

### Chapter 91: Friendship And The Flash

Bazeer glanced at the person, "You're right, so what should we do?"

The subordinate suggested, "Stop the news from spreading, and find a way to remove that native."

"Good idea, anything else?" he threw his towel away and approached.

"Councillor Wendy wouldn't care about that native, so instead of just killing him, we have to make it look like an accident, too. It should tarnish his reputation and make her feel disgusted by her home."

Bazeer walked over to the person and placed a hand on his shoulder, "You're not wrong, but do you realize that nothing can escape Councillor Wendy's eyes? If she thinks Councillor Puyu asked us to do this, wouldn't it embarrass him?"

The youth turned pale and scrambled to explain himself, but it was too late. Bazeer pressed down with his palm, and a loud explosion turned him into a pile of flesh and blood that stained the ground. The stench of iron filled up the training room, terrifying everyone into silently staring at the ground.

Another pale and skinny youth walked over, "Don't be angry, Representative. That native is a Sentinel like me, let me help you with this problem. It's common for battles to end in death, I believe no one would blame me."

Bazeer wiped his hands, "I'll leave it to you, Ghostfire."

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A few days later, Lu Yin was observing star charts in the Zishan Residence when Bronsen contacted him, "Your Majesty, Captain Peach of the Sixth Squadron is here."

Peach? Lu Yin lifted his head in shock, why was she here? He hadn't interacted with the girl much, and she'd actually glared at him when he first entered the royal palace. Was she here to do something?

When he reached the living room, he saw a young girl walking around with a gorgeous lady, one that he recognized: Bai Xue.

"Lu Yin!" Peach said excitedly, flashing over to him in an instant and looking at him with her huge eyes.

Lu Yin stepped forward, "Hello, Captain Peach."

Peach took a few steps backwards, "Don't come near me."

Lu Yin looked at himself, "What's wrong?"

Bai Xue explained, "Captain doesn't like to be near people taller than her."

Lu Yin paused and looked at Peach, she was only 1.2 metres tall and it would be quite difficult to find someone shorter than her. No wonder Bai Xue stood a few metres away.

"The Zishan Residence is really high and spacious, I like it!" Peach said as she looked around.

Lu Yin smiled, "You can stay here if you like."

“Really?” Peach was surprised. She liked looking down from high places.

Lu Yin nodded, “Yes. By the way, is there anything I could do for you?”

Peach finally turned to face him solemnly, “I wanted to apologize.”

“Apologize? Why?”

Peach touched her hair and bowed sincerely, “I shouldn’t have scared you in the palace, I’m sorry.”

Lu Yin was shocked and tried to move away. This was the captain of the sixth squadron, a Cruiser powerhouse who was in the top 20 of The Great Yu Empire. She didn’t even have to bow when she met The Undying Yushan, but she was bowing to him now. However, he couldn’t seem to dodge at all as he was soon surrounded by multiple bowing Peaches. His gaze narrowed; were they doppelgangers? No, this was speed; extreme speed.

After apologizing, Peach grinned and was about to leave. Bronsen’s initial introduction of her had mentioned that she was quite innocent and earnest, but Lu Yin hadn’t believed him at the time. Now, it turned out to be true; there seemed to be no arrogance at all that arose from her status. Seeing her turn away, he said anxiously, “Captain Peach, why don’t you have some tea before you leave?”

Peach shook her head, “No thanks, I have something to do.”

Bai Xue nodded at Lu Yin and followed Peach out. However, he took out a packet of snacks from his cosmic ring and shook it, producing a crackling sound that stopped the short captain in her tracks. She turned around to look at what he was holding, and her gaze suddenly burnt, “The Gen 3 Fatty Snacks ice lobster chips! Only 50,000 packets were ever made, how did you get one from the Kaka Weave?”

Lu Yin was surprised at the rarity of this snack; it was the packet he’d gotten by using Pilfer. He’d just wanted to try and entice Peach to stay using it, but its effect was far greater than expected. He smiled and passed it on, “Take it if you like.”

Peach instantly blinked right in front of him, “You... You’re such a nice person. Are you really okay with giving it to me? This stuff is delicious!”

“Of course, but I only have one packet. That’s not really enough.”

“It’s enough, it’s enough, it’s more than enough! I couldn’t even get one packet when it went on sale! Thank you, Lu Yin, you’re really a nice person!” Peach seemed just as excited as if she’d learnt some amazing battle technique, leaving Lu Yin speechless. How did someone like this become a captain? She should still be quite young.

Standing nearby, Bai Xue looked at Lu Yin in surprise. Although Peach was innocent, not everyone could make friends with her. That innocence meant her principles were stronger as well, and it allowed her to be a better judge of character. She hadn’t seen Peach being so warm to someone ever since she’d started following her.

“We’re friends now, Lu Yin,” Peach looked at Lu Yin and blinked her large eyes at him, standing quite close as well.

Lu Yin didn't know how to answer and just said, "I'll give you any snacks that I find next time."

Peach's eyes gleamed, "Thank you, but I can't just take this from you, do you have anything that you need help with? Let me tell you, I can't beat, Wendy and I won't kidnap people for you."

She knew quite a bit, even the kidnapping of the students on Earth. Lu Yin raised an eyebrow. This young girl had clearly looked into him, which was obvious; anyone capable of becoming a captain wouldn't be easy to fool, and he couldn't just treat her as a little girl. He smiled, "Don't worry about it. You're my guest, of course I should treat you well. Besides, didn't you say we're friends now? Friends don't always have to give something in return."

"That won't do, I don't like owing people..." Peach held the snack tightly and thought about it while biting her finger, eyes suddenly lighting up, "Oh right, do you have any battle techniques you want to learn? I can teach you."

Lu Yin was about to reject her offer but suddenly thought of something, "Was that a movement technique that you used just now? It was really fast."

Peach said proudly, "Of course, it's the movement technique of the Thirteen Imperial Squadrons: Flash."

"Of the Thirteen Squadrons?"

"Mm. The Thirteen Squadrons, Yu Academy, and the royal family all have their own battle techniques that His Imperial Majesty brought back from the Innerverse. Flash is a movement technique unique to us, and it can unleash such great speed that it constricts space itself. Do you want to learn it?"

"Huh? If it's restricted to the Thirteen Imperial Squadrons, am I even allowed to learn it?" Lu Yin was astonished.

Peach nodded, "You can, you're one of us as well."

"Me?" Lu Yin pointed at himself. Since when did he join the Thirteen Squadrons? Wasn't he part of Yu Academy?

She laughed, "The Yushan and Zishan Families are both parts of the Thirteen Imperial Squadrons by right. You should be a part of the First Squadron, but I'm unsure of the details. Regardless, you're definitely qualified to learn Flash; do you want to?"

"If it won't put you in a rough spot, of course."

"It won't. Come, I'll teach you," she grinned and grabbed his arm, the two blinking a few meters away in an instant, "Pay attention to the complex workings."

Bronsen left the room once Lu Yin started learning the Flash. He already knew the technique, but everyone had a different understanding of it and he wouldn't watch Lu Yin learn. Bai Xue looked at Lu Yin enviously, she still hadn't managed to learn this herself yet.

Peach was very fast, and the Flash required a large amount of strength in the legs just like the Roving Step. Fortunately, Lu Yin already knew the Roving Step and could use that as a foundation; coupled with his experience of the movement technique of the Daynight Clan, it wasn't too difficult for him to learn the Flash. Despite that, he still took almost two hours to barely use the skill.

"You really are a genius, most people need at least two months to learn the technique, and that's considering that it's for the elites of the Thirteen Squadrons, of the entire Great Yu Empire. You're so much better."

"Thank you, Peach." Lu Yin exhaled and grinned excitedly. He had Cosmic Palm, Daynight Punch and Skybeast Claw as attack skills, the Cosmic Art for defense, and only lacked extreme speed so far. Flash would make up for this gap.

## **Chapter 92: Bazeer**

Peach generously waved her hands, "No need to be formal. Remember that I've only taught you how to use the Flash. The degree to which you master it depends on your understanding of it, just like any other battle technique."

Lu Yin nodded in understanding.

Peach licked her lips, "Then I'm going to enjoy the ice lobster, see you later!"

Lu Yin didn't even notice how she disappeared, left wondering where she ranked amongst the Thirteen Squadrons. Practicing the technique himself a couple times, he looked at Bai Xue, "How's life in the Sixth?"

"Not bad, the Captain is nice to me."

"How about the rest?"

Bai Xue thought about it, "Zhang Dingtian is having a tough time in the fifth and climbing up from the bottom. Seruzen and the Eleventh Captain are still just looking at each other motionlessly. I don't know about Xu San."

He noticed that she looked a little haggard, "Your innate gift is very good, so try to pick a battle technique suitable to you."

Bai Xue simply nodded without saying anything.

Whenever someone entered a new environment, they would need to adapt. Lu Yin viewed Bai Xue and the rest like buried gold; they would shine in the light one day. How brightly they shone depended on how much they could polish themselves.

Not long after, Peach left with Bai Xue in tow. Her face was one of pure pleasure, and she looked expectantly at Lu Yin before she left; her desires were evident in her gaze.

Lu Yin pursed his lips, there was only a one in six chance of rolling Pilfer on the die, and there was an infinitely minuscule chance for Pilfer to steal some snacks. He did not dare promise her anything.

However, it did remind him that it was time to roll again, and he opened his palm and crushed a star crystal. The die regained its hazy starlight and he breathed in deeply; every roll left him nervous. He still didn't know anything about what three was, and six consumed a terrifying amount of star energy. He was now afraid of even rolling the latter, but at the same time, held massive expectations for what it would do. Dozens of cubes of star crystals had barely opened a small gap, but today, he carried around 200. That had to be enough!

