

## Star Odyssey

### Chapter 1796: What Went Wrong?

The Imprinter was still watching everything from the true universe. He was waiting for an opportunity to attack, but he would have never imagined that Lu Yin would attack first. Actually, how could he even see the Imprinter? Was his attack actually able to enter the true universe?

Overthinking it was useless, and the Imprinter simply wanted to evade the attack. However, he soon realized that it was impossible to avoid the falling sword. Both the Thirteenth Sword and the Fourteenth Sword were impossible to evade; as long as one was within attack range, they would be struck.

The void twisted, and the Imprinter stumbled out of the true universe. His steps were unsteady, and his face was pale. He clutched at his heart as he stared at Lu Yin. After a moment, he suddenly spat out blood and sank to the ground. Sorrow welled up from his heart and caused him to fall into despair. It was an unbearable feeling.

Puff!

Another mouthful of blood was spat out. The Imprinter's chest was stained from the blood, and his entire body started trembling.

Lu Yin lowered the sword. "Were you able to see it clearly?"

Liu Tianmu was not surprised to see that Lu Yin had defeated an Imprinter with a single sword strike. This Imprinter had been incredibly cautious and had hidden himself in the true universe and had never even revealed his true strength. The man had underestimated Lu Yin far too much, so it was only natural that he would be defeated by a single sword strike.

"I feel like this sword can't really be treated as a true Fourteenth Sword, as there's no essential difference from the Thirteenth," Liu Tianmu commented.

Lu Yin tossed the sword back to Liu Tianmu. In fact, he also felt the same way. The Fourteenth Sword absolutely surpassed the Thirteenth Sword, but it was still a sword technique that used emotion. Liu Huang had thought that he had created the Fourteenth Sword, but Lu Yin had thought for a while that Misery was actually just an advanced version of the Thirteenth Sword, much like Liu Guai's alternative Thirteenth Sword.

The nearby Enlighter was staring at Lu Yin in abject horror. What should he do? Escape? That was impossible. Attack? There was no way the Enlighter was Lu Yin's opponent. The man slowly fell into despair.

Hui Santong freed himself from Fan Shun's Forest World. He panted for breath and stared at Fan Shun. "Let's go again."

Fan Shun ignored him and instead stared at Lu Yin. He was able to fully understand what Liu Tianmu and the others felt when they saw Lu Yin. This guy was too much of a freak, and he simply was not even in the same category as the rest of them.

Zhu San moved over to help Liu Tianmu up, and at the same time, the despicable fish atop Xi Qi's head kept praising Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was considering how he should deal with these Sixth Mainland cultivators. The easiest option would simply be to kill them all.

At this time, the Imprinter coughed a few times and haltingly said, "All-Alliance Leader Lu, I- I want to purchase my- my life."

Lu Yin was taken aback. "Purchase your life?"

The Imprinter wiped away the blood that was at the corners of his mouth. "I know something that Alliance Leader Lu needs, and I also have many things in my cosmic ring. This should be enough to buy my life."

Lu Yin laughed. "I can just kill you and then use your blood to open your cosmic ring. Whatever you have is already mine."

The Imprinter removed the ring and replied, "Alliance Leader, you can try, but I will sacrifice my cultivation and self-destruct the moment you attack. While I may not be your opponent, I can at least make sure that not a single drop of my blood remains after I self-destruct. You can be assured of that."

The moment the old man finished speaking, he trembled. A palm print appeared on his chest from Lu Yin's Vacuum Palm. This was an invisible attack that not even an Envoy could react to.

Lu Yin's Vacuum Palms were powerful enough to instantly kill a badly wounded Imprinter.

The old man slowly collapsed to the ground.

Lu Yin walked over, picked up the man's cosmic ring, and opened it with the dead man's blood. "I don't like being threatened."

The nearby Enlighter was terrified, and he turned and fled. However, Liu Tianmu had already regained a bit of her strength, and she released an attack with a swing of her sword.

Under normal circumstances, it would be difficult for Liu Tianmu to land a hit on this Enlighter, even with the Thirteenth Sword. However this person had his senses in a bunch because of Lu Yin.

As for the young Hunter whom Liu Tianmu had injured earlier, he was already dead.

At this point, Fan Shun was the only person from the Sixth Mainland who was still alive.

Hui Santong looked at his former opponent with a playful look, but Fan Shun remained calm. "Alliance Leader Lu, I also want to buy my own life."

Lu Yin had already dumped out everything from the Imprinter's cosmic ring, but his expression turned hostile when he heard Fan Shun's words. "Are you also trying to threaten me?"

Fan Shun looked up. "No threat. I just want to make a deal. It's about the Qing Hua World."

Lu Yin's eyes flickered. The Qing Hua World was something that had been created by Master Qing Hua. "Do you intend to trade Master Qing Hua's secret for your own life?"

"That's right. I know that Alliance Leader Lu has contacted Master Qing Hua in the past. To tell the truth, my Sixth Mainland is really no different from your Fifth Mainland. You have your Astral Beast Domain, the Technocracy, and the Human Domain. For us, the three Progenitors' Territories are all hostile to each other. Even different realms from the same territory, such as the Brahman Realm, East Realm, and Rock Realm in the Progenitor of Secret Arts' Territory will declare war on each other. The largest family in the Brahman Realm was my Brahman family, as we had a Cosmic Imprinter. However, the appearance of the Qing Hua World has changed everything, so I'm happy to tell you some things about Master Qing Hua."

Lu Yin was convinced. He was quite concerned about the Sixth Mainland's Four Empyreans, one of whom was Qing Hua. "Alright, tell me. If I feel that it's enough, I promise to let you live. You can trust my promises."

Fan Shun said, "Okay, I'll believe you."

Not long after, Fan Shun left, as Lu Yin had let him go.

Hui Santong felt an itch in his heart, and he quickly approached Lu Yin. "Brother Lu, what did Fan Shun tell you for you to actually let him go?"

Both Liu Tianmu and the Sixth Mainland's Imprinter had been drawn to this particular place because of a certain opportunity. Letting Fan Shun go would likely attract powerhouses from the Sixth Mainland. Hui Santong did not think that Lu Yin would not realize this, and yet even still, Fan Shun had been released. It was clear that whatever secret Fan Shun had shared was not minor.

Lu Yin gave Hui Santong a sideways glance. "It's got nothing to do with you."

Hui Santong did not relent, as he was sufficiently thick-skinned to keep pushing. "My Hui family is famous for our intelligence, and it's possible that Brother Lu might have been deceived. Tell me, and I'd be happy to help my brother and your team. Actually, my Hui family has already placed spies within the Sixth Mainland, a lot of them. I've even heard some news that you'll be interested in."

"Go ahead and say it, and we'll see if I'm interested or not," Lu Yin responded in a solemn manner.

Hui Santong grinned. "Madam Hong's disappeared. Do you have any idea where she might be?"

Lu Yin's eyebrows twitched. "What does that have to do with me?"

Hui Santong answered proudly. "Don't think that we don't know. Brother Lu, you and Madam Hong have had some conflicts in the past, and she also attacked the Sea King in the Starfall Sea in the past. She eventually captured him, and even captured the colossal giants later on. Tell me, Brother Lu, do you really not care where Madam Hong is?"

"Okay, I care. So where is she?" Lu Yin asked.

Hui Santong answered with a shrewd expression, "First tell me what you learned from Fan Shun."

