

Chapter 1231: The Battle Of The Blaze Realm

As she looked out at the flaming whip off in the distance, Lilyrose's eyes flickered. "The Blaze Realm spent a lot to request an Array Master to set up this formation. This particular one needs many people to work together to activate this whip, and I have been one of them before."

Wei Rong smiled. "His Highness greatly appreciates your efforts. I hope that you can bring us good news."

Lilyrose walked out into space without another word, and she soon appeared outside the Blaze Realm's defensive flames in a different direction. She was not certain what to do, but the flames did not attack her and allowed her to pass through.

The flaming whip moved like a fiery snake connected to the ground. It continued to grow bigger and stronger, and its power level rose higher and higher until just glancing would cause people's scalps to go numb.

If this whip fell on their forces, then the Great Eastern Alliance would be finished.

Wei Rong immediately ordered a retreat, as he could not place his complete trust in Lilyrose.

For as long as the Blaze Realm had existed in Blazing Mist Flowzone, it had always occupied the location closest to the Outerverse and overseen the Astral River Ark. If the Blaze Realm could be defeated this easily, then their entire history would have been for nothing.

Even if Leader Hong had been seriously injured, and even if their Enlighteners such as Monster Chi, Si Penghai, and Huo Houye had all died in battle with their Heavenflame Army had been completely annihilated, the Blaze Realm still would not be easily defeated.

At this moment, Madam Lan was still in the Blaze Realm. She was Leader Hong's wife, and she was an expert with a terrifying power level of 400,000.

She was not well known, not even within the Blaze Realm. This was entirely because of Leader Hong's temperament, which Madam Lan found unacceptable. Since she was unable to deal with her husband, she usually chose to cultivate in seclusion. Even when the Sixth Mainland had attacked, her residence had been quickly and quietly moved away without her awakening.

She had remained in a state of cultivation for thousands of years, but at this moment, she was awakened by the Great Eastern Alliance's attack.

Aside from Madam Lan, the Blaze Realm had another Enlightener who had long been forgotten. His surname was Tan, and his given name had long since been forgotten. Everyone called him Elder Tan. He was incredibly timid, and he was also the youngest and weakest Enlightener within the Blaze Realm.

The Great Eastern Alliance had attacked when Leader Hong was seriously injured, and Elder Tan was unable to support the Blaze Realm on his own. So, he had been forced to wake Madam Lan up.

A massive flaming planet lay at the center of the Blaze Realm. The air, water, and everything on this planet was full of heat, and one had to be an Explorer at the very least to survive on the planet. This was the heart of the Blaze Realm: Planet Red.

Off in the distance, away from the planet, one could see the Blaze Realm's most powerful defensive measures which were even able to hold off an Envoy.

From where she was on Planet Red, Madam Lan frowned. She was about as old as Leader Hong, but she looked very young. She wore a sheer, translucent red dress, and long hair hung to her waist. Her feet were bare as she stepped off the planet and into space, her figure incredibly seductive.

Back where he had remained behind, Elder Tan swallowed, not even daring to look up.

To the front, there were millions of the Blaze Realm's disciples. Their strengths were all over the place, and all of them were standing in or near the massive battleships unique to the Blaze Realm. However, there were less than ten people moving about in open space.

Madam Lan spoke in a voice that betrayed her foul mood. "After so many years, the Outerverse dares to attack my Blaze Realm! What a joke."

Elder Tan shrank down even lower, and he did not dare to speak.

Inside the battleships, the millions of the Blaze Realm's disciples remained silent with grief and indignation written on all their faces. They also harbored anger and murderous intent from being provoked by mere ants. It was indeed a joke that the Outerverse had dared to attack the Blaze Realm. It was absolutely insulting.

They were nothing but the Outerverse, and they were just ants.

Even if they managed to repel the Great Eastern Alliance's attack at this time, the Blaze Realm would still be ridiculed by the rest of the Innerverse.

"What of the grand elder?" Madam Lan asked.

Elder Tan replied in a quiet and terrified voice, "He's dead. First, the Sixth Mainland attacked, and the grand elder sacrificed himself then." After speaking, he briefly explained how the Sixth Mainland had invaded the Innerverse.

Madam Lan was surprised at the news. "So, when the Sixth Mainland attacked, my Blaze Realm sacrificed a grand elder and two Enlighters?"

"As well as hundreds of thousands of disciples," said Elder Tan.

Madam Lan's eyes were sharp. "What of Monster Chi and Si Penghai? How did they die?"

Elder Tan swallowed and glanced at Madam Lan's stark white bare feet. He quickly averted his eyes to avoid being discovered. "Monster Chi and Elder Si were frozen to death by people from the Royal Frost Continent."

Madam Lan laughed. "When the Blaze Realm was glorious at its peak, we had two Envoys, six Enlighters, and dozens of Hunters as well as the powerful Heavenflame Army. But now, almost all of them have

fallen. What a terrible change of circumstances. That idiot, Leader Hong, has lost our ancestors' legacy. All is already lost."

Elder Tan did not dare to respond or even breathe.

Madam Lan stared off into the distance. "The Great Eastern Alliance is an alliance created by a mere child, but it was actually able to force me into activating the Blaze Realm's defenses. Do you have any idea how much it costs to activate such a large formation?"

Elder Tan bitterly replied, "Madam, the Great Eastern Alliance is not simple. The Realm Master once said that Lu Yin was the mastermind behind the matter with the Royal Frost Continent, the leader of the Great Eastern Alliance. He caused us to suffer heavy losses from that incident, and he even stopped the Purge. This child forced one of the Hall of Honor's overseers to retreat, and he has incredible people supporting him."

Madam Lan shouted back, "So what? Are there any Envoys among the attackers right now?"

"No, no."

"If that's the case, then I'll activate the formation and go out to confront this so-called 'Great Eastern Alliance' for a bit," Madam Lan coldly stated.

Elder Tan quickly acknowledged her orders.

Suddenly, off in the distance, the massive flame whip suddenly shrank, and the flames defending the Blaze Realm instantly weakened.

Madam Lan's expression changed; something had just happened to the formation, and upon realizing this, she moved out and raced out of the Blaze Realm.

A roar exploded from within the flaming formation. Each roar shattered the void, causing it to twist and shatter. This was the strength of an Enlighter.

Lilyrose retreated some distance away and stared back in awe. She had not expected that thing to be so powerful. It had clearly just been a piece of paper, but it had actually unleashed a power level equal to an Enlighter, killing all of the Blaze Realm's cultivators who had been operating the formation.

She had only used five pieces of paper, but that meant that it was at the same level as five full powered attacks from an Enlighter. How could the Blaze Realm cultivators stop such an attack?

It was no wonder why Wei Rong had looked so cautious when handing the pieces of paper over to her.

Lilyrose gritted her teeth and continued on into the Blaze Realm.

Right after Lilyrose left, Madam Lan appeared and waved a hand to disperse the aftermath of the explosions. The flame whip gradually disappeared, and the Blaze Realm's defensive formation proved uncooperative as it continuously grew weaker.

Madam Lan frowned. Not just any cultivator could operate a formation like this, as the formation required months and years of training and cooperation. There were no replacements who could operate the formation in a short amount of time.

Still, it did not matter, as she was about to stop the formation.

In the distance, countless attacks came from warships.

Madam Lan snorted coldly and raised her hands up high. Then, a hot light illuminated the entire nearby region of space as it took on the form of a ball of fire that radiated a scorching heat that continued to grow hotter and hotter. This battle technique was known as Blazing Sun, which was once been used by Asharom, who had once held a place on the Blaze Rankings.

Madam Lan's power level of about 400,000 was all pushed into the fireball, which was then flung towards the Great Eastern Alliance's Allied Forces. She wanted to burn their entire army to cinders until nothing remained.

The appearance of the Blazing Sun caused Wei Rong's face to turn pale. He realized that there were still amazing powerhouses in the Blaze Realm and that it truly deserved its place as one of the Inniverse's major powers.

The Blaze Realm only represented a third of Blazing Mist Flowzone's strength, and the flowzone was actually the weakest out of all the eight great flowzones. Wei Rong could not even imagine how strong the Sword Sect and the Daynight clan had to be.

Fortunately, Leon's Armada had moved to stop the Daynight clan from moving out when Lu Yin had made his move against Daynight Flowzone. Otherwise, any one of the clan's powerhouses would have been able to easily wipe out the entire Great Eastern Alliance.

"That's Blazing Sun, one of the Blaze Realm's inherited battle techniques. If possible, we should keep all of their battle techniques intact." A voice spoke up from behind Wei Rong.

Hearing this voice, Wei Rong grew respectful and turned around. "Your Highness, you're here."

Lu Yin was the one who had spoken up as he was naturally the only one qualified to command the attack against the Blaze Realm.

Lu Yin would not underestimate the Blaze Realm. After all, it was an established power of the Inniverse. If the Blaze Realm was still at its peak, then Lu Yin would not dare to make a move against them even after gathering the full strength of the entire Outerverse. However, he had seen an opportunity, and even if it was a small chance of success, he would still make a move.

In the end, if things did not work out, then there was still Leon's Armada, which was powerful enough to even stand up to the Daynight clan. If not for Lu Yin being worried about owing too great a debt to Leon's Armada and the fact that pirates had a rather bad reputation, then Lu Yin would have definitely asked for their help.

Leon's Armada was made up of seven regiments, and any one of them would be enough to deal with the Blaze Realm on their own.

"Your Highness, how should we deal with that Blazing Sun?" Wei Rong asked.

In the distance, space was being warped by the massive fireball that was drawing closer to the Allied Forces, and the people within the battleships were growing terrified.

Lu Yin smiled gently. "We can't deal with the Blaze Realm with just our own strength, so it's time for some others to take action."

As he spoke, the starry sky grew white. This whiteness was caused by a layer of ice that had appeared in space, and it continued to spread out as an overpowering cold wind blew through the area. The cold energy then formed into five interlocking rings of snowflakes that swept towards Madam Lan.

Madam Lan was stunned—the Royal Frost Continent?

...

Right when the Great Eastern Alliance attacked the Blaze Realm, there had also been a discussion occurring within the Hall of Honor. Naturally, the topic was about the Great Eastern Alliance's attack on the Blaze Realm.

"With the Sixth Mainland about to occupy the Outerverse, the Blaze Realm will become the gateway that defends the Innerverse. It can suffer no losses. The Great Eastern Alliance must be stopped."

"Yes. If the Blaze Realm is defeated, then the balance of Blazing Mist Flowzone will be destroyed, and more importantly, Lu Yin's desire to expand is too strong. He must be suppressed."

"We cannot be too lax with this child."

...

However, these words were only the opinions of a few people, as most of those present supported Lu Yin's attack on the Blaze Realm. This was not because of any particular opinion concerning the Blaze Realm, but rather because these people did not dare to offend Lu Yin.

Who stood behind Lu Yin? Yuan Shi. Although he kept to himself at almost all times and did not abuse his influence over his old disciples, his mere existence served as a powerful deterrent. Almost none of these people present were qualified to criticize those who Yuan Shi valued.

Who else was behind Lu Yin? Eversky Island, which was a bunch of lunatics who would do anything.

What else? Lu Yin was a part of the Lockbreaker Society and had become a Boundless Advanced Lockbreaker, which gave him an exceptional status within the society. Although the Blaze Realm also had their own Advanced Lockbreakers, their status could not compare to Lu Yin's within the Society.

Chapter 1232: Lu Yin And Leader Hong

Was there more? Did the Chief Justice count? Apparently, it did not matter that Lu Yin cultivated death energy. Finally, what about Arch-Elder Zen? He was the head of the Hall of Honor, and yet the old man had stepped out for Lu Yin. Countless people in the Hall of Honor were able to read the signs; Arch-Elder Zen favored Lu Yin.

Arch-Elder Zen was the true master of the Hall of Honor, and he favored Lu Yin. Thus, what more needed to be said?

Those who wanted to stop the Great Eastern Alliance from attacking the Blaze Realm went silent one by one. They had been given a warning, and their expressions grew ugly. They were all on good terms with the Blaze Realm.

Lu Yin had attacked the Blaze Realm, but no one in the Hall of Honor dared to interfere.

The Blaze Realm's final hope was the other Inniverse powers. The mere existence of the Great Eastern Alliance had caused the entire Inniverse to suffer terrible losses, and thus, it made sense that the Inniverse's top powers would not stand by and watch the Great Eastern Alliance attack the Blaze Realm and allow the Outerverse to gain a foothold in Blazing Mist Flowzone.

However, in truth, the top Inniverse powers did not actually care. Lu Yin's threat from when he had visited the Sword Sect was still fresh in their ears, and they did not dare to make any rash moves before ZENITH concluded.

Suspicion and jealousy made it so that no one moved to reinforce the Blaze Realm. The closest allies, the sylvan dragon clan and the Ross Empire, were both stopped by Leon's Armada. The pirates would not take action, but they also would not allow anyone to send out support.

This was Lu Yin's final play. Regardless of if it was the sylvan dragon clan, the Ross Empire, or even the Sword Sect, the Wen family, or any of the other top Inniverse powers, any and all support would be blocked by Leon's Armada.

...

The eighty six members of the Frostgate Army were all Enlighters who had woken up from cryostasis. The power of this army had already caused Blazing Mist Flowzone to suffer heavy casualties in the past. Even at their peak, when the Blaze Realm had teamed up with the Ross Empire and the sylvan dragon clan, they had still failed to defeat the Royal Frost Continent. At this moment, the Blaze Realm was facing the Frostgate Army all by themselves, and no matter how powerful Madam Lan might be, it would be difficult for her to win when pitted against the entire Frostgate Army. After all, there were experts in the army with power levels above 300,000.

Suddenly, the Skyblaze Stone flew through space and towards the blazing fireball.

The scorching temperature of the fireball roasted everything in the area, and the temperature continued to rise higher and higher. Just when Madam Lan wondered why the Frostgate Army had not frozen her fireball, she noticed that the blaze was shrinking.

She stared in disbelief, as her blazing fireball was actually shrinking until it finally simply disappeared. All that remained where the fireball had once blazed was a small, red stone. Her attack had been absorbed by that stone.

Madam Lan immediately moved out, intending to seize the stone that had managed to absorb her attack. Such a thing was too suited for her Blaze Realm.

However, the Frostgate Army would not let her move about as she wished.

Madam Lan took out a power vessel, and without fully understanding what had happened, she managed to move past the Frostgate Army and approach the Skyblaze Stone with a single step as she stretched out her hand to grab it.

However, just as she was about to grab the Skyblaze Stone, the red stone simply disappeared.

She was stunned, and her eyes swept the area until she found a red dot, which was the Skyblaze Stone. When she found it, the Skyblaze Stone was being held by a young man who looked back at her with a smile.

Madam Lan stared at the young man, and her eyes narrowed. "Lu Yin?"

Lu Yin's brows rose high. "Madam Lan, why is Leader Hong treating you like this? Why would he sacrifice you for the Blaze Realm?"

Madam Lan sneered. "Some mere child wants to convince me to surrender!"

