

## Star Odyssey #Chapter 1891: Simulation - Read Star Odyssey Chapter 1891: Simulation

### Chapter 1891: Simulation

Lu Yin had never been one to remain passive and sacrifice himself for others. Still, it was undeniable that he had led the Great Eastern Alliance to take over the defense of the Outerverse for the Sixth Mainland and stop the Astral Beast Domain's invasion. It was also undeniable that both the Astral Beast Domain and the Great Eastern Alliance had suffered terrible casualties and that there was no way for either of them to recuperate such losses. Lu Yin had only been willing to suffer such losses because of the people living in the eastern reaches of the Outerverse. They had once followed him, admired him, and praised him, and he could not bring himself to abandon them to their deaths.

Still, even though Lu Yin had taken over the war for the Sixth Mainland, there was no denying the casualties that his forces had suffered. However, that did not mean that Lu Yin needed to suffer a loss after paying such a price. No matter how bad a situation in a war might seem to be, there would always be a turning point. Circumstances were never so hopeless that there was no path to victory, and Lu Yin was at the turning point of his war.

The Sixth Mainland had believed that they controlled the Great Eastern Alliance. For months, the Sixth Mainland had watched the show like a joke, and countless people in the Innaverse and Neoverse had mocked and ridiculed Lu Yin for his decision. The Celestial Beast Empire's hatred for Lu Yin had reached unprecedented levels, and the overall war expenses made Lu Yin's heart bleed. However, after all this suffering, he currently held control of the board.

This thought put a smile on his face, and he even laughed out loud from the incredible relief that he felt.

Elder Jiu Shen grew suspicious and entered the room to give Lu Yin an odd look. "Boy, have you finally lost your mind?"

Lu Yin faced Elder Jiu Shen and smiled at the old man. "Senior, this junior still doesn't quite understand the Cosmic Art. Would you be willing to stay here and guide my practice of the Cosmic Art?"

Elder Jiu Shen was instantly infuriated. "I may have to keep an eye on you, but don't think that you can push things too far, boy!"

Lu Yin quickly continued, "Senior, you've misunderstood me. The war is over. I just came to an agreement with Xu Qing, and the war between the Great Eastern Alliance and the Astral Beast Domain is finished."

Jiu Shen was stunned. "It's over? Are you sure?"

Lu Yin nodded. "The war is over. It doesn't matter if you remain here or return to the Cosmic Sect, Senior, so why don't you stay here and guide my training with the Cosmic Art? This junior promises that my progress will be quick, which I know is that you wish for, Senior. This will help expedite things." As Lu Yin spoke, he wiggled his foot.

Jiu Shen's face twitched, and he wanted to get angry, but there was no place for him to vent. In the end, he merely let out a long sigh. "Just go ahead and ask me about anything that you don't understand."

Lu Yin's eyes lit up. "What is the Cosmic Nature Realm?"

Over the following days, Lu Yin continued to ask Jiu Shen about details regarding the Cosmic Art. On top of that, he also asked the elder to help him simulate more of the Overlaying Stacks Path.

While Overlaying Stacks was not a technique that Jiu Shen focused on, such a matter was trivial to a powerhouse who was inferior only to Semi-Progenitors.

However, Jiu Shen did not readily help Lu Yin with his Overlaying Stacks. The old man's wish was for Lu Yin to focus exclusively on the Cosmic Art so that he would master the cultivation art as soon as possible.

A 1,000 Stacks was the limit of what Jiu Shen could deduce. Simulating more stacks would require not only a powerhouse as strong as Jiu Shen, but one who focused on the Overlaying Stacks Path. They could not just be someone who had just become an Envoy, and even a three or four tribulation Envoy might not have a powerful enough physique to unleash a 1,000 Stacks. It required an unbelievable level of toughness.

Given Lu Yin's current level of strength, Elder Jiu Shen had assumed that he would only need to help Lu Yin simulate 500 to 600 Stacks, and he had even thought that this was overestimating Lu Yin. He had managed to simulate a full 300 Stacks before his stellar tribulation, and another 100 Stacks would be an impressive increase. After all, each subsequent Stack was more difficult and had harsher requirements on one's strength than the previous Stacks.

Who would have thought that Lu Yin would prove capable of withstanding every single Stack that Jiu Shen was capable of helping simulate? At the end, the elder was left staring at Lu Yin as though he were looking at a monster.

If Lu Yin had undergone a normal stellar tribulation and breakthrough, there was no way his body would be able to endure such overwhelming forces, but Lu Yin had absorbed enough stellar energy to form four unique stellar vortices. This unprecedented amount of stellar energy had completely transformed his body. Every Envoy underwent this process when they broke through to the Envoy realm, as this was

what allowed one to enter the true universe. Typically, each subsequent tribulation would transform an individual's body a bit further, which would lead to small, repeated transformations.

This was the rule of the universe: tribulations would be matched with rewards.

However, Lu Yin had absorbed enough stellar energy to form four vortices after his initial breakthrough, which meant that his body had transformed as much as someone who had passed their fourth stellar tribulation. Stealing so much stellar energy at once had induced a retaliation from the true universe, and it had tried to utterly destroy Lu Yin. That had not been a tribulation, but rather a will of utter destruction because he had broken the rules of the universe. In the end, he had only managed to survive because it was possible to use external aides in a stellar tribulation, and Lu Yin had received help.

There had not been anyone around Lu Yin with the strength to help him block the punishment, and this was because people had thought the punishment to be a stellar tribulation, and tribulations did not allow for any outside sources of help. This was why Semi-Progenitors and even Progenitors would have refused to help Lu Yin. However, he had luckily picked up a corpse that had been able to block the punishment, and it was the only reason why he had survived the punishment from the true universe.

All of that combined had led to Lu Yin's body undergoing an unimaginably thorough transformation.

Jiu Shen was also amazed by the power of Lu Yin's Hollow Palm, as a single strike was enough to take out an Envoy with a power level of 700,000, and even those with a power level of 800,000 would not dare to face such an attack head on.

Lu Yin had already defied people's understanding of how strong one could be within a given realm as an Enlighter. But after his first stellar tribulation, he had become even more absurd. Even Jiu Shen looked at the young man as though he was seeing a freak.

Besides the increase in the number of Stacks that his body could endure, Lu Yin also believed that there had been a tremendous change in the amount of death energy that he could absorb. He had no idea if his God of Death Transformation had changed, but he first needed to replenish his reserves of death energy, as there was absolutely no black and white mist remaining in his body.

Suddenly, he felt that it was very unfortunate that Sword King had died without becoming his Champion. It was too much of a pity to have lost the opportunity to obtain such a Champion.

Lu Yin looked to the west. The war would eventually resume, but this time, it would be the Sixth Mainland fighting against the Astral Beast Domain. Many powerhouses would die there, so it might be possible for Lu Yin to sneak onto the battlefield and add a few

more Champions to his Champions' Stage. He needed to show the Fifth Mainland the meaning of the expression, "One person as strong as a nation, one person lording over all."

Lu Yin went into seclusion, which surprised no one at all. Almost anyone would do the same after becoming an Envoy in order to familiarize themselves with their new strength. Using stellar energy was quite different from using star energy, and one's fighting style would therefore have to change. The most important change was the fact that the true universe ignored star energy, but would try to steal stellar energy back whenever it appeared. Such a thing was a terrible fate for any Envoy.

Lu Yin raised his hand and brought out his die. There was no better method of going into seclusion than using Timestop. His finger moved forward and tapped the die. Three pips.

He stared at the two screens made of light, and he rubbed at his cosmic ring. He had a few Roots of Intelligence in it, and while he did not know how it would react to being Enhanced, he felt that it should be possible to make them as effective as one of the true Roots of Intelligence that had been left behind by Progenitor Hui. There might be some fundamental differences between the two roots, but it was not impossible for Lu Yin to attempt bridging that gap. After all, Lu Yin had received five roots from Hui Kong. Brother Hui had been quite generous.

Lu Yin did not think about the matter any further and simply threw one of the Roots of Intelligence onto the upper screen along with a million star essence. Such a small amount of money was not even worth considering.

The root instantly dropped out the bottom, and Lu Yin's heart sank. This root really was nothing more than a fake.

When he had Enhanced a true Root of Intelligence, just the first upgrade had cost him tens of millions of star essence. The less money that something consumed while being Enhanced, the lower its value. When Lu Yin looked, there was actually still some star essence sitting on the upper screen, which meant that the first Enhance had not even cost him a million star essence. The difference in value between this root and the original roots was enough to leave a person speechless.

Lu Yin let out a sigh, and then grabbed the Enhanced root to resume the process.

It fell through a second time, but not the third. It had already reached its limit.

Three upgrades had cost Lu Yin exactly one million star essence, which was a similar cost as Enhancing Vitality Poison: Regression No. 91. However, that had been the cost of merely Enhancing the Vitality Poison a single time.

It cost Lu Yin 5 million star essence to upgrade all five Roots of Intelligence to the limit.

He stared at the five roots in his hand. They looked quite impressive, but they were still far from comparable to a real Root of Intelligence. Still, these were much better than the roots that the Hui family had access to.

The Hui family had said that their Roots of Intelligence were merely able to help one concentrate better while in meditation, but Lu Yin hoped that his Enhanced roots would be a bit better than that.

He raised a hand and brought out his stellar energy, simulating water with it. He used it to make some tea and took a sip. His mind cleared, and his heart calmed. He felt as though he was able to see through many things.

Still, this was not anywhere close to the effect of a real Root of Intelligence, as they allowed a person to see through everything. Regardless, Lu Yin still felt pretty good at the moment.

Lu Yin was using a fully Enhanced Root of Intelligence, and yet its effects were barely acceptable to him. It was quite possible that the Hui family's current Roots of Intelligence would have absolutely no effect on Lu Yin, which was exactly what Hui Kong had told him.

He continued rolling his die.

One pip. A simple looking box fell out, and his eyes lit up. He opened it and found a piece of metal, but it shattered after enduring only a small bit of Lu Yin's strength.

It was tough enough to withstand an attack from most Enlighters, but Lu Yin was able to crush it with little effort. This item that was a treasure to countless cultivators was useless to him.

The next roll of the die gave him Timestop, and the scenery changed before Lu Yin's eyes.

The first thing that he did upon entering was to extend his time to nearly a year. That done, stars appeared and began to revolve around his body. He recited the Origin Sutra while also practicing the Cosmic Art.

After becoming an Envoy, Lu Yin was now able to push the Cosmic Art to a new level. This was something that Jiu Shen had spent several days explaining to Lu Yin in great detail, as he hoped that Lu Yin would be able to completely master the cultivation art as soon as possible.

The treatment that Lu Yin received from Jiu Shen would leave all the other Cosmic Sect's disciples extremely jealous, but Lu Yin alone was able to enjoy such privileges. There was no other option, as his foot bore the Cosmic Sect's greatest treasure.

When Lu Yin had fought against the peak Enlightener realm Progenitor Chen, Lu Yin had simulated more stars than the manifested Progenitor, but the strength of the two's Cosmic Arts had been similar. Jiu Shen had explained that this gap stemmed from how Progenitor Chen had created the Cosmic Art, and his comprehension of it had far, far surpassed Lu Yin's. Progenitor Chen's mastery had reached what Jiu Shen referred to as the Cosmic Nature Realm, and Lu Yin had personally felt this difference in comprehension during the fight in the way that Progenitor Chen's simulated stars had moved. After hearing Jiu Shen's explanation, Lu Yin was confident that he would be able to quickly reach a higher level of mastery over the Cosmic Art.

After the year passed, Lu Yin left the Timestop Space and rested for ten days before continuing to roll his die.

It was not long before Lu Yin returned to his Timestop Space, and after he emerged, he repeated the pattern again.

After a month, he had entered the Timestop Space five times, and he had practiced the Cosmic Art for nearly five years. This had allowed him to simulate a terrifying 90,000 stars.

Previously, even with the Origin Sutra's support, Lu Yin had only been able to increase his number of simulated stars by 4,000 over the course of a year. But now, he had just increased his mastery by 80,000 stars in just five years. This was quite a bit more than an increase of 10,000 stars each year. The understanding that he had gained from fighting against Progenitor Chen and hearing Jiu Shen's explanations had been further amplified by the boost that Lu Yin received from the Origin Sutra.

Lu Yin had found that he was also able to recite a bit more of the Origin Sutra after becoming an Envoy, and the effect of the sutra was also a bit more pronounced.

90,000 stars was not far off from the limit of the current level of the Cosmic Art, which was 99,000 for the fifth level. As long as Lu Yin rolled Timestop one more time, he would be able to fully master the fifth level of the Cosmic Art. After that, he would be able to begin training in the sixth level.

He wondered if he would be able to receive the benefit of the pattern on the bottom of his foot at that time.

He would never be able to forget Elder Gong's words. 'How can you be certain that the planet you're standing on was not created by the Cosmic Art?'

These words had completely changed Lu Yin's perception of the universe. Once the Cosmic Art was raised to the limit and the person cultivating it did the same, they would be able to change the universe itself and make the stars that they manifested become real.

This was the greatest treasure that Progenitor Chen had left for the Cosmic Sect, and it was also the peak of mastery of the Cosmic Art.

## **Star Odyssey #Chapter 1892: Lu Yin's Attitude - Read**

### **Star Odyssey Chapter 1892: Lu Yin's Attitude**

#### Chapter 1892: Lu Yin's Attitude

Given the vastness of the universe, how many stars might have been created by the Cosmic Art? One? 10,000? Maybe hundreds of millions? Who knew?

