

### Chapter 851: Shifting The Border

As soon as he saw this scene, Lu Yin's pupils shrank. No matter how fierce the previous battles had become, even if an Imprinter had torn space itself apart, Lu Yin had always been able to see the rune lines in the attacks that were used. However, this time, space had been torn apart, but there were no rune lines to be seen. Even more importantly, Lu Yin was able to see an even deeper layer of darkness than usual.

Yuan Shi, Ancestor Mojiang, and Ancestor Autumnfrost had all vanished.

The border fell completely silent. This time, the Technocracy did not make any moves either, as absolutely everyone was waiting for the outcome of this decisive battle.

When the Sixth Mainland cooperated with the Technocracy, they could completely destroy the other Lavazones. But even if they did that, so long as Yuan Shi remained alive, they would continue to be threatened by his existence. This was why Ancestor Mojiang had given them a month of peace; he had headed back to the Sixth Mainland to invite Ancestor Autumnfrost to join the invasion's efforts, as they had to deal with Yuan Shi.

Space became more and more stifling as everyone stared on in shock. It felt as though the sky was falling down, bit by bit.

It felt as though the border was on trial; the moment Yuan Shi was defeated, the entire border would be wiped out under Ancestor Mojiang's hands.

Not much time passed before a bellow rang out through space. "You've been concealing your strength! This is your true strength. You are a Cosmic Imprinter!"

Lu Yin's eyes lit up, as this was Ancestor Mojiang's voice.

"Today, there is no need for the two of you to return," Yuan Shi's voice replied, and it caused countless people defending the border to heave a sigh of relief.

From Lu Yin's bosom, the blood-red bell that had not been placed in his cosmic ring suddenly floated up before tearing through the void and disappearing.

As the blood-red bell rang out, a boundless might descended once again.

Everyone heard a ringing within their ears, and Yuan Shi's figure flashed across space before vanishing once again.

Nobody knew where Yuan Shi and the others had gone, and only Lu Yin could see the indescribable number of rune lines that were headed towards the Technocracy's territory.

From the very beginning of the invasion, Yuan Shi had concealed his strength for this exact moment. It had all been carefully planned to lull the Sixth Mainland into a false sense of security. In their carelessness, they had not dispatched any absolute experts or erupted with their full strength of the Sixth Mainland's top experts.

Although his actions had sacrificed many lives at the border, and although there were people who he could have saved, Yuan Shi had not intervened. The final outcome was worth the sacrifices.

They were in different positions, and so, their thoughts were naturally different. To some, saving people was far more important than concealing a top powerhouse's strength. Knowing that one could save someone but not doing so was considered heartless. But to the person who could see the overall plan, they saw not only the losses of a few people, but also the overall picture. This was something that could only be understood when looking from the perspective of someone at the very top.

A few hours later, Yuan Shi returned, his entire body radiating a deep bloodlust as he carried Ancestor Mojiang's head in his hands.

This scene was carved deeply into many people's minds, as they would not forget such an image throughout their entire lives.

Lu Yin felt his blood boil, as this dominating scene was extremely inspiring.

He had not even dared to look at Ancestor Mojiang's rune lines when the man had been alive, but despite that, he had still died at Yuan Shi's hand.

The Greatwood Lavazone was not the only place that saw the scene of Yuan Shi's return; all six lavazones around the border had witnessed this scene. This was due to his supreme might, which caused the same image to appear, superpositioned in the void, all throughout the area.

"The true war is about to start, and it will even include me, myself. Everyone will come face to face with death. Tell me, are you afraid?" Yuan Shi loudly shouted.

From the six lavazones, countless hollered back, "Not afraid! Not afraid! Not afraid!"

Yuan Shi nodded. Then, he vanished.

Yuan Shi did not return the blood-red bell to Lu Yin. He had killed Ancestor Mojiang, and that death was enough to cause the Bloodburn Realm's true top powerhouse, who was a fabled Cosmic Imprinter, to appear.

The Bloodburn Realm did not have any Empyrean Imprinters, though it did have one Cosmic Imprinter, who was the Di family's ancestor.

Half a month later, Ancestor Di arrived, and his appearance came with a mighty pressure that caused the entire border to tremble. The man's power was so indescribably vast that he seemed to be a deity, and his appearance signalled the start of the most bitter battle the border had encountered so far.

Yuan Shi and Ancestor Di both vanished, and the location of their battle was unknown to all others. Ancestor Autumnfrost also appeared, and he waved a hand. The strength of a World Imprinter caused the Dark Phoenix Lavazone, the Greatwood Lavazone, the Endless Lavazone, and the Tri-Platform Lavazone all to crumble. Yen Phoenix's black flames enveloped the void, and the Arrow Mountain Elder shot out arrows from his bow. However, both of their bodies cracked simultaneously as they were reduced to balls of blood that sprinkled down.

The Aurora Enterprises' President Qi, Fu Laotai, Master Bei, Commander Baldy, Villa Mistress Lian, and such were all compressed into puddles of blood in an instant.

Lu Yin felt his vision break, as he had never witnessed such a torrential might before. This powerhouse was someone who should have been fought off by Yuan Shi, but Ancestor Autumnfrost had acted when their most powerful defender was occupied. Lu Yin finally understood the meaning of power, as well as what it meant to be immovable.

Even though Lu Yin had already prepared himself to hand over that tiny arrow to the Arrow Mountain Elder, his intentions had proven to be completely useless, as the Arrow Mountain Elder had not even had the chance to attack.

With just one attack, two Envoy-level powerhouses had died.

Only those who the ancestor had not targeted had survived, such as Black Mask, Akira, Captain Shi, Yu Mu, and a few others. Only one person had been struck by the attack and managed to survive, which was Astral-9's Headmaster.

Off in a distant place that Lu Yin could not see, Millions City also began splitting apart.

Qiong Shanhai was controlling Millions City, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. He had not imagined that he would ever end up facing such a powerhouse, and the countless people in Millions City were all wailing.

Everyone was shuddering beneath the might of Ancestor Autumnfrost.

Desperation enveloped everyone, as aside from Yuan Shi, nobody could stop Ancestor Autumnfrost.

The Greatwood Lavazone was split into two, and Lu Yin crushed his jade talisman without any hesitation. He did not know if Mister Mu would be able to stop Ancestor Autumnfrost either.

Wei Rong, Qiong Xi'er, and the others were all desperate.

Everyone was despairing.

Aside from Ancestor Autumnfrost, not a single other expert from the Sixth Mainland even needed to act.

Ancestor Autumnfrost stood tall in outer space as he scanned over the people in the six lavazones as if they were all ants. Distance held no meaning to such an expert, and with a twitch from one of his fingers, he could pulverize an entire lavazone, reducing it to dust.

The first place he wished to eliminate was the Endless Lavazone, as there was someone there who had actually managed to survive his attack, which was an affront to his power.

As Ancestor Autumnfrost raised a finger towards the Endless Lavazone, Astral-9's Headmaster closed his eyes, and a formless ripple spread out to also envelop the Tri-Platform Lavazone as it extended towards Astral-9.

Ancestor Autumnfrost remained arrogant as he pressed down with a finger. Everyone before him had to die.

In the Endless Lavazone, countless people were trembling as they watched the finger descend. The entire lavazone's dark lava transformed into dust. But then, Astral-9 suddenly transcended through the

void to appear, its enormous shadow shrouding everything as it stood high above and protected the lavazone. The formless protection covered Astral-9 as well as the entire Endless Lavazone.

Ancestor Autumnfrost had struck out with a finger, but he had not been able to pierce through the defense that had suddenly appeared. However, the finger forced Astral-9 and the entire lavazone further back into the interior of Endless Weave. As everything moved back, countless planets shattered, and the entire region of space released shockwaves that spread out.

Astral-9's Headmaster spat out a mouthful of blood.

Within Astral-9, many students and mentors were overwhelmed by that lone finger, and they all fell unconscious.

Ancestor Autumnfrost was shocked that someone had actually been able to resist his finger. Even though that finger had not represented too much of his strength, it had still been an attack that had surpassed a power level of 700,000. Despite that, that battleship had still been able to block it.

Hold on. Ancestor Autumnfrost gave a strange look at Astral-9. This vessel seems slightly familiar.

It had successfully staved off Ancestor Autumnfrost's finger, but the Fifth Mainland cultivators could not shake off their desperation, as a second finger soon followed the first. A similar crushing sensation appeared, and this time, the target was not the Endless Lavazone, but rather the Greatwood Lavazone. Ancestor Autumnfrost did not believe that such a ship existed in every Region.

In outer space, above the Greatwood Lavazone, an overwhelming beam of light shot towards Ancestor Autumnfrost from Millions City. At the same time, a towering tree emerged from the Greatwood Lavazone, as Yuehua Mavis had descended in an attempt to block Ancestor Autumnfrost's attack.

However, in Ancestor Autumnfrost's eyes, all such efforts were completely insignificant.

"I will grant you all death, Fifth Mainland natives." He then pressed down with his finger yet again. First, the beam of light from Millions City that could rival an Envoy's attack was cut off. Then, Yuehua Mavis's towering tree broke apart. Nobody was able to stop Ancestor Autumnfrost.

The Outerverse had gathered its full strength, and it truly seemed powerful. However, against a powerhouse who was able to decide everything, they were all nothing more than ants.

Ancestor Autumnfrost had attacked, which meant that the Sixth Mainland did not intend to waste any more time on the Outerverse. Ancestor Di arriving on the battlefield showed that the Sixth Mainland's Bloodburn Realm had finally moved out at full power.

They had not expected the Outerverse to be able to force out the Bloodburn Realm's full strength. Still, it was of no matter, as everything was about to end.

Yuan Shi could only watch on bleakly as Ancestor Autumnfrost destroyed the border, helpless. Ancestor Di was a Cosmic Imprinter, which meant that he was a powerhouse with a power level of 1,000,000. He was not on the same level as Ancestor Mojiang or Ancestor Autumnfrost, and even Yuan Shi could not defeat this opponent.

Yuan Shi tried ringing the blood-red bell, but its sound was blocked by Ancestor Di.

If an adult fought against children, then the moment the adult became serious, the child would be unable to resist no matter what. This was an apt comparison between the Sixth Mainland and the Outerverse.

It could be imagined that, under this finger, those who were dying were not just those at the border, but also countless souls throughout the Outerverse.

Suddenly, the space in the entire area turned grey, just like what Lu Yin had seen in King Zishan's palace. Time, space, and substance itself suddenly stopped. That finger remained hanging above, in the process of pressing down upon the border, but it was motionless as well.

Mister Mu stepped out from the void.

Mister Mu did not even bother with Lu Yin. He simply placed his hands behind his back and looked up into the sky. The entire border seemed to have been frozen still at this moment, as even Ancestor Autumnfrost had stopped moving. Everything looked like a grey picture that spread into the far reaches of outer space.

Lu Yin did not know if the others were able to see what was happening, but he was free to move, and he seemed to be the only one who could move.

“Master?” Lu Yin could not help but call out.

Mister Mu slowly turned around, his gaze deep. Then, he gradually vanished. Under Lu Yin's disbelieving eyes, the entire border—shifted.

The border's six lavazones all moved towards the north. Meanwhile, those who had been in outer space, on the mainlands, or anywhere at all that belonged to the border, were all moved to one of the lavazones. As the border was moved to the north, only Ancestor Autumnfrost remained fixed in place, looking just like an eternal statue.

Lu Yin already knew that Mister Mu was very powerful, but his master's strength had far surpassed his imagination. At this moment, Lu Yin truly could not understand what level one had to reach to achieve such power. Ancestor Autumnfrost was a World Imprinter with a power level greater than 800,000, and in the depths of space, there were still Ancestor Di and Yuan Shi. However, there was nobody who could stop Mister Mu from taking action, and nobody was able to prevent the border from being moved.

Lu Yin did not understand this, and he did not want to understand it either. He only wanted to ask one thing at this moment, “Master, why didn't you eliminate those from the Sixth Mainland?”

Mister Mu did not reply, and he did not even appear. It was as if he had already left.

When the border resumed to normalcy and all color returned, everyone looked about in amazement. They were no longer in Endless Weave, but were rather in Southside Weave.

## **Chapter 852: Unexplainable Shock**

Southside Weave was located to the north of Endless Weave, and the two weaves bordered each other. Compared to Endless Weave, Southside Weave was much smaller.

Before, the six Lavazones had all been separated from each other by some distance, but after they were all suddenly teleported to the border between Southside Weave and Endless Weave, the distance between them had drastically shrunk. It was almost as if the space between the different regions had vanished.

The border had undergone a complete transformation, and everyone was completely lost as to what had just happened.

Meanwhile, Ancestor Autumnfrost, who was still in Endless Weave, also returned to normal. His finger pressed down, but it struck nothing, as there was no longer anything beneath his finger.

His scalp went numb, and his expression changed. The lavazones that had been right in front of him had all suddenly vanished, being replaced with empty space. The mechanical fortress was still behind him, as well as all of the androids and the cultivators from the Sixth Mainland. However, everyone from the Fifth Mainland had disappeared.

At that moment, Ancestor Autumnfrost felt a chill run down his spine. He knew that he might have just faced some unimaginable powerhouse, so he turned around without any hesitation and left while taking the mechanical fortress with him.

In another part of space, Ancestor Di and Yuan Shi tore through the void to reappear. Ancestor Di was holding a pole-shaped power vessel while Yuan Shi held the blood-red bell. These two power vessels mutually restricted each other. When the two powerhouses reappeared, they saw the same scenery that Ancestor Autumnfrost had just witnessed.

Ancestor Di was overwhelmed, as he did not know what had just happened.

Yuan Shi was similarly shocked; whose handiwork was this? The one who had done this must have an astounding strength if they were able to move the entire border without the two of them noticing. His gaze pierced through space, and he saw that the border had been reestablished at the edge of Southside Weave and that the Fifth Mainland cultivators were all in safe condition.

To think that there was actually such a powerhouse in the Outerverse; could they be a—Semi-Progenitor?

Ancestor Di's felt his back go cold, and he suddenly exerted some force through the power vessel in his hands in an attempt to suppress Yuan Shi.

The blood-red bell in Yuan Shi's hands was shaken.

An invisible layer fluctuated and dispersed the collision, and the region was changed in that moment. If Lu Yin was present, then he would have noticed that any area enveloped by this fluctuation was completely devoid of all rune lines.

Without any astounding collisions or clashes, the rod-shaped power vessel and the blood-red bell cracked at the same time as invisible aftershocks transcended untold distances and swept out in all directions.

Ancestor Di and Yuan Shi simultaneously retreated from each other.

In Yuan Shi's hands, the blood-red bell had shattered into shards and was completely useless.

Ancestor Di's power vessel had similarly shattered apart.

The two did not speak, as their thoughts were no longer focused on each other. Rather, they were instead preoccupied by the mysterious powerhouse who had relocated the entire border. They were trying to go through their recent memories, but neither of them could find a single hint related to such a mysterious powerhouse.

Could they have also been affected by the undetected strength?

As soon as his thoughts reached such a possibility, Ancestor Di's body trembled, and he left without turning back.

Yuan Shi heaved a sigh of relief and then looked around. Everyone from the Sixth Mainland and the Technocracy had left the area, and although the border had been pulled back to the point where the Outerverse had completely given up on Endless Weave, at least they had endured this calamity.

