

Chapter 1021: Images On The Stone Plaque

Nightking Zhenwu had announced that whoever could surpass Zhanlong Daynight and reach second place on the plaque would be able to follow him into the Neoverse when he inevitably became one of the Cosmic Five.

The Cosmic Five was a title given to the Neoverse's younger generation's top talents. Since ancient times, no one from the Innerverse or Outerverse had ever been able to obtain this title. Nightking Zhenwu obtaining such a title was a historic moment, and accompanying him during such a momentous occasion meant that that person would also leave their name down in the Daynight clan's historical records. There were countless people fighting to obtain this glory.

The Daynight clan had three inheritance stones, and although one had been taken and lost by Nightking Zhenwu, the other two were still revolving around the stone plaque.

Zhuo Daynight and others were working their hardest to receive inheritances from the stones, and they gathered around the stone plaque as they all fought to win the position of honor of being second only to Nightking Zhenwu.

Directly below the stone plaque were quite a few figures that seemed to be completely petrified. They were actually Daynight clan elders, and they were the guardians of the clan's ancestral grounds.

"Is Nightking Zhenwu still unwilling to return the stone of inheritance?" one of the figures asked, his voice causing the air to tremble as dust fell off of his body. It was impossible to say how long these people had been sitting still here.

Even when the Sixth Mainland had swept through the Innerverse and fought their way into the Daynight Flowzone, these ancient figures had not moved, as they would not leave these ancestral grounds even if they died. Fortunately, the Sixth Mainland had not discovered the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds.

"After the Sixth Mainland's invasion, the three inheritance stones were separated and taken away. Two of them have been returned, and Nightking Zhenwu is the only one who is still unwilling to return the stone in his possession. Do we need to urge him?" Another figure spoke up.

One of the figures among the elders had both of their eyes closed. "There's no need. That kid represents the future and fortune of our Daynight clan. If he wants to keep one of the inheritance stones, then leave him be."

"The Cosmic Five are the most exalted of their generation, and there's even a possibility that they will be able to become Progenitors now that the sky has changed. Hopefully, he'll become our Daynight clan's first Progenitor."

...

Close to the elders, Zhuo Daynight was sitting beneath the stone plaque, her brows furrowed tightly in concentration. She had been sitting in this place for a long time.

Seated rather close to her, Nightqueen Yanqing was in a similar position, as were many other members of the Daynight clan.

Just one sentence from Nightking Zhenwu had motivated everyone to try their best, and they were all competing for the same spot.

Nightking Zhenwu was sitting off in the distance with a smile on his face. His eyes lit up as he gazed upon the stone plaque. He liked it when others competed for his favor, as how else could they properly demonstrate how much they revered him? Reaching the position of second only to him was something that was unattainable for these people because that position was destined to belong to that woman. She was the only one who qualified to be second to him.

They were all members of the great Daynight clan, the elites of countless clan members spread throughout the Inverse as well as the Outerverse. They were unafraid of anyone, but at this moment, they were all being manipulated by Nightking Zhenwu. He was the king of the Daynight clan and also the king of the Nightking clan.

This time, the corridor was still deathly silent, and just one step back would plunge one into endless darkness. There was clearly no light whatsoever, but the entire corridor could be seen quite clearly.

Lu Yin looked over to the side, and he saw that many names had been carved upon the stone slab, of which Nightking Zhenwu's name could be seen at the very top.

Eleven years ago, Lu Yin had seen this very name in the same position. Back then, when he had first seen that name, it had been as if he had personally witnessed a scene of Nightking Zhenwu towering high in the heavens. He had possessed an outstanding appearance with a seemingly invincible and extremely arrogant bearing. At the current moment, the Nightking had become even more powerful than ever, but he could no longer awe Lu Yin like before.

The name currently second, behind Nightking Zhenwu, was actually Zhanlong Daynight's, as the Daynight Restoration Technique was truly one of the miracles of the Daynight clan. Although it had not reached the level where it could intimidate an entire generation, it was still close to that level. Throughout history, only a miniscule number of people within the entire Daynight clan's history had managed to cultivate this technique. Thus, Zhanlong Daynight was capable of easily crushing countless people, and that was how he had become ranked second, standing below only Nightking Zhenwu.

Lu Yin did not continue looking at the stone slab. Instead, he stepped forward and entered the corridor.

When Lu Yin had stepped into this corridor for the first time all those years ago, he had been beaten out after just one step. Back then, he had experienced and been forced to withstand an indescribably oppressive pressure. At that time, he had not known that that sense of pressure was actually his spiritual force being suppressed, but that made sense, as all of the Daynight clan's battle techniques contained an element of spiritual force. Lu Yin's previous spiritual force had been insufficient to even enter the corridor. Thus, he had only been able to take one step.

But now, the spiritual force suppression that welcomed Lu Yin into the corridor felt like nothing more than a spring breeze, and it could not pressure him in the slightest. Lu Yin quickly stepped into the corridor, taking rapid steps into its depths.

In the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds, at the very bottom of the stone plaque, Lu Yin's image made a quiet appearance. Nobody noticed it, as everyone was staring at the top of the stone plaque.

At the top, the names of Nightqueen Yanqing, Zhuo Daynight, and several other Nightking clan powerhouses were having an intense competition. They were all charging towards the top of the plaque.

In terms of talent, Zhuo Daynight could not compete with Nightqueen Yanqing. When Zhuo Daynight had first met Lu Yin, she had to rely on her phantom sword technique to unleash a domain. Back then, Nightqueen Yanqing had already been the student leader of Astral-3, and she had also comprehended the Nightking's Body as well as battle force. In short, she could have easily crushed Zhuo Daynight.

In some sense, Zhuo Daynight only had value because she had comprehended Night's End, Daybreak.

Nightking Zhenwu wanted this girl to surpass everyone else during this competition which was determined by inheritances, but this was truly too difficult a task.

However, after Zhuo Daynight comprehended Night's End, Daybreak, it seemed as though the technique had unleashed her full potential talent, and this change allowed her to make rapid progress here. Otherwise, she would have been completely unqualified to compete against someone like Nightqueen Yanqing.

Plop.

A Daynight clan member suddenly collapsed and spat out a mouthful of blood. After this happened, the nearby clan members calmly stepped up and took the person away.

An inheritance could not be obtained by just sitting in place and meditating. Rather, it required one to fight for it themselves, or in other words, passing a test of strength. Many people would attempt to seize inheritances that they could not pass, so it was normal for people to be severely injured or even killed during this process.

This was how the competitions within the Daynight clan were carried out, and it was similar to how many other large families in the universe conducted theirs as well. Nobody would place an inheritance out for anyone to take, as there had to be some competition to earn them.

Nightqueen Yanqing's image had already almost reached the top of the stone plaque by now. After many years of war, everyone had improved vastly, and at the moment, this was reflected in their rate of comprehension. Everyone was constantly improving, and the higher their talent was, the more obvious their advancement.

Nightqueen Yanqing opened her eyes and looked at the top of the stone plaque, just to confirm that no one else had surpassed Zhanlong Daynight. Her eyes grew cold as she looked around at Zhuo Daynight and the others. The Nightqueen then gave a cold snort before she continued to seek enlightenment on the inheritances.

Zhuo Daynight's face was pale. She had just entered the top twenty, and although she was also at the top of the stone plaque, she was still a considerable distance below Zhanlong Daynight. She would not be able to replace him within a short period of time. As she thought about this, a trickle of fresh blood dripped down from the corner of her mouth. She had long since reached her breaking point, but she was

forcing herself to persist. She did it for her family, for that person who had shown her mercy, and worst of all—to qualify to become that person’s wife.

Quite a few people within the Daynight clan were getting anxious, and they urged Zhanlong Daynight to return so that he could prevent his status from being seized by another person.

There was actually a member of the Daynight clan who was able to shame the Nightking Clan by relying on his status on the stone plaque. Such a status showed Zhanlong Daynight’s raw potential, and quite a few of the experts in the Daynight clan’s older generation highly valued Zhanlong Daynight. If he was replaced, then he would be in deep trouble, as there were many people in the Nightking clan who wanted him to be put to death.

Off in the distance, Nightking Zhenwu silently stood up as Starsibyl appeared beside him. She looked over at the towering stone plaque. “The Daynight clan is truly worthy of having such an ancient inheritance, as there is nobody in the Inniverse who can compete with such a background.”

Nightking Zhenwu showed a faint smile. “The Sword Sect is still the true number one power in the Inniverse.”

Starsibyl smiled. “When you become one of the Cosmic Five, they won’t be any longer.”

Nightking Zhenwu’s lips curled up. That was true—as long as he became one of the Cosmic Five and obtained a Progenitor’s inheritance, there would be no worries about the Daynight clan’s future, as they would instantly become the strongest. No, he would go on to lead the Daynight clan into the Neoverse until they rivaled those colossal powers like the Cosmic Sect and the Mavis family.

There were vivid, lifelike murals on both sides of the corridor, and there were even howls that echoed from ancient ages that could be occasionally heard.

Lu Yin gave the pictures a serious look, but he did not understand what they were depicting. These images might be battle techniques, ancient battles, or even something directly related to the Daynight clan.

There were many changes along the corridor, but Lu Yin continued to slowly walk into the depths. Suddenly, a long spear shot through the void and stabbed at him, making a whooshing sound as it thrust at his forehead.

Lu Yin tipped his head to the side as the spear whistled past him and vanished. At that moment, Lu Yin’s mind received some information regarding the spear; it was the Daynight Spear, and it was clearly a spear technique of the Daynight clan.

He shook his head, as he was not interested in the Daynight Spear. Thus, he continued to walk forward.

Before long, a figure flashed through the void in front of him, moving at an extraordinary speed. His eyes trembled, as this was the White Flash Technique, a movement technique of the Daynight clan that Lulu Mavis had received in the past.

Lu Yin had learned a similar technique, Flash, which meant that his speed was limited only by his physical strength. For Lu Yin, this surpassed all other speed techniques, as there was no upper limit to his physical strength.

He continued to walk forward.

As he continued along, Lu Yin also saw the Daynight Rod, Daynight Palm, and Night Flash techniques. These were all battle techniques that Qingyu had used in the past. Lu Yin also saw the Moonrise Finger, which he had seen Hui Daynight use before. He also saw the White Phantom Sword, which was the battle technique that Zhuo Daynight had used when he first met her. The further he proceeded, the more powerful the battle techniques that he encountered.

At this same time, within the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds, Lu Yin's image continuously rose up from the bottom of the stone plaque. By now, he was approaching the middle of the plaque.

If not because everyone was currently focused on the ongoing competition between those at the very top of the stone plaque, Lu Yin's image would have been discovered long ago. However, even now, nobody had noticed the appearance of Lu Yin's image.

Eventually, Lu Yin passed through about half of the corridor. At that point, the spiritual force suppressing him was almost dense enough to take on tangible form, and it whistled by him with enough strength to suppress the average Hunter. Still, such force was useless against him.

At this time, a tremendous bellow roared out in front of him, and it sounded as if the heavens had become enraged and was unleashing its wrath, causing the void to tremble. This blast of sound startled Lu Yin and nearly caused him to jump.

This was the Nightking Howl, which was the battle technique that Nightking Yuanjing had once used.

But Lu Yin was not interested in this Nightking Howl either, and he continued moving forward.

The deeper he walked, the greater the pressure that he had to endure. However, this pressure was not able to do much to Lu Yin.

He drew closer and closer to the end of the corridor, and when he saw the true end, Lu Yin became certain that only a few people were able to walk this far.

Suddenly, the surface of his entire body felt tight and felt strangely oppressed. Was this the Nightking's Body?

There were very few people in the Daynight clan who could use the Nightking's Body, and Nightqueen Yanqing was one of them. Another had been the now-dead Nightking Changfeng. Nightking Gu had also comprehended the Nightking's Body.

It might seem like there were many who knew this technique, but there were countless people within the Daynight clan, and only these few within the younger generation had learned it. Anyone who had managed to comprehend the Nightking's Body would immediately step into the top tier of elites.

Nightqueen Yanqing had once used the Nightking's Body to compensate for the difference in battle force between her and Lu Yin, and the technique had allowed her to have an impressive fight with Lu Yin.

The Nightking's Body was very useful, but Lu Yin was not very interested in this either. His physical body was already so tough that it could even suppress the Nightking's Body.

Right when Lu Yin was given the opportunity to receive the Nightking's Body, in the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds, someone under the stone plaque had finally noticed his image on the plaque.

The first to discover him were actually the ancient guardians.

"This kid is climbing quite fast. He was only at the very bottom before, but he seems to be climbing straight to the top. He's surpassed many others already."

"Strange, why doesn't this kid have black and white hair?"

With that question, the figure seated between the two who were speaking opened his eyes and glanced at the top of the stone plaque. Suddenly, his expression changed. "Some outsider is accepting our inheritance! Immediately summon Nightking Zhenwu."

By now, it was not only the ancient guardians who had noticed Lu Yin's appearance, but quite a few Daynight clan members around the stone plaque had also seen Lu Yin's image. He had attracted a sizable amount of attention because he was truly climbing up too fast.

"Guys, look! That guy doesn't look like he's from our Daynight clan," someone cried out.

Quite a few looked at where the person was pointing.

"Strange, that kid looks really familiar. Where've we seen him before?"

"You think so too? I seem to remember seeing him somewhere else as well."

"Me too. I've definitely seen him somewhere before."

Chapter 1022: Night Advent

Not too far from the discussion, Hui Daynight opened his eyes and rubbed his forehead in an attempt to ease his headache. It was very tiring seizing an inheritance, and he was long due for a break.

At that moment, the nearby conversations entered his ears, and Hui Daynight looked up out of curiosity, but then his pupils immediately shrank as he involuntarily called out, "Lu Yin?!"

This was the first time the name "Lu Yin" had been mentioned within the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds, and the entire area was quickly awed. In fact, the entire Daynight clan was shocked.

Who could have ever imagined that some outsider would be able to seize one of the Daynight clan's inheritances let alone race to the top of the stone plaque so quickly? Lu Yin was about to reach the highest section, which meant that he would soon be competing with Nightqueen Yanqing's group.

Ever since the Daynight clan's stone of inheritance had first appeared, something like this had never occurred.

Tiankong Daynight, Rou Daynight, and others were all staring blankly at the top of the stone plaque. They could still remember the confrontation that had occurred back in the Astral Combat Academy, as Lu Yin had gone against the entire Daynight clan by himself, which was still rather exaggerated. Several years had passed since that incident, and none of them had expected that their next time seeing Lu Yin would be on the clan's ancestral grounds' stone plaque. On top of that, Lu Yin had already surpassed them.

A bit further away, Nightking Zhenwu's pupils shrank as he focused intently on Lu Yin's image on the stone plaque. "Impossible! He didn't die after I struck him with the Heart Seeker secret technique? Impossible!"

Next to the Nightking, Starsibyl's eyes grew bright, and her finger involuntarily moved as she made a divination. The future was now headed in an unknown direction, all calculations about this person consistently fell apart.

Nightking Zhenwu's expression suddenly changed, and he tore through the void to appear directly below the stone plaque, right in front of the ancient guardians. "Junior Nightking Zhenwu pays his respects to the seniors who protect the ancestral grounds."

Within the group, there was one figure with murky eyes, but this person's gaze contained a supreme dignity as they calmly observed Nightking Zhenwu. "Return the stone of inheritance."

Nightking Zhenwu's expression changed yet again, and he bowed deeply. "Zhenwu is guilty of losing the stone of inheritance. May the seniors punish me."

The few elders stared at Nightking Zhenwu, and one of them solemnly said, "It's not a problem to lose the stone of inheritance, as there is nobody in the universe who would dare to covet that which belongs to our Daynight clan. However, that was in the past." The old powerhouse then turned to look towards the stone plaque. "This kid has appeared on the stone plaque, and he is receiving our Daynight clan's battle techniques despite being an outsider. This is a terrible crime, and the fault falls upon you as much as it does on him."

Hatred overflowed from Nightking Zhenwu's eyes. "Junior understands. Please rest assured, Senior, that Junior will kill that person with my own hands. I will use his head to wash away the humiliation suffered by the Daynight stone of inheritance."