Still in thought, he flicked the die with a finger and it started spinning quickly, stopping on Pilfer. A soft thump rang out as a black crystal card landed from the vortex. Lu Yin was delighted and picked it up thinking it was a battle technique, but disappointingly enough, it was a Mavis Bank card instead. These sorts of things were normally authenticated genetically, and the words Yao Gu were written into this one's top right corner. Yao Gu... Was that a name? He was puzzled but didn't bother. The card certainly wasn't simple, and he'd never heard of black Mavis cards, but the highest rank ought to be golden. Real or fake, this card was pretty much useless to him.

Putting the card away, Lu Yin crushed another cube of star crystals and tapped on the die. He watched it spin and slowly come to a stop at four: Timestop. The next moment, he entered the ashen Timestop domain.

"Not bad, I can practice," he muttered to himself, crouching down and gathering star energy in his calves. His body zoomed forth in the next moment; the Flash would make up for his one weakness in speed.

Two days later, he was panting heavily and massaging his legs. His current speed far surpassed the Roving Step, but there was still a rather large gap between himself and Lulu. Training in this place wasn't that great; he needed a gravity room. Thinking of that, he pondered over the Timestop domain for a moment. If this place could stop time, could it also alter gravity? He retrieved a cube of star crystals and crushed it, focusing on the gravity. The next moment, the energy vanished and his body felt slightly heavier. Gravity had doubled.

Lu Yin grew excited. Of course it was possible, this room was imagined after all. He could create anything he wanted, but he needed to pay with star energy. This seemed great at first, but one cube of star crystals only increased the gravity 1x. Getting to 40x would need as many star crystals; if not for the bribes, he had no idea when he would be able to collect it all. Gritting his teeth, he crushed forty star crystals and an immense pressure descended upon the area. This was the familiar feeling of forty times gravity.

But now that he'd used forty cubes of star crystals to create this place, he couldn't just leave it in a day. He steeled his heart and crushed another ninety cubes, increasing the time by five days to a total of six. This was enough time to practice the Flash to some degree.

Who could be as extravagant as him, spending over a hundred cubes of star crystals to develop a battle technique? Lu Yin was secretly distressed, but his actions were not slow as he began to dash about in the room under forty times gravity, recalling the speed Lulu had displayed and trying to integrate that as well. However, he immediately crashed into the ground with swollen calves; he had been too impatient, trying to integrate other techniques before he even understood the one he was trying to learn properly. Fortunately, the injury wasn't too serious, and after applying some ointment, he got back up in no time.

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A mere second had passed for others, but Lu Yin had been training endlessly for eight days, most of that time under 40x gravity. He fell asleep almost immediately when he exited the Timestop domain.

It was two days later that the representatives from the Outerverse Youth Council arrived, many courtiers of the Great Yu Empire awestruck at their silver spacecraft that was descending from the distance. The Outerverse Youth Council was a subsidiary of the Ten Arbiters' Council; if the Ten Arbiters' Council gathered the strongest young geniuses across the universe, the Outerverse did so for the Outerverse alone. Only geniuses with innate gifts or some of the absolute strongest could join, and even the strongest youth in the Great Yu Empire, Schutz, didn't qualify to even maintain contact with them. That showed the terror of the beasts that this organization gathered; only a famous powerhouse like Wendy could join them.

Many from the Empire were curious as to who would be representing the Outerverse Youth Council. Crown Prince Dorren Yushan had even been waiting outside the space station for a long time, showing just how much respect the Great Yu Empire had for the Outerverse Youth Council.

A dozen people walked out of the spacecraft, led by a three-meter-tall, hulking man with a rather mature exterior; this was Bazeer. Beside Bazeer was the pale-looking Ghostfire, and on the other side were several Limiteers who were all quite young. Dorren's expression grew heavier as the man approached; anyone who could join a Youth Council was generally under 40 years of age across most races, but this man looked to have Explorer-level strength. This was the grandeur of the Outerverse Youth Council, the level of a genius. He himself had been well over 40 when he became an Explorer.

"I am Representative Bazeer of the Outerverse Youth Council," the large man announced as he walked over to Dorren.

The Crown Prince smiled, "Welcome to the Great Yu Empire, Representative Bazeer. His Imperial Majesty is awaiting you in the royal court."

Bazeer nodded, "Please."

Dorren Yushan gestured, "Please."

Not long after, Bazeer and the rest arrived at the royal court. This was a special day, as all the courtiers were present, and even Lu Yin was summoned alongside some other idle members of the royal family. The only ones not present were the Thirteen Captains, showing how much The Undying Yushan valued the Outerverse Youth Council.

Bazeer brought Ghostfire and two Limiteers into the royal court, politely paying his respects to the Emperor instead of saluting. And yet, no one minded; the other side wasn't a citizen of the Great Yu Empire or even the Frostwave Weave, and also had extremely high status. The formalities were only out of respect for Wendy.

Bazeer had received orders to replace Wendy Yushan to supervise the Great Yu Empire's training and education of the younger generation, and naturally wanted to meet the empire's most famous elites from Yu Academy. Not long after, everyone moved to the school grounds, where hundreds of Yu Academy students had already been waiting for a long time. Only the five Hall Masters were not present. The Undying Yushan appeared quite tired, and had Dorren entertain the Explorer youth while he left for rest. Without the Emperor keeping watch, many people relaxed.

### **Chapter 93: A Unique Innate Gift**

Bazeer turned to Crown Prince Dorren, "Your Highness, I've heard about the legendary Undying Duo of the Frostwave Weave since my youth; I heard His Imperial Majesty climbed his way into the top 20 of the Astral Combat Ranking, even. That is quite admirable."

Dorren smiled, "This is old news, the one that has replaced His Imperial Majesty and stormed into the Inniverse is Wendy. She should be doing okay in the Council, right?"

Bazeer smiled as well, "My apologies, I cannot discuss Councillor Wendy as I wish."

Dorren waved it off, but a croaky voice sounded from one of the Limiteers by Bazeer's side, "These are the elites of your Great Yu Empire? They're a little too weak."

Dorren's expression didn't change, but he glanced past Bazeer to look at the crowd from Yu Academy. Bazeer growled, "Shut up, our Council is only responsible for examination, not training."

"Yes, Sir!" the Limiteer acknowledged.

Standing beside the courtiers, Lu Yin looked at the crowd from Yu Academy. There were many faces like Raas and Munoor, but Zhang Dingtian and the rest were not around.

"The heavy man seems strong," Peach popped out from nowhere.

Lu Yin jumped in fright, "Why are you here?"

"To take a look. I heard some incredible people are coming."

Lu Yin felt curious, "Didn't His Imperial Majesty inform you guys?"

She shook her head, "Nope."

Lu Yin's eyes flashed, but he remained silent.

On the other side, Bazeer was curious, "Your Highness, I've heard there are five hall masters of Yu Academy; why are they not here?"

Dorren felt awkward, "The Hall Masters will be here soon; please wait a little longer."

A chill swept across Bazeer's eyes and he nodded, looking over his surroundings only to stop at Peach. That girl gave him an acute sense of danger; she was obviously a brat, but why did he feel so afraid? Even the Crown Prince, who was a Cruiser, didn't give off such a sense of danger. "Your Highness, may I know who that girl is?"

Dorren followed his gaze and replied, "She's the Sixth Captain of our Thirteen Imperial Squadrons. Her name is Peach."

"Rumors say the Thirteen Captains are all absolute powerhouses; why are they not at the royal court?" Bazeer's tone wasn't pleasant.

Dorren smiled, "The Thirteen Squadrons are exempt from court matters, they aren't from the younger generation anyway. Captain Peach may look young, but rest assured that she's actually over a hundred years old."

“Oh, so it’s like that,” Bazeer relaxed upon hearing she was over a hundred. It was too strange for a little girl to be so strong.

Five figures appeared at the entrance at this point, with the stern Schutz naturally in the lead. His upper body was bare save for the red warblade he carried.

Bazeer and his gang had initially been dismissive of Yu Academy’s elites, but now they felt like things could be interesting. Although these were just Melders, they gave off a sense that they could battle the average Outerverse Limiteer.

Dorren Yushan heaved a sigh of relief when he saw their arrival. Although Yu Academy was student-run, it had a unique position in the Great Yu Empire just like the Youth Council. These students had high independence, a trend seen across the universe in recent years. No one dared belittle these students, and even he didn’t have any way to interfere with the Academy significantly. The discovery of formcast models had brought about the inevitable authority of the younger generation. They could mature far too quickly using those, so much so that they soon held their own against older generations. The appearance of the Ten Arbiters was the most obvious example, but more and more terrifying young powerhouses had been born in the past few generations for whatever reason.

“Your Highness,” Schutz greeted Dorren with a low tone, but his gaze was locked onto Bazeer.

Dorren smiled, “These are members of the Outerverse Youth Council, here to supervise the Empire’s younger generation.”

Schutz, Gerbach, and the rest looked at Bazeer with shocked gazes. This youth was at most ten years older than them and still a part of their generation, but he was an Explorer who gave off a pressure that made it hard to breathe. On the other hand, Bazeer looked over and evaluated them as decent Melders, but that was about it.

“No wonder Councillor Wendy is unwilling to reorganize the Great Yu Empire’s Youth Council, and instead had Representative Bazeer come in her stead. There are no talents here,” Ghostfire spoke for the first time, provocative from his first words.

An ugly expression covered everyone from the Great Yu Empire immediately, including Dorren Yushan. Wendy Yushan was appointed to reorganize the Empire’s Youth Council, but these people could still bluntly remark that there were no talents. This was a shame to everyone, and Bazeer didn’t even need to stop him because it was fact.

Schutz glared at Ghostfire, “Who are you?”

A sneer extended across Ghostfire’s pale face, “Ghostfire, a subordinate member of the Outerverse Youth Council.”