They did not know if the Sixth Mainland would send more powerhouses, or if even the legendary Empyrean Imprinter would eventually arrive. Yuan Shi shook his head. If that happened, then he would not be able to protect himself, let alone put up any sort of resistance.

For the moment, he could only hope that the mysterious powerhouse would be able to intimidate the Sixth Mainland's forces into inaction.

The entire border had been shifted to the edge of Southside Weave, and nobody knew what was going on, so they were all discussing what had happened.

As soon as Yuan Shi returned, the six lavazones calmed down.

Everything that had just happened was too outrageous, especially the fact that the defenders had survived such a desperate situation when their lives had all been in someone else's control.

"There is no need to worry. The defensive line of the border wouldn't be very effective if it is stretched too thin, so we could only retreat to Southside Weave. As for Endless Weave, we'll give it up for the moment." Elder Daggs's exhausted voice was heard by the various troops.

The six lavazones were no longer too far apart, and his voice could be heard by everyone.

The crowd grew excited. In their minds, the Hall of Honor must have acted, and it must have been the Hall of Honor that had relocated the border to a different weave.

Elder Daggs did not specify that the Hall of Honor had taken action, but he used suggestive words, as he had no other choice. After all, he could not say that not even the Hall of Honor had any idea what had just happened!

Lu Yin looked towards the north. Mister Mu should have already left, but every time Mister Mu acted, Lu Yin felt like his understanding of his master was renewed. Also, another jade talisman had appeared in Lu Yin's hand.

The defensive battle along the border could be considered as the greatest battle he had ever participated in. Even though it could not compare to the ancient war between the two mainlands, it had

not been too far off from that level. But despite all that, Mister Mu had still been able to decide everything by himself. Just how strong was he, exactly?

Wei Rong frowned tightly as he looked up into the sky. He had been wrong, as his understanding of the world had completely crumbled on this battlefield.

He had once thought that the Wei family's methods were correct; establishing diplomatic relations and using their wits and intelligence to accomplish great things was foremost while power was merely secondary. However, these thoughts had already started wavering during the initial stages of Armament Weave's invasion, and they had been completely overturned by this point in time.

So what if Wei Rong was smarter than many of the combatants? Had he been able to participate on this battlefield? From start to end, he had only been a mere spectator. Even if he had suggested the counterattack, he had only been able to do so through Lu Yin. In the end, it was all because Wei Rong had no personal strength.

He lacked power, and power was the most important factor in determining whether one succeeded or failed in this universe.

Wei Rong felt powerless; he was able to employ all sorts of tricks to achieve his goals out of the battlefield, but the true powerhouses were the ones who had the final say in things.

All along, Wei Rong had believed that he was a pioneer and a trailblazer, but now, he felt that the situation was not as simple as Lu Yin simply leading the way by a single step. From start to finish, Lu Yin had focused on improving his own power. Whenever Wei Rong had competed with Lu Yin, he had believed that the two of them were on the same level. But at this time, Wei Rong finally realized that, as his opponent's power had increased, the difference between them would only continue to grow larger.

Once this opponent of his matured to the degree where he could influence an entire battlefield, all of Wei Rong's schemes would be nothing more than decorations.

Nothing was more overbearing than relocating the entire defensive border. If it was a game of chess, then no matter how carefully one laid down their arrangement within the chessboard, then this was as if the opponent could overturn it and simply attack the person who was playing chess. This was a true powerhouse.

Qiong Xi'er left the Greatwood Lavazone and headed back to Millions City, as she was wondering what had happened to it.

Zhu San followed close behind her.

In the Endless Lavazone, Shao Zisong was in despair, as Master Bei had died. His support in the Neo-Vestige Sect was gone, and if he had survived through this battle, he would not have the same status as before.

Gong Ling had also come to the Endless Lavazone, and he had personally witnessed Master Bei's death.

Master Bei had actually been quite unlucky. His strength was not sufficient for him to be targeted by Ancestor Autumnfrost, but who had told him to fire such a massive arrow? It was possible that Master Bei was the only individual in all of the Neo-Vestige Sect whose arrow techniques increased the size of



his arrows. Perhaps, from his point of view, the bigger an arrow was, the greater the awe that people would feel for it, just like how a single finger from powerhouses could crush everything. However, the bigger an arrow became, the more likely the archer would become a target, which was the same as one killing themselves.

In the Tri-Platform Lavazone, Yu Mu swallowed a special medication that Shamrock Enterprises had prepared for him and heaved a sigh of relief. He had nearly died just now, but fortunately, he had found an opportunity to evade. Otherwise, that strike from Ancestor Autumnfrost would have taken Yu Mu out as well; just the aftershocks had severely injured him by sweeping over him.

Even further away, Astral-9's Starmaster was in a slightly better state than Yu Mu, as he had remained a greater distance away, and so, he had not been as affected by the aftershocks of Ancestor Autumnfrost's attack.

The most unlucky people in the Tri-Platform Lavazone had been Villa Mistress Lian and Commander Baldy, who had been the Tri-Platform Lavazone's commander. They had been fighting in front of the troops as the vanguard and had thus suffered the full might of the overwhelming attack, as their position had been too far forward.

In the Honor Lavazone, Zi Rong heaved a sigh of complete relief, and he looked over at Zi Xue, who was standing nearby, alive and well.

Zi Xue's expression remained unchanging, as if neither life nor death held much meaning to her.

The Ironblood Lavazone had not been greatly affected by Ancestor Autumnfrost's attack, and it was still mostly intact.

When the World Imprinter had attacked, neither the Sixth Mainland nor the Technocracy had moved. The Ironblood Lavazone had been the most fortunate as only Yuehua Mavis, who had moved to protect the Greatwood Lavazone, had sustained heavy injuries.

The border defenses started being repaired, as nobody knew if the invasion would continue. The second batch of reinforcements arrived one after another; Meng Tianlong and Mu Nichang both arrived in the Greatwood Lavazone as well as others like the Six-Fingered Tribe's leader, Bach Shamus.

They each had their own assumptions about the bitter state of the border warfront, but the truth of the situation far surpassed their imagination. The sight of the defensive line being relocated to the Southside Weave by some mighty strength shocked them to the core, and they could not even fathom how such a feat had been accomplished.

Meng Tianlong looked for Lu Yin as soon as he arrived in the Greatwood Lavazone, and so did Mu Nichang.

This was Lu Yin's first time meeting Mu Nichang, and although the woman seemed steady, her expression had a crafty aspect to it.

"Alliance Leader, will the invasion resume?" Meng Tianlong asked nervously.

Lu Yin replied, "I don't know."

Meng Tianlong's voice was a little hoarse as he spoke. "I heard that the defensive line was moved here—is that correct?"

Lu Yin nodded, and he emotionally said, "That's right, if you had arrived a little bit earlier, then you would have personally experienced that boundless power."

Mu Nichang rolled her eyes, as they would have been finished if they had arrived even a moment earlier. Even Envoys had died on this battlefield, and everyone had relied on luck to survive the last battle. The fact that her power level was at 190,000 did not matter; even if she had a power level of 290,000 or 390,000, the outcome would still be the same.

This sort of battlefield was absolutely terrifying.

"I heard that even the Arrow Mountain Elder died," Meng Tianlong said with a sigh. He thought back to when he had visited the Neo-Vestige Sect with Lu Yin and the strength that he had witnessed at that time.

If even such a powerhouse had died, then this border warfront was indeed too scary.

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed, and he subconsciously touched his cosmic ring. With the Arrow Mountain Elder's death, Neo-Vestige Sect's influence in the Outerverse would instantly drop a few notches, and they would no longer have their divine status as a power that could not be provoked. Of course, the Dark Phoenix family had been similarly cut down.

Lu Yin wondered how Millions City had fared. It would already be quite fortunate if Ancestor Autumnfrost had not shattered the mobile fortress as well.

Now, Lu Yin was worried that the Sixth Mainland might invite an Empyrean Imprinter, or even a Progenitor in their wrath. If that was the case, then the entire Outerverse would be doomed. No matter how much confidence Lu Yin had in Mister Mu, he did not believe that Mister Mu could stop the Sixth Mainland all by himself.

During the ancient war, the Fifth Mainland's Progenitor Chen and Progenitor Wushang had also been defeated, let alone Mister Mu.

Half a month soon passed, and the border remained quiet this entire time.

Yuan Shi stepped into the void with one foot and made his way into the Technocracy's territory. He intended to see if those from the Sixth Mainland were still around and if they would call for more reinforcements.

Just one day later, Yuan Shi returned and called all of the regions' commanders, including Elder Daggs together to inform them that the Sixth Mainland had withdrawn from the Technocracy, though it would take another two months to see if the war would continue.

This message allowed Elder Daggs and the others to heave a sigh of relief. It seemed that that mysterious powerhouse had indeed intimidated the powerhouses of the Sixth Mainland.

In opposition to the relaxing crowd, Yuan Shi did not relax. As one of the remaining top powerhouses of the Hall of Honor, he was very clear on the details of the ancient war, and he knew that even

Progenitors had fallen in that war. If the Sixth Mainland was really that easy to scare off, then they would not be the Sixth Mainland.

Still, not even the Sixth Mainland had many powerhouses who surpassed Ancestor Di. Rather, it simply remained to be seen if they were willing to pay the necessary price to take down the Outerverse. They could do it, but that depended on where their interests lay.

### **Chapter 853: Military Contributions**

Yuan Shi could only hope that the Outerverse was not overly desirable to the Sixth Mainland and that their stronger powerhouses would not be motivated to make any moves.

The end of the battle also signified the start of tallying up the defenders' military contributions.

Endless Weave's border had its own system, but it was also connected to Ironblood Weave's system.

When the Outerverse had first been separated from the Innaverse, certain regions of the Outerverse had also been isolated from the rest of the Outerverse, which hindered data transmission lines. One of the outcomes was that Ironblood Weave's military contribution system had been severed from Endless Weave's system, and the two still had not been reconnected.

The current system of Endless Weave was entirely independent.

The one with the most military contributions was naturally Yuan Shi, followed by the Envoy realm powerhouses like the Arrow Mountain Elder. Unfortunately, the Arrow Mountain Elder and the Dark Phoenix family's Yen Phoenix had both died. Thus, their contributions had been shifted to their descendants, which were the Neo-Vestige Sect and the Dark Phoenix family. These descendants had received the contribution points in place of their fallen elders, and they could use the points to receive rewards from the Hall of Honor.

Too many experts had died during the defense of this invasion attempt, and aside from the dead, Yuehua Mavis was actually ranked second, only behind Yuan Shi in terms of military contributions. She had withstood the enemy's Imprinters from the start of the invasion, defended the Ironblood Lavazone, and then even taken the initiative to defend against Ancestor Autumnfrost's attack, which should have led to her certain death. Aside from the Arrow Mountain Elder and Yen Phoenix, nobody else could compete with Yuehua Mavi's achievements.

After Yuehua Mavis came Astral-9's headmaster. Although he had only joined the fight at the end, he had used Astral-9 to defend against Ancestor Autumnfrost's finger and saved the entire Endless Lavazone. His contributions from that lone action already surpassed the great majority of others at the border.

After Astral-9's Headmaster was Elder Daggs, who was the overall commander of the border warfront. Although he had not done much during the battles, he had commanded the defenders well. That, combined with his many years of accumulated accomplishments at the border, was enough to propel him to fourth in the border's contribution point rankings.

After Elder Daggs came Commander Zhang, who was the Commander of the Ironblood Lavazone. His personal strength could not compare to that of Yu Mu and the like, but his many years of defending the border allowed him to be ranked fifth.

In fact, many cultivators who had been protecting the border warfront for a while had accumulated numerous military contributions due to their efforts. Of course, that was assuming that they had survived through the harrowing battles. Of course, many of those cultivators did not have a high cultivation to begin with, so even if they spent a long time fighting at the border warfront, they would not accumulate as many contribution points as an Enlightener would in one battle.

Ranked sixth was Qiong Shanhai, who was the face of Millions City. The mobile fortress had been extremely useful during these past few battles; if Millions City hadn't held back the Sixth Mainland's experts, then the Greatwood Lavazone would have collapsed long before the end of the invasion.

Seventh was Yu Mu, who was one of the super powerhouses in the first batch of reinforcements that had survived to the end. Thus, it was reasonable that he was ranked this highly.

Eighth was Zax Phoenix, who was the Dark Phoenix Lavazone commander. He also had many years of accumulated achievements from defending the Lavazone, and they were enough for him to be ranked highly as well.

Of the six Lavazones' commanders, three had survived. Elder Daggs was the overall commander, and he had lasted till the end, and the only other surviving commanders were Zax Phoenix and Commander Zhang.

The person ranked ninth, shockingly, was actually Lu Yin.

From the beginning to the end of Endless Weave's defense, Lu Yin's personal power had not had much effect on the battlefield. At best, he had been able to fight against Enlighteners or rescue various troops in the middle of the battlefield while dealing with arrogant youths from the Sixth Mainland like Butcher. He had also killed Enlighteners, but how could just those accomplishments compare to the contributions of those powerhouses with power levels in the several hundred thousands? His main contributions were his suggestion of a counterattack, crossing the lavazones to transport the dark lava, and also lending his blood-red bell. As for the poisons that he had provided, they had been bought from Lu Yin by Elder Daggs, and so, they were not considered as military contributions.

Without mentioning anything else, the contribution points that Lu Yin had earned just by lending Yuan Shi the blood-red bell were enough to raise Lu Yin's ranking even higher. However, Yuan Shi had called for Lu Yin, meaning that his reward for that would be directly granted to him by Yuan Shi. Thus, Lu Yin's contribution points had been reduced a great deal. Even so, he was still ranked ninth.

Actually, part of this was Elder Daggs showing special care for Lu Yin. Otherwise, with Lu Yin receiving his rewards directly from Yuan Shi, his military contributions from lending the blood-red bell should be fully cancelled out, and Lu Yin's remaining achievements were not enough to account for so many points.

No matter what, when Lu Yin saw that his contribution points were ranked ninth, he was thrilled.

His ninth place came with 120,000 points, and Lu Yin decided to exchange all of his points for materials, especially the more uncommon ones, so that he could manufacture a better universal armor and stronger weapons that could then be upgraded further with his die. His goal was to obtain a set of equipment that could threaten old monsters with power levels in the several hundred thousands. He did not want to remain as a mere spectator in battles of this level in the future.

The bloodiness of this border defense had been even worse than that of the war in Ironblood Weave, as it had reached a completely different scale. This had also caused the contribution point distribution curve to be steeper, as normal cultivators found it difficult to earn nearly any contribution points in Endless Weave. Even Lu Yin had earned more contribution points back in Ironblood Weave. The reason was because he had not been of much use, and if not for him lending the blood-red bell, there was no way he would have gained 120,000 points.

Those like Yu Mu had an even more exaggerated number of contribution points, which greatly surpassed that of the defenders of Ironblood Weave. The battlefield had been very polarizing; the strong had exaggerated contributions while the weak found it hard to contribute anything at all.

Ranked tenth was Mr. Tradeo, who was the Enlighter that Amethyst Exchange supported and relied upon. He had arrived to reinforce the border much earlier than most, and he had also survived till the end.

These people were the top ten in the military contribution point rankings. Those like Astral-9's Starmaster, the old woman who had been called out by the Nalan family, the old assassins from Aegis, as well as the various sect leaders had all arrived late, had not contributed much to the overall battle.

