

STAR ODYSSEY

Chapter 1801: Wandering Corpse

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What Lu Yin had witnessed at the tea hills filled him with dread towards Burial Garden, and he became very cautious with every step he took.

In Blazing Mist Flowzone, one of Burial Garden's gates was smashed apart by Emperor Luo. The planet's army was gathered in the distance, watching.

"Such an incredible opportunity is gone, just like that. The Great Eastern Alliance is too oppressive! They're taking this chance away from us!" While the man who was complaining was not a powerhouse, he was still someone who ranked within the middle to upper ranks of the Great Eastern Alliance. However, since Lu Yin had personally ordered this gate to be destroyed, the man was powerless to intervene.

"General, are we just going to watch?" an angry young man asked from behind the general. Hatred filled the young man's eyes as he stared at Emperor Luo.

Suddenly, Emperor Luo's gaze swept over, and the young man felt his heart skip a beat. He quickly dropped his head.

Also, the young man was not the only one to react in such a manner, as the general, who was a Cruiser, also did not dare to meet Emperor Luo's eyes.

Emperor Luo looked away. He did not care at all about what this planet's residents thought. Although they believed that a lucky opportunity was being stolen from them, they were actually being saved. Just how many people in the entire universe had entered one of Burial Garden's gates? Just the Great

Eastern Alliance alone had many powerhouses, and there were many experts above the Cruiser realm. This was not even taking into account the Cosmic Sea, Neoverse, or the Sixth Mainland.

If an expert who was hostile towards the Great Eastern Alliance emerged from the gate, the planet would be devastated. This was something that the people of this planet did not even realize.

Suddenly, Emperor Luo received a call request. "Emperor Luo, Burial Garden's gate on Mudwall Planet has just been confirmed to be an exit. Someone has just come out, though the situation is currently under control."

Emperor Luo checked the coordinates that he was sent and quickly moved out to make his way towards Mudwall Planet.

Lu Yin had passed down an order that the Great Eastern Alliance could only keep three exits. The gate that Emperor Luo had just destroyed was the fourth exit that had been discovered, which was why it had been destroyed. The Great Eastern Alliance did not have enough powerhouses to protect more than three exits.

Lu Yin wanted stability, and as far as he was concerned, not even Emperor Luo was strong enough to defend an exit on his own.

When Emperor Luo arrived at Mudwall Planet, he was met by the scene of a shattered planet and countless people in mourning. Many spacecraft were still nearby, though most were also broken. There were corpses floating through space, all of which belonged to the Allied Forces' First Division. Most shocking of all was the sight of a dead colossal giant whose corpse was drifting through space.

The average strength of the Great Eastern Alliance's experts was too low, so Lu Yin had sent out the colossal giants to help out in various places. Any giant

who qualified to be deployed had to be an Enlighter. Despite that, the Enlighter Colossal Giant had still been killed.

Emperor Luo's expression changed drastically, and he quickly approached the shattered pieces of the planet. He soon discovered that Burial Garden's gate remained unharmed, though it was also floating through outer space.

It took at least an Envoy to destroy one of Burial Garden's gates.

A powerhouse's attack had clearly destroyed Mudwall Planet, and it seemed quite obvious that it had been from someone who had exited the gate.

Emperor Luo's eyes flashed, and he started investigating. The greatest concern was that the culprit had gone back inside Burial Garden, as then there would be no way to track them down.

It was not long before Emperor Luo started moving away. He had already found some clues. The attacker was an Enlighter, and given the fact that they had killed a colossal giant, they had to have a power level of about 300,000. There were still some traces from the attacker's assault.

Emperor Luo had submitted a report to the Great Eastern Alliance while he was investigating the rubble of the planet. Blazing Mist Flowzone was instantly sealed off, and people were sent to rescue the survivors from Mudwall Planet.

The alliance could not afford to treat the giant's death and the destruction of the planet as a minor incident. Lu Yin planned to look into this matter further.

Half a day later, Emperor Luo landed on a meteorite to the south of Mudwall Planet. There was a man on the meteorite with a sallow complexion who was excitedly examining something in his hand. It was an irregularly shaped piece of metal that looked like a shard from a broken weapon. The man looked completely amazed as he stared at the shard. "Fantastic workmanship! It's practically supernatural! Even just this fragment still retains the complete sourcebox array. If this weapon was actually complete, I have no idea just

how many sourcebox arrays it would contain. I don't dare even to imagine, but the power of the ancients is truly amazing."

As the man spoke, his eyes grew even more heated as he stared at the weapon shard.

He had been lucky enough to pick up this shard in Burial Garden, and he had actually used it to kill someone at the same level of strength as him. There had been no grudge or reason for the attack, as the Enlighter had just wanted to test out the sourcebox array on the weapon shard.

He had been quite happy with the results. No, he was actually quite excited, as the sourcebox array on the shard allowed the piece of metal to move about without any trace. In fact, the Enlighter himself could not track the shard, and he was only able to designate a target.

"With this thing, I can even fight against that old freak with a power level of more than 400,000! I might be able to use this to improve my Lockbreaker rank and maybe even join the upper ranks in the Lockbreaker World, hahahaha!" the sallow-faced man excitedly spoke to himself, "The Great Eastern Alliance actually wants to arrest me and confiscate my possessions—in their dreams! My, Shan Kun's belongings aren't anything those pathetic people can take!"

The Enlighter still had not realized that Emperor Luo was actually less than five meters behind him as he was speaking.

Shan Kun excitedly put the weapon fragment in his cosmic ring and stared off into the distance. Suddenly, he felt a chill, and he whirled around to see a pair of red eyes. A corpse king? No, was this an android?

"So you're the one who destroyed Mudwall Planet and killed the giant there," Emperor Luo stated coldly.

Shan Kun's eyes narrowed as he stared at Emperor Luo. Fear filled the Enlighter's eyes. This person was an absolute powerhouse! This person had moved so close, and yet Shan Kun had not noticed a thing. "Your Excellency?"

"The Great Eastern Alliance's Emperor Luo."

Shan Kun's heart dropped to the nadir. He pulled the weapon shard back out while saying, "So you're the former emperor of the Ross Empire. Your Excellency was once in charge of an entire empire. How could you have possibly willingly surrendered to some pathetic ant like Lu Yin and help him?"

Emperor Luo's expression never changed at all. It was impossible to discern his emotions. "Give me what you picked up in Burial Garden and return with me to the Great Eastern Alliance."

Shan Kun lifted his head. "I'm a Perceptive Intermediate Lockbreaker from the Lockbreakers World in the Neoverse! I'm a member of the Lockbreakers Society! Your Great Eastern Alliance wants to arrest me? You want to confiscate my possessions? Your Lu Yin is part of the Lockbreakers Society just like me. Go and ask him if he actually dares to do this!"

The Lockbreakers Society always protected their own. Attacking one would lure out an entire group. Lu Yin had previously used the Lockbreakers Society as a form of protection, and the Enlighter's words were enough to cause even Emperor Luo to be hesitant. "For now, return with me to the Great Eastern Alliance."

Shan Kun sneered. "I'm not doing that. I'm going back to the Lockbreakers World right now. If Lu Yin has something to say, he can come speak to me himself through the Lockbreakers' network."

Emperor Luo repeated, "Return with me to the Great Eastern Alliance now."

Shan Kun became furious. "Emperor Luo, while I may respect you for being an Envoy, don't think that the Lockbreakers Society is afraid of you! Let me tell you, my Lockbreakers Society has more than one Envoy, and you can't do a thing to me!"

Emperor Luo had no desire to waste time arguing with the Enlighter, so he simply reached out to seize Shan Kun. The Enlighter's expression grew dark, and he lifted a hand to release the weapon fragment. It disappeared from his sight, and he could not even find any trace of it. The only thing that the Enlighter knew was that he had attacked Emperor Luo with the weapon shard.

However, Emperor Luo was able to see that the fragment had broken into the true universe to attack him. He stretched out a hand and grabbed the shard, and as he did, there was the sound of his palm being cut, and sparks flew as the Envoy's hand was sliced open.

Shan Kun was horrified; if Emperor Luo did not die from this, he was done for! Emperor Luo stared at the weapon shared that he held in shock. What sort of metal could be so hard?

"Emperor Luo, give that back to me!" Shan Kun shouted angrily, though he did not dare to try to attack. He was only an Enlighter with a power level of around 300,000. He had actually used the weapon shard to sneak attack the colossal giant as well.

Emperor Luo put the metal fragment away and grabbed hold of Shan Kun. The two started to make their way back to the Ross Empire's mobile fortress.

"Emperor Luo, release me! Are you trying to start a war with the Lockbreakers Society? Not even Lu Yin has the guts to do that!" Shan Kun screamed at Emperor Luo, only to be stunned by a fist from the Envoy.

It was not long after this that someone exited one of Burial Garden's gates in the Sword Sect's territory. This person was rather unlucky, as he was instantly

captured by the Sword Sect. He was stripped of even his clothes, and everything was examined. The man wanted to cry, but he had no tears.

Similar events occurred all across the universe. Someone was standing guard at every single one of Burial Garden's exit gates. Some of the guards were wiped out by the people who exited the gates.

Things were becoming increasingly chaotic because of Burial Garden's gates, but the dried up corpses had not yet stopped targeting people with ancient bloodlines. It appeared that nothing involving the desiccated corpses had been affected by the opening of Burial Garden.

The whole universe had gone from a period of calm to a period of great excitement.

Just a few days after Lu Yin returned to Burial Garden through the gate in the Cosmic Sea, a report was spread regarding Burial Garden that shocked the entire universe.

This report claimed that there was a massive ancient corpse roaming about Burial Garden and that they had a palace on its back. This corpse would drop many protective treasures, weapons that were suitable for Enlighteners, and even cultivation arts that were inheritances.

It seemed impossible to track down the source of this report, but it spread like wildfire across the entire network, though it completely disappeared after an hour.

It was possible for a truly powerful organization or person to intervene and block information from the entire network, but only people who truly stood at the top of the Human Domain were capable of such. In other words, only Neoverse powers could do such a thing, and it was at least 90% certain that only the Hall of Honor would make such a move.

However, this only lent greater credibility to the accuracy of the information.

Many major powers started to send their people into Burial Garden to search for the ancient giant.

A few days later, Lu Yin was standing atop a mountain range, staring into the distance in a daze. He was looking at an incomparably enormous figure that was staggering along. The figure was hunched at the waist, and every step that it took left footprints the size of a city. Each step caused the mountains and the ground to tremble. Even the clouds only reached the giant's waist, and through them, Lu Yin could see that the giant was carrying an even larger palace.

After the terrifying scene that he had witnessed at the hills of tea, Lu Yin had developed a radically different opinion of Burial Garden. Despite that, he still felt a bit of disbelief as he stared ahead. Was that really a giant with an entire palace on its back?

Lu Yin's eyes flashed as he stared at the giant walking along. Although the giant appeared to be tired and faltered with each step that it took, it also had a massive stride, and it did not take long before the figure began to disappear into the distance.

Lu Yin quickly gave chase. No matter what, that palace carried on its back held an incredible draw, and if Lu Yin was seeing things correctly, the giant was one of Burial Garden's mobile corpses. Such a corpse already had a coined name: they were wandering corpses.

Chapter 1802: Bloodstained Shirt

Burial Garden was fundamentally different from the Neohuman Alliance, and the wandering corpses were also completely different from corpse kings or the desiccated corpses that hunted down people with ancient bloodlines. Still, there were a few similarities.

Lu Yin slowly approached the enormous wandering corpse, though he did not dare to get too close. He had truly been deeply traumatized by what he had seen in the tea hills, and he was worried about getting the giant corpse's attention.

So far, he had already been shown that Burial Garden's wandering corpses were far from simple.

After following the giant for a long time, Lu Yin finally decided to move around to the front of the wandering corpse and get a look from a different direction. Suddenly, he looked up at the palace on the corpse's back. There were actually a few people in the palace who were in the middle of a fierce fight, seemingly contesting over something.

Lu Yin stared at the scene, his eyes wide, as his pupils transformed into runes.

He saw that the fight was taking place right at the gate to the palace. He was also able to determine that none of them were even Enlighters, though it also seemed quite clear that they were fighting over something. After a while, one person used some odd method to kill the others before suddenly jumping away from the palace and fleeing into the distance.

Just as Lu Yin was about to chase after the fleeing person, the wandering corpse suddenly raised a hand and swatted it. The action was as if the giant was swatting a mosquito, and the fleeing cultivator was slapped straight into the ground. There were no bones left intact.

Lu Yin's scalp went numb. When that giant had swept its arm out, it seemed to instantly shatter the void and even reveal the true universe. The incredible raw strength had almost caused the sky to collapse. It was powerful enough to make anyone who saw it panic and fall into despair.

The giant wandering corpse definitely had a power level over a million, and Lu Yin believed that it had even reached the same level as the Sixth Mainland's Empyrean Imprinters, which meant that it had a power level of about 1.2 million.

At that level of power, even a casual wave of its arm was not something that Lu Yin could withstand. Each time the giant swung an arm, the speed was shocking, and the giant even reacted like a human trying to get rid of mosquitoes: if the giant saw anything, it would try to swat it.

Lu Yin had seen how easily that cultivator had been killed.

Lu Yin moved towards the puddle of what had once been a cultivator. He saw a cosmic ring in the puddle, and he picked it up and opened it with the blood around it. Many things fell out, most of them useless to Lu Yin. However, in the end, a strangely shaped item that looked like a shard from a broken weapon appeared. This caught Lu Yin's attention.

If he remembered correctly, the final survivor in the fight outside of the gates of the palace on the giant's back had killed several other people with this shard.

Lu Yin picked it up, and he felt as if he had been frozen to the bone the moment he touched it. He casually waved it through the air, and the void was sliced apart, revealing the true universe.

This weapon fragment was shockingly able to tear open the true universe. It was no wonder why the final cultivator had been able to win the battle; he had been able to attack his opponents from the true universe without being caught.

That last cultivator had also been very unlucky. He had been leaving in victory, only to be swatted down like a fly.

The man had also been quite cautious. He had known that it was possible that a powerhouse was hiding nearby and that it might not be possible for him to keep the weapon fragment, so the man had immediately left the palace. Unfortunately, he had been killed by the massive wandering corpse.

Lu Yin put the weapon fragment away and then carefully circled around to the front of the giant wandering corpse before looking up at it.

He had assumed that the corpse was from a colossal giant, but after seeing the face, Lu Yin was quite surprised. It was not a giant, but rather an enormous astral beast.

The wandering corpse carrying the palace did not belong to the humans' giant race, but was instead some creature with the body of an ape and the head of an eagle. Lu Yin took a closer look and realized that the wandering corpse was covered with long fur, and there also seemed to be wings on its back that were pressed down close to its body by the palace.

