

### **Chapter 1141: Shaman God**

At this point, in the distance, a tiny piece of something white appeared. Lu Yin was about to grab it when Xie Xiaoxian moved over first and grabbed the white substance in her hands. She gave Lu Yin a charming smile, but when she looked down, her expression turned grave. The white substance had formed two words, "Save me."

Lu Yin saw the message as well, and sure enough, the words had come from this place.

He made a shushing gesture towards Xie Xiaoxian, and the two carefully moved inside.

They soon entered a place where the scenery had been molded from the star energy to look like outer space. Neither of the two dared to make any sudden movements here, as they were afraid of causing this place to suddenly change.

Before long, the two moved around a bend, and there, they saw a puff of white smoke along with a head sticking out from within the smoke. It was Gu Xiao'er.

At this moment, there was an indignant look on Gu Xiao'er's face, and he was secretly using his smoke to form messages that he was throwing out of the strange space. At times, he would carefully turn to look behind himself, and his eyes would suddenly roll.

Overall, he had been quite unlucky. Before the Astral Tower contest started, he had been waiting around inside Azure Mansion, enjoying himself for quite a period of time. He had not even wanted to enter the Mountain and Seas Zone when the Astral Tower contest first began, but he had eventually been forced to move by his father.

After he entered, Gu Xiao'er felt like he could not allow all the hardships that he had suffered through go to waste, and he had planned to show off his skills. He had wanted to find an expert to spar with, and coincidentally, he encountered a current in the seas. There were usually treasures in that kind of place, and he had thought that people would definitely appear to fight over them. Thus, Gu Xiao'er had considered this to be the perfect time for him to act.

He had just arrived on the seafloor when someone tapped him on the shoulder and asked him for the way. What the? This is the Mountain and Seas Zone! The way? What way? The way to find the inheritance? Gu Xiao'er wanted to know that himself!

He had already been in a bad mood, and he had yelled at the person as a result. However, the person who had tapped Gu Xiao'er's shoulder had an excellent temper and had smiled like a fox while saying that he wanted to treat Gu Xiao'er to a good meal.

Gu Xiao'er had felt that he was being tricked. A meal? In the Mountain and Seas Zone? Where could food even be found? The more Gu Xiao'er looked at the fellow, the more fox-like he looked, and Gu Xiao'er had actually been readying himself to show off his skill and attack the fox-like person. But then, Gu Xiao'er had somehow woken up in this strange space, and if not for his white smoke protecting him, he might have already died.

Although the white smoke was protecting him, Gu Xiao'er was unable to move from where he had woken up, and that rather disgusting-looking fellow was still watching him.

All Gu Xiao'er could do was use his white smoke to form words and throw them out, hoping that someone would see his calls for help.

While doing so, Gu Xiao'er himself was completely miserable. Just when he had been preparing to step into the limelight, he had been thrown into such a miserable place. He couldn't even see anything here. He had wanted to participate in the Astral Tower contest, and he certainly wanted to marry Flower Queen Ming Yu, but in the end, he had been left with nothing at all. The more he thought about it, the more depressed he felt.

He had been hoping that someone who knew him would see his call for help, and so, Gu Xiao'er had miserably continued to send out more messages.

Lu Yin and Xie Xiaoxian were some distance away when they saw Gu Xiao'er, and the two exchanged glances.

Smoke Eater Peaks was not a colossal power of the Neoverse, but it was still above average. Their white smoke was very mysterious, and not even the Seven Courts really understood it.

With his white smoke, even if Gu Xiao'er could not match up against people like Shang Qing, he was still at least capable of fighting against one of the Ten Arbiters or an heir from the Seven Courts. However, he had still been trapped in such a place.

Lu Yin made a shushing gesture yet again, and he led Xie Xiaoxian closer to Gu Xiao'er.

Gu Xiao'er continued to secretly write his messages, and a bit more of the white smoke enveloping his body wafted away. Then, he suddenly looked up and exchanged glances with Lu Yin. Gu Xiao'er's eyes quickly flushed red. "Brother, I'm here!"

Lu Yin silently cursed, and a black shadow appeared in front of him in a streak. Scarlet eyes flickered, and the figure raised two fists to release a violent attack. Lu Yin's expression instantly changed. "The Neohuman Alliance?"

He raised his arms to block the attack, and there was a thump as his body was blasted a hundred meters back.

At the same time, Xie Xiaoxian dealt with another attack, but fortunately, she had already been prepared. White bones spread across her body and formed an armor that endured the punch, though she was also blown back a hundred meters.

Lu Yin stared at the figure in front of them that was clad entirely in black in shock. This person really was from the Neohuman Alliance, but how had they entered?

Xie Xiaoxian looked upset. "You half-human half-ghost creatures actually came, too? Aren't you scared of death?"

Across from them, the corpse king dressed in black looked up at them with its scarlet eyes, and it clenched its right fist as its eyes swept past Xie Xiaoxian to look at Lu Yin. Its body gave off a fluctuating

aura that spread out with a whistling sound, but it did not extend too far—the terrifying strength was limited to just within the space formed by the giant eyes.

This corpse king was an Enlighter.

Xie Xiaoxian's expression instantly changed. "This is troublesome."

As she spoke, the black-clothed corpse king's eyes suddenly changed, and they changed color from scarlet to grey before instantly changing to green. It was the corpse king's Second Transformation.

Lu Yin's expression changed drastically. This corpse king's rune lines had already surpassed those of Lu Yin and Xie Xiaoxian in the beginning, and its physical strength had not been much worse than Lu Yin's. But now, its strength had just increased nearly a hundred times over in just an instant, which scared Lu Yin. "Be careful."

He was trying to warn Xie Xiaoxian, but she had already turned around to flee. The Neoverse's knowledge of the Neohuman Alliance greatly surpassed what the Inneverse or the Outerverse had, especially the Xie family's knowledge. They were mortal enemies with the Specter Clan, and the Specter Clan had joined the Neohuman Alliance later on. Ever since then, the Xie family and the Neohuman Alliance had had an intense enmity.

Xie Xiaoxian had only needed to take a look to know that she was not this corpse king's match.

It was clear that she could not deal with this corpse king, and Lu Yin did not even enter her thoughts.

Lu Yin had never expected for Xie Xiaoxian to directly run away. Out of the corner of his eye, he noticed the appearance of a black shadow. The corpse king punched at Lu Yin again with a simple and crude attack, but it was still absolutely horrifying. The power of this fist caused Lu Yin to panic, and he instinctively used the Ce secret art to escape. The void collapsed where he had just been standing, and even the giant eyes were distorted.

This commotion drew Shang Qing's attention. He did not care about who obtained this inheritance, as it was useless to him. However, he had suddenly sensed a hint of an aura in those massive eyes that left even him feeling nervous.

Within the space of the giant eyes, Lu Yin barely managed to dodge the punch. Next to him, the corpse king whirled around and threw out another one. Wind swept out before the fist as an unstoppable force crashed down. Lu Yin quickly waved a hand and activated the Yu secret art to divert the attack.

He managed to dodge yet another punch.

However, simple attacks like these punches were not as limited as secret techniques. As long as one had the required strength, they would be able to unleash countless punches.

Lu Yin had used two secret techniques to dodge two punches, but he could not evade the third.

There was a thump as the corpse king's fist struck Lu Yin's body head on. The nine lined battle force shrouding Lu Yin's body instantly shattered, and his Fatesand was similarly driven back into his body at the first hint of contact. He was blasted away while his arms almost broke from the impact and his organs were jarred by the impact; Lu Yin could not stop himself from coughing up a mouthful of blood.

This corpse king's physical strength was beyond terrifying, and the power of its fist even surpassed Yuhua Mavis's seventh fist multiple times over. It was comparable to the fist that Yuhua Mavis had used against Unseen Light, and its power level definitely exceeded 300,000.

The black-clothed corpse king dashed toward Lu Yin, and it raised its fist to lash out once again. Lu Yin gritted his teeth, and used the Ce secret art again, causing the Astral Chessboard to appear beneath his feet before he moved.

This time, he instantly appeared next to Xie Xiaoxian.

Only a span of a few breaths had passed since the corpse king's first attack, and Xie Xiaoxian had not managed to escape from the space within the giant eyes yet. When Lu Yin appeared right next to her, she shouted, "Get away from me!"

Lu Yin had no time to reply, as the corpse king's physical strength had erupted yet again. Its speed alone was enough to distort the void, and it unleashed a double-fisted strike this time.

This was the corpse king's preferred method of attack, as the corpse king's transformation strengthened the physical body, giving it an overpowering strength. These corpse kings often fought in a similar manner as Yuhua Mavis, but they were far more barbaric.

Lu Yin revolved star energy around his body, and his pupils transformed into runes as he erased some of the corpse king's fist's runes, allowing him to narrowly dodge another attack. But Xie Xiaoxian was not so fortunate, and she was struck by the fist. The white bone armor surrounding her body instantly shattered, and she opened her mouth to spit out a mouthful of blood as she was thrown against the mountain.

This was one of the mountains that a Progenitor had created, and it was extremely sturdy. Even so, a crack appeared where she landed.

Xie Xiaoxian fell to the ground in a pitiful condition.

Lu Yin swatted out: Vacuum Palm.

The palm struck the corpse king, but it only managed to force it back a few dozen meters. The corpse king raised its green eyes to stare straight at Lu Yin as it shot towards him.

Lu Yin continued to release multiple Vacuum Palms in an attempt to break through the corpse king's defenses.

However, a Green Eyes Transformation would increase a corpse king's physical strength by a hundredfold—just what sort of concept was that? The corpse king was far stronger than Lu Yin, and even his Vacuum Palm was not a very powerful attack in the eyes of this corpse king.

Lu Yin had never thought that someone within the same generation as him would actually be able to forcefully resist his Vacuum Palm. Mu Ziying's innate gift of wood armor had allowed him to endure a few Vacuum Palms, but only a few. But in the case of this corpse king, Lu Yin's Vacuum Palms could not even penetrate its defenses.

The corpse king tanked several Vacuum Palms before punching at Lu Yin again. Its attacks were simple and crude.

Lu Yin waved a hand, and the Yu Secret Art diverted the wind from the fist as Lu Yin raised a hand to tap out with a finger: Seventh Bro Finger.

The Seventh Bro Finger was Lu Yin's most powerful attack at this time, though he did not expect it to damage this corpse king at all. All he wanted to do was force the corpse king out of this space within the eyes so that Shang Qing and the others would see it.

Opposite Lu Yin, Xie Xiaoxian was lying on the ground as blood leaked out from her mouth. She raised a hand and similarly tapped out with a finger. Her attack was completely identical to Lu Yin's Seventh Bro Finger.

The Xie Secret Art: Universal Appropriation. This was the Xie family's secret technique.

Lu Yin did not know that the Xie family had such a secret technique, so when he saw her unleash an identical Seventh Bro Finger, he was dumbfounded. However, this was not the time to think about such a thing.

The two Seventh Bro Fingers joined together as they struck the corpse king, and they forced the black-clothed corpse king out of the space within the giant eyes and out onto the mountainside. A crack had appeared at the point where the corpse king was struck.

Shang Qing instantly saw it as well as the corpse king's green eyes. He could feel the creature's completely detestable aura as well as the terrifying fluctuation that indicated that it was an Enlighter.

Shang Qing was not the only one to see it. The corpse king had been forced out from the giant eyes' space, and its Enlighter-realm power had naturally been revealed as well. It instantly caught the attention of everyone atop the golden screens, as well as those who were outside the Mountain and Seas Zone; all of the members of the older generation instantly noticed it.

Mu En and the others were alarmed. "The Neohuman Alliance?"

They intended to take immediate action, as the Neohuman Alliance was an acknowledged enemy of the entire universe. There was only one thing to do when that power was discovered: extermination. There was no need to even think about a fair fight.

However, just as they were about to move, they suddenly hesitated as their vision went black. They could not even sense their own bodies anymore.

Mu En was only able to sense the existence of his own nose, but he was still somehow able to see all around him.

Highsage Shenwei was only able to sense the existence of his hands, but his hands could smell all sorts of strange scents.

Yuan Ke, Xia Meng, and the other older powerhouses similarly had their senses all mixed up.

Xia Meng spoke in a low voice, "One of the Neohuman Alliance's Seven Skygods, Shaman God."

As she spoke, a strange white doll appeared next to the crowd. It had a bizarre appearance, with two green lines extending out from the corners of its lips and sunken eyes. It looked exceptionally treacherous and terrifying, and it laughed with a strange snicker. "The Xia family's Xia Meng, gaga! Back then you were the number one beauty in the Neoverse, and your beauty even surpassed Azure Mansion's Flower Queen Ming Yu's to captivate all others. Now, you're an expert with a power level of more than 900,000, and you qualify to know of me. You're even good enough to compete with me, gaga."

### **Chapter 1142: Declaration Of War**

Highsage Shenwei could not see his surroundings, but he could still hear. Thus, he angrily scolded, "Shaman God, show yourself if you dare!"

"Gaga, is that someone from Eversky Island? How's your senior doing? Back then, he cared for my disciple," Shaman God spoke in a sinister voice.

Another elder suddenly barked out, "Shaman God, back then, you slaughtered the Yu—what more do you want now?"

"Gaga, the Yu family was seeking death, and I cannot be blamed for what happened. As for today, I only want to bring back a few outstanding juniors to inherit my Neohuman Alliance," Shaman God said.

Yuan Ke took a step forward, and Shaman God snickered. "I suggest that none of you move, as moving could result in your demise, gaga."

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Within the Mountain and Seas Zone, the moment the black-clothed corpse king revealed itself, all of the battles on the golden screens instantly stopped.

Shang Qing raised a hand, and a qi flow whistled through the air as it hurtled towards the corpse king.

When the Neohuman Alliance appeared, all other grievances had to be put aside, as exterminating the Neohuman Alliance always took precedence.

Suddenly, a streak of light flashed by. Someone had appeared behind Shang Qing some time ago, and they had short silver hair. Both of the person's eyes gleamed when they smiled, though his lips curled up into a strange arc. He spun a butterfly knife in his hands as he casually said, "You're too careless. This won't do, First Honored Chosen."

Shang Qing's eyes flashed, and he slowly turned around. "What? When?"

There was a plopping sound as fresh blood suddenly spurted out from both of Shang Qing's legs while he slowly collapsed to the ground.

The man with short silver hair twirled around with a gentle smile. "I traded blows with you once before. Did you forget?"

Shang Qing's legs were bleeding, and he stared at the silver-haired man in concentration. He eventually remembered; this person had ambushed him on the seafloor, but he had been injured and chased off by the Tri-Yang Technique.

The silver-haired man smiled softly and bowed at his waist while still staring at Shang Qing. “The Tri-Yang Technique is indeed powerful, but my death energy isn’t bad either.”

Shang Qing’s expression grew sharp. “At that time, you hid your death energy within my body?”

The curve of the silver-haired man’s smile grew even wider. “It’s no wonder why you’re the First Honored Chosen! In solo combat, nobody is a match for the Tri-Yang Technique, but in terms of hidden attacks, my Specter Clan isn’t bad.”

Shang Qing clenched his fists and tried to stand, but his legs had been maimed. There was also death energy lingering within the wounds, which would take him some time to remove.

