and horror crept onto his face as he stared into the distance and saw hundreds of giants walking through space. The sight caused every witness's scalp to go numb.

At the vanguard of the colossal giants was Chen Ling. He had a power level of more than 400,000, and his height was over 10,000 meters. Not even the warships were much bigger than Chen Ling. Each of the colossal giants was at least almost 5,000 meters tall, and they rushed onto the battlefield like savage beasts, indiscriminately attacking both sylvan dragons and warships. All were their prey.

Not only were the Ross Empire's forces left in a state of shock, the sylvan dragons were the same.

The various powers supporting the sylvan dragons, such as the Sword Sect, were no less startled by the appearance of the giants, as this was beyond everyone's expectations.

At this moment, Ku Wei was delighted. "Give it to Big Brother Wei! The Great Eastern Alliance is here, little brats, so prepare to fall!"

Chen Ji reached out and grabbed hold of a large sylvan dragon and knocked it out with a few punches. The big dragon swayed a few times before passing out. Near it, more than ten other dragons roared and charged towards Chen Jian, but the giant just slapped at them. No matter how fast the dragons were or

how many clones they could produce from their speed, the giant's slaps crushed through everything, and the dragons fell one by one, unable to resist.

The strongest of the sylvan dragons was an Enlighter realm beast with a power level of more than 300,000. Its speed was such that it was able to produce a hundred clones, and the one beast alone was able to cover the sky.

Chen Ling roared at the sky and leaped forward, grabbing at the dragon. He used a very primitive method, but it proved very effective: he stomped on the dragon.

The people from the Sword Sect and other places who were on the battlefield were all taken aback; this behavior was too barbaric.

A cultivator's expression changed. "It's the Great Eastern Alliance! They're actually moving against Blazing Mist Flowzone!"

The man then fled the battlefield. The arrival of the giants ended the war.

Even if the Ross Empire and the sylvan dragon clan joined forces, they would not be able to not resist the colossal giants. Things only accelerated once Chen Huang made an appearance. He was over 20,000 meters tall, and he would make any of the sylvan dragons look like bugs. All of the dragons fled in a panic, not even knowing which direction to take.

This was Ku Wei's most glorious day! He could not wait to lead the giants to the Ku family! Of course, after only thinking about it, he knew the Ku family could not compare to Blazing Mist Flowzone.

In one corner of the battlefield, Ling Que was completely flabbergasted. She was watching a colossal giant play with a dragon like it was a lizard. The dragon practically pissed itself in terror.

What the hell? Ling Que quickly left.

As for the people from the Sword Sect and the Lingling clan who had also stepped into Blazing Mist Flowzone's war, Lu Yin had no problem letting them all leave.

Ku Wei regretted this, as he had wanted to show off, but Lu Yin had already given the orders, and Ku Wei did not dare disobey.

Their next step was to raid the sylvan dragon clan's lair and catch Long Yi.

The fact that the Great Eastern Alliance was invading Blazing Mist Flowzone spread throughout the Inverse and Outerverse at lightning speed, and then further on into the Cosmic Sea and the Neoverse.

As soon as the news was received, the Hall of Honor quickly convened a meeting of the overseers, but there was no point. The Hall of Honor did not interfere in disputes among lower powers, and this was only a minor skirmish. If Leon's Armada or a Neoverse power had invaded Blazing Mist Flowzone, the Hall of Honor would absolutely make a move against them, but since it was Lu Yin taking action, everyone remained silent.

Two of the overseers, Liu Ran and Nightking Zheng, pushed strongly as they hoped to sway the other overseers into agreeing to send the Expeditionary Forces or the Interstellar Supreme Court to

interceded in the war in Blazing Mist Flowzone and drive the Great Eastern Alliance out of the Innerverse. Blazing Mist Flowzone had already been considered to be the Sword Sect's property, and also, Nightking Zheng simply did not want to see Lu Yin succeed no matter what.

Mr. You also agreed with the proposal to intercede in Blazing Mist Flowzone. He was the overseer who had come from the Longevity Brigade, and with the Longevity Brigade destroyed, he knew he would not remain in his position for much longer.

Director Nan Yuan also supported the proposal. He had not liked Lu Yin for a long time, and he also represented the interests of the Xia family, and they had become extremely hostile towards Lu Yin.

However, aside from the four overseers, the other five—Xin Jiao, San Liang, old man San Shang, Si Hong, and Bu Laoweng—all disagreed with the proposal, which meant that nothing was done on the Hall of Honor's behalf.

Before the meeting ended, Xin Jiao made one comment, "What if the proposal had been passed? The Expeditionary Forces were already defeated in Giant Consortium's territory once before, and as for the Interstellar Supreme Court, Lu Yin holds the Chief Justice's emblem."

At her words, Liu Ran and the others grew pale. The Hall of Honor was the only weapon at their disposal, and yet Lu Yin had clearly become a larger player in the Hall of Honor than the overseers' council. How could the overseers possibly hope to use the Hall of Honor against such a person?

The Hall of Honor was the highest authority and power within the Fifth Mainland, and yet it would not attack Lu Yin. At this moment, the only thing that Lu Yin needed to concern himself with were the powers at the helm of the eight great flowzones.

Emperor Luo had already been severely injured, so Lu Yin and Liu Ye made their way towards the sylvan dragon clan's home. The colossal giants had destroyed the Ross Empire's fleet on the battlefield, and had then captured the dragon who had been present. The giants then also left the battlefield and made their way towards the sylvan dragon clan's home.

#### Chapter 1644: The Dragon Lord Surrenders

The Sylvan Dragon Realm was the region of Blazing Mist Flowzone where the sylvan dragon clan had made their home.

It was impossible to travel through the Sylvan Dragon Realm on any spacecraft due to it being full of meteoroids. Any vessel trying to travel through the region would crash into something within seconds of entering the region. However, the region of space was perfect for the sylvan dragon to roam about, and the meteoroids also created a natural barrier. The sylvan dragons had betrayed the Astral Beast Domain, and after they had fled to the Human Domain, they had been given this area.

In the deepest regions of the Sylvan Dragon Realm, there was a mainland where the clan's patriarch, Long Yi, had settled himself.

When the dragons received word of the developments in the war, many of them roared and vowed to destroy the Great Eastern Alliance.

Long Yi's eyes blazed. Several years had passed since the Blaze Realm had been wiped out. While the Great Eastern Alliance had initially withdrawn from Blazing Mist Flowzone, they were now returning in a very over-the-top manner. They were not fools, which made their intentions very clear. Everything was pointless, as the Great Eastern Alliance would definitely take over all of Blazing Mist Flowzone.

Lu Yin must've finished dealing with Emperor Luo. It's going to be our turn now. It's all over!

One after another, the sylvan dragons landed on the mainland and asked Long Yi to take action.

Long Yi showed himself. He was more than twice the size of any other sylvan dragon, and he was also an Envoy. He would be considered a powerhouse anywhere in the universe.

He released a massive roar to summon all of the sylvan dragons to appear before him.

At the moment, the clan had more than 5,000 sylvan dragons. Of those, more than 300 had at least the strength of an Explorer and were able to travel through the void. However, most of those powerhouses had already been sent to the battlefield, so there were only about a hundred dragons who had the strength of an Explorer. There were also a few who were Cruisers, but only five Hunters.

"All of you, are you willing to become mounts?" Long Yi asked. His voice was powerful, and it shook the Sylvan Dragon Realm and shattered countless meteoroids.

Many of the dragons fell silent at Long Yi's words.

Elsewhere, Lu Yin received a call request. Surprisingly, it turned out to be from Mountain God. Lu Yin had expected Liu Qianjue or Wen Zizai would be the first to reach out to him.

"Senior, it's been a long time," Lu Yin answered the call calmly.

Mountain God replied in a deep voice, "The Great Eastern Alliance wants to take over Blazing Mist Flowzone?"

"That's right." Lu Yin did not avoid the matter at all, which caught Mountain God off guard. He had assumed that Lu Yin would quibble over details or would use some excuse to justify his actions. After all, the Great Eastern Alliance had maintained a very low profile for several years.

"Aren't you afraid that my Inniverse will unite to drive you out?" Mountain God shouted. "Have you forgotten the Purge?"

Lu Yin's gaze grew sharp. "The Inniverse is not yours, and my Great Eastern Alliance does not encroach on your own matters. However, we will destroy anyone who tries to drive us out."

"You sure can talk big." Mountain God was furious.

Lu Yin remained laid back. "Senior, you can certainly try. My Great Eastern Alliance has tens of millions of cultivators, over 10,000 warships, experts who are Hunters, Enlighters, and even Envoys. My recently established Lu Elite Troops has over 6,000 members, the weakest of which is an Explorer. We also have the colossal giants. What about your Beast Tamers Flowzone?"

Lu Yin was merely mentioning things that had already been revealed. There was nothing he needed to hide.



Mountain God grew solemn. "No matter how strong your Great Eastern Alliance may be, can it be stronger than an alliance formed from the Inniverse's eight great flowzones?"

Lu Yin secretly laughed; the eight great flowzones? They no longer existed. He had already conquered Blazing Mist Flowzone, and had also secretly taken control of Chaos Flowzone. Venom Flowzone had no interest in the outside world. As for Erudite Flowzone, would they dare move against him? Only if they no longer wanted Wen Diyi. Daynight Flowzone had already been beaten to a shadow of its former glory, which meant that the only flowzones that could truly unite were First Flowzone, Beast Tamers Flowzone, and Soulspirit Flowzone.

As for the remaining three great flowzones, they had already been weakened by Wang Wen's machinations, so Lu Yin saw no reason to fear being targeted by anyone from the Inniverse.

"I'll wait for Senior to unite the eight great flowzones," Lu Yin replied before immediately ending the call. He then quickly sent a message to Wang Wen, telling him to start eliminating people whose names were on the second card.

Right after Mountain God, Lu Yin received a call from Wen Zizai. "Alliance Leader Lu, does the Great Eastern Alliance really want Blazing Mist Flowzone?"

"Of course. The Outerverse has already been given to the Sixth Mainland, which means that I, Lu Yin, have no home. Does Senior want to stop this?"

"Hehe, not at all. Since Alliance Leader Lu has taken a fancy to Blazing Mist Flowzone, you can have it. I just hope that Alliance Leader Lu will make things more peaceful. After all, this universe is not an easy place to live," Wen Zizai said with a smile before hanging up.

Lu Yin snorted disdainfully. That old man was a fox. He had just been trying to test out Lu Yin's position. Lu Yin was absolutely certain that if the Wen family believed they were his enemy, they would secretly support the Sword Sect in their efforts against Lu Yin.

However, that no longer mattered. The deaths of various important people to the various Inniverse powers had already destroyed their previously loose cooperation. Lu Yin refused to believe that they would be able to cooperate with each other due to their suspicions about each other.

As Lu Yin had guessed, Mountain God immediately experts from the Divine Grade Hall, First Grade Hall, and the Second Grade Hall. On top of that, he reached out to the Wen family, the Sword Sect, and the Lingling clan. He hoped to unite them all against the Great Eastern Alliance, but his efforts were thwarted.

There were people from the Divine Grade Hall who refused to agree to an alliance with the Sword Sect. The grandson of one of their elders had died in the war in Blazing Mist Flowzone, and the reports had said that he had been killed by a sword.

"Sect Master, while we must be cautious of the Great Eastern Alliance, we must be even more wary of the Sword Sect. There are reports that claim that the Yōu family's heir is being held prisoner by the Sword Sect. The Sword Sect has the ambition of a wolf, and they are trying to integrate the power of our Inniverse in order to move into the Neoverse. Please reconsider this matter."