Lu Yin observed the giant beast as it walked. Even when he looked up at the palace above the clouds, he felt no desire to explore as it had all disappeared the moment the cultivator had been slapped to the ground. Instead, Lu Yin decided to simply follow the wandering corpse. If anyone tried to explore the palace, Lu Yin would reap a harvest after they tried to leave the palace.

This was essentially the same method that the people waiting outside of Burial Garden's gates were employing. There was no need to take any risk.

One day later, someone arrived, and after considering the situation for a bit, they rushed into the palace.

The wandering corpse made no attempt to do anything as the person entered the palace.

Lu Yin followed behind the wandering corpse of the astral beast. He had high expectations.

One day. Two days. Three days. Even after four days, the person still had not left the palace. They must have either died inside the palace, or they did not want to leave.

Lu Yin continued to follow the wandering corpse.

Before long, other people arrived, and they charged into the palace one after another. It almost seemed like they had been informed of the palace's location.

This time, the people who entered the palace left very quickly, and all of them were similarly killed by the enormous wandering corpse.

Lu Yin found the puddles of blood that were the remains of the cultivators who had been attacked. However, where were the cosmic rings? Gone?

Lu Yin was quite disappointed, but cosmic rings were not indestructible. It was actually quite easy to destroy a cosmic ring, and Lu Yin had simply been very lucky a few days ago when he had picked up the dead man's cosmic ring.

He continued to wait for people to leave.

Time passed, and some people left while others entered the palace. There was a constant flow of people going in and out, and fierce fights were constantly breaking out within the palace, as well as whenever people tried to leave. Most of those who fled the palace were killed by the wandering corpse, though there was one person who was lucky enough to not be instantly killed. Still, the person was severely injured as they fell to the ground, where they became stuck and unable to pull themselves out.

Lu Yin squatted by the crater that had formed and looked at the half-shattered woman who was embedded in the ground. "You want some help?"

The woman cried in pain. "Yes, Big Brother, please save me! I'm from the Neoverse's Flower City."

Flower City? Lu Yin knew that there were many cities that drifted through outer space in the Neoverse, and this Flower City was one of them. It was a city that had been built atop a large blue flower. Although it looked quite unique, the city was perfectly average and not particularly popular.

"I can pull you out as long as you give me everything that you picked up in that palace." Lu Yin smiled.

Half of the woman's body had been shattered, but a cold light flickered through her eyes when she heard Lu Yin's words. After a moment, frowned and agreed in a weak voice, "Of course! Big Brother, I'll give you everything I have. Please, just help me!"

A smile appeared on Lu Yin's face as he proceeded to rescue the woman.

She clutched at her right shoulder and coughed. Blood spilled out from the corner of her mouth. She bowed to Lu Yin. "Thank you, Big Brother, for saving my life."

As soon as she finished speaking, she attacked by spitting blood at Lu Yin. The blood exploded in the air into a red fog that filled the area.

Lu Yin's expression changed drastically, and the red fog enveloped his body. His skin began to fester and corrode at a speed that was readily visible, and his body was quickly reduced to nothing more than bones that fell to the ground.

The woman gasped for air as she sneered. "You want to steal my stuff? Why don't you look in the mirror and see how strong you are first, trash!"

She then turned around and started walking away, but she quickly looked back, and when she did, shock appeared on her face as if she had seen something unbelievable.

Lu Yin was standing behind the woman. His face was calm, and his body completely unscathed.

The woman could not believe her eyes, and she looked down at the ground. The pile of bones was still there, though it started to melt away. "How did you do that?"

Lu Yin clasped his hands behind his back. "You're certainly vicious enough! I'm pretty sure I saw you kill two people outside the palace's gate when you rushed out. You've got some pretty good tricks."

The woman gritted her teeth and turned pale. "You're so strong, so aren't you embarrassed to bully a half-dead woman like me? I'll tell you now—if you dare to attack me, Flower City won't let you go! They'll hunt you down and kill you!"

Lu Yin just laughed. "Do you not recognize me?"

The woman was about to sneer at him again, but suddenly, her face froze in place. She stared at Lu Yin's face, her eyes darting about. Confusion

appeared in her eyes for a moment, followed by a glimmer of something as she tried to remember a certain detail. Finally, her mouth fell open as fear painted her face. "Lu- Lu- are you Lu Yin?"

Lu Yin smiled back at the woman. "And here I thought that you didn't know me."

The woman was shocked at Lu Yin's identity, and she slumped to the ground. "Lord Lu, I- I didn't mean to offend you! Please don't hold this against me! If you allow me to leave, I'm willing to do anything to repay you!"

The woman was truly terrified. She had assumed that a nameless nobody had appeared in front of her, and she had intended to use the name of the Neoverse to scare him away. However, who could have imagined that she would actually run into Lu Yin! Peerless within his generation. The Great Eastern Alliance Leader. Supposedly, he was able to fight with Envoys while just being an Enlightener. There were also rumors that he was able to control the Hall of Honor's overseers' council. This was someone with backing that could overshadow the entire Fifth Mainland.

The woman could forget herself, as she knew that not even her entire Flower City would amount to anything before this youth.

She even felt humiliated that she had just tried to use Flower City to threaten Lu Yin. She started to become desperate.

Lu Yin flicked a finger, striking the woman in the forehead. She fell to the ground.

The woman was a vicious person, and Lu Yin was not in the habit of letting his enemies live.

He picked up the woman's cosmic ring and opened it with her blood. Most of what he found within it was useless, but there was also a flower that seemed to be some sort of container.

Lu Yin opened it, and he found that it contained some clothes that had blood stains on the front. The clothes were black, and the fabric seemed to be perfectly ordinary. However, the moment he saw the blood on the clothes, he saw the same image that he had seen when he absorbed death energy from the black star in the Bizarre Sect's ruins.

Once again, he saw a lone person sitting on the ground with a black scythe at their side. The person's back looked lonely, and they were wearing clothes that had the exact same color as the ones that Lu Yin were holding. Could these clothes have belonged to that person?

Lu Yin had already guessed that he had seen the God of Death, so did that mean that these clothes belonged to the God of Death?

Lu Yin blankly stared at the blood-stained clothes that had been in the flower box. He finally stretched out a hand and grabbed the clothes.

The moment his fingers came in contact with the clothing, a roar echoed in his brain, and the death energy inside his body surged out of control and formed a figure behind him that slashed out with an attack.

All of Burial Garden seemed to tremble.

The wandering corpse of the astral beast trembled for a moment and then knelt down. Its movements caused the entire palace to shake.

Elsewhere in Burial Garden, Tombkeeper suddenly looked up. "The God of Death's power has been roused. Did someone manage to come into contact with an ancient legend so quickly? I hope that someone will be able to accept an ancient inheritance this time."

The power of the God of Death appeared and disappeared in but a single moment. Even though there were many people in Burial Garden, the cultivators who had entered the various gates did not notice anything.

Lu Yin instantly pulled his hand back. His fingers felt like they had been shocked by a bit of electricity. He was sure that he had just seen that same lonely back once again, and the person had easily overpowered a huge monster. The person's back felt bleak and lonely, and it was clearly the same person that Lu Yin had seen before. The bloodstained clothes belonged to that person.

Lu Yin quickly put the clothing away.

He looked up. What? When did the giant wandering corpse kneel?

He approached, curious.

After a while, the wandering corpse of the astral beast rose back to its feet and continued walking. Each step it took caused the ground to vibrate, and occasionally, something would be slapped to the ground. Every time that happened, Lu Yin would approach and investigate.

One day, a terrible aura swept over the area.

Lu Yin instantly knew that a true powerhouse had finally found the wandering corpse. This person was an Envoy, though Lu Yin had no idea if they were from the Fifth or Sixth Mainland.

Lu Yin looked up into the sky as a person emerged from the void and casually entered the palace.

His eyes grew cold, as he had recognized the Envoy. That person was a powerhouse from the War Martial Realm's Toolcasting family.

Chapter 1803: Sneak Attack

The Sixth Mainland's Toolcasting family was extremely powerful. Their ancestor had been an Emyrean Imprinter, and they had even been one of the Sixth Mainland's Four Emyreans. However, he had died to the Rune Progenitor's remnant power when the Sixth Mainland had invaded the Fifth Mainland, and his death had caused the family's status and power to plummet.

At its peak, the Toolcasting family had had Toolwielder Ancestor, who had been an Emyrean Imprinter, as well as many World Imprinters and ordinary Imprinters. The family's experts had been as numerous as the clouds. They were from the War Martial Realm and had organized their Imprinters by calling them Augmenters. The Progenitor of Combat had not interfered in such arrangements.

The family had even had a Realmking, who had been Toolwielder. He was powerful and arrogant, and he had even been able to forcefully take control of Wendy Yushan's sword.

However, the Toolcasting family's glory was a thing of the past, and it was possible that the Imprinter that Lu Yin saw enter the palace on the wandering corpse's back was their last living Imprinter.

Lu Yin had no idea what sort of power level the Imprinter who had entered the palace possessed, but he did not want to risk a fight with them. He simply hoped that the Imprinter would be slapped to death by the wandering corpse when they tried to leave the palace.

However, Lu Yin ended up disappointed, as the Imprinter never came out. Days passed, and although some people occasionally rushed away from the palace, they were all other cultivators. The Imprinter from the Toolcasting family never reappeared.

Lu Yin had already spent more than ten days following the enormous wandering corpse, and he had been tempted to enter the palace and explore it himself several times, as more than one person had been lucky enough to escape from the the giant wandering corpse's deadly swat when they left the palace, though they were not able to escape from Lu Yin. Still, he resisted the temptation. He could not go into that palace. Absolutely not.

One day, a pale man appeared a little ways ahead of the wandering corpse. The man kept on traveling through the void, occasionally glancing back. He was clearly avoiding something.

Despite there being no movement for a while, the man's expression never relaxed, and he actually looked even more nervous as time passed.

Suddenly, the man's body froze in the sky, and his skin started to dry up. It looked as though the moisture had been pulled from his body, but he quickly pulled out an umbrella to cover his body, allowing him to quickly recover.

"As long as you tell me where that umbrella came from and how to use it, I'll let you go. What do you say?" A cold voice was heard as a woman appeared behind the man. She had a somber expression and cold eyes. Her eyes were filled with murder, and she appeared to be exceptionally arrogant.

"You're an Envoy. Don't you feel any shame in harassing an Enlighter like me?" the man retorted in a cold voice.

The woman sneered. "I fought an Enlighter even younger than you just a short while ago, and yet he managed to escape. So what if you're an Enlighter?"

The woman was Jiu Han.

The man frowned. "Are you talking about Lu Yin?"

Jiu Han's expression tightened. "Tell me where that umbrella came from and what it does, or else you'll never leave this place alive."

However, just as she finished speaking, she turned to stare off into the distance, and astonishment covered her face when she saw the wandering corpse of the astral beast walking around with a palace on its back. This was a truly shocking scene.

The man also saw the giant, and although his pupils shrank sharply, he instantly fled.

Jiu Han snorted disdainfully. "That umbrella might be able to stop me from extracting the water from your body, but do you really think that you can use it to block my attacks?"

She waved a hand, and the man was slapped to the side with enough force to knock him out of the void.

Jiu Han was an Envoy, and she was much more powerful than an ordinary Envoy at that. As for the man, he was only an Enlighter, and he was not even able to endure against an Enlighter with a power level of 300,000.

Lu Yin was unique throughout the entire universe.

However, the man was not injured. Three streams of qi swirled around his body, and they transformed into different shapes at the same time.

Jiu Han sneered. "I've already dealt with your Tri-Yang Ancestral Qi Technique before, and while it might indeed be an invincible battle technique, it's not enough to compensate for the gap between us."

A clone of Progenitor Chen that wielded a knife formed from one strand of ancestral qi, and it quickly merged with the illusory clone of Progenitor Chen that had also appeared. The combined figure slashed a knife forward, and at the same time, Progenitor Hui was formed from the third strand of ancestral qi. The clone of Progenitor Hui shot past Jiu Han and instantly set up an As If Closed sourcebox array.

Jiu Han lifted a single finger and pointed it forward. Martial prints appeared at the tip of the finger, and they easily shattered the sourcebox array. Even though two of Progenitor Chen's clones had merged together, the woman was still able to easily deal with the summoned clone.

She was not an average Envoy, but rather someone who stood head and shoulders above her peers, and she also had a power level of more than 600,000.

"Enough playing around! Give me that umbrella!" Jiu Han shouted as she appeared right in front of the young man. She slapped a palm down at him, clearly showing no mercy at all.

The man raised his own hand. "Banishment."

His efforts were useless. Jiu Han was only forced a single step back by the secret technique, and her palm landed on his forehead.

The man thought that he was dead, but it turned out that Jiu Han had not actually attacked the young man, but rather grabbed him by the neck. After that, she dragged the young man towards the palace on the back of the wandering corpse.

"Don't worry, I'm not going to kill you. I remember that you are Shang Qing, and you're more useful alive than dead. Actually, I want to know more about that Tri-Yang Ancestral Qi Technique that you use." Jiu Han's voice became much softer as she looked at the young man in her grasp.

This was her true purpose. The moment she had recognized the young man, her thoughts had turned to the Tri-Yang Technique.

The technique had blazed like the sun during ZENITH, and Shang Qing had overwhelmed his peers, including even the Sixth Mainland's Daosource Three Skies. At that time, Shang Qing had even encouraged everyone to attack him at once, as he had wanted to break through the Tri-Yang Technique, but the Progenitor of Combat had stopped him.

If not for Lu Yin's appearance and his demonstration of a legendary power, Shang Qing would have become peerless within his generation. He would have been unstoppable.

Jiu Han had also watched ZENITH from within the Daosource Sect. At the time, she had felt a strong curiosity and desire for the Tri-Yang Technique, and she had not expected to run into Shang Qing while in Burial Garden. She had naturally seized this opportunity.

She did not care about any sort of consequences, as the Progenitor of Combat would protect her regardless of what she did.

Even if Jiu Han killed Shang Qing or captured him, the Hall of Honor would not know anything.

Shang Qing was not surprised to hear that Jiu Han wanted to learn the Tri-Yang Technique. "You can't learn it."

Jiu Han sneered, and then her eyes fell onto the Voidsoul Umbrella that Shang Qing was holding. "Just what is this umbrella of yours? It's actually able to stop me from extracting water from your body. I almost managed to capture Lu Yin as well, but unfortunately, he escaped. The two strongest youths of your entire Fifth Mainland almost fell into my hands."