Wei Rong's rank was also worth mentioning, as he was ranked thirtieth. This was despite the fact that, the moment he had arrived on the battlefield, he had essentially spent all of this time hiding. His so-called contributions were all from his suggestion to counterattack, and Qiong Xi'er had also shared in those contributions. Thus, she was ranked thirty first, which was also due to the proposal that they had raised.

Nobody bothered mentioning Zhu San, and he could not even find what his own ranking was despite searching for a long time. There were simply too many cultivators at the border, and under normal circumstances, a Limiteer would never make it onto the rankings. Even space-exploring powerhouses might only barely squeeze onto the list.

Even Zi Rong and Wendy Yushan's contributions were ranked outside of the top fifty. This showed just how much the Hall of Honor valued Wei Rong and Qiong Xi'er's proposal.

Their proposal was precisely what had accelerated the actions taken on the battlefield, and that had also been taken into account when tallying up their contributions. And that wasn't even mentioning how there was an element of encouragement, of course.

As he observed the rankings, Lu Yin focused on one person, Goldric Phoenix, who was ranked twenty third. This person was a Cruiser.

The top thirty were almost all Hunters, and almost half of them were almighty experts with power levels above 200,000. For a Cruiser to be ranked this highly was actually very amazing.

"Goldric Phoenix? You care about him that much?" Wei Rong's voice rang out from behind Lu Yin as he looked at what Lu Yin was reading with interest.

Lu Yin had already noticed his rival, and he merely replied, "I'm just curious."

Wei Rong smiled. "He's an absolute genius who emerged from the Dark Phoenix family in recent years, and he turned thirty two this year. Nobody knew about him when he was thirty, and he was just like any

other average disciple from the Dark Phoenix family. However, after reaching thirty years of age, he awakened his innate gift and became the number one expert in the Dark Phoenix family's younger generation. Previously, I interacted with Zax Phoenix in the Dark Phoenix Lavazone, and he told me that this person is a genius of the Dark Phoenix family, the likes of which doesn't appear every few thousand years. He's even able to challenge the Undying Bird of the Ten Arbiters."

Lu Yin was surprised. "He can challenge the Ten Arbiters? Him?"

Wei Rong nodded. "I saw this person off in the distance while I was in the Dark Phoenix Lavazone, and I have to say that he's quite intimidating. His contributions weren't just accumulated through his time at the border, as he also killed two Enlighters."

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed, as it was absolutely terrifying for a Cruiser to be able to cross realms and kill Enlighters.

It was no wonder why this Goldric Phoenix had been appraised as an existence who could challenge the Ten Arbiters.

"It's a pity, as if he had relied on his own abilities as a Realmbreaker to kill Enlighters, then Brother Lu would actually have to be worried." Wei Rong sighed.

Lu Yin was curious about this comment. "He also relies on external aids?"

Wei Rong nodded. "He's actually rather similar to you—he uses defensive items."

"That's still very powerful, as Enlighters are anything but weak. Just being able to survive against an Enlighter doesn't mean that you can kill an Enlighter," Lu Yin said.

"Is Brother Lu praising yourself?" Wei Rong smiled.

Lu Yin did not deny anything. "You could say that."

He then looked at Wei Rong. "I'm very curious, what are Brother Wei's thoughts at this time?"

Wei Rong's eyes flashed. "What does Brother Lu mean?"

Lu Yin looked around. "In the entire Outerverse, everyone who should have appeared has emerged, so did anyone exceed Brother Wei's expectations? Or is there someone who Brother Wei doesn't dare to scheme against?"

Wei Rong exchanged glances with Lu Yin, and then burst out in laughter. "Brother Lu must be joking! I'm just a tiny Explorer, and one whose clan was nearly exterminated. How could I dare to plot against those great characters? Brother Lu, on the other hand, is like an expanse of deep water that has finally become clear. Brother Lu should have some thoughts as well."

Lu Yin smiled, but he did not respond. Instead, he sighed and said, "The Sixth Mainland is truly a powerful opponent."

Wei Rong adjusted his expression. "What exactly is the Sixth Mainland's origins? Does Brother Lu know?"

From the moment the Hall of Honor had issued the mandatory draft notice summoning the Outerverse's various cultivators to fight at the border warfront up till now, aside from sharing the term "the Sixth Mainland" and describing the battle styles of the Sixth Mainland cultivators, such as their imprints, they had given no other explanation regarding the Sixth Mainland. Regardless of what questions people asked, there was only ever one standard response given, which was to fight as if the Sixth Mainland was their natural enemy.

In fact, everyone had numerous questions: where exactly was the Sixth Mainland? Why did they have so many powerhouses, and why did their average strength surpass the Outerverse's? What kind of cultivation style were those imprints? And those bloodlines? Also, why did the invaders call the defenders "Fifth Mainland natives?" There were also some mentions about some ancient war, but why did the Sixth Mainland view the defenders with such hostility? All of these questions had been etched into the defenders' hearts.

However, the Hall of Honor refused to provide them with any sort of explanations.

Wei Rong wanted to know all these answers, as he was the one who had ordered someone to instigate a border war between the Outerverse and the Technocracy in an attempt to stop the war in Armament Weave and save his Wei family.

His objectives had been met, but the results had far surpassed his expectations. He had actually drawn out some Sixth Mainland, and at the end, a terrifying powerhouse had taken action and moved their entire line of defense back. These were all completely unforeseen events.

Wei Rong desperately wanted to learn the truth, and he felt that Lu Yin was privy to this information. He was confident about this because, the moment the border war had been announced, Lu Yin's response had been too strange, and he had shown no hesitation in letting go of the Wei family. It should be known that the Wei family had been just one step away from extermination; so long as Lu Yin had exerted even a tiny bit more force, or if he had simply personally taken action, then he could have destroyed the Wei family. But despite only being one step away from victory, Lu Yin had immediately given up on his goals.

When faced with Wei Rong's questioning, Lu Yin merely shrugged. "Sorry, but I don't know either."

Wei Rong left after hearing those words. He was still certain that Lu Yin knew something, but Wei Rong was left with no other choice since Lu Yin obviously did not want to talk about such things.

At this moment, all Wei Rong wanted to do was meet with the leaders of the Outerverse's central weaves' guiding powers and unite their weaves together in an effort to resist the Great Eastern Alliance's advancement.

### **Chapter 854: Honor Chosen**

The war at the border had not ended yet, but regardless of whether it had failed or ended, it seemed that everyone in Wei Rong's family would die. If the defensive line held and the Outerverse repelled the invaders, then the Great Eastern Alliance would most likely once again attack the Wei family. Wei Rong had to think of a way to save his Wei family.

Fortunately, even though the border defense had entered a reprieve, the Outerverse powers would not be allowed to conduct any wars in the near future, as the Hall of Honor would not allow them to do so. This would also grant Wei Rong the opportunity to take a breather, and he had to take advantage of this period of peace to unite the Outerverse's central region to form a cooperative that could resist the threat posed by Lu Yin.

Lu Yin on the other hand, ended up being summoned by Yuan Shi.

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

Yuan Shi opened his eyes and looked at Lu Yin. After a moment, he sighed. "During this battle, the bell was destroyed. Will that influence what that person needs you to do?"

Lu Yin replied, "At this time, Elder Lohar, Yuan Shi, Senior Akira, and Elder Daggs all know that Junior had that proof of identity, so there's no harm done."

Yuan Shi nodded. "As long as there's no harm done. However, that bell was both a symbol of status as well as a life-saving object. Since I destroyed it, there will naturally be compensation made to you." He paused before continuing, saying, "Your contributions this time were vast, and I'll make the decision to award you with three Honor Points as well as compensate you with two power vessels."

In front of Lu Yin, the void distorted, and Lu Yin watched as something suddenly appeared. Was that a walnut?

Lu Yin blinked, only to see that it was indeed a walnut.

"This is a power vessel that I made, and it contains my own strength. If you crush it, the power it contains will be unleashed directly in front of it, and it will not influence whatever stands behind it. If the strength of that attack is evaluated with power levels, then it should be about 700,000," Yuan Shi explained.

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed as he cried out, "A power level of 700,000?"

Yuan Shi nodded.

Lu Yin was ecstatic, and he gingerly reached out and accepted the walnut. He swallowed his saliva as he thought about what he was holding in his hands. A power level of 700,000—a power level of 700,000! That was just too ridiculous! This little walnut actually contained an attack with a power level of 700,000!

"This is a single-use power vessel, and I had to exert my personal strength to make this. Remember, it will only release an attack from its direct front," Yuan Shi reminded. The void then distorted again before Lu Yin's eyes, and a string of beads suddenly appeared. There were five beads that formed a small bracelet, and it slowly floated towards Lu Yin.

"This is the second power vessel, and each pearl contains an attack with a power level of 300,000. Crushing them will integrate the power into the next battle technique that you display, and it will add an additional 300,000 to your attack's original power level. This is the largest enhancement that you can withstand, as any more would be too much."



Lu Yin was delighted, and he happily accepted the beaded bracelet and held it like it was a treasure. In his eyes, this bracelet of pearls was even more valuable than the walnut despite the walnut containing an attack with a power level of 700,000. This was because the walnut could not be used on most occasions, and it also only had a single use. The beaded bracelet was different, as an attack with a power level of 300,000 was at the level of the Outerverse's pinnacle experts. Although such strength could not compare to an opponent like Yu Mu, it could at least cause them to hesitate.

"Thank you, Yuan Shi, for your gifts." Lu Yin hurriedly expressed his gratitude.

"Seventh Bro, this monkey once read in a powerhouse's journal that those with fifteen Honor Points are able to start a war and that they cannot be restricted by the Hall of Honor," the Ghost Monkey's voice rang out in Lu Yin's brain.

Lu Yin's eyes lit up, as he had enjoyed an incredible profit from participating in the border war this time. In the near future, the Outerverse would not allow any internal wars to break out since the threat of the Sixth Mainland's invasion was still looming over them. As long as the Sixth Mainland was able to invade the Outerverse through the Technocracy, the Hall of Honor would stand guard against them.

It would be too difficult for Lu Yin to restart the war against the Wei family under such circumstances, and even a conservative estimate would place the forced armistice at a year's length.

Also, if the Sixth Mainland's invasion continued, he definitely would not wage war. If such a thing occurred, then everyone would have to return to the border to defend the Outerverse. However, since their war had entered a reprieve, Lu Yin could not allow Wei Rong to relax a single inch break. Otherwise, with Wei Rong's abilities, who knew how many backup plans he would be able to prepare.

From Lu Yin's perspective, the Outerverse's internal wars would not have any influence on the border's defense. If the Sixth Mainland invaded again, then its invasion force would definitely be incomparable to when just the Bloodburn Realm had moved against the Outerverse. If there even was a next time, then experts on the level of Ancestor Di would definitely join the invasion from the very start, and perhaps even an Empyrean Imprinter would make a move. At that time, it was possible that not even Mister Mu would be able to protect the Outerverse.

This meant that, if the Sixth Mainland invaded again, the possibility of the Outerverse being wiped out was close to 90%. With such odds, there was not much of a difference whether or not there were any internal conflicts within the Outerverse.

Since there wasn't much reason to hold back, Lu Yin was determined to find a way to destroy Wei Rong in the shortest amount of time possible. Otherwise, he would simply be foolishly waiting around for Wei Rong to establish more diplomatic ties. If Lu Yin allowed Wei Rong to plot any more, then it was unknown what sort of price Lu Yin would have to pay in the future.

Fifteen Honor Points was another qualitative change in his status, and he currently only had fourteen. His mind suddenly flashed, and he looked at Yuan Shi. Fourteen and fifteen: his Honor Points had conveniently remained below the threshold. Was this something that Yuan Shi had intended?

"Little kid, that bell was able to protect you, and I've compensated you for the loss of that protection. Next, I will compensate you for the loss in status," Yuan Shi said. He then lifted a finger and tapped out.

Lu Yin's left hand rose up in an uncontrollable manner, and he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his palm. Then, everything returned to normal.

He hurriedly checked his left palm, but he only saw the gradually dissipating image of the word "Chosen."

Lu Yin looked at Yuan Shi in bewilderment.

"The Hall of Honor's younger generation cultivators have a grading system. Standing above ordinary cultivators are those with innate gifts, and those with contributions can be bestowed the title of Star Disciple by the hall. Above those still are individuals with outstanding innate gifts, and they are the monsters of their generation. These people are bestowed with another title and are known as the Starborn. However, the highest grade, which is a title that can only be bestowed by those who are at the level of a Judicial Commissioner or higher, is known as an Honor Chosen. You have been bestowed this title and have become my Honor Chosen," Yuan Shi softly explained.

Lu Yin did not understand the implications of this news, but this title sounded very powerful.

"Thank you for granting me this title, Yuan Shi," Lu Yin expressed his gratitude.

Yuan Shi did not explain any further, though he clearly knew that Lu Yin was unsure about what being an Honor Chosen actually meant. Even in the Inniverse, not many knew of this title. Only in the Neoverse were there more people who more deeply understood the status of the Honor Chosen.

It could be said that the Chosen were the Hall of Honor's most influential figures within the younger generation. Even the Chief Justice was only able to designate a single Chosen at a time. Only when the designated as Honor Chosen was no longer a part of the younger generation could the title then be bestowed to someone else, as it could not be given to two individuals at the same time. Additionally, the one bestowed with the title of Honor Chosen qualified to inherit the status and position of the one who had bestowed the title upon them in the future.

This meant that, with Yuan Shi bestowing Lu Yin the status of his Honor Chosen, Lu Yin now qualified to inherit Yuan Shi's position within the Hall of Honor in the future. Of course, that was nothing more than a qualification.

Despite the title of Honor Chosen only being given to a cultivator from the younger generation, they still received extraordinary privileges from the Hall of Honor.

With Lu Yin's cultivation only being in the Explorer realm, he should not have been given this title. At best, he could have qualified to become a Starborn, but Yuan Shi had nonetheless still bestowed that title upon Lu Yin. Throughout the entire history of the Hall of Honor, practically no Explorers had been given the title of Honor Chosen.

An Honor Chosen was on the same level as the Inniverse's Ten Arbiters.

This one title could solidify Lu Yin's future position in the Neoverse. He had never visited the Neoverse, but he already possessed a status that countless in the Neoverse would not even dare to dream of.

"The Honor Chosen represent the Hall of Honor, so I hope that you won't disgrace the title," Yuan Shi spoke with an aged voice, sounding as though something had occurred to him.

Lu Yin bowed. "Junior understands."

Yuan Shi looked into the depths of the universe. "I hope that the contest for this period's Cosmic Five has not ended yet."

Lu Yin's gaze trembled. The Cosmic Five: he had heard the Yu Elder mention this name before. "Yuan Shi, what are these Cosmic Five?"

Yuan Shi answered, "The Cosmic Five are the Fifth Mainland's true heirs to the Progenitors' inheritances. There are Five Astral Towers, which are actually five mountains, and five seas. Only an exceptionally small number of people are able to qualify to contest for those inheritances, and the Honor Chosen are among them."

Lu Yin was surprised. "So does that mean that, if the contest for the Cosmic Five is not over yet, this Junior will be able to participate as well?"

"Everyone will participate, but how many of them are able to actually directly get into contact with the Astral Tower? Someone must take them there, and the Honor Chosen are escorted by the Hall of Honor, and they will also be protected by the Hall of Honor. From the very beginning, the origin of those given the title of Honor Chosen are intended to become the Cosmic Five, and the former generations of the Cosmic Five have always been the Hall of Honor's Honor Chosen," Yuan Shi replied.

