### **ODYSSEY 1701**

# Chapter 1701: There's A Problem

Hui Kong then continued to say, "Forget that I asked anything if you don't want to say. Just let me know if you need anything. Your brother might not have any other skills, but I'm good at fighting, and I can at least support you with that. Though, I can only support you as my brother, and I can't represent the entire Hui family."

Lu Yin smiled. "I know."

"By the way, there is one other thing." Hui Kong pulled out two memory chips from his cosmic ring that he threw over to Lu Yin. "Find a technician to analyze these. They have some confidential information regarding some cities in the Technocracy, including First Edition City. This big brother of yours took a lot of effort to get this, but I don't know if it's worth anything."

Lu Yin became curious. "Brother Hui, were you in Technocracy for so many years because of this?"

"Of course not. This is just a little something extra. Brother Lu, I was actually forced out. I lost a lot of resources during my fight with that old man Wang Shang. Everything that I had accumulated during my many years in the Technocracy was used up, so I would have suffered if I had tried to stay in the Technocracy. They aren't looking for trouble, and the people entering this place will definitely be making more trouble," Hui Kong said.

Lu Yin felt apologetic. "Thank you, Brother Hui."

Hui Kong patted Lu Yin's shoulder. "Forget about it. For now, let's focus on other things. Your brother is actually in a hurry to get home. I haven't been back there in so many years, and I have no idea how many descendants the family has had by now."

Lu Yin arched a brow. This was not going to be a blessing for the Hui family. They were going to suffer terrible luck now that their ancestor was about to return home.

The most suitable person under Lu Yin's command to analyze the memory chips that Hui Kong had give him was Huan Sha, as her innate gift was simulation analysis.

Lu Yin immediately had Huan Sha transferred over to the Ross Empire's mobile fortress, but even at the fastest available speed, it would take her a few days to arrive.

"Brother Hui, let's go eat something and drink some wine. By the way, I picked up some wine from a colossal giant."

"The colossal giants' wine giant? Interesting. Let's give it a try."

"It's not very tasty."

"That's fine."

Bang!

There was a loud noise, and Lu Yin stepped back. In front of him, Hui Kong attacked with a single hand. "Again! For an Enlighter to have this kind of combat strength, it's possible that only Progenitor Chen could compare to you."

Lu Yin shook an arm. "Brother Hui, be more gentle."

"Come on, I'll show you how the Hui family fights!" Hui Kong laughed. Lu Yin emerged from the true universe and attacked from a strange angle with a Vacuum Palm.

Still, no matter how many Vacuum Palms Lu Yin launched, they were all useless, and this was when Hui Kong was restricting his power level to be close to Lu Yin's.

Lu Yin was surprised, as it was the first time that someone had ever managed to overcome his Vacuum Palm in such a manner. "Brother Hui, how are you doing it?"

"The Hui family's secret art: Omnibreak. It allows a person to see through any battle technique and find its weaknesses. While your Vacuum Palm is extremely powerful and is even too fast to be seen, the way you move your hand is too obvious. Also, haven't you noticed that your palm technique can never change direction?" Hui Kong responded loudly.

Lu Yin pursed his lips. Vacuum Palm was nothing more than a powerful palm attack, and there was no way for it to change directions. It relied solely on power and speed to overwhelm opponents, but Lu Yin had not expected Hui Kong to be able to see through the technique so clearly.

In fact, many people were able to see how Lu Yin's hands moved when he used the technique, but very few were able to dodge the attacks even though they knew where the strike would land. In contrast, Hui Kong did not avoid the attacks, but rather sneakily shifted about. He was always able to find the weakest point of each Vacuum Palm, and that knowledge allowed him to push the attacks aside.

This was how the Hui family fought.

Each of the families in the Court of Seven Names was adept at defeating powerful opponents from a position of weakness.

Lu Yin had seen Hui Santong fight many times in the past during the Astral Tower competition, ZENITH, and other such events. He himself had even fought against the Hui family's inheritor. However, while Hui Santong seemed to be nothing special, if he was placed in a battle against others at the same level of strength, Hui Santong would be a terrible enemy. He was able to see through his opponents' battle techniques and find his enemy's weaknesses. Not to mention, he also had the Hui family's inherited battle technique, Golden Meteors, which was so powerful that it had forced Wang Shang to retreat before Hui Kong left the Technocracy.

The members of the Hui family were all very intelligent.

Hui Santong had never been anything special, but that was simply because Lu Yin and Hui Santong's other opponents were all too strong, and they would never give him a chance to win from a weaker position.

"Brother Hui, the Hui family is descended from Progenitor Hui, right?" Lu Yin asked as he attacked again, this time using the Thirteen Swords.

"That's right." Hui Kong was startled to see the technique Lu Yin had used. "Brother Lu, you've mastered the Sword Sect's techniques?"

"Almost," Lu Yin replied.

Hui Kong was speechless. "Have you learned the Sword Sect's entire Thirteen Swords?"

He then glanced over at Liu Huang who was some distance away. "Doesn't he care?"

Lu Yin smiled. "He created the Fourteenth Sword by himself, though I also learned it."

Hui Kong was momentarily stunned from the surprise he felt at Lu Yin's revelation. "Fourteenth Sword? He created one?"

When Lu Yin had told Hui Kong about Liu Huang and his identity, as well as the Second Nightking, Lu Yin had not mentioned the Fourteenth Sword, and he had merely mentioned that Liu Huang had been imprisoned in Gaia's Swamp. This was the first time that Hui Kong was hearing about the Fourteenth Sword.

"Hurry up and show it to your brother! I want to check it out." Hui Kong's interest was instantly piqued.

Lu Yin felt troubled.

Hui Kong said, "Don't worry, your brother will be fine. Given your strength, you can't hurt me at all."

Lu Yin answered in a serious tone, "Brother Hui, the Fourteenth Sword is called Misery, and it causes a person to relive the worst experiences of their life, so be careful."

Lu Yin then raised a sword that he had formed from star energy and swung down.

Due to the massive difference in strength, Lu Yin was well aware that it was impossible for him to actually injure Hui Kong with the Fourteenth Sword, but what made this particular sword technique so terrible was not its power, but rather the intent behind the attack. It was similar to why Liu Tianmu had believed that she could cause Lu Yin to lose his mind with Liu Guai's version of the Thirteenth Sword despite the difference in their strengths. That sword technique could drive people insane regardless of their strength, and in much the same way, the Fourteenth Sword could make people suffer.

Hui Kong stood still. Regardless of if one considered the Thirteenth or the Fourteenth Swords, the most terrifying aspect about them was how they were unavoidable.

The sword swung out, and Hui Kong's expression went through various emotions. He clutched at his chest and let out a long breath.

Lu Yin stared at the older man.

From the distance, Liu Huang was also watching. If he were at his peak strength, he would be able to wound Hui Kong badly with the Fourteenth Sword or even kill the old man, but Lu Yin was too weak to pull that off.

Hui Kong looked up, sadness filling his eyes. "I really shouldn't have left the Technocracy."

Lu Yin felt helpless. "Brother Hui, I know that its hard."

Hui Kong showed a bitter smile. "Yeah, I just remembered something."

"Let me show you Sapling," Lu Yin suggested.

Hui Kong shook his head. "Let me be alone for a bit."

The man then left.

The star energy sword dissipated from Lu Yin's hand. This attack should have reminded Hui Kong of his determination.

The man had stayed in the Technocracy for so many years, and although Lu Yin did not know why, the fact that Hui Kong had abandoned the Hui family and stayed in the Technocracy all alone for so many years required a determination that few could understand.

The Second Nightking had hid in the Celestial Frost Pond and cultivated primarily to avoid the attention of the monstrous powerhouses in the Neoverse, but also because he hoped to be able to protect himself after emerging.

It seemed clear that Hui Kong should be in a bad mood after being forced out of the Technocracy after so many years, but he had never shown any sign of that.

The next day, Hui Kong had already recovered, and he continued training with Lu Yin. Sparring with Hui Kong was a novel experience for Lu Yin, as he rarely met people who fought by relying on cleverness. Typically, Lu Yin either crushed his opponent or was crushed by them. It was very rare for him to encounter such a unique opponent.

While visiting Gaia's Swamp, Lu Yin had trained with the Warden, but that was nothing more than him getting beaten by the giant. On the other hand, Hui Kong was helping Lu Yin find the weaknesses in his battle techniques.

After two days, Huan Sha arrived. Lu Yin immediately gave her the memory chips and asked her to analyze them. He then continued training with Hui Kong while occasionally visiting Sapling.

The large tree that had been given to Lu Yin continuously tried to escape from captivity, and the strange plant tried every means to do so, but unfortunately, it was destined to fail. Sapling really liked the larger tree, and it constantly sat atop of the larger tree and jumped about.

Even more strange plants had been added to Sapling's area over the last few days, and there were even bizarre ones that ate rocks.

Hui Kong was very interested in Chen Huang, or, to be precise, Hui Kong was interested in the colossal giants. Hui Kong made a point of sparring with Chen Huang, and just like when he had sparred with Lu Yin, Hui Kong suppressed his strength.

"It's no wonder why some people claim that battle force is a cultivation method that was originally intended for giants! The power that giants can exert with battle force is quite terrifying," Hui Kong commented with evident emotion.

"Humans can also comprehend battle force," Lu Yin said.

Hui Kong smiled. "But not like these colossal giants. Even Progenitor Chen appreciated the power of the colossal giants, and one of his nine clones became a colossal giant that eventually achieved an unparalleled size."

Lu Yin knew this, as he had seen Progenitor Chen's memories while in Progenitor Chen's Mausoleum. The giant clone had been large enough to play with planets like they were marbles. Actually, how far had Progenitor Chen cultivated his battle force? Had he also achieved aurelian force, or had he reached an even higher level?

Lu Yin longed to reach that level.

Before long, Huan Sha reported to Lu Yin that she had concluded her analysis.

Lu Yin took Hui Kong to go meet with Huan Sha.

Hui Kong looked at Huan Sha with a bit of curiosity. He had merely been slightly curious about the information on the memory chips, and had not considered it very important. The reason why he was in the Technocracy was not related to these things, and he had just randomly grabbed these chips without knowing if they would be of much use or not.

Huan Sha returned the memory chips to Lu Yin and respectfully reported, "Leader, the information on these is about the consumption of materials, battle damage, funding for research and development, and other data for First Edition City and Sky Creation Academy, and the records go back many years. The Technocracy is not like our Human Domain where we have a great deal of trade and culture. Instead, they seem to only care about developing warfare-related technology."

Lu Yin looked over at Hui Kong.

Hui Kong nodded. "That sounds right. I stayed in the Technocracy for many years, and no matter if it's another city or First Edition City, life is very monotonous for the people there, and the research teams only focus on R&D. There's really not much creativity compared to the Human Domain, and there's much less culture. They also don't even trade, as the Master Brain runs everything.

"There are some cities that are very strange and hard to even describe. If you go there, you'll understand, as they will defy your imagination."

Ordinary people would not be able to last a day with such a lifestyle.

"So are you saying that the resources listed in this chip aren't very useful? Is this just a recording of the Technocracy's most mundane affairs?" Lu Yin asked.

In the Technocracy, technological research and the usage of materials for warfare was much like the consumption and production of food within the Human Domain. In fact, even the usage of training resources that the Human Domain required was considered a trivial matter in the Technocracy.

Hui Kong lamented, "I didn't have much hope when I grabbed it. If it's useless, it's useless."

Huan Sha interjected, "Alliance Leader Lu, there's a problem with the data on these chips."

Lu Yin and Hui Kong looked over, as even Hui Kong was surprised. "A problem? What's the problem?"

Huan Sha spoke earnestly, "After completing my analysis, I found discrepancies between the various smaller cities and First Edition City in the consumption of various materials, research developments, and wars. In particular, I found the greatest discrepancies to be related to warfare. Any battle will always result in a great deal of resources being lost, but that's not close to being enough to account for the losses recorded in here. These materials have simply disappeared, which is not normal. Even when a primitive nation in the Human Domain goes to war, many materials will be recycled, and things don't simply vanish into thin air.

"However, in every battle that's fought between Sky Creation Academy and First Edition City, a large amount of resources simply disappear."

Chapter 1702: Bad Luck Leads East\*

Hui Kong said, "There is a machine in the Technocracy called scavengers. They specialize in gathering and processing leftover scraps from battles and experimental failures."

Huan Sha replied, "That's recorded in the chips as well, but the resources that I'm referring to are in the records pertaining to First Edition City and Sky Creation Academy, not the scavengers. The missing materials that I found are actually just missing data. Someone has deliberately deleted that particular information."

"Every battle?" Lu Yin asked.

Huan Sha nodded. "Yes, every single one."

"Are wars common within Technocracy?" Lu Yin looked over at Hui Kong and asked.

"Quite frequent, especially between Sky Creation Academy and First Edition City. Those two each control a half of the Master Brain, and that creates numerous contradictions. First Edition City is the one targeting the Human Domain while Sky Creation Academy is different. That's why I stay in Sky Creation Academy's territory all the time."

"Can you determine how many resources are missing?" Lu Yin asked Huan Sha.

Huan Sha shook her head. "It's too much, and these records only report the recent battles, not all of them."

Lu Yin and Hui Kong looked at each other. If the resources belonging to just Sky Creation Academy or First Edition City disappeared, it would not be a problem. It was normal for someone to deliberately steal resources, but resources were vanishing from both sides. This did not seem right. This made the various battles look like they were just an excuse to steal more resources, rather than them being lost during a battle.

Was it possible that someone was able to control the fighting between Sky Creation Academy and First Edition City from behind the scenes? Who? The Master Brain?

The Sixth Mainland was the power behind First Edition City while the Wang family was behind the Sky Creation Academy, at least according to what Lu Yin knew.

However, he wanted to learn where the missing materials had gone. Suddenly, he remembered the mechanical ants that he had seen when he had Possessed one of them. There were countless ants densely packed somewhere within the Technocracy.

At this thought, Lu Yin's scalp went numb; there were so many ants, but who had made them?

"Do the reports have any mention of mechanical ants?" Lu Yin asked.

Huan Sha shook her head. "No."

Huan Sha soon left.

Hui Kong said, "Brother Lu, I will also be leaving. You must be careful since there will be people coming from that place."

"Aren't you curious about where those resources went?" Lu Yin asked.

Hui Kong laughed. "That's a problem for the Technocracy. It has nothing to do with what I'm looking for."

This showed the difference in the two's positions. Hui Kong only cared about what he was searching for while Lu Yin was the master of the Great Eastern Alliance. In the future, Lu Yin intended to lead the Fifth Mainland in a counterattack against the Perennial World. Of the Human Domain, the Astral Beast Domain, and the Technocracy, the Technocracy was the most mysterious, as there was no way to send anyone to infiltrate that place. These newly discovered missing materials could actually become his entry point.

He would not easily let this matter go. Of course, it was also possible for the whole thing to turn out to be useless, as it was not impossible for people to be stealing materials from both First Edition City and Sky Creation Academy.

"Brother Hui, could you stay for a few more days? I want to ask you about the Technocracy," Lu Yin said.

Hui Kong nodded. "Alright, I'll stay for a few more days and tell you what I know."