Jiu Han caught up to the wandering corpse as she dragged Shang Qing along with a hand. When she saw the corpse's face, she was just as startled as Lu Yin had been.

"So it's actually an astral beast? This Burial Garden really has everything," Jiu Han muttered to herself.

From behind the wandering corpse, Lu Yin stared blankly at Jiu Han, who had just appeared up ahead of the giant and the palace. He looked at the person in her grasp; was that Shang Qing?

Lu Yin saw Jiu Han, but the woman's full attention was directed towards the wandering corpse, and she was completely unconcerned about anything else at this moment.

Jiu Han did not notice Lu Yin, so he quickly ducked his head and hid himself even more carefully. He was not afraid as Xia Yi was not present. However,

Lu Yin could not allow Jiu Han to escape again. Also, he needed to rescue Shang Qing.

Jiu Han was a genuine Envoy, and that meant that she not only had powerful cultivation, but she had also survived various difficulties. It was impossible for anyone to become an Envoy without enduring various hardships, not even the Progenitor of Combat's descendants.

She remained cautious. Despite seeing the palace, she did not rush straight in. Instead, she took the same action as Lu Yin. She kept a hold of Shang Qing and waited.

Lu Yin could only fall further behind in order to prevent her from finding him.

Before long, someone else appeared. This person also did not go straight into the palace, intending to wait and observe from a distance. Jiu Han lost her patience, and she shot over in front of the newcomer and threw them into the palace.

The man was not even a Hunter, so he was as powerless as a child against Jiu Han.

As soon as she saw that the man had entered the palace without being harmed, Jiu Han sneered and twitched a finger. The man had intended to continue into the palace, but he was suddenly yanked back by an unstoppable force. At that moment, the man was slapped into a puddle of blood. Not a single bone remained.

Both Jiu Han and Shang Qing's faces changed color in unison, and they were both too frightened to even look at the wandering corpse. Did this thing actually take the initiative to attack people?

It was readily apparent that the palace housed ancient treasures, and Jiu Han wanted those things, but she had no desire to risk her own life. She glanced at Shang Qing. No, this was the person who could provide her with the Tri-Yang Ancestral Qi Technique. His life was also too valuable to risk.

Her only option was to wait from a distance. Jiu Han decided that she would wait, and if anyone went in, then she would simply collect whatever they gathered from within the palace after they were slapped to death by the wandering corpse.

Jiu Han's thoughts aligned perfectly with Lu Yin's.

At this moment, Lu Yin had already moved around in a wide circle in front of the wandering corpse astral beast. He then set up a sourcebox array while

calculating the trajectory of the path that Jiu Han was going to take following the wandering corpse.

Lu Yin was quite lucky that the Envoy's full attention was devoted to the massive wandering corpse; otherwise, she might have noticed Lu Yin's movements.

An hour later, Jiu Han was still holding on to Shang Qing and following behind the wandering corpse, waiting for someone to enter the palace.

Suddenly, Jiu Han's face became highly focused. She had detected star energy fluctuations. She looked around and saw a pool of blood on the ground some distance away. There was a cosmic ring in the puddle of blood, and the fluctuations of star energy had originated from there.

She wondered how anyone could have died there, let alone in the same manner as how the wandering corpse killed people.

Despite the oddity of the situation, she did not give it much thought. She dragged Shang Qing along and approached the puddle. Right when she was about to reach down and grab the cosmic ring, Shang Qing disappeared from her grasp and reappeared thousands of meters away. Jiu Han was startled. There was a sourcebox array here!

She immediately moved and entered the true universe in order to avoid the enemy attack.

All of a sudden, Lu Yin appeared with the Ce Secret Art. His hand was wrapped around with his golden battle force, and he instantly released a Vacuum Palm.

Jiu Han had not expected to be ambushed by Lu Yin. The moment she saw him, she reflexively protected her body from his Vacuum Palm with the water ripples. Her reaction was almost instantaneous, and the Vacuum Palm struck the water ripples. Still, she was forced out of the true universe by the attack. Lu Yin's eyes were cold, and his spiritual force erupted: Daynight Praises.

The Progenitor of Combat's imprint appeared behind Jiu Han, and her stellar energy instantly suppressed the star energy in the area, locking down both Lu Yin and Shang Qing's star energy. Jiu Han was able to stifle their star energy, but she could not dispel spiritual force or Lu Yin's Vacuum Palms.

When the two had last fought, Lu Yin had already realized that Jiu Han's greatest weakness was her spiritual force, while that just happened to be one of Lu Yin's fortes.

It was Lu Yin's strongest aspect against Jiu Han's weakest, and Jiu Han instantly fell into the illusion of Daynight Praises. She saw the Progenitor of Combat appear, and she learned the Tri-Yang Ancestral Qi Technique. However, her impression of the technique was illusory.

Suddenly, the Progenitor of Combat struck at Jiu Han.

It was an attack that fully integrated Lu Yin's knowledge. Within the illusion of Daynight Praises, this attack was enough to severely injure or even kill Jiu Han.

However, Lu Yin had underestimated the Progenitor of Combat's descendants too much.

A light shone from Jiu Han's forehead, and a martial print appeared. This martial print not only shattered the illusion, but it also attacked Lu Yin.

Lu Yin had not been this badly surprised even when he learned that Jiu San had fought against Corpse God. After all, Jiu San was the Progenitor of Combat's great grandson, and he had managed to kill Corpse God by using a martial print that the Progenitor of Combat had left within his descendant's body. Jiu Han had the same sort of martial print in her body, and even if it was weaker than the one that Jiu San had been given, it still was enough to pose a fatal threat to Lu Yin.

His pupils instantly constricted, and he waved his hand to cause the Voidsoul Umbrella that Shang Qing had been holding to appear in his hand instead. He opened the umbrella and aimed it at the approaching martial print.

There was a deafening bang, and the void was torn open while Lu Yin was blasted back. The shockwave from the explosion ripped through the surrounding area, and it even shook off the dust on the feet of the enormous wandering corpse.

Some time later, after the dust dissipated, Lu Yin lowered his arm. The Voidsoul Umbrella remained unharmed.

In front of Lu Yin, Jiu Han's face had gone pale. "Impossible! That was a martial print from the Progenitor of Combat himself! How could that umbrella stop it?"

Chapter 1804: Solved

Lu Yin was lucky that he had been able to grab the Voidsoul Umbrella, as without it, his bodysuit armor most likely would not have been enough to completely protect him from the Progenitor of Combat's martial print. If it had been the limit of what Jiu Han could endure, then the martial print had

probably been an attack that exceeded a power level of 900,000. This was more than what he could withstand, but the Voidsoul Umbrella was a treasure from Progenitor Ku's Voidsoul Palace, which meant that it was also something from a Progenitor.

"There are plenty of things that you'll never be able to understand, but let me see if you have another martial print!" Lu Yin shouted as his spiritual force swept towards Jiu Han once again.

The Envoy's expression changed drastically, and she waved a hand in an attempt to pull the water out of Lu Yin's body, but Lu Yin was holding the Voidsoul Umbrella, and it was able to block all of her attacks. She was instantly lost in the illusion once again.

Daynight Praises caused Jiu Han to suffer unimaginable pain. The Progenitor of Combat's martial print had been able to protect her once, but a second time was impossible. Within the illusion, the Progenitor of Combat's palm finally fell upon her.

Jiu Han spat out blood, and her forehead fractured. She stared at Lu Yin and started wailing, "I'm the Progenitor of Combat's descendant! Lu Yin, do you really dare to kill me?"

Lu Yin's eyes suddenly flared. "So what if you're the Progenitor of Combat's descendant? This is the Fifth Mainland, and your background means nothing here."

Jiu Han screamed and pulled out numerous power vessels from her cosmic ring in an attempt to save herself. One of the defensive items had a shape that was similar to a martial print, and it wrapped around her entire body before carrying her far away. "You little beast! I'll remember this! You'll pay for this with your life! Your Great Eastern Alliance can forget about surviving in the Outerverse!"

Lu Yin's eyes turned cold, and his expression firmed. "Did you actually think that you could escape?"

An astral chessboard appeared beneath his feet even as he spoke, and he moved.

Jiu Han tore into the true universe in order to escape, but Lu Yin followed her there. He raised his hand, and his Champions' Stage appeared. "With my name, I summon a champion."

Lu Yin's death energy suddenly dropped as it formed Cang Zhou's body. The champion targeted Jiu Han and flames erupted. Cang Zhou had been an

expert with a power level of over 700,000, and a single attack from him caused the water ripples that protected Jiu Han's body to distort, terrifying the woman. "Lu Yin, stop! Do you want to start a war with my Sixth Mainland? Do you want to start a fight with the Progenitor of Combat?"

Lu Yin remained unfazed as he bombarded her with Vacuum Palms.

It took less than ten seconds for all of Jiu Han's defensive power vessels to shatter, which horrified her. "Lu Yin, I'm one of the Progenitor of Combat's descendants! There are many powerhouses in my family, and if you dare to kill me, you will absolutely die in the future! The Progenitor of Combat will never let you go for this!"

Lu Yin took out the weapon fragment that he had picked up and casually waved it towards Jiu Han. The weapon fragment pierced the woman's neck, and a thin, blood-red line became clearly visible.

Shang Qing stared blankly as Jiu Han's body fell and struck the ground some distance away. The Envoy's eyes were still wide open, displaying her resentment and frustrations even in death.

Lu Yin emerged from the true universe. He looked absolutely exhausted.

Jiu Han had not been an easy opponent even if her spiritual force had been quite weak. She had also been protected by the martial print that she had received from the Progenitor of Combat himself.

Given her status as one of the Progenitor of Combat's descendants, she had access to many treasures, but fortunately, Lu Yin had proven more capable.

The ground trembled. The wandering corpse of the massive astral beast had been unaffected by the battle, and it was still plodding forward and carrying the palace on its back.

Lu Yin approached Jiu Han's body and quietly stared at it.

Killing one of the Progenitor of Combat's descendants would certainly incite an enmity that could not be resolved, though Lu Yin also had no desire to even try. There was already an ineradicable hatred between the Fifth and Sixth Mainlands.

Despite the fact that both Mainlands were inhabited by humans and their greatest enemy was actually Aeternus, Progenitor Chen had previously slaughtered the Sixth Mainland's Progenitors, and the Rune Progenitor had led his entire civilization to fight against the Sixth Mainland. These ancient sacrifices that the Fifth Mainland's Progenitors had made proved that the Sixth

Mainland had to have done something that the Fifth Mainland could never forgive.

If not for Progenitor Hui's incredible scheme that had spanned the ages and led to the collapse of the Sixth Mainland due to Aeternus's invasion, the Sixth Mainland would have never agreed to live in peace with the Fifth Mainland. In Lu Yin's heart, the Sixth Mainland was an enemy that ranked behind only Aeternus and the four ruling powers. If they were killed, so be it.

Still, at the moment, the loot that Lu Yin could gain from Jiu Han's corpse was the most important thing.

His eyes fell onto the Envoy's cosmic ring on her finger, and he grabbed it with high expectations.

Shang Qing approached, though he was left speechless by Lu Yin's actions.

Lu Yin looked over and reluctantly threw the Voidsoul Umbrella back. "That thing's pretty good."

Shang Qing took the umbrella and stored it in his cosmic ring. "I picked it up in the Dominion Realm. I'd like to thank you."

Lu Yin's mouth twitched to the side. "Then get me some star essence."

Shang Qing nodded. "Alright. I'll make some arrangements when I get back."

Lu Yin did not take the conversation to heart as he was focused on Jiu Han's cosmic ring. He opened it with her blood, and everything fell out. What he found left him stunned.

In addition to a woman's personal items, he also found some medicinal pills, but not too many. What about all the power vessels? Cultivation arts? At the very least, there should have been star essence, but there was none at all.

Lu Yin assumed that he must not have completely emptied the cosmic ring, so he focused on pulling everything out, only to realize that there was nothing left within the ring at all.

He gritted his teeth. Despite fighting such a battle, he had not ended up gaining anything at all.

Actually... He summoned the Champions' Stage once again. "By my name, I anoint a champion."

Unsurprisingly, Jiu Han's image appeared on the stage.

This was the first time that Shang Qing had seen Lu Yin anoint a champion, and he was startled by the process.

Lu Yin glanced over and he suddenly remembered the Voidsoul Umbrella. Typically, Lu Yin would never return something that he had taken, especially after saving someone's life.

Well, he would just forget it this time and pretend to have not seen the Voidsoul Umbrella.

"Keep this to yourself," Lu Yin commented, referring to his Champions' Stage. Even though Arch-Elder Zen knew about it, Lu Yin did not want his innate gift to become public knowledge.

Shang Qing was still stunned. "Is that your innate gift?"

"You don't recognize it?" Lu Yin wondered.

Shang Qing shook his head. "Should I?"

Lu Yin then remembered that everyone in the Perennial World had had any and all memories related to the Lu family sealed, which meant that none of them were able to even think about the Lu family. The Champions' Stage was essentially the symbol of the Lu family, so naturally, no one in the Perennial World would speak of such a thing, and no records of it existed. Only people like Arch-Elder Zen and other knowledgeable powerhouses would even know about such a matter.

While Shang Qing was second only to Lu Yin within their generation, he was still a young man and did not qualify to be given very much information.

"She was Jiu Han, a descendant of the Sixth Mainland's Progenitor of Combat," Shang Qing reported.

Lu Yin replied in a casual tone, "I know. We fought each other before."

"I heard her mention something about that and assumed that she'd fought with you. There isn't any other Enlightener who could have gotten away from her."

Lu Yin glanced over. "Are you complimenting me?"

Shang Qing denied nothing, but he did change the subject. "As soon as her death becomes known, the Progenitor of Combat's other descendants will definitely start investigating."

"Did anyone see her chasing you?" Lu Yin asked.

Shang Qing stared back at Lu Yin. "I don't know."

Lu Yin frowned, but there really was nothing else to say.

Shang Qing's expression remained calm. "Even if someone does learn that her death has something to do with me, it doesn't matter. Even if the

Progenitor of Combat comes, he won't be able to force his way deep into the Neoverse. My Fifth Mainland is not powerless to defend itself against even Progenitors. Also, Aeternus managed to badly injure the Progenitor of Secret Arts, which left the Sixth Mainland's three Progenitors all wary."

"Also, the power of the Rune Progenitor injured the Progenitor of Combat," Lu Yin reminded. He actually wanted to find out what sort of hidden power the Hall of Honor had that could make even the Seven Skygods nervous.