Mountain God became furious, and he immediately wanted to scold the elder, but someone else spoke up before he could. This person opposed cooperating with the Lingling clan.

It was not that the elders were not able to see the current situation clearly, but rather that their hatred for the other Inniverse powers had gone too deep. Still, such people were quickly suppressed. There was no lack of intelligent people in Beast Tamers Flowzone.

"The deaths of some people from my Beast Tamers Flowzone were not necessarily caused by the Sword Sect or the Lingling Clan. Sect Master, the Great Eastern Alliance is also very suspicious; they could be trying to divide the Inniverse," one old woman commented.

Her words left many others start thinking.

The elder who had objected to working with the Sword Sect shouted, "As far as this old man is concerned, the Sword Sect still represents a greater threat than the Great Eastern Alliance!"

The old woman looked over at the man. "Do you wish to find the real killer behind Ling Sun's death, or do you prefer to be used by the murderer?"

The elder was startled and left speechless.

The old woman continued, "If the the person behind these deaths is the Great Eastern Alliance, you will become a pawn for your grandson's murderer. Consider the matter carefully."

The others all glanced at each other.

Mountain God let out a sigh of relief. Although he could simply force everyone to work with the Sword Sect and the Lingling clan, doing so would be a waste of effort, as there would absolutely be some people working to make things difficult.

He somewhat regretted his actions; he should have enacted the Purge back then. No matter what else Lu Yin had done, he had been the person who had come out as the final victor from ZENITH. Unfortunately, time could not be reversed.

Similar events played out in the Sword Sect, the Wen family, the Lingling clan, and the rest of the Inniverse. There were people who opposed cooperation, while others supported it. In the end, there were more clear-headed people, and there was no stopping an Inniverse alliance.

In Blazing Mist Flowzone, Liu Ye led Lu Yin into the Sylvan Dragon Realm, and there they found thousands of dragons on a mainland, as well as Long Yi.

Long Yi stared at Lu Yin and Liu Ye. A deep hatred filled the dragon's massive eyes. "Where's Emperor Luo?"

Lu Yin stood high above and looked down at Long Yi. "Not dead yet, I'm sorry to say."

Long Yi solemnly stated, "My sylvan dragon clan is willing to surrender to the Great Eastern Alliance. My only hope is that this Sylvan Dragon Realm can remain untouched so that the children can live in peace."

Lu Yin glanced around at the gathered sylvan dragons. He saw the hate in their eyes, and his own eyes flickered. "That's not too much to ask for."

Long Yi heaved a sigh of relief.

"However, I worked hard to seize control of Blazing Mist Flowzone not just to let an aging sylvan dragon like you to enjoy his old age in peace," Lu Yin continued.

Liu Ye was looking around with open curiosity. These sylvan dragons were quite odd. They had antlers, but the bodies of snakes. They had rabbit eyes, cow ears, silkworm belly, carp scales, eagle claws, tiger paws, and two dark red, massive, delicate wings on their backs. At the end of their tails were large balls of flesh. Their eyes radiated cruelty and fierceness. They seemed passive at the moment, but it was clear to see that the moment an opportunity arose, these sylvan dragons would pounce without any hesitation.

These were astral beasts. They were not human, and they lacked humanity.

"Alliance Leader Lu, I can serve you, or even act as your mount," Long Yi said. His words caused all of the other dragons to glare at Lu Yin with frustration and indignation.

Lu Yin gave a small smile. "It won't be just you. All of the sylvan dragons who can travel through the void will join the Lu Elite Troops and become mounts for the soldiers."

Many of the dragons let out low roars.

Lu Yin's eyes grew wide, and his domain swept out to encompass all of the sylvan dragons and Long Yi.

The sylvan dragons all felt chills cover their bodies as they were suppressed by Lu Yin's domain. Long Yi shouted angrily, "Alliance Leader Lu, is the loyalty of me, Patriarch Long Yi, not enough for you? Why should I sell my descendants?"

Lu Yin disappeared as he entered the true universe. All of the dragons were left confused, as they could not understand where Lu Yin had gone.

Long Yi stared in front of himself where Lu Yin was walking forward step by step. He was not moving quickly, and it was clear that he knew that Long Yi could see him. In fact, it was clear that Lu Yin wanted Long Yi to see him.

Long Yi was stunned; Lu Yin was just an Enlighter, and yet he had just entered the true universe. Long Yi could not begin to imagine how the youth had done it. How could such a genius exist in the universe?

Lu Yin emerged from the true universe, and when he reappeared, he was on top of Long Yi's head. As his feet touched the massive dragon's head, Long Yi was smashed to the ground.

There was a bang that caused the mainland to tremble from Long Yi striking the ground, and the shockwave from the impact knocked back some of the other dragons.

All the dragons roared with fury, and one of them who was an Enlighter actually charged at Lu Yin. As the dragon shot forward, it used its speed to create clones and it reached out to grab Lu Yin.

Lu Yin sneered and he lashed out with his spiritual force, rattling the Enlighter dragon's mind and causing it to crash down into the ground.

All of the other dragons were horrified.

Long Yi shouted, "Alliance Leader Lu, what do you want?"

Lu Yin was still standing on Long Yi. He knew the dragon could fight back, but simply did not dare to do so. However, it did not matter even if Long Yi did resist, as the dragon was not Lu Yin's match. "Like I already said, all sylvan dragons who are able to freely travel through space will join the Lu Elite Troops as mounts. Those who have not yet reached that level can choose to travel to Zenyu Star and act as sparring partners for students from the Yu Academy. These will be arrangements. I am the one with the final word, not you."

Long Yi was panting. His huge head was being pressed to the ground, and at this moment, every shred of the dragon's dignity was being pressed beneath Lu Yin's feet.

Lu Yin did not care about Long Yi's dignity. The sylvan dragon clan had already betrayed the Astral Beast Domain and taken refuge in the Human Domain. Their actions had caused them to be looked down upon by everyone, but they were proud of that fact.

Back when Lu Yin had participated in the entrance exam for Astral-10, the sylvan dragons had sent members to participate in order to stop students from passing the exam and prevent Astral-10 from gaining any students. When Lu Yin had moved against Daynight Flowzone, the sylvan dragons had moved out to help the Daynight clan. Lu Yin had never forgotten how they had worked against him.

Chapter 1645: Give It A Try

The only reason the sylvan dragons had not been completely exterminated was because they served as excellent mounts. Even ignoring Lu Yin, even the Sword Sect wanted to get the dragons.

As long as the Lu Elite Troops managed to gain the sylvan dragons to serve as mounts, their strength would rise yet again. Though it was impossible for every soldier to gain a mount, they could be used as rewards. With the additional support of the white smoke from Smoke-Eater Peaks and two amazing powerhouses like Liu Ye and Fei Hua, the Lu Elite Troops was strong enough to sweep the Inniverse.

Long Yi surrendered, and the rest of the sylvan dragons did as well. Not one of them had the courage to not surrender.

In particular, after they saw Ku Wei arrive with the colossal giants, the sylvan dragons practically buried their faces in the ground on their own.

The natural tendency of living creatures was that the larger the creature, the more powerful it was. The colossal giants were large enough to treat the sylvan dragons like bugs, so when facing the giants, the dragons started panicking and succumbing to despair.

Lu Yin was left speechless when he saw one of the giants wrapping a dragon around his waist to use as a belt. These giants were simply too savage. They needed to be trained.

"Congratulations, Master! You are invincible and have become the ruler of Blazing Mist Flowzone. From now on, Blazing Mist Flowzone will no longer have the Blaze Realm, the Ross Empire, and the sylvan

dragon clan. Instead, you will rule it all, Master. There will only be the Great Eastern Alliance." Ku Wei's habit to kiss ass was something that could not be changed, but one had to admit that it was nice to hear such flattery.

Also, Ku Wei was the captain of the Tenth Imperial Squadron of the Great Yu Empire. With him gaining command of the colossal giants, someone else would need to replace him as captain of the Tenth Squadron.

Thinking of the Thirteenth Imperial Squadrons from the Great Yu Empire caused Lu Yin to remember Undying Yushan. Just what was that old man planning?

The sylvan dragon clan had been recaptured, but it would not be easy to train them to be willing mounts. Thus, Lu Yin left the giants in the Dragon Realm to intimidate the dragons, though Lu Yin led Long Yi himself back to the Ross Empire's mobile fortress that was its capitol.

Also, Lu Yin had almost forgotten, but besides the Ross Empire and the sylvan dragons, there was also a third party in Blazing Mist Flowzone: Royal Frost Continent. However, Lu Yin had no intention of attacking the continent. It was guardian to a sourcebox array that Progenitor Hui had warranted. Lu Yin could not figure out what was sealed, and it left him very nervous.

Also, the Royal Frost Continent had their Frostgate Army, which had a name that was almost the same as the Perennial World's Humility's Gate. The Frostgate Army consisted of eighty-six powerhouses who were kept in cryostasis. The average member of the Frostgate Army was an Enlightener with a power level of 200,000. If those people could join the Lu Elite Troops, the army's strength would take a leap forward.

Just thinking of the possibility left Lu Yin hopeful.

Besides the Royal Frost Continent, there was also the Gasfire Alliance.

Once the Great Eastern Alliance gained control of Blazing Mist Flowzone, the Gasfire Alliance's Paige called Wang Wen, hoping the alliance would be able to find a home in Blazing Mist Flowzone.

The Gasfire Alliance consisted of those who had been persecuted by the Blaze Realm. After the Great Eastern Alliance had pulled out of Blazing Mist Flowzone, the Gasfire Alliance had been chased off by the Ross Empire and the sylvan dragons, and they had also retreated from Blazing Mist Flowzone. However, the Great Eastern Alliance had made a comeback and had taken over all of Blazing Mist Flowzone, so the Gasfire Alliance was hoping to catch a break.

Lu Yin did not refuse, and he offered them a small region for their own. The Gasfire Alliance had helped Lu Yin in the past, and they also posed no threat to him at all. They did not have even a single Enlightener, and their most powerful expert was a Hunter known as Uncle Meng. The man did not even qualify to become a captain of one of the Great Yu Empire's Thirteen Imperial Squadrons.

As far as Lu Yin was concerned, the only secret left in Blazing Mist Flowzone was what was sealed beneath the sourcebox array in the Royal Frost Continent.

Lu Yin stepped onto Long Yi, and the dragon flew away, quickly taking Lu Yin to the Ross Empire's mobile fortress.

As they passed through the battlefield, they saw the corpses of sylvan dragons drifting through space, as well as pieces of the Ross Empire's warships. The sight left Long Yi sad, for while they had fought and died, it had only benefited others in the end.

However, the end had not yet arrived. Long Yi was fully convinced that the Sword Sect and the other Innaverse forces would not allow the Great Eastern Alliance to enter the Innaverse so easily.

Beep beep beep

Lu Yin glanced down at his gadget, and a smile crept across his face as he answered the call. "Hello, Senior Liu."

Liu Qianjue's voice came through with a solemn tone. "Alliance Leader Lu, do you intend to declare war on the entire Innaverse?"

"I don't quite understand what Senior is saying."

"The Great Eastern Alliance belongs to the Outerverse. The utmost limit that the Innaverse will accept is allowing you to stay in Fennel Flowzone. The Innaverse cannot accept any part of you taking over Blazing Mist Flowzone."

Lu Yin looked up. "Since when does the Sword Sect represent the entire Innaverse?"