"Let's first talk about where Madam Hong is," Lu Yin answered in an indifferent tone.

Hui Santong was certain that Lu Yin was very interested in Madam Hong's whereabouts; was he putting on an act to try to trick him? Like that would work! "You share first."

"Then just forget it." Lu Yin answered very bluntly, and he acted so matter-of-factly about it that Hui Santong started to doubt everything he knew.

Hui Santong stared at Lu Yin as he browsed through the items that had been in the Imprinter's cosmic ring. Did this person really not care? That should be

impossible! Hui Santong knew that his analysis had to be accurate, as Lu Yin had clashed with Madam Hong multiple times, and there were likely some hidden matters between the two as well. How could Lu Yin not care about Madam Hong's whereabouts? No, this should be an act. It had to be an act.

"Brother Lu, Madam Hong's situation right now is rather unusual, and only my Hui family knows where she is. You- do you really not want to know? I'll only ask this once." Hui Santong was actually trying to anger Lu Yin.

However, Lu Yin was in a good mood at the moment, as he had just picked up 120 million star essence from the dead Imprinter. It was a nice windfall, though it was no surprise. After all, the man had been an Envoy.

Even though 120 million star essence was not too much, it was much better than nothing.

"Brother Lu, Madam Hong's location is actually related to an Empyrean Imprinter. My Hui family is absolutely certain about this. Are you sure that you don't want to know?" Hui Santong asked again. He did not want to give up.

Lu Yin glanced over. "What was that?"

Hui Santong's mouth fell open. This was impossible! He was Hui Santong, a descendant of the Hui family. The Hui family mirrored their surname, which meant intelligence. Every single member of the Hui family was very bright while Lu Yin focused solely on strength. Hui Santong had carefully analyzed Lu Yin, or to be more accurate, the entire Hui family had analyzed Lu Yin. His reaction did not fit their analysis at all.

He should be very interested in anything regarding Madam Hong, so what was wrong? It truly looked like Lu Yin did not care about this information, but that should be impossible. Could an analysis made by the entire Hui family be wrong?

Of course, it was not that Lu Yin did not care about Madam Hong, but rather that he had access to even more information than Hui Santong. From what Lu Yin had heard, it seemed that the Hui family did not actually know Madam Hong's exact location; rather, they just suspected that her disappearance was related to Bluedome Elder. That information was quite outdated.

Having access to current information was vital. This was something that Lu Yin was becoming increasingly convinced of.

A stone pillar sporadically appeared in the location where Lu Yin and the others were. It would appear and disappear randomly, but there was always a piece of jade at the top of the pillar. That jade was the opportunity.

Liu Tianmu had been the first to arrive, followed by the people from the Sixth Mainland.

The young Hunter who wanted to become a Realmling was someone with amazing luck, as he had actually met up with an Imprinter from his own family. This was why Liu Tianmu had been forced to act as his sparring partner.

When Hui Santong had arrived, he had not noticed the Imprinter, nor had Fan Shun when he showed up. However, an Imprinter could have easily crushed either of them with a single finger.

Zhu San had been the only lucky one, as he had also stumbled upon the same place as everyone else, but he had managed to slip away as the Imprinter had not cared about Zhu San.

"That old man's death certainly proves that even the roots have to be removed. You can't underestimate anyone, not even ants," Hui Santong observed.

Zhu San glanced over and thought to himself, Your whole family is ants!

Of course, he only dared to think that within his own mind, and he would never say such words aloud. The Hui family was just as powerful as the Ce family, and neither was a power that Zhu San could antagonize.

Still, there would be a day when he was strong enough to do so! At that time, he would not fear anything. Zhu San was someone who wore women's clothes, so who could compare to him in the entire universe? He actually felt a bit proud of himself.

"He's going to tell others about this place, and powerful experts will come over. Brother Lu, you shouldn't have let Fan Shun go," Hui Santong added.

"Hey, two-legged beast! You seem very familiar," the fish said. It had been staring at Hui Santong for a long time.

Hui Santong pursed his lips. He had already heard this vile fish's tongue, and he had no interest in engaging with the creature.

Xi Qi quickly moved away, only to have her head beaten by the fish. Her head was covered with bruises left by the fish.

"Brother Lu, are you really not interested in where Madam Hong is?" Hui Santong asked one last time before giving up.

Lu Yin was serious. "No interest."

A bitter expression appeared on Hui Santong's face. Lu Yin's reaction to this information had caused Hui Santong to doubt his family's competence. Something had to be wrong! This just should not be right. There was no way that Lu Yin should have this reaction.

Chapter 1797: Jiu Han

"Oh, right. I heard that your ancestor went back home," Lu Yin remarked.

Hui Santong's expression grew stiff. These words sounded like a curse in his ears, though they were also true. "Ancestor Hui Kong has returned. I heard that Brother Lu met our ancestor in the Technocracy."

Lu Yin nodded. "I'm just glad that Brother Hui Kong made it back safely."

The corner of Hui Santong's eye twitched. "Our ancestor mentioned Brother Lu."

"Brother Hui Kong and I hit it off."

"Our ancestor asked my Hui family to help Brother Lu whenever possible."

"My brother really cares for me."

Hui Santong's face started to turn purple. He was saying "ancestor" while this guy was saying "brother." Lu Yin was clearly taking advantage of his relationship with the Hui family's ancestor, the bastard!

"By the way, here are the Roots of Intelligence that our ancestor sent to Brother Lu. I came across one of Burial Garden's gates while on my way to deliver them to Blazing Mist Flowzone," Hui Santong explained as he handed over a few Roots of Intelligence to Lu Yin.

Lu Yin's eyes lit up. This was great news. "Please give Brother Hui Kong my thanks, and also tell him that I really appreciate you bringing them to me."

The Roots of Intelligence that the Hui family had raised in the current era were far inferior to what Progenitor Hui had left behind.

Still, Lu Yin was quite satisfied. He could still try to Enhance the root or even plant it. He had several options, but he really did need a true Root of Intelligence to help him improve his strength.

Hui Santong reacted despondently, and he glanced around, trying to find some way to leave. Even if he stayed, he would not be able to acquire the piece of jade.

Coincidentally, the stone pillar from before reappeared at this moment.

Lu Yin's eyes lit up, and he looked up at the towering stone pillar that had suddenly appeared. "Did you try to get it?"

Liu Tianmu had not recovered from her injuries yet, and her face was still quite pale. "Yes, but the pillar disappeared before I could reach the top of it."

"That fast?" Lu Yin was startled, but he instinctively shot upwards to try even as he spoke.

However, before he could do anything, someone else had already appeared at the top of the stone pillar with a hand outstretched to grab the piece of jade. Lu Yin instantly attacked with a Vacuum Palm, but it did nothing at all to the man.

Lu Yin's expression instantly changed; this was not good. This person was a powerhouse.

The pillar disappeared, and the man who had grabbed the jade descended from the sky and gently landed on the ground. An unparalleled strength burst out that caused the void to tremble, and Lu Yin and the others were all pushed back.

Lu Yin's eyes grew tightly focused the moment he saw the expert's face. "Xia Yi?"

The man who had grabbed the jade from the pillar was indeed Xia Yi, the patriarch of the Seven Courts' Xia family. Lu Yin had met the man twice before: once outside of Progenitor Chen's Mausoleum and once in the Cosmic Sea.