"That's something to be dealt with later," the elder barked, causing the sky to tremble, and even the ancestral grounds themselves trembled slightly.

Nightking Zhenwu felt his body go taut, and he bowed low. "Could Senior please explain?"

"No matter what happens in the future, the stone plaque in our ancestral grounds cannot allow an outsider to appear upon it. Do you understand?" the elder sternly scolded the young man as they stared at Nightking Zhenwu while giving off a powerful pressure.

Nightking Zhenwu was indeed very important to the Daynight clan, and in the entire history of the Daynight clan, he was the person most likely to be able to become a Progenitor. Still, at this moment, he

was merely a part of the younger generation, and he would need a long time before he could reach the level where these ancient figures would fear him. At this moment, he still had to endure being suppressed by his seniors.

“Junior understands, and I definitely will not allow anything like this to happen again. Please rest assured, protectors of the ancestral grounds,” Nightking Zhenwu spoke as he deeply bowed as he spoke.

In Frostwave Weave, on Zenyu Star, within a secure room inside King Zishan’s palace, Lu Yin was completely clueless as to the trouble that he had just created for Nightking Zhenwu, let alone how he had shocked the entire Daynight clan. He was unaware that, the moment he entered the inheritance corridor, his image would appear on the stone plaque within the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds.

At this moment, Lu Yin had managed to throw off the suppression of the Nightking's Body, as he had no need for this technique. He raised a foot and continued walking forward.

The corridor’s murals were vivid and lifelike, but it was a pity that Lu Yin could not understand them.

After Lu Yin had entered this inheritance, the Ghost Monkey had not made a single bit of sound. After thinking about this, it occurred to Lu Yin that it was possible that only a person’s spiritual force could enter the corridor of the inheritance stone. After all, Lu Yin’s physical body was still in the room inside King Zishan’s palace.

Lu Yin picked up his finger and looked at it. It was a pity that his cosmic ring was not with him. If it was, he would definitely find some way to get a rubbing of these murals.

At this moment, a peculiar and extreme strength descended upon Lu Yin’s finger, and this force attempted to break it.

Lu Yin’s eyes trembled, as this was yet another battle technique. The Daynight clan had many battle techniques and arts, and their foundation was truly terrifying.

This battle technique was known as the Darkwind Finger, and it was an even more advanced technique than the Nightking's Body. Although the name might not sound impressive, this was an extraordinarily powerful attack. Its premise was to transform the user’s star energy into a darkwind that would corrode their enemy’s body, and it could actually even destroy them from within.

However, Lu Yin did not like this sort of battle technique. If he needed to rely on this sort of battle technique despite his overwhelming physical strength, then his odds of achieving victory in a fight would be miniscule.

So far, Lu Yin had never encountered any Daynight expert who had used this Darkwind Finger.

By now, he was not very far from the end of the corridor. The further in he walked, the more terrifying the battle techniques in this inheritance corridor would become.

With just a few more steps, the spiritual force within the corridor fluctuated, and it caused Lu Yin to instinctively pause. The spiritual force here had a certain level of oppression that was able to exert a bit of pressure on him, and it was not easy for him to overcome it. Still, he was able to continue on after resting for just a short while.

Before his eyes, black and white interchanged as the Daynight Punch appeared once again and attempted to blast Lu Yin out of the corridor. He did not care for the Daynight Punch, but at that moment, every battle technique that he had encountered so far appeared and attacked him as they all tried to push him out of the corridor of inheritance.

Lu Yin roared, subconsciously using the Nightking's Roar. He managed to dispel all of the battle techniques, and then he continued his way forward.

A gale swept through the area, and Lu Yin saw a figure cultivating. This was actually the Daynight Restoration Technique.

The inheritance of the Daynight Restoration Technique lay close to the inner depths of the corridor, and at this moment, out of all of the members of the Daynight clan, only Zhanlong Daynight had comprehended this technique. It was not that nobody else had obtained this inheritance, but rather that Zhanlong Daynight was the only one who had managed to successfully cultivate it.

With her talent, Nightqueen Yanqing had also received the Daynight Restoration Technique inheritance, but unfortunately, she had not managed to comprehend it.

Nightking Zhenwu had also received the inheritance for the Daynight Restoration Technique long ago, but nobody knew if he had learned it or not.

Lu Yin was one of the few people to receive the Daynight Restoration Technique inheritance throughout the entire history of the Daynight clan. He was actually confident that he could learn it as his Arcane Art, Fatal Revival coincidentally suppressed the Daynight Restoration Technique.

The Daynight Restoration Technique accelerated a person's recovery, and after successfully being cultivated, the user would gain a recovery rate that far surpassed an ordinary cultivator's. Coincidentally, Fatal Revival did the complete opposite, as it suppressed the body's natural recovery ability, exchanging that to increase one's strength. If the arcane art was successfully cultivated, the user's potential would explode, and their strength would rise dramatically.

Fatal Revival was the Daynight Restoration Technique's natural nemesis.

Lu Yin raised a foot and continued trudging forward. He could not cultivate the Daynight Restoration Technique, as it would be like a poison to him.

Within the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds, on the stone plaque, Lu Yin's image suddenly surpassed Zhuo Daynight, Nightqueen Yanqing, and a few others. He managed to rise to just below Zhanlong Daynight.

Zhuo Daynight opened her eyes and looked at the image climbing up the stone plaque, and her eyes grew emotional. You're not dead, that's great.

Nightqueen Yanqing bit down on her lips hard. Why? Why is he everywhere?

She had been defeated by him in the Astral Combat Academy, had lost to him on Planet Pyrolyte, and had been nothing more than a random passerby on the miniature mainland during the final battle in the Cosmic Sea. This person was as resplendent as the heavens, and even her elder brother had to specially

hunt this person down. And now, this person's image had even appeared on the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds during the stone plaque contest. Why?

A trace of fresh blood dripped down from Nightqueen Yanqing's lips, but she did not notice anything at all.

There were countless proud descendants of the Daynight clan competing for the highest position on the stone plaque within the ancestral grounds, but at this moment, everyone could only stare at the stone plaque, dumbfounded as Lu Yin's image continued to rise. There were only two images above him now: one was Zhanlong Daynight and the other was Nightking Zhenwu.

Everyone knew it was just a matter of time before Zhanlong Daynight was passed.

Nightking Zhenwu looked extremely upset. He was certain that Lu Yin would not surpass him, but it was still humiliating that Lu Yin had managed to surpass all of the other Daynight clan members.

At this moment, Zhanlong Daynight returned to the ancestral grounds, and he glanced over at the stone plaque. He threw a drop of blood onto one of the stones of inheritance in the air, as he intended to begin receiving an inheritance.

Receiving an inheritance was different from fighting. Zhanlong Daynight would readily admit that he was no match for Lu Yin when it came to battle and that he was far behind him in those terms. However, this was the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds, and the price that an outsider had to pay to receive an inheritance was far steeper than a clan member. That meant that he would have a much easier time receiving inheritances than Lu Yin, so Zhanlong did not believe that he would lose to Lu Yin in this competition.

At this time, the answer in Zhanlong Daynight's mind was a question in Lu Yin's. Lu Yin was a bit confused; currently, he could barely endure the spiritual force suppression in the Daynight Restoration Technique's area, but Zhanlong Daynight had comprehended this technique long ago, possibly in the Limiteer or even Melder realm. Could he really have reached this far down the corridor with that level of strength? Lu Yin did not believe it.

There was only one other explanation, which was that the Daynight clan members had a different experience than Lu Yin in this corridor. Lu Yin was forced to walk forward step by step whereas the Daynight clan members might face an entirely different situation.

Lu Yin had not guessed wrong. The end of the corridor was where one could find top quality techniques, which was why it drew the Daynight clan members in there. In fact, if not for that, the Daynight clan members would never actually need to travel too far along the corridor. The corridor contained a nearly endless amount of battle techniques, and as long as a Daynight clan member stepped within the corridor, they would appear somewhere that contained a compatible battle technique.

This was how Zhanlong Daynight had comprehended the Daynight Restoration Technique.

If a clan member did not wish to receive the inheritance located at the location where they appeared, then they could also walk further in, and they could naturally receive an inheritance once they reached the appropriate depth within the corridor.

Lu Yin did not touch the Daynight Restoration Technique inheritance. Instead, he continued to walk onward, as he wanted to see what other techniques could be found in this place.

One step, two steps, three steps. He walked a total of seven steps, but Lu Yin still had not received another technique. The spiritual force that he had to endure at this moment was incomparably oppressive, and even he was finding it difficult to resist.

After passing through another life and death experience in the Technocracy, Lu Yin's Arcane Art, Fatal Revival had sparked his potential once again, causing his spiritual force to mature even further. He was now confident that his spiritual force was no weaker than any of the Ten Arbiters'. In fact, when Nightking Zhenwu had just become an Arbiter, even he had probably only been able to reach this location!

Within the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds, Zhanlong Daynight had comprehended another inheritance, which boosted the confidence of many Daynight clan members. Even if the members of the Nightking clan loathed Zhanlong Daynight, they were forced to pin their hopes on him being able to defeat Lu Yin.

However, Lu Yin's image suddenly shot past Zhanlong Daynight, and beneath Nightking Zhenwu's image, Lu Yin was the top ranked image on the stone plaque.

Nightking Zhenwu's brows rose; was this a coincidence? That should not be the case. Lu Yin had only cultivated for around ten years, but each time they fought or even saw each other, Lu Yin's strength would have advanced by leaps and bounds. When they had fought over the Champions' Stage, Nightking Zhenwu had used Skybreaker and even his secret technique, Heart Seeker. Let alone Zhanlong Daynight, but even the Daynight experts from the same generation as Nightking Zhenwu who were second only to him were unable to force him to such an extreme.

Even Xia Tian, who was at the top of the Top 100 Rankings, could not possibly force Nightking Zhenwu to such an extent. Lu Yin had not died on that day, and he had even made a comeback. His strength was guaranteed to have risen once again. The next time they fought, it would not be as easy for Nightking Zhenwu to use the Heart Seeker secret technique to sneak attack Lu Yin.

It was perfectly normal for Zhanlong Daynight to have been surpassed, but unfortunately, Lu Yin would never be able to surpass Nightking Zhenwu himself. Even the Nightking himself did not know how far he had walked within that corridor, as throughout the entire history of the Daynight clan, not many had set foot in the place that he had reached.

When Lu Yin surpassed Zhanlong Daynight, Zhanlong Daynight lost all hope of chasing after Lu Yin.

Countless Daynight clan members sighed, as they had actually just been suppressed by an outsider.

Within the corridor, Lu Yin finally reached his limit, unable to proceed any further. Everything was dark before him, and all he could see was a fuzzy blackness. When he took another step, the spiritual force suppression suddenly underwent a fundamental change, and it seemed to become tangible. This was a battle technique, and Lu Yin already knew its name: Night Advent.

Chapter 1023: Huge Sinner

Given Lu Yin's current position, he either had to receive the inheritance presented to him and learn Night Advent or exit the corridor.

Lu Yin did not want to leave, but there was also no need for him to advance any further. Given the level of his current spiritual force, he would not be able to advance any farther; in other words, he had to learn Night Advent, which would allow him to perfectly display the strength of his spiritual force as this technique greatly surpassed the Daynight Punch.

A day passed, and back in the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds, Zhanlong Daynight opened his eyes. When he looked up at the stone plaque, he found that Lu Yin's image had already surpassed his own.

There was nothing that Zhanlong Daynight could do, but he was also still unwilling to admit defeat. For the moment, he planned to keep persisting and comprehending inheritances until he overtook Lu Yin.

Nightking Zhenwu was summoned once again by the guardians beneath the stone plaque. This emissary immediately ordered Nightking Zhenwu to find people to surpass Lu Yin. However, if that was possible, then Zhanlong Daynight would have long since done so under the pressure of the Nightking clan. Since even Zhanlong Daynight could not beat Lu Yin, Nightking Zhenwu had been left without a choice in this matter.

He was reprimanded, and he also was given a punishment by the clan. After being chastised due to Lu Yin's actions, Nightking Zhenwu felt so frustrated that he vented his frustrations. To that end, he slaughtered more than a hundred people from the Dayking bloodline in front of Zhuo Daynight.

"If you want to hate someone, then hate him, as you were the one who let him go. If not for him, you wouldn't have been forced to expose Night's End, Daybreak, and you would have still had a glimmer of hope to win back the freedom of the Dayking bloodline. Instead, everything was destroyed by him. If not for him, these people wouldn't have had to die. Hate him, as this is all because of him." Nightking Zhenwu spoke simple words to her before turning to leave.

Only Zhuo Daynight was left behind, grieving for the hundred dead members of her clan.

On Zenyu Star, in the secure room within King Zishan's palace, Lu Yin suddenly opened his eyes. His face was deathly pale, and he instantly fell asleep. The Daynight stone of inheritance fell to the floor with a crisp sound.

"How audacious!" a voice cried out, prompting Lu Yin to suddenly open his eyes and stand up. He had experienced that same dream once again, where a finger descended and tried to crush him to pieces while an unsuppressable feeling of indignation had been roused within him, waking him.

Lu Yin had slept for ten days this time since he had essentially exhausted all of his spiritual force in order to comprehend Night Advent. More accurately, he had only barely managed to wake up after ten days of sleep.

After he awoke, Lu Yin was immediately accosted by a splitting headache, as if he had exhausted himself by rolling the die too many times. In fact, that had also caused him to dream of that finger.

Even at Lu Yin's current level, he was still unable to understand that finger's origins. During the battle in the astral cemetery, if not for the jade talisman that he had received from Mister Mu, Lu Yin would have died.

That finger definitely belonged to an actual person, and their strength could not even be estimated, but at the very least, their strength surpassed that of Yuan Shi and the other top powerhouses who had been present at that battle. Why would such a powerful character want to kill Lu Yin? And why was he unable to stop himself from shouting out “audacious” in response?

Sweat dripped off of him as he recalled the scene from back then. After calming himself, Lu Yin stored the stone of inheritance away, closed his eyes, and then let out a deep breath. He had successfully comprehended Night Advent.

His shortcoming felt from his spiritual force attack had been taken care of, and he no longer only had just the Daynight Punch to use with his spiritual force, as that attack was too obvious whenever he tried to use it. Those who had even a little experience would instantly know that it was a Daynight clan battle technique. On the other hand, Night Advent was different.

Lu Yin wondered who he should test this battle technique out on first. Perhaps it would be Lan Si, as they had an impending duel that had already been agreed upon.

Initially, Lu Yin had wanted to cultivate with the Skyblaze Stone after exploring the inheritance stone, but with this crippling headache, he decided to rest for a while instead.

He stepped out of the room and was welcomed by Zhao Ran.

“Your Highness, you’re out? How about a cup of tea?” Zhao Ran asked him happily.

Lu Yin nodded. “Alright.”

Within the garden, Lu Yin enjoyed a rare moment of peace, but the weaves in the western region of the Outerverse were currently in turmoil.

A few days ago, Lu Yin had prompted Wang Wen and the others to use his authority as the Outerverse Allied Forces’ Commander to make some problems for the weaves and guiding powers that had been antagonistic towards the Great Eastern Alliance in the past. The Outerverse was no longer at war, and in the foreseeable future, there would not be any war that involved the entire Outerverse, but it was always good to plan for the future.

Wang Wen, Wei Rong, En Ya, and the others had thus used his authority as commander to shift around the resources of many organizations within the western weaves. They had also begun construction of a military route for the Allied Forces, established an Allied Institute, and carried out a dozen other orders, all of which had badly scared those various guiding powers.

These actions were obviously targeting the western weaves’ guiding powers, but it could not be said that these actions had been done entirely to their detriment. If the entire Outerverse was once again swept into a desperate war, these actions would allow an allied Outerverse to demonstrate a much greater level of strength.

This made the western weaves’ situation awkward, as it would be pointless even if they complained to the Hall of Honor. The Allied Forces’ Commander truly did have the authority to carry out such actions, and they were not even being forced to work for free, as the Great Eastern Alliance was willing to pay for all of their expenses.