The butterfly knife spun about the man’s fingers before he suddenly attacked Shang Qing once again. The flow of qi swirling around Shang Qing’s body slammed towards the assailant, but the attacker was exceptionally fast, and he actually managed to dodge the qi flow. The butterfly knife streaked through the void and sliced at Shang Qing’s neck.

Even if Shang Qing was unable to move, the Tri-Yang Technique was still a mysterious technique. Despite launching multiple attacks, the silver-haired man’s efforts were all for naught.

At this moment, Xia Jiuyou and the others had finished crossing the golden screen, and they moved to attack the silver-haired man in unison.

The man looked over at Xia Jiuyou. “The Nine Clones Secret Technique? I’m a close acquaintance of one of your clones.”

A dim radiance appeared over Xia Jiuyou’s palm and formed a blade that he then slashed out with: the Xia family’s Triple Blade Will.

From behind, Ling Gong’s white spear thrust forward, and it was accompanied by the sound of a ringing bell.

Even further away, Yuhua Mavis, Unseen Light, Qiu Shi all suddenly appeared. However, Wen Sansi was nowhere to be seen.

Qiu Shi was quite upset. Right before the corpse king had flown out of the giant eyes, she had become sick of Wen Sansi’s defensive barrier, and so, she had used her Teleportation Formation sourcebox array to toss Wen Sansi far away from the golden screen. No one knew how far he had flown away.

If only she had been one step slower.

Upon seeing a combined attack from several top experts coming at him, Silver snapped his fingers. From down below, the black-clothed corpse king instantly abandoned Lu Yin’s small group inside the space within the eyes as it raced towards the golden screen. The creature bellowed as it unleashed a fierce punch.

Yuhua Mavis moved in front of the crowd and met the attack with a punch of her own.

Bang!

The collision shook the void, and the resulting terrifying and powerful shockwaves forced Unseen Light and the others to dodge them.

Silver leaped backwards, grinning ear to ear.

The corpse king was overpowered by Yuhua Mavis's punch, and it backed up a dozen steps.

Yuhua Mavis also retreated, but she only moved three steps back.

Silver was surprised. "You live up to your position as a Treeheart Descendant of the Mavis family, seeing as how you can actually overpower an Enlighter realm corpse king that's transformed twice. Let's keep going."

Yuhua Mavis's knuckles were flushed red, and she stared at the corpse king standing across from her in utter shock. She had just used an unprecedented amount of power, and the power of her punch had surpassed what she had used against both Lu Yin and Unseen Light. Despite that, she had only been able to push the corpse king back slightly. This showed the power of the corpse king's two transformations.

This thought caused her to clench her fists as she lashed out with another punch.

Xia Jiuyou's second will blade sliced towards Silver.

Silver continued to sport a horrifying smile on his face that would look more fitting on a fox. The butterfly knife spun through his hands, and it flashed about in a strange manner, though it actually managed to slice through Xia Jiuyou's second will blade. "So you've learned the Nine Clones Secret Technique? How many have you merged?"

The blade in Xia Jiuyou's hands slashed down again: the third will blade.

Xia Jiuyou's third will blade was something that had even made Lei Nü feel apprehensive, and she had suppressed it with the secret technique Discipline by making Xia Jiuyou unwilling to use the technique. This attack had even attracted Shang Qing's notice, and it had also sliced through Ling Gong's innate gift in one attack. The power of this blade was incredible.

At this moment, that blade sliced at Silver.

Silver's expression did not change, though he retreated step by step. The black-clothed corpse king moved in front of Silver, and it raised both hands, trying to catch the third will blade between its palms. It gave out a low growl as its body was continually pushed backwards by the will blade, which eventually drew out two long marks on the golden screen.

From the other side, Yuhua Mavis raced towards Silver and unleashed a punch.

Ling Gong, Unseen Light, and Qiu Shi had not attacked yet, as they believed that victory had already been attained.

Silver evaded Yuhua Mavis's punch, though verdant green grass had wound its way beneath his feet some time earlier, and it bound him tight, just like what had happened to Lu Yin before.

However, Yuhua Mavis did not show Silver the same gentleness that she had with Lu Yin. The grass binding Silver flickered with a green light, and Silver's expression showed a slight change. His eyes



opened a little wider, and he let out a sharp breath as a stream of black air appeared all over his body; it was death energy.

The appearance of the death energy instantly destroyed the green grass, and Yuhua Mavis's eyes grew cold. She raised a fist to lash out with another punch, and the force behind this attack was so tremendous that the void could not even endure the power before the punch was unleashed.

When the fist moved forward, a bang echoed through the sky and caused many people to jump in fright.

Silver stood in place, and the black-clothed corpse king roared at the sky from where it was standing near Silver. Its green eyes suddenly turned red—no, a brilliant scarlet. This red color was the color of blood that stained all wars. The creature's strength caused ripples to spread out in the air; not only did they crush Xia Jiuyou's third will blade, but the might of the creature also made Yuhua Mavis feel nervous. She was so disturbed that she forcibly changed the target of her punch to the black-clothed corpse king.

The black-clothed corpse king's eyes opened wide, and it raised a hand to grab Yuhua Mavis's punch. Another bang split the air, and a shockwave blasted past their feet. Yuhua Mavis's fist had been grabbed tightly by the black-clothed corpse king, and she could not budge in the slightest. Her expression changed. "A corpse king's third transformation?"

The black-clothed corpse king let out a deep growl, and it pulled its right hand towards itself with great force, dragging Yuhua Mavis closer to it as it clenched its left fist and punched at Yuhua Mavis's stomach.

Yuhua Mavis stepped forward with her right foot, and a green light appeared all over her body. There was a grave expression on her face that no one had ever seen before, and similar to the black-clothed corpse king, ripples around her body, an indication that the void was trembling due to her sheer strength. She actually resisted the pulling motion of the black-clothed corpse king as she raised a foot to kick at the creature.

The black-clothed corpse king's left fist collided with Yuhua Mavis's right foot in a loud boom. A horizontal tear appeared in the void; the impact of the corpse king's fist forced Yuhua Mavis back a thousand meters, and she nearly fell off of the golden screen.

Everyone was aware of Yuhua Mavis's strength, and even though Shang Qing's Tri-Yang Technique was referred to as an unrivaled technique, he still did not dare to compete with Yuhua Mavis in terms of raw power.

However, at this moment, Yuhua Mavis had been clearly overpowered by this black-clothed corpse king's raw physical strength.

This was the strength of a corpse king that had undergone the third transformation, and its strength was now a thousandfold that of its normal capabilities.

An Enlighter realm corpse king already had impressive physical strength to begin with, and its normal strength surpassed that of many of the people currently present. Only Lu Yin, Yuhua Mavis, and a few other people with overpowering physical strength could compete with an Enlighter realm corpse king.

But at this moment, that impressive strength had been increased by a thousandfold, and not even Yuhua Mavis could forcefully compete with the creature anymore.

The corner of Silver's mouth twitched into a semblance of a smile. "Beast, take them out."

The black-clothed corpse king raised both hands and clenched both of its fists. It then punched at Xia Jiuyou.

Xia Jiuyou's expression immediately changed, and he raced to evade the attack, but the wind from the swift fist was too much, and it shattered the void in front of the youth, affecting his movements. Xia Jiuyou's left shoulder was struck and subsequently shattered while his body was thrown far away.

At the same time, the black-clothed corpse king also punched at Yuhua Mavis.

The green leaves covering Yuhua Mavis's body formed a fist that retaliated. Another massive explosion shook the air, and her body was thrown back a hundred meters by the fist's wind. She had lost in a competition of strength.

A grand bell rang out once more, and Ling Gong tried to use her Skycastle to suppress the corpse king.

The corpse king raised both of its arms as it grabbed at the air to attack the Skycastle. The innate gift was torn apart, and Ling Gong hurriedly dodged aside, as she did not dare face the corpse king's attacks head on.

Unseen Light raised both of his hands and pressed down.

A black space appeared in the void surrounding the corpse king. It looked like a coffin that was tightly sealing the creature. Secret technique: Black Coffin.

The next moment, black spikes appeared all over the black coffin. This was the technique that had injured even Yuhua Mavis.

But then, a thump rang out, and the black coffin crumbled as the corpse king dashed out of the ruins to punch at Unseen Light.

Multiple light beams appeared in front of Unseen Light's body, connecting the earth to the sky. It was Starsibyl's Calculations of the Abacus. This was the technique that had helped Ling Gong evade Xia Jiuyou's third will blade earlier.

However, it proved to be completely ineffective against the corpse king, as the creature simply charged straight through.

Although Starsibyl's Calculations of the Abacus had been useless in diverting the beast, it had still delayed it for a brief moment, which was enough for Unseen Light to dodge its attack.

At this moment, Qiu Shi's Celestial Sword sliced down from above.

The corpse king looked up, but it did not even move. It actually allowed the Celestial Sword to slice down, and the sword squarely struck the creature's skull.

Everyone held their breaths and watched on, but then, the corpse king raised its right hand, grabbed the Celestial Sword, squeezed its hand, and casually shattered the sword before slapping a hand at Qiu Shi.

Qiu Shi's eyes flashed as her body vanished only to reappear where Silver had been standing. It was the Cosmic Sect's secret technique: Star Transference.

The corpse king's palm stopped the instant it was about to touch Silver, and it slowly turned around to fix its red eyes on Qiu Shi. The corpse king growled again.

Silver clapped and smiled as he looked all around at everyone. "I believe that everyone here has now experienced Beast's strength. At this moment, my Neohuman Alliance is officially declaring war on any power in the universe that doesn't defer to my Neohuman Alliance, and all of them will be killed without question. However, any who join my Neohuman Alliance will receive matchless strength."

There had been a flurry of attacks, and the most gifted youths in the entire Human Domain had fought an intense battle atop the golden screen. And yet, all of their efforts had been utterly ineffective against the corpse king, and every last one of them had been overpowered.

Nobody dared to receive an attack from the corpse king, as being struck would spell their end.

Atop the golden screen, Shang Qing was still trying to remove the death energy from the wounds on both of his legs.

Close by, Liu Tianmu opened her eyes, as she had finally regained consciousness. However, she still was not able to move. When she looked over at the invincible corpse king, her fingers trembled. She wanted to get up, but she truly could not move.

Outside of the Mountain and Seas Zone, a bunch of the older powerhouses were being controlled by Shaman God, and they were also unable to move.

Within the Mountain and Seas Zone, beneath the golden screens, those who had participated in the Astral Tower contest speechlessly stared up at the golden screens, as they had all been watching. The Neohuman Alliance only had two individuals, but those two had suppressed all the others, and the onlookers were all at a loss for words.

Silver creepily looked around before looking down. "The Human Domain's experts are not just these few up here, and even those losers might be able to turn the tide. So-"

His eyes swept across the entire Mountain and Seas Zone as he said, "There will be no accidents."

As he uttered those words, the seafloor suddenly changed as the stone plaques flew up to the surface of the seas before exploding.

### **Chapter 1143: Strength And Its Usage**

When the stone plaques exploded, countless spatial cracks appeared all throughout the entire floating continent, and it looked as though another entire world had suddenly appeared.

Shang Qing and the others were all shocked; this was not good.

Down on the surface of the sea, a stone plaque exploded right next to Mu Ziyong's trio, and the void warped in front of their eyes. A grey figure shot out, and when it sensed the three people, it raised a hand: Skybeast Claw.

This grey figure was actually a remnant spiritual force from the tablet world, and it was a master of the Skybeast Claw. The power of this attack was impressive, and this Skybeast Claw was so powerful that even Lu Yin was very careful to not let such a thing touch him.

Hua Xiao and Yao Ji's expressions immediately changed, and they both felt as though a terrible calamity had arrived.

Mu Ziyong stepped forward, and he activated his innate gift of forming wood.

There was a thump as the claw landed. He was flung back, but his efforts allowed Hua Xiao and Yao Ji to defend themselves against one Skybeast Claw.

Elsewhere, Jin He, who had been severely injured by Lu Yin and had been recuperating, was facing a similar situation. A grey humanoid carrying a spear stabbed at the Arbiter. Jin He's expression did not change, and he simply raised a hand to crush the spear. In his eyes, the grey humanoid's rune lines did not even measure up to those of a Hunter.

Runes could not be seen within the tablet world, but in the Mountain and Seas Zone, they could, and the remnant spiritual forces had just entered the Mountain and Seas Zone.

The entire Mountain and Seas Zone was filled with grey humanoid figures, and they attacked anyone they encountered, inciting total chaos.

Atop the golden screen, Silver's lips curled up, and he smiled broadly at the sight. This was it; this was the effect he had been hoping to see.

Behind him, Yuhua Mavis and the others attacked him once again, but the black-clothed Beast snarled and raised a fist. One punch was enough to force everyone back.

Silver was unruffled, and he looked over at the giant eyes, and it seemed as though his gaze passed through the eyes to look at Lu Yin, who was inside. "Captain, it's been a long time."

The giant eyes at the split peak of the mountain had formed what was essentially a separate space, and it had been formed from star energy.

Lu Yin had never even gotten a chance to take a serious look at the space so far.

After he teamed up with Xie Xiaoxian to unleash a doubled Seventh Bro Finger and force the corpse king out of the space, the situation outside had ceased to be any of Lu Yin's business. When he saw the corpse king shift its attention to the golden screens, Lu Yin had known that he could leave the matter of the Neohuman Alliance to Shang Qing and the others. Instead, Lu Yin returned to the giant eyes, and he immersed himself in observing the mysterious star energy that had created this separate space.

To a Lockbreaker, their star energy control was extremely important, and these giant eyes had been formed from star energy controlled at the Worldliness realm at the very least. In terms of value, it definitely rivaled that of the Progenitor's blood from before. If Lu Yin did not take advantage of this experience, then he would have completely wasted this trip to the Mountain and Seas Zone.

The Progenitor's blood had been taken by the Ghost Monkey whereas Lu Yin had happened to chance upon this inheritance.

Lu Yin was immersed in studying the star energy.

The Ghost Monkey stood behind him, vigilantly keeping an eye on Xie Xiaoxian.

Xie Xiaoxian rolled her eyes, as she was not interested in this star energy. Instead, she was busy observing the battle outside. The situation there did not seem very optimistic. Since the Neohuman Alliance dared to take action, and since the old powerhouses outside the Mountain and Seas Zone had not made a move, things were not looking too good for them. They had to find a way to escape.

The monkey transformed into a ball of shadow as he warily stared at Xie Xiaoxian. Actually, he also wanted to study the star energy as he was also a Lockbreaker. However, since Lu Yin was already doing so, the monkey did not dare to seize this moment from him.

On top of the golden screens, Beast used its newfound power after undergoing the third transformation to overpower Yuhua Mavis and the others. All of their attacks were easily swept aside by its overwhelming strength.

This was the last straw for Yuhua Mavis.

The Mavis family had always been widely known for their strength, especially the Treeheart Descendant. In fact, they had not lost in a contest of strength to anyone within the same generation, not even in ancient times or when their opponent had been a third transformation corpse king. Of course, a corpse king's age could not be judged or determined.