The two were enemies, not friends. Xia Yi had been Xia Jiuyou's father, and Lu Yin had plotted against Xia Jiuyou with Xia Luo. Even though Xia Luo was also one of Xia Yi's sons, the man clearly favored Xia Jiuyou. The Xia patriarch clearly hoped for Lu Yin's death, and he had even attacked Lu Yin in the Cosmic Sea with the goal of taking control of the war's situation at that time.

Xia Yi was an expert with a power level of more than 700,000, and he was also the Xia family's patriarch. However, he did not act how most experts from the senior generation did as he was willing to launch sneak attacks and had also willingly hidden his identity.

Lu Yin had not expected to run into this person in Burial Garden.

Hui Santong was similarly stunned, as he had also not expected to meet Xia Yi here.



Xia Yi looked at Lu Yin with eyes that radiated hatred and a powerful killing intent. Lu Yin actually felt a flicker of fear.

"Santong greets Uncle Xia." Hui Santong bowed.

Xia Yi looked at the youth and nodded before turning back to focus on Lu Yin and casually commenting, "You just attacked me."

Lu Yin nervously replied, "I didn't know it was you, Senior Xia. Otherwise, I wouldn't have done such a thing."

"You mean to say that you wouldn't have attacked because it was useless. If you could have injured me, you definitely would have attacked, no?" Xia Yih retorted.

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed. "This junior doesn't understand Senior's words."

Hui Santong quickly bowed again and interjected, "Uncle Xia, why are you here? Did one of Burial Garden's gates appear in our Seven Courts' territory?"

Xia Yi gave Lu Yin a long look before answering, "They appeared everywhere in the Human Domain, so that shouldn't be a surprise."

Hui Santong frowned. "Burial Garden is an organization on the same level as our Seven Courts, so how could one of their gates have appeared in our territory? Is this because of some previous agreement?"

Xia Yi finally looked at Hui Santong. "Ask your father when you return."

The Envoy then refocused on Lu Yin. "This is the first time, but if you attack me again, you can't blame me for being ruthless."

The man then took a single step and vanished.

Lu Yin was unable to discern where the man had gone.

While Xia Yi had the same power level as Cang Zhou, a bit more than 700,000, the two had been on completely different levels. One of them was the master of the Seven Courts' Xia family while the other had been the master of the Inniverse's Chaosgod Mountain. Cang Zhou had never been able to compare to Xia Yi.

Both Lu Yin and Hui Santong let out relieved sighs when they saw Xia Yi leave. If the man had actually attacked Lu Yin, Lu Yin had no confidence in being able to escape. The Xia family's Triple Blade Will was too fierce an attack, and Lu Yin was not certain that his bodysuit armor could withstand such an attack.

"Brother Lu, you really are quite lucky that I happened to be here. Otherwise, Xia Yi might have attacked you." Hui Santong sighed and shamelessly took all of the credit.

Lu Yin wondered to himself, "Xia Yi is the Xia family's patriarch, so why would he enter Burial Garden? Are the other members of the Xia family dead?"

Hui Santong shrugged. "When Xia Luo replaced Xia Jiuyou, the Xia family's ancestor got upset at Xia Yi, and he started constantly making trouble for Xia Yi. He's a patriarch, and yet he doesn't live up to his position. What else can he do besides enter Burial Garden to try his luck?"

Lu Yin understood. If Xia Ji was upset with Xia Yi, then it made sense for the patriarch to enter Burial Garden.

"It's really pathetic. The man's the patriarch of one of the Seven Courts, and yet he's been driven to the point where he's out hunting for lucky opportunities like a youth. He probably hates Xia Ji to the point of wishing for the old man's death." Hui Santong looked back at Lu Yin. "Also, almost all of his grievances are because of you. Brother Lu, you need to be careful. He didn't attack you because I was here with you. If I'm not with you..."

Lu Yin felt a chill run down his spine, and he remembered being attacked by Xia Yi in the Cosmic Sea. That man was rotten to the core, so it really would not be surprising if he did something so shameless.

"Did that jade stone just disappear?" Xi Qi whispered as the stone pillar disappeared from before her eyes.

Lu Yin complained, "No, but it didn't become ours. It wasn't meant for us after all."

The annoying fish flapped its fins about. "Stupid! You should have grabbed it! Taken everything! Everything belongs to Lord Fish, so go and get it back for Lord Fish, skilled two-legs. Lord Fish wants that treasure!"

Hui Santong scratched his head. "I'm heading out. I don't want Fan Shun leaking information to the Sixth Mainland and having some powerhouse think that we grabbed the jade. That would be a problem."

Before leaving, he waved to Lu Yin. "Lu Yin, I already told you to take care. Remember that Xia Yi isn't known for his kindness. He is actually infamous for being vengeful and shameless."

Lu Yin's eye twitched, and he started looking around. He intended to find one of Burial Garden's gates and leave.

Hui Santong did not make it very far before he came flying back at top speed. His face was pale, and there was a miserable expression on his face. He did not even have a chance to say anything before everyone saw some ripples passing through the void in the distance. Soon, they saw a middle-aged woman slowly walking towards them.

Every step the woman took forced space back in all directions.

Lu Yin grew somber, as even though he could not see the woman's runes, he had a bad premonition. His domain could not affect this person, and it was actually being pushed back by her. She was clearly an Envoy, and not a weak one at that. He felt a strong sense of danger from her.

Liu Tianmu, Zhu San, and Xi Qi all stepped back immediately. They were also able to feel that something was wrong, and their eyes stung whenever they looked at this woman. Such terrifying phenomena only appeared with Envoys.

"Brother Lu, I'll leave this to you." Hui Santong instantly ducked behind Lu Yin. Even though Hui Santong could not see how powerful this woman was, he was still certain that she was much more powerful than the old Imprinter they had faced earlier.

Lu Yin felt the same.

The woman looked at Lu Yin and simply stated, "The Fifth Mainland's Alliance Leader Lu."

Lu Yin's expression tightened. "Are you from the Sixth Mainland?"

The woman lifted her head higher and arrogantly proclaimed, "I'm the Daosource Sect's Jiu Han."

Lu Yin's expression shifted a bit. "Jiu? Are you a descendant of the Progenitor of Combat?"

Jiu Han showed no reaction to Lu Yin's question. "It's better that you know. Give me what you found."

Lu Yin shrugged. "You're too late. Xia Yi was the one who took what was here."

Jiu Han frowned. "Xia Yi? The Court of Seven Names' Xia family's patriarch from your Fifth Mainland?"

Lu Yin exposed Xia Yi without any hesitation. "That's right. He just left, so you should still be able to catch him."

Jiu Han sneered, "How could someone with a status like the Xia family's patriarch possibly enter Burial Garden? Even if the Xia family did send someone here, at best, they would have sent some elders. Your story is too absurd, Alliance Leader Lu."

Lu Yin shrugged again. "I really was robbed by Xia Yi, and I'm not someone who can tell you about the Xia family's affairs."

He then stepped aside and pointed at the exposed Hui Santong. "However, he's from the Hui family, so you can just ask him."

Hui Santong blanched when Jiu Han's eyes locked onto him, and he cursed Lu Yin as a bastard. The pressure was truly terrible at this moment. "Um, it really was taken by Xia Yi. I swear."

Jiu Han's expression chilled, and she shot Hui Santong a contemptuous look before looking back at Lu Yin. "No matter if Xia Yi took what was here or not, empty your cosmic ring. I will see for myself."