Schutz was shocked, and the others were astonished as well. This Ghostfire was just a Sentinel, but had joined the Outerverse Youth Council? It was indeed terrifying, as Schutz, who was the strongest in the Great Yu Empire youth generation, could not even qualify. It did not mean that Schutz was not Ghostfire’s opponent, but this person was certain to have a frightening innate gift.



“Looks like you don’t believe me? I can play around with you Melders, no need to suppress your realms,” Ghostfire said arrogantly. Dorren’s gaze immediately shot to Bazeer, but the Explorer did nothing to stop his subordinate.

“Such powerful words. Since that is so, I’ll represent Yu Academy to battle you,” Tianming walked out with a solemn face.

Schutz said with a calm tone, “Suppress your realm.”

“I said that’s not necessary. One’s realm is a part of their power. Do all your battles here happen at the same level? No one outside will care about this fairness,” Ghostfire continued to belittle them.

In the distance, Lu Yin was amazed. He had seen Tianming’s power out of the five Hall Masters, and he was no match with his power. The Yu Academy Hall Masters were at the absolute peak of the Melder realm, and Ghostfire was challenging them as a Sentinel. It would be frightening if he won.

Everyone dispersed, and Tianming looked seriously at Ghostfire. If he dared to make this challenge, he’d have made preparations. Bazeer was no idiot either, and wouldn’t agree to this fight without confidence. But what could that confidence be based on? This was just a Sentinel.

“You can attack,” Tianming said.

Ghostfire sneered and raised his hand, a ball of black flames floating in the air. The crowd was shocked as they recognized the innate gift of the Black Blaze. The corners of Bazeer’s lips lifted, and he looked at Ghostfire with approval. This innate gift was why a mere Sentinel could join them.

Woosh! The black flames formed a chain that was flung towards Tianming, burning and distorting air as it passed. Tianming did not meet it rashly, raising his hand to start with the twentieth form of the Skybeast Claw. A bestial howl rang through the void as the attack swept past the fiery chains and slammed into the ground, filling the air with dust and blinding the audience. When it all settled, all they could see was a stupefied Tianming staring at his unharmed opponent.

Opposite him, Ghostfire swung his black chain forward once more, shaking the ground and trying to seal him off from all directions. Tianming sped ahead quickly and struck out, “Triple Stack!”

Three consecutive explosions rang out, overlaying to form an attack whose aftershocks forced the elites of Yu Academy back. They were overwhelmed with awe as they looked at the battlefield; this was Tianming’s power, the power of an individual that could suppress all of Yu Academy. It was a pity that the Ghostfire who should have been crushed emerged unharmed, standing in his original spot and returning an arrogant glare as the chain of flames continued to burn.

Everyone was shocked that Hall Master Tianming couldn’t even harm a Sentinel.

Dorren’s gaze narrowed, “An exchange of corporeal and incorporeal; his innate gift allows him to change his body to a constitution immune to physical attacks. Isn’t that right, Representative?”

“No wonder you are the Crown Prince. Yes, Ghostfire’s flames are called the Void Blaze and can allow him to burn his own body into nothingness and reorganize it afterward. Although he can’t maintain that state for long, it is enough to avoid physical attacks.”

“Such a good innate gift, no wonder he can join the Outerverse Youth Council as a Sentinel. He must be peerless with this innate gift,” Dorren was stunned.

On the other end, Peach was giving a similar explanation, “A few powerful cultivators are terrifying solely due to their innate gifts. They can change true and false, replace the stars and moons at will, or even cause natural disasters. This Ghostfire is far from that level, but the unique nature of his innate gift ensures he has no limits in the future. The universe is a mystery with all sorts of people.”

Lu Yin squinted and thought of a person that changing true and false reminded him of. But that person didn't rely on any unique nature of their innate gift, just exploiting it to a terrifying degree. Ghostfire was still far from that, but it was hard for any Sentinel to defeat him. It was no wonder that he dared to challenge a hall master of Yu Academy, his innate gift made him virtually invincible.

#### **Chapter 94: Lu Yin's Strategy**

Stood at the center, Tianming calmly stared at Ghostfire, who spoke haughtily, “What now? Are you going to admit defeat?”

“Indeed, I cannot defeat you, but your attacks aren't powerful enough to hurt me, either,” he answered somewhat helplessly.

Ghostfire's expression turned gloomy. Those words were the truth; strong as it may be, his innate gift only granted him invincibility, victory was still out of reach.

“It is alright, Ghostfire, fighting to a draw with a Hall Master of Yu Academy is no mean feat,” Bazeer said loudly.

Ghostfire wasn't done yet, “Representative Bazeer, I heard that there was a powerful cultivator of the Sentinel realm in the Great Yu Empire, a realmbreaker even. I would like to fight with him to learn a thing or two.”

Everyone was shocked to hear this, and many people subconsciously looked in Lu Yin's direction. Dorren's gaze changed, and he shot a glance at Lu Yin before turning to Bazeer, “Representative, you must be tired after the long journey. His Imperial Majesty ordered me to prepare a banquet for you; please enjoy.”

Bazeer smiled faintly, “You are too kind, Your Highness, but there is no rush. I heard King Zishan was unbeatable in the Sentinel realm; why not have a friendly competition with Ghostfire? He should learn how to become unbeatable as well.”

Pride oozed from Ghostfire's expression as he beamed at Lu Yin so provocatively that Peach bared her teeth, “This guy is trouble, don't respond to his challenge.”

There was a twinkle in Lu Yin's eye. These people were trying to provoke him even if they hadn't crossed paths in the past, and there was only one possible reason: Wendy. News of his intent to marry her had leaked out; The Undying Yushan was apt at making trouble for him.

And yet, he stepped forth before Dorren could decline on his behalf. Whatever it was, the honorable response to provocation at one's doorstep was to accept the challenge regardless of the outcome. The alternative would be an act of cowardice.

Schutz and the rest looked at Lu Yin full of contemplation, and Tianming advised softly, "Careful to avoid his attacks, he only knows one move. Don't face him head-on."

Lu Yin nodded and came face-to-face with Ghostfire, "I'm Lu Yin, King Zishan. You said you want to learn how to become an unbeatable Sentinel? I'll be happy to teach you at no cost."

The sides of Ghostfire's mouth twitched, "Alright then, please teach me." With that, the black flames in his hands turned into chains that floated mid-air, heading straight towards Lu Yin. The scorching heat was accompanied by formless energy that Lu Yin didn't dare get close to; he quickly dodged, and the ground split open as sparks flew everywhere.

Lu Yin thrust his palm out, the Spacerender Palm compressing the air around it and heading viciously towards Ghostfire. However, the opponent strangely chose not to evade, instead thrusting his own palm forward and smashing the attack into bits. Bazeer scoffed; the reason Ghostfire could gain membership into the Outerverse Youth Council wasn't just his innate gift. Even without that, his abilities were not to be underestimated; the gift only allowed him to take on even stronger competitors.

Ghostfire's power came as a surprise; it seemed like the single attack used against Tianming was a smokescreen all designed for this battle. The black flames grew in size as they danced in the air, and he laughed, "Is this a so-called unbeatable Sentinel's ability? How disappointing."

Unbothered by the comment, Lu Yin used the Roving Step to evade. The flames enveloped an even larger area and started to constrain his movements, leaving many worried as they watched. If he were defeated, the Great Yu Empire would turn into a laughing stock.

Amongst the elites of Yu Academy, Raas scoffed. He did not care about any reputation; he just wanted Lu Yin to be defeated. The more humiliating the defeat, the better. Gerbach looked on in astonishment, staring hard at Lu Yin. At his side, Schutz commented gloomily, "Is this all he's capable of? You lost to someone of this caliber?"

"Just keep watching," Gerbach went silent.

As he saw his surroundings being engulfed by black flames, with the area around him already obstructed, Lu Yin's gaze turned cold. His thigh muscles twitched as he disappeared instantly, flashing right in front of Ghostfire before his silhouette could even disappear from his original location. Everyone was shocked, with even Bazeer seeming astonished. Such speed was something only a minority of Sentinels could manage. It was little wonder he was considered unbeatable, but shame that he was up against the invincible Ghostfire.

Schutz, Gerbach, and the rest in their party looked at one another in awe; Lu Yin had somehow mastered the Flash since they'd last met. Dorren Yushan's eyes lit up; this technique was something he was all too familiar with. Meanwhile, Peach gripped her fists tightly and cheered on.

Ghostfire paid no attention to this, "Do you think you can evade forever? Look up; there is nowhere to run."

After he finished speaking, the black flames that pervaded the sky violently crashed down. It was like a dark cloud descending over the school, and everyone backed off. Lu Yin again put the Flash to good use, but he did not attempt to evade. Instead, he faced the black flames head-on and birthed a cold wind

around his body as he encased himself in ice and shot into the fire. It was common sense to fight fire with ice, and he still had the innate gift of Frost that he'd taken from Bai Xue. Even though he wasn't familiar enough with it to use it well, it was good enough as a temporary defensive measure.

Ghostfire did not know where Lu Yin was, but Bazeer and the rest could see him clearly. They were especially shocked to see Lu Yin's entire body covered in ice, and even Dorren was taken aback. He recalled that Sigmund Mathers had reported some sort of die-related innate gift; why was it Frost now?

Ordinary ice would not stop the black flames, but it allowed Lu Yin to get through and appear above the school. His figure flickered beside a huge bell and kicked out, starting it buzzing as it crashed right down. Blinded by his own flames, Ghostfire had been confident that Lu Yin could not harm him. It was only after the bell landed that he realized something was wrong, dispersing the flames and realizing that he was trapped. He started wailing into the wall, but couldn't get out no matter how hard he tried.

The school bell was made with exceptional materials designed to defend against Limiteer attacks, and the ground got harder the deeper one went. A Sentinel would likely need at least three hours to escape. Everyone watched in stunned silence; was this even allowed? A loud rumbling came out from the large bell as Ghostfire struggled to escape, but his attempts were futile. Lu Yin landed on it and knocked against it leisurely, "Not bad; it's quite hard."