A corpse king's transformation technique upgraded nothing besides its physical strength, and compared to battle techniques, purely increasing one's physical strength did not give too much of an advantage. Battle techniques frequently allowed a person to unleash attacks with power levels multiple times that of their own, and Xia Jiuyou and the others did not have average battle techniques either.

The third transformation seemed to boost the corpse king's physical strength to an exaggerated level, but as long as its strength could not be applied through battle techniques, it was nothing more than brute force. Although the creature was still able to suppress the crowd, its attacks were only around the level of what Yuhua Mavis had used to attack Unseen Light's domain.

Lu Yin was able to take advantage of his strength and use the Overlaying Stacks Path or even the Vacuum Palm technique, which brought out the greatest aspects of his strength. However, such techniques were clearly beyond the corpse king.

Despite that, the corpse king's abilities were enough for the Neohuman Alliance, as a single corpse king that had undergone a third transformation was able to suppress this entire group of youths. On top of that, a single punch from this corpse king would leave most of these people half-dead if the attack connected. Its strength was not overly exaggerated, and even if it was not able to perfectly utilize its strength, it was still enough; just one person with sufficient strength could overpower multiple opponents who were more skilled.

Thump!

There was another loud bang, and Yuhua Mavis retreated seven steps. She immediately shot forward once more. "Again!"

Beast's scarlet eyes grew even crueler, and it threw another punch at Yuhua Mavis.

Thump!

Thump!

Thump!

Silver was continuously forced back by the shockwaves, and at that moment, a white spear stabbed down from above. Silver had no choice but to vanish as his butterfly knife spun out to slice at Ling Gong who was wielding that white spear.

Ling Gong's Skycastle appeared around her, and its heavy presence caused Silver's movement to grow sluggish. The spear then swept out and directly slammed itself into Silver's abdomen, striking him heavily.

From behind, a Yōu Reinforced Palm mysteriously appeared, and it was right about to hit Silver when black death energy appeared behind his body and took the form of a sickle that slashed sideways.

The Yōu Reinforced Palm was cut apart by the death energy sickle, and Ling Gong's spear was also instantly broken, forcing her to instinctively pull back.

At this point, a black light appeared around Silver, and it was just about to envelop him. This was the Black Coffin secret technique. Death energy erupted around Silver's body, and it managed to delay the black coffin for an instant. With that moment, Silver jumped away, escaping from the Black Coffin as he turned to stare at Unseen Light, who was also looking at Silver. The Arbiter's domain crashed down.

Silver was slammed into the golden stage by the domain, which then transformed into a forcefield shaped like Unseen Light and smashed down towards Silver.

Nearly a thousand stars appeared all around him, and they moved to form the Celestial Sword Technique as the blade immediately fell down towards Silver.

Many of the most powerful youths in the universe were launching their most powerful attacks in succession, and aside from Shang Qing at his peak, nobody else in the same generation could endure such a bombardment.

When the crowd's attacks dispersed, Silver's position had been occupied by Beast, and Silver was hiding behind the corpse king's body.

Some distance away, Yuhua Mavis panted heavily. Her fist was bleeding.

Silver smiled at the crowd. "It seems like the third transformation is still a little too weak. In that case, Corpse Beast, fourth transformation."

Everyone was stunned, and they all turned to look at Beast, appalled.

The corpse kings' transformations were the Neohuman Alliance's unrivaled battle technique that had been specifically created for the corpse kings. Nobody knew precisely how many transformations there

were, but it was well known that each transformation strengthened the physical body by more than tenfold the previous one.

Corpse kings were a variation of humans, and they relied entirely on their physical bodies and devouring all sorts of strange items to acquire an innate gift. Also, they could disregard spiritual force.

The corpse kings' transformations were essentially a technique that endlessly upgraded their physical power, which had already been raised to an extreme. Thus, it was one of the most terrifying battle techniques that the Neohuman Alliance possessed.

An Enlighter realm corpse king, after undergoing a third transformation, would have its physical strength improved by a thousandfold. Such a creature would be peerless within the Mountain and Seas Zone, and not even Shang Qing in peak form could have defeated such a foe. By itself, the corpse king had suppressed Yuhua Mavis and all the others, including five top-notch experts. If it completed the fourth transformation and raised its strength by yet another level, then they would no longer be merely suppressed; it would simply be a massacre.

Even Yuhua Mavis had been overwhelmed by the corpse king's third transformation's power, and the crowd was barely able to hold on against the current Beast. Even though the creature could not efficiently utilize its overwhelming strength, rendering it nothing more than a meat shield, if its strength increased by yet another level, it would reach a level where no battle techniques would even be necessary. At that point, a single punch would be enough to determine everything. Such matchless strength could be treated the same as matchless speed, as nobody could guarantee dodging such an attack.

Beast silently stood in place as its scarlet eyes swept over everyone, utterly devoid of emotion.

Silver smacked himself in the head. "I'm sorry, I forgot! Beast is only an Enlighter, so he can't use the fourth transformation yet. Just this third transformation has already pushed him past his limits, and he'll need some time to recuperate."

Yuhua Mavis and the others stared at Silver; this person was absolutely infuriating.

Silver's lips curled upwards. "However, even if he can't complete the fourth transformation, I never said that his strength couldn't be improved."

Silver then pointed a finger below Beast's feet.

The crowd watched as the star energy that had been revolving around Silver's body suddenly merged into Beast's body.

Everyone felt their scalps go numb, as that energy was pure death energy.

Roar!

The corpse king released an angry bellow as Beast's black clothes shattered to reveal a body covered with countless scars. Its malevolent and terrifying body had death energy wriggling beneath its skin, making for a nauseating and horrifying sight.

Beast stepped forward and snarled as its right hand swept out and slapped down. The wind of its movement created a visible shockwave that tore through the void and struck Yuhua Mavis and the others, sweeping them all back.

The entire crowd was knocked a thousand meters back by the wind from a single swing of a hand.

Right now, Beast was like a barrier protecting Silver.

Silver smiled and then turned to look at Shang Qing. "It's your turn, user of the Tri-Yang Technique. Our target this time is actually you."

Shang Qing had still been working on trying to remove the death energy from his wounded legs. He had been ambushed, and when that attack was added on top of his injuries from Liu Tianmu's Thirteenth Sword, even if he were invincible, he would still be severely injured at this moment. "You want to capture me?"

Silver shrugged. "We have no choice. Who asked you to successfully cultivate the Tri-Yang Technique? Haven't you studied history? The Hall of Honor should have records pertaining to this—anyone who manages to cultivate the Tri-Yang Technique will be targeted by my Neohuman Alliance, and you're no exception."

Shang Qing replied coldly, "Since you value the Tri-Yang Technique that much, then you should know that it's a peerless battle technique."

A qi flow swirling around his body suddenly moved out and shot towards Silver.

Silver was irritated, and he reluctantly responded, "Sure enough, it's not easy to deal with. However, it also won't do if we don't."

Within the space inside the giant eyes, Xie Xiaoxian was staring at the golden screens, and specifically, at Silver. Hatred was overflowing from her eyes.

Mortal enemies could be found everywhere in the universe, such as the Outerverse's Six-Fingered Tribe and the Wei family, or the Innerverse's Dire Barbarian Clan and the Souldream Tribe. Naturally, there were also mortal enemies within the Neoverse, and one example was the Seven Courts' Xie family and the Specter Clan.

Due to the source of their battle techniques, both sides held a bitter hatred toward the other that could never be resolved.

It was actually because of the Xie family that the Specter Clan had been attacked by the various powers of the Neoverse. That had nearly annihilated them, leaving them with no choice but to join the Neohuman Alliance.

But on the other hand, the Xie family had not been left in a good situation either. Officially, they were still one of the Seven Courts, but only a few of their heirs remained.

As for the Specter Clan, Xie Xiaoxian had an excellent understanding of them, which was why she was not worried about Shang Qing's safety.



Death energy might be terrifying, but it was not something that could match up to the Tri-Yang Technique. She was especially confident of this since she had personally experienced the true might of the Tri-Yang Technique herself, and she was sure that Shang Qing was truly undefeatable. Within this region of the universe, there was nobody who could defeat Shang Qing—not a single one. Such a person did not exist, as such an existence was simply impossible.

Atop the golden screen, Yuhua Mavis moved in front of the crowd as her fist slammed towards Beast. The Mavis family had never lost when it came to strength, and she had no intention of being the first.

Unseen Light frowned. Too impulsive.

There was a thump as Beast's retaliatory punch beat Yuhua Mavis back several hundred meters. By now, cracks could be seen on Yuhua Mavis's right hand, and it was possible to catch a vague glimpse of her white bones.

Yuhua Mavis had been hit by an all-out counter, but she recklessly dashed forward once again, only to be pulled back by Unseen Light. "Don't go in head on!"

#### **Chapter 1144: Progenitor Chen**

Unseen Light did not understand the Mavis family very well, and although Yuhua Mavis might look gentle, beautiful, and rational, she was still a Mavis at her core. And therefore, she was incredibly strong. There was a savage ferocity ingrained into the very bones of this family, and they were not accustomed to losing. The more they were suppressed, the harsher their ferocity would rage.

She moved past Unseen Light, and a green light blossomed over her fist as she punched out yet again. Death energy twined around Beast, and the corpse king punched back at her.

"Limitless strength!" Yuhua Mavis shouted as her fist collided with Beast's.

A bang shook the air as the void shattered. An unstoppable shockwave blasted Unseen Light, Ling Gong, and all the others back.

Beast remained standing in place, but Yuhua Mavis had been sent flying away.

The strength of the Mavis family's Treeheart Descendant was truly terrifying; if Beast's physical strength had not been boosted a thousandfold by its third transformation, it would have never been able to withstand such an attack. However, no matter how great the creature's strength was, there would always be a limit. Otherwise, corpse kings would truly be unrivaled.

In previous generations, the Mavis family's Treeheart Descendants had never encountered an expert in the same generation whose strength surpassed theirs. In some sense, Yuhua Mavis could be seen as unlucky.

After Beast knocked Yuhua Mavis back, it raised both of its hands and unleashed a second attack of pure strength that targeted Qiu Shi and the others.

With sheer force, the corpse king forced Qiu Shi, Unseen Light, Ling Gong, and Xia Jiuyou all back. Nobody dared to resist, because at this moment, the corpse king was truly unrivaled.

Another expert suddenly appeared atop the golden screens; Yōu Qi rode his warhorse as he grasped a spear in his hands and charged at Beast.

Beast raised its hands and slapped out in response, but the wind from its attack passed through Yōu Qi and slammed into Qiu Shi and the others instead. At the same time, Yōu Qi's spear stabbed at Beast's head.

Beast hesitated for a moment before raising a hand to grab the black spear and then wrestling Yōu Qi down from the warhorse. The warhorse immediately reared up and slammed its hooves down onto Beast, but the corpse king did not even move. With another slap, it smacked the warhorse off of the golden screen.

Yōu Qi stared at Beast in shock. This was a terrifying level of physical power! Then, a book appeared above Yōu Qi's head. "There was once an ancient powerhouse known as Liu Guai who used the Eleventh Sword: Particle Diffusion."

Sword light shot out. As usual, Beast showed no intention of evading, and the Eleventh Sword left behind a massive wound on its body that quickly recovered.

Corpse Beast lifted its right hand and slapped out. The wind from its attack passed through Yōu Qi once again, which forced Qiu Shi and the others to keep retreating.

Yōu Qi stared at Beast in disbelief. "A corpse king that's undergone the third transformation. With our strength, we can't overcome this."

Qiu Shi moved forward. "I'll use a Teleportation Formation to throw it away."

Yōu Qi replied in a low voice, "Even if you throw it away, it will quickly return."

Beast snarled and raised both of its hands to slap out. Just the wind from its hand movements were enough to overpower the crowd, and they could not even receive the shockwaves of the corpse king's attacks. Yōu Qi was the only one able to disregard the attacks, but he could not find any means of actually defeating Beast.

Off in the distance, Silver was similarly unable to deal with Shang Qing. Even though Shang Qing could not move, his Tri-Yang Technique meant that he was unapproachable.

Silver was incredibly frustrated, as the Neohuman Alliance had made what they thought to be a generous estimate of the Tri-Yang Technique's capabilities. However, in the end, they had still underestimated this technique. Silver's death energy was being suppressed by just a single one of the three ancestral qi strands, and he was also unable to destroy Shang Qing's body from within. Otherwise, the battle would have ended long ago.

"I can't deal with you, so the only thing I can do is grab some of the others and report back. Fortunately, the Thirteen Swords are enough to take back." Silver dodged the Tri-Yang Technique and raised a hand to grab Liu Tianmu.

Liu Tianmu still could not move.

Shang Qing's eyes went wide, and a qi flow moved out to defend Liu Tianmu. "It looks like there are only two of you here from the Neohuman Alliance."

Silver dodged an attack and looked over at Shang Qing in surprise. “How many did you think would come?”

Shang Qing let out a long breath. “You guys are very confident, but you’ve still underestimated the Tri-Yang Technique.”

Silver’s expression grew sharp as he stared at Shang Qing.

Liu Tianmu also turned to look at Shang Qing.

One of the Tri-Yang Technique’s qi strands was swirling around Shang Qing’s body, another was suppressing the death energy, and the last one was protecting Liu Tianmu. However, at this moment, the last one started to slowly change, and it transformed from a strand of qi into a humanoid shape. A nose formed, and then eyes, arms, and legs until the qi strand finally took on the shape of a dashing man, albeit one with a cold demeanor. He actually looked almost identical to Xia Jiuyou.

Silver stared in astonishment; just what was happening?

Shang Qing calmly looked over at Silver. “Since ancient times, those who cultivate the Tri-Yang Technique have always become must-kill targets of your Neohuman Alliance. You guys have sought all kinds of methods to kill users of the Tri-Yang Technique, but have you people ever actually seen the Tri-Yang Technique? Do you dare to allow a user of the Tri-Yang Technique to cultivate?”

Silver’s eyes flashed.

Indeed, the Tri-Yang Technique was mainly well known for being the most miraculous technique in the universe. Anyone who managed to successfully cultivate it would become a must-kill target for the Neohuman Alliance, and they had never ever considered giving those people any hint of an opportunity to develop.

It was precisely because of this that Shang Qing had not made an appearance when the Sixth Mainland invaded. He had always remained under the Hall of Honor’s protection, and it was so extreme that he had never even had a chance to hone himself. It had all been done to avoid an assassination from the Neohuman Alliance.

There were both pros and cons to this method, as it had preserved Shang Qing’s life and allowed him to cultivate in peace. But on the other hand, it had also stopped him from obtaining almost any practical experience at all.

Still, to some of the top powerhouses in the Hall of Honor, as long as Shang Qing managed to successfully cultivate the Tri-Yang Technique, something like worldly experience would not matter as he would still be absolutely peerless.

Historically, there had been many top geniuses who cultivated the Tri-Yang Technique that had died after being ambushed by the Neohuman Alliance. Naturally, the Hall of Honor did not want to risk such a loss.

During the contest in the Mountain and Seas Zone, Shang Qing had stood above all others, and everyone had assumed that they had seen the extent of the Tri-Yang Technique’s unrivaled power. However, in truth, they had only scratched the surface of the technique, and only one person had experienced the

true might of the Tri-Yang Technique among them: Xie Xiaoxian. The Xie Secret Art that she used was able to copy the Tri-Yang Technique and use it against Shang Qing, and as a result, she had managed to force out the true power of Shang Qing's Tri-Yang Technique.