The Rune Progenitor had changed the universe itself, which made runes visible and usable. He had also created an entire civilization based off of those very runes, and there were still powerful groups that had emerged from the vestiges that lingered on, such as Gods' Origin, which focused on cultivating Truesight. Progenitor Chen had also changed the universe, and he had done so by leaving behind new stars that remained in the universe.

It was possible that, after a person reached the peak of the Cosmic Art, they would be able to utilize the stars that Progenitor Chen had left behind, which would grant them an incredible power to alter the universe.

Xia Ji certainly knew this secret, which was why he had plotted and schemed in the dark for so many years despite being a Semi-Progenitor, and it was also why he had not hesitated to go to war against both the Cosmic Sect and Eversky Island at the same time. All of it had been in an attempt to grab the Skystar Jade Wall and Progenitor Chen's inheritance that had been left behind at the Cosmic Sect. This was enough to demonstrate the value of this inheritance.

If possible, Lu Yin wanted to practice the Cosmic Art in the Timestop Space until he fully mastered the entire cultivation art, but that was impossible. Not only was it too difficult, but cultivating the Cosmic Art also required a person to do more than just simulate stars. Their strength also had to be able to support the stars that they simulated.

Becoming an Envoy had increased Lu Yin's limits in regards to the Cosmic Art by leaps and bounds, so what would happen if he reached a power level of a million? Given his progress so far, it was possible that Lu Yin would be able to fully master the cultivation art at that time.

However, that goal was too far away, though he only needed to simulate a total of 99,000 stars to complete the fifth level of the Cosmic Art. However, the sixth level required him to simulate 380,000 stars, which was a massive increase.

Having 380,000 stars revolving around him would be no different than the universe itself being simulated by Lu Yin from many other people's perspectives. He did not even dare to imagine what the seventh level would be like.

On top of that, Progenitor Chen's mastery of the cultivation art had to have been completely unimaginable.

Lu Yin wanted to keep training until he reached full mastery of the fifth level of the Cosmic Art, but visitors from the Sixth Mainland had appeared, and they were not people whom Lu Yin could ignore.

There were four powerhouses who had arrived: the Cloud Valley Master, Ancestor Sightless, Nong Laohan, and a three-inch tall powerhouse.

There were three Cosmic Imprinters, as well as an Empyrean Imprinter. Even when considering the entire Sixth Mainland, these four were below only the Semi-Progenitors.

Lu Yin personally welcomed the four men, along with the Second Nightking, Jiu Shen, Liu Huang, Yuan Shi, and Ya Mavis. Lu Yin's side completely outclassed the visitors, no matter if it was in terms of quantity or quality.

Two groups people stood in the middle of outer space facing each other.

Lu Yin looked calm, and there was even a faint smile on his face, though he was surprised to see the tiny powerhouse.

The man facing Lu Yin also appeared to be calm. He was only three inches tall, so he was known as Master San Cun.

Lu Yin was indeed surprised to see this man, as he was indeed no more than three inches tall. This small? Humanity had both giants and dwarfs, and Master San Cun was a typical dwarf. However, he was also a bit different from the dwarfs who lived in Forested Weave, as there was a somewhat timeless aura to the Empyrean Imprinter.

The Cloud Valley Master seemed sharp and energetic, and Ancestor Sightless appeared solemn as he stared intently at Lu Yin. As for Nong Laohan, he was calm, much like Master San Cun, and he even smiled when he saw Lu Yin look at him. The old man looked very simple and honest.

However, Lu Yin would never underestimate the old man.

"Everyone, you came from so far away to see me, but I was in seclusion. I apologize for leaving you all waiting for so long," Lu Yin said casually.

Master San Cun was an Empyrean Imprinter, and seniority dictated that he should be the one to lead the negotiations, and yet the Cloud Valley Master stepped forward to

address Lu Yin. "Your Great Eastern Alliance has fought against the Astral Beast Domain for so long and done well! It's time to hand it over to the Sixth Mainland. We are ready to immediately take over this war, so you can rest assured that the Astral Beast Domain is already doomed, Alliance Leader Lu. They will not be able to enter the Outerverse."

Lu Yin looked over and smiled. "But they're already here."

The Cloud Valley Master replied, "We will push them back! Not just to the Primal Zone, but into the Astral Beast Domain itself. My Sixth Mainland will make them know the price for their arrogance."

Lu Yin nodded. "Then I have no need to worry. In fact, I wanted to ask Senior Progenitor of Bloodlines to destroy the astral beasts when I saw him since he's a powerful Progenitor. But since you're so confident, I'll leave it to you instead and put in a good word for you the next time I see Senior Progenitor of Bloodlines."

Lu Yin's casual reference to the Progenitor of Bloodlines caused the Cloud Valley Master's expression to change drastically. All four of the powerhouses had heard about how the Progenitor wished to accept Lu Yin as a disciple, so they felt a bit torn when speaking with Lu Yin. They were hostile yet also wary. It was exactly the same way Xu Qing had confronted Lu Yin.

Master San Cun still appeared completely indifferent to everything that was being said.

Nong Laohan still looked calm, though he pursed his lips.

The Cloud Valley Master replied, "There's no need for concern, Alliance Leader Lu. We will make sure that the Celestial Beast Domain pays a steep price, so initiate the handover as soon as possible. The Celestial Beast Empire's reinforcements are already on the way, and the fighting will soon resume. We need to complete the handover before that happens."

"Handover? What handover?" Lu Yin looked surprised.

The Cloud Valley Master's eyes flashed, and he felt a bad premonition. "Naturally, we are going to take over this war for your Great Eastern Alliance. What? Do you still want to fight against the Astral Beast Domain, Alliance Leader Lu?"

Lu Yin earnestly answered, "Of course! We're duty-bound to fight against those animals! They've created countless blood debts in the Northcastle, Eastly, Forested, and Frostwave Weaves! I intend to collect payment for these debts myself."

The Cloud Valley Master stared intently at Lu Yin. "So, does the Great Eastern Alliance intend to occupy the eastern Outerverse and wage war against the Astral Beast Domain?"

Lu Yin clasped his hands behind his back. "What 'occupy?' We're merely borrowing the area."

"There's no need for that. My Sixth Mainland is taking over this war." Ancestor Sightless spoke up, and there was nothing polite about his tone. He had never had a good impression of Lu Yin. When the Sixth Mainland had attempted to invade the Outerverse through the Astral River, the Sightless clan had formed the core of the invasion's forces, but Lu Yin had caused their attack to fail. Ancestor Sightless had always carried a grudge over this incident.

The Cloud Valley Master glared at Lu Yin. "Alliance Leader Lu, the Outerverse already belongs to my Sixth Mainland, and this war is something that we should handle. Frankly, it has nothing to do with you at all, so you can leave now. Don't worry, Frostwave Weave still belongs to you. We will keep it safe, so you can pull back into Frostwave Weave from everywhere. There's no longer any need for you to fight, and you can just watch for now."

Lu Yin replied with a slight smile, "Most of the Great Eastern Alliance's fleet is already at the border of the Frostwave and Northcastle Weaves, which means that we aren't in any position that will affect the Sixth Mainland's assault on the Astral Beast Domain. You can go from Armament Weave to Flaxen Weave, and then to Northcastle Weave from there. Your path is clear and smooth, and we won't impede your passage at all."

Ancestor Sightless frowned as his voice grew harsh. "Does your Great Eastern Alliance not plan to withdraw? Do you plan to ignore the agreement that the Hall of Honor made with my Sixth Mainland?"

Lu Yin looked over at Ancestor Sightless, and his expression soured. "Are you the one talking, or the Cloud Valley Master? You're randomly interrupting as though you've never received any education."

This response enraged Ancestor Sightless. "What did you just say?"

He took a step forward, but just as he did so, Yuan Shi and Ya Mavis did the same.

Master San Cun glanced over, and Jiu Shen and the Second Nightking responded in kind.

Nong Laohan was left speechless. Every time someone on their side made a move, two people would respond from the other side. The Sixth Mainland was being completely suppressed.

Ancestor Sightless was furious, and the Progenitor of Bloodlines' imprint appeared behind the man. An overbearing aura swept out.

Lu Yin glanced over at Liu Huang.

The swordsman instantly drew his sword and attacked Ancestor Sightless.

No one had expected Liu Huang to attack so directly, not even Elder Jiu Shen and the others from the Fifth Mainland. This sword was too much of a shock.

Ancestor Sightless also had not expected to be instantly attacked, and he raised a hand to shatter the sword qi. Liu Huang's sword turned sideways, and the Cloud Valley Master yelled, "Stop!"

As he spoke, his sword also moved, and sword qi clashed against sword qi. There was a bang, and ripples swept through space as invisible blades shot out and shattered the void in the nearby area.

Master San Cun was suddenly standing in front of the Cloud Valley Master while the Second Nightking had appeared before Liu Huang. A battle was about to break out.

The Cloud Valley Master stared at Lu Yin. "Alliance Leader Lu, what are your intentions? Does your Great Eastern Alliance wish to go to war against my Sixth Mainland?"

The Cloud Valley Master had first met Lu Yin at the border between the Great Eastern Alliance's territory in the Outerverse and the Sixth Mainland's domain. At that time, the Cloud Valley Master had threatened Lu Yin and completely disregarded the youth as a mere junior. However, that junior had subsequently created a battlefield for the Sixth Mainland in Ironblood Weave, and he had nearly done the same in the Technocracy.

At this moment, the swordsman had a completely different attitude towards Lu Yin, and the Cloud Valley Master could even be said to be completely passive.

The Sixth Mainland's overall strength truly did surpass the Fifth Mainland, but as time passed, some major incidents like the conflicts with the Neohuman Alliance and the Progenitor of Secret Arts' betrayal had greatly weakened the Sixth Mainland. Only the Sixth Mainland's Progenitors were still able to pressure the Fifth Mainland, as the Fifth Mainland greatly surpassed the Sixth even when it came to the number of Semi-Progenitors that they had.

The Sixth Mainland had lost the vast majority of the advantage that they had initially held against the Hall of Honor, and the situation was only getting worse. The Sixth Mainland had even abandoned their intentions of starting a war against the Fifth Mainland, as it was clear that they would lose unless their Progenitors participated.

In the past, the Cloud Valley Master had been able to shout threats of war without worry, but he had lost the confidence to do so.

Another matter was the fact that the Celestial Beast Empire's invasion of the Outerverse was a difficult matter. The Astral Beast Domain was not an easy opponent.

The Sixth Mainland's goal in taking over the war against the Astral Beast Domain was to use this external conflict to resolve the internal conflicts that had arisen from cleaning out the Progenitor of Secret Arts' Territory. On top of that, they had received word that the Celestial Beast Empire were sending over reinforcements that the Great Eastern Alliance's forces were not able to hold out against. They were thus worried that the Great Eastern Alliance would simply retreat, and then the astral beasts would be difficult to root out once they became entrenched in the eastern weaves.

The Sixth Mainland had no concern for the people who lived in the eastern weaves, but they had also underestimated how much Lu Yin valued ordinary humans, which was why the Sixth Mainland did not dare to take such a risk.

Too many times in a person's life would they be given a chance to take a chance at something, but it all depended on whether or not they could afford to take the loss.

The Sixth Mainland could not afford the loss of letting the Astral Beast Domain occupy any part of the Outerverse. Thus, it was vital that they take over the war that the Great Eastern Alliance had initiated so that they could use the full, united strength of the Outerverse to push back the Astral Beast Domain.

They wanted to transform their internal conflicts into external conflicts, as if they failed to accomplish that, the Sixth Mainland would suffer from civil war.

However, something that they had assumed would be easy to accomplish had just become extremely difficult.

Lu Yin waved a hand, and the Second Nightking and all of the others backed up a bit. "Cloud Valley Master, the Great Eastern Alliance and I have no desire to go to war with you, but your people are too overbearing. They need to learn to have the proper attitude when speaking to me."

He looked over at Ancestor Sightless. "Acknowledge yourself and your position, or else you won't be as lucky next time we meet."

Ancestor Sightless twitched. He was a dignified Cosmic Imprinter, and yet he had just been threatened by a junior whom he felt he could easily crush like a bug. Rage boiled over in the man's heart.

Nong Laohan laughed and moved to stand in front of Ancestor Sightless to address Lu Yin. "Alliance Leader Lu, it's perfectly understandable that a young man like you would get upset, but this business is very important."

Lu Yin's eyes flickered, and he focused on the Cloud Valley Master once again. "My mood's been ruined. Leave for now. We'll talk more next time."

## **Star Odyssey #Chapter 1893: Who Would Have Thought? - Read Star Odyssey Chapter 1893: Who Would Have Thought?**

### **Chapter 1893: Who Would Have Thought?**

Upon hearing Lu Yin's words, the Cloud Valley Master anxiously spoke up. "Alliance Leader Lu, the entire Outerverse belongs to my Sixth Mainland. It's inappropriate for you to do this at this time."

Lu Yin left without so much as turning his head. He was completely unconcerned by the Cloud Valley Master. In fact, he was unconcerned about all four powerhouses who had been sent to meet with him.

The Sixth Mainland had been invaded and overrun by the Aeternals, and after they had arrived in the Outerverse, they had also been attacked by the Neohuman Alliance. Their Progenitor of Secret Arts had betrayed humanity, and the Progenitor of Secret Arts' Territory had been purged. At this moment, the Sixth Mainland was in a very fragile state, and Lu Yin wanted to gain an unassailable position over them.

