

Star Odyssey

Chapter 1786: A Major Event

Lu Yin's understanding of the universe as a whole had changed as his comprehension of star energy had expanded and risen to new levels. The description of a single flower containing an entire world was not simply a metaphor; every single bit of star energy essentially contained an entire world of its own. Samaritan Tears was no different, as it contained a separate world as well, one in which poisons and toxins lived and interacted with each other.

The die's Enhance was able to improve this world, but Lu Yin had no idea what level the bit of poison could actually reach.

Poison would never be 100% fatal, as everything depended on how such a tool was used.

Lu Yin carefully put away the vial of Samaritan Tears. He had gained another powerful tool, but acquiring it had cost him dearly, as he had spent 1.9 billion star essence on improving it.

At Lu Yin's current level of strength, upgrading anything at all that could be useful to him would cost at least 100 million star essence just to begin with. This was absurd amounts of money!

The next thing he wanted to Enhance was the froststone. It was something that he had been given from the Royal Frost Continent's Frost Emperor, and it was supposed to be able to freeze even injuries.

Such a thing was useless when it was unneeded, but your life could be saved in a crisis if you had such a thing.

After gaining more than 3 billion star essence, Lu Yin was able to go through another round of improving the stone.

The froststone was completely different from the Samaritan Tears, as the poison had been clearly something to use to attack others. Naturally, it took far less resources to Enhance the froststone than Lu Yin had spent on the vial of poison. He had already improved the stone seven times, and even the seventh upgrade had only cost 200 million star essence. On the other hand, the sixth time that Lu Yin had upgraded the Samaritan Tears, he had needed to cough up 1 billion star essence. The two could simply not be compared.

However, the Samaritan Tears had only been able to be Enhanced six times, while Lu Yin had no idea what the limit might be for the froststone.

As the froststone fell through the two screens of light, the cold that radiated from it was almost enough to prevent Lu Yin from touching it. The stone was becoming more and more white with each upgrade, and at this point, it was almost entirely white, though the light around it was being devoured, almost like the darkness that perpetually surrounded the Chief Justice.

Lu Yin only upgraded the stone once, spending 400 million star essence, but he decided to stop there after considering it for a moment. After all, he had no confidence that he would even be able to touch the froststone if he Enhanced it again. It was possible that another upgrade would completely freeze Lu Yin.

A bit later, Lu Yin pulled out some gray powder, which was the teardust that he had obtained from refining some materials that First Edition City had provided him. He had no idea if this gray powder could be Enhanced, as it was said that Progenitor Hui had used this substance as the soil from which he had grown his first Root of Intelligence. Lu Yin's eyes lit up the moment he thought about the Roots of Intelligence.

He also made a note to himself to remember to ask Brother Hui for some Root of Intelligence. After all, since Lu Yin already had some of the teardust, maybe he could grow a root.

Lu Yin became even more excited when he discovered that the teardust could actually be improved.

However, even the first upgrade cost him a million star essence, which caused Lu Yin's excitement to fade. Such a small bit of the soil had already cost such a large amount of star essence to be improved a single time, so how much would it take to improve it to its limit?

He suddenly suspected that the tremendous amounts of star essence in his cosmic ring would not end up lasting him for very long.

He suddenly was reminded of the four Junior Progenitor Planets in the Perennial World. If he could steal those planets, he would be able to splurge freely and could enjoy the life of a rich man.

His thoughts ran wild as he Enhanced the soil again and again.

At first, the teardust was a gray powder, but as it was improved repeatedly, it started to gain a shine, and it even began to emit a slight sound that was similar to large beads and small beads hitting each other. It was a very pleasant sound as the grains of powder fell through the screens one at a time. There was an odd beauty to the light that the soil gave off as well.

Eventually, it was impossible to improve the teardust any further. At this point, the dirt looked more like a pile of delicate gems, each one a finely crafted piece of art. Each was a perfect sphere, and there was an odd solidness to the soil when one held it in a hand. Though it was odd, it was quite pleasant.

Lu Yin stared at the teardust for a moment. It had completely transformed, and could actually be considered a completely different material.

He had improved the teardust eleven times, and the tenth upgrade had cost him a billion star essence. In total, he had spent 1.96 billion star essence to improve the dirt.

Lu Yin's heart was dripping blood. While he had spent such a fortune improving the teardust, he had absolutely no idea what it did or what had improved. He could only hope that whatever it was, it was worth the amount of resources he had poured into it.

Also, his funds were down to only about 300 million star essence. While this would be considered a substantial amount for an Enlightener, or even an Envoy, for Lu Yin, it was almost nothing. He was poor again already.

Everything that he had obtained from the Divine Venom Dynasty had only been enough for him to Enhance two items.

He let out a silent sigh and looked up to check the time he had remaining in the Timestop Space. It was not much, so after a moment's thought, he started reciting the Origin Sutra while waiting for his time to run out.

As the scenery changed before his eyes, Lu Yin exited his Timestop Space. He had not been in seclusion for long at all, and he wanted to continue rolling his die. He was not wanting to continue training or try to improve any other items, but instead wanted to roll six pips. At his current level of strength, anytime that he rolled a Possession, he would merge with someone with the strength of an Envoy, and Possessing any such expert would be a fruitful experience.

However, as soon as Lu Yin glanced at his gadget, he saw numerous missed calls. There were calls from Wang Wen, Wei Rong, and many others. Even Yuan Shi had tried to call Lu Yin.

Clearly, something had happened, so Lu Yin immediately reached out to Wang Wen.

The call soon connected, and Lu Yin saw Wang Wen's very solemn expression. The man's very first sentence left Lu Yin utterly stunned: "Corpse God is dead."

"What?"

Wang Wen explained a bit more, "One of the Neohuman Alliance's Seven Skygods, Corpse God, is dead."

Lu Yin's expression shifted. "When? Wait, first, how do you even know about Corpse God?"

The Neohuman Alliance was quite famous for being one of the Three Dark Hands, but very few people had ever heard the names of the Seven Skygods. This was not information that Wang Wen should have had access to.

Wang Wen replied, "I've actually known of the Seven Skygods for a long time, but I never knew the names of any of them. However, I'm not the only one right now, as everyone knows the name of the Seven Skygods' Corpse God."

"How did he die? Tell me everything," Lu Yin ordered. Forgotten Ruins God had died in Venom Flowzone, but Lu Yin had no idea if the Neohuman Alliance was aware of that incident. Regardless, since Lu Yin simply wanted to be left alone, and it was impossible for him to have accomplished such a thing, he had purposely ignored it to maintain as much anonymity with the Neohuman Alliance as possible.

Still, only a few days had passed, and yet another of the Seven Skygods had already died? Was it that easy to take one of them out? This sounded like a joke.

Wang Wen told Lu Yin about how while Lu Yin had been in seclusion, Ancestor Lingtong had succeeded at his breakthrough and had become an Empyrean Imprinter. Many powerhouses had arrived to congratulate the man, including even Arrow God of the Wilderness, who was himself an Empyrean Imprinter. However, Ancestor Lingtong had seen through the other Empyrean Imprinter as being Corpse God in disguise.

A trap had been set, and many powerhouses had cooperated to attack Corpse God under Jiu San's leadership.

That battle had been world-shattering, and Corpse God had revealed his terrifying and gigantic body. It had been large enough to toy with planets as though they were marbles, just like Progenitor Chen's clone. The battle had spread across many of the Outerverse's weaves, and had even crossed the border into the Great Eastern Alliance's territory. Countless people had been caught up in the battle, and casualties had been heavy as people had tried to flee.

