

Star Odyssey #Chapter 1841: Dream - Read Star Odyssey

Chapter 1841: Dream

Chapter 1841: Dream

Unseen Light frowned when he saw the person approaching him. Green eyes? This was clearly a corpse king's transformation, but how could a corpse king enter Burial Garden?

Before Unseen Light had another second to think about it, he opened his eyes while facing the approaching Yang Kong. A terrifying domain appeared as space froze in the area. Then, a black spot suddenly appeared ten meters in front of Unseen Light. It was his innate gift: Dark Gravity.

Yang Kong emerged from the true universe and attacked Unseen Light with a palm strike. However, the attack was drawn to the gravity ball, so the course of the attack was diverted.

Unseen Light raised his hand and slapped them together. There was a snap, as though countless hands had clapped at the same time. "Let all colors be lost."

Yang Kong waved a hand, unleashing enough power to destroy the gravity ball. He then turned to look at Unseen Light, just in time to see the young man turn gray. After that, everything nearby: the earth, sky, and everything else, also turned gray. Yang Kong's green eyes flashed as he attacked Unseen Light again.

Unseen Light's domain had reached a level where it had practically materialized, and he was also able to use it to predict attacks. Despite that, the domain did nothing to halt or even slow Yang Kong's palm strike. The domain was torn apart, and Unseen Light was sent flying.

However, Yang Kong did not give chase. He instead looked around in confusion. His vision was completely devoid of all color, and he had lost the ability to distinguish certain things by sight. Even though the Envoy-level android attacked by firing a beam of light, Yang Kong did not notice anything at all.

A sword stabbed into Dojo Master Si, and she spat blood onto Liu Feng. The swordsman twisted his sword, and beheaded Dojo Master Si.

The beam of light struck Yang Kong, but it failed to pierce through his body. After undergoing a Green Eyes Transformation, his physical prowess had become too high.

Still, while the attack failed to harm Yang Kong, it did rouse him from his daze. He gritted his teeth and grunted, "Despicable."

The Progenitor of Secret Arts' imprint appeared behind him, and he immediately used the Secret Technique of Resurrection to heal all of his injuries.

Liu Feng's expression changed drastically. "So you really are Bu Kong."

Bu Kong's eyes swept through the area and locked onto Unseen Light. Bu Kong then quickly brought out a power vessel, and after glancing at Liu Feng and the android, he raced towards the exit gate.

Unseen Light was lying on the ground, clutching his abdomen as blood leaked from his mouth. He had not been able to stop even a single attack from Yang Kong, though Unseen Light's efforts had prevented Yang Kong from joining back up Dojo Master Si, which meant that the woman would die.

Unseen Light stared at the exit gate. "He really is Bu Kong. He didn't die back then, and he's even using the Aeternals' battle techniques now. But is he a corpse king, or are humans able to use a corpse king transformation now? Does this mean that they can enter Burial Garden? This is bad."

There was a weave in the Outerverse that was known as the Sacred Weave, and when the Sixth Mainland took over the Outerverse, the Sage Martial Realm had occupied the Sacred Weave.

The Sacred Weave was rather unknown to most of the Fifth Mainland's people, and even after the Sixth Mainland had taken over the Outerverse, most of their people had never heard of the weave either. It was an odd place.

Almost all of the cultivators in the Sacred Weave were asleep, which was very strange. This was the same both before and after the Fifth Mainland ceded the Outerverse to the Sixth Mainland.

Xiao Qing glanced around with curiosity, only to be left rather dumbfounded. "They're really all sleeping."

There was a lovely girl standing next to Xiao Qing, and she smiled at Xiao Qing's words. "It's quite interesting."

Xiao Qing smiled back. "But what if the enemy appears?"

"That doesn't matter, since we're able to fight even in our dreams." The girl seemed very happy as she held Xiao Qing's hand. "Xiao Qing, you can't imagine how bored I've been! Let's go play in Burial Garden! Let's go!"

Xiao Qing blinked, but then her eyes lit up. "Burial Garden? Is there a gate nearby?"

"Of course!" the girl proudly declared.

"But will your father and the others allow it? I've heard that Burial Garden is a very dangerous place." Xiao Qing hesitated.

The girl looked up. "I'll be going with Xiao Qing! You even defeated one of the Daosource Three Skies, so they won't worry at all."

Xiao Qing rolled her eyes. "Don't say it like that. I didn't really beat Bu Kong. I was just lucky enough to trick him."

"Winning is winning, regardless of how it's done. Xiao Qing, let's go! Let's go through the gate and enter Burial Garden!" The girl was incredibly energetic. She was Meng Ru, and she was the Sacred Weave's little princess who also happened to be good friends with Xiao Qing.

Meng Ru quickly led Xiao Qing to the gate to Burial Garden that was in the Sacred Weave. Xiao Qing was left speechless when they arrived, as even the people guarding the gate were mostly sleeping. This was a unique characteristic of the Sacred Weave.

"Xiao Qing, let's go!" Meng Ru dragged Xiao Qing along, and they were just about to enter the gate when a man blocked their path. "Don't go."

Meng Ru's expression turned bitter. "Why not, Father? Xiao Qing's going as well, and she can protect me."

The man remained somber. "People are randomly sent to different locations when they enter Burial Garden, so going with someone for protection is useless. Stay here with me."

Meng Ru started begging, but it was useless.

Suddenly, a figure stumbled through the gate, coming out from Burial Garden. They were a bleeding mess, and their hair was completely disheveled. The moment the person emerged, they fled.

The man who had prevented Meng Ru from entering Burial Garden instantly ordered, "Stop!"

Even as the man spoke, invisible waves swept out.

The man's power level was about the same as Yang Kong's, but his combat strength was greatly inferior.

Yang Kong had not expected to emerge in the Sacred Weave. He had heard of this place before, and he made sure not to reveal anything that would expose his true identity. He retaliated against the incoming attack with a palm strike, and the attack carried enough pressure to paralyze the middle-aged man.

Fortunately for the man, Xiao Qing shoved him away, saving his life.

While the man had the same power level as Yang Kong, the two's combat strength were too far apart.

At this time, Yang Kong's vision finally returned to normal, which caused him to let out a sigh of relief. He looked around, and he instantly noticed Xiao Qing staring at him.

It's her? Yang Kong did not look back again as he raced away in an attempt to escape.

Ripples spread through the void. "Since a distinguished guest has come calling, you must stay for a while."

The voice caused Yang Kong's body to shake, and he was suddenly overcome with drowsiness. He bit his tongue to stay awake, but he could not resist sleeping. Ultimately, he fell to the ground and was grabbed by the guards of the Sacred Weave.

Xiao Qing stared Yang Kong's face and was surprised by what she saw. "Bu Kong?"

Meng Ru was confused. "What's not empty?"¹

The middle-aged man grew solemn. "He was one of the Daosource Three Skies: the Progenitor of Secret Arts' Territory's Bu Kong. There were rumors that he changed his name to Yang Kong, joined with the Neohuman Alliance, and recently entered Burial Garden to attack people who managed to obtain inheritances. The Neohuman Alliance is truly impressive. I never thought that those rumors would actually be true."

This thought caused the man to suddenly turn grim. "Be careful with him."

He then quickly left.

Meng Ru stared at Yang Kong with open curiosity as he slept on the ground. She occasionally also looked back up at Xiao Qing. "One of the Daosource Three Skies? Didn't they say that he died? Is he really as strong as they said? Are those three really able to become our Sixth Mainland's powerhouse one day?"

Xiao Qing nodded as she recalled, "All of them are absolutely amazing, especially Bu Kong. He was the youngest participant in ZENITH, and yet he was almost as strong as Lu Yin, who became the champion. He's mastered various secret techniques, has a powerful innate gift, and has practically no weaknesses."

"And yet he still didn't become the champion? I'm still frustrated that I wasn't able to see it. I was sleeping at the time, and when I tried to watch it later on, there were no videos of the last battle to be found on the network! Xiao Qing, tell me about ZENITH!" Meng Ru whined.

Xiao Qing shrugged. "Alright. ZENITH's last battle..."

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Meng Ru's father returned a short while later. "The ancestor is sleeping."

Hearing his words, Xiao Qing could not help but feel like something sounded wrong. These words could almost be used as a curse, but they were commonly heard in the Sacred Weave.

"Bu Kong's identity is a sensitive matter, so I've already reported this matter to the second master." The man then looked at Xiao Qing. "We need to send him to the Higher Temple."

Xiao Qing was from the Higher Temple.

"But my master isn't here right now." Xiao Qing felt embarrassed.

The man replied, "Mr. Lifeview could return at any moment. Please, understand how sensitive this person's identity is."

Xiao Qing briefly hesitated, but then she nodded. "I'll take him there."

Shortly after that, a group of cultivators escorted Bu Kong through the Outerverse. All of the guards who had been present at the Burial Garden gate were placed on lockdown and were forbidden to speak a single word regarding Bu Kong.

Xiao Qing had assumed that escorting Bu Kong to the Higher Temple would be easy, but they were attacked when they were only halfway there. The attacker was no weakling, but fortunately, the escort was accompanied by Meng Erye, who was an Imprinter. The Imprinter took action, which saved Bu Kong's life.

"We can't be careless! Someone's leaked Bu Kong's identity, and there are some people who are unable to resist coming after him!" Meng Erye shouted.

Xiao Qing regretted agreeing to help transfer Bu Kong to the Higher Temple, since he had clearly joined up with the Neohuman Alliance. Rumors about that matter had spread, and suspicions had appeared. People were starting to question if Bu Kong had been resurrected from the dead, or if he had possibly even faked his own death. There were even some questions raised regarding the Progenitor of Secret Arts; just what role had the Progenitor played in the whole affair? Nobody knew.

After the news that Bu Kong had entered Burial Garden under the name of Yang Kong leaked onto the Human Domain's network, people from the Progenitor of Combat's Territory and the Progenitor of Bloodlines' Territory had both started to be a little more cautious around people from the Progenitor of Secret Arts' Territory. Some of them

even speculated that many of the Progenitor of Secret Arts' Territory's denizens had already joined the Neohuman Alliance.

This was also why the Sacred Weave had been unwilling to keep Bu Kong in their territory. They could not afford the associated risks.

However, the master was not in the Higher Temple, and the Higher Temple could also not afford to take on such a burden. Upon thinking of this, Xiao Qing could only find the Meng clan's second master and say that Bu Kong would have to be taken somewhere else for the time being.

But before Meng Erye could say a thing, everyone in the entire group passed out without being able to put up any resistance.

"The Dream Sutra? I might be an old man, but I'm still finding interesting things. This Sacred Weave isn't bad at all, hehe." It seemed as if space itself was speaking, and then Meng Erye and all of the others disappeared.

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In the Daosource Sect's ruins, Xin Nü was still next to the sea, but at the moment, she was staring at the Immovable Heavenly King Elephant that had appeared behind Lu Yin in shock. How much time had passed? Lu Yin had only been training with the visualization technique for a few days! Even when Xin Nü considered the entire history of the Lu family that she knew, she had never heard of anyone cultivating this visualization method so quickly. Even though it was only the visualization method of a branch family, it was still something that powers like the Celestial Frost Sect that did not used to have any visualization methods had always been envious of. How could such a treasured technique be easy to learn?

Still, succeeding in cultivating the technique was one matter. Actually utilizing its power was an entirely different one. The next step was to teach Lu Yin how to actually use the power of visualization.

At this moment, a surge of power appeared on the horizon. The sky began to burn, and the void started to shatter everywhere.

Xin Nü's expression drastically changed. "An Imprinter."

Lu Yin opened his eyes and looked towards the source of the disturbance. This person was an extraordinary Imprinter who was even more powerful than Jiu Han. Even if this person's power level did not quite reach 700,000, it was still at around that level. With their imprint, this person might actually be comparable to Cang Zhou.

An old man approached the two youths. He was surrounded by a fiery red coat of flames that continuously changed shape, but it eventually settled on the image of a

ferocious beast that sat in the air. The man immediately pressured Lu Yin with his aura. "Who are you?"

Aside from the Imprinter that Lu Yin had encountered in the futon plaza, everyone else from the Sixth Mainland whom he had run into and coerced into sending a message for him had been ignorant of his name. It appeared that the Imprinter had never said a word about Lu Yin's arrival out of fear of death.

Lu Yin looked at the flaming beast that blazed in the sky. It occasionally flickered in and out of existence. A smile slowly spread across Lu Yin's mouth. "I was just looking for someone to practice with."

Although Lu Yin did not appear to move at all after he spoke, the flaming beast was suddenly struck by an invisible force.

[1] Just a reminder, Bu Kong means "not empty," which works in Chinese to mean puffed up/arrogant. 不空

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Chapter 1842: Again?

The old man sneered and raised a hand, but just as he was about to attack, his body was forced a few steps back. His face alternated between blue and white, and he stared at Lu Yin in shock. "Spiritual force?"

Lu Yin was caught off guard by the fact that his Hollow Palm had been ineffective. After all, even if this Imprinter's power level was more impressive than Jiu Han's, there was no way that the old man had as many life-saving treasures. Still, given his age, neither the old man's spiritual force nor his body were actually weak.

"You're Lu Yin!" the old man shouted. "The only Enlighter in the entire universe who can defeat someone with my strength is you. I didn't expect to run into you."

Lu Yin lifted his head. "Old man, quit wasting your breath. Keep coming if you want to die."

The old man was actually afraid and did not want to fight Lu Yin. Despite the youth only being an Enlighter, he was a monstrous existence who was qualified to even speak to the Four Emperors. There was no telling what sort of means this child might have for protection.

However, the Imprinter also understood Lu Yin's significance for their Sixth Mainland, especially when the Nine Cauldrons' inheritance was considered. That technique was extremely important.

To go, or not to go?

"He's hesitating! Let's get out of here!" Xin Nü whispered. She did not want to take any risks at this moment. After all, this old man was a powerful Imprinter.

Lu Yin gently replied, "Not only has he seen and identified me, but he's also seen you. We can't let him leave."

Lu Yin's eyes went wide as he unleashed Daynight Praises.

Spiritual force filled the sky, enveloping the old man in an instant. Flames covered his body, but it was impossible for him to completely isolate himself from the spiritual force, and he quickly fell into Daynight Praises' illusion.

The Imprinter looked up to see the Progenitor of Bloodlines about to crush him with a hand while the beast of flames whose bloodline he had absorbed suddenly retaliated and started to incinerate his body. "You can't even control your own bloodline, so you should just die."

"No! Progenitor of Bloodlines, I don't want to die! Progenitor-" the old man screamed, and the flames surrounding his body surged into the sky. His body morphed and twisted to take on the shape of an odd flaming beast that suddenly broke free from Lu Yin's Daynight Praises.

Daynight Praises was renowned for being an invincible battle technique, but that was only when considering opponents within the same realm or slightly stronger. However, Lu Yin frequently faced opponents whose strength far surpassed his own. Not even an invincible battle technique like Daynight Praises was guaranteed to completely trap and suppress such opponents.

Fortunately, Lu Yin had learned it instead of Night's End, Daybreak; the latter technique would have never pulled the old man into an illusion, as the gap between them was just too large.