Each of the Skygods was a Semi-Progenitor, and while the Human Domain as a whole had their seven Semi-Progenitors to hold back the Seven Skygods, the Hall of Honor alone did not have that ability. If the Seven Skygods worked together to attack the Hall of Honor, then the Human Domain's other Semi-Progenitors might not be able to arrive in time to help. Despite this, the Seven Skygods had never united to attack the Hall of Honor even though Ancient God had once destroyed a node even when it was being protected by Arch-Elder Zen.

Even if the nodes had been put into place by Progenitor Hui, this incident showed that Arch-Elder Zen might lack the strength to completely hold back Ancient God.

The Hall of Honor had to have some sort of foundational power that even the Seven Skygods feared, but Shang Qing would not know about such things at his level. So, Lu Yin remained silent.

The giant wandering corpse continued to move away step by step, and Lu Yin and Shang Qing hastened to catch back up to it.

"What are you doing?" Lu Yin's eyes narrowed, and his voice took on a decidedly unfriendly tone. Shang Qing had better not want to try to take this chance from Lu Yin. That would be going too far.

Shang Qing indifferently replied, "I'm just following along to watch. Don't worry, everything will belong to you."

Lu Yin pursed his lips, but what could he say? If Shang Qing dared to try to take anything, Lu Yin would just stop him.

Shang Qing was actually just curious about where the wandering corpse of the enormous astral beast had come from, as well as the situation in Burial Garden. No matter what, Burial Garden was one of the Three Dark Hands.

"So, were Arch-Elder Zen and the others comfortable letting you come to Burial Garden?" Lu Yin asked after remembering something.

Shang Qing casually replied, "After ZENITH, many people's thoughts changed. They used to want to train me in the safest manner possible and have me cultivate without ever risking my life, but things are different now. I lost to you during ZENITH, and that caused many people to reevaluate their opinions, especially Arch-Elder Zen. He's allowed me to go out on my own to get some experience. Even if I die, I'll die while gaining experience."

Lu Yin's voice grew strange. "That sounds so weird! How can you just train so that you can go get experience? That sounds so forced! If possible, I'd love to be kept safe and secure so long as I was given enough star essence."

"That's not funny."

Lu Yin was actually being serious. "I'm not kidding! As long as someone could provide for all my needs, I'd be happy to not go anywhere at all."

Shang Qing absolutely did not believe Lu Yin, and no one else would believe such a claim either. In fact, only Lu Yin himself believed it. This was similar to when Starsibyl had asked Lu Yin how to become stronger, and he had replied that it just took money.

However, that had been Lu Yin's honest answer. This was his path, and it was a path that no one else could copy.

The two young men followed the wandering corpse for two days, during which many people approached the giant wandering corpse. Some of the people entered the palace while others acted like Lu Yin and Shang Qing and tried to follow from behind in order to collect others' harvests. Lu Yin hated seeing others trying to copy his idea, and he forced those people to enter the palace and explore it.

If they were lucky, they might be able to leave with a treasure. If they were unlucky, they would be swatted to death like a fly.

Lu Yin managed to collect a few things from the people who tried to escape from the palace, but everything that he found was useless. There were some items that seemed ancient, but they broke as soon as they were touched. There were also some treasures that even Envoys could use, but Lu Yin saw them as worthless as they were not worth Enhancing.

"Do you want this? I'll sell it to you." Lu Yin offered an ancient-looking treasure to Shang Qing while asking in an expectant tone.

It was a power vessel that could unleash an overwhelming power that could even push an Envoy away, but it was not even as useful as the Vacuum Palm

technique to Lu Yin. Even if he Enhanced the power vessel to the limit, its range was limited enough that it would not be very useful.

Shang Qing took it. "How much?"

"What do you think?" Lu Yin's expression sharpened as soon as money was mentioned.

Shang Qing considered the question for a bit and then gave Lu Yin a white Mavis Bank card. "The Hall of Honor gave me this to use, so you can take whatever's left in the account."

He then proceeded to tell Lu Yin how to access the account.

Chapter 1805: Divination Method

Shang Qing clearly knew Lu Yin, and Lu Yin became excited at what he had just received. A white bank card was only inferior to the Mavis Bank's gray crystal cards. "How much?"

"I don't know."

Lu Yin eagerly took the card.

The two suddenly looked up at the same time, only to see that someone was trying to leave the palace carried by the wandering corpse, but they were summarily swatted out of the air by the massive corpse.

Suddenly, the wandering corpse stopped and no longer moved.

Lu Yin and Shang Qing glanced at each other, as this wandering corpse had never stopped moving before.

Suddenly, the entire palace was tilted as the wandering corpse straightened and stood upright. Many things fell out of the palace, though most of them were corpses.

Lu Yin and Shang Qing were blown away. Was it stretching? Could corpses even stretch?!

The giant astral beast corpse took its time stretching for a while and then continued on its staggering walk. Many things were left on the ground behind it.

Lu Yin and Shang Qing shot forward. Someone nearby was looking up at the wandering corpse as it staggered by. The figure stood quietly before turning around and began to leave. It was at this moment that Lu Yin's domain covered the area the person was standing on. Sensing this, the figure turned back around.

Lu Yin had been in the middle of picking through the items that had fallen from the palace, but this person's appearance startled him, and he instantly entered the true universe and disappeared.

Shang Qing was taken aback; what could possibly cause Lu Yin to stop picking up free treasure? He knew Lu Yin well enough to know that something important must have happened, and Shang Qing wanted to chase after Lu Yin, but after glancing around, Shang Qing realized that he had absolutely no idea which direction Lu Yin had even gone in.

Some distance away, a person was staring up at the enormous wandering corpse as Lu Yin emerged from the true universe next to them. "You're actually still alive?"

This person was Starsibyl. Many people had thought that she had died when the Starsibyl Sect was destroyed, so Lu Yin had not expected to run into her in Burial Garden.

Starsibyl turned to look at Lu Yin and gave him a small smile. "Brother Lu, we meet again."

Lu Yin stared at Starsibyl's smiling face. "I thought that you were dead."

Starsibyl continued to smile as she replied, "The Neohuman Alliance needs us to find something for them, so how could they kill us?"

"So, was the Starsibyl Sect destroyed by you guys?" Lu Yin asked.

A breeze blew by and pulled a strand of hair across Starsibyl's face. She reached up and tucked it behind her ear, revealing her snow-white neck. "It was the only way we could manage to avoid being captured by the Neohuman Alliance."

"Why not just ask the Hall of Honor for help?"

"Brother Lu, do you actually think that the Hall of Honor can protect us? Or that Arch-Elder Zen himself would step out for us? Even if my Starsibyl Sect has a bit of influence, it's far from enough to ask Semi-Progenitors to protect us. We aren't as important as Brother Lu, who was protected by Highsage Grandmaster himself after ZENITH. You really are able to turn your bad luck into good luck." Starsibyl was clearly envious.

"Where are you staying now?" Lu Yin asked.

Starsibyl gave a small bow. "The Aeternals are too powerful, and even if Brother Lu is able to protect himself, you probably still don't have the strength to protect my Starsibyl Sect. Please don't ask any more questions. Give us

some peace and just wait for the Starsibyl Sect to reappear. One day, when Brother Lu needs me, I'll offer you the full support of my Starsibyl Sect, so please don't forget about our previous agreement."

Some time ago, when Lu Yin had asked Starsibyl Sect for a divination, she had asked Lu Yin to promise that, when the day came that humanity faced a great crisis, he would preserve a trace of the Starsibyl Sect. That had been Lu Yin's promise to the Starsibyl Sect.

"I haven't forgotten, but what is the catastrophe that you've predicted?" Lu Yin was quite curious about this.

Starsibyl shook her head. "I don't actually know, but that catastrophe will definitely appear. As for what it is, that's something that I can't see."

"Then why do you believe that I can preserve a trace of your Starsibyl Sect? I might not even be able to protect myself," Lu Yin said.

Starsibyl looked at Lu Yin with bright eyes. "Brother Lu, do you still remember the Astral Combat Academy's Astral Combat Tournament and the Tournament of the Strongest?"

Lu Yin nodded. "Of course."

Those two competitions had been the start of Lu Yin's fame, so how could he forget them? In particular, the Tournament of the Strongest had been where Lu Yin had first fought Wang Yun, and that meeting had led to him being exposed in the Perennial World.

Starsibyl's mouth curled up into a beautiful curve. "I first wanted to conduct a divination for Brother Lu, but I wasn't able to see you in any of my divinations, so I instead predicted the most probable outcome, and I used that to see into Brother Lu's future."

Lu Yin was surprised. "See my future? What did you see?"

Starsibyl shook her head. "It's hard to explain, but I was able to divine something."

"Back then, it should have been the Starsibyl who was my classmate in the Astral Combat Academy who performed the divination. She was the student leader of Astral-1."

"She's one of my clones."

"Are you saying that you see me as someone whom you can place your hopes upon?" Lu Yin found this quite strange, and his tone expressed his doubt.

Starsibyl gave a small smile. "Of course not. This is just one detail, or rather, a variable. I want to perform further divinations regarding your particular variable."

"But you also helped Nightking Zhenwu," Lu Yin countered.

Starsibyl stared at Lu Yin. "When you fought him back then, I told you that that day was either going to be the most glorious moment of his life or the darkest nadir. I also told you that I could not see his future beyond that day."

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed. "So back then, you weren't only using me as an anchor to perform your divinations, but also Nightking Zhenwu?"

"More accurately, I conducted a second divination with you as the anchor and Nightking Zhenwu as a reference point because I can't directly divinate anything regarding you," Starsibyl said.

Starsibyl's words did not make any sense to Lu Yin, but he did know that Starsibyl had tried to perform many divinations on him. However, she had never been able to directly divine anything concerning Lu Yin himself. Rather, she always had to infer details by divining his enemies or other such methods. This was also why she had gotten close to Nightking Zhenwu.

"Your first divination on me was based on probability while the second used Nightking Zhenwu as a vantage point. What about the third time?" Lu Yin asked. He did not like having his future looked at, but Starsibyl had never been able to see Lu Yin's future. He alone seemed to be immune to divination, which he found rather odd.

Starsibyl bowed once more. "That divination is something that I can't explain. Brother Lu, I have never done anything against you, and I have helped you and entrusted you with the future of my Starsibyl Sect. We will absolutely support you with everything we have, and I hope that you will treat us in kind."

Lu Yin contemplated the matter for a moment. "Help me divinate a particular word."

"Brother Lu, please tell me," Starsibyl encouraged.

"Murkiness."

Starsibyl felt confused. "Murkiness? What do you mean?"

Lu Yin replied, "Just that word: Murkiness. Please perform a divination on that, and ask Senior Zhu to come out to tell me the results of the divination."

Starsibyl nodded. "Alright. If that's all, I'll take my leave now. Also, Brother Lu, Burial Garden's gates are very dangerous, and the Neohuman Alliance will

definitely try to destroy them. Burial Garden is something that involves ancient secrets and even ancient inheritances. Aeternus will not allow this place to endure, so Brother Lu, you must be careful."

As Lu Yin watched Starsibyl leave, he realized that he actually wanted to force Starsibyl to reveal everything she knew, but there were some people who could not be forced.

On top of that, Starsibyl Sect had already helped him several times before, and Lu Yin was not someone who repaid kindness with evil. While he hoped that the Starsibyl Sect might be able to divinate something related to Murkiness, he did not hold much hope. It was impossible for them to discover anything if not even Mister Mu had been able to learn anything.

Lu Yin simply wanted to see what the Starsibyl Sect was capable of, and also what they might be able to learn with the word "Murkiness." In the past, Xuan Jiu had performed a divination for Lu Yin, and the old man had vomited blood from the attempt. The Starsibyl Sect was clearly rather capable.

A lake could be too still to be seen, and only by throwing a stone could the depths be seen clearly.

Lu Yin's goal was to disturb the lake, and his plan was to use the Starsibyl Sect as the stone to stir the water.

He returned to where the wandering corpse had stretched, and he found Shang Qing still waiting there, as well as another, terrified person crouching next to Shang Qing.

Lu Yin ignored the newcomer and simply picked through the rest of the items on the ground. Most of what he found were corpses, weapons, and so on, but the weapons were all very common. It was clear that there had been a battle within the palace and that the combatants had fallen out.

Lu Yin checked the corpses' cosmic rings one by one, and in them, he found two more weapon fragments.

"I- can I go? I didn't get anything!" The cultivator squatting on the ground spoke up in a trembling voice. He had recognized these two young men. One of them was known as Shang Qing, and he was a representative of the Hall of Honor itself! As for the other man, he was even more terrifying. He was Lu Yin! The leader of the Great Eastern Alliance that was headquartered in the west of the Inniverse. Although the man was from a place that was far away from the Great Eastern Alliance, he had heard that even Chaos Flowzone had joined the alliance, so he knew that his flowzone's time was limited.

Lu Yin glanced at the man, and his eyes sent chills through the man. He quickly spoke up, terrified. "Lord Lu, this lowly one really didn't take anything! I simply heard that there was a giant walking around with a palace on its back. I just wanted to come see it, and I was captured by this person as soon as I saw the giant. I really didn't take anything!"

"You heard about it? Who told you about it?" Lu Yin asked in surprise.

"There was a report that's spread throughout the entire universe. Some people say that there are giants in Burial Garden who walk in circles while carrying ancient palaces on their backs and that they often drop precious treasures, including weapons, power vessels, and cultivation arts."

Lu Yin frowned. "When did this news come out?"

The cultivator thought for a while. "It's already been a while. It started circulating just a bit after Burial Garden opened, so it should have been more than ten days ago."

More than ten days? At that time, Lu Yin had not seen the wandering corpse yet, which meant that the news had been leaked before he even found it.

At this moment, someone exited the palace on the wandering corpse's back far away. The figure tore into the void and fled.

Lu Yin recognized the person as the Augmenter from the Toolcasting family. Had that man not died? He had stayed in the palace for a long time.

A seventh stage Augmenter was naturally an Envoy, and such a powerhouse could naturally enter the true universe, but that meant nothing to something as powerful as the wandering corpse. It waved a hand and struck through the void. Hiding in the true universe was useless, and the Augmenter was still struck.

Lu Yin's expression had gone cold, and the crouching cultivator could not understand what was wrong. The man had only seen the wandering corpse casually wave a hand, as though it were swatting a mosquito, though there had been a burst of blood in the void.

"Lord Lu, I- I really didn't take anything! I just wanted to take a look. I swear, I'll never say a single word to anyone that I saw the two of you here. Also, I can provide you with some information to trade for my life!" the cultivator spoke quickly in his panic.

Shang Qing was curious. "Information?"

The cultivator nodded and gulped. "Close to where I entered Burial Garden was a gate."

Lu Yin turned to look at the man, his eyes bright. "Is this gate an exit?"

