## **Star Odyssey**

Chapter 1781: The So-called Distance

Qing Li wanted to say something, and Lu Yin looked at the man calmly. "Surely you're not hoping for me to speak up for Qing Shaohuang."

Qing Li stared into Lu Yin's eyes, and the king's heart sank; why had this only just occurred to him?

Lu Yin had been responsible for Qing Shaohuang's arrest, so how could Lu Yin possibly allow the man to be released again?

"No, Alliance Leader Lu has misunderstood me," Qing Li said in embarrassment.

Lu Yin glanced around. "You said that Transience came from a strange flower that appeared in a spatial crack. Where's that flower?"

"My imperial brother keeps that with him as well, of course," Qing Li replied.

When Lu Yin left, most of the resources were also removed from the treasury. He was actually rather unhappy to see that he had to leave some things behind. "Have that Xiao Fa from the small town come see me."

All of the representatives of Divine Venom Continent's cities who had attended the jincan exposition had tried to avoid the site of the imperial after it had been destroyed, but none of them had left the city, as everyone was wanting to see how things would develop.

It did not take long for Xiao Fa to be found, and three young people were found with him: one woman and two men. The two men were just as timid as Xiao Fa, and only the woman dared to even sneak a peek at Lu Yin, though she quickly ducked her head.

Lu Yin stared at Xiao Fa. "Can your wireless jincan really ignore any distance?"

Xiao Fa was nervous, but he still nodded. "Yes."

"You don't even know about the true universe, so how can you guarantee that your creation can ignore any distance?" Lu Yin was curious.

Xiao Fa plucked up his courage and forced himself to look at Lu Yin. "What is distance?"

Lu Yin had not expected to be asked a question himself. "Tell me."

Xiao Fa spoke in an earnest manner. "For ordinary people, it takes several months just to get across Venom King City, but for Explorers, the same trip only takes a few days. As for a powerhouse like yourself, such a journey can be finished in an instant. The distance remains the same, but the time needed changes.

"Spacecraft can traverse great distances of space by passing through wormholes, completing their journey in a single moment.

"The distance is always constant, but the means employed to cross that distance can change. For my wireless jincan, no matter how far apart they may be, no distance can prevent them from communicating with each other. They simply have no concept of distance..."

Lu Yin listened in silence, even though Xiao Fa spoke for half an hour before stopping. When it came to the young man's field of expertise, he became very serious and courageous in his speech. Still, as soon as he was done, fear overcame him and he started trembling.

"While I don't quite understand what you just said, I'll give it a try," Lu Yin said. "I want to use a wireless jincan to call you."

Xiao Fa instantly took out two wireless jincans and handed one of them to Lu Yin while keeping the other for himself.

Lu Yin looked at the fragile tadpole in his hand that could be crushed without any effort at all. "How do I make a call?"

"It's simple: there are a total of 3,279 codes. Depending on which is used, the jincan will communicate with the other that corresponds with the code used. I'll teach you." If this bigshot was really interested, then Xiao Fa had to grab hold of this man and drag out as much research funding as possible.

"Just give me one."

"All right."

It did not take Lu Yin long to learn a single code. He then picked up his feet and disappeared into the true universe. He was still able to see Xiao Fa and the others right in front of him, and could even easily touch them, but none of them could see Lu Yin.

Xiao Fa and the others were terrified, as they could not understand what had just happened. As far as they were concerned, Lu Yin had simply left.

None of them had ever had any interactions at all with powerhouses with the strength of Envoys. Qing Shaohuang had no interest in their research, and

there was no other Envoy in the entire empire. This was why they did not know about the true universe, though they were still confident in their wireless jincan.

The results proved their confidence warranted, as the wireless jincan really could communicate from the true universe to the visible universe.

Lu Yin emerged from the true universe and looked at the wireless jincan in his hand. "Don't tell me this can really ignore all distance. Tell me, what's the furthest you've ever had them connect to each other?"

Right when Xiao Fa was about to answer, the woman interrupted him. She looked at Lu Yin. "Where are you wanting use our wireless jincan?"

Lu Yin looked back at the woman. "That has nothing to do with you."

The woman's eyes remained determined. "If you're wanting to use them for war, then just forget it. We won't provide you with any wireless jincans."

Lu Yin laughed. "You're in no position to try to negotiate with me."

The woman continued staring. "I know of you; you're the leader of the Great Eastern Alliance, Lu Yin. Everywhere you go, war breaks out. You're the reason that His Majesty Qing Shaohuang was arrested!"

"Sister Guoguo!" Xiao Fa freaked out and shouted.

The woman still did not stop. "Even though we're looked down upon because our jincan can't be used in a battle, we don't want our research to be used for war. Our small town is a peaceful place, and we don't want to have anything to do with a war."

A smile crept across Lu Yin's face. "What if I destroy your little town?"

The moment the words were spoken, all of the youths in Xiao Fa's team grew pale from terror, even Guoguo. Her eyes never left Lu Yin. "We just want to live in peace."

"Help me, and you'll be able to live a peaceful life. How I want to use your wireless jincan has nothing to do with you, just the production. Don't ask any other questions, or else-" The smile disappeared from Lu Yin's face and both his spiritual force and domain surged forth. The sky grew dark, and everyone felt as though the heavens were collapsing down upon them and the earth was about to swallow them and consume all of Divine Venom Continent. "Whether or not you believe me, I can make your little down disappear in an instant if I so choose."

Guoguo's body trembled and she nearly collapsed.

Peace was something that everyone in their small town wished for, but when faced with someone like Lu Yin, their wish seemed completely absurd.

Lu Yin also did not want to start a war, but all peace was something that was bought with war. As long as people would have thoughts and ideas, contradictions would also appear and wars would break out. There was no way to stop this.

Since it could not be stopped, then the only way to end war was by winning a war. This was true for Lu Yin's conflict with the four ruling powers, as well as the Aeternals.

"Now it's your turn to answer my question," Lu Yin said as he looked back at Xiao Fa.

Xiao Fa trembled. "That- I don't really know. In theory, all distance is ignored, but we've only been able to travel as far as the border of Venom Flowzone. We were still able to communicate from there."

Lu Yin beckoned Qing Li over. He did so in such a casual manner that it frightened Xiao Fa and the others. To them, Qing Li someone whose power encompassed the entire universe. "Do me a favor and check how far these wireless jincans can connect to each other. Send people in all different directions, and to the Astral Wilderness as well."

Qing Li nodded, as this was a trivial matter to agree to.

If it was confirmed that the wireless jincans could truly ignore all distance when communicating with each other, that small town would become Lu Yin's treasure. Until that time, he would confiscate all of their research related to the wireless jincan in order to prevent anyone from making any moves against the town.

Several days later, Lu Yin and Yuan Miaomiao were walking alongside a river a bit outside Venom King City. The city was close to a large, turbulent river that surrounded it.

Most of the water and mountains on Divine Venom Continent could not be casually approached, but this particular river was an exception.

"I don't want to stay in Venom King City any longer," Yuan Miaomiao said as she stared at the river in a bit of a trance.

Lu Yin stared at the side of her face and softly said, "Then I'll take you away." Yuan Miaomiao dropped her head and blushed. "Thank you."

"Me? I should be thanking you! The Neohuman Alliance is mankind's greatest enemy, and yet Yuan Taishi worked with them to study that poison. If you hadn't uncovered this, I have no idea how much the Neohuman Alliance would have gained from this place or how many people they would have harmed. You're a hero of humanity, and the Hall of Honor will not forget what you've done," Lu Yin said with clear admiration.