When Lu Yin showed his back to the four Imprinters, it meant that unless one of the Sixth Mainland's Progenitors suddenly appeared, there was absolutely no one in the entire Sixth Mainland who could sway Lu Yin's decision. At this time, the Great Eastern Alliance's fleet had proven that it was powerful enough to stand up to the a nearly full powered Astral Beast Domain. Even though the months of fighting had weakened the Great Eastern Alliance, the deaths of the astral beasts' top powerhouses like Sword King meant that it was impossible for the astral beasts to force their way through the Great Eastern Alliance. At this moment, the Outerverse had already entered a three-way balance, though many people, such as the Cloud Valley Master, were unable to see the new circumstances and were naive enough to want to take back control of the Outerverse's eastern weaves.

These four powerhouses did not know Lu Yin, but he understood their situation better than anyone.

The Cloud Valley Master felt incredibly offended. He was a glorious Cosmic Imprinter! When had he ever suffered such humiliating treatment before? However, when he looked at the Great Eastern Alliance's experts stopping him and the other Imprinters, he realized that he was helpless to do anything.

Master San Cun also stared at Lu Yin's back. He was similarly helpless at this moment. So what if he was an Empyrean Imprinter? He was not even qualified to speak up on the current battlefield.

Lu Yin's behavior concerning the possession of the Outerverse's eastern weaves did not make any sense, but the Cloud Valley Master's only option was to reach out to the Fifth Mainland's Hall of Honor. Naturally, it was impossible for the man to contact Arch-Elder Zen himself, but he was at least able to contact the overseers' council.

Lu Yin would also be informed when the Cloud Valley Master spoke to the overseers, but the Cosmic Imprinter did not care about that.

Anyone who knew of the Hall of Honor also knew that the overseers' council wielded a great deal of power as they were able to influence the wars within the Fifth Mainland. Still, the Cloud Valley Master did not believe that the overseers could actually sway the Great Eastern Alliance. Lu Yin himself was an overseer, and the Sixth Mainland had learned through Qing Tan just how thoroughly Lu Yin controlled the overseers' council.

The overseers' council had opposed the Great Eastern Alliance's actions against the Astral Beast Domain from the very beginning, but their opinion had meant nothing to Lu Yin. The Cloud Valley Master was only reaching out to the overseers' council as a means of contacting Arch-Elder Zen.

The man did succeed in obtaining the Semi-Progenitor's contact information, but he was unable to get through to the man no matter how many times he tried calling. The Cloud Valley Master soon learned that Arch-Elder Zen had gone into seclusion.

The Cloud Valley Master was furious. Seclusion? Now? Who would believe that?

It was clear that Arch-Elder Zen simply did not wish to speak with the Cloud Valley Master, and the Cosmic Imprinter was left with no choice but to reach out to Herb Immortal and ask the man to personally speak to Arch-Elder Zen.

The Sixth Mainland's Four Empyreans were predominantly Empyrean Imprinters, but one of the four had always been mysteriously powerful: Herb Immortal.

Logically, Herb Immortal should have been another Empyrean Imprinter like the other Four Empyreans, but the Cloud Valley Master knew that Herb Immortal had been able to speak with Semi-Progenitors like Jiu San and Mr. Lifeview as equals. Even Bluedome Elder had never shown any disrespect towards Herb Immortal, which meant that Herb Immortal was most likely another Semi-Progenitor. There was no way to know the old man's strength for sure, but at the very least, Herb Immortal clearly enjoyed a higher status than the other Four Empyreans.

Also, while Herb Immortal typically refrained from participating in any of the Four Empyreans' decision-making, the current situation was different. The Progenitor of Secret Arts had betrayed humanity, and Herb Immortal was from the Rock Realm, which had been part of the Progenitor of Secret Arts' Territory. Master San Cun was another powerhouse from the Progenitor of Secret Arts' Territory, and both

powerhouses were trying to help the Sixth Mainland after their Progenitor had betrayed humanity. Still, Herb Immortal was no longer one of the Four Emphyreans.

The Cloud Valley Master was forced to wait a long time, but Herb Immortal finally sent a message, though it was merely a single word: wait.

"Wait?" The Cloud Valley Master felt confused.

Herb Immortal spoke in a relaxed tone. "Arch-Elder Zen said that he will speak to Lu Yin and ask the Great Eastern Alliance to withdraw from the Outerverse, so you just need to wait."

The Cloud Valley Master arched a brow. Was Herb Immortal actually ignorant, or was this all just an act? Being told to wait was no different from being told that nothing would happen. When the Hall of Honor had contacted the Sixth Mainland and asked them to immediately send people to Northcastle Weave to stop the Astral Beast Domain's invasion, the Sixth Mainland's answer had been to tell the Hall of Honor to wait. The tables had turned.

The Cloud Valley Master wanted to say something more to Herb Immortal, but at this moment, his gadget beeped to inform him of a call request. He was shocked when he looked down to see that Semi-Progenitor Lan Xian was calling!

The Cloud Valley Master quickly answered the call, and he respectfully greeted the woman on the other end. "Semi-Progenitor Lan Xian, what orders do you have?"

"Don't take over the war with the Astral Beast Domain," Lan Xian said. Her voice was cold, much like the indifferent tone that Lu Yin and the others had heard when she first appeared on the battlefield before them all.

The Cloud Valley Master was taken aback to hear that even Lan Xian was helping Lu Yin. Were the rumors true? Did the Progenitor of Bloodlines really intend to take Lu Yin on as a disciple? The Cloud Valley Master had heard that Lan Xian had been present when Lu Yin had passed his stellar tribulation, and she should have therefore seen the Progenitor of Bloodlines and spoken with him, making her the clearest on the Progenitor's attitude towards Lu Yin. Why else would a Semi-Progenitor from the Sixth Mainland try to help Lu Yin?

After receiving orders from a Semi-Progenitor, the Cloud Valley Master had no choice but to give up. While the Outerverse's eastern weaves were important, they were not worth offending Semi-Progenitor Lan Xian. The woman was not the Sixth Mainland's most powerful Semi-Progenitor, but she was the most talented.

The Cloud Valley Master was utterly clueless that Lan Xian's orders to leave the war with the Astral Beast Domain to the Great Eastern Alliance were motivated entirely by a desire to suppress Lu Yin and force his Great Eastern Alliance to suffer further losses,

not to help Lu Yin. According to Lan Xian's understanding, Lu Yin had used the information regarding Progenitor Wushang's hide to coerce the Sixth Mainland into taking over the war against the Astral Beast Domain because the Great Eastern Alliance was losing ground and could not stop the astral beast invasion any longer.

In this situation, threatening Lu Yin with the very survival of his Great Eastern Alliance would be the most effective means of moving against the youth, but none of them knew that Lu Yin had outplayed them all. He had never intended to use Progenitor Wushang's hide to force the Sixth Mainland into joining the war, but rather as an excuse to justify his actions.

Lu Yin was inside a flagship within the Great Eastern Alliance's fleet, and the news that he received surprised him. "The Sixth Mainland completely pulled back?"

Shui Chuanxiao nodded. He sounded wary as he continued to say, "It's quite odd. They were too decisive in giving up."

Lu Yin started mulling over this new development. How could the Sixth Mainland give up so easily when it came to controlling the Outerverse's eastern region? If they were going to give up so easily, then why had the Cloud Valley Master even bothered contacting the overseers' council? Was there a reason behind this waste of time?

Was there some sort of scheme behind all this?

This sudden change left Lu Yin feeling rather uneasy, so he contacted Xu Qing. "When do you plan to start fighting in the central weaves?"

Xu Qing was stunned, as it was odd for Lu Yin to be pushing him for this. It was normal for a general to be pressured into moving quicker during a war, but this was Xu Qing's first time being urged forward by an enemy. "We're waiting for reinforcements."

"If you don't start soon, it will be too late. I'll tell you now that the Sixth Mainland has already sent over several Cosmic Imprinters, and they have even sent an Emphyrean Imprinter to put some pressure on me, but I stopped them for now. They'll be going after you next, so be careful," Lu Yin said before promptly hanging up.

Next to Lu Yin, Shui Chuanxiao was left utterly speechless by what he had just heard. This must be a first in the endless war that had been fought between the Human Domain and the Astral Beast Domain for countless years. It looked as though Lu Yin was eager for the astral beasts to attack the Outerverse's central weaves.

Back when the Sixth Mainland had first started threatening the Great Eastern Alliance to leave the entire Outerverse, Lu Yin had used Ironblood Weave to create a new battlefield for the Sixth Mainland. At the moment, Lu Yin had taken over defending the Outerverse's eastern weaves, but he had actually opened up a path in Armament Weave for the astral beasts to attack the central weaves so that they could fight against

the Sixth Mainland. He was actually giving free passage into the Human Domain to an enemy domain.

As far as the Astral Beast Domain was concerned, the Sixth Mainland was an enemy that had to be fought. On the other hand, they would only fight the Great Eastern Alliance if victory was possible. If the astral beasts were not assured of a win, then there was no need to go to war with the alliance to gain control of the Outerverse's eastern weaves.

This was the current three-way balance that Lu Yin had established in the Outerverse, and this was why he had specifically made sure to force the Sixth Mainland to fight a war, which was the same thing that he had done when initially leaving the Outerverse to their control.

Things were developing in a beneficial direction to Lu Yin, and he was getting the results that he had been after, though everything was going smoother than he had anticipated, which left him terribly nervous. This was why he continued to press the Astral Beast Domain to take action.

In the end, ten days passed and the Astral Beast Domain finished assembling their forces and began making their way towards Flaxen Weave. They were determined to attack the Outerverse's central weaves.

Xu Qing's reputation in the Celestial Beast Empire had been spiraling out of control, so he had not hesitated to keep his agreement with Lu Yin a secret while asking for more reinforcements from the empire. His only goal was to attack the central weaves; as long as he managed to accomplish that, his success or failure would no longer matter, as simply reaching that deep into the Human Domain would be enough for him to earn a place in history.

Each step he took deeper into the Outerverse was another historic achievement.

The Great Eastern Alliance became a spectator when the Astral Beast Domain began their attack, and the Sixth Mainland was forced to take over the war.

The Cloud Valley Master confronted Xu Qing, and the swordsman's expression was ugly. He had assumed that the Astral Beast Domain would attack the eastern weaves to continue their war against the Great Eastern Alliance, and he had never expected them to move past Flaxen Weave to launch a surprise attack on Armament Weave. On top of that, the Great Eastern Alliance's fleet that was stationed in Flaxen Weave had done absolutely nothing to impede the astral beasts' passage through the eastern weaves.

Even the greatest idiot would recognize that something was going on.

The Cloud Valley Master was furious, and his sword swept out at Xu Qing. "Has your Astral Beast Domain made a truce with the Great Eastern Alliance?"

Xu Qing was no fool. How could he admit to such a thing? If he admitted to such, the Celestial Beast Empire would have proof of his scheme, and that would defeat his entire purpose in agreeing to work with Lu Yin. "How could you humans qualify to negotiate a truce with us?"

He instantly raised a paw and started attacking the Cloud Valley Master.

Bang!

Massive spatial cracks spread across the region.

Ancestor Sightless and Nong Laohan had their own opponents. The Astral Beast Domain's forces had received many reinforcements this time, and their strength matched what they had fielded at the peak of the battle against the Great Eastern Alliance. Xu Qing had no confidence that these forces would be enough to break through the Great Eastern Alliance in a short amount of time, but the Sixth Mainland was different. Despite the fact that the Sixth Mainland had more powerhouses than the Great Eastern Alliance, the Sixth Mainland was not a unified front, but rather various scattered powers.

Everything had started when Cemetery Keeper had abandoned his post in Ironblood Weave. He had ignored the overall situation in order to save himself, and that had caused the Sixth Mainland to lose control of Ironblood Weave along with the deaths of countless cultivators from the Sixth Mainland. It was a decision that perfectly demonstrated the Sixth Mainland's fractured state.

The Great Eastern Alliance was completely under Lu Yin's control. Even if Liu Qianjue and the other powerhouses were unwilling to give their best, they had still stayed on the battlefield, which had ensured the Great Eastern Alliance's survival. The Sixth Mainland was different. Upon facing a difficult situation, many of the Sixth Mainland's powerhouses would do the same as Cemetery Keeper. They would favor their personal safety above all else. Unless the Sixth Mainland managed to gain the upper hand in a manner where they could absolutely crush the Astral Beast Domain, the situation would continue to shift in the astral beasts' favor.

Besides, Xu Qing had no actual intentions of truly conquering the central weaves. His only goal was to accomplish an unprecedented feat for the Astral Beast Domain and have his name go down in history. Even if he had to quickly abandon whatever weaves he conquered, the brilliance of invading the Outerverse's central weaves would not be diminished.

Xu Qing was practically crazed at this time. For the sake of leaving behind a legacy, he was desperate to achieve his goals. The fighting did not abate a single moment for half a month, and many of the Sixth Mainland cultivators doubted that they would be able to survive.

Within the Great Eastern Alliance's fleet, Elder Lohar observed a battle report regarding the war between the Astral Beast Domain and the Sixth Mainland. He emotionally commented, "This is no different from the war in Ironblood Weave! The fighting there never stopped for a moment, and this war will similarly never let up. This is no different from a border warfront."

"Being passive in war is never the path to victory," Lu Yin replied.

Elder Lohar quickly bowed when he saw Lu Yin arrive. "I greet Alliance Leader Lu."

Lu Yin quickly helped Elder Lohar back up and smiled at the older man. "Senior, you took good care of me when I was in Ironblood Weave back then. There's no need for you to be so formal before me."