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That night, Lu Yin made a call in a sealed room. Four screens appeared in front of him, showing Wang Wen, Wei Rong, Qiong Xi'er, and Shui Chuanxiao.

"Huh? All of us? It looks like something major's going to happen." Wang Wen was surprised.

Wei Rong bowed to Lu Yin. "Alliance Leader Lu, the Sword Sect's Elder Lianxin has not yet appeared in Venom Flowzone."

Lu Yin nodded. "Don't worry about the Sword Sect for now. There's something else I want to discuss with you four. This is a major issue concerning life and death."

Everyone grew solemn at Lu Yin's words.

Lu Yin usually consulted them one at a time, but all of them were participating this time, which indicated that this was a truly massive situation.

Shui Chuanxiao grew increasingly curious. He had been tasked with moving the Lu Elite Troops into Basong Flowzone. He was almost done, so what could be even more important than destroying the Neohuman Alliance's headquarters in the Innerverse and Outerverse?

Lu Yin organized his thoughts and then looked up at the four people in front of him. He proceeded in a low voice, "I have an enemy who is very, very powerful. As soon as they appear, let alone me, even the Hall of Honor will find it hard to resist."

When the four people heard his words, their expressions instantly changed.

Qiong Xi'er was at a loss. "The Sixth Mainland?"

Lu Yin looked at Wang Wen. "I spoke of this to you."

Wang Wen's expression grew even more solemn. "Are they here?"

Lu Yin shook his head.

The four let out sighs of relief. Even if they did not know who Lu Yin's enemy was, the situation would be alright as long as that enemy had not already arrived, as it meant that they would have some time to prepare.

"I'm not sure when they'll come," Lu Yin continued.

Shui Chuanxiao could not stop himself from asking, "Who is this enemy?"

Lu Yin somberly replied, "Telling you now would do no one any good. What you need to know is that this enemy will appear from within the Technocracy's Sky Creation Academy. I wanted to gather the four of you in order to discuss how we should defend against this enemy."

"I would like to know just how determined this enemy is to target Alliance Leader Lu," Wei Rong asked.

Lu Yin answered without any hesitation. "I'm a must-kill target."

Wei Rong's eyes narrowed at this response. If he considered all of Lu Yin's enemies throughout the entire Fifth Mainland, there were very few who were determined to kill Lu Yin. At the moment, even the major Innerverse powers, such as the Sword Sect, did not actually want to kill Lu Yin; at most, they wanted to drive him out of the Innerverse.

"Do they actually dare to kill you or simply want you dead?" Shui Chuanxiao asked.

"Both."

Wei Rong's finger twitched. This was a problem. Lu Yin's backing covered the entire universe, as he was supported by the Hall of Honor. Even the Sixth Mainland had to take that into account. This unknown enemy was bold enough to kill Lu Yin, which meant that they were either desperate or had nothing to lose. Wei Rong was afraid that the latter seemed more likely, as it was impossible for Lu Yin to be so serious about this matter otherwise.

"There's only a few ways to defend against foreign enemies. One is to remove the hatred," Qiong Xi'er said.

"Impossible," Lu Yin said.

Qiong Xier continued to say, "Another is to ally with their enemies."

"Can't do that."

"The third is to hide."

"Also can't be done."

"Then that leaves only one option." Qiong Xi'er frowned. To borrow the hand of your enemies to destroy another.1

Lu Yin's eyes lit up, and he raised his hand to write in the air. He wrote a list of his enemies. First on the list was the Neohuman Alliance. He did not have much personal hatred towards the Neohuman Alliance, but he desperately hoped to drag them into the mix. Next, he wrote down the Sixth Mainland, the major forces of the Innerverse, the Seven Courts' Xia Ji, and more.

Qiong Xi'er's expression grew increasingly strange as she watched the names being added to Lu Yin's list. This was a lot of hatred...

Of the four, Wang Wen was the one who knew Lu Yin the best, so he was not surprised at the list. As if he already knew everything, Wei Rong also showed no surprise. He had even imagined the Hall of Honor to be one of Lu Yin's enemies. Shui Chuanxiao and Qiong Xier were the ones who were truly surprised, especially Shui Chuanxiao. He looked at Lu Yin in a brand new light; just what kind of person was able to provoke so many people into becoming their enemies?

"Alright, let's analyze things and see who can take on this enemy who will appear in the Sky Creation Academy," Lu Yin said loudly.

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No one knew what came of Lu Yin's meeting with Wang Wen and the others, but their meeting continued for several days.

After those days passed, Lu Yin saw Hui Kong off.

Hui Kong was quite reluctant to leave Lu Yin. The two had become fast friends some time ago, and their friendship surpassed the difference in years.

Before leaving, Hui Kong drew a star chart of the Technocracy for Lu Yin, as this was something that Lu Yin needed.

After Hui Kong left, Balsam arrived.

Balsam brought Lu Yin numerous medications and pills from Shamrock Enterprise on this visit to the Ross Empire's mobile fortress. This was intended to be a congratulatory gift for the Great Eastern Alliance's entry into Blazing Mist Flowzone.

"Are these the odd plants that you've been collecting, Alliance Leader Lu?" Balsam stood outside of Saplinge's area and watched the plants running about like forest spirits. Of particular note was the large tree, as it was still doing everything possible to try to escape. Anyone would be surprised to see such a thing.

Lu Yin nodded. "What do you think? There are quite a few."

Balsam smiled. "If Alliance Leader Lu enjoys such things, my Shamrock Enterprise can offer you many more. We have collected too many such strange plants."

Lu Yin was thrilled. "Really? In that case, please accept my thanks."

"Tell me, what did you do to collect all of these plants?" Balsam asked as she stared at Lu Yin. She had already observed the plants, and there was nothing she saw that warranted any concern.

Lu Yin grew a little embarrassed.

Balsam smiled again. "If it's not convenient to say, I'll just contact my company and have them send some plants to you."

Lu Yin turned serious as he looked at Balsam. "Honestly, I visited Gaia's Swamp and saw one of the prisoners. He was locked up there because his research killed too many people. He was researching... eternal life."

"Eternal life?" Balsam was surprised.

Lu Yin nodded. "His research actually showed some results, but it also offended someone important, and he ended up being locked away for the rest of his life. I wanted to use his findings to research these plants. I think that his results weren't bad."

"Eternal life?" Balsam asked uncertainly.

Lu Yin nodded.

Balsam's eyes flickered, as she did not believe Lu Yin's answer. Too many people in the universe pursued immortality, and even Shamrock Enterprise had people participating in that field of research. However, she felt like Lu Yin's studies were unreliable, though there was no denying the appeal of eternal life. Death was inevitable, as no one could live forever, with the possible exception of Progenitors.

However, the Fifth Mainland had no Progenitors, and such powerhouses were too far removed from people like Lu Yin and Balsam.

"If Shamrock Enterprise is willing, I would be happy to cooperate with you in studying immortality," Lu Yin offered.

Balsam smiled as she replied, "It would be my Shamrock Enterprise's honor."

Lu Yin's eyes lit up. "That's wonderful. I'll make sure to find some time to visit Leaf King."

There was a loud bang, and the two turned around to look at the commotion. Inside the isolated area, the big tree had fallen to the ground. It had just leaped up, trying to jump out. However, despite the height of the jump, it had just violently slammed back into the floor.

When the big tree fell down, a small tree appeared from inside the branches. It was Sapling.

Without really knowing why, Balsam had a strange feeling as soon as she saw Sapling.

Lu Yin's eyes changed as he watched Balsam, and his heart dropped. He had not expected her to pick up on the difference between the various plants and Sapling.

Lu Yin suddenly raised a hand and set it on Balsam's shoulder, startling her and causing her to instinctively want to attack. "I'm really quite serious. Eternal life needs to be studied. Do you know who that prisoner offended with his research?"

Balsam stared blankly at Lu Yin. "Who?"

"I can't say."

Balsam arched a brow and frowned. She was Shamrock Enterprise's Innerverse President, and she had always maintained an elegant demeanor as though everything was in her control. However, she had just been startled by Lu Yin before being left at a loss for words. Both of these things were quite infuriating, and they caused Balsam's expression to twist slightly.

Chapter 1703: Eternal Life

Lu Yin looked inside Sapling's park and saw the big tree pick itself back up while Sapling slipped back inside the big tree's canopy, making Lu Yin feel relieved. "Although I can't say a name, I can tell you that the person's identity is incredibly sensitive, and regular people, or even Envoys, can't offend them. Shethis person, is able to prove that the research results are quite valid, so I truly do hope to cooperate with Shamrock Enterprise. As soon as we see any bit of success, the results will benefit both of us greatly, won't they?"

Balsam turned her head to look at her shoulder where Lu Yin's hand still lay. More importantly, Balsam was wearing an outfit that exposed her shoulders, which meant that Lu Yin's hand was directly resting on her skin.

This was not a good way to start the conversation, and Lu Yin quickly lowered his hand while he burned with embarrassment. "I'm sorry, I forgot myself. Immortality is very important, and many people have failed in pursuing it. Although you may not particularly care, I do."

Balsam's expression quickly returned to normal, and she smiled once more as she replied, "I can see how deeply you feel about this, Alliance Leader Lu. Don't worry, I will definitely persuade Leaf King to cooperate with you on this."

Lu Yin smiled. "That's wonderful. Legend has it that Shamrock Enterprise's Leaf King represents creation and healing, and I'm certain that he has a unique understanding towards immortality."

"It will be good if we can help you, Alliance Leader Lu. By the way, have you used your stellular energy pills?" Balsam asked. This was her entire purpose in visiting Lu Yin.

"Stellular energy pills?" Lu Yin was caught off guard, but then he remembered. "Right, the stellular energy pills, I forgot. Here, there's this one."

He stared at Balsam. "Since Shamrock Enterprise has even managed to make something like this pill, anything can be made, and more researchers are always helpful."

Immortality, immortality, and again, immortality. From the moment that Balsam had met Lu Yin, he had mentioned eternal life far too many times, and she had grown tired of hearing about it. Seeing the fanatical light in Lu Yin's eyes, she became a bit more convinced that he genuinely wanted to research eternal life and was willing to cooperate with anyone, as it seemed that pursuing immortality was more important than who he worked with.

This behavior caused Balsam to start to look down on Lu Yin.

Studying immortality was not as good as cultivating, but if Lu Yin actually abandoned his training because of this obsession with eternal life, it would be good news for many people.

"Alliance Leader Lu, you haven't used the stellular energy pills, have you? Why don't you give it a try? Don't worry, I've brought two more with me on this trip. Even after Alliance Leader Lu tests one out, these two will replace that one," Balsam said with a smile.

At this moment, Lu Yin's gadget rang, and he glanced down before answering the call.

"Alliance Leader Lu, it's time."

The corners of Lu Yin's mouth curled into a smile, and he turned to look at Balsam with eyes that were suddenly sharply focused. "Ms. Balsam, you've come a long way to see me, so how about you join me to see a great show?"

Balsam felt confused, as she did not understand what Lu Yin was talking about.

After Shui Chuanxiao had become the hidden commander of the alliance's various armies, the Allied Forces had undergone tremendous changes. No matter if one looked at their equipment, combat knowledge, or interstellar routes, everything had greatly improved.

It was easy to see their improvement just by looking at the speed at which the Allied Forces assembled.

Balsam was surprised when she saw the battleships of the Allied Forces appear on a display that showed a starry sky. Who was about to fight? She first thought that Lu Yin was targeting the Sword Sect, as the current situation in the Innerverse was clear. The major powers were being led by the Sword Sect to oppose the Great Eastern Alliance, and they were trying to keep the alliance contained within Blazing Mist Flowzone.

If the Great Eastern Alliance intended to start a war, their first target would naturally be the Sword Sect.

However, when the Allied Forces started moving, Balsam realized that her assumptions were wrong. This was because the Allied Forces were traveling towards the west while the Sword Sect lay to the south.

Lu Yin stood inside the Allied Forces' massive flagship with his hands clasped behind his back as he stared out at the passing universe. Liuying Zishan stood with him, as she had become the Allied Forces' Commander in name, and Ian was also present.

"Will the addition of the equipment from the Ross Empire greatly improve the army's combat strength?" Lu Yin asked.

Liuying Zishan respectfully answered, "Yes. All of the equipment is being upgraded, with an emphasis on the battleships. The vessels built by the Ross Empire greatly outperform those produced by our Great Eastern Alliance."

"That's only natural." Lu Yin smiled.

The Great Eastern Alliance currently had four different armies, and even just the Allied Forces alone was powerful enough to launch a war on an entire flowzone. This was referring to the eight great flowzones, not the minor flowzones. Also, this was not considering a battle that included Enlighters, as even Liuying Zishan would struggle to survive against an Enlighter. However, if Enlighters were involved, then there was no need to send out the Allied Forces.

The destination of the Allied Forces was Giant Consortium's territory, and they followed one of Giant Consortium's interstellar routes.

When the people on the tributary Astral River Ark saw countless battleships appear, they became terrified and turned pale as they immediately sounded the war alarm.

At the moment, the tributary ark was not in Fennel Flowzone, but rather on the other side of the tributary Astral River in Northseal Flowzone.

Still, the people in Northseal Flowzone immediately started panicking. No one had expected the Great Eastern Alliance to suddenly start a war without any signs, and worst of all, it turned out that Northseal Flowzone was the alliance's target.

"Don't panic. The Great Eastern Alliance's forces can't easily cross the tributary Astral Rivers, so hurry up and dismantle the tributary arks!" An old man with fierce eyes shouted boldly. He was one of the commanders in charge of the blockade sealing Fennel Flowzone, and he was an elder from Northseal Flowzone's Hall of Seals.

The Hall of Seals controlled Northseal Flowzone, and even though it was only a minor flowzone, the Hall of Seals was still an Innerverse power. Naturally, the Hall of Seals' strength surpassed the Outerverse powers like the Vastdearth Sect, the Moke Sword Sect, and others, especially when it came to the power of their elders. The Hall of Seals had elders with power levels of 400,000, which was comparable to Northgate Taisui from Northline Flowzone.

Upon receiving the elder's order, all of Northseal Flowzone's cultivators started attacking the tributary ark. However, the next moment, they heard a roar from the void that was accompanied by violent tremors. The sound filled everyone's ears, tearing countless people's eardrums apart as people screamed in agony.

An energy visible blast to the naked eye passed through the Astral River tributary and struck the elder from the Hall of Seals.

Everyone from Northseal Flowzone who saw this was stunned, and they all stared blankly across the tributary river as the terrifying figure of a giant emerged. It was Chen Huang, the colossal giant who had

become an Envoy. His punch was not only able to instantly destroy an Enlighter, but it was also able to eliminate the army that was blocking off access to Northseal Flowzone.

The gathered cultivators were not actually an army, but rather cultivators who had gathered after being summoned by the Hall of Seals. At this moment, Chen Huang's punch had shattered their determination, and no one dared to move.

"Bring the tributary ark over!" the giant shouted fiercely.

Everyone in Northseal Flowzone at the border trembled. There were some who were unwilling to obey the giant, but most did not hesitate to take action. Even if they were separated by an Astral River tributary, one punch from that giant could kill all of them.

The fate of the elder from the Hall of Seals had been too tragic.