Still, even though the old man had broken free of the illusion, he had been injured by it. He spat out a mouthful of blood as he glared at Lu Yin. "I want you dead!"

An imprint appeared behind the old man, and his hand swung down as the flaming beast stomped down upon Lu Yin.

The heat from the flames caused the water to evaporate from the sea, and all of the star energy in Xin Nü's body was suppressed. She started suffering from the unimaginably high temperature, and she felt like she was about to be burned to a crisp.

All star energy in the area had been suppressed by the Imprinter, which meant that Lu Yin and Xin Nü could only use their physical bodies to resist the heat that was high enough to burn mountains and evaporate the seas.

Lu Yin's eyes grew cold, and the massive foot of a beast suddenly appeared behind him, quickly followed by the rest of the Immovable Heavenly King Elephant. The elephant completely dwarfed the flame beast.

The moment the Immovable Heavenly King Elephant appeared, an incredible and majestic power entered Lu Yin's body, and he quickly threw out another Hollow Palm. This one far surpassed the ones that he had used before, as his power had increased tremendously while using the visualization method of the Immovable Heavenly King Elephant.

There was actually no need for Xin Nü to teach Lu Yin how to utilize the visualization method, as he instinctively understood how to use it.

The Hollow Palm shot straight through the flame beast and struck the old man's chest, causing him to cough up blood as his body was sent flying. There was a visible dent on the man's chest, and the image of a hand with five fingers could even be seen protruding from his back. Pieces of his organs were actually mixed in with the blood that he had spat out.

The Imprinter was in utter disbelief. How could an Enlightener be capable of such a shocking display of strength?

In fact, Lu Yin had not expected to experience such a boost in strength from using the visualization method. The flame beast completely dispersed, and Lu Yin stepped forward to enter the true universe.

Seeing that, the old man's expression changed. This youth was unstoppable! The old man fled without another thought, racing away as fast as possible.

However, Lu Yin suddenly appeared in the Imprinter's path. There was a sword in the young man's hand, and he released a single attack: the Fourteenth Sword.

This attack could not be avoided, and the old man suffered another terrible wound to his chest. He stared at Lu Yin. "You sent people out of the Daosource Sect to send a message, but we captured all of them."

Lu Yin's face twitched. "What did you say?"

The old man gasped for air. "How much are you looking down on my Sixth Mainland? Do you really think that those people were at your mercy? The first thing that they did after leaving was to report the matter to their elders. An announcement's already been made across the entire Sixth Mainland that no one is allowed to deliver the message for you, or to even speak the name 'Xia Ji.'"

Lu Yin became furious. "You're just asking to die!"

The old man sneered. "I'm the only one who can help you right now. As long as you let me go, I'll have someone send the message for you after I leave. Otherwise, you're done for!"

Lu Yin's eyes flickered as he started thinking about his situation.

The old man let out a sigh of relief. "I can swear an oath for you. You should understand the importance of such a thing for us cultivators. Given your current level, you should already know how important one's state of mind is for cultivating, and how we cannot allow any flaws to enter our mentality. I can swear that I will have someone send your message for you when I leave, but that's only possible if you let me go."

The sword formed from star energy disappeared from Lu Yin's hand. He naturally understood what the old man was talking about. In fact, the reason why Lu Yin had brought up certain topics when speaking to Arch-Elder Zen was to verify that his Lu family had not actually abandoned the Fifth Mainland, but had rather gone to block the Aeternals and protect the Fifth Mainland. Lu Yin needed this assurance for his own mental state to be in the proper condition. The higher one's cultivation was, the more important their state of mind would become.

If this old Imprinter swore to send a message for Lu Yin, even though there might still be some loopholes, Lu Yin had other means to enforce the old man's promise.

Another sigh of relief escaped from the old man when he saw the sword disappear from Lu Yin's hand. "The life of an old man like me means nothing to you, but if let me go, I'll swear to do as you ask."

Lu Yin was being cornered. "Swear it."

The old man's face twitched. If he really did swear such a thing, he would have to follow through on his promise, as doing otherwise would negatively affect his mental state. Weaker cultivators might not care about this, but it was very important to people at the Imprinter's level. He had already lied to Lu Yin, which meant that this oath would also be a lie, but a flaw in his mental state was better than dying, at least in the old man's mind. "I swear-

The Imprinter only spoke two words when he suffered a terrible attack that pierced through his entire body and splattered his blood across the sky.

It was another Hollow Palm, and it had struck exactly where Lu Yin's previous Hollow Palm had landed. The first attack had weakened the Imprinter enough for the second to pass straight through the old man's body.

The old man could not believe that he had just been attacked. "You- Why?"

Lu Yin's voice was completely indifferent. "Did you really think that I believed the crap you were spouting? Dumbass! From what you said when you first saw me, I knew that everything you just told me was a lie. While there might be some people from the Sixth Mainland who know that I'm Lu Yin, you certainly didn't. Also, if your people truly didn't fear death and were really the type to ignore the risks to report to their elders, how could my Fifth Mainland have ever fought against your Sixth Mainland?"

The old man's eyes went wide, and his face grew pale. He plummeted into the sea below, already dead.

Xin Nü approached, still shaken. "He was just trying to mess with your head in order to save his own skin. Still, even if what he said is true, it's impossible for everyone from the Sixth Mainland to not have reported the situation to their elders. Are you really not worried that no one might have taken such a risk?"

Lu Yin just smiled. "I was actually being honest. There's already someone in the Sixth Mainland who knows I'm Lu Yin. If he really did report the matter to his elders, the first thing the old man said shouldn't have been 'Who are you?' but rather 'It's you, Lu Yin.'"

"On top of that, the old man was still hesitant even after realizing my identity, which showed his cautious nature. If such a person had known who I was, they would have waited for others to arrive so that they could surround and take me down together instead of confronting me on his own."

Xin Nü nodded. "Are you really certain?"

"Don't worry, there are some people who become increasingly careful as they get older, and Xia Ji is one of them. He must have already guessed that I'd find a way to expose him from within the Daosource Sect's ruins and that someone would question him. Even if that hasn't happened, he still wouldn't wait around for me to return."

"How much longer before you leave?" Xin Nü asked.

Lu Yin quickly calculated the time. "A few more days."

Xin Nü shrugged. "I'll be leaving after you, so I can't help you."

Lu Yin smiled. "I already told you that I've dealt with the old fart, so don't worry. Still, you should move on, as this place is going to attract a lot of attention from a lot of people."

Several days later, Lu Yin left the Daosource Sect's ruins.

Xin Nü intended to remain in the Sixth Mainland for a while longer. She claimed that there might still be other members of the Lu family who had awakened, as many people had been sealed in stone during the ancient war. She wanted to find more former comrades.

Even though Lu Yin had not managed to gain any more cauldron energy during this trip to the Daosource Sect's ruins, he had still managed to reconnect with Xin Nü and learn that she was a member of his Lu family. On top of that, he had even managed to learn the Immovable Heavenly King Elephant visualization method, which had improved his combat strength tremendously. This trip certainly had not been a waste of time, and Lu Yin merely hoped that he was not about to return to Xia Ji and that Elder Gong had managed to lend a hand and pressure Xia Ji.

The scenery changed before Lu Yin's eyes, and he returned to the abandoned city.

The moment he appeared, he looked around, but there was no one around. His pupils transformed into runes, and he looked around again, but there was still no one in sight. He put the futon away and stood up, but suddenly, a shadow appeared on the ground. Lu Yin's pupils instantly shrank, and he slowly turned around. However, he was not able to see anyone before passing out. Again?

Lu Yin had no idea how much time had passed when he next woke up. He rubbed his head and sat up, only to see that he was on a meteorite drifting through space above a sea. The meteorite was actually zipping along calmly.

Lu Yin rubbed his head, as he felt quite confused. What had happened? The person who had knocked him out could not have been Xia Ji, as there was no reason for the old man to hide himself from Lu Yin anymore. It had to have been another top powerhouse who was cooperating with Xia Ji.

In that case, why had that person knocked Lu Yin out and left him in such a place?

Lu Yin looked at his gadget and tried calling Elder Gong, and he was surprised to see the old man actually answer.

"Lu Yin?" Elder Gong tentatively asked.

Lu Yin looked up. "It's me, Elder Gong."

"Where are you?" Elder Gong quickly asked.

"I actually don't know. I'm on a meteorite flying above a sea."

"Figure out where you are, and I'll go get you," the old man said.

"What about Xia Ji?"

"Don't worry about him—we're keeping an eye on him."

"We'?"

"I'm with Highsage Grandmaster."

Lu Yin felt quite touched. "Thank you, Senior, and please thank Highsage Grandmaster for me as well."

"Hurry up and determine your location so that you can let us know. We'll go get you," Elder Gong repeated.

Lu Yin agreed and hung up.

A mysterious expert had helped Xia Ji by moving Lu Yin from where he had been to this sea, but that only brought up more questions. Who was the powerhouse that had cooperated with Xia Ji? It was clear that they did not want Lu Yin to figure out where he had been taken after being kidnapped. Could that person have been one of Xia Ji's clones? If that was the case, then why had they not questioned Lu Yin about the Cosmic Art's inheritance or the God of Death's?

It had to be because Xia Ji was suffering from too much pressure at this moment. Elder Gong and Highsage Grandmaster were in the Xia family's territory, and Xia Ji did not want to create too much trouble. If anything happened to Lu Yin, even while Xia Ji was being watched, the Semi-Progenitor would still be the top suspect, as everyone knew that Xia Ji had clones now.

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Chapter 1843: Wu Tian's Legacy

Given what had happened, Lu Yin became incredibly curious about the place that he had been taken to after being kidnapped. It was clear that Xia Ji did not want Lu Yin to know about that place, and it definitely had something to do with his clone, which was why Lu Yin could not be allowed to know about it.

Lu Yin remembered what he had seen in that place. So, he drew some pictures and decided to have a divination done on them after he reunited with the Starsibyl Sect. When he figured out where that place was, he might be able to deduce where Xia Ji's clone was located, as well as the clone's identity.

Lu Yin lowered his gadget and looked around. Then, he stood and stretched his neck before leaping off the meteorite and entering the true universe. He started searching for people, and he intended to simply find the strongest person around.

There were still some places in the universe where gadgets could not determine a person's location.

Rain fell from the sky. Lu Yin was standing on a remote island, staring at the rain up ahead of him. Was that really rain?

There were countless delicate lines falling down, and each one absorbed star energy from the nearby area. After a moment, the lines would shatter and release raindrops that fell down to the sea. Every so often, the thin lines would fall all the way to the sea before shattering, and each burst in the sea killed many fish.

This was the first time that Lu Yin was seeing such an odd thing, and only one place popped into mind: the Cosmic Sea. That was only place that had such odd weather phenomena.

After confirming that he was in the Cosmic Sea, Lu Yin planned to get in touch with Big Sis and the others in her mercenary crew.

Despite Lu Yin's impressive strength, the universe was vast, and he had no idea what he might encounter. Even if Lu Yin was confident that he could get through the Cosmic Sea, it would take him a long time to do so. So, it was better to reunite with Big Sis and ask her people for a route out of the Cosmic Sea, or even to ask them to just take him out. There was no need to trouble Elder Gong and Highsage Grandmaster with this matter, and Lu Yin also wanted to see Big Sis again.

A black dot appeared in the distance, and it started to grow larger. The sight caused Lu Yin's eyes to light up, as it was a warship. It looked massive, and he soon saw that there was someone at the ship's bow holding the weird rain back. They were clearly no weakling, and they seemed to be an Enlighter.

He lowered his gadget and dismissed his thoughts of calling Big Sis and the others for the time being. He could just meet up with this crew and figure out his location from them.

It did not take long for the warship to arrive at the island and dock.

Judging from the number of rune lines that he could see, Lu Yin could tell that the most powerful person on the warship was only an Enlighter with a power level of a bit more than 300,000. There was no one even close to Lu Yin's level of strength, so he could easily maintain control of the situation.

However, it was not easy to sail on the Cosmic Sea, so Lu Yin did not intend to immediately show himself.

The warship moored at the island, and the crew started to disembark one by one. "There's no one on this island."

"There are many islands like this that pop up in the Cosmic Sea every year. Some of them rise up from the sea bed, and those can actually hold a lot of ancient treasures. Let's search the place."

"Stop dreaming! Do you really think people like us would ever be that lucky?"

"It's not just dreaming! Make sure that you don't say anything like that in front of the captain and upset him. Our Arcadian Arrow Crew's no worse than anyone else, so why can't we get lucky?"

"Haha, let's get a drink first and warm up. This weather's shit."

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Lu Yin leaned against a stone cliff as he listened to the crew talk. The Arcadian Arrow Crew? He remembered that a few people from this crew had been invited to participate during the Tournament of the Strongest. One of the invitees had not been too powerful, but Lu Yin had heard that one had visited the Sword Sect to make their name known. However, one had been defeated by Liu Shaoqiu and the other by Lu Yin. In the end, neither of the people from the Arcadian Arrow Crew had participated in the tournament.

There were more than just the Four Pirate Crews in the Cosmic Sea, and the Arcadian Arrow Crew was actually ranked quite highly. Lu Yin understood why when he saw that they had an Enlighter with a power level of more than 300,000. This was strong enough to become a commander of one of the regiments of Leon's Armada.

"Nate, hurry up and use your domain to find out what's on the island. We don't want anyone surprising us with an ambush," someone suggested.

A young man nodded and released his domain. He was Nate, the youth who had lost to Liu Shaoqiu in Astral-3. He had been quite arrogant at that time, but he had since matured and become much more subdued.

Nate's domain swept across the island. It covered an impressive area, but even though it passed by Lu Yin, Nate found nothing.

Some time later, the Enlighter who had been standing guard at the ship's bow left the ship to land on the island. "I'm exhausted from this damn weather! And to think that it was sunny just an hour ago."

"First Mate, has the captain considered it yet? Do you want to join Leon's Armada? I've heard that several other crews have already joined their fleet," someone whispered.

Everyone else around looked over.

The first mate just shrugged. "No idea. Captain didn't say anything about it to me."

"If you want my opinion, we shouldn't. Even if our Arcadian Arrow Crew isn't that strong, we're still able to stay alive in the Cosmic Sea. As long as we don't go trying to recruit more crew members, we won't offend anyone. Even if Leon's Armada is looking to make trouble, we can just send some tribute," someone muttered.

Many of the other crew members agreed. "It's better to be on our own."

"Still, I wouldn't mind joining Leon's Armada, as that would ensure our safety."

"I agree. It's better to be protected."

...

The first mate casually roasted some meat as he listened to the crew go back and forth.

At this moment, a man appeared at the ship's bow, which caused everyone to fall silent. "The captain came out."

"Shh!"

The man jumped down from the ship and moved over next to the first mate. He sat down, grabbed a bit of meat, and began to eat. "What's all this noise about? We'll just wait to see if Leon's Armada's going to make trouble for us. If we can't avoid it, we'll join them, but if we can, we'll continue on our own."