## **Star Odyssey #Chapter 1894: A Harvest And A Champion - Read Star Odyssey Chapter 1894: A Harvest And A Champion**

### **Chapter 1894: A Harvest And A Champion**

Complicated emotions flickered through Elder Lohar's eyes. In the past? No, considering Elder Lohar's years, the dozen years that had passed were less than a blink of an eye. In that time, the young man who had only been able to rely on an existing sourcebox array to defend a fortress in Ironblood Weave had already become a top powerhouse who was able to ignore millions of powerful experts. A single sentence from Lu Yin was enough to determine who controlled Ironblood Weave. A single phrase could decide a war.

Who from back then would have thought that such a thing would be possible?

"Alliance Leader Lu, is this war over for us?" Elder Lohar asked.

Lu Yin thought for a bit. "You can treat it like that."

Elder Lohar nodded but said nothing.

Before long, Lu Yin received a call from Wang Wen.

"I thought that you were dead," Lu Yin joked. He was in a good mood.

Wang Wen's tone was bitter. "I'm half dead. That can't be considered alive."

"What happened?" Lu Yin wondered.

Wang Wen shrugged. "I wanted to entice a powerhouse to lead the Lu Elite Troops for you, but I almost screwed myself over. I ended up being mocked by that girl, and then the Sea King nearly skinned me alive."

"Do you actually like Qiqi?" Lu Yin was curious.

Wang Wen sighed. "A bit, but she doesn't care for me."

He then immediately changed the subject and grew more serious. "I've read the battle reports. Your Royal Chesspiece, you're playing with fire."

Lu Yin's eyes flashed.

"I can guess what your ultimate goal most likely is, and all I can say is that while there's a chance of success, this is very, very dangerous. If you fail to pull this off, the Great Eastern Alliance will disappear," Wang Wen solemnly warned.

"I know."

"In that case, I want to know your true motivation for stepping into this war. Did you do it for this scheme, or did you really step out to protect the ordinary humans?" Wang Wen asked seriously.

Lu Yin remained silent for a while. "It's both. I couldn't abandon those people, but I also did not want to go all out against the Astral Beast Domain and let the Sixth Mainland benefit from this."

"So that's the reason for this plan? There are three sides in a fragile balance right now, and if we aren't careful, we could be devoured by either one. Even if we succeed, we're going to be dragged down by what's happening in the Outerverse. What of the Cosmic Sea? What of the Neoverse? Even more importantly, what of that place?" Wang Wen asked three quick questions.

Lu Yin replied with his own question, "Tell me this: what's the difference between the Great Eastern Alliance right now and the alliance before the war?"

Wang Wen took a bit to respond. "So you are able to see it clearly."

A smile appeared on Lu Yin's face. "This war was a baptism. The Great Eastern Alliance has been a complete mess from beginning to end. Without this war, my title as alliance leader would be nothing more than a decoration. Even an ancient enemy like the Astral Beast Domain wasn't enough to unite them, which meant that I could never command any of them. Liu Qianjue and the other Envoys—how would they ever be willing to face even more powerful enemies in the future?"

"At this moment, I can say that the Great Eastern Alliance has become a sharp blade I can wield as I wish. I can pick it up, put it aside, or use it to kill an enemy."

Wang Wen smiled. "There are many people who claim that Wei Rong, Qiong Xi'er, and I are the three most intelligent people from the Outerverse, but they're all wrong. Your Highness, you're smarter than us all, and your vision extends further as well. You will gain far more than anyone can even imagine from this war. Congratulations, you truly have acquired the means to protect yourself."

A hardness entered Lu Yin's eyes. "That's right, I've gained the means to counterattack!"

This war had caused the Great Eastern Alliance to suffer terrible casualties, but they had also gained a great deal from it. An unblooded military was completely different from a veteran force. Humans were quite miraculous beings, and as long as they followed commands once, they would do so a second time.

This was particularly true of the various Envoys. If Lu Yin had not been able to command them against even the Astral Beast Domain's invasion, how would he ever truly utilize the power of the Great Eastern Alliance in the future? It was no exaggeration to say that the Great Eastern Alliance had only just fallen under Lu Yin's command.

Lu Yin did not want an alliance that only existed in name, but rather a truly powerful Great Eastern Alliance. His goal was a Great Eastern Alliance that would make everyone tremble from fear and surrender.

He believed that, at this moment, the entire universe had recognized the power of the Great Eastern Alliance.

Lu Yin was absolutely right. The Great Eastern Alliance had faced off against the full might of the Astral Beast Domain. They had fielded more than a dozen Envoys as well as multiple experts with power levels of over a million. This was a level of power that was shocking even to the monstrous powers in the Neoverse. In fact, only the Hall of Honor could confidently claim to be more powerful than the Great Eastern Alliance. The alliance had become a power that was truly feared by the entire Fifth Mainland at this moment.

Even people as sharp as Wang Wen and Wei Rong were unable to see the full benefits that Lu Yin had reaped from this war. Herb Immortal had reached out to Arch-Elder Zen, and yet Arch-Elder Zen never tried to contact Lu Yin regardless of the pressure that the Sixth Mainland put upon the Hall of Honor. The Hall of Honor had accepted Lu Yin's position.

This was a subtle change, as Lu Yin's identity had not been made clear to the public, but this change in attitude indicated that Lu Yin's identity as Lu Xiaoxuan was no longer an obstacle.

And these benefits did not even consider the fact that Lu Yin had managed to use the war to become an Envoy.

However, Lu Yin wanted to gain even more. With the Second Nightking accompanying him, Lu Yin secretly went to the battlefield where the Astral Beast Domain was fighting against the Sixth Mainland.

...

Corpses filled the vastness of space as far as the eye could see, and the universe had even been dyed a dark red.

Lu Yin commented, "Xu Qing's gone nuts! The fighting here has already gone on for almost twenty days without any breaks. Both sides have suffered greater losses than the entire war that we fought with the astral beasts. If Xu Qing had led his troops like this against us, the Great Eastern Alliance might not have been able to survive."

The Second Nightking asked softly, "What are we to do now? Who should we attack?"

Lu Yin glanced over. "Neither of us will be attacking. Just keep an eye out for me while I check who's dead. I'm going to get a few more Champions."

The Second Nightking arched a brow. "Neither of us are going to target anyone?"

Lu Yin said, "Of course not! Even if the Sixth Mainland is our enemy, they're still all humans. How could we target fellow humans when they're fighting against the astral beasts?"

This was something the Second Nightking understood, but he had also grown even more nervous after learning of Lu Yin's goal. The Champions' Stage might be something that was practically unknown in contemporary times, but when the Fifth Mainland's Daosource Sect had still stood, the Champions' Stage had been synonymous with nightmares.

The Lu family's direct descendants had been able to summon Champions, which gave people nightmares for both their lives and their deaths. The easiest way to explain this was absolute control. Once someone died, their enemy could summon them and force them to keep on fighting. Any Champion would be a powerhouse, but how many of those Champions had left behind family and friends?

The Champions' Stage alone had been a major reason why the Lu family had had so many loyal followers, but also why they had had so many enemies.

The Lu family had never had any prejudices regarding using friends or enemies as Champions. This was a nightmare that the Second Nightking had thought had vanished into history, and he had never expected to see it return. He could already envision

countless Champions being summoned along with the resurgence of the phrase, "One person as strong as a nation, one person lording over all."

The Second Nightking felt chills at this thought, and his desire to resist Lu Yin in his heart became even more muted than ever.

"Here we go." Lu Yin's eyes lit up, and he disappeared. The Second Nightking chased after the youth, as his task was to keep Lu Yin hidden and undetected from both the Astral Beast Domain and the Sixth Mainland.

An astral beast collapsed onto a planet at the edge of the battlefield. Half of its body had been melted by an Enlighter from the Sixth Mainland. While the beast was in agony, it was nowhere close to death.

"Go to hell, beast!" The Enlighter raised a hand and smashed the astral beast to the center of the planet. There were many other astral beasts fighting against humans nearby. This particular planet was about to collapse.

Bits of flaming meteors fell from above, and even corpses occasionally rained down.

The Enlighter from the Sixth Mainland sat down, gasping for breath. He looked up, panic in his eyes. Just how long would this war continue for?

Boom!

There was a deafening noise as the Enlighter's head shattered. He had been attacked by a creeper. Three swords fell from outer space and onto the creeper on the planet, but sound waves rang out from a place near the creeper and blocked the attack. It was a soundseeker, a creature that frequently teamed up with the creepers.

Lu Yin traveled to the planet's core and approached the astral beast that had been killed. He raised a hand and brought out his Champions' Stage. "By my name, I anoint a champion."

As his voice fell, an unseen wind blew by, and an image of the astral beast appeared on the Champions' Stage. The beast only had the strength of an Enlighter, which was worthless to Lu Yin, but such beings could be very effective in large numbers. This was the entire purpose of Champions.

After anointing the astral beast, Lu Yin immediately moved to the planet's surface. Space twisted as he also anointed the Enlighter from the Sixth Mainland. He had just gained two Enlighter Champions at once.

Lu Yin continued to flit about the battlefield, constantly anointing more Champions. Every one of them was at least as strong as an Enlighter.

Over the course of a few days, Lu Yin managed to gain over twenty Enlighter Champions. Most of them were astral beasts, but there were also a few humans from the Sixth Mainland mixed in.

Lu Yin was a bit pale as he stood in a distant corner of the battlefield. It cost him energy to anoint each Champion, and he had done so repeatedly over the last few days. Thus, he needed some time to recover.

The Second Nightking looked at Lu Yin with a sense of growing fear. If he died, he would also be anointed. The more he thought about this, the more frightened the old man became.

Lu Yin suddenly turned to look at the Second Nightking. "What are you thinking about?"

The Second Nightking immediately looked elsewhere. "I'm looking for another Enlighter about to die."

Lu Yin asked, "From what you remember, what was the Lu family's most powerful Champion?"

The Second Nightking considered the question for a bit. "I never saw it. Back then, my Daynight clan was nothing more than the slaves of the Celestial Frost Sect's Bai family. The Fifth Mainland was fighting against the Sixth Mainland, and only after the Celestial Frost Sect left the Fifth Mainland did we gradually rise up. Back then, I was not qualified to meet with anyone from the Lu family."

"You didn't hear of them?" Lu Yin asked.

The Second Nightking shook his head. "The Bai family was very strict with us, and they liberally used the Sealed Cage Technique to control us at every turn. This forced us to not even dare to listen to many things, especially regarding the Lu family. The Bai family never mentioned anything openly, but I had the sense that they were hostile towards the Lu family."

Lu Yin frowned. It seemed that the Celestial Frost Sect had wanted to rebel against the Lu family as far back as the Daosource Sect era. The Lu family's patriarch back then had either been careless or overconfident. They must have never even considered that the four ruling powers would unite against the Lu family; if the Lu family had made any preparations at all, there was no way the four ruling powers would have been able to suppress the Lu family.

The four ruling powers had managed to exile the entire Lu family because of the White Dragon Rolls Over, not their own strength.

Lu Yin looked up and stared off into space. Is the Lu family still alive? Probably.

"There's an Envoy who just perished," the Second Nightking spoke up.

Lu Yin followed the older man's gaze, and he saw an Amethyst Beast's head explode after being struck by an arrow that had flown through space.

Man Li was a powerful Envoy from the East Realm's Arrow Sect. He had once stood guard over the Nine Cauldrons Region, but he had been knocked out by Lu Yin. Lu Yin had not expected to see the Envoy on this battlefield.

The sect master of the Arrow Sect was the Arrow God of Wilderness, who had tried to take control of the Neo-Vestige Sect, which should have made the man Lu Yin's enemy. As the Sixth Mainland had suffered and weakened, the Arrow Sect had done the same.

With the Progenitor of Secret Arts' betrayal, the entire Arrow Sect had been forced onto the battlefield, and not even Man Li had been exempt. The only path to survival was to fight, but no one would care about those who died.

## **Star Odyssey #Chapter 1895: Arrow Sect's Desperate Situation - Read Star Odyssey Chapter 1895: Arrow Sect's Desperate Situation**

### **Chapter 1895: Arrow Sect's Desperate Situation**

Man Li was gasping for breath as he had been seriously injured. The Amethyst Beast had not been weak, especially in its amethyst form. If Man Li had not managed to gain a bit of distance, he would have died.

Man Li did not continue killing more astral beasts after slaying the Amethyst Beast. Instead, he found a desolate planet to collapse onto and avoid the raging battle for a spell.

Lu Yin took this opportunity to visit the Amethyst Beast's corpse. "By my name, I anoint a Champion."

He became ecstatic when he saw the image of the Amethyst Beast appear on the side of his Champions' Stage. This Amethyst Beast was the fourth Envoy that Lu Yin had managed to anoint as a Champion. He fully believed that if he continued to strive forward, he would one day be able to summon many Envoy-level Champions. It would be amazing if his number of Envoy-level Champions surpassed the Great Eastern Alliance's number of Envoys.

Dozens of Envoys would fight for him!

"We were noticed," the Second Nightking said quietly, "By the giant."

Lu Yin looked at a barren planet, and he happened to look straight at Man Li.

Man Li was staring at Lu Yin in utter shock. He had never expected Lu Yin to appear on the battlefield, let alone anoint the Amethyst Beast as a Champion.

It was very normal that when someone defeated a powerful opponent, they would gaze at the corpse, especially on a battlefield. Man Li had just happened to be staring at the Amethyst Beast's corpse when Lu Yin had anointed it as his Champion.