Liu Qianjue fell silent for a bit. "It appears that Alliance Leader Lu is determined to keep Blazing Mist Flowzone."

"Of course not."

Lu Yin's unexpected words caused Liu Qianjue's eyes to suddenly focus. "What do you mean by that?"

"If we're given First Flowzone, we can readily leave Blazing Mist Flowzone, but that depends entirely on whether or not the Sword Sect is willing to make that trade." Lu Yin smiled.

Liu Qianjue did not become angry, as doing so was pointless at this time. "I hope you don't come to regret this."

Liu Qianjue simply hung up, but then Ling Qiu called Lu Yin. "Alliance Leader Lu, can the Great Eastern Alliance stop the attack of a united Innaverse?"

"Give it a try." Lu Yin was unruffled.

Ling Qiu frowned. "I know you, whether through our intelligence channels or Wendy Yushan, I know you well. I know you make plans before moving. Since you've taken over Blazing Mist Flowzone, you are absolutely able to keep it. I simply want to ask you one thing: of the Innaverse, is Blazing Mist Flowzone all that you require?"

Lu Yin's gaze grew sharp. This woman was smart, and she wanted to gauge Lu Yin's intentions, much like Cang Zhou had done before.

After Lu Yin did not answer, Ling Qiu's tone of voice revealed her displeasure. "Could it be that you are looking at the entire Innaverse? Do you hope to become master of the Innaverse as well?"

Lu Yin pursed his lips. Sometimes a woman's intuition would drive a man insane. This woman was openly expressing her thoughts, and she must have recorded Lu Yin's reactions. If she revealed this video to the rest of the universe, it could be treated as evidence.

While there were times that such evidence was meaningless when war was on the horizon, if both sides were of equal strength, such evidence could play a key role by allowing more people to have an excuse to step forward.

"As long as others don't push me, I, Lu Yin, am very trustworthy," Lu Yin replied. He liked this phrase, and he had frequently said it to Long Xi.

Ling Qiu frowned. "Alliance Leader Lu, I'm asking if your goal is only Blazing Mist Flowzone or the entire Innerverse."

"Matriarch Ling Qiu, having bad hearing can be a symptom of a health problem that needs to be treated. By the way, how is Wendy doing with your Lingling clan? You won't hold her as a hostage, right? Ling Gong doesn't have the best personality."

"Alliance Leader Lu, it would seem that you are looking at the entire Innerverse."

Just as Ling Qiu finished speaking, another voice was heard. "Lu Yin, who are you saying has a bad personality?" It was Ling Gong.

Lu Yin sneered. "In Daosource Sect ruins, you forced me to remove your clothes and treat you, but you refused to admit it afterwards. By the way, do you still like Wendy? I caution you not to touch Wendy."

"Shut up! Lu Yin, I'm going to kill you!" Ling Gong was furious.

Ling Qiu scolded her daughter, "Shut up!"

Lu Yin just hung up. The Lingling clan was not easy to deal with. Just now they had trapped him with his own words. If it was ever believed that he was targeting the entire Innerverse, Ling Qiu could spread her recording around the Innerverse, and it might be enough to unite the various flowzones. It might even pull Venom Flowzone out of their isolation, which would be a problem.

Lu Yin was familiar with most of the Innerverse, but Venom Flowzone remained one place that he was very wary of. Transience had come from that place, as well as countless poisonous creatures, and it was also full of poisonous gas. Venom Flowzone alone was able to stop the Great Eastern Alliance from moving a single inch.

He needed to find a way to keep Venom Flowzone from becoming his stumbling block on the path to unifying the Innerverse. The Sixth Mainland had already failed to pierce through the shroud that caused Venom Flowzone to be such a mysterious existence. Lu Yin had a very difficult task before him.

Liu Qianjue, Ling Qiu, Wen Zizai, and Mountain God had all spoken with Lu Yin to show him their positions regarding his recent moves.

After Lu Yin arrived at the Ross Empire's mobile fortress with Long Yi, the four Innerverse powers officially decided to work together to drive the Great Eastern Alliance out of Blazing Mist Flowzone.

In Beast Tamers Flowzone's Divine Hall, the old woman returned home exhausted. Soon after she sat down, she opened her gadget and stared at a star chart.

Beast Tamers Flowzone had already begun to gather their disciples. Every cultivator from the First and Second Grade Halls who possessed at least the strength of an Explorer was to be sent out.

Still, there were some people within the three halls who held great hatred towards the Sword Sect and Lingling clan. It would not be easy to settle this hatred without proving that the Great Eastern Alliance was behind the various assassinations.

The old woman's eyes started flickering. If it proved to be truly impossible to verify such a thing, her only option would be to fabricate the evidence in order to frame the Great Eastern Alliance as the hidden knife. No matter who had truly been the one behind those elite youths' deaths, she would do anything it took so long as her Beast Tamers Flowzone could cooperate with the Sword Sect and the other Inniverse powers to drive the Great Eastern Alliance out. The bigger picture was what was most important.

As the woman was considering how to fabricate such evidence, her face suddenly grew flushed and she spat out a mouthful of blood. Her body shook as she crumpled to the ground and quickly died.

Such events repeated within the Sword Sect, the Lingling clan, the Wen family, and some of the forces from smaller flowzones. Everyone who died had been listed on the second card that Wang Wen had showed Lu Yin. These were all people who tended to focus on the bigger picture and the status of the entire Inniverse, while also having the status and position to influence the leaders of their respective powers. Without eliminating these people, the first stage of Wang Wen's plan would prove pointless.

Only after the people on his second list were eliminated would there be guaranteed problems regardless of how the Inniverse powers tried to cooperate.

Even though Wang Wen's plan was a bit too obvious, there was no other way, as the Great Eastern Alliance did not have the ability to deal with the people on both lists simultaneously.

Mountain God soon learned of the old woman's death, and he became furious. Even an idiot would realize that the Great Eastern Alliance was behind this. Mountain God immediately called Lu Yin, but the alliance leader simply refused to admit that he had any connection to the old woman's death. Lu Yin was not only dealing with Mountain God, as the Sword Sect, the Lingling clan, and the Wen family had all had important people killed.

The people who had died had formed the core of the Inniverse's alliance, and things instantly took a turn for the worst with their deaths.

Of particular concern was the fact that the Wen family refused to openly unite with the other powers, which left the Sword Sect feeling cornered.

While all of this was playing out, someone reached out to the Lingling clan matriarch, Ling Qiu. It was the Cosmic Sect's Elder Yuan Shou.

"If Lu Yin continues in this manner, it's simply a matter of time before the flames of war reach the Neoverse. Matriarch Ling Qiu, my Cosmic Sect has decided to move against the Great Eastern Alliance," Elder Yuan Shou solemnly reported.



Ling Qiu was overjoyed at hearing these words, as they meant that an alliance with the Sword Sect and Beast Tamers Flowzone could no longer be avoided. Venom Flowzone and Chaos Flowzone had still not said a single word, and Ling Qiu had grown worried over how to proceed. She had never expected to receive support from the Neoverse.

Not only were they receiving support from the Neoverse, it was the Cosmic Sect itself that was offering to support them! Any one of their elders was an Envoy, and even Elder Yuan Shou who had reached out to Ling Qiu likely possessed a similar level of strength as she did. They had true experts with power levels that exceeded a million! It was impossible to even dream of better support than the Cosmic Sect.

"Has the Cosmic Sect truly decided to move against the Great Eastern Alliance? Lu Yin has an excellent relationship with Eversky Island, and there are rumors that he represented Eversky Island as an exchange student who studied at your sect," Ling Qiu could not help but voice her doubts.

Elder Yuan Shou snorted derisively. "The bigger picture is what's important. Our sect master has secretly gathered 100,000 disciples, and there are plans to use the Soldier Crew to travel to the Innaverse. However, Lu Yin has powerful people supporting him, so we cannot make this public. Because of that, I must ask Matriarch Ling Qiu to please answer when the time comes. At this time, the plan calls for the Lingling clan, this old man, Elder Yao Shan, and Elder Yuan Ke to all take action at the same time so that we can be sure to land a blow that will eliminate the threat of the Great Eastern Alliance with one blow."

Chapter 1646: Lord Of Blazing Mist Flowzone

Ling Qiu grew increasingly excited, "In that case, what about Lu Yin himself?"

Elder Yuan Shou stayed silent for a while. "In the end, the child has too many people supporting him. While Eversky Island and the Hall of Honor will not say anything regarding the destruction of the Great Eastern Alliance, nothing can be done to Lu Yin himself. Don't touch him. Make sure you remember that he can not be touched"

"I understand. In that case, I'll wait for good news from the Cosmic Sect," Ling Qiu replied. Seeing Elder Yuan Shou's reaction to her question about Lu Yin had given her a great deal of reassurance, as it would be decidedly odd if the elder had simply said that Lu Yin needed to be eliminated.

"We will cross the Cosmic Sea as soon as possible, so Matriarch Ling can relax as she waits," Elder Yuan Shou ended the call.

Ling Qiu took a deep breath and stared towards the south. She had not expected the Cosmic Sect would be unable to stand on the sidelines at this time, but after thinking things through a bit more, she felt it made sense. The Great Eastern Alliance had stirred up too many waves. If they managed to defeat the Innaverse's eight great flowzones, they would next target the Neoverse.

Leon's Armada practically ruled the Cosmic Sea and saw Lu Yin as family, not to mention Lu Yin's relationship with Eversky Island and the Hall of Honor. It really should not have been any surprise that the Cosmic Sect was leery of Lu Yin's Great Eastern Alliance.

Still, it was unexpected for even the Cosmic Sect to be afraid. When Ling Qiu had visited the Cosmic Sect after becoming an Envoy, she had seen multiple sect elders who were also Envoys, and she had even

seen the unfathomable Elder Jiu Shen who had a power level of over a million. If Elder Jiu Shen moved out, he alone would be able to erase the Great Eastern Alliance, and even begging for Yuan Shi's help would be useless.

In fact, with the Cosmic Sect's support, Ling Qiu no longer needed to bother working together with the Sword Sect and Beast Tamers Flowzone. Not only was trying to cooperate with the two very difficult, it also felt useless, as there was no guarantee that they would be able to actually deal with Lu Yin. However, with this development, Ling Qiu merely needed to keep hidden the involvement of the Cosmic Sect's disciples, which would not be much effort at all.

At this thought, Ling Qiu quickly sent out orders to subtly refuse to cooperate with the Sword Sect and Beast Tamers Flowzone. After all, cooperating with them was difficult, and Lu Yin feared a united Inniverse, and so he had no hesitation to send out assassins against them. As soon as the Cosmic Sect's forces arrived, the Great Eastern Alliance would cease to exist.

On the other side of the call, Elder Yuan Shou's expression twisted after hanging up, and he turned to look at Sect Master Yuan Qiong, but the sect master just shrugged.

"Sect Master, Lu Yin is going too far! He is actually pushing us to work with him to toy with the Lingling clan. Once word of this matter spreads, our Cosmic Sect will have no face left," Elder Yuan Shou angrily complained.

Yuan Qiong coughed. "You did not speak any lie to her. You told Ling Qiu that we intend to ask the Soldier Crew to ferry us across the Cosmic Sea. However, if the Soldier Crew denies our request, we cannot go to Leon's Armada, as that would just be absurd."

Elder Yuan Shou ground his teeth. "I hate being used by that brat."