Lu Yin's heart sank. This woman was blatantly robbing him. Lu Yin could not be more familiar with this situation, as he was usually the one saying these words rather than the one being threatened by them. There was only one viable answer: Vacuum Palm.

Jiu Han intimidated Lu Yin, which was why he had not immediately attacked her. He had even tried to speak with her and exposed Xia Yi's involvement in the matter because Lu Yin did not want to fight. Fighting this woman felt like he was admitting guilt, but if she intended to simply rob them, then fighting was the only acceptable answer.

Vacuum Palm was a startlingly fast attack, and Jiu Han was actually struck by the invisible palm. She had not expected Lu Yin to attack without any warning, so the woman was knocked back.

Lu Yin's eyes tightened as he focused. Jiu Han had not been able to avoid his Vacuum Palm, which meant that there was no way her power level exceeded 700,000. At best, it was a bit over 600,000. This was someone whom Lu Yin could fight, even if she was a descendant of the Progenitor of Combat.

Jiu Han smashed into the ground with the sound of something shattering. She had been sent flying before she even realized that she had been attacked, and one of her defensive treasures had been shattered. Lu Yin's attack surpassed a power level of 500,000.

The young man instantly appeared in the air above the Envoy. "You decided not to go after Xia Yi, so now you can cough up your own cosmic ring."

Battle force twined around Lu Yin's arm, and he threw out another Vacuum Palm. This second attack was far more powerful than the one that he had launched as a sneak attack, as it was reinforced by his battle force.

Jiu Han was seeing double at this moment. She was one of the Progenitor of Combat's descendants, and she stood far above countless people in the Sixth Mainland. She had spent most of her life in the Daosource Sect, but when she did go out, even World Imprinters and Cosmic Imprinters had to be polite to her. She had never been attacked, let alone beaten by someone. She had only coincidentally entered one of Burial Garden's gates, and yet right after entering, she ended up being slapped by a mere child!

#### Chapter 1798: Trapped

To Jiu Han, being attacked was not merely a provocation, but an affront to her dignity.

She immediately screamed, "You bastard! I'll kill you!"

There was a bang as another Vacuum Palm struck her. However, the woman was prepared this time, and what looked like water ripples appeared in front of Jiu Han, showing where the Vacuum Palm had struck. Five more palm prints appeared, but Lu Yin still failed to break through the water that had appeared to shield Jiu Han's body.

Lu Yin's pupils shrank; were his attacks really doing nothing? His Vacuum Palms rarely failed him when he went up against Envoys with power levels in the 600,000s. He became much more serious as he stared at Jiu Han. This woman was absolutely the best of her generation, and she had certainly been a Realmmling in her youth. After all, she was one of the Progenitor of Combat's descendants.

Jiu Han's eyes were dark as she stared at Lu Yin. They were both in the true universe. The Progenitor of Combat's imprint appeared behind the woman, and she raised her hand in a movement that was very familiar to Lu Yin. He quickly remembered Wu Taibai's technique that he had used during ZENITH: the Mountains and Seas Imprint. This was the Progenitor of Combat's secret technique, and it was an attack that ignored distance.

Boom!

Lu Yin was struck by the attack and blasted out of the true universe.

Jiu Han had expected her secret technique to at least badly injure Lu Yin, and seeing him merely be forced out of the true universe was far outside of her expectations. He was completely unharmed.

Her eyes flashed, and she also stepped out of the true universe, appearing right in front of Lu Yin. "You little beast, let's see how many times you can take this."

Her hand rose once again as she prepared to attack him with the Mountain and Seas Imprint. However, Lu Yin sneered, as his bodysuit armor ensured that this woman's attack could do nothing to him. He simply allowed the secret technique to strike him while raising his own hand and retaliating with a Vacuum Palm.

Mountain and Seas Imprint.

Vacuum Palm.

Mountain and Seas Imprint.

Vacuum Palm.

The battle between the two continued, but the Mountain and Seas Imprint could not break through Lu Yin's bodysuit armor, but on the other hand, his Vacuum Palm could not pierce through the water ripples that protected Jin Han. Both of them continued raining attacks upon the other.

Zhu San and everyone else watching were completely stunned. Space was constantly shattering, and the aftershocks of the battle kept spreading further and further out. All of the onlookers glanced at each other before simply fleeing from the area.

Jiu Han felt more and more frustrated. Using the secret technique repeatedly put a terrible strain on her while Lu Yin's Vacuum Palm was just a normal attack. She could not understand how a mere child could unleash such terrifying attacks. His star energy was suppressed and rendered useless by her own stellar energy, but his raw physical strength was enough to not only send his attacks into the true universe, but also ensure that she could not suppress him even with the Progenitor of Combat's secret technique.

It was no wonder why he was known as absolutely peerless within his generation. Not even the Daosource Three Skies were his opponents.

This man had to die.

Jiu Han's eyes grew dark, and she waved a hand. The void shook, and then water condensed into orbs all around her. At the same time, an astral chessboard appeared beneath Lu Yin's feet, and he moved.

The void froze where Lu Yin had just been standing, and another ball of water formed.

Lu Yin appeared some distance away, and he stared at where he had been with a strong sense of fear. The ripples of water that he had seen were not actually some sort of defensive treasure, but rather this woman's innate gift! She had been relying solely on her own strength to block Lu Yin's Vacuum Palms, and with her Mountains and Seas Imprint, she was fully capable of fighting against Envoys with power levels of over 700,000. Lu Yin realized that this fight would be far more difficult than he had expected.

"I already told you that Xia Yi took the piece of jade away. If you have the ability, go bother him for it!" Lu Yin shouted.

Jiu Han no longer cared about the piece of jade at all, as she was now determined to eliminate Lu Yin. If this youth survived, he would one day suppress her Sixth Mainland. Once he became a Progenitor, he would truly be invincible. Her ancestor had even personally interfered during ZENITH precisely because the Sixth Mainland did not want the Hall of Honor's First Honor Chosen to survive and become a Progenitor. But instead, this child had become the champion of ZENITH.

Jiu Han waved her hand again, straining her innate gift to the limit as she tried to drain the water from Lu Yin's body.

This was a terrible thing to face. Many people had an innate gift of controlling water, but not many people were capable of reaching this level of control or even attempting such a feat.

Lu Yin's body twisted, and his internal organs were jostled. He could not stop himself from spitting out blood. His bodysuit armor could not protect him from something like Jiu Han trying to extract all of the water from his body. "You little beast, I'm going to dry you up and leave your corpse to join the others here in this Burial Garden!"

Lu Yin's eyes flared, and he was suddenly surrounded by stars. There were 9,300 of them, and Jiu Han was also surrounded. The stars then converged to form a sword; Lu Yin was using the Celestial Sword to unleash the Fourteenth Sword.

Jiu Han could not avoid this attack, and not even her rippling water defense could stop it. The Fourteenth Sword struck true, and she coughed up blood.

The Envoy had tried to extract the water from Lu Yin's body while he had retaliated with the unavoidable Fourteenth Sword. Both people were injured simultaneously.

Lu Yin seized this moment to unleash Daynight Praises.

The scenery disappeared from around Jiu Han. When she looked up, the first thing that she saw was the Progenitor of Combat. Everything that she had just experienced was forgotten, and the Progenitor was the only thing that occupied her mind. She could not resist dropping to her knees. "Jiu Han greets the ancestor."

