

## Odyssey 1741

### Chapter 1741: Grand Plan

Lu Yin's eyes swept over the Cloud Valley Master, and he quickly looked at Nong Laohan before shifting his gaze to Ancestor Sightless, Ancestor Autumnfrost, and Cemetery Keeper. "Seniors, do you want to start a war with my Fifth Mainland?"

The Cloud Valley Master's expression grew fierce after hearing Lu Yin's words, and his expression became even colder than before. "You are threatening us."

"Of course not, but from what you seniors have said, in a month, the entire Outerverse will fall under the Sixth Mainland's control. However, that also means that, for the duration of this month, this place still belongs to my Great Eastern Alliance, which means that it still belongs to the Fifth Mainland. So this would mean that where you seniors are standing also belongs to my Fifth Mainland, no?" Lu Yin gave a small smile.

"Junior, you aren't qualified to speak to me about such things. So what if what you say is true? What can you do about it?" Ancestor Autumnfrost shouted fiercely.

Lu Yin turned to face Ancestor Autumnfrost. "This junior is quite confused. You don't want to speak to me, and yet you gave me a month to vacate the Outerverse and even waited for me to come and speak. If I'm not qualified to speak with you, then why did you ask for me to come here?"

He then looked at the Cloud Valley Master. "What did you seniors want to say to this junior? Do you intend to make this junior submit to you, or to simply make me promise to leave the Outerverse within a month?"

The Cloud Valley Master coldly replied, "My sword attendant was honored to entertain you."

Lu Yin suddenly said, "Ah, so it's about that. You're very welcome. It was entirely coincidental that I met him. He almost died in the Technocracy, and this junior happened to be passing by and managed to save him. It's important for humans to protect each other."

The Cloud Valley Master's eyebrows rose after hearing Lu Yin's shamelessness as he stared at the youth's serious expression. The old man knew that if he had not been aware of the true story, he would have most likely been deceived by the youth. Lu Yin lied without batting an eye.

"Why did you go to the Sophic Rift?" the Cloud Valley Master demanded.

Yuan Shi was caught off guard by this question. The Sophic Rift? If I remember correctly, that should be the Technocracy's battlefield for the civil war between First Edition City and Sky Creation Academy. Why did Lu Yin go there?

Lu Yin shrugged. "I don't want to talk about that."

"Have all of your forces leave the Outerverse within a month," the Cloud Valley Master commanded.

Lu Yin looked amused at this demand. "So this is the true purpose of you seniors. If this junior asked it, would you take all of these people from the Sixth Mainland away?"

"That's impossible. The Outerverse already belongs to my Sixth Mainland, and you have already been given enough time to leave. At best, we can give you a few more months, as long as you reveal everything," the Cloud Valley Master replied.

Lu Yin shook his head. "A few months or just one month—what's the difference?"

"The time that you receive depends on how much you can offer us," the Cloud Valley Master loudly declared.

Lu Yin stared at the old man. This was the heart of the negotiations. The Cloud Valley Master was not merely asking Lu Yin why he had visited the Sophic Rift, but also about other secrets that Lu Yin held, such as the Nine Cauldrons' battle technique, or other things that Lu Yin possessed that others did not understand.

The Sixth Mainland was threatening Lu Yin with the fate of the Great Eastern Alliance.

Lu Yin raised a hand and spread his fingers open. "Bluedome Elder promised to leave my Great Eastern Alliance five weaves. Is this promise no longer valid?"

The Cloud Valley Master answered without hesitation, "Of course it is valid, but we will decide which five weaves you keep."

Lu Yin's agreement that he had reached with Madam Hong had been for him to receive five weaves close to the eastern Astral River Ark, but they had never named the specific weaves. If the Sixth Mainland decided which weaves Lu Yin received, it was impossible for them to give him five connected weaves, which would make possessing them completely meaningless. Also, Lu Yin firmly believed that if he was given five weaves, the people who lived in them would not enjoy better lives.

"I don't want five weaves. Instead, I want to exchange them for five years' time to retreat," Lu Yin countered.

The Cloud Valley Master sneered. "Impossible. You were offered five weaves according to Bluedome Elder's words. If you want to trade for time, that all depends on what you can offer in the trade."

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"What if I disclose the deal to give me five weaves?"

"That's your choice. You can try it."

The Fifth Mainland had various internal conflicts, and the same was true in the Sixth Mainland. Even if Lu Yin publicized that he had promised to kidnap the Greenmen Duo for Bluedome Elder, it would not lead to anything, as it was not too important in the overall scheme of things.

There was no pressure for the Sixth Mainland to take over the Outerverse, and the only need for them to rush things was to force Lu Yin's hand.

Lu Yin held too many secrets, and he had also established the Great Eastern Alliance, which meant that it was more important to him than anyone else. Everything at this point depended on Lu Yin's priorities and whether or not he would be willing to divulge some of his secrets to save the alliance.

The moment Lu Yin had arrived to meet with the Cloud Valley Master and the other powerhouses, the one month countdown had already started.

Inside a spaceship, Yuan Shi was staring off into the distance. Despite having a power level of over a million, he was still completely helpless at this moment.

"Senior, in your opinion, which is a greater enemy of the Fifth Mainland? The Astral Beast Domain or the Sixth Mainland?" Lu Yin suddenly asked while staring at Yuan Shi.

Yuan Shi felt puzzled. "What do you mean?"

Lu Yin said, "This junior would just like to know, if needed, which one would you prefer to give Ironblood Weave to?"

Yuan Shi stared at Lu Yin and then considered the matter for a moment. "The Sixth Mainland."

"Why?" Lu Yin asked with raised eyebrows.

Yuan Shi shrugged. "Our Human Domain holds a powerful grudge against both the Sixth Mainland and the Astral Beast Domain, but from a certain standpoint, the Sixth Mainland is still a human power, and it would be better for humans to be ruled over by other humans than beasts."

"What if you remove all biases?" Lu Yin continued.

Yuan Shi said, "Just tell me what you want to do."

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It was not long before Lu Yin was talking to Elder Lohar on his gadget. "Alliance Leader Lu, do you really want to do this?"

Lu Yin's expression remained stern. "Do it."

Elder Lohar ended the call and instantly called the Hall of Honor's overseers. Lu Yin's plan was too extreme; he actually wanted to give Ironblood Weave to the Astral Beast Domain! Ironblood Weave had been the Human Domain's primary bulwark against the Astral Beast Domain for countless years. To give the weave over to the enemy would be betraying all those who had died to resist the astral beasts' forces.