The Sixth Mainland had experienced terrible losses, and even Jiu San had been seriously injured and had eventually returned to Daosource Sect in order to recuperate.

"Reports claim that Corpse God was finally killed by Jiu San using the Progenitor of Combat's imprint and using the Progenitor's power. Without that, they never would have been able to kill Corpse God. This event shook the entire universe, and we're still analyzing what sort of impact it will have. For the moment, all we can do is keep pulling back and retreating while trying not to provoke the Neohuman Alliance," Wang Wen concluded.

"Are there any videos of the battle?"

"How could there be? It was a fight between Semi-Progenitors."

Lu Yin felt this was very unfortunate, as a battle between Semi-Progenitors was invaluable. Just what he had seen of the fight between the Chief Justice, Kui Luo, and Forgotten Ruins God had greatly expanded Lu Yin's horizons. He had also wanted to see Corpse God's massive body that was comparable to Progenitor Chen's clone's body.

What a pity.

"You're right, the Neohuman Alliance has lost one Skygod after another, and there's no way they won't retaliate. Just avoid them for now and don't do anything to provoke them." Lu Yin was very somber at this moment. No matter if it was the incidents involving the black crystals or the death of the Skygods, the Neohuman Alliance had suffered incalculable losses. The universe was about to descend into chaos.

The most important detail was that the Seven Skygods themselves had not been killed, but rather just their bodies. Lu Yin could not begin to guess just how many bodies they might have, but he did know that the Neohuman Alliance's strength far surpassed what people imagined. This was why Lu Yin did not dare do anything at all that might provoke them.

He simply hoped that the Neohuman Alliance was ignorant of what had happened in Venom Flowzone, as otherwise, Lu Yin would be placed in a very difficult situation.

"Before you went into seclusion, you ordered the alliance to search for black crystals like what were in the Horned Galaxy. What are your orders now?" Wang Wen asked.

Lu Yin's eyes flickered. "Continue the search, but also spread word that I'm not the one looking for the crystals, but the Hall of Honor. Make it clear that we are simply helping them."

Wang Wen nodded. "Got it."

The black crystals had been kept as a very close secret, or else it would not have been just two that had been discovered over the years. Each of the crystals had only been discovered by chance, and if the crystal in the Horned Galaxy had not been discovered, nothing would have been found in Venom Flowzone.

However, after the crystals had been exposed, Lu Yin felt confident that more would eventually be found. "Be careful. If any of the black crystals are found, the information has to be locked down and nothing can be leaked. Do whatever's necessary to ensure this," Lu Yin's eyes were like chips of ice.

Wang Wen nodded. "Understood. Are you going to resume your seclusion?"

"It really wouldn't be proper to do that right now. Let's first see how the Neohuman Alliance responds, though the Sixth Mainland will absolutely bear the brunt of their rage. This will actually work as the second battlefield we were hoping to force the Sixth Mainland to fight on."

In a distant Aeternus Kingdom stood seven dark towers, though two of them had already collapsed. It seemed that the deaths of the two Skygods had caused their towers to collapse.

"Forgotten Ruins God and Corpse God are both dead; anyone want to guess who'll be next?" A strange laughter echoed through the dark towers, and the Ghost Monkey shrank back when he heard it. However, a palm reached out and patted the monkey's head and stroked its fur.

While the Ghost Monkey felt disgusted, he did not dare say a thing. At this moment, he was in Shaman God's tower, and Shaman God was actually the one petting the Ghost Monkey. However, the oddest thing was that there were only arms and no body.

"Shaman God, why are you so happy?" a dull voice spoke. It seemed completely devoid of all emotion.

Shaman God showed a strange smile. "It's just funny! The magnificent Skygods are being killed by Semi-Progenitors, kakaka."

"Stop laughing! What have we learned about Forgotten Ruins God's death?" A cold voice spoke up this time. It belonged to a female, but was incredibly cold. The sound of it brought to mind an indescribably beautiful individual.

"She died in Venom Flowzone, but I don't know anything more."

"We didn't receive any information?"

"It's not like you don't know her personality. She's really weird, and she doesn't like to interact with us. She insists on doing her own thing, even if it kills her. It doesn't matter anyways."

"The Hall of Honor will take what's in the Crimson Prison, and sooner or later, that thing will be discovered. It won't be long now."

"We don't have any options. We can't get into the Hall of Honor unless we can use the power of a Progenitor."

"Then distract them. Undying God, how long are you going to pretend to be asleep?" The cold voice shouted in a harsh tone.

Some time later a lazy voice replied, "Who- who called?"

"Forgotten Ruins God and Corpse God have both been taken out." Shaman God's bizarre smile returned.

"So, is it my turn?" Undying God asked.

The cold voice replied, "It's time for you to make a move after sleeping for so long."

"What? Alright. Just look at this place and how many ancient bloodlines are here. It's time for them to step onto the stage and make their entrance," Undying God responded.

Chapter 1787: Progenitor Chen?!

In the Ross Empire's mobile fortress, Lu Yin watched as his die slowly came to a stop at six pips. His eyes went wide at his luck; he really had rolled Possession.

The mysterious space with the balls of light was quite dim, and Lu Yin was left speechless at the sight before him. All of the balls were quite dark, indicating that none were worth merging with. This was his first time encountering such a situation, but he did not want to use up all of his star essence in this place.

He simply merged with a random orb of light and opened his eyes. Huh? This is familiar...

He had not Possessed a human, nor an astral beast, and not even a corpse king. Was he one of those mechanical ants?

Lu Yin was surprised to discover that he had actually Possessed the body of one of the mechanical ants he had Possessed once before. He was still in the

body of something that had the strength of a Hunter, so it was no surprise that the orb of light had been so dim. With Lu Yin's current strength, a Hunter was just too inferior to him.

Lu Yin twirled his antenna to look around. He was still surrounded by countless mechanical ants. It was almost exactly the same scene that he had witnessed before. He manipulated the body of the ant to leap up onto the ant in front of him. He continued forward, using the same method as before. Unfortunately, there had been too many ants the last time, and Lu Yin had not been able to see anything at all regarding where they were headed.

However, this time he was able to see something. There were still countless mechanical ants up in front of him, and he had no idea what was behind. There were many raw materials being moved around, and scavengers were the ones moving the materials around.

Eventually, the scenery changed before Lu Yin's eyes, and he returned to his own body. Even then, he did not move, but simply sat there in silent thought.

He had once guessed that there was a connection between the disappearance of massive amounts of materials in the Technocracy and the scavengers which cleaned the battlefields, but he was still surprised to learn that he had been absolutely right.

Scavengers were specially designed machines that the Technocracy used to clean up regions of outer space that were used as battlefields. Lu Yin believed the Master Brain to be their creator and master, as there were scavengers in both First Edition City and Sky Creation Academy. If the mechanical ants really were being produced with materials gathered by the scavengers, then both First Edition City and Sky Creation Academy had to be secretly involved as well, though it had to be the Master Brain controlling everything.

Lu Yin lifted his head. He was still just postulating, and though he was not very clear on many details, he felt that his guess was quite likely the truth.

This Possession had taken up 80 million star essence, which, fortunately, was not everything Lu Yin had left. He still had about 200 million star essence left for him to hang on to.

After resting for ten days, Lu Yin lifted his hand and brought his die back out. He tapped it to begin rolling it again.