Yuan Miaomiao shook her head. "I don't want the Hall of Honor's acknowledgement. I-"

She hesitated before simply falling silent and not saying anything more.

Boats slowly rowed by out on the river, accompanied by beautiful songs and playing children.

Lu Yin and Yuan Miaomiao stayed by the river for a long time that day.

A few more days passed, and yet Qing Sheng still had not returned. When Qing Li met with Lu Yin, he reluctantly said, "Qing Sheng clearly doesn't want to come back. He must have gone to the Neoverse."

"Is he going to try to speak to the Interstellar Supreme Court?" Lu Yin was surprised at this. He remembered shortly after he had returned from the Perennial World he had met with the Innerverse's Distinguished Five in the Lockbreakers World. That hidden world was not far from Arbitration World.

"That's most likely the case." Qing Li felt bitter about it.

"He doesn't want to come back to lead the Divine Venom Dynasty?" Lu Yin felt quite curious.

Qing Li shook his head. "If he had wanted to, he wouldn't have left in the first place. He hasn't been back here for many years."

"In that case, who has the final say for the Divine Venom Dynasty right now? You or Qing Longlong?" Lu Yin asked.

Qing Li's face twitched. "It should be me."

Lu Yin smiled. "Alright, in that case, it's time for us to talk about the Divine Venom Dynasty joining the Great Eastern Alliance."

Qing Li let out a long breath. There was no way to escape this matter, and the Divine Venom Dynasty did not possess the strength to fight against the Great Eastern Alliance. Even though Venom Flowzone was a unique place and it would be difficult for any outside force to invade, Lu Yin alone could easily wipe out all the Divine Venom Dynasty's experts.

Even the emperor had feared Lu Yin when he had been present, so there was no need to even mention how Qing Li felt in his brother's absence.

Qing Sheng refused to return, so the king could only temporarily agree to join the Great Eastern Alliance.

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The Great Eastern Alliance had united the Innerverse, and Lu Yin had decided to hand over the affairs regarding negotiations with the major Innerverse powers to En Ya and the others. Lu Yin had no need to deal with anything at all, and he was also too busy.

After everything was settled in Venom Flowzone, he intended to lead Yuan Miaomiao towards Blazing Mist Flowzone.

But first, he needed to visit the Infernal Zone.

"Infernal Zone?" Yuan Miaomiao was surprised. "That's one of Venom Flowzone's forbidden regions that even Envoys are wary of. Why do you want to go there?"

Lu Yin answered in a solemn tone, "The Yuan family controlled a secret auction house, and I coincidentally participated one time. There was a person in attendance who tried to sell information related to what happened in the Horned Galaxy, but Yuan Taishi eventually took the man away. However, not even Yuan Taishi was able to understand the information. I learned the information as well, and it indicated that there are things in the Infernal Zone just like in the Horned Galaxy."

Yuan Miaomiao was taken aback. "What is it?"

Lu Yin shook his head. "I don't actually know, but I'll find out after looking."

"If you already had the information, why didn't you just tell the Chief Justice?" Yuan Miaomiao wondered.

Lu Yin showed a bitter smile. "Because I don't even know if it's true or not. I want to go to the Infernal Zone to verify the truth, and after that, then I can make a report to the Chief Justice and whatever is there can be used as bait to trap the Neohuman Alliance."

At this moment, Lu Yin looked at Yuan Miaomiao and grew incredibly solemn. "Don't tell anyone at all what I just told you, or else you'll definitely be killed."

Yuan Miaomiao grunted, "I know."

She then stared off into the distance where a strange light flashed away.

Given the speed of Lu Yin's spaceship, it would not take him long to reach the Infernal Zone. Even though Venom Flowzone was full of poisonous gasses and creatures, they were not able to pose any threat to Lu Yin.

Chapter 1782: A Multi-Tiered Strategy

The Infernal Zone, as the name suggested, looks like a dark red portion of space from a distance. Rumors claimed that if someone entered the region and made it out again alive, their strength would quickly spike. However, most people who entered were never seen again.

Shui Pai's experience had become famous in the Divine Venom Dynasty, and naturally, his tale had also increased the popularity of the Infernal Zone. Entire groups of people would eagerly enter the place, only to die, but people still chased after the potential to grow stronger. Also, there were many people in similar situations to Shui Pai where they were chased by enemies and were forced to enter the Infernal Zone.

Lu Yin saw one such scene as he approached the dark red region of space. Someone screamed as they drove their spaceship straight into the Infernal Zone. They looked like they were facing death, and their eyes were filled with resentment and frustration. Still, they were quickly concealed within the dark red.

Lu Yin's own vessel came to a stop, and he stared out at the Infernal Zone in a solemn manner.

Yuan Miaomiao looked worried. "Lu- Big Brother Lu, do you really want to go in there?"

Lu Yin nodded. "I have to go in, as there's something in there that's important to the Neohuman Alliance. As long as I can find it, the Neohuman Alliance will suffer a terrible blow. You can't comprehend how much damage the Neohuman Alliance has caused us humans."

"But-"

Yuan Miaomiao hoped to be able to persuade Lu Yin, but he left the ship without any hesitation. Right before he entered the Infernal Zone, he looked back at Yuan Miaomiao and smiled at her. "Wait for me."

Yuan Miaomiao nodded in a determined manner. "If you don't come back out, I'll go look for you."

Lu Yin smiled. "I'll definitely be back."

With that, he charged straight into the Infernal Zone.

He moved closer and closer to the dark red region of space, and just as he was about to enter, he heard a familiar voice, "You don't have any chance."

Lu Yin's expression instantly changed; it was Forgotten Ruins God's voice.

"How much do you know about what happened in the Horned Galaxy and what's in the Infernal Zone? Let me see." Forgotten Ruins God's voice moved closer to Lu Yin, until it sounded as though the person was speaking right in Lu Yin's ear, which caused Lu Yin to suddenly feel a bone-deep chill.

He clenched his fists tightly as he was confronted with a terrible crisis. The Infernal Zone seemed to disappear from in front of him, and everything in sight suddenly changed color. He could not even see the dark red region of space that should have been right in front of him.

Right after everything disappeared from Lu Yin's sight, an indistinct figure appeared and raised a hand to grab Lu Yin's head.

Everything at Lu Yin's disposal was absolutely useless against one of the Seven Skygods, as the gap between them was simply too great.

Suddenly, a set of scales appeared beneath Forgotten Ruins God's feet once again.

"You were right." The Chief Justice's voice sobered up Lu Yin.

The moment he recovered his mind, Lu Yin raced back to his spacecraft by using the Ce Secret Art. He stared out towards the Infernal Zone towards the scales that had appeared. They were the Chief Justice's innate gift. Forgotten Ruins God raged, "Qing Ping, why are you here? Why did you return?"

"I never thought that you would give up on Lu Yin, so I just followed him," the Chief Justice casually replied. The arrival of the scales indicated that judgment had already begun. "Of the two of us, only one is able to leave alive."

Forgotten Ruins God sneered. "By yourself? Do you really believe that you can defeat me?"

"This is nothing more than a broken body." As the Chief Justice spoke, the scales started to tip, and the Chief Justice continued to fall as Forgotten Ruins God rose up. The indistinct figure started to dissipate.

Space in Venom Flowzone began to change yet again. Back in Venom King City on Divine Venom Continent, Qing Li looked up and stared towards the region of space that had become chaotic. "Another battle between top experts? What is happening to my Venom Flowzone?"

In another place in Venom Flowzone where Qing Cao was studying the poisonous gas, the man looked up with a blank look on his face; what was going on? Why had a bright sky appeared once again?