The man nodded. "Yes, but it's protected by a powerhouse. Anyone wanting to leave has to give him their cosmic ring."

Lu Yin and Shang Qing glanced at each other. For them, only Envoys with Jiu Han's strength could be considered powerhouses, which meant Envoys. How many Envoys were there in the entire universe? And how many of those had entered Burial Garden?

Chapter 1806: Skyeater Goose

Suddenly, Lu Yin remembered something. He turned towards Shang Qing, but then he stopped right before he opened his mouth. He first slapped the crouching man unconscious and then turned back to Shang Qing. "Aren't you a part of the Hall of Honor?"

Shang Qing felt rather confused. "Why are you asking me that?"

"I found an exit gate, but it was being protected by one of the Hall of Honor's Envoy-realm androids," Lu Yin said.

Shang Qing shook his head. "I don't know anything about that. No one told me anything."

Lu Yin stopped talking, and he instead raced to the puddle of blood that had once been the Augmenter. He suppressed his nausea and used his star energy to pull out the dead man's cosmic ring. Lu Yin quickly opened it and emptied it.

This time his harvest was not bad. He found many weapons in the Augmenter's cosmic ring, though Lu Yin could not determine their quality. Additionally, he found hundreds of millions of star essence, various bottles, as well as a piece of jade. It looked like it might have held a cultivation art, but it was incomplete, which made it useless.

Almost everything that had been in the cosmic ring was trash, such as the tokens from the Toolcasting family. But there was only one thing that caught Lu Yin's interest, which was a map. He spread it out and was shocked to see that it was actually a map of the palace.

It was no wonder why the Augmenter had spent so long in the palace; he had actually been sketching a map. However, what was the reason? Lu Yin could not understand why the man had made the map.

There were various portions of the palace that were depicted in great detail, and dangerous regions were specially marked. Lu Yin glanced at the map, but he had no intention of entering and exploring the palace. It was possible that not even the Teleportation Formation would allow him to escape from there.

Suddenly, Lu Yin stared at a particular image that had been drawn on one corner of the map. It was not a drawing of the palace, but rather of a creature. It had also been highlighted by the Augmenter as more important than anything else on the map.

Most importantly, Lu Yin had seen the creature before.

It was a truly odd creature, as it had no eyes, limbs, eyes, ears, nose, or any other typical body parts.

This was not a creature that still existed, and yet Lu Yin had seen it before, and he even had a strong impression of it.

When he had absorbed the death energy within the ruins of the Bizarre Sect, Lu Yin had seen the back of a figure that appeared to be the God of Death, and that person had easily defeated a creature that had been large enough to cover the sky and block the sun. The creature drawn on the map was exactly the same as the one that Lu Yin had seen the God of Death defeat.

After seeing that vision, Lu Yin had taken some time to do a bit of research, but there was no such creature that matched that description recorded or known to mankind. It was a creature that did not exist in the current era, but rather something that had lived in ancient times, which matched with what Lu Yin had witnessed in that vision.

If the figure that Lu Yin had seen from the back really had been the God of Death, and this creature had been courageous enough to attack even the God of Death, then it was possible that this creature had the strength of a Progenitor.

The bloodstained clothes that he had picked up made Lu Yin certain that the figure whose back he had seen had been the God of Death.

He looked up at the palace. It did not seem particularly odd for an image of this creature to be in the palace as it had lived in the same era as the God of Death whose clothes had been in the palace. But if that was the case, then how had this palace been preserved? Too much time had passed for this to be possible. Just what was the origin of Burial Garden for even these ancient items to have been preserved? Lu Yin felt like Burial Garden had somehow crossed through time and space to connect back to the ancient eras.

"Is that a map?" Shang Qing asked as he approached.

Lu Yin instantly put the map away. "There's no map."

"That was just-"

"There was nothing. You saw wrong."

Shang Qing took a while to find the words to respond. "I'm not going to rob you."

A dangerous glint flickered in Lu Yin's eyes. "If you dare to try it, I'll end you."

Shang Qing had no idea how to even reply.

"Don't forget, you still owe me money," Lu Yin commented.

Shang Qing felt both confused and uncertain. "Didn't I already give you that Mavis Bank card?"

"That was to buy the power vessel," Lu Yin stated as though this was perfectly obvious.

Shang Qing pursed his lips. He simply could not figure out how to communicate with Lu Yin. After thinking for a moment, he decided to just let the matter go. He would treat it as compensation for Lu Yin saving his life. Tossing it aside, Shang Qing made a mental note to find some way to get Lu Yin more money. "Do you want to keep following the giant wandering corpse?"

Lu Yin looked up at the enormous astral beast that was already lumbering off into the distance and then shook his head. "Not anymore. It's easy to get into that palace but almost impossible to get out. I have no interest in dying, and trying to get anything by following it is too time-consuming."

Shang Qing said, "I'm not going to keep following it either."

He glanced around. "Burial Garden is massive, and I want to see more. What about you?"

"I want to explore. Just don't die. And even if you want to die, make sure you pay me back what you owe me before you die." Lu Yin was quite emphatic.

Shang Qing's smile grew bitter. "I understand. Don't worry, Brother Lu. Goodbye."

"Later."

The two separated; one made their way south and the other north. As for the enormous wandering corpse, it continued walking east.

...

In the Innerverse, the Divine Grade Hall was the power that led Beast Tamers Flowzone. Beneath the Divine Grade Hall were the First Grade Hall and the Second Grade Hall. Together, they controlled the entire Beast Tamers Flowzone.

There were many astral beasts roaming through interstellar space in Beast Tamers Flowzone. Unlike humans, astral beasts did not need to reach the Explorer realm to be able to freely move through outer space. Many astral beasts were actually born in outer space, and some even had shells that were similar to the hull of a spacecraft. These beasts' tamers would be protected, and they would be able to travel through the universe as though they were in a spaceship.

The Second Grade Hall was located in the outer reaches of Beast Tamers Flowzone, and it acted as the flowzone's gatekeeper. The Second Grade Hall had only ever had two Enlighters, but they had always been the most average kind of Enlighters. For example, Karthika had been an Enlighter from the Second Grade Hall, but he had been killed by Lu Yin.

When Burial Garden's gates had started to appear throughout the universe, three gates had immediately appeared in the Second Grade Hall's territory. The Divine Grade Hall had repeatedly sent disciples through the gates to explore Burial Garden, but none of them had ever been able to get back in touch with the Divine Grade Hall after entering Burial Garden.

In the end, the only option was for the Divine Grade Hall to send in some Enlighters.

Beast Tamers Flowzone only had a single Burial Garden gate that could be used as an exit, and this was why Mountain God had not particularly cared when Lu Yin had ordered the powers that controlled the eight great flowzones to only keep a single exit open within each flowzone.

However, in recent days, someone had emerged from another one of Burial Garden's gates that was in the Second Grade Hall's territory, which verified the existence of a second exit within Beast Tamers Flowzone.

Mountain God had become excited at this development, and he completely ignored Lu Yin's orders. After all, how could he possibly destroy such an amazing opportunity?

A great deal of information regarding Burial Garden had appeared on the Human Domain's network, but no one seemed to know where the information was coming from. In summary, Burial Garden held numerous valuable

opportunities from ancient times, and some people were able to pick up ancient treasures, others found pills, and others obtained human blood fruits that they devoured to greatly increase their strength. The Hall of Honor had done nothing to stop Burial Garden from opening.

All in all, many people believed that Burial Garden held an incredible opportunity.

Mountain God was sure of this, as the first thing that he had acquired from someone exiting from Burial Garden had been the feathers of a legendary creature: the Skyeater Goose.

Legends claimed that in ancient times, there had been a wild swallowing goose that could devour space as its food and drank stellar energy as though it were water. It had been invisible to ordinary people, but its body had been large enough to cover the sun, moon, and stars, and its cry had been able to shake the universe itself.

Despite the swallowing goose's immense size, its feathers had a unique trait that caused the bird to be intangible, and it had been able to freely travel through the void without actually touching any physical objects. It had been ethereal even in the true universe.

It had truly been an amazing creature.

Mountain God had acquired a feather from the swallowing goose, and it allowed him to vaguely hear the ancient swallowing goose's cry, which had given him an indistinct impression of space. This impression had actually opened up a new avenue of understanding towards cultivation.

This experience had convinced Mountain God that Burial Garden held incredible opportunities from the ancient era. How could he possibly be willing to destroy one of Burial Garden's few exits? That exit could allow the Divine Grade Hall to grab far more treasures from Burial Garden.

Mountain God was not the only person with such thoughts, as Liu Qianjue and others were the same. They had only put up an act of destroying Burial Garden's gates; how could they possibly destroy such an invaluable opportunity.

Doom followed their decisions.

The Second Grade Hall was massacred, and several Enlighteners died, as well as countless disciples. This event left Mountain God completely shocked.

He was furious at this loss, and he raced over to the Second Grade Hall. Upon arriving, he found that many planets in the region had been destroyed,

and Burial Garden's exit had also been destroyed. Only the most elite disciples from Beast Tamers Flowzone qualified to act as guards for the exit gates, and none of them were even from the Second Grade Hall, but rather the Divine Grade Hall.

The loss of so many elite disciples was almost enough to break the Divine Grade Hall. Of the entire younger generation, only a few of the Divine Grade Hall's youths had managed to survive, and that was only because they had been out training.

Mountain God wanted to track down the culprit, but he was too late. The person had been extremely ruthless, and the remaining evidence showed that the person was quite powerful. Even if they were not an Envoy, they were someone at the cusp of stepping into that level, and the person was also someone who was skilled at hiding their tracks.

Only a day passed from the time that Mountain God had received word of the attack, and yet the person had already escaped far away before Mountain God could arrive.

Not only had the Divine Grade Hall lost an exit gate of Burial Garden, but they had also lost the vast majority of their disciples, which was enough to make Mountain God roar from anger.

Despite knowing it was pointless, Mountain God still issued an order to seal the flowzone. Word of this matter could also not be allowed to spread, as it would be impossible to explain to Lu Yin why one of Burial Garden's ordinary gates had been protected by so many experts.

By this time, anyone trying to leave Burial Garden would be incredibly cautious, and some did not even stop and survey their surroundings when they got out, using their fastest movement techniques to escape from the exit.

Far too few of those who entered Burial Garden to find opportunities were able to leave with what they had found.

No one did anything at all to stop people from entering any of Burial Garden's gates, but anyone who exited a gate would be instantly captured.

Only experts at Lu Yin's level of strength at a minimum could be fearless when leaving Burial Garden.

Lu Yin went in the direction that he had been told an exit could be found, and sure enough, he found one that had a person standing watch on the outside. The person was an arrogant looking middle-aged man with an imprint. He was

not an Envoy, but merely an Enlighter with a power level of a bit more than 300,000. Such a person could not even withstand a single slap from Lu Yin.

The Enlighter tried to slip away the moment he saw Lu Yin approaching, but he was kicked to the ground and forced to reluctantly turn over his cosmic ring.

The Enlighter felt both frustrated and upset. He had thought that very few true powerhouses would enter Burial Garden because the gates had only been open briefly, and he had assumed that his power level of 300,000 would be enough for him to run rampant. He had been partially correct, as he had not encountered any powerhouses, allowing him to pick up some treasures. However, only a bit of time had passed before the Enlighter ran into Lu Yin, rendering all of the man's efforts pointless.

On the other hand, Lu Yin was absolutely thrilled, and he even complimented the Enlighter. "Keep standing guard and keep up the hard work. You've got a bright future ahead of you!"

This person had actually provided Lu Yin with a tribulation crystal pillar, which was something that Lu Yin had not expected to find in Burial Garden. Although the pillar was not particularly large and was also useless to Lu Yin, it could be sold for a shocking amount of money. After all, there were never enough tribulation crystal pillars, and if one was put up for sale, there would be no end to the number of people racing to buy it for any price.

Chapter 1807: Hollow Palm

Aside from the pillar of tribulation crystals, the Enlighter had less than 10 million star essence and a piece of jade that held a cultivation art. However, it was not one from the ancient era, and it was actually worthless.

Wait, what was that?

Lu Yin was shocked to find out that the man also had a sourcebox, and it was actually a humanoid sourcebox that was tied to a string.

"Where did you get this humanoid sourcebox?" Lu Yin instantly grew somber.

The Enlighter was quite resentful of his situation. "I got it from a young man. I asked him about it, and he said that he accidentally pulled it out of the ground."

"Where?" The moment Lu Yin asked this question, he regretted it. How could anyone know where anything was inside Burial Garden?

The middle-aged man had no idea how to even answer, so he just stared at Lu Yin with a fearful expression.

Lu Yin was very uncomfortable after discovering the humanoid sourcebox, and he quickly put it away. He kicked the Enlighter away and passed through the gate to leave Burial Garden.

Lu Yin was very vigilant as he left Burial Garden. Despite his confidence in his own strength, he had no idea if he would run into some old freak with a power level of a million as soon as he passed through the gate, especially since Burial Garden's gates had also appeared in the Outerverse as well. The Sixth Mainland had numerous powerhouses, and there was no way they would simply ignore the gates.

Due to his caution, Lu Yin moved very carefully and even held the blood-red bell in his hand. The moment he detected anything off at all, he planned to ring the bell and return to Burial Garden.

Fortunately, his wariness was unwarranted. Let alone a powerhouse, he found no one at all after exiting Burial Garden.

He glanced around and saw trees towering high into the clouds all around him. He was clearly in a dense forest. Lu Yin's pupils transformed into runes, and his expression instantly changed; there were no runes at all. Was he not in the Fifth Mainland?

Lu Yin kept a tight grip on the blood-red bell as he released his domain and slowly spread it out to its furthest limit.

His domain was able to cover an incredibly large area given his current strength, but he still did not find a single trace of another human being. What was even more bizarre was that he had the distinct feeling that he had been to this place before, as there was something familiar about it.

This sensation couldn't be wrong, so he stood right next to Burial Garden's gate and reviewed his memories, trying to find the reason why this location felt so familiar.

However, no matter how much time passed, he could not come up with anything at all.

The only thing that he knew for certain was that no one was nearby at all.

With no one standing guard at the gate he had exited, could it be an undiscovered gate? That should be impossible.

Lu Yin's mind raced, and he spread out his domain once more. This time, he was searching the area more carefully, as he simply wanted to find traces of anything that was not natural to the forest.

There was no way that he was the only person who had passed through this exit gate, so where had all the others gone? Before long, Lu Yin found traces of blood. After following them in a particular direction with his domain, he soon found a body.

Lu Yin approached the corpse, intending to check its cosmic ring.

Suddenly, something clicked in his mind, and he understood why the forest felt so familiar. He had escaped to this place once before.