Lu Yin watched everything with a smile. "Those people have no faith. Have Chen Jian visit the Hall of Seals and destroy it as a warning."

"Yes, Alliance Leader," Ian acknowledged the order and turned to see it carried out.

Although the tributary Astral Rivers had locked the Great Eastern Alliance in, Lu Yin did not care. There was no one in the entire Innerverse who could stop him. The return of the second Nightking gave hope to the Sword Sect that someone was finally going to stop Lu Yin, but imagine their terror if they knew the Second Nightking had been made to act as Lu Yin's bodyguard

However, Lu Yin did not want to take the hard path, as he would rather subdue the major forces of the universe than destroy them. He needed to make uniting the Innerverse an inevitability rather than a militaristic threat.

"Alliance Leader Lu, what is the purpose of this expedition?" Balsam approached and asked curiously.

Lu Yin turned to look at her. "Just watch. This will be a good show."

Balsam nodded and asked no further questions.

News that the Great Eastern Alliance's Allied Forces had succeeded in crossing from Fennel Flowzone into Northseal Flowzone, and then further on into Venom Flowzone instantly spread throughout the entire Innerverse. The Sword Sect and the other major powers were stunned, as none of them could understand just who Lu Yin was going after.

Erudite Flowzone, First Flowzone, Soulseal Flowzone, and Beast Tamers Flowzone were all to the south of Blazing Mist Flowzone, and only Chaos Flowzone was to the west, aside from some other various, small flowzones. Could Lu Yin be targeting Chaos Flowzone?

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Liu Qianjue stared at a star chart, lost in his confusion.

Even if the Great Eastern Alliance conquered Chaos Flowzone, what was the point? It was too far away from their other holdings, and even if the Great Eastern Alliance was supported by the entire

Outerverse, it would be impossible to defend such a large border. Could the Allied Forces divide themselves in order to occupy Chaos Flowzone?

Lu Yin's move confused almost everyone.

Liu Qianjue suddenly thought of something, and he immediately contacted Mountain God and the others to have them all raise their guards. Lu Yin was exceptionally skilled at deception and misleading people while muddying the waters. In the past, he had acted as though he was targeting the Sword Sect while actually planning an attack on the Daynight clan. It was possible that the Great Eastern Alliance's other armies had moved elsewhere.

Liu Qianjue's warning instantly made Mountain God and the others nervous. After a few quick discussions, they quickly destroyed the tributary arks that connected Blazing Mist Flowzone to the other major flowzones, making it impossible for the Great Eastern Alliance's forces to easily travel to them. While this could not stop powerhouses from traveling through the Innerverse, it could certainly stop an army from doing so.

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Basong Flowzone lay to the west of the Innerverse, and the Allied Forces needed at least half a month to make the journey. This was because the Ross Empire's technology had greatly improved the army's battleships, lowering the previous prediction of a month.

Shui Chuanxiao had needed a month to infiltrate Basong Flowzone with the Lu Elite Troops, and the Allied Forces needed half a month to travel to Basong Flowzone, which added up to the originally requested month and a half to start the assault on Basong Flowzone.

Before the Allied Forces arrived, Lu Yin left them and made his way east.

The Second Nightking led the way, and Lu Yin spent a few days outside the Lost Radiance Academy in Erudite Flowzone. There, he found the corpse king that was constantly monitoring the academy.

The corpse king had not expected Lu Yin and the Second Nightking to suddenly appear, and although the creature instantly attacked, it was completely unable to resist the Second Nightking and was thus instantly captured.

The Second Nightking gave Lu Yin a very odd look. "How did you know that there would be a corpse king hiding here?"

"That has nothing to do with you," Lu Yin casually replied.

The Second Nightking's eye twitched; this youth actually only became more of an enigma as time passed. Since Lu Yin had clearly known about the corpse king in this place, why had he not warned the Lost Radiance Academy or the Wen family and let them destroy the creature? Why had Lu Yin instead insisted on capturing a corpse king? Could Lu Yin be colluding with the Neohuman Alliance?

The Second Nightking suddenly remembered that Mr. Feng had protected Lu Yin twice outside of the Celestial Frost Sect's ruins. The Second Nightking felt that he was onto something.

After grabbing the corpse king, the two left and made their way towards Basong Flowzone.

Lu Yin was happy that he had not killed the corpse king; if he had, his current plan would have been impossible.

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Lava flowed across the broken landscape of a planet that was illuminated by a strange red moon. The sky was dark, and when the red moon lit the ground, it created a dark, cold, red sky that enveloped the planet like a veil.

Rivers of blood flowed across the ground, their red glow mirroring the red moon above. The dead shambled all across the planet.

Chapter 1704: Annihilation

There was a bang, and shards of glass struck the ground with a tinkle that was especially noticeable in the silent night. A pair of terrified eyes looked down from the broken window at where countless black shadows had gathered. All of them were zombies.

The zombies poured into the building, causing the structure to crumble.

A young man leaped out of the broken window. His jump took him across the entire street, and he landed on the roof of another building. It was a distance of more than fifty meters, so the man clearly was not an ordinary human.

Just as the young man landed on the roof of a building across the street, a pair of scarlet eyes appeared before him. The man's pupils shrank sharply, and his face grew pale. Out of desperation, he dropped down the roof and landed on the street, but the corpse king followed him. The creature released a fierce roar and jumped forward with raised claws, ready to grab the young man.

The man was terrified, and he dropped to the ground with a scream. The corpse king's hand fell, and the young man instinctively closed his eyes, already giving in to despair.

He waited a bit, but nothing happened. When he opened his eyes, he saw a pair of slender, snow-white thighs. His gaze followed them up to see a young girl wearing a dark red dress with a dagger at her waist and a long sword in her hand. The most conspicuous thing about the sword was the red moon engraved on its hilt. That red moon was the symbol of the Red Moon Dynasty.

The young man was thrilled to see this, as it meant that the people from the Red Moon Dynasty had arrived.

### Roar!

The corpse king pursuing the man let out a frustrated roar, and when the young man looked at the creature, he saw that all its limbs were twisted in unnatural directions. There was also a cut on the beast's abdomen, clearly a result of an attack from the girl from the Red Moon Dynasty.

There was a bang as her sword fell down, and the man watched as it tore through the ground, forcing the man to retreat in terror.

The corpse king approached the girl one step at a time, and countless zombies emerged from the ruins of the building that the young man had leaped from. They had noticed the man and the girl, and they started to swarm them.

"Quick, run away!" the man warned in fear.

The girl did not even look at the young man as her sword spun around and slashed out with a horizontal attack. The next moment, the countless zombies that were running towards the two were sliced through at the waist, causing blood to splatter across the ground. Even more terrifying was that the building behind the zombies was cut in half.

The man was shocked, was this the strength of a cultivator?

The corpse king was terrified, and it roared again. It looked like the creature wanted to make a move, but footsteps suddenly came from behind them. "Junior Sister, are you still not done yet?"

The young man turned his head, and he saw a group of people approaching from the distance. Some of them were walking on the ground, and others were leaping down from the nearby skyscrapers. There were seven people, and each one of them was wearing armor and wielded a sword with the emblem of the Red Moon Dynasty on the hilt.

With so many cultivators from the Red Moon Dynasty, the corpse king grew frightened, and it turned to flee.

None of the humans reacted, and they remained where they were and allowed the corpse king to escape.

Finally, the girl turned around, and the young man was surprised when he saw her face.

The girl was quite beautiful. She had delicate features, and the long sword in her hand gave her a heroic aura.

The man quickly rose to his feet, grateful, only to see disgust fill the girl's eyes. "Is such a person worthy of rescuing?"

The man blankly stared at the girl walking in front of him. The disdain he saw in her eyes forced him to lower his head, and he no longer dared to look at her directly.

"Whether he's worth it or not, he's not an ordinary human, which means that there'll be rewards for taking him back, just like that woman from a few days ago."

"Hmph, that woman is probably the most beautiful person on this entire planet! How many times have you played with her?"

"Haha, Junior Sister, cut the nonsense."

"Like I don't know you?"

"Alright, let's go. There's more for you to finish," someone a little further away urged.

The young man just listened to the people talk before they dragged him away. Not a single one of the people paid the young man even the slightest hint of attention, and they merely dragged him along like

an animal. However, this let the man to see the power of the Red Moon Dynasty. The terrifying corpse kings were helpless against these people.

After observing the people for a few days, the young man saw that many other people were also rescued by the group from the Red Moon Dynasty. Each person who was rescued was an extraordinary person while all of the ordinary people were simply ignored. The seven people watched as ordinary humans were bitten by zombies, and they even jokingly bet on how long a person would survive.

The young woman with the delicate features was no different from the others, as not a single one of them treated regular humans as real people.

The strangest thing was that none of these powerful experts would kill the corpse kings, and they always allowed the creatures to escape. This caused the young man to become increasingly doubtful, though he did not dare to ask any questions.

During these few days, he gradually came to understand where the group of experts had come from, as well as the status of his planet in the greater scope of the universe.

The young man had been born on a planet called Peacemound Planet that was in Basong Flowzone. However, the young man had no idea what a "flowzone" was. All he knew was that the Red Moon Dynasty was the master of the entire Basong Flowzone. Doomsdays, like the one that his planet was suffering, were used to select people to join the Red Moon Dynasty's cultivators as their soldiers.

The young man's planet had also been chosen.

After learning this, the young man's eyes blazed with hatred. In order to choose their soldiers, the Red Moon Dynasty deliberately triggered doomsdays. They did not care about the lives of the ordinary people on those planets, and their view was made clear when the girl said, "If you can find talented cultivators, it's worth sacrificing a hundred such planets."

These words repeated themselves in the young man's dreams every single night. The girl's delicate face had become something hideous in his eyes, and he had already sworn that he would completely destroy the Red Moon Dynasty if the opportunity ever arose. He would avenge his home, his parents and family, as well as his unborn child.

He kept his hatred hidden deep in his heart.

One day, the man was still following the experts from the Red Moon Dynasty, and they approached a massive spacecraft. "It's finally here! Get inside. As soon as you head up, your fate will change," someone said in a loud voice.

Someone quietly asked, "Then what about our home planet?"

A person from the Red Moon Dynasty just sneered. "Home? This planet? It'll be immediately destroyed, and it will be as though it never even existed."

The young man and all of the other people who had just been rescued were completely heartbroken upon hearing this answer. They fell silent and quietly boarded the vessel that soon ascended into space.

The men were all put in dormitories that each housed twenty people in a manner fit for animals. Fortunately, each room had a small window that allowed them to see the starry expanse of outer space as they traveled.

They were in outer space! The young man's home planet had developed technology and done their best to find life beyond their planet, but they had only found their planet's doom instead. The young man's hands slowly clenched into fists.

Before long, another person entered the room. She was a woman wearing ragged clothes, and she just curled up into a corner where she trembled with her head hanging low. While it was difficult to get a clear look at her face, her eyes were filled with both fear and hatred.

As the young man looked at the woman, the spacecraft jostled, and the woman's hair moved to the side. He saw her face clearly, and his pupils instantly constricted. Who was that woman? Could she possibly be Yun Fei? Peacemound Planet's most beautiful woman? How did she end up in such a state?

The young man's thoughts drifted back to the day when he had been rescued and the words that had been spoken by one of the experts from the Red Moon Dynasty. The young man ground his teeth so hard he nearly crushed them. Those beasts!

The people of Peacemound Planet had viewed people from the Red Moon Dynasty as practically celestials, but the truth was that they were mere beasts.

After several more days, the vessel landed, and the young man was driven out. He saw a massive planet sitting in space like a monster. It was completely surrounded by numerous space stations. Above it was a majestic red moon, and off in the distance was a luxurious imperial palace. They had arrived at the Red Moon Dynasty.

Cultivators from the Red Moon Dynasty flew through the sky, one after another. They looked like gods.

The people around the young man all subconsciously started kneeling, and they dropped to the ground one by one. In the end, only the young man, Yun Fei, and the person who had kept his head down the entire time did not kneel.

In the sky above them, the Red Moon Dynasty's cultivators who filled the air as they passed by glared down at the man. "How arrogant. On your knees!"

The man's legs trembled, and his courage was overpowered by his fear. However, just as he was about to kneel, he heard a chuckle from the side. "This is the day the Red Moon Dynasty disappears."

With that, the head of the cultivator who had commanded the three people to kneel was removed.

The young man stared blankly at the sky, and he watched on in shock as scarlet blood spilled out. Suddenly, an alarm blared out through the entire Red Moon Dynasty.

The young man had no idea what was happening, and he turned in confusion to look at those next to him, only to see white smoke wrap around the bodies of the others who had not kneeled.

Right after that, chaos erupted in all directions. "The Great Eastern Alliance's Lu Elite Troops have been ordered to annihilate the Red Moon Dynasty."

"The Great Eastern Alliance's Lu Elite Troops have been ordered to annihilate the Red Moon Dynasty."

"The Great Eastern Alliance's Lu Elite Troops have been ordered to annihilate the Red Moon Dynasty."

...

### Boom!

The spaceship that had carried the young man from his home of Peacemound Planet to the Red Moon Dynasty violently exploded, and the explosion continued to spread until the entire space station was blown apart.

The man fled as fast as possible. Off in the distance, the experts from the Red Moon Dynasty who had rescued the man had also started panicking. The young man had not expected such powerful experts to react in the same manner as him. No, they were actually worse than him, as there was despair etched into their faces.

In particular, the girl with the delicate features had gone completely pale. "The Great Eastern Alliance? Why? Why would the Great Eastern Alliance attack us? We're just a small flowzone that doesn't pose any threat at all to them."

"Any who surrender will not die." The girl reflexively raised her sword and attacked the voice that came from behind, but her slash was easily blocked by a puff of white smoke. She turned around, and the white smoke drifted past her. She stood in a daze as vessels exploded all around them in the distance. A shockwave swept by, and it swallowed up the girl's body, leaving nothing behind.

The young man was stunned; he had watched that girl slice through an entire building with a single swing of her sword, but she had no way to resist at this moment.

From the sky all the way down to the ground, white smoke drifted about, filling the battlefield.

Overhead, the red moon suddenly flickered, and a loud voice echoed through the entire region, "Why is the Great Eastern Alliance attacking my Red Moon Dynasty? My Red Moon Dynasty has never had any interactions with the Great Eastern Alliance, so why?"

The voice echoed out from the Red Moon Dynasty's imperial palace, and a terrifying sound wave caused even the void to shake. The young man could not believe that he was seeing spatial tears emerge from mere sound.

How could a person do such a thing? Wasn't this the power of a god? Even if Peacemound Planet had spent another thousand years developing their technology, it still would have been impossible for them to tear through space. This was the power of the Red Moon Dynasty.

However, even more terrifying was the fact that the power the young man regarded as god like actually contained words filled with a panicked helplessness that was reminiscent of when the young man had been captured and taken to the Red Moon Dynasty like livestock. Could even gods panic?

As for the Red Moon Dynasty, this day was their doomsday.

Out in space, Lu Yin stood quietly within the flagship while staring out at the huge red moon in the distance.

The Red Moon Dynasty had a rather strange power, or to be precise, bizarre battle techniques that borrowed the power of the red moon.

There were countless battle techniques throughout the universe, and the Red Moon Dynasty's methods were just one style.