The Progenitor of Combat was an arrogant individual, and he looked down at Jiu Han. He lifted a hand and pressed a palm down. She did not dare to move a muscle. Her life had come from the Progenitor of Combat, so even if he wanted to take her life, Jiu Han was incapable of resisting.

Just as the Progenitor of Combat's hand was about to touch her, the vision shattered. Jiu Han's body shook, and her thoughts returned. She grew pale as she realized that she had fallen prey to an illusion.

Her head snapped up, but she saw that Lu Yin had also fallen to his knees, sweat dripping from his forehead. Behind him, a sharp blade could be seen as it swept by. The edge forced Lu Yin to the ground, and it was impossible to tell if he was dead or alive.

Jiu Han turned to look into the distance, but she could not even see a shadow despite someone else attacking Lu Yin.

Down where he had been forced into the ground, Lu Yin was suffering from terrible pain in his back. Even with the protection of his bodysuit armor, his tendons had nearly snapped from a single attack. He had been struck by the Xia family's Triple Blade Will. Xia Yi had attacked him.

Jiu Han had been amazingly susceptible to Daynight Praises. Lu Yin had never considered that it would be so easy to trap the woman, but her mental resistances were impossibly pathetic. If Xia Yi had not launched a sneak attack, the fight would have ended with Lu Yin's victory unless Jiu Han possessed some sort of special protective treasure.

Apparently, Xia Yi had remained hidden nearby, and when he had seen that Jiu Han was about to lose, he had instantly attacked.

Lu Yin wiped away the blood at the corner of his mouth and clenched his hands into fists.

Xia Yi. Lu Yin would remember this.

Lu Yin's body suddenly twisted again. This was a problem, as Jiu Han was trying to extract the water from Lu Yin's body once again.

Stars reappeared around Lu Yin as he attempted to once again counter her with the Celestial Sword and the Fourteenth Sword. Unfortunately, things did



not proceed as smoothly as before, as the Cosmic Art was not an instantaneous technique.

Another sharp attack appeared, this time from a different direction. Xia Yi was attacking him again.

Lu Yin released his domain and spread it as far as he could before finally finding Xia Yi standing behind him.

Xia Yi snorted in contempt and slashed out with a blade, quickly following up with a second attack.

The sharp attacks sliced through Lu Yin's domain, and he quickly pulled out the Void Rip sourcebox array and unleashed attacks towards both Jiu Han and the Triple Blade Will.

Two lines appeared as two Void Rips shot out. What looked like water ripples briefly flickered in front of Jiu Han's body, blocking the Void Rip aimed at her while the Triple Blade Will smashed into the other Void Rip. Lu Yin took this chance to use the Ce Secret Art to move, but instead of fleeing, he appeared closer to Xia Yi and threw a square at the patriarch, much to the man's astonishment.

This square was a power vessel that Lu Yin had picked up in the Celestial Frost Sect's ruins, and it was even able to capture Envoys. After Lu Yin had Enhanced it, the power vessel was able to capture Envoys with power levels of almost 800,000.

Xia Yi was surprised to find himself trapped, and although he immediately tried to slice his way out, he found that this power vessel was incredibly durable.

Lu Yin took a deep breath as he looked at Xia Yi. He then turned to face Jiu Han.

Jiu Han was already looking at Lu Yin, and she took something out of her cosmic ring. Lu Yin's eyes flickered, and he shot away without turning his head or looking away.

While Xia Yi was trapped, it would not last for long. The man was the Xia family's patriarch, and he had naturally had his own power vessels and battle techniques that were far beyond Lu Yin's ken. As for Jiu Han, she was a descendant of the Progenitor of Combat. Lu Yin had no intention of continuing such a reckless fight, so he was making his escape.

"You little beast, you can't escape!" Jiu Han shouted as she gave chase.

Xia Yi kept attacking the power vessel, as he also wanted to chase down Lu Yin. This was too rare of an opportunity to give up.

Jiu Han was extremely fast, but Lu Yin was far from slow. Jiu Han kept trying to extract water from Lu Yin's body, but he was already on guard against that technique.

He saw one of Burial Garden's gates off in the distance, and there was a figure standing next to it. Lu Yin recognized the figure, as it was not a person, but rather one of the Hall of Honor's androids that had the strength of an Envoy. Lu Yin had traveled to the Technocracy with this android before.

Lu Yin was overjoyed at the sight, and he looked back at Jiu Han. "Old woman, that's one of our Hall of Honor's Envoys. Do you still want to chase after me?"

Jiu Han stopped and stared at the Envoy next to the gate. She looked back at Lu Yin and ground her teeth. "You're a lucky little beast! Next time I see you, I'll kill you!"

Lu Yin looked up at her. "Whatever. If someone hadn't launched a sneak attack at me, you'd already be dead."

He looked past Jiu Han. Although there was nothing to be seen, Lu Yin could feel Xia Yi staring at him with murder in the older man's eyes.

If he were not so wary of Xia Yi, Lu Yin would have been eager to fight Jiu Han to see who would come out on top.

Jiu Han retreated. Seeing that she would be facing both Lu Yin and an Envoy, she felt that it would be too difficult of a challenge to overcome.

Lu Yin had no idea how far away Xia Yi was, but since Lu Yin had reached this place, he had a path towards escape.

Not all of Burial Garden's gates could be used as exits, and the only one that Lu Yin had heard of before he entered had been the one on Yima Planet.

He slowly walked up to the gate, and the android opened its eyes and stared at Lu Yin.

"I would like to leave," Lu Yin said.

The android just closed its eyes again, giving no answer. Still, it did nothing to block Lu Yin's path.

"Why are you here? Did the Hall of Honor send you here to stand guard at this exit?" Lu Yin asked.

The android did not respond. This was the same as when Lu Yin had been in the Technocracy. Not once during the entire trip had any of the Hall of Honor's androids said a word.

Lu Yin pursed his lips, but he still stepped forward to approach the gate. He glanced back but felt that Liu Tianmu and the others should all be fine. They had left during Lu Yin's brutal fight against Jiu Han.

Without another thought, Lu Yin stepped through the gate to leave Burial Garden.

Each gate was actually a portal, and traveling through them felt like traveling through time and space. Lu Yin soon emerged from the gate only to find himself at the bottom of a sea. There were dozens of people surrounding the gate and staring at him.

Lu Yin was not surprised by their presence, as all of Burial Garden's gates would have guards by now. The Great Eastern Alliance had taken similar precautions.

The biggest thing was that Lu Yin had no idea which power controlled this particular gate to Burial Garden.

Lu Yin's pupils transformed into runes, and he looked around. He felt greatly relieved when he saw that there was no one close to the power of an Envoy present and that the people surrounding him were all quite weak.

"Who are you? Identify yourself!" called out a stern voice from within the guards as a stout man moved forward. He had quite an odd appearance, as his belly was many times larger than a normal person's, and yet it was clearly not fat. The man actually looked more like another creature than a human. Could he be a merman?

Chapter 1799: Numbers

Lu Yin looked at the odd man with surprise. "Are you a merman?"

The man stared back at Lu Yin. "Identify yourself."

Lu Yin looked away from the man and glanced around. "Lu Yin."

The man frowned. Lu Yin? This was a very familiar name.

All of the guards felt the same way, and then one of them suddenly exclaimed, "Lu Yin? The leader of the Great Eastern Alliance? The champion of ZENITH?"

The moment they heard these words, everyone made the connection, and they all stared at Lu Yin in disbelief. Lu Yin could see curiosity, fear, and nervousness in their eyes.

