

### **Chapter 841: Lu Yin Vs. Butcher**

Butcher slaughtered nearly a hundred Neo-Vestige Sect disciples, leaving a bloody sea of corpses all around him. However, his bloodlust still was not sated, and he continued to chase after Qiong Xi'er and the others who had fled.

Zhu San wailed, "Why's this lunatic chasing us?"

Qiong Xi'er's heart immediately sank. Butcher's bones were streaking towards them, even tearing through the void as they did so. She dodged one deadly attack after another, and when she looked back, she saw Butcher gradually getting closer.

Further ahead of them, Wei Rong stepped onto the ubiquitous dark lava in the Greatwood Lavazone. The reinforcements from the Outerverse came from this direction, so his only option was to escape in this direction and hope that he would run into someone who could stop this lunatic.

Butcher licked his lips and leaped up. He then raised a hand and pointed it at Qiong Xi'er and Zhu San. His palm split open, and white bones fell down like raindrops that enveloped the two people.

Zhu San was desperate, as they were doomed.

Qiong Xi'er's pupils shrank, and she tightly clenched her fists.

Even further ahead, Wei Rong's heart was racing wildly.

Suddenly, a gale streaked past the two fleeing youths. The surrounding star energy suddenly took the form of a claw that blocked the attack from striking Qiong Xi'er and Zhu San in midair before counterattacking at the sky. The claw shattered all of the bones and continued to slash at Butcher.

Butcher's brows rose, and his white bones extended back out to form a bone dagger that he then used to slash out. The knife shattered the claw, but Butcher was also forced back by the claw's enormous power.

He was surprised, as an expert had appeared.

With a whoosh, another person suddenly appeared in front of Qiong Xi'er and Zhu San. "What a coincidence."

Qiong Xi'er stared at the figure's profile and was shocked at who she saw. "Lu Yin?"

Zhu San was moved. "Brother Lu, is that you? That's great! You're finally here!"

Further ahead, Wei Rong similarly heaved a sigh of relief that he had indeed fled in the correct direction. If he had escaped in any other direction, then even if Lu Yin had arrived on the battlefield, he might not have been in time to save them.

Lu Yin did not bother with Qiong Xi'er's trio, and his attention was focused solely on Butcher. "So it's you."

Butcher squinted and took out a pill that he tossed into his mouth, causing the injuries on his body to quickly heal. "You know me?"

"Butcher: an expert second only to Di Fa in the Bloodburn Realm," Lu Yin said indifferently.

Butcher was puzzled. "How do you know me?"

"We've crossed paths before, though you may not remember," Lu Yin replied.

Butcher stared at Lu Yin and then smiled. "No matter who you are, you can die."

He then pressed a hand against the ground, causing bone spikes to erupt out and stab at Lu Yin, who stomped fiercely on the ground in return. The strength that he had exerted caused visible waves to sweep across the ground that shattered all the bone spikes. Lu Yin's body suddenly vanished before reappearing at Butcher's side with a hand raised that had been formed into a claw. This time, his Skybeast Claw was completely different from his first attack, and the howl of an ancient beast roared out as it transcended through time.

Butcher was surprised, and all of the bones in his body extended out, making him look like a white hedgehog, as he punched out. The Skybeast Claw slammed heavily against Butcher's body and forced him underground. However, the Skybeast Claw also dissipated after colliding with the bones.

Lu Yin pressed a hand against the ground. "Thirty Stacks, Hundredfold Shockwave Palm."

With a tremendous boom, the dark lava of the mainland shattered, and an overpowering force seeped into the ground that crushed everything beneath the surface. Butcher had been about to leap out, but his internal organs were shaken by this sudden attack, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. He felt like something was amiss, as this person was terrifyingly powerful. But all he could do was hurriedly pull out another pill, toss it into his mouth, and leap out.

As Butcher leaped out of the ground, Lu Yin suddenly appeared before the man's eyes and tapped out with a finger that caused the void to congeal. This was Lu Yin's Dream Finger.

The Dream Finger tapped at Butcher's forehead. Compared to Autumnfrost Qing, Butcher's recovery rate was far more potent. After all, he had an innate gift of absorption, which greatly increased the efficacy of any medication he consumed, making them thousands of times more potent. However, as a tradeoff, his offensive and defensive abilities were much lower than Autumnfrost Qing's.

In the past, Fatty Bro had told Lu Yin that Butcher was an expert second only to Di Fa and that he was able to stand side by side with Autumnfrost Qing. However, from Lu Yin's perspective, this person was inferior even to Autumnfrost Qing, though only by a little.

When Lu Yin's finger connected with Butcher's forehead, the imprint behind Butcher grew even clearer, which caused the man to awaken from his daze. His bones formed a large hand that pushed him to the side just in the nick of time. As a result, Lu Yin's finger did not strike the young man's forehead and instead brushed past, which blew apart Butcher's ear and mutilated half of his face.

From a distance, Qiong Xi'er and the others stared on, dumbfounded. They had already known that Lu Yin was very powerful and that he had killed Enlighteners. However, they had thought that his combat prowess was a result of relying on foreign objects. But at this moment, Lu Yin had proven himself

capable of fighting against this madman head on and even crushing the man. This was rather unbelievable, and it caused them to recall what had happened at the Qiong Forest Banquet and the scene of Lu Yin defeating Taylor Phoenix in a single move.

Butcher continuously stepped back, constantly devouring pills to recover from his injuries. He stared at Lu Yin in surprise. "Who are you exactly?"

Still, he could not remain unfazed, as the person fighting against him was definitely not a Hunter or even a Cruiser. Although Butcher could tell that this person's star energy had only been through a few cultivation cycles, this person was already able to crush him. This should be impossible, as in the entire Bloodburn Realm, only Di Fa had reached such a stage. At their level, only Di Fa was capable of completely overpowering Butcher, which indicated that this person could actually rival the Realmking.

Lu Yin's voice was apathetic. "You're almost at Autumnfrost Qing's level."

He then raised his right hand as his star energy converged in preparation to unleash the Ninesuns Cauldron Transformation. "First Sun."

A burning sun appeared in his palm and harshly careened towards Butcher.

Butcher's eye twitched, as this attack was powerful enough that his scalp went numb. Every bone in his body suddenly exposed itself before merging to form a white casing that enveloped his entire body.

The sun slammed heavily into Butcher's bone shell, and the void fluctuated before it cracked open. Butcher's white bone shell began to shatter, and a golden radiance shone out in all directions. Next, his body was flung underground as the earth trembled. An intense gust whooshed up from the newly created fissure that was actually a berserk rush of star energy that shocked everyone nearby.

Qiong Xi'er and Zhu San were almost sent flying by that burst of star energy.

In the distance, many people warily looked at the exchange; they could sense attacks being launched with a strength that rivaled that of a peak Hunter. Another expert had arrived on the battlefield.

Lu Yin floated up high and looked at the ground. Butcher's rune lines had become quite feeble by now. This was quite expected, as even Autumnfrost Qing had been severely injured by this particular attack of his, only escaping after using his power vessel. Butcher had not been able to withstand the attack either.

Meanwhile, underground, Butcher was incomparably miserable, and he felt as though his body had been shattered into several pieces with a large portion of his skin being directly torn off. His blood stained the earth red, and his bones had been scattered in all directions. If it had been someone else, then they would have already died from these grievous injuries. However, he was Butcher; he had integrated with the dismemberment bloodline, and he also had the innate gift of absorption. His mouth opened and closed as he swallowed all of the pills in his possession.

The next moment, the shattered bits of his body suddenly merged back together, and his injuries recovered at a visible rate. Ancestor Mojiang's imprint also hazily appeared behind him, and it gradually grew clearer as more time passed.

High above, Lu Yin's expression changed. Butcher's rune lines were actually restoring themselves? Lu Yin aimed a single palm downwards and exerted a great deal of his strength. The palm turned into a claw, and another Skybeast Claw violently slammed into the ground.

Butcher grinned and took out a wooden carving that looked like a spider; this was a power vessel.

The wooden spider jumped up, opened its mouth, and actually began absorbing the Skybeast Claw before finally vanishing. The next instant, the spider reappeared above Lu Yin with a swollen abdomen, looking like it was about to explode. The might of this explosion would not be inferior to Lu Yin's own Skybeast Claw.

Lu Yin had not thought that Butcher would have such a power vessel, but he merely casually waved a hand and caused the wooden spider to vanish. When it reappeared, it fell next to Butcher.

Butcher was stumped; what was going on? Had that been a secret technique just now?

There was an explosion, and the ground shattered once again as the dark lava mainland was pierced through. Butcher spat out a mouthful of blood, and he was left in an even more miserable state than before. This time, even his head had been broken.

Ever since he had successfully received an imprint from Ancestor Mojiang and become famous in the Bloodburn Realm, Butcher had never been forced to such a pathetic state before. Although he enjoyed creating massacres and acted rather insane in battle, he was not a fool. He made sure to keep his distance from existences like Di Fa, and he would not approach the direct descendants of Imprinter families like Autumnfrost Qing or Mojiang Xiao. On this day, he considered himself to be unlucky.

Nobody could have imagined that the Fifth Mainland could produce such a monster. This person was actually able to crush Butcher while being nothing more than a mere Explorer. His final sneak attack had not been successful, and he had even received a counterattack. That could only be a secret technique, which meant that this Explorer even had a secret technique. He had to be one of the Fifth Mainland's top geniuses.

Butcher weakly opened his eyes, and his vision was covered by a layer of blood as he looked at Lu Yin's indifferent face. Butcher grinned again and then retrieved a sourcebox from his cosmic ring.

When the sourcebox appeared, the sourcebox's formless danger suddenly covered a region that extended for thousands of kilometers. However, it somehow did not harm Butcher.

In Lu Yin's eyes, the sourcebox's formless danger's rune lines were coincidentally absent in Butcher's position, which was why he was able to carry the sourcebox and escape.

"I admit defeat, so tell me. What's your name?" Butcher looked at Lu Yin with a feeble expression. He was feeling exceptionally down at this moment.

Autumnfrost Qing, Butcher, and other such pinnacle geniuses would all have a variety of life-preserving methods available to them, and Lu Yin had long since anticipated such a thing. However, when compared to Autumnfrost Qing, this Butcher was horrendously unlucky.

Lu Yin smiled viciously, stepped into the region of the sourcebox's formless danger, and began to leisurely approach Butcher.

The injured man was stunned. "You- how are you...?"

Lu Yin coughed. "Sorry, but I'm a Perceptive Intermediate Lockbreaker."

Butcher spat out a mouthful of blood, as he really was infuriated this time. This tough opponent was actually gifted in both combat and Lockbreaking. Even that would be alright, but this freak was actually a Perceptive Intermediate Lockbreaker as well.

Butcher's sourcebox had just reached the Perceptive Intermediate level, though it could hold back Hunters for a period of time. Thus, it was intended to give him a window of opportunity to escape into outer space and retreat from a battlefield.

Who could have expected this fellow to actually be a Lockbreaker capable of unlocking this sourcebox? The sourcebox's formless danger zone was effectively useless against this person since he was clearly able to easily traverse the sourcebox's danger zone. Actually, this was something that the average Perceptive Intermediate Lockbreaker shouldn't be able to do!

Lu Yin arrived in front of Butcher and looked him up and down.

"Release me! You guys can't possibly stop our invasion, but as long as you let me go, I can guarantee your life. I'll even recommend you to the Mojiang family, and in the future-" But before Butcher could finish speaking, he was stomped to death by Lu Yin.

Although Butcher had been gifted with a powerful innate gift and was rather famous, he was not able to make decisions for the Mojiang bloodline on his own. Moreover, even if the Outerverse was ultimately defeated, that did not mean that the Sixth Mainland would be able to wantonly massacre the residents of the Outerverse without restraint.

Humans were humans because they had a baseline. The Sixth Mainland would, at worst, plunder the Outerverse's resources and slaughter many of the people living there. However, they would not massacre too many.

Moreover, Lu Yin still had Mister Mu, so there should be no problem with him surviving through this battlefield. At worst, he would escape into the Astral Wilderness. Regardless, a Cruiser was not someone who could determine Lu Yin's fate.

Butcher had killed so many people, and he needed to pay for his debt.

Unfortunately, the dead man's cosmic ring did not contain much money. Butcher had also used up all of his live-saving items, with the sole exception of the sourcebox.

After thinking about it, Lu Yin stored the sourcebox away.

Lu Yin and Butcher's battle had not lasted long, but it had stupefied countless spectators.

Butcher had practically been the strongest powerhouse in this area. He had even killed a Hunter from Neo-Vestige Sect, but this formidable Sixth Mainland cultivator had still died to Lu Yin.

Wei Rong stared at Lu Yin in shock. He suddenly felt as though he had neglected a huge problem. In this part of the universe, powerhouses reigned supreme. Sometimes, a single, absolute powerhouse was enough to change the entire situation.

### **Chapter 842: Six Pips: Possession**

Wei Rong realized that he had been forced to expend all of his efforts and resources when using his intelligence and strategies to duel with Lu Yin. However, if Lu Yin stepped into the ranks of the strongest in the Outerverse, then that one step would cause everything Wei Rong had to vanish like smoke.

And the probability of Lu Yin taking that step and joining the ranks of the strongest was very high.

Perhaps Wei Rong had guessed wrong from the start. Perhaps it was not that the Hall of Honor wanted to support Lu Yin, but rather that they had to support him, as his future was too unpredictable.

After witnessing Lu Yin's battle, Wei Rong had suddenly come up with quite a few questions, and a few of his schemes had been instantly destroyed.

Besides Lu Yin, the other reinforcements from the various lavazones had all arrived as well. Suddenly, the Greatwood Lavazone had gained a dozen additional Hunters, which temporarily stabilized the battlefield.

The battle had started quickly, and it ended just as quickly. The Sixth Mainland and the Technocracy's invading forces temporarily retreated.

Countless heaved heavy sighs of relief.

Lu Yin had spent a brief amount of time at Erudite Flowzone's border warfront as well as some time defending Ironblood Weave. Thus, he was not unfamiliar with border wars. However, the bitter state of the Greatwood Lavazone still left him slightly surprised.

Across the region, at least twenty Hunters had died, which was a heavy toll. Not even the entire Great Yu Empire had that many Hunters.

The number of Explorers' corpses floating through space was even higher.

At this time, the commander of the Greatwood Lavazone was the Arrow Mountain Elder since the previous commander, Commander Cao, had died along with Lord Egret who had come to reinforce the region. Akira had managed to survive through the assault, and he was now the only Enlightener in the Greatwood Lavazone whose power level was over 200,000. However, his injuries were also quite severe.

Lu Yin met with the Arrow Mountain Elder after the battle.

The Arrow Mountain Elder had undergone great changes. Back in the Neo-Vestige Sect, he had looked like nothing more than a leisurely old man, but at this moment, there was a heavy stench of blood clinging to his body, and his expression radiated both dignity and suppression.

Lu Yin had believed that the Arrow Mountain Elder's power level would be around 400,000 at best, but after arriving at the border warfront, Lu Yin had discovered that the elder was actually an Envoy and that he had already killed an Imprinter with an arrow.

“We meet again so soon, little one,” the Arrow Mountain Elder said gently as he looked at Lu Yin appreciatively.