If it had only been these few matters, then everything would have still been fine, but the order to transport resources to a designated location was something that these powers were unable to accept. This command had clearly been given so that the Great Eastern Alliance would know where various resources were stored. In addition, the western weaves' guiding powers would not be able to move their resources away from these designated locations.

This move was completely tyrannical, and all of the powers in the western weaves felt the same way. It was as if all of their intelligence and planning had been overpowered by brute strength, in such a way where they could not even offer up the slightest resistance.

Fortunately, once everything started, Wang Wen and the others made sure to restrain their efforts so that they did not go overboard. Their next step was to transfer various troops around and train the Allied Forces in various battle formations. At that time, all pretenses of cordiality would be shed. In addition, they could also influence various matters related to the weaves' economy and military. All of these actions were overbearing enough that no one could endure them for long.

All of these actions were allowed under the special authority granted by the position of the Allied Forces' Commander, but every action was obviously targeting these powers. They also did not have any sort of moral high ground, as these changes were indeed truly beneficial to the integration of the Outerverse's Allied Forces.

The various powers in the western region were only able to reluctantly accept the orders delivered by Wang Wen, but Shamrock Enterprises could not accept such things.

When the war in the Outerverse had called for all forces to mobilize, everyone had to obey the summons. The Outerverse Allied Forces' Commander's authority could even give orders to colossal organizations like Shamrock Enterprises and the Mavis Bank.

From the very beginning, En Ya had never forgotten about the humiliation that she had suffered in the past. Thus, she had given Shamrock Enterprises several direct orders to prepare some common medications and place them at a designated location for emergency usage.

These orders had been rejected by Shamrock Enterprises the moment they were given.

Lu Yin only learned of this matter several days later.

During these days, Lu Yin had been taking his time resting. He had taken a small break to head to the small tavern and have a drink.

"Your Highness, please forgive me." En Ya bowed respectfully as she stood before Lu Yin.

Lu Yin drank a cup of scented tea and simply replied, "It's not a big deal. We have the authority to send orders to Shamrock Enterprises."

En Ya said, "Your subject used that authority for her own personal means."

Lu Yin smiled as he looked at En Ya. "I told you that, one day, we would get revenge for you, and that time has been delayed for quite a while. It's now time."

En Ya was moved. "Thank you, Your Highness."

She did not actually care about the humiliation that she had suffered herself. Rather, she wanted to get revenge on Shamrock Enterprises because Yu Mu had mocked Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao. En Ya held the greatest respect for that man, and she would not allow others to mock him.

Lu Yin looked at En Ya. "Do you remember the first time we met?"

En Ya nodded. "Your Highness was a student from the Astral Combat Academy, and you were participating in a training session at the border warfront. You also made huge contributions there, which the Grand Marshal rewarded you for."

"At that time, you took me to Planet Cangyuan over on Erudite Flowzone's border. Each of those planets had an Explorer overseeing it, and the battles there were not overly intense," Lu Yin commented.

En Ya replied. "The border war in Erudite Flowzone truly was not overly intense, which was why the Astral Combat Academy sent students over to participate there for training. Otherwise, the students would have never been allowed to participate. It's similar to how, after the Outerverse was isolated, its students were unable to make any meaningful contributions to the battles in Ironblood Weave, Endless Weave, and also the Sixth Mainland's invasion."

Lu Yin understood, as Ironblood Weave and Endless Weave were both terrifying battlefields where even Hunters had to rely on luck to survive.

No, on those battlefields, even the survival of Enlighters depended upon luck.

Of course, there was also that battle in the Cosmic Sea that Lu Yin had recently experienced which had been similarly cruel.

"I remember you telling before that Grand Marshal Shui intentionally lost so that the universal network would span the entire Human Domain. That's why he allowed half of Endless Weave to fall into the enemy's hands, and that is also why he was sentenced to be imprisoned in Gaia's Swamp for 10,000 years."

When Lu Yin brought up these details, En Ya's expression dimmed. "For every day that the Human Domain's universal network was not complete, many things were left unaccomplished, and it was even impossible for the Hall of Honor's orders to be quickly passed down. Your Highness should have experienced the truth of this, as if not for the completed network, we might not have received reinforcements in time to defend the attack on Ironblood Weave."

Lu Yin had indeed experienced the effectiveness of the completed universal network, as it was how he himself had been forcibly conscripted. The same situation had played out when Endless Weave had been attacked. If the universal network had not spanned the entire Outerverse, it would have been impossible for the Hall of Honor to send out mandatory conscription notices.

Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao's courage was in no way inferior to the Sea King's. The Sea King had used the entire Fifth Mainland as his gambling stakes whereas Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao had staked himself.

The fates of these two shocking gamblers were unknown.

En Ya suddenly dropped down on one knee. “Your Highness, please obtain justice for Grand Marshal Shui.”

Lu Yin hurriedly picked her back up. “There’s no need for any of this.”

En Ya refused to rise, and her eyes had turned red as tears dripped down from them. “Your Highness, the Grand Marshal has always shown me great kindness, and if at all possible, En Ya is willing to serve his sentence in his place. Right now, in both the Inniverse and Outerverse, there is no one aside from Your Highness who can help the Grand Marshal.”

Lu Yin fell silent. Although Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao had made huge contributions that had allowed the universal network to span the entire Human Domain, it was also a fact that he had caused the Human Domain to suffer a bitter defeat. His actions had even sent half of Endless Weave’s population to their deaths. He was still a huge sinner.

The Hall of Honor had not acted incorrectly in this matter, as the man had not been framed.

En Ya sobbed. “Your Highness, the Grand Marshal has made incredible contributions to the Human Domain, and he has also made his share of mistakes. However, having him serving his sentence does not negate any of his mistakes. Grand Marshal Shui is the most brilliant battle strategist in our domain’s history—shouldn’t he be allowed to use the ability that he possesses? Even if he’s only a lowly pawn on the battlefield, that’s still better than having him quietly serve out his sentence to old age.”

Lu Yin’s eyes lit up, as En Ya’s words had reminded him that Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao’s brilliance was too valuable to be simply wasted. The Hall of Honor had long since made its position clear, but Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao’s mind was still the most strategic in all of human history.

This person had sent half of Endless Weave to its death, but he still had not been executed. This showed just how reluctant the Hall of Honor was to eliminate this person, or rather, how impressive his contributions to humanity were.

Leaving such a person to serve out a life sentence in Gaia’s Swamp was simply too wasteful.

At the moment, Lu Yin had Wang Wen and Wei Rong as tacticians, but he lacked a military strategist, and Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao was naturally the best candidate for such a position.

En Ya had come to understand Lu Yin quite well after interacting with him for several years. She knew that her few words were enough to move Lu Yin. Otherwise, why would Lu Yin be willing to pay a steep price to rescue Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao?

The Grand Marshal’s sins were too great, and En Ya was not entirely confident that Lu Yin would be able to rescue the man, but Lu Yin was also her only hope. Once Lu Yin united the Outerverse, he would essentially become the ruler of the Outerverse, and at that time, his status would transform into something completely different. If he truly accomplished such a feat, it would no longer be a mere dream to rescue Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao from Gaia’s Swamp.

“Your Highness, do you agree?” En Ya looked expectantly at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin muttered to himself for a moment before replying, “We can give it a tentative attempt.”

En Ya was ecstatic. “Thank you, Your Highness. Thank you!”

Lu Yin hurriedly had En Ya stand back up.

“Your Highness, your subject will definitely help you unite the Outerverse as soon as possible,” En Ya spoke with a fervent determination. As she stood there, her golden hair fell down in a cascade that gave her a feeling of a gentle beauty.

Once Lu Yin made his attitude clear, he was the type of person who would definitely see his goals be realized.

Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao’s value was enough for Lu Yin to put in his full effort.

Chapter 1024: Lu Yin’s Authority

Despite his terrible crimes, even if Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao was not put to death, he still would not be employed by the Hall of Honor anymore. Thus, as long as he was rescued, it was quite likely that he would join the Great Yu Empire.

If that was the case, then Lu Yin had to make some preparations in advance.

“Continue issuing the requisition orders to Shamrock Enterprises,” Lu Yin commented.

En Ya immediately acknowledged his words and sent out more orders.

Lu Yin sipped his tea as he stared off into a distant point in space. No matter if it was for Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao or for himself, there were some things that Lu Yin had to do. He still had the cosmic ring that Yu Mu had once thrown to Lu Yin, and it was time to return the ring to its owner.

Before long, En Ya gave an update. “Your Highness, Shamrock Enterprises is refusing the orders.”

“Again,” Lu Yin ordered.

En Ya’s eyes grew bright. “Yes.”

At the same time, on a green planet, Shamrock Enterprises’ Eastern Chairman Shen Fu was no longer as calm as before. He had always been unhurried, and even when Western Chairman Hoffman had died, Shen Fu had been perfectly calm, still lying on his wooden chair as he idly chatted away. Only once the Sixth Mainland invaded the Outerverse and the Hall of Honor had forcibly drafted all the powerhouses had this man moved out.

After the invasion concluded, he had returned here and continued to laze about on his chair in a very comfortable fashion.

However, at this moment he was slightly flustered. “Chief Yu really doesn’t care about Lu Yin. He’s already rejected the orders twice.”

Behind the chairman, his secretary, Xiao Qin, was frowning deeply. “Chief Shen, if the Great Eastern Alliance issues a third requisition order, what should we do?”

Shen Fu was quite upset. “Keep forwarding them on to Chief Yu.”

“And if Chief Yu rejects it yet again?” Xiao Qin asked.

Shen Fu had developed a headache, and he was staring closely at his gadget, clearly rather nervous.

The Eastern Chairman's initial impression of Lu Yin had been that of disinterest, and it had gradually changed to that of slight apprehension. But now, Lu Yin made him worried. Just how many years had it taken this person to make all of these changes? This youth was too much of a freak; although he was just a Cruiser, he had killed far more Enlighters than anyone else. This person simply did not care about Enlighters, and reportedly, he had even killed two Envoy-level powerhouses! This kid was simply a freak.

Shen Fu knew about Lu Yin's conflict with Chief Yu, but Shen Fu did not know if the Great Eastern Alliance had been the one who had intentionally lowered the prices of medication to hurt Shamrock Enterprises. Still, Chief Yu had oppressed the Great Eastern Alliance at one time in time, and that was the root of their current troubles.

Shen Fu had a feeling that the reason why the Great Eastern Alliance was issuing orders to them at this time was not simple. It might even be possible that they were simply waiting for Shamrock Enterprises to send another rejection.

There was a beep, and Shen Fu and Xiao Qin both looked over. Their expressions instantly changed; the third requisition had arrived.

Xiao Qin could not help herself from speaking up. "That's the third requisition orders. If we decline this one, there might be trouble."

Shen Fu sighed. "We have no choice. Send it to Chief Yu."

As soon as they forwarded the order to Yu Mu, the man replied, "Ignore it."

Shen Fu let out a deep breath. "Reject it."

Xiao Qin's heart lurched. "Chief Shen, we can fulfill the requisition order with the stock that we have here."

Shen Fu shook his head. "You don't understand Chief Yu. If we could think of such a solution, then so can he. He might show some goodwill when faced with Lu Yin's outstanding nature, but that man can also completely disregard Lu Yin if push comes to shove. If we accept this requisition request ourselves, then no matter how things turn out between the chief and Lu Yin, we'll be the ones to suffer."

Xiao Qin was left with no other option, so she could only send a response rejecting the requisition orders.

Shen Fu was correct, as Yu Mu truly did disregard Lu Yin. Shamrock Enterprises was not a power that was based in any weave, as they originated from in the Innaverse. Also, although the company's origins were in the Innaverse, they had managed to forcibly expand their business into the Cosmic Sea and even the Neoverse, all of which was proof of Shamrock Enterprises' powerful strength.

What did it matter to them even if Lu Yin did unite the entire Outerverse? Yu Mu did not believe this kid dared to make open enemies with Shamrock Enterprises, as such an idea was simply inconceivable to the man.

Even the Hall of Honor would not casually offend Shamrock Enterprises, and although the Hall of Honor stood behind Lu Yin, Shamrock Enterprises' foundation was not something that could be sneered at.

Besides, they delivered countless medications to the Hall of Honor every year, and they had also made massive contributions. It was impossible for the Hall of Honor to make things difficult for Yu Mu.

As long as the Hall of Honor did not support Lu Yin in his moves against Shamrock Enterprises, Yu Mu did not believe that Lu Yin would be able to do much to him.

As for the matter of Lu Yin killing Envoy-level powerhouses during the battle in the astral cemetery, that had been accomplished purely by relying on items. As long as Yu Mu did not betray the human race, Lu Yin would not have the audacity to deal with Yu Mu by using such power vessels. After all, using such an item meant losing it, and Yu Mu did not believe that Lu Yin would be willing to pay such an exorbitant price just because of a minor grudge.

What made Yu Mu truly fearless was that the Astral River was receding at an ever increasing rate, which meant that the Outerverse's connection to the Innerverse might be restored soon. At that moment, it would already be kind of Shamrock Enterprises if they decided not to deal with the Great Eastern Alliance at all.

On Zenyu Star, within King Zishan's palace, En Ya sullenly spoke up. "Your Highness, Shamrock Enterprises has rejected the requisition orders for the third time."

Lu Yin stood up. "Let's head out to meet this Chief Yu of ours."

The requisition orders that En Ya had sent to Shamrock Enterprises had been sent on the public network, which meant many people could see the orders. At this moment, the matter of Shamrock Enterprises consecutively rejecting requisition orders from the Great Eastern Alliance's Lu Yin had drawn quite a bit of attention.

Many commented on how Yu Mu had suppressed the Great Eastern Alliance in the past. Those who knew the details of the matter understood why the Great Eastern Alliance had sent these orders solely to Shamrock Enterprises alone, and they also understood why Shamrock Enterprises had instantly rejected the orders. There was no room for negotiation in this matter.

In Southside Weave, Elder Daggs had developed another headache, as Lu Yin was causing trouble yet again, and this time, he was even involving Shamrock Enterprises.

Lu Yin had always been very intelligent, so why had he suddenly provoked Shamrock Enterprises? This was going to stir up some serious trouble this time.

Yu Mu's location was not public knowledge, but there was nothing that could remain a secret to people at Lu Yin's level.

It took just eight days for Lu Yin to travel from Zenyu star to Yu Mu's planet due to the speed of his collapsible spacecraft.

When Lu Yin left Zenyu Star, people were already starting to spread news of the matter.

Lu Yin did not seal any of this information off. If he did so, nobody would know that he had left.

He wanted others to know that he had left Zenyu Star, and his destination did not even need to be mentioned.

When Yu Mu had captured En Ya and visited Zenyu Star in the past, his actions had similarly been witnessed by many people. That had been a humiliating experience for both En Ya and Lu Yin, as Yu Mu's performance had been insufferably arrogant. Thus, Lu Yin wanted to return the favor.

When Wei Rong was informed that Lu Yin had left, he looked up. If Lu Yin was about to return that cosmic ring to Yu Mu, then what about the one that Wei Rong had received? He did not want to rely on Lu Yin's strength for such a matter even if he had become Lu Yin's subordinate.

More and more of the Outerverse learned that Lu Yin had left Zenyu Star.

A few days later, Lu Yin was no longer very far from Yu Mu's planet.

Elder Lohar contacted Lu Yin. "Alliance Leader, you've already united half of the Outerverse, and nobody can compare to your status. There's no need to offend Shamrock Enterprises just because of a small misunderstanding in the past. Shamrock Enterprises is not simple."

Lu Yin answered in a serious manner, "Elder, there's no need to say anything more. I know how massive Shamrock Enterprises is, and even the Hall of Honor won't readily offend them. Still, there are some things that cannot be washed away by a few simple words. Elder, rest assured, I won't go overboard."

Elder Lohar understood Lu Yin, and the youth's fiery gaze told the elder that he would not be able to stop Lu Yin. Also, Lu Yin was unlikely to be intimidated even if Shamrock Enterprises' full strength was revealed. Lu Yin was not even afraid of powers like the Daynight clan or the Sword Sect, so he would be even less afraid of Shamrock Enterprises.