"Captain, have you ever thought about just leaving the Cosmic Sea?" someone suddenly asked, which caused many of the other crew members to start arguing.

"Little Jiuzi, what's this crap? Leave the Cosmic Sea? This place is the foundation of our Arcadian Arrow Crew!"

"That's right! We'll never leave the Cosmic Sea!"

"If we leave the Cosmic Sea, we'll become nothing. The reason why those different Inverse powers fear us is because we control some of the routes to the Neoverse. Without that, nobody would pay any attention to us at all."

The captain tossed some bones away and cleaned his mouth. "Cut the crap! It's up to me, and it's none of your business, so just eat your meat."

Everyone stopped talking.

Lu Yin was still leaning against the cliff, and he glanced up at the sky. Of the Cosmic Sea's Four Pirate Crews, only the Soldier Crew and Leon's Armada were still around. The Soldier Crew was a mysterious group, and few people could even speak to them. Lu Yin had looked into the crew, but he had not found any useful information. No matter what, no outsider could join the Soldier Crew. However, if Leon's Armada really intended to unite the Cosmic Sea, they would eventually have to force the Soldier Crew to join them.

As Lu Yin considered this development, his body flickered, and he suddenly appeared at the captain's side. Lu Yin grabbed a piece of meat, put it on the fire, and casually started grilling it.

No one noticed a thing for a while.

Many of the crew members were either drinking, bragging, or training, so no one noticed Lu Yin within their numbers until they heard a shout. "Lu Yin?"

The captain who had been sitting beside Lu Yin leaped to his feet, his hair standing on end as he stared at Lu Yin casually roasting some meat. The captain looked like he was staring at a ghost. When had Lu Yin appeared?

The first mate and the rest of the crew all stared in disbelief. Why was Lu Yin with them?

Lu Yin kept cooking his food. "Sorry, I was just passing by."

He looked at the captain and offered a smile. "I didn't mean to startle you."

Bullshit! I thought I was looking at a ghost! The captain internally swore, but he said nothing aloud. He was familiar with Leon's Armada, the Great Eastern Alliance, and Lu Yin, as they were all connected. The captain knew of Lu Yin's reputation for being ruthless, as well as his absurd power. Rumors claimed that despite being an Enlightener, not even Envoys would stand up to Lu Yin.

"Why is Alliance Leader Lu in the Cosmic Sea?" the captain choked out. Many of the nearby crew members slowly backed as far away from Lu Yin as possible. Fear filled many of their eyes.

Lu Yin set his meat down. "I was passing through and didn't expect to run into an old acquaintance."

He turned towards Nate. "It's been a long time."

Nate's eyes flickered, but he had no idea how to respond.

"I remember that you were with someone... Silus? Where's he?" Lu Yin asked.

Nate's eyes dimmed. "He's dead. Died when the Sixth Mainland invaded the Cosmic Sea."

Lu Yin nodded, but he did not say anything more. People died during wars. It was expected.

Silence reigned for a bit. The captain wanted to say something, but he had no idea why Lu Yin had approached them.

"Ah, right." Lu Yin suddenly spoke up and looked at the captain. "Please take me to Leon's Armada. I seem to be lost."

Every single member of the Arcadian Arrow Crew was completely dumbfounded. Lost?

"You're lost?" Even the captain was caught off guard.

Lu Yin shrugged. "Yeah, I'm lost. But you shouldn't be too far from Leon's Armada."

"We're not close," the captain replied.

Lu Yin smiled. "That works too. I can just take in the sights of the Cosmic Sea."

The captain and the first mate glanced at each other. Neither seemed to have any idea how to refuse Lu Yin's request, and they were also nervous to actually refuse.

It was not long before the Arcadian Arrow Crew set sail in a different direction.

Lu Yin was very curious about the warship. It was made of an odd material that seemed to be a bit slippery and hydrophobic. He gave it a bit of a squeeze, and there was a clicking sound as a bit of the ship shattered.

"Alliance Leader Lu, please be careful!" The captain panicked and quickly shouted for Lu Yin to be more cautious, and the rest of the crew just stared at Lu Yin.

Their warship was their only means of survival in the Cosmic Sea. Without their ship, there would be no Arcadian Arrow Crew.

Lu Yin quickly apologized.

Since Lu Yin had managed to find the Arcadian Arrow Crew, he no longer needed to worry about how he would meet up with Leon's Armada. After growing bored, Lu Yin started browsing through the network.

Suddenly, he leaped to his feet. How was this possible?

He had stumbled upon a widely distributed post: 'The legend reappears! Wu Tian's inheritance! Who can defeat me?'

Wu Tian's inheritance? Lu Yin quickly skimmed through the post, and then he lowered gadget. He really did not know how to feel about this. He had never heard of Wu Tian in any of the Fifth Mainland's legends, but Wu Tian had been an Ancient Progenitor, just like the God of Death and Destiny. These were legends of legends! Names that not even Envoys may have heard of, let alone common people, and yet he had just read about Wu Tian on a public post on the network.

At first, Lu Yin had thought that the name was just a coincidence, but after reading the post, he realized that this was not the case. The Wu Tian that was mentioned in the post was the same Wu Tian that he had heard of.

Someone had stumbled upon Wu Tian's inheritance in Burial Garden, and although no one seemed to know who that person was, all of Burial Garden had shaken when that had happened, and that scene had been captured in a video.

A Hunter had managed to record a video, and the moment he saw a stone tablet, the name Wu Tian had mysteriously appeared in his mind.

It was impossible for a Hunter to have heard of Wu Tian before. The moment the words appeared, they had seemed to resonate with heaven and earth. This scene that had played out when the inheritance was acquired made everyone believe that Wu Tian's inheritance had been obtained by someone in Burial Garden.

Wu Tian's legend was also dug up and revealed by some scholars who studied ancient records. Even though there were only a few words written down, it was still enough to expose the value of this particular inheritance, as Wu Tian had been someone on the same level as the God of Death.

This matter had made great waves on the network, and countless people had poured into Burial Garden, hoping to be lucky enough to find some sort of inheritance. There were even some people who compared Lu Yin with Wu Tian's inheritance, as they brought up how Lu Yin had become peerless within his generation after receiving the God of Death's inheritance. These speculations steeled more and more people's determination.

Star Odyssey #Chapter 1844: Soldier Crew - Read Star Odyssey Chapter 1844: Soldier Crew

Chapter 1844: Soldier Crew

Lu Yin stared out at the Cosmic Sea as the waves rose and fell.

It was quite reasonable to think that someone had acquired Wu Tian's inheritance, as why else would a mere Hunter have heard about Wu Tian's name? Lu Yin had not known of the ancient powerhouse even after becoming the most powerful in his generation. He had only learned about the mysterious Ancient Progenitor in the Perennial World.

If someone had really obtained Wu Tian's inheritance, then Lu Yin had no idea if it was a good or bad thing, regardless of whether the person was a friend or enemy.

There were reports of many other recent developments in addition to the appearance of Wu Tian's inheritance. The most concerning report to Lu Yin was that the Wen family had suffered a bad blow. A powerhouse had emerged from one of Burial Garden's gates in Erudite Flowzone, and the person had attacked the Wen family before leaving.

Lu Yin was not surprised. If even an Emyprean Imprinter like Mr. Lifeview had been tempted to enter Burial Garden, then it would not be surprising for another expert to enter. With Wu Tian's inheritance revealed, it was possible that even Semi-Progenitors might be tempted to enter Burial Garden. No, it could even tempt Progenitors.

Even if both were Progenitors, there was still a difference between them. The legendary Ancient Progenitors were figures whom modern Progenitors could not compare to.

Burial Garden's opening had created a situation where people could come into contact with legacies from ancient times, and anyone who obtained such an inheritance would definitely have a brilliant future.

In that case, what's the Neohuman Alliance's reaction to all this? Will they just sit back and allow things to continue as they are? Lu Yin rubbed his chin.

"We are still a long way away from Leon's Armada, so if you're bored, you can always fish, Alliance Leader Lu." The first mate approached Lu Yin and offered a suggestion.

The man's name was Hai Dalu, and he was the Arcadian Arrow Crew's first mate.

Lu Yin nodded. "It has been quite boring. First Mate Hai, please tell me about the Soldier Crew."

"Soldier Crew? Do you have some interest in them, Alliance Leader Lu?" Hai Dalu was surprised by this request.

Lu Yin explained, "The Cosmic Sea used to have the Four Pirate Crews, but right now, only Leon's Armada and the Soldier Crew still exist. Of course I'm interested in them."

He stood up and stretched. "It's possible that Leon's Armada will soon be able to unite the entire Cosmic Sea. Wouldn't that be wonderful?"

Hai Dalu had no idea how to respond to that. Wonderful? It would naturally be wonderful for Leon's Armada, as well as for Lu Yin and his Great Eastern Alliance, but it definitely would not be good for the various crews that had been surviving in the cracks.

"The Soldier Crew is a complete mystery, and we actually don't know any more about them than the outside world. The Cosmic Sea is quite large, and even though there were the Four Pirate Crews, they each kept their own set territory, and those were the areas that they knew best. With the Longevity Brigade and the Ignition Crew now gone, Leon's Armada has expanded their territory, but the Soldier Crew has not moved out of their original territory at all.

"They're very odd. The Soldier Crew has never taken the initiative to antagonize anyone, but whenever anyone's provoked them, it never ends well..." Hai Dalu explained.

Lu Yin quietly listened to Hai Dalu and stared off into the distance as he sank deep into thought.

During ZENITH, there had been a participant from the Soldier Crew, and the man had had a very odd name: No. 0007. Even though the man had not been particularly powerful, he had possessed an incredibly firm will that had left a deep impression on Lu Yin.

Since they were called the Soldier Crew, were all of the crew members soldiers?

"If we're lucky, we might actually be able to see the Soldier Crew on this trip," Hai Dalu said.

This surprised Lu Yin. "See the Soldier Crew? What do you mean?"

Hai Dalu accessed his gadget and brought up a star chart. "We're actually not that far from the Soldier Crew's territory right now. If you want to get to Leon's Armada, we need to pass around a bit of the Soldier Crew's territory. They patrol their region at all times, so if you're lucky, we'll run into them."

Lu Yin stared at the map. "Why don't you just go straight across their territory? It looks like it would save a lot of time and effort."

Hai Dalu showed a dry smile. "The Soldier Crew has a rule that no outsiders are allowed to enter their territory and that all trespassers will be killed. This led to fights with the Ignition Crew and Leon's Armada in the past, and it even completely wiped out some smaller crews. We don't dare to step foot into their territory."

"Just how strong is the Soldier Crew?"

"That's not something that we would know, Alliance Leader Lu. You can ask Highsage Leon, as his armada's fought the Soldier Crew once before, so he should be able to answer that question."

Lu Yin's eyes flickered. There was no way that the Soldier Crew was in any way weak if they had managed to maintain their status as one of the Four Pirate Crews even after fighting against Leon's Armada. At the very least, they had a powerhouse who was on par with Leon. Lu Yin still could not handle powerhouses at that level.

It was also possible that Hai Dalu was worried that Lu Yin would try to force the Arcadian Arrow Crew to pass through the Soldier Crew's territory. So, he quickly said, "Alliance Leader Lu, the Soldier Crew is very perceptive, and they'll discover everyone who enters their territory. No one's ever managed to slip through with luck."

"Don't worry, I won't force you to go there," Lu Yin said.

Hai Dalu let out a sigh of relief.

"So, your Arcadian Arrow Crew has been active in this particular area because you're worried about running into people from Leon's Armada." Lu Yin suddenly remembered something.

Hai Dalu's expression changed, but he just shrugged and nodded. "If we can't handle something, we'll just avoid it. The strong eat the weak, so we can only stay away from them."

Lu Yin did not have much to say. After he finished unifying the Innderverse, his next goal was to go straight to the Neoverse. He felt comfortable leaving the Cosmic Sea to Leon's Armada, and he did not have much interest in finding out what Leon's Armada was planning to do.

The weather changed yet again, and suddenly, there was purple lightning shooting across the sky.

Every member of the Arcadian Arrow Crew hid within the cabins and stared up at the sky in horror.

"Alliance Leader Lu, you should come in and avoid the weather. The purple lightning is very powerful."

Lu Yin did not refuse, and he entered the ship. He looked up at the sky, and his pupils transformed into runes as the purple lightning swept by.

Purple lightning filled the sky, and he saw its associated runes, but this lightning was not overly powerful; it could only compare to an attack from an Enlighter with a power level

of about 400,000. Still, this was an unapproachable power to most of the Arcadian Arrow Crew's members.

There was a boom as a bolt of purple lightning struck the sea and electricity coursed through the sea water. Many people shuddered as the lightning passed by the Arcadian Arrow Crew's ship, and a powerful fear filled some eyes. However, most of the crew members remained calm, as they had survived even more terrifying situations in the Cosmic Sea.

Lu Yin stared off into the distance without moving. When he had checked the runes of the purple lightning in the sky, he had inadvertently seen an impressive number of runes off in the distance. Those runes were moving closer and closer, and Lu Yin soon saw a huge, ancient warship moving towards them. It looked like a ghost ship as it was entirely black with a hull that was worn, scratched all over, and stained with dried blood from past battles.

As the warship approached, a chill swept over the Arcadian Arrow Crew that far surpassed what they had felt from the purple lightning.

"Sol- Soldier- Soldier Crew- It's the Soldier Crew!" someone shouted in horror.

The captain snapped back, "What are you panicking for? Shut up!"

The purple lightning illuminated the nearby region of the Cosmic Sea as the Arcadian Arrow Crew watched the enormous warship slowly draw closer. Its approach made them feel like they were about to be consumed by an evil spirit, and many people grew pale as their eyes nervously darted about.

Hai Dalu stared intently at the approaching warship, and then he glanced over at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin stood up and walked out of the ship, his eyes never leaving the approaching warship.

The Soldier Crew's warship was hundreds of times larger than the Arcadian Arrow Crew's, and it almost looked as though they were approaching an island.

Purple lightning continued to fall from the sky, and it lit up the deck of the Soldier Crew's warship. There was a group of cold-faced cultivators standing there, all of them wielding weapons as they stared at Lu Yin. There looked to be thousands of people, and all of them faced the purple thunder without flinching or blinking their stern eyes.

A cold aura spread out despite the continuous blasts of purple lightning.

There was a dull thud. It was from the thousands of members of the Soldier Crew slamming their weapons down as one. There was only a single sound, as all the weapons had struck the deck at the same time.

Lu Yin observed the Soldier Crew with great interest as the two ships approached each other before passing by.

"Lu Yin of the Great Eastern Alliance asks to meet with the commander of the Soldier Crew!" Lu Yin called out. His voice became a powerful blast that swept across the members of the Soldier Crew.

However, the crew remained completely silent as the warship moved away. Lu Yin was completely ignored.

Lu Yin arched a brow.

Just as the Soldier Crew's warship left, the weather suddenly improved, and the sky turned clear. It looked as though the dark sky filled with purple lightning had never even existed. In the sea below, colorful fish were swimming about, creating beautiful ripples in the sea.