Yuan Qiong had been left with no choice in this matter, as Lu Yin's position within the Cosmic Sect was just too unique. Even though Lu Yin officially was only the head of the sect's outer disciples, he possessed the Cosmic Sect's greatest inheritance on the sole of his foot. That pattern was something that involved Semi-Progenitors like Elder Gong and Xia Ji, who had plotted to take the Skystar Jade Wall, only to gain nothing. Lu Yin's status and connections surpassed things like age and cultivation strength.

Put bluntly, if the Cosmic Sect was asked to choose between Yuan Qiong and Lu Yin, the sect master would have to give himself up. Agreeing to put on an act was truly nothing.

"But Sect Master, will Lu Yin really target the Neoverse?" Elder Yuan Shou suddenly asked as he stared at Yuan Qiong.

Yuan Qiong actually grew pale. "Let him try, but those of the Neoverse are not easy to deal with. Even if the Inniverse truly becomes unified, they will only be able to try to grab a place in the Neoverse. It takes more than mere ambition to enter this place."

Elder Yuan Shou nodded. "I'm afraid that if our Cosmic Sect continues to be pushed around by him that he'll be able to pull it off."

Yuan Qiong's face twisted the moment he heard this comment.

Even if Ling Qiu was beaten to death, she would never imagine that the dignified Cosmic Sect would cooperate with Lu Yin putting on a play for her in order to give her the illusion of foreign aid. Let alone Ling Qiu, not even the Starsibyl Sect would have ever contemplated such a possibility, as it was just too ridiculous. However, it was actually what happened.

Ling Qiu believed that she had the powerful support of the Cosmic Sect behind her, and so she saw no reason to cooperate with the Sword Sect and Beast Tamers Flowzone. The two were left with no choice but to work alone. At the moment, the Lu Elite Troops and the Great Eastern Alliance's colossal giants were enough to sweep through both Innerverse powers combined. Even the most powerful cultivators could still feel fear, and the alliance of the two Innerverse powers provided no reassurance.

Lu Yin blew out a long breath as he lowered his gadget. The aid from outside forces that had been written on Wang Wen's third card had just been taken care of, which meant that Blazing Mist Flowzone truly belonged to Lu Yin. What was his next step?

Of the Innerverse's eight great flowzones, Chaos Flowzone and Blazing Mist Flowzone both belonged to Lu Yin, but they were a great distance from each other. The Wen family's Erudite Flowzone would not move against Lu Yin, while Venom Flowzone and Daynight Flowzone were both isolated at the moment. That left First Flowzone and Beast Tamers Flowzone.

As Lu Yin was contemplating the current situation, he arrived at the Ross Empire's mobile fortress.

Sister Fei Hua had remained at the capitol, making it impossible for Emperor Luo or the dark beast to escape. The Lu Elite Troops had taken over the entire fortress, rendering the many reinforcements useless.

While the Ross Empire had tens of millions of soldiers, there were actually only about a million cultivators who were strong enough to assist the empire's mobile fortress. This was because the empire had so many battleships and fleets.

The empire's forces were dealt with as they arrived, as they were all completely unable to deal with the Lu Elite Troops.

Long Yi landed on the mobile fortress, his massive size startled many people.

Sister Fei Hua was also caught off guard, but only by the dragon's appearance, as no such beasts existed in the Perennial World. As for the dragon's strength, the Perennial World did have mounts that were as strong as Envoys, and even Long Kui's beast was far stronger than Long Yi.

The dark beast was kept immobilized by Fei Hua, while Emperor Luo was still lying on the ground, half-dead.

Emperor Luo's eyes flashed red before dimming a bit when he saw Long Yi arrive.

Long Yi also saw Emperor Luo, and complicated emotions filled the dragon.

Blazing Mist Flowzone had once been divided into three territories ruled by Leader Hong, Emperor Luo, and Long Yi. The three had kept each other in check, but had been united against the outside world. This was how they had managed to retain control of one of the eight great flowzones. However, one of the

three had died, another captured, while the last one had surrendered. Worst of all, a youth had been behind everything.

Seeing Emperor Luo's miserable situation, Long Yi lost all desire to resist, as he was scared of ending up like Emperor Luo.

There were also many other experts from the Ross Empire who had been captured and held within the mobile fortress. Among them were Scholar Newmoon and Duke Blackhawk, who had returned from Ironblood Weave. Also, there was the empire's most powerful expert after Emperor Luo, who was known as Lightning Axe. It was actually a title that he had received reflecting the respect the people of the Ross Empire held for the man.

At the moment, all of the experts were silently standing in front of Lu Yin, waiting.

Lu Yin was browsing videos on the network. Each one was of Emperor Luo, and specifically of the man's battles.

Lu Yin had originally had no interest in Emperor Luo, but in the past, when Emperor Luo had attacked by reflex, Lu Yin had felt something off from the man.

Typically, regardless of the person facing a critical situation, they would react with their most powerful attack possible, and yet Emperor Luo had shot out a beam of light from a mechanical arm.

Something was wrong, as Emperor Luo clearly had a technology that allowed for attacks comparable to an Envoy's, as how else had his mechanical body exerted such force? However, Lu Yin had investigated Emperor Luo before moving against the Ross Empire, and as far as people outside the Ross Empire were aware, Emperor Luo was a cultivator.

This meant that he was both a cyborg and also a cultivator. He was an Envoy, which was a level he had attained through cultivation. As for his technological might, it only served as a support. However, during the fight with the Frost Emperor on the Royal Frost Continent, Emperor Luo had launched a powerful sneak attack, and it had been pure technological power.

Where was Emperor Luo's technology that allowed his cyborg body to have a power level of an Envoy? Long ago, some tribes of giants had pursued technology and reached a level of mastery that had induced fear from the Hall of Honor, and the Expeditionary Forces had been sent out to destroy the giants' technology. This had motivated Emperor Luo to always keep his best technology completely hidden.

Lu Yin had once heard a rumor that the Ross Empire's technology had originally come from an ancient technology that had been sealed within a sourcebox. However, after witnessing so many things for himself, Lu Yin knew that the Hall of Honor would never have ignored the Ross Empire if they had acquired such technology. However, it turned out that Emperor Luo himself had been keeping the heights of the empire's technology a secret.

Lu Yin found many videos of Emperor Luo fighting, but he fought everyone using his cultivation and only using technological means as a support. The man was deliberately hiding things.

After closing a video, Lu Yin looked over at Emperor Luo, who was still on the ground. The cyborg's body had been severely damaged, and it was a challenge for the emperor to even stand.

"Scholar Newmoon, could you please tell me how powerful the weapons are that the Ross Empire can produce?" Lu Yin asked as he turned to Scholar Newmoon.

Scholar Newmoon instantly panicked. The man was terrified of death, and even Wendy Yushan had once bluffed the man at East San Dios. At the moment, Scholar Newmoon was facing Lu Yin, and he had absolutely no intention of hiding anything. "At best, we can produce weapons capable of attacks with a power level of a bit more than 200,000. While this matches the strength of an Enlighter, due to limited materials, it is incredibly difficult to produce these particular weapons, and they have only been used a few times during our war with the sylvan dragons, though we did kill an Enlighter dragon."

Long Yi stared at Scholar Newmoon from behind Lu Yin. The sylvan dragon clan's top experts aside from him were only Enlighters.

Lu Yin then turned to look at Lightning Axe. Emperor Luo had been severely injured by Lu Yin's Vacuum Palm, while Lightning Axe had not possessed the courage to even attack Lu Yin. This was an indication that the man feared death as much as Scholar Newmoon. "You tell me."

Lightning Axe answered in a respectful manner, "Scholar Newmoon is correct; that is indeed the best our Ross Empire's technology is capable of."

"Then tell me, why does Emperor Luo possess the attack power of an Envoy?" Lu Yin asked as he stared Emperor Luo laying on the ground.

Scholar Newmoon quickly replied, "Your Highness, Emperor Luo is a cultivator. If you look only at the power of his technologically-based attacks, none of them surpass the power of an Enlighter."

Lu Yin waved a hand, dismissing everyone. He then approached Emperor Luo, one step at a time. Emperor Luo watched Lu Yin's approach with mechanical eyes, so Lu Yin had no idea what the man was able to see.

"I'm quite curious; tell me, when backed into a corner, there have been a few times when you've used technologically-based attacks that match the power of an Envoy. This is not a level of technology that should be possessed by an Inniverse power," Lu Yin spoke casually.

Emperor Luo's eyes flashed red, and the frequency of flashing grew faster and faster.

Lu Yin frowned. "Die if you're not going to talk."

He lifted his hand, and used the Overlaying Stacks Path, causing the void to tremor, and even the true universe became vaguely visible. At the same time, traces of his golden battle force appeared.

Emperor Luo finally said, "The technology is from lockbreaking."

"Really?" Lu Yin did not believe this at all.

Emperor Luo continued, "I obtained the technology in the Technocracy."

Lu Yin raised his eyebrows, "What do you mean?"

The red light in Emperor Luo's eyes started to flicker faster and faster, and Lu Yin grew wary. Finally, the red light shot out, creating a screen of light in the air. It was a recording taken from a person's perspective.

'What is this?' The first thing seen in the recording was a woman. There were visible traces of cybernetic technology around her ears that made it clear that this was merely an android in the form of a human.

'I just received this technology. Look, this is unprecedented! This will allow attacks with power of more than 500,000!' The woman was speaking excitedly as she held a crystal cube in her hand that was about the size of her palm. It was beautiful.

'Is this real?' Suddenly, a hand appeared from behind the female-shaped android. It pierced her body and seized the crystal. At the same time, the person who had taken the recording also attacked to grab the crystal.

'Let go.'

The person behind the recording said nothing, but instead merely raised a hand and shot out a beam. Everything in the recording exploded, and the video ended.

Chapter 1647: Lu Yin And Madam Hong

"Is this your story?" Lu Yin asked.

A faint red light flickered from within Emperor Luo's pupils. "I stole the crystal, and with the help of the technology recorded within it, I managed to increase my attacks to beyond an attack power of 500,000. However, it took too long. Far too long."

"How did you come to Blazing Mist Flowzone from the Technocracy?" Lu Yin wondered, the distance was a bit far.

"The Technocracy is controlled by the Master Brain, but it is also divided in two. There is the First Edition City, and then Sky Creation Academy. With the two opposing sides, there's a path to leave the Technocracy. Even though it's difficult to pass through this path, I already had a power level of more than 400,000 back then, which was enough to allow me to escape," Emperor Luo said.

Lu Yin's eyes flashed, but he stayed silent.

Emperor Luo continued, "I escaped from the Technocracy in order to avoid being hunted. I traveled far to enter Blazing Mist Flowzone. After arriving, I replaced the original emperor of the Ross Empire and became Emperor Luo. It took me many years to develop the technology I gained from that crystal, but I was finally able to improve the attack strength of my technological weapons to a power level of more than 500,000, which allowed us to become one of the three powers of Blazing Mist Flowzone, of equal standing with the Blaze Realm and the sylvan dragon clan."

"Where's the crystal?" Lu Yin asked.

Emperor Luo's eyes locked onto Lu Yin. "It wore out."

Lu Yin's expression grew sharp and he glared at Emperor Luo, who quickly said, "I'm really not lying! It wore out! Still, I have everything that was recorded in it."

Lu Yin was amused. "This sort of powerful technology really isn't anything unique. The giants developed technology that could match up to an Envoy's strength, only for them to be destroyed by the Hall of Honor, which means that they must've taken all the research regarding the giants' technology. Getting my hands on them isn't too difficult for me.."

"I never wanted to use the technology in any battle, as it's the existence of the technology that could end up saving me.," Emperor Luo said.

Lu Yin fell silent.