Lu Yin understood; this was power. Everyone could compete for the positions of the Cosmic Five, but it would only mean anything if they were able to arrive at the Astral Towers. Only a limited few people in the Neoverse knew where those towers were located or how to get there. Thus, only those people qualified to take their candidates to the Astral Towers.

Unfortunately, this was not something that had much to do with Lu Yin. Who knew how long the Inniverse and Outerverse would remain separated for, as the separation could even last for several more decades. By then, Lu Yin would have long since ceased to be a part of the younger generation, and the title of Honor Chosen was not something that could be kept forever.

The greatest benefit of this title at the moment was for Lu Yin to dupe Elder Lohar and the rest of the Hall of Honor!

Lu Yin was in a dilemma about whether or not he should ask Yuan Shi for an additional Honor Point, as Lu Yin suspected that Yuan Shi had intentionally given him fourteen points. Asking for one more would expose Lu Yin's objectives, and it would be very difficult to get another Honor Point from Elder Lohar in the future.

After thinking about it, Lu Yin did not speak up.

"Any other questions?" Yuan Shi was exceptionally patient with Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was about to bid the old man farewell when he suddenly thought of something. He then asked, "At the border warfront, when the powerhouses with power levels of over 500,000 acted, Junior saw a different part of the universe. What is that?"

Lu Yin had long since wanted to ask this particular question, as that distinct sight that had been revealed after space was torn apart contained no rune lines, which was exceptionally odd.

Yuan Shi looked at Lu Yin in a serious manner. "That is the true universe."

Lu Yin was lost.

Yuan Shi explained, "At the moment, you do not need to understand this, and you will naturally learn about it when you need to. Star energy originates from the true universe, but what we use is not star energy, but rather stellar energy."

Lu Yin blinked. Stellar energy?

"Alright, you may leave." Yuan Shi did not seem to want to elaborate any further, so Lu Yin had no choice but to leave.

They still had to wait at the border for two more months, and after thinking about it, Lu Yin decided to look for Elder Daggs to trade in his contribution points.

Back in Ironblood Weave, there was a warehouse in every stronghold that housed goods that could be exchanged for contribution points. The six lavazones should have something similar, but unfortunately, the Greatwood Lavazone's commander, Commander Cao, had died. Lu Yin could not find anyone to guide him to where he could conduct his exchange, so he could only look for Elder Daggs.

Aside from precious materials, he also wanted to exchange his contribution points for Honor Points. Back in Ironblood Weave, 20,000 Ironblood Points could purchase one Honor Point, and the exchange rate should be the same at this border warfront.

Lu Yin only needed one more Honor Point to reach fifteen. Then, he would be able to wage war at any time he wished.

At this time, the six lavazones were not too far away from one another, and it only took Lu Yin half a day to travel from the Greatwood Lavazone to the Endless Lavazone day with his speed. And from there, it would take him two more days at the most to reach the Honor Lavazone. He had plenty of time.

Not long after he left the Greatwood Lavazone, Lu Yin suddenly stopped and looked at a corner of the dark lava mainland. There was a cultivator pacing back and forth in that place.

"Come out," Lu Yin said.

A shadow stepped out from that place.

Lu Yin's brows furrowed, as this person was from Aegis. He was Black Mask, who had been stored in cryostasis and whose power level exceeded 300,000. The reason why Lu Yin had discovered this assassin was because the assassin had not concealed himself, and their rune lines had been way too conspicuous.

### **Chapter 855: Fifteen Points**

"So it's a senior from Aegis. For what matter have you come looking for this junior?" Lu Yin asked.

The Black Mask had not completely emerged from the shadows, but he was less than a hundred meters away from Lu Yin. He replied in a low voice, saying, "I heard from Starfox that you caused great difficulties for my Aegis. Thus, I was curious and came to have a look."

Lu Yin's eyes flashed. "Does Senior have any malicious thoughts?"

"What thoughts?"

"Such as trying to assassinate me," Lu Yin replied.

The assassin fell silent for a while. "Can't kill you."

Lu Yin was surprised by this admission. "Is Senior that uncertain of his own strength?"

The assassin remained calm. "When the calamity that targeted the Outerverse's assassins struck, I was the one who led Starfox and the others into hiding, and I was the one who founded Aegis. I cannot see any possibility of me successfully killing you."

Lu Yin's lips curled upwards. "It seems as though Senior is truly only here to take a look at Junior. Since that's the case, I will take my leave."

The assassin did not stop Lu Yin, and he merely calmly watched on.

Lu Yin's heart suddenly twitched, and he looked back at the assassin. "Senior should already know that Junior is a member of Aegis's second level managers. In that case, how can I join the first level?"

The killer from the dark silently stared at Lu Yin. Lu Yin did not say anything either, and the two simply continued to stare at each other for a while.

After a while, the assassin turned to leave, though before he left, he said, "If you want to join us, it's fine to do so at any time."

Lu Yin was stumped; was it that easy?

"In that case, is Junior on the same level as Starfox now?" Lu Yin asked loudly.

The assassin left, though he did not admit nor deny anything.

Lu Yin felt a little strange. Aegis's first level managers were the old assassins who had survived the original calamity targeting the Outerverse's assassins. Could he really join that easily? Was this for real?

He could not figure out what this old killer was wanting. But one thing was for sure: it was not that the old monster feared Smoker. Smoker was not strong enough to make this hidden assassin nervous.

Being puzzled was one thing, but Lu Yin did not give the matter too much thought. He would simply go back and chat with Starfox to see if he could truly become one of those who controlled Aegis, since it should not be some trifling matter.

Lu Yin did not stop when he arrived at the Endless Lavazone, and he quickly crossed through it. He saw Gong Ling as he passed by, but did not greet the sect leader.

Following that, Lu Yin arrived in the Tri-Platform Lavazone. There, he saw Yu Mu's boundless rune lines. Lu Yin's expression turned cold, but he did not stop, not until his second night of traveling, which was when he arrived at the Honor Lavazone.

The Honor and Ironblood Lavazones had suffered the fewest casualties out of the six lavazones. Ancestor Autumnfrost's attack had not extended as far as the Honor Lavazone, which was why Astral-9's headmaster had summoned the academy to help defend the Endless Lavazone rather than let it remain unused.

When he arrived in the Honor Lavazone, Lu Yin saw a few tremendous groups of rune lines, and there were even two groupings that surpassed a power level of 300,000, which was very impressive.

Lu Yin sought out Elder Daggs according to the rune lines he observed.

Elder Daggs was very curious as to how Lu Yin had found him, as he was not found in his normal location. However, Lu Yin could only try to pass it off as a coincidence.

"Coincidence? Then forget it. Why are you looking for me?" Elder Daggs asked.

Lu Yin said respectfully, "Junior wants to exchange his military contributions."

Elder Daggs nodded. "Follow me."

It did not take long for Elder Daggs to lead Lu Yin outside, to the Honor Lavazone's warehouse, where he then passed the youth a list. There were all sorts of items and materials on it that could be purchased with contribution points, such as battle techniques, cultivation arts, raw materials, power vessels, star essence, and more. The listed items were plentiful, and Lu Yin even saw the poisons that he had sold to the Hall of Honor, though they had already been diluted.

Lu Yin had 120,000 contribution points, and if he exchanged all of them for star essence, it would similarly amount to 120,000, which was not a small sum. However, he did not want any star essence at this time.

"Elder, Junior wishes to exchange my contributions for Honor Points," Lu Yin respectfully informed the commander.

Elder Daggs expressed his approval for the request. "At this time, there are very few who are willing to exchange for Honor Points. You are pretty decent. Alright, how many?"

"One point," Lu Yin replied.

Elder Daggs was stumped, and he assumed that he had heard wrong. "How many?"

Lu Yin repeated, "One point."

Elder Daggs was not happy, as 120,000 contributions was enough to purchase six Honor Points, but this youth was only exchanging for one point. If Lu Yin truly respected the Hall of Honor, then the number of points that he was purchasing was too few. If Lu Yin did not respect the Hall of Honor, then there was no reason for him to throw away 20,000 contribution points for nothing.

Could this kid be about to reach a certain number of Honor Points?

As he thought about this possibility, Elder Daggs had Lu Yin open up his status so that he could check how many Honor Points the youth had.

Lu Yin showed his status, which revealed that he had eleven Honor Points attributed to him. Yuan Shi had promised Lu Yin three points, but that change would only be reflected once Lu Yin returned to a place where he could connect to the network. The dark lava that was ubiquitous along the defensive line blocked all such signals and sealed off all technological transmissions, so Lu Yin's Honor Points had not been updated yet.

Elder Daggs was gloomy; What was the difference after adding one more to eleven points? He tried to remember, and although there were differences, there were not very many.

"Elder, Junior wants to exchange for one point," Lu Yin urged.

Elder Daggs felt that something was off, but he could not think of anything. "Alright, you have successfully exchanged your contribution points for one Honor Point. Your status will be refreshed when you receive a signal."

Lu Yin was delighted. Whether or not Yuan Shi had intentionally stopped Lu Yin's Honor Points at fourteen, he now had one more, which would fulfill the requirement of fifteen points.

For his remaining contribution points, Lu Yin traded them for all sorts of precious raw materials, which amounted to quite a large number.

At this moment, he realized that his cosmic ring did not have enough space.

He realized that, all this time, he had forgotten something. Could a cosmic ring be upgraded by his die's three pips: Enhance? He had not thought about it before, but perhaps it would be worth a try. It would be perfect if his rings could be upgraded.

Finally, Lu Yin returned to the Ironblood Lavazone, as that was where he had been stationed for this two month long period.

He met with Aden and Wendy Yushan and then relaxed as he waited. If the Sixth Mainland did not invade within the next two months, then the likelihood of an impending invasion would drop significantly.

With the Sixth Mainland's arrogance, they would not show any sort of weakness to their enemies. If they decided to invade the Outerverse, then they would do so with the intent of complete destruction.

Two months was not a long time to cultivators. During this time, Lu Yin occasionally met with Liu Yin and the others, and he was also scheduled for patrol duty in outer space. These two months quickly passed by.

Then, with Elder Daggs's announcement, the mandatory service at the border was canceled. Anybody who had been drafted were allowed to leave, though they could also stay if they desired.

Lu Yin heaved a sigh of relief, as he was finally able to leave.

The border war had lasted for around ten months from start to finish, and the Outerverse had suffered bitter casualties in the process, losing experts such as the Arrow Mountain Elder, the Dark Phoenix family's ancestor, and Lord Egret. Those cultivators who had once roamed through the universe unhindered had fallen during these cruel battles, and in Lu Yin's experience, this was the longest and most tragic war so far. Fortunately, the Outerverse had ultimately managed to pull through.

The greatest credit should have been given to Mister Mu. Without him, the border would have long since collapsed, but Mister Mu's contributions were destined to never be revealed. Similarly, the act of Lu Yin summoning Mister Mu was known to no one.

In just four more months, the separation of the Innaverse and Outerverse would reach its fourth anniversary. During this period of separation, Lu Yin had changed greatly, as he had gone from being a junior whom many youths admired to the Great Eastern Alliance Leader, and his authority had grown by an almost exaggerated degree. Once the Innaverse and Outerverse reconnected, his new status would astonish the various great powers of the Innaverse.

With the end of the war, there was one expected matter. Elder Daggs warned everyone that, at least for the next year, no internal wars were allowed to occur within the Outerverse and that everyone could be mobilized at any moment.

Wei Rong heaved a sigh of pure relief. With the pressure from the border warfront, not even the Hall of Honor would side with Lu Yin. As long as no armed conflicts occurred, Wei Rong would have enough time to unify the weaves of the Outerverse's central region.

During the last two months, he had already met with quite a few leaders of the central region's powers, and he had also met with quite a few of the western weaves' guiding powers in an attempt to unite and resist the expansion of the Great Eastern Alliance.

"Your Highness, we've received news from Meng Tianlong. During the last two months, Wei Rong has been in frequent contact with the leaders of various power organizations, and it seems as though they have come to some sort of an agreement," Aden reported.

Lu Yin frowned. "That's expected. Otherwise, he wouldn't be Wei Rong."

"Just one year should be plenty of time for Wei Rong to win over quite a few powers, and it will be much more difficult for us to take down Armament Weave after that time." Aden was frustrated. The Armament Weave was the first military opponent they had faced since the establishment of the Allied Forces, and everyone had been hoping that they would be able to achieve a beautiful victory, but alas.

Lu Yin's lips curled upwards. They had already boarded a spacecraft and were headed back towards Frostwave Weave, and their gadgets had reconnected to the network. He activated his gadget, and right next to the rest of the information concerning his status, his Honor Points had been updated: fifteen.

"It doesn't matter. Let him play his games. We'll see who's faster in the end," Lu Yin commented indifferently.

Aden did not understand Lu Yin's attitude. Obviously, Wei Rong would be faster. There would be no opportunity for them to wage war during the next year, and compared to Wei Rong, Lu Yin was not as



adept in crafting scheming machinations. Thus, Aden did not expect Lu Yin to be able to stop Wei Rong's efforts in unifying the weaves of the Outerverse's central region.

Lu Yin did not explain any further.

Twenty days later, Lu Yin was sitting in a spacecraft as it headed towards Zenyu Star.

When he arrived at Zenyu Star, there was already a pile of matters awaiting him. After being gone for ten months, since it was to defend the Outerverse's border, there had not been many changes to the rest of Outerverse. However, the Technocracy's sneak attacks had caused quite a few casualties among the Great Yu Empire.

Lu Yin waved a hand and sent these matters over for the Lu Ministry of Staff to settle.

Huan Sha's innate gift of analysis had proven very useful here. Although it was not of much help to her during battles, she was quite adept at handling administrative affairs.

Many older officials of the empire had already experienced a change in their attitudes towards the Lu Ministry of Staff, going from initial dissatisfaction towards one of acceptance. In fact, Huan Sha's ability to manage administrative affairs could speak for itself, and the various officials could not point out any shortcomings.

Furthermore, Lu Yin had not behaved as they had expected, and he had won them over one by one. The Lu Ministry of Staff operated within its purview, and the Imperial Cabinet similarly carried out its own duties. Each department of the empire operated in an orderly fashion.

The Lu Ministry of Staff had not monopolized all authority for itself.

In fact, at the start, Lu Yin had planned to make the Lu Ministry of Staff the department with the greatest authority. Then, the Ninth Squadron began its purge of the corrupt government officials without any restraint. The Auna family had completely established their loyalties by wholeheartedly embracing the role of Lu Yin's knife. Many of the empire's officials had also changed their ways, and they were no longer as negligent as before. These people could remain in their current positions, but they were no longer merely relying on their connections or their families' influence to maintain their status, and they all actually had some degree of personal ability. Once they became serious, each could act professionally, and it had reached the degree where Lu Yin could not even find his next target.

This made him very satisfied. As soon as these officials began to work seriously, he no longer had to clean up after them, which saved him a great deal of trouble.

Within the empire, there was a dark prison that was constantly permeated with an unpleasant smell. No matter how far the empire progressed, or how much technology developed, a place like this prison would never change, as it represented the empire's darkness and authority.

Xun Qianye's four limbs had been bound, and his head hung low. His lips were parched and cracked, and countless scars of varying sizes crisscrossed across his entire body. His spirit had clearly been completely broken, and he looked as though he was already dead.