Lu Yin's plan was quite simple; he intended to leave Ironblood Weave to the Astral Beast Domain and then allow the Sixth Mainland and the Celestial Beast Empire to inevitably start fighting once they met.

Harm could not be allowed to befall the ordinary humans, but it was possible for the Fifth Mainland to give up Ironblood Weave. If this did not happen, then an intact Outerverse would be perfectly delivered to the Sixth Mainland, which would only strengthen their enemy.

This was the scheme that Lu Yin had come up with while traveling. He knew that he needed to find an opponent for the Sixth Mainland to fight against, and at the same time, he also needed to do his best to force First Edition City to encourage the Sixth Mainland to attack Sky Creation Academy.

No matter how strong the Sixth Mainland might be, as soon as they started fighting two different battlefronts, they would not be willing to step onto a third. This would thus give the Great Eastern Alliance an opening to safely withdraw from the Outerverse.

The Sixth Mainland had tried to force Lu Yin's hand by threatening the Great Eastern Alliance in order to gain access to his secrets, so he simply needed to find a method to force the Sixth Mainland into a difficult position.

This was how war was. There were times when it was possible to gain a tactical edge over an opponent by taking a step back. For example, Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao had given up half of Endless Weave so that the entire Human Domain could be connected to a single network. Lu Yin hoped to do the same by giving up Ironblood Weave. Also, this would give his Great Eastern Alliance a bit of leeway.

This strategy had come from Wei Rong, who was brilliant at indirect warfare.

Regardless of whether one considered the Sixth Mainland or the Astral Beast Domain, both were enemies. Once war truly broke out, Lu Yin would consider the plan successful if he managed to keep the ordinary humans safe. This was his bottom line.

At this moment, Frostwave Weave posed the greatest obstacle for Lu Yin. It was close to the northern part of the Outerverse, and it was also home to both Zenyu Star and Earth. It was very difficult for Lu Yin to let go of that weave.

However, maybe it was possible to keep the weave...

In Ironblood Weave, Elder Lohar ended his call and stared to the north.

"We have stood firm here for so many years, and yet in the end, I must give it to them," Elder Lohar complained bitterly.

Behind him, Han Fei spoke up in a soft voice. "Elder, do you really intend to give Ironblood Weave to those beasts?"

"This is the overseers' decision."

Han Fei grew furious. "How many people have bled and died to keep Ironblood Weave? There has always only been one rule here: everyone is born to fight in this war and never retreat! Every child born here knows that we will never give in to those beasts, but we have to give the whole weave now? What are the overseers thinking?"

Elder Lohar looked at the man. "It's not up to you or me to alter a decision made by those above us. Order everyone to immediately withdraw from Ironblood Weave. We have fifteen days."

Han Fei was unwilling to accept this. "I can't do this! And the people following us will refuse to accept it too!"

"Keep an eye on the big picture."

"Keep an eye on the big picture? Fuck the big picture! The overseers' big picture? Let those of us who have protected Ironblood Weave for our entire lives become deserters! Is this for the big picture? If that's the case, I'd rather die here!"

Elder Lohar's eyes betrayed complicated emotions, as he was even more unwilling to accept his orders than Han Fei. Elder Lohar had actually protected Ironblood Weave for even longer than Han Fei, and he did not want to abandon it. However, what else could he do? The orders that he had received could not be changed. Lu Yin had not kept his plan hidden, and it would be impossible to do so even if he wanted to. His only goal was to find an opponent for the Sixth Mainland to fight, and it was impossible for the Astral Beast Domain to be satisfied with just Ironblood Weave. The moment they conquered Ironblood Weave, their next step would be the rest of the Outerverse, which would give the Sixth Mainland a massive problem.

Lu Yin had provided the Astral Beast Domain with a grand opportunity, and regardless of if the Celestial Beast Empire went to war with the Sixth Mainland or not, the two would definitely be wary of each other.

This benefited the overall picture of the entire Human Domain, which Lu Yin had taken into account. The overseers had agreed, as this would erode the strength of both the Sixth Mainland and the Astral Beast Domain, which would be beneficial to the Human Domain in every way.

However, had the people on the front lines of Ironblood Weave even been considered?

They had spent entire lifetimes and shed endless amounts of blood to stand firm in Ironblood Weave, only to ultimately be ordered to abandon their posts. How could such dedicated soldiers accept such a ruling?

Elder Lohar took a deep breath and then accessed his gadget again to contact Lu Yin. The old man shared all of his thoughts and concerns with him.

Lu Yin did not speak. After a period of silence, Elder Lohar heard Lu Yin start to speak. "When the Outerverse was cut off from the Innerverse, how was Ironblood Weave able to hold off the Astral Beast Domain's invasion?"

Elder Lohar could not understand why Lu Yin would suddenly bring that situation up at such a time.

At the Great Eastern Alliance's border, Lu Yin continued, saying, "It was the united strength of the entire Outerverse. All of the Outerverse's powerful cultivators at that time, including me, went to fight in Ironblood Weave. Why were we able to get there in time? Because of the network that connected the entire Human Domain. Elder, you should understand that for the network to become truly connected, a sacrifice was paid. What did Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao pay? Half of Endless Weave.

"Some people claim that he betrayed the Human Domain, and others say he went mad, but no matter how you spin the matter, you cannot deny that his actions were directly responsible for the Human Domain gaining a universal network. There is no way to quantify his crimes with how the Human Domain has benefited from his actions, which was why he was imprisoned in Gaia's Swamp. However, Ironblood Weave must still remember Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao. The care and attention that he gave Ironblood Weave provided it a second chance that was needed to defend the border, and that was traded for half of Endless Weave.

"At this moment, I need to trade Ironblood Weave for a future chance of winning the war between the Human Domain and the Sixth Mainland. There are some things that you should not be told right now, but because of your concerns, I feel that I should tell you." Lu Yin paused briefly before solemnly

continuing, saying, "The Sixth Mainland has asked the Technocracy for reinforcements. They asked for tens of millions of androids to be sent to the Outerverse to aid them in a war against my Fifth Mainland."

Chapter 1742: Beyond The Battlefield

Elder Lohar was stunned by Lu Yin's revelation. "What did you just say?"

Lu Yin somberly answered, "The Sixth Mainland has asked the Technocracy for an army of tens of millions of androids to reinforce them. This is a power that the Innerverse has no hope of stopping, and even the entire Fifth Mainland would struggle to resist it. Elder Lohar, you should now understand why we need to abandon Ironblood Weave."