Lu Yin looked back up at the horizon, but the massive warship was already gone.

After the Soldier Crew's warship left, every single member of the Arcadian Arrow Crew let out a sigh of relief.

The captain quickly exited the cabin and looked out at the Cosmic Sea. "Luckily, we didn't move into their territory, or else we would have been finished."

He looked up and saw that Lu Yin was still staring at the horizon. The captain quickly spoke up, as he was afraid Lu Yin was about to do something. "Alliance Leader Lu, that's how the Soldier Crew is always like. They never allow anyone to visit or even communicate with outsiders."

"Then how do they recruit people?" Lu Yin was quite curious, as the thousands of people on the deck had not been powerful cultivators, and none of them could have too long of a life expectancy. It was not possible that they had all been sealed in stone like Xin Nü, as it would be pointless to seal such people.

The captain had no idea how to answer Lu Yin's question, and he simply said, "If you want to visit the Soldier Crew, you should first meet up with Highsage Leon and talk to him about it. He should know a bit more about the Soldier Crew."

...

Several days passed after the encounter with the Soldier Crew, and Lu Yin continued to watch the Cosmic Sea's ever-shifting weather patterns.

He once saw a large mountain rise up from the sea bed, only to explode into shards. This was actually also considered a shift in the Cosmic Sea's astral phenomenon.

"We're not too far from Leon's Armada's territory now," Hai Dalu said. He had become rather familiar with Lu Yin during this trip as the captain did not want to interact with Lu Yin and the rest of the crew members were scared of the youth. That left only the first mate to speak with Lu Yin.

"Hey, where's the island?" Hai Dalu asked, looking rather startled as he stared at the horizon with a frown on his face.

Lu Yin asked, "What island?"

"There used to be an island here that was known as Breakwater Island. Where'd it go?" Hai Dalu said before quickly leaving to find the captain.

They had originally planned to dock at the island and restock their supplies.

"It must have sunk. Change course. The closest island now should be Lofty Lotus Island. We'll restock there," the captain quickly decided. The battleship instantly altered course.

Lu Yin stared down at the sea bed. He saw people there, and more than just one.

"It's actually pretty normal for islands in the Cosmic Sea to sink. Depending on the size of the island, people will dive to the sea bed to scavenge for any valuables." Hai Dalu looked at the sea bed with bright eyes. "We used to enjoy diving and searching for treasure, but it's too hard to find anything worthwhile, and it's basically a waste of time."

Shortly after the battleship left, a fierce fight broke out in the sea where the island had once stood. Hai Dalu was surprised by the commotion. "It looks like they found something pretty good."

Lu Yin looked back and saw several people far away engaged in a fierce fight atop the sea. Suddenly his expression changed, and he disappeared.

Hai Dalu was taken aback, and he looked back at the fight. What could be worth Lu Yin's interest?

There were several people fighting above the sea. One tightly clenched something in a hand while trying to escape. However, after breaking free once, he was quickly surrounded. "You can't hang onto that, so just hand it over."

"Treasures belong to those who find them! You're just robbing me!"

Star Odyssey #Chapter 1845: Cause - Read Star Odyssey Chapter 1845: Cause

Chapter 1845: Cause

"So what? Everyone in Leon's Armada is a pirate, so give us what you found!" The pursuers had already caught up to the fleeing man, and one of them instantly attacked with a long knife.

The escaping man turned pale, and he screamed, "Don't kill me! I'll give it to you!"

"Too late!" There was no hesitation as the blade continued to descend. However, there was a ringing sound, and the knife suddenly snapped. It broke at the hilt and harmlessly flew past the frightened man's neck.

The man's attacker was horrified by this development, and he quickly glanced around. "Who's interfering?"

Lu Yin emerged from the void. He took a few light steps through the air, and a gust of wind blew all the attackers away with an irresistible strength. Fortunately, Lu Yin was not vicious with his attack, or else everyone here would have already died.

Regular cultivators were simply not strong enough to wander around the Cosmic Sea, and Lu Yin's casual attack was more than enough for the people here to realize that Lu Yin's strength far surpassed their own.

The targeted man had escaped death. He gasped for air as he looked over at Lu Yin and quickly thanked him.

"There's no need to thank me. Just give me what you're holding in your hand. That will count as thanks," Lu Yin indifferently replied.

The man barely hesitated before he stretched out his hand. "It's yours."

A certain nearby cultivator was clearly in the same group as the man who had been targeted, and it was also clear that this companion was unwilling to let their prize be given away. Still, the man did not dare to say anything, as Lu Yin's strength far surpassed anything they could handle.

"I'm taking something from you, so here's some compensation." Lu Yin tossed out a hundred star essence before he disappeared.

There was a thump as the hundred star essence fell into the sea. The man whom Lu Yin had saved was momentarily startled, but he quickly recovered and grabbed the star essence.

"Boss, he gave you this much star essence? This is enough for all of us!" The man's companion saw what Lu Yin had done and was shocked by the generosity.

The man gulped. He had originally wanted to sell the treasure that he had found, and he would have considered it a win if he had gotten a dozen or so star essence for it. He had just been robbed, and he had not expected the thief to be generous enough to pay such an exorbitant amount of star essence.

"Second Bro, we just met someone very important," the man said in a dry tone as he did his best to suppress the excitement in his eyes while he quickly put the star essence away. "Let's go!"

"Boss, why do I feel like that person looked a bit familiar? I feel like I've seen him somewhere before."

"I'm pretty sure he's someone important, so don't bother worrying about it. His status has nothing to do with us, so let's just focus on avoiding our pursuers for now."

...

Lu Yin reappeared back on the Arcadian Arrow Crew's battleship. He opened his hand, and a surprised smile appeared on his face.

He was looking at a grain of fatesand! He really had not expected to come across more of this in the Cosmic Sea; perhaps it really was fate.

Hai Dalu stared at what Lu Yin was holding, and he was also shocked by what he saw. "Is that fatesand?"

"I was lucky."

Hai Dalu was genuinely impressed. "I've only ever heard of fatesand before, and I certainly didn't expect to see any today! This is an impressive opportunity!"

Lu Yin quickly put the fatesand away. "I'm actually collecting the stuff, so if you hear of any more, let me know and I'll make it worth your while."

Hai Dalu smiled. "If I find out anything, I'll definitely let you know. Actually, I really want to ask you for some help, Alliance Leader Lu."

"Oh?" Lu Yin glanced at the man. From the time that Lu Yin had first stepped foot on the battleship, all the other crew members had been avoiding him, even the captain. However, the first mate had stuck close to Lu Yin, and there seemed to be a motive behind his actions.

"I'm not sure if you might remember Zhang Chiting, Alliance Leader Lu?" Hai Dalu quietly asked.

Lu Yin's expression instantly changed, and his head spun around to stare at Hai Dalu as though he were seeing the man for the very first time. "Are you from the Hidden Earth Society?"

Hai Dalu nodded. "I wanted to tell you as soon as I saw you, but I've been hesitant this whole time. Yes, I'm part of the Hidden Earth Society."

Lu Yin had not expected to run into someone from the Hidden Earth Society here. He had first learned about the group from Huo Qingshan, but even after that, Lu Yin had only ever managed to learn a tiny bit more. In fact, all he knew was that the organization tried to protect Earth and was associated with the primeval surnames.

Due to a Possession, Lu Yin had learned that the Hidden Earth Society also existed in the Perennial World. However, the organization seemed to be far more powerful in the Perennial World than in the Fifth Mainland, though it was shrouded in fog of mystery in both places.

Lu Yin had already learned about the history behind the primeval surnames in the Fifth Mainland, but what about the Hidden Earth Society? What about the Primeval Surname Alliance? What was the story behind those two organizations?

"Since you're from the Hidden Earth Society, please do me the same favor as Zhang Chiting," Lu Yin requested.

Hai Dalu sighed. "It won't be long before Earth experiences another extinction cycle."

The man grew somber as he stared at Lu Yin. "We are helpless and can't do anything to help Earth. The only one who can is you! Alliance Leader Lu, I beg you, help Earth!"

"Tell me everything you know about the Hidden Earth Society," Lu Yin replied.

Hai Dalu showed no hesitation and easily revealed everything he knew.

The first mate's knowledge of the Hidden Earth Society was the same as what Lu Yin had learned from Huo Qingshan and Zhang Chiting. None of them knew how the society had started, and no one knew what was in Jupiter, which was disappointing to Lu Yin.

"How many people are part of the Hidden Earth Society right now?" Lu Yin asked.

Hai Dalu revealed a bitter smile upon hearing this question. "I know of about a dozen people, all of them under me. I'm not sure how many others there are, as we don't have any real centralized leadership. There are some people who enter Jupiter, others who leave, and yet more who just stay on Earth. Alliance Leader Lu, if you think that you can use the Hidden Earth Society for your own use, I can tell you right now that it's pointless."

"By the way, there's something you should know: I was the one who took Zhang Dingtian, Bai Xue, Xu San, and Seruzen away."

Once again, Lu Yin was surprised by his conversation with Hai Dalu. "You took them?"

Hai Dalu nodded. "I wanted to intervene at the end of the trial on Earth, but there were too many people present. On top of the people from the Great Yu Empire, there were also people from the Daynight clan and the Mavis clan. It was truly incredible. At that time, I saw Alliance Leader Lu turn the tide and save Earth, and then I watched as Zhang Dingtian and the others left with you.

"I followed all of you into the Great Yu Empire. While you were in the Astral Combat Academy, I grabbed Zhang Dingtian and the others and took them away, as none of them had any future if they stayed in the Great Yu Empire. Back then, I had no idea that you would one day reach your current level, as there was actually no reason to take any of them."

Lu Yin was well aware that Hai Dalu was an Enlighter, and it would have been all too easy for him to take a few people away from the Great Yu Empire. The only person in the entire empire who might have been able to do anything about it had been Undying Yushan, but the former emperor had been masquerading as a Hunter at that time, so it would have been impossible for him to do anything at all.

"All of them were talented youths, so I wanted to take them out into the universe to gain experience. I left Zhang Dingtian on Grayweed Continent when I passed through the Starfall Sea, Xu San was brought to the Cosmic Sea, Seruzen was dropped off in the Inniverse, and Bai Xue was left in the Outerverse. I firmly believe that Earthlings are not people who will easily fail or fall and that each one would find their own opportunities."

"You caused Bai Xue to become controlled by someone, Xu San nearly died, and Seruzen's completely disappeared. Zhang Dingtian was the only one to have slightly better luck, as he received the Blacktop Dojo's inheritance and later joined Mt. Stacks Dojo," Lu Yin said commented.

Haidalu's eyes lit up. "That's wonderful! If one of them was able to rise up, that's plenty."

Lu Yin shook his head, as his thoughts did not align with Hai Dalu's at all, though he also could not say that the man was completely wrong.

Earth was a completely average planet and had no ability to offer its people exceptional opportunities or even provide its cultivators enough resources. Lu Yin had managed to rise from an ordinary human to an Enlighter, but that was not an easy path to take in the universe. Also, Lu Yin's mind worked differently from most people's.

"Alliance Leader Lu, you're someone who's spent some time living on Earth, so if possible, please save Earth!" Hai Dalu repeated his request.

Lu Yin felt curious about something. "You never revealed yourself before, so why now?"

Hai Dalu's eyes flickered. "Because you gave that person compensation."

"Just because of that?" Lu Yin was taken aback.

Hai Dalu grew solemn. "After leaving Earth, you have risen step by step until you've reached the Enlightener realm. This path is unimaginable for most people. I'm also someone who's never received outside support, and it's difficult to find friends and family in situations like ours. I've seen an unimaginable amount of hypocrisy, and I'm someone who's also survived my own share of desperate moments, which is why I believe myself to be someone with a talent for reading through people. Alliance Leader Lu, you saved that man's life and then were also willing to compensate him with star essence for the fatesand. At the very least, this tells me that you have a bottom line that you will not cross."

Lu Yin laughed. "Is that supposed to be a compliment?"

"I'm not in any position to praise you, and I'm simply stating the truth," Hai Dalu replied.

With their ties to the Hidden Earth Society, the two's relationship imperceptibly grew closer. Lu Yin had never viewed the Hidden Earth Society as a threat because he viewed Earth as his second home planet.

The truth was that many planets would do their best to protect themselves after they joined the greater universe and became part of the cultivation civilization. In essence, each planet would form their own organization in hopes of carving out a place for themselves in the universe. Unfortunately, most failed to accomplish this.

The Great Eastern Alliance was an alliance, as the various members all belonged to different regions of the Inniverse and Outerverse while the Hidden Earth Society was essentially a planetary alliance for Earth.

"After we pass through this upside-down sea, we'll enter Leon's Armada's territory," Hai Dalu stated as he pointed to an area up ahead. That area was not an endless sea like the one they had been sailing across, but rather two seas, and the second was upside-down. Another ship was sailing closer to the upside-down sea, and the moment it came in contact with the reversed area, the ship flipped over. It was a very strange sight.

This area also had more ships around it, as well as numerous small islands.

"Leon's Armada controls most of the Cosmic Sea, and the people who care for various regions within their territory are given a corresponding amount of resources as payment

for their work. As for actual protection, that's left up to Leon's Armada itself..." Hai Dalu explained.

Lu Yin was quite impressed, as this was a very lively area. The people he saw were not afraid of Leon's Armada. Rather, it was quite clear that Leon's Armada was admired by these people.

Upon entering the upside-down sea, the Arcadian Arrow Crew's battleship also turned upside down as it continued sailing across the blue sea.

Right after they entered the new region, the weather shifted, and red raindrops began to fall, dyeing the entire sea red.

No one hid or anything, as this red rain was quite common in the Cosmic Sea.

The arrival of the Arcadian Arrow Crew drew a bit of attention, but no one moved to stop them. They continued sailing along without issue until they approached a warship from Leon's Armada.

At this point, the captain and the other crew members all stepped out to say goodbye to Lu Yin, as they all wanted him to leave. However, a smile spread across Lu Yin's face. "You have other guests on board, so even if you want to leave, you should first greet your guests."

The captain and the others were all taken aback. Guests? None of them had noticed a thing.

"Cap- Captain! Behind you!" someone squeezed out.

The captain spun around. The red rain was still falling, but it was bouncing off of a humanoid figure behind him, revealing this hidden guest.

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Chapter 1846: Cocky

The captain's expression changed, and his tone was low as he asked, "Dare I ask who is boarding my ship?"

Under everyone's attention, a figure gradually became clear. "Arcadian Arrow Crew, do you want to join my Leon's Armada?"

The captain became very on edge the moment he saw who was on the deck of his battleship. "Reuben."

It was indeed Uncle Reuben from Big Sis's mercenaries.

Uncle Reuben stared at the captain of the Arcadian Arrow Crew. "Have you thought it through yet? Our boss is getting impatient. Or perhaps do you hope to have Big Sis come out to talk to you?"

Sweat poured from the captain's forehead. He looked fierce, but it was nothing more than an act. Fear had caused him to carry Lu Yin across the Cosmic Sea, and when confronted with Reuben and the terrifying Big Sis, the captain was terribly frightened.