Balsam still felt puzzled. "Alliance Leader Lu, why did you attack the Red Moon Dynasty? They are just a tiny power."

"Just wait and see. You won't be disappointed by this show." Lu Yin showed a small smile.

On the Red Moon Dynasty's home planet, a middle-aged man rushed out. He had a power level of more than 400,000, but his expression was grim and showed evident despair. "Why did the Great Eastern Alliance attack my Red Moon Dynasty? My Red Moon Dynasty has never offended you!"

Chapter 1705: Shangwu's Technique

Although the master of the Red Moon Dynasty was a powerful Enlighter, he did nothing to help his people or fight back as he watched the Lu Elite Troops slaughter his people. The man did not even dare to kill a single soldier, as he was terrified of inciting the Great Eastern Alliance's direct animosity.

Lu Yin appeared in outer space and faced the ruler of the Red Moon Dynasty.

When the middle-aged man saw Lu Yin show himself, the man instantly grew respectful. "So it's actually Alliance Leader Lu himself. Might I ask why the Great Eastern Alliance has moved against me and my Red Moon Dynasty?"

A smile crept across Lu Yin's face as he slowly raised a hand up high before dropping it down. He had just attacked the Red Moon Dynasty's imperial palace.

A Vacuum Palm shot out, and the Enlighter in front of Lu Yin did not even have a chance to react. The void trembled as the palace instantly shattered. Besides that, Lu Yin's attack also tore through the void and shot through the entire planet. After that, numerous pairs of slitted, scarlet eyes opened deep underground.

The middle-aged man whirled around, and he saw the scarlet eyes appear in the bowels of his planet. Desperation filled the man's eyes; he had been discovered, but how?

"You have collaborated with the Neohuman Alliance. The Red Moon Dynasty will no longer exist in the universe," Lu Yin declared before gently commanding, "Exterminate them all."

Corpse kings burst out from beneath the ground, and the Lu Elite Troops responded as one. The planet was unable to endure the stress, and it was torn apart.

Over a hundred corpse kings had been hidden beneath the Red Moon Dynasty. Most of them had the strength of Limiteers, but there were more than twenty with the strength of Explorers, and fewer than five that were as powerful as Hunters. Finally, there were three with the power of an Enlighter.

Ye Wei, Ganggu Daynight, and Ying Daynight all appeared from within the Lu Elite Troops, and they moved against the Enlighter-level corpse kings.

Lu Yin remained focused on the underground space, as there were still a terrifying number of rune lines there. There was a corpse king with the strength of an Envoy present. After all, this place was the Neohuman Alliance's headquarters for the Innerverse and Outerverse.

The middle-aged man who was the Red Moon Dynasty's emperor ground his teeth and suddenly attacked Lu Yin. With this attack, the red moon paled in the sky, and all of the power within it seemed to be drawn out, boosting his attack until its strength approached the power of an Envoy.

However, such an attack was just a joke to Lu Yin. He raised a hand and destroyed the middle-aged man with a Vacuum Palm. A single attack shattered the man's body into pieces and continued on, striking the Envoy-realm corpse king still underground.

At the same time, several of the nearby planets were also attacked. The Lu Elite Troops were not the only ones making a move, as there was also the Allied Forces and the colossal giants. All of the planets that were attacked had corpse kings hidden within them.

The Allied Forces' battleships swept throughout Basong Flowzone.

In outer space, another corpse king with the strength of an Envoy appeared, and instantly, hundreds of battleships were eliminated.

One by one, more corpse kings revealed themselves in all parts of Basong Flowzone.

Inside the flagship, Balsam stared on in a daze. So the truth was that the Great Eastern Alliance had moved out to destroy the Neohuman Alliance! How had Lu Yin known that so many corpse kings were hidden in this place?

The Allied Forces had completely surrounded Basong Flowzone, and the moment the corpse kings appeared, news quickly spread through the Innerverse.

The Hall of Honor was instantly alerted, and their Expeditionary Forces were immediately dispatched while the overseers were called to a council meeting.

The Neohuman Alliance was humanity's greatest enemy, and this was true not only of the Human Domain. As soon as a corpse king appeared anywhere, regardless of the time or situation, it had to be destroyed as soon as possible.

While all this was happening, the flowzones bordering Basong Flowzone received orders to seal off the flowzone and assist the Great Eastern Alliance in destroying all of the Neohuman Alliance's forces.

War enveloped the entire Basong Flowzone.

When Lu Yin had been in Gaia's Swamp, L\u00e0 Yan had cautioned him that there would be powerhouses at the Neohuman Alliance's headquarters with power levels of over a million, and Lu Yin was finally seeing it for himself.

In the depths of the Red Moon Dynasty's home planet, a pair of scarlet eyes opened. At the same time, space froze as a feeling of terror welled up from the depths of everyone's hearts. At this moment, they

felt as though there was a sharp blade hanging over their necks. After all, they were being targeted by their natural predator.

The Second Nightking and Liu Huang glanced at each other with frowns. At their peak condition, they had each possessed a power level of more than a million, but neither of them were currently able to stand up to such a powerhouse. Even if they worked together, they could not face such an expert, let alone one that was a corpse king.

The Neohuman Alliance's corpse kings were always terrifying, especially when they were capable of undergoing a corpse king Transformation, which would drastically improve their strength.

A black line rose out of the ground that split the entire region in two. Everyone watched on in horror as a pair of scarlet eyes with vertical pupils appeared. The sight caused a chill to rise in their hearts.

No matter if it was the Lu Elite Troops, the colossal giants, or the cultivators from the Red Moon Dynasty, everyone felt a chill run down their spines at this moment.

The young man from Peacemound Planet hid himself beneath some stone, and he hung his head as he trembled. Just the sight of those eyes caused him to be overcome with fear. Was that a cultivator? How could anyone raise their strength to such a level?

The appearance of a corpse king with a power level of over a million instantly changed everything on the battlefield. This was how things worked in interstellar wars: absolute power determined everything.

Lu Yin's expression was no different from normal. Who cared about a corpse king with a power level of a million? After all, he had already faced Semi-Progenitor level corpse kings before.

This particular corpse king looked just like an ordinary person, and if not for its scarlet eyes, no one would have noticed anything strange about it at all.

The corpse king looked at Lu Yin and raised a hand, but Lu Yin just arched a brow. "Your opponent isn't me."

After he spoke, a figure emerged behind the corpse king, and the creature spun around as its eyes went wide. It threw out a punch that shattered the void before fleeing into the true universe. The person who had just appeared suddenly looked up. "Lu Yin, stay back."

An astral chessboard appeared beneath Lu Yin's feet, and he moved.

The person who had appeared to fight the corpse king was Yuan Shi.

Lü Yan had cautioned Lu Yin to be wary of the Neohuman Alliance's headquarters precisely because of the existence of a corpse king with a power level of more than a million, so Lu Yin's only choice was to rely on a powerhouse with a comparable level of power.

Yuan Shi had previously fought in battles where Lu Yin had been present, but Lu Yin had never been able to clearly see Yuan Shi fight, as such powerhouses conducted their battles in the true universe. In the past, Lu Yin had not been able to observe the true universe, but at this moment, he was able to clearly watch Yuan Shi's battle.

No matter if Yuan Shi and the corpse king fought in the true universe or the visible universe, Lu Yin could watch their fight.

The corpse king with a power level of more than a million was not just any corpse king, but one with an innate gift. It was able to release things that looked like snowflakes to block Yuan Shi's attacks, but they were not as durable as Wen Sansi's barrier. Yuan Shi showed no innate gift, but he still easily evaded all of the corpse king's attacks.

Space shattered, and images of Yuan Shi and the corpse king frequently appeared in every direction. They gradually moved away from the Red Moon Dynasty's home planet, and their fight started to encompass the entire Basong Flowzone. For such experts, Basong Flowzone was actually too cramped.

There was a loud explosion as one of the Allied Forces' battleships blew up, and then several more did so in rapid succession. All of this destruction was caused by the mere shockwaves from the fight between Yuan Shi and the corpse king.

Within the true universe, the corpse king stared at Yuan Shi. Fists and palms collided, and the faux snowflakes spread out from Yuan Shi's arm. The man's expression remained stoic, and he simply shook his arm to shake off the snowflake-shaped substance. He slapped out with a palm attack, and it multiplied without end. Countless palm images rained down upon the corpse king, who responded with a near-infinite amount of the faux snowflakes. Each impact spread out from the true universe into the visible universe.

The corpse king's innate gift covered all directions, but it was impossible for the creature to trap Yuan Shi. Even when the man did become trapped, he easily escaped. The corpse king was actually helpless against its opponent.

The faux snowflakes covered everything in Basong Flowzone. Regardless of what they touched, whether it be planets, spacecraft, or other celestial bodies, everything shattered.

All of Basong Flowzone was shaking.

"That's the Hall of Honor's Shangwu's Technique," the Second Nightking said quietly. "That's Yuan Shi."

Liu Huang looked up. "The Hall of Honor's most respected elder? Have you seen him before?"

"Of course I've seen him before. He's from the same generation as the First Nightking," the Second Nightking replied.

"I've heard that the Hall of Honor teaches Shangwu's Technique. I've heard of it, and it's said to be a method that requires great dedication, but after being mastered, one can use it to discern their opponent's weaknesses in a similar manner as the Seven Courts' Hui family's secret technique. However, I've never heard of anyone using it throughout the years. He must be the first to have successfully cultivated it, and it makes him a very difficult opponent," Liu Huang said admiringly.

Above the Red Moon Dynasty, Lu Yin frowned. It appeared that Yuan Shi would not be able to defeat this corpse king easily. At this thought, Lu Yin looked over to Liu Huang and ordered, "Attack."

Liu Huang's expression soured. Given his current state, everything would be over for him the moment the corpse king made a move.

Lu Yin took out the Chief Justice's bell and rang it.

Far out in outer space, within the true universe, the fight between the corpse king and Yuan Shi froze for a moment. Even in his peak condition, the Second Nightking had not been able to endure the Chief Justice's pressure. All the Second Nightking had felt was the sky falling down on him in the shape of a hand.

Lu Yin was the first to recover from the daze induced by the Chief Justice's bell's ring, as he had been the one to ring it. Right after him, the corpse king and Yuan Shi recovered.

As soon as Yuan Shi woke up, he immediately took out Progenitor Wushang's hide and held it up to the corpse king. He had coordinated this with Lu Yin beforehand.

The moment the corpse king recovered, it was instantly met with the sight of Progenitor Wushang's hide, which dazed the creature once again, causing its eyes to grow dull.

Liu Huang seized this opportunity by attacking with a sword formed from stellular energy. It was the Fourteenth Sword.

Sword qi swept out and slashed through the corpse king.

Lu Yin carefully watched everything occur.

However, there was no response from the corpse king.

Lu Yin's heart sank. Liu Huang had not yet recovered to his full strength, and at the moment, the best that he could do was release attacks with power levels of a bit more than 700,000. Lu Yin had hoped that the Fourteenth Sword would still be able to affect the corpse king, but it was a corpse king, and the result was even worse than Lu Yin had imagined. The Fourteenth Sword, Misery, had no effect on the creature.

Yuan Shi slapped a hand into the corpse king's chest, knocking it flying.

Liu Huang felt helpless. "I'm sorry, Alliance Leader Lu, but it doesn't work."

Lu Yin frowned. He glanced at the Second Nightking, but it only took a moment's thought to remember that spiritual force was even less effective on corpse kings than the Fourteenth Sword.

As for the Second Nightking, he was quite upset, as he felt that he was being underestimated. He stared at the corpse king fiercely fighting with the Yuan Shi. Even if Lu Yin was underestimating him, he was not wrong, as his current strength was insufficient to do anything at all to the corpse king.

At the border of Basong Flowzone, battleships fired beams of light, and two corpse kings had holes blasted through their chests as they shot out into space. Their bodies were soon completely destroyed. Some distance away, the Red Moon Dynasty's fleet had appeared, and they were attacking the Allied Forces.

Hunters appeared from the Allied Forces and took direct action, destroying the enemy fleet.

lan stared at a screen with a solemn expression. The Allied Forces had already sealed off all of the tributary Astral Rivers connected to Basong Flowzone, which was no different from completely encircling the flowzone. With the exception of Enlighters and above, it was nearly impossible for cultivators to cross the tributary Astral Rivers without assistance.

The Red Moon Dynasty had very few Enlighters, and all of them were targets of the Lu Elite Troops, so lan did not need to worry about them. Instead, he was concerned about the corpse kings.

No one knew just how many powerful corpse kings were hiding in the flowzone.

He noticed snowflakes flying about far away, and Ian immediately shouted, "Number 792, retreat!"

As he spoke, a distant battle ship quickly pulled back, avoiding contact with the faux snowflakes.

lan did not know where these things were coming from, and he could not find the source, but he had already discovered that anything touched by it would be destroyed, including the battleships. One of the Allied Forces' Hunters had tried to block the snow, only to be destroyed as well.

Suddenly, the battleship shook, and Ian nearly lost his footing. The red light in the command center flickered on, and an alarm rang.

"Admiral, enemies have boarded the ship!" someone shouted.

Ian barked back, "Find their location and request backup!"

Bang!

There was a boom, and Ian turned around to see the command center's door break open. He stared into a pair of slitted, scarlet eyes.

Chapter 1706: Return To Sky Creation Academy

Corpse kings might be emotionless, but they were not unintelligent. The Allied Forces had sealed off Basong Flowzone, so naturally, the corpse kings intended to remove the enemy commander.

lan was one of the orchestrators of this attack.

While Ian was a deputy commander and an admiral of the Allied Forces who answered only to Liuying Zishan, he was not very strong. He had gained his position solely through his expertise when it came to commanding military forces.

Faced with a corpse king that was as strong as a Cruiser, Ian had absolutely no way to fight back.

The corpse king raised a hand to grab Ian, and the man could not even see the creature's movements, let alone try to dodge it. Fortunately, powerful Hunters constantly protected the command center.

The Allied Forces had six Hunters among their numbers. Two protected Liuying Zishan, one protected lan, and the other three moved about freely.

A Hunter with the appearance of a middle-aged man used a strange knife to slash at the corpse king. The creature raised a hand, and its entire arm turned black, causing the knife to shatter upon contact with a loud clang, and the corpse king's other hand struck at the Hunter.

The middle-aged man kicked the corpse king away with one foot.

Ian let out a sigh of relief and returned his focus to the screen. "Sixty-two, retreat. Ninety-five, ninety-one, and ninety-nine, stay sharp. Don't allow a single corpse king to escape."

Vibrations continued to shake the battleship as the Hunter continued his fierce battle with the corpse king. Once the corpse king underwent a green-eyed transformation, the Hunter was no longer able to endure, and he retreated with serious injuries. Although one of the corpse king's arms had been cut off, it immediately returned to attack lan once again.

lan raised a hand when the corpse king returned. In his hand, there was a Money Bomb.

There was a tremendous explosion, and Ian moved to another battleship. Next to him was the badly wounded Hunter. The previous battleship and the corpse king had both been transformed into a sea of fire.

"Thankfully, His Highness gave me that Money Bomb. Otherwise, everything would have been over just now," Ian muttered to himself. He looked elsewhere. "The commander should have also run into trouble."