Elder Lohar finally realized that Ironblood Weave was not being abandoned just for Lu Yin's sake, but in order to get the Sixth Mainland to fight against the Astral Beast Domain so that the Human Domain would be able to relieve some of the Sixth Mainland's pressure. This was the real big picture to consider.

Losing one stronghold would give them the hope of prospering in the future.

"Tell me, do the protectors of Ironblood Weave only dream of defending the weave and to stay there? Elder, pass along a message for me to everyone in Ironblood Weave: I, Lu Yin, promise to one day lead them out of Ironblood Weave and into the Primal Zone. We will force our way into the Astral Beast Domain and into the heart of the Celestial Beast Empire!" Lu Yin shouted.

Elder Lohar had cultivated for many, many years, and he tended to be dispassionate towards most things. However, Lu Yin's declaration instantly ignited the old man's passion. He felt that he could see a human army forcing its way into the Primal Zone one day in the future, leaving the Astral Beast Domain powerless to stop them. The dream of Ironblood Weave's defenders? Lu Yin had just given voice to the dream of countless cultivators!

"I see. Alliance Leader Lu, you can be assured that there will be no group in Ironblood Weave resisting the retreat orders," Elder Lohar solemnly vowed.

Lu Yin ended the call.

Nearby, the Second Night King and Liu Huang both stared at Lu Yin as though they were looking at a stranger. Both of them had altered their appearance in order to avoid being recognized by Yuan Shi.

Both of the powerhouses had heard Lu Yin's words to Elder Lohar, and they could not believe that an old man had been roused into a blazing passion with just a few words from a youth. This was the charm of a born ruler. If anyone else had tried to tell Elder Lohar the same exact words, the old man would have slapped them before they even finished speaking. However, he had had a different reaction when Lu Yin had spoken.

Everyone believed that Lu Yin could actually accomplish what he had claimed. Even the Second Nightking was confident in Lu Yin's abilities, as the youth had already accomplished too many legendary shocking feats, which made his claims all too convincing no matter what he declared he would one day do.

The Cloud Valley Master only gave Lu Yin a month, but after calculating things, Lu Yin knew that it would be enough.

This month would give the cultivators in Ironblood Weave enough time needed to leave, and the Celestial Beast Empire would quickly see the opportunity and enter the Outerverse.

There was absolutely no possibility of reconciliation or cooperation between the Sixth Mainland and the Astral Beast Domain. After all, the Sixth Mainland had not only invaded the Human Domain, but also the Astral Beast Domain. The hatred between the two was not small either, and more importantly, Lu Yin intended to quickly add more fuel to the fire.

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With the remaining time and the distance that needed to be covered by the retreating cultivators, Lu Yin needed to wait at least nine days before speaking with the Cloud Valley Master again.

At that time, the ball would be back in Lu Yin's court.

Nine days passed in a flash, and Lu Yin glanced at his gadget to see a message from Emperor Luo: time was up.

Lu Yin stepped out and entered space. "Tell the Cloud Valley Master that I'm here."

Across from Lu Yin, many of the people from the Sixth Mainland glared fiercely at Lu Yin with expressions that seemed to say that they wanted to tear him apart.

The Cloud Valley Master emerged from the void and stepped forward. He was accompanied by several other old powerhouses.

"Alliance Leader Lu, have you made a decision?"

Nong Laohan stood next to the Cloud Valley Master and observed Lu Yin with a great deal of interest.

Lu Yin and the Cloud Valley Master stared at each other, and Lu Yin casually replied, "I've made a decision. We'll leave."

The Cloud Valley Master sneered. "You were given a month, which means that you only have half a month left."

Lu Yin nodded. "That's enough."

The Cloud Valley Master was taken aback at the relaxed response. That's enough?

"They can completely evacuate Ironblood Weave with just six days, so that's enough," Lu Yin explained.

The Cloud Valley Master was stunned for a moment, but then his expression changed drastically. "You moved the defenders of Ironblood Weave out? You dare to collude with the Astral Beast Domain?!"

Lu Yin blinked. "What collusion? This junior really can't understand what Senior is talking about."

"Lu Yin, you pulled out Ironblood Weave's defenders, which is no different from allowing the Astral Beast Domain to invade the Outerverse! You have betrayed humanity!" Ancestor Autumnfrost shouted fiercely.

Nong Laohan frowned; this kid was ruthless.

Lu Yin shrugged. "The Ironblood Weave is also a part of my Great Eastern Alliance, so what's wrong with having the people there retreat?"

The Cloud Valley Master was truly furious. He had never even considered that Lu Yin would evacuate Ironblood Weave. While it was true that the weave technically belonged to the Great Eastern Alliance, that was merely a formality as the alliance could not control the weave at all. If necessary, the Great Eastern Alliance could even be forced to support Ironblood Weave, as it was a special region that was under the direct control of the Fifth Mainland's Hall of Honor.

The Ironblood Weave's purpose was to prevent the Astral Beast Domain from invading the Outerverse, and the Cloud Valley Master had never thought that Lu Yin might do something this ruthless. He actually preferred to give human territory to those beasts than to the Sixth Mainland!

"Alliance Leader Lu, if you do this, how will you explain yourself to humanity when this information is released?" the Cloud Valley Master asked coldly.

Lu Yin gave a small smile. "I haven't done anything. You told me to have the Great Eastern Alliance leave the Outerverse, and that's what we're doing, so what's the issue? Actually, that reminds me—the fortresses in Ironblood Weave haven't been completely evacuated, so we need at least six more days to pull them out. That should be enough for you to send someone over."

The Cloud Valley Master turned to look at Ancestor Autumnfrost. "Get your Autumnfrost family to Ironblood Weave as soon as possible. You must arrive within six days."

Ancestor Autumnfrost's expression grew ugly. His Autumnfrost family had settled in the area in the furthest north in the Outerverse. "Elder, Ironblood Weave should not be given to my Autumnfrost family—"

Nong Laohan interrupted before the other Cosmic Imprinter could finish talking. "Just move your family there as temporary guardians. You'll be replaced eventually, so you don't need to worry about being stuck there forever."

Taking control of Ironblood Weave meant protecting the border against the Astral Beast Domain. While the Sixth Mainland was not afraid of the Astral Beast Domain, it also did not want to go to war. The Astral Beast Domain was too desolate, and they had learned from their previous attempted invasion that the gains from invading the Astral Beast Domain would not equal their losses.