After witnessing the full might of the Tri-Yang Technique, Xie Xiaoxian fully believed that Shang Qing was without equal, and she was sure that nobody was capable of defeating him.

At this moment, the true power of the Tri-Yang Technique had appeared once again.

Off in the distance, Xia Jiuyou's third will blade sliced down at Beast, but it only left a shallow mark on the corpse king's body. It had about as much of an effect as Yōu Qi's Eleventh Sword, though not much more than that.

The shockwave from Beast's attack swept across the field, and Xia Jiuyou dodged it as he looked into the distance, past Beast, and at where the Tri-Yang Technique had transformed in front of Liu Tianmu's body. Xia Jiuyou's gaze trembled, and his face betrayed his disbelief as he had just witnessed something that he could not understand.

The qi strand of the Tri-Yang Technique had taken on a form nearly identical to Xia Jiuyou's, and the figure stood in front of Liu Tianmu, expressionlessly staring at Silver.

The scene was a little strange, and even Silver felt that it was rather odd.

Shang Qing arrogantly asked, "Have you ever seen Progenitor Chen before?"

Silver did not understand, but the next moment, the figure formed by the Tri-Yang Technique suddenly vanished only to reappear in front of Silver. The figure then raised a hand immolated in flames that burned the void. It looked very similar to the flames from Burial Garden's Yōu Qi, and the hand slapped at Silver.

The death energy around Silver's body blocked the attack, but the palm of the figure passed straight through the death energy and smacked against Silver's chest. Silver felt stifled, and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood as he looked up, overwhelmed.

Just what was this thing?

The figure attacked him again and again. It would also occasionally vanish, only to reappear and slap a hand at Silver's head.

Silver frowned as his butterfly knife danced about, slashing everywhere.

The butterfly knife streaked past the figure and cut through the void, but at the same time, the figure's palm struck Silver's shoulder, knocking Silver back.

Silver managed to stabilize himself with great difficulty, and he looked down at his shoulder in bewilderment. The illusory black flames were still burning him, and an intense pain was wracking his body. This attack had to have come from a real, physical hand, so why had his own attacks simply phased through it?

Silver's eyes snapped over to look at Burial Garden's Yōu Qi.

At this moment, Yōu Qi was also watching the strange figure, as it was using a technique identical to his own; it was turning immaterial to disregard the opponent's attack, and it also wielded those illusory black flames.

Suddenly plunged into an unknown situation, Silver could only dodge around, and he did not dare to confront the figure in a head-on battle.

However, the figure was extremely fast, and illusion mixed with reality in a manner that instantly suppressed Silver.

Off in the distance, Yōu Qi suddenly thought of something, and he turned to stare at Shang Qing in shock.

There was a smile on Shang Qing's lips, and he was exuding an invincible aura. Ever since he had first started cultivating the Tri-Yang Technique, he knew that he would not ever be defeated, as it was simply impossible. He had expected no one in the Mountain and Seas Zone to be able to force out his true strength, and he had never imagined that he would end up fighting against the Neohuman Alliance here. In his view, using the Neohuman Alliance as a stepping stone was a good start to his road to becoming a Progenitor.

Silver continuously dodged the figure's attacks, and although the figure had been formed from a qi strand of the Tri-Yang Technique, it seemed to have its own consciousness. Every attack seemed to seal off another one of Silver's escape routes, and if not for Silver's strength having reached a certain level, he would already have been defeated.

These attacks were not mechanical or repetitive, and instead, they seemed to come from a talented, Enlightener realm expert, such as Yōu Qi.

Helpless, Silver moved over next to Beast, and the corpse king waved a hand at the figure.

The hand streaked past the figure while one of the figure's palms landed on Beast's chest. There was a thump, and Beast trembled, but it was not harmed.

In the distance, Shang Qing's gaze trembled. He saw Yuhua Mavis and the others prepare to launch an attack at Silver, and he hurriedly shouted at them, "Move aside!"

Another qi strand of the Tri-Yang Technique shot away from his body, and this one also transformed into a humanoid figure that stood in mid air. There was a gloomy light over its palm, and it formed a long blade that sliced out.

Xia Jiuyou's expression sharpened, as this was the Xia family's Triple Blade Will.

The first will blade passed through the void to slice Beast's body, leaving behind a gaping wound on the creature's body. Beast snarled and swatted a palm at the figure before it, but the figure simply turned immaterial once again as it phased through Beast to attack Silver.

From the second figure, the second will blade appeared, and it sliced across Beast's shoulder, nearly crippling the corpse king's right arm as it tore through the void.

This sight shocked everyone, as they could not understand what was happening. These two figures had been formed from Shang Qing's Tri-Yang Technique. Even more shocking was the fact that the strength of these figures were definitely not above Shang Qing's own level, which was the Enlightener realm.

Since the others were also Enlighteners, they could not understand how these figures were able to injure Beast.

Beast was without equal at this moment, and not even Shang Qing was guaranteed to emerge victorious, even with his Tri-Yang Technique. However, at this moment, the transformed corpse king was being sliced apart by a flow of qi.

Xia Jiuyou was shocked. "Ancestor."

Next to him, Yōu Qi was similarly stunned. "Progenitor Chen."

The others could not understand.

Inside the space within the giant eyes, Xie Xiaoxian was witnessing a certain scene take place for the second time. She let out a slow breath, her eyes still showing signs of shock. "This is the true power of the Tri-Yang Technique—it can take the form of Progenitors in the same cultivation realm as the user to fight. Those two figures, judging by their appearances, should be Progenitor Chen's clones. Do you guys want to compete with Progenitor Chen when he was an Enlightener? How could you ever compare? Since ancient times, who was ever able to defeat Progenitor Chen?"

Progenitor Chen was synonymous with being invincible throughout time immemorial. He had been the one to create the Nine Clones Secret Technique, the Cosmic Art, the Xia family's secret art, the Triple Blade Will, and more. Each of his clones during his prime had been able to fight against a Progenitor on their own, and each clone had created their own Progenitor's battle technique. As he could essentially fight nine against one, the Sixth Mainland had not even dared to leave behind any records of him. That was Progenitor Chen.

Shang Qing might be unrivaled within the Mountain and Seas Zone at this moment, but who dared to claim that he was guaranteed to become a Progenitor?

#### **Chapter 1145: Worldliness And Array**

Nobody knew exactly how powerful Progenitor Chen had been as an Enlightener. However, at this moment, everyone was able to witness it for themselves, and the person sitting in the front-row seat was Silver.

After Beast underwent his third transformation and absorbed Silver's death energy, it had been able to completely suppress Yuhua Mavis and the others. However, it had been cut open and wounded by the first will blade from Progenitor Chen's figure. Just one person, Progenitor Chen, was sufficient to stand against a full-powered Beast.

Silver had never anticipated the true power of the Tri-Yang Technique being this terrifying, and it was no wonder why this technique was hailed as the most miraculous in the universe. Let alone beating Silver, once Shang Qing revealed the true power of the Tri-Yang Technique, his technique was no different than summoning three Progenitors who possessed the same cultivation as him. In fact, just one of these figures would be enough to sweep the entire Mountain and Seas Zone.

This was the true power of the universe's most miraculous technique.

Everyone stared at Shang Qing in shock; so this was why he had maintained such a high profile within this place. He could truly be fearless in this area, as even if everyone participating in this contest joined together to attack him, he would still be able to win with this level of power.

Inside the space within the giant eyes, the Ghost Monkey sneakily glanced outside the space and stuck out his tongue. "Seventh Bro! Oh, Seventh Bro, you have no idea what sort of opponent you've been facing all along! He's a monster! Just too monstrous! Who can beat that?"

Gu Xiao'er swallowed his saliva. "Father can't blame me. He can only blame the universe for being too absurd."

On the other side, Xie Xiaoxian rolled her eyes. "Fight that? Forget it! The fight would only last for a second."

Ever since Lu Yin had fought at the border warfront at the edge that was next to Erudite Flowzone, the Ghost Monkey had been with him. Thus, he had witnessed all of the miracles that Lu Yin had accomplished. The monkey held more confidence in Lu Yin than anyone else, and he believed that Lu Yin was truly an unrivaled genius. However, that was under the condition that he had enough time to mature. But at this moment, the monkey lost all confidence, as the miraculousness of the Tri-Yang Technique would leave anyone speechless. It was no wonder why people dared to claim that it was able to rival the Nine Clones Secret Technique.

In the past, the monkey had felt contempt for such a claim, as what could possibly rival the Nine Clones Secret Technique? But now, the monkey felt certain that the Tri-Yang Technique was truly capable of such a thing.

The Tri-Yang Technique consisted of three qi strands, and since two of them had already taken the form of Progenitor Chen's clones, then what about the last one? Who would this one transform into?

This thought turned the Ghost Monkey's scalp numb. Throughout the long river of time, not many Progenitors had risen, but there had been multiple Progenitors that history had not dared to record down. Since Shang Qing had chosen to produce clones of Progenitor Chen, then the final qi strand might take the form of Progenitor Chen or some other monstrous Progenitor; could it perhaps be Progenitor Wushang?!

Some distance away, Lu Yin awoke and stared at the space around him that had been formed from star energy. Then, he began to roll his die without any hesitation.

Six pips: Possession. That was useless, as he did not have even a single star crystal on himself right now. So, there was nothing to spend to enter that mysterious space.

Star energy gathered around Lu Yin to form a crystal that restored the die. Again.

This time, it was three pips: Enhance. As soon as it appeared, Lu Yin waved a hand to dispel the two screens. Again.

Finally, he managed to roll four pips: Timestop. The scenery immediately changed before his eyes as he reappeared within the Timestop Space.

The reason why Lu Yin had chosen to enter the Timestop Space at this time was because he clearly did not have enough time in the outside world.

Although he had not seen the battle taking place outside the golden screens, he had heard the Ghost Monkey and Xie Xiaoxian's commentary. Thus, he was aware that a truly extraordinary battle technique had appeared on the battlefield.

The specific battle technique that had appeared was none of Lu Yin's business or concern; at this moment, the only thing on his mind was how he could improve his star energy control more. Therefore, he wanted to memorize everything that he had seen within the space inside the giant eyes.

When his thoughts reached this point, Lu Yin converged more than 10,000 star essences from within his body to increase his time within the Timestop Space, sat down, and then began to silently meditate.

A month passed in this manner.

When Lu Yin opened his eyes and raised a hand, he could see that his star energy seemed to take on the form of various shapes. However, it had not changed much when compared to before, so he continued to study.

Two months passed before he raised a hand and saw that his star energy seemed to have changed a bit more. Lu Yin's eyes grew bright. He had to continue.

...

After another four months, he raised his hand. This time, the feeling of his star energy was qualitatively different.

Before, he had merely seen star energy when he looked at it. But at this moment, when he observed his own star energy, he was able to detect a microscopic layer.

Someone had once said that the limit of the microscopic was the macroscopic.

Star energy was subtle, and commoners could not observe it with the naked eye. Thus, it belonged to the microscopic realm. But at this moment, Lu Yin was able to see the star energy more clearly than ever, and he felt like he could see the microscopic realm of star energy. This was the Worldliness realm of star energy control.

Lu Yin's eyes lit up. This time, when he raised his hand, his star energy took the form of a gaseous state before simulating space. After that, it shrank and condensed upon itself further and further until it finally exploded, erupting like the Big Bang. Lu Yin's star energy control had undergone a fundamental evolution.

Though, he had no idea how much this improved star energy control would raise his combat prowess.

That's right. He seemed to think of something, and stars spun around his body. Lu Yin activated the Cosmic Art, and 520 stars instantly appeared around his body as he closed his eyes.

Some days later, his eyes opened again. When he first closed his eyes, there had been 520 stars around him, but this number had gradually increased as he meditated, becoming 600, 630, 680, 700, 720, and finally, 726. This was the limit of Cosmic Art's third layer.



Lu Yin stood up and looked around himself in amazement. He was simulating a total of 726 stars, which marked the completion of the Cosmic Art's third layer.

He had not expected improving his star energy control to lead to such a benefit.

The star energy around Lu Yin's body suddenly converged, and it formed a piece of star essence that once again extended his time within the Timestop Space. Now that his star energy control had reached the Worldliness realm, the next step was to comprehend a sourcebox array.

Although Lu Yin had never unlocked an advanced sourcebox, his current abilities were already enough for him to become an Advanced Lockbreaker. Thus, he was definitely capable of comprehending a sourcebox array.

He only had plans to learn one sourcebox array, which was the Teleportation Formation that he had taken from Shang Ju's office on the Cosmic Sect's Crimson Star.

This particular sourcebox array was too well known, so even if Lu Yin managed to comprehend it, he would not be able to use it openly—otherwise, he might be discovered by the Cosmic Sect. Still, it was something that he could use to save himself at a critical juncture.

With that thought, Lu Yin had only recently legitimized his use of the Cosmic Art before obtaining an illegal copy of the Teleportation Formation.

And that wasn't even mentioning how he had Pilfered the blood-red bell. He had not resolved that crisis yet either.

Lu Yin pursed his lips and decided to forget about it for the moment. He would try to understand what he had, which was better than not having anything.

He remembered the sourcebox array that he had seen before, and he closed his eyes to study the memory.

Sourcebox arrays were very complicated, and they were naturally arranged with sourceboxes. However, each sourcebox had a unique and different type of danger zone, and these auras would have to be combined to form the core of a sourcebox array.

From Lu Yin's perspective, a sourcebox array was basically a static formula that was able to produce a mysterious power. As long as the formula was precisely followed, a predetermined result could be obtained. This was similar to using star energy.

Wen Sansi had been thrown off of the golden screens by a sourcebox array that Qiu Shi had formed from star energy.

However, it was easy to reach that stage of mastery.

After all, the first step was simply to comprehend a sourcebox array.

If one did not reach the advanced level, then they would be unable to comprehend a sourcebox array. That meant that they could not even understand a sourcebox's danger zone let alone manipulate it. Furthermore, this was only the first step. There were some Lockbreakers who could rely on their powerful cultivation to forcefully follow the formula of a sourcebox array.

As long as one was able to find a sourcebox with a danger zone that was similar to what the formula called for, then such a brute force method was possible. However, those methods were difficult to use and took a great deal of time even when they were possible.

This was the method that many Lockbreakers in the Human Domain used in the current age.

At a higher level of mastery, one could employ a method similar to Qiu Shi's, as they were able to use their precise star energy control to emulate the process of laying out a sourcebox array.

This stage was extremely difficult to reach, as one's star energy control had to have reached the Worldliness realm at the bare minimum. Even though the Divine Gaze realm allowed a Lockbreaker to see the world clearly, it was still not enough to accomplish such an achievement.

When the upgraded gemspring water improved Lu Yin's star energy control in the past, he had reached the Divine Gaze realm, and he had easily reached that realm by himself while studying the space within the giant eyes. If any other Lockbreaker had been in Lu Yin's place, then that would have been the limit of their gains from the inheritance as well. However, Lu Yin was able to rely on his Timestop Space to extend his gains from the inheritance until he reached the Worldliness realm. Only after reaching the Worldliness realm could one observe the microscopic world of star energy and view it in the same light as the macroscopic world.