After that, she slapped out a palm, and formless flames roared out to cover the entire Allied Forces.

This was the Blaze Realm's battle technique: Cotton Palm. Long ago, Arikar had adapted the Cotton Palm to create his Endless Darkgold Palm by utilizing his innate gift of dark gold.

But before the attack could even reach Lu Yin, it was stopped by a lone figure: Shao Yangxun.

Shao Yangxun looked up, revealing that one of his pupils had turned blue while the other had turned red. "Iceburst Flames."

After that, blue ice wrapped with a trace of flame burst forth, flying towards Madam Lan.

Her pupils shrank sharply, and her back went cold. This person's battle techniques gave her a feeling that a crisis was headed her way; this man's power level was absolutely not weak. He actually almost her equal in terms of power.

Lu Yin was surprised to see that Yan Yan had recovered to the point where his power level was almost 400,000 again. He was worthy of his position as the Royal Frost Continent's general and the Frostgate Army's Commander.

Standing in space and facing the strange burning ice, Madam Lan gritted her teeth and took out a ball from her cosmic ring. A bit of flames could be seen within the ball, but Madam Lan suddenly looked sad. "Master, your disciple is incompetent, and the items that you left for this disciple were only meant to save my life. This is the last one, and today, your disciple will use it."

Her eyes grew firm as she spoke these words before lifting a hand to throw the ball at the burning ice.

However, the next instant, the ball simply disappeared.

Madam Lan was stunned and then turned to stare at Lu Yin. He had used a secret technique.

Off in the distance, Lu Yin opened his hand to look at the ball that he now held. He saw an impressive number of rune lines from it, and they approached a power level of 500,000. This ball contained the strength of the predecessors, and it was similar to the power vessels that Yuan Shi had once given Lu Yin like the pearl bracelet and the walnut-looking power vessels.

"Give it back to me!" Madam Lan shouted fiercely, completely ignoring the burning ice approaching her as she rushed towards Lu Yin. She was a striking woman, but at this moment, she looked absolutely vicious.

The corners of Lu Yin's mouth curled up, and he put away the ball before lifting a hand. "Vacuum Palm."

There was a bang as Madam Lan was struck by the Vacuum Palm head on. She had an impressive battle strength, but she was very weak when it came to her physique. If even Emperor Luo had been knocked back by Lu Yin's Vacuum Palm, there was no need to mention Madam Lan.

A single Vacuum Palm was enough to take away half of Madam Lan's life.

Shao Yangxun did not strike the woman with his Iceburst Flames, instead throwing the Iceburst Flames further into the Blaze Realm when Madam Lan had rushed at Lu Yin.

The next second, the Blaze Realm exploded, and space warped as ripples swept out in all directions.

The Frostgate Army had erected a barrier of solid ice in front of the Allied Forces to protect them from the power of Shao Yangxun's Iceburst Flame.

Madam Lan's face went pale, and she looked back at the Blaze Realm. There was blood on her mouth, and her body began trembling uncontrollably. She could not stop it.

"Protect the army!" Lu Yin snapped at Shao Yangxun before donning his universal armor and rushing further into the Blaze Realm.

At this moment, Lu Yin did not need to worry about any of the Blaze Realm's cultivators, as the only powerhouse left was Madam Lan, but she would not be an opponent for Shao Yangxun's in her current state. Lu Yin was headed out to find Leader Hong.

After passing by the Blaze Realm's defensive sourcebox array, Lu Yin regretted being a step too late. It would have been ideal if he had absorbed the flames from the array with his Skyblaze Stone.

In front of him, there was a black hole in space that was surrounded by the wreckage of many spacecraft that were in the process of being sucked in.

The Iceburst Flames had shattered a portion of space and wiped out the Blaze Realm's fleet of battleships. That one attack had eliminated hundreds of thousands of Blaze Realm disciples.

Off in the distance, Elder Tan gasped and stared at the scene in terror. He did not want to stay. This battle was too frightening, and not even Madam Lan was able to do anything.

Elder Tan no longer cared about Madam Lan's situation, as he intended to save his own life.

Just as he tried to flee, Lu Yin appeared in front of the Enlighter.

Elder Tan's face went pale, as he knew of Lu Yin. It was impossible for anyone with any sort of status in the Inniverse or Outerverse to not know about Lu Yin. He had attacked the Blaze Realm, and he was obviously trying to replace them in order to establish a foothold in the Inniverse.

"Who are you?" Lu Yin asked in a deep voice.

Elder Tan shuddered, "Blaze- Blaze Realm elder."

"Take me to Leader Hong." After finishing speaking, Lu Yin grabbed a hold of Elder Tan and raced further into the depths of the Blaze Realm.

Elder Tan instantly started begging for mercy. "Alliance Leader Lu, the Realm Master is in the innermost depths! Just go straight until you see the largest and reddest planet. That's where you'll find the Realm Master. Please let me go! I'm just a little Enlighter."

Lu Yin did not respond. Instead, he continued to tear through the void as he made his way forward. Countless people from the Blaze Realm fled as he made his way forward, scrambling in all directions before gathering in large groups that protested against the Great Eastern Alliance.

Lu Yin ignored them all, and he soon arrived at the heart of the Blaze Realm: Planet Red.1

Looking at the red planet, Lu Yin's eyes narrowed. He could see Leader Hong's rune lines, which were amazing in number. Although the Envoy had been seriously injured, he still gave off the feeling of being unfathomable.

An Envoy would still be an Envoy.

Blaze Realm cultivators appeared from all around and surrounded Lu Yin. Each of them were Explorers, which was too weak to cause Lu Yin any concern at all.

"Get out!" a fire cultivator shouted fiercely as he stared at Lu Yin. The man raised his hand and slashed out with a long knife that radiated a terrible temperature. The knife sliced through the void with a single slash.

Lu Yin's eyes paused. Then, his energy exploded: Night Advent.

The surrounding practitioners all trembled before simultaneously vomiting blood and collapsing in space. Their spiritual force and cultivation was not strong enough to stop Lu Yin's Night Advent.

Lu Yin looked down at the massive red planet. "Leader Hong, is letting your disciples die for you how you behave as the master of the Blaze Realm?"

Leader Hong's voice rose up from within Planet Red, "Junior, do you really believe that gathering a bit of trash is enough to destroy my Blaze Realm? You underestimate this Blaze Realm that has stood in Blazing Mist Flowzone for countless years!"

Lu Yin raised his head. "I wouldn't dare to underestimate it. The Blaze Realm at its peak was truly not something that a junior like me could fight against, and not even the full power of the entire Outerverse would have been enough to break you. However, you are long past your peak, and I was even able to overturn Daynight Flowzone. Thus, there's no need to mention your Blaze Realm."

"Daynight Flowzone was overturned by Leon's Armada, not you! You can barely hold my Blaze Realm back from stepping forward with your Outerverse trash," Leader Hong replied in a deep voice.

Lu Yin smiled. "It's enough to drag down the entire Blazing Mist Flowzone."

"I may not know the vastness of the universe, but the universe is not a kind place. The Outerverse and Innerverse were separated for a time, which allowed you to unify the Outerverse. However, now that the Innerverse has reconnected with the Outerverse, your every move is being watched by the entire Innerverse. What you're doing will not work again, and it is not repeatable. If you try this for a second time, then you will be devoured by the Innerverse. At that time, your family, friends, and even your followers will all be devoured until no trace of you scum is left!" Leader Hong shouted.

Lu Yin's eyes flashed. This old man had said things quite well, as Lu Yin's methods of attacking the Blaze Realm were guaranteed to be thoroughly studied by the Innerverse, such as the moment that he had used the Skyblaze Stone to absorb the flames, or how he had sent Lilyrose out. Everything that he had done during this attack would be thoroughly studied.

Doing something once meant that it could never be done again, which was very troublesome.

"Leave now, and my Blaze Realm and your Great Eastern Alliance will have peace, and my Blaze Realm can promise to never participate in the Purge," Leader Hong loudly declared, his voice shaking Planet Red, and even a bit of the nearby space. Flames leaped up from the planet and swept across space in all directions.

Lu Yin felt amused. "I've managed to make it all the way to this point, and yet you still are trying to convince me to retreat. Leader Hong, you must be losing your edge in your old age."

"Impudent!" Leader Hong shouted angrily. Planet Red shone brightly before the light turned into flames that swept towards Lu Yin. Leader Hong was using the power of the planet to boost his attack power, which was something that Lu Yin had already guessed would happen. The same thing had taken place when Lu Yin had wiped out Firesmelt Planet, as Yan Wujiu had consumed the entire planet to push his strength to the limit.

Chapter 1233: Lu Yin VS Leader Hong

Lu Yin made no attempt to hide. Leader Hong had unleashed a truly terrifying attack after consuming Planet Red to raise the power of his attack. However, no matter what the master of the Blaze Realm did, he could not compensate for the fact that he had been seriously injured, and even the temporary increase in strength did not raise the attack to his former peak.

However, Lu Yin's universal armor was able to defend against Envoys' attacks now.

Upon seeing that his attack was useless, Leader Hong shouted, "Lu Yin, I am on Planet Red, and you can't kill me! Will you still be able to endure after I recover from my injuries? You can't just ignore the sylvan dragon clan or the Ross Empire either. Pull your troops out of my Blaze Realm and leave, and I can still pretend that none of this ever happened."

Lu Yin did not respond, and he quietly stared at Leader Hong.

Leader Hong shouted again. "Did you hear me? Lu Yin, leave my Blaze Realm!"

Lu Yin still did not speak.

Leader Hong stopped shouting, and Planet Red trembled. It was obvious that he was preparing something.

"Leader Hong, Madam Lan will soon die," Lu Yin suddenly stated.

Leader Hong answered in a low voice, "She isn't dead yet, and she won't die so easily."

"Why would you say that? Is it because of this?" Lu Yin took out the ball that he had stolen from Madam Lan.

The flames writhed above Planet Red, revealing Leader Hong's agitation. "Junior, do you really want to fight with me inside of the Blaze Realm? Let me tell you, my Blaze Realm and I have survived in the universe for many years. We have countless disciples, and my Blaze Realm even has people within the Hall of Honor. I know that you have powerful supporters behind you, and as long as you give up on this attack, you and I will have nothing to do with each other from now on. Otherwise, the disciples of my Blaze Realm will sooner or later destroy you."

Lu Yin was listening quietly, and so Leader Hong continued speaking. "As long as you retreat, the Blaze Realm can be considered to be your ally from now on."

Lu Yin's eyes lit up. "Are you willing to form an alliance with my Great Eastern Alliance?"

"Of course," Leader Hong replied.

Lu Yin considered this for a while and then slowly descended onto Planet Red. "You won't seize the opportunity to attack me?"

"Of course not. Alliance Leader Lu, please leave. The Blaze Realm has a strong foundation, but your Outerverse is not truly united and is just a loose alliance. Thus, my Blaze Realm can also join your Great Eastern Alliance," said Leader Hong.

Lu Yin seemed to be considering this matter.

In front of him, flames condensed around Leader Hong and formed an armor around him. It had a crude shape but excellent defense, and the master of the Blaze Realm approached Lu Yin step by step.

"Alliance Leader Lu, if my Blaze Realm joins your Great Eastern Alliance, then its power will spike as my Blaze Realm is much stronger than that trash from the Outerverse. All you need to do is pull back."

Lu Yin stared at Leader Hong. "Were you poisoned?"

A trace of resentment flashed across Leader Hong's eyes, but he quickly hid it. "How could mere toxins affect me? What is Alliance Leader Lu thinking?"

Lu Yin looked down at Leader Hong's feet. "At this distance, are you certain that you can kill me?" After speaking, an astral chessboard appeared beneath Lu Yin's feet as he moved away.

As his body disappeared, a wisp of flaming sword qi shot into the sky from where he had just been standing. This attack split space apart, and it almost severed the entire Blaze Realm. This was Leader Hong's power, as he truly wanted to kill Lu Yin.

Lu Yin did not fight back, and he actually rushed back down to the planet.

Leader Hong's eyes revealed his overwhelming murderous desires. "You've come to Planet Red yet you still want to escape? You're asking to die!"

As he spoke, Planet Red trembled, and the temperature of the planet shot up as Leader Hong tried to burn Lu Yin alive.

Suddenly, black and white colors flashed before Leader Hong's eyes, and he was stunned by a spiritual energy attack. This was one of the Daynight clan's battle techniques.

An old man had appeared above Planet Red. He had both black and white hair on his head, and he stared at Leader Hong with a solemn expression. "Daynight Channeling."

Leader Hong looked up at the old man. "Are you from the Daynight clan? Then you must be a Dayking traitor."

The old man's name was Duane Daynight, and he was the elder in the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds who had activated the protective sourcebox array around the stone plaque in order to stop any of those elders from rescuing Nightking Zhenwu. He had been the one to attack Leader Hong.

"You're seeking death! I will eliminate all of you traitors to the Nightking clan!" Leader Hong shouted as he raised a hand. The flames above Planet Red covered the sky and took on the shape of a flaming giant. This was Fire Spirit, the Blaze Realm's ultimate technique, and it had also been Monster Chi's specialty.

Duane Daynight had a dignified expression on his face, but he continued to bombard Leader Hong with spiritual energy attacks. Fortunately, Leader Hong had already been seriously injured, so he was unable to use his full strength as an Envoy. Otherwise, Duane Daynight would not be qualified to participate in this battle, as Leader Hong was normally on an entirely different level of power from him.

Although Leader Hong was an Envoy, his weakness was spiritual energy, which caused him to be suppressed by Duane Daynight several times.

The Fire Spirit still raised its fist and threw a punch at Duane Daynight.

Duane Daynight's face flushed red as his body was smashed away by the Fire Spirit. He had gone up against an Envoy, and even a seriously injured Envoy was powerful enough to kill Duane Daynight.

The Daynight elder had only come in order to repay Lu Yin for saving Zhuo Daynight as well as the entire Dayking clan.

However, Duane Daynight had already reached his limit, which was stalling Leader Hong for nearly half a minute.

Half a minute was enough for Lu Yin to travel into the depths of Planet Red.

Leader Hong was just about to continue attacking Duane Daynight when his expression suddenly changed drastically. He looked down at the ground, and a startlingly high temperature raged out in all directions as the Envoy shouted out, "Lu Yin, how did you know that that thing was hidden within Planet Red?"

He had discovered Lu Yin's intention, but it was already too late.

Lu Yin's eyes revealed his excitement, and he waved a hand to use the Yu secret technique once more, causing an irregularly shaped crystal to appear in his hand. There was a flame flickering within the crystal. This was the Karmic Flame.

The Blaze Realm's most powerful battle technique could only be used in conjunction with the Karmic Flame. This crystal was Leader Hong's greatest trump card, as even if he was terribly injured to the point where he could not exert the power of an Envoy, the Karmic Flame Sword would still allow him to kill an Envoy in seconds. Even if one was not an Envoy, the Karmic Flame Sword could still let them pose a danger to an Envoy. This was Leader Hong's ultimate power, and it had fallen into Lu Yin's hands at this moment.

