

Chapter 721: Lu Yin And Wei Rong

Wei Rong looked over at Wei Xin'er and barked, "Xin'er, where are your manners? Stand up."

Wei Xin'er snorted and turned around.

Wei Rong wanted to say something else to the girl, but Lu Yin smiled. "Long time no see, Miss Wei Xin'er."

Confused, Wei Xin'er turned to look at Lu Yin. "Have we met?"

Lu Yin's face transformed as he went back to the appearance that he had used on Sourcepeak Planet.

Wei Xin'er was astounded, and she stood up and covered her mouth before pointing at Lu Yin. "It's you."

Lu Yin laughed at her and gestured for Wei Rong to sit. He then had Zhao Ran serve some tea.

Wei Xin'er glared at Lu Yin with wide eyes. "You're Lu Yin. Aren't you a five star Discerning Elementary Lockbreaker? Why did you go through the initial assessment? Hold on, you must have some unspeakable secret if you had to alter your appearance for the exam! Are you the one who instigated the battle on Sourcepeak Planet?"

Lu Yin gasped in surprise. "It's no wonder why you're Wei Rong's sister—you're so smart. There was indeed someone who instigated things there, but it wasn't me. You should ask your brother about it."

Wei Xin'er was at a loss, and she looked over at Wei Rong.

Wei Rong softly said, "I'll tell you about it when we get back. For now, sit down."

Wei Xin'er's eyes were filled with curiosity and confusion, but she knew that this was not the time to discuss such things. She could only purse her lips and sit back down as she looked at Lu Yin.

"Brother Lu, we didn't meet on Sourcepeak Planet, which is such a pity. This trip to Zenyu Star has already allowed me to meet with Brother Lu, and this meeting has also confirmed for me that my loss on Sourcepeak Planet wasn't undeserved," Wei Rong said in a relaxed manner as he smiled at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was astonished. "Loss? Why is Brother Wei using such words? You clearly achieved your objectives."

Wei Rong smiled. "But the truth is that I paved the way for Brother Lu, who ended up as the biggest winner."

"I was only at the right place at the right time. Brother Wei's methods were brilliant, and actually, after the battle concluded, I was hoping to be able to meet with Brother Wei," Lu Yin exclaimed.

Wei Rong smiled. "We are both the same in this. There's a matter that I wish to consult Brother Lu about."

"Please."

Wei Rong said, "At the beginning of everything, Brother Lu clearly agreed to call out Saul at the end of the competition, so why did you suddenly go back on your word?"

Lu Yin did not hide anything and directly answered, "Because I discovered that there were still other people cooperating with Felynn, and since that person didn't want to be discovered by me, there had to have been some reason for it."

Wei Rong instantly came to a realization. "So Brother Lu discovered my people. Only Felynn can be blamed for being so foolish. She had some understanding of Brother Lu, but she still wanted to pull him into the events."

"Felynn pulled me in to guard herself against you. Among the Lockbreakers, she can already be considered as a rather astute person."

"But from start to finish, she never considered the fact that Lu Yin is the person who unified the eastern weaves. Thus, she could not have predicted the outcome of using such methods."

"Actually, I have a doubt that I would like Brother Wei to clear up as well."

"Please."

"Why not go with Felynn? With Brother Wei's methods, controlling Felynn would be too simple. Yi Feng could then keep his identity hidden, remaining inside the Society. There was no need to expose him."

Wei Rong smiled. "Because I don't need a woman who tries to act smart on her own."

Lu Yin understood and also thought that Wei Rong was right. If not for Felynn trying to act smart by pulling Lu Yin into existing plans, he would have never discovered the Wei family's participation. If that hadn't happened, then he would not have contacted Wang Wen, and the final outcome of the Outerverse Lockbreaker Society moving its headquarters to Frostwave Weave would have never occurred. All of these events had ultimately occurred because of Felynn; she had thought that she was smart by balancing the Wei family against Lu Yin. However, she had ended up being played by both sides, even trapping herself in the end.

This sort of person would cause more problems than achieve accomplishments.

Wei Xin'er listened to their conversation, and her eyes kept jumping from one to the other. She felt that they were very similar. From what they were saying, the Interim President of the Outerverse Lockbreaker Society, Felynn, was nothing more than a foolish woman. These two looked down upon everything, treating the universe as if it was a chessboard and they the players. To them, Felynn, the Lockbreaker Society, and even Saul and the Enlighters were nothing more than chess pieces.

Lu Yin and Wei Rong did not avoid any topic, and they also did not conceal anything from each other concerning the matters of Sourcepeak Planet. Of course, what should be asked was asked, and what should be omitted was omitted by both of them. As they continued to chat, Lu Yin and Wei Rong both felt the other was very agreeable.

Zhao Ran brewed some more tea for the two youths.

Wei Xin'er yawned, as these two had already talked for more than an hour. Two men talking for so long while constantly smiling was really quite nauseating. How about a peck on the cheek?

"It's really delightful that I was able to chat with Brother Lu today. This trip to Frostwave Weave was not in vain." Wei Rong smiled.

Lu Yin similarly felt good about this meeting, and although they were not scheming against each other at this moment, their conversation felt even more brilliant than conducting schemes. This was the way smart people communicated with each other, and the two young men both avoided questions that their opponent would not or could not answer. "Brother Wei, if you are able to stay for a few more days, allow me to fulfill my duty as your host."

"Absolutely. Brother Lu said that he would take me out to tour Zenyu Star before."

"Haha, no problem. After the Alliance Conference, Brother Wei can look for me at any time."

"It's a deal."

"A deal. Right, I have one more question." Lu Yin looked at Wei Rong seriously and then calmly asked, "Why did you choose the Outerverse Lockbreaker Society?"

Wei Rong rearranged his face, and his lips curled upwards. "Because they stand in a position that is too high."

Lu Yin smiled. "That's true. The higher one's position, the greater the fall."

"Hahaha, I knew that Brother Lu would be able to understand me. It's no longer early, and I need to take my sister to Planet Hydrotink. Brother Lu, we'll take our leave now." Wei Rong smiled.

Lu Yin gestured at him and then watched as Wei Rong took Wei Xin'er away. Once they were gone, he fell into a contemplative mood.

"Seventh Bro, you seem to like him a lot," the Ghost Monkey said.

Lu Yin frowned. "This person is too smart, and his words and actions don't give off the impression of a schemer, but rather feel more like that of a good friend whom I haven't met in a long time. Seemingly insignificant topics were used to pull out a great deal of information about me. He was always observing me and constantly collecting my data."

"He's threatening, isn't he? This monkey has lived for so many years, and I have seen a few of these types before. They aren't impressive when it comes to their power level, but their brains are even scarier than raw strength," the monkey muttered.

Lu Yin's eyes flashed. "Lived for so many years? How long?"

The Ghost Monkey was stumped. "What 'so many years?' We astral beasts don't calculate our age the same way as you humans, so don't overthink things."

Lu Yin did not retort, as this stupid monkey was still hiding a lot of information. There were not many people in the universe who were similar to Wei Rong, and those who Lu Yin was aware of included the likes of Wang Wen and possibly Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao, but there were not many others. This damned monkey had actually said that he had seen a few, which did not feel quite right. Of course, it was possible with luck, but the tone that the monkey had used sounded more like the monkey had been reminiscing.

After this Alliance Conference, he had to look for a Beast Tamer expert and find out more details about tamed beasts.

After leaving King Zishan's palace, Wei Rong's face fell, and he looked as though he was thinking about something.

Wei Xin'er looked at him carefully, as she understood her own brother. This particular expression meant that he was not in a great mood.

"Brother, are you unhappy?" Wei Xin'er asked.

Wei Rong exhaled before his lips suddenly curled upwards. "Happy, definitely happy. It wasn't easy to find a decent opponent, but it's such a pity that he's destined to be an enemy."

"Enemy? Are we going to war against the Great Yu Empire?" Wei Xin'er asked.

Wei Rong's expression grew complex, as war was already certain, but just their Armament Weave alone was certain to suffer defeat. Lu Yin was already a step ahead; Wei Rong had initially thought he was the trailblazer, but after his conversation with Lu Yin, he had realized that, regardless of if it was aspiration, vision, or future prospects, Lu Yin was at least his equal, and Lu Yin even hid an ambition that Wei Rong could not fully understand.

He had initially thought that Lu Yin had truly simply been in the right place at the right time during the events on Sourcepeak Planet and that the Great Eastern Alliance had only been established because of the Ironblood Weave. To some degree, Wei Rong had even thought that the Hall of Honor had been the one pulling the strings from behind the scenes. But now, he knew that he had been wrong. This person had long since walked on the same path as him, and he was actually ahead of Wei Rong by quite a bit. Rather than saying that Lu Yin had borrowed the path paved by Wei Rong during the events on Sourcepeak Planet, it was more accurate to say that Wei Rong and Lu Yin's paths had converged, causing them to discover the existence of the other.

This person presented too great of a threat to him, and he had to be eradicated early. However, with the Great Eastern Alliance dominance, it would be very difficult to crush it unless Wei Rong was able to unite the central region. And that would lead to a great battle spanning the entire Outerverse.

Wei Rong's expression turned frosty, as this great war would erupt sooner or later.

He was already feeling slightly regretful, for if he had understood Lu Yin earlier, then he would not have destroyed the Outerverse Lockbreaker Society, and he would have only considered it after unifying the central weaves. Now, he was in a predicament of being forced into the passive role.

At the same time, he was also rejoicing slightly. Fortunately, he had come to Frostwave Weave at this time, or else he would not have come to understand Lu Yin, and therefore would have allowed him to freely develop. Things might have proceeded in such a fashion that Wei Rong would not have any leeway to resist in the future.

"Eh, isn't that the Six-Fingered Tribe's Jake Shamus?" Wei Xin'er cried out as she looked over.

Wei Rong raised his head, and he also saw Jake Shamus. His eyes flashed as he raised a finger and lightly tapped out with it. A strong gale swept across the air and struck Jake Shamus's vehicle in the sky.

Jake Shamus looked down and exchanged glances with Wei Rong. The moment he did so, his pupils shrank, and he immediately dropped down.

The vehicle landed on the ground with a thump, and Jake Shamus stared at Wei Rong. "What are you doing here?"

Wei Xin'er barked back, "Eh? What are you going on about? No manners."

Wei Rong smiled. "Brother Lu invited me to take a tour of Zenyu Star. Is there a problem?"

Jake Shamus's eyes narrowed. "Lu Yin invited you here?"

"Of course. We talked for over an hour, and I regret not meeting him earlier. Oh, right, your Six-Fingered Tribe seems to be one of the Great Eastern Alliance's allies. I nearly forgot." Wei Rong smiled.

Jake Shamus glared at Wei Rong, seething with anger. The Six-Fingered Tribe's relationship with the Wei family was akin to that of fire and water, and a battle would occur whenever they met.

Many people gathered around them, and a large circle had already formed around this confrontation.

Jake Shamus was normally a calm individual, but it depended on who he was faced with. Against Wei Rong, not a single Six-Fingered Tribe person would be able to suppress their anger. Although Jake Shamus was just a Limiteer, he still wanted to make a move against Wei Rong, who was an Explorer. The star energy in the area trembled as Jake clenched his fists and his eyes filled with killing intent.

Wei Xin'er stepped forward to stare at Jake Shamus, as she would definitely not let her brother gain a reputation for bullying the weak. She was a Melder, so it would be nice for her to cross realms and challenge this person.

Wei Rong kept smiling, but he did not stop his sister.

Just as Jake Shamus was about to act, the surrounding star energy suddenly froze in place. This was because an expert way stronger than him had arrived: Huo Qingshan

"What's going on?" Huo Qingshan looked at Wei Rong as he asked the question.

Wei Rong shrugged. "This person wants to attack me."

Huo Qingshan looked at Jake Shamus. "Young Master, His Highness has requested your presence."

Unreconciled with the turn of events, Jake Shamus glared at Wei Rong. He gradually relaxed his hands and snorted before finally flying towards King Zishan's palace. He had truly considered attacking the siblings.

Chapter 722: An Alternative Path

Huo Qingshan faced Wei Rong and apologized. "This happened due to our negligence. I ask that Sir Wei Rong doesn't take any offense."

Wei Rong smiled. "It's alright."

Huo Qingshan sized the youth up and down in a serious manner and then dismissed the surrounding people.

“Bro, why did you intentionally provoke Jake Shamus?” Wei Xin'er was confused.

Wei Rong calmly replied, “I must find something to keep Lu Yin busy with. I can't allow him to become relaxed.”

Wei Xin'er did not really understand, but she nonetheless obediently followed her brother back to the space station.

Some ways away, Jake Shamus furiously stomped up to King Zishan's palace and immediately entered without even announcing himself.

Lu Yin was leisurely sitting in the sitting room when Jake Shamus charged up to him. “Your Highness, Royal Regent, why is Wei Rong on Zenyu Star?”

Lu Yin looked up. “Are you questioning me?”

Jake Shamus felt his mind go blank as he was confronted with Lu Yin's frosty gaze, and he suddenly recalled that this person was not someone from the Six-Fingered Tribe. Instead, he was the future Great Eastern Alliance Leader. A single sentence from Lu Yin could reduce the Six-Fingered Tribe to a river of blood.

Jake Shamus took a deep breath and then slowly bowed. “My apologies, Your Highness. I'm the one who was too impulsive.”

Lu Yin calmly told him, “Sit.”

Jake Shamus sat down and looked at the Royal Regent. Although he had suppressed his fury, he could not pacify his emotions, especially since he was worried about what sort of agreement the Great Eastern Alliance might have come to with Armament Weave, as anything at all would be unacceptable to their Six-Fingered Tribe.

Recently, Armament Weave had absorbed an influx of various Lockbreakers. If Armament Weave indicated that it wanted to join the Great Eastern Alliance, the Six-Fingered Tribe had no confidence in being able to chase them away.

“It looks like your Six-Fingered Tribe has a poor relationship with the Wei family,” Lu Yin commented.

Jake Shamus solemnly replied, “Either we die or they do.”

Lu Yin looked at him. “If I told you that Wei Rong came here to issue a declaration of war, would you believe me?”

Jake Shamus was surprised. “A declaration of war?”

Lu Yin nodded and then casually answered, “Pretty much. He's here to investigate the situation, and there will definitely be a great war between us in the future.”

Jake Shamus grew furious. “With just them? Your Highness, as long as you give the word, our Six-Fingered Tribe will definitely be at the vanguard, and we'll vanquish Armament Weave's Wei family.”

Lu Yin laughed. “There’s no rush. The Allied Forces still need to be established before we can wage war. Otherwise there’d be no meaning in establishing the Great Eastern Alliance. Don’t forget—the alliance contract states that the Great Eastern Alliance must protect all of its members. Your Six-Fingered Tribe is also a member, and if war is to be had, then the entire Great Eastern Alliance will participate as well.”

Jake Shamus was delighted at these words, and he stood up to bow. “Thank you, Your Highness.”

Lu Yin acknowledged him and then said, “But before that, you will have to keep your temper in check. You can’t let Wei Rong provoke you into attacking him. If you do, you will be throwing away our Great Eastern Alliance’s face. Understand?”

Jake Shamus hurriedly replied, “I understand, Your Highness. Rest assured, I won’t.”

Lu Yin nodded and then dismissed Jake Shamus.