Hai Dalu stepped forward. "Brother Reuben, we're here to deliver Alliance Leader Lu."

Reuben did not seem to hear the first mate, and he continued to stare at the captain.

The expressions of the nearby crew members all turned ugly, as none of them knew what was about to happen. Were they going to be forced to join Leon's Armada?

Hai Dalu glanced over at Lu Yin for some help.

Lu Yin smiled. "Uncle Reuben, let it go for today. You can discuss this later. Besides, there's no place for them to run in the Cosmic Sea."

Uncle Reuben finally looked away and turned his attention to Lu Yin. As he did, the man's cold eyes were filled with warmth. "You're alright. Boss has been very worried about you."

"Let's go," Lu Yin said.

Uncle Reuben then completely ignored everyone from the Arcadian Arrow Crew. He stepped away and returned to the warship from Leon's Armada.

Lu Yin turned around to smile at the entire Arcadian Arrow Crew. "I've troubled you to bring me this far."

He then faced Hai Dalu and gave the man a long look. "Goodbye, until fate lets us meet again."

Lu Yin then also stepped out and disappeared.

As soon as Lu Yin and Uncle Reuben were gone, the captain felt a rush of relief, and he ordered, "Let's go back."

He had absolutely no desire to see Highsage Leon. The Pirate King was a domineering person, and if that man asked the Arcadian Arrow Crew to join Leon's Armada, there would be no way for the captain to refuse his request.

Hai Dalu's mood was quite complicated at this moment. Based on what Reuben had said, it sounded like it was just a matter of time until the Arcadian Arrow Crew joined Leon's Armada. However, this did not actually matter to Hai Dalu, as he had realized that he was destined to be used by Lu Yin the moment that he had revealed his connection to the Hidden Earth Society.

Truly, there was some matter of fate between Lu Yin and the Hidden Earth Society.

The warship that belonged to Leon's Armada was even larger than the Soldier Crew's warship that Lu Yin had seen. The moment Lu Yin stepped aboard the warship, everyone stared at him with respect and excitement.

Everyone on the entire warship knew exactly who Lu Yin was and all that he had accomplished. In fact, he was in some ways regarded as the prince of Leon's Armada.

Thump!

There was a loud noise, and the red rain was pushed back across the sky. The upside-down sea shook, and everyone felt their hearts skip a beat. They looked towards the warship of Leon's Armada that had suddenly seemed to become the center of the universe.

Lu Yin looked up. That sound had come from Highsage Leon's massive sword. As the thump rang out, an invisible force accompanied it. This force was the unparalleled, domineering strength of Highsage Leon. This was not battle force, domain, or spiritual force, but rather an indomitable spirit that had developed over the many years that Highsage Leon had trained in the Overlord's Slash.

This force could even cause the average Envoy to tremble. Highsage Leon did not cultivate anything else, as his Overlord's Slash was enough for him to face off against even Ji Qiang and Jin Mie at the same time. This technique had allowed him to dominate the Cosmic Sea and had impressed even Liu Ye and Fei Hua. This was the power that had allowed Highsage Leon to suppress the universe's pirates until none of them dared to not follow him.

Lu Yin paused for a moment as this oppressive aura swept by, and then he just smiled and continued forward.

Thump!

There was another loud noise, and this one sounded like lightning falling from the sky and blasting the earth open. Everyone who heard it felt their hearts stop as their breathing stifled. Lu Yin looked up and took another step. As his foot descended, he exerted the Overlaying Stacks Path, which produced its own deafening sound. As that sound spread out, everyone who had found themselves unable to breathe caught their breaths again.

Everyone grew pale as they tried to catch their breath. Just what was going on? Had Highsage Leon gone crazy? Was he about to kill everyone?

Even the members of Leon's Armada were afraid at this moment. If any more time had passed, they wondered if they would have died of heart failure.

Suddenly, the crew members started looking at Lu Yin not only with admiration, but also with adoration. Lu Yin had allowed them to recover, and in their eyes, saved them.

Suddenly, a massive figure shot out from a cabin. A massive blade was hefted and swept out to point straight at Lu Yin.

The young man's pupils shrank to pinpricks, and he created a sword from his star energy that he swept up from down below.

There was a tremendous ringing sound as the two blades struck each other. The warship became the epicenter of a shockwave that erupted in all directions and shattered the void like broken glass.

Every single black line that appeared avoided every person and object. Despite the horrifying shockwave, not a single person was affected.

Everyone rapidly fell back as they looked over in terror. This was not a fight that they could approach, as this was an Envoys' battlefield. The only person in Leon's Armada who might be able to join this particular battle was Liu Feng, the captain of the Lightning Sword Regiment, but even he would most likely be injured, so he retreated with everyone else.

Lu Yin was only an Enlighter, but despite that, he was actually able to stand up to Highsage Leon!?

However, the crew members were overthinking things. It was impossible for Lu Yin to be strong enough to stand up to Highsage Leon. Highsage Leon was simply trying to reinforce Lu Yin's reputation in the armada. Their hierarchy was based on strength, and Highsage Leon was trying to tell everyone that Lu Yin was the second strongest person in the entire armada.

The red rain disappeared from the sky, and the heavens grew clear once more.

An exasperated voice called out of a cabin, "You almost killed me! Do you really think that just anyone can stand up to that big sword of yours?"

Big Sis was speaking up. She emerged from the cabin as she spoke. At this moment, she had the appearance of a charming and elegant beauty, though her mouth was still as crude as ever.

Lu Yin stared blankly. He had no idea if he should dismiss his sword or not.

Highsage Leon spun his saber around to point it at Lu Yin's sword briefly before putting the blade away. "I know, I know!"

Big Sis angrily glared at the man before turning onto Lu Yin. "Little Seven, are you threatening your Big Sis?"

Lu Yin was startled at her question, and he quickly dissipated his sword and put on an ingratiating smile. "Big Sis! Your face! You're beautiful again! Congratulations! When will this be done with?"

"Knock it off!" Big Sis moved over in front of Lu Yin and grabbed him. "Have you become cocky lately, even going against a Semi-Progenitor?"

Lu Yin grinned. "Nope! I got attacked."

"A Semi-Progenitor felt the need to attack you?"

"I'm that great!"

"You really did become cocky, huh?"

"Not really."

"Are you talking back to me?"

"I wouldn't dare!"

...

Many of the people on the deck of the warship looked away, and not one of them had the guts to get involved. All of them knew better than to mess with Big Sis.

She dragged Lu Yin back into the cabin that she had come out of, and inside, Lu Yin saw that Ghost Doc, Sister Fei, Kidney, and Brother Hao were already present.

"Where's Liu Feng?" Lu Yin asked. He rubbed his head as he asked. Big Sis was as violent as ever.

Highsage Leon took a seat and drank some liquor. "He headed into Burial Garden. He wanted to give it a shot."

Lu Yin instantly grew solemn. "Burial Garden isn't easy to deal with. If you can, get him out of there as soon as you can."

"We already know that Burial Garden holds some great opportunities for people with ancient bloodlines, but others won't necessarily gain anything at all. Even people with primeval surnames don't necessarily carry an ancient bloodline, but unfortunately, Liu Feng wouldn't listen to us. He insisted on going in to try his luck." Sister Fei shrugged as she explained the situation.

Liu Feng was the captain of the Lightning Sword Regiment, and he was also someone originally from the Sword Sect's Liu family, but he had left his family due to various disagreements.

The Liu family had not expected Liu Feng to ever become an Envoy after he left the family, and when they discovered that he had done so, they regretted their previous actions. They asked Liu Feng to return, but the man had refused. His ultimate goal was to find someone who possessed a sword technique superior to the Thirteen Swords so that he could rub it in the Sword Sect's face.

Many people seemed to possess this same obsession. Not to mention Liu Feng, but many people in the Sword Sect itself hoped to develop a Fourteenth Sword that surpassed the Thirteenth Sword.

"What's the deal with Xia Ji?" Highsage Leon asked Lu Yin. The mood instantly grew more somber than ever before, and a powerful killing intent blazed in Highsage Leon's eyes.

Everyone else in the room instantly looked at Lu Yin. Xia Ji was a Semi-Progenitor. It was incredible to even think that he had gone after Lu Yin.

Lu Yin shrugged. "He wanted to steal a technique that I picked up, but I managed to pull one over on him."

He proudly declared, "He should be injured!!!"

Highsage Leon's eyebrows rose at that claim.

Big Sis got extremely upset, and she smacked Lu Yin's head. "You hurt a Semi-Progenitor? There's no reason for pointless bragging here. We're all people who know better."

Lu Yin was left speechless. He really had injured Xia Ji, and more than once at that. The first time, he had used the Samaritan's Tears, and the second time it had been due to the bloodstained clothes. However, no one seemed to believe Lu Yin's claim.

"Still, it's a fact that Lu Yin did manage to escape," Brother Hao spoke up, "Not just anyone can escape from a Semi-Progenitor. Even if you scour the entire universe, just how many people would dare to claim that they can escape from a Semi-Progenitor. That's something even Boss can't do."

"That's really not bad," Sister Fei agreed as she gave Lu Yin a look of admiration.

Highsage Leon rolled his eyes. "I'm going to ruin that old bastard one day."

The feud between Leon's Armada and Xia Ji was not a small one. First, Big Sis' mercenaries had been chased down, and many of them had been killed at Xia Ji's orders. Later, during the war in the Cosmic Sea, Xia Ji had hoped to destroy Leon's Armada to start a war. At that time, everyone had been treated as Xia Ji's pawns, and that was something that Highsage Leon would never let go of.

Most recently, Lu Yin had been personally attacked by Xia Ji.

New hatreds were layered upon old grudges. If the opportunity arose, Leon's Armada would destroy Xia Ji completely and without any hesitation.

"So how did you get to the Cosmic Sea?" Kidney asked.

Lu Yin shook his head. "I don't know. When Xia Ji kidnapped me, I managed to distract him and escape to the Daosource Sect's ruins and ask for help. When I returned from the Daosource Sect, someone ambushed me and knocked me out. When I came to, I was already in the Cosmic Sea. That person should have been Xia Ji because he probably doesn't want me to know where he took me. That place most likely has some connection to some secret of his."

Big Sis snorted derisively. "He doesn't have any secrets other than his clones. That old bastard cultivated the Nine Clones Secret Technique, so who knows just how many other clones he's got hidden out there. People from the Xia family are a pain in the ass."

Lu Yin's eyes flashed. He did not want to think about Xia Ji's other clones. That place had definitely been in the Neoverse, so was it possible that Xia Ji had a clone in one of the Neoverse's top powers? When Lu Yin considered the fact that there were only a handful of organizations that qualified to be considered as such, was it really possible that one of Xia Ji's clones was hidden in such an organization? Could he have a clone in each of those monstrous organizations?

This was something that became trickier the more Lu Yin thought about it.

Lu Yin became lost in thought as Sister Fei and others began discussing affairs regarding Leon's Armada. They made no efforts to hide anything, as Lu Yin was one of them.

After a while, everyone started to break away one by one. Soon, Highsage Leon was left alone with Lu Yin. "What are your plans for the Cosmic Sea?"

Lu Yin asked. "Should I have plans for it?"

Highsage Leon gave a lazy smile. "You've already united the Innerverse and the Outerverse, so the next step is naturally the Cosmic Sea."

Lu Yin stared at the older man. "Is there a need for me to even bother with this place?"

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Chapter 1847: My Lord

Highsage Leon and Lu Yin stared at each other for a while. After a bit, the Pirate King grinned. "Good, you're not speaking to me all stuffy-like! If you ever try to be formal, I'll kick your ass. Remember, you've always been a part of Leon's Armada, and this place is your family. You never need to be polite to us."

Lu Yin nodded. "I know. That's why I've never made any plans for the Cosmic Sea."

"It's time that you did. I'm not the only one here," Highsage Leon retorted.

Lu Yin's heart skipped a beat when he was reminded of this. "I almost forgot about that. What's the deal with the Soldier Crew? I met one of their ships on the way here, but they completely ignored me."

"It's just bullshit. That's how they treat everyone. They don't pay any attention to anything, and all they do is patrol their chosen territory. It seems like they're guarding something." Highsage Leon pulled up his gadget and shared a map that indicated the Soldier Crew's territory of the Cosmic Sea. "Anyone who enters that region gets their ass beat."

"I heard that the Ignition Crew got beat before."

"Not just them. The same thing happened to the Longevity Brigade, and even some people from the Hall of Honor were kicked out. I don't actually know what happened with the people from the Hall of Honor, so maybe they learned about something and decided not to do anything about the situation and just leave the Soldier Crew in their little area."

Lu Yin grew curious. "Just how strong is the Soldier Crew?"

Highsage Leon's eyes narrowed. "They're a bit strong. While they don't have any real powerhouses, they coordinate with each other and launch joint attacks like a military formation. Honestly, all of them act like veterans from a war."

"Can they stop you?"

"Bullshit! How could they force me back?" Highsage Leon became upset.

Lu Yin stared at the map demarcating the Soldier Crew's territory. Were they really guarding something?

"Anyway, as long as you don't enter that region, you'll be fine. The Soldier Crew has never left that place. Don't provoke them, and they won't mess with you. That's how it works," Highsage Leon said.

Beep beep beep!

There was a soft sound from Lu Yin's gadget. He looked down and saw that it was actually a call from First Edition City, so he quickly answered.

"Alliance Leader Lu, the person you asked us to look for has appeared." Lu Yin heard the voice of the vice city master, Little Bear.

Lu Yin's gaze turned sharp. "The old woman?"

"Yes. She went to Sky Creation Academy."

"And then?"

"She disappeared and has yet to be seen since."

Lu Yin let out a sigh of relief. Wang Si was gone. She should have headed back to the Perennial World. Bai Laogui had already left, so Lu Yin was safe for the moment.

He truly had no ability to protect himself from a Semi-Progenitor. Originally, he had intended to reach out to Kui Luo to ask the old man to be his protector, but with Wang Si gone, Lu Yin no longer needed to look for Kui Luo.

Lu Yin had actually tried to call Kui Luo before he ran into the Arcadian Arrow Crew, but he had not been able to connect to the old man. Lu Yin had no idea what the old man was doing at the moment.

Lu Yin stayed with Leon's Armada for the next few days, growing more familiar with the Cosmic Sea. He also spent time with Big Sis and discussed his recommendation for her to become an overseer with her, but she refused without any hesitation. In her own words, being an overseer meant losing her freedom, and she preferred to roam about the Cosmic Sea.

Lu Yin verbally agreed with her, but the truth was that the overseers' council needed to have a full roster of members, but Lu Yin could not think of a single suitable candidate to be the final member aside from Big Sis. Whether or not Big Sis was willing was not

something that Lu Yin could afford to consider, as he needed to focus on the bigger picture.

After several days, Leon's Armada set out and made their way towards the west. They were on their way to drop Lu Yin off at Gaia's Swamp.

Lu Yin was out of death energy, and he desperately needed to replenish his reserves.