Within the furthest depths of Planet Red, a cloud of smoke suddenly disappeared. It was Smoker.

Lu Yin had kept Leader Hong talking all in order to buy Smoker time to find the Karmic Flames, as it was only possible for Lu Yin to use the Yu Secret Art if he knew the location of what he was swapping. After that, it had simply been a matter of getting within range of the center of the planet.

The center had been a bit too far for Lu Yin to use the Yu Secret Art from the surface, which had been why he had raced underground.

Everything had gone smoothly.

When Leader Hong saw that Lu Yin had stolen the Karmic Flame, the Envoy's eyes burned red. The overwhelming anger aggravated his injuries, causing him to spit out a mouthful of blood.

At first, he had thought that Lu Yin had been fleeing in panic, but the scene before Leader Hong's eyes meant that Lu Yin had been planning this move for a long time, to the extent where he had even asked an elder from the Daynight clan to help him buy time. However, how had Lu Yin known that the Karmic Flame was being kept in the depths of Planet Red? How had he even managed to learn of it to plan this robbery?

Then, Leader Hong suddenly remembered a certain person: Smoker. That assassin had attacked Leader Hong multiple times before, but they had always managed to escape to safety. Only that assassin was capable of moving around Planet Red without Leader Hong's notice.

He suddenly realized that he had miscalculated.

Lu Yin had utilized all of the power that he could muster to launch the strongest attack possible against Leader Hong.

Leader Hong was furious. He had thought that he was the one manipulating Lu Yin into traveling to Planet Red, but he had actually been played by Lu Yin.

Leader Hong let out a roar, and Planet Red itself cracked open as endless flames were sucked into his body, causing his stomach to start glowing.

Off in the distance, Elder Tan was horrified to see the Realm Master go insane.

Lu Yin looked up from within the depths of Planet Red and watched as Leader Hong absorbed the planet's flames. Surreptitiously, Lu Yin sprinkled some poison that had been upgraded twelve times into the flames.

After seeing Leader Hong absorb the flames that had been tainted by poison, Lu Yin waited for the poison to take effect, but Leader Hong just sneered. "The flames may have been poisoned, but it doesn't matter how much you put in there. Did you think that I wouldn't see your despicable behavior?"

After speaking, he pressed down with a hand and caused Planet Red itself to start squeezing down upon Lu Yin.

Lu Yin grew angry with himself; he had miscalculated and wasted a bottle of poison.

He burst out of the ground and raced up from the surface with a raised hand as he launched a Vacuum Palm at Leader Hong.

Leader Hong's expression immediately changed, and he evaded the attack. Even though he was an Envoy, he still needed to avoid Lu Yin's Vacuum Palm, which showed how powerful the attack was. It also demonstrated how severe Leader Hong's injuries truly were; if he was at his full strength, then a Vacuum Palm would only be able to knock him two steps back, but it would not be able to deal any damage to him at all.

Lu Yin's eyes lit up. It was good to see that Leader Hong was afraid of the Vacuum Palm, as Lu Yin had been concerned that his attacks would not be able to do anything to the wounded Envoy.

Leader Hong stretched his hands out and caused his flames to condense into the shape of a sword that then slashed at Lu Yin.

This was not any sort of sword skill, but rather an attack that possessed an indescribable heat that just happened to be in the shape of a sword. Lu Yin was forced to endure the attack, and he was knocked back as the heat baked his armor. Although the heat did not cause any damage to Lu Yin, he still felt the searing heat.

The temperature had already reached an ineffable level.

At this moment, Leader Hong swung the flame sword again, but this time, Lu Yin's pupils transformed into runes, and he erased a number of the attack's runes while simultaneously unleashing a spiritual force attack: "Daynight Praises."

Daynight Praises was the most powerful spiritual force-based battle technique that Lu Yin had learned, and it could also be called the Daynight clan's best spiritual force technique.

After all, Daynight Praises was when Lu Yin used Night's End, Daybreak to create an irresistible illusion while simultaneously using Skybreaker to attack. This was the first time that Lu Yin had used Daynight Praises on a living target, and he unleashed it on the seriously injured Leader Hong.

Leader Hong was stunned, and right when he was about to swing his sword of flames for the third time, his vision changed. He saw a powerhouse standing high above all who looked as though he could incinerate the universe. The moment Leader Hong saw this man, his pupils abruptly shrank. "No way! You can't still be alive!"

The man in front of Leader Hong raised a hand. "You scoundrel! You sneak attacked your teacher to snatch away the seat of the Realm Master. Make way for your teacher now."

The man's right hand rose while his left hand fell.

The words "make way" caused Leader Hong to suddenly sober up. He thought of the Purge and Lu Yin and realized that he had fallen into an illusion. After Leader Hong realized what had happened, he did not resist the man's attack and instead swung his sword around him in an attempt to destroy the illusion.

As far as Leader Hong was concerned, everything around him would disappear beneath his sword.

However, when the man slapped Leader Hong's forehead, Leader Hong reacted as if he had been struck by lightning, and his brain went blank. He was not able to resist spitting out blood, and he stared at the man in utter disbelief; how could this be? This had to be an illusion, but what illusion was terrifying enough to create real attacks? Leader Hong's eyes turned red.

"Scum! How dare you resist!" the man shouted as his hand fell down once again.

Leader Hong roared, and the flames shrouding his body exploded outwards and shot towards the man, incinerating everything close by Leader Hong.

The next moment, Leader Hong saw his vision change once more; he had returned to Planet Red. In front of him, a puff of white smoke appeared out of nowhere and wrapped around his neck. His face went pale, and his eyes went bloodshot as blood leaked from his mouth. "Lu- Yin! I will kill you!"

As the man spoke, Planet Red shattered as flames from the planet's core enveloped Leader Hong once more.

The white smoke continued to burn. Although Smoker had attacked Leader Hong many times, it had never amounted to anything. Leader Hong was not someone who Smoker could deal with, and in truth, Leader Hong was not even remotely concerned with Smoker.

Lu Yin panted heavily, as Daynight Praises was too exhausting to use, and he could not properly support the technique yet. His muscles trembled as a dizzy and nauseous feeling overcame him.

Chapter 1234: Summoning A Champion

After absorbing all of the flames from Planet Red, Leader Hong's power level sharply increased, and the Blaze Realm's master's number of rune lines finally approached an Envoy's.

Lu Yin knew that he could not wait any longer. If too much time passed, then even if Leader Hong ultimately died, all their efforts would be for naught if they could not seize victory. Lu Yin had not come here to fight against Leader Hong.

Lu Yin took a deep breath as his thoughts reached this point, and a large platform appeared before his eyes. He sliced open his finger and caused a drop of blood to flow out into the air. He then adopted a pious expression as he solemnly called out, "With my blood, I summon a Champion."

The blood floated forward and fell onto the platform, where it covered the emblem of the Giant Emperor. A roar seemed to be heard in the distance, though it quickly drew closer and closer.

After Leader Hong completely absorbed the flames from the planet, he directed the flames towards the stage right when the figure of the Giant Emperor suddenly appeared.

At this time, most of the star energy in Lu Yin's body vanished. After all, this Giant Emperor was formed from his blood and star energy as Lu Yin had summoned the giant with his second innate gift: the Champions' Stage.

Lu Yin was stunned as he stared at the Giant Emperor's back. This was his first time that he had used this innate gift, but it did truly seem to summon the Giant Emperor that he had encountered in Progenitor Chen's Mausoleum. Both his expressions and movements were exactly the same.

Not only had the Giant Emperor in Progenitor Chen's Mausoleum been intelligent, but he had also possessed formidable physical strength. Even after Lu Yin had broken through to the Hunter realm, he had still only been able to force the Giant Emperor a few steps back.

Although the Giant Emperor possessed no battle techniques and could not use star energy, his physical strength was enough to make an Envoy look twice.

Off in the distance, Leader Hong stared blankly at the massive Giant Emperor. What is that? Where did it come from? Leader Hong had never noticed anything different until the giant actually arrived.

Above Planet Red, Duane Daynight and Elder Tan both saw the Giant Emperor appear, and his appearance had shocked them both. No one understood where the Giant Emperor had come from. The fact that such a massive creature had suddenly appeared without being noticed challenged their very understanding of the universe.

Lu Yin was left in a weakened state, as summoning the Giant Emperor had exhausted him both physically and mentally.

The Giant Emperor roared at the sky.

Lu Yin's heart moved, and he ordered the Giant Emperor to kill Leader Hong.

Leader Hong's eyes suddenly went wide. "Giant, you're courting death!"

As he spoke, roiling flames rolled forward in an overbearing manner, tangling with the Giant Emperor. They threw the Giant Emperor up and then slammed him back down to the ground, where raging flames covered the Giant Emperor and attempted to consume him.

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed, but he was able to sense that the Giant Emperor was still fine.

Sure enough, the next moment, the Giant Emperor stood back up and rushed at Leader Hong. As the giant advanced forward, he grabbed a boulder and hurled it forward.

Leader Hong frowned and waved a hand. Flames condensed into another sword that fell and destroyed the boulder before continuing on to slash at the Giant Emperor.

The Giant Emperor's chest was cut open, and blood could be seen, but no blood fell out. Instead, the giant actually began to recover. The price for his healing was that more of Lu Yin's star energy was consumed.

Lu Yin instantly realized that, if he did not possess a reserve of star energy that far surpassed an ordinary cultivator, he would never be able to support the Giant Emperor.

Even if someone else possessed the same innate gift as Lu Yin, it would be almost impossible for them to have enough star energy to support its usage. Could this be considered as some sort of fate?

The Giant Emperor quickly recovered from Leader Hong's attack and continued to approach the master of the Blaze Realm as he threw another punch.

Leader Hong's expression changed drastically as he watched the Giant Emperor's wound heal. Was this some sort of innate gift? However, he could not afford to spend much time thinking about it, as the Giant Emperor's fist was quickly barreling towards Leader Hong, so he rushed to evade it.

The ground shattered, and Planet Red broke in two. The tremendous power even distorted the void before space shattered into spider web-like cracks that spread out.

Leader Hong was astonished by the giant's incredible physical power.

When it came to pure physical strength, neither Lu Yin nor Corpse Beast could compare to the Giant Emperor since giants held too much of an advantage when it came to their physiques. As for Leader Hong, even though he was a powerful Envoy, he had never excelled at physical power. Still, despite his wounds and relatively poor physique, he was still an Envoy, which meant that he was not completely overwhelmed by the Giant Emperor's impressive strength.

The punch did not strike Leader Hong, so the Giant Emperor raised his hand once more. This time, all five fingers were spread out as the hand swept across the land.

A violent wind burst forth, and it blasted the smaller half of Planet Red away, sending countless rocks and a great deal of lava hurtling through the nearby region of space.

Elder Tan quickly evaded, and he stared at the shattered remnants of Planet Red in horror. Even the shockwaves from this battle were enough to shatter his body.

Duane Daynight was similarly shocked by the power that he was witnessing.

Planet Red had been completely destroyed. Leader Hong's eyes were bloodshot, and blue veins covered his body. It looked as though lava was flowing through his veins, and layers of flames spread out from him, incinerating earth, air, star energy, and even light.

Lu Yin quickly retreated as he watched the flames from Leader Hong coalesce to once again form a Fire Spirit. This time, the flaming giant had reached an even more impressive temperature than when Duane Daynight had been attacked.

The Giant Emperor roared as it rushed at the Fire Spirit. In response, Leader Hong raised a hand and pressed down, causing the Fire Spirit to rush towards the Giant Emperor. The two behemoths fiercely clashed with each other.

Leader Hong spat out a mouthful of blood, but this time, the blood was black. He still had not fully cleansed his body of the poison, and a layer of ice would still occasionally cover his body, which was the aftermath of the Frost Emperor's attacks.

The Giant Emperor was constantly being burned by the Fire Spirit, but the giant continued his fierce barrage of attacks, causing the Fire Spirit to shrink smaller and smaller.

Sweat fell from Lu Yin's forehead, and 720 stars revolved around his body as he crazily absorbed star energy. However, it was not enough, and he had already used up almost all of his star energy. His head scrambled for an answer, and after a moment, he pulled out the Skyblaze Stone and threw it straight at the Fire Spirit.

If Madam Lan were present, she would have stopped the stone, as she had personally witnessed how the Skyblaze Stone had absorbed her terrible fireball attack. However, Leader Hong was still ignorant.

The Skyblaze Stone entered the Fire Spirit, and its heat and flames were frantically absorbed as the Fire Spirit began to disappear at a visible rate.

Leader Hong was stunned and unable to react. Where had his Fire Spirit gone?

At this moment, the Giant Emperor threw out another punch, fiercely pressing the attack against Leader Hong.

The Envoy's expression changed, and he quickly evaded. However, he had not expected Lu Yin to suddenly appear in the direction where he was dodging. Leader Hong was smashed against the remnants of Planet Red, and he vomited another mouthful of blood. His face grew pale.

The Giant Emperor roared and punched out again.

Leader Hong's eyes grew vicious. "Curse you!"

There was another loud bang as the Giant Emperor smashed Leader Hong into a pile of rocks.

The Giant Emperor fiercely stomped down, and Lu Yin hurriedly stopped him. His eyes darted about before looking at a place ten thousand meters away from the Giant Emperor. Lu Yin put the massive mechanical arm over his right hand, and an astral chessboard appeared beneath his feet before he moved.

Beneath the surface, Leader Hong's eyes burned with resentment as they radiated an unbelievable killing intent. The ground around him broke apart and floated through space, causing Planet Red to completely shatter. A flame appeared in Leader Hong's hand, only to instantly disappear as if it had never even existed.

A few flames appeared, but each of them looked like they were about to be blown out at any time. However, these flames caused an excited glint to appear in Leader Hong's eyes. "The power vessel left behind by that old ghost really is too valuable. Unfortunately, it's about to be completely used up."

The flames danced about for a moment before gradually taking the shape of a long sword that exuded sword qi. This blade actually seemed somewhat similar to the Karmic Flame Sword.

The Karmic Flame Sword technique was a battle technique that used Karmic Flames, but those flames were not actually required to use the battle technique.

Leader Hong had been injured when he took out this bit of flame, and he had actually been burned by its extraordinary temperature. Because of his terrible injuries, he was very unwilling to use this flame, as doing so was no different than resigning himself to death, and he would even suffer excruciating pain.

However, he was left with no choice given his current predicament.

Leader Hong's eyes changed from excited to vicious. "Lu Yin, you've forced me!"

"What did I force you to do?" Lu Yin's voice came from behind Leader Hong, startling the Envoy; was this a secret technique?

Leader Hong immediately whirled around and unleashed a palm, using the sputtering flames to reinforce his attack: Cotton Palm.

Lu Yin used his left hand to pull out the one-way mirror while his right hand punched at Leader Hong's arm along with the mechanical arm.