The leader's eyes went wide. "You- are you Lu Yin?"

Lu Yin nodded. "Where am I?"

At the moment, the name Lu Yin was recognizable the moment it was spoken. Naturally, everyone had heard his name and had some impression of him, as long as they were in contact with the universe as a whole. Both regular humans and cultivators knew of Lu Yin.

The man gulped. The name Lu Yin did not only represent a person, but also conflict and the Outerverse and Innerverse. How many wars had been fought because of Lu Yin? One had even been fought in the Cosmic Sea.

"This is the Cosmic Sea," the man nervously replied.

Lu Yin was not surprised. "So do you belong to a particular island, or are you a part of a crew?"

A booming voice shouted from the distance, "Unyielding Corps!"

Lu Yin turned to look and was surprised to find that he actually recognized the man. He was Ye Xingchen, who had once been one of the four peerless Limiteers along with Lu Yin.

At that time, Lu Yin had fought against both Ling Que and Mu Rong, but he had never faced Ye Xingchen. The Sixth Mainland had invaded before an opportunity came up. By the time that Lu Yin finally met Ye Xingchen, a gap had already opened up between them. Ye Xingchen had later participated in ZENITH, and by that time, the gap had only widened. At the moment, it was completely impossible to compare the two young men.

During ZENITH, Ye Xingchen had fought against Fan Shun.

Lu Yin was surprised that exiting Burial Garden had led him to a gate in the Unyielding Corps' territory.

Ye Xingchen had not expected to see Lu Yin appear from the gate. They had only recently discovered Burial Garden's Gate, and they had still been debating over whether or not to enter when Lu Yin came out of it.

"Alliance Leader Lu, it's a pleasure to finally meet you," Ye Xingchen spoke loudly, but he remained calm as he looked at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin smiled. "It's a pleasure to meet you as well. I've long heard of you, Ye Xingchen."

Ye Xingchen showed a small smile. "I can't compare with Alliance Leader Lu, and my Unyielding Corps can't compare with your Great Eastern Alliance."

"I didn't expect to come out in the Cosmic Sea. Can you welcome an uninvited guest like me?" Lu Yin asked with a smile.

Ye Xingchen made a gesture of welcome. "This is something that I couldn't have asked for more. I've wanted to speak with you as much as ten years ago, Alliance Leader Lu."

"I've felt the exact same way myself," Lu Yin replied.

"Please."

...

The Unyielding Corps was a very small crew within the Cosmic Sea. In addition to the Four Pirate Crews, there were also many smaller crews in the Cosmic Sea, such as the Arcadian Arrow Crew. However, the Unyielding Corps was much smaller than even the Arcadian Arrow Crew.

When Lu Yin had first heard about Ye Xingchen, Lu Yin's first thought had been to wonder how Ye Xingchen managed to roam about the Cosmic Sea with his strength. It was a question that Lu Yin had never been able to answer.

"The Cosmic Sea is dangerous, and it's really not a good place to wander around. If you're unlucky and run into another crew, then it's highly likely that one of the two will be wiped out..." Ye Xingchen played host to Lu Yin and shared a great deal of information about the Cosmic Sea.

Lu Yin had to ask, "In that case, why does Brother Ye stay here?"

Ye Xingchen shrugged. "Honestly, I didn't create the Unyielding Corps. It was created by my father."

Lu Yin arched a brow, as this was something that he had not known; he had only ever heard that Ye Xingchen had put the Unyielding Corps together.

"My father founded the Unyielding Corps and became good friends with the mermen, so he managed to leave me with a crew. I took over the crew in order to not let my father's hard work go to waste after he died. The only reason why I'm able to move about the Cosmic Sea is thanks to the mermen," Ye Xingchen explained.

"Many different crews move about on the surface of the Cosmic Sea and compete with each other there, but the truth is that the mermen are the ones who actually control the Cosmic Sea. They're able to read the weather, find new routes, and avoid danger. Unfortunately, they don't have any true powerhouses, or else the Cosmic Sea definitely would not belong to humans."

Lu Yin commented, "I remember that Leon's Armada has a merman crew."

Ye Xingchen nodded. "Their Merman Regiment is led by Brother Hao. He's the most powerful merman in the universe, and he's also the reason why I was able to meet with his captain, Highsage Leon."

Ye Xingchen glanced over at Lu Yin at this moment, as no one actually understood what the exact relationship between Lu Yin and Leon's Armada was.

"Brother Ye, feel free to say whatever you want," Lu Yin said.

Ye Xingchen continued, "Highsage Leon's always wanted to incorporate the Unyielding Corps into his armada, but I've never been interested in joining them. This crew is the result of my father's efforts, and he was a proud man who would never bow, not even to the Longevity Brigade or if it killed him. That attitude was what led to his death."

"Was your father killed by the Longevity Brigade?" Lu Yin was surprised.

Ye Xingchen nodded. He then rose to his feet and formally said to Lu Yin, "Alliance Leader Lu, I, Ye Xingchen, would like to express my immense gratitude for the destruction of the Longevity Brigade."

Lu Yin helped the young man back up. "I didn't destroy the Longevity Brigade to avenge your father, so there's no reason for you to thank me."

Ye Xingchen's voice turned bitter. "If not for Alliance Leader Lu, I would have never been able to get revenge in my entire life. Regardless of whether you agree or not, I, Ye Xingchen, owe you a favor."

After spending some time chatting with Ye Xingchen, Lu Yin learned that while there were quite a few of Burial Garden's gates in the Cosmic Sea, the gate that the Unyielding Corps had found had not been revealed to the rest of the universe, and no one knew that there was an exit in this place.

"Actually, it's quite dangerous to stand guard at this gate. If it hadn't been you, Alliance Leader Lu, who came out, but instead an enemy, we would have been in quite a bit of trouble." Ye Xingchen sighed. He was an ambitious man. The Unyielding Corps had originally refrained from joining Leon's Armada

because of Ye Xingchen's father's pride, but later, it had remained independent because of Ye Xingchen's own arrogance.

However, many years had passed, and when Ye Xingchen saw the heights that Lu Yin, who had also once been one of the four peerless Limiteers, had risen to, Ye Xingchen was forced to face reality. He had even been willing to verbally admit that he could have never gotten revenge for himself. A decade before, such words would have been impossible for Ye Xingchen to speak.

Lu Yin was in no hurry to leave the Unyielding Corps, though he did call Wang Wen.

Before Lu Yin entered Burial Garden's gate, he had asked Wang Wen to tally up the number of gates that had appeared throughout the Great Eastern Alliance, and they should have a rough number by now.

"There are 89 gates in our Great Eastern Alliance's territory, sixteen of which are exits. This is the most recent data that's been gathered by the top powers like the Sword Sect, the Lingling clan, and more," Wang Wen explained.

Lu Yin asked, "How many exits do we control outside of the eight great flowzones?"

"Six."

"So there are ten exits out of Burial Garden that are controlled by the powers that control the great flowzones, right?"

"At the moment, yes, but there should be more in the future. It's also possible that there are some gates that haven't been discovered yet."

Lu Yin voice dropped low, "Try to destroy three of the Burial Garden gates that are exits and then have Chen Huang and some others stand guard outside the other three. Stop everyone who comes out and capture them in my name. If some powerhouse comes out, then just pull back."