After more than half a month of travel, the warship arrived at a place close to Gaia's Swamp. Lu Yin then said goodbye to Highsage Leon and Big Sis and continued on to Gaia's Swamp by himself.

He had spent nearly a month with Leon's Armada. During that time, he had dealt with daily tongue lashings from Big Sis while Highsage Leon had forced Lu Yin to drink and had beaten up the youth twice. Still, Lu Yin was in a great mood, as that time was spent with the people whom he considered his family.

Outsiders saw how fierce and vicious Leon's Armada was, as well as the fact that Highsage Leon was the Pirate King. However, Lu Yin found them to be kind and considerate.

During this one month period, countless slashes marred Lu Yin's body. Every single one of them was from Highsage Leon's massive saber. Lu Yin had not been allowed to use any sort of medication on his wounds, so he could only wait for them to slowly and naturally recover.

...

Lu Yin stared at Gaia's Swamp from a few million miles away. This was already his third time visiting the prison.

His first visit had been during the prison riot. The second time was right after Gaia's Swamp had been attacked. Lu Yin had no idea what this third visit might hold.

This thought actually caused Lu Yin to feel a bit apologetic, as the Warden had most likely already learned that Liu Huang and the Second Nightking were with Lu Yin.

Lu Yin's assumption was quite accurate, as the Warden was indeed aware of this.

The entire Daynight clan had joined the Great Eastern Alliance while the Second Nightking and Liu Huang were both active powerhouses within the Great Eastern Alliance. When the Warden learned of this, he actually wanted to personally go to the Inverseverse, recapture the two prisoners, and drag them back to Gaia's Swamp.

Unfortunately, that would have to stay as a dream for him, as he was aware of the fact that he could defeat neither of the two powerhouses.

When Lu Yin stepped into the Warden's castle, the ground was shaking from the sound of the giant's snoring, and massive jugs crashed to the ground one after another.

Lu Yin pushed a jug away and looked up, but all he could see was the Warden's toes.

"It's been some time, Warden."

The snoring continued.

Lu Yin continued, "There were some unavoidable matters, so I beg Senior's forgiveness. This junior had no intention of bringing harm to Gaia's Swamp."

The snoring continued.

"This is some wine that this junior brought you from the Cosmic Sea. I hope Senior enjoys it."

The snoring continued.

Lu Yin had said what needed to be said, so he turned around and left. He had only stopped by Gaia's Swamp in order to absorb some death energy.

After leaving the castle, Lu Yin released his domain. He noticed that Lord Piggy had buried himself in the swamp in order to avoid being seen by Lu Yin. Lu Yin did not go after the pig, and instead went to a random location in Gaia's Swamp.

Some time later, the death energy in the prison surged as it was absorbed by Lu Yin.

The Warden stood up inside his castle. He rubbed his head and looked out into the swamp with an odd expression on his face. "Is the kid not afraid of killing himself from absorbing so much death energy? Not even the Specter clan can survive that much. I hope he doesn't end up losing his mind."

The Warden then picked up the jar of wine that had been left next to him and took a big drink. "It's not bad, but you can't smooth over what happened back then with just something like this. Huh? Why am I getting so sleepy? Is the wine really that strong?"

The colossal giant then turned his head to the side and fell back asleep.

Out in Gaia's Swamp, Lu Yin quickly absorbed a large amount of death energy. As his cultivation improved, the amount of black and white mist that he could store in his chest also increased, which naturally meant that he was able to absorb more death energy.

Lord Piggy watched in horror as the death energy in the swamp churned. This was just too frightening! This person was nothing less than a monster! Lord Piggy immediately decided that he would never see Lu Yin again.

The newly increased amount of death energy led to a thicker black and white mist within Lu Yin's chest. Fortunately, he still had the fatesand to conceal it.

It was not long before Lu Yin started to approach his limits. The river of death energy that he had been absorbing reduced to a trickle.

Suddenly, Lu Yin saw a face smiling at him. It belonged to an absolutely beautiful and stunning woman with a very sensual appearance. He stared at the face across Gaia's Swamp and saw that the woman had golden eyes. What was with that?

Lu Yin soon descended to the ground and went to meet the woman. He had never seen this woman before, and she was not bound with any chains, which indicated that she was not a prisoner. "Who are you?"

The woman smiled at Lu Yin and gave him a small bow. "The Specter clan's Tong Yu greets the lord."

Lu Yin instantly became serious. Tong Yu? Where had he heard this name before?

Seeing the woman's golden irises, a thought flashed through Lu Yin's mind, and he blurted out, "The Dark Interstellar Supreme Court's Judicial Commissioner Tong Yu?"

Tong Yu lifted her head back up and smiled at Lu Yin. "I'm honored that you've remembered the name Tong Yu, My Lord."

Lu Yin instinctively took a step back and kept a wary eye on the woman. He had remembered her name because she was the one who had previously attacked Gaia's Swamp. "Why are you here?"

Tong Yu replied, "I've been waiting for you, My Lord. Gaia's Swamp is full of death energy, and My Lord would eventually come here to replenish your death energy, so this was the best choice."

"Waiting for me? Also, don't call me 'My Lord.' I don't have anything to do with the Specter clan," Lu Yin refuted.

Tong Yu blinked. "You are the lord of death energy, so how could I call you anything else?"

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed, but he did not disagree with the woman. In fact, it was impossible for him to do so. This woman had almost killed the Warden. That giant was practically invincible within Gaia's Swamp, which meant that Lu Yin stood absolutely no chance against this woman.

"For you, My Lord, it's possible that death energy is merely another kind of power, but for us members of my Specter Clan, death energy is our religion and purpose." Tong Yu

calmly stared at Lu Yin. "For us, being without death energy is no different from another cultivator being without star energy. Without it, there is no means of cultivation or survival. The creator of death energy was the legendary God of Death, and you, My Lord, are the God of Death's heir."

"So I can order you to do things," Lu Yin said bluntly.

Tong Yu smiled. "Of course. No matter what My Lord's orders may be."

"I want money. A lot of it." Lu Yin spoke rudely, but this woman had been waiting for him in Gaia's Swamp for a reason, so he figured that he would push things as far as possible to test things out.

Tong Yu twined a bit of hair around a finger. She looked completely confused. "Money? You want a lot? I'll find a way to get that for you."

"Are you broke despite being a great Deputy Chief Justice?" Lu Yin did not believe her.

Tong Yu shrugged. "When you mention money, My Lord, I believe that you should be talking about star essence. That's valuable to most cultivators because they can absorb the star energy from it, but that's useless for us."

Lu Yin was taken aback for a moment, but he quickly realized the truth of her words. Sure enough, star essence would be useless to members of the Specter clan.

"My Lord, I'm curious. Why do you desire so much money?" Tong Yu was genuinely quite curious, and her golden eyes sparkled. With her fingers toying with her hair and her head cocked to the side, she did not look like an old monster, but rather like a naive little girl.

Lu Yin grew more and more on guard. The more this woman acted innocently and tried to get him to relax, the more nervous Lu Yin became. Still, no matter how on edge he was, it would be useless, as this woman could crush him like a bug with no more than a single finger.

"Everyone has some kind of hobby" was all that Lu Yin could find to say.

Tong Yu laughed. "Very well, I will try my best to find some money for you, My Lord. The more, the better. In that case, I will steal from the Mavis family when I have an opportunity."

"What are you doing here?" Lu Yin asked.

Tong Yu finally released her hair. "Nothing really. I just wanted to meet you, My Lord, and also determine how powerful your absorption of death energy has become."

"Oh? How did I do?"

"Amazing." Tong Yu gave him a thumbs up as she exclaimed, "You are truly amazing, My Lord! You can absorb death energy faster than anyone else. It did not even seem like you were absorbing death energy, but rather star energy."

"Isn't absorbing death energy the same thing as absorbing star energy for members of the Specter clan?"

"It's not the same as drinking water," Tong Yu muttered as she rolled her eyes at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin frowned. "Well, if there's nothing else, I'm going to head out, and you can leave now too."

Being so close to an expert who could easily kill him was extremely nerve racking for Lu Yin, especially since he could not determine if this woman was a friend or foe. It was extremely uncomfortable.

Star Odyssey #Chapter 1848: The Origin Of The Arcane Art - Read Star Odyssey Chapter 1848: The Origin Of The Arcane Art

Chapter 1848: The Origin Of The Arcane Art

"Wait!" Tong Yu shouted, looked at Lu Yin, and then seriously said, "My Lord, whether you believe it or not, you will eventually become the lord of my Specter clan."

"I believe you," Lu Yin replied.

Tong Yu blinked. "You don't believe me."

"I believe you," Lu Yin repeated.

Tong Yu hesitated, but then a stubborn expression appeared on her face. "You don't believe me."

Lu Yin was stunned at the woman's reaction. "I just told you that I believed you."

Tong Yu pursed her lips. "You don't really believe it."

"What should I say to convince you that I believe you?" He really had no idea what to do. While he truly did not believe what Tong Yu had said about him becoming the Specter clan's lord, Lu Yin just wanted to get away from the woman as fast as possible.

Tong Yu considered his question for a bit. She looked genuinely confused. "I don't know. All I know is that I get the feeling that you don't believe me, and I was given the task of convincing you that you are the Specter clan's lord and that we are willing to follow and serve you."

"Task?" Lu Yin became curious. "Who gave you this task?"

"The Chief Justice," Tong Yu replied.

Lu Yin's heart skipped a beat. The woman's answer had nearly given him a misunderstanding, as he had automatically thought of his senior disciple brother, the Chief Justice. However, Tong Yu was speaking of the Chief Justice of the Dark Interstellar Supreme Court.

"Is the Chief Justice the patriarch of your Specter clan?" Lu Yin asked.

Tong Yu nodded. "That's right, and he asked me to visit you and verify that you believe in our Specter clan's sincerity in wanting to follow you."

"What if I just don't believe you?" Lu Yin asked back.

Tong Yu remained stubborn. "Then I'll follow My Lord until you believe it."

Lu Yin pressed a bit, "You won't attack me?"

Tong Yu laughed loudly. "My Lord is so funny! You are the lord of our Specter clan, so how could any of us attack you? Haha."

"What if I want you to attack someone else?"

"I don't know how to fight," Tong Yu responded in a perfectly natural tone, but just as Lu Yin was about to say something, she added on, "I only kill."

Lu Yin let out a long breath. "Well, this is where we end things today. If I don't return, the Warden will become suspicious."

"Then I'll kill him," Tong Yu stated in a completely indifferent manner.

Lu Yin's gaze grew sharp as he stared at Tong Yu. "I don't believe it. Are you really going to follow me?"

Tong Yu nodded and then smiled at Lu Yin. "Don't worry, My Lord, no one will discover anything at all."

Lu Yin came down with a headache. He could not tell if Tong Yu was telling the truth or not. If this woman really did start following him around, then his life would become very

complicated and difficult, as there were just too many secrets that he could not allow others to see. "How strong are you?"

A playful smile slowly crept across Tong Yu's face. Her golden eyes glittered. "I'm at around the same level as one of the Sixth Mainland's Emphyrean Imprinters."

Lu Yin's expression changed drastically. This was a level of strength that only the Second Nightking could stand up to, and even then only at his peak. However, given the strangeness of the Specter clan, it was possible that not even the Second Nightking was capable of standing up to Tong Yu. Lu Yin's only options to get rid of this woman were either enlisting the help of a Semi-Progenitor or entering Burial Garden.

Was he going to have to return to Burial Garden?

"What are you thinking about, My Lord?" Tong Yu felt quite curious as she smiled and stared into Lu Yin's eyes. She was not ignorant of the ways of the universe, and she certainly was not unfamiliar with Lu Yin, especially after seeing what he had accomplished during the last battle of ZENITH when he used the God of Death Transformation. That scene had had such an incredible impact on the Specter clan that they had been forced to stop themselves from chasing after Lu Yin as fast as possible. After all, the Aeternals were still watching them.

While Tong Yu had no idea what their Chief Justice was thinking, it did not particularly matter, as she was quite intrigued by Lu Yin anyways.

Lu Yin thought for a moment, before looking back at Tong Yu. "If you want me to believe you, then I need you to answer a few questions for me."

"My Lord, please tell me." Tong Yu smiled.

"Between me and the Aeternals, which will you choose?" Lu Yin asked.

Tong Yu was caught off guard. "My Lord, you ask a very direct question that gets straight to the point."

Lu Yin just stared into Tong Yu's eyes.

The woman fell silent for a bit. "Personally, I will choose you, My Lord. Since the Chief Justice asked me to come to you, My Lord, I believe that he will also choose you. However, there are many members of the Specter clan, and we might not represent the decisions of the majority of our clan members. Just like how many humans are willing to turn to the Aeternals, the same is true of my Specter clan."

This sounded like a very honest answer, so Lu Yin continued with his next question. "After ZENITH finished, the Seven Skygods wanted to kill me. Did your clan know about that?"

"We knew."

"And yet there was no reaction? If I had died, the God of Death's inheritance that you believed me to have would have most likely disappeared." Lu Yin continued to carefully watch Tong Yu.

The woman just shrugged. "What were we supposed to do? We don't have any powerhouses who can stand up to the Seven Skygods. My Lord, you must understand—if my clan had an expert at that level, how could we have ever lost to the Xie family?"

Lu Yin's eyes flickered. "That's another thing I've been wondering about: how did the Xie family ever manage to defeat the Specter clan?"

When this question was brought up, Tong Yu's expression finally turned solemn. "It wasn't just the Xie family, but the entire Seven Courts and even the Hall of Honor acting against us. If not for that, how could the Xie family alone have managed to defeat my Specter clan?"

This was a perfectly reasonable answer. In the Perennial World, the Xie family had been completely eradicated long ago by Specter Abyss, and Specter Abyss was nothing more than another branch of the Specter clan.

The truth was that Lu Yin did believe that there were people from the Specter clan who were willing to acknowledge him. In the Perennial World, a powerhouse from Specter Abyss had sacrificed himself in order to allow Lu Yin to escape. However, Lu Yin did not trust this Chief Justice of the Dark Interstellar Court or their Judicial Commissioners. These people had spent untold years cultivating and improving their strength. They had fought against fate and had even joined hands with the Neohuman Alliance to survive and continue on. How could such people be willing to entrust their future and their existence to a stranger?

"What exactly does my existence mean for your Specter clan? Don't repeat that bit about me being your lord because of the God of Death's inheritance, as there's absolutely no evidence that the God of Death ever even existed," Lu Yin remained solemn.

Tong Yu smiled. "You seem to have developed a bit of trust in me from my answers so far. Otherwise, you wouldn't have asked me this question. Still, this is something that I can tell you, My Lord."

Suddenly, the woman turned serious as she stared at Lu Yin more intently. "The death energy here in Gaia's Swamp has shrunk down to a few million miles, and the death energy beneath Aeternus Nation is also decreasing. If there comes a day when there is no longer any death energy in the universe, what will my Specter clan do?"

Lu Yin was stunned. Was death energy diminishing? He had never even considered that possibility.

"If the day comes when this universe no longer holds any death energy, my Specter clan will also disappear. We are only able to use death energy while you, our Lord, are the only one able to create death energy.