Ian had only faced a Cruiser-realm corpse king, but Liuying Zishan was being attacked by a Hunter-realm corpse king. However, as the General of Allied Forces, Liuying Zishan had a very important position, and she was openly protected by two Hunters and secretly guarded by an Enlighter.

Liuying Zishan watched as the Enlighter fought against the Hunter-realm corpse king, and she heaved a sigh of relief. A corpse king with the strength of a Cruiser could cross realms to be a difficult challenge for Hunters, but corpse kings with the strength of Hunters struggled to fight against Enlighters, as the difference in strength between the two realms was too large.

Liuying Zishan's Enlighter guardian was notoriously cautious, so she would be perfectly safe under his care.

More and more of the snowflake-like objects appeared throughout Basong Flowzone. Aside from the flowzone's native forces, the Allied Forces had suffered the harshest casualties so far. They had already lost almost 100 battleships.

At this moment, Lu Yin had no way to interfere in Yuan Shi's battle. Instead, Lu Yin moved to eliminate the Envoy-level corpse king that was hiding deep within the planet. He then released the corpse king he had brought with him that he was able to Possess, set up a camera some distance away from the corpse king, and made sure that his body was hidden within five meters of the creature.

Lu Yin took control of the corpse king's body, stood up, and looked around. He looked up just in time to see someone from the Lu Elite Troops kill a corpse king with some white smoke. The Possessed corpse king then looked down and pulled out one of the scarlet eyes that the corpse kings used to communicate with each other. The creature looked into the slitted pupil and spoke five words. "Return to Sky Creation Academy."

After saying these five words, the corpse king leaped upwards.

Once it was five meters away from Lu Yin, the corpse king regained its senses, and it turned its head to look around with both eyes, just in time to meet a Vacuum Palm. The creature was sent flying, already completely dead.

Lu Yin stepped out, picked up the camera, and disappeared.

It eventually turned out that Yuan Shi was unable to prevent the corpse king that he was fighting from escaping, as the creature fled into the tributary Astral River and disappeared.

"I've shamed the Hall of Honor, and I've shamed the Fifth Mainland by not being able to stop that corpse king," Yuan Shi openly expressed his guilt as he returned Progenitor Wushang's hide to Lu Yin.

Lu Yin replied, "There's no need for Senior to blame himself, as that only happened because this junior didn't take enough precautions. While Senior has about the same power level as that corpse king, given the myriad characteristics of corpse kings, it would naturally be difficult for Senior to lock down that corpse king even with Progenitor Wushang's hide. This junior should have reached out to the Interstellar Supreme Court. It would have been safest to ask the Chief Justice to move out for this matter."

Yuan Shi angrily spat, "Who would have imagined that such a powerful corpse king would be here!"

The truth was that Lu Yin really had miscalculated this time. He had thought that Progenitor Wushang's hide and the Chief Justice's bell would be enough to let Yuan Shi deal with a corpse king at the same level of strength as him, but the creature had ultimately escaped. Lu Yin had not wanted to ask the Interstellar Supreme Court to get involved in this matter, as it would have likely been more difficult to carry out his plan with the Chief Justice present, or even with any of the other powerhouses from the Hall of Honor.

Lu Yin needed a top powerhouse's help to deal with the most powerful corpse king at the headquarters in order for his plans to proceed smoothly, and Yuan Shi was the only person who met Lu Yin's requirements.

Still, it did not really matter, as the Neohuman Alliance would not be able to hide for much longer. Lu Yin had ways of searching for them that they could not protect against, as he would absolutely be able to eventually find some clues with his die's Possession.

Also, it was possible that there was something in Basong Flowzone. Lu Yin looked down. He had been entirely focused on executing his plan, so he had not investigated the underground area yet. This was the Neohuman Alliance's headquarters for both the Innerverse and the Outerverse, so he refused to believe that there was nothing important in this place. The battle had been too brief, so the Neohuman Alliance should not have had time to destroy or remove everything.

Lu Yin quickly said, "Senior, don't blame yourself. There could also be information regarding the Neohuman Alliance here."

Lu Yin then dropped down into the underground region of the planet.

Yuan Shi's eyes lit up, and he followed Lu Yin.

The area beneath the Red Moon Dynasty had housed the Neohuman Alliance's headquarters for both the Innerverse and Outerverse while the Red Moon Dynasty had established the core of their empire on

the surface of the planet. The dynasty had controlled the entire Basong Flowzone, so the planet had been very prosperous for some time. In contrast, the interior of the planet was a dead land reminiscent of Aeternus Nation. Walking corpses could be seen everywhere, as well as some very weak corpse kings. There was even a city that had been built inside the planet.

Having already seen Aeternus Nation, Lu Yin was not surprised at the sights that greeted him, though he was still disgusted.

Yuan Shi frowned. "This entire planet should be destroyed."

"We should search for any information about the Neohuman Alliance before destroying it," Lu Yin replied.

There was a very large space at the center of the planet, and Lu Yin released his domain to pour through every inch of the place. Yuan Shi also scanned the place with his stellular energy, but they found nothing at all. Everything regarding the Neohuman Alliance had clearly been either taken away or destroyed. All that they found were some abandoned resources.

Lu Yin had no need for the Neohuman Alliance's resources, and such things were also not very valuable. However, he was surprised to discover that a scarlet eye with a vertical slit pupil had been left behind within the subterranean city.

Just like the scarlet eyes that Lu Yin had picked up from Silver and Wu Shang, this eye was also something linked to the Neohuman Alliance. Lu Yin had not initially known this, and he had only learned of it much later, but this was the only reason why the Redbacks in the Perennial World held onto these things. Without such a use, the scarlet eyes would be useless and meaningless to hold onto.

Lu Yin stared at the eye, but he had no idea how to use it.

Yuan Shi left, as he had another very important responsibility, which was standing guard at the border between the Sixth Mainland and the Great Eastern Alliance in the Outerverse in order to prevent the Sixth Mainland from launching a surprise attack on the Great Eastern Alliance.

Yuan Shi's strength was nowhere close to being enough for him to actually stop the Sixth Mainland's forces, but he could at least give Lu Yin advanced warning.

Up on the surface, the ground started to crack. Lu Yin had the Lu Elite Troops evacuate the planet along with all of the regular humans. The planet was no longer suitable for human habitation.

Also, Lu Yin recovered the Red Moon Dynasty's assets, which amounted to a full 300 million star essence.

Given Basong Flowzone's status as a minor flowzone, this was an impressive amount for them to have saved up.

Next, any last remnants of the Neohuman Alliance's forces needed to be cleared out from Basong Flowzone, and all of the cultivators from the Red Moon Dynasty had to be either eliminated or captured. There had to be some experts within the dynasty who were aware of the existence of the nearby corpse

kings, but they had chosen to keep it a thing secret and not reported it, which was no different than cooperating with the Neohuman Alliance.

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The Great Eastern Alliance had utterly destroyed Basong Flowzone's Red Moon Dynasty, and the blitz attack on a major Neohuman Alliance base shook the entire Fifth Mainland. The Hall of Honor had dispatched the Expeditionary Forces the moment they received word of the presence of so many corpse kings, but the war was over long before the Expeditionary Forces arrived in the flowzone.

The battle was over, and even the cleanup had finished. However, the Great Eastern Alliance had only claimed responsibility for Basong Flowzone, and any corpse kings that had escaped were the responsibility of the Expeditionary Forces.

Shui Chuanxiao had originally suggested leaving a few holes open in the blockade surrounding Basong Flowzone. However, these would not be true openings, but rather just what appeared to be gaps so that they could announce the fact that the corpse kings were escaping and borrow the power of the Hall of Honor to perform certain tasks that they normally found difficult to do. In fact, very few corpse kings had managed to escape, and the remaining corpse kings hidden within Basong Flowzone would be eventually eradicated by the Allied Forces.

Liuying Zishan was speaking with Xi Gu, commander of the Expeditionary Forces.

"What? You allowed many of the corpse kings to escape? Didn't your Great Eastern Alliance surround Basong Flowzone? How could any of the corpse kings escape? The universe is massive, so how do you expect my Expeditionary Forces to find them?" Xi Gu made no attempt to speak politely to Liuying Zishan. The woman was not even a Cruiser, and she was not qualified to even speak to someone like Xi Gu.

However, the woman's expression remained indifferent. "The Allied Forces' strength is limited, and it was impossible for us to barricade the entire flowzone. We'll provide you with the information that we gathered, and you can search for the corpse kings yourselves."

"What's with your attitude? Let me speak to Lu Yin!" Xi Gu was furious at such treatment.

Liuying Zishan was completely unfazed. "You aren't qualified to meet with our alliance leader."

Xi Gu was enraged.

Liuying Zishan continued in a casual manner, "A list of directions and places the corpse kings fled to has already been sent to you, and it's up to you how you want to proceed from here on out. Our alliance leader will be negotiating directly with the overseers and the Interstellar Supreme Court. While the Red Moon Dynasty colluded with the Neohuman Alliance, it's unknown who else has done so as well. Regardless, the most likely culprits are those who know where corpse kings can be found but make no effort to find them."

At the end, Liuying Zishan stared at Xi Gu in a very pointed manner. The man's pupils shrank. "You're threatening me."

Liuying Zishan simply hung up on the man.

Sending out the Expeditionary Forces to chase after the escaped corpse kings? Did this make any sense? The giants could deal with this matter! The only reason why Xi Gu had been called was so that Lu Yin and the Great Eastern Alliance could use the name of the Expeditionary Forces against the Innerverse powers that were working against the Great Eastern Alliance.

The locations that Lu Yin had asked Liuying Zishan to share with Xi Gu were indeed the flowzones that could be reached through the "holes" in the blockade around Basong Flowzone, but in truth, no corpse king had escaped from Basong Flowzone. Still, whether or not they believed that one had escaped was up to Lu Yin to decide.

Northseal Flowzone, Lager Flowzone, Pan Flowzone, and more. All of these minor flowzones had stepped up and taken action at the prompting of the Sword Sect, the Lingling Clan, and the other major Innerverse powers. They had worked to isolate Blazing Mist Flowzone by removing or destroying the tributary arks. These were also the flowzones that the corpse kings had reportedly fled to.

Xi Gu quickly reviewed the list that Liuying Zishan had sent him, and a single glance was enough for him to see the connection between these places and the Great Eastern Alliance.

Ever since he failed to eliminate the colossal giants for Cong Ying, Xi Gu had started paying close attention to the Great Eastern Alliance, and he was already very familiar with the alliance's manner of dealing with things. These minor flowzones were clearly all locations that had actively worked with the major Innerverse powers against the Great Eastern Alliance by sealing off Blazing Mist Flowzone's borders.

When Xi Gu saw what Lu Yin was attempting to do with the Expeditionary Forces, he immediately contacted the overseers' council. Xi Gu was hoping to use the evidence that he had been given to accuse Lu Yin of trying to exact personal revenge by using the Hall of Honor, deliberately allowing corpse king's to escape, and attempting to use the Expeditionary Forces as his own sword against his enemies. However, Xi Gu's proposal was rejected before it even reached the overseers' council. As far as the Hall of Honor was concerned, the most important matter at this time was to destroy all of the corpse kings. This was not only for the sake of the Hall of Honor, but also for the entire human race.

The Hall of Honor had always treated the extermination of the corpse kings as its number one priority that superseded all else. Even if Lu Yin had purposely allowed some corpse kings to escape, his accomplishments in destroying the Neohuman Alliance's headquarters for the Innerverse and Outerverse was real, and he was untouchable at this moment. Even if Overseer Nan Yuan despised Lu Yin, Mr. Right and the other overseers were not willing to stir up such trouble at the moment.

Not only would that be trying to make trouble, but it would also be calling down misfortune upon themselves.

## Chapter 1707: Determination

Xi Gu did not want to become Lu Yin's sword, but the man still had to investigate the information that he had received from Lu Yin; otherwise, Xi Gu would simply be setting himself up. Lu Yin would not even need to take action against Xi Gu in that case, as the Hall of Honor itself would do so.

So, Xi Gu could only grind his teeth and follow through with what he had been given. As for the minor flowzones that Lu Yin had listed, they were simply unlucky. Regardless of if there were actually any

corpse kings within the flowzones, the Expeditionary Forces would still thoroughly search through each and every place.

While this search was being conducted, would it be possible for them to disrupt travel by removing or dismantling the tributary arks? That was impossible, as everyone was eligible to be searched and investigated, even the tributary arks and their crews.

All of this, including the fate of the Red Moon Dynasty and the Yin Tang Sect, was merely intended to be a lesson for the various flowzones. Lu Yin fully believed that, after everything was concluded, not a single minor flowzone would be willing to step up and help the Sword Sect and the other great Innerverse powers in their efforts against the Great Eastern Alliance. It was too easy for Lu Yin to move against such small powers.

Lu Yin stood quietly in outer space as he waited for something.

Before long, his gadget beeped, and Lu Yin glanced at it before answering the call.

"Where did this video come from?" The voice of an old man that came through the call, and it belonged to Arch-Elder Zen. Lu Yin had sent the man the video that he had taken.

"I found it by accident, but the corpse king in that video could not be found," Lu Yin replied.

"Who else has seen this?"

"No one. I sent it to you as soon as I saw it."

Arch-Elder Zen fell silent for a while. "Sky Creation Academy shouldn't be cooperating with the Neohuman Alliance."

"Why?" Lu Yin asked.

Arch-Elder Zen did not answer, but instead, he said, "Don't show anyone else that video. Destroy it."

Lu Yin grew solemn. "Arch-Elder Zen, if you know about the Perennial World, then you must know about Aeternus as well."

Arch-Elder Zen listened quietly and showed no surprise.

"Aeternus has been humanity's greatest enemy since ancient times. Even when Progenitor Chen and Progenitor Hui were alive, Aeternus was their greatest enemy. Since we know of a location related to them, why shouldn't we go after them?"

Arch-Elder Zen sighed. "The Technocracy is very special, and the only way to enter it is through brute force. The graduation exam for Eversky Island's disciples is for them to force their way into the Technocracy. You should know that, even if we barge in, even if we can get to Sky Creation Academy, how will we be able to find a connection to the Neohuman Alliance? Forcing our way in will scare them into hiding, but there's no other way to get into the Technocracy."

"I have a way to get in," Lu Yin said.

Arch-Elder Zen was surprised. "How?"

Lu Yin's eyes went wide. "The Ross Empire's Emperor Luo is actually someone from the Technocracy, and he knows of a route that lies between First Edition City and Sky Creation Academy that leads out of the Technocracy. I had him imprisoned in Gaia's Swamp, but as long as you take him with you, you can get into the Technocracy."

Lu Yin himself had also escaped from the Technocracy before, but unfortunately, he had used a different route than Emperor Luo.

"Alright, I'll make the arrangements." Arch-Elder Zen started to get excited. He had not expected Lu Yin to have a secret path into the Technocracy. So Emperor Luo was actually someone originally from the Technocracy! This was something that the Hall of Honor had known nothing about. After all, Emperor Luo was not important enough to warrant the Hall of Honor's attention.

Lu Yin quickly spoke up again, "Arch-Elder Zen, I have a request. I would like to travel to the Technocracy myself."