No one would willingly take on a thankless task like fighting against the Astral Beast Domain.

Naturally, Ancestor Autumnfrost did not want to accept this task either, but the fact remained that the Autumnfrost family was the closest to Ironblood Weave out of anyone else in the Sixth Mainland. Ironblood Weave could not be left undefended.

There was a clear hierarchy among cultivators. Even if powerful Progenitors could easily end a war, they would not make moves lightly. As far as Progenitors were concerned, wars were nothing more than games. By the same token, as far as the Cloud Valley Master and others at his level were concerned, the possibility of the Astral Beast Domain invading the Outerverse was something rather petty that needed



to be handled, and the Autumnfrost family was a qualified candidate to handle the matter. Thus, there was no need for the other powerhouses to make a move.

Unless, of course, the Celestial Beast Empire launched an all-out assault.

Wait, the Celestial Beast Empire?

The Cloud Valley Master suddenly stared at Lu Yin. "Does the Celestial Beast Empire know about what you've done in Ironblood Weave?"

Lu Yin was surprised by this question. The Cloud Valley Master was far from stupid, as he had actually guessed this matter.

Given the strength of the Astral Beast Domain's forces in the Primal Zone, Ancestor Autumnfrost could clean out the entire place out by himself, which would defeat the entire purpose of Lu Yin's plot. This was why Lu Yin had tried to find a way to leak the information to the Celestial Beast Empire before he returned to speak with the Cloud Valley Master at the border. Only if an expert from the Celestial Beast Empire moved out would there be a threat to the Sixth Mainland.

The Sixth Mainland, the Fifth Mainland, and the Astral Beast Domain could all clearly see what Lu Yin was aiming at, but none of them could back down from it.

The Astral Beast Domain could not resist the temptation of gaining access to the Outerverse, and neither could they eliminate their hatred for the Sixth Mainland. It was also impossible for the Sixth Mainland to allow Ironblood Weave to fall into the control of the Astral Beast Domain.

There could only be a single reason why LU Yin's plan might fail, which would be if he had underestimated people's hearts. People were born with a propensity for both good and evil, and Lu Yin was treating the Astral Beast Domain and the Sixth Mainland as the same sort of evil. If both sides were better than Lu Yin believed, the Astral Beast Domain would not enter Ironblood Weave, and the Sixth Mainland would not end up fighting with the Astral Beast Domain. That was the only way that his plan could fail.

However, was that even possible? Lu Yin never even considered it. All he thought of was adding fuel to the fire.

The fire had to be a blazing bonfire before Ancestor Autumnfrost reached Ironblood Weave.

Also, the Autumnfrost family was effectively gone now.

"I'll ask you again: does the Celestial Beast Empire know anything about what is happening in Ironblood Weave?" The Cloud Valley Master's voice was like steel, and a terrifying pressure radiated from the man. The oppressive aura of an expert with a power level of more than a million was not something that Lu Yin could handle.

Fortunately, Yuan Shi quickly appeared to block the pressure for Lu Yin.

"They know," Lu Yin said while staring back at the Cloud Valley Master. "That's my guess."

The Cloud Valley Master's gaze bore through him, and killing intent flashed through his eyes as he nodded. "Well, this was certainly a ruthless enough move. You deserve your position as the leader who

united the Outerverse. Still, I've seen through your scheme. Do you really believe that this will work? Even if my Sixth Mainland and the Astral Beast Domain engage in an all-out war, just the Autumnfrost family, the Nong family, and a few others will be enough to block the Astral Beast Domain's invasion. Or do you believe that the Astral Beast Domain actually dares to fight against the full power of my Sixth Mainland?"

Lu Yin smiled. "All I know is that it's not smart to try to grab food from a beast's mouth. When have you ever seen a beast spit out meat that's already in its mouth?"

The Ironblood Weave was meat in the mouth of the Astral Beast Domain, as Lu Yin had personally given it to them.

Elder Hua and others were obsessed with Ironblood Weave, but the Astral Beast Domain's obsession was at least just as strong. In the same way that Elder Lohar yearned to push into the Primal Zone, the Astral Beast Domain also desired to conquer Ironblood Weave.

How could they give up such a wonderful opportunity?

Lu Yin had already presented his conditions to the Primal Zone, and the other party had immediately agreed. He knew that a war was about to break out between the Sixth Mainland and the Astral Beast Domain.

For this second conversation, the Cloud Valley Master was not nearly as calm as he had been the first time. He had completely underestimated Lu Yin's ruthlessness.

The man was also clueless as to the fact that this plot had not been hatched by Lu Yin, but rather Wei Rong's. If the Cloud Valley Master learned of this, he would absolutely make his way to the Innaverse and personally kill Wei Rong.

A weak, non-combatant had forced the Cloud Valley Master into a passive position.

Even though the Sixth Mainland did not particularly care about the Astral Beast Domain, once a war started, it would consume manpower and physical resources that were already in somewhat short supply.

Wei Rong had set up a battlefield in Ironblood Weave for the Sixth Mainland to use, and Lu Yin wanted to also do the same between Sky Creation Academy for the Sixth Mainland.

While Lu Yin had been making his way to the Great Eastern Alliance's Outerverse border, he had reached out to a cyborg that the Technocracy had left at their border. Through this person, Lu Yin had gotten in touch with First Edition City, and he had requested for First Edition City to try their best to coerce the Sixth Mainland into attacking Sky Creation Academy. This had to happen as soon as possible, and in exchange, Lu Yin had agreed to Disassemble rare materials for First Edition City for half a year.

At the moment, Lu Yin was currently waiting for First Edition City to make their move. The moment that the Sixth Mainland was pulled into two different war fronts, they would no longer have the time to pay attention to the Great Eastern Alliance, and that would give the Great Eastern Alliance enough time to cleanly pull out of the Outerverse.

Lu Yin really wanted the Great Eastern Alliance to stay in the Outerverse, as he felt that the Outerverse was his territory, but he could not stop the flow of the times. The Sixth Mainland was not something that Lu Yin could resist, and the overseers, the Interstellar Supreme Court, and even Arch-Elder Zen could not do anything to repulse the Sixth Mainland.

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In Ironblood Weave, above Brokenblade Fort, Charon reached out to touch the dark-red stone before looking out at the endless starry sky.