Lu Yin bowed. “Is Senior alright?”

The Arrow Mountain Elder sighed. “A little injured, but it’s nothing much. How is Little Peach?”

“She’s in Frostwave Weave, living a good life,” Lu Yin replied.

The Arrow Mountain Elder nodded, and his expression became complicated. “The desperate situation of this battlefield has far surpassed my predictions. It doesn’t seem too optimistic.”

Lu Yin frowned. “What has Senior discovered?”

The elder answered in a low voice, saying, “The Sixth Mainland’s Bloodburn Realm has an expert with a power level that surpasses even Ancestor Mojiang.”

“How does Senior know this?” Lu Yin was puzzled.

The Arrow Mountain Elder looked towards the sky. “The imprints of their strongest cultivators are all the same, and even Ancestor Mojiang revealed this imprint when he fought with Yuan Shi before. The imprint is of an old man, and he should be the strongest person among the Sixth Mainland’s forces. In order to sway our loyalties, quite a few cultivators from the Sixth Mainland have revealed that old man’s name: the Bluedome Elder.”

Lu Yin was not surprised, as he had already known of the Bluedome Elder, as well as the fact that the man was an Empyrean Imprinter.

The Arrow Mountain Elder sighed after a while, and he looked rather drained. “The three arrows that have been passed down since ancient times in my Neo-Vestige Sect may not necessarily be able to be protected this time around. I have already lost one.”

Lu Yin was surprised. “Could that have been what Senior used to kill the Imprinter?”

The Arrow Mountain Elder nodded. “Master Bei’s arrow ended up being seized by the Sixth Mainland’s Imprinter, which is my fault.”

Lu Yin subconsciously looked at his cosmic ring, as there was another one of the three arrows in his possession. What did this old man mean by these words? Did he know that an arrow was in Lu Yin’s possession?

Lu Yin did not speak up.

“Arrow techniques are different from other battle techniques. With a divine arrow, the power of an arrow technique can be raised limitlessly. What a pity.” The Arrow Mountain Elder sighed for a moment and then focused his deep eyes onto Lu Yin. “If us old folks need to be sacrificed to save you guys, then it will be worth it. However, this time, it is possible that no one will be able to escape. Little one, I know that you are very smart, so do your best to protect yourself. There might be a change in destiny when the Inverseverse reconnects to the Outerverse. But of course, it might also bring about greater desperation.”

Lu Yin bade farewell to the Arrow Mountain Elder and ruminated over the old man's words. The elder either knew that the arrow was with Lu Yin or had simply guessed at something else. For example, it might be related to the divine arrows that the Lu's Grand Auction had auctioned.

The Neo-Vestige Sect paid the most attention to arrows, and Lu Yin's Lu's Grand Auction had sold off three powerful arrows, all of which had been purchased by the Neo-Vestige Sect. It would be strange if the Arrow Mountain Elder was not aware of this purchase, and he was likely hoping that Lu Yin could provide the Neo-Vestige Sect with more divine arrows.

It was no problem for Lu Yin to provide powerful arrows, as he could upgrade them. However, Lu Yin suddenly thought of something even better.

Within the Technocracy, inside one of the mechanical fortresses, Autumnfrost Qing was surprised by a piece of news. "Butcher's dead?"

Someone in front of Autumnfrost Qing responded. "Yes. When the battle to invade the Greatwood Lavazone ended, Butcher did not return."

Autumnfrost Qing was puzzled. "With Butcher's strength, it would have taken at least a peak Hunter to kill him, and if he was intent on escaping, then not even a peak Hunter would be able to chase him down. That guy's life-preserving methods were not weak, so he should have been fine unless he bumped into an Enlighter. But the Greatwood Lavazone only seems to have one of them. Was he killed by a hidden powerhouse?"

"The actual situation is unclear, though Ancestor Yan has sent word for Young Master to be more careful. Additionally, you should not delve too deeply into the Lavazone, as the Fifth Mainland may be hiding some powerhouses."

Autumnfrost Qing nodded. "I understand."

He was just about to say something, when he suddenly thought of a person: Lu Yin. That person was someone who was capable of killing Butcher, and since he was just an Explorer, most people would not be wary of him. Could Lu Yin have gone to the Greatwood Lavazone?

Regardless of whether or not Lu Yin had moved to that region, Autumnfrost Qing had no plans to make any moves, as the battlefield had become too dangerous.

Butcher had been quite famous throughout the Sixth Mainland, and his death created quite a commotion, causing quite a few powerhouses to feel afraid.

From the beginning of the invasion to the present moment, the Sixth Mainland cultivators' sense of superiority towards the Fifth Mainland cultivators had steadily decreased. The people of the Outerverse had not been routed as easily as the invaders had expected.

It was no wonder why the invasion of the Fifth Mainland's Innerverse was so difficult.

In the Greatwood Lavazone, Lu Yin was assigned a specific area to guard.

Lu Yin ranked within the top three fighters in the Greatwood Lavazone at the moment, and even Akira might not rank higher than the youth.



Lu Yin sent the others away and found a rather secluded location. He then raised a hand and caused his die to appear. It was time to upgrade some items that could potentially change the situation. Lu Yin had already considered many options, but in the end, he decided to use the poison.

Something like poison had a great range of uses, and its effects could be rather terrifying.

Normal poisons would naturally not be enough, even if they were strong enough to threaten Enlighteners. The Sixth Mainland and the Technocracy did not lack methods to counter poisons. However, if he upgraded a poison until it posed a threat to experts with power levels of 300,000 or 400,000, then that would be a different story.

Even if these poisons could not harm Imprinters, they would still have to spend some time to eliminate such a potent toxin.

If possible, Lu Yin did not want to use poisons, but in this situation, he had no choice. The battle had already progressed to the present stage, and if they lost their current position, then the Outerverse would face an absolute calamity, and that was something that he could not accept no matter what.

As he thought about the future, he tapped out, causing the die to slowly spin. Finally, it stopped on... Six pips.

Lu Yin had a feeling that something was wrong, and he instantly remembered that he had not removed his cosmic ring. The moment he remembered this, the scenery before his eyes changed, and he appeared in a dark space with multiple balls of light floating around him.

Terrified of wasting his star essence, Lu Yin merged into a random ball of light, and the scenery changed once again. He was now in front of a massive Astral River Tributary Ark.

At the same time, a flood of memories rushed into his mind, and they left Lu Yin speechless. He had Possessed a Sixth Mainland's cultivator's body, and the person was a Cruiser. This person was working with others to surround and attack a person, who happened to be Lu Yin's old acquaintance: Ling Que.

Lu Yin was in Chaos Flowzone's Astral River Tributary that separated Chaos Flowzone from a smaller flowzone. Currently, all of them were moving across the tributary via the Flowzone Ark.

When the Innerverse and Outerverse had first been separated, the energy of the Astral River had surged, and this tributary river had similarly separated the two flowzones. However, an expert with a power level of 400,000 from Chaos Flowzone had forcibly broken the energy barrier, reconnecting the two flowzones once again.

This was the method that many in the large flowzones of the Innerverse had used, as they did not suffer from a lack of super powerhouses. Thus, it had been easy for them to reestablish connections.

When the Sixth Mainland had first invaded the Innerverse, the Innerverse had united to resist the attackers. Of particular note was the Martial Progenitor's battle with Progenitor Chen's remnant spiritual force, which had caused the Innerverse's environment to change drastically. Suddenly, all attacks with power levels exceeding 200,000 had been restricted. This meant that all of the battles in

the Innerverse had to be limited to those under the Enlighter realm, and even if Enlighters acted, they would have to limit their strength to remain below a power level of 200,000.

This was exactly as what Lu Yin had heard in the Daosource Sect's ruins.

The Innerverse had established a Champion's Stage, and anyone who accomplished military achievements could be granted a title from the following: General, Marquis, Monarch, and Arbiter. This was how the Innerverse was encouraging their younger cultivators to fight against the invaders from the Sixth Mainland, and the Sixth Mainland had similarly targeted the Champion's Stage and created their own system of granting rewards. Specifically, anyone who killed a Title Holder would receive a great number of rewards and benefits.

These generous rewards had attracted countless cultivators from the Sixth Mainland to join the invasion, and almost nobody visited the Daosource Sect's ruins any longer.

Before Lu Yin's eyes was a scene of a dozen cultivators from the Sixth Mainland surrounding a Title Holder. Lu Yin had coincidentally possessed one of the surrounding attackers at random, who actually turned out to be one of the strongest attackers. The one whom Lu Yin had Possessed had led a dozen other cultivators to conduct this siege, and the one whom they had surrounded was Ling Que, who had been granted the title of General Ling.

Lu Yin looked up to see a Sixth Mainland cultivator clutching at his neck as he slowly fell.

Ling Que was panting heavily, and one of his arms was drooping unnaturally. He was giving a death stare to the person whom Lu Yin had Possessed. Ling Que's eyes were flashing with killing intent, and even his hair was matted with blood. His sword was still stuck in someone's abdomen, as he had not even returned to a stance yet as his Que's Mighty Slash revolved around him and sliced through the void.

Lu Yin was excited, as he had not expected to encounter Ling Que under such circumstances.

Through the Possessed person's original memories, Lu Yin learned that Ling Que had become slightly more famous on the battlefield, and he had even killed a powerful expert from the War Martial Realm. He had also escaped from a cultivator who was second only to the Realmings and made great contributions to the Innerverse's efforts. That cultivator had been on the same level as the likes of Autumnfrost Qing and Butcher. Hence, Ling Que had been granted a title from the Champion's Stage: General Ling.

Ling Que had once been known as a peerless Limiteer, and now that he had broken through to the Explorer realm, his strength had leaped to new heights. He relied on the Lingling clan's innate gift and inherited battle technique, so it was not strange for him to have attained such a formidable strength.

His strength was now equivalent to the top forty of the Top 100 Rankings.

Back when Butcher had instantly eliminated three cultivators in the Daosource Sect's ruins, each one of those cultivators had been able to rival experts ranked in the top sixty of the Top 100 Rankings. Additionally, anyone who was able to enter the Daosource Sect's ruins had a futon, which meant that every person in that place either had an astounding background or had encountered amazingly lucky opportunities. This had actually caused Lu Yin to mistake the average strength of the Sixth Mainland as being extraordinarily high.

In fact, the Sixth Mainland cultivators that Lu Yin had seen thus far had all been elites among elites.

### **Chapter 843: Strange Encounter**

The cultivator whom Lu Yin had Possessed this time could be considered quite powerful, though he still was not Ling Que's opponent.

However, the Sixth Mainland cultivators indeed held too great of an advantage against the Fifth Mainland cultivators. Without the innate suppression that the latter suffered from and the former's imprints, the person whom Lu Yin had Possessed would not have been able to withstand even one blade from Ling Que.

But at this moment, these various advantages had piled up and caused Ling Que to be surrounded and forced to the border of life and death.

If Lu Yin had not Possessed this person's body, then Ling Que would unquestionably die here; he was already an arrow at the end of its flight. But now, things were different.

Lu Yin approached Ling Que step by step.

Ling Que closed both of his eyes, opened them wide once again, and looked at the sky with a fond expression. "My cheerleaders are gone. It's a pity that they can't see me one last time."

Lu Yin was left speechless; this person was still thinking of his cheerleaders even at the moment of his death. Speaking of those girls, that group had indeed left a deep impression on Lu Yin.

"Bring it on! Even if it's death, I can force you to share my fate!" Ling Que barked as he stared at the cultivator whom Lu Yin had Possessed. The doomed man's gaze was unyielding. "You Sixth Mainland trash will be overtaken by us sooner or later. It's just like what that person said: you guys are nothing more than slaves to your cultivation system."

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed, as Ling Gong had said this exact phrase when she had fought against Blood Looney.

"I've been moved by you. Come on, kill me," Lu Yin said as he looked at Ling Que with sincerity in his eyes.

Ling Que was dumbfounded. "What did you just say?"

Lu Yin righteously replied, "You said it right—we Sixth Mainland cultivators are all trash, and you are the powerful ones! Your words have moved me, so come. Kill me!"

Ling Que blinked. "What did I say?"

"KILL ME!" Lu Yin barked.

Ling Que's face twisted. "You- are you crazy?"

"I'm letting you kill me, as I've been moved by your words," Lu Yin loudly replied.

Ling Que swallowed his saliva, feeling a little more than dumbfounded. What exactly was it that he had said a moment ago?

Lu Yin could not wait any longer. The longer he dragged things out, the more his reserves of star essence would be depleted. And of course, he wanted to waste as little as possible; otherwise, he might not have enough to upgrade the poisons to a sufficient degree to influence the border's defense.

Lu Yin suddenly attacked Ling Que by having his host pick up his blade and he sliced out with it.

Out of reflex, Ling Que dodged aside and counterattacked with his Que's Mighty Slash that had merged into the void. Soon, the neck of the cultivator whom Lu Yin had Possessed was slashed open, and he died shortly thereafter.

Ling Que's mouth fell wide open—his attack had not been that fast since he was exhausted. Logically, this person should have been able to easily evade the attack, and what had happened to the man's imprint? Or his martial techniques? He had not used either, which was very strange. Could Ling Que's words have truly moved the man's emotions to such a degree?

Ling Que felt as though he had discovered a new path. From now on, he absolutely had to say something before his battles in the future, as he might move them emotionally as well. Right, just what was it that he had said?

In the Greatwood Lavazone, Lu Yin's eyes suddenly opened, and he instinctively grabbed at his neck and touched it, only to find that it was still intact.

In that instant, he had experienced the sensation of having his throat sliced open. That feeling was not a good one, especially since his throat had been slit by Ling Que.

He had tasted death. Additionally, Lu Yin did not know if he had misperceived this sensation, but when he returned to his own body, he felt like it had been moved by something. However, no matter how much he checked himself, he could find no changes. He shook his head and thought no further of it, and instead hurriedly checked his cosmic ring. He heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately only around 20,000 star essence had been depleted.

This was actually quite reasonable, as he was not too far away from Chaos Flowzone; there was only the Astral River and the Starfall Sea separating them, making the distance as the crow flies between the two locations not much. Also, the time that Lu Yin had spent Possessing the Sixth Mainland man had been extremely short. All in all, it was expected that he had only depleted that small amount of star essence.

Also, if the strength of the person that Lu Yin Possessed was low, then Possession would cost less star essence.

Lu Yin calmly restored his die and tapped it again, but then, suddenly, within the range of his domain, he sensed Qiong Xi'er, Wei Rong, and Zhu San approaching him. He inwardly grew a bit anxious; why did they have to choose this time to approach him? It would be a complete waste if he rolled three pips: Enhance.

Fortunately, when the die stopped, what appeared was five pips.

Five pips: Gift Copy was a seemingly useful, but actually useless roll. It allowed Lu Yin to borrow other people's innate gifts, but it came with the condition that he had to touch the person whose innate gift he wanted to borrow within ten seconds of getting the roll. He had previously used this number to borrow the lightning from the rabbit that had stomped the Nine-Headed Ape unconscious, later using

that lightning to kill a powerhouse who had ambushed him. He had also borrowed the Ghost Monkey's innate gift of shadows. This time, he could not waste this roll.