At that time, one would be capable of using their star energy to arrange a sourcebox array.

Without comprehending a sourcebox array, the whole affair seemed to be rather complicated, and not even a five-star Perceptive Intermediate Lockbreaker could easily comprehend such a thing. However, once one comprehended a sourcebox array, it could simply be recalled as a formula and nothing more.

At this time, Lu Yin intended to rely on the formula of the Teleportation Formation, and he hoped that his star energy control would be enough to emulate the array's composition.

Comprehending an array was one thing, but actually arranging one was something else entirely, let alone doing so in the midst of a battle. Taking a whole day to set up a sourcebox array could not be considered a success

Lu Yin calmed himself down and silently recalled the plans while occasionally testing his star energy, causing it to transform at times and disappear at others.

...

Just like that, nearly a year passed within the Timestop Space. On one day, Lu Yin suddenly opened his eyes and raised a hand. His star energy spread out in all directions. It was imperceptible to the eye, but he could perceive it clearly. To his left, the star energy thrust forward in the shape of a fan, while to his right, the star energy spread out in an attack that arced and fluctuated. In front of him, behind him, and in all eight directions around him, the star energy took on various shapes. And yet, everything synchronized with the shape next to it to form a bizarre attack.

Lu Yin's eyes lit up, and he lightly tapped out with a finger, causing all of the gathered star energy to explode. The small space at the center of the star energy field warped for a moment before everything stabilized.

This was the Teleportation Formation. If a person had been standing in the center of the array, then they would have been teleported away. Of course, the distance that they could be moved was limited, as Lu Yin had instantly formed this array. If he had spent more time arranging the array as Qiu Shi had done, then Lu Yin would also be capable of moving the Champions' Stage, along with Bu Kong and other experts, into outer space.

Lu Yin looked up and let out a deep breath. He had spent nearly a year improving his star energy control to the Worldliness realm. Also, his Cosmic Art was now able to simulate 726 stars, which was the end of the third layer. Finally, he had even comprehended the Teleportation Formation.

This year had not been spent in vain.

He looked at how much time he had remaining, but there was not much left. Thus, he sat down once again and began to silently recite the Stonewall Scriptures as he patiently bided his time.

The Stonewall Scriptures often demonstrated its usefulness at the most critical junctures. Who knew who the old man who had passed it onto Lu Yin had originally been, let alone why he had been in the Outerverse? According to that old man, the Stonewall Scriptures that Lu Yin had been given was actually out of order, but despite that, it had miraculous effects, and it had also imperceptibly influenced his spiritual force, improving it to the point where he could maintain his consciousness even when attacked by Nightking Zhenwu. Also, it had resonated with the Nine Cauldrons, allowing Lu Yin to obtain the Nine Cauldrons' battle technique.

Along with the Stonewall Scriptures, Lu Yin had also been given a series of numbers, and he did not dare to forget them even at this time. He had a premonition that, in the future, the series of numbers would prove to be just as important as the Stonewall Scriptures.

Back then, the old man had told Lu Yin that when he arrived in the Neoverse, he should deliver the Stonewall Scriptures to someone. However, the old man had never said who, and he had eventually removed the curse that he had planted on Lu Yin's body to ensure delivery.

If not for that encounter, Lu Yin would not have attained nearly as many achievements as he had.

Lu Yin recalled that time of his life as he silently recited the Stonewall Scriptures.

After some time, the scenery changed before his eyes, and he exited the Timestop Space, returning to the space within the giant eyes.

Once he emerged, Lu Yin absorbed the ambient star energy to replenish his personal reserves.

Some distance away, Xie Xiaoxian, the Ghost Monkey, and Gu Xiao'er were still watching the battle take place outside.

To Lu Yin, nearly a year had passed, and he felt as though he had been gone for an entire generation. However, from the others' point of view, not even a second had passed, and it had been no more than a moment for them.

## Chapter 1146: Vanish

When Lu Yin walked out into the golden screen and saw the current battle situation, he was flabbergasted. "Is that the Tri-Yang Technique?" he exclaimed.

As he spoke, the Ghost Monkey returned to Lu Yin's arm.

Gu Xiao'er noticed that Lu Yin had walked over, and he replied, "Brother Lu Yin, you're finally awake. You saved my life, so my life is now yours. There's nothing more to say."

Lu Yin ignored him and continued to stare at the battle taking place atop the golden screen in amazement. He could tell that Shang Qing was fighting against two enemies alone, and one of them was even Beast.

In Lu Yin's eyes, Beast's rune lines were monstrous, and Lu Yin estimated that the creature's power level was around 400,000. Yuhua Mavis's rune lines were far inferior to this.

It was inconceivable that Shang Qing's Tri-Yang Technique was on par with Beast, let alone able to damage the corpse king.

Xie Xiaoxian was stupefied as well. "But that's Progenitor Chen."

Lu Yin's face turned ashen. "Progenitor Chen?"

Xie Xiaoxian lamented, "The true nature of the Tri-Yang Technique is that each qi strand is able to transform into an image of a Progenitor that has the same cultivation realm as the user. Shang Qing is an Enlightener, so he is able to summon the powers of Progenitor Chen from when he was an Enlightener." After this explanation, Xie Xiaoxian turned to face Lu Yin squarely and said, "I once thought that our generation was extraordinary and that history has never produced a batch of youths as talented and strong as us. However, the strength of past generations is really astounding. Look, there isn't anyone among us that can fight against that corpse king, but Progenitor Chen apparently could."

Lu Yin stared in awe at the figure that was fighting against Beast. This figure contained the might of Progenitor Chen, and with each slash of his blade, he dealt a grievous amount of damage to Beast. The blade intent imbued in each swing made Lu Yin's hair stand on end. If he was the one facing these slashes, then he likely would not be able to fully avoid it even with the Ce secret technique. Was this Progenitor Chen's battle prowess when he had still been an Enlightener?

"But Shang Qing has surely surpassed Progenitor Chen then. After all, he's the one who summoned Progenitor Chen's figure to fight against that corpse king," Gu Xiao'er couldn't help retort.

"That's different. While Shang Qing is indeed unrivaled, he needs to rely on the powers of the Tri-Yang Technique. As for comparing him to Progenitor Chen, if Shang Qing hopes to match up to a Progenitor back when they were only an Enlightener, the Tri-Yang Technique isn't enough by itself. Techniques are merely a means to fight with, not the path to becoming a Progenitor. Shang Qing might be able to suppress our generation, but he still can't hold a candle to Progenitor Chen during his time." Xie Xiaoxian shook her head and countered Gu Xiao'er's claim.

"As if you'll be able to become a Progenitor," Gu Xiao'er remarked with a chuckle.

Xie Xiaoxian frowned and glared at Gu Xiao'er. "You're asking for a beating, huh?"

Gu Xiao'er looked at Xie Xiaoxian and especially her scantily clad clothes that barely covered her. He licked his lips before saying, "You can spank me."

Xie Xiaoxian snorted and turned to look back at the golden stage.

At this moment, Silver was still on the screen, and his sorry figure was a marvel to behold. He was clearly no match for his opponent, and the figure of Progenitor Chen was utterly suppressing Silver at every turn. His attacks were completely ineffective against the clone, though the opposite was not true at all; Silver was being thoroughly beaten down.

Not far away, Beast howled in agitation. While the will blade released by Progenitor Chen's figure were not fatal to the creature, this was the only entity present that was able to dominate the corpse king in terms of close combat.

Shang Qing truly did have the power to look down upon his generation. What's more, there was still one more clone from the Tri-Yang Technique that he had not released yet. Everyone was waiting in anticipation to see who the last clone would be, and Silver was no exception.

He was finally able to understand why the Neohuman Alliance was willing to spare no cost to capture Shang Qing, even at the expense of sending out the Seven Skygods. The Tri-Yang Technique was simply too overwhelming, and if Shang Qing was left alone to develop and hone his skills until he reached the Envoy realm, then forget a power level of a million—the threat that he would pose towards the Neohuman Alliance would be beyond belief.

Who could defeat a person who was close to becoming a Progenitor? With Shang Qing's talent and skills, he would surely be able to challenge a Semi-Progenitor if his power level was at a million. Such a talented cultivator made for an unsolvable riddle

The few people who truly understood the power of the Tri-Yang Technique were most likely the Seven Skygods.

Now that Silver had discovered the terror of this technique, he had no reason to let Shang Qing go.

"Beast, fourth transformation," Silver murmured as he evaded an attack from Progenitor Chen's clone.

Earlier, Silver had similarly commanded Beast to use the fourth transformation, but he had given up before the transformation completed. Silver had used his death energy to allow Beast to achieve a powerup similar to what it would through another transformation, but it had not been enough for Beast to actually transform for the fourth time. However, the situation was different now.

This time, the corpse king shuddered before raising its head to the sky and howling.

Yuhua Mavis and the others who were staring from afar cried out in shock. So there is a fourth transformation!

A cold wind began to blow.

Shang Qing's expression hardened as he summoned the final qi clone, causing the last qi strand to gradually take on a human form. Even Shang Qing felt pressured by this.

While Progenitor Chen's clones had been illogically strong, they still would not be able to defend themselves from Beast after it underwent the fourth transformation. That level of physical strength was enough to even threaten Envoys, and even if no techniques were used, their bodies were simply realms above everyone else.

Silver's lips curled into a grin as he stared at Shang Qing with mocking eyes.

Lu Yin himself unconsciously cried out in dismay. The moment he saw Silver's expression, he knew that Shang Qing had fallen into Silver's trap. That bastard's extremely sneaky and patient, but he's the best when it comes to disguising himself.

When the third qi clone fully formed, it immediately struck down at Beast, who had charged straight at the clone. Progenitor Chen's clone struck down at the corpse king, who threw out its right arm to block the attack. The downward sweep of the blade completely severed Beast's right arm, but the corpse king's charging momentum was too much, and it managed to push Progenitor Chen's clone off balance and back. Beast then seized this opportunity to shoot past Progenitor Chen's clone and rush at Shang Qing with an outstretched left arm. Its goal was Shang Qing all along!

Silver and Beast had managed to put some pressure on Shang Qing and pushed him to the point where he had felt the need to summon his final qi clone. However, that meant that there was nothing left to defend Shang Qing.

Shang Qing had assumed that Progenitor Chen's clone would be able to defend against Beast's attacks, and he was taken aback by the sudden change.

According to his earlier battle analysis, Progenitor Chen's clone should have been able to defend against Beast's attack, but Silver's scheming had finally managed to gain the upper hand in this battle. Silver had continuously suppressed Beast's true power as he waited for the right moment all along. His intention all along had never been to defeat Shang Qing, but rather to capture him.

Yuhua Mavis and Qiu Shi were both so stunned by this sudden change that neither was able to act in time to lend Shang Qing a hand. And that wasn't even mentioning how they were quite far away.

Lu Yin was also unable to help Shang Qing. After all, he was no merciful saint who would place himself in mortal danger by moving in between Shang Qing and Beast. Qiu Shi was the same; she was capable of using Star Transference, but had chosen not to.

Even though Shang Qing was a force to be reckoned with, before Beast, his defenses were like paper. At this moment, a screen appeared in front of Shang Qing, defending him from Beast's sudden charge. There was a sound reminiscent of a hammer strike when Beast rammed into the screen, which caused the barrier to slowly start disintegrating, and the tremor from the impact had also managed to injure Shang Qing. Combined with his earlier injury from the Thirteenth Sword, Shang Qing finally began to vomit blood as he collapsed to the ground.

Wen Sansi, who had been thrown some distance away by Qiu Shi's sourcebox array earlier, had returned at this crucial moment and was standing some distance away.

Even though Wen Sansi's insurmountable barrier had crumbled from just one strike, it had still managed to buy them enough time. At this moment, the golden platform violently shook, and a golden light radiated out from the ground. Silver's expression changed and he hurriedly cried out, "Beast, JUMP!"

Beast and Silver both jumped off of the golden platform.

By then, the golden light had engulfed the entire area. There was a flash, and Yuhua Mavis, Unseen Light, Ling Gong, Liu Tianmu, Xia Jiayou, Wen Sansi, and Yōu Qi all vanished from the Mountain and Seas Zone.

Lu Yin gaped in disbelief at the empty space where the golden screens had once been. They've all disappeared!

The people still inside the Mountain and Seas Zone were also staring blankly at the empty space.

The golden platform disappeared? What the hell just happened?

Xie Xiaoxian finally reacted and muttered, "It's the Hall of Honor. They took those people away."

Lu Yin's heart fell and he looked over at Silver, who had jumped off of the golden screens.

At this same time, Silver turned to face Lu Yin with eyes that chilled Lu Yin to the bone.

Nobody had expected the Hall of Honor to have put some defensive measures in this place. The golden screens clearly had not naturally formed within the Mountain and Seas Zone, but were rather something from the Hall of Honor. The Neohuman Alliance had callously attempted to kidnap Shang Qing along with all the other remarkable youths atop the golden platforms, but their efforts had all been in vain. The Hall of Honor had long since put defensive measures in place.

As Lu Yin's thoughts wandered to this point, his only feeling was that of abandonment.

He was not alone, as all of the people who had been vying for a spot in the Astral Tower had the exact same thought.

They had all been left behind with the Neohuman Alliance's powerhouses. If lady luck smiled upon them, then they would be able to endure the upcoming battle of attrition until the Hall of Honor's powerhouses rushed into this place. If she didn't, then their lives and deaths would lay in their own hands.

Lu Yin had not felt this feeling of abandonment in a very long time. There was a reason why he had conquered the Outerverse, continuously clawing his way up to a higher status and greater backing. It was because he did not want to suffer through the tragedy of being thrown away onto Driftcharge Planet ever again. Lu Yin did not want to be treated as white meat nor be a person who was born and died in a stifling silence. However, in an ironic twist of fate, Lu Yin had been abandoned yet again after climbing to the very peak of the Outerverse.

The only silver lining was that the other people who had been abandoned were heirs to many of the Neoverse's most powerful factions. For example, there was Xie Xiaoxian, who was standing next to him, Gu Xiao'er, Ku Lei, Black and White, and Mu Ziyang. The truth of the matter was that they had not been

abandoned, but rather that the Neoverse's resources were limited and that they were simply not the first ones to be saved. The only reason for this was that they had not reached the pinnacle of their generation.

The universe was a cruel and merciless place. Others could decide your fate, but it was up to each individual to seize their own.

While Eversky Island would not abandon Lu Yin, they were neither able to represent the Mountain and Seas Zone nor the entire Neoverse.

Someday, when Lu Yin himself reached the pinnacle of the Neoverse, he would be able to decide his own fate. Only then would he never be abandoned, and at that time, he would actually be the one who chose the people to be abandoned.

Meanwhile, the remnant spiritual forces from the tablet world were still flooding into the Mountain and Seas Zone.

Gu Xiao'er nudged Lu Yin. "Brother Lu Yin, back up a bit. Don't let those freaks from the Neohuman Alliance see you."

"Seventh Bro, all of the good stuff on top of those split mountains are still there! Do you remember the mountain that Xia Jiuyou climbed up? The thing that appeared there seemed to be some kind of root. Do you think it could be a Root of Intelligence?" the Ghost Monkey asked.