"Charon, it's time to go." Linley appeared and looked over at Charon before quietly informing the man that they needed to leave. Linley was a senior disciple of the Myriad Swords Peak, and he had once fought alongside Lu Yin in Ironblood Weave. At the time, Linley had been a Cruiser, but he had already become a Hunter.

#### Chapter 1743: Long-Term Scruples

Charon was a genius Lockbreaker. Even when he had been Lu Yin's classmate in the Astral Combat Academy, Charon had already been a one star Perceptive Intermediate Lockbreaker. Unfortunately, because of his time in Ironblood Weave, his reputation had never had a chance to spread.

"Brother Linley, are we really leaving? This is Ironblood Weave," Charon bitterly protested. Compared to his time as a student, he had greatly matured.

Linley's eyes flickered, but they remained bleak. "Let's go. Don't think about it too much, and just follow our orders."

Charon sighed. "Why are we leaving? I can already smell the disgusting stench of those beasts! As soon as we're gone, what will happen to the ordinary humans living outside this weave?"

"Don't worry about it. I asked, and the Hall of Honor's already prepared something. Those people will be fine," Linley replied.

Charon laughed hoarsely. "It looks like an agreement was reached. This is bullshit! We risked our lives on this battlefield, and where were those decision makers then? Did they say anything to us before reaching an agreement?"

Linley stared off into the distance. Charon was not the only one to have such thoughts, as everyone who had fought at Brokenblade Fort held similar confusion; why were they leaving? This was Ironblood Weave! When they were gone, who would protect the Outerverse?

The people stationed in Ironblood Weave were rather ignorant of the rest of the universe's matters, as the commanders were worried that such things would adversely affect the soldiers' determination. This was why the soldiers did not know that the Sixth Mainland was about to take control of the entire Outerverse.

Charon and those with him were the last to evacuate. They looked back at Brokenblade Fort; how many heroes were buried in that place, both dead and alive? Everyone had worked so hard to keep this place from being broken, and yet they had just voluntarily abandoned it.

Behind Brokenblade Fort, countless black shadows suddenly appeared: astral beasts. Their eyes glowed brightly with the color of blood. They had already passed by Ironblood Fort and the others. Brokenblade Fort was the last stronghold in Ironblood Weave. Taking control of this place symbolized that they had become the masters of Ironblood Weave.

The humans' Ironblood Weave had held the astral beasts back from entering the Human Domain for countless years, and it was finally about to shatter.

When Elder Lohar saw those astral beasts arrive, his eyes grew cold. He then turned his head to look in the direction that they were retreating, just in time to face a terrifying aura that swept over them. It was the power of an Envoy.

Elder Lohar and the other humans from Ironblood Weave were all stunned, as an Envoy-level figure was not someone who they could stand up to. How could an Envoy-level astral beast be blocking their way?

The countless astral beasts still behind Brokenblade Fort grew excited to see that an Envoy-level beast had appeared. They were still at the edge of the humans' Ironblood Weave, and they could not wait to move past Brokenblade Fort to join their powerhouse to launch a true attack on the Outerverse.

Brokenblade Fort was quickly destroyed by the powerful astral beast.

Charon and the others clenched their fists as they mournfully watched the scene play out.

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Naturally, the Envoy-level astral beast that had appeared past Ironblood Weave was Dark Beast. When Elder Lohar and other humans had seen it, so too had the astral beasts behind them.

Suddenly, a person appeared behind Dark Beast, and the figure raised a hand. The hand fell, and with it, so did a battle technique: Skyrender Claw. This was the Autumnfrost family's battle technique.

The Skyrender Claw tore through Dark Beast's body, and blood splattered through space.

Everything fell silent.

"That's an imprint! That's someone from the Sixth Mainland's Autumnfrost family!" one of the retreating people shouted loudly.

These words ignited the rage of the astral beasts still behind the ruins of Brokenblade Fort. This attack had been carried out just outside of Ironblood Weave by the cultivator from the Autumnfrost family who had just arrived.

Elder Lohar immediately led the retreating soldiers in a different direction.

More of the Autumnfrost family arrived just as Elder Lohar led the last group of soldiers out of Ironblood Weave, and this was also the same moment that the astral beasts passed by Brokenblade Fort and made their way into the Outerverse.

Dark Beast had been killed by one of the Sixth Mainland's powerful Imprinters, and the Sixth Mainland was also blocking the path to the Outerverse. This was an act of war to the astral beasts.

It was possible that there were intelligent members of the Celestial Beast Empire who did not want to fight against the Sixth Mainland, but at this moment, who could stop the astral beasts from charging forward? The beasts from the Primal Zone were far too eager to rush into the humans' Outerverse.

Ancestor Autumnfrost simply snorted derisively. He had no desire to even try negotiating with these beasts. He was a World Imprinter, and his strength swept through space, easily eradicating all the approaching beasts.

There was a roar from within the depths of Ironblood Weave, and an incomparably massive python slithered through space, staring at Ancestor Autumnfrost through its slitted pupils. The Celestial Beast Empire's experts had also arrived.

War broke out in Ironblood Weave again, but this time, it was being fought between the Sixth Mainland and the Astral Beast Domain.

Elder Lohar led the last of the defenders away from the battlefield and towards the Innerverse.

This was not their war to fight.

War had broken out in Ironblood Weave. Meanwhile, in the far flung Technocracy's First Edition City, the vice city master had just refused Di Jun's proposal.

Qing Tan had provided information to Bluedome Elder that confirmed to the Emyrean Imprinter that Origin Matter had appeared in the Sophic Rift, and this was why Di Jun had been sent to negotiate with First Edition City. They no longer simply wanted to recruit First Edition City's androids as reinforcements in the Outerverse, as they also wanted to further verify the location of the Origin Matter.

Di Jun had already confirmed that Sky Creation Academy was in possession of Origin Matter, but he was frustrated by the conditions that First Edition City were demanding for them to provide the Sixth Mainland with any androids. The only requirement that the city had put forth was for the Sixth Mainland to attack Sky Creation Academy.

Di Jun asked the vice city master countless times for other options, but he had been met with the same response over and over. "If First Edition City is defeated by Sky Creation Academy, where will you get androids to support you?"

These words could not be refuted, especially since the Sophic Rift had been constantly shifting, and it was clear that First Edition City was at a distinct disadvantage.

Helpless, the only thing that Di Jun could do was reach out to Bluedome Elder, who told Di Jun to remain in First Edition City and continue the negotiations.

However, just half a month ago, First Edition City's attitude had suddenly and drastically changed, as they insisted even more forcefully that the Sixth Mainland immediately attack Sky Creation Academy.