Ten seconds was enough, and as soon as he thought about it, Lu Yin's figure vanished.

Moving across the dark lava, Qiong Xi'er's trio was heading towards Lu Yin.

"Are you certain that he's really here?" Zhu San complained.

Wei Rong glanced around, as he had come looking for Lu Yin to discuss if there was any way to counterattack against the invaders. In Wei Rong's strategy book, there was no such thing as an eternal defense; they would certainly eventually be breached if they continued doing nothing but defending.

In the past, Armament Weave had faced an invasion from the Great Eastern Alliance, and the Outerverse's situation this time was similarly desperate. Wei Rong had found the means to stall for time back then, and in the end, he had managed to preserve the Wei family. Against the Sixth Mainland, no matter how great the difference in strength between the two mainlands may be, there would always be an opportunity for them to strike back as well.

And this was something that Wei Rong could only discuss with Lu Yin and Qiong Xi'er at this time.

Qiong Xi'er was flying along when Lu Yin suddenly appeared beside them and pressed a hand on Qiong Xi'er's shoulder. "Looking for me?"

Lu Yin's sudden appearance nearly scared Qiong Xi'er out of her mind, and Wei Rong was also frightened. He was very jumpy at this time; he considered himself an intellectual and believed that it would be too tragic if he died on the battlefield.

Qiong Xi'er stared at Lu Yin, dumbfounded. Then, her gaze shifted to Lu Yin's hand that was on her shoulder, and a strange expression appeared on her face.

Lu Yin pursed his lips and retracted his hand. "Sorry, I got a little happy at seeing an old friend."

Behind the two people, Zhu San grew furious, and he lashed out at Lu Yin, aiming a kick at Lu Yin's butt, but Lu Yin easily dodged it.

"You, the one surnamed Lu! Don't take advantage of a friend's wife! You scoundrel, you promised me before!" Zhu San shouted.

Lu Yin rolled his eyes. "Relax, I'm not interested in her."

Qiong Xi'er arched a brow. "What does that mean? Speak clearly."

"Right, what do you mean? Isn't our Xi'er fascinating?" Zhu San glared at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was left speechless by Zhu San's sudden change. "Sure, she's fascinating."

Zhu San's eyes immediately turned bloodshot. "I knew that you were trying to snatch Xi'er from me! You bastard!"

"Alright, stop bickering you two. Brother Lu, we have some matters that we wish to discuss with you," Wei Rong told Lu Yin.

Lu Yin nodded. "Go on."

Wei Rong looked around and then landed on the ground.

Lu Yin also descended from the sky.

Qiong Xi'er patted her shoulder as she gave Lu Yin a strange look; this fellow's behavior was quite odd.

Zhu San glared at Lu Yin, as if he was protecting his treasure from thieves.

"Brother Lu, why do you think the Sixth Mainland is specifically targeting the Greatwood Lavazone?" Wei Rong asked.

Lu Yin had naturally considered this question himself, and although he had his own conjectures, he did not bring them up at this time. "I just got here, so I don't have much of an understanding of this place. What does Brother Wei think?"

Wei Rong replied, "Does Brother Lu know that the Arrow Mountain Elder used a single arrow to kill an Envoy-level powerhouse from the Sixth Mainland? It was one of their so-called Imprinters."

Lu Yin nodded.

"The Sixth Mainland's strength is powerful between their weird imprints and bloodlines. They are definitely not weak when fighting against others within the same realm. From what I know, earlier in the battle, the Arrow Mountain Elder had traded blows with the Imprinter who he killed later, and he was not in the dominant position during those exchanges. Moreover, two Imprinters appeared simultaneously, but one of them ended up dying. And that person was even killed by a single arrow. Doesn't Brother Lu find this strange?" Wei Rong asked.

Qiong Xi'er grew impatient. "Can't you just get to the point? You're so infuriating! My turn." She quickly picked up where Wei Rong had left off, saying, "Our analysis is that the Arrow Mountain Elder was able to kill the Imprinter not through his own strength, but rather with the power of the arrow that he used. This arrow must have somehow been special."

Lu Yin replied, "From what I know, the arrow that the Arrow Mountain Elder shot out was redirected by Yuan Shi, so it may have been reinforced by Yuan Shi's strength, which allowed it to kill the Imprinter."

"Yuan Shi redirected the arrow because that arrow had been aimed at Ancestor Mojiang," Wei Rong solemnly explained.

Qiong Xi'er added on, "The Arrow Mountain Elder is not an idiot, but he still dared to attack Ancestor Mojiang, which proves that he must have had some level of confidence. Ancestor Mojiang is not just an Imprinter, but a World Imprinter who is far stronger than normal Imprinters. If his strength is measured with our power levels, then his power level has surpassed 800,000. For the Arrow Mountain Elder to be confident despite such circumstances is proof of how extraordinary that arrow is. Also, that arrow was stolen by the Imprinter known as Yan Cheng. Thus, we have surmised that the Sixth Mainland is launching frequent attacks against the Greatwood Lavazone either to seek revenge for the dead Imprinter or to steal another one of the Arrow Mountain Elder's arrows."

Lu Yin had to admit that their deduction was quite valid, as the three arrows that had been passed down within Neo-Vestige Sect were possibly originally from the Sixth Mainland. The Arrow Mountain Elder had once mentioned that Lu Yin had come into contact with an aura of the arrow that was very similar to those three arrows, and that aura of the arrow was from Nightking Zhenwu. Nightking Zhenwu's arrow techniques had been acquired in the Daosource Sect's ruins, and he had also told Wu Taibai that his arrow techniques were from the Sixth Mainland.

It was likely that Yan Cheng had recognized the arrow's origin, and not only had he seized it, he had also realized that there might be more.

"Brother Lu, what do you think?" Wei Rong asked Lu Yin.

Lu Yin could not reveal everything that he knew. "You guys have guessed correctly, but so what? It won't change the situation on the border."

"It can," Wei Rong replied confidently.

Lu Yin's eyes flashed, as he had forgotten that the two youths in front of him were just as famous as Wang Wen for their intelligence, particularly Wei Rong. The difference in strength between the two sides during the invasion of Armament Weave had been overwhelming, but Wei Rong had been able to forcibly drag out the war for a long time. "What ideas do you have?"

Wei Rong and Qiong Xi'er exchanged glances. "We can inflict heavy losses to the Sixth Mainland, but the downside is that once we do, stronger reinforcements may show up. Thus, we don't know if this would be a blessing or a disaster."

"Even if we don't cause great casualties for them, their reinforcements will still eventually arrive, alright?" Zhu San rolled his eyes.

Qiong Xi'er patted Zhu San's head. "Well said."

Zhu San was upset.

Lu Yin stared at Wei Rong.

Wei Rong's eyes had a deep look. "Does Brother Lu remember... pyrolyte?"

Lu Yin's eyes lit up, as he had nearly forgotten. Right, there was still pyrolyte.

"During this war, it's impossible for the Hall of Honor not to use pyrolyte. Thus, the only reason why they haven't used it yet is because they haven't thought of a suitable method to take advantage of its power. Since we have managed to guess the Sixth Mainland's goal in attacking the Greatwood Lavazone, then it's simple. With the Arrow Mountain Elder as bait, we'll use pyrolyte to blast them all dead." Wei Rong was proud of their proposal.

Zhu San was appalled. "You're crazy! That's the Arrow Mountain Elder you're talking about! Don't speak like that."

Lu Yin was also surprised. The Arrow Mountain Elder was an Envoy, yet Wei Rong was gutsy enough to even consider using an Envoy as bait. However, it had to be said that such a strategy would be effective.

Those powerhouses from the Sixth Mainland were definitely focused on the Arrow Mountain Elder, which meant that he was indeed the best bait available.

Wei Rong did not respond to Zhu San's shouting, and he merely stared at Lu Yin, trying to catch a glimpse of something in Lu Yin's eyes.

Lu Yin answered, "All of this is just theoretical, but there's no harm in giving it a try. You guys came to find me, and I'm guessing that it's to have me talk to the Arrow Mountain Elder and the Hall of Honor, right?"

Wei Rong nodded. "We have no choice. Our statuses are not enough to speak with anyone from the Hall of Honor or the Arrow Mountain Elder. Thus, only Brother Lu can help us."

#### **Chapter 844: The Start Of The Counterattack**

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed. "Pyrolyte's too destructive."

"We've already considered that as well," Qiong Xi'er answered. "We should gather everyone, attack Technocracy, and then detonate it in their territory."

Lu Yin thought about it, as it wouldn't be easy for the Human Domain to retaliate.

"Actually, it's very easy to launch a counterattack." Wei Rong smiled confidently as he continued, saying, "We just have to let the Sixth Mainland know that we intend to retaliate against them."

"Rather, the hardest part will be ensuring that the Arrow Mountain Elder can safely return and that our forces avoid Ancestor Mojiang before we detonate the pyrolyte," Qiong Xi'er explained.

Lu Yin understood what they meant. "I'll speak to the Arrow Mountain Elder and the Hall of Honor."

Wei Rong and the others soon left.

Zhu San glared at Lu Yin angrily before leaving as well.

Lu Yin considered their plan some more, as it wasn't a great plan. It was actually quite a predictable method to use in a normal battle. However, this was a battle that involved countless people from all parts of the Outerverse, and even the Hall of Honor would be wary of incurring any excessive losses. Thus, they might not have even thought of retaliating as they wouldn't be able to withstand the losses if the attack failed.

The outcome of a failed attack would be devastating, and the person who suggested the attack could very well become a huge sinner in all of the defenders' eyes. Hence, most people wouldn't even dare to propose such an idea.

Only people like Wei Rong, who had never spent any time at a border war, would suggest such a move.

There was no perfect plan in the universe, and all plans had a possibility of failure. What mattered was whether or not one was able to withstand the consequences of failure.

Lu Yin took a deep breath, as was time for him to meet with Yuan Shi.



However, he first had to upgrade the poisons. If they were able to use his upgraded poisons during this possible counterattack, then the plan would definitely be more effective.

Lu Yin returned to the same secluded place as before and went back to rolling his die. There was a new innate gift on Gift Copy now, and the image was that of a pair of hands. This was Qiong Xi'er's innate gift: analysis. It was similar to Huan Sha's innate gift, though not entirely the same.

Lu Yin didn't pay much attention to the new innate gift. This time, he remembered to set his cosmic ring aside so that he wouldn't enter that dark space if he rolled Possession again. He would still have enough time to pick up his cosmic ring even if he rolled Timestop.

He rolled Pilfer on his next attempt, and a sword fell from the sky. Lu Yin exerted a bit of force, snapped the sword in half, and angrily threw it away as it was worthless. He took his die out and activated it once again, hoping that he would be able to succeed since this would be his final roll for now.

Luckily, Lu Yin managed to roll Enhance. He was ecstatic, and he quickly took out the poisons that he had obtained from Elder Wu.

Now that he had experienced more of the universe, Lu Yin was no longer as intimidated by Elder Wu's poisons. This was especially true from the perspective of the current battlefield as these poisons couldn't cause much harm to Imprinters. He had to upgrade these poisons to the point where their rune lines reached a power level of around 400,000 before they would have any effect on Imprinters.

He placed a poison on the upper light screen and dumped a large amount of star essence out.

He still had twelve bottles of poison, and he upgraded the first bottle eight times with 600,000 star essence. This upgraded the poison to a horrifying level, and Lu Yin didn't even want to touch the vial with his bare hands anymore.

He wasn't sure about what effect the poison would have, though he guessed that it would be very scary.

Even Hunters might not be able to amass 600,000 star essence throughout their entire lifetime, but Lu Yin had spent such an amount on just one bottle of poison.

He almost went on to continue upgrading a few more bottles, but he decided to wait until after he tested this upgraded poison out before upgrading any of the other vials.

However, he didn't want to waste this opportunity since he had rolled Enhance, and he took out ten natural treasures.

These ten natural treasures had been gifted to him by Shamrock Enterprises when he had become the leader of the Great Eastern Alliance. They were each ten thousand years old, but they had not reached the point where they instinctively avoided danger yet.

He only needed to spend a few hundred star essence each to upgrade them to the point where they would instinctively avoid danger.

He rifled through his cosmic ring and also found five grams of pyrolyte, though pyrolyte couldn't be upgraded. He then noticed the Arrow of Valiance which already had rune lines equivalent to a power level of 250,000. He wanted to upgrade it and then let the Arrow Mountain Elder use it. However, since he had obtained the Arrow of Valiance from Neo-Vestige Sect's Arrow Mountain, he would definitely be

exposed if he gave the upgraded arrow to the Arrow Mountain Elder, and he didn't want to risk exposing his greatest secret.

There was nothing else in his ring that was worth upgrading.

Suddenly, Lu Yin noticed the poison from the Neohuman Alliance: Regression No. 91.

Elder Wu's poisons were still treatable as the man had just been a normal Enlighter. However, this poison from the Neohuman Alliance had no antidote, and even Mister Mu had been unable to cure it as it directly drained away at a person's life force. When Ming Yan had been poisoned, Mister Mu had only been able to save her by using a secret technique, and even that had resulted in her having a split personality.

Lu Yin paused for a moment, but then ultimately decided to upgrade the poison.

He placed the poison on the light screen and quickly threw out another handful of star essence. The bottle only descended about a tenth of the way after 10,000 star essence were consumed.

Lu Yin was stunned; how could this be? This meant that a complete upgrade would require spending at least 100,000 star essence, but why did this poison require such a massive sum? This poison didn't have that many rune lines either.

Since he had already started upgrading the poison, Lu Yin didn't want to give up. He took a deep breath and threw 100,000 star essence onto the screen. But after that, the bottle was still a slight bit away from the bottom screen.

In the end, he managed to fully upgrade the poison after expending 120,000 star essence in total.

Lu Yin was astonished, as the amount of star essence required to upgrade an item would increase with how rare the item was. However, Lu Yin had never upgraded anything that required such a large amount of star essence. He had only used 15,000 star essence to upgrade his universal armor to the point where it could defend against attacks with a power level of 300,000.

This poison was on a completely different level.

However, it made sense that it would require such a large amount of star essence as even Mister Mu had been unable to overcome this poison.

This was Regression No. 91, and Lu Yin suddenly recalled that Ming Yan had been poisoned by Regression No. 88. The severity of the poisons became stronger as the numbers decreased, and if even Regression No. 91 required such a staggering amount of star essence, then what about Regression No. 1? Lu Yin didn't even want to think about it. Would even powerhouses with power levels of a million be able to withstand such a poison?

He then spent 300,000 star essence to completely upgrade the poison a second time.

Lu Yin didn't plan on upgrading it any further, as doing so would leave him broke again.

Lu Yin contemplated whether or not he should pass the poisons over to the Arrow Mountain Elder, as it might be useful to the powerhouse. However, Lu Yin definitely wouldn't give such a thing away for free.

Black clouds covered the sky as numerous androids descended upon the Greatwood Lavazone.

Wei Rong, Qiong Xi'er, and Zhu San immediately started searching for a hiding spot. They had initially wanted to look for Lu Yin, but they quickly realized that all of Lu Yin's opponents would at least be at the Hunter realm, and they wouldn't be able to withstand even the shockwaves from such a battle.