Ever since he had first been captured, he had been interrogated without end, constantly being tortured. However, despite the endless torment, he had not spoken a single word from beginning to end.

## Chapter 856: Reason

Lu Yin arrived and appeared a few meters away from Xun Qianye. The jailer was quite attentive, and he hurriedly brought over a chair and served some tea as he politely waited on the Royal Regent.

“He’s still not saying anything?” Lu Yin asked.

A man with a face covered with scars half knelt on the floor as he answered in a low voice. “My apologies, Your Highness, but your subject is useless. We’ve used all sorts of methods, but this person just won’t say anything.”

Lu Yin waved a hand for everyone to withdraw. Xun Qianye was, after all, a Hunter, and those who could cultivate to such a high realm would not be lacking in willpower. This, it was nothing unusual for normal torture methods to have no effect on such a person.

That jailer was actually a member of the Second Squadron. In the past, when Wendy Yushan had acted as the Second Squadron’s captain, this man had already been responsible for handing out punishment within the prison. By now, he had worked the same job for many years. Unfortunately, he could only deal with ordinary Outerverse cultivators, so someone like Xun Qianye was beyond his capabilities.

“I know that you’re awake, so talk to me,” Lu Yin said as he sat on the chair. He looked at Xun Qianye with some bit of interest.

Xun Qianye’s finger twitched slightly, and his fingerbone could clearly be seen at the tip. He had clearly suffered from extreme torture.

He slowly raised his head, revealing a mutilated face. He looked at Lu Yin. “I could have killed myself, but I’ve been waiting for you.”

Lu Yin nodded. “I know. It’s very easy for a Hunter to commit suicide.”

Xun Qianye feebly said, “Sooner or later... there will be... a day... when... the same fate... as mine... befalls you.”

Lu Yin leaned forward, stared into Xun Qianye’s resentful eyes, and then indifferently responded, “You waited for me just to say that?”

Xun Qianye coughed a few times. “What you want to know... will just bring you despair.”

“Such as your Xun family’s cooperation with the Technocracy?” Lu Yin retorted.

Xun Qianye hoarsely retorted, “Not the Xun family. Just me.”

Lu Yin shook his head. “Wen Zhaocheng.”

This name caused Xun Qianye’s expression to change drastically. He had endured endless torture, but at this moment, just the mention of that name seemed to plunge him into an endless abyss.

“Cang Yi.” Lu Yin stated another name that had been written on the paper that he had found in the gun that had started everything between him and the Xun family.

Then, Lu Yin mentioned a few more names, all of which had been translated by the Ghost Monkey. Some of the names triggered a great reaction from Xun Qianye while others did not.

Xun Qianye's eyes were bloodshot as he stared at Lu Yin. He tried to struggle, and he actually managed to rattle his chains, which released a tremendous sound. "What exactly do you know?"

Lu Yin's finger tapped against the chair. "Actually, in the beginning, I didn't know what these names represented. However, you were so confident that the Technocracy would destroy Zenyu Star that you generously exposed your collaboration with the Technocracy. That's when I finally understood."

His lips suddenly started to bend upwards at this point. "Your Xun family is colluding with the Technocracy, and the names on this paper are the other people who are similarly collaborating with the Technocracy. You know of some, but not of others. That paper was placed in the gun that was found in the Astral Wilderness by someone from the Technocracy for your Xun family to pick up. That way, you would know the names of the other people collaborating with the Technocracy. Unfortunately, a mishap happened somewhere in the middle, and the gun was taken by someone else.

"Your Xun family tracked down that gun to the auction at the Sea King's Dome, and although you wanted to bid for it, I grabbed it first. This is the reason why the Xun family first targeted me, and it is also why you used all sorts of methods to try to destroy Zenyu Star. It's all because you were afraid that the information on this paper would be revealed. So, you waited here for me, all to find out whether or not I knew about this matter. If I didn't, then you could die peacefully. But if I did..."

Lu Yin's domain suddenly burst out, and a corner of the prison cell cracked. The power of this domain caused Xun Qianye to feel completely hopeless.

"The moment you were imprisoned, you installed eavesdropping devices. If I know of the true situation, then the devices will report whatever you discover to a select few, and they will then move against me. Unfortunately, before I came, all signals were blocked off, so those devices are nothing more than mere decorations."

Xun Qianye's expression became sinister, and his visage was made even scarier by his mangled face. Lu Yin had not guessed wrong, and this person's capture had actually been a complete accident. However, as the person coordinating the cooperation between the Xun family and the Technocracy, his methods were deep and unscrupulous. Shockingly, he had actually borrowed the Technocracy's abilities to probe how much Lu Yin had learned. Only under those circumstances would Lu Yin speak the truth, which was the reason why Xun Qianye had willingly endured the torment of his imprisonment for so long.

However, he had never dreamed that this person would be so cautious and that Lu Yin would have already seen through all of his plans. The captive Hunter's hopes all fizzled away.

Lu Yin stood up and walked closer to Xun Qianye. "You're quite smart. You planned to pull me under with you even if you end up dying. Once the Technocracy discovers that I understand the importance of that list and that I know the names of the people on it, they will use all sorts of methods to assassinate me. For example, like what they tried back on Sourcepeak Planet."

Xun Qianye's scalp went numb. "You even figured out the matter on Sourcepeak Planet?"

Lu Yin frowned. “Not just on Sourcepeak Planet—there were also androids from the Technocracy that attacked Millions City.”

“Millions City?” Xun Qianye was puzzled, as he had been unaware of that attack.

Lu Yin looked into the man’s eyes, and quickly determined that Xun Qianye truly knew nothing about Millions City. Lu Yin averted his gaze and then slowly stepped out of the prison cell. This person held no further value to him since he did not know anything about Millions City. It seemed as though the Technocracy had kept this Hunter in the dark about their cooperation with the Neohuman Alliance. If not for the Technocracy’s androids, then the Neohuman Alliance would not have been able to unleash such chaos upon Millions City.

The Technocracy, the Neohuman Alliance, the Xun family, Wen Zhaocheng, Cang Yi, and more. All these people had come together to form an alliance that had betrayed humanity.

The Neohuman Alliance had colluded with the Technocracy, which Lu Yin did not find strange, as neither of them belonged to the human race. However, why would the Xun family join them as well? There was also Wen Zhaocheng, who was someone from the Wei Family, and why had all those other people joined? This was truly puzzling.

Lu Yin would never understand the thoughts of some people, as he had his own moral baseline. Just as he had said to Blackless God in the past, if all humans became zombies, then would unifying the entire universe even mean anything? These were just his own thoughts, but he could not speak for everyone. People’s baselines differed from person to person, and it was difficult for someone to understand another’s baseline. However, once it was understood, many more aspects about that person would also become clear.

“Lu Yin, who cares that I never transmitted this information? The Technocracy is already certain that you know everything, so they will definitely find all kinds of ways to kill you. You will certainly die in the end!” Xun Qianye screamed and cursed vehemently.

Lu Yin stepped out of the prison cell and softly said, “It’s settled.”

“Yes, Your Highness.”

Interrogating Xun Qianye had allowed Lu Yin to confirm a few things. However, it was all useless since the Outerverse was isolated from the Innaverse, and all the names on that paper had been people from the Innaverse.

When Lu Yin returned to King Zishan's palace, Bei Qing requested an audience.

Lu Yin knew what the young man’s objective was, and he casually gave Bei Qing five natural treasures that had reached the point of evading danger before sending him away. He had also received three grams of pyrolyte from Bei Qing, which meant that he now had eight grams in total. It was very little, but he was in no hurry and could take his time with this task.

During the border warfront’s counterattack, their victory had hinged upon the detonation of a hundred grams of pyrolyte. The value of pyrolyte was very high, and Lu Yin had Bei Qing warn his people to gather it very slowly. There would come a day when Lu Yin acquired a hundred grams himself. Even if he did not use it at that time, it would still be a means with which to threaten the others.

Now was the time for him to return to the Daosource Sect's ruins. By not visiting for such a long period of time, he had lost quite a few opportunities.

Lu Yin had tested the might of the Ninesuns Cauldron Transformation during the war and found that it suited him very well. He might not have much else, but he had a tremendous reserve of star energy. Each one of his cycles required 200 times the amount of star energy that others did. Thus, this battle technique might not demonstrate much power if an average cultivator used it; at best, it would reach a power comparable to their peers in the same realm. However, in Lu Yin's hands, the technique's full power could be unleashed, and even Enlighters would be apprehensive of its power.

He just didn't know how long it would take him to absorb all of the cauldron energy for one complete sun. If he could completely cultivate one sun, then the technique's power would undergo a qualitative change.

When Lu Yin reopened his eyes, he had once again reappeared in the futon plaza. Compared to his last visit, there were more people present this time. It seems as though the news concerning the Inniverse's invasion had spread, and aside from a few youths who were confident in their own power, the rest of the Sixth Mainland's youths did not plan on joining the battlefield. On the contrary, since those elites had headed to the Inniverse's battlefield, there was nobody left to fight over the lucky opportunities in the Daosource Sect's ruins.

Lu Yin stood up and stepped through the First Divine Gate before quickly heading towards the Budding Terrace. Any cultivator he passed was not able to see him clearly, which caused quite a commotion.

"That speed means that they must at least be the heir of an Imprinter's family. I can't believe that someone like that actually didn't go to the battlefield in the Fifth Mainland's Inniverse and instead came here to the Daosource Sect's ruins. How pathetic."

"The battlefield in the Fifth Mainland's Inniverse is very cruel. I heard that even the descendant of a World Imprinter's family died."

"Is that right? Those Title Holders are not simple at all. I heard that one of their Marquises killed two Imprinter family heirs one after another before going head to head against a descendant of a World Imprinter's family. In the end, they ended up injuring each other."

"So what? Before that, there was a woman called Qiu Shi who stepped out and dominated the battlefield. She defeated a Realmking and was immediately given the title of Queen. They all call her Queen Qiu, and she supposedly comes from a Cosmic Sect. She's also known as the All Rounder Fairy."

"I've heard that her bosom is so magnificent that many call her Big Roundies Queen, hehe."

"There's also another guy called Tai Yuanjun, and he battled against the War Martial Realm's Realmking, Toolwielder. Their battle spread out in all directions, and although there wasn't a clear winner, neither of them was defeated. That one battle was enough to give him the title of Monarch, and people call him Monarch Yuan. That fellow is reportedly ranked second in the Fifth Mainland's Top 100 Rankings, and he is quite powerful."

“The Fifth Mainland is not as weak as we thought. Some have even said that once the Fifth Mainland learns about imprints that we’ll be in trouble.”

“What are you afraid of? We still have the Daosource Three Skies.”

“It’s difficult for the Daosource Three Skies to move out. Don’t forget—with the power level restricted to under 200,000, the Daosource Three Skies, Realmings, and the Fifth Mainland’s Ten Arbiters are all at about at the same level.”

...

Lu Yin did not listen to the various discussions as he quickly dashed past the First Divine Gate to reach the Budding Terrace. He then raced towards the region that held the Nine Cauldrons.

But right when he was about to leave Budding Terrace, within the range of his domain, he suddenly sensed a familiar aura. Was that Fat Bro?

Lu Yin’s figure flashed, and he vanished from where he had just been standing.

From another direction, Fat Bro Huang San and Yan Xiaojing were walking together.

“Xiaojing, rest assured. As long as we hide out in this place, when we leave later, the people from the Autumnfrost family will have already left,” Huang San consoled Yan Xiaojing.

Yan Xiaojing nodded with a bitter expression on her face and then looked at Huang San. “I’m the one who implicated you. Actually, our marriage contract has already been canceled, so there’s no need for you to risk yourself for me.”

The fatty smiled bitterly. “This isn’t just for you. Autumnfrost Qing definitely will not let me off. As soon as I show my face, I’ll also be eliminated by the Autumnfrost Family. Right now, I’m also worried about my own family, and I just hope that the Autumnfrost Family will not cause any major trouble for them.”

“They shouldn’t, as the result of the invasion of the Fifth Mainland’s Outerverse has caused the entire Bloodburn Realm to lose face. According to the rumors, the Bluedome Elder does not plan to make a move since the Fifth Mainland’s Outerverse has a powerhouse whose power can’t be estimated. Our Sixth Mainland’s Daosource Sect also issued a decree for all of the experts with power levels under 200,000 to invade the Fifth Mainland’s Innaverse at full force. First, we’ll clear out all of the Fifth Mainland’s Innaverse’s core strength, and by doing so, sever an era of the Fifth Mainland. Autumnfrost Qing should have gone there as well, and his achievements have reportedly been quite impressive. Thus, the Autumnfrost family has no time to create any trouble for my family right now,” Yan Xiaojing said.

“I hope so,” the fatty replied.

### **Chapter 857: Vanquishing The Wei Family**

Lu Yin withdrew his focus. Sure enough, just as the Yu family’s elder had said, underneath the hazy veil of the Fifth Mainland, there was still something else hiding there. The Sixth Mainland had already discovered that fact, and Mister Mu’s mysterious intervention had made them grow even more wary. Their top-notch experts did not intend on taking too many risks, and so they were patiently waiting for their Sixth Mainland’s younger generation to go all-out and deal with the Fifth Mainland’s. Once the

Fifth Mainland's younger generation was wiped out, the powerhouses from the older generation, or those who were still hiding their strength, would be forced to act.

The Sixth Mainland wanted to force the Fifth Mainland to reveal its trump cards first. After all, the Sixth Mainland had three Progenitors, and they would become fearless as soon as the Fifth Mainland revealed their full hand.

It seemed that the true war would still take place in the Inniverse.

Lu Yin did not reveal himself, as his identity had already been exposed, and there was no need for him to meet with Fatty Bro either.

Before long, Lu Yin arrived in the region with the Nine Cauldrons.

There were already some people in this space, but Lu Yin unceremoniously knocked all of them unconscious before piling them up in a corner. He then minded his own business, went inside the first cauldron, and began absorbing the cauldron energy.

Regardless of if it was the Realmings or the Ten Arbiters, neither group had any time to visit the Daosource Sect's ruins, so this place could currently be considered as Lu Yin's domain.

More than ten days passed, and during this time, Lu Yin had taken care of more than ten people who had entered this region. They had all come to the Nine Cauldrons to look for destiny. Huang San was also rather unlucky, as he led Yan Xiaojing to this region, only to be knocked unconscious by Lu Yin and similarly thrown into a corner with the others.

There were already close to twenty cultivators from the Sixth Mainland in that corner.

After another ten days passed, Lu Yin stood up. He had absorbed some more of the cauldron energy, but as for how much more was left, he still did not know.

His time in the Daosource Sect's ruins should be almost up!

In the corner, the fatty woke up and rubbed his head. He had been knocked unconscious by someone, but who was that powerful? Even if Autumnfrost Qing had attacked Huang San, he should have at least noticed something. Could it have been one of the Fifth Mainland's Ten Arbiters?

The fatty hurriedly woke Yan Xiaojing up, but there were still another dozen unconscious cultivators lying around. The fatty then told Yan Xiaojing to be quiet, and they hurriedly left the region with the Nine Cauldrons. He decided to never return to this area in the future.

Lu Yin watched as Huang San and the girl left. Then, the scenery changed before his eyes, as his time was up.

He returned to the secret room in King Zishan's palace and quickly stored the futon away before walking out. It should be time!