He had quite the headache, as just a casual action from Wei Rong was enough to sow discord, which made Lu Yin very uncomfortable. He thought about it for a moment and then called Wang Wen.

“Wei Rong is on Zenyu Star? It looks like he wants to get his own understanding of you. You’ve already entered his focus.” Wang Wen was delighted by this development, and he sounded a little happy at Lu Yin’s woes.

Lu Yin felt his headache worsen. “As soon as he left, he started causing waves. If I didn’t have some level of prestige, I wouldn’t have been able to suppress the Six-Fingered Tribe. What do you think I should do?”

“Do you want to know what Wei Rong plans to do? Let me tell you this—I don’t know. He’s only a little dumber than me and can barely be considered to be on my level, which is why it’s difficult for me to guess at what this opponent is thinking. But I can tell you one thing: divert attention,” Wang Wen explained.

“Divert attention?” Lu Yin did not get what Wang Wen was saying.

Wang Wen was pleased with himself. “Right now, Wei Rong only wishes to better understand the Great Eastern Alliance, and he’ll also think of some ways to break it up. There’s still one more day before the Alliance Conference convenes, and if you want some peace and quiet, then find something to keep him busy.”

Lu Yin’s eyes flickered. “I got it.”

He hung up and quickly started thinking about the situation. After a moment, he called Felynn. “I want to pull Sourcepeak Weave into the Great Eastern Alliance.”

Felynn was surprised, as she had not thought that Lu Yin’s first words to her would be this. “Sourcepeak Weave is a little too far from Great Eastern Alliance, isn’t it?”

Lu Yin solemnly replied, “That doesn’t matter. I need your help. Since the Outerverse Lockbreaker Society’s foundation is in Sourcepeak Weave, it’s quite feasible, but it has to be fast.”

Felynn felt that this was a difficult task.

“You can also tell Wei Rong about this matter,” Lu Yin said.

Felynn did not understand this bit. “Tell him? Aren’t you afraid that he’ll cause trouble?”

Lu Yin answered, “The more trouble, the easier it will be for Sourcepeak Weave to be pulled in. Just do as I say.” And with that, he ended the call.

Felynn was lost—what did Lu Yin mean by that? Could he be trying to probe her? She could not understand. Wait, hang on. Wei Rong’s here?

When Wei Xin'er met Felynn this time, she felt a little apprehensive, as she had learned the truth about what had occurred on Sourcepeak Planet while on her way to Planet Hydrotink.

Wei Rong and Felynn met each other by themselves afterwards. When faced with this young man, Felynn was seething. “You really have some tricks.”

Wei Rong smiled. “President Felynn, each one of us took what we needed. Aren’t you actually the president now?”

Felynn’s face normally had a gentle expression, but at this moment, her eyes were icy. “If not for Lu Yin, before I even had a chance to be appointed as president, all the Lockbreakers would have been lured over to Armament Weave by you. Unfortunately for you, your schemes were disrupted, and you ultimately lost to Lu Yin.”

Wei Rong did not mind. “I also achieved my own objectives, which is enough.”

“Do you really think that I will make an effort to teach your sister?” Felynn asked coldly.

Wei Rong maintained his smile. “You will teach her well. You are smart enough to leave an alternative path for yourself. Xin'er is precisely that path, and this is the same reason why you pulled Lu Yin into things last time.”

“I don’t need an escape route. This place is already my alternative path.” Felynn was firm.

Wei Rong shook his head with a smile. “Really? If that’s the case, then why did you still meet with me?”

Felynn fell silent.

“You should already know of Lu Yin’s character. He and I are the same kind, and we are both plotting against the Society. If you aren’t at ease with me, then you similarly won’t be at ease with him. I came here to offer you an alternate path so that you won’t be completely under Lu Yin’s control. You should be thanking me.” Wei Rong’s smile widened.

Felynn’s eyes narrowed. She was actually a Perceptive Intermediate Lockbreaker, and she was also the Interim President of the Outerverse Lockbreaker Society. However, despite her titles and power, she was trapped in the palms of others without any ability to resist. The helplessness and sullenness that she felt in her heart had already reached the maximum.

“President Felynn, I hope that you can differentiate the differences between Lu Yin and myself. Although I caused Sourcepeak Planet to crumble and plotted against you guys, I didn’t completely suppress your

authority. But what about Lu Yin? He's someone who has killed Enlighters, which means that, even if Saul returns to the Society, he might not be able to shake off that level of control," Wei Rong explained.

"Regardless of what I say right now, you won't believe me, but that's alright. Take it slow, and I'll leave you an escape route in the form of Xin'er. Take care."

Felynn stared at Wei Rong. "Back when you said that you were willing to support me, were you already plotting against Sourcepeak Weave?"

Wei Rong's gaze trembled. "Why do you think that?"

Felynn replied, "Lu Yin had me contact some people in the Sourcepeak Weave, as he wants to pull Sourcepeak Weave into the Great Eastern Alliance."

Wei Rong's face turned solemn, as he had indeed considered this possibility, which was why he had been willing to support Felynn as the interim president. It was all a part of his plan to destroy the Outerverse Lockbreaker Society. The Sourcepeak Weave had been one of his targets, but he had temporarily set that goal aside after Felynn had relocated the Society's headquarters over to Frostwave Weave. He had not expected that Lu Yin would also be targeting the weave.

The Great Eastern Alliance was currently composed entirely of eastern weaves, but Sourcepeak Weave was in the center of the Outerverse. If Lu Yin was able to gain control of Sourcepeak Weave, it meant that he was planning on meddling in the affairs of the central weaves, which was troublesome for Wei Rong. In fact, given Lu Yin's current influence, it was already possible for him to reach out and interfere in the central weaves' affairs.

Wei Rong had been just thinking about how he could unite the central weaves to counter the Great Eastern Alliance, but he had not thought that Lu Yin would once again plan to walk in front of him.

"You plan on helping him?" Wei Rong looked at Felynn.

She calmly replied, "I have no choice."

Wei Rong's gaze flashed. "If you want the Lockbreaker Society to regain its previous status, you cannot help him."

Felynn did not speak.

"In the past, Lockbreakers had an outstanding status in the past, partly because they did not meddle in the struggles between the various powers, which was an ironclad rule. If you break this, then when we reconnect to the Innaverse, you will be condemned by the Innaverse's Lockbreaker Society as well as the Hall of Honor," Wei Rong threatened.

Felynn looked at him and mockingly asked, "Are you afraid?"

Wei Rong's face seemed indifferent.

"It seems like Lu Yin really does put a great deal of pressure on you. Rest assured, Sourcepeak Weave won't be easily roped in, or at the least, it won't be accomplished quickly. You still have time to make your own plans," Felynn said.

"I hope so," Wei Rong replied.

Lu Yin had encouraged Felynn to reveal his plan of winning over Sourcepeak Weave in hopes that it would divert Wei Rong's attention. That way, Wei Rong would not cause any commotion during the Alliance Conference. However, Wei Rong's conversation with Felynn had caused the woman's thoughts to change once again. Wei Rong's words had been effective, and Felynn decided to keep Wei Xin'er available as an alternative path, as she truly felt that Lu Yin was even scarier than Wei Rong.

As for the Sourcepeak Weave, she really did not plan on making any moves because, as she had said to Wei Rong, the Sourcepeak Weave would not be easily roped into the Great Eastern Alliance. If the Outerverse Lockbreaker Society's headquarters had still been on Sourcepeak Planet, it would have been possible. However, now that they had moved, their influence in Sourcepeak Weave had fallen greatly.

In Ironblood Weave, due to the assistance of the various Enlighters, the different strongholds had gradually finished their restoration efforts. Their vigil towards the Primal Zone had started once again.

However, Elder Lohar had no plans of allowing the Outerverse's Enlighters to leave. From his perspective, the Outerverse was currently calm, and it was better if these Enlighters were restrained. He also wanted to see what Lu Yin could achieve. A united Outerverse was not something that the Hall of Honor would support, but Elder Lohar hoped that it would become unified, as he was worried about the Sixth Mainland.

The Astral Beast Domain had already been invaded by the Sixth Mainland, and it would not be too long before the Outerverse faced its own invasion as well.

Near Seasons Fort, there was a defensive planet that was close to the border with large, shadowed areas. This planet was actually located behind Seasons Fort, and it was positioned rather covertly so that it typically did not have any light shining on it.

Topmist was on this planet. As an assassin, he could not be seen in the light.

In the skies above the planet, an old woman suddenly appeared, and an Enlighter's star energy swept over the entire planet. She then vanished and reappeared in an extremely dim location on the planet. "Topmist, come out."

"Granny Chan, I have never had any associations with you, so what motive could you have to look for me?" Topmist's voice came out from all directions, and even Granny Chan could not tell where he was hidden.

Granny Chan replied, "You should have also heard about what happened in the Outerverse."

Topmist did not respond.

Chapter 723: Your Home Was A Mining Planet?

"The eastern weaves have already been united, and Lu Yin has established his Great Eastern Alliance. Darkmist Weave is also a part of it. Your Mafioso Planet won't be able to escape," Granny Chan said.

Topmist sullenly answered, "So what?"

"Aren't you worried that he'll deal with your Mafioso Planet?" Granny Chan asked.

Topmist solemnly said, "Mafioso Planet is merely the place where we reside. As assassins, we have no fixed home. If he wants the planet, he can have it."

"In the end, it's still your ancestral grounds. Are you really that willing to give it up?" Granny Chan questioned.

Topmist's tone remained calm. "What do you want?"

Granny Chan replied, "Go to the Outerverse with me to eliminate this calamity."

Topmist felt that her request was rather strange. "If I recall correctly, your Northline Flowzone has a pretty good relationship with him. Why do you want to get rid of him?"

"He drove my Northline Flowzone's people away from the Tri-Banner Federation and infringed upon our benefits."

Topmist did not answer.

Granny Chan raised her voice, "This kid, Lu Yin, was acknowledged as the Enlighters' Bane when he was nothing more than a Limiteer! And he is arrogant beyond measure. Now that he has broken through and become an Explorer, he's even more insufferable. Are you really willing to let such a person be universally acknowledged as standing over us? The moment he started working to establish his Great Eastern Alliance, you should have noticed that this kid is not willing to be independent. He seeks not only power, but also authority."

"Let me think about this," Topmist replied.

Granny Chan said, "Alright, but hurry. I've already discussed this with Granny Zhuo. With you, three of us Enlighters should be able to deal with him."

"You had best be clear on the Hall of Honor's attitude towards him, and don't forget that Nightqueen Qiuyu was already warned by Elder Lohar," Topmist replied.

"I know," Granny Chan said before vanishing.

After she left, Topmist's image appeared, and he activated his gadget without any hesitation. He then contacted someone he never thought he would reach out to: Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was on the distant Zenyu Star, and he had not expected Topmist to contact him. They had exchanged contact information when they fought together in the Ironblood Weave, though neither of them had ever expected to contact the other in the future.

"We haven't spoken for a while, Lu Yin." Topmist appeared on Lu Yin's screen, and he was garbed entirely in black.

Lu Yin looked at the Enlighter realm assassin, very confused. "Why did you contact me?"

"Granny Chan just reached out to me and asked me to cooperate in dealing with you," Topmist explained, betraying the old woman without any hesitation.

Lu Yin's eyes turned sharp. "Granny Chan?" He had not forgotten about this woman. During the events on Planet Pyrolyte, the two had got along well, and Granny Chan had even promised to help the Great

Yu Empire rise in power. After that, however, her attitude had seemingly gone in a complete 180. She was actually the person who had secretly told Darkstar Gorge about the methods that Lu Yin had used to kill Lei Long, which had resulted in him being pursued by Darkstar Gorge. Even now, she was still making moves to eliminate Lu Yin, which seemed rather strange.

Lu Yin's best guess was that Granny Chan did not feel comfortable with the title that he had been given: Enlighters' Bane, and that her discomfort was the main reason she wanted to strike him when he had been down. However, things were no longer as simple—she was now deliberately and directly trying to kill him.

"Why are you telling me this?" Lu Yin could not understand Topmist's motivations.

Topmist replied, "With your abilities, I have the feeling that you won't be dealt with as easily as she expects. I would rather do you a favor, so remember this moment well."

"Assassins also do favors for people?" Lu Yin felt awkward.

"Assassins are also people," Topmist calmly replied. He then simply ended the call.

Lu Yin stared at his gadget as he contemplated things. Killers often had sharper senses than regular people, let alone one that was an old fox like Topmist.

Why exactly was Granny Chan so eager to deal with him? Was it just because he had killed Enlighters? Or was it because the Tri-Banner Federation had banished the people from Northline Flowzone? However, the truth of the matter was that Lu Yin had not banished them. Rather, they had left the Tri-Banner Federation of their own accord. Why had they left? Lu Yin thought about it, and he quickly realized that it was very possible that Granny Chan had realized that her snitching had been exposed. This might actually be her gaining an advantage by making the first move.

She may have only exposed his secrets in the past because she did not find him to her liking, and it might have even merely been something that she had done in passing. However, after it was exposed, her only choice was to deal with him.

Lu Yin tapped a finger on the table. It seemed that he would need to take care of this old grandma, especially since she had taken the initiative to contact outsiders to organize a group to deal with him. Such initiative!

The following day, the Alliance Conference formally convened.

The Great Eastern Alliance provided a live broadcast of the conference to the various great weaves of the Outerverse. There were a total of 172 people participating in the conference, all of them representing various powers from the eight weaves that had united to establish the Great Eastern Alliance.

The Outerverse's weaves had different guiding powers, but that did not mean each weave's guiding power completely dominated their weave. For example, the Great Yu Empire was an unrivalled dominant force in the Frostwave Weave, but there were still other powers in the weave. An individual weave was simply too big, which meant that it was unrealistic for such a large region to be under complete supervision.

If this was the case for even Frostwave Weave, then the other weaves were no exception. Grandtop Weave's Nine Stacks Sect was the weave's greatest power, but it also only controlled half of the weave while the other half was controlled by dozens or even hundreds of other powers. There also existed hundreds of large and small powers in Darkmist Weave, which existed both openly and secretly.

These various powers were scattered throughout each weave, and combined, they were the masters of entire weaves.

The Great Eastern Alliance reportedly consisted of eight weaves, but completely controlling all of that territory would require time. Still, it was just a matter of time.

Although only a hundred odd people were participating in this Alliance Conference, they were enough to represent a majority of the eastern weaves.

The eastern weaves consisted of more than just the alliance's eight weaves. There were still others such as Eastly Weave, Northcastle Weave, Woori Weave, and Ironblood Weave. But each of those weaves had some reason or another to remain independent, and Mafioso Planet also did not contain any dirty secrets regarding the upper echelons of the guiding powers in those weaves. These two factors combined made it far more difficult to rope them into the alliance.

The Great Eastern Alliance Conference was the central focus of countless people, and anyone watching this scene, regardless of where they were in the Outerverse, would be anticipating the upcoming events. This conference was a momentous occasion, and the impact that it brought with it was in no way smaller than that of the Outerverse Lockbreaker Society crumbling. It was to the extent where even Ironblood Weave was watching the conference.

The Alliance Conference was being held in the Great Yu Empire's imperial palace, and there were at least ten Hunters participating and safeguarding the meeting. All of Zenyu Star, and even the nearby planets and regions were being strictly monitored.

Each power's representatives entered the palace, and the last to appear were those like Lan Wu and Jake Shamus.