Ever since Lu Yin had first started cultivating, he had offended far too many people, and his natural talent could almost be considered a sin alone. But so what? This was cultivation, and this was moving forward.

To proceed along the path of cultivation, Lu Yin had to pass through multiple obstacles, and he had eventually emerged dominant after all of his hard work. This included finding a backer to protect him, as Lu Yin had done so through his own efforts; it had not been gifted or given to him by the grace of others.

If Lu Yin did not dare to offend even an Outerverse Chairman of Shamrock Enterprises, then how could he talk about going up against the Daynight clan or those proud children of the Neoverse? In front of those people, someone like Yu Mu was just another random passerby, even if the man did have an impressive power level.

Some days later, as a large green planet appeared in front of Lu Yin, the collapsible spacecraft broke through the atmosphere and firmly slammed into the ground.

There was a deafening rumble that caused the planet's defending troops to fly into a rage. This planet was Shamrock Enterprises' Outerverse headquarters. Normally, nobody would dare to show such disrespect, as evidenced by the fact that the company could not even be bothered to seal the planet off from the surrounding space.

Anyone who dared to visit this planet would be well-behaved, and they would announce their visit in advance. Just now, someone had recklessly charged in, and they were simply asking for it.

Lu Yin stored his collapsible spacecraft away and rose into the air with En Ya by his side. As he walked forth, he unleashed his domain without any restraint. The planet's security troops were also from Shamrock Enterprises, and some of them were even Hunters. The moment they sensed Lu Yin's domain, they knew that this person was not simple despite the detectors only showing the power level of a Cruiser.

"Intruder, state your identity," a Hunter from the defensive troops ordered.

Lu Yin looked up, and his voice spread across the entire planet. "Chief Yu, is this how Shamrock Enterprises treats its guests when old friends arrive?"

The planetary defensive troops were all left speechless. This person had come looking for Chief Yu? This Cruiser was definitely not someone simple. Wait, why did he look so familiar?"

"You're Lu Yin?" the Hunter cried out.

Lu Yin simply ignored the person and continued to look towards the west.

A boundless amount of rune lines drew near, and Yu Mu descended soon after. He waved a hand, dismissing the troops.

"So it's Alliance Leader Lu. What brings you here, allowing my Shamrock Enterprises to enjoy your presence?" Yu Mu looked perfectly calm as he spoke.

Lu Yin smiled. "It's nothing much. However, the Outerverse often suffers from outsiders trying to invade, and as the Allied Forces' Commander, I would like to make some advanced preparations. Shamrock Enterprises had refused to obey the compulsory requisition orders, and I was wondering if Chief Yu had an explanation for this matter."

Yu Mu remained unperturbed. "Every year, Shamrock Enterprises sends countless medications to the various border warfronts, and we do not need to answer your requisition orders."

"Chief Yu does not seem to understand me. I said that these were compulsory orders." Lu Yin's voice took on a rather sullen tone and sounded rather unfriendly.

Yu Mu's eyes narrowed as he stared at Lu Yin. "Alliance Leader Lu, I respect that you have attained such impressive accomplishments at your young age, so I'll pretend that I didn't hear your words just now. My Shamrock Enterprises is not some power from an Outerverse weave, and you should consider your next words very carefully."

Lu Yin clasped his hands behind his back. "It seems like Chief Yu is threatening me and trying to intimidate the Allied Forces' Commander. Are you betraying the Allied Forces?"

Yu Mu bellowed, "Lu Yin, you're going overboard! Not even the Hall of Honor's Elder Daggs or the others dare to speak to me in such a tone!"

Lu Yin coldly replied, "Threatening the Allied Forces' Commander means betraying the Allied Forces. Chief Yu, I respect the fact that you are my senior, so I'll give you an opportunity to take your words back, and I won't bicker about things."

Quite a few people in the Outerverse had actually arrived at this planet in advance, and they were all watching from a distance. They had assumed that these two would exchange some hypocritical words or at least probe each other a little bit. No one had ever expected that, after a few sentences, a conflict would already start breaking out. It seemed that this disagreement would not be resolved easily.

Quite a few people looked quite excited. These were media members, and they always hoped to catch sensational news, the bigger the better. It would be best if the Great Eastern Alliance declared an all-out war against Shamrock Enterprises.

But there were some people even more excited than the media members—the members of the western weaves' various great powers. The prospect of a fight between the Great Eastern Alliance and Shamrock Enterprises excited them even more, as they considered Shamrock Enterprises to be their ally.

Chapter 1025: Dispute

Fury radiated from Yu Mu's eyes. He had lived for many years, but he had never been challenged by a junior in such a fashion. What Outerverse Allied Forces' Commander? If not for some rumors that this kid had died, Lu Yin would have never received such a prestigious title, so Yu Mu simply disregarded it entirely.

"It looks like you don't understand the true strength of my Shamrock Enterprises," Yu Mu said, carefully enunciating every word.

Lu Yin's eyes flashed, and a cosmic ring appeared in his hand. "Chief Yu, do you happen to recognize this?"

Yu Mu looked over and hesitated for a moment. "Is that the one from back then?"

Lu Yin nodded. "That's right. This is the one that you gave me that time as compensation. And you threw it on the ground."

He then dropped the cosmic ring, allowing it to slowly fall until it clattered onto the ground. Countless eyes watched this scene.

Yu Mu's expression grew cold.

"Chief Yu, could I trouble you to pick it up for me?" Lu Yin asked indifferently.

This sentence caused Yu Mu to completely lose his composure, and even En Ya was surprised by Lu Yin's domineering move. After all, Yu Mu was still a super powerhouse, and it was not easy to force such an expert to apologize. However, Lu Yin was actually trying to force this man to pick up the cosmic ring. This was not just seeking fairness, but rather humiliation.

Yu Mu was so furious that he actually laughed. "Lu Yin, do you really think that you can cover the skies with your hands and threaten the entire Outerverse? Based on just what!? With just the backing from the Hall of Honor? Or is it because of your items that can kill Envoys?"

Lu Yin looked up at the man. "It's not just because of my backing, and it's also not because of my items. Since Chief Yu is so confident in your own strength, then I'll allow you to suppress your power level to 200,000 and fight me. If you beat me, then all of our past grievances can be waived aside. However, if you lose, you must pick up that cosmic ring and apologize to us."

Yu Mu was surprised, and he looked at Lu Yin with a puzzled expression.

Lu Yin's lips curled up. "How about that? Does Chief Yu not dare to participate in such a battle? I'm just a Cruiser."

Yu Mu carefully observed Lu Yin, and the older man thought about all of Lu Yin's known battles. Suddenly, he remembered how Lu Yin had suddenly vanished after the battle in the astral cemetery. At that time, Lu Yin had most likely been thrown to somewhere in the Innerverse, and everyone's power level in that place was suppressed to under 200,000 due to the cosmic phenomenon that covered the entire Innerverse. If this kid dared to issue such a challenge, then he must have his own methods. Was Lu Yin really that confident in being able to defeat him as long as he, Yu Mu, restricted his power level to 200,000?

Yu Mu could not be entirely certain.

Lu Yin laughed. "It looks like Chief Yu isn't so bold. In that case, I'll give Chief Yu an alternative: I won't use any items that are able to kill Envoys, and Chief Yu can display his strength however he wishes. If either of us are defeated, then the conditions remain the same."

Yu Mu frowned sharply, as Lu Yin's challenge had just been heard by many people, and there was no way he could refuse such an offer.

"Chief Yu still doesn't dare?" Lu Yin arched a brow. "Could it be that Chief Yu feels that I shouldn't rely on items when challenging him? If I am allowed to use various items, then naturally, so too can Chief Yu."

Yu Mu took a deep breath, as Lu Yin had closed off his escape routes at every step. The man was left with no other choice. If he did not accept this battle, then when the Outerverse reconnected with the Innerverse, Shamrock Enterprises' headquarters might very well replace him. "Very well. Lu Yin, you may use items. If you beat me, I'll apologize to you."

Lu Yin pointed at the ground. "And the ring?"

Yu Mu barked, "Talk after you beat me!"

His figure then vanished as he intended to immediately take the initiative. He had a power level of 370,000, and he could stir space itself, causing the wind and clouds on the planet to change when he acted. Instantly, En Ya was overwhelmed.

Lu Yin pushed En Ya aside and quickly donned his universal armor. At the same time, he took out his mirror. At that instant, the void warped as Yu Mu was dragged out without his control. His expression changed drastically as his star energy was being uncontrollably drawn towards that small mirror.

Lu Yin had upgraded this small mirror thirteen times until it was capable of absorbing star energy from experts with power levels of around 400,000. Yu Mu had yet to reach a power level of 400,000. Thus, as soon as the mirror was brought out, the man's star energy was basically sealed off, which led to his movements being hindered. Lu Yin then took out the giant mechanical arm, put it on, and attacked Yu Mu.

Yu Mu felt his scalp go numb, as this giant arm gave him an unprecedented sense of terror. He felt as though the heavens themselves were collapsing when it struck at him. He instinctively evaded this attack, and although he had not deliberately trained his body, as someone with a power level of 300,000, his physical body was by no means weak. Even with just his physique powering him, he could move quickly and tear through the void to escape.

In the place where he had been standing, the void was shredded apart by the giant mechanical arm, causing a violent gale to sweep over the planet. A shockwave appeared that blasted through the atmosphere and into space.

Anyone who was watching the battle from outer space quickly realized that the tremendous shockwave was sweeping towards them.

Just one attack from Lu Yin had caused Yu Mu's face to go pale, and he stared at the mechanical arm in disbelief before shifting his attention over to the small mirror. What the hell?

One of these items was able to absorb Yu Mu's star energy while the other was so terrifyingly powerful that he could not even think about standing up to it.

Lu Yin was wearing his universal armor on his body as his left hand held the mirror and his right wielded the mechanical arm. At this point in time, even if Lu Yin had to face an expert with a power level of 400,000, he would be able to put up a good fight, let alone someone on Yu Mu's level.

Yu Mu's expression had turned ugly. Just where had Lu Yin obtained so many powerful items? Even if the Hall of Honor supported this kid, it was not possible for him to receive this many powerful items unless he was directly supported by the Neoverse's Hall of Honor's headquarters, as the Outerverse Hall of Honor alone could not provide Lu Yin with so many items.

Just what sort of status did this kid have within the Hall of Honor?

Enough rumors would eventually obscure the truth. When only one person had said that Lu Yin was supported by the Hall of Honor, nobody had really believed it. However, when the entire Outerverse talked about how the Hall of Honor was behind Lu Yin's power and that Yuan Shi was personally supporting him, it meant that the rumors had reached the point where not even Lu Yin himself could deny anything.

In the distance, countless people stared at the battlefield, stunned. Everyone was sharing the same thought at this moment, which was to never compete with Lu Yin in terms of external items.

Lu Yin looked at Yu Mu off in the distance. "How is it now, Chief Yu? Should we continue fighting?"

Yu Mu took a deep breath. "I truly cannot beat you in terms of items, but don't forget—you can't beat me either."

"Is that so?" Lu Yin's lips bent upwards. "Then be careful, Chief Yu."

As Lu Yin spoke, he waved a hand and activated the Yu Secret Art. Suddenly, a Sealed Cannon appeared behind Yu Mu and instantly exploded. A terrifying burst of power tore through the void and blasted Yu Mu towards the ground.

Each Sealed Cannon had a strength comparable to the full-powered attack of an Enlighter with a power level of about 220,000. Although Yu Mu was far stronger than such an Enlighter, Lu Yin had more than one Sealed Cannon. In addition, upgraded Ultra Flash Tearbombs had appeared and detonated alongside the Sealed Cannon. Yu Mu had never expected that he would fight a battle almost solely against someone's items.

He could not help himself from pulling out his own power vessel in retaliation. As the Outerverse Chairman of Shamrock Enterprises, Yu Mu naturally had his own power vessels. However, the moment that he retrieved an item, it was diverted away by the Yu Secret Art. Lu Yin detonated another three Sealed Cannons and continued to ruthlessly bombard Yu Mu.

Then, Lu Yin's body itself appeared above Yu Mu before swatting down with the mechanical arm.

Yu Mu gritted his teeth, wanting to dodge the attack with a quick sidestep, but Lu Yin's mirror slowed the Enlighter's movements. His star energy control became much less nimble, resulting in him being struck by another Ultra Flash Tearbomb as he slowed down even more. He was then hit in the left shoulder by Lu Yin's mechanical arm, and Yu Mu's left arm was completely shattered as it bent at an unnatural angle.

Lu Yin took this opportunity to place his left hand against Yu Mu's chest. This was the first time he had revealed his nine lined battle force. "One Hundred Stacks, One Hundredfold Shockwave Palm."

With a soft thump, Yu Mu was viciously slammed into the ground, where he left behind a huge crater. The man continued traveling through the planet's crust until he reached the magma all the way at the planet's center.

Countless people were stunned by this scene. Had Shamrock Enterprises' Outerverse Chairman been defeated just like that?

En Ya was also stunned even though she knew that Lu Yin would win. After all, he had managed to take out an Envoy in one hit. Thus, there was no way he would be defeated by Yu Mu. However, she had never expected that he would achieve victory in such a straightforward manner. In addition, Lu Yin truly had not used any of the items that he had used to kill Envoys.

Lu Yin clenched his right fist tightly; the giant mechanical arm was not very agile, but fortunately, it matched up well with the mirror. The mirror made it difficult for anyone whose power level was under 400,000 to use their star energy to activate their battle techniques, and furthermore, any attacks that used star energy would also be influenced. Lu Yin was naturally more skilled with attacks that focused on his physical strength, and not even Yu Mu's physique could compare to Lu Yin's body.

Lu Yin's greatest shortcoming at this moment was his defense, as his armor could only protect him from attacks launched by Enlighters with power levels of up to 260,000. If Yu Mu was able to land even one hit on Lu Yin, then he would be in trouble. Fortunately, the Yu Secret Art was strong enough to prevent such a possibility from occurring.

If Lu Yin encountered someone who had improved their physical strength like he had and who could engage in close combat without being influenced by the mirror, then his odds of victory would not be very high.

But for this battle, there was no way for Yu Mu to beat Lu Yin.

Within the magma, Yu Mu opened his eyes. They revealed his overflowing rage, and he leaped up, his left arm recovering at a visible rate.

Lu Yin's heart sank, as he had forgotten that this fellow was Shamrock Enterprises' Outerverse Chairman—of course he would have access to many different medications. Unless Lu Yin could seriously injure the man in a single attack, it would be very difficult to defeat Yu Mu.

How could Lu Yin have forgotten such a detail?

Yu Mu panted heavily as he kept a wary eye trained on Lu Yin. He was trying to come up with a way to attack Lu Yin, as the Enlighter did not believe the youth's defense would be as exaggerated as his attacks.

The two men stood across from each other in outer space and stared at each other.

Lu Yin was considering how he could severely injure this Enlighter in a single attack or how he could prevent the man from accessing his medications.

Meanwhile, Yu Mu was thinking about how he could get close to Lu Yin while avoiding the disturbance of star energy.

Right at that moment, Lu Yin looked up and saw a figure tear through the void and emerge. It was actually Elder Daggs.

When Yu Mu saw Elder Daggs appear, his eyes flashed, and his originally sharp expression turned cold.

Lu Yin frowned.

Elder Daggs surveyed the scene and smiled bitterly. He then raised a hand, and in it was the cosmic ring that Lu Yin had thrown on the ground. "Alliance Leader Lu, could you let this matter slide for the reputation of the Hall of Honor?"

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed, but he did not answer.

Elder Daggs then looked over at Yu Mu. "Chief Yu, as the Outerverse Allied Forces' Commander, Alliance Leader Lu is indeed qualified to issue reasonable commands. You rejected his orders, and you even did so in a rather unexplainable manner. Your past contributions are not necessarily enough to dismiss such a request."

"Just what are you saying?" Yu Mu's tone was icy.

Elder Daggs explained, saying, "Shamrock Enterprises is a business, and I assume that Chief Yu would not want to lose a huge market here in the Outerverse. When the Innaverse and Outerverse reconnects, if Chief Ye asks about this matter, then how will Chief Yu answer him? Is it worth it to lose the market of the entire Outerverse just because of a small, one-time misunderstanding?"