He rolled two pips right away, but unfortunately, he did not need Blackhole Disassembly for the time being.

He rested for another ten days before rolling again.

How would the Neohuman Alliance respond to recent events? Everyone was watching and waiting to see. The Great Eastern Alliance was proceeding quickly with the efforts to unite the Inniverse, but there was nothing for Lu Yin to personally take care of. Since there was nothing, then he might as well roll his die.

This time, he rolled Possession again, which left Lu Yin rather surprised. This was quite a bit of luck. He returned to the same mysterious space as always, but this time, he was no longer surrounded by dim balls of lights, but by radiant spheres.

Why were there so many? Lu Yin was stunned. This should not be possible. Given Lu Yin's strength, such vibrant balls of light had to belong to Envoys, and not even average Envoys. There were even several balls of light that Lu Yin found difficult to look at. Just what level of strength did such brilliant light represent? He had never Possessed any such person.

Lu Yin decided to give it a try just once. Maybe he could Possess an expert with a power level of 800,000, 900,000, or even a million.

It was a good idea, and Lu Yin tried to merge with the brightest ball of light he could find, but, unfortunately, it was impossible.

His vision changed, and he went straight from the dark mysterious space to a land that was dark red and shrouded in dusk. Lu Yin had Possessed another body. This time, it was a person, but there were no memories.

Lu Yin stood in place, somewhat dazed. There were no memories at all, absolutely none! He looked down at his hands and examined his body. It all looked normal, and he was made of flesh and blood. However there was no body heat; the body was as cold as a corpse. A corpse king? No, there were no thoughts of cruelty or rage, nor any impulse to destroy everything. It seemed that it was simply a corpse lost in the wilderness.

This corpse could move, but had no memory. It somewhat reminded Lu Yin of the mummified corpse that he had Possessed in the Forgotten Ruins in the Perennial World's Dominion Realm. However, the two bodies were also fundamentally different. After all, Wang Su had discovered that the corpse in the Forgotten Ruins had been the key to triggering the trap.

That corpse had been a mere tool, while the one that Lu Yin was currently Possessing was able to freely move about, and simply had no memory. It was completely different from a corpse king.

Why were there so many things in the universe that were so bizarre? Lu Yin was quite puzzled.

Lu Yin then looked up and glanced around. He was in a desolate location, and the sun was setting on the horizon. He saw some small white clouds that were drifting by, but were they really clouds? There was also a cool breeze that felt like it came from the sea. Wait, was there a sea nearby?

Lu Yin controlled the corpse and started to walk forward. Suddenly, without him understanding what was happening, an astral chessboard appeared beneath the corpse's feet, and the body then vanished. When it reappeared, it was a great distance from its original location.

Lu Yin was startled; had the corpse just used a secret technique? How was that possible? Could his own secret technique somehow have been triggered by this corpse? That was impossible, as only his consciousness had Possessed this corpse, and there was no way to have brought the secret technique as well. Lu Yin tried to use the Ce Secret Art, but nothing happened.

Sure enough, it had not been his own mastery of the secret technique that had been triggered, but something from the corpse itself. It seemed to have activated the secret technique without conscious control.

What the hell was going on? Was this the corpse of someone from the Ce family? Could it be that he had ended up in some place that belonged to the Seven Courts?

Lu Yin was confused, but he continued to walk into the distance. Soon, he saw a figure walking quietly along. No, it was actually jumping.

Lu Yin had goosebumps all over his body immediately, and a coldness burgeoned from the depths of his heart. He remained where he was and watched in silence.

It did not take long for the person to become clear. They were an old man with a face that looked flushed from having drunk too much wine. He only had a single leg that was made from wood, and the other leg was missing entirely.

Lu Yin let out a sigh of relief. This person only had a single leg, so no wonder he was jumping to get around.

The one-legged old man jumped and landed quite close, but leaped away again, seemingly without even seeing the corpse that Lu Yin Possessed.

Lu Yin looked away and continued to walk forward. It seemed like there was more than just the strange corpse in this place, and he wanted to see what other strange corpses were in this place.

The duration of his Possession was quickly running out, so Lu Yin hurried forward, hoping to trigger the Ce Secret Art again.

The next moment, an astral chessboard appeared beneath his feet, and the secret technique was activated. He instantly disappeared, and though he was not very far away when he reappeared, the secret technique was instantly triggered again with each step that Lu Yin took. It seemed as though this corpse never tired and was able to use the Ce Secret Art repeatedly without any sort of limitations.

The cool breeze grew stronger as Lu Yin continued forward, and he could tell he was quickly approaching the sea. There was only a cliff up ahead separating him from the water up ahead. Lu Yin looked around and saw a lone figure sitting atop the cliff with its back to Lu Yin. Though he could not see the person's face, the figure radiated a feeling of extreme loneliness.

He heard the sound of the sea, and just as he was about to continue forward, he sensed motion from behind. He turned to see a very cute girl facing him with a smile on her face. She had lively eyes, and she was looking straight at him.

Her appearance startled Lu Yin, and he almost fell. The girl lifted a hand and attacked as Lu Yin watched in fear. The attack started up high, and quickly descended, piercing through the void and shattering space.

The next moment, the attack disappeared. The girl stepped forward and walked past Lu Yin, moving in a different direction. Every time she covered a certain distance, she would pat the air before her, unleashing a terrifying attack that dropped down in front of her. The whole time, there was a cute smile on her face. The whole thing was truly odd.

Lu Yin was left speechless. The girl had practically scared him to death.

He subconsciously put a hand to his chest before remembering that he was not in his own body. He then lowered his hand with embarrassment. That girl was likely also a corpse, though her eyes had been quite alive and very weird.

Without another thought about the girl, Lu Yin turned his head back to look at the lonely figure that was sitting at the edge of the cliff.

The Ce Secret Art activated without his control once again, and Lu Yin next appeared right at the edge of the cliff. He could see the sea down below, as well as the sun setting over the sea.

He could vaguely make out enormous creatures that were swimming through the water, but were they actually living creatures? Their presence quite

surprised Lu Yin. He wanted to jump down and take a closer look, but he suddenly felt his heart skip a beat and he remembered the figure sitting nearby. He looked over at the person, and his pupils instantly shrank to dots. That- that person was... Progenitor Chen?

The scenery suddenly changed once again before Lu Yin's eyes as his consciousness returned to his own body. He was instantly on his feet, his eyes darting about. He was not wrong; he had just seen Progenitor Chen sitting atop the cliff by the sea! Lu Yin had already experienced the Progenitor's memories, and he knew that the person he had just seen was Progenitor Chen.

But how could Progenitor Chen be in that place? There were corpses there. Could Progenitor Chen actually be one of them?

Lu Yin frowned, and he found himself unable to understand anything that he had just seen. Just what was that place? There had been a corpse from someone in the Ce family, that weird one-legged old man jumping around, the girl with bright eyes but very odd behavior, and finally, he had seen even Progenitor Chen! That place was definitely not ordinary.

Could it be Progenitor Chen's Mausoleum?

Lu Yin shook his head. That was not very likely, as he had already visited Progenitor Chen's Mausoleum.

Where could that place have been?

Progenitor Chen was sitting next to the sea all alone, and did not move like the corpse that Lu Yin had Possessed. Just how long had the Progenitor been sitting there? What was he looking at? What was he yearning for?

Lu Yin lifted his hand and brought his die out once again. He wanted to roll a six again to revisit that place.