172 people sat around an enormous roundtable, though the top seat had been left vacant. That was Lu Yin's position.

One of the primary goals of this particular Alliance Conference was to select the Alliance Leader, though that was nothing more than a show that the representatives were putting on. The leader could naturally only be Lu Yin.

Outside of the imperial palace, Ku Wei tried to enter with a deadpan expression, but he was recognized by Huo Qingshan and was immediately driven out.

Ku Wei sternly told the Hunter, "Don't stop me! I'm the master of the great Wei Mountain, and I am representing it in this Alliance Conference."

Huo Qingshan growled, "Don't make trouble."

“I know Lu Yin, and I’m his brother. Since he’s holding a meeting, why can’t a brother like me go in and support him? Right! There’s also this—” Ku Wei suddenly took out a huge flag that had the words “Do your best” written on it, causing the nearby people to do a double take.

Huo Qingshan was rendered speechless. “We’ll lock you up if you try to cause any more trouble.”

Ku Wei still wanted to say something, but the flag in his hand was suddenly grabbed by another person. “Bro, give this flag to this master here.”

Ku Wei turned around and saw a wretched-looking old man who was dressed in grey silk robes. He had a star chart printed on the back of one of his hands, and he was staring longingly at Ku Wei’s large flag. The young man instantly became upset. “Where did this beggar come from? Scram!”

The wretched man held the flag tightly and would not let go. “Little brother, Master will read you your fortune once, and I can treat this big flag as my compensation. Master’s flag was destroyed by others, and this is exactly what I’ve been looking for.”

“That’s none of my business—you actually dare to snatch Brother Wei’s items? I think that you must be tired of living. Does your home have a mining planet?” Ku Wei was getting increasingly irritated.

The wretched man looked at Ku Wei seriously. “How old-fashioned. What use does a mining planet have? Master will tell you your fortune! I’m Starsibyl’s Grandpa Jiu.”

Ku Wei glared at the old man with wide eyes. “You actually dare to claim such a thing!”

The old man laughed. “That’s a fact, and Starsibyl cannot deny it for her entire life. So what’s it going to be? Let Starsibyl’s Grandpa Jiu read your fortune. They’re very accurate.”

Ku Wei frowned. “What’s your name?”

“Xuan Jiu.” The man grew pleased.

Ku Wei sized the old man up and down. “Are you from the Starsibyl Sect?”

Xuan Jiu coughed. “Why are you probing so much? So what? Are you doubting Master’s identity?”

Ku Wei straightforwardly nodded.

Xuan Jiu looked over at Huo Qingshan. “Hey kid, go and call that Lu Yin out. Get him to testify for Master’s identity.”

Huo Qingshan coldly glanced at the two men—no, the two nutcases.

“You know Lu Yin?” Ku Wei’s eyes brightened.

Xuan Jiu barked, “Of course! Master once helped him by calculating his fortune. It’s a pity that the kid’s life isn’t that great. He has even exchanged looks with the dead. That’s something that he won’t be able to shake off in the future.” Then, Xuan Jiu looked at Ku Wei seriously. “Kid, why have you also exchanged looks with the dead just like him?”

Ku Wei blinked. “Royalty? Which royalty? I can’t see any.”

"It's the dead."

"Royalty?"

"The dead."

"Which royalty is it?"

Xuan Jiu was left speechless by Ku Wei's denseness. "You've come into contact with the deceased."

Ku Wei became pissed. "You've come into contact with the deceased."

"Don't try to say that you've never interacted with the deceased, outside a great tomb in space." Xuan Jiu spoke with certainty.

Ku Wei was about to open his mouth to scold the old man, but then he suddenly thought of something, and he looked at Xuan Jiu in a strange manner. "What else do you know?"

Xuan Jiu snickered. "Master knows that you've always wanted to enter that great tomb, which is why you're here."

Ku Wei's eyes narrowed. "Who the hell are you?"

Xuan Jiu responded solemnly, "Starsibyl's Grandpa Jiu."

Ku Wei's brow rose. "You can't be messing with me, right?"

Xuan Jiu snatched the flag and then immediately changed the words written upon it so that the flag now read "Starsibyl's Grandpa Jiu" on the front. On the back, he wrote the words "Fortune telling, up to you to believe."

"Master tells fortunes and looks at opportunities. Your fortune can be told, but only the heavens can decide whether or not you believe it."

Ku Wei grabbed Xuan Jiu's sleeve. "You still haven't told me mine. So tell me, can I enter that tomb?"

Xuan Jiu stared at Ku Wei's face, sighed, and then shook his head. "You can't enter, not in this life."

Ku Wei was caught off guard.

"Bro, don't listen to him! He's immoral, and he's never been accurate in his fortune telling. You can just take the opposite as the truth," someone interjected.

Xuan Jiu became furious and glared fiercely at the bystander. "You're the immoral one. Your entire family is immoral! No, they're rotten trash! You guys are all rotten trash!!"

"Here! The rotten trash is here." Zhao Ran excitedly shouted from nearby as she looked at Xuan Jiu. "Gramps, I remember you! I'm the rotten trash! I'm here!"

Xuan Jiu's mouth fell open as he gaped. "How is she everywhere?" He hurriedly ran away.

Ku Wei stood in place without reacting, as he felt that these recent events were a little strange.

Next to the palace, Xi Qi looked at a screen and admiringly said, "Brother Lu's very outstanding."

The fish atop her head disdainfully responded, “Outstanding my ass! He just rules over a bunch of two-legged beasts. Just wait. Lord Fish will definitely have more two-legged beast slaves than him! No, Lord Fish recalls that there used to be many more two-legged beast slaves... Right, there were many of them. Where did they go?”

Xi Qi mumbled to herself, but she did not respond to the fish.

Just a reminder from last time, "dead" and "royalty" are homonyms.

Chapter 724: Alliance Leader Lu

There was a clamor outside the imperial palace, though it was deathly silent inside. All around the roundtable, everyone looked solemn, though they all occasionally turned to look at the empty seat.

Before long, the void trembled, and Lu Yin appeared. He then very naturally took the seat of honor. He looked across all the representatives and smiled. “Thank you, everyone, for joining the Great Eastern Alliance. This alliance is a unified body, and it aims to share its resources among its members, mutually helping one another out. Now, I will formally announce that the Alliance Conference has begun. The first item on the agenda is to read out the alliance contract...”

As Lu Yin continued to go through the announcements, countless people on Zenyu Star cheered. The establishment of the Great Eastern Alliance meant that the Great Yu Empire’s position in the Great Eastern Alliance—no, in the entire Outerverse—would change substantially, and those from the Great Yu Empire would have their status throughout the Outerverse rise accordingly. All of Zenyu Star was celebrating, the entire Great Yu Empire was celebrating, and all of Frostwave Weave was celebrating.

On Planet Hydrotink, Felynn watched as Lu Yin leisurely recited his announcements on a screen, though she appeared apprehensive. This person was definitely more dangerous than Wei Rong. She had been plotted against by Wei Rong, and then by Lu Yin as well. In the end, she had been left with no choice but to relocate the Outerverse Lockbreaker Society to this planet. However, after careful thought and analysis, everything that Lu Yin had accomplished had taken place before Wei Rong. Lu Yin had an extraordinary ambition and ability, and even more frightening, he also had incredible luck.

Cooperating with such a person required her to either have complete devotion or to avoid them as much as possible. Wei Rong had been right. Felynn needed to leave an alternate path available for herself.

At this moment, Wei Rong was also looking at a screen, and there was a smile on his face. The Great Eastern Alliance? The establishment of this alliance was indeed a threat to him, and it would also allow Lu Yin to walk ahead of Wei Rong. However, it might also catalyze the unification of the central weaves, as only an overt threat like this could make them more vigilant. Wei Rong felt that he should even thank Lu Yin, for if he hadn’t established the Great Eastern Alliance, it would be far more difficult for Wei Rong to unite the central weaves.

In the Ironblood Weave, Elder Lohar watched his screen with an expression of admiration. He had seen many highly talented geniuses, and the Neoverse did not lack for such youths either, but someone like Lu Yin, who had reached his current position despite coming from the Outerverse, was too rare. Even the Ten Arbiters in the past had relied on the Hall of Honor’s help as well as the support of the various

powers behind each one of them to reach their current positions. In contrast, this person had relied entirely on his own hard work.

From Elder Lohar's perspective, if not for the disparity in strength, this kid would not be inferior to any one of the Ten Arbiters.

Unfortunately, the Inniverse and Outerverse had been separated, or else he definitely would have recommended that Lu Yin take over one of the Ten Arbiters' positions, as some of them could already be considered too old.

The Ten Arbiters definitely would not willingly step down, and it would require a bit of struggle to replace them. Elder Lohar did not think that there were any youths in the Inniverse who could contest with them, even if it was the top ten of the Top 100 Rankings. This sort of contest did not just test the youths' individual combat power, as it was more about their strategies and tactics. Lu Yin was the most suitable youth that Elder Lohar knew of, so it was a pity indeed.

In Shamrock Enterprises' East Outerverse headquarters, Shen Fu looked at a screen before him, and his secretary, Xiao Qin, was standing behind him. The two paid close attention to Lu Yin's image on the screen. "Prepare some gifts and send them over as congratulations for the establishment of the Great Eastern Alliance. Also, have someone get in contact with Lu Yin. I need to know what his attitude is regarding Shamrock Enterprises."

"Yes, Chief Shen," Xiao Qin replied.

In the imperial palace, Lu Yin read through the alliance contract, and after he verified that none of the representatives had any doubts, he continued on in a stern voice, saying, "Since this is an alliance, there must be an Alliance Leader. The next topic of discussion is to verify the candidates. Does anyone have any suggestions?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Jake Shamus immediately declared, "I recommend that the Great Yu Empire's Royal Regent Lu Yin be the Alliance Leader."

On the other side of the table, the Flaxen Weave's Gibu also hurried to speak. "I also recommend the Great Yu Empire's Royal Regent Lu Yin to be the Alliance Leader."

"I agree to have the Great Yu Empire's Royal Regent Lu Yin as the Alliance Leader."

"I agree to have the Great Yu Empire's Royal Regent Lu Yin as the Alliance Leader."

...

This bit was just them going through the motions, and nobody was surprised at the outcome. Not even the commoners were surprised. It was a given that Lu Yin would be the Alliance Leader.

Lu Yin smiled. "Since everyone has chosen, I am honored to accept this position. Alright, the appointment of the Great Eastern Alliance's first Alliance Leader will go to me, Lu Yin."

"Greetings, leader." Everyone stood up and bowed.

Countless people on Zenyu Star, throughout Frostwave Weave, and even from many other weaves all bowed at the same time. "Greetings, leader."

At this moment, the Great Eastern Alliance produced a ripple that shocked the universe. Regardless if the allies were once unwilling participants or not, nobody could alter this moment.

Wei Rong's expression changed as he listened to the surrounding cheers. He walked to his window to look outside, where countless people were excitedly looking up at a screen as they grew into a frenzy. His gaze grew heated, as he would one day enjoy this moment as well.

What was the power of the united eastern weaves? Nobody knew, not even Wei Rong. This was because nobody had managed to unite so many weaves even in ancient times.

If not for the Innaverse and Outerverse being separated, Lu Yin never would have found the opportunity to succeed, no matter how powerful he became. The various great powers of the Innaverse definitely would not have allowed such a thing to happen. Even Grand Marshal Shui Chuanxiao had been denied when he suggested it, and he had boasted a great reputation as the commander of Erudite Flowzone's border warfront. Despite his achievements and contributions, he had been casually denied permission by the Hall of Honor, as uniting multiple weaves was an untouchable taboo. But when the conditions turned favorable, Lu Yin had managed to accomplish this unprecedented achievement. His success would lead to countless others trying to follow the trend, but he was undoubtedly the trailblazer at this moment.

In outer space, the beautiful Madam Nalan stared at her screen and watched Lu Yin's figure. How many years has it been? Three, or four? She could still recall that initial moment when they had discovered this person's ruined spacecraft and rescued him by pulling him onto the Nalan family's vessel. Back then, she had been in danger due to someone else's schemes, and from then on, the two of them had been bound together, even now in the present moment.

Even when she had discovered that this person had been sentenced by one of the Ten Arbiters, she still had not given up on him, continuing to maintain a relationship with him. She had never expected that in just a few short years, this person would come to occupy one of the highest positions in the entire Outerverse. Everything was liable to change, but this particular change had been too great and too fast.

It had only taken this young man a few years to climb to this height. What would happen if he was given ten years? Twenty? Just how far would he progress?

Some had said that once a person climbed to the highest peak, the only outcome that remained was to fall to their death. Madam Nalan believed this saying, but just how high was Lu Yin's highest peak?

Perhaps, when the Innaverse and Outerverse rejoined, that would be the moment of his fall. Of course, it was also possible that the second highest peak would welcome him instead.

Her eyes were bright. "I wish to gamble with you, Lu Yin. I hope that you won't disappoint me."

In the headquarters of Frostwave Weave's Endless Borders, Di Nuo's eyes lit up as he focused his screen. "Someone, prepare some generous gifts to be sent to Zenyu Star's King Zishan's palace."

Now that the Great Eastern Alliance had been formally established, it meant that the resources of its various member weaves would be unified, but that also meant that those resources would need to be transported around and that new routes would need to be set up. All of these tasks were within the Endless Borders' purview, and Di Nuo did not care about what attitude his superiors held towards the Great Eastern Alliance, as he only cared about business and profit. He wanted to monopolize the entire Great Eastern Alliance's transport business, which would allow his name to reverberate throughout the Outerverse.

Lu Yin's rise to power had given Di Nuo an enormous opportunity, and he wanted to cherish it.

Earth's celebrations rang to the heavens. Just a few years ago, Earth had been a very tiny, unassuming planet in Frostwave Weave, and its technology had only recently begun to advance to the universe's level. Although it had once been at the stage where it was busy trying to explore its surrounding planets, in the span of just a few years, Earth had both gone through a desperate doomsday and a renewed golden age. Lu Yin had come from Earth, and he had not just shone on Frostwave Weave's stage, but he had even illuminated the entire universe.

This was a proud day for those of Earth, as their identities would become completely different from this moment forward. Lu Yin's statue could be found throughout all corners of Earth, and he had become the only being that the Earthlings believed in.

In Jinlin, Zhou Shan looked up at his screen, his face flushed red. He had not been courageous enough to walk away from Earth, and now, this person who had once fought alongside him had brought great glory that enveloped the entirety of Earth.

"Daddy, huggies." Zhou Xixi, the child at Zhou Shan's thigh, was four years old, and she spread her arms wide as she looked up at her father.

Zhou Shan laughed and picked her up. He then pointed at the screen. "Look, that's Uncle Lu Yin, Daddy's friend."

Zhou Xixi blinked with her bright eyes and then widened her arms towards the screen to embrace it. Zhou Shan laughed. "That's just an image, but when uncle returns to Earth, Daddy will get him to hug you."

"Huggies, huggies!" Zhou Xixi smiled as she spoke cutely.

On the plains of a distant planet, Wu Sheng looked up at the sky. He was still wearing a military uniform. "I wonder how Zhang Dingtian is doing? And has he seen this as well?"

In East San Dios, Liu Shaoge also looked at his screen in astonishment. "You really move fast. We walked different paths, and have proceeded in different styles, but you might not actually be in front."