That night, Lu Yin sat in his spacecraft as he took Ku Wei and Cool Sis with him towards Armament Weave.

Although the war in Armament Weave had stopped, the Great Eastern Alliance had not given up on the territory that they were occupying, and they had no intentions of returning it either.

During the time when the border had been attacked by the Sixth Mainland and the Technocracy, the Wei family had contacted the Imperial Cabinet of the Great Yu Empire countless times, hoping to have the Great Eastern Alliance's forces withdraw from Armament Weave. However, the Imperial Cabinet did not even bother responding.

"Big bro, where are you taking us?" Ku Wei asked with some interest.

Lu Yin calmly answered, "Armament Weave."

Ku Wei was puzzled. "Armament Weave? What are we going there for? It can't be to restart the war, can it?"

Lu Yin smiled, but he did not answer. During the first part of Armament Weave's invasion, Lu Yin had taken Aden and Yan Yan with him to Armament Weave as well as a few people from the Lu Office of Defense. This time, he took Ku Wei and Cool Sis.

In fact, the outcome would be the same regardless of whether or not Lu Yin brought anyone along with him since it was already predetermined. As long as the Hall of Honor did not intervene, nobody in the Outerverse would be able to stop the downfall of the Wei family.

"Are you really going to restart this war? That's crazy! The Hall of Honor has already sent out a warning that no one in the Outerverse is allowed to start any sort of internal conflict for the next year. Everybody has to obey that warning for now no matter what," Ku Wei said.

Cool Sis studied Lu Yin, trying to catch a glimpse of something from his eyes.

Neither of the two accompanying Lu Yin had been drafted to the recent border warfront for either the first or second batch of reinforcements. Truthfully, Cool Sis did not feel very happy about that. Of course, she was well aware that she would not have been of much use at the border warfront. At her current strength, she would have been nothing more than mere cannon fodder and would have been no different from a Limiteer or a Melder. With the strength that a powerhouse could exert with just a finger, it would be no different even if she had already reached the Enlighter realm.

Wei Rong was in Southside Weave, and he had not returned to Armament Weave yet, as he had a full year to make the necessary arrangements. At this time, what he wanted to do the most was strengthen his relationship with the Dark Phoenix family.

When he had first arrived at the border warfront, he had coincidentally been sent to the Dark Phoenix Lavazone, and he had formed decent relationships with both Sall Phoenix and Zax Phoenix.

The Dark Phoenix family had relocated themselves to Southside Weave, and Wei Rong was the first distinguished guest to visit them after their move.

"Now that the defense of the border has ended, your Wei family does not need to worry for a full year," the Dark Phoenix patriarch, Tanno Phoenix, told Wei Rong in a gentle voice.

Wei Rong respectfully replied, "A year is too short. Junior wants to resolve all future problems, and we would be most grateful for Patriarch's assistance. The Wei family will not forget such a great kindness."



Tanno Phoenix did not respond.

Wei Rong continued on in a humble manner, saying, "In the current Outerverse, the Dark Phoenix family is the strongest power. The Great Eastern Alliance's Lu Yin has never viewed the Dark Phoenix family well. Even your beloved son-" Wei Rong suddenly stopped speaking.

Tanno Phoenix's eyes flashed. Taylor Phoenix had been the son who he doted on the most, and that boy had also been an expert who had ranked in the Top 100 Rankings. Thus, Tanno Phoenix had held high hopes for his son. Now that Taylor had died because of Lu Yin, it had formed a huge grudge between them. He wanted revenge, but due to Yen Phoenix's death, the Dark Phoenix family was no longer confident in being able to come out on top, and so, they hoped to maintain a low-profile.

Lu Yin was no good Samaritan, and Tanno was not a fool either. He could not possibly be moved into joining an alliance against the Great Eastern Alliance with just a few sentences from Wei Rong.

Wei Rong did not expect his few words to succeed either, and he had merely intended to open up negotiations today. He had already come up with a good way to convince the Dark Phoenix family to help him, but it was not time to mention such a thing yet, and he could not rush matters.

Just as Wei Rong was about to take his leave, his gadget rang, and he glanced at it. He leaped to his feet, his face suddenly a deathly shade of white. "Impossible."

Tanno Phoenix frowned and looked at the youth.

Wei Rong immediately activated his gadget, not caring at all about Tanno Phoenix who was still next to him. He then shouted, "Think of any way to hold back the Great Eastern Alliance. I'm going to go to the Hall of Honor!"

Tanno Phoenix looked at his own screen, and he saw that a great battle had broken out, the location of which was actually the ancestral home of Armament Weave's Wei family.

Wei Rong bowed to Tanno Phoenix. "Patriarch, Lu Yin clearly does not care about the Hall of Honor's decree, and he has even taken the initiative to incite a war despite the threat at this border, which shows that he does not care about the Outerverse's safety. It's truly detestable, and I ask that Patriarch stand up for justice."

Tanno Phoenix was delighted. "The Great Eastern Alliance has attacked your Wei family's ancestral planet?"

Wei Rong's face turned ugly. "Yes."

"Very well then. I will join you in traveling to the border to seek judgement from Elder Daggs," Tanno Phoenix said excitedly. He was not willing to personally deal with the Great Eastern Alliance, but this time, Lu Yin had brought death upon himself, and Tanno Phoenix would only need to add some embellishments. Even the Hall of Honor would not risk everything just to help Lu Yin.

His actions this time had been too foolish. By starting a war right now, it was simply courting death.

Wei Rong was actually quite nervous, and he was not nearly as optimistic as Tanno Phoenix. Lu Yin was not stupid. The fact that he still dared to start a war at this time despite knowing of the Hall of Honor's warning indicated that Lu Yin was confident in his actions.

Wei Rong quickly had his Wei family vacate their ancestral planet even as he rushed towards the border. He held no hope of being able to reverse this situation against Lu Yin. Instead, he merely wanted to save his ancestral planet and put a stop to the invasion.

In outer space, within Armament Weave, a battleship's light beams swept across a planet, directly overwhelming the defenses of the Wei family's ancestral planet. Yi Feng had led quite a few Lockbreakers to help bolster the defenses, but they were easily slaughtered by the Allied Forces.

This was war, and the concept of Lockbreakers being protected did not apply to situations of warfare. Anything was fair in war since both sides were fighting for their survival.

Ku Wei and Cool Sis rushed out and joined the battle.

Lu Yin calmly stood within his vessel. The Rapid Response Team had withdrawn from the border by now. Although they had suffered heavy losses during the invasion, they had managed to preserve a good portion of their strength, and they were still enough to take care of the Wei family.

On the other side of the battlefield, within a giant battleship, Liuying Zishan had an excited look on her face. This was her first invasion since she had been appointed as the Commander of the Allied Forces. The invasion had been put on hiatus for ten months, but the time to determine the final victor had finally arrived.

Behind her, Ian stood in a respectful manner as he watched the bitter battlefield taking place in the distant point in outer space above the Wei family's ancestral planet. The Armament Weave's cultivators were like moths flocking towards a flame as they tried to stop the Allied Forces. Under the overpowering assault, the defenders were not able to inflict any injuries upon the attackers.

This battle was a complete rout. The Wei family was completely finished this time.

He looked out at outer space. This was a battlefield, which was the place that Ian was most fond of.

Within the Wei family's ancestral residence, Wei Baichuan raised his eyes to look at where flames occasionally fell down and corpses rained down. There were also beams of light that constantly swept across the surface. The planet that had once been the most glorious symbol of Armament Weave was coming to its end.

Everyone else from the Wei family had already evacuated, but Wei Baichuan could not leave, as he was the patriarch.

He had already faced the same, desperate situation once before, and this time was no different.

Wei Dan walked over, his face pale and his eyes steeped in despair.

Wei Baichuan indifferently said, "You and I will be buried with this planet as brothers."

Wei Dan was agonized by the prospect. "Brother, I don't want to die."

Wei Baichuan's body trembled. It was such a simple request, but he could not fulfill it.

Beep beep beep beep!

He opened the screen of his gadget to see Wei Xin'er's frantic face as she looked at Wei Baichuan. "Father, hurry up and escape! Why aren't you leaving?"

Wei Baichuan sighed, and he immediately closed the screen. Explosions rang out in the distance, and shockwaves swept across the planet's surface that caused their breath to freeze.

Not long after, Wei Rong also contacted his father.

Wei Baichuan simply crushed his gadget as he looked up. All of the resistance that the Wei family had prepared had been completely crushed, and numerous spacecraft littered the sky. The momentum of the Allied Forces was overwhelming, and Commander Liuying Zishan's assault group towered high above in the sky. It didn't take long for Lu Yin to appear, and he looked down upon the Wei family's ancestral home. This war was over.

Wei Rong, who was in the distant Southside Weave, had not been able to get through to Wei Baichuan, and his spirits fell to their lowest point.

Tanno Phoenix's eyes flickered, and his lips curled upwards. It would be good if the entire Wei family was killed. This way, Lu Yin's crimes would become even more egregious, and Tanno Phoenix would also be able to pull Wei Rong over to his side. Although this person was not very powerful, his brain was rather nimble.

The Wei family's ancestral planet was covered with smoke, and the ground trembled under the suppressive fire of the Allied Forces. The seawater thrashed about as volcanoes spewed lava. It was like a scene from hell.

This day marked the apocalypse for the Wei family.

The people of the Great Eastern Alliance could be seen in all directions, as they had surrounded the planet in a tight stranglehold.

Lu Yin slowly descended from the sky and walked across the ground of the Wei family's ancestral home as he approached Wei Baichuan.

Everyone closely followed Lu Yin's steps, as each one felt like the pressure of a mountain.

Wei Dan's face went pale, and he watched on in absolute fear as Lu Yin approached. This was the youth who had overwhelmed their Wei family, and Lu Yin's face had been burned deeply into the psyche of the entire Wei family. He had become their nightmare.

Wei Baichuan walked in front of Wei Dan and calmly looked at Lu Yin. There was no fear in his eyes, only desolation.

Lu Yin stood three meters away from Wei Baichuan. Just as Wei Baichuan was not terrified, Lu Yin was not thrilled. This outcome was already within his expectations, but it had been delayed by ten months due to all sorts of outside circumstances. Otherwise, they would have arrived at this point much sooner. Instead, the Wei family had managed to survive for an additional ten months.

**Chapter 858: Noteworthy Background**

“Alliance Leader Lu, it’s been a long time.” Wei Baichuan spoke first, and his voice was calm.

Wei Dan was quivering, as he truly did not want to die.

Lu Yin stared at Wei Baichuan, and asked in a rather curious tone, “Patriarch Wei, why are you not running?”

Wei Baichuan sneered. “Run? So that I can be chased about like a mouse? To act as your prey?”

“How audacious!” shouted countless soldiers, and the intimidating roar caused the planet to tremble, nearly frightening Wei Dan to death.

Lu Yin’s hands were calmly clasped behind his back, and he felt a headache coming on. From the very start, he had not completely surrounded the Wei family's ancestral planet all so that these people from the Wei family could escape. That way, he could use them as bait to lure out the rest of the family. These people should have become his excuse to start another war. Whoever accommodated the refugees would be targeted by Lu Yin. The Wei family was adept at developing relationships with other powers, and he wanted to take advantage of the Wei family and turn them into a poison for the other powers of the Outerverse.

Unfortunately, the Wei family was made up of many intellectuals, particularly the Wei Patriarch. He would have been the best bait, but he had chosen to not escape.

“Alliance Leader Lu, kill me if you wish,” Wei Baichuan spoke coldly as he looked up into the sky.

Lu Yin waved a hand, and some people moved forward to capture Wei Baichuan and Wei Dan. The two prisoners were then sent into a spacecraft.

Lu Yin did not plan to kill Wei Baichuan, as a dead person was worthless to him.

Wei Rong had left a path forward for himself and for the entire Wei family, which was their loyalty. He had given Lu Yin the hope of winning his loyalty, and this tactic had always been Wei Rong’s true final resort.

Lu Yin was indeed moved. Wei Rong might not have a baseline, and he might not be a righteous person either. However, he was certainly very smart and ruthless. Lu Yin needed such a person to become his lackey and to open new frontiers for him, as such people were very useful.

If Lu Yin killed Wei Baichuan, then the man would no longer possess any value to Lu Yin, and that action would simultaneously also cause Lu Yin to lose any hope of drawing in Wei Rong as a subordinate, which meant that it was not in his best interest to kill this man.

With Wei Baichuan captured by Lu Yin’s forces, he would wait and see how Wei Rong intended to rescue his father. The first step to take was to keep himself from using Wei Baichuan as a hostage! Lu Yin smiled, as he had his own bottom lines, and using a father’s life to blackmail his son was not how Lu Yin handled things.

This place was the Wei family's ancestral planet, and Lu Yin surveyed his surroundings before stepping into the Wei family’s ancestral home. This was a regional war that he had been the one to initiate, and this place was full of commemorative value.

In the Honor Lavazone, with Tanno Phoenix's guidance, Wei Rong successfully met with Elder Daggs.

When he saw Elder Daggs, Wei Rong lowered his head and knelt down as he wailed, "May Elder provide justice."

Elder Daggs was startled by this greeting, and he looked over at Tanno Phoenix. "This is?"

Although Elder Daggs had drafted Wei Rong to join the border defense and had even been the one to transfer Wei Rong from the Dark Phoenix Lavazone to the Greatwood Lavazone, he had never seen Wei Rong nor thought about the youth.

Tanno Phoenix explained, "He is Wei Rong, from Armament Weave's Wei family, and also the one who proposed the border's plan for the first counterattack."

The last bit finally jogged Elder Daggs's memory. Although that plan had been brought up by Lu Yin, Lu Yin had always been open about the fact that the two people who had developed the initial plan were Wei Rong and Qiong Xi'er.

"So you are Wei Rong. What's the matter?" Elder Daggs asked curiously as he gestured for Wei Rong to stand.

Wei Rong did not get up, and he lamented to the elder, "By the Hall of Honor's order, no power in the Outerverse is to conduct any sort of war for a year. However, someone has actually already started an interweave war. I ask that Elder deliver justice."

Elder Daggs was furious. "Who would dare? Who has started a war?"

"It was Lu Yin's Great Eastern Alliance," Wei Rong hurriedly offered.

Elder Daggs' brows rose. "Lu Yin?"

Tanno Phoenix then said, "Elder, Lu Yin led the Great Eastern Alliance's Allied Forces and slaughtered his way to the Wei family's ancestral planet. They have vanquished the Wei family and dominated Armament Weave. All wars should have been stopped during this tumultuous time."

Elder Daggs's eyes narrowed, and he looked as if he was thinking of something.

Wei Rong looked over at Tanno Phoenix.

Tanno Phoenix continued, saying, "Elder, this kid, Lu Yin, is blatantly ignoring the Hall of Honor's orders, and he is also scorning the border's safety by starting a war himself and burning away our strength from within. Such actions are detestable. May Elder deliver justice and return balance to the Outerverse."

"May Elder deliver justice! The blood of countless defenders here at the frontier has not even dried yet," Wei Rong mournfully cried out.

"Wait a moment." Elder Daggs stepped forward and vanished into the void. He intended to look for Yuan Shi himself, as Lu Yin's status was no small matter. For any matters concerning Lu Yin, Elder Daggs could not casually decide things by himself.

Yuan Shi was still overseeing the border to deter an invasion from the Sixth Mainland.

Elder Daggs's visit seemed to be within the old man's expectations.