When Leader Hong's Cotton Palm closed in on Lu Yin, it was suddenly absorbed by the one-way mirror, and at the same time, Leader Hong's body was slammed into the ground by Lu Yin's fist. Leader Hong lost all control over the flame that he had just taken out, and it fell away from him before suddenly spreading out and burning space and the void.

Lu Yin's pupils abruptly shrank, and he quickly took out the Skyblaze Stone to absorb this flame.

However, these flames were so fierce that not even the Skyblaze Stone could absorb everything. Fortunately, Lu Yin was wearing his universal armor. Otherwise, he would have been reduced to ashes by these flames.

Although Lu Yin had managed to avoid that fate, the Giant Emperor was not able to do the same, and he was instantly erased by the flames.

The flames burned the shattered remains of Planet Red away before spreading out to burn the space in the surrounding area. All of the planets touched by the flames were transformed into a sea of fire, and the native creatures tried to flee in terror, but they were all destined to be turned to nothing but ash.

Smoker did not even know where to flee.

The moment Elder Tan saw these flames, he fled. He merely played with fire while these flames were not something that he could even approach.

Duane Daynight also moved far away. He stared at where Planet Red had once stood, but he did not dare to touch this kind of flame.

Planet Red had been completely shattered and scattered, and at the moment, it was being burned by the flames until only nothingness remained.

Leader Hong had been pounded deep into the ground, and he had been repeatedly and severely injured by Lu Yin. He had endured until his limit, but he could no longer bear it. His eyes nearly bulged out of his head as he screamed, "Junior, if you want to die, then I'll oblige you!"

After speaking, Leader Hong opened his mouth and swallowed the surrounding flames that were burning space and the void.

This was the second time that the man had swallowed flames. The first time, he had swallowed the flames from Planet Red, but this time, he had swallowed that strange, sputtering flame. Leader Hong

had been afraid of this flame just when holding it in his hands, but he had actually been enraged to the point of consuming these flames to restore his strength as an Envoy.

Even if his strength would never be fully restored again in the future, he would do whatever it took to destroy Lu Yin.

Lu Yin kept evading the flames while keeping a careful eye on Leader Hong. Lu Yin saw the Envoy's rune lines continue to increase without limit, and Lu Yin's scalp started tingling. This was not good, as the old man had finally grown desperate. This was an Envoy's true power, and they were powerhouses who did not use star energy, but rather stellar energy.

At this moment, Lu Yin felt as though his body was mired in mud, unable to breathe. Additionally, the star energy within his body could no longer be controlled. It had stopped, as he was being suppressed.

Leader Hong was perfectly demonstrating the power of an Envoy right now. Flames danced in his eyes and in his mouth as he stared at Lu Yin. "Junior, I will burn you to ashes."

Lu Yin's eye twitched. It was completely impossible for him to deal with a true Envoy, as they were simply on completely different levels.

Challenging an Envoy before entering that realm was far more difficult than contending with Explorers before entering that realm.

Was he finished? Lu Yin could not fight any longer, and it appeared that he would need to ask an Envoy to step forward for him, which made him feel helpless.

At this moment, aside from the powerhouses in Leon's Armada, Lu Yin only knew of two Envoys who could help him: the elder from the Sea King's Dome and the Frost Emperor.

The Frost Emperor could not appear, as the Enlighteners of the Frostgate Army had already been led out by Lu Yin. Additionally, Lu Yin would not ask the elder from the Sea King's Dome for help unless there was no other choice. The Sea King's Dome had its own position to consider, and it would cost Lu Yin dearly to ask for their help.

However, just as Lu Yin was struggling over which elder to ask to take action, Leader Hong suddenly vomited up another mouthful of blood.

Chapter 1235: The Blaze Realm's Collapse

Lu Yin was surprised to see that the injury that the Frost Emperor had inflicted upon Leader Hong was so severe; it was no wonder why Leader Hong had never dared to use his full strength as an Envoy.

The Frost Emperor was also an Envoy, so he naturally used stellar energy as well. Thus, the moment Leader Hong used stellar energy, the cold energy would flare up and wreak havoc on his body.

Leader Hong had not expected the Frost Emperor's cold energy to be so powerful either, and it had slapped him down as soon as he tried to use the strength of an Envoy. He collapsed halfway to his knees, panting heavily. He coughed another mouthful of blood, but it came up as red ice this time. His blood had started to coagulate, and there was also a faint trace of black within it.

Lu Yin heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, his plan of taking advantage of the Royal Frost Continent had succeeded. Otherwise, the Enlighteners in the Frostgate Army might not be a match for Leader Hong even in their prime.

Leader Hong stared at the ground and smiled miserably. Defeated. He had been defeated. The blood in his body congealed, and his stellar energy surged. The flame that he had just swallowed burned his internal organs, and at this moment, even if Lu Yin did nothing at all, Leader Hong would still be burned to ash by that sputtering flame.

Those flames had come from his master, the previous Realm Master of the Blaze Realm. To seize power, Leader Hong had revolted against his master and assassinated the previous Realm Master.

"Master, are you getting revenge? This is heaven's will, heaven's will," Leader Hong muttered to himself. He was bleeding from all seven orifices, and flames constantly leaked out of his mouth. It enveloped his entire body, consuming the cold energy even as it incinerated the Envoy himself.

This scene was extremely tragic. The dignified Leader Hong, master of the Blaze Realm, a powerhouse who had roamed the universe for countless years, had tragically met his end here.

Lu Yin stared at Leader Hong from a distance, on guard against the Envoy making a desperate final attack.

Leader Hong stared at Lu Yin with resentment, pain, and hatred filling his eyes. This image engraved itself within Lu Yin's mind as Leader Hong spat out, "You will also suffer this fate one day. There will definitely come a day."

Lu Yin took a deep breath. "Even if that's true, you won't be able to see it."

Leader Hong's skin burned and peeled off one layer at a time in a terrifying scene. The Envoy stared at Lu Yin with his hideous face and croaked, "I will wait for you in the afterlife. You will go there too. Sooner or later, someone will give you a worse death than mine, and you will suffer even greater pain than me."

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed as he looked at Leader Hong who had turned into a burning man while complicated emotions ran amuck in Lu Yin's heart. This was the universe. It was truly cruel, and not even the master of the Blaze Realm could escape from this fate.

At this moment, two people arrived on the scene. They were two women, and one of them was Lilyrose. The other woman looked somewhat similar to Lilyrose, but she was even more mature and enticing. The older woman looked extremely flustered, and she was constantly trying to break away from Lilyrose, but the younger woman kept a firm hold of the woman as she approached Leader Hong.

Leader Hong saw the two women. His skin had already burned away, but his eyes still worked.

"Who is my real father?" Lilyrose asked loudly as she stared at Leader Hong.

The woman who was being held captive by Lilyrose stared at Leader Hong in fear, trembling. She had entered a state of shock from the sheer terror in her heart.

"Tell me! Who is my real father?" Lilyrose sharply asked once again, still staring at Leader Hong.

One of Leader Hong's arms fell off, incinerated. His legs gradually disappeared, and half of his body collapsed to the ground. Despite all of this, his eyes remained intact. He first looked at Lilyrose and then looked at the woman who she had captured. A sinister smile spread across the dying man's face. "You will never, ever know. You betrayed the Blaze Realm, and you and that woman will always be sluts."

Lilyrose's eyes grew bloodshot. "So you really aren't my father."

The woman who had been caught by Lilyrose kept twisting her body. "Let me go! Lily, I'm your mother! Let me go!"

Lilyrose's eyes went wide even as her hand holding the woman was bruised.

Lu Yin quietly watched as things played out, but at this moment, a person tore through the void to appear on the scene: Madam Lan.

There was blood dripping down from the corner of her mouth, and her abdomen had been frozen and pierced through. Her entire back had also been frozen, and Shao Yangxun appeared soon after, clearly chasing after Madam Lan.

When she arrived, Madam Lan saw that Leader Hong was being burned away and that there was only half of the man's body left. She smiled miserably and rushed over to him.

Shao Yangxun wanted to make a move, but Lu Yin stopped him.

So, Shao Yangxun stood behind Lu Yin and kept a wary eye on Madam Lan.

Duane Daynight also landed from where he had been watching in space. What he was witnessing caused complicated emotions to surge through him, as he was witnessing the pathetic end of one of the Inniverse's dignified overlords.

Madam Lan moved over in front of Leader Hong and looked down at him. "Did you ever consider that this day would arrive? Back then, you burned Master alive."

By this point, only Leader Hong's eyes could move, and he could no longer speak.

Madam Lan took a deep breath and raised her left hand to touch the flames that were devouring Leader Hong. The next moment, her body also burst into flames.

Leader Hong's eyes shot wide open in disbelief.

"I couldn't stop you from killing Master back then, but today, I'll join you in atoning for your sins." As she spoke, she suddenly shot towards Lilyrose. Lu Yin's eyes narrowed, but he stopped right after he prepared to intercede.

Madam Lan did not attack Lilyrose, and instead, she grabbed the woman that Lilyrose had captured. The flames attacked and covered the woman.

The woman let out a shrill scream.

Lilyrose was startled.

"Stop!" Lu Yin suddenly appeared behind Lilyrose and held her. "Don't touch her, or else you'll die."

"No!" Lilyrose shouted. Even though she hated her mother, the woman was still her mother.

The woman screamed and reached out to grab at Lilyrose. "Save me! I'm your mother! SAVE ME!"

Lu Yin dragged Lilyrose away as she helplessly wept in despair.

Madam Lan was being consumed by the flames, but her voice was cold. "You've served him for so many years, so let's go together now. Didn't you say that you loved him?"

The woman's scream grew increasingly miserable, but she only lasted for a few more seconds before she turned to drifting ash. She had not nearly been strong enough to hold back the flames at all. She had died much faster than Leader Hong, but her ending was also not nearly as terrible as Leader Hong's.

There was a snap as Leader Hong's two eyes fell down, but before they could land, they were burnt to ash and drifted away. The master of the Blaze Realm had disappeared from the universe.

Madam Lan was also burned away and gradually turned to ash.

Lilyrose slumped to the ground in anguish as she blankly stared at the space where her mother had been consumed by the flames.

Lu Yin clasped his hands behind his back and looked around. He did not know what he was feeling at the moment, but it was certainly not simple. What's more, Leader Hong's words were still echoing in Lu Yin's mind.

In order to deal with Leader Hong, Lu Yin had first schemed to get the Royal Frost Continent involved and had taken advantage of the Frost Emperor's power to inflict severe injuries upon Leader Hong. Then, Smoker had been sent out to sneak around the Blaze Realm to find and steal the Karmic Flame. Lu Yin had planned out every possible step to make Leader Hong suffer serious injuries, but in truth, if not for the cold energy that the Frost Emperor had left within Leader Hong's body, Lu Yin would have been forced to beg an Envoy for assistance.

Lu Yin had won, but he could not take credit for this victory.

Still, that did not matter, as from this day forward, the Blaze Realm belonged to Lu Yin.

This was fundamentally different from the Great Eastern Alliance. Although the Outerverse had been united, Lu Yin only truly controlled Frostwave Weave, Grandtop Weave, Northcastle Weave, and Armament Weave. Only these four weaves had been conquered while the rest of the Outerverse's weaves had merely allied with Lu Yin. However, he had now conquered the Blaze Realm as well.

Through iron and blood, he had seized a place within the Innaverse.

Was it tough? It had been incredibly difficult. Before this, Lu Yin had only been able to imagine what predicaments he might encounter when attacking the Blaze Realm.

Within the Hall of Honor, the major powers of the Innaverse did not wish to allow Lu Yin to succeed, and yet, he had still done so, though it had everything that he possessed.

If not for their fear of who and what stood behind him, the people in the Hall of Honor who were from the Blaze Realm would definitely have created trouble for Lu Yin.

If not for Leon's Armada, Lu Yin also firmly believed that the Ross Empire and the sylvan dragon clan definitely would have taken action as well.

No one particularly cared about war within the Innderverse, but Lu Yin was a different matter altogether. He was essentially the master of the Outerverse and officially the leader of the Great Eastern Alliance. It had been a great struggle for him to temporarily stop the Purge, but he had managed to succeed.

Thirteen years, it had been a full thirteen years since Lu Yin had gone from a regular, ignorant person to his present self. He had experienced far too much after he started cultivating, and he had brushed against death multiple times. In fact, he had even died several times, but Lu Yin had still managed to rise to this step.

It was a pity that the flames that had consumed Leader Hong had been too hot, as Lu Yin had not been able to touch the man and anoint him as his Champion, which was truly unfortunate.

Shao Yangxun stepped back slightly and slowly said, "Congratulations, Your Highness, for taking control of the Blaze Realm."

Those words prompted Duane Daynight to come to his senses and look at Lu Yin with sincere admiration in his eyes. What shocked the elder the most had been the battle between Lu Yin and Leader Hong. Although Lu Yin had used various items during the fight, that still was not something that just anyone could do.

Lu Yin's future was truly unimaginable.

From the void, Smoker formed some words as well. "Congratulations, Your Highness, for taking control of the Blaze Realm. Can you show your appreciation with some natural treasures?"

Lu Yin admitted that Smoker had greatly contributed to this battle. If not for Smoker, Lu Yin would have never found the Karmic Flame, and if Leader Hong had used the Karmic Flame Sword, then the outcome would have been completely different.

This thought spurred Lu Yin into tossing out fifty upgraded natural treasures over to Smoker. "Here's your reward."

Smoker was overjoyed, and the white smoke distorted before forming more words. "Thank you, boss."

Lu Yin still had thirty natural treasures in his cosmic ring. Each of them had come from Bushtree Planet and could be upgraded to the point where they could sense and avoid danger. Ten of them had already been upgraded.

Looking at the smoke, Lu Yin suddenly asked, "What's your relationship with the Neoverse's Smoke Eater Peaks?"

Smoker did not answer, and the smoke slowly dissipated.

Lu Yin looked behind and to the right. "If you don't want to answer, then it's not a problem. However, if you ever need any help, just say the word."

The white smoke disappeared. Smoker had left.

Actually, during the Sixth Mainland's invasion, Lu Yin had already guessed that there was a connection between Smoker and the Smoke Eater Peaks after seeing Gu Xiao'er's smoke. How else could Smoker have traveled deep within the Blaze Realm to repeatedly attempt assassinating Leader Hong? The only possibility was that the smoke was something truly special.

Smoke Eater Peaks' smoke had even been capable of resisting Zhi Yi's Vitality Qi, and it had helped Gu Xiao'er stay alive when being attacked by Corpse Beast. The smoke was truly amazing, and it was this smoke that allowed Smoker to sneak attack Leader Hong so many times. Although the attempts had been useless, they had somewhat helped, as Smoker had created an amazing reputation for themselves.

Planet Red had been shattered and almost burned away to nothingness. Lu Yin was currently standing on a broken piece of the planet.

The Frostgate Army appeared in the distance, and then the Great Eastern Alliance's Allied Forces approached.

Wei Rong saw Lu Yin standing there from within a battleship, and he became overjoyed. They had won.