Suddenly, a violent shockwave struck everyone. No matter if people were ordinary humans or cultivators, they all started bleeding from all seven orifices. An endless amount of the poisonous gasses that filled Venom Flowzone were ejected into other flowzones. In Fennel Flowzone, the Greenlight Forest began to crack, and the tributary Astral Rivers nearby all started to surge.

Fights between Semi-Progenitor level powerhouses were intense enough to completely change the universe in the eyes of countless people.

Lu Yin's spacecraft simply exploded, and Lu Yin instinctively grabbed the young woman and raced away.

"Qing Ping, I already told you that you cannot stop me, nor can you defeat me!" Forgotten Ruins God shouted.

When they looked over at Lu Yin and Yuan Miaomiao, the Skygod waved a hand, and layers of space overlapped without end right in front of Lu Yin. His mind went blank for a moment, and he thought he heard the Chief Justice say, "Stop at once!"

Sit and forget? Lu Yin's mind suddenly started racing, as this sounded like the technique that belonged to the Perennial World's Wang family. They were one of the four ruling powers, and when someone used their technique, their opponent would forget everything. Wang Si had once attacked Lu Yin with the technique, and the Junior Progenitors' party had become trapped in the Forgotten Ruins in the Dominion Realm.

Forgotten Ruins God, sit and forget, Forgotten Ruins... The member of the Seven Skygods who was in front of Lu Yin was a member of the Wang family!

Lu Yin could not hear anything, and at the moment that Forgotten Ruins God targeted Lu Yin, he was unable to do anything at all.

The Chief Justice became upset, as he was a step too late. Forgotten Ruins God had actually used the Chief Justice in order to go after Lu Yin. The Chief Justice hoped that Lu Yin would not forget too much. Even as these thoughts flashed through the man's mind, his scales reappeared beneath Forgotten Ruins God's feet to continue the judgment.

Forgotten Ruins God could only stop targeting Lu Yin in order to return focus onto the Chief Justice, and yet that did not happen. The Skygod would rather

receive the Chief Justice's judgment and continue attacking Lu Yin with the Forgotten Ruins technique.

Lu Yin's face grew slack. Right at the moment that his consciousness was able to completely disappear, the Origin Progenitor's Sutra was heard, and clarity returned to Lu Yin's eyes.

"Hey, out of the way!" Venom Flowzone itself was changed as a powerful phantasm swept through the flowzone like an irresistible tide. Even Forgotten Ruins God was shocked. "A Semi-Progenitor?"

The new arrival was Kui Luo, and he had not actually attacked Forgotten Ruins God, but Yuan Miaomiao.

The young woman was blasted away by the Semi-Progenitor's terrifying spiritual force.

Lu Yin showed no surprise. After all, he had been the one who had set all of this in motion. This was because Yuan Miaomiao was actually Forgotten Ruins God.

The indistinct figure of Forgotten Ruins God who was being judged by the Chief Justice disappeared the moment that Kui Luo's spiritual force struck Yuan Miaomiao. The Chief Justice's scales stretched out and chased after Yuan Miaomiao as she fled.

Yuan Miaomiao's eyes suddenly changed to become cold and ruthless, and she started giving off a truly terrifying aura. She started at the Chief Justice and Kui Luo as the scales appeared beneath her feet.

"One of the Seven Skygods, Forgotten Ruins God. The Wang family's traitor." Kui Luo stepped forward while staring instantly at Yuan Miaomiao with eyes that blazed with killing intent.

The Chief Justice and Yuan Miaomiao each stood on opposite sides of the scales. "So, you are Forgotten Ruins God."

The veil fell away, revealing Yuan Miaomiao's face. It was a beautiful and tempting sight, especially with the image of the love flower that covered half of her face. She truly was beautiful. However, she completely ignored both the Chief Justice and Kui Luo while focusing on Lu Yin with a strange expression. "When did you figure it out?"

Lu Yin wiped the blood away from the corner of his mouth. "Back when the imperial palace was attacked."

Yuan Miaomiao was quite surprised by this. "So Qing Ping and this Semi-Progenitor are both here because of you? I'm certain that I never never revealed even a single flaw, so you shouldn't have been able to determine anything about me."

"I don't need to explain anything to you," Lu Yin said solemnly. "Why are you coming after me? Why would you choose to give away Yuan Taishi and the Vitality Poison research that was being done?"

"I don't need to explain anything to you." Yuan Miaomiao showed a gentle smile. "You deliberately brought me here after telling me about that information as a test. The truth is that you don't even know what the information that old man had was."

"Are you willing to make that bet?"

"Hehe, Lu Yin, I find myself admiring you more and more. If you can tell me why you first questioned my identity, I can spare you from death in the future." Yuan Miaomiao smiled brightly as she said this to Lu Yin.

"You won't have that chance," Lu Yin sneered.

Yuan Miaomiao brushed her hair with a hand. "Xia Shang actually said the same thing, but unfortunately for him, he couldn't do it."

Lu Yin's expression changed; Xia Shang was the forbidden name of Progenitor Chen. This woman had actually interacted with Progenitor Chen, which meant that Progenitor Chen's emblem on her face was authentic.

"Cut the bullshit! We need to deal with this bitch first." Kui Luo suddenly attacked, and the Chief Justice did not hesitate to continue his judgment. Both of the men attacked Yuan Miaomiao at the same time.

And yet, Yuan Miaomiao still did not look at either powerhouse. She continued to stare at Lu Yin, and her lips moved.

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed.

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There was a bright sky up above as terrifying spiritual force caused Yuan Miaomiao's body to slowly break down. She did not put up much resistance at all, though Lu Yin was not able to see this. This was a battle at the level of Semi-Progenitors, and even if Lu Yin could observe and enter the true universe, he could not see the current battle.

The last time that Lu Yin even saw Yuan Miaomiao was when she mouthed some words to him: 'I'll come back.'

From the time that Lu Yin had first discovered Yuan Miaomiao's true identity, to when she was defeated and killed, everything proceeded so smoothly that Lu Yin felt it was all rather surreal.

He looked over at Kui Luo, who did not appear to be at all happy.

"She said she'd come back for me; what did that mean? Isn't she dead?" Lu Yin asked anxiously. He felt like there was a corpse watching him.

Kui Luo sighed. "Given our strength, it's very difficult to kill even one of the Seven Skygods."

The Chief Justice butted in, "That was just a body of one of the Seven Skygods."

"Same thing." Kui Luo was clearly upset. He glanced over at the Chief Justice and saw that the man was also unhappy. This person was clearly not even a Semi-Progenitor, and yet Kui Luo could not see through the man's strength. He also kept himself shrouded in darkness at all times.

"There's a difference," the Chief Justice solemnly retorted.

Lu Yin could not help himself from asking, "What do you mean 'a body'?"

Kui Luo rolled his eyes. "The Seven Skygods in the Forsaken Land and the Seven Skygods in the Perennial World are all just bodies of the true Seven Skygods. Their real forms are all Progenitors, and they are all extremely ancient beyond any sort of timeframe that you can even understand."

Lu Yin's expression changed; were they really all Progenitors? He had always wondered why the Twelve Marquises would listen to Shaman God's orders, as well as why the Seven Skygods would recklessly roam about the Fifth Mainland and the Perennial World without being killed by any Progenitors. This information explained all of that.

"Those seven fossils have all lived for way too long, and their bodies are actually just powered by this Forsaken Land of yours. You can think of them as odd treasures." Kui Luo continued.

Lu Yin felt a chill run down his back. "How can one of the Seven Skygods be someone from the Wang family?"