Man Li froze stiff when he noticed Lu Yin staring at him, and the giant instantly nocked an arrow and loosed it. The arrow pierced through space, shooting straight for Lu Yin.

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed and killing intent surged. He did not want to attack Man Li, as this was still a war between humans and astral beasts. However, Man Li had first attacked Lu Yin before in the Daosource Sect's ruins, and word that Lu Yin was anointing Champions from the fallen on the battlefield could not be leaked. Lu Yin's hesitation evaporated. "Kill."

The Second Nightking looked over and then took Lu Yin straight to the desolate planet.

The battlefield that the Sixth Mainland and Astral Beast Domain were fighting upon was massive, and it encompassed countless planets as it spread across several galaxy clusters.

An envoy's strength was enough to destroy a region of space that an ordinary human could not cross in their entire life, which was one reason why Envoys typically restricted their fights to the true universe. However, the Envoys' standard battlefield was almost empty at this moment.

Still, Envoys were able to observe the entire battlefield without much difficulty.

The planet that Man Li had found had a few creatures living on it. They looked like lizards, and they lived in the sand. The largest of them were as large as a mountain.

That largest lizard's tongue shot out as Lu Yin and the Second Nightking appeared, and it moved towards them. Suddenly, the animal froze and fell to the ground. It was already dead. Instantly, countless smaller lizards appeared, and they all rushed forward to devour the massive lizard. It was a disturbing sight.

Man Li saw this happen, and his pupils constricted. He glanced back at Lu Yin, clenched his fists, and then immediately fell to one knee and dropped his head.

The Second Nightking had been ready to kill Man Li, but he hesitated when he saw the man's actions, and he instead turned back to look at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was similarly stunned. Was Man Li surrendering? This was an Imprinter with a power level of over 700,000. In the past, when he had possessed an imprint from the Arrow God of Wilderness, Man Li had been powerful enough to even fight against experts like Liu Qianjue. Man Li had lost his imprint, but his power level still surpassed that of both Ling Qiu and the Frost Emperor. While it was unlikely he could defeat either of those people, if power level alone was considered, Man Li surpassed both Envoys.

How could an Envoy with a power level that exceeded 700,000 surrender so easily?

"What do you want to say?" Lu Yin asked. The Second Nightking stood behind Lu Yin, and the old man twisted space around them so that no one could clearly see what was happening. At the very least, no one on the battlefield would be able to observe what happened.

Man Li lifted his head and looked at Lu Yin. He simply stated, "I hope that you can accept me as a follower."

Lu Yin's expression became far more focused as he stared intently at Man Li.

Man Li stared straight at Lu Yin. The man's eyes did not dart about, but rather remained firm. He looked to be begging. If his situation were not terribly dire, how could he beg a former enemy for mercy?

"Just because you fear death?" Lu Yin asked indifferently.

Man Li knees smashed onto the ground as he growled out, "For revenge!"

"Speak clearly," Lu Yin ordered.

Man Li gritted his teeth. "My Arrow Sect descended from the East Realm's lesser giants. The Arrow God of Wilderness was not originally the Neohuman Alliance's Corpse God, but the Skygod killed the Arrow God of Wilderness and impersonated him. After Master Jiu San killed Corpse God, the Daosource Sect has been constantly monitoring us lesser giants, especially after the Progenitor of Secret Arts betrayed humanity. Since then, we've been targeted and eliminated."

"We once had a population of 100 million, but now there are less than 10 million of us."

Lu Yin was shocked. "Were you cleared?"

Man Li's voice remained low. "After this war with the Astral Beast Domain started, almost every cultivator from the Progenitor of Secret Arts' Territory was sent here to fight to the death. It's not only us lesser giants, as countless other cultivators have been sentenced to the same fate. People from the Brahman and Rock Realms have also suffered countless casualties. The Daosource Sect is worried that all of us will chase after the Progenitor of Secret Arts and betray humanity as well, so we're all being

treated as cannon fodder on this battlefield. If we can't find a path forward, we will have no future."

At this moment, hope glinted in the giant's eye as he stared at Lu Yin, and he continued on in a more excited manner. "Alliance Leader Lu, please accept us! Please! You've already taken in the colossal giants, which shows that you are not one to hold to racial prejudices. Please, take us in and give us a future! I beg you!" As Man Li spoke, he lowered his head and banged it onto the ground with enough force to leave the planet shuddering.

Lu Yin indifferently retorted, "If you're so willing to follow me, why did you just attack me?"

Man Li looked up and immediately apologized, "That wasn't intentional! I've been fighting on this battlefield for almost a month. It's been nothing but battle this entire time, and it's become a reflex to attack an enemy. I simply acted on instinct when I saw you, and there was no thought behind my actions. I'm sorry, Alliance Leader Lu. Please, take us in!"

The Second Nightking frowned. If not for the Sealed Cage Technique, his Daynight tribe would have suffered the same fate as Man Li and his people. The Great Eastern Alliance had already formed the Redemption Army from those who had been defeated, and the Daynight clan would have absolutely become the primary soldiers in the Redemption Army and been sent out to serve as cannon fodder in the war against the Astral Beast Domain.

When Lu Yin had first defeated the Daynight clan, the Second Nightking had been sent to Gaia's Swamp. At that time, he would not have known anything even if the entire Daynight clan had been wiped out.

At this point, the Second Nightking even felt a bit of gratitude towards the Celestial Frost Sect for creating the Sealed Cage Technique.

As soon as the thought occurred to the Second Nightking, he no longer knew whether to feel gratitude or hatred. All he knew was that he could fully sympathize with Man Li. If this man had not been forced into a corner, he would have never sought refuge from an enemy.

Lu Yin could also sense Man Li's helplessness and despair. "How many of your clan members are on this battlefield?"

Man Li grew excited. "Less than 10 million. Some of us were sent elsewhere to fight."

Lu Yin faced a dilemma. "Even if I'm willing to accept you, it's impossible for me to take you off of this battlefield."

Man Li's face froze, and the light dimmed from his eyes. This made sense. While the Great Eastern Alliance was willing to accept Man Li's people, they had to first find a way to reach the Great Eastern Alliance's territory. Man Li's strength was far from enough for him to evacuate all the lesser giants from the battlefield, and even if Lu Yin was willing to help, it still might not be possible to accomplish such a task with the three of them. The Sixth Mainland's powerhouses would not be willing to simply let their cannon fodder flee.

"Actually, there is a way." Lu Yin stared at Man Li. "Bring your people here, and I can put them all into Zenith Mountain and store them in my cosmic ring to smuggle them out."

"Put them in your cosmic ring?" Man Li was taken aback. Since when could living people be stored in a cosmic ring?

Lu Yin took Zenith Mountain out and entered it along with Man Li in order to demonstrate it for the man.

"Alliance Leader Lu, I will notify all the members of the Arrow Sect to gather here!" Man Li excitedly declared. There was finally a trace of hope for them to leave this battlefield. Without this opportunity, the entire race of lesser giants would perish.

Lu Yin replied, "Make sure you consider this carefully. I might not be able to take all the lesser giants away. I'll collect as many of them as possible before their movements are discovered. Those who are left behind won't only have to deal with the stigma of the Progenitor of Secret Arts' betrayal, but also the fact that they will be considered traitors to the Sixth Mainland who defected to the Fifth. They will have no chance to survive."

Man Li clenched his fists as he bitterly stated, "We've already lost our path to survival! All we need is a path forward for a remnant of our lesser giants to survive. Thank you, Alliance Leader Lu!"

Lu Yin nodded and then watched as Man Li left. Lu Yin did not care what method Man Li used to tell his people to gather at Lu Yin's location. Regardless, Lu Yin would simply flee if he was discovered, though he would also take as many of the lesser giants with him as possible.

"Aren't you afraid that some of them will betray you? They are people from the Progenitor of Secret Arts' Territory, and Corpse God was hiding in their sect as the Arrow God of the Wilderness for who knows how long. On top of that, they've been your enemies up until now," the Second Nightking inquired.

Lu Yin casually replied, "As cautious as you are about them, the Sixth Mainland can only be worse. Still, they were sent to the battlefield instead of simply being executed. If there were any traitors among them, they would have been weeded out and killed long ago. No traitor could have survived long enough to even stand on this battlefield. After

all, traitors could simply seek refuge with the Aeternals through the Astral Beast Domain, and the Sixth Mainland cannot afford to take such a risk.

"The fact that these people were sent to this battlefield is proof that they are innocent, but the Daosource Sect still needs to provide a demonstration for the Progenitor of Bloodlines Territory and the Progenitor of Combat Territory as a warning. These people are nothing more than victims of the Sixth Mainland's internal conflicts."

The Second Nightking's eyes flickered. Victims?

Lu Yin glanced over at the old man. "They're much the same as the Dayking's descendants."

The Second Nightking's eye flickered again, but he remained silent.

In truth, the Dayking clan's fate had been even more pitiful than that of the residents of the Progenitor of Secret Arts' Territory. Not only had the members of the Dayking clan been treated as cannon fodder, but they had also been enslaved. In contrast, it was impossible for all the cultivators from the Progenitor of Secret Arts' Territory to be sent to the battlefield. Even though all of the people were being suppressed and discriminated against, they were still able to live normal lives, which was much better than what the Dayking clan had dealt with.

The Arrow Sect was nothing more than the starting point. After all the turmoil that the Progenitor of Secret Arts' Territory suffered through, the survivors would not harbor a small amount of resentment for the treatment they had suffered. The Sixth Mainland had already passed its peak and was slowly declining.

It was time to add some fuel to the fire.

As time passed, Lu Yin continued to move around the battlefield under the Second Nightking's direction and protection, gathering Champions as the Arrow Sect's lesser giants congregated on the desolate planet.

There were many tens of millions of combatants from the Astral Beast Domain and the Sixth Mainland fighting on the battlefield. The scope of this war had already exceeded that of the war between the Great Eastern Alliance and the Astral Beast Domain, and more fighters were constantly entering the fray. The departure of the lesser giants did not attract much attention with so many individuals fighting on the battlefield. However, it was unavoidable that some of the lesser giants failed to make it to the designated planet, as they were simply too far away.

Half a month passed, and more than two million lesser giants had been gathered on Zenith Mountain. However, many of the lesser giants had also perished while trying to get to the meeting point. Man Li nervously watched everything, but he could not make a

move. As soon as he took action, he would definitely be targeted by an astral beast with the strength of an Envoy.

Lu Yin managed to anoint more than a dozen Enlighter realm Champions during this time, as well as a single Envoy from the Sixth Mainland's Rock Realm.

The Rock Realm was different from the Sixth Mainland's other realms. All of the realms from both the Progenitor of Bloodlines Territory and the Progenitor of Combat Territory had massive populations, and even the Progenitor of Secret Arts Territory's East Realm and Brahman Realm had large powers. However, the Rock Realm did not.

## **Star Odyssey #Chapter 1896: A Different Fate - Read Star Odyssey Chapter 1896: A Different Fate**

### **Chapter 1896: A Different Fate**

The Rock Realm was an out of the way place that mostly consisted of independent cultivators. There were very few large and powerful organizations that ever appeared there, and those that did rise up were usually dismantled by the independent cultivators. It was a very odd situation.

It was also not as simple as powerful groups from the Sixth Mainland's other realms ignoring the Rock Realm, as not even the Progenitor of Secret Arts had ever been able to do much to the Rock Realm. This was in large part due the large number of powerhouses present, as the Rock Realm was actually home to two Emyrean Imprinters: Master San Cun and Herb Immortal. Of those two, Herb Immortal had been the first of the Sixth Mainland's Four Emyreans. The man's true level of strength had always been a mystery.

Even the powerhouses in the Rock Realm were independent cultivators.

Not many people from the Rock Realm were fighting in the war against the Astral Beast Domain. Given the lack of large organizations there, it was far more difficult for traitors or rebels to appear.

The Envoy from the Rock Realm who had been anointed by Lu Yin had only possessed a power level of just over 500,000, and they had been killed by an astral beast.

Beep beep beep!

Lu Yin's eyebrows rose when he glanced down at this gadget and saw a call request from Xu Qing, but he quickly answered. "How do you have the time to be calling me while fighting a war, Commander Xu Qing?"

Xu Qing answered in a low voice, "Alliance Leader Lu, didn't you tell me that some major incident will soon disrupt the Sixth Mainland? Where's the chaos that you promised me? All I've seen so far are countless cultivators reinforcing the Sixth Mainland on the battlefield. If this keeps up, I won't be able to continue this invasion."

Lu Yin laughed. "Why are you so insistent on not taking a break from the fighting, Commander?"

Xu Qing's voice grew hard, "Even if I wanted to pause things, the Sixth Mainland has no intention of obliging. The people they're sending onto the battlefield are all from the Progenitor of Secret Arts Territory, and they're being used as nothing more than cannon fodder against us. The Sixth Mainland is using us to remove any hidden danger that may exist."

Lu Yin rubbed his head. This was exactly what he had believed to be happening as well. "Don't worry, Commander. Something big is about to happen."

"I hope so, Alliance Leader Lu. If I can't hold back and am forced to retreat, it will mean that we will be unable to continue to invade the Outerverse, but we can still defend Ironblood Weave that we've taken over. At worst, we'll simply pull back into the Primal Zone. However, you don't have that luxury. The Sixth Mainland's next goal will be you, and they have endless numbers that they can throw at you by pulling from the Progenitor of Secret Arts Territory. They'll be happy to use you the same way that they're using us to clean up their mess." As soon as he finished speaking, Xu Qing hung up.