Di Jun had been forced to reach out to Bluedome Elder yet again, which had resulted in Di Jun finally being told to return to the Sixth Mainland's territory.

In the Technocracy, Di Jun's eyes glinted. After he moved away from First Edition City, he changed directions to move towards the Sophic Rift. Before leaving the city, he had made a point to say that he

needed to visit the Sophic Rift to determine the matters there so that he could make a full report to Bluedome Elder. However, the truth was that Di Jun was going all the way to Sky Creation Academy.

The Sixth Mainland needed the support of androids, but that did not mean that they had to get them from First Edition City. Bluedome Elder's intention was to look at other possibilities.

Di Jun intended to visit Sky Creation Academy to discuss a cooperative relationship that included the Sixth Mainland gaining the support of androids, but he was also visiting to investigate the existence of Origin Matter.

As long as Sky Creation Academy actually possessed Origin Matter, Bluedome Elder was willing to pay an incredible price.

Bluedome Elder was very intelligent, and he had no desire to hang himself on a tree, as he would much rather cooperate with Sky Creation Academy. However, First Edition City was also far from stupid.

Once Di Jun arrived in the Sophic Rift, he was greeted by the vice city master, who was still using the bear-shaped android.

First Edition City had recently come to see Lu Yin as more valuable than the Sixth Mainland. They already possessed a large amount of common materials, and the Sixth Mainland had been destroyed. Thus, the mainland had nothing that could rouse First Edition City's interest. Only Lu Yin's ability to perfectly refine a substance into its composite materials was able to gain their interest.

Half a year of Disassembling various materials was an opportunity that held untold temptations for First Edition City. Regardless of Di Jun's true purpose in visiting the Sophic Rift, he was dead. Midday's goal was very clear: Lu Yin wanted to coerce the Sixth Mainland to start a war against Sky Creation Academy.

Not long after Di Jun perished, Bluedome Elder received a call from First Edition City.

"This is Little Bear, First Edition City's Vice City Master. It's been a long time, Bluedome Elder."

Bluedome Elder's eyes flickered. "Vice city master, what might be the matter?"

"Di Jun is dead. He died in the Sophic Rift," the vice city master reported.

Bluedome Elder's eyes grew sharp, and his voice grew chilly. "How?"

"He was caught up in the aftershocks of a battle. Experts are as numerous as the clouds in the Sophic Rift, and even someone like what you from the Sixth Mainland refer to as Imprinters can easily fall there. He was not familiar with the layout of the battlefield, and so ended up getting caught up in the shockwaves of a battle, which killed him."

There was no way that Bluedome Elder would believe such a story. He was very familiar with Di Jun and his strength. Even though the man was not particularly strong and was only a World Imprinter, he was very cunning. When Ancestor Di had died, Di Jun had led the rest of the Di family to escape to the Outerverse. He had been a very smart person, or else Bluedome Elder would have never sent him to First Edition City.

How could such a person have gotten caught up in someone else's battle and died that easily?

"In that case, I'll send someone else to negotiate with your city," Bluedome Elder stated. He did not particularly care about Di Jun's death, as the Emphyrean Imprinter simply wanted to get the androids as soon as possible, and also the Origin Matter.

The vice city master solemnly replied, "Is Your Excellency not curious about where Di Jun died?"

"What does that matter?"

"Di Jun died in the Sophic Rift near Sky Creation Academy's border. It looked like he was trying to visit Sky Creation Academy."

Bluedome Elder frowned. "Things can change quickly on the battlefield, and it's also possible that he could not control his position. He should have gone to the Sophic Rift to confirm the current situation. If your city is truly being suppressed by Sky Creation Academy, then my Sixth Mainland will naturally send help. After all, we have cooperated for many years."

"I hope that's the case. It's said that humans are cunning creatures, but we can still see Bluedome Elder's sincerity. We just hope that your Sixth Mainland will not betray our hopes."

"Of course not."

"In that case, Bluedome Elder, when will you send people to attack Sky Creation Academy?"

Bluedome Elder said, "That will have to be decided after the Four Emphyreans discuss the matter."

"Very well. We will wait for your answer then."

Once the call ended, Bluedome Elder immediately called Mr. Lifeview. Of the Four Emphyreans, they were the only two with the same position on this matter.

"We can't attack Sky Creation Academy for the time being. War has already broken out in Ironblood Weave. If we start a war with the Technocracy as well, we will be helpless against the Fifth Mainland," Mr. Lifeview replied.

Bluedome Elder did not care about such things. "The Astral Beast Domain's Celestial Beast Empire cannot threaten us. You or I alone can go in and prevent the Astral Beast Domain from ever taking a single step inside Ironblood Weave."

"Do not underestimate the Astral Beast Domain. While they do not have the same number of Semi-Progenitors as the Fifth Mainland, the two have been deadlocked for many years. When we attacked the Astral Beast Domain, we did not suffer small casualties either. The Astral Beast Domain is not a simple place, or else how could they possibly dare go to war with us? Have you already forgotten about the Fourth Mainland?" Mr. Lifeview's voice dropped low.

Bluedome Elder's expression finally changed, and he started thinking about the Fourth Mainland. "Then what do you suggest?"

"Don't worry about the Technocracy for now. If Sky Creation Academy does have Origin Matter, then it will not be able to move from there. At this time, we need to bring the entire Outerverse under our complete control. I've been feeling like there's something wrong with First Edition City's attitude towards us. Something's fishy," Mr. Lifeview replied.

After hanging up, Bluedome Elder reluctantly turned to look towards the Technocracy. He was not able to do anything for the moment, and the exact location of the Origin Matter still had not been verified. However, there was another lead that was related to the Origin Matter: Lu Yin. The Origin Matter had only been discovered by the outside world because Lu Yin had visited the Sophic Rift.

Lu Yin had also provided confirmation that the Origin Matter had appeared. As long as Lu Yin was telling the truth, Bluedome Elder would be able to determine the best way to deal with both First Edition City and Sky Creation Academy.

Thinking, he accessed his gadget.

Chapter 1744: Chance Encounter

The war that broke out in Ironblood Weave was completely within Lu Yin's expectations. The Astral Beast Domain could not resist the temptation to gain access to the humans' Outerverse, and the Sixth Mainland could not afford to surrender Ironblood Weave. War between the two was nothing more than a matter of time.