Kui Luo sneered. "Actually, that person's the one of the oldest members of the Wang family. Despite their ridiculous age, they always choose a young and beautiful body. It's revolting.

"If even those old monsters in the Wang family need to kneel in respect when they see this old freak, just how old do you think they are?"

Lu Yin was curious about something. "Why does she have Progenitor Chen's emblem on her face?"

"How should I know?" Kui Luo retorted. He then shot Lu Yin a strange look. "Speaking of, you've got guts to willingly spend so much time with Forgotten Ruins God. From the looks of it, weren't you here already?"

"Nope." Lu Yin instantly replied. He already understood what Kui Luo was trying to say.

Kui Luo rolled his eyes once more and showed an odd smile.

Lu Yin was quite aware of the risk he had taken. If Yuan Miaomiao had attacked him before they had arrived at the Infernal Zone, there would have been no one to save Lu Yin. Even thinking about the danger after the fact left him shuddering.

Chapter 1783: Personal Reasons

"How did you force Forgotten Ruins God to reveal themselves?" the Chief Justice asked. No matter what Lu Yin might have believed, if Yuan Miaomiao had not been forced to make a move, no one could have been certain that she was actually Forgotten Ruins God, not even Arch-Elder Zen. The Seven Skygods' greatest advantage over the Human Domain was their ability to hide perfectly.

Lu Yin looked towards the Crimson Prison. "There's something that is driving the Neohuman Alliance crazy, and it should have something to do with what happened in the Horned Galaxy."

The moment the Chief Justice heard those words, he immediately entered the dark red region of space.

Lu Yin had no concerns regarding the Chief Justice's safety. Not even one of the Seven Skygods had been able to do anything to the Chief Justice, so there was really nothing in this place that could pose a threat to the man.

After the Chief Justice entered the Crimson Prison, only Lu Yin and Kui Luo remained outside.

"Where's Madam Hong?" Lu Yin asked.

Kui Luo looked at Crimson Prison with open curiosity and distractedly answered, "I didn't bring her with me."

"What are you looking at?" Lu Yin wondered.

Kui Luo suddenly shouted, "I remember! If I'm right, that guy's Qing Ping, right?"

Qing Ping was indeed the Chief Justice's name, though Lu Yin had only learned of it during the Chief Justice's fight with Forgotten Ruins God at the Divine Venom Dynasty's imperial palace. No one had ever mentioned the name to Lu Yin before that, and he had not been able to find anything at all regarding the Chief Justice's name when he had searched.

"How did you know?" Lu Yin was quite surprised.

Kui Luo sighed. "That guy's one of the people who was sent to the Perennial World."

The old man looked at Lu Yin. "You've been there before too, so you already know that the strength of this place can't compare to that place. It's not even close. Even your strongest powerhouses can't even remotely compare to our best experts."

"Are you talking about me and the four Junior Progenitors?" Lu Yin replied.

Kui Luo rolled his eyes. "You're already an exception to the norm, and you aren't even from this place originally."

"I grew up here and cultivated from nothing here," Lu Yin shot back.

Kui Luo was not happy with this argument. "Do you still want to hear the story?"

Lu Yin instantly shut up.

Kui Luo snorted. "Every once in a while, someone from the Forsaken Land will sneak into the Perennial World to steal some Origin Matter. A tremendous amount of time will pass between each incident, and it's even to the point that even the Semi-Progenitors might end up forgetting about the possibility. This is why people weren't too worried about you at first, as most people had forgotten about the possibility of trespassers.

"The time Qing Ping sneaked into the Perennial World was the last time that there were trespassers. Actually, no one ever learned about his existence except for the Lu family."

This bit surprised Lu Yin. "Not even powers like the Celestial Frost Sect?"

Kui Luo shook his head. "Shouldn't have. He was discovered by the Lu family's scion of that generation, and the two fought when Qing Ping was in the Perennial World."

Lu Yin's eyes went wide and he stared at Kui Luo.

Kui Luo glanced over. "Qing Ping won."

Lu Yin was not surprised. After all, the Chief Justice was someone else who had been accepted as Mister Mu's disciple. Despite not being a Semi-Progenitor, the Chief Justice was still powerful enough to go up against the Seven Skygods and was bold enough to pass judgment on anyone. Even if the Lu family's top youths were given countless resources and were considered peerless with the family's absurd innate gift, that still might not be enough for them to defeat the Chief Justice.

This was just like during ZENITH. During the last battle, if Lu Yin had not been able to use the God of Death Transformation, he would never have been able to fight against Shang Qing, not even with his Champions' Stage.

Shang Qing was just like Qing Ping had been in his youth.

"How do you know about this?" Lu Yin asked.

Kui Luo explained, "It was in the Lu family's records. I put it together because of his innate gift. Back then, the Lu family's youths referred to it as the genius Qing Ping's Judgement of the Fifth Mainland. There was even a day when I fought with him against an enemy. At that time, you must realize that I was already an Envoy and was much, much older than him."

Lu Yin's eyes shifted. "Could you tell me about my Lu family?"

Kui Luo let out a sigh. "Learning about the Lu family is on you. All I'll say on the matter is that the Lu family is domineering, but also gentle. Each of their descendants is crazier than the next, but more than that, they are all..." He searched for the right word. "Reasonable."

"Reasonable?" Lu Yin found this odd. How could such a word be associated with the same people who were regarded as domineering?

Kui Luo started wracking his brain for the proper way to explain this matter. "How should I say this? Each of them has their own reasons behind their actions. I remember one of your Lu family ancestors once said that everything that's written is bullshit and that people just needed to listen to him."

Lu Yin blinked. He liked this reasoning; everyone in the Great Eastern Alliance should listen to him in this way. This made a great deal of sense.

"What about my parents? You should know my parents; what about them? Do I have any brothers or sisters? What about grandparents? There's also my sworn siblings, the Seven Heroes, I-"

"Enough, enough! Figure it out on your own. How should I know about such brats?" Kui Luo had very little patience.

"What about my parents?" Lu Yin asked, looking at Kui Luo expectantly.

Kui Luo swallowed and gave Lu Yin a long look. "Your father's a shameless bastard."

Lu Yin was stunned and confused by this response.

"Anyway, just remember not to follow your father's example; he's an asshole." Kui Luo recalled a bitter memory.

"Why?" Lu Yin asked out of reflex.

Kui Luo gritted his teeth. "Why? Even if I don't mention anything else, the simplest example I can give you is that your mother was forcibly taken by your father when they were married. His excuse was that it's easier to have kids that way."

Lu Yin's face grew blank. Easier- easier to have kids?

"Alright, I'm off. Don't bother looking for me in the future. Oh, right, there's going to be a good show in a bit. Those Sixth Mainland guys have a lot of secrets, and things are pretty interesting, hahahaha!" Kui Luo laughed and disappeared.

Even after the man left, his words continued to echo in Lu Yin's mind: 'easier to have kids.'

. . .

Lu Yin waited three days outside the Crimson Prison before the Chief Justice returned.

Lu Yin's eyes flashed when he saw a huge black crystal in front of him. He quickly moved forward. "Senior brother, this looks almost exactly like the black crystal that shattered in the Horned Galaxy."

The Chief Justice grew solemn. "This is a big deal, so I'll be leaving now."

Lu Yin snorted.

Before he left, the Chief Justice made one more comment, "Bluedome Elder was killed by Forgotten Ruins God, and from what was found at the site of his death, Bluedome Elder was not prepared for the attack."

He then disappeared along with the black crystal.

Lu Yin started thinking; unprepared? This meant that Forgotten Ruins God and Bluedome Elder had either already known each other, or Forgotten Ruins God had another identity that had known Bluedome Elder. The second option was far more likely.