Thus, they had no choice but to look for a safe hiding place elsewhere.

Lu Yin was quickly attacked by two Hunter level androids, and it seemed as if he had stumbled into an android nest since he was surrounded by a swarm of these technological beings. However, these androids weren't able to harm him.

Initially, he had wanted to quickly eliminate the batch of androids, but he ended up being forced to help out with other battles occurring throughout the area. Akira had been heavily injured, but he was still battling against two Enlighters from the Sixth Mainland.

Moreover, there were Enlighter level androids that were blasting at the Greatwood Lavazone's mainland. Fortunately, Millions City was also present, and the mobile fortress would fire energy blasts across the sky from time to time.

Lu Yin shoved Akira towards the dark lava and held back the two Enlighters.

He wouldn't be able to defeat them, but he would definitely be able to stymie their assault. He also wasn't worried about being captured by Enlighters with his current equipment.

Yan Cheng looked down upon the Greatwood Lavazone from far above. He had heard reports that the Greatwood Lavazone was planning on launching a counterattack and destroying their forces in the Technocracy to give themselves a period of respite and recovery.

This was an incredible opportunity for Yan Cheng, as he had been waiting for the Fifth Mainland to attempt to retaliate.

Half a month passed, and the battle continued on without letting up for this entire time, leaving many of the reinforcements completely exhausted.

Lu Yin was used to these long, grueling battles as similar ones often had occurred in Ironblood Weave. This was a border warfront, which was the cruellest battlefield for humans.

After resting for a period of time, Yan Cheng had almost fully recovered. He then launched an attack that shattered the sky.

The Arrow Mountain Elder used his star energy to form an arrow that he shot into the sky in retaliation. It pierced through the Triple Palm that had enveloped the entire Greatwood region.

Nobody was able to interfere in a battle between such powerhouses, as their power levels were over 500,000.

Thus, everyone could do nothing more than watch the battle in awe.

Even Enlighters couldn't withstand the shockwaves from such a battle.

Everyone had believed that the Sixth Mainland would hold the advantage in this battle, but a sudden burst of black flames changed the situation. Yen Phoenix had appeared in the Greatwood Lavazone, and he attacked Yan Cheng together with the Arrow Mountain Elder.

Yan Cheng was surprised by the appearance of a new opponent, and he promptly retreated. However, he had already been surrounded by a swathe of black flames and was unable to avoid being burned by the flames. Additionally, he still had to deal with the Arrow Mountain Elder's arrow as well as an energy blast from Millions City. Everyone could see how desperate Yan Cheng's situation was.

The cultivators from the Sixth Mainland quickly pulled back.

The Arrow Mountain Elder gave the command, "Greatwood Lavazone, attack!"

Tens of thousands of disciples from the Neo-Vestige Sect roared as various powerhouses took control of the Technocracy's spacecraft and made their way towards the Technocracy's territory.

The Arrow Mountain Elder moved the quickest, and he chased Yan Cheng into the Technocracy.

This region had belonged to Endless Weave in the past, but at the moment, half of what had used to be Endless Weave had been taken over by the Technocracy.

The Arrow Mountain Elder was immediately attacked the moment he entered the Technocracy's territory, and multiple androids tried to force him back out.

The Arrow Mountain Elder shouted, "Imprinter, don't run."

Yan Cheng spat out a mouthful of blood. He looked back and said, "You natives will soon be wiped out by us, and I will definitely eradicate your civilization! I will send everyone in the Fifth Mainland back to the stone age!"

The Arrow Mountain Elder was furious. "I'll kill you!"

He then formed an arrow with his star energy that pierced through the void and tore space apart to reveal a dark void. The arrow disappeared into the void and subsequently reappeared in Yan Cheng's back.

Yan Cheng tried to dodge aside, but he was still injured by the arrow, and the attack caused his imprint to weaken a great deal.

"You natives will die horribly!" Yan Cheng bellowed as he hurried to make his escape.

The Arrow Mountain Elder anxiously chased after the Imprinter.

In the Greatwood Lavazone, Lu Yin narrowed his eyes as he waited for a certain moment to arrive.

### **Chapter 845: Bell And Pyrolyte**

Deep in the Technocracy's territory, the Arrow Mountain Elder chased after Yan Cheng. Soon, the two of them drew near the mechanical fortress housing countless spacecraft. This was the base from which the Technocracy attacked Endless Weave's border, as well as the base for the Sixth Mainland cultivators.

The Arrow Mountain Elder was delighted, as he wanted to destroy this mechanical fortress with his arrows.

However, despite his intentions, a horrible sense of crisis suddenly descended upon the old powerhouse, and the Arrow Mountain Elder turned around in shock. Experts appeared in all directions around him, and there were even two powerhouses whose power levels exceeded 500,000 among them. Not only that, but even further away, there were several other experts with power levels exceeding 400,000.

The entire region of space started trembling.

The Arrow Mountain Elder's eyes narrowed as Yan Cheng suddenly reappeared before him. The Imprinter's originally feeble appearance had reverted back to his original state. "Native, did you really think that I had been severely injured by you? That you could actually injure me with your strength?"

The Arrow Mountain Elder was overwhelmed, and he turned around to look behind himself.

"There's no need to look. Your Yuan Shi and that black Undying Bird have both been held back. Nobody can save you now," Yan Cheng declared arrogantly.

From another direction, Mojiang Shan indifferently said, "There are four Imprinters who have invaded the Fifth Mainland. One was killed by your arrow, two are here, and the last one has moved to obstruct that black Undying Bird of yours. There's no need for us to take any chances."

The Arrow Mountain Elder was astonished. "You guys still had more Imprinters hidden!"

"How can we win with a surprise move if we don't do something like this? I can't believe some failures who were defeated in the ancient war actually want to counterattack against us. What nonsense," Yan Cheng coldly replied.

The Arrow Mountain Elder looked towards that figure that was standing behind behind. It was evidently an android, and he marvelled in fascination. "It's one of the Technocracy's Envoy-level powerhouses. Those are rarely seen."

"Three Imprinter-level powerhouses have surrounded you. You should be proud. Alright, we'll give you a chance to surrender. You can join our Sixth Mainland, and you will be placed under Ancestor Mojiang. With your strength, you will be given respect wherever you go," Mojiang Shan said.

The Arrow Mountain Elder was puzzled. "You guys prepared this ambush since long ago? How did you know that I would definitely be the one to counterattack?"

Yan Cheng's tone turned cold, "There's no need for further nonsense. Surrender or die—choose!"

The Arrow Mountain Elder stared hard at Yan Cheng. "Ever since that arrow of mine killed that Imprinter, you guys have been focused on the Greatwood Lavazone, so perhaps it wasn't for revenge. What is it that you people want to gain from me?"

Yan Cheng and Mojiang Shan exchanged glances before looking at the Arrow Mountain Elder. "That arrow, are there more of them?"

The Arrow Mountain Elder's gaze trembled. "What do you mean?"

“Don’t you know the origins of that arrow?” Mojiang Shan’s eyes turned sharp.

The Arrow Mountain Elder’s eyes flashed. “It’s been passed down since ancient times, and nobody knows its true origins. My ancestors obtained it through a lucky fated encounter. Could it be related to you people?”

Mojiang Shan sneered. “It’s not strange that you guys don’t know its origins. Hand over the remaining arrows, and I can make the decision now to allow you to become an elder in my Mojiang bloodline, which means that you will be vouched for by the Mojiang blood. You will then be able to meet with the Bluedome Elder to receive an Emyrean Imprint, and once you succeed, your strength will improve by a significant amount. Of all the Bloodburn Realm’s super powerhouses, you will rank amongst the top ten.”

Yan Cheng’s gaze trembled, as this Arrow Mountain Elder’s strength was similar to his own, but that was only after he used his imprint. If this really happened, then once the Arrow Mountain Elder succeeded in obtaining an Emyrean Imprint, the man would likely surpass Yan Cheng and join the ranks of the Bloodburn Realm’s top ten.

The Arrow Mountain Elder answered in a low voice, “There are arrows, but you must first tell me their origin.”

Mojiang Shan’s lips curled upwards, and he looked at the surrounded powerhouse with a cold expression on his face. “It would appear that you don’t have any plans of surrendering. Despite that, you actually think that you can weedle some information out of us? Nobody can save you now, and even if your entire Fifth Mainland gathered in this place, you wouldn’t be saved. Do you really want to die?”

The Arrow Mountain Elder surveyed his surroundings, as each person gathered here was an absolute powerhouse. Even cultivators with a power level of 400,000 were capable of escaping from an Envoy once they used their imprints, and would thus be able to survive. Logically, it was indeed impossible for him to escape.

He sighed, and in a bleak voice, said, “I never thought that after having lived for so many years, I would finally end up becoming a traitor. How tragic.”

Mojiang Shan looked excited. “We are all humans, and it’s merely our standpoints that differ. There’s nothing to betray or anything to become a traitor of. Join my Mojiang bloodline, and not only you, but your descendants will also profit from this disaster. You will all become cultivators of our Sixth Mainland. There’s no need to hesitate. Hand over the remaining arrows and follow me.”

The Arrow Mountain Elder showed a pained expression, and from his cosmic ring, he retrieved... the blood-red bell.

At that moment, the Envoy level android suddenly tore through the void in an attempt to escape. Meanwhile, Mojiang Shan and Yan Cheng both felt their hearts drop, as a bad premonition welled up deep within them.

The Arrow Mountain Elder shook the blood-red bell, and a crisp ringing sound emanated out from it. Suddenly, everyone in this nearly endless region of space, including the distant Greatwood Lavazone and the deeper regions of the Technocracy, was enveloped by the sound of the bell. Everyone who heard the

bell felt an incredible pressure descend, and they were all suppressed by an endless might. They could not budge, and terror filled their hearts.

A singular hand transcended through the void, suddenly appearing and grabbing the Arrow Mountain Elder before vanishing with the powerhouse. In the place where the man had been standing, there was now a mound of pyrolyte that suddenly exploded.

Back in the Greatwood Lavazone, Lu Yin's eyes were filled with terror. He watched the hand pass overhead while frozen in place. The sound of the bell was still ringing within his ears, and he could not move at all. Although it had only lasted for that instant, he had been absolutely suppressed when the Arrow Mountain Elder had shaken the blood-red bell.

The next moment, the universe shuddered, and everyone looked in the direction of the Technocracy's depths, not knowing what had just happened.

In the depths of the Technocracy's region, countless planets had been instantly obliterated. Naturally, Yan Cheng, Mojiang Shan, the Envoy-level android, the various powerhouses with power levels above 400,000, and even the distant mechanical fortress were all overwhelmed by the exploding pyrolyte.

There had been close to over a hundred grams of pyrolyte there, and it had all been detonated simultaneously.

The explosion of that much pyrolyte was roughly equivalent to an attack with a power level of over one million. Additionally, this mound of pyrolyte was most of what had been mined in the Astral Wilderness after the Outerverse was isolated.

Detonating over one hundred grams of pyrolyte released the same amount of destructive power as an attack with a power level of over a million. Although it was different from an actual powerhouse's attack with a power level of a million, destructive power was still destructive power.

The mechanical fortress and the experts with power levels of around 400,000 were instantly turned vaporized. Only Yan Cheng, Mojiang Shan, and that Envoy-level android were barely able to resist the explosion. However, even Yan Cheng was not able to completely withstand such a terrifying power. Coupled with his injuries from earlier battles, he was quickly torn to shreds by the explosion. Mojiang Shan ended up being severely injured with his body nearly being split apart. Finally, the android was left with only half of its body left, and it shakily flew back into the depths of the Technocracy's territory.

The aftershock of the explosion even struck the border, and the shockwave nearly caused the dark lava mainland of the Greatwood Lavazone to fly away.

Lu Yin was excited, as this meant that their plan should have succeeded.

That explosion had a destructive power of over a million, and despite the pyrolyte being detonated so deep in the Technocracy's territory, the shockwave had still been that powerful when it struck the border, which was truly terrifying.

The majority of people did not know what had just happened. All they could tell was that it felt like an indescribable explosion had occurred in the depths of outer space.

Above the Greatwood Lavazone, Yuan Shi appeared while holding on to the Arrow Mountain Elder. Yuan Shi then turned to look back at the Technocracy, a hint of apprehension flashing across his eyes.

Something like pyrolyte was normally not much of a threat to powerhouses at Yuan Shi's level. Actually, it wasn't actually much of a threat to experts whose power levels were higher than 500,000 because any explosion-based attack took a bit of time to propagate. Even if it took a millisecond for the explosion to trigger, that millisecond was a lot of time to such powerhouses, and they would have plenty of time to escape.

However, if they were not able to escape during that split second, then pyrolyte could become a calamity for them.

As he thought about it, Yuan Shi looked at the blood-red bell in the Arrow Mountain Elder's hand. If not for that bell, even a few hundred grams of pyrolyte would have been useless.

When the various great powers of the Inniverse had fought each other to mine pyrolyte in the past, the Hall of Honor had not minded, and this was why.

Pyrolyte was a powerful support in battles, but it was not very threatening to peak experts.

However, who would have expected that someone in the Outerverse would have a method that could momentarily stun those absolute experts?

Lu Yin saw that Yuan Shi and the Arrow Mountain Elder were safe and sound, as well as the blood-red bell. He heaved a sigh of relief, as it seemed that their plan had succeeded.

This was not Lu Yin's first time pulling off this kind of plan. In the past, he had used the combination of his universal armor and Progenitor Wushang's hide to stun Enlighters before killing them with his gun. The plan with the pyrolyte was basically identical to his plan back then, though the implementer of the plan this time had been the Arrow Mountain Elder.

Lu Yin hoped that the Sixth Mainland had suffered drastic losses this time, which would give the Fifth Mainland some room to breathe.

The Sixth Mainland had indeed suffered horrible casualties during this attack, and the damage that they had suffered exceeded even Lu Yin's best expectations.

He had thought that it would be quite decent if they had killed just a single Imprinter with the pyrolyte trap, but in the end, not only had Yan Cheng died, but they had also severely injured Mojiang Shan and the Envoy-level android from the Technocracy. On top of that, the various powerhouses with power levels of around 400,000 had been eliminated along with one of the mechanical fortresses.

That was essentially eliminating all of the threats that existed to the west of Endless Weave's border. At this moment, aside from Ancestor Mojiang and the Imprinter who had obstructed Yen Phoenix, there were no other powerhouses at their level, and there were not even that many experts left whose power levels were above 300,000.

When Ancestor Mojiang saw Mojiang Shan's miserable state, he was heartbroken. The competition within the Sixth Mainland was cruel, and there were only three Imprinters among the Mojiang bloodline,



including Ancestor Mojiang himself. At this moment, Mojiang Shan had basically been crippled, and it would take him at least a hundred years to fully recover. This was also under the condition that they used the full influence of a World Imprinter family to mobilize the best treatment methods. If an ordinary cultivator suffered such a horrendous injury, then even if they were an Imprinter, such wounds would be devastating and typically be fatal.

“Fifth Mainland natives, I will deal with all of you!” Ancestor Mojiang bellowed, and his voice turned into visible ripples that caused space itself to tremble. The ripples spread all the way to the Greatwood Lavazone and entered many ears.