"You cheater, this is cheating!" A Limiteer beside Bazeer cried out angrily.

"Weren't you the ones who said there's no need for fairness in battle?" Lu Yin stated in mock astonishment, "What is this cheating you speak of?"

"Insolence!" the Limiteer raged.

Bazeer stretched out a hand to stop his subordinate, "Indeed, anything goes in battle. Since he was the one who challenged you, we wholeheartedly accept our loss. It isn't like the Youth Council cannot take losses graciously."

Dorren spoke out, "Representative Bazeer, this is just a friendly contest. There is no need to determine a winner and loser. In any event, Ghostfire did not lose; he would make it out in three hours at most."

Bazeer said solemnly, "Even if he makes it out, King Zishan is too fast for him to catch up to."

"But His Majesty is unable to defeat Ghostfire as well, can we count this as a draw?" Dorren smiled.

Bazeer did not acknowledge the question at all, only taking a good look at Lu Yin. His brows knitted as he heard the bell chime, a wave of his hand cracking the school grounds open exactly below the bell. Everyone felt a strong wind strike their faces with the sharpness of a knife, showcasing his might.

Ghostfire rushed out from the underground and glared at Lu Yin, "How despicable! You should fight me in the open if you're really that good, playing dirty tricks just shows us what kind of cowardly antics those in the Great Yu Empire employ in battle."

Lu Yin looked at him, amused, "Battles are dynamic. They're not just about power, but also strategy and intellect. I did tell you I'd give you a free lesson."

Ghostfire was seething with anger, his already-pale face now even paler. However, Bazeer raged, "Ghostfire, come back!"

He greeted his teeth, "Representative Bazeer, let me fight another round."

"I told you to come back!" Bazeer thundered, his figure instantly transforming into that of a bear whose roar pierced the sky. The clouds dispersed, and space itself grew unstable as everyone felt goosebumps forming on their skin.

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed as he felt an immense sense of pressure, far higher than what Sigmund had exerted on him on Earth. Ghostfire's expression changed in an instant and he complied immediately, not daring to make another rebuttal.

Bazeer suppressed his anger and turned to Prince Dorren, "Your Highness, sorry for making a mockery of ourselves. We will take our leave now; we are hungry and would like to try the delicious food the Great Yu Empire has to offer."

Dorren laughed and gestured his willingness. Everyone heaved a sigh of relief as they left, finally unburdened from the pressure of the Outerverse Youth Council. A mere Sentinel could do that to a hall master; if not for Lu Yin salvaging the situation, the Great Yu Empire would have become the laughing stock of the universe.

## **Chapter 95: Three Stacks**

"Good job, bud," Peach appeared by Lu Yin's side.

Lu Yin's expression turned grim, "Do you know who Bazeer is? He doesn't seem all that old, looks to be the same generation as me."

"I don't," Peach shook her head, but her gaze swept across the courtiers, and she picked one and pointed at him, "You, get over here."

The middle-aged man walked over to Peach timidly, "Captain Peach, Your Majesty, is there anything I can do for you?"

"Who's Bazeer?"

Schutz, Gerbach, and Tianming arrived at this time and looked at the minister who answered respectfully, "He is from the Helm Weave, with status just below the five Councillors of the Outerverse Youth Council. People call him the Raging Bear because his innate gift is the Ursal Stareater."

"Ursal Stareater?" Is it a biological innate gift?" Lu Yin was surprised.

"Yes. They are a type of astral beast, and legends say that the greatest of them can swallow entire stars. Bazeer is an Explorer, but he has defeated Cruisers before."

Lu Yin turned solemn. No wonder he was so scary, even most of the Thirteen Captains were only Cruisers. This person was indeed mighty.

"Alright, if there's nothing else, you can leave," Peach waved her hand.

The courtier was relieved and left immediately.

Peach patted Lu Yin's shoulder, "Don't overthink it, the universe is so big that there are bound to be some crazy geniuses. You're already very powerful; at the very least, Ghostfire can't beat you, and he's someone even Tianming can't defeat."

Standing next to him, Tianming was stunned, "Captain Peach, can you not use me as an example?"

"Am I wrong? Who couldn't defeat him just now?" Peach glanced at him.

Lu Yin smiled, "Although we're in the same generation, he's over thirty while I'm not even twenty years old yet. I have lots of time to catch up with him; I'm sure that I'll be stronger than him when I reach his age."

Peach grinned, "You're right. All the best, I'll be off!"

Lu Yin nodded and watched Peach leave.

"Lu Yin, when did you become so close to Captain Peach?" Gerbach asked curiously.

Lu Yin just laughed and looked at Schutz, who also looked back at him and nodded, "Thank you."

"You're welcome, I was doing it for myself, too," Lu Yin said.

Schutz said slowly, "I originally planned to challenge them, but Ghostfire almost turned us into a joke. You saved our reputation, Your Majesty; I agree to you learning the first twenty forms of the Skybeast Claw."

Lu Yin was elated, "Really? That's great."

Schutz nodded and left without mentioning anything about his battle with Lu Yin. It seemed like Ghostfire's words had left an impact on him. Why must people suppress their realms when they battle? One's realm was also a form of their power, this wasn't wrong, but Lu Yin definitely wouldn't be his match if they fought at full strength.

Gerbach and Tianming left soon after, telling Lu Yin to head to one of the halls to learn the Skybeast Claw. The first twenty forms were available at the Academy; only the rest had to be learned elsewhere. Not needed at the banquet, he had Bronsen accompany him and set off. The first twenty forms would give it power on par with the 5-star Cosmic Palm, which he didn't want to reveal.

The hall closest to the school grounds was the formcasting pool, which was Tianming's domain. Lu Yin headed there directly and arrived just before Tianming, who brought him to a stone wall, "The first twenty forms aren't a secret, but less than fifty people in Yu Academy have managed to learn all of them. With your talent, though, you can probably pick it up very quickly."

Lu Yin stared at the claw mark on the stone wall and quickly immersed himself in learning. Not wanting to disturb him, Tianming left. The Cosmic Art quickly revealed every little change in the claw mark on the wall; since he'd already learned the first fifteen moves, the next five didn't take much time.

When he walked out only half an hour later, Tianming stared at him in shock, "You're done learning it?"

Lu Yin smiled, "Barely."

“I’m getting jealous of you. Your talent at this is far beyond everyone else; even Logan took much longer to learn the first twenty forms.”

Lu Yin didn’t dwell much on this topic, “Hall Master Tianming, I remember that you used a special battle technique during your battle with Ghostfire, I think it’s called the Three Stacks?”

Tianming smiled, “That’s right. Why, are you interested?”

“Can I have a look?” Lu Yin grew excited.

Tianming nodded, “Actually, the Three Stacks came from the Grandtop Weave. There’s an ancient and powerful technique there called the Nine Stacks. I spent some time there before and managed to get to three.”

He then directed his palm towards the sky, the same power erupting thrice and getting stronger with each go. The power of the third burst was more than double that of the first, similar to the Cosmic Palm. Both were stacked attacks.

Lu Yin’s eyes gleamed, “I’d like to try taking it on.”

“Sure, be careful,” Tianming nodded, directing his palm forward. Lu Yin lifted his own hand to meet Tianming’s attack, three stars flickering in his palm. A soft bang was all that occurred; Tianming hadn’t used much force behind the attack as he was only showcasing it, while Lu Yin didn’t set off his stars, either. The silent usage of the Cosmic Art revealed the changes in the attack clearly, but Lu Yin was still blasted backward by the third bang.

“What do you think?” Tianming asked.

Lu Yin swung his numb right palm and praised, “What an ingenious method of using strength.”

“Have you learned it?” Tianming smiled.

Lu Yin was astonished and replied awkwardly, “A little.”

Tianming said casually, “I heard that King Zishan can learn battle techniques from someone by watching them in battle. You don’t have to worry; this is your skill, and it’s survival of the fittest in this universe. Although it seems like we are civilized now, the world is much crueler than in the past. Regardless, you shouldn’t try to learn battle techniques from powerful ancient clans. It is hard enough to learn as they require certain conditions, but those clans also don’t allow outsiders to learn their techniques and will take offense.”

Lu Yin nodded, “Thank you for your advice, Hall Master. I’ll take my leave.”

Tianming watched Lu Yin leave.

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Lu Yin immediately started training once he reached the King Zishan Manor, experiencing the power of Three Stacks. He only managed to understand it after an hour, and was once again amazed by how formidable the Cosmic Art was. It could clearly show every change in the opponent’s battle technique,

and this was only the introductory volume. What about the full Cosmic Art? Would that help him learn battle techniques of powerful clans? That would be far too scary, how powerful was the force that controlled this technique?

Lu Yin wasn't arrogant, and he knew that there were way too many geniuses in the universe. He was sure that someone had learned the full Cosmic Art and that person would be unimaginably powerful; meanwhile, he had only just started.

Within the depths of the universe was a vast continent with a large city in the sky. This was the headquarters of the Outerverse Youth Council. Nine moons that radiated a silver glow hung in the sky, resembling an infinite river that connected the city to the mainland.

At the edge of the sky city, a beautiful young girl was looking down on the land below. She was dressed in a form-fitting white jacket with golden trim, holding a two-meter-long sword with a silver sheath. Her straight black hair went all the way down to her waist, and her calm, elegant aura was complemented by a peaceful gaze that held a hint of sharpness. She was like a sheathed sword herself; covered, yet still piercing.

The young girl looked at the scene below her quietly, seeing more and more people kneeling before her, but her gaze remained unreadable. A handsome man clad in a black robe walked over slowly from behind her, asking with a warm gaze, "What are you looking at, Wendy?"

"To them, we are gods. But then, who are our gods?"

The man smiled, "No one. We're the only ones who can take control of our destiny."