The Seven Skygods' ability to conceal themselves was truly terrifying if not even Empyrean Imprinters could notice anything.

Bluedome Elder's death had made the entire universe grow wary of the Neohuman Alliance. Lu Yin started thinking more about Yuan Miaomiao, no, Forgotten Ruins God. Had she told Aeternus Nation about what had happened in Venom Flowzone? If the Neohuman Alliance learned of such things, a war would likely engulf the Human Domain from the Outerverse to the Neoverse.

There was a soft beep, and Lu Yin looked at his gadget to see a message from the Chief Justice.

'Have the Great Eastern Alliance search for these same black crystals in the Innerverse. As long as one is found, you can make any request of the Hall of Honor. The black crystal in the Crimson Prison and Forgotten Ruins God's death will be considered partially your achievements, while your actions at Gaia's Swamp canceled each other out. Liu Huang's identity can be revealed, but he can never admit that he was imprisoned in Gaia's Swamp.'

Lu Yin's heart dropped; the Chief Justice knew the truth about what had happened in Gaia's Swamp! He clearly had not before, or else the man would have recaptured Liu Huang and the Second Nightking long ago.

Could he have learned the truth at the Divine Venom Dynasty's imperial palace? The Second Nightking had pretended to try to kill Lu Yin at that time, and Lu Yin had no idea how long his senior brother had been present before revealing himself on Divine Venom Continent. This seemed to be the most likely explanation, as anything else would have to be pure coincidence.

Because of Forgotten Ruins God, the Chief Justice would not arrest the Second Nightking even if he had noticed the powerhouse.

While others who had witnessed the events at the imperial palace could not see the truth, the Chief Justice would have instantly been able to see that the Second Nightking had not launched a true attack at Lu Yin, and could have then inferred that Lu Yin had some connection to the prison break in Gaia's Swamp. Even though Lu Yin had not instigated or led the prison break, he had still taken the Second Nightking, Liu Huang, and Shui Chuanxiao away.

Lu Yin let out a sigh of relief. If not for the fact that they had been forcing Forgotten Ruins God to reveal themselves and that Lu Yin had then helped his senior brother to find the black crystal, the Second Nightking and the others who Lu Yin had rescued would definitely have been captured, and possibly tried, which would have been a huge problem.

This meant that Lu Yin could publicly deploy the Second Nightking and the others. This would make many things much easier as Lu Yin would not need to keep so many secrets.

If Qing Shaohuang knew that the Second Nightking was his, he would probably be mad.

Half a month later, Lu Yin had already returned to the Ross Empire's mobile fortress to meet up with Ling Qiu and other Envoys who had been captured. The Second Nightking had returned just before Lu Yin.

At this moment, Lu Yin was the most curious about Ling Taizu.

No one had known before recent events that the Lingling clan had such a powerful expert among their numbers. Ling Taizu was actually almost as strong as Liu Qianjue.

Ling Taizu looked back at Lu Yin with calm eyes.

"You aren't surprised?" Lu Yin asked.

Ling Taizu responded in an indifferent manner. "What is there to be surprised about?"

"Most of you seniors let out emotional sighs when they face me," Lu Yin said.

Ling Taizu laughed. "I've seen more than a few of the ups and downs of the universe. I've seen it all before."

"You've seen everything before?"

"Life and death are both casual matters, so there's no need to even mention other things," the old man replied. He then glanced towards the Second Nightking standing behind Lu Yin. "That person looks familiar."

Lu Yin smiled. "Go through your memories; see if you can remember."

Ling Taizu stared at the Second Nightking for a long time before his eyes went wide with disbelief. "Second- Second Nightking?"

Lu Yin let out a laugh. "So Senior can be surprised after all."

Ling Taizu was truly shocked. "Second Nightking? Are you really the Second Nightking?"

He then turned to look at Lu Yin. "How could the Second Nightking be following you?"

Lu Yin shrugged. "The universe is full of ups and downs. You've already seen many incredible events, so why are you so surprised? I can also tell you that when you were fighting against Liu Qianjue and were attacked by a hidden sword, that attack was made by Liu Huang."

Ling Taizu's pupils instantly constricted to pin pricks. He had nearly lost his head to Liu Huang's attack during that battle, and he had spent a lot of time recently wondering who had attacked him. He had known it was a powerful swordsman, but had not considered the possibility of them being Liu Huang.

Of course Ling Taizu was familiar with Liu Huang's name. As the most outstanding genius throughout the entire history of the Sword Sect, even if the man had died, he would still be recorded by the various powers.

"Isn't Liu Huang already dead? Could it be..." Ling Taizu felt that the Sword Sect must have deliberately hidden their strength as well.

Lu Yin gave a small smile. "You weren't even surprised that the Sword Sect helped me, but only by the fact that the Second Nightking and Liu Huang are helping me. It appears that Senior treats matters regarding cultivation more seriously than other matters. This junior admires such an attitude."

Ling Taizu was shocked. "Alliance Leader Lu, I just want to know how you were able to request the Second Nightking's assistance?"

It was not odd at all for the Second Nightking to completely ignore even someone like Ling Taizu, and anyone who knew the Second Nightking's identity would understand such things. After all, while Ling Taizu was very old, he was still a young junior to the Second Nightking.

Lu Yin smiled and waved a hand. Ling Qiu, Mountain God, Abel Phoenix, as well as their previous opponents, Liu Qianjue, Madam Yōu, and Liu Huang, all appeared. Almost ten powerful Envoys had been gathered in a small room, as well as the Second Nightking and Liu Huang, both of whom were matchless powerhouses.

Chapter 1784: Welcome To Compete

"Official announcement." Lu Yin faced everyone with a solemn expression, pointed at the Second Nightking, "This is the Second Nightking."

He then pointed at Liu Huang. "He's Liu Huang."

Ling Qiu and others were shocked, including Madam Yōu. Not one of them had ever imagined that the Second Nightking and Liu Huang would suddenly appear, let alone actually be helping Lu Yin. More importantly, the Second Nightking had escaped from Gaia's Swamp, so how could Lu Yin publicly reveal the man?

Lu Yin continued in a casual tone, "I already know what you're thinking, and I'll tell you right now that the Second Nightking's presence can be made public. No one will make trouble for him, not even the Chief Justice."

The moment Lu Yin said this last bit, everyone's complexion changed. What did it mean that a prisoner who had escaped from Gaia's Swamp who had exposed themselves would not be arrested by even the Chief Justice himself? It meant that the Chief Justice was supporting Lu Yin! Lu Yin actually was able to pull over even someone like the Chief Justice.

In the past, everyone had already known that Lu Yin was supported by the Hall of Honor, Eversky Island, and was also able to influence the overseers' council to a certain degree. However, no one had expected that even the Interstellar Supreme Court was supporting the young man so much. This was truly mind-blowing.

A smile appeared on Lu Yin's face. This was the reaction he had wanted.

The Second Nightking and the other escaped prisoners had been given back their freedom all because of Lu Yin's accomplishments. However, since nothing that Lu Yin had done could be made public, people could only see the final results, which was that the Chief Justice was mysteriously offering Lu Yin help. This would have an incredible impact on the entire universe, and it struck Ling Qiu and the others especially hard, as they had become prisoners.

At this moment, they no longer felt like they were facing an enemy that was only composed of Lu Yin and his Great Eastern Alliance, but instead an enemy that also included the Interstellar Supreme Court and possibly the entire Hall of Honor.