Arch-Elder Zen was caught off guard. "Go yourself?"

"Yes. I want to go too."

"Why? Don't you know how dangerous the Technocracy is?"

Of course Lu Yin was aware, as he had been to the Technocracy before. If not for Hui Kong, Lu Yin would have never been able to return to the Human Domain even in death. However, Lu Yin did not have any choice at the moment; he was being threatened by the Perennial World, and he had to deal with the matter himself. This was not something that other people could deal with for him.

He did not want to be forever terrified that a Semi-Progenitor from the Perennial World would come to destroy him. After all, the four ruling powers were not short on Semi-Progenitors, so it was actually possible for them to send such a powerhouse to the Fifth Mainland to take care of Lu Yin. It was certainly possible, as long as they were willing to pay the price.

Besides, even the first person that had been sent after Lu Yin was powerful enough to defeat someone like Hui Kong.

Lu Yin could not have a Semi-Progenitor as a bodyguard, as that was unrealistic. Besides, if he was being targeted by the four ruling powers' Semi-Progenitors, Lu Yin would not feel safe even if he were next to his senior brother, the Chief Justice. Before such experts, the Second Night King and Liu Huang were nothing more than ants.

Lu Yin could not simply wait around to react, and he instead had to be proactive. He needed to take a risk at this time, as if he did not, only fear and death awaited him.

The four ruling powers had managed to exile the entire Lu family, so there was no need to even mention Lu Yin alone.

"No matter how dangerous it is, I'm willing to go. Emperor Luo is cunning, and it's possible that he hasn't completely broken off his connection with the Technocracy. This is also why I locked him up in Gaia's Swamp, as only I can control him. As for other people, even if you yourself go, Arch-Elder Zen, it

might not be possible for you to control him, as people can be unpredictable." Lu Yin used a completely ridiculous excuse; could a Semi-Progenitor fail to control Emperor Luo? That was simply impossible.

Arch-Elder Zen considered the matter.

Lu Yin waited some time, but when there was still no response, Lu Yin continued, saying, "Senior, this junior is willing to take the risk. I beg you to let this junior go. This junior has already been in the Technocracy before, so I am not unfamiliar with the place."

"I don't know why you insist on going to the Technocracy, but I want to remind you of one thing," Arch-Elder Zen spoke somberly, "The Technocracy has the ability to force back even us old people."

Lu Yin's eyes flickered, as Arch-Elder Zen was referring to Semi-Progenitors, which meant that the Technocracy possessed the strength to force back even the Human Domain's most powerful experts. However, this was something that Lu Yin had already expected. Otherwise, there was no way for the Technocracy to have endured against the Human Domain for so many years.

However, Lu Yin was also completely confident that forcing a Semi-Progenitor to retreat was not something that the Technocracy could use freely. If it were, it was impossible for Hui Kong to have remained in the Technocracy for so many years without suffering. Lu Yin felt that his assessment of the Technocracy had to be fairly accurate, otherwise the war between the Technocracy and the Human Domain would have been over long ago.

Regardless, Lu Yin had no choice but to go. If he were given a choice, he would naturally let someone else make the trip in his place, but anyone who was qualified to replace Lu Yin was not someone he could trust, and anyone he trusted would die without a doubt during the trip, and Lu Yin was not cold-hearted enough to do such a thing to those whom he trusted.

This was a risk that he had to face on his own.

If he succeeded, even if he did not stop the four ruling powers from entering the Fifth Mainland, he would at least know when someone was arriving, which meant that he would no longer be as blind or ignorant.

"This junior is determined to go to the Technocracy," Lu Yin said.

Arch-Elder Zen continued to think for a bit. "I'll make some arrangements for you. Also, this trip will be considered as you taking it on behalf of the Hall of Honor, so regardless of the success or failure of the mission, this matter and credit will be added to your record."

"Thank you, Arch-Elder Zen."

"I will need some time to make all the arrangements, and you should use this time to reconsider your participation in this trip. Given your talent and abilities, as well as the fact that you've opened your three meridian points and obtained Origin Matter, the possibility of you becoming a Progenitor in the future is quite high. I don't wish for you to die in some pointless adventure, as your death would be a huge loss for the Fifth Mainland, you, as well as your loved ones. So, think about this carefully." Arch-Elder Zen then ended the call.

Given the old man's position, the fact that he had repeatedly tried to persuade Lu Yin to change his mind amply showed the importance that Arch-Elder Zen placed on Lu Yin. However, this was also all that the Semi-Progenitor could do. He would not refuse to allow Lu Yin to travel to the Technocracy to investigate this matter, as Lu Yin's attitude had shown that he would likely make the trip alone if he was not allowed to join the Hall of Honor's expedition. Thus, it would be better for Arch-Elder Zen to have various experts participate alongside Lu Yin. That way, it would be more likely for both the mission to succeed and for Lu Yin to return alive.

Even though Lu Yin had a good chance of becoming a Progenitor in the future, and Arch-Elder Zen would protect Lu Yin when possible, it was impossible for the Semi-Progenitor to act as Lu Yin's nanny just because there was a chance the youth could become a Progenitor. In the end, it was merely a possibility, and no one could see the future.

If it was possible to see the future and know for absolute certainty that Lu Yin would become a Progenitor, then things would be different, and Arch-Elder Zen might even personally move to protect Lu Yin. Unfortunately, no one could not see the future, and the Fifth Mainland's Semi-Progenitors had Origin Matter themselves, so each of them also had a chance of becoming a Progenitor. At best, Lu Yin was on the same level as the Human Domain's Semi-Progenitors, just much younger. Thus, Arch-Elder Zen would not ask his peers to demean themselves and sacrifice their cultivation time to protect lu Yin.

This was how cultivation was; everyone had their own path to walk, and no one could be responsible for another, no matter how impressive their talent might be or how great the expectations placed on them were. There were some dangers and trials that had to be personally experienced.

This was an obstacle that Lu Yin needed to overcome, and Arch-Elder Zen could not stop it, so he would not even try to do so.

Lu Yin lowered his gadget and looked to the west, towards the Technocracy. He had to go back to that place, and the goal of this trip was to create a place of refuge.

In Basong Flowzone, the Great Eastern Alliance's Allied Forces took over everything, and they began frantically searching for corpse kings.

Lu Yin entered the flagship, and Balsam started praising him. "Alliance Leader Lu, the Great Eastern Alliance has accomplished a great thing for the Human Domain, and you have caused the Neohuman Alliance to suffer heavy losses."

Lu Yin laughed. "Not really. We just cleaned up some leftover corpse kings. The Neohuman Alliance hasn't really lost anything, not even the corpse king with a power level of a million."

Balsam smiled. "Every large organization is comprised of numerous essential parts. This place was probably the Neohuman Alliance's most important base in both the Innerverse and Outerverse, and I'm guessing that this was actually their local headquarters. This is not the minor loss of a few corpse kings, but rather the loss of countless years of effort. You have destroyed all of their plans for the Innerverse and Outerverse, and it should be very difficult for the Neohuman Alliance to make new corpse kings in the Innerverse and the Outerverse from now on."

Lu Yin stared out into space. Balsam did not paint a bad picture of the situation, and according to the reports, more than a thousand corpse kings had been destroyed in Basong Flowzone so far. While this

was a negligible number on the battlefield behind the Perennial World's Mother Tree, this cleanup had taken place in the Fifth Mainland. How many corpse kings could the Neohuman Alliance actually have here? Also, having access to a stable flowzone that could provide a steady supply of corpse kings was extremely important to the Neohuman Alliance.

Lu Yin had essentially destroyed the Neohuman Alliance's method of creating corpse kings in the Innerverse and Outerverse. Even if they had other bases, they would be much smaller and less important than the one that Lu Yin had destroyed. He had caused the Neohuman Alliance to suffer massive losses.

Still, when it came to actual powerhouses, the Neohuman Alliance had suffered no losses at all, and this was the part that Lu Yin struggled to accept.

He could not forget the 3,000 hidden worlds in the Honor Zone, especially the hidden world that had looked like a drop of water. All life in that place had been destroyed by the Neohuman Alliance's Vitality Poison. This had shown to Lu Yin that the Neohuman Alliance was not only able to target the Innerverse and Outerverse, as they were also able to attack the hidden worlds protected by the Hall of Honor. Hidden worlds could also be used to create more corpse kings. The Innerverse and Outerverse were not the Neohuman Alliance's only source of materials.

Only by destroying every single corpse king in existence could the Neohuman Alliance be considered broken.

Chapter 1708: First Protector Of Mt. Microcosms

"Since ancient times, the Neohuman Alliance has always been humanity's greatest enemy. That's how it's always been. Miss Balsam, do you think that we humans will eventually be able to completely eradicate the Neohuman Alliance?" Lu Yin suddenly asked.

Balsam replied, "Given Alliance Leader Lu's attitude and behavior, it's impossible for the Neohuman Alliance to have any place in the Innerverse or the Outerverse. This is a matter that stems from you yourself. Wherever you go, the Neohuman Alliance will cease to exist."

Lu Yin looked at Balsam. "You have that much confidence in me?"

Balsam answered with a smile, "I can clearly sense how you feel about the Neohuman Alliance."

She then suddenly changed the topic, "Actually, Shamrock Enterprise is able to cooperate with the Great Eastern Alliance, and the stellular energy pills that we've been researching can be made a top priority. Alliance Leader Lu, you can use the pills with the Great Eastern Alliance's forces to test out how effective they are."

Lu Yin suddenly lifted a hand and spread his fingers.

Balsam was confused.

Lu Yin explained, saying, "5,000. First, give me 5,000 of the stellular energy pills."

Balsam was stunned. "5-5,000? But Alliance Leader Lu, you haven't even tried one out yet."

Lu Yin waved a hand dismissively. "There's no need. I have the funds, so first give me 5,000 to equip the Lu Elite Troops and the colossal giants. Actually, I'm also making plans to form another army called the Redemption Army, so 5,000 might not be enough. Let's make it 10,000 pills."

"10,000 is too many, Alliance Leader Lu. This-" Balsam was trying to get Lu Yin to try the pills himself, but Lu Yin was acting like a rich man. To him, it did not matter how well the product worked, as money was not a problem.

However, Balsam was interrupted by Lu Yin several times whenever she tried to rebut him. Finally, Lu Yin seemed to remember that all of his financial transactions were supposed to be handled by Qiong Xi'er, so he introduced Balsam to Qiong Xi'er and left Qiong Xi'er with only one request: buy as many stellular energy pills as she could.

Balsam had not even considered having business negotiations at this time, as she had only visited Lu Yin in order to check on him and his stellular energy pills.

Lu Yin's actions were completely outside of Balsam's expectations, but she was still somewhat suspicious. Could the lost pill be connected to Lu Yin?

Lu Yin was aware that his behavior would rouse Balsam's suspicions, but he had no other option. Of the two stellular energy pills that he had been given, one had been Enhanced until it became Sapling, and the other had been fed to Sapling. It was better for Lu Yin to brush it off with a distraction. In that case, even though Balsam would most likely still be suspicious, Lu Yin would be able to avoid giving the concrete answer that she wanted.

Lu Yin's status and strength meant that he was not afraid of the mysterious Leaf King, but it was still best for him to remain hidden in the dark. He was not certain of the true reason why Leaf King had created the stellular energy pills, but Lu Yin did not want Sapling to be discovered and suffer an accident.

However, Lu Yin did not have the time to deal with Leaf King at the moment. After he returned from the Technocracy, he would settle things with not only Shamrock Enterprise, but also Aurora Enterprises and the Sword Sect. He would resolve everything at once.

As far as Lu Yin was concerned, Aeternus was his greatest enemy, followed by the four ruling powers. But between the two, the powers that ruled the Perennial World were also the most urgent threat, so everything else would have to be postponed until that matter was handled.

While Lu Yin focused on scouring Basong Flowzone for corpse kings, the Hall of Honor's overseers were having a council meeting. The sole topic of their meeting was about Lu Yin's reward.

The Neohuman Alliance had always been the Hall of Honor's worst enemy, and they were treated as a greater priority than even the Astral Beast Domain, the Technocracy, and the Sixth Mainland. This was particularly true for Arch-Elder Zen and the other Semi-Progenitors who were aware of Aeternus's existence, and they were personally dedicated to the destruction of the Neohuman Alliance.

Lu Yin had just eliminated the Neohuman Alliance's headquarters for the Innerverse and Outerverse, which was too impressive of an accomplishment.

Thus, several of the overseers were discussing what rewards were to be given to him.

Their goal was not to merely reward Lu Yin for his actions, but also to encourage others to do the same and exterminate the corpse kings. This was vitally important, and Arch-Elder Zen had personally made a point to mention it, which was the precise reason why the overseers had convened.

"The Great Eastern Alliance is under Lu Yin, but it is not subordinate to the Hall of Honor. In truth, they should not be rewarded by us. The Neohuman Alliance is the enemy of the entire Human Domain, which means that the Great Eastern Alliance is duty-bound to exterminate all corpse kings. Providing too rich of a reward will only cause others to see the Hall of Honor as being biased towards its Honor Chosen. There are forces in both the Innerverse and Outerverse that have destroyed corpse kings, but when have we ever provided rewards for such actions? This is unfair." This was the position that Overseer Nan Yuan took; he represented the Seven Courts, which were also hostile towards Lu Yin.

Old Man San Shang retorted, "How can the corpse kings that have been wiped out by the organizations in the Innerverse or Outerverse possibly compare to what the Great Eastern Alliance just accomplished? They destroyed their headquarters in the Innerverse and Outerverses!"

"The Great Eastern Alliance has claimed that they've destroyed the Neohuman Alliance's headquarters for the Innerverse and Outerverse, but that doesn't necessarily make it true. It's possible that they simply destroyed a base that had a few more corpse kings," Mr. Right said.

There were two or three overseers who resisted the push to reward Lu Yin and the Great Eastern Alliance. "If that's your attitude, then what's the purpose of this meeting? Is this a discussion on whether or not to grant rewards?"

Mr. Right and Nan Yuan looked at each other, as they could not deny that the council meeting had been convened at Arch-Elder Zen's direct orders that a reward should be given for Lu Yin's recent actions. They were supposed to be discussing what would be given, not whether or not Lu Yin should be rewarded at all.

Yang Ji suddenly spoke up. "Why don't we provide him with a hidden world?"

"No!"

"No!"

Nan Yuan and Mr. Right both refused in perfect unison.

Hidden worlds were only available in the Honor Zone, and they were not allowed to exist in the Innerverse, the Outerverse, or even the Cosmic Sea. If the Great Eastern Alliance received one, then they could justifiably take their military into the Honor Zone itself, which would mean giving the Great Eastern Alliance entry to the Neoverse.

While Nan Yuan did not believe that the Great Eastern Alliance had the strength to present any sort of threat to the Court of Seven Names, Lu Yin's rampant ambition was evident for everyone to see. If the Great Eastern Alliance was allowed access to the Neoverse, no one could predict what would happen in the future. Even if the Great Eastern Alliance was not a threat to the Seven Courts, the thought of their presence in the Neoverse was revolting.

In particular, given Lu Yin's strong support from the Hall of Honor, the closer his forces moved to Mt. Microcosms, the more nervous the Seven Courts became.