Back when the Sixth Mainland had invaded the Fifth Mainland and the Starfall Sea had been essentially conquered, Lu Yin had happened to end up on Grayweed Continent. There, he had passed through this particular forest to travel from Thundercharge Dojo to Mt. Stacks Dojo. No wonder why this place felt so familiar.

Since Lu Yin was on Grayweed Continent, it meant that he was in Aeternus's territory. Of course there were no runes here.

This sudden thought sent chills down Lu Yin's spine, and he reflexively wanted to dart back into Burial Garden's gate to escape.

However, after considering his situation, he looked towards the east, which was where Mt. Stacks Dojo was located. Could he go and check the palm prints that Lan Si had mentioned?

Vacuum Palm's importance to Lu Yin as his primary attack method was readily evident, and yet Vacuum Palm was the technique that Lan Si had received from just the Ten Stacks palm print.

Lu Yin excelled at the Overlaying Stacks path, and his physical strength was unmatched. So, the techniques that used the Overlaying Stacks Path naturally suited him best.

However, Grayweed Continent was part of Aeternus's territory, and if Lu Yin was being careful, he knew that it would be best to immediately return to Burial Garden instead of trying to get to Mt. Stacks Dojo. After all, what would happen if he was discovered?

Lu Yin was torn with indecision. On one hand, the most suitable technique imaginable for him was within reach, but on the other, safety was right next to him. He really did not know what to choose. He also knew that, when he had touched the palm prints during his previous visit to Mt. Stacks Dojo, he had

not even sensed any techniques from the Ten Stacks palm print. Not a single other disciple from Mt. Stacks Dojo had ever sensed the existence of Vacuum Palm aside from Lan Si himself.

Some battle techniques could only be obtained through luck, with nothing to do with ability. Even if Lu Yin was able to get to Mt. Stacks Dojo and visit the palm print, there was no guarantee that he would be able to sense a new battle technique, let alone comprehend one.

After contemplating the two options for a long time, Lu Yin eventually decided to travel to the dojo. Even if it was a very low possibility of comprehending a battle technique, he still wanted to at least attempt it. After all, such a battle technique was really too perfect for him.

Just because Aeternus had taken over the Starfall Sea did not mean that the region was completely full of corpse kings. That was actually impossible. This was much like how Lu Yin and the other people from the Fifth Mainland had managed to escape from Grayweed Continent even when the Sixth Mainland had taken over the Starfall Sea.

The Grayweed Continent was massive, and there had been no corpse kings anywhere near Burial Garden's gate that Lu Yin had exited from. It was possible that there would not be any near Mt. Stacks Dojo either.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that this trip to Mt. Stacks Dojo was feasible. Lu Yin took a deep breath and mustered up his courage to make his way across Grayweed Continent.

The forest that he was in was not that far from Mt. Stacks Dojo.

As he traveled, Lu Yin did not come across any corpse kings. He soon saw the stack of platforms of increasing gravity that stood tall above Mt. Stacks Dojo. There were twenty different levels to the tower, and each one was connected to the next by a hundred steps.

Lu Yin did not move very quickly, as he was concerned about attracting unwanted attention if he traveled too fast. Fortunately, even when he was just outside Mt. Stacks Dojo, he still had not found any traces of a single corpse king.

Mt. Stacks Dojo seemed to have been abandoned for a long time, as weeds had sprouted everywhere. Lu Yin approached the tower of platforms with increased gravity, and he simply leaped up to instantly land on the first level, which was where the first palm print was located.

In the past, Lu Yin had only been able to walk up to the first level, as he had only been an Explorer. At the present moment, the increased gravity was not able to affect him at all.

On the tenth level, Lu Yin went straight to the palm print, and he pressed his hand against it while feeling a bit anxious.

Time passed, but Lu Yin could not sense anything aside from the Overlaying Stacks Path. He felt disappointed, as he had been hoping that he simply had not noticed the presence of the Vacuum Palm technique when he had last touched the palm print. But even now, he still was not able to sense anything.

Could it be that Lan Si was the only person who was able to sense anything besides the Overlaying Stacks Path from the palm print?

Lu Yin refused to believe that. He stretched out his hand once more and placed it against the palm print, but there was still no reaction.

Suddenly, he had an idea, and he used Vacuum Palm on the palm print as he touched it. He felt a strange vibration in response, and with it, Lu Yin immediately saw the image of a palm print, and it struck him, passing a palm technique to him.

He retreated a few steps and stared at his hand as he reviewed the information that had appeared in his mind: Hollow Palm.

The successor technique to Vacuum Palm was called Hollow Palm.

Vacuum Palm was the culmination of the Overlaying Stacks Path's method of superimposing one's strength, and it was an invisible, powerful, and very fast attack.

Hollow Palm took everything one step further, as it not only included the Overlaying Stacks Path, but also battle force, domain, and spiritual force—anything that a person might have mastered was compressed into a single palm attack. This technique was even more difficult to detect than Vacuum Palm, and it was also an all-inclusive technique. Even if an opponent had superior physical strength, if they did not also have a domain, battle force, or spiritual force that matched that of the wielder of the Hollow Palm, they would still suffer injuries.

In essence, Hollow Palm was the purest attack that incorporated all of an individual's strengths, including the previously learned Vacuum Palm.

Hollow Palm was even more direct and powerful than Vacuum Palm.

Lu Yin could not stop himself from looking up at the highest level of the gravity platforms. At that level, there was a palm print that recorded a full 1,000 Stacks. Lu Yin had no idea what technique that palm print held, but could it be even more powerful than this Hollow Palm?

There was no reason for Lu Yin to linger any longer, as he had already learned Hollow Palm, so he turned around to leave. The moment his back turned around, he was overcome by an indescribable terror that caused him to reflexively use the Ce Secret Art to flee. Right after he moved, a pair of slitted scarlet eyes appeared, and a terrible gust of wind sliced through the void and tore the sky apart.

Lu Yin reappeared a hundred meters away, and he turned to see a corpse king standing where he had just been. When had it arrived?

The corpse king stared at Lu Yin with its scarlet eyes, bent its legs, and then charged forward to release a punch.

Lu Yin's eyes flared. Although he did not appear to move, a palm print suddenly shot away from him: Hollow Palm.

Boom!

A shockwave erupted that shattered the void. Both the corpse king and Lu Yin tore into the true universe simultaneously, and the terrifying power of a Hollow Palm erupted once again and met the corpse king's fist. Lu Yin was forced back five steps, his sleeve was shredded, and his arm was numbed to the point where he could not even move it.

As for the corpse king, it was completely unscathed.

This corpse king definitely possessed a power level of over 600,000, and its physical strength actually exceeded Lu Yin's expectations. Against this particular corpse king, Lu Yin's domain was his best tool. Spiritual force had little effect on corpse kings, and even though the Hollow Palm had already incorporated Lu Yin's battle force, it was still not enough to injure this corpse king.

It was a very unusual one.

The creature stared at Lu Yin and then slowly raised an arm. Lu Yin saw the creature's muscles started to twist and squirm as though they were alive, and the corpse king's arm took on a darker color.

Lu Yin's face paled, as this was an innate gift. This corpse king had an innate gift. That, combined with its power level of more than 600,000, meant that its

attacks would be even more terrifying than if it underwent a corpse king Transformation. This was a problem.

The creature let out a roar as it moved forward to attack Lu Yin. The attack was simple and brutal.

Lu Yin kicked a foot upwards while throwing out another palm attack. As he spun around, stars appeared around his left hand, and they coalesced to form a sword. He struck out with the Fourteenth Sword, but just as the edge of the sword made contact with the corpse king, the star energy dissipated. Lu Yin was facing a crisis as this corpse king was suppressing his star energy.

It was rare to encounter a corpse king that would suppress star energy. After all, they were not human, and Lu Yin had no idea how they could reach the level of an Envoy. Regardless, his star energy had been suppressed, which meant that this creature had a stellar energy vortex.

This meant that none of Lu Yin's battle techniques that employed star energy could be used.

He quickly pulled back, but the corpse king immediately caught up. It threw its right hand forward once again as all the muscles in its arm twisted and squirmed, including the ones in its hand. It was a disturbing and frightening sight, but it also radiated an incomparable power. Still, Lu Yin was confident in enduring this attack with his bodysuit armor.

Boom!

The corpse king's fist struck Lu Yin in the chest, though he managed to counter with an Hollow Palm.

Lu Yin's attack forced the corpse king back, but Lu Yin was also knocked back. His chest ached, but fortunately, the bodysuit armor had been able to block the attack.

The corpse king was not pushed very far back, and it instantly bent its knees and charged forward once again. Its right arm twisted itself in a ghastly manner and the muscles bulged several times larger.

Chapter 1808: Water God Dojo

Lu Yin paid close attention as he continuously moved back. As he stared, the corpse king's right arm continued to twist, and a terrifying amount of strength was being gathered.

It was truly unfortunate that Lu Yin was in a region controlled by the Aeternals, as it was impossible to determine the corpse king's power level by observing

its runes. Otherwise, Lu Yin would have most likely been able to kill the corpse king through a combination of Truesight and the God of Death Transformation.

Lu Yin's mind raced as he watched the strength continue to build up in the corpse king's arm, and he suddenly dropped to the ground.

Suddenly, the corpse king released a punch, and the attack covered the entire sky. The void was shattered, and the ground was destroyed. The entirety of Grayweed Continent was almost destroyed with this punch.

Some time later, the corpse king landed to find a bottomless pit that had been opened in the ground. The pit extended beyond its line of sight, though bloodstains could be seen in it, as well as a crushed body.

The corpse king stared at the remnants of the body for a bit before looking up and leaving.

After the corpse king left, Lu Yin reappeared. He had been struck by the attack, but his bodysuit armor had allowed him to ignore the attack. The crushed corpse that had appeared in the bit was the one that he had found outside of Burial Garden's exit gate.

There was no way for the corpse to remain intact given the strength of the corpse king. Lu Yin had pulled the corpse out the moment the punch landed and thrown it out to take his place in the pit.

Lu Yin let out a sigh of relief and flexed his hand, which was still numb. Corpse kings were quite different from humans, and their style of fighting was also completely different.

Humans employed a variety of fighting methods, including battle techniques, weapons, secret techniques, innate gifts, power vessels, lockbreaking techniques, and other exotic methods like tamed beasts, jincans, poison, and more. Corpse kings used a much more direct style of combat: an innate gift if they had it and physical strength. At best, they would also use a corpse king Transformation, but that technique simply enhanced their physical power.

Lu Yin's fighting style was actually quite similar to what corpse kings used, especially when he went up against Envoys as he could not use any star energy-based techniques against such opponents.

"I'm sorry that I couldn't leave you with a complete body at your death." Lu Yin felt a bit guilty as he looked down at the bloodstain on the ground.

Suddenly, he remembered something, and he shot off towards the gate that he had come out of.

He soon arrived, only to find that the gate had already been destroyed. The corpse king's punch had affected too large of an area, and it had even reached the gate of Burial Garden. It almost looked like an entire layer of the continent had been removed by the creature's punch.

Lu Yin felt both helpless and resentful that the gate had been destroyed. How was he supposed to get back now?

He glanced around. Grayweed Continent was vast, and the Starfall Sea was much, much larger. There had to be another one of Burial Garden's gates around here. Thus, Lu Yin's only hope was to be able to find one that was not guarded by the Aeternals, which would prevent him from being able to return.

Using his memories from his previous time on Grayweed Continent, Lu Yin started making his way towards Skyblaze Dojo.

He had no idea where another one of Burial Garden's gates might be, and wandering around aimlessly was not a valid plan. So, he decided to make his way to Skyblaze Dojo in order to cultivate.

He still remembered the flame that he had seen beneath Skyblaze Dojo, as that flame had supposedly given birth to the Skyblaze Stone that he used for cultivation. That flame was what had allowed Skyblaze Dojo to surpass nearly all the other seventy-two dojos on Grayweed Continent and rank beneath only the Mt. Stacks Dojo.

Lu Yin hoped the flame would still be at Skyblaze Dojo and that it would be able to accelerate his cultivation. After all, he needed a source of heat that was intense enough to actually pose a danger to him, which was far from easy to find.

This time, Lu Yin was much more cautious as he traveled. He had gotten too excited when he obtained the Hollow Palm Technique, and his excitement had caused him to become careless. He did not want to repeat that mistake.

Several days passed, and Lu Yin continued to search for one of Burial Garden's gates as he traveled across Grayweed Continent, following the paths in his memories. Finally, he arrived at Skyblaze Dojo.

Lu Yin looked at the dojo. It seemed to have been abandoned, just like Mt. Stacks Dojo. The sight caused Lu Yin to become rather emotional, as Madam Hong had nearly killed him at Skyblaze Dojo before they managed to escape.

This was also the place where Lu Yin had first tentatively compared his strength with Lan Si, and it was also where he had picked up the Skyblaze

Stone. This place was significant and could be considered an integral part of what had molded Lu Yin into his current self.

Skyblaze Dojo seemed to have been abandoned for even longer than Mt. Stacks Dojo, but fortunately, the underground flames had not disappeared.

Lu Yin immediately went straight down into the underground flames, right to the very bottom, as he was searching for a source of heat that could actually pose a threat to him.

The further down he went, the higher the temperature of the flames became, though it was never enough to pose any threat to Lu Yin.

Lu Yin had no idea how deep he had gone, but he suddenly caught a glimpse of something out of the corner of his eye. Was that a stone?

After his experiences in the Bizarre Sect's ruins, Lu Yin would never underestimate any stones anymore, especially not one in the middle of flames that were hot enough to burn an Enlightener with a power level of over 400,000. This was very odd. Just what sort of stone could endure such heat? The flames surrounding Lu Yin were hot enough to reduce an entire planet to ash.

Lu Yin approached the stone and reached out to touch it. As he did, space twisted, and he disappeared.

A smile spread across Lu Yin's face when he saw what was in front of him; he had entered a pocket dimension hidden within the void. Like the Blaze Realm, the Daynight clan, and other powerful organizations, Skyblaze Dojo had also hidden their treasury within a pocket dimension. Lu Yin licked his lips as he observed the neatly piled star essence and other resources. He picked the place clean. All of this was now his.

Still, this seemed quite strange. Had the Sixth Mainland not searched Skyblaze Dojo after destroying it? Everything should have been searched, so why was this treasury still present? Could Lu Yin have stumbled upon Tian Yanzi's private stash? That seemed possible.

This treasury had been hidden within incredibly hot flames, and the only person in all of Skyblaze Dojo who could have reached this place was Tian Yanzi. When Madam Hong had chased Lu Yin and the others out of the Starfall Sea, it was possible that she had forgotten about this stash, or that she had considered searching for such things to be a waste of time. Regardless, this treasury had been forgotten.