"The Daynight clan and the Sword Sect have already joined the Great Eastern Alliance, while Chaos Flowzone and Blazing Mist Flowzone are both places that we control completely. The Divine Venom Dynasty also officially announced that it joined the Great Eastern Alliance half a month ago, which leaves only Soulseal Flowzone, Beast Tamers Flowzone, and Erudite Flowzone."

Lu Yin looked first at Ling Qiu, and then at Mountain God. "So, you got anything to say?"

Ling Qiu and Mountain God had not been separated during their detainment that had lasted for more than half a month. The two of them had already discussed matters, and with their previous discussions combined with the power that Lu Yin had just revealed, their final decision was no surprise. Naturally, they joined with the Great Eastern Alliance.

If the Great Eastern Alliance was not an alliance, but a truly united force, the Lingling clan would rather fight to the death than give up their independence and sovereignty. However, they were merely joining an alliance.

"Alliance Leader Lu, are we also qualified to run for election to become the alliance leader?" Ling Qiu asked as she stared at Lu Yin.

The eyes of Liu Qianjue and the others all snapped back to Lu Yin, who smiled at them. "Of course. Anyone in the entire alliance is eligible to run for election. All of you are welcome to compete with me, and we'll have a fair competition."

Even if things had the appearance of fairness, Lu Yin would remain the leader of the alliance for as long as he was alive. When the Great Eastern Alliance had first been established, A proposal had been set forth to rotate the position of alliance leader after a set period of time, but who would dare mention such a thing? No one.

In the past, the Great Eastern Alliance had been composed of the Outerverse's seventy-two weaves, but with this, most of the Innerverse's major flowzones had also become members.

Erudite Flowzone was the lone holdout among the eight great flowzones. However, Lu Yin was in no hurry to go after Erudite Flowzone. He had instead asked Wang Wen and others to integrate the Innerverse's forces as quickly as possible. All members of the Great Eastern Alliance were expected and required to send troops and experts to join the Allied Forces, and there were also matters of determining borders and more. Lu Yin had no energy to handle such affairs.

He was actually eager to look at the various ancient artifacts that First Edition City had sent to him, so Lu Yin announced he would enter seclusion for a period of time.

In order to ease some of the pressure the Great Eastern Alliance was facing to quickly withdraw from the Outerverse, Lu Yin had made an agreement with First Edition City that if they coerced the Sixth Mainland to attack Sky Creation Academy, Lu Yin would decompose various items into their raw materials for

them for half a year. However, First Edition City had failed to follow through on their side of the agreement.

Still, Lu Yin was continuing to cooperate with the city and intended to decompose everything they had sent him in order to have First Edition City maintain their vigilance towards Sky Creation Academy. This would allow Lu Yin to be informed as soon as possible if the Perennial World sent more experts after him.

Lu Yin at about a dozen items that had been sent to him. Each of them radiated an ancient aura. He took a deep breath, his eyes growing heated as he looked at the items.

He had no idea where First Edition City might have gathered so many ancient items from. Even though he needed to return the raw materials that were extracted from these items back to First Edition City, he would naturally keep a small bit of each thing for himself. These were materials that were practically extinct in the current universe, which meant that every single one of them was a priceless treasure.

He lifted a hand and brought out his die. He tapped it, and it slowly spun before stopping on five pips. Useless. Again. After spinning a second time, the die stopped on two pips, causing Lu Yin's eyes to light up. He felt lucky to have gotten his desired roll so quickly after starting.

He immediately picked up one of the items and threw it into the Blackhole Disassembly and watched as the various component materials were extracted and separated. His eyes grew brighter and brighter as time passed.

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Just as Lu Yin went into seclusion to decompose the ancient items, Xu San was feeling very, very uneasy. There was even a bit of panic. This was because Ancestor Lingtong had finally decided to attempt his breakthrough.

The man had his hands clasped behind his back and was standing in the middle of space. No one knew what was passing through the man's mind at this moment.

Xu San and others from the Swifteyes clan were congregated far away, all of them holding their breath.

Behind Xu San stood Sixteen, and He Xiang was not far away. There were also members of the Sightless clan nearby, as well as representatives of many other forces from the Sixth Mainland.

The Ancestor Lingtong was the most powerful Cosmic Imprinter, and not even Empyrean Imprinters could be confident of killing the man. After Ancestor Lingtong broke through and became an Empyrean Imprinter, he would immediately rise to the top of the ranks and become practically invincible within his realm.

The corpse king who had impersonated Ancestor Autumnfrost had actually been killed by the cooperative efforts of Ancestor Lingtong and Ancestor Sightless.

"Brother San, don't worry. The ancestor will definitely succeed at his breakthrough. It's guaranteed," Sixteen said encouragingly as he stared off into the distance.

Many of the gathered people held the same confidence as Sixteen. After Ancestor Lingtong passed through this breakthrough, the Swifteyes clan's status would be transformed, and they would rise to the same level as the Sightless clan.

Xu San was very nervous, Master, you have to make it through this breakthrough! If you don't, your disciple will be done for!

At this thought, Xu San glanced over at Sixteen. The man was staring at Ancestor Lingtong, but he still noticed Xu San's stare, and so he turned his head to look back at Xu San. "Bother- Brother San, what's wrong?"

Xu San's expression changed. "Stay away from me."

Sixteen was taken aback. "Why?"

"Just make sure you stay far away!" Xu San shouted.

Sixteen was startled by Xu San's reaction, but he still quickly moved away while looking at Xu San in confusion.

Xu San glanced at the people surrounding him, and he lashed out again, "All of you, get back!"

No one dared to speak back, and they all hurried away in the same manner as Sixteen.

They were all quite puzzled, but Xu San was quite clear on the fact that while if Ancestor Lingtong succeeded, these people would all continue to fawn over him as they always had. Sixteen had even once swallowed an apple that Xu San had eaten half of. There was no limit to these peoples' flattery.

However, if Ancestor Lingtong failed, everything would be over for Xu San, and Sixteen would definitely be the first to try to kill Xu San.

Xu San was no idiot, and he did not feel at all safe when surrounded by these sycophants who might turn on him at any moment. He looked around, but he actually felt even more nervous when he was all alone. He fled over to He Xiang, and looked at her shyly.

He Xiang was disgusted by his presence. "Stay away from me."

Xu San shamelessly just smiled at her. "You're my fiancée, so we should live and die together. We should absolutely be together at an auspicious time like the ancestor's breakthrough. We should unite in order to cheer on our ancestor."

He Xiang snorted in derision, but she also knew that she could not drive Xu San away. "Why don't you stay with your little group of bastards?"

Xu San grinned. "They're too noisy."

He Xiang sneered, "Are you afraid?"

Xu San looked confused. "Afraid? Afraid of what?"

He Xiang stared at the man. "You should be wishing for the ancestor's success more than anyone, as you'll be done for if he fails."

Xu San acted ignorant. "Done for? Why?"

He Xiang said nothing more, but instead redirected her attention forward. Her emotions were rather complicated at this moment.

If Ancestor Lingtong's breakthrough was a success, Xu San's status would correspondingly rise, and it would be impossible for He Xiang to resist her fate. She would be forced to marry Xu San, which was something that she did not want at all. However, she was even more unwilling to see the ancestor fail, as that would mean the fall of the Swifteyes clan, and then she would likely suffer a fate as bad or even worse than marrying Xu San.

With these mixed feelings, He Xiang glanced back at Xu San, and her eyes flickered. Even though the man was terrible, cheap, and without any sort of taste, at the very least, he was not stupid. While marrying him was bad, it was still an alright outcome. After all, it was still better than having any decision regarding her future taken from her.

Besides, she was confident of being able to stand up to him even after they married.

A loud noise filled the entire area, and everyone looked up to see space tear open to reveal a pair of eyes.