There were too many secrets in the universe. From ancient times to present, which powerhouse had appeared and lived who had not had their own secrets? Some had become legends, while others had lived and died shrouded in mystery.

When Lu Yin had spoken with Mister Mu in the Technocracy, his master had said that Progenitor Chen's death was a mystery. Was it possible that Progenitor Chen was still alive? Had that been a corpse?

Lu Yin finally shook his head. It was impossible for him to determine anything at all, so he could only wait to verify things later on.

At the moment, he was still just an Enlightener. Maybe after becoming an Envoy and rolling Possession he might be able to Possess a more powerful person and gain information regarding some of the ancient secrets.

He pulled out his gadget, but nothing major had happened. Lu Yin closed his eyes, intending to rest for a few days before rolling his die again.

Actually, how much of his star essence had that Possession consumed? He quickly checked, and blinked when he discovered that there was absolutely no star essence left at all. Well, not quite all of it. He had started off with around 200 million star essence, but at this moment, there was just a few million left, which was a meaningless amount for Lu Yin.

It was only enough star essence to return to the Timestop Space and cultivate.

Chapter 1788: Integrating The Inniverse

Lu Yin rolled the die twice before getting four pips. His vision changed, and he entered the Timestop Space once more.

This time, he intended to focus entirely on cultivating the Cosmic Art.

He had initially planned to work on reciting the Origin Sutra if he managed to roll Timestop, but he had been badly shocked by seeing Progenitor Chen, and he had been reminded of the long-ignored Cosmic Art. He needed to focus on it once again.

Wait, why not work on both at the same time?

Lu Yin began to practice the Cosmic Art while reciting the Origin Sutra. He was testing this out.

Half a month later, his eyes opened. Stars were revolving around his body, and the Origin Sutra rang in his ears. Excitement lit up his eyes; he had not expected his attempt of practicing both things at once to proceed so smoothly! In fact, he was progressing with the Cosmic Art even faster than before. The Origin Sutra could help with cultivating? Why had Kui Luo never mentioned such a thing?

If Lu Yin had known about this before, he would have continued training with the Cosmic Art a long time ago.

The Origin Sutra was like giving the Cosmic Art rocket boosters.

Lu Yin felt inspired, and he immediately tossed out all of the star essence that he had remaining, which increased his time in the space by nearly a year. That done, he started to train.

Lu Yin had already reached the Cosmic Art's fifth level, and had simulated 5,700 stars. At the moment, with the assistance of the Origin Sutra, stars were being simulated one by one, and a universe seemed to be appearing around Lu Yin as the stars spread out further and further.

One month.

Two months.

Three months

...

Eleven months. When he only had less than five days remaining in the Timestop Space, Lu Yin's eyes opened. After nearly a year, Lu Yin's simulated stars had nearly doubled.

His eyes grew wide as he stared at the stars that surrounded him. Each one was distinct and noticeable. There were 9,300 stars. These were his results after almost a year of training.

The first time he had trained with the Cosmic Art in the Timestop Space, he had only managed to increase his number of simulated stars by about 1,000. He had just increased that speed by nearly four times. This was the benefits of training while reciting the Origin Progenitor's Sutra, and this was even when Lu Yin was still far from being able to recite the complete text. He had no idea how much his training speed would increase once he reached the point of being able to recite the entire sutra without stopping.

The Cosmic Art was a cultivation art that accelerated the speed at which one could absorb star energy, and the Origin Sutra actually boosted the Cosmic Art. When those two things were also combined with Lu Yin's Timestop ability, if word of his cultivation speed ever leaked out, it would leave people questioning their very lives.

It was a pity that he had run out of star essence. He needed to get a hold of more in order to continue training with the Cosmic Art. He had to complete the fifth level of the Cosmic Art and see if the pattern on the bottom of his foot would reveal any use.

If Progenitor Chen was still alive, would he appear? Lu Yin was looking forward to finding out what might happen.

The scenery changed in front of him. His time was up. Lu Yin returned to the real world.

So far, he had been in seclusion for more than a month, and yet he had already used up all of the billions of star essence that he had possessed. Lu Yin felt his heart bleed at the realization.

This was also why when Wang Wen was the first person that Lu Yin saw after he emerged, Wang Wen was looked at like Lu Yin was about to mug him.

"What's wrong? You look a little on edge." Wang Wen was quite observant, and he became very wary when he saw Lu Yin's expression.

Lu Yin rubbed his eyes. "I was in seclusion, but I'm too tired to keep cultivating."

Wang Wen blinked. "Tired? I have to say, I see other people go into seclusion for years at a time, and yet you only went for a bit more than a month. The longest you've ever gone into seclusion is a few months, but never more than half a year. How can you be tired?"

"Bullshit, of course I've done more than that!"

"I can't remember any time."

"Right, so what's going on?" Lu Yin was feeling rather impatient. It was a feeling as though some secret of his had just been exposed.

Wang Wen handed over a report. "This is the details on the new alliance members' military. It includes the number of powerhouses as well as overall numbers that can be used in the Allied Forces. Go ahead and look through it."

Lu Yin went through the report.

At the moment, seven of the Inniverse's great flowzones had been integrated into the Great Eastern Alliance, and those seven flowzones alone represented about half of the Inniverse. Aside from Erudite Flowzone, all of the minor flowzones were not worthy of any concern.

At the moment, the Allied Forces had ten divisions of the Allied Forces, as well as the three special armies.

The First through Fourth Divisions remained the same as they had been after Shui Chuanxiao had made his rearrangements. Their organization and ranks had all been set up by the former Grand Marshal.

The Fifth Division was mostly made up of the Sword Sect's disciples, as well as some Outerverse cultivators. The Fifth Division was about as strong as the First Division and had been stationed in Chaos Flowzone.

Lu Yin's eyes lit up when he saw this bit of the report, as this had been done to separate the Sword Sect from their members who were in the Allied Forces.

The Sixth Division was made up of cultivators from the Divine Grade Hall, as well as some Outerverse cultivators, and they were stationed in Soulseal Flowzone.

The Seventh Division was mostly members of the Lingling clan and some Outerverse cultivators, and it had been stationed in First Flowzone.

The Eighth Division was members of the Daynight clan and Outerverse cultivators, and it had been sent to Erudite Flowzone.

At this point, Lu Yin glanced up at Wang Wen. "Erudite Flowzone?"

"Eventually," Wang Wen said in a matter of fact manner.

Lu Yin smiled and continued to browse the report.

The Ninth Division was Venom Flowzone cultivators and Outerverse cultivators, and they had been sent to Daynight Flowzone.

The Tenth Division was composed of members of the Wen family and some Outerverse cultivators, and they had been sent to Venom Flowzone.

Not only had the Allied Forces separated the various organizations' disciples from their power base, they had also sent the various divisions into hostile flowzones to help balance the overall situation of the Innerverse.

"So, who are the candidates for the commanders?" Lu Yin asked.

Wang Wen suddenly revealed a great deal of stress. "That's a lot more difficult. We don't have many powerhouses we can trust, and if we give the Innerverse experts positions of command, it will only lead to unnecessary trouble. For example, Beast Tamers Flowzone and Soulseal Flowzone are always at odds with each other, so if an Enlightener from Beast Tamers Flowzone becomes a commander, I worry that the Sixth Division will start making trouble for the Lingling clan."