"Are you sure? Those gates are Burial Garden's, and we might provoke Burial Garden by destroying their gates." Wang Wen was quite worried, as he knew that it was not wise to antagonize any of the Three Dark Hands. While he knew that it was inevitable that they would face off against those powers in the future, that was not right now. Even if the Great Eastern Alliance had united both the Inniverse and the Outerverse and had twelve Envoys, they still could not stand up to any of the Three Dark Hands.

There was no need to even mention the Neohuman Alliance, as the Sixth Mainland was afraid of the Seven Skygods taking action, and not even the

Hall of Honor could suppress the Neohuman Alliance. Burial Garden was also one of the Three Dark Hands.

The power of the Seven Courts and the Neohuman Alliance was apparent to see, but Burial Garden was completely shrouded in mystery.

Although the Great Eastern Alliance's power was expanding every single day, they were still far from being able to measure up to any one of the Three Dark Hands.

Lu Yin replied, "That's out of my control, but if one of the Sixth Mainland's powerhouses comes out of one of those gates, we'll suffer a huge disaster. We can't leave such weaknesses exposed. Three exits is a number that we can handle as we'll be able to control and manage the people coming out of Burial Garden."

"What about the eight great flowzones?" Wang Wen asked.

Lu Yin's eyes flashed. "I'll talk to them."

While Lu Yin did not know the real reason why Burial Garden had opened, at the moment, it was a place that held numerous opportunities. There was no way that old foxes like Liu Qianjue would easily let go of such an opportunity, and they most likely hoped to control as many exit gates as possible so that they could filter the people who came out from Burial Garden. It was possible for them to reap the rewards of many people by taking those opportunities away as they came through the exits.

As far as the major powers were concerned, this was the best way to acquire Burial Garden's lucky opportunities.

However, Lu Yin needed to wake these powers up to reality.

One display after another appeared, showing Liu Qianjue, Ling Qiu, Mountain God, and King Qing Li. Lu Yin had called everyone at once.

"You've only recently joined the Great Eastern Alliance, and although we had originally planned to hold our first official meeting for the united Inniverse in the future, current events have changed things, especially Burial Garden's opening. This is why I called to speak to you all earlier than planned." Lu Yin spoke in a casual manner as he held his hands behind his back.

Ling Qiu said, "What does Alliance Leader Lu have to say?"

She did not sound very friendly. After all, these people had been forced to join the Great Eastern Alliance.

"Is this about Burial Garden's gate?" Liu Qianjue asked.



Lu Yin nodded. "I know that Burial Garden's gates have appeared in all of your territories and there are both entrances and some exits. I also know that the best way for you to profit from this is to pick cultivators clean as they come through the exits."

"Alliance Leader Lu, we don't pick them clean, but rather conduct an exchange." Ling Qiu rolled her eyes.

Lu Yin smiled. "Regardless of whether it's robbery or a business arrangement, I already know your intentions, so please find a way to destroy the gates and only leave one exit in each of your territories."

Towards the end, Lu Yin's voice grew firm.

Liu Qianjue and the others glanced at each other, and Mountain God spoke up in his deep voice. "The things acquired in Burial Garden are able to improve the strength of each of our powers, and they can even improve the overall strength of the Great Eastern Alliance. What are Alliance Leader Lu's concerns?"

Lu Yin grew extremely serious, "I just came out from Burial Garden, and I came out in the Cosmic Sea when I went through the exit."

The others were all surprised.

"How was it?" Ling Qiu quickly asked.

Lu Yin said, "It's true that there are many opportunities in Burial Garden. That place is clearly ancient and has existed for an incredible amount of time, and it's possible to find unexpected rewards. However, these opportunities can also invite disasters. The exit I came through had people guarding the gate from outside, but they're all so weak that I could have easily wiped them all out. None of you want to die like that."

Chapter 1800: Tea Mountain

Mountain God bellowed, "Who could obliterate us? Alliance Leader Lu, you're underestimating our strength! We might not be on par with the entire Great Eastern Alliance, but we are far from weak!"

"I almost died twice in Burial Garden. The first was when I was attacked by an Envoy, and the second was when I ran into one of the Progenitor of Combat's descendants from the Sixth Mainland's Daosource Sect. She attacked me with Xia Yi, and if either of them had entered an exit that led to your territories, what could you have done to stop them? I wasn't able to acquire any opportunities in Burial Garden because the only one that I found was taken

away from me. Are these the people that you want to deal with?" Lu Yin asked in a rhetorical manner.

The others fell silent at this revelation.

Ling Qiu said, "My Lingling clan can deal with something like that."

Lu Yin looked at her. "But I don't want to take such risks. The Lingling clan has you, Matriarch Ling Qiu, and also Ling Taizu. You two can work together to guard a gate, but there's no guarantee of you all being able to protect two gates."

Ling Qiu became upset at this insinuation. "Alliance Leader Lu, do you not believe me to be strong enough to protect a gate on my own?"

Lu Yin's expression grew stern, and a chill entered his voice. "I called all of you to discuss this as a matter of respect, and I do not want to have to force things. I hope that you can all show me some respect for my position as the alliance leader."

Ling Qiu wanted to retort, but she was stopped by a look from Liu Qianjue. Regardless of what they all wanted, Lu Yin was the leader of the Great Eastern Alliance, and they had already joined it. Thus, they had to show him some degree of respect. Even if they could deal with Lu Yin, they could not do so right now, as such a move would cause them to be seen as completely untrustworthy in the future.

The powerful reigned supreme in the universe, but there were many unspoken rules beneath this law. They could not immediately try to rebel after joining the Great Eastern Alliance, and that included openly opposing the alliance leader. If another power like the Great Eastern Alliance were to appear next time, they would not be given the option of surrendering again, but would rather simply be executed.

There were some rules that could not be broken unless one's bottom line was crossed.

"Alright, since Alliance Leader Lu has spoken, we agree to leave only one of Burial Garden's exits open in each of our territories," Liu Qianjue spoke up.

Lu Yin glanced around. Qing Li had not said a single word the entire time. He did not actually qualify to participate in such a discussion, which was why he merely listened.

"By the way, Alliance Leader Lu mentioned being attacked by Xia Yi. Are you referring to the patriarch of the Seven Courts' Xia family? Are you saying that he entered Burial Garden?" Mountain God suddenly asked.

"That's right."

Liu Qianjue and the others once again exchanged glances. The Seven Courts was a power that stood at the same level as Burial Garden, but even the Xia family's patriarch had entered Burial Garden. It seemed possible that the other patriarchs would enter as well. This indicated that there might be opportunities in Burial Garden that could even interest people at their level. Should the few of them also go in?

"Let me remind you all that allowing you to keep one exit is based on your strength. If you enter Burial Garden and I deem you unable to protect a gate, that one gate will also be destroyed," Lu Yin stated.

Liu Qianjue and the others did not comment on this.

The call soon ended, and Lu Yin called Wang Wen back. "I spoke to the leaders of the great flowzones, but those old foxes will definitely keep the exits open."

"I'll keep an eye on things."

"How hard is it to destroy the gates?"

Wang Wen looked frustrated. "Burial Garden's gates aren't easy to destroy, but one was broken when Chen Huang made a move."

Lu Yin remarked, "It seems that it takes the strength of an Envoy to break them."

"Don't worry. There shouldn't be too many people going in for now, though the numbers will certainly increase as time goes by. Take care of yourself," Wang Wen said.

Lu Yin sighed as he hung up.