Wendy's eyes gleamed, "Why did you come to find me?"

"Bazeer reported that King Zishan from your empire has publicly announced his intent to marry you," the man sneered.

"So what?" Wendy didn't care.

"What do you want to do? Bazeer is waiting for your orders," the man smiled.

"It's up to you," Wendy said calmly, turning around to leave.

## **Chapter 96: Astral-10 Arrives**

"Don't you want to know his situation? After all, he defeated Ghostfire," the man asked, but Wendy didn't even pause in reaction. Ghostfire? That was a nobody. The man watched as she walked out of sight, and his smile gradually vanished. He activated his gadget, "However you will."

"Yes, Councillor Puyu," Bazeer's voice rang out.

Over the next two weeks, Lu Yin didn't leave the Zishan Residence at all. On one hand, he tried to learn the Three Stacks technique and tried to mix it into his other battle techniques. On the other, he examined the star charts. He rolled his die in this period as well, but he found that it most often landed on Pilfer or Timestop. He'd never seen the roll of three before, while both six and two had only appeared once and weren't quite useful. He eventually decided to hold off on the die for a while. He was



rapidly running out of star crystals, but more importantly, he wasn't doing too well mentally due to how often he was rolling. He would replenish his supplies before rolling again.

Just like that, about two months had passed since Lu Yin's arrival at the Zenyu Star. It was at this point that news of Astral-10's arrival shocked the entire Outerverse. The academy that carried the hopes of the younger generation of the Frostwave Weave had arrived.

There were countless institutions in the universe, but not one was at the level of the Astral Combat Academy. Astral-9 had created many geniuses in the Endless Weave when it arrived, and that success ensured the entire Outerverse kept up with the news. All 72 Outerverse weaves had been trying to pull another Astral Combat Academy out of the Innerverse for so many years, and Astral-10 had finally shown itself.

It wasn't known to the general public where Astral-10 had appeared, nor even how it looked or how to enter it. Only some supreme powerhouses could glean this information, like The Undying Yushan of the Great Yu Empire or the lord of the Fireforge Planet. The Emperor informed the entire nation once he knew, and tasked Jue Lang, Huo Qingshan, and Rocky Auna—the captains of the Third, Fifth, and Ninth Squadrons respectively—as well as Crown Prince Dorren Yushan to lead the students towards Astral-10.

Lu Yin had also received notice that he could join the examination. While the trial on Earth was technically a failure, that didn't stop some with special statuses like him, Jenny, or Lulu from participating. Once everyone was counted, the Great Yu Empire was sending almost a hundred elites. Thousands of participants arrived from across the Frostwave Weave, and many more from the other Outerverse weaves and even the Innerverse. It was anyone's guess as to how many geniuses had actually gathered to join Astral-10.

Schutz and the other Hall Masters, as well as Huo Xiaoling, Jenny Auna, Raas, Xia Luo, Lulu... Lu Yin had high expectations as he looked at the namelist. There were many familiar names, but who knew how many people could enter the Tenth Academy. Eh? There was Ghostfire too, this person also followed the Great Yu Empire's procession.

Lu Yin suddenly thought of the seductive Mira, the Red Lotus Witchbow. Only by joining Astral-10 and achieving something for her to be proud of would he be recommended to join the Outerverse Youth Council. He truly did believe she could get him in there; she came from the Ten Arbiters' Council, after all. Home had only asked him to join the Great Yu Empire's Youth Council; he couldn't wait to see their jaws drop when he went above and beyond.

As he was lost in thought, his gadget beeped a notification. He looked down and glanced at it, only to be filled with surprise, "Bazeer is inviting me to a banquet?"

Beep! Beep! Beep! Gerbach called him at that moment, and Lu Yin switched on video. The Hall Master asked immediately, "Did Bazeer invite you?"

Lu Yin nodded, "You too?"

"More accurately, he invited all students heading for the Astral-10 examination. Are you going?"

Lu Yin was confused. From Ghostfire's attitude, he knew the Outerverse Youth Council did not like him, perhaps due to something related to Wendy Yushan. Participating in this banquet now could be inviting trouble for himself.

"Lu Yin, you'd better go. Bazeer is a member of the Outerverse Youth Council, and definitely knows some news about the Astral Combat Academy," Gerbach was serious.

That was right. Lu Yin's eyes gleamed, "Alright, I'll go."

Gerbach nodded and switched his screen off.

That night, many students gathered in the top-floor ballroom of the Zenyu Star's Great Yu Hotel. Quite a few of them were from influential families, like Raas, Wukai Mathers, Huo Xiaoling, and Jenny Auna. It was practically full when Lu Yin arrived. The first person he noticed was Schutz, who was far too unconventional compared to the rest. While the others were all dressed for the occasion, he was the same as normal with his bare upper body, as though he was afraid others wouldn't notice the scars littering his skin. It was in strong contrast to someone like Raas who was dressed like a peacock spreading its tail.

This was supposedly a banquet, but in reality, it was a networking session for those of the Great Yu Empire. After all, they were headed to Astral-10 for the examination soon, and it would be best if they could help each other. Lu Yin's gaze swept across Huo Xiaoling and the heirs of other influential families, landing at the corner of the long table where Gerbach was busy tearing through a giant chunk of meat.

"Why are you here? Go make friends with some people," the man spat out, some minced pork falling out of his mouth and scaring an elegantly-dressed lady who left in disgust. She even tried to clean her hands before she left.

Lu Yin shrugged, "Not interested, why is no one looking for you? You're a hall master of Yu Academy after all, and one of the top experts in the Empire."

Gerbach sneered, "Not many know me."

Lu Yin laughed, "But everyone has heard of your name."

Bang! Gerlaine appeared from nowhere and glared at Lu Yin, "You dare to show up?"

Lu Yin rolled his eyes, "What? I helped you in the trial, after all."

"You..." Gerlaine raged, but then she saw her brother watching and stopped. She'd hidden the fact of her being robbed because she didn't want the humiliation.

Lu Yin's lips curved and he stuffed a piece of meat into her mouth, "Eat up, you might not get to eat much when we reach Astral-10."

She glared at him fiercely, then threw the meat away and left.

"This brat has no manners," Gerbach was discontent.

"She's still young, she should have some temper. She's still pretty good compared to some others."

“Really?” Gerbach did not believe him.

Lu Yin told him to watch and slowly walked over to Jenny Auna, “Hello, Miss Jenny.”

When she turned around and saw him, her expression grew overcast in an instant. As she snorted and left, Lu Yin turned back and smiled at Gerbach, “See? Your sister’s temper is still pretty decent.”

Gerbach nodded, “Hmm, looks like we raised her well.”

Those who were nearby felt like facepalming and left without a word.

In the distance, Huo Xiaoling was talking to Huo Zhong, who saw him and nodded with a smile. Lu Yin nodded back in reply; the two of them hadn’t interacted before, and this was enough greeting.

“Xiaoling, King Zishan is very powerful. You might not be able to beat him even as a Melder,” Huo Zhong said earnestly.

Huo Xiaoling grunted and glanced at Lu Yin. Like Jenny Auna, she always remembered the time that Lu Yin had threatened them. But this person’s progress was just too fast; she had seen Lu Yin’s battle with Ghostfire; that sort of speed had left her feeling helpless. Even his battle experience was vaster than hers.

On the other hand, the opulent Raas was red as a tomato as a youth opposite him commented, “You actually have the guts to come here even after your failure in the trial. If not for your father, you wouldn’t be qualified to be anywhere near here.”

“I beat you once before, Ayker.”

Ayker maintained his tone, “That was in the past. Besides, you failed your trial and shouldn’t qualify for the Astral Combat Academy. Just get lost now so someone more capable can take your place, haha!”

Raas was enraged, but he could not retort.

The banquet was a social venue, especially for those that were about to face the Astral Combat Academy’s examination. They had to unite in response to the other powers, and the Huo and Auna Families were completely surrounded by people. Many also tried to be friendly with the likes of Tianming and Logan, but only a few approached Lu Yin or Gerbach. The former had especially offended too many people, and he was only a Sentinel. There were almost no Sentinels from the Great Yu Empire that would be participating in this examination, and no one bothered with them.

## **Chapter 97: Unforgettable**

Ding! Everyone looked over as Ghostfire walked out under Bazeer’s command and raised a toast, facing the Great Yu Empire’s elites. A hint of a smile crept onto his pale face as he paused, then spoke with a hoarse voice, “Ladies and gentlemen. This is Brother Bazeer’s first time at the Great Yu Empire, but he is certain he will come into contact with you in the future. There is no need for any welcome gifts, and he is willing to share some information about the Astral Combat Academy so that no one would be too lost.”

Everyone grew excited instantly; it had finally begun. One of the common goals at this banquet was to find suitable allies, but even more important was to get information about the Astral Combat Academy; that was crucial for the examination.

Bazeer walked up and looked at everyone. Strictly speaking, they were all of the same generation, but they were all of no significance to him. He didn't mind sharing a few hints that only a few elites knew with these nobodies. "The Astral Combat Academy has been passed from generation to generation since ancient times. There are a total of ten individual schools, eight in the Innerverse, and now two in the Outerverse. The Outerverse Youth Council is mostly comprised of those from Astral-9, so we might not understand the other academies very well, but do not consider this an academy. The best description is a land of struggle; everything you need, you'll have to fight for yourself. There will be no allocation, nor are there any standard teachers."

No teachers? Everyone was shocked. Then how would it still be considered an academy?

Bazeer smiled, "I don't know about the other academies, but in Astral-9, you have to strive for what you want to learn, perhaps even engage in battle. A price has to be paid for a mentor to instruct you; there are tutors in the Astral Combat Academy, but they decide whether to teach you. So here's a kind reminder; this is the Astral Combat Academy; even learning is obtained through battle. It is a battlefield where you win the right to study."

"Representative Bazeer, are the rumors true that the Astral Combat Academy has an ancient trial region?" someone asked.