On Zenyu Star, in her own manor, Wendy Yushan was looking towards the imperial palace. "Father, he managed to accomplish what you couldn't, but this must be what you were always hoping for."

At this moment, Jeraldine, Gerlaine, Gerbach, and many others also looked up into the sky. They and Lu Yin had become two completely separate types of people. He was way up high and looked down upon the rest of them while they could only hopefully look up towards him.

In the imperial palace, Lu Yin formally took up the appointment of Alliance Leader, and he could only imagine how hard the outside world was cheering. He was very excited at this moment, and in the beginning of his cultivation journey, he had never thought that he would one day have the desire to take such authority. The matter at the pirate port had completely changed him, as at that time, Zhuo Daynight had been safely sent away while he had been directly shipped off as white meat and thrown onto a desolate planet. This had directly imprinted upon him the power of one's position.

From that moment on, Lu Yin had steeled his resolve to not be controlled by others in his life, and he instead desired to rise up and stand above others. He desired to reach a place where he could decide the fate of others with a simple sentence. Even if he had not been aware of it, he wanted his name alone to cause countless others to shudder.

Such a thing was possible through cultivation, but it would take too long. If he merely cultivated naively, he would just be an Explorer at this moment with the influence of an Enlightener. Instead, he had taken a different path, and now, the entire Great Eastern Alliance's resources were available for him to distribute, and this was the result of combining both authority and strength.

But this was still not enough, and it was even horribly insufficient in Lu Yin's eyes. If the day came where he could integrate the resources of the entire Outerverse, then with his die's ability, his future would become unimaginable.

The position of Alliance Leader had a term limit, and even the alliance contract explicitly mentioned it, but Lu Yin did not mention that part, and nobody had questioned him on it. Everybody knew that if the alliance was not handled well, it would fall apart sooner or later. And if handled well, the position of Alliance Leader could only be assumed by the strongest powerhouse, and any term limits would be meaningless.

After verifying the election of the Alliance Leader, Lu Yin moved onto the second topic of the day, which was establishing the Allied Forces. This was a topic that everyone cared about greatly.

The establishment of the Great Eastern Alliance was aimed at integrating resources and information while also providing mutual help for one another. The creation of the Allied Forces was meant to protect the allied powers from external organizations. It would not manage how each internal power strove against one another, and instead, the Allied Forces' attention would always be placed outwards.

Establishing the Allied Forces was another layer of protection, and it was critically important to many of the smaller powers.

"This is the combined data of the Allied Forces, and everyone can peruse it." Lu Yin waved a hand as En Ya sent the information to all of the representatives.

The information detailed the structure of the Allied Forces, which called for two Hunters, five Cruisers, twenty Explorers, 1,000 Limiteers, 20,000 Melders, 100,000 Sentinels, and two million Seekers. Commoners could not apply to join the Allied Forces.

Aside from cultivators, the Allied Forces also required 500 battleships and 10,000 ordinary large spacecraft to be in its forces.

Chapter 725: Future Battle

The strength of the Allied Forces shocked the crowd of representatives. If these Allied Forces really came into being, then they would be strong enough to sweep across many of the allied powers, and even some weaves' guiding powers felt slightly flustered at the thought of facing these Allied Forces.

"Leader, isn't the required strength of these Allied Forces too strong?" Lü Ran asked carefully, as he was worried that Lu Yin would personally wield these Allied Forces and direct them to extinguish the other powers.

Lu Yin smiled. "Elder Lü Ran, don't you wish to have stronger people protect you?"

Lü Ran laughed dryly, as he clearly hoped for that. However, who knew if this strength was meant to protect or vanquish their organizations.

Lu Yin understood that the crowd would have such worries. "The establishment of the Allied Forces will be held accountable by all of the Eastern Weaves, and no matter how the internal members of the Great Eastern Alliance contest against each other, the Allied Forces will not intervene. Even if, for example, everyone unites to deal with my Great Yu Empire, the Allied Forces will not intervene. The goal of the Allied Forces' existence is to protect the alliance against outward threats, not internal ones. I, Lu Yin, can promise the veracity of this point, and I want everyone to hear and see this."

The representatives all exchanged mutual glances.

"My Lars Weave is agreeable to these terms." Jake Shamus immediately declared his stance. He was more worried that Armament Weave would act against his Six-Fingered Tribe, and with the Armament Weave's recent influx of Lockbreakers, their Six-Fingered Tribe was not completely confident in being able to hold on against the weave. It was in their best interest to have the Allied Forces' strength be as powerful as possible, until it reached the point where it could head out and directly exterminate the Wei family.

Bei Hong declared, "Shenwu Continent is also agreeable."

Lan Wu followed closely behind. "Grandtop Weave's Nine Stacks Sect is agreeable."

Bard Weave's Elder Meiya said, "Our Evenground Palace is agreeable."

"The Tri-Banner Federation is agreeable," Gibu said.

Only the Vastdearth Sect and Greenpeak Gorge remained silent, as there was no need for the remaining hundred-odd powers to declare their stance. Their participation in the alliance was more to supplement the numbers, and they did not have many rights when it came to making decisions.

The crowd looked over at Lü Ran and Elder Huaqiao.

Lü Ran glanced at Elder Huaqiao and then saw Lu Yin look over at him. His heart trembled, and he promptly announced, “Our Greenpeak Gorge is agreeable.”

Elder Huaqiao coughed. “Our Vastdearth Sect is agreeable.”

The structure and the strength of the Allied Forces had now been determined, and Lu Yin smiled. “I am very clear what everyone’s concerns are, and I will promise you this all once again—the Allied Forces definitely will not act internally, and will only move against external threats. Right, we can decide on the Commander of the Allied Forces now. I propose that the Great Yu Empire’s Thirteenth Squadron Captain Liuying Zishan assume command. She might be just a Cruiser, but she has extremely high military accomplishments.”

The Commander of the Allied Forces was a position that would definitely be appointed by Lu Yin, and the representatives were already mentally prepared for this, which was why no one planned to contest his proposal. The agreement was unanimous, and the various allies knew that they could still strive for the other positions of the Allied Forces. Lu Yin did not intervene, as he still had to leave some benefits for the others. Furthermore, if the other powers weren’t able to have any of their people in the upper command structure of the Allied Forces, then none of them would be able to rest assured.

The reason why Lu Yin had proposed for Liuying Zishan to take the position of Commander of the Allied Forces was because her strength was not able to keep up with Lu Yin’s benchmark that he had set for the captains of the Thirteen Imperial Squadrons. He wanted to replace them one by one, but the captains had not committed any mistakes. Thus, he could only transfer them to another position of equal prominence. Liuying Zishan’s initial attitude towards Lu Yin was the primary reason why he had considered her for the position of commander, as he felt quite assured by her loyalty.

He did not need the Commander of the Allied Forces to be capable, as they just had to be loyal. Once a great war broke out, the commander would be nothing more than just a puppet, as Lu Yin was the only one who would be making any strategic decisions. It would be troubling if the commander was truly capable, as Lu Yin did not want the alliance’s commander-in-chief to wield the ultimate authority or the Commander of the Allied Forces to be able to negatively influence a battle.

The two biggest topics of discussion had already been covered, and the next topic concerned the integration of resources, a series of regulation systems to be established regarding tariffs, and other similar economic policies. These details were mainly chaired and discussed by Huan Sha and Gavin with Lu Yin merely listening.

Truthfully, he did not understand many of the things that were being discussed, but neither did Jake Shamus nor many of the others, which was why they had all brought their own experts.

The Alliance Conference carried on like this for two days, and the various representatives discussed many matters during this time. The conference formally ended at noon on the third day, which marked the close of the curtains for the first Great Eastern Alliance Conference.

The matters that the representatives had discussed were announced to the public, but in reality, the truly important matters that needed to be discussed would be addressed only after the Alliance Conference.

Lu Yin and Gibu hung around within the palace afterwards and dismissed the others. A screen then rose up in front of them, displaying the figures of Bach Shamus, Meng Qing, Mu Nichang, and Greenpeak Gorge's Master Feng Shu. This was an official Alliance Conference, so how could the heads of the various top powers not meet with each other? The Alliance Conference that had just concluded was nothing more than a show for outsiders to watch, and this video conference was the true Alliance Conference.

Some matters could not be completely exposed, such as the establishment of the Great Eastern Alliance's Allied Forces' military routes and the establishment of the Rapid Response Team. These matters required discussion among those who actually mattered.

This was Lu Yin's first time meeting the leaders of the various powers at the same time. "Everyone, it's been a long time, and now, we've all finally met."

Meng Qing looked at Lu Yin with complex emotions, as he had seen Lu Yin's picture multiple times, but he was still astounded when he saw the actual youth. This kid was just too young.

Mu Nichang was curious as she sized Lu Yin up and down. He had a decent face and was rather pleasing to the eye.

Feng Shu smiled, seemingly in a good mood.

Bach Shamus smiled. "The establishment of this alliance should be credited to the leader."

Lu Yin's gaze swept across the few people in front of him. "Everyone, you should have seen the list of topics that I sent to you. If you have any thoughts, please share them now."

"I only want to know one matter. Regarding the leader's proposal to hide troops among the citizens, who are you trying to guard against?" Mu Nichang asked curiously.

Lu Yin looked at her, and an expression of amazement flashed across his eyes. He then smiled. "The events that occurred on Sourcepeak Planet should be familiar to everyone. The person who was controlling the situation from behind the scenes was the Armaments Weave's Wei family. Leader Bach should be very clear on this man's details."

Bach Shamus solemnly asked, "Wei Rong?"

Lu Yin nodded. "As for hiding troops among the citizens and establishing express military passages, both of these things are to prepare for what may possibly happen soon: the battle between the eastern weaves and the other weaves..."

...

This meeting could be considered as the Alliance Conference within the Alliance Conference. Although it did not last long, the contents of its discussion could not be publicized.

While Lu Yin and the others were discussing the hidden details of the alliance, Wei Rong's investigation of Sourcepeak Weave had reached its conclusion. Since Wei Rong knew that Lu Yin was scheming against Sourcepeak Weave, he could not just let the matter slide. No matter what, he could not allow Sourcepeak Weave to be roped into joining the Great Eastern Alliance. Not only that, but Wei Rong also had to somehow convince the other central weaves to unify.

Before he could go through all of the reports, sharp killing intent appeared from all directions, and his room was instantly shattered.

Wei Rong's expression did not change, and he stood in place as several assassins appeared around him. But before these killers could even approach within a meter of Wei Rong, they were all decapitated. Wei Rong only saw a shadow appear from the void, but he did not know what the expert looked like or what sort of strength they had.

"Help me thank the Royal Regent for his protection." Wei Rong smiled even if he could not see anyone.

In the darkness, Phantom Sting disappeared completely.

He had been ordered by Lu Yin to ensure that Wei Rong would remain safe. More importantly, he also had to monitor Wei Rong and ensure that he would not create a scene. Phantom Sting had not expected that there would actually be people who would try to assassinate Wei Rong here.

After the meeting with the various leaders ended, Lu Yin received news from Phantom Sting, and his expression fell. "Send Young Leader Jake Shamus to see me."

In King Zishan's palace, Lu Yin changed his clothes, and when he emerged, Jake Shamus was already waiting in the sitting room. He looked a little nervous and felt a bit restless.

When he saw Lu Yin enter the room, he immediately stood up. "Your- No, Alliance Leader, do you have any instructions for me?"

Lu Yin looked at the young man carefully. "It looks like you don't respect me."

Jake Shamus's expression changed, and he hurriedly replied, "Leader, you are mistaken. Actually--"

Lu Yin put up a hand to stop the man's explanation and coldly said, "I'll repeat this one last time: within Frostwave Weave, you are not allowed to act against Wei Rong. If I learn that you lash out at him again, your Six-Fingered Tribe had better get ready to welcome the Wei family's revenge. The Allied Forces serve the alliance and will provide protection, but it will not pay the bill for personal grievances."

Beads of sweat rained down from Jake Shamus's forehead, and he remained utterly silent.

Lu Yin walked out of the room. "I was able to change Adonis Weave's guiding power to Greenpeak Gorge, and I can similarly change Lars Weave's guiding power."

He then left.

Jake Shamus felt entirely drained of strength from head to toe, and he was terrified.

He believed that Lu Yin could do exactly what he had just threatened. It seemed like Jake Shamus could indeed not act against Wei Rong while within the bounds of Frostwave Weave, but it was such a pity to let this opportunity slide.

"Seventh Bro, isn't it better if the Six-Fingered Tribe knocks off Wei Rong? That person's too much of a threat," the Ghost Monkey asked.

Lu Yin smiled coldly. "Do you really think Wei Rong would be that easy to kill? If Wang Wen has something that can allow him to survive against Enlighteners, then there's no reason why Wei Rong wouldn't. If this idiot, Jake Shamus, had managed to succeed in this assassination attempt, then that would have been humiliating for me."

"You humans act too cleverly, unlike our Astral Beast Domain that prides itself on strength," the monkey said with clear disdain.

"So what? You guys are called beasts, and we're humans," Lu Yin retorted, which left the monkey speechless for half of a day.

Because the first Alliance Conference of the Great Eastern Alliance had been successful, Zenyu Star celebrated for three days straight, and countless people cheered for the accomplishment. The position of the Great Yu Empire would rise in the entire Outerverse.

Ku Wei was still trying to enter the imperial palace, but he was constantly turned back. Huo Qingshan had also grown impatient with the youth, and if Lu Yin hadn't specifically mentioned Ku Wei, Huo Qingshan would have long since captured him.

Xuan Jiu went around Zenyu Star, hoping to tell people's fortunes, but there was a stubborn person who he had scammed before following him. That person constantly shadowed the old man everywhere, and every time Xuan Jiu tried to tell someone's fortune, his former victim would undermine him, which led the old man to be rather depressed.

There was also a Zhao Ran who constantly looked for him, and these two factors drove Xuan Jiu to leave Zenyu Star.

The fish atop Xi Qi's head was similarly gloomy. Zenyu Star was one big party at the moment, and it was noisy everywhere. The fish's words were all drowned out, so its ridiculing comments were useless. No matter how loudly it shouted, nobody could hear the fish.

Wei Rong leisurely walked along the streets.

There were a few Lockbreakers on Zenyu Star, who were all from Planet Hydrotink, and they frequently attracted cries of surprise from nearby passersby. However, those sounds would be quickly drowned out by the constant cries of jubilation.

All around Zenyu Star, laughter and cheers could be heard, and distant lights illuminated the capital city.

In King Zishan's palace, Lu Yin appeared to be calm, and he occasionally looked up to glance at the three mainland rings surrounding the planet.

"You have done what Father dreamed of for his entire life but never managed to accomplish." Wendy Yushan's voice sounded out from behind Lu Yin as a distinct fragrance entered the room.

Lu Yin smiled. "I was just lucky."

Wendy Yushan looked at the imperial palace with complex emotions on her face. "If mere luck allowed you to unify the eastern weaves, Father would not have been so depressed."

Lu Yin recalled Ku Wei's earlier words, and he tried to casually ask, "What sort of person was Undying Yushan?"

Wendy Yushan considered the question before answering, "He had outstanding talent but insufficient opportunities. He had a huge ambition, but he did not have the methods or the strength to match it."

"You are truly merciless to speak about your own father in such a way," Lu Yin joked.

Wendy Yushan went silent and did not reply.