Lu Yin's expression changed. A Root of Intelligence? That was definitely not a bad thing.

He took immediate action, dashing out of the space within the eyes and shooting towards the base of the mountain. He wanted that Root of Intelligence!

Suddenly, Beast appeared behind him.

Lu Yin was startled, and he raced to evade an attack. The sides of the mountain crumbled from just one sweep of Beast's arm. Silver was rather close by, and he grinned at Lu Yin with smiling eyes. "It's been a while, captain."

Lu Yin tightened his guard against Beast as he responded to Silver, "There's no mutual hatred between us. I would suggest that you leave quickly, as the moment the Hall of Honor's powerhouses show up, you won't be able to leave."

Silver shrugged his shoulders in reply. "It's too bad that I wasn't able to capture Shang Qing or that girl who's learned the Thirteenth Sword. Thus, my mission will be judged incomplete, and I won't be able to answer to them if I go back like this."

"So now you're aiming for me?" Lu Yin's voice turned stone cold.

Silver grinned like a sly fox. "Oh, but captain, you are a true treasure! In just twelve years, you were able to climb to the apex of our generation, and you even conquered the Outerverse. If I'm completely honest, you're worth no less than Shang Qing in my eyes."

## **Chapter 1147: Capture And Chaos**



Lu Yin's expression turned solemn. If all of his secrets were revealed, then he would absolutely be of greater value than Shang Qing. Just his innate gift alone, the die, was enough to leave anyone intoxicated.

Beast howled and threw another punch at Lu Yin.

Yuhua Mavis could not face Beast's third transformation head on, let alone Lu Yin. It would be extremely difficult for him to avoid this blow.

Lu Yin immediately used the Yu Secret Art to redirect Beast's attack away, just as he had done within the space inside the giant eyes.

Beast stepped forward once again and slammed its fist down yet again.

This time, Lu Yin used the Astral Chessboard to move away.

After reappearing some distance away, Lu Yin's only thought was to flee. However, Beast's physical power was too monstrous, and it caught up to Lu Yin in no time at all. The distance that he had created with the Ce secret technique was easily covered, and Beast smacked down at Lu Yin's head yet again.

This time, stars appeared and revolved around Lu Yin's body. 726 stars rotated about him, and Beast's movement slowed in Lu Yin's eyes. He was barely able to make out the corpse king's movements and narrowly avoided the blow as a result. However, the wind from the fist still struck Lu Yin's arm, causing a massive wound to instantly open up as Lu Yin was sent flying into the mountainside.

Beast grabbed at Lu Yin, but at that moment, a puff of white smoke wafted by and yanked Lu Yin away. Gu Xiao'er was standing some distance away, his face extremely pale from fright. However, he still gritted his teeth and tossed Lu Yin down to the sea.

Silver grinned once again, and his butterfly knife cut a beautiful arc through the air as it slashed at Gu Xiao'er.

Gu Xiao'er panicked and used his white smoke to deflect the incoming blade. However, the blade cleanly cut through the smoke and opened a wound on Gu Xiao'er's throat, almost slicing his head completely off.

Gu Xiao'er was extremely startled, and he hurriedly brought out more smoke and enveloped himself within it, the same as how he had dealt with Beast before.

Beast reacted by leaping down and slashing its claws at Lu Yin, who had been violently thrown down to the sea.

This time, a flicker of black and white light appeared that slashed at Beast.

Beast did not avoid this flicker. Instead, it recklessly allowed the black and white ball to strike its body, though to no effect.

Black and White went pale upon seeing that their joint attack was completely ineffective.

Lu Yin shouted at the twins, "Get away!"

An astral chessboard again appeared beneath his feet, and he vanished in a different direction.

Beast growled and immediately changed directions to chase after Lu Yin.

Silver groaned as he smacked his forehead. "What a massive headache. Captain, for someone who's barely cultivated for twelve years, you're actually able to evade capture from a thrice transformed corpse king! You really are a treasure!"

Lu Yin's body broke through the surface of the sea, and he sank down towards the seabed. Beast dove into the water and raised an arm towards Lu Yin. At that moment, Lu Yin turned around and used the Vacuum Palm, but the attack was nullified by Beast's own attack. Lu Yin's attack was clearly inferior to Beast's, and he received another massive blow to his stomach, causing him to nearly vomit out his organs.

Beast drew closer and swung its claws at Lu Yin once again.

With a wave of his arm, Lu Yin activated the Teleportation Formation.

Beast was thrown a thousand meters away by the array. It raised its head and stared at Lu Yin with bloodshot eyes. With just one step, it closed the distance once more. Such a distance was completely meaningless for such a monster.

Silver was perched atop a mountain as he observed Lu Yin's fight with Beast. "Was that a sourcebox array? Unbelievable!"

Lu Yin racked his brains to find a means to escape from Beast, but Beast was simply too powerful. Even Yuhua Mavis and the others had not been a match for Beast when they joined forces, which meant that Lu Yin was only barely able to evade the corpse king's attacks. Out of the entire younger generation, there were not many within the Human Domain who would be able to evade capture for so long, and Beast would eventually catch Lu Yin.

Lu Yin grew exasperated, and he rolled his die, hoping to get four pips: Timestop.

He was not hoping for much, but even using the Timestop Space as an opportunity to recover from his wounds and recharge his secret techniques would be enough to buy him some more time.

If the people on the golden screen had been able to see Lu Yin's performance at this time, their jaws would definitely drop. Lu Yin had managed to avoid being captured for so long, which was something that none of them could be confident of accomplishing.

Right when Lu Yin's die appeared, a massive white claw appeared and grabbed Lu Yin, causing both Lu Yin and the claw to disappear.

Beast was stunned, and it stared around in utter confusion.

Silver seemed vexed, and he said, "Let's go. Shaman God has made a move. This mission is a failure."

At that moment, the eerie-looking doll vanished from outside the Mountain and Seas Zone.

Mu En and the others had their senses return to normal, and they stared at the Mountain and Seas Zone in unison, only to realize that the golden screen had vanished.

Highsage Shenwei looked around and soon caught sight of Black and White, but Lu Yin was nowhere to be found.

“Neohuman Alliance, do you wish to be hunted down by the entire universe?” Mu En roared in a threatening tone.

Shaman God’s voice echoed through the air, chilling all those who heard it. “Judicial Commissioner Mu En, it’s actually the opposite. Not us, but you.”

Mu En frowned. “Just your Neohuman Alliance alone dares to wreak havoc against the entire Human Domain?”

“Heuheuheu, just wait and see. Very soon, all of you will become our slaves and will be changed. I can barely wait to see how that will turn out, but that day isn’t too far away. Oh right, please take good care of our little Shang Qing, as that Tri-Yang Technique is something that we must definitely get a hold of. Heuheuheu.” Shaman God vanished after speaking those words.

“Wait! Where is Lu Yin? Did you guys capture him? He’s part of our Eversky Island! Master will not let you guys off!” Highsage Shenwei yelled, but he could no longer find any trace of Shaman God.

At this same time, within the ancient Honor Zone, there was a boundless continent, and on that continent, there was a strange place known as the Land of Creation. This was where the Semi-Progenitor, Arch-Elder Zen, resided.

The moment Shaman God landed within the Mountain and Seas Zone, Arch-Elder Zen opened his eyes as an enormous hand crushed down upon the Land of Creation. This hand covered the entirety of the Land of Creation, even the sky above.

Arch-Elder Zen stood up and called out, “Ancient Skygod of the Seven Skygods.”

“It’s been a long time, Arch-Elder Zen.” A loud voice boomed across the Land of Creation.

Arch-Elder Zen bemusedly replied, “Ancient Skygod, you have always avoided me, so why have you come of your own volition now?”

“I haven’t fought in a while, and I wish to break through and become a Progenitor after this fight.”

Arch-Elder Zen chuckled. “A mere corpse king like you wishes to become a Progenitor? Preposterous!”

“The magic of a Progenitor is that every living thing has a chance of reaching that level. Compared to you humans, the astral beasts and even the corpse kings like us have a better chance of reaching that realm. Arch-Elder Zen, your knowledge is seriously limited,” Ancient Skygod replied as he sent down another palm to crush the entire Honor Zone. Tremors ran through the land, and the shockwaves even spread out into the Neoverse.

Arch-Elder Zen’s gaze turned cold. “Your true motive is not to break through, but rather to attack the Land of Creation. Who revealed this location to you?”

“So it turns out that you’re not that stupid. I thought that you would have already turned senile from age.”

“There is a traitor within the Hall of Honor working for the Neohuman Alliance! Who is it?” Arch-Elder Zen raised his voice as the sky over the Honor Zone instantly changed.

A massive change was taking place within the Honor Zone, not just the Land of Creation. Four of the Seven Skygods were assailing four different, important locations within the Honor Zone.

The ones who attacked were not just the Seven Skygods, as droves of the Neohuman Alliance’s corpse kings also appeared.

All of this happened without any preemptive signs, and it was by far and large the greatest attack that the Neoverse had faced. Even the Sixth Mainland’s invasion had not shaken the Honor Zone, but it was currently embroiled in chaos.

The Neohuman Alliance was the enemy of all humanity within the Human Domain, and no matter how they had been hunted throughout the countless years, they had still managed to thrive in the darkness and expand their forces. Now that they were finally revealing their power, chaos rocked the Honor Zone to its very core.

Many powerhouses from the Hall of Honor heeded the call to duty and appeared to fend off these attacks. Even members from the Cosmic Sect, Gods’ Origin, and the Seven Courts showed up to defend against the Neohuman Alliance.

Disrupting the balance in the Honor Zone would shift the balance of the entire Neoverse as well as the Cosmic Sea.

Arch-Elder Zen personally ordered everyone in the Neoverse to fight against the Neohuman Alliance. Just like that, a war of epic proportions erupted.

At the border of the Neoverse, there was a place known as Stellar Tempest, and all year round, it was enveloped by violent storms of stellar energy.

The sheer brutality of these gales were enough to bar a Semi-Progenitor from passing through, and it separated the Human Domain from what lay beyond.

At this moment, a figure appeared rather near the Stellar Tempest along with several other ancient beings.

The figure who had appeared first was shrouded in darkness. His eyes were distinctive; they were bright, charming, but also deep like an abyss. His pupils were noticeably formed from three intersecting black lines that formed a star that looked like an asterisk. He was one of the Seven Skygods, Blackless God.

“Blackless God, how dare you have the gall to appear in the Stellar Tempest Zone!” an ancient powerhouse roared, causing the void to crack from the pressure of the voice. This powerhouse’s power level far exceeded a million.

Several other powerhouses surrounded Blackless God as well.

Blackless God looked at his surroundings. “Look at all of you, hiding in the Stellar Tempest Zone. I knew that you geezers weren’t dead yet. Nobody will be able to stop our Neohuman Alliance today!”

When he finished talking, a black mist emerged from his body, and an indescribable wave of energy swept through the surroundings, causing the aged powerhouses' hair to all stand on end.

"This aura—a Progenitor?" someone exclaimed.

"Impossible! The Fifth Mainland has no Progenitors. Blackless God, how did you do this?" someone else asked.

Blackless God chuckled with a raspy voice. He then closed his eyes, and when they reopened, his gaze had completely changed. It was like they were staring at two different people.

Everyone in the area stared at Blackless God alone.

Blackless God ignored everyone as he glanced around. Another wave of peculiar energy flowed through the area yet again. This time, everyone, including Arch-Elder Zen and the Seven Skygods, felt a chill run down their spine. Blackless God sighed and revealed a complicated expression. "This familiar place... How long has it been? No one can stop us now."

"You're not Blackless God! Who are you?" someone cried out.

Arch-Elder Zen looked towards the Stellar Tempest Zone, and his pupils dilated, seemingly filled with an incredible tension at that moment.

The entire Neoverse was trembling, but only those who had reached a certain level were able to understand just how terrifying the pressure from this energy was.

Blackless God raised his head and looked down in contempt. "We are the perfect race! Humans are a weak race, so you can all die now."

After saying that, he waved a hand and caused several of the old powerhouses to stagger backwards from his power. Blackless God did not actually attack anyone; instead, his energy was directed towards the Stellar Tempest.

"No! He's going to tear open the Stellar Tempest!" The people around were all terrified, but they had no way to stop Blackless God. They could do nothing else besides watch on as Blackless God began to unseal the Stellar Tempest. At this same time, the winds violently warped, as if there was another powerful entity on the same level as Blackless God who was opening a path through the Stellar Tempest from the other side.

Nobody could understand the fear that these old powerhouses were feeling at this moment. They had lived since time immemorial, and history might not even have records of them. They had all seen death, and they had all long since become apathetic to it. The fear in them at this moment was not for themselves, but rather for the entire Human Domain, and for the Fifth Mainland itself.

What lay beyond the storm winds was a truth that history had once attempted to bury.

### **Chapter 1148: A Plot Spanning Eons**

The ancient war between the Fifth Mainland and the Sixth Mainland was also a subject that had been struck from the annals of history, but the truth that was about to be revealed was on a completely different scale.

Blackless God had fused with an unknown entity and had become something entirely different. His realm had instantly surpassed that of a Semi-Progenitor, and he might have stepped into the Progenitor realm. By combining his efforts with another monstrous power on the other side of the Stellar Tempest, the stormy winds were gradually being ripped apart.

Several of the ancient powerhouses tried to stop him, but their efforts were all in vain. Blackless God was simply too powerful at this moment.

Countless crimson eyes with vertical irises appeared in the space behind the gales, only a short distance away from the Human Domain.

At the same time, outside the Mountain and Seas Zone, the Chief Justice of the Interstellar Supreme Court had appeared, ringing his crimson bell. Under the startled eyes of Highsage Shenwei and the others, the Chief Justice reached out towards the Mountain and Seas Zone with a hand and pulled every single cultivator on the continent out before detonating the continent.

Nobody had expected this turn of events. The Mountain and Seas Zone held the inheritance of various Progenitors, and the Five Mountains and Five Seas were also within it. It was the stage that had been set for the universe's most remarkable youths to compete upon, and it held the once-glorious past of the Fifth Mainland. However, it had suddenly been shattered by the Chief Justice.

Even if Arch-Elder Zen had wanted to detonate the entire Mountain and Seas Zone, it would not have been very realistic for him to do so, let alone the Chief Justice. However, the Hall of Honor, and possibly the entire Neoverse, had been waiting for this moment for far too long.

The Chief Justice was merely carrying out a plan, and he was not the mastermind behind this event. The Mountain and Seas Zone had been meant to be destroyed long ago.

There was a gigantic explosion of epic proportions, and the entire Neoverse reverberated from the detonation. Most people heard a ringing sound in their heads, and some even fainted.

The Mountain and Seas Zone had exploded, just like that.

Eons had passed since the Neoverse first began preparing to detonate the Mountain and Seas Zone. The Five Mountains and Five Seas were inheritances that had been left behind by Progenitors, so the power of this explosion was akin to detonating five Progenitor-level items at the same time. Even the Chief Justice had to open his eyes wide to witness the scene unfolding in front of him.