This was indeed a problem, and Lu Yin started thinking about it for a moment. "Transfer the captains of the Great Yu Empire's Thirteen Imperial Squadrons to take command of the divisions. Just leave Peach and the other Cruisers, as they still aren't strong enough to hold such positions. Instead, pull Duane Daynight and the Lan family's Elder Tie in."

"Are they actually qualified?" Wang Wen was clearly uncertain.

Lu Yin glanced over. "You have someone better?"

Wang Wen shook his head. "They don't have a good enough background, but, well, it's the only option."

Lu Yin continued to scan the report. In addition to the Allied Forces ten divisions, it also covered the three special armies, namely, the Giants' Army, the Lu Elite Troops, and the Redemption Army.

There were no changes made to the Lu Elite Troops or the Giants' Army, but the Redemption Army had been formed around the sylvan dragon clan and others who had committed terrible crimes in the minor flowzones. Tentatively, the commander was suggested to be Lightning Axe.

The Redemption Army had tremendous growth potential, and Lu Yin's goal was actually the Perennial World.

The four ruling powers sent Envoys who did not follow them into Star Alliance, and Lu Yin had created the Redemption Army off this same concept. In the future, he planned to aim at the four ruling powers themselves.

With the Inniverse almost fully unified, the Great Eastern Alliance had fourteen powerful Envoys: the Second Nightking, Liu Huang, Ling Taizu, Liu Qianjue, Ling Qiu, Mountain God, Madam Yōu, Abel Phoenix, Elder Lianxin, Chen Huang, Emperor Luo, as well as the Sea King who Lu Yin could call upon at any time. Finally, there was Elder He and the Frost Emperor.

If Erudite Flowzone also joined the Great Eastern Alliance, two more Envoys would be added to their number: Wen Zizai and Dean Han. The Great Eastern Alliance had the potential to have sixteen Envoys.

If Lu Yin was included, they had seventeen powerhouses at that level.

Seventeen Envoys. This was something that not a single one of the monstrous powers in the Neoverse could mobilize. It was possible that the Hall of Honor had that many Envoys hidden, but Lu Yin did not believe they had that many.

Of course, Lu Yin had no idea how many powerhouses the Hall of Honor had hidden within their ranks, or how many Envoy-level androids they had, not to mention their various subsidiary organizations. On top of that, the Hall of Honor's top powerhouses could easily destroy any of Lu Yin's experts, as there was an impossible power gap between them. Still, Lu Yin was at least confident to be able to face almost any other organization.

There was just one powerhouse still missing from Lu Yin's number. He was thinking of Kui Luo, but the old man also made Lu Yin remember Madam Hong. Right, there were two powerhouses still missing.

Lu Yin was in a much happier mood as he approached Sapling's garden and called the tree to him. Sapling shook its branches at Lu Yin from within the canopy of the large tree. As soon as Sapling's branches moved, it raced towards Lu Yin, thrilled. On the other hand, the big tree fled without any hesitation.

Sapling jumped right onto the top of Lu Yin's head. He pursed his lips and grabbed the tree to pull it down. "I'm not that big tree of yours, so don't sit on my head."

Sapling happily twined its branches around Lu Yin's fingers, and he could feel the strange plant's happiness.

"Your Highness, these are the stellar energy pills Shamrock Enterprise sent." Qiong Xi'er found Lu Yin and delivered the stellar energy pills to him.

Shamrock Enterprise had publicly announced the function of their stellar energy pills during the Divine Venom Dynasty's banquet, and the information had sent ripples throughout the universe. Countless powers had wanted to buy the pills, and Little Leaf King had visited the Ross Empire's mobile fortress to make a delivery of the pills.

That had been when Little Leaf King had also found Sapling.

When Lu Yin took the package of stellar energy pills, Sapling's branches wrapped more tightly around his fingers.

"What has Shamrock Enterprise been up to lately?" Lu Yin asked.

Qiong Xi'er said, "Advertising and promoting their stellar energy pills. Nothing worth mentioning besides that."

"Anything regarding us?" Lu Yin asked.

Qiong Xi'er replied, "Actually, Little Leaf King mentioned before leaving that he wanted to invite you to visit the hidden world that's Shamrock Enterprise's headquarters in the Neoverse."

Lu Yin nodded. "Got it."

Qiong Xi'er then left.

Lu Yin stared at the stellar energy pills that he held. The person who had tried to force their way into the mobile fortress only to be stopped by Liu Huang had most likely been Leaf King. He had most likely been after Sapling.

The fact that Leaf King had been able to escape from even Liu Huang meant that the man had a power level of at least 800,000 or more. That was a dangerous person.

Shamrock Enterprise possessed a strength that was no less than that of any of the powers that controlled the eight great flowzones of the Innerverse, though the company was a bit lacking when compared to the Daynight clan or the Sword Sect.

At the moment, their promotion of their stellar energy pills had to involve other plans.

Lu Yin's eyes lit up. The powers that controlled the Innerverse's eight great flowzones looked towards raising their members' strength, and so they were not overly concerned with money. However, Shamrock Enterprise was a commercial power. Even though they had used a considerable portion of their income to develop the stellar energy pills, those funds had only come from their profits. Their profits had to be astronomical! If Lu Yin could get his hands on those funds...

He found himself short of breath.

The branches started squeezing Lu Yin's fingers tighter and tighter. He looked down, and saw that Sapling seemed to be staring straight at the stellar energy pills that Lu Yin was holding. Even though the tree had no eyes, Lu Yin could sense the plant's desire and could also tell that it was staring at the pills.

"You want them?" Lu Yin asked. He remembered how Sapling had devoured one of the pills before, and also how Sapling had been able to sense the pills and pull it in order to devour it.

A few of the green leaves at the top of Sapling rubbed against Lu Yin's chin. They felt pleasant and warm, and the touch also calmed the black and white mist within Lu Yin's chest.

Unable to resist such cuteness, Lu Yin opened his hand, and the pills shot out one by one. Sapling quickly caught all of them, and the stellar energy pills all disappeared. Sapling grew just a tiny bit, but it was still an amount that was visible to the naked eye.

Chapter 1789: Blood Spilled Across The Universe

Sapling devoured five stellar energy pills, but it still looked eager to eat even after that.

"Don't worry. There'll be more stellar energy pills for you to eat soon," Lu Yin comforted the little tree.

Sapling poked out a branch and rubbed against Lu Yin's chin. It was very happy.

A boom echoed throughout the garden as the big tree fell back down. It relentlessly tried to escape. Its persistence was impressive, but its actions also seemed to be an uncontrollable impulse.

Balaror held his head as he entered the garden. He moved over and crouched beside the big tree and whispered something to it.

The tree rose back up and resumed its attempts to escape.

Lu Yin found the whole thing quite entertaining.

His gadget beeped, and Lu Yin glanced at it. Brother Hui Kong?

"Brother Hui!" Lu Yin immediately answered the call.

"Brother Lu, you're too reckless! You actually went to the Technocracy? No wonder you were asking me so many questions about that place!" Hui Kong was truly upset.

Lu Yin quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, Brother, but there was a reason that made it so that I had to go."

"Then why didn't you just tell me that clearly? It would have been better for me to take you than for you to wander around by yourself."

"Brother, you've been in Technocracy for so long that you'd be instantly recognized wherever you went. I was trying to stay hidden."

"Fair enough, Brother Lu. I blaze like a sun when I'm in the Technocracy! I've already been to both First Edition City and Sky Creation Academy, so I really couldn't have taken you to either of those places." After a pause, Hui Kong asked, "How was it? Did you run into any danger?"