Lu Yin quickly apologized. "I'm sorry."

Chapter 726: Seven Skygods

Wendy Yushan shook her head, not minding Lu Yin's words. "Sometimes, I really don't understand him. He'd obviously entered the Inniverse, and he was even in the top thirty of the Top 100 Rankings. He must have seen some truly grand planets and had some unforgettable experiences, but in the end, he chose to return to the Great Yu Empire and become the emperor. He then led this unassuming state to conquer its surrounding territory. What was he planning? There's no way he didn't know that there were people from the Inniverse who wouldn't let him off, but he did it anyways."

"Are you talking about the people from the Starfall Sea who conspired to steal the Undying Manual?" Lu Yin asked.

Wendy Yushan nodded. "Those people remained hidden within the Great Yu Empire for many years, and they restrained Father both openly and in secret. But despite all that, he still persevered to protect this place. He even instigated Eldest Brother and Second Brother to fight and have a falling out. I truly don't understand him."

"Was he a lockbreaker?" Lu Yin suddenly asked.

Wendy Yushan shook her head and then asked in a puzzled voice, "Why would you ask?"

Lu Yin laughed. "I just suddenly thought about it. With his many talents, he might have known it."

Not much later, Wendy Yushan left. She might have stopped by to thank Lu Yin or perhaps to find a relative to reminisce about her father with. Lu Yin had just fulfilled Undying Yushan's lifelong dream that he had never been able to achieve. Wendy was also human, and her emotions would spill over occasionally; she could not remain entirely aloof at such a time.

If Lu Yin had been willing, he might have been able to embrace this beauty, but he didn't. He did not even know what he was thinking.

He stood beside King Zishan's palace while looking down below. He saw the feasting, the festivals, and all the people celebrating. Everything that these people were celebrating had been personally accomplished by him. He had completed a magnificent feat that nobody had ever managed to do before. To Frostwave Weave, Lu Yin was a hero, but to the other weaves, he was a ruthless and formidable person. Both of these aspects were Lu Yin, and he did not know how history would look back and judge these actions in the future.

For some reason, Lu Yin suddenly thought of Progenitor Chen. The Progenitor had been a character whose history had not even dared to record. Could it be that Lu Yin's ambitions were still too small?

At that moment, as he looked down at Zenyu Star, which was within the palm of his hand. The heroic feelings in Lu Yin's chest expanded, and green lines enveloped his body before slowly turning blue. In the end, he was completely shrouded from head to toe with a blue aura, and among the blue were purple-red veins highlighting it. His battle force had improved along with his expanding ambition. It allowed his very essence to surge forth, and he had ultimately broken through and achieved eight lined battle force.

He had cultivated eight lined battle force at such a young age. If this information was leaked out, then it would definitely shock the entire universe.

The Sandmaster had been right. Improving battle force was not exclusively reliant on battle experience; it also depended on a person's spirit and ambitions.

The universe contained both light and darkness. The lights of King Zishan's palace had illuminated a large area of the planet, and to countless people, it was a brilliant sun that lit up everything around the palace, just as Lu Yin had lit up the whole Frostwave Weave.

However, inside King Zishan's palace, on the other side of the bright light, Lu Yin suddenly felt gloomy and cold, as if he had fallen into an ice bath. The sounds of celebration all around him faded away, no longer able to enter his ears. It was as if he had been isolated from the surrounding area, thrust into a solitary room filled with a certain chill.

Lu Yin didn't dare move, and he saw an indescribably terrifying number of rune lines distort the surrounding space and envelop all of Zenyu Star. Others could not see this, but it was crystal clear to Lu Yin. To his shock, these rune lines surpassed what he had seen on Elder Lohar, and the unprecedented level of danger had overwhelmed him, to the point where he did not even think to don his universal armor.

He was ready to crush the stone talisman that Mister Mu had given him at any moment.

"I've been looking forward to meeting you, Sir Lu Yin," an icy voice called out. It sounded like metal grating on metal, and the noise was uncomfortable to the extreme. The moment the voice came out, a shadow simultaneously appeared on the ground, and it dispelled all the light as if its existence was the antithesis of light. The shadow also appeared beneath Lu Yin, and it seemed to be connected to him.

A single leaf fell from the branch of a tree, but it turned to ash the moment it touched the shadow, vanishing completely.

Lu Yin's scalp went utterly numb. "Who are you?"

"Blackless God of the Neohuman Alliance's Seven Skygods."

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed, and his heart plummeted. The Neohuman Alliance?

"Sir Lu Yin, there's no need to panic, as I've only come here to speak with you. I despise killing at every turn, as that only incites terror, which is of no help to the cause. When facing me, it's no different than facing Wei Rong."

Lu Yin went pale. "What is it that you want?"

"I admire Sir Lu Yin's style of handling his affairs. You understand our Neohuman Alliance's situation in the universe, and we consider the Outerverse useful as well. And although we may think that, we cannot take care of it just by ourselves, which is why we want to enlist the help of Sir Lu Yin."

Lu Yin was taken aback. "You want to cooperate with me?"

"You could say that. As long as Sir Lu Yin wishes it, the Neohuman Alliance will give its all to assist you."

"That's impossible. Cooperating with you means that I'll become the entire universe's enemy." Lu Yin rejected the offer without any hesitation.

Blackless God calmly replied, "Nobody need know that you are cooperating with us."

"That's impossible as well." Lu Yin was firm in his rejection. He was already holding the jade talisman in his hand, but he did not know if it would activate in time. He could only hope that Mister Mu would be able to rush to him in time!

Although Lu Yin was willing to use certain underhanded means when handling various matters, he had certain bottom lines that he would not cross. After he realized just how deep the Neohuman Alliance's darkness went, he knew that he would never cooperate with them. This organization possessed the universe's deepest darkness, and even Ku Wei from the Seven Courts had admitted to as much.

"It seems like Sir Lu Yin does not understand our Neohuman Alliance's capabilities. If sir wishes to cooperate, then we can cause the central weaves to fall under your rule within a month," Blackless God calmly explained.

Lu Yin was shocked. "You guys have that much influence?"

"Don't doubt the Neohuman Alliance. We are enemies against the entire universe, but we have remained safe and sound even now. You can imagine our power."

"What is your ultimate goal? Is it to turn humans into zombies?" Lu Yin asked. Even when he had Possessed that Specter clan member, he had not been able to discover the Neohuman Alliance's true objective. That memory had felt forbidden, and he hadn't even been able to probe it.

Blackless God continued, saying, "If Sir Lu Yin wishes to cooperate with us, then you will naturally know our objective. I can represent the Seven Skygods and recognize Sir Lu Yin's position in the Neohuman Alliance. You will then become one of our spokespeople in the universe."

Lu Yin sneered. "After all humans have turned into zombies, I'll also end up becoming one of your zombies. Is that meaningful?"

"It seems like Sir Lu Yin has declined my offer. No worries, as I still will not touch sir since I like making people give in. Violence is just one method, but it does not suit you. Today's events will end here, and sir can slowly come to taste the desperation that the Neohuman Alliance can bring. That desperation will allow you to think things over."

After these words were uttered, another leaf fell, but this time, it did not turn to dust. Instead, it landed on the ground in a very normal manner.

Lu Yin whirled back around, but he did not see anyone. The shadow on the ground that had been connected with him was gone, and the sounds of celebrations once again entered his ears. Everything had returned to normal.

The terrifying amount of rune lines instantly had vanished without a trace, almost as if they had never been there at all.

Lu Yin felt powerless, as he had just walked along the razor edge of death. If that Blackless God had so much as slightly moved a single finger, Lu Yin would have been finished.

Beads of sweat dripped off of his forehead. Lu Yin had not felt the sensation of not being in control of his own life in a long time. Unexpectedly, the Outerverse still contained such monstrous experts. If he had not unified the eastern weaves, there was no way that person would have appeared before him.

Lu Yin smiled bitterly. He had established the Great Eastern Alliance, but it seemed as though he had drawn out a few deeply hidden individuals. He had a feeling that he could now truly touch a new part of the universe.

“Monkey, are you sleeping?” Lu Yin asked.

“Eh, why am I sleeping? Strange...” The Ghost Monkey was puzzled.

“Have you heard of the Seven Skygods?” Lu Yin asked.

The monkey was lost. “What sky?”

A certain distance outside the imperial palace, Ku Wei leaned against the wall and stubbornly stared at the building. He had tried to enter so many times, but he had been obstructed each and every time. The one blocking him was a Hunter, so it was not easy for him to enter.

Should he continue to look for Lu Yin? Brother Wei also considered searching elsewhere for the Yu family’s secret.

Suddenly, Ku Wei turned around and saw a figure slowly walking over from nearby. It was Lu Yin.

Ku Wei was delighted when he saw Lu Yin. “Bro, we definitely have a telepathic connection. Brother Wei was just thinking of you, and now here you are.”

Lu Yin replied, “Are you free? Let’s go and get a drink.”

“No hurry, let’s go. Take Brother Wei on a tour of the palace.” Ku Wei enthusiastically pulled Lu Yin towards the imperial palace, but he could not make the Royal Regent even slightly budge.

“Accompany me for a drink.” Lu Yin turned to leave before vanishing with a single step. His body had already moved a thousand meters away.

Ku Wei curled his lips. “It’s not like this is our bridal night, so why are you in such a hurry to have a drink?”

Although he was unhappy about his situation, he still chased after Lu Yin.

They ended up in that one small tavern that had a certain, familiar feeling.

Lu Yin had kept a special eye on this place, which meant that this small tavern could not be destroyed. Otherwise, when the Alliance Conference was announced, this place would have long since been torn down.

Ku Wei frowned after taking a swig of wine. "It's not that good. Anyways, why were you looking for me?"

Lu Yin set his wine glass down. "I want to know some details about the Neohuman Alliance."

Ku Wei's brow arched up. "The Neohuman Alliance? Why do you want to ask about them? They're a bunch of lunatics, and they just try in vain to exterminate humanity and transform us all into zombies."

"How long ago did they appear?" Lu Yin asked.

Ku Wei thought about it. "I don't really know much about this, but it's definitely a long time ago."

"Compared to your Seven Courts, who's stronger? And who's older?"

Ku Wei rolled his eyes. "Bro, how would I know? Forget about the Seven Courts—I don't even know what kind of old monsters are hiding in my Ku family. As for which is older, it should be our Seven Courts. We were already united when we first entered the Neoverse, and the Neohuman Alliance only appeared after that."

"Is that so?" Lu Yin was in disbelief, but it really seemed like Ku Wei did not know much about the Neohuman Alliance. The scarlet eyes that had appeared in the Six-Fingered Tribe's ancestral grounds belonged to an ancient era that predated the Neohuman Alliance's appearance. Lu Yin's best guess was that the Neohuman Alliance had possibly come into being at an even earlier time, though it might not have been called the Neohuman Alliance at that time.

However, the truth was uncertain.

"So tell me, why are you suddenly so curious about those crazies?" Ku Wei felt that these questions were a bit strange as he ate some snacks.

"Have you heard of the Seven Skygods?" Lu Yin casually asked.

Ku Wei spat out all his alcohol and stared at Lu Yin in disbelief. "How do you know about the Seven Skygods?"

Lu Yin's face had a bizarre look on it. "You know about them?"

"Of course I know them! The Seven Skygods are the people who hold the seven highest positions within the Neohuman Alliance. Legends say that the seven of them created the Neohuman Alliance. No matter how many ages pass, those few wielding the top power in the Neohuman Alliance will inherit the title of the Seven Skygods. Anyone who inherits such a title is definitely one of the Neohuman Alliance's masters," Ku Wei explained.

Chapter 727: Yu Bloodline

“Wait, all of this information is a secret from the Neoverse, and even some of the powers in the Innerverse might not be aware of them. So just where did you hear of the Seven Skygods?” Ku Wei looked at Lu Yin with a doubtful expression.

“I saw it in a powerhouse’s journal,” Lu Yin calmly lied, actually solemn within. If what Ku Wei had just told him was true, then could the person who had just spoken to him actually be one of the Neohuman Alliance’s masters? That was impossible! How could he have attracted the attention of one of the Neohuman Alliance’s masters? They were the rulers of one of the Three Dark Hands, and they held a supreme position that not even Elder Lohar could contest. Still, the strength that he had felt from that person was terrifying beyond imagination.

Could that person have really been one of the Seven Skygods?

“A powerhouse’s journal? Which powerhouse’s journal would have possibly recorded down the Seven Skygods? If not for my background, there’s no way I would have even heard of the title ‘Seven Skygod’ in my entire life.” Ku Wei evidently did not believe Lu Yin.

Lu Yin became solemn. “Tell me, would the Seven Skygods ever come to the Outerverse?”

“You must be joking. Of course not! They might not even go to the Innerverse. They are some of the strongest beings in the entire universe, and they dare to be enemies against the entire human race. Why would they possibly visit some remote place like the Outerverse? I can assure you that there are many people in the Neoverse who don’t even know that the Outerverse exists. In their minds, the Innerverse is the Outerverse,” Ku Wei said.

Lu Yin’s heart sank even further, as a low probability of one of the Seven Skygods visiting the Outerverse did not guarantee that they would not come. If it had really been one of the Seven Skygods just now, then something in the Outerverse must have lured them out. Actually, that person had even said so themselves. Should he tell Elder Lohar?

“How did you find out about the Seven Skygods?” Ku Wei stared intently at Lu Yin.

“I’ve already told you, a powerhouse’s journal.”

“You’re a graverobber?”

“Archaeologist.”

“Seventh Bro, stop using this Monkey’s past deeds to cover for yourself!” The Ghost Monkey felt helpless.

Ku Wei grudgingly replied, “Fine. We’ve drunk now, and you’ve asked what you wanted, so let’s go on a tour of the palace.”

“Are you that certain that the imperial palace is somehow related to the Yu bloodline?” Lu Yin retorted.

Ku Wei answered, “We’re just probing. After all, Undying Yushan stayed there for many years. Do you really believe that they aren’t related?”

Lu Yin's eyes flashed, and he paid the bill. He then took Ku Wei over to the imperial palace. The guards simultaneously bowed to Lu Yin, and Ku Wei raised his head, pleased with their reception. "I told you that I can enter, but you guys just wouldn't believe me. Look, my brother's here."

Lu Yin frowned. "Let's go."

Ku Wei sniggered as they entered the imperial palace.

Ever since Undying Yushan had passed away, the palace had remained unoccupied. A long time had passed since then, and the palace had sat here the whole time, unused aside for the court meetings and the Alliance Conference. The guards and maids were the closest thing to owners that the palace had.

Ku Wei ran around the palace, but he could not find what he was looking for, which left him rather vexed.

Finally, he ascended into the sky and positioned himself above the central most part of the palace, broadening his view. His eyes quickly lit up. "Sure enough. It's no wonder why I've always felt this place was familiar."

Ku Wei landed back on the ground beside Lu Yin. "Let's go! Allow me to show you something good."

Lu Yin felt strange, but he followed behind Ku Wei.

Ku Wei quickly arrived at a corner of the palace and pressed down with his leg, exerting quite a bit of force. The ground split open, and the crack extended to a nearby stream as everything in a thousand meter radius shattered apart. A spacious, underground room was suddenly revealed.

Upon hearing the disturbance, guards hurriedly ran over, but they were stopped by Lu Yin. The two youths then entered the underground room.

It was very spacious, and there was nothing much inside.