After seeing that Yu Mu had fallen deep into thought, Elder Daggs turned back to look at Lu Yin and gestured to the youth. "Alliance Leader Lu, a private word with you, if you please."

Lu Yin knew that the elder was trying to mediate this matter. He muttered to himself, but he could not disrespect the Hall of Honor's elders. Although Elder Daggs wanted to use Lu Yin's status to return to the Hall of Honor's Neoverse headquarters, this was not a situation where Lu Yin could use that to his advantage. Someone who had cultivated to Elder Daggs's realm would invariably have a strong will, just like how the man had been unwilling to give Lu Yin any additional rewards on the warehouse planet.

Everything that Elder Daggs had given to Lu Yin had been within his authority to distribute, and going beyond his means was impossible.

Lu Yin was also clear on the matters that pertained to himself. For example, he did not actually have the Hall of Honor as his foundation, but instead, it was Yuan Shi who appreciated the youth. The Hall of Honor was not a backer that Lu Yin could rely upon, so he could not push too far.

Once they moved away from Yu Mu, Elder Daggs's tone grew solemn. "Alliance Leader, the rate at which the Astral River's energy is receding is increasing. The Inniverse will reconnect to the Outerverse very soon, and it's not wise to become enemies with Shamrock Enterprises at this point in time."

Chapter 1026: Leaf King

Lu Yin grew curious "Is this related to that Chief Ye you mentioned before?"

Elder Daggs corrected, "Leaf King is the founder of Shamrock Enterprises."

"Is he someone from the Daynight clan?" Lu Yin's eyes grew cold.

Elder Daggs shook his head. "No, 'Ye,' as in 'leaf.'"

"Oh." Lu Yin understood. If the founder of Shamrock Enterprises was from the Daynight clan, then Lu Yin would have to erase the organization from the entire Outerverse.

"Alliance Leader Lu, the Leaf King is not a simple person. He founded Shamrock Enterprises, and he spread his business from the Inniverse to the Outerverse and also the Cosmic Sea. In the end, he even managed to reach the Neoverse. Throughout the entire history of the universe, very few people have ever been able to accomplish such a feat. He has survived for countless ages and frequently lays dormant for long periods of time, but nobody dares to disturb him. Every once in a while, he will wake up again."

"This person is someone who even our Hall of Honor does not want to offend. So, it is not prudent to become enemies with Shamrock Enterprises," Elder Daggs warned.

Lu Yin replied, "I don't want to become enemies with Shamrock Enterprises. I just want Yu Mu to apologize."

Elder Daggs replied, "I can help you achieve that, but I hope that this matter will end here. This is also for your own good. You've offended quite a few powers in the Inniverse, and you're one of our Hall of Honor's Honor Chosen, so we don't want you to be at a disadvantage either."

In the earlier battle, Lu Yin could be considered to have severely injured Yu Mu, and Lu Yin's anger had greatly subsided as a result; he was not a petty person. "How about this—get him to apologize to En Ya, and we'll consider this matter over."

Elder Daggs nodded. "I'll discuss it with him."

The one most upset by Elder Daggs's appearance was En Ya. This was not only because Elder Daggs had mediated the disagreement between Lu Yin and Yu Mu, but also because she would no longer be able to get an apology from Yu Mu for humiliating Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao.

Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao had deliberately lost the war, leading to half of Endless Weave falling under the control of the Technocracy; this was a fact. As such, he was serving a sentence that had been given by the Hall of Honor. If Yu Mu was forced to apologize for humiliating Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao, and in front of Elder Daggs at that, such an action would be completely disregarding the Hall of Honor.

Lu Yin moved over next to En Ya, who quickly said, "Your Highness, you cannot bring up the matter concerning Grand Marshal Shui."

Lu Yin nodded. "I understand. We'll talk about that again in the future."

Yu Mu would not possibly be willing after being humiliated, so while it was possible for him to apologize after being pressured by Elder Daggs, the man would absolutely harbor a grudge in his heart. Lu Yin could already predict that he would run into issues with Yu Mu again in the future, so he was in no hurry. They could simply deal with the matter concerning Shui Chuanxiao then. Besides, they could not do anything about it at this moment no matter what they wished.

Lu Yin could accept giving up some benefits now for the sake of the bigger picture, but he would not give up his dignity for the bigger picture. Yu Mu had humiliated Lu Yin, so Lu Yin had to return such treatment in kind, even if it meant having one more enemy in the future.

It was unknown what Elder Daggs said, but before long, Yu Mu shot an intense look over at the pair of Lu Yin and En Ya and gritted his teeth. "Regarding the previous matter, I... apologize."

En Ya clenched her fists, but then they slowly relaxed.

Lu Yin snorted. "Chief Yu, we'll meet again if fate allows."

He then nodded to Elder Daggs, escorted En Ya onto the collapsible spacecraft, and left.

Yu Mu took several deep breaths as he watched the spacecraft vanish into the depths of outer space, his eyes betraying his reluctance.

Elder Daggs moved over next to Shamrock Enterprises' Outerverse Chairman. "If the Leaf King learns of today's matter, he'll develop an entirely new impression of you. Not everybody has the courage to apologize."

Yu Mu answered in a low voice, "That kid showed off his abilities, and he was asking for death."

Elder Daggs looked at the other man. "Even if he was asking for death, it shouldn't be you who delivers it, and even less Shamrock Enterprises. The Leaf King and my Hall of Honor have lived harmoniously for

many years, and Lu Yin is an Honor Chosen. You should be clear on the meaning of that status. Also, his background is related to the Chief Justice.”

Yu Mu closed his eyes, as Elder Daggs’s last sentence was the foundation for his apology. Lu Yin was somehow connected to the Chief Justice, and that person was a peak existence in the entire Human Domain, and Yu Mu did not dare to provoke such a person.

“I’ll take my leave now, and I hope that this matter will end here and that neither side will pursue things any further,” Elder Daggs said wearily.

Yu Mu turned to leave, and he did not even bother seeing the elder off.

Elder Daggs frowned. If not for his respect and apprehension of the Leaf King, Yu Mu would not even be qualified for Elder Daggs to step in and mediate matters, as Lu Yin absolutely had the ability to deal with this person. When he thought about Lu Yin, the elder’s head began to hurt once again, and he suspected that he would have to mediate on many more matters in the future.

This time, it had been a conflict with Shamrock Enterprises, but hopefully, next time, it would not be with an existence like the Mavis Bank, as that was a colossal organization from the Neoverse. Not even Elder Daggs would be able to try to establish some sort of reconciliation.

After leaving Shamrock Enterprises’ headquarters, Lu Yin and En Ya traveled away on the collapsible spacecraft and moved towards Shenwu Continent.

Lu Yin felt extremely guilty whenever he thought of Ming Yan, as they only ever infrequently saw each other, but this was a normal situation for cultivators. Even if one disregarded the separation of life and death, a single period of secluded cultivation could last for several years or even decades. In that sense, Lu Yin had actually managed to treat her rather well.

In terms of the entire younger generation, no matter if one looked at the Ten Arbiters, the Realmings, or even the experts on the Top 100 Rankings, very few of them had dated, let alone married. This was because the further one progressed and the stronger their cultivation became, the stronger the innate gift from their bloodline would grow. Because of this, cultivators were different from commoners and would frequently wait as long as possible to form relationships and families. Even though they enjoyed a high position incomprehensible to commoners, cultivators also had to endure an incomprehensible solitude.

It was dark on Shenwu Continent when Lu Yin arrived, and he immediately tore through the void to enter the palace in Mingdu, only to be welcomed by a pair of jade-white hands. “Yan’er, it’s me.”

Ming Yan’s hands stopped as she stared at Lu Yin in amazement. Then, her brows rose up. “How bold! How dare you directly appear within my bedroom! You must have a deathwish. Beware, lest I bury you.”

Lu Yin pursed his lips as the white-haired Ming Yan had appeared before him. Right, since the sky was dark, it was normal for the white-haired Ming Yan to be present.

It was difficult to communicate with this side of Ming Yan.

“Yan’er, why don’t you sleep for now? Brother Lu will drop by tomorrow,” Lu Yin carefully suggested, as he wanted to leave right away.

The white-haired Ming Yan snorted. “Stay right there!”

Lu Yin hesitated and gave a dry smile. “Yan’er, what’s the matter?”

The white-haired Ming Yan looked at Lu Yin with cold eyes. “I heard that you died.”

“Those were just rumors,” Lu Yin immediately said.

“Right, what a pity,” the white-haired Ming Yan replied.

Lu Yin was left speechless.

“What happened? Tell me about it,” the white-haired Ming Yan coldly ordered. There was a deep chill to her voice.

This cold was not directed towards Lu Yin, but rather towards those who had tried to kill him. The cold edge he heard in her voice was unprecedented.

Lu Yin’s heart warmed. No matter if it was the white or black-haired Ming Yan, they were both Ming Yan, who was his beloved. Although the white-haired Ming Yan might have a cold exterior, she still carried all of Ming Yan’s suffering, grief, and loneliness within her. Her emotions were no different. It was just that she was not adept at expressing her feelings and tended to hide her emotions.

The night soon passed, and over the course of the night, Lu Yin told the white-haired Ming Yan all about the battle in the Innerverse and the fight for the Champions’ Stage. However, he did not mention anything about Nightking Zhenwu. He did not want Ming Yan to carry his burden, and he did not want her to worry.

Afterwards, the white-haired Ming Yan wanted to know why news of Lu Yin’s death had risen, and Lu Yin could only tell her that Wang Wen had fabricated the rumors.

The white-haired Ming Yan’s eyes grew cold, and she muttered Wang Wen’s name under her breath in remembrance.

Lu Yin pursed his lips and secretly apologized to Wang Wen, as he might have to suffer some difficulties in the future because of this matter.

Over the course of the idle conversation that filled the night, Lu Yin tried all sorts of ways to take advantage of the situation, and surprisingly, the white-haired Ming Yan did not reject him. She continuously said that she would bury him, but she did not make any overt movements. This excited Lu Yin, and he felt his future was filled with light... and passion.

The white-haired Ming Yan or the black-haired Ming Yan—this suddenly seemed quite interesting.

The night quickly passed by, and Lu Yin watched as Ming Yan’s white hair turned black. Then, without any restraint, Lu Yin went forward to hug her, which startled her and caused her to jump up. Her hair turned back to white as she fiercely glared over at Lu Yin.

He could only smile dryly and take a few steps back.

“How impudent! I really will bury you,” the white-haired Ming Yan growled.

Lu Yin did not move.

The white-haired Ming Yan snorted, and her gradually turned black again.

Once the other personality completely emerged, Lu Yin could no longer help himself, and he moved to hug her again. This time, Ming Yan also clung to Lu Yin, her eyes turning red. "Brother Lu, Yan'er really thought that you were really dead."

Lu Yin hurriedly apologized.

This Ming Yan was more prone to emotional fluctuations, and she repeatedly shared her struggles with loneliness.

Lu Yin quickly began consoling her.

"Brother Lu, you'll marry Yan'er, won't you?" Ming Yan asked bashfully. She then buried her head in Lu Yin's embrace.

Lu Yin's heart fluttered as he gazed down at Ming Yan's dazzling face. Then, he leaned down for a kiss.

After a long while, Ming Yan looked up and exchanged glances with Lu Yin. Her expression turned bitter, and she went silent. "Brother Lu, you aren't willing?"

Lu Yin sighed. "Yan'er, actually, Brother Lu really did almost die this time."

Ming Yan's heart skipped a beat as her face went pale.

Lu Yin then shared with her what had happened with the Champions' Stage, and he emphasized the part with Nightking Zhenwu.

He did not want Ming Yan to suffer from worry, but more than that, he did not feel comfortable marrying her at this time. Even if he married her in the near future, it would have to be after he dealt with the problem that was the Daynight clan and had completely stabilized his position in the universe. He loved Ming Yan, but he did not want her to suffer from another, similar shock.

Ming Zhaoshu's death had dulled Ming Yan's heart, and Lu Yin was afraid that if the same scene repeated with him, there would not be a third Ming Yan.

Ming Yan's clenched fist grew white as she listened to Lu Yin's narrative, and soon, her entire body was trembling.

Almost. She had almost lost her most important person. It had been so close.

As she thought about this, she became enraged instead of sad, and her hair gradually turned white.

Lu Yin quickly hugged her. "Yan'er, don't think about it too much. Brother Lu is fine. I have people who can protect me, and nothing will happen to me. I promise, after I take care of the Daynight clan, I'll definitely marry you. How's that?"

Ming Yan's trembling gradually calmed down, and she curled into Lu Yin's arms. After a long time, she finally calmed down. However, her expression had changed, and it seemed a bit more resolute, as if she had made some sort of decision.

Lu Yin did not notice the change in Ming Yan at this time, and he merely thought that Ming Yan was still worrying and being indignant for his sake.

"Brother Lu, I'm fine," Ming Yan said in a gentle voice as her lily-white hand caressed Lu Yin's face.

Lu Yin heaved a sigh of relief and gave her another tight hug. "Yan'er, Brother Lu promises that nothing will happen in the future, alright?"

Ming Yan grunted in acknowledgement, but then she gave him a sweet smile. "Brother Lu, come with Yan'er to stroll around the garden."

Lu Yin nodded.

...

Shenwu Continent was isolated by the five sealing planets, and Lu Yin had previously guessed that they formed a sourcebox array. As for what such huge sourceboxes might contain, who knew?

Ming Yan was the only person aside from Lu Yin who knew about this secret. Lu Yin had also told her to never mention anything about Gu Yue to anyone else. If word leaked out, then not even he would be able to stop Shenwu Continent from tumbling down the path towards extinction.

Just the Lockbreakers alone would break Shenwu Continent down to research it.

Originally, Lu Yin had only planned on staying at Shenwu Continent for a few days while accompanying Ming Yan, but due to her strong insistence, he ended up staying for ten days, only leaving after the full time had passed.

After Lu Yin left, Ming Yan raised her eyes after looking around the empty garden. "Brother Lu, Yan'er will not let you risk life and death by yourself out there. The Shenwu Continent is too small and can't help you yet."

Her expression then firmed and grew even more determined.

Chapter 1027: Sealed Off

After leaving Shenwu Continent, Lu Yin had En Ya contact the Great Eastern Alliance and command them to send a radiant-grade Aurora to Ironblood Weave's Brokenblade Fort, as Lu Yin intended to take a trip there.

Before the Outerverse reconnected to the Innerverse, Lu Yin needed to unite the entire Outerverse. This was no longer simply a mere desire of his, but rather the general trend of the Outerverse's situation. Once the two regions were reconnected, the various great powers of the Innerverse would never allow the Outerverse to be united in this capacity, and a conflict would inevitably break out.

Lu Yin had not thought of a way to resolve this impending conflict yet, but he could not delay any of his dealings with the Daynight clan as the contest for the Astral Tower would start soon. If possible, Lu Yin

needed to deal with Nightking Zhenwu before the Nightking became one of the Cosmic Five, as attempting to take any sort of revenge after that would be extremely difficult.

There were still a large number of Daynight clan members in the Outerverse, and he intended to chase all of those people away. Many of them had earned military contributions from fighting in Ironblood Weave, so he could not do anything to them. Still, he could not allow them to simply remain in the Outerverse.

Since he had become enemies with a colossal organization like the Daynight clan, any loophole that he left open could lead to his death.

Some days later, when Lu Yin saw the humongous Brokenblade Fort off in the distance, he felt rather moved. Who would have thought that when he returned to this place just a few years later, he would no longer be some casually drafted nobody. Even Ironblood Weave's Elder Lohar had to treat Lu Yin with respect now.

Traces of that great battle that had taken place during Lu Yin's last visit here could still be seen, as it had only been several years since then.

The commander of Brokenblade Fort was Han Fei, an Enlighter.

Lu Yin's arrival stunned Brokenblade Fort, but only a portion of the people present were shocked as the majority did not care much. After all, the fort was in Ironblood Weave, and even if the weave had joined the Great Eastern Alliance in name, it was merely that.