Lu Yin said, "Nothing too bad. After all, the First Protector was with me."

"That's good. If you go back to the Technocracy again, make sure you tell me. Right, I almost forgot. Since you're cooperating with First Edition City now, you're going to be even more famous than me when you go back, haha," Hui Kong said with a laugh.

Lu Yin's agreement to cooperate with First Edition City was not something that could be kept hidden from the overseers' council. Naturally, if the overseers knew something, the Seven Courts would learn of it as well.

"I also heard that you went and trashed the Divine Venom Dynasty, right?" Hui Kong asked with great curiosity.

Lu Yin shared the story of what had happened while he had been in the Divine Venom Dynasty.

Hui Kong let out a long sigh. "I never thought that people from that mysterious Venom Flowzone would actually be working with the Neohuman Alliance. This was an oversight by the Hall of Honor."

Lu Yin had no desire to continue on this topic with Hui Kong, so he instead asked, "Brother, does your Hui family have any Roots of Intelligence?"

"Roots of Intelligence? Of course."

Lu Yin grew excited.

"But what we have aren't the Roots of Intelligence from Progenitor Hui's era. My family's grown them based on the instructions that Progenitor Hui left behind, and they aren't nearly as effective as those old Roots of Intelligence. At best, they're able to help people meditate, which isn't very useful."

Lu Yin was curious about this. "Why can't your Hui family grow Roots of Intelligence that match those from Progenitor Hui's time?"

"Do you think that growing those things is easy? They don't just require a certain climate and soil—they also need to be raised by peerless powerhouses. In short, I don't understand all of the details, but the simplest matter is that the soil needed to grow the real Roots of Intelligence no longer exists."

"Teardust?"

"You know about that? There are also quite a few other things needed as well, so teardust is just one of them. Actually, even more important than teardust is the heart of teardust."

Lu Yin arched a brow. "Heart of teardust?"

"Yeah. It's basically the essence of teardust, but even a mountain of teardust will only have a speck or two of heart of teardust. It's actually the best soil for growing the Roots of Intelligence, but that's something that only Progenitor Hui was able to gather. How could his descendants manage to do that?" Hui Kong sighed.

Lu Yin remembered how the teardust had transformed after he had upgraded it. Could that be heart of teardust?

"Is heart of teardust all that's needed?"

"It's the most important one, but there are other ingredients for the soil that are just as rare. Basically, even if my family does our best, it's impossible for us to grow any of the real Roots of Intelligence, so just forget about that possibility."

Lu Yin had a request. "I'd like to buy some of your family's Roots of Intelligence."

Hui Kong laughed loudly. "You can want to buy them, but I won't let you. I'll just give you some."

"Brother, this-

"Enough, don't say no. It's no big deal. Just wait a bit, and I'll send someone to deliver some Roots of Intelligence to you."

With that, the call went dead.

Lu Yin lowered his gadget, a warmth filling his heart. Hui Kong was one of the very few people around whom Lu Yin could lower his guard and be himself.

...

The Outerverse's Sourcepeak Weave had once housed the headquarters of the Outerverse Lockbreakers Society, but after the planet had been attacked, the society had been forced to relocate their headquarters to Frostwave Weave. At the moment, Sourcepeak Weave was occupied by the Sixth Mainland's Di and Mojiang families, and they shared possession of the weave.

If Ancestor Di had not died, and the Di family would still have a Cosmic Imprinter as the head of their family, and it would have been impossible for them to share control of a weave with another power. However, their power and influence had greatly diminished, and the Mojiang family had fallen as well.

The matters that started with the incident in the Horned Galaxy had continued to escalate. Starting with the death of the true Ancestor Autumnfrost, the situation had progressed to the deaths of Bluedome Elder and even Corpse God, who was one of the Seven Skygods. This last death had set the entire Sixth Mainland on edge, and they were well aware that the Neohuman Alliance would absolutely retaliate against them.

On one particular day, on an inhabited planet that belonged to the Di family, Di Bao and others bowed to greet a young man. This young man was Di Luo, and he was one of the most recent Realmings to emerge from the Sixth Mainland. He was actually the younger brother of the previous Realming, Di Fa. The two brothers were both part of the Di family's direct line while the ones bowing were merely members of a branch family.

Di Luo had stopped by this planet in order to replenish his resources as he was traveling.

As Di Bao and others were playing host to Di Luo, 10,000 meters below their feet, a pair of eyes suddenly opened, and a body stood up. The figure shot through the planet's magma, pierced the crust, and stepped onto the surface of the planet.

Di Luo had been just about to leave when the ground started to crack beneath his feet, and the cracks quickly grew bigger and bigger.

He was quite startled.

Di Bao immediately ordered some people to investigate, and his gadget beeped soon after. It was actually showing a constantly rising reading of someone's power level. "There's an enemy!"

Di Bao was stunned to realize that the power level on the readings was coming from underground.

The power level reading continued to rise. It started at 10,000, but it quickly reached 120,000 and continued to rise.

Di Luo's expression grew solemn. This was a powerful Hunter, but fortunately, even if Di Bao's family on this planet was nothing more than a branch family, they were still perfectly capable of dealing with a Hunter.

However, once the power level reading reached 210,000, Di Luo's complexion drastically changed.

Although Enlighters were not considered powerhouses within the Sixth Mainland, it was different in this place. The branch family's strongest expert was only a Hunter, and it was unlikely for him to be capable of dealing with an Enlighter. It completely depended on the opponent's combat strength.

There was actually a substantial gap in strength between the former Realmings and their replacements. The difference was actually quite similar to the Fifth Mainland's Ten Arbiters and the members of the Universe Youth Council who had replaced the Arbiters.

The Ten Arbiters had been able to easily challenge Enlighters and even defeat some while they had been Hunters, but such feats were beyond the members of the Universe Youth Council.

"Attack!" Di Bao shouted fiercely. Many members of his family started attacking the ground with their weapons, and the ground shattered. The planet

itself trembled, and lava shot into the sky, only to be swept away by a wave of Di Bao's hand.

A figure emerged from the lava and stepped on the ground. It proceeded to walk forward step by step.

When Di Bao and the others got a clear look at the future, their expressions all changed drastically. "A corpse king? No! Young Master Di Luo, RUN!"

Di Luo felt as though his scalp was about to explode; how could a corpse king be in this place? The Neohuman Alliance's revenge had just started.

Di Luo and the others had absolutely no thoughts of fighting against a corpse king, and everyone instantly fled towards outer space.

The members of the branch family were so terrified that they immediately ran away. No one had even a single thought of trying to stop the corpse king.

However, the corpse king that was walking along the surface of the planet never launched a single attack. Instead, it stopped and stood still. This corpse's eyes were actually black, which was completely different from a corpse king's scarlet eyes with slitted pupils. If Lu Yin were present, he would have recognized this corpse as the same as the one that had once chased after him. That desiccated corpse was not actually a corpse king, and it had actually killed corpse kings; this figure was the exact same thing.

When Lu Yin had been pursued by Darkstar Gorge, he had stumbled upon a dried up corpse at the center of a planet that had been a Neohuman Alliance stronghold. The corpse had chased after Lu Yin and tried to kill him, though it had ended up being the reason why Lu Yin had managed to break through to the Explorer realm.

The corpse stood still for a while, and then its gaze turned to the west. "Ancient bloodline detected. Target acquired: kill."