Lu Yin shrugged. It seemed that the Astral Beast Domain and the Sixth Mainland would not continue to destroy each other for much longer. It was even possible that Xu Qing had just lied to Lu Yin, but even if the astral beasts insisted on continuing for as long as possible, the current pace could not be sustained for much longer.

"A powerhouse has arrived," the Second Nightking warned Lu Yin.

Lu Yin glanced around. Anyone qualified to be addressed in such a manner by the Second Nightking had to possess a power level of over a million.

A figure appeared in space, and they looked at the desolate planet and Lu Yin and the Second Nightking who were standing on it.

This person was a calm, middle-aged man. Nothing about him seemed special or out of the ordinary, but the number of runes that he possessed were terrifying. This man was as powerful as Liu Huang.

The Second Nightking stepped forward as he stared at the new arrival with a tight frown. Logically, the Second Nightking should not be afraid of a weaker cultivator, but he felt a sense of danger from this man for some inexplicable reason.

Lu Yin looked at the middle-aged man, and he noticed the man's eyes in particular. Lu Yin's expression changed slightly. "Ancestor Lingtong."

The man who had just arrived was indeed Ancestor Lingtong. He had the innate gift of dual pupils, and his innate gift had allowed him to see through the Arrow God of the Wilderness's appearance and notice that the man had been a corpse king in disguise. At that time, Ancestor Lingtong had merely been a Cosmic Imprinter, and yet he had been bold enough to cooperate with Ancestor Sightless to try to take down one of the Seven Skygods. This was an utterly ruthless man.

Lu Yin had been in contact with Xu San, and he had thus learned about how Ancestor Lingtong had survived his last stellar tribulation. The old man must have started planning for his tribulation the moment he had first laid eyes on Xu San. The tribulation had nearly killed Ancestor Lingtong's disciple. The old man was clearly not as peaceful and harmless as he first appeared to be.

"The Great Eastern Alliance's leader, Lu Yin," Ancestor Lingtong said as he landed on the desolate planet. He looked at Lu Yin with open interest.

Lu Yin smiled at the man. "I heard of Ancestor Lingtong's fame a long time ago, and I've since come to admire the man who recently became an Empyrean Imprinter and who even managed to uncover one of the Seven Skygods in hiding."

Ancestor Lingtong responded with a small smile and then turned to look at the Second Nightking, exclaiming, "Someone from the ancient era: Senior Second Nightking."

The Second Nightking said nothing. This man was clearly very dangerous.

"The Arrow Sect's lesser giants keep moving this way, even when doing so requires them to go through a more dangerous region of the battlefield. I found it strange when I saw it, but I now see that Alliance Leader Lu has been waiting for them here. Do you intend to help the Astral Beast Domain work against my Sixth Mainland?" Ancestor Lingtong asked as he stared at Lu Yin. It was impossible to tell the older man's feelings about the situation.

Lu Yin shrugged. "Of course not. I wouldn't do anything to help those beasts fight against other humans. I'm simply taking away the members of the Arrow Sect."

Ancestor Lingtong arched a brow. "The Arrow Sect carries a heavy burden on this battlefield. Taking them away makes things much more difficult for us."

Lu Yin showed no concern for this matter. "You already have too much cannon fodder present, so it's impossible for these few people from the Arrow Sect to make much of a difference. Why don't I eliminate an astral beast Envoy and alleviate a bit of the pressure you're facing?"

Ancestor Lingtong stared at Lu Yin. "Why are you taking the Arrow Sect away, Alliance Leader Lu?"

Killing intent flickered across Lu Yin's eyes for a moment. "Some time ago, the Arrow Sect took a Neo-Vestige Sect disciple by the name of Shao Zisong away from the Great Eastern Alliance by force. Man Li was the one who carried that out, and the Arrow Sect's lesser giants need to be taken away so that the Neo-Vestige Sect's inheritance can be returned."

Ancestor Lingtong had not expected to learn of such an incident. "Really?"

"You can look into this yourself, Senior," Lu Yin replied. It was completely true that Man Li had taken Shao Zisong away from the Neo-Vestige Sect, and while Shao Zisong had died during the cleansing of the Progenitor of Secret Arts Territory, so no cross examination could be done. All that could be confirmed was exactly what Lu Yin had said: the Arrow Sect had taken Shao Zisong away from the Great Eastern Alliance.

Ancestor Lingtong's eyes flickered. He did not want to become entangled with this matter. "Even if Alliance Leader Lu desires an accounting for that matter, such things should not be addressed at this time. My Sixth Mainland is at war with the Astral Beast Domain, and if you take away the Arrow Sect, how will anyone be willing to step onto the battlefield?"

Lu Yin's voice grew cold. "That has nothing to do with me. If the Sixth Mainland wasn't at war with the Astral Beast Domain, how would I be able to take away the members of the Arrow Sect? How would I grab Man Li?"

There was no straightforward answer to this issue. Lu Yin was absolutely correct; how could the Sixth Mainland agree to let Lu Yin take the Arrow Sect away if they were not occupied with a war?

Ancestor Lingtong's double pupils flickered. If Lu Yin were alone, the Empyrean Imprinter would have already attacked, but he was cautious due to the Second Nightking's presence.

At this time, Man Li appeared from space, and he landed on the surface of the planet with a bang. Just as he opened his mouth to speak to Lu Yin, he suddenly noticed Ancestor Lingtong, and the giant's expression changed drastically.

Ancestor Lingtong also saw Man Li, and a frown appeared on the man's face. "Man Li, did you ever take away one of the Neo-Vestige Sect's disciples?"

Man Li was taken aback by the question, and he reflexively glanced over at Lu Yin, but he could discern nothing from the lack of expression on Lu Yin's face.

"Man Li, I asked you a question." Ancestor Lingtong's voice dropped, and his dual pupils exerted a mysterious pressure that terrified Man Li.

"Yes, I took one."

"Their name?" Ancestor Lingtong continued.

Man Li glanced back at Lu Yin, but he still replied, "Shao Zisong."

Ancestor Lingtong frowned. It was true. After all, it was impossible for Lu Yin to have known of Ancestor Lingtong's arrival and prepare an alibi with Man Li in advance. In other words, Lu Yin's story was likely true. While taking the Arrow Sect away from the battlefield was offending the Sixth Mainland, Lu Yin also had a valid reason to do so. Additionally, without this war, there would have been no chance for Lu Yin to ever move against the Arrow Sect. Truly, everything made sense.

The only discrepancy was that something as minor as recovering the Neo-Vestige Sect's inheritance was not worth Lu Yin stepping onto this battlefield.

Man Li saw Ancestor Lingtong's frown, and the giant let out a sigh of relief, as this meant that he had given the correct response. He took a few steps back to move to Lu Yin's side.

"Alliance Leader Lu, if your worries are something as simple as a concern that the disciple taken from the Neo-Vestige Sect will leak your Great Eastern Alliance's secrets or the Neo-Vestige Sect's inheritance, I can promise you that not a single person from the Arrow Sect will live to leave this battlefield. What do you say?" Ancestor Lingtong calmly offered.

While his tone of voice was perfectly casual, his words were nothing but cruel and heartless.

Man Li's eyes flared open. "Ancestor Lingtong, what did you just say?"

Ancestor Lingtong completely ignored Man Li. This man was not even a World Imprinter, and he had already lost his own imprint. He posed no threat at all.

Lu Yin stared back at Ancestor Lingtong. "I must take these people away."

Ancestor Lingtong indifferently replied, "Wouldn't it be better to use their last bit of strength here and have them die with the astral beasts?"

Man Li was absolutely infuriated by these words, and he glared at Ancestor Lingtong.

Lu Yin's voice dropped, "I already said that I must take them away."

Ancestor Lingtong's dual pupils moved, and the atmosphere grew tense for a bit. A bit of wind was stirred up beneath the Second Nightking's feet as his spiritual force spread out. Lu Yin stared straight at Ancestor Lingtong, and his pupils transformed into runes.

Ancestor Lingtong stared back at Lu Yin, and then he finally let out a laugh. "Since you need to take the lesser giants away, I'll give you some face, Alliance Leader Lu."

"Thank you."

Ancestor Lingtong gave a small smile. "You're welcome. However, since I was able to notice their movements, others will be able to do so as well. It's possible that old man Sightless has already noticed, so be careful, Alliance Leader Lu."

Lu Yin nodded. "I understand."

Ancestor Lingtong turned around and prepared to leave, but then he quickly mentioned, "I'm quite happy with my disciple Xu San."

The Empyrean Imprinter turned back to face Lu Yin and smiled at him. "Alliance Leader Lu, the two of us share a bit of fate."

The man then vanished.

A small frown appeared on Lu Yin's face. Apparently, Ancestor Lingtong was aware of Xu San's situation. Xu San had thought that he had been smart and cautious, but how could his actions have escaped Ancestor Lingtong?

However, what did that last comment mean?

Resentment and helplessness filled Man Li's eyes. Ancestor Lingtong's attitude towards the lesser giants perfectly represented the Sixth Mainland's attitude. There was no one that cared about the Arrow Sect or the lesser giants. They were all destined to die on this battlefield.

"Man Li, let's go. We can't wait here any longer," Lu Yin said.

Man Li again dropped down to one knee. "Thank you, Alliance Leader Lu! Thank you for taking us in!"

Lu Yin looked at the giant. "How many of your lesser giants are left?"

Man Li quivered. Only about four million of the lesser giants had made it to the planet. Another million had died on the battlefield, which meant that four to five million were still alive. "Not many, Alliance Leader. Let's go."

His words were abandoning all of the lesser giants still on the battlefield, and Man Li's voice was full of his resentment for that fact.

Lu Yin sighed. He knew that many of the lesser giants were still fighting on the battlefield, but they really could not afford to wait any longer. If Ancestor Lingtong had noticed the movements, then others would as well. Even if Lu Yin and the Second Nightking were not attacked, it was still possible for the Sixth Mainland's powerhouses to simply stop the lesser giants from gathering at the meeting point. There was no point in waiting any longer.

"Let's go," Lu Yin said. He pulled Man Li onto Zenith Mountain and started moving to the east as the Second Nightking kept them both hidden.

Shortly after Lu Yin left, a spacecraft with dozens of lesser giants shook and crashed onto the desolate planet. The lesser giants all excitedly piled out of the ship, expecting to be greeted with a path towards survival, but all they found was a desolate planet inhabited by large lizards. Man Li was nowhere in sight, and neither was any other human.

This was simply a matter of fate. A single step taken earlier or later could lead to completely different outcomes.

Ancestor Sightless appeared in space above the planet. Strange... all those lesser giants were gathering towards this point, but just where are they?

## **Star Odyssey #Chapter 1897: Painful News - Read Star Odyssey Chapter 1897: Painful News**

### **Chapter 1897: Painful News**

The war between the Sixth Mainland and the Astral Beast Domain had raged on for more than a month, and during this time, the Great Eastern Alliance's defenses had undergone a complete change.

The Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, and Tenth Divisions had moved to replace the Second, Third, and Fourth Divisions. The Allied Forces remained stationed in the eastern weaves of the Outerverse, and they kept a wary eye on the war to the west.

Lu Yin had vanished for more than a month. He had publicly announced that he was in seclusion, but no one, not even Shui Chuanxiao, knew where he had gone. All anyone knew was that Lu Yin had left.

When Lu Yin returned, he brought more than four million lesser giants back with him.

Shui Chuanxiao stared blankly at the numerous lesser giants. "Did you just take a trip to pick at the Sixth Mainland?"

Lu Yin rolled his eyes. "Of course not. This is just a coincidence."

"A coincidence led you to bringing back more than four million people?" Shui Chuanxiao gave Lu Yin an odd look. It was as though the commander viewed Lu Yin as some sort of thief.

Lu Yin waved a hand dismissively as he handed the lesser giants over to Shui Chuanxiao so that the man could make proper arrangements. It was impossible to incorporate the lesser giants into the Allied Forces for the moment, but they could still be added to a division.

All of the lesser giants were members of the Arrow Sect, which meant that all of them were cultivators. Naturally, most of the Arrow Sect's members had not even been Explorers, but the ones who had made it across the battlefield to be collected by Lu Yin had all been Explorers at the very least. Man Li had also officially joined the Great Eastern Alliance, which filled the empty spot left behind by Emperor Luo's death.

The arrival of the lesser giants also drew the attention of the colossal giants. Both of them were giants, and there seemed to be some sort of innate connection that they could sense.

Nearly half of the Arrow Sect's surviving members had been taken away from the battlefield, weakening the Sixth Mainland's position and increasing the pressure that they were facing. Still, the battlefield was mainly in the central weaves, and the Sixth Mainland was able to send more reinforcements over at almost any time.

A few days later, Xu Qing reached out to Lu Yin once more, asking about the chaos that Lu Yin claimed was going to affect the Sixth Mainland.

All Lu Yin could do was offer a bit of comfort, which led to Xu Qing delivering more threats before hanging up.

Several days after that, Xu Qing called Lu Yin yet again. The astral beast commander was becoming truly anxious.

There was no longer any other choice, so Lu Yin quickly made a call. "Old man, you can start now."

Kui Luo answered Lu Yin through the call, "Boy, you owe me big for this one."

The call instantly cut off.

...

The war between the Sixth Mainland and the Astral Beast Domain had gone on for two months without a single day of rest now. The entire Fifth Mainland was focused on this war.

Only the Sixth Mainland and the Astral Beast Domain were capable of sustaining such a pace and such casualties. If the Great Eastern Alliance were to fight with such abandon, then forget two months—they would not be able to endure for even half a month.