Lu Yin felt strange, as he had once used his domain to envelop the entire palace, but he had not discovered this secret room despite doing so.

"The materials used to build this room are able to isolate it from domains. Just as Brother Wei guessed, this palace is not something simple." Ku Wei was quite pleased with himself.

"There's nothing here," Lu Yin commented, as the room was absolutely empty.

He had also run into a hidden room in the Daosource Sect that had been hidden from domains.

Ku Wei made one circuit around the room before moving to the center of the open space. He then started to repeatedly bang on the ground. It was unknown how he accomplished it, but the ground suddenly trembled as a cubic stone rose up from the floor.

Lu Yin was surprised when he studied the stone. Then, out of the blue, the stone emitted a faint radiance, and rune lines appeared from it without any warning that covered a large area.

Lu Yin and Ku Wei hastily backed away, as this was a sourcebox's danger zone.

“Let’s go. On to the next one.” Ku Wei excitedly ascended from the subterranean room and headed towards another corner of the palace.

Lu Yin’s face sank as he followed close behind. They soon arrived in another corner that corresponded to the previous hidden room, and a stone similarly appeared from underground, containing another sourcebox that unleashed a danger zone.

“See, Brother Wei knew that the Yu bloodline would not die off so easily. This palace is modelled after the Yu bloodline’s ancestral grounds. From most viewpoints, there appears to be nothing here, but when this palace is looked at from the center, you’ll be able to discover that, if you look at various corners, the arrangements of the buildings are all the same. In reality, this palace is actually an array, a sourcebox array that only the Yu family can comprehend.” Ku Wei was thrilled.

Lu Yin’s expression became solemn, and he turned to look at the last two corners that corresponded to what should be two more secret rooms. One of the locations was actually the secret room that Undying Yushan had once taken Lu Yin to.

“A sourcebox arrays formed by four sourceboxes. If it was activated, what would happen?” Lu Yin asked.

Ku Wei’s lips curled upwards. “Based on the effects of the Yu bloodline’s ancestral ground’s array, once it’s activated, anyone caught within the sourcebox array will be trapped, and all of their strength will be stripped away. This includes star energy, physical strength, and even spiritual force. Absolutely everything would be subservient to the array controller’s will.”

A chill ran down Lu Yin’s spine.

“Of course, that’s the effect of the array in the Yu bloodline’s ancestral grounds. The sourceboxes here can’t even hold a candle to those in the Yu bloodline’s ancestral grounds, which means that the array’s effects naturally won’t be as good either. But even if this array is weak, someone would have no problem using it to deal with Enlighteners. Do you still think that Undying Yushan is dead?” Ku Wei teased.

Lu Yin surveyed his surroundings, and he recalled every time he had interacted with Undying Yushan. He then remembered Wendy Yushan’s words and felt that they had never truly been able to understand this person. He had been an absolute genius who had entered the top thirty of the Top 100 Rankings. Why would he have resigned himself to suffering the fate of dying as a sunset emperor? How could the Yu bloodline of the Seven Courts be exterminated like this?

Lu Yin had never really seriously pondered all of these details.

Was Undying Yushan really not dead? Had the surviving Yu bloodline remnants also concealed themselves? Why had they only left Wendy behind? Why had the Great Yu Empire been handed over to Lu Yin for him to control?

“Of course, there’s also another possibility, which is that Undying Yushan himself didn’t know about any of this. These things might have actually been arranged by the old monsters from the Yu bloodline. He might truly be dead, but that possibility doesn’t seem very likely,” Ku Wei mused.

“Why did the Yu bloodline betray the Seven Courts back then?” Lu Yin asked.

Ku Wei shook his head. "I can't tell you about any of that, as those secrets belong to my Seven Courts. Anyway, I've found what I wanted. The Yu bloodline is definitely still alive, and with that, there's a possibility of negotiation." He chuckled strangely and then suddenly hollered, "Yu family, the Ku family is here! Come out for a chat!"

The roar startled Lu Yin, and all of Zenyu Star heard it.

Lu Yin hurriedly made Ku Wei shut up. "Aren't you afraid that the Hall of Honor will make trouble for you?"

Ku Wei shrugged. "There's nothing to be afraid of. I haven't done anything atrocious, and although the Hall of Honor is enemies with my Seven Courts, we won't fight to the death upon sight. I've already told you this—the Seven Courts is different from the Neohuman Alliance."

"Are you certain that the Yu family is still on Zenyu Star?" Lu Yin asked.

Ku Wei replied, "I'm not completely sure, but how else can I be certain without shouting? Are you going to try to make me search the entire universe for them? That's unrealistic."

"The Yu family shouldn't be on Zenyu Star," Lu Yin said firmly. During all this time, he had never seen any especially large gatherings of rune lines, though that was useless if anyone was concealing their strength.

Ku Wei snorted. "I don't care if they're still around or not. Anyways, there's still Wendy Yushan, so I'll keep watching her. Some day, the Yu family will contact her." He then suddenly looked strangely at Lu Yin. "I almost forgot—there's also you. The Yu family established the Great Yu Empire, but it was passed over to you, and they even gave you their secret technique. There has to be a reason. Perhaps watching you might work too."

Lu Yin was not in a good mood at the moment. First, the Neohuman Alliance had contacted him, and now, it was the Yu bloodline. He felt like he was being watched by hidden people at all times and that everything he was doing had somehow been for the benefit of others. This was not something that he could not say, but regardless of whether it was the Neohuman Alliance or the Yu family, they had better not be scheming to take everything from him.

The only strength that he could rely on was the Hall of Honor.

He chased Ku Wei away and then resealed the two secret rooms that had been opened up. Without giving the matter another thought, he hurried over to the Princess's manor, as Wendy Yushan must have Ku Wei's shouting. Others might not understand what he had said, but she definitely would.

Wendy Yushan appeared to be waiting for Lu Yin. "Someone was shouting for the Yu family. Were they looking for me?"

Lu Yin quickly explained, "Someone from the Seven Courts' Ku family is here. He's certain that the Yu family was not exterminated, and he wants to look for the Yu bloodline."

Wendy Yushan was surprised. "The Yu family isn't gone?"

Lu Yin carefully observed her eyes, as he did not know whether or not Wendy Yushan was truly faking her ignorance. For the time being, he could only assume that she did not know anything either.

Lu Yin told Wendy Yushan about what happened in the palace, and she fell silent.

“If the Yu family isn’t gone, then why have they left me all alone?” Her expression became complex.

Lu Yin said, “Actually, his guesses might not actually be true. The sourcebox array within the palace might have really been left by the Yu family’s ancestors, but Undying Yushan never activated them, so maybe he didn’t know about it himself.”

“Are you trying to make me believe that Father is absolutely dead?” Wendy Yushan looked at Lu Yin, amused.

Lu Yin was momentarily stumped before he awkwardly said, “I’m sorry. That’s not what I meant.”

Wendy Yushan shifted her gaze. “I hope that Father and the others aren’t dead.”

Lu Yin got up. “I’ll head out first.”

Wendy Yushan looked at him. “No matter what, even if they are still alive, I’ll still support you as the leader of the Great Yu Empire.”

“Thank you.” Lu Yin could not conceal his ambition regarding the Great Yu Empire. He had already paid so much, and he would not readily surrender it if someone from the Yu bloodline suddenly appeared.

He left Wendy’s home and then went to look for Aden. “You once said that Undying Yushan was a Lockbreaker. Is that true?”

Aden felt that it was strange that Lu Yin would suddenly come to him just to ask this. “It’s definitely true. In fact, back then, I suspected that the reason why he could breach my defenses might be related to his lockbreaking methods, but since his lockbreaking methods were too advanced, I wasn’t able to confirm it.”

Lu Yin then asked, “You also mentioned that you were certain that Undying Yushan had obtained the Undying Manual. What makes you so sure?”

Aden replied, “He told me himself. He said that to convince me to follow him, and it was also a form of temptation, as he said that he was willing to impart it to me.”

Lu Yin felt something was strange. “And you didn’t doubt the truth of his words?”

Aden matter-of-factly replied, “Why are you doubting them? There are very few people who can break through my defenses within the same realm. There’s nothing strange if such a person was able to obtain the Undying Manual. Although it’s certainly famous, the Starfall Sea also has other similar legends. It’s not too strange for someone to occasionally meet their destiny and get their hands on something like that.”

Chapter 728: Bizarre Ball Of Light

“What sort of technique exactly is the Undying Manual?” Lu Yin asked, as he did not have a firm understanding of it.

Aden shook his head. "I don't know. The rumors say that those who cultivate it will live forever, but nobody believes that. Only Progenitors can live forever in this universe, so how could there be a technique that gives someone everlasting life?"

"Seventh Bro, he's right. How could a mere technique give everlasting life? That's too extreme," the Ghost Monkey commented.

Lu Yin naturally did not believe such a claim either, but the Undying Manual was so famous that it had caused many powers from the Starfall Sea and Innerverses to keep a watch on Undying Yushan. The technique might not be so simple either. It was still alright if Undying Yushan had been lying to Aden, but if he had truly obtained the Undying Manual, then the odds of him still being alive would be even higher.

But if Undying Yushan wasn't dead, then why had he faked his death?

After that, Lu Yin met with Undying Yushan's previous supporters one by one, including Huo Qingshan, Peach, Shalosh, Rocky Auna, and the blind monk. He wanted to use their memories to piece together Undying Yushan's true personality, but his efforts were in vain. Although these people had been handpicked by Undying Yushan, they had never known him very well.

Lu Yin met Liuying Zishan last, as she was someone who was filled with gratitude towards Undying Yushan. Without him, she might not have managed to withstand the many years of misunderstanding and mistreatment. She might appear to be detached, but there was a limit to how strong a person could be, and Undying Yushan had helped her a great deal.

"Without His Majesty, I would not be the person I am today," Liuying Zishan said.

Lu Yin nodded and let out a sigh. "That's right. His Majesty was insightful, and he handpicked you, the blind monk, and Huo Qingshan. The former Great Yu Empire was actually enough to sweep through the Frostwave Weave."

Liuying Zishan felt that something was strange. "Why is Your Highness suddenly asking about His Majesty, Undying Yushan?"

Lu Yin smiled. "It's nothing much. Since the Great Eastern Alliance has been established, I've been thinking about His Majesty recently. It would be great if he was still alive."

Liuying Zishan felt a pang of grief. "That's true, it would indeed be great."

Not much later, Lu Yin stepped out of Liuying Zishan's home. He had not managed to ask her much, and he had instead listened as a flood of praises for the late emperor had poured out of her. Undying Yushan's reign had been the Great Yu Empire's great restoration period. Before he ascended to the throne, the Great Yu Empire had just been a remote nation that ruled over a few filaments, and it had not been any more powerful than Firesmelt Planet. But subsequently, the Great Yu Empire had expanded to cover thirteen regions, and even surrounding weaves like the Northcastle Weave had felt threatened by the empire. Undying Yushan had then arranged for the Thirteen Imperial Squadrons to guard the thirteen filaments, which had stabilized the empire.

Without him, the current Great Yu Empire would not exist. His ambition had been clear, but as an emperor during the resurgence period, it had been all too normal for the ruler to possess some degree of ambition.

Lu Yin looked up at the sky, pondering his own emotions towards Undying Yushan's supposed death.

Undying Yushan had shown Lu Yin great kindness, and he had even been willing to give him the Yu Secret Art. This was something that even many of the Inverse's great powers did not possess, and this gift was enormous.

At this moment, a familiar person walked over—Da Lei. The first time Lu Yin had rolled six pips: Possession on his die, he had Possessed Da Lei's body. This allowed him to experience the young man's impressive control of star energy, which had then allowed his strength to quickly improve. Da Lei had left a deep impression on Lu Yin, and if not for Lu Yin back then, Da Lei and his girlfriend might have long since died.

Da Lei also noticed Lu Yin, and he hurried forward to bow. "Da Lei of the Thirteenth Imperial Squadrons greets His Highness, the Royal Regent."

Lu Yin smiled. "You may rise."

"Thank you, Your Highness." Da Lei stood straight and respectfully moved to the side.

Lu Yin did not speak much with the soldier, as the disparity between their positions was too great. By now, they had nothing in common at all.

As Lu Yin walked past Da Lei, a strange sensation struck him, and his vision suddenly shifted. Not only could he see ahead of him, but he could also see his own side profile. This was Da Lei's vision. Lu Yin's vision had actually been superimposed with Da Lei's!

Lu Yin suddenly froze, and he turned towards Da Lei.

Da Lei looked to be perfectly normal, and he did not seem to know that his vision was being shared with Lu Yin.

Lu Yin's heart jolted; did the die's Possession ability not only allow him to merge with a person, but also allow him to repossess that person if they came within a certain distance? And was that person also unable to sense the repossession?

Lu Yin stood there, frozen in place, as he pondered the implications of what he had just discovered.

Da Lei felt that something was strange, but he did not say anything. Instead, he merely lowered his head.

Lu Yin could see two different viewpoints, and delight flashed through his eyes. He had not expected the die's Possession to contain such a wonderful hidden use, and this feeling was very fascinating. He walked a few steps away from Da Lei, and the double vision vanished. The double vision seemed to require a certain distance.

Lu Yin thought about it, turned around, and walked back towards Da Lei. As he did so, his vision became doubled once again.

Da Lei felt odd; what was His Highness doing?

Lu Yin stood in front of the soldier. "I remember that the last time we met, you were a Limiteer. Why are you still just a Limiteer? It must have been several years since I last saw you."

Da Lei felt ashamed. "I'm sorry to disappoint you, Your Highness. I will cultivate more seriously, and I will strive to break through to the Explorer realm as soon as possible so that I may continue to serve Your Highness." He felt very grateful towards Lu Yin, as if it weren't for the Royal Regent, both he and his wife would have died years ago.

Satisfied, Lu Yin nodded. "Well spoken. Recently, the Thirteen Imperial Squadron captains have all been outsiders, and I wish to handpick a few people from within the empire to become captains. My hope lies in you guys, so don't disappoint me." Lu Yin then raised a hand to pat Da Lei's shoulder.

Da Lei determinedly said, "I won't let you down, Your Highness."

Lu Yin grunted in acknowledgement and then turned to leave.

Da Lei stared at Lu Yin's retreating back and was inwardly encouraged. He had to become a captain of one of the Thirteen Imperial Squadrons.

After leaving Liuying Zishan's manor, Lu Yin's face fell. When he touched Da Lei, he had suddenly been able to read through Da Lei's memories, and he had seen fragments of the soldier's life. They contained the memories of his time with the Thirteen Imperial Squadrons, and one of them had been incredibly bizarre to Lu Yin.

Da Lei was stationed as a year round guard at Liuying Zishan's manor, and he would occasionally enter the mansion to receive orders. In these recent few years, whenever Liuying Zishan was at home, she would frequently cultivate in the middle of the night. Da Lei had seen it once, and he had been severely punished by her.

Through Da Lei's memories, Lu Yin had seen Liuying Zishan's cultivation method. Da Lei had not been able to discern many details, but he could tell that Liuying Zishan's rate of absorption of star energy had been dozens of times that of an ordinary cultivator within the same realm. This speed even surpassed Lu Yin's absorption rate with the nine starred Cosmic Art. Also, Liuying Zishan had been absorbing star energy from star essence.