As soon as the words were spoken, the corpse's legs slowly bent. It seemed as though the figure had not moved in a long time and its bones had grown sore. There was a grinding sound as the dried up corpse jumped up and charged into space, making its way towards the west of the Outerverse at a very impressive speed.

Di Luo saw the creature as it blew past him. He thought that he was already dead, and yet he was not even attacked.

What had just happened? Di Luo was completely confused, and he sent a report to his family about what had happened.

Similar events occurred in many places across the universe at the exact same time.

The same thing happened in a place in Tyrannical Weave, where Millions City had once been located. The weave that had once been famous for being the wealthiest location in the entire Outerverse had been occupied by Justice Manor.

Justice Manor was led by Cemetery Keeper, who was a World Imprinter. The man controlled an entire weave, and no one dared to speak against such an arrangement.

As the name suggested, Justice Manor's cultivators were able to control corpses. There were even some people who liked to roam about while carrying corpses on their backs. For example, Corpse Looter was the heir of Justice Manor, and he enjoyed collecting corpses. He also had a powerful attack that was known as Dead Man's Palm.

A desiccated corpse emerged from underground on one of Justice Manor's planets, and it happened to emerge right where an older Justice Manor disciple lived. The man stared at the corpse in amazement. He did not consider it to be a corpse king, as there were fundamental differences between corpse kings and this corpse. This was clearly more like a mummy, but why was a mummy moving?

"Alright, who's here? Knock it off with the pranks and show yourself," the disciple ordered.

Justice Manor's cultivators could control corpses, so naturally, this corpse was being controlled by someone. However, why did this dried up corpse have pure black eyes?

The corpse stood still, as those stunned.

"Which junior brother is it? Come on out and show yourself, and let your senior brother know if you need some help." The older disciple spoke up again, but he started to grow uncomfortable when there was still no response. "Since none of my juniors want to show themselves, I'll offer my assistance by seeing how this corpse was created."

The man then approached the dried up corpse.

The desiccated corpse did not even seem to see the man, and it remained standing as though it were frozen.

The man pointed a finger against the corpse's forehead, intending to examine it. Suddenly, the corpse raised its hand to grab a hold of the man's arm. There

was a slight move, and a scream rang out. The man's arm had been torn open. The disciple instantly paled. "Stop! You-"

He was cut off as the corpse casually swung a hand, and the slap smashed the man's head to pieces.

"Ancient bloodline detected. Target acquired: kill," the corpse muttered to itself before shooting off into outer space, clearly making its way towards a very specific direction.

Similar dried up corpses appeared all over the Outerverse, as well as the Innerverse, the Cosmic Sea, and even the Neoverse. It was as though the corpses had been summoned, and they all started moving at the same time.

In the Primal Zone, past Ironblood Weave, the corpse that had been stopped by Progenitor Wushang's hide also started muttering, "Ancient bloodline detected. Target acquired: kill."

"Ancient bloodline detected. Target acquired: kill."

Even though the desiccated corpse had found a target, Progenitor Wushang's hide still prevented the corpse from moving.

On this day, blood spilled across the universe, as many people lost their lives to these dried up corpses. Each one actually had a power level of over 200,000.

Chapter 1790: The Lu Family's Unique Technique

Lu Yin was soon informed about the appearance of the dried up corpses. He stared at the display of his gadget, saw the blood leaking from Bai Shui's mouth, and looked past her to see a corpse destroying a spacecraft.

Lu Yin's eyes flickered at this sight. He had nearly forgotten about that dried up corpse, but more had reappeared.

"Alliance Leader Lu, that corpse is as powerful as an Enlightener, and your soldiers can't stop it!" Bai Shui shouted as she clung to Bai Xiaodie.

Lu Yin's eyes focused. "My people will protect you, but you'll have to hold out until then. Don't worry. They'll get there soon."

Bai Shui looked back and gritted her teeth before using the God of Wind battle technique.

There was a bang. The corpse had smashed the vessel with a downward swing of a hand, and then it shot through the Allied Force's lines to grab hold of Bai Shui. "Ancient bloodline detected. Target acquired: kill."

Bai Shui raced away, as her attacks were useless against this corpse.

Lu Yin frowned. If he had known that this would happen, he would have given Bai Shui something to use to protect herself. He had given her some flashbombs, but they were clearly useless against this corpse.

Fortunately, Nightking Yuanjing arrived just in time to destroy the corpse and save Bai Shui.

Bai Shui had been quite lucky, as she had been attacked just when the Allied Forces had entered Daynight Flowzone. If the timing had been even slightly different, she would have died before the Allied Forces could even arrive.

"What happened?" Lu Yin asked.

He saw on the display that Bai Shui was panting heavily and that she had been seriously injured. "I don't know. That thing showed up out of nowhere to kill me! It said something about an ancient bloodline."

Lu Yin's eyes grew cold. An ancient bloodline? Could it be referring to people with primeval surnames? Were these dried up corpses searching for members of the primeval surnames? Lu Yin remembered how the desiccated corpse that had tried to kill him had once slaughtered a corpse king, which suggested that these things were not products of the Neohuman Alliance, though that was not certain either. Who else aside from Aeternus would target the primeval surnames?

At this moment, En Ya delivered a report stating that there were many dried up corpses conducting massacres throughout the Outerverse and the Innaverse. Some of the people who had been killed were cultivators while others were actually ordinary people.

Lu Yin's expression changed, and he immediately tried to contact the Sea King to ask the man to go with Elder He to protect Earth.

Earth was home to far too many people with primeval surnames, and if one of these corpses happened to find Earth, the entire planet would be destroyed.

Over the course of just a few days, more and more of the corpses appeared everywhere.

Lu Yin also got in contact with the Hall of Honor to ask about where these desiccated corpses had come from, but Arch-Elder Zen did not have any time to pay attention to Lu Yin.

One of the corpses appeared just outside of the Ross Empire's mobile fortress. "Ancient bloodline detected. Target acquired: kill."

The owner of the voice was suddenly smashed by a giant. Chen Jian glanced down at his hand. "Huh?"

Elsewhere in the Innerverse, in a minor flowzone, a vessel tore through space, only to be instantly shattered by a corpse. A middle-aged man was exposed within the wreckage. He looked quite determined. "No, I don't want to die. I can't die! Our family's inheritance cannot be destroyed! "

He let out a roar as he raised a long knife. The blade flickered, and the flickers suddenly created the image of a strange mountain and river. It radiated an inexplicable power, and it shattered the void as the knife flickers slashed the corpse.

However, the man was not even a Cruiser, and despite his superb blade skill, he was completely powerless against the corpse. The man was smashed to death with a single palm strike.

The man did not possess a primeval surname.

In the Cosmic Sea, there was a small island with flames that rose high into the sky. A desiccated corpse emerged from the flames and looked down at a woman who was lying on the ground with an upraised hand.

The woman felt desperate, as she was just an ordinary human. She had no idea why she was being attacked. There was a jade pendant that shone brightly on her chest, but the corpse's hand fell, and the woman suffered a tragic death. The pendant shattered, and a grain of fatesand fell out. It sank along with the island.

In the Neoverse, a corpse entered a city that drifted through the stars. This particular dried up corpse had a power level of over 400,000. It fought with the master of the city for half an hour before finally killing the man. The corpse then descended into the courtyard of a certain family that lived in the city.

The family's ancestor had been an Enlighter who had served the master of the city, but the descendants were just normal humans.