Peoples' scalps grew numb; space had eyes?

Ancestor Lingtong opened his eyes and looked up, his gaze becoming focused. Was this an Empyrean Imprinter's stellular tribulation?

Stellular tribulations would only start to appear when one tried to break through and become an Envoy. After that, another tribulation would appear every time that an Envoy made a qualitative increase in their strength. If it was tabulated with measurements, tribulations occurred with every 100,000 increase in one's power level..

However, the recurring tribulations were not particularly powerful, and it was also possible for Envoys to employ various means to hide their power levels for those tribulations. Only the first stellular tribulation and the one that blocked the way to becoming an Empyrean Imprinter were ones where cultivators were completely unable to conceal any bit of their power level.

Reaching a power level of a million was the second massive hurdle, and it was the same as when one surpassed a power level of half a million.

The stellular tribulation that had appeared over Ancestor Lingtong's head was actually the same as his innate gift of double sight.

As the eyes slowly became more clear, Ancestor Lingtong's pupils shrank. He pointed a finger, and a ray of light shot out that was reinforced by nine lined battle force. This was his Aurora Beam.

The finger attack that had instantly pierced through the body of the fake Ancestor Autumnfrost and left Ancestor Sightless feeling chills suddenly disappeared halfway to its target. An overbearing pressure appeared, and with it, countless blood-red cones. Each cone was only about the size of a person's hand, but their numbers meant that they covered the entire sky and blocked all of the nearby stars.

Ancestor Lingtong's expression changed drastically. "Brightstone's double pupils?"

The man's eyes opened, and his double pupils converged. The void trembled in a wave that swept off into the distance.

Xu San and the others watching felt themselves being pushed back. Space erupted, and figures appeared in front of the crowd. Every single one of them was an Imprinter from the Progenitor of Bloodlines Territory, and they blocked the shockwave from harming anyone.

"Everyone, back up!" someone shouted fiercely.

Xu San and the others retreated, their faces pale.

He Xiang stared at the blood-red cones that were off in the distance. Her expression grew incredibly solemn. "That's Akashi's innate gift of heavy eyes."

"Who's Brightstone?" Xu San was puzzled.

An ugly expression appeared on He Xiang's face. "Throughout the history of the Fifth Mainland, there's been more than one person who's had the double pupils innate gift. One of them was known as Brightstone, and their innate gift allowed them to create countless blood red cones, and each one would strike Brightstone's enemy until they were dead. I never thought that the stellular tribulations could replicate the innate gifts of ancient powerhouses."

Chapter 1785: A Strange Face

He Xiang's words caused Xu San's heart to drop. He stared out into the distance, Master, you have to endure!

Ancestor Lingtong stared up above with a heavy heart. The blood-red cones were crushed by an invisible power, and one after another vanished, only to quickly reappear in a never-ending cycle.

The massive eyes in the distance continuously created the red cones that attacked Ancestor Lingtong, and at the same time, the Cosmic Imprinter erased the cones with some invisible power.

Shockwaves from the battle swept out again and again, and soon, one of the Imprinters was caught off guard. The shockwave hit him directly and tore his body open. He instantly fled.

Suddenly, another pair of eyes appeared above Ancestor Lingtong, and they also manifested double pupils and began to stare at the man.

Everyone's hearts sank; this stellular tribulation was extremely terrifying.

The second pair of eyes did not manifest any visible attacks or power, and yet Ancestor Lingtong suddenly spat out blood. An imprint appeared behind him, and he let out a roar. Both pairs of eyes disappeared from above him at the same time.

Xu San got excited; it was over!

However, space broke apart once again in the very next moment, and eyes appeared with dual pupils that were ten times the size of the eyes that had appeared before. This time, the eyes did not appear by themselves, as there was also a human face.

Even though the face was not very clear, Ancestor Lingtong's face changed to a completely different color. This was because the dual pupils in the eyes of the massive face had split. This was no longer the innate gift of double pupils, but quadruple sight, and this revelation left the powerhouse at a loss of breath. This was a huge obstacle.

"Lie Tiandi..." Ancestor Lingtong was actually horrified.

Given his innate gift of double pupils, Ancestor Lingtong had long since studied all of the cultivators throughout history with this same innate gift. No matter if the person had been a powerhouse from the Fifth or Sixth Mainlands, or even from the destroyed four Mainlands from the past, he had some knowledge of all of them.

For example, Brightstone had been someone from the Fifth Mainland who had possessed the innate gift of double pupils, and Ancestor Lingtong was quite knowledgeable about the ancient expert. He was similarly familiar with whose innate gift he was facing at the moment. It was his knowledge that left Ancestor Lingtong stunned at the sight before him.

Lie Tiandi had been a peerless expert from the Third Mainland who had faced the entire universe with his quadruple sight. He had once vowed to challenge the masters of all of his peers, and yet had never lost. He had truly been invincible within his cultivation realm.

Unfortunately, the man had eventually died to his stellular tribulation. In fact, Ancestor Lingtong was facing the same breakthrough that Lie Tiandi had died to, the stellular tribulation faced when one attempted to surpass a power level of a million.

Ancestor Lingtong had never imagined that he could one day face Lie Tiandi's horrifying innate gift.

Lie Tiandi's innate gift had been quadruple pupils, and its characteristics were double that of the double pupils innate gift, which made him more than twice as terrifying an opponent.

The four pupils in each of the eyes above Ancestor Lingtong's head stared down at the Cosmic Imprinter. The eyes flickered, and an indescribable pressure struck the man. He attacked the eyes with his Aurora Beam, but it was useless. A counter appeared and clashed with his attacks. Space shattered completely, and a terrifying shockwave swept out in all directions.

Most of the entire weave twisted and boiled, and countless planets simply exploded, which led to a tremendous amount of mourning and despair.

At this moment, another pair of eyes flickered into existence above Ancestor Lingtong. Xu San and the others watching the tribulation all stared blankly as space collapsed, crushing Ancestor Lingtong. The pressure was so powerful that the Imprinters arranged in front of the gathered audience all grew pale. No one dared to move any closer at all.

Ancestor Lingtong then triggered his bloodline ability, which caused his body to mutate, and yet even then he was unable to withstand the pressure.

This pressure was actually his own double pupils ability, but he was feeling double the pressure, as this was an attack from Lie Tiandi's innate gift that doubled what it copied.

## Puff

Ancestor Lingtong spat out blood. Even though the Progenitor of Bloodlines' imprint behind him reinforced his strength, the man's face was twisted from the effort he was exerting. His clothes were torn, and his body was covered with blood. His eyes looked about ready to burst.

Everyone could scarcely breathe, as it was clear that Ancestor Lingtong had reached his limits.

Ancestor Sightless appeared off in the distance. He shook his head and sighed; it was all over.

The more powerful one's innate gift and talent, the stronger their stellular tribulation. Ancestor Lingtong's tribulation had actually brought about a recreation of a peerless ancient powerhouse from the Third Mainland. If the man could survive and pass this stellular tribulation, it would be an event that would shock the entire universe, and he would absolutely create a legend of his own. However, Ancestor Lingtong was unable to succeed. He had failed.

Xu San's face grew ashen, and his nails were digging into his hands. Breakthrough! Master, breakthrough! You have to!

He Xiang bit her lips. She had already started to consider the future of the Swifteyes clan if Ancestor Lingtong failed his tribulation.

A bit further away, Sixteen and many others were thinking similar thoughts. From what everyone could see, Ancestor Lingtong had already lost. Sixteen glanced over at Xu San with a coldness that started to well up in the depths of his eyes.