At this moment, the Great Eastern Alliance had officially taken over the Blaze Realm.

All of the Blaze Realm's millions of disciples were captured, though many of them fled with spacecraft scattering in all directions, leaving the territory in chaos.

There was no need for Lu Yin to worry about announcing the results, and he intended to leave such matters to Huan Sha, Wei Rong, and the others. At this moment, what Lu Yin needed to do was take control of the Blaze Realm's wealth, which meant all of the region's resources.

Elder Tan trembled before Lu Yin, and spoke in a very respectful tone. "Sin- sinner Little Tan greets the leader of the alliance."

Lu Yin was momentarily stunned, and then he gave the Enlighter a strange look. "Little Tan?"¹

Elder Tan answered in terror, "Ye- yes."

Lu Yin laughed. "You know how this works, huh?"

Chapter 1236: Lu Yin's Self-esteem

Elder Tan hurriedly reacted and spoke in a loud and resolute voice. "Alliance Leader Lu is majestic and unparalleled throughout the universe! Xiao Tan is willing to follow the Alliance Leader to open up territory, and the direction of the leader's sword is where Xiao Tan will go, even if it kills me. Alliance Leader Lu will surely dominate the entire universe, control the Hall of Honor, suppress the Sixth Mainland, and conquer the Astral Beast Domain! Alliance Leader Lu is invincible."

Lu Yin was stunned, as this manner of speech felt incredibly familiar.

Ku Wei had already arrived, and while he approached Lu Yin, Ku Wei had prepared a great deal of flattery that would showcase his own position while also flattering Yin's unparalleled incomparableness.

However, Ku Wei remained silent, as this old man had just said everything that there was to say! This man was a master in the art of flattery!

The highest level of flattery was to flatter someone in such a way that no one else could add any further praise on!

This old man had completely shut down Ku Wei's means of flattering Lu Yin.

Lu Yin coughed. "Elder Tan, where are the Blaze Realm's resources? Take me to check them out."

Elder Tan quickly replied, "Yes, Alliance Leader Lu. If the Blaze Realm's ancestors came to know that the treasures they gathered would eventually be used by the Alliance Leader, then they would be honored even in death."

Ku Wei was stunned once again; these words were way too shameless! If anyone from the Blaze Realm heard this old man, they would definitely be angered to death. This old fart was completely shameless.

Lu Yin felt embarrassed just hearing the man's words.

"Seventh Bro, congratulations! You've managed to defeat Leader Hong, which means that you've defeated an Envoy while merely in the Hunter realm. Seventh Bro is truly invincible throughout the universe, and you will definitely become a Progenitor in the future! The Human Domain's first Progenitor," Ku Wei loudly proclaimed. He felt a need to get some flattery in. He could not allow himself to be defeated by an old man, and since Ku Wei could no longer praise Lu Yin's impressive accomplishments, then he needed to switch to Lu Yin's combat strength.

As soon as the words "the Human Domain's first Progenitor" were spoken, Elder Tan turned to stare at Ku Wei in shock, and he looked as though he had been struck by lightning. This youth was also a master of words, an absolute master of sycophancy! He had just shown Elder Tan a new way to use words and a new method of offering praise.

Ku Wei looked at Elder Tan in a provocative manner.

An inexplicable atmosphere descended upon the two men as their eyes met. It was as though they could each sense the strength of the other's abilities, like they had each encountered a destined foe.

The Blaze Realm's resources were stored in a pocket dimension not too far away from the Planet Red. It was hidden in such a way that no one would be able to find it without the assistance of one of the Blaze Realm's powerhouses.

Although Elder Tan had been the weakest among the Blaze Realm's Enlighters, he was still an Enlighter, which made him one of the few people qualified to enter the pocket dimension.

It was a very small pocket space, and it was only the size of a city. However, it contained the Blaze Realm's entire treasury.

When Lu Yin and the others entered the treasury, they just happened to see people from the Blaze Realm hurryingly storing the resources into cosmic rings.

"How impudent! Don't you see that the leader of the Great Eastern Alliance has arrived? He's from the Hall of Honor, the most talented Lockbreaker, the most powerful of the Ten Arbiters, and peerless

within his entire generation! Why are you not rushing over to kneel and beg for forgiveness?" Elder Tan shouted as he glared at the people from the Blaze Realm.

Ku Wei had been a step too late, which secretly annoyed him. He glared at Elder Tan.

The handful of Blaze Realm cultivators who had been focused on plundering what they could instantly panicked, and they hurriedly saluted Lu Yin while trembling. "We- we greet Alliance Leader Lu."

They had never considered that Lu Yin would manage to find this place so quickly after defeating the Blaze Realm. Was it not normal to first announce the situation to the outside universe?

Lu Yin unleashed his domain and spread it across the entire space, and his eyes lit up with excitement. This place was the Blaze Realm's entire treasury, and if nothing else, the star crystals and star essence here roughly numbered in the hundreds of millions. That was hundreds of millions of star essence, an amazing amount! It was nearly comparable to that mountain range of star essence on the Sixth Mainland's transport continent.

This was the third time that Lu Yin had seen so much star essence at once. The first time had been on the transport continent that the Sixth Mainland had used to transport resources, and the second time was at the border warehouse in Endless Weave. During those first two times, the wealth that he had seen had had nothing to do with Lu Yin. However, this time, it all belonged to him.

Also, the star essence was the least valuable resource in the treasury. It was spread across the ground in a way where anyone could step on it. Besides the vast amount of star essence, Lu Yin also saw sourceboxes, natural treasures, various weapons, and various unknown ores, raw materials, and unique treasures.

The financial value contained within this space was simply incalculable.

Lu Yin had the feeling that he might have suddenly become rich.

...

When Leader Hong died, the Blaze Realm had already fallen.

The combination of the Frostgate Army and the Great Eastern Alliance army was enough to sweep through the Blaze Realm.

Countless people throughout the Inniverse had been watching the battle in the Blaze Realm. The Hall of Honor had remained indifferent to the situation, the major Inniverse powers were wary of Lu Yin at the moment, and the other powers in Blazing Mist Flowzone had been rendered helpless to do anything other than sincerely hope that Leader Hong would not lose.

In Soulseal Flowzone, the Lingling clan's matriarch, Ling Qiu, had a solemn expression. She had always looked down upon Leader Hong and his Blaze Realm. Even though the Blaze Realm was known as one of the Inniverse's great powers, it had still been far weaker than the Lingling clan.

However, she had mostly looked down on Leader Hong for his personality and behavior, as he had made her feel sick. But at this moment, she had never more desperately wanted Leader Hong to be stronger, the more the better.

At this moment, an old woman approached and quietly said, "Matriarch, the Blaze Realm has been defeated, and both Leader Hong and Madam Lan are dead."

Ling Qiu was startled by the news, and she helplessly shook her head. "I still lost."

"Did Matriarch guess at something?" The old woman was surprised.

Ling Qiu replied, "If you look at all of Lu Yin's attacks, he has only ever suffered very few losses. Once he actually makes a move, he is almost guaranteed to succeed. The child plans and executes his plans flawlessly."

The old woman frowned. "What should we do? Should the Purge be re-implemented?"

Ling Qiu was helpless. "I can condemn the Great Eastern Alliance by using the name of my Lingling Clan for arbitrarily instigating a war, but we can't do anything else. Everything will have to wait until after ZENITH."

The old woman nodded. "Yes, Matriarch."

Ling Qiu stared in the direction of the Blaze Realm. "You may have gained the Blaze Realm, but we didn't care about them at their peak, let alone when they were reduced to nothing more than a group of rabble. If not for your threat before ZENITH, the Inniverse would definitely teach you what it means to be unfathomable and what it means for something to be irreversible."

In the Sword Sect, still at the same pond, Sect Master Liu Qianjue quietly stared at the surface of the water and shook his head. "Sure enough, we still lost. Leon's Armada, the united Outerverse, and the Royal Frost Continent are all forces that have been united behind you. Just do as you wish for now, as everything will be settled after ZENITH."

The Lingling clan, the Sword Sect, the Beast Tamers' Divine Grade Hall, the Wen clan, and Chaosgod Mountain had all silently accepted Lu Yin's occupation of the Blaze Realm. In their eyes, Lu Yin was running around barefoot while unafraid of having no shoes. ZENITH was too important to them, and the more important it was, the more cautiously they behaved.

However, caution did not actually mean that they were surrendering. ZENITH was quickly approaching, and once that tournament concluded, they would finally settle their accounts with the Great Eastern Alliance.

The Inniverse was not that easily entered, and it was a joke for Lu Yin to think that he could simply combine the strength of the Outerverse to fight against many of the Inniverse's major forces.

The masters of the eight great flowzones were each capable of single-handedly crushing the Blaze Realm.

Leader Hong's words had been true; Lu Yin's assault on the Blaze Realm had revealed all of his cards, and he would not be able to use any of these methods again when he fought against the Inniverse.

Leon's Armada, the Royal Frost Continent, and the Outerverse's Allied Forces would all be targeted by the Inniverse's major forces. None of those powers were led by fools.

The Blaze Realm's defeat had not scared off the great powers of the Inniverse, but it had absolutely terrified the smaller organizations scattered around the Blaze Realm, such as Northline Flowzone, Tempest Flowzone, Ascension Flowzone, and more. They were all scared that the Great Eastern Alliance would target them next. Though, of course, the most nervous of all were the Ross Empire and the sylvan dragon clan.

This led to the situation where, after the Blaze Realm was defeated, all of the nearby organizations united to denounce the Great Eastern Alliance. Additionally, all of their people within the Hall of Honor began to speak up about suppressing the Great Eastern Alliance.

Even in the Outerverse, Elder Lohar, Elder Daggs, and many others were sent a lot of information, as many people were hoping that the elders would step forward to suppress Lu Yin. The Hall of Honor's elders in the Inniverse were similarly bombarded with messages from all of the major forces in the Inniverse.

The powers leading the eight great flowzones were not afraid of the Great Eastern Alliance, and they remained unruffled. They had already laid plans to deal with Lu Yin after ZENITH, but the smaller powers and organizations from the smaller flowzones were ignorant of such matters. Since they did not even qualify to be a part of the discussions regarding ZENITH, they were all scared to death of the Great Eastern Alliance.

The Great Eastern Alliance's occupation of the Blaze Realm had the same effect as a boulder being violently thrown into a calm lake; waves of disruption rippled through the entire Inniverse.

The nearby flowzones all gathered their troops and cultivators together while keeping a wary eye on the Blaze Realm, with the Ross Empire and the sylvan dragon clan taking the lead. Although they had been blocked off by Leon's Armada, their hostility towards the Great Eastern Alliance was still growing greater and greater.

News of this incident quickly spread to the Neoverse, and although it was shocking news, most of the people there did not care at all. As far as most of them were concerned, both the Inniverse and Outerverse were mere wastelands.

...

In the Blaze Realm, inside the treasury pocket space, Lu Yin walked atop the star essence, which was a very refreshing feeling.

When he had received his first piece of star essence, he had felt rich, but later on, his eyes had been opened.

When he received the quintessence of millions of cubic stars, he had truly felt like he was a rich man, but then, his horizons had opened up again.

After he obtained tens of millions of star essence, he had been absolutely certain that he was rich, but after improving his universal armor, his horizons had been broadened yet again.

Now, as Lu Yin looked out at the star essence that was spread across the ground, he secretly warned himself not to grow proud. His die's three pips: Enhance, was a bottomless pit. At this moment, if he decided to upgrade his universal armor even further, he would likely run out of funds.

He felt that his perspective had reached a high enough level.

Inadvertently, he looked over at Ku Wei, and he found that Ku Wei did not seem surprised by the treasury at all. Did Ku Wei not find this to be a large sum? He must have seen more than this before. After all, he was from the Ku family, and the Seven Courts' wealth had to vastly exceed the Blaze Realm's.

Ku Wei had an even greater level of perspective than Lu Yin, which did not feel good. Lu Yin's self-esteem would not allow himself to be seen as a beggar.

After thinking about it, Lu Yin pretended to be dissatisfied. "Why is this all of the Blaze Realm's resources? The Blaze Realm is a major power, so it doesn't make sense for there to be so little," Lu Yin lightly commented.

Ku Wei was just about to open his mouth when Elder Tan spoke up to reply, "Of course these resources are not worthy of Alliance Leader, and they are not even enough to count as Alliance Leader's pocket money. However, when the Sixth Mainland invaded, the costs of fighting back were high. Also, the Outerverse was cut off from the Innerverse for several years, which led to a reduction of income. Over the years, we have depleted our reserves, and a great deal was also consumed to activate the defensive formation. I can only ask Alliance Leader Lu to forgive such offenses."

Ku Wei was infuriated that he had been upstaged yet again by the old man. "What pocket money? Even twice this money would not be enough for Seventh Bro's usage. This can't even count as pocket money."

Elder Tan stared at Ku Wei, provocation in his eyes.

Ku Wei raised his head higher.

Lu Yin listened to them both and thought for a bit, but they were actually right; his die's three pips was too terrifying with its star essence consumption rate.

Chapter 1237: Lu Yin's Status

"Have Wei Rong distribute some of this to everyone who participated in the war and then leave the rest to me." Lu Yin coughed as he stared eagerly at all the star essence strewn across the ground. This was more than everything that he had received in the past combined; now, he finally had a decent amount of money.

Not only had he acquired the Blaze Realm's treasury, but he had also obtained the strange power vessel that Madam Lan had tried to use when Lu Yin first appeared as well as the Karmic Flame. Both of these items were priceless treasures.

After emerging from the pocket dimension, Lu Yin immediately ordered the surrounding area to be blocked off so that no one could raid the treasury. As for the few Blaze Realm cultivators who had tried to steal a tidbit, not only did they have to return what they had grabbed from the treasury, but everything that they owned was also confiscated while they themselves were made prisoners, which was a pathetic outcome.

As soon as Lu Yin emerged, he received a call from Wei Rong. "Your Highness, the Inniverse is boiling right now, and everyone wants us to be kicked out. The nearby flowzones have already formed an allied army, and the Ross Empire and the sylvan dragon clan are ready to declare war."

Lu Yin felt helpless; why was it that people protested his presence wherever he went? His recent attack on the Blaze Realm had been a bit showy; perhaps, next time, he would employ alternate means and stealthily occupy a territory.

"With Leon's Armada blocking their path, they won't dare to actually do anything. The nearby flowzones are also just minor powers, so there's no need to be worried about any of them," Lu Yin said.

Suddenly, another call appeared on Lu Yin's gadget, but this time, a stranger was calling him.

If someone unknown was able to reach out to Lu Yin at this time, then they were definitely someone important, as not just anyone could call Lu Yin.

Lu Yin connected to the call, and a pleasant female voice called out. "Alliance Leader Lu, I'm Xin Jiao."

Lu Yin's eyes snapped wide open, as this woman was one of the Hall of Honor's nine overseers. "So it's Overseer Xin. How has this little junior managed to draw an overseer's attention?"

"Hehe, Alliance Leader Lu is a great person, and there's no need to belittle yourself." Xin Jiao laughed.