Many people with lower cultivations were injured by the sound waves, and some even bled from their orifices.

In outer space, the Arrow Mountain Elder heard Ancestor Mojiang’s anger, and he hurriedly said, “Yuan Shi, counterattack! This is the best time.”

Yuan Shi nodded, and his figure suddenly disappeared. The Arrow Mountain Elder knew that Yuan Shi was going to obstruct Ancestor Mojiang, and he immediately shouted, “Everyone, ATTACK!”

The leaked rumors of a counterattack had not been false; it was just that the timing had been delayed a little.

The Sixth Mainland had learned that the Greatwood Lavazone wanted to retaliate, and they had attempted to exploit those plans by abducting the Arrow Mountain Elder. This was the crux of Wei Rong’s plan, as he had intentionally leaked this information to the Sixth Mainland. Of course, this was all hinging on the presumption that his predictions were accurate.

Wei Rong himself had not been too confident in this plan, but Lu Yin had been, because he knew that Wei Rong had guessed correctly.

This level of scheming, combined with a degree of luck and certain power vessels, had led to the battle becoming an unexpected success.

The counterattack that was unleashed soon after the plan was led by thousands of Neo-Vestige Sect disciples firing arrows at the Sixth Mainland cultivators and the androids that had not been affected by the pyrolyte explosion.

These arrows were not formed from star energy. Rather, they were real, especially the arrowheads that had been smeared with a poison that Lu Yin had sold to the Arrow Mountain Elder before the plan was initiated. This poison had been diluted many times before being distributed to the Neo-Vestige Sect disciples.

As the rain of arrows fell down, every time an enemy was struck, the poison caused that individual to be instantly corroded, regardless of their cultivation. This poison was so potent that even elites with power levels over 300,000 were corroded.

This terrifying poison instantly became the enemy’s worst nightmare, especially alongside the recent deaths of Yan Cheng and the others. Ancestor Mojiang had no choice but to give up on the invasion, and he ordered a full retreat.

## Chapter 846: Hall of Honor's Generosity

The fighting had gone on for several months now, and the intense war had led to countless deaths. This was the first time the border defense had attempted any sort of counterattack, and it had achieved great success.

News of the events spread all throughout the Outerverse, where countless people were elated at the defenders' success. Although many did not even know who the Outerverse was fighting against, their victory was all that mattered.

In particular, all six of the lavazones heaved massive sighs of relief.

They had been suppressed too thoroughly in this war; even when the Outerverse's entire strength had been brought to bear, they had not been able to gain any sort of reprieve. But at this moment, they could finally relax a little.

The one who had achieved the greatest contribution at this time was naturally the Arrow Mountain Elder. He had been the one to implement the plan, and he had also taken the risk of venturing deep into enemy territory with only a narrow chance of escape. Following him was Lu Yin, who had not only provided the plan, but also the blood-red bell. Without that bell, there would have been no chance of success.

He had also provided the poison, and suddenly, after Lu Yin's contributions were tallied up, he received the honor of meeting with Yuan Shi.

Before this battle, Lu Yin had never met Yuan Shi, as the plan had been passed on by the Arrow Mountain Elder, and the Arrow Mountain Elder had also personally handed the blood-red bell over to Yuan Shi.

With the success of the plan, they had managed to cause the Sixth Mainland to suffer heavy losses, and Yuan Shi was now finally meeting with Lu Yin.

Lu Yin had only ever seen Yuan Shi from afar before, and he had never been able to see the powerhouse clearly. Yuan Shi always seemed to be surrounded by an invisible barrier that prevented others from seeing him clearly. However, when he met the elder, Lu Yin was able to get a clear view of the man.

Yuan Shi looked like a benevolent elder who did not seem too intimidating, though that might have partly been due to how gently he treated Lu Yin. Regardless, in Lu Yin's eyes, Yuan Shi looked more like an average commoner than an absolute powerhouse.

"Junior Lu Yin pays his respects to Yuan Shi." Lu Yin bowed respectfully.

Yuan Shi smiled slightly. "Little fellow, you are pretty decent. You may stand."

Lu Yin raised himself up and looked at Yuan Shi curiously. Up till now, Yuan Shi was quite likely the strongest person whom Lu Yin had ever met. Lu Yin was not certain what level Mister Mu had reached, and the Sea King most likely had a power level similar to the Arrow Mountain Elder's, which meant that he definitely could not compare to Yuan Shi. This elder's power level was at least 800,000.

Lu Yin shuddered just at the thought of a power level of 800,000. Lu Yin blinked. He could at best rival experts whose power levels were a bit higher than 100,000, and with his secret technique, he was likely

to survive against a cultivator with a power level of 200,000. With his external items, he was able to stay alive when faced with Enlighteners with power levels of 300,000. However, all of that was entirely too far from a power level of 800,000.

The border warfront in Endless Weave was completely different from the one in Ironblood Weave that Lu Yin had participated in. This time, he had not exerted too much effort from start to finish, and he had been more of a spectator.

Yuan Shi sized Lu Yin up and down, and then appreciatively commented, "Little fellow, even if someone told me that you came from the Neoverse, I would believe them. It's strange for the Outerverse to give birth to a genius like you."

Lu Yin hurriedly replied, "Junior doesn't actually know my own origins. It's possible that I may have been born outside of the Outerverse."

When facing Yuan Shi, Lu Yin did not dare conceal such a detail, as his secrets had already been exposed by Wei Rong.

Yuan Shi was puzzled by this response. "You don't know where you come from?"

Lu Yin nodded. "There are holes in Junior's memories."

Yuan Shi nodded. "If that's the case, then if you are willing, I can help you take a look."

Lu Yin hurriedly replied, "There's no need for me to trouble Yuan Shi. My master has already taken a look."

He did not want others to pry into his memories, regardless of whether it was Yuan Shi or Mister Mu. His die's existence was his greatest secret, and even if he did not understand how powerful Mister Mu and Yuan Shi were, in the depths of his heart, he still felt that the die was more powerful than either of them. In fact, he would feel the same even if confronted with a Progenitor.

His die was truly too mysterious, and the best example of that was that the die had stolen the blood-red bell from the Chief Justice, whose strength was no lower than Yuan Shi's at the very least.

Yuan Shi was curious. "Who is your Master?"

Lu Yin was placed in a difficult position. "Master has instructed Junior not to tell anyone, so I ask Yuan Shi to please forgive me."

Yuan Shi smiled. "No matter. There are many people like that, and the universe does not lack for hermit experts."

Yuan Shi then took out the blood-red bell and returned it to Lu Yin.

Lu Yin quickly accepted it.

"If not for this, things would have been very dangerous this time." Yuan Shi sighed.

Lu Yin's expression betrayed his nervousness. He had actually stolen this bell, and he was worried that his lies had been seen through!

“Keep it. There’s no need to be nervous. Since he gave it to you, I won’t ask anything further. Perhaps he has some sort of expectation for you, and your missing memories may also be related to him,” Yuan Shi commented.

Lu Yin knew that Yuan Shi was talking about the Chief Justice, and he realized that Yuan Shi had misunderstood the reason behind his unease. He hurriedly stored the blood-red bell away and heaved a sigh of relief.

“Little fellow, during this war, your contributions have been extremely impressive. What do you want?” Yuan Shi smiled gently at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin righteously responded, “Protecting the human race is Junior’s duty.”

Yuan Shi was amused at such a response. “Contributions will still be justly rewarded.”

Lu Yin was torn, as he truly did not know what he should request from Yuan Shi. From such a powerhouse, it would be too coarse to just ask for money. But what other things were possible? Lu Yin could not think of anything at this moment.

Yuan Shi looked at Lu Yin for a while and then smiled. “You may take your leave for now and tell me when you think of something. If the war continues in the near future, then you may need to lend me your bell to use.”

This sentence made Lu Yin confident that Yuan Shi could not match up to the Chief Justice, or else he would not need to borrow the Chief Justice’s emblem.

“Yuan Shi, how about this: Junior will leave this bell with you,” Lu Yin carefully offered.

Yuan Shi thought about it, but then he shook his head. “You can leave now.”

Lu Yin could not understand what Yuan Shi was thinking, but Lu Yin did not dig any further. He simply left after bidding the old man farewell.

As he watched Lu Yin’s retreating figure, Yuan Shi fell deep into thought. Missing memories, emblem, origin, Lu surname—what does he want, exactly? To give someone with a primeval surname his emblem does not seem like his style. Or, could it be...?

No matter what Yuan Shi’s guesses were, he could have never suspected that Lu Yin had stolen the bell, as that was simply impossible in his mind. The Chief Justice of the Hall of Honor’s Interstellar Supreme Court was shrouded in fog at all times, and nobody was able to fully understand the man. Not even a powerhouse with a power level of 1,000,000 could steal something from that man.

No more than a few days later, Elder Daggs unexpectedly sought out Lu Yin to enquire about the poison.

Lu Yin was surprised. “Was the poison effective?”

Elder Daggs exclaimed, “It wasn’t just merely effective! Even powerhouses with power levels of 300,000 were unlucky. That poison has a corrosive effect against humans, machines, and everything it touches. It also affects the arrowheads greatly, so they have to be shot out immediately after the poison is applied. Otherwise, the poison will also completely corrode the arrows.”

Lu Yin finally understood.

“Do you still have any other such poisons?” Elder Daggs asked anxiously.

This sort of poison was capable of dealing huge damage to the Technocracy’s androids and all sorts of firearms. It could be used in this war as well as in all future wars.

Lu Yin awkwardly answered, “Elder, you guys have not paid the debt for the poisons that were given last time.”

Elder Daggs glared fiercely at the youth. “Are you selling the poison?”

Lu Yin choked; why did it sound like he was being scolded?

“Elder, I have an insignificant background, and nobody provides me with resources. It wasn’t easy for me to even obtain these poisons, and you should know their value. Junior cannot possibly be extending myself so far for free,” Lu Yin awkwardly explained.

Elder Daggs coughed, but he also agreed. After thinking about it, he said, “Your contributions this time were great. They helped bring about the deaths of the Sixth Mainland’s Imprinters as well as altered the regular battlefield. Thus, it’s difficult to estimate the full value of your contributions. Yuan Shi intended to give you your rewards himself, but of course, as the overall commander of the border, I must also express my gratitude. Your military contributions are not that easily calculated, so let’s settle things with an exchange.” He then tossed Lu Yin a cosmic ring. “You can consider your poisons as being purchased by the Hall of Honor.”

Lu Yin’s eyes lit up. Since the Hall of Honor was the one purchasing the poisons, then the payment should be quite extravagant. He thought about it before checking the cosmic ring, but once he did, his breath slowed for a moment; there were almost two million star essence within the ring.

“Elder, this is?” Lu Yin grew a little excited.

Elder Daggs said, “Your bottle of poison was strong enough to threaten powerhouses with a power level of 300,000, and its value should be close to one million star essence. There’s enough star essence in that ring to buy another bottle as well.”

Lu Yin was disappointed, as he had thought that everything in the ring was just for one bottle, but it turned out that he had gotten all excited for nothing.

Still, the payment was pretty decent, as one vial of poison had cost him around 600,000 star essence to upgrade, which he had then sold for one million. His revenue nearly doubled his initial investment, which was a great profit.

He could understand this from the Hall of Honor’s position, as they were generous when they acted.

“How many more such poisons do you have?” Elder Daggs asked.

Lu Yin thought about it. “Three more.”

Elder Daggs was surprised. "Rumors have it that Frostwave Weave's Lu's Grand Auction frequently sells goods that are beyond the imagination of normal people. It turns out that the rumors are true. Not bad, little fellow. Your destiny is pretty good."

He then passed Lu Yin another cosmic ring that held an additional two million star essence. "We'll take all of them."

Lu Yin's eyes became luminous. "This is very impressive, elder."

Elder Daggs smiled. "Pass them over."

Lu Yin awkwardly replied, "Could you wait a while? I'll deliver them to you in a few days."

Elder Daggs found the request to be rather strange, but he still nodded. "Sure. Ah, right. If you have anything else that can be used on this battlefield, then sell it all to me, and we won't buy it at a low price."

With that, the Border Commander vanished.

Lu Yin felt that he had found a VIP client.

To a super-grade colossal organization like the Hall of Honor, star essence were just numbers, much the same as the Mavis Bank.

He suddenly felt that this Elder Daggs was much more pleasing to the eye than Elder Lohar.

At this moment, Lu Yin's liquid assets amounted to nearly five million star essence. Lu Yin's breathing quickened; once he had the right materials, he would be able to upgrade his universal armor's defensive capabilities to the point where it could even protect him from an Envoy! Once that happened, would he be able to step onto the battlefield with Envoys?

There was an explosion in the distance, as a ruined android had suddenly self-destructed. It did not cause much damage, but the sound still jolted Lu Yin awake.

He had been too pleased with himself and had completely been absorbed in his daydreams. So what if he could defend against attacks with a power level of 500,000? Wouldn't he still just be a target in that case? Others would be able to casually capture him and take him away. Also, it still remained to be seen whether or not the Yu Secret Art could divert Envoy-grade attacks. Either way, it would be useless even if he could divert such attacks. He recalled the helplessness he had felt back in the Daosource Sect's ruins when he had faced Nightking Zhenwu. Even Nightking Zhenwu had been able to easily overcome the threat of the Yu Secret Art, let alone Envoy-level powerhouses.

Lu Yin had lost himself in his daydreams, and that wouldn't do. He had to be more cautious.

Five million star essence. How could he best use this newfound wealth? Lu Yin felt as though he were walking on air with the wind accompanying every step he took. He was too rich at this moment. He was truly too wealthy.

Just one counterattack had allowed the border to temporarily regain its peace. The Technocracy's side had been reinforced by countless androids and firearms, but their intention was not to resume the invasion. They had all been sent there to shore up the Technocracy's defenses.

Because of the Sixth Mainland's invasion, a majority of the Outerverse's powerhouses had gathered at the border, and there were enough of them that the Technocracy might not be able to withstand a focused invasion. This was especially true due to Yuan Shi's presence, and he had caused the Technocracy to become panicked.

The forces at the border, combined with Lu Yin's poisons, had forced the Technocracy off of the position of invaders and into becoming the defenders.

### **Chapter 847: Why Are You Angry?**

The border had stabilized for the moment, but in a distant part of the Astral Wilderness, on the planet with the giant mechanical arm, Xun Qianye stepped out into outer space as mechanical giants appeared behind him, one after another. All of them flew into outer space and headed towards the Outerverse.

Xun Qianye had a ruthless look in his eyes. "Lu Yin, this time, it's over!"

At the border between Frostwave Weave and Northcastle Weave, there was a technologically advanced planet that was building its second space station. In the distance, a cylindrical warhead spewing a trail of fire flew into space and hurtled towards a desolate planet that was some distance away. A continent on the desolate planet was bombed and blasted apart, causing the magma to bubble up from underground as red hurricanes wreaked havoc in the sky.

Countless people on the planet cheered. They called this weapon a "Research Bomb," and after careful research and testing, they had managed to unleash an attack with a power level of 8,000. This was just one Research Bomb, and this bomb was actually one component of the Super Research Bomb. A true Super Research Bomb was assembled from hundreds of components, and its power was high enough to obliterate a planet with its power level reaching at least 30,000.