Xu San felt it, and he felt a tingle down his spine. He had always been very sensitive to danger. He instinctively lifted up his gadget, as he wanted to reach out to Lu Yin. He watched as space was compressed in front of him,

and countless fissures ran through the void like massive pythons. Ancestor Lingtong propped the space that had threatened to crush him within

Xu San could not stop himself from shouting, "Master, hold on!"

"Xu San!" Ancestor Lingtong roared back at the top of his lungs.

Xu San was stunned. He had never expected his master would call out his name at such a critical moment. Was Xu San really so important to his master?

He Xiang, Sixteen, and everyone else looked at Xu San with strange expressions; could this guy be Ancestor Lingtong's bastard child? That should be impossible, but why else would the man think of this person at such a time?

"Xu San, look at me!" Ancestor Lingtong shouted as he turned his head to stare at Xu San.

Xu San reflexively responded in kind, as this was a very familiar action. From the moment that Xu San had first been accepted as Ancestor Lingtong's disciple, his master had helped him train his innate gift of double pupils. They had spent days, months, possibly even years at this exact training.

Over the years, any time that Xu San and Ancestor Lingtong looked at each other and their eyes met, and their eyes would perfectly mirror the other's.

At this moment, the enormous eyes above Ancestor Lingtong suddenly shifted to stare at Xu San. The unmatched pressure fell, encompassing everyone around Xu San and He Xiang.

These people watching the stellular tribulation stood no chance of even reacting to this sudden attack, but fortunately, Ancestor Sightless was present and protected everyone. Ancestor Lingtong seized the opening, and he looked up at the eyes in the face up above. Blood leaked from the Imprinter's eyes as he stared at the eyes with four pupils that snapped back to Ancestor Lingtong. However, the pressure from before did not return, and instead, the eyes slowly disappeared.

The stellular tribulation was over.

Ancestor Lingtong immediately let out a long breath and closed his eyes as he worked to suppress something.

A great distance away from the man, Xu San and the others were still feeling confused, as none of them even knew what had just happened.

Ancestor Sightless had a terrible expression on his face. This was not because Ancestor Lingtong passed his stellular tribulation, but because Ancestor Sightless had been used.

Ancestor Lingtong had actually come up with a means of redirecting a stellular tribulation, which was an incredible achievement.

Stellular tribulations could not be avoided, transferred to another, or stopped with items or equipment. Others could not even be brought in to help resist a tribulation, and yet Ancestor Lingtong had come up with a method to accomplish just such a thing. Still, how had it been done? It clearly had something to do with Xu San.

At this thought, Ancestor Sightless turned to look at Xu San, the old man's mind racing.

A short ways away from Xu San, Sixteen and many others rushed towards him in a doting manner. "Brother San, are you all right?"

"Brother San, it's great to see you're fine. You're quite lucky, and you can't risk meeting any accidents."

"Brother San, even though we were only apart for a short while, it felt like endless years for your younger brother. Brother San, you can't abandon your little brother again!"

. . .

While Xu San had no idea what had just happened, he was quite happy with the results. Ancestor Lingtong had survived his stellular tribulation, and Xu San would remain the disciple of a true powerhouse. Xu San would still not be considered an average member of the younger generation.

"Hahaha, when did Brother San abandon you? You're overthinking! It's just that Brother San wants to chat with his fiancée and you're too annoying to have around all the time!" Xu San returned to his normal arrogant manner.

Sixteen heaped on the flattery, "It's us small ones who were blind! Brother San, Sister-in-law, let's take some time to catch up."

"Brother San, Sister-in-law, let's take our time to catch up."

. . .

He Xiang was left speechless and she stared at Xu San for a while. This guy was the same as ever.

Ancestor Lingtong's success meant the Sixth Mainland had gained another Empyrean Imprinter, and not just one of average strength. This became more apparent than ever when Ancestor Lingtong opened his eyes back up, as everyone could see that his eyes had changed. There was greater depth to them from before, and they felt far more terrifying.

Nong Laohan was present, and more of the Sixth Mainland's top powerhouses appeared one after another to offer their congratulations to Ancestor Lingtong. Even Arrow God of the Wilderness appeared. It was unexpected that another Empyrean Imprinter would arrive.

Ancestor Lingtong had also not expected Arrow God of the Wilderness to show up, and Ancestor Lingtong's eyes tightened for a moment before returning to normal.

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In the Ross Empire's mobile fortress, Lu Yin stared at the numerous raw materials arrayed before him. They were the results of using his Blackhole Disassembly on all of the items he had been given by First Edition City. While Lu Yin did not recognize a single thing, that did not matter. No one would notice if he kept a small bit of each substance, and it had not been any effort at all on his part to extract all of these materials.

Since he had already finished up with all of the ancient items that First Edition City had sent to be recycled, Lu Yin continued to roll his die. This time, it landed on four pips. Since he was entering the Timestop Space, it meant it was time to train.

While Lu Yin had been in the Technocracy, Kui Luo had said that he would not tell Lu Yin anything about the Lu family until Lu Yin became an Envoy himself, so Lu Yin was eager to raise his cultivation.

His biggest headache was that he no longer had any flames stored in his Skyblaze Stone, which meant that his only option was to directly absorb star energy on his own.

Some time later, Lu Yin's eyes opened. He was very frustrated, as without any heat stored in the Skyblaze Stone, he was forced to cultivate in a normal manner, and even if the Cosmic Art was miraculous, Lu Yin's progress was still very slow.

The more stars he could simulate with the Cosmic Art, the faster he would absorb star energy. However, Lu Yin had discovered that after reaching the fourth level of the Cosmic Art, even if he absorbed a great amount of star energy, most of it was used to maintain the simulated stars revolving around

his body instead of being absorbed into his body. The Cosmic Art did not allow for as absurd a cultivation speed as Lu Yin had imagined.

He had once assumed that members of the Cosmic Sect would continue to cultivate at an incredible speed even as their cultivation rose due to the multiplicative effect of the Cosmic Art as one simulated more stars. However, he was learning that the truth was that the cultivation art was not as broken as he had assumed.

There were no true cheats when it came to cultivation.

Since it was so difficult for him to improve his cultivation, then he would improve something else!

Lu Yin raised his hand and brought his die back out. He tapped it, hoping to roll three pips.

His first roll was Pilfer, and his second roll was Possession, neither of which were useful at the moment.

His third roll ended up being Enhance, and Lu Yin pulled out the Samaritan Tears from his cosmic ring and immediately placed it on the upper screen of light. This was the most toxic poison in the entire Divine Venom Dynasty, and Lu Yin had obtained it in Yi's Emporium. This poison was actually much more powerful than even Transience, but because of how easy Samaritan Tears was to detect, it was far less valuable than Transience.

Samaritan Tears was supposed to be a toxin capable of killing even Envoys with power levels of 700,000. Lu Yin already had several power vessels capable of the same, but he needed more powerful methods of attack, which made Samaritan Tears his first choice to Enhance.

His eye twitched as he watched the vial of Samaritan Tears fall through the lower screen. He had already used up 30 million star essence just to Enhance the poison once. Still, he continued.

Twice. Thrice. Four times. Five times. Finally, he completed the sixth upgrade.

After the sixth Enhancement, the nearly transparent Samaritan Tears twisted in an odd manner, and though Lu Yin was not sure if he was seeing some sort of illusion, he felt that he could make out a vague face that smiled at him.

A cold feeling hit the back of his head, and he focused intently on the Samaritan Tears. However, it was simply transparent no matter how he stared at it.

Still, Lu Yin could not forget what he had just seen. This bit of poison had undergone some very strange change.