This was a bit suspicious, as Liuying Zishan was just a captain in the Outerverse's Great Yu Empire, and she was also only a Cruiser. Where could she have gotten a hold of so much star essence to absorb? And what technique did she possess that was able to increase her star energy absorption rate dozens of times over? It should be known that even heirs of great powers from the Innerverse like Zhuo Daynight and Liu Xiaoyun did not have cultivation techniques that let them absorb star energy so rapidly.

More importantly, since she was able to absorb star energy so quickly, why was she still a Cruiser? Lu Yin did not believe that she required even more star energy to break through than him, and these strange inconsistencies of Liuying Zishan made Lu Yin feel rather uncomfortable.

As the sky turned dark, Lu Yin hid himself and appeared outside of Liuying Zishan's manor, easily slipping past the guards. He entered the manor and quickly arrived in the location where Da Lei had previously accidentally encountered Liuying Zishan while she was cultivating. Lu Yin hid inside a fake mountain and set his gadget to block all incoming messages.

A group of clouds drifted across the sky and blocked the moonlight when a person appeared nearby and slowly walked through the garden. From the corner of his eye, Lu Yin could see that it was Liuying Zishan.

She was dressed in delicate clothes, and she walked towards Lu Yin one step at a time. Each step seemed to be perfectly measured, and her eyes were focused on something in front of her, but her pupils were unfocused.

Lu Yin squinted, as this expression was oddly reminiscent of someone being controlled.

Liuying Zishan arrived at the bottom of the fake mountain, where she sat down cross-legged. She waved a hand, which caused many star essence to appear on the ground. She then began to skillfully absorb the star energy from the essence at a rapid rate, and the star energy quickly formed a visible tornado that wrapped around Liuying Zishan.

Lu Yin's eyes went wide, and he watched as Liuying Zishan's rune lines fluctuated. The rune lines that represented the star energy quickly vanished as it entered her body, and it was almost as if there was a blackhole inside her, constantly swallowing the massive influx of star energy.

Suddenly, a ball of light rose up from Liuying Zishan's head, and the star energy that she had absorbed flowed back out of her body and into the radiant sphere.

Lu Yin was astonished upon seeing such an inexplicable scene, and he unintentionally made a sound. Liuying Zishan did not react to the sound, but that ball of light suddenly charged towards Lu Yin. He felt no suppression of star energy; instead, there was a different, silent form of suppression that pressed down upon him. Lu Yin was alarmed, as this suppression was through spiritual force.

Lu Yin swatted a hand at the light, but the ball seemed to be incorporeal. The radiance chased after Lu Yin's palm before merging into his body and vanishing.

Lu Yin was taken aback; what the hell had just happened?

The next moment, his brain felt like it had been jostled, and he suddenly heard the clear sound of evening drums. His ears, nose, and eyes started bleeding with fresh blood, and his head started spinning.

Lu Yin knelt down on one knee and gritted his teeth. He then began to recite the Stonewall Scriptures without any hesitation.

"To be good at communicating, the Dao of Heaven refuses. To jump and lie in the heavens, the Dao of Heaven accepts. To jump and lie in the horizon, to condense gas, to swallow rivers..."

As he recited the Stonewall Scriptures, the rumbling in his brain decreased slightly, but he knew that the ball of radiance was still crashing about within his brain. This was the materialization of spiritual force, and it was trying to reduce him to an idiot. Fortunately, he had been reciting the Stonewall Scriptures

for several years now, and he had developed a healthy resistance towards spiritual force, which allowed him to withstand the attack. Otherwise, he would have been finished the moment he came into contact with the ball of light.

Inside the fake mountain, Lu Yin continued to recite the Stonewall Scriptures, and outside, Liuying Zishan continued to absorb star energy without any sign of awareness. Everything seemed very calm.

After an unknown amount of time, the sky turned pitch-black. This was the darkness that came before the dawn.

Lu Yin suddenly opened his eyes, which they blossomed radiantly. They looked as though they had suddenly become exceptionally bright. Everything that he saw seemed clearer than ever before. He looked at his hands and quickly closed his eyes to sense what had happened to him. He quickly became ecstatic, as he discovered that he had actually absorbed that ball of light, and his spiritual force had undergone quite a change. Although he did not know how much his spiritual force had been raised, it seemed to be a pretty decent improvement; all he knew for sure was that his spiritual force was now a good deal stronger than what it had been before.

He looked out from the fake mountain and at where Liuying Zishan continued to sit and absorb star energy, completely oblivious to his presence. The star essence had already all been absorbed, and she was currently only absorbing the ambient star energy. At this moment, in Lu Yin's eyes, her rune lines had greatly increased compared to the previous day.

That ball of light had always been suppressing her, and now that it was gone, the results of her cultivation were able to manifest. Even if her battle power had not reached that of a Hunter yet, she could at least match up to a peak Cruiser.

What exactly had that ball of light been? Lu Yin really wanted to ask Liuying Zishan, but he knew that she probably did not know anything herself.

Coincidentally, Liuying Zishan awakened at this moment and opened her eyes. She seemed dazed. "Why am I here?" She looked around the garden and then left.

Chapter 729: The Final Imperial Edict

Lu Yin's eyes flashed. Apparently, Liuying Zishan had indeed been under some sort of controlling force, but who was controlling her? Out of everyone he could think of, the only people who were proficient enough with spiritual force to control her were the members of the Daynight clan. Could it have been them?

A gloomy voice rang out in a dark place. "Why is it gone? Even the memories can't be transmitted back. How strange."

Lu Yin did not feel very comfortable with Liuying Zishan anymore, as she had been appointed as the Commander of the Allied Forces. And since the appointment was so new, there was no way for him to

replace her anytime soon. Over the next few days, Lu Yin continued to hide in Liuying Zishan's mansion to observe her, until he felt certain that there were no problems with her.

She had most likely been controlled by that ball of light, but now that Lu Yin had absorbed it, she should have broken free from its control. But that did not mean that the person who had been controlling her would not act again. Lu Yin decided to check in on her every once in a while from now on.

In fact, he rather looked forward to meeting that person acting against Liuying Zishan again, as he would appreciate it if they gave him a few more balls of light to absorb. With the Stonewall Scriptures, he was not afraid of those attacks in the least.

One day, Lu Yin contacted Elder Lohar. This day marked nearly four months since Lu Yin had last entered the Daosource Sect's ruins, and the Inverse and Outerverse had already been separated for twenty one months.

"This junior pays his respect to Senior." Lu Yin smiled.

Elder Lohar laughed. "Kid, you won't do anything unless there's something in it for you. Speak up—why are you looking for me? I'll make one thing clear first: I have no interest in the Outerverse's squabbles."

Lu Yin rearranged his expression. "Elder is correct. This is indeed about the Outerverse's conflicts, but it is not related to the struggles between weaves. This is related to the Technocracy."

Elder Lohar's expression instantly changed. "What do you mean?"

Lu Yin solemnly explained, "This junior took a trip to the Daosource Sect's ruins, and there, I met with White Knight. She informed me that the Sixth Mainland has gained a certain level of control over the Technocracy's Master Brain and that they may pass through the Technocracy to invade the Outerverse."

Elder Lohar's eyes went wide. "Is this for certain?"

Lu Yin shook his head. "Nobody can say what's for sure if the events have not taken place yet, but White Knight shared this information with this junior, and I didn't dare be neglectful. Thus, I contacted Senior the moment I left the Daosource Sect's ruins."

Elder Lohar muttered to himself for a moment and then spoke to Lu Yin in a serious tone. "Kid, you did well. I got it. But you must not spread this news to anyone else out of fear of inciting panic."

"Rest assured, elder. This junior understands."

Elder Lohar nodded. "I'm relieved with how you've handled this matter. I will go and investigate this."

"What should this junior do to prepare beforehand? Otherwise, as soon as the Technocracy invades, the entire Outerverse will face a disaster," Lu Yin said.

Elder Lohar replied, "Stock up on supplies. Everything else can be discussed after the Hall of Honor investigates this matter."

The elder then immediately ended the call.

Lu Yin lowered his gadget. He had done what he could, and now, everything else depended on luck. If the Sixth Mainland really did invade the Outerverse through the Technocracy, then the first place to

suffer would be Endless Weave. The invasion would start in the westernmost stretches of the Outerverse and then travel east. It would be an unavoidable calamity, and their best hope was that the Innerverse would be able to place more pressure on the Sixth Mainland.

Lu Yin smiled bitterly, as he knew that he was overthinking things. The Innerverse was already finding it difficult to even defend itself.

The Sixth Mainland was invading the Innerverse on one side, and attacking the Astral Beast Domain on another. Its remaining forces were gathering to invade the Outerverse, which showed how terrifyingly deep its foundation went.

Lu Yin did not know how the Ten Arbiters were faring in the Daosource Sect's ruins. It had been four months since he had last entered that place, and it was time for him to take another look.

On Shenwu Continent, the imperial palace in Mingdu had been spruced up quite a bit. Ming Zhaoshu could formally stay there, but he hadn't. Instead, he continued to summon Bei Hong to the Reverent King's Residence.

"How do you feel about your trip out into the universe?" Ming Zhaoshu asked.

Bei Hong emotionally responded, "The universe is truly vast, and my Shenwu Continent is just a grain of sand within it. Your Majesty has foresight, and you had our Shenwu Continent integrate into the outside universe. Otherwise, we would lose all of our rights one day."

Ming Zhaoshu answered, "My brother was narrow-minded, and he only knew about Shenwu Continent. Most people in the universe are not even aware that a place like Shenwu Continent exists. Not even all of Darkmist Weave is guaranteed to have heard of Shenwu Continent before, and it's indeed too minuscule when compared to the entire universe.

"However, the strength of our Shenwu Continent should not be looked down upon. Otherwise, Lu Yin would not have had us represent Darkmist Weave and participate in the Great Eastern Alliance Conference."

Upon hearing Lu Yin's name being mentioned, Bei Hong voiced his worries. "Your Majesty, this Lu Yin... Is he reliable?"

Ming Zhaoshu replied, "I know what you are worried about. The child is wildly ambitious, and he has also hidden his trump cards well. However, his character has a baseline that he will not cross, he stands up for what he believes is right, and he will always keep his promises, which is the main reason why I chose to cooperate with him. If he was a different person, then even if his authority was even greater, I would not have chosen to cooperate with him, and I definitely would not have passed my daughter to him."

Bei Hong nodded. "He is indeed popular, and he isn't like the average leader. He values his comrades greatly, and he has placed limits on how he conducts himself. Your subject also felt this when I interacted with him during this trip. However, when it is time to be ruthless, he shows no mercy."

Ming Zhaoshu looked at Bei Hong. "I can clearly tell you that, for Bei Qing, this is the chance of a lifetime."

Bei Hong looked at Ming Zhaoshu.

Ming Zhaoshu continued, saying, "I've known you for decades, and I won't lie to you. In the long term, it is much more beneficial for Bei Qing to stay in the Great Yu Empire. You can't hope for him to become a native in the foreigners' eyes if he is always trapped within the five sealing planets and ends up becoming a good-for-nothing aristocrat."

Bei Hong nodded. "Your subject understands."

Ming Zhaoshu looked up. "The five sealing planets protect Shenwu Continent, but they also seal Shenwu Continent off from the rest of the universe."

Before Bei Hong left, he asked Ming Zhaoshu when the emperor would move into the imperial palace. Ming Zhaoshu did not give a straightforward reply, and merely said a single sentence in reply. "Ask Yan'er."

Although it was just a short reply, it caused grief to well up within Bei Hong, as he knew that the man before him did not have much time left.

Due to Ming Zhaoshu's iron fisted ruling, Shenwu Continent was currently seething with the discontent of the masses, and rebellions constantly broke out everywhere. During this period, in order to suppress these numerous rebellions, Ming Zhaoshu had executed millions of people, and the current Shenwu Continent was like a dormant volcano that could erupt at any moment.

In every corner, there were voices opposing Ming Zhaoshu's reign, and there were assassins that entered the Reverent King's Residence on a daily basis.

There were countless assassins hiding along the road that led from the Reverent King's Residence to Mingdu's imperial palace. All of them were waiting for Ming Zhaoshu to relocate so that they could carry out their assassination attempts.

The entire mainland had started to reject Ming Zhaoshu.

Within his study in the Reverent King's Residence, Ming Zhaoshu bit his finger and wrote a letter with his own blood before sealing it and placing it on the table. It was addressed to Lu Yin.

He then looked towards an imperial edict on the other end of the table, which he had prepared for Ming Yan.

Ming Zhaoshu sighed and waved a hand, causing a map of the entire Shenwu Continent to appear before him.

"I've schemed for so many years, and yet, I am already in my twilight after barely enjoying the fruits of my labors. After a few more years pass, who will be able to answer as to whether or not my efforts were a success or a failure. Hahaha, let me give my final strength to Shenwu Continent. Yan'er, Father has failed you," Ming Zhaoshu muttered as tears of blood flowed down from his eyes. He pulled out a sword and slit his own neck, decapitating himself. His head tumbled down and crashed onto the table, ultimately landing beside the imperial edict. In the end, the emperor's gaze continued to be fixated on the map of Shenwu Continent as he died.

Thump thump thump

“Father, Daughter seeks an audience.”

Nobody replied, and Ming Yan knocked again, but there was still no reply. There was, however, a faint scent of blood leaking out from the closed study.

Ming Yan’s expression changed, and she shoved the door open, only to be met with a scene that nearly caused her to faint.

Standing behind her, Tang Si’s expression did not change, as he had already realized what had happened. He immediately knelt down. “Send off His Majesty.”

“Send off His Majesty.”

“Send off His Majesty.”

...

Ming Yan closed her eyes, and tears streamed down her cheeks. She tentatively stepped into the study and wept as she took Ming Zhaoshu’s head away. She then looked towards the letter and imperial edict that had been left on the table and picked up the edict. She glanced at it, and what she read caused her face to turn deathly white.

Before long, Bei Hong arrived and entered the study.

Ming Yan passed the imperial edict over to Bei Hong, and as he read through it, his grief became even more apparent with his changing expression. “Princess, according to His Majesty’s decree, this is his final wish for the empire.”

Ming Yan turned around so that her back was facing Bei Hong. She stared at Ming Zhaoshu’s erect corpse and then asked in a cold voice, “All that Father has been doing during this period has been an act, hasn’t it?”

Bei Hong lowered his head, but he did not reply.

“Father intentionally created dissent, and he focused all of the discontent onto just him, all for this day, correct?” Ming Yan shouted sternly.

Bei Hong half-knelt. “His Majesty did all this for the empire. Princess, please follow his last request and execute His Majesty’s decree.”

Ming Yan’s body trembled, and she had to support herself with a chair. Grieving, she spoke in agony, “Is the empire’s foundation really that important? For him to bear this eternal infamy? And for it to even be enforced by his own daughter?! Father is too cruel.”

Bei Hong sighed. “His Majesty’s ascension to the throne carried with it a great deal of unhappiness from many in our Shenwu Continent, and it also incited chaos to spring up everywhere. If this is not done, then the empire will likely be mired in civil war for the next hundred years. Princess, please follow the late emperor’s wishes and execute His Majesty’s decree.”

“Princess, please execute His Majesty’s decree,” Tang Si called from outside the office.

“Princess, please execute His Majesty’s decree,” a group of ministers who had all been loyal to Ming Zhaoshu shouted unanimously. “Princess, please execute His Majesty’s decree.”