"Your mere existence guarantees that death energy will eventually be created once again, which will ensure the survival of my Specter clan. This is what your existence means to us. You promise the survival of our entire clan."

Lu Yin's hands clenched into fists. "I can't create death energy."

"But you're the person closest to being able to do so," Tong Yu retorted.

Lu Yin's eyes suddenly grew suspicious. "Have you all never considered just taking the inheritance from me?"

Tong Yu suddenly fell silent and dropped her head. Lu Yin instantly was put on guard, and he took a few steps back. He regretted voicing that question, as it was an extremely sensitive topic. What if this woman suddenly attacked him? Even though she was not a Semi-Progenitor, she was not far from that level. To Lu Yin, Tong Yu was an unstoppable powerhouse.

He had been stupid to ask that particular question.

There was a smile on Tong Yu's face that was hidden by the fact that she had lowered her head. She actually looked incredibly happy, and her whole body was trembling. She looked like she had just heard the greatest joke.

Lu Yin took a few more steps back, his vigilance rising higher than ever.

Tong Yu lifted her head to show her brilliant smile. The golden eyes had disappeared, and her eyes appeared normal. Because of how hard she was laughing, her hair had become a bit messy. "The God of Death is someone only spoken of in legends, and there is no evidence to suggest that that person ever even existed, as not even death energy can do that. There's no way to prove that death energy was created by the God of Death. Have you considered this before, My Lord? If the God of Death truly existed, then how could all traces of such a powerful person have been erased? Both the Rune Progenitor and Progenitor Chen left inheritances behind, and there are also records of them. But what about the God of Death? There is absolutely nothing."

Tong Yu smiled and stared at Lu Yin. "That's because the God of Death's inheritance is not something that can actually be regarded as an inheritance at all, but rather a matter of fate. Only specific people can successfully cultivate the God of Death's inheritance.

My Specter clan has the most knowledge about the God of Death out of anyone in the universe, so we are absolutely certain that no one can take the inheritance from you."

Lu Yin's eyes lit up, but he just listened quietly.

"If the God of Death's inheritance could be taken from someone, do you really believe that you would have enjoyed all these years of peace? Forget the Neohuman Alliance—even my Specter clan would have attacked you. I don't deny that at all. If your power could be taken away, why would we have waited until now to approach you?" Tong Yu's explanation continued, "It's because this power cannot be taken from you or even passed on to another person. Even if your offspring wish to receive this inheritance from you, it is impossible. Or, is it possible that you know how you managed to receive the inheritance, My Lord?"

Did Lu Yin know this? What a joke! He had no idea what he had done, and he only had a few guesses about what had sparked the formation of the black and white mist in his chest. How could he pass anything at all onto someone else? Beat them to death and try to get them to use the Arcane Art—Fatal Revival? If that was possible, it would already have been done.

"My Lord, you should be someone who has managed to cultivate the Arcane Art—Fatal Revival," Tong Yu suddenly said as she stared at Lu Yin with bright eyes.

His expression changed drastically. "How did you know that?"

"Because my Specter clan was the one to release the Arcane Art!"

Lu Yin was startled.

"The Arcane Art is the only evidence supporting the God of Death's existence. This is because it is an inheritance passed down by my Specter clan, and it came from death energy itself.

"Once, long ago, one of our ancestors died while crazily absorbing death energy. However, they managed to achieve a moment of clarity right before they died. During that moment, our ancestor left behind the Arcane Art—Fatal Revival. After that, before they could say another word, they were reduced to mere bones. This is why only my Specter clan knows that the Arcane Art came from death energy and that it is actually the God of Death's inheritance. It is the God of Death's mark," Tong Yu explained.

A light flickered in Lu Yin's eyes. So this cultivation art came from death energy? He suddenly remembered the back of the figure that he had once seen while absorbing death energy. That figure might have been the God of Death themselves. Others might not believe Tong Yu's story, but Lu Yin did.

"The Arcane Art is the only thing supporting the idea that the God of Death may have truly once lived, and my Specter clan once believed that we had finally received the God of Death's inheritance. However, no matter how many years passed, not one person from my clan has ever managed to successfully cultivate the Arcane Art—Fatal Revival. It requires a person to resurrect from death, and a person must literally die in order to cultivate this art. However, death is final, so who could ever succeed?"

Sadness entered Tong Yu's voice. "There was a time when my Specter clan was so powerful and impressive that even the Daosource Sect had to take notice of us, but because of the appearance of the Arcane Art—Fatal Revival, many of our ancestors perished. As a result, our strength withered and has only fallen from that time until now.

"Despite the passage of countless years, not a single person has ever managed to successfully cultivate Fatal Revival. Some of our ancestors suggested that the clan spread the cultivation art into the rest of the universe so that more people could try cultivating it. Then, we could simply find anyone who succeeded, take them back to our clan, and have them absorb death energy, turning them into a member of the Specter clan.

"We completely believe that the Arcane Art is the God of Death's inheritance and that successfully cultivating it will naturally allow a person to absorb death energy and become part of the Specter clan. However, after all these years and the Arcane Art spreading throughout the universe, no one has ever managed to cultivate it. Over time, we even began to forget about it and abandoned all hope."

Excitement suddenly blossomed in Tong Yu's eyes as she suddenly looked at Lu Yin. "My Lord, you are the only person to ever succeed in cultivating Fatal Revival throughout the eons!"

Star Odyssey #Chapter 1849: A Change In Situation And A Surprise - Read Star Odyssey Chapter 1849: A Change In Situation And A Surprise

Chapter 1849: A Change In Situation And A Surprise

Lu Yin finally understood why so many people knew the Arcane Art—Fatal Revival; there was the grandpa on Driftcharge Planet, Brother Hui Kong, even some people from the Perennial World. It was all because the Specter clan had purposefully spread the cultivation art around to see who could successfully cultivate it. Lu Yin also realized why the Specter clan was so certain that the God of Death's inheritance could not be stolen, as it was the Arcane Art itself that was the inheritance.

"Does My Lord believe me now? We bear you no ill will. You are the only person who has ever successfully cultivated the Arcane Art, and you will eventually be able to create death energy. You are the future of our Specter clan and the one who will allow our clan

to continue existing." Tong Yu said. This was her greatest motivation in looking for Lu Yin: to inform him of where his inheritance had come from and to assure him that the Specter clan was not his enemy.

While Lu Yin was still wary of Tong Yu, he somewhat believed her now. The Arcane Art—Fatal Revival was not something that could be faked, and it did form the foundation for his God of Death Transformation. It was also utterly impossible to take either of those things from Lu Yin.

Still, he maintained some level of wariness towards the Specter clan. It was impossible for him to be convinced of their goodwill so easily. "If I'm that important to you, then why haven't you done anything during any of the numerous times that I've been in danger?"

Tong Yu blinked. "Because of Fatal Revival."

Lu Yin was completely taken aback. That... actually made complete sense. He had almost died several times, and he had only survived precisely because of the miraculous nature of Fatal Revival, though he had always felt like there was something wrong with that.

Tong Yu sighed. "My Lord, you must understand my Specter clan's position. To begin with, we are always being watched by humanity after we allied ourselves with the Neohuman Alliance. On top of that, we also are unable to send out any Semi-Progenitor-level powerhouses to actually protect or save you.

"Still, we have done what we can to help you. For example, the Neohuman Alliance has ordered the Dark Interstellar Supreme Court on several occasions to eliminate you, but we have never attacked you, have we?" Tong Yu clapped her hands. "Ah, also, after ZENITH, we received other orders from them. That time, they wanted us to travel to Zenyu Star and Earth to capture you from one of those places. If that was impossible, we were to destroy both of those places. We never moved against you or those planets."

Lu Yin was startled. "Really? Zenyu Star and Earth?"

Tong Yu nodded. "It's known that you care about those two places the most, but we never touched them. When the Great Eastern Alliance attacked the Daynight clan, I also sent Silver to you to tell you about a location with a great deal of death energy. All of these are matters that we have done to express our true feelings to you. While we haven't been able to do anything openly, we have done all that we can within our abilities, so I ask that you remember these favors."

Lu Yin's eyes turned cold. He had no idea if Tong Yu was being truthful or not, but he did know that he should be thankful that the Dark Interstellar Supreme Court had never moved against him, as there was no way that either Earth or Zenyu Star could have survived such a thing.

Tong Yu patted her chest. "I've told you everything I should. We have been aware that you were worried about someone trying to steal your inheritance, My Lord, but you should understand that the members of our Specter clan are the least likely to go after you. You should believe this, My Lord."

Lu Yin stared at Tong Yu, but there was not nearly as much wariness in his eyes as when he had first encountered the woman. "You came to find me because you wanted to tell me about this."

Tong Yu nodded. She felt a bit embarrassed. "If I had volunteered such information, you would have most likely not believed me, My Lord. Fortunately, you brought it up yourself."

"I need to think about this. There's no need for you to follow me for now. I really do believe you," Lu Yin said.

Tong Yu stepped forward to get closer to Lu Yin. At this moment, she was only about ten centimeters away, which was quite close. He picked up an odd fragrance that was quite pleasant.

Still, Lu Yin was not used to being so close to others, and he really wanted to increase the distance between them.

Tong Yu stared at him for a moment before finally nodding. "This time, I believe you when you say that, My Lord."

"In that case, let's play chess!" She waved a hand and caused a chessboard to appear on the ground.

Lu Yin was rather dumbfounded at this development. "What are you talking about?"

Tong Yu was already sitting on the ground. She completely disregarded her own image, as she sat right down, cross-legged, and plopped a hand in her chin. She absently blinked at Lu Yin. "Let's play chess. It's not time yet."

"Not time yet for what?" Lu Yin felt his heart twitch.

Tong Yu pursed her lips and then smiled. "This has nothing to do with you, My Lord. I still have a bit to say to you, but it will have to wait until after this game is over."

"Just tell me what you want to say," Lu Yin growled.

Tong Yu smiled and gestured for Lu Yin to sit down with her.

Lu Yin snapped, "I've already been here with you for a long time! The Warden's going to find out!"

"No, he won't. I put him to sleep," Tong Yu happily replied. "I want to spend a bit more time with you, My Lord."

Lu Yin frowned. "What do you mean?"

Tong Yu again gestured for Lu Yin to have a seat. She blinked at him and asked in a rather pitiful manner, "My Lord, please play a game of chess with me."

Lu Yin took a deep breath. He really did not want to leave, but he was surrounded by death energy that had isolated this area from the surrounding space. Lu Yin knew that he could not leave even if he wanted to. Helpless, he sat down. "You should know that I really don't like being forced into things."

"I know. I wouldn't dare force you, My Lord, but you'll soon understand." Tong Yu laughed, and then excitedly took her move. She then eagerly waited to see what Lu Yin would do.

Lu Yin stared at the woman for a minute. Finally, he raised a hand and made his move.

Shortly after Lu Yin and Tong Yu started their chess match, Yōu Qi was traveling along in Burial Garden, carrying a war banner above his head.

Suddenly, there was a bang. His entire body had exploded into a stream of light.

Burial Garden's Tombkeeper's eyes snapped open, and his expression completely changed. "Not good!"

He stepped out and instantly arrived at where Yōu Qi's body had exploded. He saw evidence of a sourcebox array, and his pupils constricted. "A teleportation array?"

Reflexively, he lifted a hand and pressed against the sourcebox array.

The next instant, a bronze-colored hand appeared from the sourceboxes to counter Tombkeeper's hand.

There was a boom that shook all of Burial Garden.

"I found it! Tombkeeper, you can't stop us!" A voice spoke from within the sourcebox array. It sounded like grinding metal, and was very harsh on the ears. Still, it was also very powerful, and the voice spread across all of Burial Garden.

"Ancient God, it's you!" Tombkeeper shouted.

Suddenly, there was a strange laugh. "Kakaka, it's been quite some time, Tombkeeper."

It was Shaman God.

Tombkeeper's expression changed drastically. There were two of the Seven Skygods!
No, three!

Inside the sourcebox array, Tombkeeper saw a bronze-colored corpse king, a small doll, and an old hunchback with messy black hair that hung all the way to the figure's feet. The hunchback sighed. "Are we going to fight again? How annoying. I just want to sleep."

Tombkeeper's expression changed yet again. "Ancient God, Shaman God, Undying God, you actually dare enter my Burial Garden? You're seeking death!"

Ancient God looked up at the man. "You're the one who will die today."

As the Skygod spoke, a terrifying impact caused all of Burial Garden to tremble. The sky tore open to reveal a spatial crack filled with deep darkness that looked like a black eye staring down at everyone. Everyone inside Burial Garden was startled.

The sourcebox array did not disappear even after the three figures appeared, as two more figures emerged soon after. One immediately took on a massive size after leaving the array while the other was a stunningly beautiful woman who had the emblem of Progenitor Chen on one side of her face. It was Corpse God and Forgotten Ruins God.

Burial Garden had been formed from an amalgamation of various different landmasses, and the entire thing was surrounded by a yellow sea that everyone referred to as the Yellow Springs. Whenever any corpse king tried to enter Burial Garden, they would be swept away by the Yellow Springs without even any bones remaining afterwards.

This was why the Neohuman Alliance could not enter Burial Garden.

With the Seven Skygods' appearance, the Yellow Springs surged to sweep them all away, but Ancient God scattered the approaching waters.

At this same time, Shaman God and Undying God attacked Tombkeeper.

As all of this was happening, a loud note rang out from within the Yellow Springs as strange sedan chairs swayed in the water. Sheets of paper, as well as straw figures both in front and behind the sedan chairs appeared. All of these items moved with the Yellow Springs to attack the Seven Skygods.

"The suona summons forth hell."

"The dead travel on sedans."

"A paper thin life."

"Rice straws protect tombs."

"The leaders of Burial Garden's Death Regiments are nothing but bugs!" Shaman God let out its strange laugh.

Forgotten Ruins God frowned. "They might be ants, but they are still strong enough to fight off both of us with the support of the Yellow Springs. Don't look down on them!"

"That's just you," Shaman God's doll revealed an odd smile. "You use shells that are just too weak. Leave them to me, kaka."

Tombkeeper shouted in fury, "This is Burial Garden! This is nowhere for you monsters to act so brazenly! You are looking down on our Yellow Springs!"

He spread his arms open as he spoke, and the entire Yellow Springs began to churn. Pillars of water that looked like yellow dragons rose high into the sky as they stretched out towards the Seven Skygods.

A pillar of yellow water twined around Shaman God and threw them somewhere else in Burial Garden.

Another column of yellow water wrapped around Undying God and threw them somewhere else.

A pillar of yellow water surrounded Ancient God and threw them to yet another place.

A fourth and fifth column of water from the Yellow Springs surged towards Corpse God and Forgotten Ruins God.

Corpse God's huge body was smashed to pieces by the pillar of yellow water, and the same fate befell Forgotten Ruins God. Neither of them were able to put up any sort of fight.

Shaman God and Undying God also had no way to resist being thrown away by the columns of yellow water. In the end, Ancient God alone managed to break free from his column of water.

"You can't do it." Tombkeeper rushed Ancient God.