Lu Yin replied, "I don't know how the overseers are investigating the claims that I'm a traitor to the Fifth Mainland, but do you intend to use your overseer's unique privilege?"

"Is Alliance Leader Lu still holding a grudge? You shouldn't hold one against me, regardless," Xin Jiao said.

Lu Yin smiled and said, "I wouldn't dare, as I'm just asking. I, Lu Yin, have a clear conscience and simply do not want to be slandered."

Xin Jiao answered with a smile as well. "I believe that no investigation has been launched against Alliance Leader Lu, as everyone believes you."

Lu Yin smiled. This had nothing to do with whether or not people believed him. If he had not received the support of Eversky Island, Yuan Shi, as well as Arch-Elder Zen, then the overseers would have arrested Lu Yin long ago, regardless of whether or not he had actually been framed.

The Hall of Honor's nine overseers managed the mundane matters of the Human Domain. Under normal circumstances, not even the Chief Justice would intervene in such matters, though this was only in theory. If the Chief Justice spoke up, then the nine overseers would not dare to slight such a powerhouse by ignoring him. Yuan Shi held a similar level of prestige within the Hall of Honor due to all the people that he had taught, but it did not matter at this moment.

"Alliance Leader Lu, first of all, congratulations on leading the Great Eastern Alliance to occupy the Blaze Realm. You have Xin Jiao's admiration."

Lu Yin said, "So Overseer Xin is calling about this matter. Does the Hall of Honor intend to step in?"

"Although the Hall of Honor stands at the top of the Human Domain, it does not concern itself with internal affairs. I would just like to remind you that the Outerverse will be given over to the Sixth Mainland in the future. Alliance Leader Lu's history with the Sixth Mainland is quite clear, and you are one of their greatest enemies. Thus, Alliance Leader Lu should not try to set up the Innerverse as an enemy as well."

"The Sixth Mainland is the enemy of my entire Fifth Mainland. Compared to just me, the major forces of the Innerverse should be more concerned about the Sixth Mainland."

"That's what I said as well, but it's still a terrible situation for one to be stuck between the hammer and the anvil. Alliance Leader Lu should carefully think things through. Still, regardless of what you choose to do, we nine overseers will not intervene. That's all, Alliance Leader Lu. I wish you good luck." After speaking, Xin Jiao hung up.

Lu Yin lowered his gadget. Xin Jiao was clearly hoping that Lu Yin would not start another war. It was also clear that many people from all across the Innerverse had appealed to the Hall of Honor, causing a lot of pressure to befall the overseers, which had naturally led to this call.

Lu Yin found this matter somewhat amusing. Regardless of Xin Jiao's call, Lu Yin had no intention of starting another war. He did not want to set himself to go against the entire Innerverse.

He thought for a moment and then called Wei Rong. "Go ahead and release it. We aren't the Innerverse's enemy."

Wei Rong smiled. "Yes, Your Highness."

Before long, an edited video was broadcast throughout both the Outerverse and Innerverse on the universal network. The video contained a great deal of historical content, and it documented many of the atrocities that the Blaze Realm had carried out over the years, which mostly included oppressing the top forces in the Outerverse. Included in the video were clips of Outerverse powerhouses being forced to kneel in order to gain access to the Astral River Ark.

The video was more than ten hours long, and it documented dozens of incidents perpetrated by the Blaze Realm. Any of these incidents could easily incite public outrage, especially among the Outerverse cultivators.

And at the end of the video, there was a quote by some former Blaze Realm cultivator. "Trash from the Outerverse who want to enter the Innerverse can only become slaves. They are bottomfeeder cultivators who will never be anything more than ants, and they can only kneel down and worship me when in the Blaze Realm." This sentence was paired with the scene of an Explorer on his knees before a Limiteer from the Blaze Realm.

The Explorer in the video was no longer alive, as the end of the video showed him being killed by a Blaze Realm cultivator as a joke.

As soon as the video was released, it shook both the Innerverse and Outerverse.

The universe was cruel and full of darkness, and terrible things that could challenge anyone's faith in humanity were carried out on the daily. But those aspects remained hidden, and as long as nothing was

exposed, there would be no problems. At this moment, the Blaze Realm's darkness had been completely exposed.

Immediately, across the entire network, countless people cursed the Blaze Realm, especially the people from the Outerverse. Anyone with access to the universal network would hear rumors about this video, and it threatened to destroy the Blaze Realm's entire legacy.

Soon, a second video appeared, which portrayed more incidents of cultivators from the Blaze Realm bullying others. It was soon followed by a third video, a fourth, and more. Before long, thousands of videos had appeared.

The Blaze Realm had stood for countless years, and even tens of thousands of videos would not be enough to document all the atrocities that the Blaze Realm had committed. There were millions of Blaze Realm disciples, and even if only one in ten people had committed such deeds, there would still be countless such people and millions of incidents.

These videos were all released by the Gasfire Alliance.

The Gasfire Alliance has been secretly hiding and fighting against the Blaze Realm. Most of their members were people who had previously suffered at the hands of the Blaze Realm, as only such people would be willing to join the Gasfire Alliance. They had hundreds and thousands of such videos documenting numerous cases of abuse.

In the last video, En Ya appeared. "My Great Eastern Alliance has no intention of starting a war with anyone else, but the Blaze Realm has bullied our Outerverse for countless years, and they even masterminded a plan known as the Purge. Our Great Eastern Alliance is not aggressive. By..."

With this final video, the Great Eastern Alliance announced that Lu Yin had gone into seclusion to concentrate on preparing for ZENITH.

The Great Eastern Alliance's war against the Blaze Realm had initially triggered severe backlash across the entire Innerverse, but the videos released by the Gasfire Alliance caused countless people across the entire universe to condemn the Blaze Realm. Although these people could not influence the major powers' decisions, public sentiment had already changed.

Many people claimed that the cultivation era was all about strength and that, no matter how many ants appeared, they could do nothing. However, public opinion was also a sign of the zeitgeist. Why had the Hall of Honor even created the nine overseers' positions? It was to secure benefits for the people at the bottom. Although the people at the bottom had no power, their general opinion was not necessarily any less influential than the opinion of the major forces.

Even back when the Great Eastern Alliance had first been established, Lu Yin had learned of the benefits of having the support of the public. The feelings of the hoi polloi were invisible, but they could reverse a situation at any critical moment.

The Hall of Honor also valued public opinion.

In fact, mastering the wills of the masses was no different than mastering the opinion of the Hall of Honor.

Liu Qianjue, the sect master of Sword Sect, had said that Lu Yin could not stop the general trend of the Inniverse and that Lu Yin could not fight the Inniverse all alone.

But at this moment, compared to when the Great Eastern Alliance had first invaded the Blaze Realm, countless people's opinions had changed after they learned of the various crimes that the Blaze Realm had committed over the years. Many people in the flowzones near the Blaze Realm no longer had any interest in taking up arms against the Great Eastern Alliance as long as the alliance maintained the neutral stance that they had stated. The nearby forces had been willing to go to war, but none of them actually wanted to do so.

A war had nearly been started due to a fog of misunderstanding, so Lu Yin had cleared the air for the nearby flowzones.

The Ross Empire was different from the sylvan dragon clan in that they were natives of Blazing Mist Flowzone. The Great Eastern Alliance posed a threat to the empire, and that wasn't even mentioning how the Great Eastern Alliance had clearly allied with the Royal Frost Continent. The empire was very nervous, but Leon's Armada had blocked their path, preventing them from attacking Lu Yin.

After Lu Yin announced that he would go into seclusion to prepare for ZENITH, many forces heaved a sigh of relief, hoping that he would not make trouble for a period of time.

Lu Yin really was not concerned about what was happening in the outside world. He genuinely did want to prepare for ZENITH, and he needed to put all of these distractions aside.

A few days later, Wang Wen arrived in the Blaze Realm and stared out at the starry sky. The Blaze Realm was being rearranged, as it had become the Great Eastern Alliance's launchpad to enter the Inniverse.

There were thousands of habitable planets throughout the Blaze Realm, and Lu Yin had found one with a beautiful environment to stay in. Although it was a habitable planet, it was still wild and prehistoric with massive creatures roaming everywhere. There were creatures hundreds of meters tall roaming about, and some were even thousands of meters tall. Not only were these creatures enormous, but some of them were also quite powerful.

This planet was normally used for trials and assessments for the Blaze Realm's disciples, and it was used all year round.

Lu Yin stood on top of the back of a gigantic creature known as the terrorphant. It truly did look very similar to an elephant, but it was more than a thousand meters tall and three thousand meters long. The ground shattered with every step that the creature took, and even Limiteers were unable to withstand its roars.

Wang Wen dropped down from high above and landed on the back of the terrorphant. "I didn't expect the Blaze Realm to have planets that aren't furnaces."

Lu Yin smiled. "It's been a very long time."

Wang Wen smiled back. "Your Royal Chesspiece, it has indeed been a long time. You've become even more domineering."

Lu Yin laughed and sat down cross-legged as he watched a distant volcano erupt. Many creatures hurried to escape while others were trampled to death. "The Blaze Realm is just like those creatures being trampled. If they don't move forward fast enough, they will die."

Wang Wen also sat down. "And you, Your Highness, are like the one running in front."

As soon as Wang Wen finished speaking, the creature at the front slipped, fell off of a cliff, and plummeted to its death.

Wang Wen pursed his lips, feeling a little embarrassed.

Lu Yin sighed. "You're right. If you rush too fast, then you will easily fall to your death. Those who survive are often the second or third."

"Do you want to be second and third?" Wang Wen asked.

Lu Yin smiled. "Of course not. Even if you might fall to your death by running too fast, if you survive, you will become the leader, and all creatures have to follow the leader."

Wang Wen nodded. "Then I can rest assured. I was afraid that you would be fooled by those people from the Inverse."

Chapter 1238: Command

While Wang Wen and Lu Yin sat on the back of the terrorphant, the creature seemed to be completely unaware of their presence. It swung its huge trunk as it cleared a path and trampled the many creatures in its way to death, trumpeting like an overlord all the while.

"Actually, before this, the Blaze Realm was not actually my goal—it has too much influence. After all, it is in one of the eight great flowzones. However, you moved too fast," Wang Wen commented.

Lu Yin replied, "Leader Hong ended up being seriously injured, which presented a rare opportunity. I just couldn't resist seizing it."

"True. But trying to occupy the Blaze Realm will only result in two possible outcomes: will you either be beaten back to the Outverse, or you will be beaten while you stay in the Inverse," Wang Wen said.

Lu Yin shrugged. "So then why fight?"

"You have to. If you don't fight, then others will force you to," Wang Wen replied helplessly.

Lu Yin thought about this for a while. "If war breaks out, then we stand absolutely no chance of winning unless all of Leon's Armada joins the Great Eastern Alliance. We really don't have any other means of stopping the Inverse's forces."

"They're also not united. We can always provoke a bit of infighting."

"They're also not stupid. The Sword Sect alone can send out enough powerhouses to deal with us."

"The best method is to deter them in a manner where they won't dare make a move. Then, we can secretly set the situation up so that they'll break apart in one fell swoop."

"How do we deter them?"

Wang Wen looked at Lu Yin with a serious expression. "When you came back from the Technocracy, I asked you if you were confident about dealing with Nightking Zhenwu. You said yes, and Nightking Zhenwu died shortly after. Now, I'll ask you one more question."

At this moment, Wang Wen grew more serious than ever before. "Are you confident about ZENITH?"

Lu Yin and Wang Wen looked at each other, and then their mouths broke into smiles. "What kind of confidence?"

Wang Wen pointed to the terrorphant beneath them. "Like this."

As soon as Wang Wen finished speaking, the terrorphant seemingly responded to his words, letting loose a deafening cry that tore apart the clouds in the sky and caused the distant volcano that had just erupted to collapse as the soundwave swept out in every direction.

Lu Yin held his head and let out a long breath as he stared off into the distance. "Do you know that this beast isn't the overlord of this planet?"

He pointed at himself as he stared at Wang Wen and smiled. "I am, because I'm here."

Wang Wen laughed. "Alright, I believe you."

"Just make your plans, and I'll do something to stun them all. This ZENITH will be my stage," Lu Yin confidently declared with a smile.

Wang Wen was happy with this response. "I love shameless confidence."

Lu Yin laughed.

After Wang Wen left, En Ya visited the planet.

En Ya stopped by to give a report on the current situation in the Blaze Realm. The matter of dealing with the captured disciples was a major problem. Those disciples were not weak, and their average strength far exceeded that of the Allied Forces' troops. There was also the matter of reorganizing the Blaze Realm, as it was now a part of the Great Eastern Alliance's territory.

Lu Yin did not want to hear about all of these administrative matters, as it gave him a headache. Thus, he quickly cut En Ya off, "Figure all of this things out with the Lu Ministry of Staff. Don't bring it to me."

En Ya felt helpless, but she had already become accustomed to how Lu Yin handled matters.

"Your Highness, what about Grand Marshal Shui?" En Ya hesitantly asked.

Lu Yin's heart skipped a beat, and he remembered Zi Jing's attitude regarding Shui Chuanxiao atop CyNet's tower. "I'm going to try."

En Ya was instantly thrilled. "Thank you, Your Highness."

Lu Yin had no way to get in touch with Arch-Elder Zen, so he instead called Yuan Shi.

It was difficult to get a hold of Yuan Shi, and Lu Yin usually had to first call Elder Daggs and ask the elder to help connect him with Yuan Shi.

Elder Daggs felt rather helpless and aggrieved. He was the Hall of Honor's elder who had been sent to defend the border of the Human Domain, but lately, he seemed to have become Lu Yin's messenger. The elder considered refusing the request outright, but after a moment's thought, he did not dare to offend Lu Yin. Technically, Elder Daggs was also Lu Yin's subordinate.

"Junior Lu Yin greets Yuan Shi." Lu Yin spoke with great respect to the old man from the back of the terrorphant.

Yuan Shi was one of the most respected ancestors within the Human Domain. He was a top expert with a power level of over a million, but he did not care about fame or fortune at all. Instead, he merely stood guard over the Outerverse. Although Yuan Shi did not voice his support of Lu Yin often, he made his position known in other ways. The fact that Yuan Shi had helped give Lu Yin a voice within the Hall of Honor had already been a huge sign of support, and Lu Yin was very grateful to the old man.

There were times that Lu Yin felt great regret. If Yuan Shi would simply show his support from the chariots and horses, let alone the nine overseers, not even the Judicial Commissioner Mu Tianlan would have dared to move against Lu Yin.

Yuan Shi was a transcendent elder.

"You've stirred up a great deal of trouble." This was Yuan Shi's greeting to Lu Yin.

Lu Yin felt embarrassed. "It would seem that I've bothered Senior."

Yuan Shi softly replied, "It's fine. I didn't help you very much."

Lu Yin solemnly countered, "Without Senior's influence, this junior would not have had such an easy time of things."