The explosion sent the Five Mountains and Five Seas flying in different directions; some shot towards the east while others went towards the west. Eventually, their locations lined up in a linear pattern. After that, they shot through the void and exploded once again. The remnant spiritual forces within the Mountain and Seas Zone were instantly obliterated, and the explosion ripped through the void. This was not the void that Hunters were able to tear through, but rather the true essence of the universe itself. This was where stellar energy lay. Even a clash between Envoys would normally be unable to tear through this space. However, at this moment, the explosion tore through the entire universe.

One of the Mountains and Seas appeared outside the stellar winds, and the ancient powerhouses saw it explode and tear through the gales. The explosion forcefully separated Blackless God from the stormy

winds as, in the space between them, a massive black hole that looked like a beast rearing its head formed.

This black hole stretched endlessly to the west, so far that not even the vision of these ancient powerhouses could see the end of it.

Even the Chief Justice was stunned, as he was also unable to see how far it stretched out.

This was the magnum opus of the Hall of Honor and of the entire Neoverse, which included the Cosmic Sect, Gods' Origin, Burial Garden, and several of the other top factions and ancient powerhouses. The explosion of the Five Mountains and Five Seas ripped through the layer of space where stellar energy lay, and as a result, it created a blackhole that spread across the Neoverse, the Cosmic Sea, into parts of the Innerverse, across the Starfall Sea, and even somewhat into the Sixth Mainland.

At this moment, Arch-Elder Zen emerged from the Stellar Tempest Zone, and he stared towards the west with an astounded expression on his face.

Standing a short distance away from him was Ancient God, who was also staring towards the west with a baffled look on his face.

After some time, Arch-Elder Zen let out a hearty guffaw. His laughter betrayed his current exhilaration, and it sounded as if he were releasing bottled up frustrations from a long, long time ago.

Ancient God stared into the west before slowly turning his head to look in a straight line towards the east. He clenched his fist tightly and glared at Arch-Elder Zen. "You plotted against us."

Arch-Elder Zen chortled. "Even I myself can't tell you how many years it's been! I have waited far too long for this day to come."

Ancient God growled, "What have you done?"

Arch-Elder Zen continued laughing as he stared at Ancient God. "Don't you remember the true history? How our Fifth Mainland's Daosource Sect was destroyed? Or even further back to how the other four mainlands were destroyed? Have you already forgotten all of that? Our countless predecessors all gave up their lives just for this day to come to pass. Did you really think that you could just waltz in, tear open the storm, and occupy our Fifth Mainland?"

"Dream on! All of your schemes were completely within our expectations."

Ancient God was completely stupefied. "This plan was hatched from the very beginning? The Cosmic Five, the Mountain and Seas Zone, the changes within the Outerverse and Innerverse, and even the Sixth Mainland... All of that was within your calculations?"

Arch-Elder Zen released a long breath. His eyes were currently filled with mixed emotions. "This plan was laid out eons ago, so long ago that time can not even be measured. I have almost forgotten what the ultimate goal for this plan even was. I thought that I would never see it in my lifetime, but somehow, it has finally been achieved. The damage and casualties that you and the Sixth Mainland have caused us should be returned. You guys can fight it out now."

Ancient God's fist clenched even more tightly, and his eyes overflowed with rage. "These machinations could have only come from Progenitor Hui. Is he still alive?"

Arch-Elder Zen chose to ignore this question and simply stared at the stormy winds.

Ancient God followed the other man's gaze.

The three other Skygods who had attacked the Honor Zone also turned their heads to look in the same direction.

The ancient seal had finally been released, and countless crimson eyes shot past the winds and Blackless God until they appeared above the skies of the Fifth Mainland. However, they were still separated by the line formed by the black hole. It had been drawn across the entire universe. These eyes continued to stare down at the Fifth Mainland and at the ancient powerhouses.

The ancient powerhouses all looked at each other, and as if they had just heard something, they all nodded their heads in unison and started moving. They bent the void and stretched the black hole line horizontally to form an even greater barrier than before.

Blackless God stood in place and gritted his teeth. It had all been one massive conspiracy! They had thought that they would be able to unseal and unleash the eyes in one fell swoop, causing utter destruction to fall upon the Fifth Mainland. However, they had been countered by this elaborate plan that had been laid out eons ago.

"This kind of master plan that spans across eons, can decide the fate of an entire race, and can rewrite the truth of history... Such a thing can only take effect and be manipulated by one person: Progenitor Hui. Are you still alive?" Blackless God muttered under his breath. Even though he was infuriated by this turn of events, excitement ran through his veins. "If only you were still alive! It won't mean much if you're all dead. If you're alive, then what about the rest of them? Only the handful of you human Progenitors are worthy of being our enemy. I truly hope that you aren't dead."

Only those who stood at the very top were able to know the true history. The blackhole created a rift between the stormy winds and the Fifth Mainland, but the Sixth Mainland was not isolated.

The countless crimson eyes with vertical pupils were unable to penetrate the blackhole, and so they were only able to move in one direction—towards the Sixth Mainland.

Calamity would soon befall the Sixth Mainland.

The ancient truth would always prevail, and revenge would always be sworn. Bitterness would be suffered while despairing desperation and anguished lamentation would always be returned.

No one in the Fifth Mainland, apart from Arch-Elder Zen and the several other powerful experts present, were able to see the black hole.

This was true for most people, and they were completely unaware of the truth behind the Fifth Mainland and the Sixth Mainland. They did not need to know that their skies were fake, and nor did they need to know that revenge had finally been exacted.

The predecessors of past eons had finally been revealed, along with their plans.

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Within the Honor Zone, in the Land of Creation:

Ancient God looked to the west. Although he was currently seething with fury, he could not help but comment, "I'm actually impressed. Progenitor Hui is truly amazingly intelligent. He created an unprecedented force through the power technology and then schemed up a plan like this in ancient times that only came to fruition today to resolve the impending crisis. Only the few like Progenitor Hui have our admiration."

Arch-Elder Zen sighed. "A creature such as you is not worthy to praise Progenitor Hui."

Ancient God's eyes glowed with a red light as he looked back at Arch-Elder Zen. "The Sixth Mainland is truly shortsighted. They thought that you guys were weak, but it turns out that they had fallen into this trap of yours long ago. It's no wonder why the Mountain and Seas Zone was left in a place like that. Back then, we were puzzled by the stage for the Cosmic Five—why was the show to determine the apex of the Human Domain's younger generation placed so far south? But it all makes sense now.

"However, even if you were able to avoid calamity at this time, it doesn't mean that you will be able to avoid the next one. When the Sixth Mainland invaded, you were saved by the Rune Progenitor, and this time, you were saved by Progenitor Hui. What about next time? Will it be Progenitor Chen? Or perhaps Progenitor Wushang? Or maybe even the Progenitors from the four earlier mainlands? How many times can your predecessors save you?" After saying this, Ancient God's figure vanished, though he left some more words behind. "Just wait and see. You humans will eventually die out and be replaced by us. We will take over and become the most intelligent race in the universe. After all, we're invincible."

Arch-Elder Zen did not try to stop Ancient God from leaving. Although they were both Semi-Progenitors, he was incapable of stopping Ancient God from leaving.

Ancient God's words held some truth; a plan created eons ago had saved them at this time, but it was something that could only be used once. The Neohuman Alliance had existed for just as long, and actually, they were even older. They were an indestructible force, and they did have the means to create a new plan. At that time, who would save them?

Complicated feelings arose within Arch-Elder Zen as he looked in the direction of the Sixth Mainland. If they had not been so foolish, then this day would have had a completely different conclusion.

Their fate was still undecided. It was entirely possible that the Sixth Mainland would cease to exist after this day.

No matter what, revenge had been taken for the destruction of the Daosource Sect.

...

Lu Yin had no idea what had just happened. At this time, he was in a strange place, a place known as Aeternus Nation.

"Captain, welcome to Aeternus Nation." Silver smiled as he introduced Lu Yin to where they had arrived.

Lu Yin remained still as he stood atop some grass at a mountaintop. With a single glance, he could see multiple cities around the mountain as well as villages scattered close towards the base of the

mountain, exactly like those in human worlds. However, he was acutely aware that this was the headquarters of the Neohuman Alliance.

Not once had he ever dreamed that the headquarters of the Neohuman Alliance, an abhorrent and vile organization filled with zombies and corpses, would have a world that so closely mimicked those of humans. There was a clear blue sky with clouds floating through it above his head while below his feet were hills of soft, green grass. A clear, murmuring river ran nearby while the occasional chirping of birds, the fragrance of blooming flowers, and the bustling of the nearby cities all made Lu Yin feel as if he had returned to Earth. This was what humanity should have been.

“Is this the Neohuman Alliance’s headquarters?” Lu Yin stared at Silver in disbelief.

Silver grinned as he answered, “That’s right, this is Aeternus Nation. How about a tour?”

Lu Yin looked far into the distance in bewilderment. He saw droves of humans going about their daily lives. “Are there zombies here?”

Silver smiled and explained, “There are zombies as well as regular humans here. We of Aeternus Nation want to create a world where both zombies and humans are able to coexist. We want the zombies here to gain reason and intelligence and for regular humans to gain eternal life and to be able to freely choose their innate gift. This is our dream, and this is Aeternus Nation.”

#### **Chapter 1149: Aeternus Nation**

Lu Yin immediately countered Silver’s claim, saying, “That’s just not possible! How could humans ever gain eternal life? Not even Progenitors can do that.”

“A physical body can be eternally preserved through cryostasis, so why can humans not live forever? These are the ideas that should be researched, and until then, it can only be called a dream, no?” Silver beamed.

Lu Yin was dumbfounded, and he stared off into the distance. Were those humans truly zombies? They looked no different from regular humans. They were pursuing whatever they wanted in their lives, doing what they loved the most. It was no different from the mortal human world, and it was completely different from what he had envisioned the headquarters of the Neohuman Alliance to be.

Lu Yin followed Silver, and they entered a city and passed by many regular humans. These humans’ rune lines showed varying realms of power. As the two walked around, the surroundings were filled with laughter, as if everyone was blissfully content with their lives.

Why? Is this the true nature of the Neohuman Alliance?

“Captain, what about a drink? My treat.” Silver pointed at a nearby restaurant.

Lu Yin nodded.

Soon, they were both seated, and a rather stiff waiter walked over to serve them drinks.

Lu Yin stared at this waiter curiously.

Silver smiled. “He’s new to the city. He’ll adapt soon enough.”

Lu Yin averted his eyes and then looked down at his drink in bewilderment.

“Seventh Bro, do you think that this fellow brought a regular human into this city just to fool you?” The Ghost Monkey offered a guess.

Lu Yin had been thinking along similar lines, but he was certain that this place was the Neohuman Alliance headquarters, and he was also certain the waiter from a moment ago and the “people” that they had passed by earlier were indeed all zombies. They could not deceive his eyes.

All of these people were leading peaceful and carefree lives, but they all had crimson eyes and vertical pupils.

It was the telltale characteristic of a zombie.

Could zombies truly retain their intelligence? Could zombies really return to the regular daily lives of humans? This situation completely confounded Lu Yin.

“Hello, I’ll have a bag of blood, please. Thank you.” A lady sitting at the restaurant’s counter placed an order.

Behind the counter, the rigid waiter bent down and then handed a bag of blood to the woman. She received it with a smile. “Thank you.”

After that, she left the restaurant.

Lu Yin was shocked. That woman was a true human.

Silver sipped his drink and smiled wistfully at Lu Yin. “Captain, you were always on my radar.”

Lu Yin looked back at his companion. “You’ve been watching me?”

Silver nodded his head as he sighed. He then smiled as he answered, “Captain, you are indeed my captain. When the Inniverse and Outerverse were separated, I thought that you would die for sure. Some of the Inniverse’s powerhouses were left behind in the Outerverse, and some of them were even your enemies. To think that not only did you survive, but that you also unified the Outerverse...”

“Forcibly seizing the Astral River Ark, defeating Lan Si, defeating Nightking Zhenwu, and also throwing the entire Daynight Flowzone into chaos? Captain, every single thing that you’ve accomplished is remarkable, and I completely admire you.”

Lu Yin directly looked at Silver. “What about yourself? You went from being a student of the Astral Combat Academy to standing at the top of our generation and crushing everyone with your strength. If we’re talking about achievements, then yours are no less than mine.”

Silver shrugged. “I’m nowhere close to you, captain. Honestly, I was always a Hunter, but through some means I was able to conceal my true strength. But you, captain, you cultivated for just twelve years to reach this level...”

Silver suddenly stood up and leaned in closer to Lu Yin. “Captain, something amazing has happened around you.”

Lu Yin remained unperturbed, and asked, "Don't tell me that you also know Progenitor Chen's Nine Clones Technique."

Silver grinned and slowly sat back down. "Only Starsibyl and Xia Jiuyou know the Nine Clones Technique. Shang Qing was only able to hold out against me for so long because of those two qi clones of Progenitor Chen, which is proof of how powerful that technique is. Alas, it also has its own flaws.

"Xia Jiuyou's nine clones consist of Xia Tian, Xia Ye, Xia Luo, and six others. It's fine if they don't merge, but once they do, which will become the true ego?"

Lu Yin had once thought of this as well, and he knew Xia Luo very well. Xia Luo would never be willing to merge back into Xia Jiuyou. This was truly a fatal flaw to the technique.

"However, I believe that Xia Jiuyou has already made the necessary preparations. Still, nothing remains constant. Just like you, captain. Who would have thought that you would be able to reach your current heights? Xia Luo isn't merely some tool, either." Silver laughed with obvious schadenfreude.

Lu Yin blankly stared at Silver. "Surely, you didn't capture me just to talk about such things?"

"Of course not. I want you to join our cause and the Neohuman Alliance! We need someone like you, captain. Your martial talent is truly peerless, and your intelligence even united the Outerverse. Captain, you are someone who our Neohuman Alliance has set our sights on, and your value is definitely no less than that Tri-Yang Technique."

Lu Yin frowned. "Don't tell me, are you the reason why Blackless God came looking for me back then?"

Silver chuckled. "Who knows?"

Lu Yin could guess the truth the moment Silver replied. He had definitely played a hand in that incident.

In the past, Xia Luo, Silver, and Lulu Mavis had all made painstaking efforts to leave Earth with Lu Yin. Why the hell had so many high-profile people gathered on Earth for?

Lu Yin immediately asked Silver, "What were you doing on Earth?"

"That was a coincidence." Silver replied.

Lu Yin rolled his eyes. Like I'd believe that.

"Actually, captain, you've already seen for yourself that our Neohuman Alliance is not as evil as you make us out to be. Isn't life here great? Nobody suffers any stress, and they all can enjoy eternal life."

Lu Yin sucked in a deep breath. "What's the point in an eternal life without any ups and downs?"

Silver was taken aback for a moment before he smiled. "Is that a refusal?"

Lu Yin sneered. "Do I have a choice?"

Silver gulped his drink down and replied, "Let's go, captain. Let's relax our souls for a bit, as you'll soon be suffering."

Lu Yin was in no position to refuse. He was in the Neohuman Alliance's headquarters. There were powerhouses stationed all around him. Just the thought of his kidnapper, Shaman God, left Lu Yin with no choice but to acquiesce.

Even if he had his cosmic ring, it wouldn't be of much help.

Lu Yin's heart bled when he thought of his cosmic ring. Everyone else probably thought that he was dead right now.