Although this planet was technologically advanced, its civilization had not discovered cultivation yet, and it had only taken some initial steps towards making contact with the Great Yu Empire, so it was still in the state of being monitored.

It was already very astounding for such a civilization to create a bomb that could threaten Explorers by purely relying on their technological prowess.

The cultivators of the Great Yu Empire monitoring this planet quickly reported the incident to the Lu Office of Defense, as the military might be interested in this bomb.

At that moment, from within the planet, a few more Research Bombs flew out, assembled together in space to form a true Super Research Bomb, and then rocketed towards that desolate planet. This strike was enough to destroy that planet.

Everyone watched on in anticipation.

But just when the bomb was about to strike the planet, an enormous being suddenly appeared and grabbed the Super Research Bomb. It was an incomparably massive mechanical giant, and the Super Research Bomb exploded in the titan's hand.

The outcome was shocking. That mechanical giant had not been harmed at all, and its palm was only slightly blackened.

Countless people were overwhelmed, but they did not understand where this mechanical giant had come from.

The cultivators from the Great Yu Empire who had been monitoring the planet also realized that something was amiss. They tried to contact the Lu Office of Defense only to find that all outgoing signals were being jammed, preventing them from establishing any sort of contact. Then, everything went black before their eyes, and their consciousness ceased.

Not long after, the mechanical giant left the region, leaving nothing more than a smashed planet and countless people thrown to the fringe of death in its wake.

This scene happened not only in Frostwave Weave, but also in the other weaves.

These mechanical giants had appeared suddenly, and its power level had nearly reached a Hunter's. That was still fine, but terrifyingly enough, these mechanical giants were also able to fire a light beam that came close to an Enlighter's attack. However, they could only unleash that powerful attack once, and after that, the entire mechanical being would explode. However, that one attack was enough.

The Hunters in Northcastle Weave were instantly killed.

On Zenyu Star, the Imperial Cabinet, the Lu Ministry of Staff, and Lu Office of Defense all received the news and saw images of the mechanical giants.

The images had been transmitted to them by Yan Yan. He had fought against the mechanical giants and had destroyed one. But just when it had been about to be destroyed, the giant had fired a light beam, striking Yan Yan and severely injuring him.

There was not just one mechanical giant, as a dozen had appeared in Frostwave Weave alone.

The Imperial Cabinet hastened to order the Thirteen Imperial Squadrons to attack, and the various captains all set out to exterminate the mechanical colossi.

More and more giants moved from the Astral Wilderness into the Outerverse, and they all caused a massacre wherever they went.

The Hall of Honor quickly obtained news of the attacks, and they determined that these giants were from the Technocracy. In fact, these giants must be the trump cards the Technocracy had prepared for the Outerverse. The titans' objective was naturally to dilute the border's strength.

The border had gathered powerhouses from all over the Outerverse's various weaves, which meant that their families and friends were spread all throughout the Outerverse. The objective of the border defense was to protect the defenders' families. As soon as they learned that their families were in danger, the morale at the border would become highly unstable.

Under these helpless circumstances, in order to maintain focus on the bigger picture, the Hall of Honor sealed off all news from the Outerverse. They did not allow any information concerning the mechanical giants to spread to the border. At the same time, the second batch of cultivators who had originally been gathered to reinforce the border were instead sent out to wipe out the mechanical giants.

These people included Meng Tianlong, Mu Nichang, and the leaders of the various great sects and clans.



Not just that, but the Hall of Honor even contacted a few people who had hidden themselves in the Outerverse who were actually from the Innerverse, such as the members of the Daynight clan, the Sword Sect, the cultivators from Northline Flowzone, and more. The Hall of Honor forced these people to move out and take care of the giants.

The strength of the giants matched up to about that of an ordinary Hunter, but they were able to fire a single light beam that approached the power of an Enlightener, which led to a great number of cultivators perishing.

Lu Yin, who was still at the distant border, did not know what was going on within the Outerverse's weaves.

The Technocracy showed no intention of announcing this news, which puzzled the Hall of Honor. They had already made preparations for the border troops to learn of this news, but the situation at the border continued to remain very calm.

In Frostwave Weave, Zenyu Star was facing a terrible enemy. The mechanical giants were able to move exceptionally fast, and it was impossible to know where they would next appear. During the previous two days, one of the titans had attacked Zenyu Star. Fortunately, Zenyu Star did not lack for Hunters, and they had managed to destroy the giant.

Walking along the streets of Zenyu Star, Xun Qianye lifted his gadget and seemed to send out a message of some sort. He looked up with a gloomy expression. "Lu Yin, you're seeking death yourself, so don't blame me."

He then looked towards King Zishan's palace as his lips twisted into a sinister sneer. He turned around and nearly ran into someone in the process.

In front of him was an massive flag standing tall with massive words garishly written upon it: "Starsibyl's Grandpa Jiu."

What the heck? Xun Qianye was stunned, and he took a step back. Starsibyl? Grandpa Jiu?

Behind the flag, Xuan Jiu walked out, dressed in a grey gown, and his eyes lit up when he saw Xun Qianye. "Old friend, have you been well?"

Xun Qianye frowned. "You are...?"

Xuan Jiu pressed a hand onto Xun Qianye's shoulder, and in a passionate voice, exclaimed, "Old friend, it's me! Don't you remember? I'm your Grandpa Jiu."

Xun Qianye was infuriated. "You dare to curse me?"

He was only a moment away from acting.

Xuan Jiu hurriedly continued, saying, "Old friend, you really don't remember? I even carried you when you were a child, and you peed on me. That urine was quite vigorous!"

Xun Qianye raised a hand, and his star energy formed strange chains that were about to bind Xuan Jiu. Xun Qianye's eyes turned cold. "You're asking to die."

At that moment, a figure rapidly approached from a distance and descended next to the two men. He stared at Xuan Jiu intensely. "Fortune-teller, help me look again to see if I can go in!"

The new arrival was Ku Wei, as he had constantly been searching for Xuan Jiu.

When Lu Yin had been chosen as the Great Eastern Alliance Leader, Ku Wei had bumped into Xuan Jiu, who had been wandering around outside the imperial palace at the time. He had seen that Ku Wei had come to the Outerverse in order to enter a tomb in outer space. His prediction was indeed true, and the old man saying that much had astounded Ku Wei. However, Xuan Jiu had gone on to predict that Ku Wei would never be able to enter the tomb in his life, which had caused Ku Wei to become flustered.

After receiving the Yu bloodline's qualification to enter the mausoleum, the first thought that had entered Ku Wei's mind was Xuan Jiu. Ku Wei wanted to have Xuan Jiu check if he could enter the mausoleum now. No matter how those others evaluated Xuan Jiu, this guy had indeed seen Ku Wei's true objective in coming to the Outerverse.

Xuan Jiu grew impatient. "I just ran into my old friend. I'm not telling you anything right now."

Ku Wei's brows furrowed, and he looked over at Xun Qianye.

Xun Qianye was still holding the chains of star energy in his hands, and he had just been interrupted by Ku Wei. He glanced at the youth and saw that he was just an Explorer, so Xun Qianye did not place him in his eyes, and he immediately tossed the chains at Xuan Jiu. "Shoot off your mouth, and I will make you wish for death!"

Xuan Jiu shrieked and immediately backed off. "Old friend, why are you so angry?"

Ku Wei stepped forward and seized the chains. He stared at Xun Qianye. "How bold! How dare you attack others on Zenyu Star, let alone in front of Brother Wei! What, was your home a mining planet?"

"Junior, you are looking to die," Xun Qianye growled angrily. He controlled his star energy to only spread into an area a hundred meters around his body so that he would not draw the attention of Zenyu Star's Hunters. He then caused the chains to dissipate, only to condense them once again. This time, his target was not only Xuan Jiu, but Ku Wei as well.

Ku Wei was infuriated. "Alright, Brother Wei has traveled throughout the universe for so many years, but it's my first time seeing someone be so arrogant! Regardless, Brother Wei is the Tenth Squadron's captain, and you still dare to be so aggressive?"

He then unleashed his domain and instantly jostled the area that had been filled with Xun Qianye's chains. Ku Wei's star energy erupted towards the sky and caused Zenyu Star to tremble.

Xun Qianye had not expected the person before him to be so powerful, and this youth was clearly not an ordinary Explorer, but rather another amazingly talented genius. The Tenth Squadron Captain? This development was troubling, and as Xun Qianye thought about it, he wanted to quickly leave and flee from Zenyu Star.

There were quite a few experts on Zenyu Star at this time, and he did not want to create any trouble.

However, Ku Wei would not let the man escape so easily, as those who had offended him would need to have their hides scraped off, even if it was Lu Yin. Ku Wei didn't care about whether or not he could defeat this Hunter, as he could use the power of Zenyu Star to suppress him. Who had let this old fart threaten Ku Wei? Disgusting! Brother Wei would follow his own style, and yet this old guy still wanted to run?

"Finger Tap," Ku Wei growled, causing his domain in the sky to condense into a finger that slammed downwards. This finger created a magnificent sight, but even more terrifying was the peculiar energy that appeared when he used Finger Tap. This energy removed any thought of resistance from Xun Qianye's mind, as he had been overwhelmed. This Explorer was able to display a battle technique that could influence a Hunter's mental state, which meant that his background could not be ordinary.

Xun Qianye was a Hunter as well as someone from the Inniverse's Xun Family. Thus, his battle power was not weak by any means. Their family's Gear Construction Technique was famous throughout the universe, and his star energy quickly formed a strange shape that manifested in multiple overlapping layers that tried to block the Finger Tap. His figure flashed as he then tried to flee from Zenyu Star.

Ku Wei was surprised; this old fart was not bad!

Suddenly, a fire burned the void and engulfed everything nearby, including Xun Qianye. From beyond the flames, cold air isolated this area of the sky and formed a layer of ice that isolated the heavens and earth.

Xun Qianye hurriedly dispelled the blaze around him and then launched an attack in an attempt to shatter the layer of ice. With his strength, he was not afraid of a combination attack from Huo Qingshan and Xueshan Auna. However, a dazzling radiance filled his eyes, and Xun Qianye was nearly blinded. He instinctively ran away from his original location, but he was still struck by a sneak attack from Ku Wei. The youth's Finger Tap pierced through Xun Qianye's thigh while also knocking him against the layer of ice, causing fresh blood to stain the barrier.

Ku Wei sniggered. "Ultra Flash Tearbomb! Lu Yin, that fellow is still pretty cunning for him to come up with something like this. It's strangely effective, haha."

Xun Qianye was furious, and once he could clearly see his surroundings again, he found that he had been surrounded by Huo Qingshan, Xueshan Auna, and Ku Wei. "Old bastard, start behaving yourself. You don't look like a good guy."

"So, it's Xun Qianye, a criminal who's wanted by the empire. Capture him!" Huo Qingshan barked.

Xun Qianye was quickly captured, which made him enter a frenzied state. "Release me! There's a disaster looming over you guys! Frostwave Weave, no, the entire Great Eastern Alliance is about to be destroyed! Release me, and I can spare your lives!"

"This old bastard's gone nuts." Ku Wei was puzzled, but he suddenly thought of something. He looked down, only to see that Xuan Jiu had vanished without a trace.

Huo Qingshan and Xueshan Auna exchanged glances, and they saw the worry in each other's eyes.

## **Chapter 848: A Thatched Cottage**

After a while, someone from the Twelfth Squadron reported, “Zenyu Star’s coordinates have been found in Xun Qianye’s gadget. And...” The cultivator’s face suddenly paled as he paused for a moment. “An extermination request.”

The Imperial Cabinet, the Lu Ministry of Staff, the Lu Office of Defense, and any other organization that had any authority on Zenyu Star gathered together, as they felt that a true calamity was about to descend upon them.

Xun Qianye had not hidden anything, and he had already mentioned something about super powerhouses destroying the Great Eastern Alliance. However, he had not said anything specific about which super powerhouses would be taking action.

Although the man had not provided any details, everyone was able to guess that the attackers would be those mechanical giants from the Technocracy.

Ku Wei felt his hair stand on end, and he even wanted to leave the planet.

However, he also doubted Xun Qianye’s words. If the man was able to call upon powerhouses from the Technocracy to destroy the Great Yu Empire, then that meant that he was colluding with the Technocracy, which insinuated that the Inniverse’s entire Xun family was also colluding with the Technocracy. This was not logical, as this person should not be such a fool, and all of the gathered leaders recognized this fact.

“What if he really is certain that we are doomed?” Huan Sha asked softly, and everyone fell silent.

At the same time, a petite, female-looking android tore through the void to appear in Frostwave Weave. Its appearance gave everyone the sensation that the sky was collapsing, and her power swept through all of Frostwave Weave.

Everyone suddenly leaped to their feet as they felt this overpowering might wash over them.

Ku Wei’s face turned white. “300,000- No! An old monster with a power level of at least 400,000. RUN!” Then, he sneaked away.

The rest were in despair. Run? Could they even flee? What sort of concept was a power level of 400,000? They didn’t know that, but they did know that they would never be able to escape from such a powerhouse.

All of Frostwave Weave began to tremble.

At the border warfront, an expert with a power level of 400,000 was not the peak, and even the Outerverse was able to defend against such powerhouses. However, for Frostwave Weave, the appearance of such a powerhouse was inexplicable.

The female-looking android’s vision transcended space as it looked towards the three mainland rings of Zenyu Star. It then raised its foot, causing the void to shudder. This single step allowed it to instantly arrive at Zenyu Star, and the step also allowed it to destroy everything on Zenyu Star.

However, at this moment, the female android suddenly froze, and it slowly turned its head. Its vision streaked through the endless void until it focused on a very ordinary-looking planet with almost no technological development, whose inhabitants were still living in an ancient society. The android’s focus

swept across the planet until it finally froze on a very ordinary-looking village that lay within the middle of a mountain range. It focused on the most ordinary-looking thatched cottage within the village. The cottage looked as though it would collapse to the faintest breath of wind.

Time seemed to pause at that moment, and the female-looking android's eyes flashed with red light, as if it was considering something.

After a short while, the android retracted the foot that had been about to step forward, and instead, it turned to leave. The boundless might that had shrouded all of Frostwave Weave vanished in an instant.

Everything that had just transpired felt like an illusion.

To those on Zenyu Star, the desperation had not yet left them, and they were still waiting in fear.

However, even after a long while, no peak powerhouse had arrived, which caused the gathered people to be confused.

Another day passed, and still, no powerhouses had descended. Various regions that had been attacked by the mechanical giants sent in reports, and the results were shocking: all of the titans had withdrawn.

The gathered people were all puzzled.

Xun Qianye, who had been imprisoned on Zenyu Star, grew even more sullen. What was going on? Why hadn't they arrived yet? They should have arrived long ago, and the hidden lord who was in the Astral Wilderness should have also arrived since Xun Qianye had delivered the coordinates.

But regardless of the man's expectations, the Outerverse returned to peace, or at the least, Frostwave Weave remained peaceful.

When Lu Yin finally learned of what had happened, it was already several days after the crisis had been averted.

"What? Frostwave Weave was attacked?" Lu Yin looked at Yuan Shi in surprise.