"Even though it's possible to use science and technology to create weapons capable of comparing to Envoys, the required materials are too rare and too difficult to work with. With a portion of the materials that I possessed when I had a power level of 400,000, plus what I managed to bring with me from the Technocracy, I was only barely able to reach my current level after so many years. I can't produce any androids that surpass an Enlighter's power, and this is also true of the Technocracy.

"The technical means of matching an Envoy's attack have existed for a long time, but material limitations make such a thing impractical. You should already have realized this, as if it weren't true, both the Technocracy and the Hall of Honor would have produced Envoy-level androids long ago," Emperor Luo said.

Lu Yin was also aware of this, as the Hall of Honor was not led by fools. Even if the Hall of Honor had destroyed the giants' technology, that technology had naturally been appropriated first. Despite that and the passing of so many years, no one had ever heard of an android with the power of an Envoy, which showed just how rare the required materials were. Lu Yin believed that the Hall of Honor had absolutely created a few androids with that level of power, but very, very few.

As for the Technocracy, when that place had worked with the Sixth Mainland to attack the Outerverse at the border of Endless Weave, the Technocracy's combatants had all been robots and androids.

Since such limitations were in place in the Technocracy, the Human Domain was naturally even more limited.

It was completely unrealistic to expect to use such technology to mass-produce powerhouses. Even with the Enhance option on Lu Yin's die, it was still not realistic to try such a thing.

Emperor Luo had saved his life, but just like Long Yi, he became a part of the Great Eastern Alliance.

Lu Yin also had no trust in the two powerhouses, so he immediately separated the cultivators from the Ross Empire into various divisions of the Great Eastern Alliance's Allied Forces. At that same time, he allowed the people of the Great Eastern Alliance to enter Blazing Mist Flowzone.

News that the Great Eastern Alliance was moving to occupy Blazing Mist Flowzone shook the entire Fifth Mainland. With the Great Eastern Alliance entering the Innerverse, countless Innerverse natives felt as though they saw a monster approaching.

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Liu Qianjue was preoccupied with the fact that the Daynight clan had been slapped in the face and had sealed themselves off, as this meant that the Sword Sect was unquestionably the most powerful force in the Innerverse. No one could compete with them.

The Great Eastern Alliance had invaded Blazing Mist Flowzone and had conquered both the sylvan dragon clan and the Ross Empire. The number of powerhouses affiliated with the alliance had sharply increased. Even if no one else had joined the alliance, Long Yi and Emperor Luo alone left the Sword Sect feeling uneasy. Those were two Envoys! Also, there were numerous Enlighters and Hunters who had gone over to the Great Eastern Alliance.

The longer Liu Qianjue considered the current situation, the more uncomfortable he became. He used his position as the sect master to force the unwilling members of the Sword Sect to cooperate with Beast Tamers Flowzone.

Mountain God did the same, but the two sect masters suddenly learned that Ling Qiu had changed her position; the Lingling clan no longer intended to cooperate.

Liu Qianjue and Mountain God each called Ling Qiu, but she just stalled and put them off without providing any real reason for her actions.

Ling Qiu already had made her own plans. She knew that the Cosmic Sect wanted to eliminate the Great Eastern Alliance, so she was in no hurry to make a move herself. She had also started to make hopeful little plots in her heart. She was hoping to see the Sword Sect and Beast Tamers Flowzone fight with the Great Eastern alliance before the Cosmic Sect arrived at the last moment to defeat the alliance. In the aftermath, the Lingling clan would then be able to overpower both the Sword Sect and Beast Tamers Flowzone to become the strongest power in the Innerverse.

This was what countless members of the Lingling clan were hoping for. They had long desired to surpass the Daynight clan, but had been powerless to do so. At this moment, they were being given a godsend opportunity.

No matter how Mountain God cursed, Ling Qiu pretended not to hear anything. She was waiting for the Cosmic Sect to arrive.

Without the support of the Lingling clan, the Sword Sect and Beast Tamers Flowzone would not prove to be a threat to Lu Yin even if they worked together. If everyone did not unite, they would be able to do nothing but watch as Lu Yin grew bigger and became more of a threat to them.

They were trapped in a dilemma.

Lu Yin no longer cared about the Innerverse powers, as there would be no problem in the near future even if they did work together, though it was possible that they might be able to blockade the surrounding, smaller flowzones from Blazing Mist Flowzone, which would give Wang Wen a headache.

At this time, Lu Yin received a truly and completely surprising call request. It was from Madam Hong.

Lu Yin had never expected Madam Hong to reach out to him.



Madam Hong's charming and beautiful appearance showed up on the display of Lu Yin's gadget. She possessed a mature charm, which made her completely different from the lovely Madam Nalan. One woman was arrogant and domineering, while the other was graceful and tempting.

"Lu Yin, Alliance Leader Lu." Madam Hong greeted Lu Yin with a smile, though her eyes were fierce and arrogant.

Lu Yin looked back at Madam Hong. "Mistress of Flying Horse Manor, we've met before."

Madam Hong maintained her smile as she spoke. "It was in the Starfall Sea when you worked with the Sea King to stop me. Everyone who managed to escape did so because of you. I remember you well from that time."

"I was also very impressed with Madam Hong, especially how you captured all of the colossal giants. They are mine." Lu Yin spoke with clear displeasure.

Madam Hong indifferently replied, "That was just a small misunderstanding. When I found them, I had no idea they were under you."

Lu Yin smirked, but said nothing.

"I hoped to return them after I learned that they were yours, but Alliance Leader Lu was too quick to take them back from my Flying Horse Manor without even saying hello. Isn't that rather crass? I'm right here," Madam Hong riposted.

Lu Yin arched a brow. "I'm not sure what Madam Hong is talking about."

Madam Hong stared into Lu Yin's eyes. "How were the colossal giants returned to you, Alliance Leader Lu?"

"Am I obligated to tell Madam Hong?"

"Alliance Leader Lu is free to keep it to himself, but it's not a good habit to be used as someone else's pawn."

Lu Yin was taken aback. "What do you mean, Madam Hong?"

Madam Hong casually said, "Did the people who took the colossal giants away from my Flying Horse Manor not tell Alliance Leader Lu that they also retrieved someone else? The Sea King."

Lu Yin frowned. "The Sea King?"

"Alliance Leader Lu, don't bother trying to tell me that you're unaware that the Sword Sect currently has the Sea King in their custody. Word of this matter has already spread out," Madam Hong said.

Lu Yin's eyes flickered, but he stayed quiet.

Madam Hong's eyes flickered. Apparently, Lu Yin had no connection to the events that had occurred at Flying Horse Manor, as if there were, he would never have allowed the giants' existence to be exposed, as this would give Flying Horse Manor cause to make trouble for the Great Eastern Alliance.

If Qing Tan had not happened to hear Liu Ran when he had been speaking with someone from the Sword Sect, Madam Hong would have been completely ignorant. The Great Eastern Alliance had remained trapped in the Outerverse, but as soon as there was an opportunity, the Sixth Mainland fully intended to drive the alliance out of the Outerverse. The Sword Sect's move against Flying Horse Manor had given the Sixth Mainland just the opening they had been hoping for, which would have dealt the Great Eastern Alliance a harsh blow.

If not for Qing Tan, there would have been no reason for Madam Hong to reach out to negotiate a deal with Lu Yin. In the end, the more the Sword Sect tried to remain mysterious, the worse it would end up hurting them.

"I wonder what Madam Hong might be contacting me about at this time?" Lu Yin asked. He said nothing more about the colossal giants, but his face showed his frustration. He made it clear that he disliked being used without any choice in the matter.

Madam Hong understood this feeling very well and said, "You have underestimated the Innaverse, and you are underestimating the Sword Sect."

Lu Yin's voice remained relaxed. "Madam Hong is sharing what is common sense within my Fifth Mainland to me?"

"Common sense can't describe the Innaverse. What you can see is merely the surface. I can tell you with absolute certainty that not matter if you consider the Sword Sect, the Daynight clan, or the Wen family, each of them retain a hidden strength. You have incited their collective anger, and now it is not only the Innaverse that is eyeing you, but also those monsters in the Neoverse. You cannot remain in the Innaverse any longer," Madam Hong stated firmly.

Lu Yin was unconcerned. "Madam Hong should know my backing in the Fifth Mainland."

"Of course, you have the greatest backing of the entire Fifth Mainland: the Hall of Honor. However, not even they can go against the will of the entire Fifth Mainland. What your Great Eastern Alliance is currently doing crosses some people's bottom line, and they will do whatever it takes to drive you out," Madam Hong said.

Lu Yin started to become curious. "Could Madam Hong give me an example?"

Madam Hong and Lu Yin both stared at each other. "I don't need to give you an example, but I can at least tell you that someone has secretly contacted us to tell us that we can immediately move to take over the rest of the Outerverse, which will not allow enough time for the people from your Great Eastern Alliance to travel to Blazing Mist Flowzone. At the very least, most of your people will remain trapped in the Outerverse under the control of my Sixth Mainland. Given this information, how will you deal with the Innaverse?"

Lu Yin fell into contemplation. He had considered this matter before, and so after the Sixth Mainland had taken over Southside Weave, Yuan Shi had remained at the border between the Sixth Mainland's territory and the rest of the Outerverse that was controlled by the Great Eastern Alliance as a deterrent to prevent the Sixth Mainland from unexpectedly taking action. Lu Yin could not simply afford to keep an eye on them at all times.

If the Sixth Mainland truly intended to quickly conquer the rest of the Outerverse, Lu Yin would be in a bit of trouble, but nothing excessive. Just as there were internal wars within the Fifth Mainland, the Sixth Mainland was similarly not at peace. It was common for powers under the three Progenitors to fight against each other, and even for forces under the same Progenitor would occasionally fight. For example, it was quite common for fierce fighting to break out between the Bloodburn Realm and the Blackblood Realm.

Years before, the Sixth Mainland had been united as one when they had invaded the Innerverse, but that had been because their various interests had all aligned. At present, so long as Lu Yin requested the full support of the Hall of Honor, he would definitely be able to pull his forces out of the Outerverse.

Madam Hong was just using intimidation tactics, though Lu Yin obliged the woman by looking properly cowed.

Seeing Lu Yin's eyes grow dark and his expression turn somber, Madam Hong gave a charming smile. "Mr. Lu, is there something you wish to say?"

"What is it that you want?" Lu Yin asked back. He pretended to be annoyed as he stared at Madam Hong.

Chapter 1648: Odd Deal

Madam Hong remained relaxed. "Actually, I have no hatred towards the Great Eastern Alliance, and I don't hope to have any enmity with you in the future either. Thus, I would like to propose a deal to Alliance Leader Lu. If an agreement is reached, then both of us will benefit greatly, and I can even guarantee that Alliance Leader Lu will definitely profit more than me."

"What's the deal?" Lu Yin asked. He remembered what the ugly old woman at Flying Horse Manor had said. Madam Hong had wanted to speak with Lu Yin for some time, even before the colossal giants had appeared. Since then, he had started guessing what the other possible reasons might be.

Madam Hong's face grew pale. "Alliance Leader Lu should hate the Sword Sect a great deal."

Lu Yin was startled by the woman's reaction. "What are you suggesting, Madam Hong?"

"I'll help you deal with the Sword Sect, Alliance Leader Lu."

Lu Yin frowned. "Madam Hong, please make things a bit more clear."

Madam Hong's voice dropped lower. "After my Sixth Mainland started taking over the Outerverse, cultivators from my Sixth Mainland have been constantly traveling into the Innerverse and even the Cosmic Sea to gain experience. Some of them have kept their identities hidden while others have not. There are two in particular that I would like Alliance Leader Lu to help me capture: the Greenmen Duo."