Yang Ji was the master of the Light World, and he had made the suggestion because he naturally believed that a hidden world was the most important thing to have. Also, Yang Ji hoped to be able to approach Lu Yin through his new position as an overseer. Arch-Elder Zen himself had ordered the overseers to reward Lu Yin, which suggested that Lu Yin was supported by the pinnacle of the Hall of Honor itself, making Lu Yin's backing much more impressive than what Yang Ji had initially believed. It would doubtlessly be beneficial to maintain a friendly relationship with such a person.

Several of the overseers argued throughout the entire morning, and no decision could be reached. Finally, Zi Jing spoke a few rare words. "He likes money, so just give him money."

Several of the overseers were taken aback. Money? When had such a vulgar topic ever been broached on the overseers' council? They were the peak that ruled the entire Human Domain and represented humanity itself! Still, the proposal had merit, as everyone who knew Lu Yin also knew about his love for money. His dedication towards securing more star essence was famous throughout the universe.

Yang Ji was actually rendered speechless for a bit. He had hoped to secure a hidden world for the Great Eastern Alliance, but once money was mentioned, he had no idea how to refute the proposal. Did Lu Yin really want just money? This was very confusing!

"Then give him money," Nan Yuan stated decisively. To the overseers, money was nothing more than a number, and granting funds was much better than giving the Great Eastern Alliance direct access to the Honor Zone.

Mr. Right also agreed.

The others found it difficult to voice any objections.

In the end, the overseers decided that Lu Yin's rewards for leading the Great Eastern Alliance to destroy the Neohuman Alliance's headquarters would be one billion star essence.

This was not much for the Hall of Honor, but it was more than what Lu Yin had plundered from the Blaze Realm or even the Ross Empire. It was a substantial sum.

Lu Yin was thrilled when he received the news. This was a sudden windfall for him, as he had not expected to receive a reward from the overseers' council. Also, a billion star essence was a great deal of money, so he was even happier.

The Great Eastern Alliance had suffered substantial casualties while cleansing Basong Flowzone, especially the Allied Forces, which had suffered the greatest losses. Still, even when all of the losses were tallied up, ten million star essence were enough to cover their losses, let alone a billion.

The overseers are very friendly! Lu Yin thought. He was being rewarded for cleaning up Basong Flowzone, and when he returned from the Technocracy, regardless of whether or not there was proof of the Sky Creation Academy and the Neohuman Alliance collaborating, Arch-Elder Zen had already promised Lu Yin a reward. That one would certainly not be disappointing.

Actually, the mission that Lu Yin had asked to join was fake from the get go! He had Possessed and controlled the corpse king that he had recorded, which meant that the entire mission had no real foundation. Lu Yin wondered who Arch-Elder Zen would arrange to travel to the Technocracy with him.

The Hall of Honor had done its best to provide a proper reward to Lu Yin, and the Great Eastern Alliance's image improved a great deal due to their actions against the Neohuman Alliance. In contrast, Aeternus Nation remained silent.

The corpse king with a power level that exceeded a million soon returned to Aeternus Nation, and it met with Mr. Feng, who led the corpse king into a dark tower to meet with Shaman God.

"A hide that was able to daze you for a moment? That kid really has everything. If I'm right, that should be a piece of Progenitor Wushang's hide." One of Shaman God's dolls floated in the air as it spoke.

An indifferent and surly voice replied, "Shaman God, I hope that Aeternus Nation will still exist by the time your plan bears fruit."

Shaman God's voice grew cold. "Why? Do you believe that that child is able to destroy my Aeternus Nation?"

"He captured the corpse king that was monitoring the Lost Radiance Academy, so he must have found something. He already has the God of Death's inheritance, the blood of the Lu family, and the Rune Progenitor's technique. No one can guess what the child will accomplish in the future."

"The more powerful he becomes, the better. Do you see the four ruling powers as mere livestock? The more powerful the kid becomes, the worse off the four ruling powers will end up. However, I'm very curious—just how did he know that our headquarters for the Innerverse and Outerverse was beneath the Red Moon Dynasty?"

"He's visited Gaia's Swamp, and L\u00fc Yan is a prisoner there."

"L
ü Yan knows about Basong Flowzone?"

"It's possible."

"If I had known that, I would have killed him back then."

"It's not too late even now. This debt that must be collected."

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Arch-Elder Zen moved quickly, and just ten days later, while Lu Yin was still in Basong Flowzone, a person arrived who had been dispatched from the Hall of Honor to meet up with Lu Yin before going to the Technocracy.

Lu Yin saw an old man with open curiosity in his eyes, and Lu Yin offered a respectful bow to the man. "Junior Lu Yin greets Senior."

The old man observed Lu Yin. "Are you Lu Yin? The very same Lu Yin who unified the Outerverse and is currently trying to conquer the Innerverse? You look very ordinary. Your appearance is not nearly as exaggerated as the rumors claim."

Lu Yin smiled. "To Senior, all juniors must be quite average."

The old man smiled back. "Child, I was not insulting you by saying that you look ordinary. What do you think of this old man?"

Lu Yin was taken aback, and he hesitated for a while before answering, "Senior's prowess is unfathomable."

"Hahaha, that's ordinary! To speak plainly is to appear as ordinary to this old man, which was a compliment to you," the old man explained in a very serious manner.

Lu Yin bowed a second time. "Thank you, Senior, for your praise."

The old man nodded. "This old man is the First Protector of Mt. Microcosms. You might not have heard of this position before, so I'll explain it thus: I'm the guardian of Mt. Microcosms, and I don't concern myself with anything else."

Lu Yin was surprised. "Guardian of Mt. Microcosms? San Liang was your subordinate?"

Chapter 1709: Sedan Chair

The old man smiled again. "That's right. That kid has some potential, and he was able to become an overseer. This isn't actually the first time that we've seen each other. Back when you were with Highsage Wudi and he made that big fuss on Mt. Microcosms, I was watching from the side. That was pretty interesting, ha ha ha!"

Lu Yin was left speechless. This powerhouse who was Mt. Microcosms' first line of defense turned out to be completely unqualified—he had just sat there and watched when outsiders made trouble on Mt. Microcosms!

"Alright, that's enough chit-chat. Arch-Elder Zen asked me to accompany you to the Technocracy. This is a heavy task. Are you sure about this? I certainly don't want to die there." The old man's voice grew noticeably nervously.

Lu Yin found this strange, as it seemed like the old man was genuinely nervous and not simply putting on a show, which confused Lu Yin. How could Mt. Microcosms' primary defender be so timid? However, after a moment, Lu Yin remembered that Elder Jiu Shen had also been very nervous about entering the Celestial Frost Sect's ruins. Could it be that cultivators became more afraid of death as they grew older? Was this fear of death what allowed them to live for so long?

Lu Yin said, "Senior, this junior has already been to the Technocracy once before, but I was too weak at that time, and I only managed to escape by sheer luck. All in all, I don't know much about the place, and the one who will be guiding us this time is Emperor Luo, who used to rule over the Ross Empire. He's originally from the Technocracy, and he knows of a relatively safe route that leads to a place between First Edition City and Sky Creation Academy."

The old man let out a sigh of relief. "That's good. It's good to have a bit of an advantage. Honestly, I didn't want to make this trip, but I didn't have a choice since Arch-Elder Zen ordered me and the Chief Justice is busy. My choice was to either temporarily take over for him in the Interstellar Supreme Court or come with you."

Lu Yin was also a bit dissatisfied, as he had hoped that the Chief Justice would accompany him to the Technocracy. Lu Yin would never forget what he had seen outside the Celestial Frost Sect's ruins. At that time, the Chief Justice had casually overpowered both Mr. Feng and the Second Nightking. The Chief Justice's strength was unfathomable, especially since he was qualified to be one of Mister Mu's disciples. According to his best guess, the Chief Justice most likely had no opponents among his peers, and he would naturally be far more reliable than this old man.

Lu Yin seriously doubted this old man's ability to cross realms and challenge a Semi-Progenitor.

If Lu Yin had the Chief Justice's protection, then he would be assured of his safety within the Technocracy. His real chaperone was a disappointment.

Both Lu Yin and the old man were regretting their situation, as they were both afraid of death. The Technocracy was simply too mysterious, and neither knew what would happen after they entered.

In recent days, Lu Yin had made it a point to reach out to Hui Kong to ask more about the Technocracy's current situation, but he did not tell Hui Kong about his upcoming trip to the Technocracy in order to avoid dragging the older man onto the trip as well. From what Lu Yin had heard of Hui Kong and his time in the Technocracy, he knew that the man was very powerful and familiar with the Technocracy. But given the importance of this mission and their destination, it was uncertain whether or not the Technocracy had some unknown means of tracking or identifying Hui Kong when he was in the Technocracy. If that happened, his mere presence would reveal everything. Too much attention would ruin the entire purpose of the expedition.

Since the expert from the Hall of Honor had already arrived, Lu Yin did not have much time to prepare or consider plans, as they were to head straight for the Technocracy.

Lu Yin only gave a small explanation to the others before he left the Second Nightking and Liu Huang behind to follow the old man. They were accompanied by three expressionless Envoys as they made their way to Gaia's Swamp to collect Emperor Luo.

None of the three Envoys had names, and the old man simply said that the three worked together. In fact, Lu Yin did not even know the old man's name, and so Lu Yin was only able to refer to the man as Senior Defender.

While the old man seemed to be scared of death, his strength was no joke. After talking with the man, Lu Yin was surprised to learn that the elder was from the same generation as Elder Jiu Shen, and the old man also showed no respect for Jiu Shen at all. He was as strong as one of the Sixth Mainland's Empyrean Imprinters.

This was the power of the Hall of Honor.

Even in places like the Seven Courts and the Cosmic Sect, people at this old man's level were all regarded as ancestor-level existences that formed the foundation of the entire organization. However, unlike other organizations, the Hall of Honor had multiple such powerhouses: the Chief Justice, this First Protector, the unfathomable Array Grandmaster Xiu Ming, as well as Yuan Shi. It was even possible that there were more such powerhouses scattered across the Fifth Mainland.

The Hall of Honor was revealing its secrets to Lu Yin little by little.

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At the border of the Cosmic Sea and the Innerverse, Mu En left Gaia's Swamp shortly after Lu Yin. While the investigation into the riot in Gaia's Swamp was still ongoing, Mu En had not been able to uncover anything at all.

Gaia's Swamp was as dark as ever, and the sourcebox array had already been restored. From the outside, Gaia's Swamp looked no different from before.

One day, a woman arrived just outside of Gaia's Swamp. She was as beautiful as a flower, and there was also a smile on her face. One step at a time, she approached the border of the sourcebox array, and once she arrived, she lifted a hand to touch it.

The next moment, the death energy that filled Gaia's Swamp all started surging, overturning the entire prison.

Inside his castle, the Warden's eyes snapped open, and he charged out with an unprecedentedly serious expression on his face as he looked around.

Lord Piggy's eyes also opened, and he looked out at the boiling death energy. The pig instantly panicked. "What's wrong with the toxic gas? Sir Warden! Please help."

Lù Cha also looked up. Someone was controlling the death energy... The Specter Clan! This was bad.

There was a boom, and the 3,000 chains in Gaia's Swamp all moved, tearing apart the prisoners' bodies. The death energy twisted as though it had come alive, and all of Gaia's Swamp writhed.

The Warden looked out and shouted, "Who's there?"

He entered the true universe, and his body was shrouded with aurelian force that started burning the void. In an instant, the Warden raised a hand and attacked the woman who was just outside Gaia's Swamp.

She looked up, and her eyes turned golden. Above her head, the death energy formed a cloud.

"L" Yan, suffer and die, "the woman said with a smile. Her voice was terrifying to hear.

Deep underground in Gaia's Swamp, L\u00e0 Yan's expression instantly changed; how were they so fast?

The moment Lû Yan had shared the location of the Neohuman Alliance's headquarters for the Innerverse and Outerverse with Lu Yin, Lû Yan had expected this outcome. He had actually been waiting for this moment for a long time. Originally, he had turned himself in to atone for his crimes, but he had been affected by his daughter, and because of her, his time in Gaia's Swamp had become true torture. He had already decided that he would rather die than allow Xiao Cha to remain in a terrible place like Gaia's Swamp, but he had not expected to meet his fate so quickly.

Mu En had already investigated the riot in Gaia's Swamp, and L\(\text{\text{\text{u}}}\) Yan had made a point of mentioning this particular possibility to the Judicial Commissioner so that the Interstellar Supreme Court could be prepared when it happened. L\(\text{\text{\text{u}}}\) Yan had expected his final gift to the Human Domain to pave the way for Xiao Cha; he had not expected the Neohuman Alliance to appear so quickly. All that could be said was that Lu Yin had moved too quickly.

All 3,000 chains within Gaia's Swamp broke apart, and the sourcebox array protecting the prison that even experts with power levels of more than a million could not destroy was shattered. This sourcebox array had been specially designed and was exclusive to Gaia's Swamp.

However, the woman was controlling all of the death energy throughout Gaia's Swamp, which allowed her to attack the sourcebox array from within. The chains shattered into pieces, and L\u00fc Cha spat out blood as she fell unconscious in an instant.

The Warden was also unable to endure the assault of the death energy, and he spat out blood and flew back.

Despite his strength that allowed him to stand up to Envoys with power levels of more than 800,000, this woman was someone with a power level of more than a million, and that was in a normal situation when she wasn't controlling all of the death energy in Gaia's Swamp.

"Gaia's Swamp? What a joke! This place was where my Specter Clan once trained, but the Hall of Honor stole it from us to use as a prison! Hmph!" the woman commented in a casual tone as she entered Gaia's Swamp. She did not even glance in the Warden's direction as she moved straight for L\u00fc Yan.

Lù Yan looked up at the woman when she appeared. Her golden eyes caused fear to well up from the depths of people's hearts. At this moment, she controlled all of Gaia's Swamp.

"Darkness. Interstellar Supreme Court. Chief Justice. Tongyu," L\u00e0 Yan deliberately spoke each word that came from his hoarse voice.

The woman stared at L\u00fc Yan. "By the order of the Seven Skygods, I've come for your death."

Lù Yan showed a miserable smile. "This moment was decided the moment I took Xiao Cha to Aeternus Nation."

The woman's mouth curled into a smile. "I'm not only here for you—your daughter will also die."

Lü Yan's eyes instantly went wide, and he attacked the woman with a palm. He was using the Hall of Honor's secret technique: Banishment, but death energy swirled around the woman's body in such a way that Lü Yan was unable to touch her even with his secret technique.

"What can you do in such a miserable condition?" the woman mocked.

Lù Yan roared as he glared at the woman. "Don't hurt Xiao Cha! None of this has anything to do with her!"

The woman just shook her head. "As a former Judicial Commissioner, you should already understand how the Neohuman Alliance handles things. Your daughter must die."

Lù Yan roared in fury, and nine lined battle force covered his entire body. However, due to the terrible injuries that he had recently suffered, the battle force quickly faded away, and Lù Yan's neck was grabbed by the woman. He was wrapped up in death energy that quickly penetrated his body. The woman smiled as she watched Lù Yan die in pain and despair.

After L\u00fc Yan's death, the woman looked in the direction of L\u00fc Cha, and proceeded to walk towards the unconscious woman.