Lu Yin found 200 million star essence, and while it was not a lot, it was not bad. After all, before finding this stash, Lu Yin's funds had only been a bit more than 200 million star essence.

The Blaze Realm had controlled a large portion of one of the Inniverse's eight great flowzones, and they had also controlled one of the Astral River Arks, which had allowed them to accumulate a great deal of wealth. They had lost most of that after being attacked by the Sixth Mainland, which was the reason why Lu Yin had acquired so little from them. As for Skyblaze Dojo, they did not have any huge streams of income, which meant that the wealth that Lu Yin had found had to have been gathered by Tian Yanzi on his own. As expected of an Envoy.

Lu Yin still felt that it was a bit of a pity, as it would definitely be better if there were more. He was an Enlighter who had completed thirty nine cycles, and he would need 200 million star essence to complete his fortieth cycle, and even more to complete his forty first. This basically meant that he was broke.

If cultivation resources were provided for him, then the temperature of the hottest flames beneath the Skyblaze Dojo would be just barely enough to accelerate his cultivation, which would have allowed him to cultivate until he was nearly an Envoy.

The more he thought about it, the more frustrated he became.

He cleaned out the treasury and then continued to move deeper.

Lu Yin finally reached the bottom, and the heat of the flames was just barely enough to cause him some discomfort, though it was still lacking compared to what he had been hoping for. This heat was only barely useful.

Lu Yin took out his Skyblaze Stone and absorbed all the flames in this area. The heat that the stone absorbed over the course of a day was enough to meet Lu Yin's needs, so he raised his hand and brought out his die. He needed to get four pips.

When the dice slowly came to a stop, it showed three pips. Lu Yin pursed his lips. This roll would not appear when he actually needed it, but it frequently appeared when he did not. Not to mention, he was currently broke.

The second roll showed the die stopping on five pips. Lu Yin sighed and then tapped the die again.

The third time, he rolled Pilfer.

Whatever fell out was instantly vaporized by the heat of the flames surrounding him, and Lu Yin was not even able to see what had appeared.

Again.

The fourth roll went well, as Lu Yin got four pips. The scenery changed around him, and he entered the Timestop Space.

He pulled out all the star essence on him, as well as the Skyblaze Stone. 9,300 stars began to revolve around Lu Yin as he began to absorb star energy.

...

No matter how much time has passed in the Timestop Space, only a second would ever pass in the outside world.

His surroundings changed once again, and Lu Yin returned to the outside world. He had improved his cultivation to forty one cycles, and the number of stars that he could simulate had increased to 10,000.

Lu Yin did not feel that there was much of a difference between 9,300 stars and 10,000. He needed to simulate a total of 99,000 stars in order to reach the fifth level of the Cosmic Art, and he had only completed 10,000 stars. He was barely a tenth of the way there.

If he had enough star essence, he would happily enter seclusion for several years, but unfortunately, that was not possible at the moment.

He simply did not have enough funds. He was broke, and he always seemed to be broke.

Lu Yin was reminded of the Mavis family, which led to him remembering that Yuehua Mavis had delivered a formal invitation for him to visit the Mavis family. Unfortunately, the events that had played out after that had been quite unexpected, and the visit had been taken off of Lu Yin's schedule. However, after he got back, he would make the trip to visit the Mavis family as soon as possible. Lu Yin felt that even if he offended the rest of the universe, he absolutely could not offend the Mavis family.

All he needed to do was pick up a bit of the money that fell from their fingernails.

At this time, a group of people arrived outside Skyblaze Dojo. There were both men and women among them, and all of them were quite young with the exception of a single old woman. In the middle of the group was a beautiful woman clad in blue. She had a bold forehead, and she was holding a long sword in a hand as the group slowly walked towards Skyblaze Dojo's entrance.

"Is this Skyblaze Dojo? Big Sister, I haven't been here before!" a very cute girl exclaimed.

A man to the side of the group retorted in a contemptuous manner, "Skyblaze Dojo was once very powerful, but not that it's fallen, our Water God Dojo can take it over."

"That's true. Skyblaze Dojo will eventually be reduced to mere rubble, just like Blacktop Dojo back then. They simply don't know how to conform," someone else agreed.

The old woman frowned. "Watch your tongues! Skyblaze Dojo boasts an impressive history, and you children are not in any position to spout such nonsense."

The man protested, "But we juniors are still right! No matter if we're talking about Skyblaze Dojo or Mt. Stacks Dojo, neither of them understood the fundamental truth regarding the rise and fall of power. This is something that my Water God Dojo understands, as this is related to the concept of water and our cultivation art. No matter how long it may take, my Water God Dojo will eventually be able to stand tall and proud in the universe without falling."

The old woman coldly retorted, "If you understand the truth regarding the rise and fall of power, then why not be humble? Can you improve your strength or status by arrogantly criticizing an abandoned dojo?"

The man wanted to reply, but the beautiful woman in the middle of the group spoke up. "How has my Water God Dojo managed to survive? Do you not know? How did Tian Yanzi die? Do you understand just how many people Dojo Master Lan and the Thundercharge Dojo Master died to protect? You are in no position to condemn them."

The man seemed much more intimidated by the younger woman than the old lady, and he no longer dared to open his mouth.

"Xiao'er, don't bring up the past again," the old woman reminded.

The group silently followed the woman into Skyblaze Dojo.

Si Xiao'er looked at the dilapidated state of the dojo with complicated emotions.

In the past, Grayweed Continent's seventy-two dojos had shone brilliantly. Mt. Stacks Dojo had stood at the very top, followed by Skyblaze Dojo, Bluearch Dojo, and others. Her Water God Dojo had been ranked just below Skyblaze Dojo, and the two had always competed for second place.

Unfortunately, the master of Water God Dojo had not been able to break through and become an Envoy, which meant that he could not compare to Tian Yanzi. Otherwise, Water God Dojo might have greatly surpassed Skyblaze Dojo.

One focused on fire while the other cultivated water techniques. Water and fire were always incompatible.

Chapter 1809: Status Quo

Many of Water god dojo's disciples became excited when they saw the downfall and destruction of Skyblaze Dojo, but they never knew that if not for the sacrifice of Skyblaze Dojo, they wouldn't be alive standing here right now.

Dojo Master Lan, Tian Yanzi, the Thundercharge Dojo Master, and the Bluearch Dojo Master had all sacrificed themselves for others, and they did not deserve to be slandered in their deaths.

"Xiao'er, let's go look around. It's almost time to return," the old woman said.

Si Xiao'er walked straight into the heart of Skyblaze Dojo and looked down. The raging flames shot high into the sky. Once, this had been the home of a fire dragon, but at the moment, she was standing right next to the heart of Skyblaze Dojo. How things had changed.

"Senior sister, let's go," said the cute girl. She was scared that the heat of the flames would be too much and that they would scorch her.

Si Xiao'er nodded and turned around, but just as she was about to leave, her foot slipped, and she fell into the flames. It was almost as if she had been dragged down by an invisible power.

The old woman instantly shot forward, but the flames surged and blazed hotter than ever, burning the old woman and forcing her back. If she had not been quick enough, she would have been burned to nothing but ash in less than a moment.

Water god dojo's disciples were all completely stunned. "Senior sister?"

"Sister?"

"Save Big Sister!"

Deep underground, Si Xiao'er could only watch as she fell. She gritted her teeth and surrounded her body with water as she tried to escape, but she was only a Hunter. While she was able to resist the heat, for some reason, her water was useless against the force that continued to drag her deeper underground.

Far away, she thought she could hear someone calling out, "Senior Sister."

Si Xiao'er assumed that she was doomed.

A gentle voice entered her ears, "Wake up. You aren't dead."

Si Xiao'er's eyes twitched, and she slowly opened them to see a young man who was looking at her with clear interest.

She was startled to see him, and she quickly backed away.

"If you move any further, you'll be burned to ash," Lu Yin said with a smile.

Si Xiao'er's face was already flushed from the high temperature. She looked around, and her pupils shrank to mere dots. Where in the world was she?

"This is the deepest region beneath Skyblaze Dojo. The flames here are hot enough to reduce even an Envoy to ashes," Lu Yin explained as he smiled at Si Xiao'er.

She gave him a blank stare. Her lips were already cracking, but she forced out a dry voice. "Who are you? Did you capture me?"

"That's not a nice way to say it. You fell down here," Lu Yin replied.

Si Xiao'er's fingers trembled. "Who in the world are you?"

Lu Yin was taken aback; did this woman actually not recognize him? After thinking about it for a moment, he realized that this made sense. He had not been particularly famous when he had first entered the Starfall Sea, and even when he had returned after the Sixth Mainland's first invasion, he had not been nearly as famous as the Neoverse's top youths. It was perfectly normal for the people in the Starfall Sea to not know him.

"I'm from Skyblaze Dojo," Lu Yin said.

Si Xiao'er clearly did not believe him. "My Water God Dojo and Skyblaze Dojo have been rivals for a long time, but I've never heard of anyone like you in Skyblaze Dojo."

Lu Yin laughed. "You wouldn't have at your level. Actually, even your master isn't qualified to have heard about me."

Si Xiao'er's eyes flickered. She did not believe any of this.

Lu Yin raised a hand and showed her the Skyblaze Stone.

Si Xiao'er was startled to see it. "Is that the Skyblaze Stone?"

She looked back at Lu Yin in disbelief. "You- are you really from Skyblaze Dojo?"

"It's senior. You should refer to me as 'Senior.' I've been in seclusion for too long, so no one recognizes me any longer," Lu Yin looked quite frustrated by his situation.

Si Xiao'er felt puzzled. "But, your face..."

Lu Yin just smiled at her.

She stuck out her tongue. Si Xiao'er knew that it was easy for cultivators to alter their appearance, and given her strength, it was impossible for her to determine Lu Yin's age from his bones. She slowly processed this information before offering a slow bow. "Water God Dojo's disciple Si Xiao'er greets the senior from Skyblaze Dojo."

Lu Yin nodded. "I've been in seclusion for far too long. Tell me, what's happened outside? When I emerged, I found my Skyblaze Dojo in ruins. There was absolutely no one around, and the Neohuman Alliance is in the area. There are corpse kings wandering around. Grayweed Continent is completely different."

Lu Yin grew more somber as he continued talking, and Si Xiao'er grew more despondent as well. She sounded quite sad as she replied, "It's true, Grayweed Continent has changed, and actually, the entire Starfall Sea has changed. It's all because of..."

Si Xiao'er spent more than half an hour explaining the current situation of the Starfall Sea to Lu Yin, and he finally developed some understanding of matters.

He had assumed that everything outside the horizontal black hole that was acting as a barrier and protecting the Fifth Mainland was full of Aeternus's corpse kings and that all the humans there had been either slaughtered or transformed into corpse kings. He had pictured an environment identical to the New World behind the Perennial World's Mother Tree.

However, the reality of the Starfall Sea was much better than what he had imagined.

The Aeternals had not conducted much of a slaughter at all, and they had instead built a number of cities to gather the humans who were in the Starfall Sea. The largest settlement was an Aeternal Kingdom. They had built this particular Aeternal Kingdom on top of what had once been the Sea King's Dome.

The Aeternals had transformed the Sea King's Dome into an Aeternal Kingdom, though it was different from the Aeternal Nation that Lu Yin had

seen in the Fifth Mainland's Neoverse. This Aeternal Kingdom was split into two separate cities—one was in the east, and the other was in the west. The western city was inhabited by corpse kings, though humans were allowed to freely enter and leave. As for the eastern city, that was restricted to only humans, and the corpse kings were not allowed to access it at all.

Not only that, but the human beings living in the Starfall Sea's major cities were living lives no different from the ones that they had enjoyed in the past. They could train and cultivate, go out exploring, and travel anywhere they wished without any restrictions at all.

For example, Water god dojo disciples who were visiting Skyblaze Dojo had traveled from the Aeternal Kingdom that had been established on Grayweed Continent, and they had gone out to train and visit the fallen dojos. There would not even be any problems if they encountered a corpse king on their journey.

This information left Lu Yin doubting his entire life. When had the Aeternals become so friendly with humans?

The more he listened, the more he felt that something was wrong. He felt increasingly uneasy. Something was definitely wrong. Were humans really living no differently from before and actually coexisting with corpse kings? This should be impossible.

What Lu Yin had seen in the Aeternus Nation in the Neoverse had been a typical situation. It had been utter hell for the humans living there, and it was a perfect example of why the Aeternals were humanity's greatest enemy.

"Who is the one controlling all the corpse kings in the Starfall Sea right now?" Lu Yin asked.

Si Xiao'er solemnly answered, "Blackless God."

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed. He was familiar with Blackless God, as that was the first of the Seven Skygods that Lu Yin had ever encountered. However, Blackless God's body had been destroyed by Mister Mu, so Lu Yin was surprised to hear that the Skygod was still present in the Starfall Sea.

"Have you ever seen Blackless God?" Lu Yin began to ask for more details.

Si Xiao'er shook her head. "I haven't seen them, but Blackless God controls all of the Neohuman Alliances forces in the entire Starfall Sea. Not even my master qualifies to meet with him. Only City Lord Yang is able to do so."

Lord Yang that Si Xiao'er had mentioned was the ruler of Aeternus Kingdom's Eastern City. Si Xiao'er's master was Dojo Master Si, and they were second only to City Lord Yang. Both individuals were Envoys.

The eastern city had two Envoys among their numbers, but Si Xiao'er had no idea how strong City Lord Yang was.

"What do you know about Burial Garden's gates?" Lu Yin asked this key question as he tried to pin Si Xiao'er down. He had first wanted to get some understanding of the Starfall Sea's circumstances, but he had not expected these people to be able to travel to Skyblaze Dojo so easily and without any hint of fear. This piqued his curiosity.

The second thing that he wanted to learn about was Burial Garden's gates, as entering one was his only means of leaving the Starfall Sea.

Si Xiao'er was completely confused. "What's a Burial Garden's gate?"

Lu Yin created an image of a gate in the air. Si Xiao'er was surprised by the sight. "Isn't that one of the gates of death for those who fail the Neohuman Alliance's tests? Why did you call it Burial Garden's gate, Senior?"

"Gate of death?" Lu Yin arched a brow. Unsurprisingly, the Neohuman Alliance could not reveal the truth about Burial Garden's gates, as the news would allow the humans in the Starfall Sea to slip away, and the corpse kings would not be able to chase after them and drag them back. Burial Garden was a forbidden place for corpse kings, as any who entered a gate would invariably die. "What did the Neohuman Alliance tell you about them?"