"Eversky Island was the one that helped you, as well as Arch-Elder Zen. I'm merely the old man who protects the Outerverse, and even then, I haven't even been able to protect it." Yuan Shi's voice sounded rather bleak.

Lu Yin knew what Yuan Shi was thinking about. The old man had stood guard over the Outerverse for eons, but in the end, the Outerverse had been handed over to the Sixth Mainland. It would be difficult for anyone in Yuan Shi's position to accept this outcome.

The fact that Yuan Shi was willing to express such an emotion in front of Lu Yin proved that he regarded Lu Yin as one of his own, as a junior who could be spoken to.

"Senior, don't be too obsessive about certain things. You have been protecting all of humanity and the Fifth Mainland, not just the Outerverse," Lu Yin said.

Yuan Shi smiled gently. "That's true, though I needed you to remind me of it. Alright child, why did you seek me out?"

Lu Yin glanced over at En Ya and respectfully asked, "Senior, are you familiar with Gaia's Swamp?"

Yuan Shi wondered, "The Hall of Honor's prison?"

"Yes. This junior would like to have one of the prisoners released," Lu Yin said.

"Their sentence?"

"Ten thousand years."

"Ten thousand years?" Yuan Shi was taken aback. "What's their name?"

Lu Yin answered quietly, "Shui Chuanxiao."

Yuan Shi did not answer, as he was likely looking into the situation. So, Lu Yin waited quietly.

A growing unease filled En Ya's heart, and her eyes revealed all sorts of complicated emotions, though the most prevalent was anticipation. Even her hands were clenched white with stress.

She was aware of who Lu Yin was speaking with, Yuan Shi. She was not qualified to reach out to such a powerhouse, but she had long since known of him, as he was the protector of the Outerverse who Grand Marshal Shui had told her about.

Although En Ya did not know a great deal about Yuan Shi, she was aware of his position due to Shui Chuanxiao. If Yuan Shi spoke up, then the Grand Marshal would definitely be released.

Lu Yin glanced back over at En Ya, and he grew even more curious about Shui Chuanxiao. What sort of charm did this person with the greatest military mind in all of history have that his former subordinates would still do their best to save him, even after he planned the fall of half of Endless Weave? Why did these people continue to trust the man without any hesitation and still speak up for him?

It almost felt like brainwashing, but people like En Ya who had survived the cruelty of a border warfront would have a strong mentality resistant to brainwashing.

"Tell me about Grand Marshal Shui," Lu Yin suddenly said.

En Ya did not have the presence of mind to speak at this moment, but since Lu Yin had been the one to ask, she had no choice but to respond. She whispered, "What would Your Highness like to know about the Grand Marshal?"

Without any hesitation, Lu Yin replied, "What about him makes it that you would die for him?"

En Ya looked at Lu Yin in surprise, but she seriously considered his question for a while. "The Grand Marshal didn't do anything on purpose, but he has a certain charm about him that causes people to feel that, as long as they follow him, they'll win."

Lu Yin raised his eyebrows; was it that extreme?

"Does Your Highness think that you saw everything at the border with the Astral Beast Domain? That our only enemy was the Wilderness Beast Alliance?" En Ya said.

Lu Yin shook his head. "Of course not. The Astral Beast Domain is comparable to the Human Domain, so how could the Wilderness Beast Alliance possibly be enough to contest us when they only have seven Enlightener realm astral beasts?"

When Lu Yin had still been a student of the Astral Combat Academy, an Enlighter had been an incomparable powerhouse to him. But from his current perspective, he alone was enough to deal with seven Enlighter realm astral beasts.

"Your Highness witnessed the border warfront in both Endless Weave and Ironblood Weave, so how could the Wilderness Beast Alliance be the only power at the border of the Astral Beast Domain? Originally, that was not even the Wilderness Beast Alliance's territory. Countless giant beasts were evacuated from the area while the Wilderness Beast Alliance was actually forced there by both the Celestial Beast Empire and Grand Marshal Shui."

"Grand Marshal Shui was able to force the Wilderness Beast Alliance?" Lu Yin was surprised to hear this.

Additionally, the information that he had received concerning the border warfront in the Erudite Flowzone was nothing like what En Ya was sharing.

En Ya murmured, "The Grand Marshal and the Celestial Beast Empire both have a tacit understanding with the Wilderness Beast Alliance at the border of Erudite Flowzone. The alliance was put there as a buffer zone so that the two great powers would not directly share a border. It's possible that the Wilderness Beast Alliance might actually be unaware of this, as Grand Marshal Shui played them from the beginning, all to change the border situation. The true border stretches from the Innerverse's Erudite Flowzone, across the Cosmic Sea, and all the way to the Neoverse. That is the true border line.

"The Grand Marshal of the border is also the border commander of the entire Human Domain, and he possesses authority over all of the other borders, including Endless Weave and Ironblood Weave. Even a powerhouse like Yuan Shi is considered a part of the Grand Marshal's resources, and Grand Marshal Shui had the authority to mobilize everyone at a critical moment, even Yuan Shi."

En Ya's words completely shocked Lu Yin.

There was a certain universal rule that was common sense: strength was greater than everything else. A cultivator could easily seize authority, and the greater their strength was, the more authority they could receive.

A powerhouse like Yuan Shi was capable of slaughtering everyone in the Innerverse and the Outerverse without anyone stopping him. That was the privilege possessed by the powerful.

The reason why Yuan Shi was so respected was not only because of how many people he had selflessly taught, but also because he had never oppressed others with his amazing strength.

Power was greater than authority, and power also enhanced authority. This was the way of the universe.

However, this common sense was turned on its head with Shui Chuanxiao. He was only a Hunter realm cultivator, but he actually had the authority to command a powerhouse like Yuan Shi. This situation destroyed Lu Yin's common sense.

Yuan Shi's mere existence was something that few people in the Innerverse were even aware of, let alone the Outerverse. Despite that, Shui Chuanxiao had actually been able to issue commands to such a powerhouse.

Lu Yin did not believe that Shui Chuanxiao had been given this authority by others, and the only possibility that Lu Yin could come up with was that Yuan Shi had voluntarily agreed to be commanded during a battle. Whether it was Shui Chuanxiao or someone else, Yuan Shi would follow the Grand Marshal during times of war. This could only happen with Yuan Shi's willingness, as he could not be forced into such a thing.

Yuan Shi could easily eliminate Shui Chuanxiao if he cared to since Yuan Shi was a peak expert. Thus, he could only be commanded if he was willing.

Someone had forsaken half of Endless Weave, causing countless deaths and delivering despair to countless more. However, the guilty party was not sentenced to death, but instead merely incarcerated. This also showed the privileges that Shui Chuanxiao had earned due to being the Grand Marshal who had been in command of all of the Human Domain's borders.

Chapter 1239: Zenith Mountain

"A grand marshal can command many people," En Ya said.

Lu Yin looked up. "So that's why he was able to betray Endless Weave, pass his opinions to the Hall of Honor, and even successfully connect the entire Human Domain on a single network."

"Your Highness, please save the grand marshal no matter what it takes! He can die on the battlefield, but not in prison," En Ya begged.

After listening to En Ya's words, Lu Yin suddenly abandoned all hope of being able to rescue Shui Chuanxiao, at least by relying on Yuan Shi. Yuan Shi had selflessly agreed to be commanded by the Human Domain's grand marshal, so Yuan Shi clearly attached great importance to righteousness. If this were not the case, then when Shui Chuanxiao had deliberately lost half of Endless Weave, would Yuan Shi have agreed to such a method? This would have gone against the ancient powerhouse's principles.

After a while, Yuan Shi's voice was heard from Lu Yin's gadget, "I can do nothing."

En Ya's eyes dimmed.

Lu Yin was not surprised. "Senior, Grand Marshal Shui is guilty. This is true. But his actions allowed the entire Human Domain to be connected under one network, which allows us to now communicate in real-time. If not for an interconnected network, then the Outerverse might not have been able to reinforce Ironblood Weave's defenses in time. This network also provides endless possibilities for the other border warfronts."

"I know, but who will pay the debt for the countless lives lost when half of Endless Weave fell?" Yuan Shi solemnly asked.

Lu Yin had nothing to say. This was a matter that had to be viewed from one's own morality and knowledge of the overall situation. Shui Chuanxiao had succeeded in the grand scheme of things, but only at the cost of his morality.

Yuan Shi had always remained unaffiliated, not caring about claiming political power or authority. In fact, he had even submitted to another's command. Such a person often placed great importance upon

morals and virtue. Thus, Lu Yin believed that Yuan Shi no longer had a very good opinion of Shui Chuanxiao.

"An imprisonment of 10,000 years is the punishment that was given to him. No matter if I can or cannot save him from this fate, I will not," Yuan Shi said.

Lu Yin was helpless. "Junior understands. I'm sorry for making things uncomfortable for Senior."

Yuan Shi remained silent for a while before speaking again, "Everyone has their own value. This sentence was given as his punishment, but that was not its true purpose. If he can compensate for his crime, then the sentence can then be reduced."

Lu Yin's eyes lit up. "This junior understands. Thank you for reminding me."

"Many people claim that the bigger picture is the most important aspect of things, but what is it worth if you win the war by losing your soul? You must have a bottom line, and I hope that your bottom line, no matter if it's now or in the future, will never be crossed."

After finishing his call with Yuan Shi, Lu Yin looked over at En Ya. "Wait a bit more."

En Ya pursed her lips. "Thank you, Your Highness."

En Ya left soon after, and Lu Yin ruminated over Yuan Shi's last words. The bigger picture? His bottom line?

...

In the Neoverse, the Azure Mansion remained as lively as ever. However, within Ming Yu's room, Tian Shao was sitting down with a pale face as he stared at two women in front of him. One was Ming Yu, and the other was Ming Yan, who was known to Tian Shao as Yan Yu.

"You? How dare you poison me!" Tian Shao's eyes were sinister as he glared at Ming Yu.

Ming Yu's eyes betrayed her terror. Her fear of Tian Shao left her feeling uneasy, but after looking at Ming Yan, who was standing beside her, Ming Yu grew more confident. She had never expected that Ming Yan's poison would be so powerful. Not only was it effective on Tian Shao, but it also affected everyone else. The old powerhouse who acted as Tian Shao's bodyguard had also been poisoned, aging dramatically. Right now, he looked as though his life had already passed by.

What made Ming Yan even more unfathomable was that she actually had two different people. No, that was not quite right; she was one person, but with two personalities, though that also seemed wrong. Her hair alternated between black and white at unpredictable times. The black-haired Ming Yan was kind hearted while the white-haired Ming Yan was ruthless. However, the two personalities both had some things in common, which was that they were both decisive and contained the overwhelming momentum of a ruler.

"Who controls Black Street?" At this moment, Ming Yan had white hair, and she spoke in an indifferent tone.

In a sinister voice, Tian Shao replied, "Bitch! You dare to move against me? I am Bu Laoweng's grandson! Do you know how many people within the Hall of Honor serve our family?"

The white-haired Ming Yan did not mess around, and she simply broke Tian Shao's arm in response, causing him to howl in agony.

In another room, Tian Shao's old bodyguard was struggling more and more with his rapid aging. His skin looked more like a dehydrated piece of bark hanging off of his face, and it looked like it was going to fall off at any moment. It was horrendously terrifying.

In front of him was the establishment's madam, who was petrified. She was not scared of the old man, but rather of Ming Yan.

The madam was aware of this old man's power, and she was horrified to see that such an incredible powerhouse could be crippled by a poison.

"Hurry! Inform Bu Laoweng! Call him now!" The old man raised his face that looked like a ghost and glared at the madam.

The madam took a step back in fear, but she did not dare to respond.

The old man's eyes grew ever fiercer. "You dare to betray Black Street? You know what will happen, and it is a hundred times worse than simply dying. Are you sure that you want to go through with this?"

The madam shook her head, her face completely white. "I- I dare not! I dare not!"

"Two mere girls think they can stand up to Black Street with nothing but a little poison? Immediately call Bu Laoweng. Hurry up!" the old man threatened the madam.

At this moment, the door to the room opened, and the white-haired Ming Yan entered. She calmly looked down at the old man and then over at the madam. "If you want to believe him, then go ahead. I'll let you experience what it means to have a life worse than death."

The madam's body trembled. "Yes, yes."

The old man stared at Ming Yan. "You're courting death! Do you know who you are going up against? He is one of the Hall of Honor's overseers! Do you know what will happen to whoever moves against him?"

The white-haired Ming Yan gave the old man a strange look. "Old man, I just did."

...

Chaos Flowzone was the Inverse's darkest place. It was full of pirates, assassins, slave traders, and more. This darkness that ordinary people could only imagine lay in this flowzone, along with another, unexpected darkness.

Many planets in the flowzone contained black markets where shady transactions took place everyday.

On one particular day, a man appeared above a certain planet. His whole body was hidden within a strange armor, and his face could not be seen. Only a single word was engraved upon the surface of the armor: Ji. This was the symbol of the Interstellar Supreme Court.

As the man stepped through space, he instantly disappeared. When he next appeared, he was in the darkest corner of the planet, deep underground. This was where the planet's black market was located.

The center of the planet was surrounded by magma, and curtains of magma fell down in all directions, illuminating the hidden space. It made for an extraordinary view that was as beautiful as it was dangerous.

The moment the man arrived, countless strands of sword qi flew at him from all directions, shattering the void. The invisible barrier that kept this space isolated from the surrounding magma was immediately torn apart, and an endless amount of magma poured in like a broken dam.

The moment the newcomer made a move, someone in the black market had noticed something and immediately wanted to stop what was about to happen. However, there was simply nothing that he could do. The newcomer was too strong, and those who protected the black market were only Hunters. They could not withstand even a single attack from this man.

"Is that...? The Interstellar Supreme Court! Not good! RUN!"

"Who offended the Interstellar Supreme Court? They've brought disaster."

"Sir, please stop! This place is under the protection of Chaosgod Mountain. Please show mercy."

The space at the center of the planet was covered with magma. That, combined with the countless spatial cracks, made this land look like a scene of doomsday.

After one round of attacks, the man slowly stated, "ZENITH will be held in Chaos Flowzone. By the order of the Chief Justice, Chaos Flowzone will be purged."

The man's words echoed through the hearts of those deep in the bowels of the planet, and countless people wailed in despair.

"Why did they decide to hold ZENITH in Chaos Flowzone? What should we do now?"

"Let's escape! We can go to another flowzone to avoid attention for now, and we'll come back after ZENITH."

"Who came up with the idea of holding ZENITH in Chaos Flowzone? Did Chaosgod Mountain agree?"

"Bro, stop dreaming. The Hall of Honor is organizing ZENITH. No matter how you look at it, Chaosgod Mountain isn't qualified to object. I bet that they're dealing with their own problems right now."

...

Chaosgod Mountain was indeed facing a true challenge at this moment. Cang Zhou glared at Mu En with a face that contained grief and indignation. "Why should I have my Chaosgod Mountain maintain order? Clean up the darkness? If we do this, who will give us face in the future in this chaotic flowzone?"