The arrival of the corpse spelled a disaster for the family. Every single person died, except for a little boy who hid in a corner.

The little boy stared at the corpse in terror. A hand was raised, and the child fell into despair. The fear was so bad that he closed his eyes.

However, despite waiting for a while, he was never attacked by the corpse. Instead, a fragrant breeze blew past the boy. When he opened his eyes, still terrified, he saw that the desiccated corpse was gone. All he saw was a woman who was looking at him tenderly. "Child, don't be afraid. It's alright."

The little boy started wailing. He was clutching a piece of jade tightly. Maybe from fear, or maybe because he squeezed too hard, but the child's nails pierced the flesh of his hands, and his blood dripped out and touched the jade. There was a flash of light, and the jade disappeared into the boy's head.

Even though it happened in an instant, the woman still saw it. She stared at the child.

The little boy's eyes went blank for a moment, but he quickly recovered and wiped away his tears.

"Child, did you just learn something?" the woman asked. She looked at the boy curiously.

He continued to clean his face as he nodded. "Yeah, a little guy taught me some moves."

"What moves?" The woman was taken aback. That jade had been an inheritance, and this child had just inherited a battle technique.

The little boy considered the question and then made a move. However, he only moved his body. He was not a cultivator, and he knew nothing of star energy, so the woman was not able to see a thing.

"Can you tell this auntie what the move is called?" the woman asked.

The little boy replied, "Hidden- Hidden Needle."

The woman was Yuan Miao, and she was an elder from the Cosmic Sect. She had happened to be passing by, and she had decided to rescue the little boy. She took him back to the Cosmic Sect and reported the corpse's slaughter. The matter drew the attention of the entire Cosmic Sect, and the story even shocked the other elders, who all wanted to meet the child.

"Child, make that move again," Elder Gong softly requested.

The little boy raised a hand and stretched it forward. His palm was facing down, and then it turned up. It was a very ordinary movement, but it was not ordinary in Elder Gong's eyes.

When he had snuck into the Perennial World, he had fought against cultivators from the Lu family, and their Hidden Needle technique had left a deep impression on him. The fact that this Hidden Needle could be used to expel toxins from the body or even heal injuries showed how miraculous it was.

"Child, what's your name?" Elder Gong asked.

The little boy replied, "Er Qi."

Er Qi? This answer startled Elder Gong, as the child actually did not have the Lu surname. The elder stared at the boy for a while and then asked Yuan Miao to take care of him. "Help me get in touch with Lu Yin."

Lu Yin had been dealing with one headache after another for two days. The Great Eastern Alliance had spread far and now covered too large a territory; there were no fewer than ten of these desiccated corpses within their territory. Each of them was killing people without any rhyme or reason. Even ordinary humans were being killed.

However, Lu Yin had also found a way to deal with the corpses, which was that they did not typically touch anyone who was not a target or who did not attack them. The dried up corpses did not randomly attack people.

Lu Yin felt quite frustrated, and he had dispatched all of the powerhouses under his command who were at least at the Enlighter realm, as they were the only ones who stood a chance against any of the corpses. However, not all of the dried up corpses had the same level of strength, and some were much stronger than others. The most powerful one that had been discovered so far had actually killed Ling Shen, an Enlighter from the Lingling clan with a power level of more than 450,000. The elder's death had enraged Ling Qiu, who had personally gone out to hunt the corpse down.

The Hall of Honor had also not been idle, and they had continuously sent out experts to surround and eliminate corpses.

Many people believed that the corpses had been released by the Neohuman Alliance, but they were also clearly different from the corpse kings.

Fortunately, not one corpse had been discovered with the strength of an Envoy yet.

Lu Yin's gadget beeped, and he saw it was a call from Yuan Qiong, the Cosmic Sect's sect master.

"Sect Master, what can I do for you?" Lu Yin bluntly asked as soon as he connected to the call. He made no efforts to be too polite or to act like a disciple who looked at the sect master in awe.

Yuan Qiong was unconcerned, as Lu Yin was not a disciple of his Cosmic Sect. If not for the pattern on the bottom of Lu Yin's foot, the Cosmic Sect would not care about him at all. "Elder Gong wanted to speak with you."

Elder Gong appeared on the display, his face grim. "Yuan Qiong, you can leave now."

Yuan Qiong was startled; was even he not allowed to be present for this conversation?

Lu Yin's eyes flickered, and a vague guess popped up in his mind.

After Yuan Qiong left, Elder Gong focused on Lu Yin. "Lu Xiaoxuan."

Lu Yin's smile turned bitter, and he bowed low. "I apologize, Elder, for lying to you."

Arch-Elder Zen had learned of Lu Yin's identity as Lu Xiaoxuan, and he would not hide such a thing from the other Semi-Progenitors such as Highsage Grandmaster. Lu Yin had waited for the old powerhouses to call him, but they had taken so long to do so that he had forgotten about the matter.

This also made it a surprise that Elder Gong had reached out to Lu Yin.

"Forget about that for now. Do you know the Hidden Needle technique?" Elder Gong asked.

Lu Yin felt puzzled, but he shook his head. "No, I don't."

Elder Gong stared at Lu Yin for a while before letting out a sigh. "It appears that you really did forget everything."

Lu Yin's eyebrows rose. "Is it connected to the Lu family?"

"Hidden Needle is one of the Lu family's unique techniques," Elder Gong explained.

Lu Yin's tone grew bitter. "This junior has forgotten it. Even though I should have learned it back then since it's a technique that belongs to the Lu family, I've had to restart my cultivation from scratch. I have no connection to that technique any longer."

Elder Gong grew serious. "There's a child who was hunted down today by one of the desiccated corpses, but he managed to acquire the Hidden Needle technique from an inheritance."

Lu Yin was startled. "I thought that you said that Hidden Needle is an exclusive technique of the Lu family's."

"It is. No one can possess the technique except for the Lu family, and yet this child just received an inheritance because of his blood, and he managed to obtain Hidden Needle."

"Are you saying that this child is a member of my Lu family?" Lu Yin was stunned.

Elder Gong felt a bit puzzled. "That's possible, but not guaranteed. While Hidden Needle has always been a skill that belonged exclusively to the Lu family, they might not have been the ones to create it. It's possible that a member of the family picked up the technique somewhere else. Even if an inheritance can only be obtained by a single bloodline, that does not mean that someone can't teach the technique to other people."

"What are you trying to say, Senior?" Lu Yin wondered.

Elder Gong's expression became solemn once again. "These mummies are chasing after ancient blood, but they might not be chasing after the primeval surnames. It's possible that everyone who has been attacked possesses an extraordinary lineage that triggers such targeting and that these mummies are going after those bloodlines. Regardless, the future is about to change."

Lu Yin started thinking.

"As these desiccated corpses continue to hunt down more people, more and more ancient inheritances will pop up. This child's parents and grandparents never learned Hidden Needle, and yet he did. This is a unique technique that has returned to the universe, and it's possible that the other inheritances are the same, though there are likely some that have already vanished," the elder continued.

Lu Yin looked back up at the old man. "What are you trying to say, Elder?"

"Try to protect those that are being targeted, as you might be able to pick up some secrets regarding the ancient times by doing this, at least if you are lucky," the elder replied.

Lu Yin quickly understood that the dried up corpses were targeting and trying to kill people because of their ancient bloodline. This meant that anyone targeted by a corpse most likely possessed some sort of ancient inheritance, even though the inheritance might have already disappeared.