Si Xiao'er replied, "The gates of death were brought about by certain experiments. Anyone who passes through a gate will be transformed into a mindless corpse king without even the ability to move on their own. If the gates are allowed to persist, then they will gradually grow, expand, and consume everything around them. Anyone who finds a gate of death needs to report it to the Neohuman Alliance as soon as possible."

After providing this explanation, she looked at Lu Yin with some confusion. "Senior, why did you call them Burial Garden's gates?"

Lu Yin explained in an indifferent tone, "They aren't gates of death. The Neohuman Alliance is lying about that. These gates lead to a mysterious place, and from there, you can even find a path to the Innerverse."

Si Xiao'er was startled, but she quickly grew excited. "A path to the Innerverse? Really?"

"Are you all willing to be ruled over by corpse kings?" Lu Yin suddenly asked as he stared intently at Si Xiao'er.

Si Xiao'er's body went rigid, and her eyes showed her feelings. Finally, she gave a massive shrug. "It doesn't matter if we're willing or not. The passage to the Innerverse is blocked, and we can't get through. Even the Progenitors won't come deep into the Starfall Sea to rescue us, so we've been abandoned to the Neohuman Alliance. What else can we do?"

Lu Yin frowned. This seemed to be the true feelings of the humans in the Starfall Sea who were ruled over by the corpse kings. This seemed accurate, as they had indeed been abandoned and left with no choice but to submit to their new rulers. What else could they do? Die? On top of that, they were even allowed to live the same lives that they had enjoyed before. Let alone Si Xiao'er, even if an Envoy like her master was unwilling to accept the Neohuman Alliance's rule, there was nothing that could be done about it.

No one could blame these people. No one wished to be subjugated by another species, but there was nothing that these people could do about it.

"If we can one day return to the Innerverse, even if it's only a tiny chance, we'll fight for it," Si Xiao'er whispered. Although quiet, her voice held strong determination.

"Then Burial Garden's gates are your only chance. Unfortunately, most of them have already been destroyed by the Neohuman Alliance," Lu Yin said.

Si Xiao'er asked, "Wasn't Senior in seclusion? These death- Burial Garden's gates only recently appeared, so how does Senior know that they can lead us to the Innerverse?"

The woman was not stupid, and this was an obvious question that had to be addressed, as this concerned the survival of humanity here. If the Neohuman Alliance had not lied, then entering the gates was a death sentence, and no one would be willing to risk their lives to test out such a thing.

Lu Yin replied, "When this old man was young, Burial Garden's gate appeared as well. I happened to see one when I emerged some time ago, but unfortunately, it was quickly destroyed by a corpse king."

Si Xiao'er shrugged. "Well, the Neohuman Alliance has already destroyed many of the gates. Unless they're well hidden, there shouldn't be any more in the ruins of the seventy-two dojos."

Lu Yin found himself at a loss for words, as he suddenly understood why he had been discovered. That corpse king had not been looking for him, but

rather for Burial Garden's gates. It was just a coincidence that Lu Yin had been discovered in Mt. Stacks Dojo.

Chapter 1810: Shudders

The fact that the Neohuman Alliance was searching for Burial Garden's gates and systematically destroying them meant that there was a very low chance of ever finding a gate anywhere on Grayweed Continent. Still, regardless of the probability, Lu Yin still had to search. Burial Garden's gates were Lu Yin's only way of leaving the Starfall Sea and returning to the Innerverse. The Sixth Mainland's three Progenitors were guarding the pass to the Innerverse, so even if the Aeternals did not stop Lu Yin, he still would not even consider the possibility of making his way past the three Progenitors.

In particular, the Progenitor of Combat was eager to kill Lu Yin, though he did not actually trust any of the three Progenitors.

"Senior, what are you going to do now?" Si Xiao'er asked.

Lu Yin was solemn. "I'm going to find one of Burial Garden's gates and make my way to the Innerverse. I refuse to live under the reign of corpse kings."

"But all of Burial Garden's gates should have already been destroyed, right?" Si Xiao'er had very little confidence in this plan.

Lu Yin remained determined. "Even if there's only a glimmer of hope, I'll still pursue it."

Si Xiao'er pursed her lips. "This junior is willing to take Senior to search across Grayweed Continent. If you go alone, Senior, you will run into corpse kings, and you'll be easily found out. You clearly are not an ordinary person, and even my master might not be your opponent, correct?"

Lu Yin smiled. "Your master is definitely not my opponent."

Si Xiao'er was startled. How could he be so confident?

"If you go with me, what will you say if we meet with a corpse king?" Lu Yin asked.

Si Xiao'er thought for a bit, but her eyes soon lit up. "Do you have any way to drain water from your body? Our Water God Dojo has a battle technique that can extract the water from an opponent's body, but it takes a long time to train in the technique. If we encounter a corpse king, we can just say that you are a junior of mine who's out training in that water extraction technique."

Lu Yin found this option quite odd. "Extract water from an opponent's body? Where did this technique come from?"

It had not been long since Lu Yin had fought against Jiu Han, and she had possessed an innate gift that had allowed her to do the exact same thing as this battle technique. Lu Yin had almost been drained, and it had been an awful feeling.

Si Xiao'er replied, "All of our battle techniques have been handed down to us by our ancestors, and most people whose cultivation involves water have similar techniques."

Lu Yin nodded. "I'll take you out of here. Just hold on for a bit."

He then grabbed hold of the woman and shot upwards.

Lu Yin tore the flames apart above Si Xiao'er's head as they raced upwards, and she left the underground flames without ever feeling any hint of heat. The other Water God Dojo disciples had already left, as she had spent a long time underground.

Lu Yin used Progenitor Ku's battle technique Extremes Must Be Reversed.

If Lu Yin wanted to deceive a corpse king with the strength of an Envoy, he needed to actually drain his body of water. Si Xiao'er was far from strong enough to do this to Lu Yin, and it was not something that could be faked.

Actually, Lu Yin had another reason to use this particular technique. After activating this technique, suffering attacks would allow a person's body to return to normal. The more powerful the attack was, the greater the recovery, and the more power the technique would accumulate.

Lu Yin had no idea when he would be able to return to the Inniverse, so this sort of battle technique was perfect for this situation. It would practically guarantee his survival from almost any attacks, and it would also change his appearance to something similar to a mummified corpse. No one would be able to recognize him. Best of all, this was not some sort of disguise, but a genuine change in appearance, which meant that not even a Semi-Progenitor would be able to see through it!

Si Xiao'er waited just outside of Skyblaze Dojo for more than three days. She spent this time cultivating, so she did not become impatient with the wait.

Fire opposed water, and suppressing her water techniques with the heat and fire in the air was also a form of cultivation.

Finally, the void behind the woman twisted, and Lu Yin appeared. Si Xiao'er turned to look, and her expression changed completely, as she was overcome with fear. "You- you?"

"It's me," Lu Yin replied.

Si Xiao'er stared blankly for a moment, and then was shocked. "Senior?"

At this moment, Lu Yin's appearance was quite frightening, as his entire body looked like a mummified corpse. There was no trace of moisture within his body, and let alone Si Xiao'er, even Ming Yan would not recognize Lu Yin in this condition.

Lu Yin's body looked like he was nothing more than stringy muscles stuck to bones.

"Let's go and find a gate," Lu Yin tried to speak casually, but his voice had become incredibly hoarse.

Si Xiao'er grunted in acknowledgement. Lu Yin's appearance caused her to feel a bit of fear, but he absolutely had the appearance of someone who had drained the water from their body. As expected of a powerhouse, this man was quite thorough.

"By the way, don't mention me to your master. After all, I am someone from Skyblaze Dojo," Lu Yin commented.

"I know."

Si Xiao'er moved quite slowly, and Lu Yin also had to limit his speed so that he did not draw any unwanted attention and potentially attract a corpse king.

The two then made their way towards the west from Skyblaze Dojo. They specifically sought out regions with dense forests and no people, as well as forbidden areas.

"Forbidden areas? No, the seventy-two dojos divided the entire Grayweed Continent, so even if there were any forbidden regions, they've all already been explored," Si Xiao'er said.

No matter what, Grayweed Continent was smaller than any of the Inniverse's eight great flowzones. Venom Flowzone had the Infernal Zone, which was a place that not even Qing Shaohuang had been willing to enter, and he was an Envoy powerful enough to overpower all of Grayweed Continent. In the entire Starfall Sea, only the Sea King himself could compare to Qing Shaohuang.

"Have any gates shown up inside one of the Aeternal Kingdoms?" Lu Yin asked.

Si Xiao'er nodded. "One did, but it was immediately destroyed."

"No one tried to go through it and explore?"

"No."

"You all just trust the Neohuman Alliance's words?"

"It's not a matter of trust, but that no one wants to die."

...

Lu Yin and Si Xiao'er chatted as they traveled, and half a month passed in a blink of an eye.

They found nothing at all during this half a month, but after another two days, they found a destroyed Burial Garden gate, which Lu Yin found regretful.

"Senior, let's find another," Si Xiao'er encouraged.

Lu Yin nodded. "Don't refer to me as 'Senior.' It makes it too easy to be exposed."

"Then what shall I call you?"

Lu Yin thought for a moment. "Call me Seventh Bro."

"But what should I call you if we meet a corpse king?" Si Xiao'er asked again.

Lu Yin thought again. "Then just call me Seventh Junior Brother."

"I have a seventh junior brother."

"Then call me Seven." Lu Yin started to get upset.

Si Xiao'er stuck out her tongue at him. "Fine."

A few more days passed, and finally, Lu Yin hesitated for a moment. "They're here."

Si Xiao'er was confused, but then darkness appeared above them, and the void twisted. A figure emerged and crashed into the ground.

It was a corpse king, and it was actually the same one that had fought with Lu Yin at Mt. Stacks Dojo.

Lu Yin's expression remained unchanged despite instantly noticing this detail.

Si Xiao'er turned pale, as she was rather frightened.

The corpse king's scarlet eyes swept over Si Xiao'er and locked onto Lu Yin. "Who is this?"

Si Xiao'er gulped. "He's my junior brother."

The corpse king continued to stare at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin's eyes flickered, and he quickly dropped his head, not daring to make eye contact with the corpse king. "I offer my greetings, sir."

The corpse king approached Lu Yin and reached out to grab his arm. The creature squeezed hard enough to cause Lu Yin pain. "Sir?"

Si Xiao'er started to panic. "Sir?"

The corpse king let go. "What are you doing here?"

Si Xiao'er quickly offered an explanation, "We're exploring Grayweed Continent's various dojos. We're close to Zhanyi Dojo, so that's where we're headed to next."

The corpse king suddenly looked up, took a step, and disappeared.

An entire minute after the corpse king had left, Si Xiao'er let out a sigh of relief. Her forehead was drenched with sweat.

Lu Yin also let out a sigh of relief. He was quite lucky that he had used Extremes Must Be Reversed. The muscles in his arm had actually loosened up a bit, which indicated that the corpse king had used a terrifying amount of strength.

"We- are you alright?" Si Xiao'er asked nervously.

"Are you scared?"

Si Xiao'er answered in a bitter tone, "If I didn't know when to be afraid, I would have never lived this long."

Lu Yin stared at her for a moment. "Let's go."

Lu Yin had been able to confirm Si Xiao'er's words from the corpse king's behavior. It really seemed as if the Aeternals were looking for a way to coexist with humans. They had to have some sort of deeper purpose.

Lu Yin had been terribly disturbed by what he had seen in Aeternus Nation in the Neoverse, but he had also expected such things. At the moment, this new behavior of the Aeternals left Lu Yin far more nervous. They were actually eroding humans' will to fight the Aeternals, and they were practically raising human beings in captivity.

This was more terrifying than wanton slaughter. Lu Yin believed that there had to be quite a number of people in the Starfall Sea who were unwilling to fight the corpse kings and were instead content to accept their new overlords.

This was the worst possible outcome.

While Lu Yin was searching through Grayweed Continent for Burial Garden's gates, a major event occurred within Burial Garden as well.

Someone recovered a horn from the depths of Burial Garden. It was a horn made from the skin of a Progenitor, and when it was blown, all of Burial Garden began to tremble. People felt as though massive creatures from ancient times were breaking through space and time to charge through the area and pass through the universe.

Many people started fighting over this horn, and it was impossible to predict where it would ultimately end up. All that anyone knew was that the moment that the horn appeared, the guards stationed at the exit gates were reinforced multiple times over.

Whoever managed to seize the horn was guaranteed to try to escape, and they would try to leave Burial Garden through an exit gate. They were equally likely to emerge from all the exit gates, and since this horn was a Progenitor-level item, even Semi-Progenitors would be willing to step forward.

Aside from how amazing the horn was since it was a genuine Progenitor item itself, the person who had uncovered the horn was also worth paying attention to, as they were someone with an ancient bloodline.

Rumors claimed that Burial Garden was the tomb of countless powerhouses from both ancient and modern times and that it also held the most ancient of inheritances. These inheritances, apparently, could only be accessed by those with an ancient bloodline.

This particular rumor caused many forces throughout the Fifth Mainland to grow jealous, and many of them started to target people with ancient bloodlines. The desiccated corpses still hunting the ancient bloodlines were quickly eliminated while the remaining people with the ancient bloodlines were forced to enter Burial Garden. Some were poisoned while others were controlled by various techniques.

On Yima Planet, a cultivator from the Great Eastern Alliance was determined to enter Burial Garden to seek out opportunities. The man knew that all of Burial Garden's gates were being guarded, so even if he found something, he would most likely not be able to keep it. Still, he wanted to go.

How many chances did the universe contain? There were countless cultivators, but how many of them could actually stand out? The competition was too fierce, but this man simply wanted to enter the competition. If he found something, even if he could not keep it for himself, since he was a part of the Great Eastern Alliance, he might be able to sell what he found. If he

was lucky, he would be able to find an exit that opened into the Great Eastern Alliance's territory. That way, even if he lost whatever he found, it would at least benefit the alliance.

As long as he could find an opportunity, he could change his destiny.

The man was far from the only one with such thoughts, as countless others were thinking the exact same thing. This caused the number of people in Burial Garden to practically double every day. No one was stopped from entering Burial Garden, as this had essentially become a rule. Someone had to find the opportunities in Burial Garden.

However, in addition to opportunities, there were also dangers in Burial Garden. Many people who entered Burial Garden died tragically. Still, this did not scare people off, as they all hoped to at least fight for a chance to find an opportunity to change their fates.

After the cultivator made his decision, he rushed straight towards the gate of Burial Garden. He moved fast enough that he could not even stop himself. All he wanted to do was to charge ahead.

However, just as he was about to enter the gate, someone came out of it and blocked the man. There was a bang, and the man was struck unconscious as he fell to the ground.