Bazeer smiled, "Those secrets cannot readily be revealed."

"Representative Bazeer, do you know why the Tenth Academy has arrived in the Frostwave Weave? Is it a decision by the Ten Arbiters?" another questioned.

Bazeer similarly avoided answering. He knew some information, but these people were not fit to know, as they simply could not enter the Astral Combat Academy. Only the top elites of the universe could enter the Astral Combat Academy, and these people had no means of competition.

Lu Yin noticed the pride and pity in Bazeer's gaze. It made him very uncomfortable, but he was powerless to change it. Uninterested in anything else, Gerbach led Gerlaine away. Schutz had already left, but just as he planned to leave, Bazeer suddenly exclaimed, "Everyone, there is one more piece of news to announce. Your Majesty, one moment."

Lu Yin turned back, puzzled.

Bazeer smiled, "Councilor Wendy Yushan has allowed me to announce on her behalf that her engagement with you is canceled with immediate effect."

Lu Yin's eyes shot wide open, and he clenched his fists as anger immediately surged through him. Everyone was stunned; Huo Xiaoling, Jenny Auna, even the brother and sister who had just reached the door. No one would have thought this could happen, and Bazeer had actually announced this in front of everyone. This was humiliation, utter humiliation!

A peal of mocking laughter rang through the area. Lu Yin was technically a king, but he was also just an idle noble that nobody really cared about. Many had mocked his intent to marry Wendy Yushan before in secret, but now it spilled out into open ridicule.

Lu Yin glared coldly at Bazeer, realizing what had happened. The entire banquet had been for this one moment, a plot targeted at him. Bazeer didn't want to tell these people anything, he simply wanted to lure them out to make this announcement in front of them. And he was using the name of the Outerverse Youth Council to spread this news throughout the universe. Lu Yin's intent to wed Wendy Yushan had already been a joke on the Zenyu Star, but now it would be a joke throughout the universe.

Raas sneered smugly, while a trace of rage flashed past the flabbergasted Jenny Auna's eyes. It was Huo Xiaoling's expression that held a hint of pity and sorrow, while Tianming and the others frowned at this extreme step. This Bazeer wanted Lu Yin to become a laughing stock across the universe; unless he could marry Wendy in the future, this would forever be a taint on his name!

"Let's go," Gerlaine walked up to Lu Yin and pulled him.

Gerbach walked along as well, "I'm so sorry, I never thought it would come to this."

Bazeer smiled, "Apologies, this is an order by Councilor Wendy. As compensation, I can promise you a reference into the Outerverse Youth Council if you manage to enter Astral-10."

Everyone's gaze evolved again, as they did not know what to think anymore. This was a venomous statement; even if Lu Yin managed to join the Outerverse Youth Council with his own capabilities in the future, it would also be tagged as this so-called compensation. Bazeer was truly messing with his future.

Lu Yin's eyes grew bloodshot as he was filled with a fury he had only felt a handful of times before. The first time was the extreme suffering from Liu Shaoge, and the second was that heavenly jade finger in his dream. This was the third.

Gerbach pulled Lu Yin back and whispered, "Don't be rash. He's an Explorer."

Lu Yin glared at Bazeer, the iciness in his gaze sending a chill down even the Explorer's spine. He vaguely felt like he'd done something that he would regret for the rest of his life, but he shook that off and smiled. This was just a Sentinel; so what if his talent surpassed Ghostfire's? There were too many geniuses in this universe, and this sort of person couldn't even enter the Astral Combat Academy, let alone threaten him.

Lu Yin eventually left without a word, under gazes of both ridicule and sympathy. Outside the hotel, Gerbach patted his shoulder, "Sorry, I was the one who told you to come. I never imagined something like this could happen."

Gerlaine looked at Lu Yin with a hint of concern in her eyes, but he shrugged and smiled, "It's alright, just a broken engagement. I never wanted to marry her anyway."

Gerbach sighed, "Brother Lu, the universe is cruel and the powerless always remain weak. Weaklings can't wield the blade of dignity; that was what Wendy Yushan told the five of us. Don't overthink it until you have the means."

Lu Yin stood rooted to his spot as Gerbach and Gerlaine left, his heart not nearly as calm as his exterior made it seem. This extreme humiliation was something he would never forget in his life. Bazeer... and Wendy Yushan.

Not long after, news began to spread throughout the universe. Lu Yin had become a target of ridicule, a toad that wanted to swallow the world.

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Five days later, a giant spaceship crossed the three rings of the Zenyu Star and entered the boundless darkness of space. It carried the most powerful youths of the Great Yu Empire, as well as the Empire's expectations for the Astral Combat Academy. Even The Undying Yushan appeared at the space station to send them off; no one knew how many could enter the Astral Combat Academy, but the only hope was to avoid a complete wipeout.

Bazeer had also come to bid farewell, as Ghostfire would be ferried to the trial with the Empire's participants. He was confident that no Sentinels could defeat this junior of his, not even freaks from the Inniverse. It shouldn't be too difficult for him to join the Astral Combat Academy.

"Councilor Bazeer, I heard that you threw a banquet a few days ago, how's the younger generation of my Great Yu Empire?" the Emperor asked Bazeer.

Bazeer smiled, "Not bad, they are enthusiastic."

"That's right," The Undying Yushan nodded, coughing twice as he placed a hand on Bazeer's shoulder, "It must have been tough on you, even announcing especially to Little Yin that the engagement is canceled. But those are internal affairs of the Great Yu Empire, not for you to declare."

The Emperor's tone grew colder as he spoke, and the hand on Bazeer's shoulder grew heavier as well. Bazeer hadn't bothered at first, but couldn't get rid of that hand no matter what he did. It was like a mountain sitting firmly on his shoulder, leaving him unable to move. A terrifying pressure turned him deathly white, and he ended up spitting out a mouthful of blood. The vague image of an Ursal Stareater only appeared on his body for a moment before it was shattered.

The Undying Yushan slowly took his hand away and smiled at Bazeer, then slowly left. Bazeer had no strength to resist from start to end. Even though he had used his innate gift, there were no changes whatsoever in the surroundings, not even a crack in the earth.

### **Chapter 98: Assessment Road**

This was The Undying Yushan's power, the power of someone in the top twenty of the Astral Combat Ranking in his youth who was now a Hunter. Even though he was heavily injured and didn't have much longer to live, he was still an unyielding emperor that someone like Bazeer could not defy.

Bazeer panted, and it took a while for his face to regain color. He gritted his teeth and stared at the Emperor's back, gaze filled with anger.

On the spaceship, Lu Yin, Xia Luo, and Lulu Mavis finally reunited; they hadn't seen each other since they arrived at Zenyu Star.

“Haha, Lu Yin, I heard that your proposal got rejected, so embarrassing, haha,” Lulu laughed immediately.

On the other hand, Xia Luo patted his shoulder, “Don’t mind her.”

Lu Yin smiled, “It’s fine, but why didn’t Bazeer invite you two to the party?”

Lulu rolled her eyes, “Do you think that just anyone has the right to invite me?”

Xia Luo shrugged, “I just arrived two days ago.”

“Huh. Well, I wonder how strict the assessment will be, and whether anyone from the Inniverse will be there,” Lu Yin mused while looking at the sky.

“The Inniverse? There shouldn’t be a lot of people from the Inniverse,” Xia Luo said. Seeing the curiosity in Lu Yin’s expression, he turned to Lulu, “You should know that Astral-10 has been driven out.”

Lulu nodded and her smile disappeared, “The Astral Combat Academies are ranked according to the Interacademy Tournament. Astral-10 has been the worst for a long time; if not for that, they wouldn’t have been sent to the Frostwave Weave.”

“Rumour has it that since the news that the old students even left once they learnt of the relocation. So we’re currently registering to join an empty school.”

“But why?” Lu Yin asked, “Even if Astral-10 moves to the Frostwave Weave, the trial zones of the Three Realms Six Daos that you mentioned should still be around, right?”

“I’m not sure about that, but I am pretty confident that most of the people joining the Astral-10 assessment will be from the Outerverse. The geniuses who can join any Astral Combat Academy would go to the first eight; Astral-10 will join Astral-9 in being predominantly Outerverse,” Xia Luo explained.

“Still, the Astral Combat Academy is very attractive to people from here. You can see it from the Empire itself; most of the young elites from the weaves nearby will definitely attend; this is the only place where they will get a chance to compete with the countless prodigies of the Inniverse. This is their hope that they’ll be able to catch up,” Lulu continued.

“Countless prodigies?” Lu Yin muttered to himself. The Astral Combat Academy was like a line that connected the young elites of the Outerverse and Inniverse, but how long was that line? He really wanted to see how powerful those geniuses from the Inniverse were.

Most students retreated into training to prepare for the impending assessment, including Gerbach and the rest. Time passed quickly in isolation; the very next day, Lu Yin noticed all sorts of other spaceships joining them on the journey, from one that looked like a coffin to one that resembled a sword. These spaceships were carrying elites from various places in the Outerverse. To the Inniverse, Astral-10 was a rejected failure. To the Outerverse, it was a lifeline.

One more day passed, and Lu Yin put down his star charts as the spaceship came to a halt. He looked out the window and saw a vast array of others nearby, all pointing in the same direction. He left his room and headed to the top deck where a bunch of students were already gathered, all looking at the scene in front of them. In the middle of empty space was a vast continent that stretched out endlessly, with an ordered array of small, personal stars that illuminated the land in their fiery hue. He could feel

the heat even from the distance, his vision distorted by the high temperatures as though the flames were burning the sky.

Many of the students were dazed, "What is this?"

Crown Prince Dorren turned around from the helm, saying solemnly, "This is Astral-10's assessment for Sentinel cultivators. The Academy is at the end of this path; if you fail to complete it, you can either retreat or die."