Yuan Shi's eyes were deep. "Not only Frostwave Weave, but rather the entire Outerverse. However, a powerhouse whose power level was in the several hundreds of thousands suddenly appeared in Frostwave Weave, but they vanished just as suddenly."

Lu Yin frowned, as he was not happy to learn that the truth had been hidden from him. However, when speaking with Yuan Shi, Lu Yin could not show such displeasure no matter how frustrated he was internally.

He could understand the Hall of Honor's struggle, as they were afraid that the matters in the rest of the Outerverse would influence the border's defense. However, to Lu Yin, the Great Yu Empire was very important, as that was where his friends lived, as well as the alliance that he had established through his own efforts. Not to mention, Earth was there as well, which was the place that he viewed as home.

"The Technocracy tried to sneak attack various regions of the Outerverse to alleviate some of the pressure on the border. To the border defense, such actions are merely a distraction. The border's strength definitely cannot be dispersed, and the troops' morale cannot be affected. Do you understand?" Yuan Shi asked in a low voice.

Lu Yin bowed his head. "Junior understands."

Yuan Shi nodded. "When something happens here at the border, it is like Frostwave Weave is being attacked. It's good so long as you understand. I sought you out to ask you: are there any absolute powerhouses in Frostwave Weave?"

Lu Yin first thought of that Yu family elder, as he was someone from the Seven Courts. That old man had even saved his Yu bloodline members from the Neohuman Alliance's pursuit before hiding his family within the Outerverse. Such a person's strength could not be estimated, though Lu Yin was a little hesitant when faced with Yuan Shi's questioning. Should Lu Yin reveal the elder's existence? After all, the Court of Seven Names was not an ally of the Hall of Honor, and it may not be a good thing for the remnants of the Yu bloodline if Lu Yin revealed anything. After all, Wendy was also a member of that bloodline.

Yuan Shi's gaze was deep as he stared at Lu Yin. "It looks like you know."

Lu Yin bowed low. "Replying to Senior—it could be Master."

Yuan Shi did not feel that this answer was unexpected, as various bits of evidence already pointed to this kid having a very powerful mentor. His resources, the crises he had encountered and survived though, as well as his futon: all of these things had been given to Lu Yin by his Master. Previously, Yuan Shi had been curious about Lu Yin's Master because of the futon. Yuan Shi was more clear than almost anyone else on the importance of a futon, as the Fifth Mainland had only ten futons. However, Lu Yin's Master had actually been able to obtain one, which was no simple feat.

"Your Master is very powerful," Yuan Shi said appreciatively.

Lu Yin hurriedly replied, "Junior does not know of Master's true strength."

Yuan Shi nodded and did not ask any further questions. "I looked for you at this time for another important matter." Yuan Shi's gaze suddenly turned solemn. "Planet Hydrotink was raided."

Lu Yin was surprised, then a thought flashed through his brain like lightning. "The box has been stolen?"

Yuan Shi nodded.

Lu Yin felt helpless, as the Neohuman Alliance had indeed still acted in the end. That box was apparently very important to them, but they had not been able to seize it back on Sourcepeak Planet. Thus, when the majority of the Outerverse's strength had been gathered at the border of Endless Weave, they had finally made a move.

To the Neohuman Alliance, it was possible that all humans were their enemies. They had no concept of borders, and nor did they differentiate by Mainlands. It was not surprising for them to act at this time.

Cai Jianqiang had long since been drafted to the border warfront, and it was impossible for people at Felynn's level to stop the Neohuman Alliance.

"Yuan Shi, what does that box contain?" Lu Yin could not help but ask.

Yuan Shi sighed emotionally, and his expression turned complex. "You don't need to know that. I'm letting you know about this because you once promised the Hall of Honor that you would protect the box. But now, the box has been stolen, though it was while you were at the border. Thus, it's none of your concern, and there's no need for you to feel pressured."

Lu Yin had not felt any pressure originally, as the box had belonged to the Outerverse Lockbreaker Society, and it was not his concern if it was taken. A promise was a promise, but he was helpless in this situation as he had not been able to guard or protect it. It was a pity. Originally, Geoffrey's secret room had held two boxes. One box contained True Insight, which Lu Yin kept for himself this entire time, so the other box's contents could not be any less valuable than True Insight.

The Neohuman Alliance should not have too great of an interest towards True Insight; otherwise, they would not have allowed Deng Pu escape from Sourcepeak Planet during their attack. Their objective was solely the other box, which was the one that had been stolen. Unfortunately, Lu Yin did not know what that box contained, only that the second box held something with a greater value than True Insight to the Neohuman Alliance.

"With that thing stolen, we don't know if it will be a blessing or a disaster yet. Alright, you may leave now." Yuan Shi became a little lethargic.

Lu Yin bowed respectfully and then left.

The gathered strength of the Outerverse's border defense did not decline despite various weaves being attacked by the Technocracy's mechanical giants. The six lavazones occasionally attacked the Technocracy's side of the border, and with Lu Yin's poisons, they were able to inflict huge losses to the Technocracy.

The three vials of poisons that Lu Yin owed Elder Daggs had been passed to the border's commander the previous day.

Lu Yin had enjoyed a smooth time with his die on that day, as he had immediately rolled three pips: Enhance. The more time he spent with his die, the easier he felt it was to roll the number he wanted. But one point left him puzzled, which was that the die itself had no rune lines, which seemed very strange.

Lu Yin upgraded the three vials of poisons, which had cost him 1.8 million star essence, reducing his total liquid assets to 3.2 million star essence, which was still quite considerable.

He was still floating around in a dream.

Lu Yin felt that it was a pity that the items in his possession were not worth upgrading. His bracer, Backlash Pearl, universal armor, and Flash Tearbombs had all been upgraded to the maximum, and their materials did not allow them to be upgraded any further. Also, the other items that he had, like the poison that drained one's life force or the divine arrows, no longer needed to be upgraded either.

At this time, Lu Yin required better materials.

If the materials of his universal armor could be improved so that his armor could be upgraded to the degree where it could withstand an Envoy's attack, Lu Yin would no longer need to be afraid of experts

with power levels of 300,000. That would also greatly improve his ability to keep his life while fighting at the border.

Wei Rong and Qiong Xi'er had similarly received significant contributions during this time, as Lu Yin had not hidden their contributions. He did not feel it worthwhile to try to steal their accomplishments.

Ancestor Mojiang and the other Sixth Mainland cultivators all retreated deep into the Technocracy's territory.

The situation at the border seemed to have calmed down, but the calmer the situation appeared to be, the deeper the plans that were hidden in the darkness. Whether it was Yuan Shi, the Arrow Mountain Elder, other absolute powerhouses, or even those like Lu Yin and Wei Rong, they all felt like an overwhelming power could appear from the depths of outer space at any moment.

The Sixth Mainland would likely receive reinforcements before long.

Others may not have a great understanding of the Sixth Mainland, but Lu Yin certainly did. It was not only from his experiences in the Daosource Sect's ruins, but also from all of his previous encounters, such as the time he had explored the inside of the ancient centipede's body. There, he had found a dead corpse, pinned to the ground, and that person should have participated in an ancient war. That ancient war had likely been the war between the Fifth Mainland and Sixth Mainland.

Also, there was that island on the far side of the Ocean of Death, where Lu Yin had heard that strange phrase: "Five turning into six, the skies have changed."

Ever since the Outerverse had been separated from the Innerverse, great changes had happened to the universe, Lu Yin guessed that the layer covering the "sixth" had been torn apart by someone. This allowed the entire Sixth Mainland to return, which was what had triggered the current invasion. However, it was important to remember that the Sixth Mainland possessed the ability to cover this area of the Fifth Mainland. Regardless if one considered the invasion in the Innerverse or the Outerverse, the Sixth Mainland still had not used its full strength anywhere, whereas the Fifth Mainland was already giving its all.

Lu Yin was also greatly anticipating what the Yu Elder had mentioned, that the Fifth Mainland was not as simple as it appeared to be. Otherwise, as soon as the Sixth Mainland's reinforcements arrived, the Outerverse would fall to the invaders. Lu Yin's only hope lay within the Neoverse.

At the moment, the entire Outerverse was incapable of stopping a single Bloodburn Realm.

Within the Technocracy, inside a mechanical fortress, Yan Xiaojing's face was deathly pale. Despite several days already passing, she still had not recovered from her stunned status. She had remained in this condition ever since she had learned that Yan Cheng had died.

The competition within the Sixth Mainland was extremely cruel, and an Imprinter's family ranked neither high nor low. Yan Cheng had schemed to find a way to marry his clan into the Autumnfrost family, and he had even wanted to give that arrow over to Ancestor Autumnfrost in order to raise his status up another level. But at this time, not only would the Yan family not rise up to a new level, but their ancestor had even died! This was too heavy of a blow to the Yan family.

## **Chapter 849: The Old Assassins**



If an Imprinter family didn't have an Imprinter, then they would no longer be recognized as an Imprinter family. Quite simply, the family would quickly lose its status.

The Huang family was a clear example of what would happen to such a family.

The Yan family had previously looked down upon the Huang family, but at present, they were in the same situation.

Yan Xiaojing was very smart, but only after this event actually occurred did she gain a clearer understanding of how drastic the consequences could be.

Autumnfrost Qing's attitude towards Yan Xiaojing had clearly changed, and he wasn't as caring towards her anymore. He coldly told her, "Don't worry. Even if Elder Yan is dead, the Qiu family will still take care of you."

Yan Xiaojing nodded. "Thank you, brother Autumnfrost."

Autumnfrost Qing caressed Yan Xiaojing's face with a satisfied expression. He didn't care about Yan Cheng's death. Although an extra Imprinter would have been beneficial to the Autumnfrost family, obtaining such a powerhouse wasn't crucial for them. Thus, Autumnfrost Qing's goal at the moment was to simply enjoy himself with Yan Xiaojing. He held her closer and tried to kiss her.

Yan Xiaojing was shocked, and she instinctively pushed Autumnfrost Qing away, warily saying, "Brother Autumnfrost, please behave yourself."

Autumnfrost Qing was annoyed at her refusal. "Xiaojing, you're nearly mine, so what are you worried about?"

Yan Xiaojing took a few steps back and glared at Autumnfrost Qing. "Brother Autumnfrost, I- I want to wait until we get married first."

Autumnfrost Qing stiffly answered, "We don't know how long this war will last for, so there's no reason to wait. You'll be my woman from now on." He then forcefully pulled Yan Xiaojing closer towards him.

Yan Xiaojing turned pale. If Yan Cheng was still alive, then she would definitely end up marrying Autumnfrost Qing. However, now that her ancestor had died, the Autumnfrost family would no longer be as agreeable to a marriage between Autumnfrost Qing and someone from the Yan family. She would never let Autumnfrost Qing have her lest she ruin her chances for marriage in the future.

However, Yan Xiaojing was not powerful enough to push back Autumnfrost Qing, and her imprint had also been greatly weakened with Yan Cheng's death.

The door of the room was flung open with a bang, and Fatty Bro glared at Autumnfrost Qing in fury. "Let Xiaojing go."

Killing intent flashed through Autumnfrost Qing's eyes. "Stupid fatty, how dare you!" He had wanted to kill this fatty before, but he had been stopped by Yan Cheng. However, that meant that there was no longer anyone around to stop Autumnfrost Qing.

He raised a hand and attacked with a Skyrender Claw.

The fatty opened his mouth as his body quickly expanded. The silhouette of a Sky-Eater Pig appeared and swallowed the Skyrender Claw.

Autumnfrost Qing smirked. Both Yan Xiaojing and the fatty had lost their imprints due to Yan Cheng's death, and so, their strength had fallen dramatically. It would be extremely easy for Autumnfrost Qing to defeat them both. He retaliated by kicking at the fatty with his improved strength from his Sky Overlord bloodline.

The fatty spat out a mouthful of blood when he struck the wall.

Yan Xiaojing rushed over and helped Huang San up. "Please leave now."

Huang San glared at Autumnfrost Qing. "I won't leave."

Yan Xiaojing started despairing. "Just leave! He's going to kill you."

"I'm not leaving!" The fatty bellowed as he stared daggers at Autumnfrost Qing.

Autumnfrost Qing was about to attack again, but he didn't want to attract too much attention. Although he was the heir of the Autumnfrost family, the invasion was not going well, and the members of the Mojiang family were all in a bad mood. Thus, he didn't want to create any trouble. He coldly glared at the fatty and Yan Xiaojing. "Stupid Fatty! I'll make your life hell!"

He then looked at Yan Xiaojing. "You should consider this carefully. Your family won't be able to survive in the Bloodburn Realm without my family's protection." He then turned around and left.

Everyone in the nearby area stared at the fatty and Yan Xiaojing with pity in their eyes before leaving.

The universe was a cruel place, and nobody was able to help the Yan family after Yan Cheng's death.

Huang San spat out another mouthful of blood as he turned to look at Yan Xiaojing. He then weakly said, "Don't worry, I'm here."

Yan Xiaojing stared at Huang San in shock, and she suddenly felt that he was extremely impressive. Although he had been defeated by Autumnfrost Qing, the current fatty still made her feel safe. "Thank you."

The fatty was feeling worried; Autumnfrost Qing had just injured him rather badly, and both he and Yan Xiaojing had lost their imprints.

Autumnfrost Qing wouldn't be able to deal with them at the moment due to the ongoing war, but as soon as they returned to the Sixth Mainland, there would be many people who would gladly help Autumnfrost Qing deal with them.

"Xiaojing, let's run away from the Bloodburn Region," the fatty whispered.

Yan Xiaojing was stunned. She had always thought that she was a very smart and calm person, but at this moment, she became extremely flustered. "But what about my Yan family?"

"As long as we manage to escape, the Autumnfrost family won't dare to do anything to the Yan family as there are other powerhouses in your family. Besides, Elder Yan Cheng made a great contribution to the invasion's efforts, and the Autumnfrost family won't be able to go too overboard," the fatty said.

After Yan Xiaojing thought about it, she firmly answered. "Alright."

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There was a white dot in the dark vacuum of the Outerverse, and it was a planet that had been entirely frozen.

This planet was extremely cold, and even Hunter realm powerhouses couldn't survive there.

Starfox appeared and descended towards the surface from the sky, stepping foot on the cryopreserved planet. A stone staircase suddenly appeared as the ground collapsed, and he descended down the stairs until he reached an underground room that had been completely frozen over. This was where the founding members of Aegis rested in cryostasis, and one of them would awaken every thousand years and assume management of Aegis.

Starfox approached a white, metal coffin and knocked against it. He then took a few steps back.

The white metal lid opened a few moments later and a pale hand appeared from within. The hand was very small, and it looked to be a child's hand. Following the hand, a child appeared in front of Starfox. However, the child standing there had a precocious and aloof gaze.

"Has it been a thousand years already?" the child asked in a clear yet icy voice.

Starfox shook his head, "It hasn't been a thousand years yet, but you must wake up. The Hall of Honor has drafted all of us to join Endless Weave's defense."

The child asked, "Has the Technocracy attacked?"

"Not only the Technocracy. There's also another unknown force called the Sixth Mainland, according to the Hall of Honor."

The child was perplexed, but he didn't ask any further questions. Instead, he turned to look at the other coffin. "What about him?"