Lu Yin's eyes flickered. "The Greenmen Duo?"

"They are highly regarded disciples of the Brahman Realm's Master Qing Hua. In the past, his prized disciple was Fan Shun, but apparently, he values these two even more. You need to capture these two disciples, as forcing Master Qing Hua to move will help you deal with the Sword Sect. It will not be difficult for Master Qing Hua to deal with the Sword Sect, as he is a powerful Emphyrean Imprinter," Madam Hong said.

Lu Yin felt genuinely confused. "Madam Hong, do you have some grudge against Master Qing Hua?"

"No."

"Then why?"

"This matter has nothing to do with Alliance Leader Lu."

"Sorry, but I can't do that," Lu Yin refused.

Madam Hong frowned. "Does Alliance Leader Lu intend to become enemies with my Flying Horse Manor? Are you really okay with allowing the Sixth Mainland to immediately move into the entire Outerverse and against your Great Eastern Alliance?"

Lu Yin pretended to grow angry as he replied, "Master Qing Hua is a powerful Empyrean Imprinter! If he makes a move, then even if he does help me deal with the Sword Sect, what can I do against such a person? I'll be doomed as soon as I give up the Greenmen Duo, but I'll end up in even worse trouble if I refuse to release them. Also, if this matter is ever made public, my entire reputation will be destroyed! I can't afford to face the crime of working with outsiders against other people from my Fifth Mainland."

Madam Hong's mouth curled into a smile. "If this is all that Alliance Leader Lu is concerned about, then things are quite simple: just explain the matter to the Hall of Honor and then have the Chief Justice or some other Semi-Progenitor protect you. If Master Qing Hua does move against you, then you can eliminate him without any qualms. Of course, the basis of everything is that there is an agreement between the Sixth and Fifth Mainlands. So, if Master Qing Hua does try to do anything to you, he will be violating that agreement, and the Sixth Mainland will not have any reasons to cause trouble for you."

Lu Yin's eyes flashed. "What do you mean?"

Madam Hong solemnly replied, "There's a matter that we need to deal with, but Master Qing Hua is just too much of an obstacle. I simply want to ask Alliance Leader Lu to lead him away. Not only would this help us, but it could also be the start to an amiable relationship. Not to mention, if this allows you to deal with the Sword Sect as well, then why not go for it? Am I right, Alliance Leader Lu?"

Lu Yin started thinking.

Madam Hong was in no rush, as she already knew that Lu Yin would not be able to refuse. This deal would not cause him any harm, and it would also help him eliminate the Sword Sect. As for why he wanted to deal with the Sword Sect, she had already helped Lu Yin open up that path: the Sea King.

This was precisely the reason why she had ordered her people to spread word that the Sword Sect was holding the Sea King. Even back then, Madam Hong had already planned everything out.

Lu Yin considered the proposal for a long time before finally looking up at Madam Hong. "Facing an Empyrean Imprinter is too dangerous. I don't want to risk it."

Madam Hong instantly grew cold towards Lu Yin. "If that's how it is, then I will have to ask Alliance Leader Lu to remove everyone in your Great Eastern Alliance from the Outerverse within three days. If anyone has not left by then, we will treat them as though they have willingly submitted to my Sixth Mainland."

"Wait!" Lu Yin's eyes revealed anxiety as he looked into Madam Hong's eyes that were filled with disdain. He solemnly stated, "I have one condition. Promise me this, and I'll do as you ask."

"You don't have the qualifications to give me conditions!" Madam Hong shouted.

Lu Yin remained stubborn. "Then I swear that I will die with my Great Eastern Alliance! Declaring war is a big deal, and if I am truly threatened, the Hall of Honor will definitely move to help me."

A cold glint flashed through Madam Hong's eyes before she slowly said, "What condition?"

Lu Yin raised a hand. "Five weaves. I want to keep five weaves in the Outerverse for my Great Eastern Alliance. You've said that we will eventually be driven out of the Innerverse, so if that's true, then I want to reserve five weaves for my Great Eastern Alliance as our final resort for survival."

Madam Hong thought for a while. "Two weaves."

"I'm not negotiating with you, Madam Hong. Five weaves is my absolute limit. Also, don't forget that you captured the colossal giants, who belong to me. I've ignored this matter from you, but giants hold grudges, and it is very difficult for me to restrain them."

Madam Hong fell silent for a while. "Very well, I promise."

Lu Yin stared at her. "I want the Daosource Sect's Four Emyreans to personally validate this promise to me, especially Bluedome Elder, as he holds no affection for me or my Great Eastern Alliance. As long as he promises to give us five weaves, I'll do as you ask."

Madam Hong's eyes grew sharp. "I will speak with Bluedome Elder."

With that, she hung up.

Back in Blazing Mist Flowzone, Lu Yin realized that the curtains had been parted for him. He certainly had not expected the next person to step foot onto this stage to be Madam Hong.

As soon as Lu Yin ended his call with Madam Hong, he called Qing Tan.

Qing Tan had fallen under Lu Yin's control, and as long as she did not want to die, she had no choice but to do as Lu Yin ordered.

"Do you know why Madam Hong, Ancestor Autumnfrost, and the Arrow God of Wilderness were being questioned?" Lu Yin asked.

"I don't know. Master did not disclose this matter with me."

Lu Yin started thinking. When he had told Qing Tan to lie to Bluedome Elder, it had been to tell the Emyrean Imprinter that Madam Hong and several others had reached an agreement with Lu Yin for them to give him five weaves. That had merely been a bluff, but with Madam Hong about to approach Bluedome Elder and suggest giving the Great Eastern Alliance five weaves, regardless of the reason, her words would confirm the previous lie.

Lu Yin had no idea what consequences Madam Hong would face precisely, but he could imagine.

"How strong is Master Qing Hua?" Lu Yin asked.

"Master Qing Hua?" Qing Tan had no idea why Lu Yin would suddenly bring up this particular person. "I don't know Master Qing Hua, but he was once referred to as the successor of the Four Emphyreans. When the Toolwielder Ancestor fell in the Cosmic Sea, Qing Hua was the first in line to replace him."

"Who are the Four Emphyreans?" Lu Yin quickly asked.

"Bluedome Elder, Mr. Lifeview, Herb Immortal, and the now-dead Toolwielder Ancestor."

Bluedome Elder was from the Blood Homage Realm, Mr. Lifeview was from the Sage Martial Realm, Herb Immortal was from the Rock Realm, and the Toolwielder Ancestor had been from the War Martial Realm. Lu Yin's understanding of the Sixth Mainland had actually been clearer before they fled to the Fifth Mainland.

The three Progenitors had divided up the Sixth Mainland between them, but as transcendental beings, they had no desire to get involved in its mundane affairs. Thus, the Four Emphyreans were the true decision makers, and two of them were from the Progenitor of Combat's Territory, which gave that territory much greater influence within the Daosource Sect. However, the Toolwielder Ancestor had died and been replaced by Qing Hua, who was from the Brahman Realm, which had been a part of the Progenitor of Secret Arts' Territory. This had therefore given the Progenitor of Secret Arts Territory a greater voice.

This was the underlying motivation behind Madam Hong's talk with Lu Yin.

Lu Yin suddenly remembered that the Sixth Mainland's invasion of the Fifth Mainland had been decided by the Four Emphyreans as well.

When he thought back to when the Progenitor of Combat had personally made a move, the Progenitor of Combat's Territory had been quite hostile towards the Fifth Mainland, and two of the Four Emphyreans had come from the Progenitor of Combat's Territory, which was allowed that territory to almost single handedly decide the direction of the Sixth Mainland.

Everything was starting to make sense, and Lu Yin felt confident that he had understood the current situation. This was certainly the reason why Madam Hong wanted Lu Yin to capture two of Qing Hua's disciples and draw the man's attention. It was most likely because she needed something done that no one in the Sixth Mainland could do. This was likely why she had been so eager to use Lu Yin to settle the matter.

It also made sense why Madam Hong would encourage Lu Yin to approach the Hall of Honor so that they could dispatch a powerhouse to protect him who could overpower Qing Hua. If Lu Yin were in Qing Hua's shoes, he would have never allowed the Greenmen Duo to leave his sight. If Qing Hua took action, it would give the Hall of Honor an excuse to move against him, which would prevent Qing Hua from becoming one of the Four Emphyreans.

Lu Yin tapped the air with a finger as he thought about matters.

Qing Tan said nothing, and she had no idea what Lu Yin wanted to do.

After a long time, Lu Yin simply ended the call. He then took out a star chart and looked through each of the eight major flowzones one by one.

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In the Outerverse, in Southside Weave, Bluedome Elder welcomed a refined-looking, middle-aged man.

The man had an ethereal quality to him that made him seem somewhat illusory. He gave off the impression of being an immortal exiled from the nine heavens, and most people would not dare to look directly at the man.

Bluedome Elder looked up at the man. "Lifeview, what's the matter?"

Mr. Lifeview calmly replied, "Master Qing Hua cannot become one of the Four Emphyreans."

"Oh?"

"Thus, we need help from the Fifth Mainland. We have come to an agreement with Lu Yin to give him the five Outerverse weaves closest to the Astral River Ark, and in exchange, he will deal with Master Qing Hua for us."

Bluedome Elder's eyes snapped open when he heard Mr. Lifeview mention giving Lu Yin five weaves. "You personally spoke to him? That's not like you."

Mr. Lifeview indifferently replied, "Madam Hong spoke with him. Once Qing Hua steps onto the same level as you and I, the people in the Progenitor of Secret Arts' Territory will gain greater influence in determining the direction our Sixth Mainland takes. The Progenitor of Combat does not want that to happen."

Bluedome Elder was no longer listening to Mr. Lifeview at all. All that Bluedome Elder had heard was that Madam Hong was the source of the information that Lu Yin was to be given five weaves. Sure enough, the woman had reached an agreement with Lu Yin, and everything concerning Qing Hua was nothing more than a cover. An agreement had already been reached, and Lu Yin had definitely given Madam Hong Progenitor Wushang's hide.

The mere thought of Progenitor Wushang's hide left Bluedome Elder excited. He had been stuck as an Emphyrean Imprinter for far too long, never managing to reach the level of a Semi-Progenitor. He was desperate to get his hands on any and everything related to a Progenitor. While Bluedome Elder did have possession of an item that once belonged to a Progenitor, it was unusable to him, but Progenitor Wushang's hide was a different matter. Their name had once rang throughout the entire Sixth Mainland, and anything from that powerful Progenitor would far surpass something from one of the Sixth Mainland's three Progenitors.

What use could a mere World Imprinter have for Progenitor Wushang's hide? Bluedome Elder's eyes flickered.

"Bluedome, what do you say?" Mr. Lifeview asked in an indifferent manner.

"Alright."

Mr. Lifeview left.

Before long, Madam Hong reached out to Lu Yin once again to give him Bluedome Elder's answer.

"Why should I take your word as truth? Have Bluedome Elder tell me himself," Lu Yin said.

Madam Hong's eyes flared. "Who do you think you are? You want an Empyrean Imprinter to speak to you himself? Do you believe that an Empyrean Imprinter would stoop so low as to deceive you?"

"I've already spoken with more than one Semi-Progenitor," Lu Yin retorted.