The astral beast horde had received a tremendous number of reinforcements from the Celestial Beast Empire during this time, and the Sixth Mainland was trying to use the war to redirect internal conflicts into an external one while simultaneously eliminating certain instabilities that had arisen from cleansing the Progenitor of Secret Arts Territory.

There was no end in sight for this war.

The Outerverse's Sacred Weave was currently being occupied by the Sage Martial Realm's Meng clan. They were practitioners of the miraculous Dream Sutra that allowed most of them to train and cultivate in their sleep. This was a normal occurrence for the Meng clan.

When Meng Qiye woke up, someone delivered a report regarding the war in Armament Weave. The man gained a headache from the report because it also informed him that the Meng clan was being required to send reinforcements to the battlefield.

It was also clear that this war was not as simple as it first appeared to be. This was the first time in countless years that the Astral Beast Domain had gained an opportunity to invade the Outerverse, and they were taking advantage of the inner turmoil that had riddled the Sixth Mainland. The astral beasts were putting their full efforts into this war, and anyone who was sent to the battlefield could be considered unlucky. Everyone hoped to avoid that place.

Meng Erye had disappeared, and Meng Qiye had no idea where the man had gone, but Meng Erye's absence meant that Meng Qiye was solely responsible for the Meng clan. As a result, his life of sleep and dreaming had been ripped away from him.

There was a beep from his gadget.

Meng Qiye glanced down at it and frowned. He was still not very used to using these gadgets, though he did have to admit that they were extremely convenient. However, when the man saw the message that he had received, his pupils shrank, and he released a roar that shook the universe.

The entire Meng clan was startled by this, including Meng Fuzi, the clan's ancestor.

Meng Fuzi was staring at his own gadget's display at this moment, and it was showing two old men who were moving in a casual manner and each of them walked into a room. There was a woman in each of the rooms, deep asleep on a bed. One of the old men laughed as he disrobed, and the other man quickly did the same.

The two old men were in the Meng clan.

While the members of the Meng clan trained in the Dream Sutra, they were not really any different from other people while cultivating. Any disturbance or sudden movement would instantly wake them up, and it was impossible for anyone to suffer such abuse without noticing.

The two old men left one room and moved on to another. They moved about as comfortably as though they were wandering about their own home. Meng Fuzi's entire body quivered, and his breath grew ragged.

"The Meng clan really is a paradise for us, Brother, hahahaha!"

"This is the life! If not for the fact that we both trained in Deep Meditation, how could we be so comfortable? Not even that old man Meng Fuzi can notice a thing. We've managed to enjoy all of the Meng clan's beauties over the years, and who knows how many of their descendants belong to us! Hahahaha."

"We've had a good time here, but Meng Fuzi could break through to become a Cosmic Imprinter any time. After that, he might notice us. It'd be best to move on to the Mojiang clan. That little girl there's grown up, and she'd be fun to go visit."

"We can also go back to Justice Manor."

"Are your tastes that strange? All those women in Justice Manor have corpse puppets."

"It just adds to the novelty, haha."

...

Puff-

Meng Fuzi spat out blood, and his face grew pale. His eyes were even protruding from his head due to his anger. "Green and White Sages, I'll make sure to kill you! Puff."

"Ancestor!" Meng Qiye was shocked at the old man's condition, and he hurried over to help Meng Fuzi.

The Meng clan were not the only people to receive this video, as nearly all of the Sixth Mainland's powerhouses had received the same message. Everyone felt their scalps go numb as they watched the video.

The two old men were elders from the Daosource Sect, and due to their excellent synergy and the fact that they always wore green and white clothes, they were known as the Green and White Sages. They typically looked simple and relaxed, and when combined with their strength as World Imprinters, they gave others the impression of being true experts. No one had expected them to be such lowlifes.

Not only had the two violated the women of the Meng clan, but they had also mentioned both the Mojiang clan and Justice Manor. Their behavior and words showed that the three were absolutely not the only victims. Just how many families in the Sixth Mainland had these two preyed upon?

Any family that the Green and White Sages had visited before felt horrified by the video. What else might have happened when the two old men visited them?

This single message stirred up the entire Sixth Mainland.

The Green and White Sages had been far away in Southside Weave, and they also received the message. Their expression instantly changed when they saw the contents of the video, and they immediately fled the Daosource Sect. Who could have sent that video? Who had been spying on them? Not only had they been recorded while visiting the Meng clan, but even their voices had been captured. Whoever was behind this was a powerhouse, and that meant that they were being targeted by a monster.

\*\*\*

In a restaurant on a busy street on a perfectly average planet in the Outerverse, Kui Luo let out a bizarre laugh that was so disturbing that many people started to move away due to their discomfort.

Even the owner of the restaurant went out to warn Kui Luo to keep his voice down.

Across from Kui Luo sat four people: Madam Hong, Xiao Qing, Meng Erye, and Yang Kong. Actually, after the Progenitor of Secret Arts had been exposed as a traitor, Yang Kong's identity had been undeniably revealed as Bu Kong.

At this time, Meng Erye's entire body was trembling from rage as he watched the video. He was truly furious.

"Hey, little guy, don't rock the table! You're bothering me." Kui Luo let out the same creepy laugh again.

Meng Erye clenched his fists. "Senior, can you let this junior return? You've exposed those two beasts, and my Meng clan will do our absolute best to repay you for this matter."

Kui Luo sneered. "What can your puny Meng clan do to repay me? You might even be one of those two old men's whelps, haha."

Meng Erye became even more enraged, but even though he glared at Kui Luo, he did not dare to say a word.

Bu Kong appeared perfectly calm. Such matters did not concern him at all. His identity had been exposed, and it would make perfect sense for anyone from the Sixth Mainland to curse and hate him, but none of that mattered. As far as Bu Kong was concerned, the only thing that he needed to worry about was how to escape from this old man.

The old monster was a Semi-Progenitor.

Xiao Qing blushed even as she heaved a sigh of relief. Luckily, she had not spent much time with the Meng clan, and her master was also one of the Four Emphyreans, which meant that those two old perverts would never have dared to touch her. How could she bear to live if things had gone differently?

Kui Luo suddenly turned to stare at Madam Hong. "Girl, you look like something's wrong. What is it? Did those two perverts also move against you?"

Everyone instantly turned to look at Madam Hong, and she quickly replied, "No, I have never been in contact with the Green and White Sages."

"Really?" Kui Luo asked, suddenly very interested.

Madam Hong shrugged. "Really. Still, this is too shocking."

Kui Luo let out his odd laugh again. "Shocking? This is nowhere near enough, not yet! Hahahaha, let's keep going!"

Even as he spoke, he sent out another message.

The Green and White Sages' behavior had thoroughly enraged the entire Meng clan, and Meng Fuzi contacted the Daosource Sect and demanded that the two World Imprinters be handed over to him and killed.

When Semi-Progenitor Jiu Yao learned of what had happened, the Green and White Sages had already escaped from the Daosource Sect. Kui Luo had actually sent the two old men the message first before sharing it with other people. This had been deliberate, as it allowed the two old men to escape, which incited even greater chaos.

Jiu Yao was utterly furious. If he had known of this matter before, he would have captured the two men and carved them up as an example. However, he had no idea where the two had fled to. They were both World Imprinters, and it would be very difficult to track such experts down.

Suddenly, another bit of news leaked out. It was another video, though this one was of an old man and a middle-aged man. Many people recognized the middle-aged man as Fan Yu, an Imprinter and the Fan family's patriarch. As for the old man, only some of the oldest powerhouses recognized him.

The old man was Fan Chen, the Fan family's grand elder. He was also a Cosmic Imprinter.

Only during Fan Yu's generation had the Fan family started to decline.

"Even after all this time, you still can't break through and become a World Imprinter. Are you not receiving enough resources from the family? How many times have I taught you how to better absorb stellar energy? If you want women, the family will provide you with thousands. Is that what you want? If it's sword techniques, then I'll scour the Sixth Mainland and ask my friends to help you find one that's most suitable for you. That's why I didn't hesitate to capture the Cloud Valley's previous master, Jian Zhibei, and force him to cough up the Cloud Valley's sword technique to you. What more do you want from me?"

"Recently, my Progenitor of Secret Arts Territory has suffered a purge, and our family is in danger. If anything happens to me, how will you be able to protect the Brahman Realm when you don't even have the strength of a World Imprinter?"

The middle-aged man started to panic. "Elder, the Cloud Valley's sword technique is truly not very suitable for me. Perhaps the Higher Temple's sword technique would be a better match for me."

Fan Chen angrily snapped, "The Higher Temple is protected by Mr. Lifeview, one of the Four Emphyreans! Do you want me to try to deal with him?"

The middle-aged man's voice dropped low. "The rumors say that Mr. Lifeview never returned after he went into Burial Garden. It's been sealed off now, and no one can get in or out. The Higher Temple is nothing more than a name right now."

Fan Chen considered this information for a moment. "Wait a bit longer. If Mr. Lifeview does not show himself within a year, I'll go to the Higher Temple to get you their sword technique."

"Thank you, Elder."

...

## **Star Odyssey #Chapter 1898: Chaos - Read Star Odyssey Chapter 1898: Chaos**

## Chapter 1898: Chaos

This second video instantly caused the Cloud Valley to erupt. Even though the Cloud Valley Master was currently fighting in the war in Armament Weave, he was infuriated by the revelation, and he promptly contacted the Daosource Sect and demanded that Fan Chen be brought to trial.

Semi-Progenitor Jiu Yao was already dealing with the headache created by the Green and White Sages incident when this new incident suddenly popped up. Fan Chen had actually secretly captured the previous Cloud Valley Master. The Cloud Valley would never let this matter go, and the Fan family would also never be willing to give up Fan Chen. Regardless of the decision that Jiu Yao made, the Sixth Mainland would lose a Cosmic Imprinter and a powerful force, and it was even possible that the Higher Temple would take action.

Who was behind all this?

Jiu Yao's eyes grew hard, and he quickly ordered an investigation into who had released the messages.

Wherever people gathered, so too would conflict. The Sixth Mainland's various forces had fought against each other for countless years, and too many grudges and enmities had been created to even count. The Fifth Mainland was no different in this regard.

However, such hidden matters had been brought to light. Both of the videos that had been released were undoctored.

It had not been a big deal when the video of the Green and White Sages had been released, as the two were merely World Imprinters, but Fan Chen was a Cosmic Imprinter. Despite his strength, he had not even realized that he was being observed and recorded, which indicated that the person who had recorded the videos was at least as strong as an Empyrean Imprinter, and they might even be as strong as a Semi-Progenitor.

This thought caused Jiu Yao's eyes to flicker. This person was most likely a Semi-Progenitor, as not even an Empyrean Imprinter would have been able to completely evade Fan Chen's notice while observing and recording the man.

However, which Semi-Progenitor would be so bored as to waste their time with such a trivial matter?

Most powerhouses who became Semi-Progenitors spent their time preparing to break through to the Progenitor realm, and thus most Semi-Progenitors had no concern for these mundane matters. Let alone small-scale conflicts like what were being exposed, most Semi-Progenitors could not even be bothered to move out for large-scale wars.

None of the Semi-Progenitors could even be bothered to get involved in the war between the Sixth Mainland and the Astral Beast Domain.

However, if there really was such a petty Semi-Progenitor who was sticking their nose into such frivolous matters, it would spell disaster for the Sixth Mainland.

Suddenly, Jiu Yao thought of a certain person.

Around the same time that the Neohuman Alliance's Seven Skygods had attacked the Daosource Sect and killed Jiu San, another Semi-Progenitor had forced their way into the Daosource Sect. Could this be that same person?

Where had that Semi-Progenitor come from? They were clearly hostile to the Sixth Mainland, so could they be from the Fifth Mainland?

This possibility prompted Jiu Yao to immediately contact Arch-Elder Zen. That old man had to know who this Semi-Progenitor was.

The strength that a Semi-Progenitor possessed meant that if one deliberately acted against the Sixth Mainland, the entire place would be thrown into chaos.

Of course, Arch-Elder Zen was already aware of what had happened within the Sixth Mainland. He had even seen the videos that had been released, and his first thought had been of Kui Luo. Who else would waste their time using their power on such mundane affairs?

Arch-Elder Zen had learned of Kui Luo's reputation in the Perennial World from Liu Ye and Fei Hua, so the old man was already aware that Kui Luo had been hated and reviled in the Perennial World. There, he had even targeted the four ruling powers and worked to damage their fame and influence.

Even after Liu Ye and Fei Hua arrived in the Fifth Mainland, they had still asked Lu Yin about what had happened in the past with Kui Luo, which showed just how infuriating Kui Luo could be.

Arch-Elder Zen had let out a sigh of relief after seeing the videos that had been released. They were truly lucky that Kui Luo had not gone after the Fifth Mainland as that would have forced the various Semi-Progenitors to work together to hunt Kui Luo down, which might even be completely impossible.

Even Arch-Elder Zen, who was incredibly patient and old, could understand the fury that Kui Luo could induce in people.

Beep beep beep!

His gadget beeped, and he was amused to see it was a call from Jiu Yao. He went ahead and answered the call.

"Old Zen, I want to know who's doing these things," Jiu Yao stated in a low voice. "Even the Progenitor of Combat is taking notice of this matter."

Arch-Elder Zen just shrugged. "I don't know, but I know that it's not anyone from here."

Jiu Yao's eyes narrowed. "This isn't someone from your Fifth Mainland?"