At this moment, everything depended on what First Edition City did. If they were able to force the Sixth Mainland to attack Sky Creation Academy, Lu Yin would have completely gained the upper hand.

There was no longer any need to speak with the Sixth Mainland. Lu Yin simply needed to wait for news from the Technocracy, but he would not just wait around.

Since he was already at the Great Eastern Alliance's Outerverse border, he was not far from Aegis's headquarters, which meant that he could go there and replenish his death energy reserves.

Lu Yin took the Second Nightking and Liu Huang with him as he headed towards Aegis's home planet while Yuan Shi remained behind to stand guard at the border.

Many of the Sixth Mainland cultivators who had arrived to confront the Great Eastern Alliance left the border and moved towards Ironblood Weave.

The Astral Beast Domain had initiated a fierce attack. Because they had received advance notice from Lu Yin, the Celestial Beast Empire had sent many powerhouses. If they had not, Ancestor Autumnfrost would have been able to clear out the Primal Zone by himself.

At the moment, things had already devolved into a stalemate.

Aegis's headquarters was not far from the border, so they made the trip in only half a day.

While Lu Yin referred to it as the border, the truth was that most places in the universe were somewhat inaccessible, and cultivators usually only traveled along the more developed routes.

While the route that Lu Yin took towards Aegis's headquarters was not a secret, it was still quite remote and rarely used, which was why he had not expected to run into an acquaintance.

Ahead of Lu Yin, there was a rapidly approaching vessel that was shaped like a massive claw. The ship was traveling along the same route as Lu Yin's spacecraft, and the two would pass by each other with a distance of no more than 100 kilometers.



100 kilometers was a negligible distance in the scope of the entire universe.

In order to avoid being noticed by the Sixth Mainland, Lu Yin had deliberately moved out incognito.

The massive claw-looking ship that was approaching Lu Yin looked to belong to the Autumnfrost family.

Lu Yin felt that this was quite strange, as the entire Autumnfrost family should have already moved into Ironblood Weave, as the route to Ironblood Weave was far to the north of the Outerverse. It was not even close to this path at all.

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Logically, if members of the Autumnfrost family were not making their way to Ironblood Weave, then they should have been trying to join the other people who were already at the border. However, Ancestor Autumnfrost had already left the border, so why would anyone else from the family be headed in that direction?

As the two vessels drew closer and closer to each other, Lu Yin suddenly felt his heart begin to race.

"There's an Envoy on that ship," the Second Nightking commented.

"Strong?"

"No."

Lu Yin arched a brow. "Stop them."

To Lu Yin, it completely did not matter what this Envoy's goal was, not even if they were simply making their way to the border to join the Cloud Valley Master and the other powerhouses there. No matter where this person was going, they would increase the strength of the Sixth Mainland. That meant that it was better to end them immediately.

The Second Nightking looked out at the approaching vessel, and his eyes focused for a moment before his spiritual force surged out with enough strength to make space itself tremble.

The spaceship that looked like a massive claw instantly exploded, and a middle-aged man pulled a young man out of the wreckage and shot away, his face pale. In an instant, the Envoy had felt a terrifying spiritual force overwhelm him; they had been attacked by a true powerhouse.

This vessel clearly belonged to the Autumnfrost family, but they had still been randomly attacked. These people were definitely enemies who were also unafraid of the Autumnfrost family.

There was another bang as a wave of sword qi sliced at them from the true universe. The Envoy was startled; was there another powerhouse? He looked back at the ship that had attacked them to see a pair of cold eyes. There really was more than a single expert here.

An imprint appeared, but the Envoy's left arm was still severed by the sword qi. The Envoy's body was sent tumbling into the distance, and the young man had already fallen unconscious as he drifted through space.

The middle-aged man was bleeding profusely, but he gritted his teeth and entered the true universe to try to escape, abandoning the young man.

The Second Nightking just sneered as he peered into the true universe. A fluctuation rippled out, and the middle-aged man spat out blood. His pupils dilated before instantly constricting as his body trembled while his mind sank into an illusion.

Only a few seconds had passed after the Second Nightking's attack, but an Envoy had already been seriously injured to the point of almost dying.

Lu Yin stared at the young man drifting away. It was actually Autumnfrost Qing!

Lu Yin was still standing inside his ship, his hands clasped behind his back. He stared at the middle-aged man who had collapsed with a bit of interest. Autumnfrost Qing was still unconscious, though he had been moved next to Lu Yin.

"I- I'm someone from the Nan family in the Blood Homage Realm." The middle-aged man struggled to speak. Blood dripped out of half of his body, staining the floor red. Sweat beaded on the man's forehead as he glanced at the Second Nightking and Emperor Liu before finally shifting his attention to Lu Yin. At that moment, the man's pupils shrank slightly.

Lu Yin indifferently asked, "Name?"

"Nan Qi."

"Do you know who I am?"

Nan Qi hesitated briefly before nodding. "Lu Yin, the leader of the Great Eastern Alliance."

Lu Yin studied the Envoy. "Where were you headed?"

Nan Qi calmly answered, "The border. All of the families have been ordered to send their Imprinters to the border to join up with the Cloud Valley Master and the other elders to suppress the Great Eastern Alliance. I was the one sent by my Nan family, and the rest of my family's Imprinters are still en route. They shouldn't be far behind and are likely almost here."

"You talk too much. Why? Did you come up with this story beforehand?" Lu Yin laughed.

Nan Qi grew a tiny bit paler, but he stayed silent.

Lu Yin looked over at Autumnfrost Qing. "I'm going to wake him up now. Tell me, do you think that he can remain firm if he's trapped in an illusion created by the expert standing next to me? Do you think that he'll say nothing? If he tells me something different from your story, I'll make sure that you suffer until you die." Lu Yin's eyes were hard and cold as he stared at Nan Qi.

The man's face grew even paler, and right when one of Autumnfrost Qing's fingers twitched, the Envoy's pupils shrank, and he looked back at Lu Yin. "We were going to Frostwave Weave."

Lu Yin's smile disappeared, and his expression grew ugly. "Frostwave Weave?"

Nan Qi nodded, and he continued in a helpless manner. "I was given orders to go to Earth and Zenyu Star in Frostwave Weave."

"Why?" Lu Yin asked in a low voice.

Nan Qi shook his head. "I don't know. Although I'm originally from the Nan family, I've joined the Autumnfrost family. The Autumnfrost family was given some orders, and I was to accompany Autumnfrost Qing on this mission. If you want to know what we were supposed to do, you'll have to ask him."