From the initial attack on Gaia's Swamp to the moment L\u00e4 Yan died, it had not even been enough time for half an incense stick to burn. Gaia's Swamp was completely helpless before this woman.

She walked towards L\u00e0 Cha and smiled when she saw the unconscious woman. "It's a pity that you look so beautiful."

As the woman spoke, her eyes turned utterly cold, and death energy crept along the ground towards L\u00fc
Cha before wrapping around her to give her the exact same death as her father.

Suddenly, the void crumpled around the woman to create a red wall. Then, the red wall instantly extended to both sides before taking on the shape of a four-sided box. There were two parallel bars that ran down two sides, and the entire thing looked precisely like a sedan chair. A red one.

The woman was trapped inside the red sedan chair, and she formed a scythe with her death energy.

Every time she moved, she felt an irresistible pressure that encompassed her entire body. She could not stop herself from spitting out blood, and rage filled her eyes. All over her body, she couldn't help spitting out blood, and her eyes were hideous, "The captain of Burial Garden's Death Regiment? Since when did Burial Garden become the Hall of Honor's guard dogs?"

As she spoke, the death energy throughout Gaia's Swamp surged once again to form a tsunami of death energy that swept over the red sedan chair.

It instantly shattered, and calm returned to the void.

There was blood at the corner of the woman's mouth when she suddenly appeared outside of Gaia's Swamp. When she looked back, she was unable to see anyone at all. Unperturbed, she gave a derisive snort before instantly vanishing.

Peace returned to Gaia's Swamp, but as for the Warden, the guards, or the prisoners, everyone was unconscious. Thus, not a single sound broke the silence.

As for the strange red sedan chair, it had also disappeared as though it had never even been there in the first place.

A day later, the First Protector led Lu Yin and the three Envoys to Gaia's Swamp. The moment the old man drew close to the prison, his expression completely changed. "This is bad. Something's happened."

Even from outside the swamp, the five people were able to see the still-roiling death energy, as well as the shattered chains. Both the old man and Lu Yin had ugly expressions on their faces.

The Warden was still unconscious, and when the First Protector pressed a hand against the colossal giant, his massive body trembled for a moment before death energy started to drift out of it. The Warden coughed and opened his eyes, but he looked completely confused.

"What happened?" the First Protector asked in a deep voice.

The Warden looked at the First Protector of Mt. Microcosms and frowned. The giant slowly sat up and put a hand to his chest. "Who are you?"

"I'm the Hall of Honor's First Protector of Mt. Microcosms."

The Warden was stunned. "The First Protector of Mt. Microcosms?"

"He's the strongest expert who guards Mt. Microcosms," Lu Yin explained.

It was only then that the Warden noticed Lu Yin was also present, and the giant's expression softened a bit. "Why are you back here?"

"I came to pick up Emperor Luo. What happened here?" Lu Yin asked.

The Warden coughed yet again and then wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. "The Specter Clan came."

Chapter 1710: Route

"The Specter Clan?" The First Protector and Lu Yin both reacted at the same time. Regarding the Specter Clan, the two had very different thoughts: one was jealous while the other was merely curious.

The Warden stared out into the swamp as he held a broken chain in one hand. Suddenly, the giant smashed a hand down onto the ground, causing Gaia's Swamp to tremble and startling the prisoners and many of the guards awake, including Lord Piggy and L\u00fc Cha.

Many of the prisoners were overjoyed when they discovered that their chains were broken, and they immediately tried to race out of the swamp in an attempt to escape. However, the First Protector just glared at them, and a terrifying wave of power swept through the void and caused all of the prisoners to fall unconscious.

"Sir Warden, Sir Warden, are you alright?" Lord Piggy shouted. Even though he clearly saw the Warden sitting upright, the pig still made a point of shouting his concern.

Lu Yin released his domain, and it spread across all of the unconscious prisoners. Suddenly, his expression froze. He had found Lù Yan, but the man was already dead.

Out of all the prisoners in Gaia's Swamp, only L\u00e0 Yan had died. The situation could not be any clearer: this was the Neohuman Alliance's revenge. Their headquarters for the Innerverse and Outerverse had been destroyed, which was far from a small loss for them. They could not directly retaliate against Lu Yin, so they had gone after L\u00fc Yan instead.

Lü Cha also learned that her father had died, and she silently wept.

The Warden remained silent.

The First Protector just frowned and glanced around. "I don't sense just death energy. Was Burial Garden here as well?"

The Warden was surprised at this question. "Burial Garden?"

The First Protector nodded. "There's no way I'm wrong about this. I'm sensing that someone from Burial Garden was here, and it was actually one of the Death Regiment Captains, but I can't tell which one came here."

Burial Garden was one of the Three Dark Hands of the Human Domain, and they were actually the most mysterious one. In Lu Yin's entire life, he had learned almost nothing about Burial Garden, and he rarely ever encountered people from that place. He had not learned anything about Burial Garden even in the Perennial World, though he had found a few mentions of them there.

Burial Garden, Burial Garden. It sounded like it was a true garden where the dead were buried, and the cultivators from Burial Garden were all odd and unpredictable. For example, one person from Burial Garden who had once appeared in the Cosmic Sea who had been nearly as strong as the Ten Arbiters and who had been able to change his own body into a five-meter-long knife. There was also Yōu Qi, who possessed an innate gift that allowed him to use the abilities of powerhouses long dead, including even the Thirteen Swords.

As for the captains of the Death Regiment that the First Protector had mentioned, there were four such people, and each one was an incredible powerhouse with terrible reputations in the outside world.

"The suona summons forth hell."

"The dead travel on sedans."

"A paper thin life."

"Rice straws protect tombs."

Each sentence described a leader of the Death Regiment.

"What was Burial Garden doing here? Were they cooperating with the Specter Clan and the Neohuman Alliance?" the Warden asked.

The First Protector shook his head. "No. While Burial Garden is also one of the Three Dark Hands, it is impossible for them to cooperate with those two. Their very foundations are different, though I do not know why one of them came here."

Lu Yin looked at the Warden. "Have people from Burial Garden visited Gaia's Swamp before?"

The Warden shook his head. "Never."

"First Protector, how strong are the Death Regiment Captains?" Lu Yin asked out of curiosity.

The First Protector solemnly replied, "Each has a power level of over a million."

Lu Yin's face twitched. These people were far more powerful than he had expected. Fortunately, none of Burial Garden's experts had shown up during the prison break. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for Lu Yin to have taken the Second Nightking and the others away from Gaia's Swamp. Still, why had someone from Burial Garden appeared at Gaia's Swamp? Could it have been a coincidence? Or had they come with the powerhouse from the Specter Clan?

The Warden had no idea why anyone from Burial Garden would come to Gaia's Swamp either, and the others had even less of an idea.

The Warden immediately reported what had happened at Gaia's Swamp to the Hall of Honor, and the First Protector also contacted someone. While Lu Yin did not know who the First Protector was calling for certain, he assumed that it was Arch-Elder Zen.

Lù Yan had died, and the person who grieved his death the most was naturally Lù Cha. After all, she had been willing to stay at Gaia's Swamp for her father.

Lu Yin sighed. He was actually somewhat responsible for Lù Yan's death. Lù Yan had probably already thought about the possibility of this outcome when he told Lu Yin to attack Basong Flowzone. Lù Yan had not cared about his life or death, and he had only wanted to escape from Gaia's Swamp for the sake of Lù Cha. Lù Yan had even joined the Neohuman Alliance in order to save his daughter, which involved betraying the Hall of Honor and even his own morals. It was possible that Lù Yan had been waiting for this day for a long time.

Lù Yan had sacrificed too much for the sake of his daughter, but he had also ended up as a burden for her. This father had loved his daughter too dearly.

With L\u00e0 Yan's death, there was no longer any need for his body to remain in Gaia's Swamp.

After checking and confirming that L\u00fc Yan was truly dead, the Warden agreed to L\u00fc Cha's request to take her father's body back to his hometown, which was also where L\u00fc Cha had been born.

Lù Cha made no mention of whether or not she would return. It was possible, but it was also possible that she would never set foot in Gaia's Swamp again.

Lord Piggy was very sad to see L\u00e0 Cha leave. The two of them had worked together for a very long time, and if she did not return, there would only be Lord Piggy and the Warden left in Gaia's Swamp, which would be too lonely for the pig.

Lu Yin had no worries that Lord Piggy would reveal the truth about what had happened during the riot and the prison break. The pig had already urinated on the Warden's head, so he would naturally behave even with L\(\tilde{u}\) Cha's absence.

All of the other prisoners were fine, but the damage to the sourcebox array proved to be very troublesome.

"Shang Yang, the Innerverse president of the Lockbreaker Society, is on his way to fix the sourcebox array, so it should be repaired quite soon," the Warden reported. He already knew that, regardless of whether or not he was at fault, he would be blamed for this incident as well.

However, it did not really matter to the Warden even if he was blamed. No one wanted to be sent to Gaia's Swamp, not even to run the prison. A transfer from the prison to any other location in the universe was considered a promotion, so it was very unlikely that the Warden would be transferred anywhere at all.

"Alliance Leader Lu, do you want to take Emperor Luo away from here?" the Warden asked once he finally had an opportunity to speak with Lu Yin.

Lu Yin nodded. "I'm here to take Emperor Luo to help me with an important task."

"The Emperor Luo is an Envoy, so it is possible that he will be questioned by the Hall of Honor about if he saw the person from the Specter Clan." The Warden felt awkward mentioning this.

Of the prisoners who were still in Gaia's Swamp, the only ones with any possibility of having seen the person who had attacked the prison were the Envoys.

"Then let's question him now. The mission that Emperor Luo is needed for is very important, and it can't be delayed. We've already been held up here in Gaia's Swamp for some time, and the First Protector is here only because of this mission," Lu Yin explained.

The Warden understood the seriousness of the situation, and he immediately ordered Lord Piggy to fetch Emperor Luo.

Lu Yin had requested that Emperor Luo be locked up in Gaia's Swamp partly because he did not trust the Envoy, but also because Lu Yin was afraid that Emperor Luo would be assassinated by Liu Qianjue or another person from the Innerverse. Thus, at the time, sending Emperor Luo to Gaia's Swamp had been the best choice. Lu Yin had simply not anticipated retrieving the man from the prison so quickly.

The Warden questioned Emperor Luo, but the man had not seen anything during the attack. Just like the Warden and the other prisoners, Emperor Luo had also suffered from the wave of death energy and fallen unconscious.

"Since you didn't see anything, you should head out with Alliance Leader Lu," the Warden stated.

Emperor Luo was startled. Leave? So soon? He had expected to remain as a prisoner for at least a few years. He knew that his greatest value was his knowledge of a route into the Technocracy, but he had thought that the route would most likely not be used anytime soon. Even if it was eventually used, it would only happen after a great deal of time, so Emperor Luo had been prepared to be a prisoner for hundreds or even thousands of years.

Gaia's Swamp lay at the border of the Cosmic Sea and the Innerverse. To the west of the Innerverse was the Technocracy, but that route lay too close to the Starfall Sea. The horizontal blackhole that protected the Fifth Mainland was in the Starfall Sea, and the Sixth Mainland's three Progenitors stood in that barrier's hole to defend humanity. It was impossible for Lu Yin and the others to use that route to travel to the Technocracy.

It was also impossible to access the Technocracy through Endless Weave in the Outerverse, as it no longer existed. After the Sixth Mainland's invasion of the Outerverse, Endless Weave had been completely occupied by the Technocracy.

The Sixth Mainland had relocated the Daosource Sect to where the Outerverse and the Technocracy had once bordered, Southside Weave.

Even if the First Protector moved carefully, he would never go near the Sixth Mainland's Daosource Sect, as there were simply too many powerhouses in that place.

The First Protector led Lu Yin, Emperor Luo, and the three Envoys to the Astral River Ark, and then they traveled to the western region of the Outerverse as they made their way towards Southside Weave. As they traveled, Emperor Luo traced out his secret route into the Technocracy.

At first, Lu Yin kept the star chart that Hui Kong had shared with him hidden, just to verify the veracity of Emperor Luo's route.

After comparing the two routes, while they were different, they likely went through the same region.

"This route leads right in between First Edition City and Sky Creation Academy. The two each control half of the Technocracy, and they are almost constantly at war with each other, though their strength is almost completely equal. I've participated in their wars before, and I fought for First Edition City," Emperor Luo explained while pointing at different portions of the star chart. "Because of their constant fighting, this route is different from the others leading to the Technocracy. As long as you are careful and pay attention, it should be possible to evade all the border surveillance."

"Are you certain?" the First Protector asked solemnly.

Emperor Luo shook his head. "I was lucky enough to make my escape right after the war, so it's possible that much of the surveillance equipment at the border was destroyed. I'm not completely certain what will be there if I go back."

The First Protector frowned.

Lu Yin then asked, "Why do First Edition City and Sky Creation Academy constantly fight each other?"

Emperor Luo shook his head. "I don't know, but it seems to be similar to how my Ross Empire started fighting against the sylvan dragons as soon as the Blaze Realm was destroyed."

Lu Yin also felt that that was a reasonable guess. Since the two shared control of the Technocracy, it made sense that each power wanted to gain total control.

"First Edition City is supported by the Sixth Mainland, so how can Sky Creation Academy stand up to them?" Lu Yin asked. This question had been bugging him for a long time, though he also had his own guesses about the reasons.

Emperor Luo shook his head. "I don't know."

"The Sixth Mainland shouldn't have sent any of their people over to directly participate in the battle," the First Protector interjected.

Lu Yin looked up. "That doesn't seem realistic. If I was making decisions for the Sixth Mainland, I wouldn't abandon control of the Technocracy. Back then, if Sky Creation Academy had joined forces with First Edition City to attack the Outerverse, we wouldn't have been able to fend them off. The threat that the Technocracy poses is too great for the Sixth Mainland to ignore and abandon controlling."

"That is quite odd." The First Protector was also intrigued.

Lu Yin believed that the Perennial World was actually the one suppressing the Sixth Mainland and preventing them from gaining control of the entire Technocracy, or rather, the Wang family.

The Sixth Mainland was the one backing First Edition City while the Wang family was the power behind Sky Creation Academy.

Wang Yun had participated in the Tournament of the Strongest by representing the Technocracy, and she had fought against students from the Astral Combat Academy. Later on, Wang Yi had participated in ZENITH as the Technocracy's representative. Both of them had participated as members of Sky Creation Academy. Even Wang Shang had entered the Technocracy through Sky Creation Academy in order to hunt Lu Yin down.

The Wang family was definitely the power supporting Sky Creation Academy, which was also Lu Yin's driving motivation to travel to the Technocracy.

He was quite clear on First Edition City's situation, but everything related to Sky Creation Academy was very hazy.

However, the Fifth Mainland was more than ready to cooperate with Sky Creation Academy, as Sky Creation Academy had not shown too much hostility towards the Human Domain throughout the years.

After quietly passing through Southside Weave, Lu Yin and the others let out sighs of relief, as none of them wanted to draw the Sixth Mainland's attention.

They had no confidence of being able to escape if the Sixth Mainland's Daosource Sect pursued them as they naturally had hidden powerhouses.