“Princess, please execute His Majesty’s decree.”

...

Ming Yan closed her eyes. “Announce the imperial edict.”

Bei Hong finally relaxed, and he walked out of the study after hearing those words. He opened the bloodstained decree to read aloud, and his voice was transmitted throughout every part of Shanhai City. “Reverent King Ming Zhaoshu, for preposterous behavior, abuse, slander, rampant massacres, and inciting chaos, is condemned by his daughter, Ming Yan. Ming Zhaoshu has committed twenty eight grievous crimes. First, traitor to the nation... Twenty eighth, ignoring advice. On this day, Ming Zhaoshu will be sentenced to death, and this order will be carried out immediately. His Majesty’s daughter, Ming Yan, offers the emperor’s life to respect the heavens, honor the people, and atone for his crimes.”

As she listened to each criminal charge listed in the imperial edict, Ming Yan clenched her fists. Her fingernails were soon embedded deep within her flesh, and fresh blood dripped down from her hands. She did not feel any physical pain, only heartache. She had personally made her own father eternally infamous, and this heartache started to smother her.

Ming Zhaoshu had intentionally aroused the wrath of the masses and gathered it all onto himself. This had been done so that Ming Yan could represent the heavens and mete out judgement. Then, when she rightfully inherited the throne, she would also gain the goodwill of the people. Although this would stabilize Shenwu Continent, it required Ming Yan to take on the stigma of patricide. The Shenwu Continent would celebrate, and everyone would believe that Ming Yan had acted correctly, but to Ming Yan, this was an extremely cruel turn of events that her father had forced upon her.

She had to personally proclaim that her own father was an irredeemable criminal, and this made her heart feel incomparably sour, and she nearly choked from the emotion.

All this time, she had indeed been enduring torment, but Ming Zhaoshu’s torment had been even greater than her’s.

At this moment, it was like Ming Yan had grown up.

On Zenyu Star, Lu Yin suddenly stood up, and his expression drastically changed. “What did you say? Ming Zhaoshu is dead?”

En Ya had appeared before him, and her face was grave. “Yes, Ming Zhaoshu is dead, and Ming Yan has inherited the throne. She also announced an imperial edict condemning Ming Zhaoshu of twenty eight horrible crimes that also stripped away all of his achievements. This will leave his legacy as an eternal pariah in Shenwu Continent. This is clearly the path that Ming Zhaoshu paved for Ming Yan so that she could successfully inherit the Shenwu Empire while also receiving the goodwill of the masses.”

Chapter 730: Desperation

Lu Yin’s expression changed, and an overflowing torrent of emotion welled up within his heart. He could imagine Ming Yan’s current desperation, especially considering how she had just been forced into

condemning her own father. It had to be unbearable for her, and it was all just for the Shenwu Empire. Was the Shenwu Empire really that important?

“Immediately make preparations. I’m going to Shenwu Continent.” Lu Yin immediately left King Zishan's palace and made his way towards the space station.

En Ya quickly sent orders to the space station.

Before long, an Aurora flew towards Darkmist Weave.

Lu Yin looked out at the darkness of outer space and felt his mood turn heavy.

The death of Ming Yan’s father was sure to be a huge blow to her, not to mention how she would suddenly have all sorts of burdens thrust upon her. He did not know if she would be able to push through this event.

Now that the Great Eastern Alliance had been officially established, even if there was no more Shenwu Continent, Lu Yin would not mind. The reason why he had Shenwu Continent initially join was because he needed someone to set an example. As far as the Great Eastern Alliance was concerned, Shenwu Continent was not even as important as a puppet organization like the Nine Stacks Sect.

Meilan Daynight and the others had long since expected that Lu Yin would appear, and all the Daynight members kept their distance from him while he was in the space station since they knew that Lu Yin would not be in a good mood at this time.

Lu Yin could not be bothered with any of these people, and he directly entered Shenwu Continent with Huo Qingshan’s assistance.

Ming Zhaoshu had earned an overall horrible reputation in Shenwu Continent, but he had been rather well liked in Shanghai City, where he had lived for so many years.

Now that he was dead, the people of Shanghai City were grieving.

All of Shanghai City was bustling to finish arrangements both for Ming Zhaoshu’s funeral as well as Ming Yan’s ascendancy ceremony that would allow her to fully inherit the throne.

The Ming family’s direct line of descendants had all been eliminated, save for Ming Yan. For countless years, the Shenwu Empire had been controlled by the Ming family. And now, Ming Yan was able to succeed the throne upon the premise of righteously condemning Ming Zhaoshu; the twenty eight crimes that he had been convicted of had turned into goodwill for the former princess.

However, such actions also caused many to feel afraid of her.

When Lu Yin arrived in Shanghai City, he overheard many discussions as well as many different appraisals of Ming Yan.

Lu Yin’s figure flashed, and he quickly entered the Reverent King’s Residence.

The manor’s security was very tight, and there were two Cruisers used their martial power to constantly monitor the manor grounds at all times. Bei Hong and the other ministers were inside the Reverent King’s Residence at this moment, all of them preparing for Ming Zhaoshu’s funeral.

Ming Yan was in the main study. Ming Zhaoshu's corpse had been cleaned up, but there was still a remnant scent of blood in the study. The blood that had spilled onto the table had not been cleaned yet, and there was also a bloodstained letter on it.

That letter was addressed to Lu Yin.

Ming Yan had been staring at that letter for a long time.

The door to the study slowly opened, and the imperial bodyguards entered in an orderly line that then split up to stand on either side of the room. Bei Hong entered and bowed deeply to Ming Yan. "Princess, please restrain your grief. The most important task at this time is to inherit the throne and stabilize the empire."

Ming Yan's voice contained no fluctuations as she said, "Choose a date."

Bei Hong bowed again. "Yes. Your subject will take his leave."

"Who's there?" The guards nearby shouted. Bei Hong and the others looked over, only to see that Lu Yin had appeared outside the study, and he was looking at Ming Yan in an endearing manner.

The moment Ming Yan saw Lu Yin, tears flowed out of her eyes again, and she got up to run towards him. At that moment, Lu Yin's gaze became sharp. "How dare you."

Someone within the two lines of guards in the study had suddenly lunged towards Ming Yan and grabbed her throat. A transparent vial appeared in the guard's hand, and he stared at Lu Yin. "Don't move."

This unforeseen turn of events stunned everyone present.

Lu Yin stared at the man who had grabbed Ming Yan, and understanding dawned on him when he noticed the person's appearance. He suddenly remembered that this person was Wu Shang, an expert from the Neohuman Alliance who had participated in the trial on Shenwu Continent at the same time that Lu Yin had participated, though he had completely forgotten about this person.

"Release the princess!" Bei Hong barked.

In the sky above them, two Cruisers suddenly appeared, and one of them used his martial power to try to entangle Wu Shang. The attacker's eyes suddenly turned red, and then under Lu Yin's shocked sight, changed colors again to become green. This was a Corpse King's Second Transformation, which was when they exhibited a Green Eyes Transformation.

"Green Eyes Transformation! Seventh Bro, RUN!" the Ghost Monkey screamed.

Lu Yin had not expected that Wu Shang was actually capable of unleashing a Green Eyes Transformation. Wu Shang was just an Explorer, but after undergoing the Green Eyed Transformation, his rune lines increased a hundredfold until they were in no way inferior to an elite Hunter's. The Cruiser's martial power was instantly rebuffed by the strengthened Corpse King. "Lu Yin, get everyone else to leave the room if you don't want her to die."

Lu Yin shouted, "Everyone, get out!"

The gathered crowd looked at Ming Yan, but they did not bother paying any attention to Lu Yin as not many of them recognized him.

Bei Hong hurriedly shouted, "Everyone, withdraw! Now!"

The two Cruisers exchanged glances, but then obeyed Bei Hong and slowly withdrew, ultimately even retreating out of the courtyard where the study was located.

The courtyard was finally left with only Ming Yan, Wu Shang, and Lu Yin.

"What do you want?" Lu Yin stared at Wu Shang, as the green eyes gave him a sense of fear from the bottom of his heart. He concealed his bloodlust, as Ming Yan was an absolute taboo that he could not allow to be harmed.

Wu Shang's voice was cold, and he did not speak in a normal tone after undergoing the Green Eyed Transformation. He intermittently forced out, "Lord... said... to... make... you... feel... desperate."

"The Seven Skygods?" Lu Yin asked coldly.

Wu Shang stared at Lu Yin and then shook the vial in his hand. "In here... it's... the... same... as Ming Zhaoshu. Uses... are the... same."

Ming Yan's expression drastically shifted as she stared at the vial in Wu Shang's hand, changing to a look of absolute hatred.

Lu Yin's face paled. "A vitality poison... What do you want?"

"You... should... know," Wu Shang spoke slowly, though his words were vaguely.

Lu Yin clenched his fists as he stared at the vial that contained the same poison that had affected Ming Zhaoshu. There was no antidote, and the short old man who had poisoned Ming Zhaoshu had wanted to develop an antidote through the process of observing Ming Zhaoshu's poisoning.

"I'm just a puny Explorer, and your Neohuman Alliance has more than enough powerhouses in their ranks, so why me?" Lu Yin asked even as he secretly crushed the jade talisman that Mister Mu had given him behind his back. He could only use this stone as a last resort, but he was not confident in his abilities to rescue Ming Yan from Wu Shang. And since he did not dare to gamble with her life, he could only seek help from Mister Mu.

Nothing could be allowed to happen to Ming Yan. This was Lu Yin's only thought at this moment.

Wu Shang's voice was glacial. "Are you... stalling... for... time?"

Lu Yin sternly replied, "I want to know why your side wants to cooperate with me and what you need me for."

Wu Shang intermittently explained, "There are... many... who wish... to cooperate... with us, but we... only fancy... a few... people. If you... want to... cooperate, you... must show... your sincerity."

"Speak," Lu Yin said.

Wu Shang's green eyes focused on Lu Yin's eyes. "We need... the box... that was... in Geoffrey's... secret room."

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed slightly, as this request was not too unexpected. The last attacker to appear on Sourcepeak Planet had also been a green-eyed Corpse King, and any Corpse King that could use the Green Eyes Transformation definitely was not a rookie. That box was clearly very important to the Neohuman Alliance. "Alright, I'll get it for you, but you have to guarantee Ming Yan's safety."

"One day... or desperation," Wu Shang coldly said.

Lu Yin agreed. "I'll go get it for you right away."

However, at this moment, nobody was paying attention to Ming Yan. Lu Yin was staring intently at Wu Shang to prevent the Corpse King from acting while Wu Shang was also very cautious of Lu Yin. The youth had too many items that could boost his strength. Wu Shang was concerned, but this caused him to neglect Ming Yan.

Ming Yan gazed fondly at Lu Yin, turned around, and then bit off the cover of the vial, causing the colorless liquid within it to flow out and enter her mouth. The entire process was done smoothly, and even Wu Shang did not have any time to react. When he finally did, the poison had already entered Ming Yan's mouth.

Lu Yin's gaze sharpened, and he pointed a finger at the Corpse King. "You're looking for death." Then, his hand transformed into a claw, and a Skybeast Claw tore through the void as it released a terrifying howl that sounded as if an ancient beast had descended upon the continent. The claw swatted at Wu Shang, who had already let go of Ming Yan. The woman no longer held any value to him, as she was destined to die from the poison. Wu Shang looked up to confront the Skybeast Claw and lashed out with one leg.

The green eyes transformation increased the strength of a Corpse King's physical body by a hundredfold, and Wu Shang struck back at the Skybeast Claw, creating an impact that distorted the void. Suddenly, a giant black crack appeared in space as two attacks that shockingly surpassed an average Hunter's tore through the void.

The Reverent King's Residence was instantly split into two as Bei Hong and the others stared at the frightening scene of destruction in shock from outside the courtyard. Even the two Cruisers did not dare to make any moves, as this was not a battlefield that they could intervene in.

The Skybeast Claw had pushed Wu Shang back, and Lu Yin rushed forward to grab a hold of Ming Yan. Her face had turned a deathly white, and her focus gradually grew hazier even as her hair slowly turned white. Her vitality was being sucked away, and much faster than what had happened to Ming Zhaoshu.

Lu Yin turned to stare at Wu Shang. "Hand over the antidote."

Wu Shang frowned and then turned to escape.

Lu Yin burst forth with his full strength, and eight lined battle force wrapped around his hand as another Skybeast Claw struck down at Wu Shang from up above. Wu Shang raised both of his arms in an attempt to block Lu Yin's strike, but his entire body was blasted beneath the ground, and the blow even caused him to spit out a mouthful of blood.

Eight lined battle force was on a different level as seven lined battle force, and it made the recently improved Skybeast Claw significantly stronger yet again. Even Wu Shang with his hundredfold strengthened physical body still ended up being suppressed.

Still, it would be very difficult for Lu Yin to kill Wu Shang, as a Corpse King's physical strength and recovery was completely beyond what the average person could even imagine. When the formless fluctuations dissipated, Lu Yin's body swayed, and he almost fell to the ground. This was Wu Shang's innate gift, and it caused Lu Yin to feel feeble from head to toe.

Wu Shang had no thoughts of fighting against Lu Yin, and he again leaped up in another attempt to flee.

Lu Yin growled. Even if he knew that Wu Shang most likely did not have the antidote, he refused to let go of that slightest glimpse of hope, and he could not allow Wu Shang to escape.

As he saw Wu Shang moving further into the distance, Lu Yin tapped out with a finger as his eyes went slack. The Dream Finger froze the void, and it quickly traversed the distance and closed in on Wu Shang with extreme speed. Then, the finger pierced through Wu Shang's abdomen, and he crashed to the ground again. Fresh blood flowed freely from his abdomen, gushing onto the ground. He looked like he was in a completely miserable state.

The ground beneath Shanghai City was rumbling, and cracks opened up throughout the city.

Lu Yin did not care about his ruptured finger, and he ferociously slammed a leg down as he barked, "Hand over the antidote!"

Wu Shang spat out a mouthful of blood. "There's no... antidote."

Lu Yin's face turned deathly pale, and he looked down as he punched Wu Shang's abdomen again. "Hand over the antidote!"

Wu Shang coughed out more blood, and he wanted to flee, but he was continuously pummeled into the ground by Lu Yin, punch after punch.

These two powerhouses were only Explorers, and while Wu Shang had undergone the Green Eyes Transformation, Lu Yin's physical power was similarly terrifying, as just his eight lined battle force was something that could not be withstood by a normal expert. That, combined with his already abnormally powerful physical body and terrifying battle techniques, meant that Wu Shang's Green Eyes Transformation was not even able to last for a few strikes.

When Lu Yin had been a Limiteer, he had already been able to fight against the experts on the Top 100 Rankings. Now that he had become an Explorer who had comprehended eight lined battle force and the Dream Finger Technique, there were very few people within the same realm who could even take a few strikes from him. Anyone that could be equally pitted against him was someone who belonged among the top few of the Top 100 Rankings.

Wu Shang abruptly spat out a mouthful of blood. By this point, Lu Yin's figure only appeared as a fuzzy image in his vision. "It's... no wonder why... the Lord has... taken... a liking... to you. If... you change... into... a Corpse King... and practice... the... Corpse King... Transformation, nobody will... be... your... opponent in... the future."

Lu Yin punched Wu Shang an unknown distance beneath the ground, but it was so deep that dark red magma could be seen.