Both Ironblood Weave and Southside Weave held special statuses in the current Outerverse, and nobody dared to act recklessly in either place.

Nightqueen Qiuyu was in Ironblood Fort, and Lu Yin headed straight there.

Elder Lohar had never expected Lu Yin to suddenly appear here, and he quickly contacted the youth. When he discovered that Lu Yin's objective was to take away Nightqueen Qiuyu and the rest of the Daynight clan, the elder's expression instantly changed. "Alliance Leader Lu, regardless of whatever grudge you hold with the Daynight clan, Nightqueen Qiuyu has made enormous contributions to Ironblood Weave, and she cannot be taken away by you at a whim."

Lu Yin replied, "Elder, rest assured, I don't plan to do anything to these people, as I only want to limit their freedom."

"That's Impossible," Elder Lohar replied sternly. From the moment he had seen the blood-red bell, he had always maintained a respectful attitude towards Lu Yin, but Lu Yin's actions this time had crossed the elder's bottom line.

Lu Yin frowned. He had already known that it would be difficult to take Nightqueen Qiuyu and the other members of the Daynight clan away from Ironblood Weave, but he had never expected Elder Lohar's attitude to be so firm.

"Alliance Leader Lu, you should fully understand Ironblood Weave's rules: no external grievance can be brought within its borders. Anyone who acts against their allies here will be treated as betraying the human race, and that is a crime that you cannot possibly wish to bear," Elder Lohar said gravely.

Lu Yin's eyes flashed, as he had forgotten about this rule that was still valid in Ironblood Weave. This was quite troublesome. He could not take anyone away, but if a war broke out between him and the Daynight clan, these people might create a great deal of trouble for him.

On average, the cultivators from the Inniverse were much stronger than their Outerverse peers, and these people were even from the Daynight clan. And that wasn't even mentioning how there was a powerhouse like Nightqueen Qiuyu among their numbers.

Lu Yin thought about his situation and then looked over at Elder Lohar. "Can Elder promise Junior one thing? This is something that is within Elder's authority, and I will not ask for anything that would require you to overstep any boundaries."

Elder Lohar saw that Lu Yin had stopped going through with his initial plans, and the elder secretly heaved a sigh of relief, as he truly did not want to offend Lu Yin. "Alliance Leader Lu, please tell me."

Lu Yin went on to say, "Since the invasion of the Inniverse ended with the Sixth Mainland's failure, they might very well shift their focus over to the Astral Beast Domain. Moreover, since the Outerverse is isolated from the Inniverse, the Sixth Mainland can still invade the Outerverse from the Astral Beast Domain and occupy the entire Outerverse."

Obviously, Elder Lohar thought. But if the Sixth Mainland wanted to invade the Outerverse again, why would they need to go through the Astral Beast Domain? They can just attack straight from the Technocracy, which would save them both time and effort.

"The people from the Fifth and Sixth Mainlands are not too different, so in order to prevent the Sixth Mainland from sending spies to gather intelligence from the border, I, Lu Yin, as the Outerverse Allied Forces' Commander, will seal off Ironblood Weave. People can henceforth enter, but none are allowed to leave. Additionally, no information can be sent out beyond the vital messages used to relay the situation of the battle.

"Elder, this request is not too much, right?" Lu Yin asked.

Elder Lohar nodded. "Correct. After all, the safety of the border is critically important."

"Thank you, Elder." Lu Yin smiled. His goal had always been to tie down Nightqueen Qiuyu and the other Daynight clan members and prevent them from moving about freely. Naturally, one way to do this was to seal off the entire weave.

Elder Lohar knew about Lu Yin's objective, but that was fine as sealing off the weave would not affect the elder. Besides, with Lu Yin's authority as the Outerverse Allied Forces' Commander, he was perfectly qualified to issue such an order, and the elder did not even need to carry the burden of any repercussions.

Still, why does Lu Yin feel the need to limit Nightqueen Qiuyu and the others' movements? Could it be...? Elder Lohar's expression changed at this thought; such a possibility was simply too bold. Did this youth even have the qualifications to do so? Did Lu Yin actually have a clear grasp of the Daynight clan?

Not long after Lu Yin left Ironblood Fort, Elder Lohar sent out the orders to seal off every part of Ironblood Weave.

This order raised a great commotion within Ironblood Weave, especially from Nightqueen Qiuyu and the others who had realized that the Inniverse was about to reconnect with the Outerverse. Didn't sealing off Ironblood Weave at this point in time equate to removing their path home?

Nightqueen Qiuyu immediately contacted Elder Lohar, but his response was firm.

"An invasion attempt from the Sixth Mainland concerns the very survival of the Human Domain itself. Once the Outerverse reconnects to the Inniverse, the Inniverse will need to reinforce Ironblood Weave, so you can all just remain in Ironblood Weave for the moment," Elder Lohar calmly replied.

But Nightqueen Qiuyu was not satisfied. "We've already protected Ironblood Weave for several years; it's time for replacements to come."

However, no matter what Nightqueen Qiuyu said, Elder Lohar would not agree.

Nightqueen Qiuyu was left helpless. "Elder can seal off Ironblood Weave, but why must all communications be sealed off as well?"

Elder Lohar grew disgruntled. "The Sixth Mainland left people in the Outerverse, and if they steal information, how can I account to the Hall of Honor for such an oversight? That's enough, I have no need to explain things to you. If you're truly not satisfied, then you can send an application to the Hall of Honor directly through your clan."

And with that, he ended the call.

Nightqueen Qiuyu was enraged, but there was nothing that she could do.

A similar scene occurred in all of the great forts in Ironblood Weave. The Ross Empire's Duke Blackhawk, the Blaze Realm's Poison Flame, the Xun family's Xun Chong, Graceful Feiyu of the Graceful Mercenaries, and more all complained. All of these people were forcibly detained within the weave, and they would have to wait for Ironblood Weave to rescind the seal before they could leave.

Even in their dreams, these people could have never imagined that this lockdown was due to Lu Yin's command. That nobody whom they had once disregarded and had been able to casually crush at a whim could now change their fates with just a single sentence.

Aside from the important people who were stuck in Ironblood Weave, there were also many others who were trapped, such as Long Yun, Charon, and some others who had simply intended to gather some more contribution points while Ironblood Weave was not being attacked. Instead, they were forcibly detained, and they could not even shed tears as they cried.

Lu Yin could not touch those who were in Ironblood Weave, so he had no other option but to come up with a way to seal them within the weave. Meanwhile, the Allied Forces were ordered to capture the Inniverse cultivators who were mining pyrolyte in the Astral Wilderness, and all the pyrolyte ore was confiscated by the Great Yu Empire.

When Lu Yin left Ironblood Weave, he did so within a radiant-grade Aurora where En Ya had been waiting for him.

Shortly after leaving Ironblood Weave, someone called Lu Yin: Ah Mu.

Ever since the Umbral Butterfly Weave had joined the Great Eastern Alliance, Lu Yin had not interacted with Ah Mu much.

“Greetings, Alliance Leader Lu,” Ah Mu respectfully greeted Lu Yin with a reserved expression.

Lu Yin smiled. “There’s no need to be so courteous. Ah Mu, what’s the matter?”

Ah Mu hesitated and then slowly said, “Seventh Bro- No, Alliance Leader Lu, do you remember what you promised me in the past?”

Lu Yin recalled. “You mean about Angie?”

Ah Mu’s eyes grew bright. “Yes.”

Lu Yin’s expression grew strange. “You really like her?”

Ah Mu answered without hesitation, “Yes, I really like her.”

Lu Yin laughed. “Ah Mu, how many times have you been around Wei Rong?”

Ah Mu was stumped, as he could not understand why Lu Yin had suddenly brought up Wei Rong. “I was usually together with Mistress Angie whenever she interacted with Wei Rong.”

“Then, if you really liked Angie, don’t you think he would have been able to tell?” Lu Yin spoke slowly.

Ah Mu’s expression instantly changed. “Seventh Bro, I hid my feelings well. If Wei Rong knew that I liked Angie, he would have definitely killed me.”

Lu Yin stared at Ah Mu with a bit of interest. Who would believe Ah Mu’s story? He claimed to have allowed Angie to be taken by Wei Rong. If this youth truly had feelings for Angie, then like any other person, his emotions would have fluctuated, and Wei Rong would have definitely noticed any such emotional ripples. If Wei Rong had not been able to see through Ah Mu, then that could only mean one thing: Ah Mu had never held any feelings for Angie in the first place.

However, Lu Yin did not plan to expose Ah Mu. “The Umbral Butterfly Weave is an unstable factor. Ah Mu, I need you to keep hiding and not reveal yourself. I promise that Angie will not belong to anyone else.”

Ah Mu became ecstatic. “Thank you, Seventh Bro! Seventh Bro, during this time, the Umbral Butterfly Tribe-”

“Alright, I got to go.” Before Ah Mu could even finish his sentence, Lu Yin had already disconnected from the call, and he looked at his gadget with a gloomy expression. He had received a message from Luo Shen, but there were only a set of coordinates and two words: Save me.

Lu Yin immediately tried to call Luo Shen, only to find that he could not reach her. Then, he called Smoker. The bodyguards assigned to protect Luo Shen were the responsibility of the Second Squadron.

“Get in touch with those who are protecting Luo Shen,” Lu Yin ordered.

After a minute, Smoker replied, “Cannot reach them.”

Lu Yin's heart fell. He set the spacecraft that he was using to continue traveling to Zenyu Star before exiting and using his collapsible spacecraft to make his way towards the coordinates that Luo Shen had shared with him. That location was not very far from where he had been just now, so he would be able to arrive within a couple of hours.

There was a planet that lay to the east of Ironblood Weave, close to where the Human Domain and the Astral Beast Domain bordered each other. From space, this planet seemed to have been split down the center into two pieces. Additionally, there was an unknown white object melting everything around it, and its influence was spreading across both halves of the planet.

On this planet, Luo Shen panted heavily as she tried to flee. Occasionally, a sharp blade light would streak past her. Her white legs were stained with blood, and the star energy surrounding her was unstable.

On both sides of her were abandoned plazas, and occasionally, the wails of people in despair could be heard.

Just one day ago, this planet had been fine, but then the apocalypse had suddenly descended. Everything had changed too suddenly, and most of the hundreds of millions of people living on this planet had turned into zombies and massacred the remaining humans while the few remaining survivors fled for their lives.

Luo Shen was a Melder, so she could easily dispatch these zombies. However, for whatever reason, more than a hundred corpse kings had suddenly descended from the sky.

Each one of them was a corpse king, which were bizarre existences that had the ability to evolve. They could swallow energy crystals, and by doing so, obtain innate gifts and even gain sapience.

Chapter 1028: Unexpected Fortune

Usually, a planet experiencing an apocalypse would only have two or three corpse kings appear, but this one had actually produced so many all at once. On top of that, the weakest one was at the Sentinel realm while a few were even Limiteers.

The member of the Second Imperial Squadron who had been tasked with protecting Luo Shen had been killed by a corpse king in the Limiteer realm.

She had been fleeing for a day thus far, and she could not fly in the air due to the unstable star energy.

Behind her were several Melder realm corpse kings chasing after her. Each one had an innate gift, and they were also intelligent enough to know how to surround her.

There was a bang as a building shattered and a corpse king shot out of the rubble while carrying a girl in its hands. The creature began to fiercely tear the girl apart, causing fresh blood to spill out and stain the sky.

Luo Shen's face turned a deathly shade of white as an intense fear burgeoned within her. She had seen similar scenes far too many times over the past ten hours, and each time she witnessed such carnage, she grew even more desperate. Eventually, she would be torn apart just like that girl.

A fishy smell filled her senses, stunning Luo Shen. She instinctively dodged to the side, and a corpse king flitted through where she had just been standing. This corpse king's innate gift was that of speed, and it was the only one that could catch up to Luo Shen.

She had successfully dodged the attack, but as a result, she had run into a wall. She crashed through it and entered a room.

A few corpse kings dashed in after her, raised their rotten claws, and swatted down.

Luo Shen shut her eyes; she was doomed.

Suddenly, the earth split apart as a powerful wave of white hot energy surged up and swallowed the corpse kings. Luo Shen nearly collapsed, but fortunately, she was lucky enough to step on a rock and leap away.

The planet's surface was shattering, and everything was broke from the center outwards.

Luo Shen emerged from the wreckage of the building and looked off into the distance. She saw that the entire city had been split in half by a giant fissure in the ground that was already more than a hundred meters wide. White hot lava constantly spewed up from underground. This lava was even hotter than red lava, and the temperature was so high that not even Explorers could endure it.

Luo Shen closed her eyes as Lu Yin's image appeared from her memories. It was over—even if she did not die at the hands of a corpse king, she would still be swallowed by this planet and end up as cosmic dust.

But that was fine; ending up as ashes was still better than being devoured by a corpse king.

As she thought about her inevitable end, Luo Shen threw her gadget away. She had sent a desperate message to Lu Yin several hours earlier, but he clearly had not been able to make it in time. The entire city was sinking into the ground, and soon, she would accompany the city as they both burned to nothingness. She regretted sending that message to Lu Yin, as dying quietly was better than causing someone to worry. Or, he might not even remember her.

The city continued to collapse, and quite a few survivors were wailing at the peaks of the buildings. Their desperate sounds were accompanied by the zombies' snarls and the munching sounds of the corpse kings. It was a scene that came straight from hell.

A Limiteer realm corpse king flew over from the distance, and it glanced around before spotting Luo Shen. A bloodthirsty glint flashed through its eyes as it rushed over to decapitate Luo Shen with a swipe of its claws.

Luo Shen's body slanted to dodge the attack as she leaped off of the building, choosing to die rather than be so much as touched by the corpse king.

As her body fell, she was embraced by a powerful arm, and she suddenly flew up while listening to a voice in her thoughts. "Just one step further and you would have been ashes. I couldn't tell, but you're pretty stubborn."

Luo Shen opened her eyes and was excited to see Lu Yin holding her. She muttered, "So I'm dead?"

Lu Yin was amused by her reaction. "How could you still see me if you're dead?"

"It's because I'm dead that I can see you. If I were still alive, I wouldn't be able to do so," Luo Shen softly explained.

Lu Yin's heart skipped a beat. At this moment, Luo Shen reminded him of Ming Yan when she had eaten the poison. Luo Shen was demonstrating the same type of feebleness and desperation.

Roar!

The Limiteer realm corpse king leaped up and slashed at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin's eyes turned cold as he lightly tapped out. The strength that he released quickly became a gale that tore through the void. Not only was the Limiteer realm corpse king crushed, but the attack also pierced the entire city, and destroyed a huge number of zombies as it swept through everything.

Luo Shen turned to look down at where the entire city was falling into the white magma. "Your Highness, please save the city. There are still many other survivors."

Lu Yin nodded and pressed down with a hand. His star energy formed a giant palm that picked up the entire city.

Even Limiteers were capable of lifting an entire city, let alone someone with Lu Yin's level of strength. Saving these people took very little effort on his part.

His domain swept out and spread across the city, exterminating every single zombie and corpse king.

Lu Yin sighed. This had been such a large city, but there were only some tens of thousands of survivors left. This scene was too familiar to Lu Yin, as it was similar to what he had seen during Earth's own apocalypse. However, the situation on Earth had been much better than this planet's and nowhere near as cruel.

During Earth's apocalypse, only regular zombies and corpse kings had been present, while Limiteer realm corpse kings had shown up on this planet. In fact, they could even be found in every direction. As Lu Yin considered this difference, he looked to the east, where he could see a boundless amount of rune lines in the sky that clearly belonged to an Enlighter. That place held an Enlighter realm corpse king.

Lu Yin set Luo Shen back down as his expression grew serious. "Take care of yourself for a moment. I need to do something."

Luo Shen became worried. "Is there trouble?"

Lu Yin put on his universal armor. "It's just a small matter."

He then tore through the void and disappeared. The next instant, Lu Yin reappeared on the summit of a burning mountain tens of thousands of kilometers away and was greeted by a snarling Enlighter realm corpse king. "You're looking to die."

Lu Yin had a frosty expression as he put on the giant mechanical arm and struck out in response to the corpse king's attack. "I've been looking for you guys for a long time, Neohuman Alliance."