Fortunately, the items in his ring would not go missing. If the seven million plus star essence in his ring just disappeared, he would definitely be more distressed.

Every part of the city looked extremely clean, and the zombies and humans here truly did seem able to coexist.

"Where is the Aeternus Nation located? In the Neoverse?" Lu Yin asked.

"In a pocket dimension within the Neoverse."

Lu Yin immediately understood that this space was the same as Shenwu Continent. Parallel spaces were a common phenomenon throughout the universe. Sometimes, parallel worlds would appear in the universe, but they were never able to encompass the entire universe, and they would always be limited to a specific area. They could be as large as filaments or just a few square meters in size.

Some of the civilizations within these pocket dimensions were extremely advanced and had reached impressive levels of technology while others might be rather primitive. The flow of time could also be different in these spaces.

At this very moment, the parallel universe that contained the Aeternus Nation within the Fifth Mainland might very well match up to another, similar city. Or, it might be a mere barren wasteland.

Lu Yin chose to believe that this place matched up to an empty space, as that would make it even harder to find Aeternus Nation.

"Aeternus Nation is a utopia for many people, some have even called this place paradise. Captain, you'll definitely love it here." Silver smiled.

Lu Yin and Silver strolled along the streets, and after some time, Lu Yin discovered that the people here wore very modest clothes that covered their entire bodies. But it isn't that cold here...

"Captain, Aeternus Nation is very large, and this is just a city. There are also mountains and rivers nearby as well as islands and even other kingdoms further away. The name for this entire place is Aeternus Nation. Let me take you on a tour," Silver explained.

Lu Yin nodded his head. Suddenly, he grabbed one of the people who was walking by and tore their clothes off. His pupils instantly constricted.

The Ghost Monkey cried out in shock.

The person who was stripped by Lu Yin had their intestines and guts all fall out, and they started bleeding profusely. Based on the wound that had been revealed, this person had clearly been disemboweled.

Chills ran down Lu Yin's spine. The person whose clothes he had torn away howled in despair. Suddenly crimson eyes started glowing all around him as others charged at the man.

Lu Yin clenched a fist and seized Silver's collar. Silver's eyes went wide as he looked at the approaching zombies. "Back up."

Several of the zombies started huffing for breath as the man trembled and gathered his torn clothes back together. Only then did the nearby zombies return to their docile, human-like selves.

Lu Yin's eyes flashed as he watched the man scurry away, fear readily seen in his eyes.

His voice was icy as he spoke to Silver, "Is this the paradise that you spoke of?"

Silver's expression grew cold. "Captain, why would you bother exposing me? Isn't paradise a good thing?"

Killing intent surged up within Lu Yin as he clenched a fist. "These regular humans are merely toys for the zombies. They're forced to live with zombies who, at any time, can tear them apart, kill them, and harvest their organs. Your so-called 'paradise' only applies to the zombies, not us humans.

"The eternal life that you speak of only applies to an eternally living body, but all of these people can only cower in fear and despair."

Silver smirked. "So what? They've been given eternal life, and they can't die."

"Se... Seventh Bro. Will we suffer this same fate? We have to cover our entire bodies, as otherwise, we'll be eaten clean by zombies! Seventh Bro, hurry up and come up with a plan to escape! Seventh Bro!" The monkey was clearly scared shitless by the macabre scene.

At this moment, trepidation rose up in Lu Yin as he stood within this seemingly peaceful city. An indescribable fear filled his heart as the sunlight that shone on him gave him no warmth, but rather an appalling cold. This was no regular city, neither for the humans nor the zombies.

This place was a banquet for the zombies and a cage for humans. This was the Neohuman Alliance's paradise.

On the other side of the street, Blood splattered on the windows of the room next to Lu Yin. Pairs of eyes with crimson irises and vertical pupils met his gaze, and soon enough, the blood was cleaned away. The windows were so clean that they looked as if nothing had ever happened.

Lu Yin felt as if he had been encased in ice. He had never thought that such a place could exist. This place was even more revolting than Driftcharge Planet, and even becoming white meat would be a better fate than ending up here. At the very least, one could die on Driftcharge Planet. But in this place, death was not the end, and living was actually far worse than dying.

Someone had once said that waiting for death was worse than dying. The people here had to constantly face a bloodcurdling horror while being unable to die.

Eternal life? What a terrible joke! The greatest dream that all of these humans held was most likely dying.

### **Chapter 1150: Ultimatum**

The Neohuman Alliance was the deepest darkness that lurked within the Fifth Mainland's Human Domain. The moment they were discovered, every human was required to obliterate them at any cost. Anybody and anything found to have worked with or have even a hint of a relationship with the Neohuman Alliance, regardless of their faction, organization, or location, would be immediately erased.

This was a decree from the Hall of Honor, and it was an iron-clad rule.

Lu Yin had not understood this rule very well in the past, but everything clicked into place at this moment.

This was the Neohuman Alliance, the stain of humanity. No, they were not actually human, but rather monstrosities that wore the skin of humans.

"You're also a human, so why did you fall so low?" Lu Yin asked incredulously.

Silver's eyes were icy when he met Lu Yin's gaze. "I've always believed in one thing since I was young: being alive is the most important thing. Even if that means becoming a monster."

Lu Yin chose to remain silent. Just staying in this place gave him the urge to throw up. He felt a compulsion to lay waste to Aeternus Nation and raze everything to the ground.

"Captain, shall we continue with our tour?" Silver smiled.

"If possible, I'll definitely destroy this place," Lu Yin growled.

"I believe you, but I also have faith that such a day will never come." As he spoke, Silver glanced at his gadget and said, "All of the preparations are done. Let's go, captain. It's time to join us now. There's someone who wants to meet you, so put on your best behavior!"

There was an ominous darkness that lay behind this sun soaked city. Lu Yin felt extremely stifled as they walked around it.

The oppressive feeling filled him with the desire to vent his rage and destroy everything in his path, especially the zombies that treated humans as toys while calling this place paradise.

"There are many cities in Aeternus Nation, but everyone, humans, zombies, and even me, have a figure whom we worship. It's over there." Silver pointed to a distant location.

Lu Yin looked at where Silver was pointing to see seven monumental black towers that stretched high into the sky.

He had noticed them before.

"Seven towers? The Seven Skygods?" Lu Yin indifferently asked.

Silver grinned and nodded. "The Human Domain was able to create the Mountain and Seas while our Neohuman Alliance's Progenitors created the Towers of Darkness. The seven towers you see are the

Seven Skygods. But very soon, there will be an eighth, ninth, tenth, and even more towers to form an entire forest. This is the magnificent future of the Neohuman Alliance!”

Lu Yin’s eyes flickered past Silver and he fell deep into thought.

What a joke! If the Neohuman Alliance could build that many towers, then they would have already conquered the Human Domain. The power levels of the Seven Skygods are definitely higher than a million, and they should be on the same level as an Empyrean Imprinter. They’re definitely not Progenitors.

Once, in the past, Mister Mu had easily destroyed a strand of Blackless God’s spiritual force that had been residing within a corpse king. From the way Blackless God had acted in front of Mister Mu, the Seven Skygods were at best on the same level as Mister Mu or actually weaker.

There’s still Mister Mu.

No matter how infinitesimal it may be, Lu Yin still wanted to clutch onto any bit of hope he had.

This was Aeternus Nation, a place that not even the Hall of Honor was able to destroy. Lu Yin could only soothe himself by putting his hopes in Mister Mu. However, even if Mister Mu was able to reach this place, would he be able to rescue Lu Yin?

Silver led Lu Yin past the towering mountain ranges and flowing rivers. Silver was right about one thing: the picturesque beauty of this place was truly mesmerizing, to the extent where it felt like a fantasy. It was so extreme that everything seemed a bit forced.

Still, the beauty was not able to conceal the lurking darkness.

Contrary to Lu Yin’s expectations, the Seven Towers of Darkness were not surrounded by guards, and they actually seemed like a forsaken territory.

The two young men continued walking towards one of the towers.

Lu Yin assumed that this was Blackless God’s tower, as the Skygod had already contacted Lu Yin several times during his time in the Outerverse. Additionally, during their third encounter, Blackless God’s spiritual force had been destroyed by Mister Mu. Blackless God was extremely welcoming towards Lu Yin, and he had almost used Ming Yan to threaten Lu Yin.

However, contrary to Lu Yin’s expectations, the person who wanted to meet him was not Blackless God, but rather the one who had captured Lu Yin: Shaman God.

Lu Yin’s hair stood on end when he saw a spooky doll floating in midair. Once again, he felt like he was no longer in control of his own life. This sensation was something that he only ever felt when nearby major powerhouses.

This was a shadow that hid next to humanity. One who had reached the pinnacle of the Fifth Mainland. One of the Three Dark Hands: Shaman God of the Seven Skygods.

“Captain, even if you’re not a part of the Neohuman Alliance yet, you still have to show basic respect for your elders. You’re facing Shaman God.”



Lu Yin looked at the floating doll and said, "My apologies, but you don't deserve my respect."

Silver remained grinning.

Shaman God cackled in an eerie manner and said, "No matter. You'll soon be one of us."

While speaking, Shaman God violently trembled and produced a buzzing sound.

Lu Yin felt as if all of his secrets had been pulled out of the dark, and he felt as though an icy knife had sliced down into his spine.

Suddenly, the Ghost Monkey's body appeared, and he melted into the ground. "Seventh Bro, save me!"

Lu Yin tried to reach out toward the monkey, but his actions were to no avail. He found that he had been immobilized, and his entire world flipped upside down. His vision soon went dark afterwards, and he helplessly crumbled to the ground. He had lost all control of his body at this moment.

His vision deviated from what he was accustomed to, and things seemed taller than what he was used to seeing. He realized that his sight now somehow originated from his nose.

His five senses had been completely mixed up. Lu Yin moaned in agony.

In front of him, the creepy looking doll began fusing with the Ghost Monkey's shadow. "Save me, Seventh Bro!"

"Heuheuheu, save you? This is Aeternus Nation! Who can save you?" Shaman God teased.

Lu Yin remained rooted in place, unable to move. He had lost his sense of spatial awareness.

He was like some kind of toy being subjected to all sorts of whimsical playing.

"Interesting, interesting. You're a shadow, aren't you?" Shaman God incredulously observed the Ghost Monkey and cackled.

The monkey's phantasmic figure began to tremble. "Please don't look at me like that! I'll get scared."

Silver's eyes widened a bit, and he began to focus his attention on the Ghost Monkey.

Lu Yin's sight was focused on the monkey as well.

Shaman God floated in a circle around the Ghost Monkey and began to study him. "Interesting... You've piqued my interest. I'll release from this human's clutches, but you'll have to join the Neohuman Alliance. How about it?"

The monkey stopped resisting.

Lu Yin furrowed his brows, but he remained silent.

Silver grinned.

Shaman God flew another circle around the Ghost Monkey and waited for his reply.

Right at this moment, Silver spoke up. "This creature actually absorbed the blood of a Progenitor back in the Mountain and Seas Zone, and it suddenly jumped from the Explorer realm to the Hunter realm. It was completely bizarre."

Shaman God turned to stare at Silver, causing him to shudder and his pupils to constrict. He then spat out a mouthful of blood that was a strange black color, and he half knelt on the ground.

"Did I allow you to speak?" Shaman God's voice boomed, shaking the Tower of Darkness atop its foundation.

Silver hurriedly dropped his head. "My sincerest apologies, Shaman God."

Shaman God shifted his attention and returned his focus to the Ghost Monkey. "Heuheuheu, you only have one chance. Join our Neohuman Alliance, and I'll get rid of that subjugation spell. Else, you can die."

The Ghost Monkey promptly replied, "I'll join you!"

Lu Yin was not surprised at all, and he observed the situation in a calm manner. The Ghost Monkey would not be the Ghost Monkey that Lu Yin knew if he did not make such a choice. What's more, Lu Yin did not blame the monkey, as each person had to choose how to live their own lives in such a situation.

Shaman God sniggered and turned to look at Lu Yin. His arm suddenly felt scorching hot, and the heat rose until he felt it spread all the way to his heart, almost causing him to faint.

Beads of sweat trickled down from his forehead, and he could not help but adopt the same half-kneeling position as Silver. The half of Lu Yin's arm that held the monkey tattoo had been burned.

Shaman God snickered for another moment before saying, "This is the ultimate fate of all humans. I'll offer you the same choice as well: join us or live a life worse than death. It's your choice."

The shadow that was the Ghost Monkey went still.

Lu Yin huffed and snorted. "I'm not afraid of death, but I believe that I'm worth more to you alive than dead. How are you planning to use me?"

Shaman God laughed out loud. "Your temperament is definitely different from others. It's no wonder why you were able to unite the Outerverse. You wish to be used?"

Lu Yin shook his head in a helpless manner. "Nobody wants to become a tool, but if I can escape death and have a future, then so be it."

"Your future is with the Neohuman Alliance," Shaman God replied.

Lu Yin stayed silent.

Shaman God looked down at Lu Yin. "Actually, you have my admiration, along with the admiration of all Seven Skygods. If you're willing to join us and accept having your body remodeled, then you might be able to create a tower of your own with your own strength in the future. Do you still remember that kiddo from Amethyst Exchange?"

Lu Yin pupils dilated.

Shaman God laughed. “He accepted remodeling himself, and he was then able to cultivate himself into a corpse king, which increased his powers significantly. Aren’t you moved by this, boy? Think about it! You were abandoned by the Hall of Honor. The Hall of Honor only took away those top ranked talents and left the rest of you behind. Why? It’s because you haven’t reached that level yet.

“Is Shang Qing really that much better than you? Is he really that much more talented than you? No. From my perspective, you are actually far more valuable than Shang Qing. If not for his Tri-Yang Ancestral Qi Technique, how else could he have reached his current position? All of those talented youths have their own backing, unlike you, who clawed your way to this place on your own.

“Don’t you feel the injustice of it all?

“Don’t you bear a grudge from having been forsaken? So what if you’ve united the Outerverse? You were still abandoned. Join us—join the Neohuman Alliance and obtain powerful techniques beyond your imagination, ones far stronger than what Shang Qing possesses. Become greater than even the Cosmic Five! You will stand at the very top of the Human Domain, you’ll have a great chance of breaking through to the Progenitor realm!”

Shaman God’s words were very compelling, and Lu Yin was somewhat moved. The part that nearly convinced him was the allure of becoming stronger than Shang Qing. Ever since the true nature of the Tri-Yang Technique had been revealed, nobody had claimed to be stronger than Shang Qing. Lu Yin craved the idea of defeating Shang Qing and having his name resound throughout the universe.

However, not by relying on the Neohuman Alliance.

Although Shaman God was powerful, and his words were rather captivating, they actually ended up having the reverse effect; the words only strengthened Lu Yin’s desire to escape. He wanted to stand at the top of the Human Domain through his own strength.

The Neohuman Alliance did not provide a future for humans. And if there was no future, then what would be the point of beating Shang Qing? Absolutely none at all.

Aeternus Nation seemed to be a regular mortal world from the outside. As long as the outer clothes were not peeled off of the humans, and as long as the blood and the tearing of flesh remained hidden in the dark, it would look to be a utopia.

It was a facade of a utopia that covered up the darkest sides of humanity.