Lu Yin's expression was grim, this was a path? It was certainly narrow and long, but it was almost as wide as the Earth!

"Sentinel?" Lulu exclaimed as well, her expression sinking.

Dorren looked over with a gentle gaze, "Yes, this is the path for Sentinels. There are a total of ten paths leading to Astral-10, three for Sentinels and seven for Melders. All Sentinels are to board their personal pods and set off for the assessment right now."

"Tch, I should have brought Little Turtle here," she said bitterly.

Little Turtle? Dorren was stunned, while Lu Yin was left speechless as well. How was that thing little? It was an Explorer!

Less than twenty Sentinels from the Great Yu Empire were participating in this assessment, and of them, Lu Yin only knew Lulu, Raas, and a few others. He hadn't interacted with them outside the banquet, and they had no interest in talking with him either.

"All the best, Brother Lu, see you at Astral-10," Xia Luo waved him off. Gerbach gave him a few words of encouragement as well; Gerlaine had already given up.

Lu Yin nodded, but at that moment, Ghostfire walked past and threatened him in a low voice, "You better not meet me, I didn't promise not to let you off."

Lu Yin's gaze turned cold in the face of that smirk and he left slowly.

Dorren Yushan looked at Lu Yin's back as he left.

Jenny Auna walked towards Rocky with a slightly pale face, "Uncle, this environment is bad for me."

Rocky frowned, "The environments are different across the paths."

"That's good," she heaved a sigh of relief.

Rocky said regretfully, "We shouldn't have forced you to break through. With His Majesty's ability, it is very likely that he would have been able to pass the assessment, and he could have taken you along. No, you'll have to take the Melder test, and no one can help you with that."

Jenny gritted her teeth. She was already quite scared as she looked at the road in front of her, and that was only the assessment for Sentinels. She wondered how difficult the Melder assessment would be.

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The assessment had started from the moment this path appeared in the sky, and the Great Yu Empire wasn't the first to reach it. There were already quite a few Sentinels around, including those from the Fireforge Planet. As the hot suns baked the ground and distorted the air, groups of Sentinel cultivators flew into the distance. Sounds of battle rang out regularly, accented by bestial roars.

Apart from the adverse environment and enemies, students had to face huge beasts on the path as well. The beasts were all Sentinels, but were certainly one of the biggest challenges the students had to face.

A group of seven people looked up at the sky from the shadows, "Young Master, the people from the Great Yu Empire are arriving soon."

Within the group, a young man who was sitting on the ground looked up and sneered, "Good, I want to show them the consequences of insulting us.."

A flurry of thuds rang out as the space pods crashed down onto the path, stirring up a storm of dust. Lu Yin walked out as the door opened, and the first thing he felt was overwhelming heat. The suns were getting larger towards the ends of the path, and it would only get hotter and hotter with time.

"Not bad," he leapt up and felt the air and star energy around him, rushing forward into the distance.

Of the near-twenty Sentinels from the Great Yu Empire's ship, a few landed close to the seven people from the Fireforge Planet. The young man finally stood up and leapt into the sky, "Start hunting, don't leave anyone alive."

All seven of them split up to chase their targets. The Fireforge Planet was surrounded by flames year-round, and this environment was favorable to them. They were confident that no one could defeat a powerhouse from the Fireforge Planet in an environment with high heat.

"What a crazy assessment," Ayker kicked open his pod's door, squinting under the sun's glare to look at his gadget, "My position is slightly off, but only ten kilometers. I should be able to get there."

He flew westwards to meet up with his group, but a fiery red spear pierced through the skies and flew towards him. A surprised Ayker dodged and the spear brushed past him, landing on a stone wall.

## **Chapter 99: One Palm**

"Who is it?!" Ayker was furious, and he glanced at his gadget to see a combat level of 3,000. This opponent was a peak Sentinel, but that meant nothing; nearly everyone capable of participating in the Astral Combat Academy assessment was at this point; the numbers weren't all that important. Not too far away, he saw a male with reddish skin charging over, arms sparking to form a flaming spear as they brushed against each other.

"Fireforge scum!" Ayker screamed and engaged in battle, but it took less than half a minute for him to be struck by the spear. His abdomen was charred by the flames.

"This is the price that the Great Yu Empire has to pay for humiliating Young Master Feng," the man snickered, pulling the spear out and dropping a lifeless body to the ground.

This scene repeated in quite a few places. The people from the Fireforge Planet seemed to know exactly when the Great Yu Empire landed, and anyone that descended during this period of time was

considered an enemy. The young person who'd been leading the group looked at the body that was gradually getting colder and spat at him, "Yan Zheng will exact vengeance for his older brother."

Another crash rang out and sent heat waves his way. Yan Zheng glanced westward and smirked cruelly, flying off in that direction. A pod had formed a conical pit in the ground only moments earlier, and a youth opened the hatch and disembarked. Yan Zheng saw this new target and rubbed his hands together without second thought, thrusting a flaming spear at the young man.

The person in question looked up, his eyes glinting. "Desolate Palm!" His palm turned an earthen color and smashed into the spear, sending shockwaves in all directions as the spear cracked inch by inch. Yan Zheng was shocked and his pupils shrank as he felt a sharp pain in his chest; the youth had sent him flying with one move.

The opponent didn't even look at the result as he flew off, leaving Yan Zheng to spit out a second mouthful of blood as he crashed into a cliff. He nearly died from that one attack, barely able to speak amid all the coughing, "Who are you?"

"You're not dead yet?" The youth was surprised, but didn't stop his departure. "My name is Meng Yue. If you've got the skills, you can come look for your vengeance."

Yan Zheng knelt down in pain. Fortunately, it wasn't long before two of his subordinates came over. They were astounded, "Young Master, who managed to wound you?"

He did not answer, simply drinking a healing potion. Soon enough, two more arrived and surrounded him. Some time later, he opened his eyes and panted. That attack hadn't just destroyed his battle technique, but also left him seriously injured. It felt like his life had been sucked out of him. Desolate Palm? Why did that sound familiar?

"Check that pod and see if there's anything special on it," he said frailly.

One of his subordinates flew over and returned in an instant, "The word Vastdearth was on its back, Young Master."

Yan Zheng's expression quickly changed. The Vastdearth Sect was an immense organization that possessed land quite the distance from the Frostwave Weave. This Desolate Palm that had been able to injure him in one blow, a youth named Men Yue... Right, that was the young lord of the Vastdearth Sect!

It was only now that Yan Zheng knew who he'd been dealing with—the genius of the Vastdearth Sect, a lunatic who had remained a Sentinel for a long time for the sake of fully exploring the realm's capabilities. That man had once been invited to join the Outerverse Youth Council, but had rejected the position. He was a Sentinel capable of defeating Melders with innate gifts; a pure monster. No wonder he was so powerful.

Yan Zheng sighed. Revenge was impossible when it came to people like this. If he saw Meng Yue again, he was better off avoiding him. He turned to his subordinates, "Where are the other two?"

One of them hesitated and looked grim, "They're dead."

"How?!" Yan Zheng was furious.

“One of them was killed by a mutant beast here, and the other died at the hands of a cultivator from the Empire.”

Yan Zheng clenched his fists, “Who was it?”

“I don’t know. I’ve never seen him before.”

There was nothing Yan Zheng could do in this situation. He’d been too narrow-minded. This was the trial for Astral-10 that had gathered countless geniuses. The Fireforge Planet could do as it liked on the Frostwave Weave, but that did not extend to their neighbors. “Let’s rest a little; we’ll avenge them after we enter the Academy.”

These people heaved a sigh of relief and could not help but celebrate inside. They were afraid of the young master’s quick temper and the trouble that would bring. There were far too many monsters here.

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Elsewhere, Lu Yin met up with Lulu who’d landed nearby.

“Let’s compete to see who’ll get there first!” Lulu was eager to give this a go.

Lu Yin glanced at his gadget. “Sure. I’m waiting for someone though, so give me a moment.”

She was confused, “Is there someone else coming with us?”

“I’m planning on sending him away,” he said with an icy look in his eyes. Lulu didn’t understand at all, but instead of explaining, he just grinned, “He’s here.”

Not too far away, Ghostfire flew along leisurely. His innate gift was very suited to this environment. All of a sudden, he paused and looked ahead. “It’s you?”

Lu Yin moved forward, “I’ve been waiting for you.”

Ghostfire snickered, “Sorry, I just killed a piece of trash that said he was from the Fireforge Planet and was agonizing over where I could find you. I can’t believe you have the guts to appear before me. Are you trying to die?”

Lu Yin clenched his fists, “I’ll settle the score with Bazeer later, but I’ll be collecting some interest from you first.” His figure blinked towards his target in the next moment.

“There’s nothing here that can stop me, you ant! I’ll show you how powerful my flames are!” Ghostfire scorned, black flames burning his body into void. This innate gift shocked Lulu; it was something that could help avoid all physical attacks.

Lu Yin snorted and punched out, day and night intersecting with his blow. The Daynight Clan was one of the most powerful existences in the universe and had passed down powerful battle techniques over generations. Those techniques could crush countless unique innate gifts, and these flames were no different. The Daynight Punch contained both a physical and spiritual component, and it was only facing Ghostfire that Lu Yin understood why. These techniques were conceived beyond belief, with no weaknesses at all. They could be weak, but they would at least be effective.

Ghostfire's disdain was quickly followed by confusion. He felt his body being torn apart, darkness and light flickering before his eyes like time was passing in an instant. He knew that this was a deception, but was unable to do anything about it. Extreme fatigue ended his flames in a moment, and his body became opaque once more. Lu Yin pressed his palm into the deathly-pale youth's abdomen, "This is exactly what will happen to Bazeer in the future. Three Stacks Threefold Shockwave Palm."