There was a huge bang as a shockwave exploded out and severed the mountain range. The aftershocks tore through the atmosphere and shot out into space.

The Enlighter corpse king was flung away, and the right half of its body was shattered apart. The creature stared at Lu Yin in disbelief. "Im- impossible."

Lu Yin looked at the corpse king with an arrogant expression, as not even Yu Mu could resist the power of this upgraded mechanical arm. After all, it had reached a level where it could even threaten experts with a power level of 400,000, so how could a mere Enlighter realm corpse king with a power level of barely 200,000 stand up to Lu Yin's attack? Even if corpse kings' physical bodies were extremely tough, its body could not possibly reach the same level as that of a powerhouse with a power level of 400,000.

Lu Yin fiercely pressed his advantage, and he stretched out his right arm, intending to capture this corpse king.

The corpse king's scarlet eyes stared at Lu Yin with a ruthless and sinister sheen. The creature then leaped up into outer space and tried to escape.

Lu Yin snorted. When it came to speed, Lu Yin definitely would not be any slower than a corpse king.

The corpse king folded its arms, causing strange lines to appear within the void that attempted to push Lu Yin away. This was the corpse king's innate gift, but Lu Yin simply waved his right arm, and with his overbearing physical strength, dispersed the lines and reached out to grab at the creature once again.

Just as Lu Yin was about to capture the corpse king, the creature howled. "Lu... Yin, there will... come... the day... where you will... pay the price... for offending... the Neohuman Alliance."

After it finished speaking, its abdomen swelled before suddenly exploding.

Lu Yin's expression changed, and he decisively swept out his right arm to tear through the void with his tremendous strength. A giant spatial tear was opened up, and it swallowed all of the force from the corpse king's self-destruction, preventing the explosion from harming the planet.

This planet was already on the verge of shattering, but there were still people on it. Thus, Lu Yin would not allow it to be destroyed too soon.

At that moment, a golden radiance entered his sight, and Lu Yin looked over; was that True Insight?

During the Outerverse's Lockbreaker competition, the grand prize was some pages of True Insight, and they had been taken away by Deng Pu while the battle had raged on Sourcepeak Planet. Later on, they had been sold to the Zhu family. Then, the Neohuman Alliance had attacked Millions City, and the battle ultimately concluded with a corpse king stealing the pages and fleeing into the Outerverse. That battle had also exposed the fact that Millions City was a mobile fortress.

Countless people had fought intensely for those pages of True Insight, but in the end, they had gone missing. Later on, Lu Yin had been ambushed by the Neohuman Alliance, and the corpse king that had stolen True Insight had seemed to be among the group that had ambushed him. However, after the creature was destroyed, the pages of True Insight had not been found.

Lu Yin would have never dreamed that it would appear in this place; was this corpse king the one that had stolen True Insight from Millions City's Zhu family?

Still, that was not important at this moment. Lu Yin already had five pages of True Insight, and this would just be one more.

Now, all of the pages of True Insight in the entire Outerverse were in Lu Yin's possession, which put him in high spirits. As long as he could break through and become an Advanced Lockbreaker, he would be able to study these pages of True Insight.

He rather looked forward to learning about sourcebox arrays. During the battle in the Cosmic Sea, if not for the sourcebox array, how else would Bu Kong have been able to strike down five powerful experts, of which one was God Taiyi? In the Innerverse, Qiu Shi had also used a sourcebox array to throw the Champions' Stage off of the miniature mainland. Her array had also repelled Bu Kong.

Sourcebox arrays were terrifyingly powerful, and they were not inferior to secret techniques at all.

Lu Yin scanned the space around him before returning to the planet.

Not long after Lu Yin left, strange lines appeared where the corpse king had seemingly self-destructed, spiraling as they coalesced together.

Since Lu Yin was using the massive mechanical arm to tear through space, the excessive strength of his movements gave off a tremendous amount of star energy, preventing him from noticing the strange lines gathering together.

On the planet, Luo Shen was busy working to rescue the trapped survivors. With her strength as a Melder, she was able to push aside entire buildings, so she was quite efficient in her efforts.

When Lu Yin returned, he swept his domain across the entire planet. His forcefield took the form of the towering tree, and its branches enveloped the entire city as he rescued all of the survivors.

All of them knelt down and prayed. In their eyes, Lu Yin was a god.

This planet, like many others in the universe, had not developed a cultivation system, so Lu Yin's actions were no different from those of a god to these people.

Lu Yin did not give any explanations, as he planned to simply take Luo Shen away. It would still take a bit of time for this planet to be destroyed, and it was not too far from where the closest Great Eastern Alliance troops were stationed. Thus, he could easily delegate the remaining tasks over to them.

Luo Shen could not help herself. "Your Highness, let's save them."

Lu Yin replied, "Don't worry, the soldiers will be here shortly."

Luo Shen pursed her lips.

Lu Yin then asked, "Why did you come here?"

Luo Shen explained, "This is the Outerverse's border, so I came here to promote the alliance, but I was captured by the Neohuman Alliance and thrown to this planet."

Lu Yin did not understand Luo Shen's job, so he did not ask any further questions.

He retrieved his collapsible spacecraft, and he was just about to head out with Luo Shen when the strange lines that had gathered in the void formed themselves into a dark-red radiance that shot towards Lu Yin at a shocking speed. Fortunately, Lu Yin had seen this radiance before it drew too close to him, so he had ample time to put on his universal armor. The remnant strength from the corpse king's innate gift was not enough to harm Lu Yin.

However, no matter how many calculations Lu Yin made, Luo Shen was still next to him. She coincidentally saw the radiance, and without any hesitation, she moved to help Lu Yin block the attack.

Luo Shen suddenly moved in front of Lu Yin, and she met the dark-red radiance head on before it could touch Lu Yin. By the time Lu Yin was able to react, she had already been struck.

Lu Yin was astonished, and he quickly pressed a hand against Luo Shen's body as his star energy permeated her body to counteract the dark-red beam's corrosion.

That dark-red beam had been the remnant strength of the corpse king's innate gift after it died, but it could still be considered a part of the creature's innate gift. It was just a remnant force, and it was so weak that Lu Yin would have been able to withstand the strike even without his armor, but for Luo Shen, it was far too much.

Chapter 1029: Strange Matters

Lu Yin's reaction had been quite fast, but he had not been quick enough to stop the dark-red radiance from penetrating Luo Shen's body. Although he was still able to block a part of the attack's force, Luo Shen was also just a Melder. Against this attack, her defenses were no better than a wet piece of paper.

Lu Yin grabbed Luo Shen with both of his arms as the dark-red radiance dissipated.

Luo Shen's face had gone pale and was devoid of all color as large amounts of blood bled out from her abdomen.

Lu Yin was shocked. During his entire cultivation journey, no one had ever willingly sacrificed themselves for him like what Luo Shen had just done. No one had ever died for him.

At this moment, Ming Yan, Zhuo Daynight, and Luo Shen's image all overlapped in front of him.

Ming Yan had willingly consumed a fatal poison rather than allow Lu Yin to be blackmailed by the Neohuman Alliance.

Zhuo Daynight had deliberately revealed the fact that she had cultivated Night's End, Daybreak in order to delay Nightking Zhenwu from pursuing Lu Yin and give him a chance to live.

And now, Luo Shen had blocked an attack before it could strike Lu Yin, and she had done so without hesitation, choosing to die for him.

Lu Yin had never expected to encounter such a situation here, and he clung to Luo Shen while feeling an indescribable burden weighed on his heart.

He hurriedly made Luo Shen swallow some pills, and at the same time, he used his lockbreaking skills to try to dissolve the energy currently corroding her body from the inside.

She had been struck in the abdomen, and the attack had nearly pierced straight through her body. The foreign energy's corrosion effect was spreading through her body, but fortunately, Lu Yin was a Lockbreaker. Otherwise, the energy might have been difficult to control.

Fresh blood continued to seep from her body, and as Lu Yin held onto Luo Shen, her face grew increasingly pale.

She had long since fallen unconscious.

"Seventh Bro, don't panic. Her injuries aren't that bad since that attack wasn't too strong to begin with. On top of that, you also managed to weaken it a great deal," the Ghost Monkey shouted, snapping Lu Yin out of his daze.

Lu Yin was caught off guard. Weakened? Right!

His pupils transformed into runes, and he easily spotted the rune lines of the corrosive energy that was still rampaging within Luo Shen's abdomen, which he immediately tried to erase. The energy still in her body was weakened by nearly half, and Lu Yin heaved a sigh of relief. Luo Shen could deal with this level of corrosion.

He carried Luo Shen into the collapsible spacecraft, quickly found the nearest base of Shamrock Enterprises', and then sped away.

Within the spacecraft, Lu Yin's thoughts were a mess as he stared at the incredibly feeble Luo Shen and her drooping hair. Why? Why had she blocked that attack for him? Had it been worth it?

He had long since known that Luo Shen held feelings for him, as it was clear in both her expressions and words. Despite Lu Yin knowing about her feelings, he could not accept them. Ming Yan was his true love, and there was also Wendy Yushan beside him. During the competition on Planet Pyrolyte, Wendy had supported Lu Yin without hesitation. In addition to them, there was Zhuo Daynight as well; the life and death debt that Lu Yin owed her was not something that could be repaid.

Emotions could override any power, and Lu Yin did not dare to accept Luo Shen's feelings.

However, how could he repay her for taking this attack for him? This was also a life debt, and her feelings were clearly too strong.

"Ugh."

Luo Shen was in agony, and she unconsciously groaned in pain. Her lips were parched as she mumbled to herself.

Lu Yin moved closer.

"Your Highness, Your Highness, don't come! Your Highness! Bro- Brother Lu..."

Lu Yin's expression grew complex, and he stared at the helpless Luo Shen. He could not help himself from stretching out a hand and tightly grasping her white hand. It felt soft, gentle, and very comfortable.

For some reason, once Lu Yin held Luo Shen's hand, she fell silent. Although she was clearly still in agony, she no longer made any sounds. Clearly the pain had been relieved. No matter how much physical pain she might be in, at this moment, her heart was blissful.

Lu Yin fell silent.

All of the medications that Lu Yin had fed Luo Shen were upgraded ones, and they were strong enough to even treat an Enlighter's injuries.

Still, Luo Shen was only a Melder, and Lu Yin was worried that the corpse king's energy might have some residual effects. Thus, he was determined to take her to one of Shamrock Enterprises' bases to be treated.

Although Shamrock Enterprises mainly sold medications and pills, they were also quite well versed in treatments, and many medical geniuses worked for them.

It was a pity that Lu Yin did not know where Windrift Hall was located, as that place would have been an even better option.

He had just offended Shamrock Enterprises, but now he was taking Luo Shen to them. Even Lu Yin felt a bit embarrassed by his behavior, though he did not have the luxury to consider his other options.

Yu Mu would not possibly refuse Lu Yin's request for such a thing, as this small matter was not worth triggering a falling out with Lu Yin.

Shamrock Enterprises' closest branch was still several hours away from Lu Yin's current location, and it was actually not too far away from Frostwave Weave.

Lu Yin tyrannically forced the branch's top medical experts to stop all their work on developing new drugs to treat Luo Shen. Soon after, he was told that her injuries were completely under control and that all she needed to do was recuperate and slowly nurse herself back to health. With that, Lu Yin finally let the people go.

After all, Luo Shen was just a Melder. Although Lu Yin's pills had stabilized her injuries, they were also incredibly potent. In other words, just consuming the pills had injured Luo Shen's body. The experts from Shamrock Enterprises had merely helped Luo Shen recuperate.

Her recovery would take at least half a year.

Multiple days passed before Luo Shen finally awakened. During the entire time she had been unconscious, she had not let go of Lu Yin's hand even once. She had latched onto him, and he had not let go either.

When she opened her eyes, Luo Shen instantly noticed that she was holding Lu Yin's hand. Her face flushed bright red, but she did not immediately let go. Instead, she pretended not to notice anything.

Lu Yin grew concerned, and he quickly asked, "Are you thirsty?"

She was indeed parched, but she still shook her head. She was afraid that Lu Yin would let go of her hand to pour some water, and she preferred to keep his hand.

Lu Yin felt that her response was rather strange. "You're really not thirsty? Your lips are completely chapped."

"No," Luo Shen insisted, though even her voice was a bit hoarse.

Lu Yin grunted in acknowledgement. He then looked down, saw that they were still holding hands, and reflexively let go. "I'm sorry. You were unconscious this whole time, so I didn't want to disturb you."

Luo Shen was disappointed, and she quietly said, "I'm thirsty."

Lu Yin pursed his lips, at a loss for her sudden change. What did this mean?

He poured her a glass of water, and Luo Shen drained the entire glass before passing the empty cup back to Lu Yin with a clearly expectant expression.

Lu Yin poured her another glass, and she drained the second one as well. Lu Yin poured a third cup, and after drinking most of that as well, her complexion visibly improved.

"So why did you initially say that you weren't thirsty?" Lu Yin felt confused.

Luo Shen rolled her eyes at him. Her face was still slightly flushed.

"Right, thank you," Lu Yin said, his tone suddenly rather heavy.

Luo Shen shook her head. "Without Your Highness, I definitely would have been punished by Amethyst Exchange. Just treat this as me paying Your Highness back."

Pay back? Although Lu Yin was normally not very empathetic, he still understood Luo Shen's intentions at this moment.

"Your Highness, where are we?" Luo Shen asked.

Lu Yin replied, "One of Shamrock Enterprises' branches."

"And my injuries?" Luo Shen was puzzled.

Lu Yin replied, "There's no problem at all. You'll just need to rest for half a year. Also, don't do such ridiculous things in the future."

Luo Shen gave a soft grunt of acknowledgement and then murmured to herself, "As long as you're safe."

Lu Yin did not hear her clearly. "What was that?"

"Nothing," Luo Shen instantly replied.

Lu Yin stood up. "I'm going to go around and ask a few questions about that planet."

Luo Shen grunted and watched as Lu Yin left before looking down at her abdomen. She was still in a great deal of pain, but her heart felt very warm.

“Your Highness, the energy in the Astral River is quickly receding, and the nearby star energy has surged. As a result, many people have moved closer to the river to cultivate,” Huo Qingshan informed Lu Yin.

Lu Yin looked to the south. “Got it. Take the students from the Yu Academy over there to cultivate as well.”

“Yes, Your Highness,” Huo Qingshan answered.

Lu Yin lowered his gadget. It seemed that it would not be very long before the Outerverse reconnected to the Innaverse. Before that happened, he absolutely had to unite the rest of the Outerverse and become its master; none of the Innaverse’s great powers would be willing to see a united Outerverse, so a conflict would definitely break out.

Lu Yin still had not come up with any way to move forward with this, but it was an inevitability of the future. He would not be able to avoid this conflict.

Perhaps it would be a good idea to go take a look at the edge of the Astral River.

He kept Luo Shen company for three days before deciding that it was time to leave.

The ground trembled strangely, and a moment later, a billowing gale swept out that nearly overturned the ground.

Lu Yin’s gaze trembled, and he stepped out of the ward as he raised a hand. His star energy formed a shield that dispersed the gale as he looked off into the distance. There, he saw a vast amount of rune lines that even exceeded the Enlighter realm corpse king’s. Another Enlighter realm expert had arrived.

Why was it that Lu Yin seemed to bump into Enlighters wherever he went?

Some distance away, the buildings belonging to the Shamrock Enterprises’ branch shook as a mountain range broke apart. Quite a few cultivators fled in fear as they stared at a giant figure on the horizon. A massive shape blotting out the sky could be seen near the mountain range—it was a sylvan dragon.

Nobody could have expected that a sylvan dragon would launch a surprise attack on this branch of Shamrock Enterprises.

The crux of the confusion was that the sylvan dragon had wrapped a piece of black cloth around its face, and everyone who saw the scene had puzzled expressions.

Was there anyone who would not be able to tell that this was a sylvan dragon? Was there even a reason to cover its face? Even if the dragon had not done so, nobody aside from sylvan dragons themselves could really tell them apart. At best, people would be able to differentiate between their sexes. If this beast wanted to hide its identity, then why not simply alter its skeletal structure and take on a humanoid form?