Elder Daggs quickly reported his purpose in visiting.

Yuan Shi simply responded, "Check Lu Yin's Honor Points."

Elder Daggs's expression changed. It looked as though he had just thought of something, and he immediately checked his gadget. They were not on one of the dark lava mainlands right now, and so, their gadgets were connected to the network.

Elder Daggs quickly saw Lu Yin's Honor Points and cried out, "Fifteen?"

Yuan Shi explained, "This kid is quite sharp. I gave him three, which allowed his Honor Points to reach fourteen, which was specifically to prevent him from starting a war. However, this brat actually knew that fifteen points awards one with the privilege of starting a war while ignoring any interference from the Hall of Honor, which is why he intentionally purchased one more point."

"But the privilege of starting a war interference-free is not suitable during this time of crisis, when we must defend against invasions on the border. The Outerverse is also facing a catastrophe-" But before he could even finish speaking, Elder Daggs stopped. If the border was still at war, then this privilege would naturally be ineffective, as everyone would have to fight to defend the Human Domain. However, since the border warfront had entered a temporary period of peace and the troops were merely standing guard, this was no longer a true war. Thus, the privilege was valid once again.

Yuan Shi softly answered, "Go back. There's no need to care about this matter."

Elder Daggs sighed and left. He was disgusted by Lu Yin's behavior, but he could do nothing about it.

Once he left Yuan Shi's area, Elder Daggs immediately contacted Elder Lohar, and he repeated the details of the matter once again.

Elder Lohar smiled bitterly. "I knew it. He specifically asked me to check if a war can be started with his points. Ignore him, as you can't handle him anyway. Don't forget, he has the Chief Justice's emblem, and his status is not simple."

Elder Daggs nodded and helplessly said, "I know, but this child isn't showing us any face, and he actually started a war shortly after leaving the warfront. How will the rest of the Outerverse see our Hall of Honor?"

Elder Lohar serenely answered, "Do you know why Yuan Shi went to investigate the Technocracy? Do you know where the report of a possible invasion by the Sixth Mainland originated from? Do you know who provided the intelligence regarding the situation in the Innaverse? It's all from Lu Yin, and his contributions are not only composed of his military achievements at the warfronts. Yuan Shi indulges the boy, but not just because of his contributions at the border."

Elder Daggs was stunned. "The information was all provided by him? How is that possible? Where did he get reports concerning the Sixth Mainland?"

"The Daosource Sect," Elder Lohar calmly replied.

“Impossible!” Elder Daggs cried, “A futon is required to enter the Daosource Sect, and the Fifth Mainland has only ten.”

“He simply has one. Are there any other items that he possesses that should not belong to him?” Elder Lohar pointed out.

Elder Daggs’s eyes flickered, and he finally nodded. “I know what to do.”

“That’s good,” Elder Lohar replied.

Elder Daggs smiled bitterly. “It would have been best if he had simply waited for a few months. He truly is not showing us any face by starting a war right now.”

Elder Lohar did not say anything further and ended the call.

It didn’t take Elder Daggs long to return to the Honor Lavazone, and he delivered despairing news to Wei Rong.

Wei Rong alone simply could not compare to Lu Yin’s status, even with the Dark Phoenix family’s support. At this moment, in Elder Daggs and the others’ eyes, Lu Yin was someone who was a part of the Hall of Honor.

Wei Rong persistently begged. Even if they did not pursue Lu Yin’s culpability for starting a war, Wei Rong still hoped that the Hall of Honor would at the very least stop the war.

Instead, he was coldly rejected by Elder Daggs. All of his efforts were fruitless, even if Wei Rong split his head open from kowtowing to the elder.

Tanno Phoenix saw that the Hall of Honor was fixed on supporting Lu Yin. He really wanted to know how this Lu Yin had obtained the Hall of Honor’s staunch support. Even if Elder Daggs’s own son started a war, the youth would not face a happy ending. So just what was so special about Lu Yin?

Wei Rong closed his eyes, as he had already expected this outcome. The worst part about being smart was having the ability to see further ahead than other people. He had crossed paths with Lu Yin so many times, and he was very clear about his opponent’s personality. Without complete confidence, Lu Yin would not have restarted the war given the current situation of the Outerverse.

All of Wei Rong’s hard work had turned into nothing more than illusory wishes. The Armament Weave had been occupied, and the Wei family had been utterly defeated. Everything was over.

Tanno Phoenix left, and he no longer entertained Wei Rong. He had started to panic, as Lu Yin was too freakish. His actions this time meant that his background definitely was not simple. The entire Hall of Honor was helping the youth, and if Tanno Phoenix continued to oppose such a person, then the Dark Phoenix family would probably face a horrible demise. After all, his family did not have any more hidden trump cards, and the entire family only had three Enlighters, none of which had a power level of even 300,000. Such strength did not give Tanno Phoenix any confidence in confronting Lu Yin.

The entire Outerverse was shocked by the war in Armament Weave, though they were not shocked at the scale or intensity of the fighting. Rather it was the timing of the war that startled everyone.

Countless people waited for the Hall of Honor to deliver a judgement against the Great Eastern Alliance. However, all they received was news of the Wei family's annihilation as well as the news that Armament Weave had formally joined the Great Eastern Alliance.

Countless powers were horrified, just like Tanno Phoenix, and they developed a deeper understanding of Lu Yin. This person was definitely someone who could not be provoked.

Originally, after the Outerverse was isolated from the Innerverse, the Hall of Honor's influence had declined in the Outerverse. However, the border defense against the Sixth Mainland's invasion had revealed the Hall of Honor's true hidden strength, and the Outerverse's respect for the Hall of Honor had surged to the maximum. Lu Yin was evidently supported by the Hall of Honor, and so, nobody dared to say anything more than what was necessary.

A few days later, the entire Outerverse's media was full of praise for the Great Eastern Alliance, speaking about how powerful their Allied Forces were, how flourishing their economy was, how respectfully they treated their prisoners and allowed them human rights, and also how kindly the Alliance was in dealing with the Wei family. Furthermore, Lu Yin was praised to the sky, and the sycophantism was so excessive that Lu Yin himself felt a bit embarrassed when he saw the reports.

Xiao Ya felt uneasy, as it had always been their company's privilege to flatter Lu Yin. But now, many others were producing a greater show than her company. This would not do.

The media began a war of praise, which caught many people in the Outerverse off guard. They suddenly realized how outstanding and kind this Lu Yin truly was. Apparently, the war had been started to rescue the citizens from the ironfisted regime of the Wei family, and Lu Yin had even spent his own money to foster all sorts of charitable organizations.

Lu Yin had been transformed into a saint in the eyes of the public media, and the entire Outerverse's media began to flatter him. The overflowing praise was especially rampant in the weaves in the central region of the Outerverse, and they portrayed Lu Yin as the savior of Armament Weave. They were afraid of him invading additional weaves, so they had decided to paint an extreme image of him that Lu Yin would have to fulfill in Armament Weave before proceeding any further.

The Wei family had been abandoned by the entire Outerverse in the span of a single night, and all of their former plans and relationships vanished. Things had changed to the point where they suddenly carried the stigma of having been sinister overlords.

Wei Rong also vanished, and nobody knew where he had disappeared to. Meanwhile, the people who had fled from the Wei family's ancestral planet had all gone to Millions City.

### **Chapter 859: The Loser's Lament**

On Zenyu Star, in King Zishan's palace, Lu Yin stared at a screen while blushing. Were they seriously talking about him? Aside from the name, everything else that these reporters had said had absolutely nothing to do with him. When had he donated money? He was almost entirely broke himself, but they were trying to coerce him into donating? Lu Yin grew wary.

"Xiao Ya, don't publish any reports related to money. I don't have any money." Lu Yin couldn't help himself, and he quickly called up Xiao Ya to give her this order.



Xiao Ya was stunned. Money? What does that mean? Is the Royal Regent hinting at something?

The moment Armament Weave joined the Great Eastern Alliance, the first thing that Lu Yin had done was start constructing an express military corridor that ran throughout the alliance.

This plan infuriated the weaves in the central region, and all the major organization heads contacted the Great Yu Empire with requests for the empire to stop construction of the military corridor. Once this military route was completed, it would drastically reduce the amount of time needed for the eastern region to launch an assault on the central weaves. The Armament Weave would then become the launch pad for the Great Eastern Alliance to invade the rest of the central region, and the central weaves would not allow that to happen easily.

But despite the numerous complaints, the Great Yu Empire ignored them all completely.

The weaves in the central region of the Outerverse could still form an alliance, but it would proceed too slowly without Wei Rong at the helm.

To Lu Yin, the weaves of the central region were like a herd of sheep without Wei Rong, and that was exactly what Lu Yin wanted to see.

Lu Yin had ordered Thousand Eyes to track down Wei Rong, and Lu Yin already knew that Wei Rong was most likely hiding in Millions City. If that was true, then there was nothing that Lu Yin could do at the moment aside from simply hope that Millions City wouldn't act against him.

On Planet Hydrotink, Wei Xin'er had been kneeling outside of Felynn's room for several days. Ever since the Allied Forces had attacked the Wei family's ancestral planet, she had been begging Felynn to speak with Lu Yin, but Felynn had rejected the girl every time.

Furthermore, Felynn's attitude towards Wei Xin'er had changed as well.

Wei Xin'er was no longer useful to Felynn, as this girl had simply been the woman's backup plan. Now that the Wei family was destroyed, Wei Xin'er no longer held any value in Felynn's eyes. Moreover, the girl was Wei Rong's sister, and Wei Rong had worked with other people to plunder the Hall of Insight. If not for Wei Rong, Felynn would have never had to rely on Lu Yin, and the woman would never forget that.

Plead with him? That would be useless even if she tried. Felynn understood Lu Yin quite well, and her current status couldn't pressure Lu Yin at all. Even if nothing had happened to Sourcepeak Planet, and even if she had become the President of the Lockbreaker Society, Lu Yin still wouldn't be threatened by her.

Felynn simply hoped that Lu Yin would forget about her and allow her to remain as the Outerverse Lockbreaker Society's Interim President in peace.

However, there was one problem. The box had been stolen away by the Neohuman Alliance, and someone had to take responsibility for that matter. Felynn looked outside her quarters and shook her head. Wei Xin'er was far too weak, and nobody would believe that the matter was the girl's fault. What about Cai Jianqiang?

Felynn's eyes lit up for a moment, but then she changed her mind. Cai Jianqiang had been conscripted to the border warfront and had been there during the attack on Planet Hydrotink, so there was no way he could have possibly been involved in the incident. Who could she pin the blame for this matter on?

The connection between the Outerverse and the Innerverse would eventually be restored, and Felynn had no desire to take responsibility for this matter.

Wei Xin'er's gadget beeped, and she glanced down at it. Her eyes lit up, and she quickly stood up and left Felynn's quarters.

Felynn's eyes turned cold. She's already leaving after kneeling for just a few days.

Wei Xin'er actually didn't stop kneeling. Rather, she simply changed places and went to kneel in another location, which was at the front door of King Zishan's palace.

She had received news from a friend that Lu Yin had returned to the Great Yu Empire.

Before the main entrance of King Zishan's palace, Kayze stared at Wei Xin'er with cold eyes before simply ignoring her existence.

Wei Xin'er didn't ask Kayze to inform Lu Yin that she was there. Instead, she just continued kneeling outside the palace.

After a while, Kayze's ear twitched, and he coldly said, "His Highness has asked for you to go in."

Wei Xin'er pouted and continued to kneel.

Kayze frowned. "Didn't you hear me? His Highness has asked for you to go in."

Wei Xin'er still refused to move.

Kayze snorted and entered the palace to report the matter to Lu Yin.

One, two, three whole days passed, but Wei Xin'er continued to kneel before the palace without moving.

Lu Yin finally left the palace on the fourth day.

Kayze bowed and retreated a few steps.

"Do you like to kneel?" Lu Yin asked coldly.

Wei Xin'er lifted her head and revealed a pale face. She begged Lu Yin, "Please, let my father go! Let the Wei family go."

Lu Yin laughed. "You're too naive. Do you know how many resources and how many lives were sacrificed in that war? If I really released the Wei family, then how could I answer to those who died? How should I answer to the Great Eastern Alliance?"

Wei Xin'er cried and repeatedly kowtowed. She was just a young girl who didn't know what to do now that her family had been destroyed. "Please, I beg you. Please..."

Lu Yin frowned. "I'm already being incredibly lenient by not killing everyone from the Wei family. You're not helping your family by doing this, and you're actually just embarrassing both your family and Wei Rong."

Wei Xin'er didn't seem to have heard Lu Yin, she continued kowtowing until her head began to bleed.

Lu Yin narrowed his eyes and ordered Kayze, "Take her to see Wei Baichuan."

He then turned around and returned to the palace.

Wei Xin'er's eyes were bloodshot, and she continued kowtowing.

Kayze raised the girl up. "Let's go to see Wei Baichuan."

However, he instantly realized that Wei Xin'er had already fainted.

War was cruel, and the victors rejoiced while the losers wept. Wei Xin'er was merely the tip of the iceberg; the border defense had already left behind countless shattered families, and such casualties were inevitable.

Lu Yin couldn't give in to the girl, as he himself would have been placed in a terrible situation himself if he had been the defeated one.

He would never forget his experience of being left to die as white meat. That experience had completely shifted his mindset, and he had realized that he would only ever be able to truly control his own destiny if he stood at the very peak.

And not only did he want to control his own destiny, but he also wanted to control other people's destinies as well.

The more miserable Wei Xin'er became, the more firm Lu Yin was in his decision.

Lu Yin didn't care about what Wei Xin'er discussed with Wei Baichuan, and he didn't stop her from meeting him. This was the greatest concession that he could offer her.

Meanwhile, Wei Xin'er had completely transformed after her meeting with Wei Baichuan. She stopped begging Felynn and had completely calmed down. She focused on improving her lockbreaking, and she even stopped trying to contact Wei Rong.

Wei Rong hadn't tried to contact Lu Yin at all throughout this entire period. It was as if he had simply disappeared into thin air. Even the spies from the Great Eastern Alliance who had been stationed in Millions City couldn't find anything.

The sudden conclusion to the war had given the Great Eastern Alliance a launching pad from which they could invade the weaves of the central region. At the moment, all they lacked was a reason to start a war.

The first excuse that Lu Yin could think of was Aegis, the assassination organization.

He had managed to successfully form the Great Eastern Alliance due to the intelligence that he had received from Mafioso Planet. Everyone had secrets that they wished no one else to know about, and

many leaders often hired assassins to carry out tasks that they could not accomplish themselves. Thus, the intelligence of an assassin organization could be extremely useful.

Lu Yin suspected that the calamity that had struck the assassins of the Outerverse in the past was caused by the intelligence that those organizations had possessed. They simply held on to too many secrets that people wished would disappear.

Mafioso Planet had only possessed intelligence regarding the weaves of the eastern region, and Aegis was the only organization that might have any intelligence concerning the central weaves.

It was time for Lu Yin to have a chat with Starfox.

He called Starfox and heard the old assassin's voice call out, "Alliance Leader Lu."

Lu Yin asked, "Brother Starfox, why didn't I see you at the border warfront?"

"There are six regions at the border, and I'm not as prominent as you. It's normal for people to not notice me.

"Is there anything that I can help you with?" Starfox was quite wary of Lu Yin as the Great Eastern Alliance had recently destroyed the Wei family. Lu Yin clearly had a firm foundation, so Starfox felt the need to be careful around the youth.