"He must go to the battlefield as well," Starfox said reluctantly.

The child fully emerged from the white coffin. "How is Aegis doing?"

Starfox was uncertain about how he should answer that question. The Outerverse had recently been isolated from the Innerverse, the Great Eastern Alliance had formed, and Aegis had also fought against Lu Yin. Altogether, there were too many things for him to share with the others. "I have recorded everything onto this chip so that you can take a look at it for yourself." He then passed a memory chip over to the child.

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In another region of the Outerverse, Madam Nalan looked at a screen and slowly bowed. "Mother, the Hall of Honor has conscripted us to help out with the defense."

The screen showed an old lady, and although her face was covered in wrinkles, the rest of her skin was clean and smooth.

The old lady had a complicated expression. "The Sixth Mainland? I have heard of it before, but it's been too long. I can't remember anything about it."

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At the edge of Endless Weave, a spacecraft with Endless Borders' logo was headed towards the border.

This spacecraft had traveled out of the Astral Wilderness, and on it was one of Endless Borders' expedition teams. They had been conscripted to join the defense as well.

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Many forces in the Outerverse had been drafted to the border warfront.

The Sixth Mainland's retreat did not mean that the war was over. On the contrary, it was actually an indication that the battle had intensified.

This was the natural progression, as the war would have eventually reached this stage with or without the Fifth Mainland's successful counterattack. Nobody could stop it from reaching this point.

The only thing that the Hall of Honor could do at this time was find all of the hidden powers throughout the Outerverse and send them all to the border.

Despite that, no matter how powerful the Hall of Honor was, they couldn't fully grasp every corner of the Outerverse. Thus, there would always be hidden powerhouses in the Outerverse. However, nearly all of them had been sent to the border by now, and even if there were still other powerhouses hiding, it would only be a small number.

If the border defense was truly defeated, then those powerhouses would still be forced to appear in the end. Thus, there was no reason for them to continue hiding.

These powerhouses were essentially the second batch of reinforcements, along with the people who had been sent out to destroy the mechanical giants. The Hall of Honor didn't want to conscript a third batch, as that would be equivalent to admitting that they were close to complete defeat. This was because there were not enough powerhouses to produce a third batch of reinforcements, and the people who would make up this theoretical third reinforcement would be the final strength of the Outerverse, such as Huo Qingshan and Hill Auna from the Great Yu Empire, or the members of the Outerverse Lockbreaker Society.

These people wouldn't be of much help at the border warfront. If they were truly drafted, then it would mean that the border had already failed and that such people were just being used as cannon fodder.

Lu Yin had previously been transferred to the Greatwood Lavazone due to the incessant attacks on that region, and he had assumed that he would be sent back to the Ironblood Lavazone after the Sixth Mainland's retreat. However, he didn't receive any such notification.

The arrival of the second batch of reinforcements increased the number of Enlighters within the Greatwood Lavazone by two. One of the Enlighters was the captain of an Endless Borders expedition

team, Captain Shi, and his rune lines revealed that his power level had nearly reached 300,000, and his strength far exceeded Akira's. The other Enlighter was actually even more powerful. Their rune lines numbered more than Captain Shi's, but the most important detail was that this person was an assassin.

Lu Yin glanced at the assassin in the distance, and they turned around to stare at Lu Yin with cold eyes in turn.

Lu Yin suddenly felt chills crawl down his back.

He immediately thought of Aegis; this person was an assassin, and their power level was clearly above 300,000. The only assassins who had achieved such strength in the Outerverse were the founding members of Aegis who had been preserved through cryostasis.

Lu Yin had previously guessed that the assassins who had survived the past culling of assassins had to be extremely powerful if they had gone on to establish Aegis. At this time, his guess had finally been confirmed.

Fortunately, he hadn't insisted on fighting Aegis to the death, as Smoker definitely wouldn't have been able to kill these kinds of people. Smoker might be able to escape from powerhouses whose power levels were in the hundreds of thousands, but they were definitely not capable of defeating an expert with such strength.

The assassin glanced at Lu Yin and then disappeared, with even their rune lines vanishing.

Lu Yin's brows perked up, as he had confirmed that this person was definitely from Aegis. They were the only people who had a method to conceal their rune lines.

Two Enlighters had joined the Greatwood Lavazone, and the same also had to be true for the other regions.

Even the old assassins from Aegis had joined the border's defense. Thus, it seemed that there really weren't any more hidden powerhouses remaining in the Outerverse.

Lu Yin was happy about that, as he had no wish to suffer from any hidden threats.

Lu Yin soon heard that Astral-9 had also arrived.

He was surprised by this development, as Astral-9 had always remained in Endless Weave, though they were situated quite far from the border. Without the speed of a radiant-grade Aurora, it would take someone at least ten days to travel from Astral-9 to the border. Lu Yin had not expected the Hall of Honor to draft Astral-9 as well.

### **Chapter 850: Standard Answer**

Lu Yin initially thought that the Astral Academies were fixed academies, but he quickly realized that they were more like ten battleships that roamed about the universe.

In the past, he had seen an unknown sky in the Skygazing Deck, and at that time, he had seen numerous battleships flying towards an unknown destination.

The ten Astral Academies had actually been built upon ten battleships.

Back then, he had not known where the battleships were headed, but now, he had an answer. They had probably been headed towards the Sixth Mainland, intent on joining the ancient war between the two mainlands.

That ancient war had been the true fight between the two mainlands; Progenitors, and even Envoy-realm powerhouses, were not safe from danger during those battles.

These ancient battleships were all enormous, and each one was comparable to Millions City. Lu Yin had seen more than ten ships in his visions, but now, there were only ten remaining.

These battleships were remnants of an older time.

The Fifth Mainland's current war with the Sixth Mainland had prompted Astral-9's appearance, which had been built on the back of the ancient battleship. This truly was a continuation of the ancient war between the two mainlands.

Soon after, Lu Yin asked the Arrow Mountain Elder for permission to temporarily leave the Greatwood Lavazone so that he could visit Astral-9. He wanted to visit Astral-9's Stargazing Deck, as he wanted to take a closer look at the details of the ancient vision, such as the imprint of the Skybeast Claw upon the battleship.

He also wanted to find out who was the owner of that overwhelming finger.

The students of Astral-9 frequently participated in the border defense, but they had not experienced such an intense war before.

When news of Liu Yin's near death experiences reached Astral-9, a lot of the students couldn't wait to join the battlefield and fight against the cultivators from the Sixth Mainland.

Lu Yin asked to enter Astral-9 during the lull in the battle.

Nobody stopped him, as the ten academies were considered a single unit. Their students would occasionally assist each other, and especially so during situations like this border defense.

Moreover, Lu Yin was even more famous than Liu Yin, as other Astral-9 students had told the rest that Lu Yin had saved them during a battle. This had caused many students from Astral-9 to feel grateful towards Lu Yin.

Lu Yin checked his surroundings after arriving at Astral-9's space station. This was his first time visiting another academy. Although he had tried to visit Astral-7 before, he had accidentally fallen into the hidden space with the golden sea, never making it all the way to Astral-7.

The students all stared at him in awe. Lu Yin had become famous, and he was instantly surrounded the moment he exited the space station.

The students all stared at Lu Yin with fervent eyes.

Lu Yin wasn't used to such treatment. Although he was used to being treated as someone powerful, he had never been idolized in such a manner before. This effect was compounded by the fact that they kept calling him senior, which made him feel very proud. This was truly the power of youth!

“Senior, your battle with Liu Shaoqiu from the Sword Sect was so exciting! Can you teach us how to fight against swordsmen?”

“Senior, you defeated the Celestial Ice Phoenix from the Astral Beast Domain during the Tournament of the Strongest, but I heard that the Celestial Ice Phoenix turned into a beauty. So just how did you manage to defeat her?”

“Senior, thank you for saving Senior Liu Yin in the Ironblood Lavazone.”

“Senior, thank you for saving Chao Zhi—she’s my goddess.”

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Lu Yin blinked and turned to the male student who had mentioned that Chao Zhi was his goddess. Lu Yin replied, “I wish you luck.”

The male student grew very excited. “Thank you for your encouragement, senior. We will definitely invite you to our wedding.”

“Seventh Bro, I heard someone say that you defeated a Celestial Ice Phoenix? That’s my future wife! Don’t you dare,” the Ghost Monkey shouted.

Lu Yin ignored the monkey and continued making his way to the Stargazing Deck even while starstruck students crowded all around him.

The Stargazing Deck was the most mysterious location within all of the Astral Academies.

Lu Yin arrived at the Stargazing Deck and saw an enormous amount of rune lines. Then, the Starmaster stood up and looked as though he was about to leave.

Lu Yin was astonished, as Astral-9’s Starmaster was very powerful. He was actually comparable to the assassin from Aegis that Lu Yin had seen earlier in the Greatwood Lavazone, which was very befitting of the tutor for the most mysterious place within the Astral Combat Academies.

Lu Yin wasn’t sure about the strength of the mentors in Astral-10, as he had only seen the surface level of that academy. However, he had seen the Starmaster’s true power when he had been leaving Astral-10.

“I’m Lu Yin. Greetings to the Starmaster of Astral-9.” Lu Yin bowed respectfully.

The Starmaster looked down at Lu Yin. “What’s the matter?”

“I wish to enter the Stargazing Deck,” Lu Yin nervously informed the man, as he wasn’t sure whether or not he would be allowed to do so.

The Starmaster paused. “Students who have graduated are not allowed to enter the Stargazing Deck.”

Lu Yin answered in an anxious tone, “I have not graduated yet. I was still a Limiteer when the Outerverse was cut off from the Innaverse.”

The Starmaster nodded. “Alright, I will make an exception for you. Come in.”

Lu Yin was elated, and he bowed to the Starmaster again. He entered the Stargazing Deck under the eyes of countless students and sat down. He then slowly closed his eyes as he heard the Starmaster's voice call out, "Feel with your heart. The Stargazing Deck shows you the stars, your gratitude, and your grudges. The world through the ages, the cycle of causality, and a part of the universe that belongs to you."

After some time, Lu Yin once again saw the unfamiliar sky with countless battleships traveling into the distance. The word "Endless" was inscribed on the hull of the first battleship, and as Lu Yin approached the battleship, he could see that the battleship's surface bore scars, blood, and even corpses. Then, he finally saw the imprint of the Skybeast Claw.

Just as Lu Yin was about to take a closer look at the mark left behind by the Skybeast Claw, a pair of dead eyes suddenly locked onto him, and Lu Yin felt chills run all over his body as everything before his eyes suddenly distorted.

At that same moment, the sky shattered, and a finger crashed down at him.

Boundless rage filled Lu Yin's heart, but this time, he managed to ignore the finger and continue studying the battleship. The pair of dead eyes had already disappeared, but the finger continued to descend towards him. Then, Lu Yin opened his eyes and saw the Starmaster, who was close by.

His back was soaked with sweat. This time, not only had he seen the battleship and the finger, but he had also seen a pair of dead eyes. Lu Yin had seen those eyes before, as those were the eyes of a corpse king.

Why would he see the eyes of a corpse king in the same scene as that ancient battleship? He couldn't understand what was going on in that vision.

Lu Yin turned to look at the Starmaster and asked the same question that he had asked when he entered the Stargazing Deck the very first time. "Tutor, what do those words mean? 'A part of the universe that belongs to me?' I am clearly looking at an unknown sky in that vision."

The Starmaster calmly answered, "The Stargazing Deck shows you the world through the ages, and this is a question that only you can answer."

Lu Yin was speechless, as this was the exact same answer that Astral-10's Starmaster had given him. Could this be the standard response?

He reluctantly stood up and bowed to the Starmaster before leaving the Stargazing Deck.

From a distance, Astral-9 didn't have that many rune lines, and it couldn't even come close to Millions City's. However, Lu Yin had a feeling that this battleship contained a hidden power that had allowed it to survive the ancient war.

The ten Astral Combat Academies weren't as simple as they seemed. All of the academies had a Stargazing Deck that allowed one to see into the past and the future. Such a mystical place could only be found in the Astral Combat Academies, and neither Taimo Hal nor the Sea King's Dome possessed such facilities.



This was also the reason why the Nightking clan hadn't dared to attack Lu Yin in the past. They had been intimidated by both the Lockbreaker Society and the Astral Combat Academy.

Lu Yin decided that he would not graduate even after the connection between the Innerverse and Outerverse was restored. He had decided that he would never graduate and that he would remain stuck to the Astral Combat Academy for the rest of his life. As long as he never graduated, he would still belong to the Astral Combat Academy, and it would remain as his strongest support.

The Starmaster left to join the border defense, and most of the tutors in Astral-9 left as well.

Lu Yin similarly left Astral-9 and returned to the Greatwood Lavazone.

Astral-9 had officially joined the battlefield, and many tutors and students had also joined the battlefield.

Lu Yin had wanted to take a look at Astral-9's headmaster, as he was curious about the man's strength. However, Lu Yin didn't get the chance to see the headmaster, as the man had already left to carry out a counterattack.

Lu Yin was stunned when he heard the news; Astral-9's headmaster had attacked the enemy all on his own.

Although the Sixth Mainland had suffered some losses, their side still held Ancestor Mojiang and another Imprinter, and that didn't even take the strength of the mysterious Technocracy into account. Despite all that, Astral-9's headmaster had still gone forth without any assistance.

On the second day after his assault, the entire region was talking about the headmaster's accomplishments. He had managed to crush a mechanical fortress, destroying all of the androids and cultivators within the fort.

Lu Yin was amazed, as this meant that Astral-9's headmaster was at least an Envoy. The man had been sent to the Endless Lavazone of the border.

At this time, there was an Envoy-level powerhouse in every region.

Yen Phoenix was stationed in the Dark Phoenix Lavazone, the Arrow Mountain Elder was in the Greatwood Lavazone, Astral-9's headmaster was in the Endless Lavazone, Millions City was in the Tri-Platform Lavazone, Astral-9 itself was stationed in the Honor Lavazone, and Yuehua Mavis was at the Ironblood Lavazone. They represented the most powerful forces of the Outerverse, and there were also various powerhouses with power levels of 300,000 to 400,000 supporting them, such as Elder Daggs and Yu Mu.

Although this couldn't compare to the strength of the Innerverse, the Outerverse was only facing one region of the Sixth Mainland. Their combined strength should be able to withstand the invasion.

A month passed, and now, three years had passed since the Outerverse had first been separated from the Innerverse. The border had enjoyed a month of peace, but the fighting soon resumed with the reappearance of Ancestor Mojiang.

However, this time, there was another person standing alongside Ancestor Mojiang. They were just as strong as the World Imprinter, which caused many of the defenders to despair.

Lu Yin was almost blinded by the amount of rune lines filling the sky, and he immediately thought of Ancestor Autumnfrost. Of the Bloodburn Realm's three main clans, the Mojiang clan and the Autumnfrost clan were equal in power and influence while the Di clan was the strongest of them all. This indicated that this second powerhouse was most likely Ancestor Autumnfrost.

The arrival of the two World Imprinters caused Yuan Shi to sigh. He finally stopped hiding his power and entered outer space.

A large hole was torn in space, but this hole did not have any rune lines surrounding it.