Lu Yin then woke Autumnfrost Qing up. When he saw Lu Yin, the youth was absolutely dumbfounded. He would have never dreamed that he would happen to stumble into Lu Yin while on the way to Frostwave Weave to get revenge on Lu Yin! Somehow, he had been captured and imprisoned before he even drew close to his target.

If Autumnfrost Qing had known this would happen, he would never have left home, not even if doing so would have led to his death! However, the order for his mission had been given to him by his father: the Autumnfrost family's patriarch.

Lu Yin had no interest in wasting time with Autumnfrost Qing, and he simply used Daynight Praises to instantly bewitch Autumnfrost Qing in an illusion, which quickly revealed the truth.

The order had come from Ancestor Autumnfrost, and he had ordered the Autumnfrost family to go to Earth and Zenyu in Frostwave Weave so that they could use those two places to threaten Lu Yin and force him to speak.

The Autumnfrost patriarch had initially wanted to complete the task himself, but Autumnfrost Qing had happened to hear of it, and Nan Qi had also recently arrived. Thus, the patriarch had asked Nan Qi to go to Frostwave Weave instead. Autumnfrost Qing had only asked to go because it was a chance to attack Lu Yin.

They had been truly unfortunate, as they had happened to run right into Lu Yin while still on their way over.

Lu Yin's face was stony. Earth and Zenyu Star were two places that he dearly wanted to protect, and yet the Autumnfrost family wanted to use them against him. What could Ancestor Autumnfrost even want to ask Lu Yin?

The only possibility that Lu Yin could come up with was that Bluedome Elder was behind Ancestor Autumnfrost's actions.

This incident had probably occurred because of the Origin Matter, as the reports all stated that Lu Yin had seen it when he visited the Sophic Rift. First Edition City had no idea why Lu Yin had known that the Origin Matter would appear, and Bluedome Elder along with everyone else was just as puzzled over this matter.

Origin Matter was the only thing important enough for Bluedome Elder to make such a move. After all, war had already broken out in Ironblood Weave, and no matter how hard they threatened Lu Yin, he could never drive the Astral Beast Domain's forces back out. Thus, there was no way Ancestor Autumnfrost would threaten Lu Yin over that matter.

However, more importantly, the current Ancestor Autumnfrost was a fake, though Lu Yin had no idea who the imposter truly was. There was also no need for Lu Yin to be concerned, as there was no true value in using the Sixth Mainland to strike up a conversation with Lu Yin.

Unless, the imposter knew that his cover was blown.

Lu Yin's thoughts suddenly shifted. The Autumnfrost family had already tried to attack him, so it would be better to settle this matter completely.

"Deal with them," Lu Yin casually ordered.

Nan Qi was startled. "Alliance Leader Lu, don't! I can follow you! I can-"

Before the man could even finish speaking, he was silenced and killed by the Second Nightking's spiritual force. Autumnfrost Qing did not suffer as painful a death, as he simply became lost in an illusion and died.

While Nan Qi had appeared to be a member of the Blood Homage Realm's Nan family, he had actually left his own family to join the Autumnfrost family, and he had not hesitated at all to try to throw his lot in with Lu Yin. Even if the man was an Envoy, Lu Yin had no need for such a turncoat.

As for Autumnfrost Qing, an old enemy was gone. It was nothing much, but it could still be seen as Lu Yin doing a favor for Fat Bro.

"Alter our route. We're going to the Autumnfrost family's headquarters," Lu Yin solemnly ordered.

Since the Autumnfrost family wanted to attack him, he would move first. This was the best time to move against the Autumnfrost family, as Lu Yin did not have to worry about running into Ancestor Autumnfrost, let alone the Four Emphyreans. Also, Lu Yin was very curious about the tool that the Autumnfrost family had been constructing, as he had never even heard of a construction that spanned a galaxy before.

He was even more curious about the true identity of the fake Ancestor Autumnfrost, and he hoped to discover something in the Autumnfrost family's headquarters.

The Autumnfrost family had settled down close to the Sixth Mainland's border with the Great Eastern Alliance, and their headquarters was not far from Aegis's.

Lu Yin and the other two raced towards the Autumnfrost family's home as quickly as possible.

At the moment, the only Imprinter present was their patriarch, Autumnfrost Chen. Uncle Hua, the rest of the family's Imprinters, and even the Imprinters who had joined the Autumnfrost family after the fall of the Mojiang family had all been sent to Ironblood Weave.

Back in the Sixth Mainland's Bloodburn Domain, the Di family's ancestor had been killed by Aeternus while Ancestor Mojiang had died during the invasion of Endless Weave. The Autumnfrost family was the Bloodburn Realm's last family with a powerhouse.

The remnants of the Di and Mojiang families had all joined the Autumnfrost family, which had caused the Autumnfrost family's power to skyrocket. Once Ancestor Autumnfrost finally became a Cosmic Imprinter, the family's strength would instantly surpass even the Di family's at their peak, and they would completely dominate the Bloodburn Realm.

This was also why the Autumnfrost family was qualified to be sent to Ironblood Weave to fight against the Astral Beast Domain.

At the moment, the Autumnfrost family home was very quiet, as most of their cultivators had been sent to Ironblood Weave, leaving their headquarters quite empty. No one had expected Lu Yin to suddenly visit at this time.

In one of the main home's offices, Autumnfrost Chen was staring at a star chart, clearly exhausted. His family was fighting against the Astral Beast Domain, but things were not going well. The only upsides were that their ancestor might breakthrough while fighting in Ironblood Weave or the Daosource Sect noticing the Autumnfrost family's efforts.

"Patriarch, I still can't reach the young master," an old servant respectfully reported from outside the office.

Autumnfrost Chen frowned. "Keep trying."

"Yes."

Autumnfrost Chen was growing uneasy, and he already regretted sending his son away. After all, he had been sent to the heart of the Great Eastern Alliance, and Lu Yin was notorious for his ruthlessness. Once threatened, there was nothing Lu Yin would not do.

Autumnfrost Qing had to be reached and told to return. This task could be left to Nan Qi alone.

Autumnfrost Chen shook his head and waved a hand, dissipating the star chart. He was just about to leave his office when he turned to look in a certain corner. He had no idea when it had happened, but there was another person in the office with Autumnfrost Chen! It was a young man, and the young man's face left Autumnfrost Chen stunned.

"Lu- Lu Yin?" Autumnfrost Chen stared at the youth in disbelief. How could he be here?