Lu Yin smiled. "It's nothing much. I just bumped into an old assassin in the Greatwood Lavazone, and he mentioned that I could join the first level of Aegis's managers whenever I wish to."

Starfox hesitated. "Please wait a moment."

Lu Yin took a sip of tea, but it did not take long for Starfox to call him back. "Alliance Leader Lu wants to join the first level managers of Aegis?"

Lu Yin agreed.

Starfox sounded rather annoyed, as nobody had joined the first level of Aegis' management since the establishment of the organization. It had always just been the few of them. Starfox wondered what Black Mask was thinking for him to allow Lu Yin to join them. "Are you sure?"

"Absolutely," Lu Yin replied.

Starfox coldly said, "Apart from our approval, you also need to offer some sort of contribution to join Aegis's first level management. Even if you can't match our contributions of establishing Aegis, it still can't be too far behind. Are you able to do that, Alliance Leader Lu?"

Lu Yin knew that fulfilling that condition wouldn't be easy for him, as Aegis was the largest assassination organization in the Outerverse as well as the largest mercenary company. The organization was tied together with multiple other forces, and it was not easy to join the company's second level of management, let alone the first level.

If he could offer a contribution that matched the establishment of Aegis, then he would have simply created another Aegis on his own.

“Do you still want to join us, Alliance Leader Lu?” Starfox asked smugly. This was an extremely difficult condition to fulfill, and not many people in the Outerverse were even capable of doing so. Even though Lu Yin was the Alliance Leader of the Great Eastern Alliance who could command the eastern weaves and could even declare war on anyone with the Hall of Honor’s support, it was still hard for him to produce something that could match up to the feat of founding Aegis.

Starfox did not want Lu Yin to join Aegis’s first level managers because the youth was a troublemaker and was simply too ambitious. Starfox was worried about Aegis’ future once Lu Yin joined them.

Lu Yin thought about it and then reluctantly answered, “Let me think about it.”

Starfox was satisfied with this response. “Alright, I’ll wait for your reply.”

The old assassin then hung up. Although he had not rejected Lu Yin’s request, the condition that he had put forward was basically a refusal.

Although Starfox could not understand why Black Mask was willing to let Lu Yin join them, Starfox was determined to not let Lu Yin have an easy time.

Lu Yin tapped his finger against the tabletop after lowering his gadget.

He definitely had to join Aegis, as their intelligence was the best weapon to use against the weaves in the central and even the western regions. However, the contribution that Aegis required from him was too much, and he would have to mull over this unexpected obstacle.

Lu Yin was no longer as uncertain about the Outerverse, as the events at the border defense had revealed the full depths of the Outerverse. It had forced almost all of the hidden powerhouses to reveal themselves. Lu Yin could deal with everyone rather easily, including even major powers like Shamrock Enterprises.

The first step to doing so was to join Aegis, as the old assassins were extremely powerful. It would be extremely difficult for Lu Yin to deal with such experts, and so, the only way forward was for Lu Yin to join them.

The sky turned dark before Lu Yin walked into the palace’s courtyard. He looked up and stared at the three mainland rings.

Zhao Ran was busy trimming plants nearby, but she didn’t know how to do it properly since she kept forgetting the procedure immediately after learning it.

“Your Highness, would you like some tea?” Zhao Ran asked hopefully as soon as she saw Lu Yin.

### **Chapter 860: Lu Yin And Xuan Jiu**

Lu Yin looked over at Zhao Ran and curiously asked her, “Aside from tea, does this place have any other special drinks?” He recalled the beverage that he had enjoyed when visiting Brightstar Corp. and Amethyst Exchange. It had tasted pretty good.

Zhao Ran thought about it, and then her eyes lit up. “There is! I’ll go look for it.”

Lu Yin shook his head. "There's no need. You can do that next time." He had suddenly thought of that small tavern.

When he had first arrived on Zenyu Star, the Second Prince, Duke Yushan, had invited Lu Yin out for a drink. Ever since then, he had occasionally enjoyed the small tavern they had visited back then. It was located in a secluded corner of a noisy neighborhood, allowing one to watch the clamor of the nearby bars and observe the bustle of the capital. However, it was also not disturbed by it all. It was as if it was located in a separate area, and Lu Yin could always find a temporary solace in that place.

Although he had not gone to that pub very many times, Lu Yin always remembered it.

That pub represented Lu Yin's ignorance when he first came to Zenyu Star, which was a time in his life that he reminisced about.

It had been more than eight years since he had first arrived on Zenyu Star.

"Boss, a pot of wine and a few appetizers." Lu Yin stepped into the tavern and inhaled the fragrance of the cheap alcohol. Although it was inexpensive, it was also quite comfortable.

Under the dusky lighting, the boss could not clearly see Lu Yin's face even though Lu Yin had not bothered to change his appearance. He sat down in the tavern with his normal appearance and drank some wine while feeling quite refreshed by the appetizers.

Before long, a group of people came out of a nearby bar and moved into the tavern, seeming like they had not yet drunk to their hearts' content.

It was completely different to drink in the small pub compared to a bar.

Some felt that the tavern was beneath them, but others quite liked it.

With a mouthful of alcohol in their belly, they all felt warm.

Not too far away, there was a flag illuminated by the lights, and the flag's shadow even stretched far enough to fall across Lu Yin's table. He turned around, and his eyes lit up. It was Xuan Jiu; Lu Yin had not expected this old man to still be on Zenyu Star.

This old man shot his off mouth, but he was actually from Starsibyl Sect, and he was a senior as well. Lu Yin really wanted to see this old man meet Starsibyl face to face; he was curious if Starsibyl would actually call the old man Grandpa or beat him up instead!

Xuan Jiu placed his wooden pole on a table next to Lu Yin's and sat down. "Boss, the same old, same old."

The boss immediately served the old man a pot of wine and two small dishes. "Enjoy, master."

Xuan Jiu laughed and stroked his beard before responding with satisfaction, "Boss's wine is really good. Come, Master will help by giving you a free divination once again."

The boss smiled warmly. "There's no need. I opened this tavern so that I could provide an education for my kids and live a peaceful life. There's nothing that I need to know in advance."

Xuan Jiu exclaimed, "How many can reach the same realm of comprehension as you in their entire lives?"

"Haha, these are just an ordinary person's thoughts. Master, enjoy a good meal." The boss smiled and then left.

Who believed in divination in the current age? The few youths who had just arrived from the nearby bar sniggered at the nearby table, clearly laughing in disdain. One even started mocking the old man. "Boss, be careful! Someone wants to get a free meal."

The boss smiled, but he did not bother with the youths.

Xuan Jiu started fuming. "You little baby! When this Master was fortune-telling, your ancestors were still sucking from teats!"

"What did you say?" The few young people were immediately enraged, and they wanted to beat up Xuan Jiu.

Xuan Jiu frowned. "What? You dare to act up here? Just try me!"

The few youths wanted to beat the old man up, but they apprehensively looked up, as King Zishan's palace was right above them, and they did not dare act up in such a place. "Old man, you'd better be careful! Don't let us catch you somewhere else, or else we'll tear up your big flag."

Xuan Jiu just rolled his eyes at them. "Bunch of trash."

The few of them spat in contempt. They did not drink anymore wine and simply left after settling their bill.

The boss reminded the old man out of kindness, "Master, it's best to try to not offend them. Those kids each have a bit of background."

Xuan Jiu was arrogant. "What's there to be afraid of? Even that kid, Lu Yin, has to call me Grandpa Jiu when he sees this Master!"

The boss was stumped, but then his expression changed to a deathly shade of white, and he hurriedly said in a low voice, "Master had best not spout such nonsense! The Royal Regent's name cannot be tossed around haphazardly like that, so you must be careful to not be taken away by the Thirteen Imperial Squadrons!"

Xuan Jiu shook his head and took a swig of wine, though he looked a little lonely.

Amused by the old man, Lu Yin looked at Xuan Jiu and said, "Master is really having a relaxed time."

Xuan Jiu turned around. Although the tavern was rather dusky, he was also a cultivator, and so, he could naturally see quite clearly.

When he saw Lu Yin's face, even if Xuan Jiu was extremely thick-skinned, he still coughed in embarrassment. "So it's you, hahaha! The weather's good today, hahaha."

Lu Yin's lips curled upwards, and he poured a cup of wine and set it in front of the chair next to himself before gesturing for the old man to join his table.

Xuan Jiu picked up his flag and walked over beside Lu Yin. He then sat down and casually drank the offered cup before letting out a relaxed sigh. He looked at Lu Yin and said, "Young fellow, why do you have the time to drink? And why in this little pub?"

Lu Yin smiled. "I have nothing to do right now, and the wine here's pretty good."

Xuan Jiu's eyes lit up. "You know your stuff! The wine here is indeed quite good."

The boss looked at the two men, completely lost. His wine was only average, so why were these two complimenting it so highly? Could they really be trying to get a free meal? As he thought about it, he became more vigilant towards them.

"Is Master from the Starsibyl Sect?" Lu Yin asked as he poured another cup for Xuan Jiu.

Xuan Jiu picked up a mouthful of vegetables, and munched on them with gusto as he mumbled, "That's right. The name 'Starsibyl's Grandpa Jiu' isn't just for show."

"I heard that you're an abandoned disciple," Lu Yin commented.

Xuan Jiu was instantly infuriated. "What abandoned disciple? Young man, don't be as clueless as the others. It wasn't the Starsibyl Sect that chased this Master away, but rather that they could not handle my ability! This Master learned Heaven's Enigma, and you can go and check into that! Don't even mention Starsibyl—even the Starsibyl Sect Leader might not be able to learn this skill. Throughout history, nobody from the Starsibyl Sect has ever learned Heaven's Enigma."

"Heaven's Enigma?" Lu Yin was puzzled.

"Since ancient times, I've been able to see the future by looking at the karmic seeds that you've sown in the present." Xuan Jiu gazed at Lu Yin. "A masterful pair of eyes like mine can see through all falsehoods, and nobody can conceal themselves before my eyes."

Lu Yin exchanged glances with Xuan Jiu. "Then what does Master see when you look at me?"

Xuan Jiu hurriedly shifted his gaze. "I'm not looking, as you have looked into the eyes of the dead, and you will be found by them sooner or later. You can't hide from them."

Lu Yin was curious about this. "Who's looking for me?"

In response, Xuan Jiu minded his own business and ate by himself, completely ignoring Lu Yin.

Lu Yin casually placed a cosmic ring on the table. "Ten star essence. I hope that Master will kindly accept it."

Xuan Jiu laughed grimly. "Little kid, the things that Heaven's Enigma can see cannot be bought with money."

"Then what does Master want?" Lu Yin asked.

Xuan Jiu moved in front of Lu Yin and beamed at the youth before speaking in a voice that was full of mystery. "Master wants to become the imperial advisor for the Great Yu Empire."



Lu Yin blinked. "Then never mind."

Xuan Jiu grew flustered. "Why not? This Master has comprehended Heaven's Enigma, and is Starsibyl's Grandpa Jiu. Anyone from the Starsibyl Sect who sees me has to call me Grandpa Jiu. If you stand next to me, then Starsibyl will have to respectfully refer to you as Grandpa Lu. That's invigorating, no?"

Lu Yin drank a mouthful of his wine. "I don't want to die just yet."

Xuan Jiu rolled his eyes. "What a little baby. You have both destiny and ability as well as extraordinarily strong talent, so why are you so timid? What are you afraid of? With your status and abilities, not even the Starsibyl Sect can do much to you. Moreover, this Master will be standing beside you, which means that even the Starsibyl Sect will be beneath you in terms of seniority."

Lu Yin ate some vegetables, but he did not reply.

Xuan Jiu flashed a brilliant smile. Then, he moistened his fingers with some of the alcohol and wrote a word on the table.

Lu Yin looked over. Burial?

"The people who are searching for you come from this place, and I can only say that much. It's alright if you don't believe me at this time, but when you see those people, you'll naturally believe me. At that time, whether or not I'll be willing to become the imperial advisor will depend on my mood," Xuan Jiu said lazily.

Lu Yin drank another mouthful of wine. "Master, do a divination for me once, but one that has nothing to do with this."

Xuan Jiu was curious about this request. "What do you want me to divine?"

"Family." Lu Yin's voice was deep. He had come here to drink this night, and he had not been feeling any sort of loneliness. However, even though the wine had warmed his stomach, his heart had grown colder.

Xuan Jiu wiped away the word that he had written on the table. "This Master really didn't want to conduct a divination for you, since you've already exchanged looks with the dead. It's possible to see things that shouldn't be seen. However, since you requested this so sincerely, this Master will reluctantly take this job for you."

He then coughed twice and took several deep breaths before looking back at Lu Yin. "Come, look into this Master's eyes."

Lu Yin turned around and gazed deep into Xuan Jiu's eyes.

A scene similar to what he had seen on Savage Ape Planet appeared before him, and Lu Yin saw a different heavens in Xuan Jiu's eyes as well as a deep darkness. Xuan Jiu, on the other hand, also saw a scene that shocked him. In that split second, he saw a pair of elegant eyes with an all-encompassing presence that forced everyone to defer to them. When he saw that scene, Xuan Jiu's pupils shrank, and he fiercely spat a mouthful of blood onto Lu Yin's clothes, looking as if his entire body had been injured. His face turned pale as he trembled from head to toe.

Lu Yin was surprised, and he hurriedly moved over to support Xuan Jiu.

Xuan Jiu hastily backed away and looked at Lu Yin in fright, his eyes carrying a shock and an indescribable sorrow within them. "You- you-"

Lu Yin frowned. "Master, what did you see?"

Xuan Jiu stared at Lu Yin in disbelief before slowly standing up. He seemed to still be immersed in his shock.

"Master, what exactly was it that you saw?" Lu Yin was getting anxious.

Xuan Jiu let out a slow breath, pulled out a pill that he then swallowed, and downed a mouthful of wine. He looked at Lu Yin and shook his head. "You... are very tragic."

Lu Yin did not understand.

Xuan Jiu sighed. "I didn't see anything, but I simply feel that you are very pitiable."

Lu Yin had a strange expression on his face; could this old fart be trying to extort him? He had heard that reality would always be the opposite of what this old man predicted and that he had never accurately divined anything before. Considering this, it seemed as if this old man was putting on an act given what he had just done. After all, the man had spat out blood, which seemed to be going a bit too far.

"I have read people's fortunes for a great deal of my life, but I have never met anyone like you. You had best look out for yourself, as I definitely will never divine your future again, definitely not." After saying that, Xuan Jiu left, and he did not bring up anything else about becoming the imperial advisor. But before he left, he looked back at Lu Yin with a gaze that was filled with sympathy and sorrow.

Lu Yin blankly watched on as Xuan Jiu left; had this old fellow divined anything or not?

Nearby, the owner of the tavern looked over at the puddle of blood, but he did not dare approach until after Xuan Jiu left, at which point he recalled that that old fellow had not paid.

The next day, at King Zishan's palace, Ban Jiu requested an audience.

When Lu Yin saw Ban Jiu, the Twelfth Squadron captain looked extremely exhausted, particularly with the two black circles under his eyes.

"Your Highness, I have tested out the materials that you have given me, but they cannot be fused no matter what," Ban Jiu reported with embarrassment in his voice.

Lu Yin was puzzled. "Unable to fuse?"