Mu En answered with a smile. "This is an order from the Hall of Honor. Sect Master Cang should cooperate, as otherwise, I won't be the one speaking to you next time. Rather, it might be the Chief Justice."

Cang Zhou gritted his teeth. "Understood. You are certainly cruel enough."

Mu En smiled bitterly. "It was decided that ZENITH will be held in Chaos Flowzone, which is something that none of us can change, no matter who Sect Master Cang wishes to complain to."

"The Outerverse has been handed over to the Sixth Mainland. What is there that I can't figure out?" Cang Zhou unhappily complained.

Mu En shook his head. "There are some things that are not decided by people, and I don't know the specifics."

The master of one of the Innaverse's eight great flowzones was completely clueless as to why Chaos Flowzone had been chosen to host ZENITH. Cang Zhou felt helpless, and he looked in the direction of the Neoverse.

He suddenly remembered Lu Yin. That junior had greatly impressed Cang Zhou. Lu Yin was just a child, but he had actually forced the Innaverse powers to abandon their plans of the Purge, and he even held the qualifications to face such powerhouses directly. At the moment, Lu Yin had already defeated the Blaze Realm and secured a place for himself within the Innaverse. His goal should also be the Neoverse.

"Although he's just a child, we old farts can't match up to his spirit," Cang Zhou said with a sigh.

Chaosgod Mountain was the only power that could quickly clear Chaos Flowzone. As the master of Chaos Flowzone, Chaosgod Mountain was also the most familiar with the flowzone.

Ten days. Chaosgod Mountain gave the people of Chaos Flowzone's underworld ten days to clear out. After that, they took another ten days to deal with anyone who had refused to leave.

It only took a total of twenty days before Chaos Flowzone was clean. Although Chaosgod Mountain had become hated by countless people and was ridiculed for becoming the Hall of Honor's lapdog, such complaints had nothing to do with the Hall of Honor.

On the second day after Chaos Flowzone's purge, Zenith Mountain appeared.

Even Cang Zhou felt amazed when he stared at the nearby tall and majestic mountain.

Zenith Mountain was a mountain, but it had been made from a certain ore known as tika. Tika was known as the hardest stone known to the universe, and it was tough enough to compare to many metals that were used to forge weapons. It was difficult for even Hunters to leave any marks on tika.

An entire gigantic mountain made completely of tika was certainly enough to be the battlefield for where the younger generation's vied for supremacy.

Also, this was just what Zenith Mountain was made of. The gravity on the mountain was also an impressive hundred times stronger than normal gravity. This was the limit that most regular Limiteers could tolerate.

Additionally, Zenith Mountain was constantly covered by catastrophic weather phenomena and many strange obstacles.

At the center of Zenith Mountain were four valley passes. They lay to the south, east, north, and west. These passes were checkpoints, and they had to be crossed if one wanted to reach the peak of the mountain.

Above the four valleys was a massive pass that stood near the mountain's peak. This was the final checkpoint.

Thus, there were five checkpoints in total: south, north, east, west, and center, and each had a gatekeeper.

The moment Zenith Mountain appeared in Chaos Flowzone, space trembled, and an image spread out that was seen by the entire universe, even the Sixth Mainland.

Pinnacle Youth. This was the title everyone desired, and it would be given to ZENITH's final victor.

At this very moment, registration for ZENITH opened up.

Chapter 1240: Registration

The western region of Chaos Flowzone had long since been completely sealed off by the Hall of Honor, as it had been given over to the Sixth Mainland. The Sixth Mainland continued to send their youths through the small gap in the barrier, and those who had arrived were currently living on a floating mainland.

This drifting mainland bordered the Starfall Sea to the west of Chaos Flowzone. When the Ghost Monkey had dragged Lu Yin into the Technocracy to escape, they had actually passed by this drifting mainland.

The Sixth Mainland continued to send their youths to the floating mainland in the Fifth Mainland. At this moment, the drifting continent had already been renamed to the Upper Realm.

The Upper Realm was not very large, and it had been under Chaos Flowzone's control for a long time. But when the Sixth Mainland had invaded, the casualties had been catastrophic and incalculable. Now though, the Sixth Mainland's most talented youths had already arrived at the Upper Realm after several months had passed.

The Hall of Honor had only sealed off the region where the Upper Realm sat, and nothing had been revealed to the outside world. The people from the Sixth Mainland were also aware that they were hated by those from the Fifth Mainland.

In the Upper Realm, in a region that was covered with yellow sand and scorched by a blazing hot sun, more than a dozen figures walked across the sand while searching for something.

"Where did the young master go?"

"I don't know, but continue looking for him. We can't allow the young master to miss this opportunity."

"I don't know what the Fifth Mainland's Hall of Honor is thinking. They're actually hosting this ZENITH, and they are even inviting people from the Sixth Mainland to participate. With our Daosource Three Skies, does the Fifth Mainland even stand a chance?"

"I've heard that the Fifth Mainland is far more complicated than what we witnessed during the attack. I hope that the young master will be more careful."

Just as these few people were talking, a pair of eyes opened beneath the sand. The strangest thing was that these eyes had no pupils and were solid black. This person was White Silkworm, the inheritor of the Sightless Clan and the person known throughout the Blackblood Realm as being second only to Realmling Shang Rong.

White Silkworm jumped up out of the sand and stood in front of everyone, and they were all overjoyed. "Young Master, you can now register for ZENITH, which will be held in the Fifth Mainland."

White Silkworm nodded. "I know."

White Silkworm had once been arrogant. Even when confronted with Shang Rong, White Silkworm had possessed the courage to challenge the Realmling with the confidence that he wouldn't lose to Shang Rong. However, at this moment, White Silkworm's face looked worn down and tired, seemingly carrying a deep sadness.

The sudden arrival of those monsters had left the Sixth Mainland with no time to react. One realm after another had collapsed, and even the Daosource Sect had fallen. Only the appearance of their three Progenitors had allowed the Sixth Mainland to barely beat the monsters back.

The loss of the Blackblood Realm had truly been tragic. More than half of the Sightless Clan's direct descendants had died, and almost all cultivators relying upon the Sightless Clan had been eliminated. The worst of all was that nearly all of their Blackblood Realm's super powerhouses had died.

And this was just what the Blackblood Realm had suffered. The Sixth Mainland consisted of nine realms as well as the countless Imprinters who had been a part of the Daosource Sect.

They had never expected their invasion of the Fifth Mainland to fail, but they had been forced to return to the Fifth Mainland so soon. This time, they had not come as invaders, but rather as refugees.

The once-arrogant invaders had failed and then been summarily driven from their homes like a beaten dog. This complete 180 had drained White Silkworm of his previous arrogance, and it had also silenced his peers from the Sixth Mainland.

On another planet, the Bloodburn Realm's Realmling, Di Fa, met with Bai Ling, the Grand Martial Realm's Realmling. Both remained silent.

Some distance away, someone whispered, "Another group's already arrived. I heard that this group is from the Sage Martial Realm."

"Sage Martial Realm? Didn't they want to stay in the Sixth Mainland until the very end? Why did they escape?"

"Shh! Don't talk about that. It won't be good if someone from the Sage Martial Realm overhears you."

Bai Ling had already heard their conversation, but his face did not even twitch. Their pride, their everything, had been destroyed by those monsters, so what was the point in dwelling on such matters?

"Have you heard? ZENITH, the competition being held by the Fifth Mainland's Hall of Honor, has opened up for registration."

"ZENITH? What an arrogant name. Is the Fifth Mainland worthy of using such a title? My Sixth Mainland's Daosource Three Skies are enough to wipe out everyone from the Fifth Mainland."

"I don't know where the Fifth Mainland got the confidence to call their contest ZENITH, but aren't they afraid that their peak youths will be beaten like dogs by our Daosource Three Skies?"

"Actually, the Fifth Mainland has quite a few powerhouses themselves, and their strongest youths are very impressive. What about the Ten Arbiters or the Neoverse's top youths? Without them, we'll take everything."

"By the way, I heard that there's another Arbiter named Lu Yin who injured one of the Daosource Three Skies and that he's the person Zhi Yi issued a special reward for. She even said that she would introduce his captor to the Progenitor of Bloodlines. Even if the Progenitor of Bloodlines doesn't take that person as a disciple, they would still be able to have an Empyrean Imprinter as their master."

"So? What happened?"

"It was all useless. The East Realm's Realmling, Little Arrow Saint, chased Lu Yin for many days trying to capture or kill him, but Lu Yin ultimately managed to run away. It's such a pity."

"There really are some people from the Fifth Mainland who aren't weak, so be careful."

"What's the use of so much talk? I'm guessing that no one from the Sixth Mainland will even be able to participate in their competition. There's no guarantee that we'll be safe, and even if we win, then so what? The Fifth Mainland's people are so short-sighted. They only see the Astral Beast Domain and the Technocracy as their nearby enemies while they think of us as their greatest enemy. They don't even know that the real enemy is those monsters. They're just a group of short-sighted people. Even if they win, they have nothing to be proud of."

This person's words resonated with many others, as they all still looked down on the Fifth Mainland.

...

Listening to the people's conversations, Di Fa shook his head, "They're the ones who are truly short-sighted. If the Fifth Mainland was really as weak as they claim, then why would the three Progenitors need to wait outside? They would have simply seized control of the Fifth Mainland long ago, and at worst, they would have brought those monsters in as well and allowed the Fifth Mainland to be consumed. Instead, those monsters are destroying my Sixth Mainland, which is enough to prove that the three Progenitors actually fear this Fifth Mainland."

Bai Ling's eyes had long since lost the arrogance and sharpness that they had once possessed, though this was not because of the Fifth Mainland. Just like White Silkworm and many of the Sixth Mainland's other geniuses, she had lost her confidence after being beaten by those monsters.

Even just thinking about those monsters gave Bai Ling shivers of fear. She had no thoughts whatsoever about participating in ZENITH.

After Zenith Mountain appeared, registration for ZENITH had opened up. No fewer than 10,000 people from the Fifth Mainland had immediately signed up, and they came from the Inniverse, the Cosmic Sea, and the Neoverse. The Outerverse received the news a bit later, but the people from there also

signed up as soon as possible. At the same time, the youths of the Astral Beast Domain also started entering, their names being engraved on Zenith Mountain.

After registering, a person's name would appear on Zenith Mountain. Such a massive mountain could have countless names engraved upon it, and the names of the losers would disappear once they were eliminated until only ten names remained.

No one from the Sixth Mainland had signed up yet, and none of them had any knowledge about the tournament at all. They were all focused on growing stronger so that they could drive out those monsters one day and return to their Sixth Mainland. Everyone had a blood feud with those monsters.

The three Progenitors had not told anyone that the monsters had only appeared in the Sixth Mainland because of Progenitor Hui's plan and predictions. If these people knew, then they would never feel safe again.

The grudges that lay between the Fifth and Sixth Mainland were so deep that they could never be resolved.

The people of the Sixth Mainland passed through the hole in the barrier formed from the black hole. After entering the Fifth Mainland, they made their way to the Upper Realm.

Sword Scholar looked both sad and angry as he looked back at the Sixth Mainland. His eyes were bloodshot, as were the eyes of everyone else from the Sage Martial Realm.

At this time, Sword Scholar and all of the others heard a voice, and this same voice was simultaneously heard by the people in the Upper Realm along with all of the Sixth Mainland's cultivators.

"I am the Progenitor of Bloodlines."

As soon as these words were heard, everyone looked up at the sky, horrified. The Progenitor of Bloodlines? This was a Progenitor's voice?

"I know that you are unwilling, and I know that you are unafraid of death. But what is the value of unnecessary sacrifice? The Fifth Mainland's ZENITH is about to start, so sharpen your skills. Fight, steal, and win the championship of ZENITH. Anyone who manages to take one of the ten final places of ZENITH will be accepted as my disciple, and I will teach them everything that I have learned so that the Sixth Mainland can be reclaimed in the future and become invincible."

Progenitor of Bloodlines's words shocked everyone from the Sixth Mainland.

Bai Ling and Di Fa stood up and looked at each other; each seeing the shock in the other's eyes.

Out in the desert, White Silkworm was stunned that the Progenitor of Bloodlines had actually spoken.

In yet another part of the Upper Realm, a fat man who had been frantically eating lifted his head and muttered to himself for a moment before swallowing his food. "Bloodlines? The Progenitor of Bloodlines actually spoke?" He was Nan Yanfei.

In another part of the Upper Realm, a white sun shone down on the ground. Beneath this sun, several cultivators cried out in fear. However, no matter how they shouted, they could not evade their fate of being burned.

"You people from the Sixth Mainland will pay the price sooner or later! This is the Fifth Mainland, and you will definitely be forced out!" one cultivator shouted.

High in the sky, just beneath the sun, Shang Rong's eyes remained indifferent. The blood, cruelty, and ruthlessness that he had experienced had changed him. After living through the monsters' invasion, many of the people from the Sixth Mainland had changed.

"Your master was the one to ask us to come, and the weak can only accept their fate when they are not even qualified to resist." As his words faded, the few cultivators were completely wiped away.

Shang Rong then landed on the ground. "ZENITH?"

In yet another region of the Upper Realm, the rulers of the War Martial Realm continued to forge their weapons. During the battle in the Cosmic Sea, their ancestor had perished, which had caused the Toolwielder clan's status to plummet. They still had some power, but it was nowhere close to what it had once been.

After hearing the Progenitor's words, Toolwielder stopped his task and lifted his head, excitement burning in his eyes. If he could become a Progenitor's disciple, then his clan's former glory would be completely restored. This was the path he should take. Become one of the ten finalists? It was practically guaranteed.

Countless people from the Sixth Mainland were roused by the Progenitor of Bloodlines's words, but the matter was still not over yet.

"I am the Progenitor of Combat."

As soon as these words were heard, everyone from the Mainland was stunned once again.

"The Fifth Mainland ZENITH has begun. All of my Sixth Mainland's Realmlings will compete for the position of champion and ascend to the stars, hailed as invincible throughout the universe. Those who reach the top ten can become my disciples. The Progenitor of Bloodlines and I will teach these disciples together, and the day will come when we wade through blood as we fight to retake our Sixth Mainland."

The Progenitor of Combat's words were very similar to what the Progenitor of Bloodlines had just said. While the Progenitor of Bloodlines' words had already ignited the ambitions of countless Sixth Mainland cultivators, the Progenitor of Combat's words sparked those flames into fierce roaring fires.

The Sixth Mainland's youths had all become eager and excited at the prospect of becoming a Progenitor's disciple. This temptation was too strong.

Generally speaking, no matter how badly one wished to become the disciple of one of the three Progenitors, it was an opportunity reserved for only the Daosource Three Skies. At this moment, as long as anyone made it to the final ten in ZENITH, they would become the disciple of not only the Progenitor of Bloodlines, but also of the Progenitor of Combat. Such a thing had never occurred before.

In the Upper Realm, a woman in green clothes raised her head and said, "ZENITH? I should try it. Maybe I can get into the top ten."

Her name was Xiao Qing.