Madam Hong sneered. "Your Fifth Mainland's Semi-Progenitors can at best compare to our Empyrean Imprinters! With the suppression that you all suffer against us from the Sixth Mainland, your Semi-Progenitors may not even be capable of measuring up to that level! You can simply take my word for it, as that is all you can do. Otherwise you will not only insult my Flying Horse Manor, but you will also insult the entire Progenitor of Combat's Territory and Progenitor of Bloodlines' Territory!"

Chapter 1649: Slimy Lu

Lu Yin acted intimidated and then let out a cough as he recovered. "Alright, I believe you for now. So, where are the Greenmen Duo?"

"They just went to Blazing Mist Flowzone. I'll send you a specific location soon. I do hope that you won't let me down. Saving five weaves for the Great Eastern Alliance is not a small price to pay, and as I mentioned before, you will gain more than just that," Madam Hong coldly threatened before ending the call. After that, Lu Yin received a set of coordinates from the woman.

The Great Eastern Alliance fully entered Blazing Mist Flowzone, and their troops began to take over the weave's defenses.

The Greenmen Duo were currently located in the same area where the Great Eastern Alliance's Allied Forces' First Legion had been stationed. Ian had been ordered to capture the two youths.

Blazing Mist Flowzone had once been ruled by the Ross Empire, but the situation had become very chaotic on a certain high-tech planet. There were vessels flying in the sky over a city, sounding an alarm: "Attention everyone: we are searching for dangerous criminals charged with robbery, intimidation, and assassination of public figures. They are known to be extremely dangerous. Stay alert at all times and immediately report these criminals if they are seen... Attention everyone: we are searching for dangerous criminals..."

There were vehicles covering the entire sky over the city and others moving in between the tall buildings. It was night, but the entire city was illuminated brightly.

Where there was light, there would inevitably also be darkness. Even if the whole city was lit up, there would always be some places that the light could not reach.

In an alleyway, two figures were crouched low. One was fat while the other was thin. They were squatting on the ground and devouring some food. "Fat Bro, what's that noise in the sky?"

"I don't know. They say that they're searching for dangerous people, so Skinny Bro, you need to be careful."

"I know Fat Bro. This is absolutely delicious! Fat Bro, eat some more. Did you get fatter again?"



"Really? Hahahaha! Skinny Bro, you've lost a bit more weight. You look like a bamboo pole."

"Really? Thank you, Fat Bro. Hahahaha."

"Hahahaha."

Suddenly, the lights in the sky gathered together and moved to illuminate the dark alley. "The dangerous criminals have been found. Area is secluded, so capture can proceed. Kill on sight."

After the voice rang out, beams of light completely sealed off the alley. As that happened, lightning flashed, and fierce attacks shot down from the sky to slam into the fat and skinny pair on the ground.

The two young men were confused by the attacks, but nothing else happened.

"Fat Bro? What are they doing?"

"Maybe it's a show?"

"Huh? Then what about us?"

"Are we blocking their performance? I think I remember there being something about someone putting on a performance earlier today, but you pushed them out of the way, Skinny Bro."

"Oh, well then let's go. We don't want to get in the way."

Right after that, the fat and skinny youths casually forced their way through the barrier and left.

The entire city was a mess, but no matter which weapons were used, everything was useless against the two youths. Finally, in an act of desperation, the army started to evacuate the civilians. They calculated the path of the two young men and then prepared to use restricted super weapons.

There was an explosion. The fat and skinny pair had been bombed, and a tenth of the city was leveled by the blast. However, the two were simply more confused than ever. "Fat Bro, what are they doing?"

"Skinny Bro, I think we're being attacked."

"Really? That can't be. It doesn't hurt or even itch."

"True. Is this really an attack?"

There was another bang as a figure shot forward from behind the fat man. The figure's speed was impressive, and the person threw a punch that sent the fat man flying.

The thin man lifted a hand, grabbed the attacker's fist, and simply threw the man away, much to the shock and disbelief of the attacker.

"A Hunter." The thin man suddenly looked serious.

Off in the distance, the fat man rose to his feet. "A Hunter? This planet actually has a Hunter?"

When the two both looked up, they saw one person after another land on the ground. If they included the man who had just attacked the pair, they were surrounded by five people, each of whom was a Hunter.

On a spacecraft above the planet, Ian was calmly watching everything.

Blazing Mist Flowzone was too vast, and while the Great Eastern Alliance had defeated the Ross Empire, they had not taken control of every single planet within the empire. This particular planet had been unaware of the recent changes in the ruling power, though knowing or not made no difference to them as nothing about their life would change. The planet did not even have the strength to deal with the Greenmen Duo, and the people here had no way of fathoming the two's level of strength.

During ZENITH, Fat Bro had used a single attack to defeat Tian Hou, which had shocked countless people. On the other hand, Skinny Bro had actually managed to actually enter the competition's top twenty. Granted, there had been an element of luck to his high ranking, but the two's strength could not be denied.

After ZENITH, both Fat Bro and Skinny Bro had become Hunters, and their strength had improved immensely. Each of them was capable of facing off against an ordinary Enlighter on their own, and their power was even greater when they worked together.

All five of the Hunters on the planet were beaten down. They were completely unable to stand up to the Greenmen Duo.

"Fat Bro, we're going back," the thin man said.

Fat Bro nodded. The two were not stupid, and with the appearance of five Hunters, it was clear that someone was targeting them. They needed to return.

Whether it was the planet or the Great Eastern Alliance's Allied Forces' First Legion, no one was strong enough to deal with the Greenmen Duo, but Lu Yin had already anticipated that. This was why he had sent out Lei Fu.

As the Ross Empire's second most powerful expert, Lei Fu was very powerful, and he was also determined to successfully display the power of the Ross Empire to the Great Eastern Alliance. He just happened to pass by the planet with the Greenmen Duo.

Just as the two young men decided to leave and return to the Outerverse, Lei Fu arrived.

Even though the Greenmen Duo were very powerful, it was impossible for them to stand up to an Enlighter with a power level of more than 400,000. In the end, both of them were captured.

Ian indifferently said, "Report to the alliance leader that the Greenmen Duo have been successfully captured."

A woman standing behind him responded with a respectful tone, "Yes."

Ian stared out into space and started muttering to himself, "Capturing the Greenmen Duo and forcing Master Qing Hua out to deal with the Sword Sect... Our alliance leader is handling this quite well. It looks like First Flowzone will soon belong to my Great Eastern Alliance."

The woman behind Ian was shocked at what she heard, as she had overheard an incredible secret.

After she left the command center, the woman quickly accessed her gadget and sent out a message.

Inside the command center, Ian stared past the door. It was as though he could see the woman even through the walls.

The Greenmen Duo were quickly delivered to the Ross Empire's mobile fortress. They had not been beaten badly, and the two of them quickly recovered. In particular, Fat Bro was already completely free of all injuries.

After seeing Lu Yin, Skinny Bro shouted, "Fat Bro! Fat Bro! It's him, Slimy Lu!"

Lu Yin arched a brow.

"Skinny Bro, it really is Slimy Lu! We're in trouble this time. We can't beat him, so we can't escape."

"Shh! Fat Bro, not out loud! He just heard all of that."

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Lu Yin was standing just a few meters away from the Greenmen Duo, and he was quietly observing them as they comforted and complimented each other. Slowly, his brow furrowed; these two really deserved a beating.

"Slimy Lu, why did you arrest us?" Fat Bro looked up at Lu Yin and yelled.

Anger entered Lu Yin's eyes. "Call me that again, and I'll scrape all your fat off."

The fat man trembled. He dropped his head and muttered, "So fierce!"

Then, the thin man looked up, but just as he was about to speak, Lu Yin casually said, "If you dare to spout the same bullshit, I'll feed you fat."

The thin man's mouth fell open, and he stared at Lu Yin in absolute horror. "You monster!"

Fat Bro's eyes had already lit up. "You've got some fat?"

Lu Yin looked over. "I'll starve you for a hundred days."

The fat man quickly lowered his head again.

Seeing that the two had fallen quiet, Lu Yin continued, saying, "Call Master Qing Hua. I want to talk to him."

Fat Bro was caught off guard. "How do you know we can get through to that old man?"

Skinny Bro quickly clapped a hand over Fat Bro's mouth. "Fat Bro, you can't say that! Don't say it!"

The fat man quickly nodded. Then, both men lowered their heads and fell completely silent.

Lu Yin shook his head. These two really were the Greenmen Duo. He grabbed the fat man's arm and removed his gadget. After a moment, Lu Yin managed to find Master Qing Hua's contact information.

Given the popularity of gadgets, practically everybody had one.

Eh? Lu Yin suddenly came across Wang Yi's name in Fat Bro's contacts. How did these two know Wang Yi?

After ZENITH, Wang Yi had been ambushed by the Neohuman Alliance and forced to flee back to the Perennial World, but before that, Wang Yi had represented the Technocracy's Sky Creation Academy. The Sky Creation Academy and the capital city were enemies since the capital city was controlled by the Sixth Mainland while the Sky Creation Academy was not. Therefore, there should have been no contact between Wang Yi and the Greenmen Duo.

Even if Wang Yi had some sort of connection to the Sixth Mainland, it should not have been the Greenmen Duo.

Lu Yin pointed at Wang Yi's name. "What's your connection to this person?"

The fat and skinny men glanced at each other before looking up and down while acting clueless.

Lu Yin snorted but did not push things. Instead, he simply called Master Qing Hua.

"What's the problem?" He heard a lazy voice call out as soon as the call connected. The moment Lu Yin heard the voice, the image of Wang Wen popped into his mind. It was that sloppy, slovenly look as if nothing really mattered.

"Master Qing Hua?" Lu Yin asked.

The call stayed silent for a bit. "Who are you? Where are those two idiots?"

Lu Yin glanced over at the Greenmen Duo and shook the gadget at them.

The fat man instantly started wailing, "Old man, we got caught! Come save us! It's Slimy Lu!"

A bang rang out as Lu Yin slapped the fat man, leaving his head ringing.

The thin man was about to react in a similar manner, but after seeing Fat Bro's suffering, Skinny Bro wisely kept his mouth shut.

"Slimy Lu? Who's that?" Master Qing Hua was completely confused, but his voice no longer held the heavy concern of before. Hearing Fat Bro's voice had let Qing Hua know that the two were fine.

Lu Yin pursed his lips. "I'm Lu Yin."

"You're Slimy Lu?" Master Qing Hua was startled.

Lu Yin's eye twitched. Why did this Master Qing Hua have a similar feeling as the Greenmen Duo?

"Why did you grab those two idiots?" Master Qing Hua wondered.

Lu Yin casually replied, "If you want to keep them alive, come find me in Blazing Mist Flowzone."

Master Qing Hua sneered. "Save them? They don't matter. Do what you want with them."

Lu Yin's voice remained light. "Since I have the confidence to use these two to draw you out, your words clearly mean nothing."

"Boy, do you realize who you're speaking to?" Master Qing Hua's voice grew icy.

A small smile appeared on Lu Yin's face. "Blazing Mist Flowzone, at the Ross Empire's mobile fortress. I'll wait a bit for you, but be here within twenty one days. Otherwise, I'll take care of the Greenmen Duo."

"Who put you up to this?" Master Qing Hua suddenly asked.

Lu Yin hung up. He had nothing more to say to Master Qing Hua.

Master Qing Hua had clearly guessed that there was something more to the matter given his last sentence. The powerhouse had no grudges with Lu Yin, and Lu Yin had no need to offend such a person. So, the only possible answer was that someone had ordered Lu Yin to do this.

On the surface, everything looked as if it had been set up to attack Qing Hua, but it was actually still an internal fight for the people from the Sixth Mainland. As for the heart of the matter, Lu Yin could only make some guesses. After all, what if all of this was just some sort of elaborate scheme cooked up by Madam Hong and the others to deal with Lu Yin? Just in case, he needed to ask for the support of a top powerhouse to feel safe.