Too many strange incidents had occurred in the history of the Outerverse, and now, there was one more. The sylvan dragon with a covered face attacked one of Shamrock Enterprises’ branches. It even believed that no one could determine what it was.

“This is a robbery, so behave yourselves! Hand over all of your star essence and most powerful medications!” the sylvan dragon snarled, its spittle spraying everywhere.

The terrifying threat that the beast represented scared the cultivators of Shamrock Enterprises, and quite a few had the color drain from their faces. Some even cried out in fright.

The sylvan dragon's eyes swept across everyone gathered on the planet, but its gaze lingered on the pretty girls, and the glimmer of human-like emotion in its eyes revealed the beast's infatuation. "This is a robbery, so take off your clothes for a body search."

The crowd was stumped.

At that moment, a screen appeared in the sky above the branch, and Eastern Chairman Shen Fu appeared on it. "Lord Sylvan Dragon, I wonder, how might my Shamrock Enterprises have offended you?"

The sylvan dragon blinked. "What sylvan dragon? You're clearly mistaken—I'm an Undying Bird!"

Everyone was rendered speechless.

Even Shen Fu choked slightly, and his tone became indignant. "Lord Sylvan Dragon, I'm Shamrock Enterprises' Eastern Chairman, Shen Fu. Could Lord Dragon please explain how Shamrock Enterprises has offended you?"

The sylvan dragon became angry. "I've already said that I'm an Undying Bird. Don't you understand the bird language?"

Shen Fu became enraged. "Sylvan dragon, don't go overboard! This is a part of Shamrock Enterprises, and not even your clan elder would cause trouble for us without reason!"

"Scram." The sylvan dragon suddenly waved its forefoot and destroyed the screen. Its massive eyes then swept over the most attractive women here as it practically drooled. "Hurry up! I need to search your bodies! You girls must have some good things hidden on you."

Off in the distance, Lu Yin was completely dumbfounded as he watched the sylvan dragon conduct a robbery, his face fully revealing his incredulousness. Isn't that Long Erhuo?

When Lu Yin and the others had fled from the Starfall Sea, the sylvan dragon had gone missing, but Lu Yin had assumed that Yuan Shi had captured the sylvan dragon at the border. Why was he here? And why was he robbing this place?

At that moment, another screen rose up into the sky, and this time, Yu Mu appeared on the screen. Before he could even speak, the entire mountain range trembled as the machinery projecting the image was destroyed, causing Yu Mu's image to vanish.

The sylvan dragon grew arrogant. "They still dare to disturb me! They're asking for it!

"Pfft, how bold! You're still not listening to me? This is a robbery! Give me all of your star essence and the best medications. Males go to the left, and females to the right. Pah, I need to correct myself. Males and ugly females to the left, pretty females to the right."

The crowd was petrified, and they could only follow the sylvan dragon's orders as everyone began to shuffle about.

The attractive women grew even more terrified, and they all stared at the sylvan dragon in horror.

The sylvan dragon grinned, revealing his sinister fangs. "Now we'll do a body search! Hahaha!"

Chapter 1030: Quaking Cauldron

Off in the distance, Lu Yin's gadget suddenly rang. Shen Fu was calling him.

"Alliance Leader Lu, please help Shamrock Enterprises. Shen Fu will be extremely grateful to you," Shen Fu respectfully begged for Lu Yin's assistance.

Lu Yin felt helpless. He had coincidentally come to this branch, and both Shen Fu and Yu Mu were aware of his presence. Despite him recently offending Shamrock Enterprises, he had still forced them to treat Luo Shen. Thus, he clearly owed them a favor, which meant that he had to act.

"I got it," Lu Yin replied, acknowledging Shen Fu's request as he stepped out. Lu Yin's figure then flashed as he suddenly appeared in the sky, quickly donned his universal armor, and moved to face the sylvan dragon.

"Long Erhuo, do you remember me?" Lu Yin's voice suddenly echoed in the sylvan dragon's ears.

The sylvan dragon was taken aback, and he looked up to exchange glances with Lu Yin. At first, the beast was bewildered, but then he became flabbergasted before finally revealing an indignant look. "So it's you again! Are you trying to ruin all of my efforts? You already dragged me down once back at the Skyblaze Dojo, and I will not let you off no matter what you say! Get over here and die!"

Lu Yin leisurely put on the huge mechanical arm and clenched a fist. "During the battle in the astral cemetery, I killed two Imprinters."

Long Erhuo had just been about to attack, but he paused upon hearing Lu Yin's words. He suddenly remembered that he had indeed heard about this fellow slaughtering two Imprinters. Imprinters were existences whose power levels were above 500,000, and they were even from the Sixth Mainland.

The situation suddenly turned awkward, as Long Erhuo no longer dared to take action against Lu Yin. After arriving in the Outerverse, he had roamed about unimpeded for some time. During his travels, he had heard quite a bit about Lu Yin, especially how this youth possessed the most powerful external items to the point where no one knew the full extent of Lu Yin's armory. In addition, Lu Yin was also a part of the Hall of Honor with Yuan Shi standing behind Lu Yin and supporting the youth.

Long Erhuo swallowed his saliva. He knew that this kid would be a tough bone to chew, and there was no need for him to look for such trouble. "Scram, kid. My business here has nothing to do with you."

Lu Yin clenched his right fist. "This place is temporarily under my protection."

Long Erhuo bared his fangs. "Kid, don't create trouble when there isn't any."

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed, and he directly sent his voice to Long Erhuo. "You covered your face since you don't want to openly offend Shamrock Enterprises, so aren't you afraid that I'll give Yu Mu your name? The Outerverse is about to reconnect to the Innerverse, so do you really want to be chased after by the full power of Shamrock Enterprises?"

Long Erhuo was infuriated, and he unhappily glanced at the base of the mountain range and at all the pretty girls. He then mumbled, "I'm someone who researches the human body, and from just once glance, it's clear that these females are ill. I simply wish to provide them with some treatment."

"Long!" Lu Yin barked, which frightened Long Erhuo. The sylvan dragon thought that Lu Yin was about to reveal his name, and Long Erhuo immediately started to run away with his tail between his legs. "Kid, I'll remember you!"

Lu Yin let out a long breath. This sylvan dragon was completely immoral. Back at the Skyblaze Dojo, the fiery dragon that had burnt away various cultivators' clothes had supposedly been taught by this sylvan dragon. He was a failure of a dragon, but he was also very powerful as his power level had reached nearly 300,000. This dragon was difficult to deal with, and his presence in the Outerverse would be a constant frustration.

Lu Yin had managed to chase Long Erhuo away, and the people from this branch of Shamrock Enterprises were all very grateful to Lu Yin.

Lu Yin pressed them to take good care of Luo Shen before leaving.

A month had passed since Lu Yin had left the Great Yu Empire to visit Ironblood Weave. Currently, the biggest news in the Outerverse was about how all of the Outerverse's central weaves had officially joined the Great Eastern Alliance.

This news was stunning, but it was also nothing unexpected.

The Great Eastern Alliance uniting the entire Outerverse seemed to be an unstoppable trend, though the Outerverse could not be considered as truly unified. Currently, they were merely an alliance since none of the numerous weaves' various great powers had collapsed or lost their power.

A true unification would eradicate the authority of these powers, which would be an arduous process that could not be accomplished overnight.

Even if Lu Yin was capable of living for eons, he would not ever have the inclination to attempt such an endeavor.

Maintaining an alliance was the best option for Lu Yin, as he merely needed the organization's status, authority, and resources.

By now, of the seventy-two weaves that made up the Outerverse, fifty of them had joined the Great Eastern Alliance. In other words, there were only twenty-two weaves that were still independent, and they were all in the western region.

Everyone suddenly directed their focus to the western reaches of the Outerverse.

Lu Yin had only just entered Frostwave Weave when he received a message from En Ya informing him of the current circumstances. Along with the summary was a confirmation that the remaining weaves would join the alliance within half a year.

However, Lu Yin felt that this was still too slow, and he gave En Ya, Wang Wen, and the others a strict timeline: three months. Within this period of time, the remaining weaves all had to join the alliance. This

deadline had been set because, based on the speed that the Astral River's energy was receding at, the Outerverse would reconnect with the Innerverse within half a year.

They had to unify the Outerverse before it reconnected with the Innerverse, as only the united strength of the entire Outerverse could cause the Innerverse's various great powers to hesitate. This was also the only way an allied Outerverse would be able to obtain the Hall of Honor's recognition.

To resist the Innerverse's pressure, the Hall of Honor's attitude towards a united Outerverse was of the utmost importance.

Next, Lu Yin decided to return to the Daosource Sect's ruins, as he had not been there in a long time, and it was time for him to begin cultivating the Second Sun.

During these recent past months, it was not that Lu Yin did not want to enter the Daosource Sect's ruins, but rather that he had no time. He had been flung all the way to the Cosmic Sea after fighting in the astral cemetery's battles, and after that, he had fought in great battles one after another. Lu Yin had been completely occupied with absolutely no time to visit the Daosource Sect's ruins.

After making his decision, Lu Yin took out his futon and sat down on it. The scenery changed before his eyes as Lu Yin appeared within Daosource Sect's ruins, just outside the First Divine Gate's futon plaza.

There were many more people in the futon plaza than before. Since the Sixth Mainland had given up on invading the Innerverse, their younger generation members had all returned to the ruins. Thus, there were naturally more people present.

Below the First Divine Gate, quite a few Sixth Mainland cultivators had grouped up into teams.

Lu Yin surveyed the surroundings, but he quickly found that not many looked familiar to him. He took some quick steps, streaked through the First Divine Gate, and made his way to the Budding Terrace.

The cultivators who were standing beneath the First Divine Gate were all stunned. "That was an expert! By his attitude, he must be the heir of some Imprinter family."

"The three realms that tried to invade the Fifth Mainland's Human Domain all failed, and all of their young experts who participated in that invasion have returned. The peaceful times that we previously enjoyed and used to search for opportunities will probably disappear in the future."

"What a pity."

...

The First Divine Gate Guardians that were along the path to the Budding Terrace had clearly been destroyed in the past, but they appeared once again as Lu Yin ran along the path. There was no telling where these guardians had come from.

Lu Yin waved a hand, instantly shattering all of the guardians. They were not able to delay him for even a second.

After passing through the First Divine Gate, he stepped onto the Budding Terrace. The number of people here was a bit lower than before, and Lu Yin moved straight towards the region with the Nine Cauldrons.

Lu Yin had already made several trips to the Daosource Sect's ruins before, so he had become rather familiar with this area. At this moment, he was mostly concerned that he would run into someone familiar with his appearance, so he had altered his appearance as soon as he had appeared in the futon plaza.

During the skirmishes in the Cosmic Sea, Zhi Yi had put up a bounty on Lu Yin, so his face had become widely recognized by the countless people of the Sixth Mainland. Thus, he no longer dared to carelessly use his original appearance.

There were more people within the Nine Cauldrons' space this time. During his last visit, the region had actually been sealed off with a battle between two factions taking place. However, no one was restricting this region any longer.

With a single leap, Lu Yin jumped inside the second cauldron. There, he found multiple Sixth Mainland cultivators, each one trying to comprehend something. Lu Yin recognized one person, a young man who had chased after Lu Yin back in the Cosmic Sea along with many other Sixth Mainland cultivators. This youth had been one of the people at the front of the crowd, and he was the heir of an Imprinter family.

Lu Yin's arrival roused a bit of attention, but Lu Yin acted timid as he paced back and forth before making his way to a corner. He looked rather diffident.

The Sixth Mainland cultivators did not pay much attention to him after an initial glance, only giving him a look of contempt before returning to their attempts to comprehend something from the cauldron.

Lu Yin heaved a sigh of relief that he hadn't been recognized. He then sat down in a corner and put his hand on the cauldron. As soon as he made contact with it, the cauldron released a slight tremble before cauldron energy began flowing into his body through his palm.

The others also sensed that the cauldron had trembled, and at first, they thought that it was just an illusion, but everything changed once they realized that they had all felt the same thing at the same time.

The cultivators grew excited, and they all continued trying to comprehend something from the cauldron. They had already come to a tacit agreement that nobody here would speak of what had just happened.

The Imprinter family heir even spoke up in warning. "Those of you who are here, please stay silent, as there'll be nothing left for you if anything spreads out. The Nine Cauldrons' battle technique is said to be invincible when combined, so don't make a mistake."

Although the people here did not answer, they also did not refuse his request.

If possible, this heir actually wanted to kill off everyone else within the cauldron, but he was not confident in succeeding. If anyone escaped, then this matter would be revealed, and he would have lost the opportunity to continue trying to comprehend the cauldrons' technique as this region would definitely be sealed off if news leaked.

He glanced over the several people inside his cauldron, and his focus eventually swept over Lu Yin as well, though it clearly contained contempt and a trace of displeasure. This person was just too lucky, and

he had encountered the cauldron's tremor almost the moment he arrived. This event was something that had only ever happened a few times throughout the countless years. Although nobody had ever comprehended the Nine Cauldrons' battle technique before, this tremor still represented a glimmer of hope.

The fact that some piece of trash had encountered the cauldron's tremor could almost be considered an destined opportunity.

If the heir killed this person, then the others in the cauldron would also be scared. At this thought, the heir snorted. Consider yourself lucky.

Over the next few days, Lu Yin sat in the corner and continued to silently absorb the cauldron energy.

The rest occasionally glanced over at Lu Yin, but he seemed rather honest, not even moving.

The others occasionally adjusted their positions as they attempted to comprehend the Nine Cauldrons' battle technique, but not a single one of them was met with any success.

A few more days passed, and someone else entered the second cauldron only to sigh in disappointment. "Just who spread the rumor that these Nine Cauldrons have a battle technique? Aren't they just messing with people?"

"Who said that that isn't the case? These things have been here for countless years, and the historical records about them have all rotted away so even the older generation has given up."

"Still, the commotion raised by the first cauldron shattering was pretty impressive, and quite a few experts from the older generation still come over to take a look."

"These things definitely just corroded over time. Those elders wouldn't be able to find anything no matter how hard they searched."

"That's true."

...

After another two days, some people left while a few others arrived.

Neither Lu Yin nor any of the others who had initially been in the cauldron left, and there was no way any of them would leave unless their time expired. Even after their time ran out, they would definitely come back to this place on their next visit since they had felt the cauldron tremble.

"Who could have imagined that the invasion of the Fifth Mainland would fail? Two Emyrean Imprinters even died! What a waste."

"That's right, the Fifth Mainland cultivators are simply too sneaky. During the battle between the two mainlands, the cultivators from the Fifth Mainland used all sorts of lies to deceive our Sixth Mainland's top experts. If not for their vigilance, the outcome of the battle definitely would have been different."

...

"Brother Lin, you're here too? Didn't you fight in the invasion of the Astral Beast Domain?" another person called out as he entered the second cauldron and looked around.

Lu Yin opened his eyes and looked over. The battle in the Astral Beast Domain?

That man who had been called Brother Lin grew vexed. "Don't bring that up! If I had known about it earlier, I would have never gone. What Astral Beast Domain? It's just some backwater place that ignores all of the strange phenomena in space. They have all sorts of resources but do nothing with them. There was nothing more than a bunch of wild beasts in that place."

"Was the invasion successful?"

"Not really. Their resistance was incredibly tenacious, and those beasts have all kinds of strange innate gifts and weird abilities. They were also able to organize themselves into a powerful army called the Celestial Beast Empire. In addition, a lot of the biggest battles ended up being relatively passive as it seems that some Skymender predicted everything. We were basically screwed from the very beginning! When did things get so messed up? We weren't even able to obtain that many resources since that place was basically completely undeveloped. If we had known about this before, we probably wouldn't have even gone there. Right, what about the invasion of the Human Domain? I heard that things got pretty intense there."

"You're actually pretty lucky. The fighting in the Fifth Mainland's Human Domain was harsh, and two Emyrean Imprinters from the older generation actually died, let alone the Cosmic Imprinters, World Imprinters, and regular Imprinters. Even the Daosource Three Skies of the younger generation showed up, but we still had to retreat."

"Who knew that things would be so bad."