In a far-off place in Burial Garden, Shaman God was smashed into the ground by a pillar of yellow water. The doll let out a disdainful snort. "Is that all there is to it?"

They prepared to rush back, only to find that their body was still trapped by the yellow water. They looked down. Huh? A cauldron? Why does it look so familiar?

A shadow fell upon Shaman God, and it looked up to see a foot smashing down.

"It's you?" Shaman God exclaimed. The doll was instantly smashed to pieces by an ordinary looking man. He was actually a wandering corpse, and he did not even seem to notice that he had stomped Shaman God to death. The wandering corpse lowered his head and remade the smashed cauldron. He repeated the same actions that he took every single day.

Elsewhere, Undying God also found themselves trapped by the yellow water after being smashed into the ground.

Undying God had been thrown to some tea hills. If Lu Yin saw this place, he would instantly recognize it as the place where the wandering corpse planted people and raised them as tea bushes. Undying God had crashed right into the middle of the hills, crushing some bushes.

The moment Undying God struck the ground, the ancient wandering corpse that was in the hills high above straightened up and gestured towards Undying God.

The body of the Skygod who had been trapped by the yellow water shot through the air towards the wandering corpse. "You look familiar. We've met before."

The ancient wandering corpse seemed unable to speak, and he only grew tea bushes. Undying God was planted in the dirt, and their body instantly started to change.

"I remember now. You're the Eastern Mountains Tea King. It's been a truly long time. Old friend, so you're here too? Ah, right. This is your grave.

"What are you doing? Planting tea? Are you going to raise me as a tea bush? Escaping won't be easy. I'm already being trapped by the Yellow Springs, and I can't break free anytime soon, so do your best.

"This really is quite difficult, and my body's already starting to change. This shell will definitely end up as a tea bush, but there's no rush. I won't fight this. I actually wanted to sleep a bit more, so I'll just treat this body as a tea plant. It was quite an interesting experience."

Undying God's body soon completely transformed into a tea bush, just like the thousands of others decorating the hills. The leaves swayed in the breeze, and inside the leaves, there was a face that looked like it was sleeping.

Star Odyssey #Chapter 1850: A Disc And A Knife - Read Star Odyssey Chapter 1850: A Disc And A Knife

Chapter 1850: A Disc And A Knife

The Neohuman Alliance had attacked Burial Garden with the full strength of the Seven Skygods. And yet, the bodies of Undying God, Corpse God, Shaman God, and Forgotten Ruins God had all been either shattered by the Yellow Springs or thrown to the far reaches of Burial Garden and killed by wandering corpses. Only Ancient God had managed to resist to fight with Tombkeeper.

However, there was still the Yellow Springs to deal with. Even if Ancient God was incredibly powerful, it was impossible for them to defeat Tombkeeper while being suppressed by the Yellow Springs.

"I've been waiting for you for a long time." Tombkeeper's voice was hoarse, and blood leaked from his lips as the Yellow Springs surged.

The yellow water struck Ancient God and forced them back as cracks appeared on their body. It was as though not even an inner world was enough to resist the Yellow Springs' suppression. "Waiting for us? You expected us to attack Burial Garden?"

"Burial Garden is open right now, and the ancient bloodlines have been entering. How could you monsters tolerate such a thing? And yet, you have underestimated Burial Garden! Today is the day that the Seven Skygods shall all fall!" Tombkeeper's voice rang out like the death knell of the Neohuman Alliance.

The ringing sound smashed into Ancient God's inner world in unison with the Yellow Springs. "Today you die, Ancient God!"

"Sure enough, there are times when you humans are simply too arrogant. You actually think that you can predict us. Progenitor Hui was the same way back then, and you're doing it again now. Burial Garden will be destroyed today." After they finished speaking, Ancient God was wrapped up in the yellow waters and forcibly dragged to the bottom of the sea.

Tombkeeper's eyes flickered. There was no way for Ancient God to escape from the Yellow Springs. Although Ancient God was only held back by a millionth of the Yellow Springs' power, even a Semi-Progenitor would not be able to escape. In that case, why was Ancient God so confident that Burial Garden was about to be destroyed? Wait, what about Whiteless God? Could it have something to do with her?

The exact moment that Ancient God was buried at the bottom of the Yellow Springs, a disc suddenly appeared in the Innerverse. It appeared in the Starfall Sea, and it shot towards Burial Garden.

The entire Innerverse shook the moment the disc appeared, and space everywhere shattered without end. The spatial tears looked like a black rain was falling on the Innerverse.

The Second Nightking looked up. His face was pale, and a powerful fear filled his eyes. He unconsciously bent over, as though he could not endure the pressure of the sky.

Liu Huang showed the exact same reaction. The more powerful a person was, the more clearly they would feel this peerless pressure. It felt as though the sky in a region of space had been replaced, putting them under the rule of a new sky.

On the Ross Empire's mobile fortress, Wei Rong and several others all stared out at space in amazement as they watched the countless spatial tears fall. Planets and spaceships all suffered terrible damage and losses in this storm, but there was nothing that could be done. The Inniverse's sky had changed.

The Cosmic Sea began to roil and surge. The Neoverse began to shake.

Arch-Elder Zen and the other Semi-Progenitors all turned to look towards the Inniverse in a daze. This was the power of a Progenitor.

The disc sliced through space and fell upon Burial Garden in a blink of an eye. Everyone who was inside Burial Garden looked up and stared as the disc broke into Burial Garden and appeared. All of the wandering corpses stopped what they were doing and froze. In this instance, all of Burial Garden's gates began to crack at the exact same time.

Tombkeeper stared at the disc. His eyes flashed and his face turned pale. "A Progenitor? Is this the power of a Progenitor? Who is it?"

"My Burial Garden cannot be destroyed! These inheritances cannot be lost! Which Progenitor is it? Who? Who has betrayed humanity?!" Tombkeeper roared as the Yellow Springs surged in an attempt to block the disc.

However, there was nothing that the yellow waters could do against the strength of a Progenitor.

Just outside the black hole that protected the Fifth Mainland, the Progenitor of Combat and the Progenitor of Bloodlines both were both staring at the Progenitor of Secret Arts in shock. "Yi Ren, what are you doing?"

Yi Ren was the Progenitor of Secret Arts' name.

At this time, the Progenitor's hand was stretched into the Inniverse while he looked at the Progenitor of Combat and the Progenitor of Bloodlines. "It's just a matter of time before humanity is defeated. It's better to simply accelerate the process. This is inevitable."

The Progenitor of Combat was furious. "Have you betrayed mankind?"

The Progenitor of Bloodlines' eyes turned cold, and he instantly attacked, ignoring any sort of nonsense. At the same time, a cold voice spoke from nearby. "Yi Ren has turned to seek refuge with my Aeternals. In the future, he will become the master of humanity. Jiu Xiang, Xue Manzi, you two should do the same. See the inevitable future. Since the ancient era, the Mainlands have all been destroyed, and even the Ancient Progenitors like the God of Death and Wu Tian fell. There is no need to even mention the two of you. However, if you turn to my Aeternus, you can both become true masters in the future. My Aeternus will create a place where humans can coexist with us."

"Ridiculous! Blackless God, you will die here today!" Xue Manzi pulled back his hand and instead reached out for Blackless God with a clawed grip.

Blackless God sneered. "You're out of options! The Sixth Mainland waged war against the Fifth, and you've accumulated countless blood debts. Progenitor Hui schemed against your Sixth Mainland, which caused it to become occupied by my Aeternus! The hatred that the Fifth Mainland holds towards you is almost the same as what they hold towards us! Why don't you join us Aeternals and gain true immortality? Even the one you worship has not achieved true eternal life! Only our Aeternals' True God can live forever and bestow eternal life!"

"Get lost!" the Progenitor of Combat shouted fiercely.

"You clueless soul." Blackless God sneered. "No matter—our purpose has already been achieved. Yi Ren, are you not finished yet?"

The Progenitor of Secret Arts' face was locked in focus. "The Yellow Springs is blocking me."

Inside Burial Garden, the Yellow Springs was continuously being pushed back as it tried to stop the encroaching disc. Once the disc fully entered Burial Garden, the Progenitor of Secret Arts would be able to replace Burial Garden's sky and take over Burial Garden.

Tombkeeper could not allow such a thing to happen, and he shouted, "Even if I die, I will still use every last drop of my blood to defend Burial Garden!"

He then leaped up towards the disc like a moth to the flame. The four captains of the Death Regiments charged out as well, each of them shrouded with the water of the Yellow Springs. They were determined to force the disc out of Burial Garden.

As far as the four captains were concerned, this disc was the executioner's blade. Not even a Semi-Progenitor like Tombkeeper was able to stop the disc, so the four captains merely wanted to delay the disc for a second or even an instant.

The First Protector, Lan Si, Shang Qing, and many others were in Burial Garden at this time. There were countless experts from both the Fifth and Sixth Mainlands, and all of them were looking up and watching this impossible scene.

At one place on the coast of the Yellow Springs, a pair of eyes opened. There were no ripples in these eyes, and they were calm like an ancient well. However, the Yellow Springs rolled back from this person's side. Suddenly, a knife appeared at the coast. It was a very simple and ordinary knife.

Clang!

A deafening noise rang out, and all of Burial Garden froze. Then, as countless people watched in utter disbelief, the disc began to crack before it was ultimately sliced through by the simple knife. The cut continued on after exiting Burial Garden, and it shot straight at the Starfall Sea.

As it passed through the Inniverse, this knife slash shattered the sky that the Progenitor of Secret Arts had put in place. At this moment, the knife had become the center of the Fifth Mainland.

The knife became the token of faith that countless people prayed towards.

Arch-Elder Zen and other Semi-Progenitors were left stupefied as soon as they saw the knife attack appear.

The slash did not cut through the void, but simply traveled at an unbelievable speed. It crossed through the Inniverse in an instant to arrive at the border of the Starfall Sea and the horizontal black hole. It went straight for Yi Ren, the Progenitor of Secret Arts.

The Progenitor's expression changed drastically, and he stared blankly at the knife slash that approached him. He looked as if he had seen a ghost. "How- how is this possible?"

He was not alone, as the Progenitor of Combat, Progenitor of Bloodlines, and Blackless God were all staring at the knife slash in pure disbelief.

"Xia Shang's knife!" the Progenitor of Bloodlines whispered in a soft voice.

The attack went straight for the Progenitor of Secret Arts, and his pupils shrank to pinpricks. "Xia Shang, are you not dead?"

The knife struck true as the Progenitor spoke, and the knife's tip pierced through his body in three different places. The Progenitor spat out blood that incinerated the void. Blackless God gritted their teeth as a pair of pupils and three dark lines appeared and overlapped upon each other to form a star-like pattern. A palm then slapped the side of the knife, and the blade slowly shattered, one inch at a time.

The Progenitor spat out more blood, and Blackless God grabbed the man. "Let's go!"

The Progenitor of Combat wanted to give chase, but he was stopped by Xue Manzi. "It's more important for us to stay here."

The Progenitor of Combat was beyond furious at this moment. "Yi Ren, you traitor! I'll kill you!"

No one else knew what had happened, but the sky over the Inniverse had constantly changed. When the knife shattered, things finally calmed back down.

However, even as that happened, every single one of Burial Garden's gates collapsed. Besides the various entrances, even every last exit disappeared. At this time, not even Tombkeeper himself could leave Burial Garden.

Burial Garden had become completely sealed off. Not only were Burial Garden's people trapped inside, but so were the First Protector, Shang Qing, Lan Si, and everyone else who had been in Burial Garden when it was sealed.

At this moment, back in Gaia's Swamp, Lu Yin was still staring at the sky in a bit of a daze. He had just seen a disc shoot by, and the pressure that he had felt from above had almost been enough to force him to bow. Right at that moment, a knife had sliced out, and it had been even more terrifying than the disc. What Lu Yin had felt from that knife had defied his imagination.

Once everything calmed down, Lu Yin looked back down. He and Tong Yu had not even made it halfway through their game of chess.

A chess piece fell from Tong Yu's hand. Sweat dripped from her forehead, and she was panting heavily.

She had suffered in the exact same manner as the Second Nightking when the disc had first appeared. The pressure that she had felt had been difficult to resist. Still, she had been a bit better off when compared to the Second Nightking, as she cultivated with death energy.

"What just happened? We better be able to have that talk now," Lu Yin said as he stared at Tong Yu.

Tong Yu forced out a smile as she wiped the sweat from her forehead. "I actually don't even know anymore."

Lu Yin's eyes glinted with a fierce light. "You forced me to play a game of chess with you in order to keep me here. To what end?"

Tong Yu pointed upwards. "That was unexpected."

Lu Yin was completely confused.

Tong Yu shrugged and said, "I no longer know what is happening with Burial Garden. Originally, the Neohuman Alliance's Seven Skygods were planning to attack Burial Garden because that place holds too many ancient inheritances. I was keeping you here to prevent you from stumbling into Burial Garden at this time."

Lu Yin leaped to his feet, an angry expression on his face. "The Seven Skygods attacked Burial Garden? Didn't Corpse God and Forgotten Ruins God both die recently? How did they find new shells so quickly?"

Tong Yu was surprised at this question. "You already know so much, My Lord. You know about their shells for this place?"

Lu Yin's face twitched, as he realized that he had let something slip that he should not have. "What happened with that disc?"

Tong Yu suddenly grew solemn as she replied. Her tone carried a strong lingering fear. "That should have been a Progenitor. I really don't know, as all that the Chief Justice told me was that the Neohuman Alliance was going to attack Burial Garden and that I needed to keep an eye on you and make sure that you did not get caught up in any of that mess. But how could a Progenitor have appeared? Not only that, but there was also more than one!"

Lu Yin was already well aware that the knife had been far more terrifying than the disc. If the disc had been part of the Neohuman Alliance's attack on Burial Garden, then the knife had been an attack that had been launched to help Burial Garden.

Thinking back to the knife, Lu Yin suddenly thought of Progenitor Chen. Could it have been him? Would he have made a move? Lu Yin would never forget how he had already seen Progenitor Chen in Burial Garden near the sea.

While there was no way to know whether or not Progenitor Chen was a wandering corpse, if he was not, then Progenitor Chen was truly inside Burial Garden. Anyone who dared to attack that place would be dooming themselves.

Suddenly, Lu Yin's gadget beeped. He glanced down and saw a message from Wei Rong: 'All of Burial Garden's gates in the Great Eastern Alliance have collapsed.'

Lu Yin frowned. "Burial Garden's gates have all collapsed."

Tong Yu nodded. "Apparently, the Neohuman Alliance succeeded."

Another message immediately came through as well, followed by another.

Lu Yin checked each one, but his expression grew worse with each message he read. Things were bad.

The disc that they had seen was the Progenitor of Secret Arts' attack. The Sixth Mainland's Progenitor had betrayed humanity, joined the Aeternals, and attacked Burial Garden. Fortunately, that knife had appeared to save Burial Garden at the last moment, but the place had still been completely sealed off. No one could find an entrance, and if none was found, then not even Tombkeeper would be able to leave.