Chapter 1650: Heaven And Earth

Lu Yin immediately thought of Yuan Shi, but he almost instantly realized that while Yuan Shi had a power level of more than a million, he still would not be able to defeat an Empyrean Imprinter. After Yuan Shi, the next person that Lu Yin thought of was the Chief Justice or one of the Semi-Progenitors.

Wait a minute, he had forgotten about Elder Jiu Shen! Lu Yin smiled as soon as he thought of that old man.

The Inniverse had recently suffered a great deal of chaos, as there had been wars in both the Cosmic Sea and Blazing Mist Flowzone, and that wasn't even mentioning the Great Eastern Alliance's second debut in the Inniverse. There were also rampant rumors circulating that the Sea King was being held within the Sword Sect. Something had happened at Chaosgod Mountain, and the master of the mountain had died. On top of all that, there was suddenly a new rumor that the alliance leader of the Great Eastern Alliance was working with one of the Sixth Mainland's Empyrean Imprinters against the Sword Sect.

This rumor created a huge uproar, as the Great Eastern Alliance would never admit to such a thing. However, the Sword Sect continued to spread the rumor, and they even claimed to have evidence supporting their claim. This caused people from the Inniverse, Outerverse, and even the Neoverse to hear of it.

The Hall of Honor immediately called for a meeting of the overseers to discuss the matter.

The Sword Sect presented their evidence, which was a video of Ian muttering to himself, as well as one of the Greenmen Duo being captured.

Liu Ran roared, "How dare Lu Yin cooperate with the Sixth Mainland against the Fifth Mainland's Sword Sect! He's a traitor! These actions are those of a traitor!"

San Liang retorted, "How can you judge that Lu Yin is a traitor based on a single person's words and the Greenmen Duo being captured? Overseer Liu Ran, you're from the Sword Sect, so we really can't take your word on this matter."

Liu Ran continued to angrily rant, "Overseer San Liang, haven't you heard the rumors from before? I know that you're close to Lu Yin, but you can't cover up the fact that he is a traitor to our Fifth Mainland."

San Liang slammed a hand onto the table with a bang. "Nonsense! Overseer Liu Ran, are you insane? The Great Eastern Alliance has taken over Blazing Mist Flowzone, and this must be why the Sword Sect is so unhappy with Lu Yin."

"It's still a fact that Lu Yin has betrayed the Fifth Mainland! You can't ignore that!"

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The other overseers listened quietly. Half of them were happy to work against Lu Yin while the other half supported him. This made it impossible for them to reach a consensus.

The rumor continued to spread, and there were even other rumors that said that Lu Yin had gone over to the Sixth Mainland and become a disciple of one of the four Emphyreans: Bluedome Elder. On top of that, still more rumors claimed that Lu Yin had become a disciple to a Progenitor and that he had gained the potential to eventually become a Progenitor, which was why he had betrayed the Fifth Mainland.

Most people believed that these rumors were merely thus, but the evidence provided by the Sword Sect did manage to convince some.

The Sword Sect truly believed that Lu Yin was planning on working with Qing Hua to deal with them. This was why they continued to frenziedly spread the rumors, as they were hoping that it would stop Lu Yin from attacking them.

Liu Qianjue solemnly stated, "I underestimated Lu Yin's ambition. I thought that the young man would at least maintain some principles, such as not working with the Sixth Mainland.

Elder Li's voice was vicious. "Sect Master, Liu Ran is doing his best to sway the Hall of Honor, but the members of the overseers' council won't be able to stop Lu Yin unless the Interstellar Supreme Court itself steps in. However, the Interstellar Supreme Court is simply ignoring this matter."

Liu Qianjue snorted. "Lu Yin is too influential within the Hall of Honor, so we can't rely on them unless he actually does something. What about the Court of Seven Names?"

Although news did not spread out from the Neoverse quickly, the Sword Sect was still able to gather some bits of information, such as information regarding the war that had occurred in the Cosmic Sea. They were aware that the main powers that had participated in that war were the Seven Courts' Xia family and Eversky Island. The Xia family was Lu Yin's enemy, so Liu Qianjue was hoping to gain their support. Otherwise, the Sword Sect had no hope of countering an Emphyrean Imprinter.

Elder Li helplessly replied, "It's too difficult for us to approach the Seven Courts. Liu Ran has spoken to Nan Yuan before, but Nan Yuan is completely ignoring us right now. I believe that the Xia family has their own plans."

Liu Qianjue's eyes narrowed. He had already known that it would be hard for his Sword Sect to gather allies, as nobody except a Semi-Progenitor could possibly defeat one of the Sixth Mainland's Emphyrean Imprinters. None of the Fifth Mainland's lesser powerhouses stood a chance.

Most people were simply waiting for the Sword Sect to be defeated, as there was also no reason to help the Sword Sect if Qing Hua never attacked. If the Empyrean Imprinter really did destroy the Sword Sect, then it would be proof that Lu Yin had collaborated with the Sixth Mainland, which would give Lu Yin's enemies an excuse to attack him.

No one actually cared about what happened to the Sword Sect.

"Sect Master, will Lu Yin truly work with Qing Hua to move against us?" Elder Lianxin asked.

Liu Qianjue frowned. "I don't know."

Realistically, with the rumors spreading out and the information that had been revealed so far, it should be impossible for Lu Yin to proceed with this particular plan, but it was also impossible to know what Lu Yin would actually do.

"Send out orders to seal off the mountain." Liu Qianjue turned to Lianxin. "Take Liu Tianmu, Liu Shaoqiu, Long Yun, Li Zimo, and a few others away from First Flowzone."

Elder Lianxin's face sank. Their sect master was already preparing for the worst case scenario.

Although the Sword Sect was powerful enough to completely control First Flowzone, there was nothing that they could do against an Empyrean Imprinter.

The only hope that the Sword Sect had was that Lu Yin would abandon his plan of working with the Sixth Mainland. If not, the Sword Sect would be in grave danger.

Liu Tianmu quietly stood on Sword Mountain and stared off into the distance.

Liu Shaoqiu approached. "Were you looking for me?"

"How far along are you in mastering the Thirteen Swords?" Liu Tianmu asked calmly while still staring off into the distance. She was staring at where she had grown up.

"The Eighth Sword."

"Watch carefully—this is the Ninth Sword." Liu Tianmu lifted her sword.

Liu Shaoqiu's eyes went wide. "What are you doing? Are you trying to teach me? Each person needs to comprehend the Thirteen Swords for themselves."

Liu Tianmu did not answer, and instead calmly demonstrated the Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, and Twelfth Sword. After all of that, she aimed her sword at Liu Shaoqiu. "This is the Thirteenth Sword."

Half an hour later, Liu Tianmu left, and Liu Shaoqiu stood in place, completely dazed. He did not move for five more days, and he only regained his senses on the sixth. When he roused himself, he had a much greater understanding of the Thirteen Swords. However, his expression suddenly changed; something was wrong.

He vaguely remembered that Liu Tianmu had told him to take care of himself before leaving, but she had not mentioned where she was headed.

Five days ago, Elder Lianxin had told the disciples that she would have to take them away from the Sword Sect, but Liu Tianmu had left during those five days.

Liu Shaoqiu had a bad feeling.

“You’re awake?” Liu Shaoqiu turned around to see Long Yun sitting on a rock and holding a flask of wine.

“Why are you here?” Liu Shaoqiu asked. “Where’d she go?”

“First Disciple Sister?” Long Yun asked.

Liu Shaoqiu glared at Long Yun.

Long Yun swallowed another mouthful of wine and then pointed at the ground.

Liu Shaoqiu’s eyes grew focused, and he took off in a specific direction.

Long Yun set his wine down and looked away.

Liu Shaoqiu soon arrived in a small corner of the Sword Sect where some of the top members of the Sword Sect had gathered. Among them was Sect Master Liu Qianjue.

“Sect Master,” Liu Shaoqiu rushed straight towards Liu Qianjue. “Did she go to retrieve that sword?”

Elder Li shouted, “How dare you? Leave!”

Liu Shaoqiu stubbornly stared at Liu Qianjue.

Elder Lianxin sighed. “Shaoqiu, it’s her choice.”

“Why didn’t you stop her? What does she want to do?” Liu Shaoqiu yelled.

Nobody responded.

Just moments later, the ground cracked open as sword qi tore the sky apart. Everyone turned around and saw Liu Tianmu emerge. There was blood on her clothes and wounds covering her entire body. However, she was also holding two swords; one was her usual white sword that everyone had seen before, and the other was an intimidating black sword.

As Liu Tianmu’s blood dripped onto the ground, the black sword flashed with a dark red glow.

Liu Qianjue solemnly stared at the black sword. “She managed to retrieve it.”

“Heaven and Earth.” Elder Lianxin was stunned. Although she trained in the Inner Peace Sword Arts, she was still astonished.

Elder Li, Elder Liu Shen, and everyone else had goosebumps appear as they looked at the black sword. They were all terrified, as if they were staring at their worst enemy.

Liu Tianmu approached the elders, and they were able to see just how terrible her injuries were. Her entire back had been shredded apart, and her arms and legs were all bleeding. There were even bloodstains on her glasses.



She glanced over everyone before finally turning to Liu Qianjue. "Sect Master, please submit a challenge to Lu Yin on my behalf."

Liu Qianjue stared at Liu Tianmu with solemn eyes.

"No!" Liu Shaoqiu instantly moved to stop Liu Tianmu. He had always treated her as his rival, and even if they did not seem particularly close, they actually cared a great deal about each other. He would never allow his sister to challenge someone whom she could never hope to defeat.

So what if she had obtained that sword?

"Lu Yin invaded Blazing Mist Flowzone and even injured Emperor Luo with a single attack. You definitely know that Emperor Luo is an Envoy! Do you really think that you can defeat an Envoy with that sword?" Liu Shaoqiu shouted as he glared at Liu Tianmu. "You know how powerful Lu Yin is, so don't go looking for trouble!"

Liu Tianmu calmly repeated herself, "Sect Master, please submit a challenge to Lu Yin on my behalf."

Liu Shaoqiu turned towards Liu Qianjue as well. "Sect Master, don't let her do this! She's the most talented person in our Sword Sect's entire history, and she even inherited the Thirteen Swords! You can't let her just die like this."

Liu Qianjue nodded. "Since you've already made your decision, I won't stop you."

He raised his gadget.

Li Zimo silently watched and carefully studied the black sword.

...

In the Ross Empire, Long Yi's massive claw landed in front of Lu Yin, but the human easily dodged it. Long Yi attacked again, and even though his body covered half of the sparring area, he could not touch Lu Yin.

Lu Yin continued training with the dragon for several days.

Since the sylvan dragons had been willing to even betray the Astral Beast Domain, Lu Yin did not trust them. Therefore, he intended to completely beat them into submission before including them in his future plans.

Long Yi panted heavily as he stared at Lu Yin in disbelief. He had already known that Lu Yin was extremely powerful when he had first been defeated, but the dragon had not expected that even his full strength would be unable to touch Lu Yin even. Lu Yin was just an Enlightener, so how was this even possible?

"Is this your fastest speed?" Lu Yin was actually disappointed.

"My greatest speed can create speed clones even within the true universe, but that would attract the attention of the true universe."

"You don't have a curio?"

“Each clone is basically a separate entity within the true universe, so I would need a curio for each and every one of them, and I don’t have even a single one.”