Shockwaves rippled through the air as Ghostfire crashed into the ground, forming a huge pit. He coughed out blood, but things weren't over just yet. A second and third explosion rang out as the pit grew larger, knocking him out instantly. Floating in the skies, Lu Yin gradually reined in the chill in his eyes as he looked down upon the pitiful youth. This really was just interest; Bazeer would end up a hundred times worse.

Meanwhile, Lulu had seen everything from start to finish. It had begun and ended very quickly. She'd first been astonished by Ghostfire's innate gift, and then shocked by Lu Yin's Three Stacks Threefold Shockwave Palm, "You've improved again. That's an amazing attack!"

Lu Yin chuckled, "Let's go. We'll see who reaches first."

"Sure," she sped up.

Meng Yue appeared in the vicinity after the two of them had left, landing to check Ghostfire's pitiful state. He was astounded, "Three Stacks and the Shockwave Palm? Interesting."

Meanwhile, on a spacecraft belonging to the Great Yu Empire, Dorren Yushan and the others on board received news about the status of the students taking part in the exam. The Melders' exam had only just begun, while that for the Sentinels had basically ended, because only a small number of people were left.

"A student has sent word that they're being pursued by people from the Fireforge Planet," somebody reported.

Dorren looked grim, "The Fireforge Planet? Seems like they're planning on waging war on our Great Yu Empire."

Rocky Auna said, "It shouldn't come to that. Yan Gang paved the way so that Yan Feng could pursue Princess Wendy; it wouldn't make sense for them to attack us at such a time. There's only one possibility, which is that the person attacking doesn't know the situation and thinks we've humiliated Yan Feng by ending the arrangement."

"Yan Feng has a younger brother called Yan Zheng, who's a Sentinel. He's probably the one responsible for this," the Crown Prince said.

"Shall we talk to the people of the Fireforge Planet?" someone asked.

Dorren answered, "It's fine, the Fireforge Planet isn't that powerful. If we can't get past them, it'll be impossible for us to enter the Astral Combat Academy."

## **Chapter 100: Changing Skies**

Dorren Yushan's gadget beeped quietly and he glanced over, only to freeze up, "Ghostfire was defeated and is on the verge of death."

“What? Who did it?” Hearing this, Huo Qingshan and Jue Lang gazed at him in confusion, while Rocky Auna was astonished. They all knew of the power of Ghostfire’s innate gift, something that left him invincible amongst Sentinels. Lu Yin had only been able to defeat him thanks to that bell earlier; even Tianming could not take him down.

Dorren looked confused as well, “His Majesty Lu Yin.”

Everyone was shocked.

Rocky Auna frowned, “Lu Yin can defeat Ghostfire?”

The corners of Dorren’s lips twitched, “This is news from the Empire. Ghostfire intentionally streamed the battle when he met Lu Yin; he was probably hoping to send a recording out, but was unfortunately defeated with ease. Now that he’s nearly dead, Bazeer must be hopping mad.”

Huo Qingshan’s eyes twinkled, while Rocky sighed ruefully in admiration, “While the Outerverse Youth Council has a lot of authority, that only extends to the younger generation. Bazeer was far too arrogant and thought nothing of our Great Yu Empire; this battle with King Zishan should take him down a peg.”

Dorren smiled. It wasn’t just Bazeer affected here. The man was just a lap dog, and there was actually someone in the Youth Council backing him. That person was the true mastermind, wanting to humiliate Lu Yin to get his sister’s interest. Unfortunately, none of these people understood his sister. She... had a big heart.

“Damn it, damn it, DAMN IT!” At this very moment in the Great Yu Empire, Bazeer was howling in fury. He was the one who’d sent Ghostfire to take part in the exam, and yet the youth had been beaten up so badly and completely disgraced him.

On the Sentinel path, Lu Yin and Lulu moved rapidly, one with the Flash and the other with the White Flash. She was rather surprised that he could keep up.

Along the way, the two of them saw quite a few youths flying into the distance, as well as numerous monsters roaring. This route was filled with danger, and besides monsters, there were quite a few interesting plants; there was no water here for them to use. After two hours of travel, they finally paused to get some rest.

A tired Lu Yin glanced at his gadget to see readings all around him, most of them at 3,000.

“Conservatively, there are at least thousands of people taking part.”

Lulu massaged her calves, “That’s normal. Your Great Yu Empire sent over a hundred people, and it wouldn’t be a surprise if a hundred million came for the exam across the Outerverse. However, only the regions near the Frostwave Weave can actually attend the exam. There should be a couple hundred thousand people on each path.”

He went quiet. There would be nearly a million examinees with these three routes; the entire population of a city on Earth filled with peak or near-peak Sentinels. Such an army could sweep through the entire solar system!

“Right, I’ve been curious. Why do you always wear green?” He shifted the topic.

Lulu rolled her eyes, “People from the Mavis Family always dress in green. What’s it to you?”

He looked at her curiously, "Are you very rich?"

Lulu's eyes twinkled and she smirked, "Yup. Wanna borrow money? I'll take 3% interest monthly."

Lu Yin was speechless.

"I wonder if we were being too hasty just now. This is an exam where hundreds of thousands of people are participating, so the competition ahead must be very fierce. There'll be more and more people coming later, too," Lulu sighed.

He thought the same. They were one of the fastest arrivals after Astral-10 had revealed itself; what about the other weaves nearby? This assessment didn't have a specific time frame; the more time passed, the more people there would be. If they hurried to the front, they were basically paving the way for the people in the back. The exam couldn't be that easy, and there was sure to be trouble at the front. He thought over it for a while and said, "I don't want to be doing all the hard work for others. We can wait and get some rest for a few days."

"Sure," Lulu nodded.

The terrain around them was filled with bare, hot hills. Standing on one barren peak, Lu Yin watched people flying past him every once in a while and wondered how the rest were doing. Once twenty or so hours had passed, the suns suddenly dimmed. A cold gust of wind whipped past the sky, chilling the scalding surface in an instant. Lulu was astounded, "An ultimate powerhouse must have attacked to change the weather. The Astral Combat Academy really lives up to its name."

Lu Yin looked up at the skies in awe. A number of suns had been frozen over, and gusts of cold air kept coming in from space. These were the abilities of a powerhouse that he could not even begin to fathom. If seen far away in space, there would be something like a path of ice.

Up in space, numerous people watched on in shock. All ten routes had been frozen simultaneously and freezing chills swept across them, although there was no effect on the space itself. Dorren and those around him gulped. They could not even begin to imagine the complexity of this move that was far above anything they knew.

Those capable of surviving in the void were classified into Explorers, Cruisers, and Hunters. The Great Yu Empire possessed a number of all three, but no one amongst their ranks was capable of such a thing. This was the ability of a terrifying existence even past Hunters, well beyond 100,000 combat level.

Huo Qingshan's blazed in response. He could destroy one of the paths himself, but not all ten in one go. That was the kind of power he'd always pursued; the youths of this generation were truly fortunate to have the opportunity to enter the Astral Combat Academies and witness strength that was beyond what the Outerverse usually saw. They were so, so lucky.

The power to make the sky go dark by freezing the suns was something everyone down below could only gape at. That was all they could think, because they were still too far away from being able to possess this kind of power. Lu Yin checked out the chill coming from the ground and gasped. How was this possible?

“Stop looking at it. You won’t understand anyway. Even Explorers and beyond won’t be able to understand. This is a qualitative difference in strength.” Lulu smirked.

Lu Yin’s eyes were fervent. “This road was created, right?”

“Who knows? It might have been formed by destroying a solar system,” she answered nonchalantly.

He glanced at her, “Do you have an existence this powerful in the Mavis family?”

“I don’t know, and I wouldn’t tell you if I did,” she rolled her eyes. Still, Lu Yin could make a guess. Without such a person in charge, how could the Mavis Family take over the universal economy?

As one gazed up at the sky, the night chill left them lonely. Lu Yin looked distracted; he had nothing to long for as he’d lost his memories, and the only thing worth missing was Earth. That planet could be considered his hometown; he wondered how it was doing. He counted silently with his back to the cold surface of the hill. 700... About 700 people had flown past him during this time, and that was only in the region he could see. The Sentinel path was as wide as the Earth, which meant a hundred thousand people could have passed by already.

Once it was about time, he got up, “Let’s go.”

Lulu made a sound of acknowledgment and clenched her fists. However, both of them stopped as a dark spot flew over from the distance, a young man they didn’t recognize. This was Meng Yue, who’d seen the pitiful state Ghostfire had been in and was quite interested in the power of Three Stacks. He’d chased after the two of them immediately, but had barely been able to see Lulu before she took off. Her all-green outfit was eye-catching, but he simply couldn’t catch up despite moving at top speed. He’d thought he’d lost them already, but to his surprise, he’d come across them once again.

After landing on a low hill, Meng Yue eyed Lu Yin and produced a picture of Ghostfire, “Did you defeat this person?”

Lu Yin frowned, “What’s it to you?”

Meng Yue looked excited, “Let’s fight one round.”

Lu Yin narrowed his eyes, “Are you trying to avenge him?”

“It’s got nothing to do with him,” Meng Yue answered nonchalantly, “I’m interested in your battle technique. Three Stacks should be one of the battle techniques of the Ninefold Sect in the Grandtop Weave. You’ve fused it with the Shockwave Palm and I’m very curious about how powerful it is.”

“I’m not interested.” Lu Yin answered calmly, not wanting to waste his energy on fighting an unimportant person.

Meng Yue did not say more but simply attacked. He charged towards Lu Yin and swept out with a leg, but Lu Yin flashed away from the gust of wind and responded coldly, “If you want to fight, look for someone else. I don’t have time for you in this exam.”

“That’s not up to you,” Meng Yue answered, raising his palm and smacking towards Lu Yin. He knew he couldn’t compare in speed; his only shot at victory was using the Desolate Palm and a surprise attack to

decide the victor with one move. As someone in pursuit of the limits of the Sentinel realm, he wanted to fight any strong Sentinels around.