Burial Garden represented a massive opportunity at this moment, and people would always be willing to take risks for opportunities to grow stronger.

Since he was in the Cosmic Sea, Lu Yin wanted to go visit Leon's Armada, but after mentioning the matter to Ye Xingchen, Lu Yin learned that the armada was very far away. Given the unpredictable weather in the Cosmic Sea, it was difficult for two different parties to meet each other even when they both knew the other's location. Lu Yin would struggle unless Highsage Leon himself came over to pick up Lu Yin.

Lu Yin considered the matter, but he decided to postpone it for later.

He bade Ye Xingchen farewell and stepped out, ready to reenter Burial Garden's gate. Before leaving, Lu Yin also made sure to remind Ye Xingchen to avoid the gate.

Lu Yin actually wanted to suggest to Ye Xingchen that he destroy the gate, but unfortunately, the Unyielding Corps had no Envoys.

Lu Yin was a bit dazed when he returned to Burial Garden and saw where he had appeared. Was this really Burial Garden?

There were thick trees that blocked the sun, and he could also see mountains and hills through the large trees. The hills and mountains were verdant, and there were small rivers winding around them.

If Lu Yin had not deliberately entered Burial Garden's gate, he would have thought that he had arrived at some planet suitable for human habitation.

This place was quite simply a paradise.

After leaving the forest, Lu Yin looked around again. The mountains were not very high, and they were all green. The closer hills were covered with tea plants.

Lu Yin could not resist approaching the hills.

He quickly arrived at the base of the hills, and just as he was about to start climbing it, he vaguely heard something in the distance. The sound seemed to be coming from the right and up ahead, so he started examining the area as he started approaching it. A few meters ahead, there were some neatly arranged tea bushes, but not a single creature could be seen. Still, there was a sound, and it was growing louder.

"Help me."

"Help me."

"Please, save me."

...

Lu Yin searched for a long time, but he still could not find a thing. He happened to glance at the tea leaves on the bushes, but then his head whipped back, and he stared at the middle of the tea leaves. His pupils constricted, and an expression of horror appeared on his face. It was rare for Lu Yin to have such a reaction, but at this moment, he had just seen something unbelievable.

There was a human face within the leaves. It was indistinct as it weakly murmured something. The voice that he had been hearing was coming from this human face.

Lu Yin's eyes widened as he stared at the tea leaves. It was only a face without a body or even a head. What was this? Has this plant been demonized?

At this time, the face's eyes fluttered open and looked at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was horrified once again. He was able to see complex emotions that could only belong to a human within those eyes. There was despair and begging, and a great deal of excitement as well. "A- Alliance Leader Lu, is that you?"

Lu Yin stared at the face. It belonged to a middle-aged man, but he also looked very pale and weak. Still, Lu Yin could not see anything at all aside from the face. "Do You know me?"

The face grew even more excited. "I- my name is An Liang. I'm from Watermoon Villa."

Lu Yin was taken aback. "Watermoon Villa? Do you know An Shaohua?"

"Yes! I'm An Liang, An Shaohua's uncle. Alliance Leader Lu, please save me! I'm from Watermoon Villa, and I'm a member of the Great Eastern Alliance!" An Liang's voice was weak as he begged, though his eyes showed both hope and despair. The excitement that Lu Yin saw was like someone suddenly seeing dawn again.

Lu Yin had no idea how to respond. "How did you get like this? What happened to your body?"

An Liang was startled by Lu Yin's question, and his eyes started darting about. His pupils fluctuated wildly. The face looked utterly terrified. "It's that corpse! That corpse has been treating me like a tea plant! It's all because of that mummy."

Lu Yin's face twitched. "What are you talking about?"

An Liang looked at Lu Yin, his face contorted with fear. "Alliance Leader Lu, please save me! Save me! I don't want to become a tea plant, and I don't want to be turned to fertilizer!"

Lu Yin went pale. There was a surge of cold air from his feet, and he spun around, but there was nothing there. All he could see was a trickling stream.

"Alliance Leader Lu, save me! Save me!" An Liang groaned in agony that twisted his entire face. It was a scary sight.

"Are you saying that some dried up corpse planted you like a tea plant?" Lu Yin pressed.

An Liang struggled to answer, "Yes... it was a dried up corpse that was carrying a bamboo basket."

A chill covered Lu Yin's whole body. He did not feel like he was facing a life or death crisis, but rather something that was unfathomable and bizarre. It felt similar to when he had been treated as white meat on Driftcharge Planet or when he had seen the human in Aeternus Nation with their organs removed. Lu Yin was almost overcome by the chill and panic that swept over him.

He quickly moved back and looked around. He did not even have the courage to release his domain at this moment.

He had run into more than one corpse in Burial Garden, such as that old, one-legged man, the girl who kept slapping the air in front of her, and the corpse that Lu Yin had Possessed that had been able to reflexively use the Ce Secret Art. Not to mention, there had also been Progenitor Chen, who Lu Yin could not determine if he was alive or not. Lu Yin assumed that a corpse that had existed for so long would not be easy to deal with, and Lu Yin did not think that he could fight against such a thing.

He had originally thought that the corpses in Burial Garden were not threats or even aggressive, but seeing An Liang's case had overturned all of Lu Yin's assumptions. Burial Garden was not nearly as safe as the outside world believed it to be. Humans entering to compete for opportunities did not only need to fight against other humans, but also things like the moving corpses that inhabited Burial Garden.

"A- Alliance Leader Lu, save me! Save me..." An Liang continued moaning and pleading.

Lu Yin looked at the other tea plants, and saw that all of them held faces. However, all of them were already dead, and none of them responded.

Lu Yin retreated further and hurried back into the forest before turning around to take another look at the hills covered with tea bushes. Lu Yin felt an unprecedented fear. He still had not found the corpse that was planting the tea bushes.

Suddenly, a man appeared out of nowhere some distance away. The man looked confused, and he glanced around in the same manner as Lu Yin had after entering Burial Garden.

Lu Yin watched the man, but he did not make a single sound. This man was another person who had entered one of Burial Garden's gates, and he had been randomly sent to this forest.

The man was not weak at all, and the void twisted as he stepped forward. He instantly appeared at the base of the tea hills and then entered the hills.

As soon as the man stepped into the hills, a figure stood up in the middle of the tea mountain. It was an old corpse that was hunched over at the waist. He was carrying a bamboo basket on his back and was facing the man who had just arrived. The corpse made a gesture, and the human's body flew towards the corpse. It caught the newly arrived man and shoved him straight into the ground. Suddenly an ear-piercing scream echoed through the hills.

Lu Yin's mouth fell open as he stared in amazement.

He watched as the man's body and limbs gradually withered away and transformed into a tea bush. The muscles, bones, and blood all became nutrients to feed the tea bush until only the face remained. It turned up to look into the sky. The eyes were blank, and yet they held a sort of extreme pain and despair.

Lu Yin was still in the forest, and he simply left without even looking back. An astral chessboard appeared beneath his feet, and he moved again and again as he fled. He did not dare to stop at all.

That man had been instantly planted into the ground! Lu Yin was horribly traumatized by what he had just witnessed. What the hell was that old corpse? It was so strange and so cruel.

Lu Yin had absolutely no thoughts of investigating the matter, as he felt that it was completely impossible. The only thing on Lu Yin's mind was to get as far away from the tea hills as possible. The further, the better.

He never wanted to see such a terrifying thing ever again.