Arch-Elder Zen replied, "Tombkeeper is unable to leave Burial Garden, Lingzhi attempted to break through to the Progenitor realm but failed. As for Elder Gong, Highsage Grandmaster, Xia Ji, or Jiu Chi, would any of them do such a thing?"

Jiu Yao thought for a bit. "Would that idiot Jiu Chi do this?"

"He likes to drink, but he doesn't act like a drunk. There's no way it's him. I can promise you that."

Jiu Yao's voice dropped low, "Arch-Elder Zen, I'm not trying to intimidate you, but both the Progenitor of Combat and the Progenitor of Bloodlines are paying attention to this matter. As soon as the culprit is found, they will be killed and shown no mercy. I do not wish to see this matter lead to a war between us."

Arch-Elder Zen solemnly said, "There's no need for such concerns. Do as you see fit in this matter. I won't get involved."

"Very well." Jiu Yao hung up and frowned. Who could be behind these messages and videos? It did not seem to be someone from the Fifth Mainland, so could it be a Semi-Progenitor from the Astral Beast Domain? That was even more impossible. Their only Semi-Progenitor was the Celestial Demon Emperor, and how could the emperor sneak deep into the Outerverse in order to do rile up chaos?

Jiu Yao's headache was only growing worse.

Elsewhere in the Outerverse, in the eastern weaves, Lu Yin was watching the video and laughing in one of the Great Eastern Alliance's fleet's ships. Shui Chuanxiao and Wei Rong were present as well, as were the Second Nightking and several others. Each of them had an odd expression on their faces.

Who would do such a thing? Was this any different than voyeurism? Despite many of the gathered powerhouses' countless years of cultivation, they had never witnessed such a thing before.

Lu Yin already understood the frustrations felt by countless people in the Perennial World, and he was certain that the Sixth Mainland's three Semi-Progenitors were feeling

the most frustrated out of anyone at this moment. A dignified Semi-Progenitor was sneaking around spying on people, so what secrets could stay safe? The Sixth Mainland was facing a true crisis.

The Meng clan had demanded that the Green and White Sages be called to account for their actions, and Justice Manor and other powers had joined the search for the two World Imprinters. The Cloud Valley would never be willing to see Fan Chen go free, and there were definitely more exciting scandals to be unveiled. There was no way that Kui Luo would leave things at just this.

Sure enough, it was not long before Lu Yin received another message. This one was actually just a list, but it named various moles hiding in different Sixth Mainland organizations.

The Sixth Mainland was not some monolithic entity. It had internal wars and conflicts just like the Fifth Mainland.

It was perfectly normal for the various families and powers to have moles hidden within their members, as everyone employed such spies. However, it was unusual for those spies to be exposed en masse.

This time, it was not the various powerhouses who received the message, but the moles themselves. Each of them looked at the list that they had been sent, and they could even note their mission listed beside their names. They all felt a chill, and they fled from their posts without another thought.

Each of them wanted to escape and return home, but to do so, they also had to provide some information or treasure of sufficient value. Whatever was taken away would naturally be of immense importance to the place where the spies had been hidden.

When the Sixth Mainland's major powers received this batch of information, they each moved as quickly as possible to capture the spies only to discover they were already too late. Their only option was to try to hunt the escaped spies down.

It took only half a day for the Sixth Mainland to descend into utter chaos.

Only a short bit of time passed before many of the Sixth Mainland cultivators received an additional message. It was another list, but this one was a list of dead people.

More specifically, this list detailed the dead and who had killed them, and the details were quite explicit.

The impact of this list was even more powerful, and many people moved out to get revenge after learning who had wronged them.

Out of everyone who took action, the most noticeable was Semi-Progenitor Xue Laogui.

There were only three Semi-Progenitors left in the Sixth Mainland's Daosource Sect: Jiu Yao, Lan Xian, and Xue Laogui.

Xue Laogui had no familial connection to the Progenitor of Bloodlines, as he was someone who had risen to power by treading a path of endless slaughter and enmity, and his reputation had earned him the name Xue Laogui.

Shockingly, the list that Kui Luo had compiled and spread out listed several different powers who had acted against Xue Laogui in the past, and among them was the Toolcasting family.

The Toolcasting family boasted a history that extended far before Xue Laogui had been born, and they also bore the lion's share of the Semi-Progenitor's old blood debts.

Xue Laogui had thought that he had already gotten revenge for his old grudges, but the information revealed in Kui Luo's list sent the Semi-Progenitor out of the Daosource Sect and straight for the Toolcasting family. Disaster descended upon the clan.

Semi-Progenitor Jiu Yao quickly issued an order to the entire Sixth Mainland that banned gadgets as well as access to the Human Domain's network. This was an attempt to avoid the distribution of any further messages.

Chaos reigned in the Outerverse.

The Meng clan, Justice Manor, and many other powers were searching for the Green and White Sages. The Cloud Valley was trying to get their revenge on the Fan family. Many clans and sects were trying to chase down and capture escaped spies that had been uncovered and recover their losses. Many, many people had also set out to get revenge.

Not even a Semi-Progenitor like Jiu Yao could stop these things from playing out. All he could hope to do was find the person who had incited all of this chaos, capture him, and skin him alive.

The chaotic situation led to the Astral Beast Domain intensifying their assault on Armament Weave.

Xu Qing had also seen the various messages, and he was both shocked and excited by it. The greater the chaos within the Sixth Mainland, the greater the chances that the astral beasts' invasion would succeed. As expected, Lu Yin had not lied, and the Sixth Mainland was indeed experiencing great changes.

At the same time, Xu Qing felt himself becoming even more frightened of Lu Yin. Just what sort of power stood behind the youth? Clearly, there was a Semi-Progenitor, and that idea alone was enough to give one the chills.

Xu Qing was facing off against the Cloud Valley Master on the battlefield, but at this moment, the human was too preoccupied to focus on the fight. All he wanted to do was save Jian Zhibei and destroy the Fan family.

The chaos that had erupted throughout the Sixth Mainland had caused the battlefield to become unstable, and reinforcements and supplies were no longer delivered on time, which quickly led to the Sixth Mainland's defeat. The Astral Beast Domain managed to push the Sixth Mainland out of Armament Weave and press on to the west.

At this moment, Lu Yin was still within the Great Eastern Alliance's fleet and was speaking to Kui Luo.

"I might be old, but I still haven't shown all I'm capable of, and yet the Sixth Mainland has already started to panic, hahahaha! What do you think? You owe me a huge favor now!" Kui Luo was proud of what he had accomplished. Madam Hong and several others were standing in front of the Semi-Progenitor, and his comments left them speechless. This man was an absolute psychopath!

Lu Yin pursed his lips. "Your actions were certainly ruthless enough, but they were not quite thorough."

"Boy, are you still unsatisfied?"

"It was very close, but just missed."

"Hehe, that old boy Jiu Yao reacted quite quickly, I have to hand it to him. Still, I've got my hand in a few different things. If needed, I can share the Sightless clan's cultivation art with the Swifteyes clan. I can also publicly release the Dream Sutra to the entire universe so that anyone can use it. How's that sound?" Kui Luo asked in a tempting manner.

Lu Yin's expression instantly grew sharper. "That sounds interesting."

"Hahahaha, you can stop dreaming now! I won't do any of that! That's too much even for me!" Kui Luo loudly declared.

Lu Yin was stunned speechless. "It wouldn't be the first time you've done something like that."

"What do you know? I've always known that I'll eventually get caught, and those secrets are some of my trump cards to make sure that I can stay alive," Kui Luo proudly explained.

The old man had been hunted across the entire Perennial World for so many years, and he had built up countless experiences and had developed all kinds of different methods to stay alive and safe. Lu Yin did not find his statement to be surprising.

"Just curious, but when do you plan to attempt your breakthrough to become a Progenitor?" Lu Yin asked.

Kui Luo fell silent for some time. "Why'd you have to bring that up? You just killed the mood."

The call suddenly cut off.

Lu Yin found this reaction odd. Did Kui Luo not intend to attempt his final breakthrough? If not, then why did he take Lu Yin's Origin Matter back in the Technocracy? Lu Yin could not understand the old man at all.

He lowered his gadget and stared to the west. Things were going to become quite interesting in the Sixth Mainland for some time.

...

Kui Luo's actions not only stirred up internal conflicts and chaos within the Sixth Mainland, but it also caused their defeat in the war against the astral beasts. Countless people abandoned the battlefield to seek their newly learned enemies. Many people had also learned that those fighting with them on the battlefield were actually enemies, and after attacking the astral beasts, people quickly turned on their fellow humans.

After reaching a certain level, hatred could transcend race, region, or even life and death.

Many people became blinded by their hatred, and that led to tremendous changes on the battlefield.

The Astral Beast Domain continued to push westward, and the Sixth Mainland was unable to do anything to stop them.

The people from the Progenitor of Secret Arts Territory also did not want to die on the battlefield.

This led to the Astral Beast Domain reaching as far as Tyrannical Weave and Justice Manor itself.

## **Star Odyssey #Chapter 1899: Setting Off - Read Star Odyssey Chapter 1899: Setting Off**

### **Chapter 1899: Setting Off**

Justice Manor actually uprooted itself and fled westward, which temporarily put the war on a hiatus.

By this time, the Astral Beast Domain had managed to take control of ten of the Outerverse's weaves, which shocked both the Fifth Mainland and the Celestial Beast Empire.

In the past, who could have imagined that the Celestial Beast Empire would ever be able to drive so deep into the Outerverse? No one. Xu Qing's accomplishment was unprecedented.

Xu Qing was overflowing with energy as he gazed to the west. He would have a place in history as the only commander in the entire history of the Celestial Beast Empire to have conquered the central weaves of the Outerverse. His previous losses no longer mattered, and his current achievement was enough to erase any mistakes.

"Commander, why are we stopping? The Sixth Mainland's already been defeated, so we can keep pushing deeper and reach the western border!" excitedly said the Celestial Demon accompanying the invasion. He had also been a part of this invasion, which meant that he would also have a place in the historical records.

Many astral beasts wanted to keep pushing deeper into the Outerverse and resume the invasion, as their progress had been unbelievably smooth.

Xu Qing shook his head and grew solemn. "Enough is enough. We won't fight any longer."

The Celestial Demon was left confused. "Why? Are you worried about the Sixth Mainland's Semi-Progenitors?"

Xu Qing said, "That's part of it. While the Semi-Progenitors aren't willing to interfere in this war, if we go too far, we will draw their attention. Our current progress is the limit of what we can do, and if we try to push any further, it will reignite the full war efforts we faced before. If the Sixth Mainland retaliates with its full strength, we'll be defeated."

Xu Qing was the commander, and he would not be deceived easily. Besides, the most important thing for him had already been accomplished: an achievement impressive enough to wipe away his previous failures.

Xu Qing was under no illusions that the Astral Beast Domain would be able to truly retain control over the weaves that he had just conquered. The Sixth Mainland was incredibly powerful, and once its internal chaos calmed down, the astral beasts would not be able to stop the humans. Any random Semi-Progenitor from the Sixth Mainland was more than enough to slaughter the entire horde.

Beep beep beep!

Xu Qing's gadget beeped, and his eyebrows rose when he glanced down and saw a call request from Lu Yin.

"Congratulations, Commander Xu Qing! You've made it into Tyrannical Weave! You've conquered the central weaves, and you'll be remembered throughout history. Any further and you'll be in the Outerverse's western weaves. Invading the western weaves is a completely different level from invading the Outerverse's central weaves. You have this junior's congratulations," Lu Yin said with a smile.

Xu Qing indifferently replied, "I'm sorry, Alliance Leader Lu, but I need to recuperate for now. We'll talk later."

The astral beast commander then immediately hung up.

Lu Yin continued to stare at his gadget, and Shui Chuanxiao spoke up from behind, "The Astral Beast Domain has stopped pushing their invasion, and they probably don't intend to continue past this point. Xu Qing's quite sharp, and he can clearly understand the current situation."

Lu Yin laughed. "True, he's very smart, and he's not tempted to invade the western weaves, but this is already enough for us. Right now, the Sixth Mainland should start to react, which means that it's our turn to make a move."

Shui Chuanxiao stared at Lu Yin. "The interlaced plans were already set in motion a long time ago. If I were in Xu Qing shoes, I would not be able to do anything against it at all."

Lu Yin finally looked up. "He has to keep going, as if he doesn't, he'll have to return to the Celestial Beast Empire, and he can't bear the losses that he's responsible for. Right now, we're the ones who'll decide what happens next."

Lu Yin then used his gadget to make another call. "Master of Cloud Valley, I would like to make you an offer..."

A short while later, Lu Yin lowered his gadget. His eyes glinted, and he ordered, "Go!"

Lu Yin's order saw the entire Great Eastern Alliance fleet start making its way towards Flaxen Weave.

Further west, in Tyrannical Weave, Xu Qing was studying a star chart and considering how best to slowly retreat without suffering too many losses once the Sixth Mainland launched their counterattack. At this point in time, his entire focus was on how to best preserve the Celestial Beast Empire's accomplishment of this invasion into the Outerverse. He wanted his record to be as glorious as possible when recorded down in history.

Suddenly, a creeper delivered a report, "Commander, the Great Eastern Alliance has begun to move!"

Xu Qing was stunned. "What?"

The Great Eastern Alliance had remained inactive for the last two months of the Astral Beast Domain's invasion of the Outerverse, but when they finally started moving, they did not attack the astral beasts at all. Instead, they simply occupied six planets in Flaxen Weave.

These six planets were evenly distributed across the route that the astral beasts had taken when pushing west, and they were just close enough for Yuan Shi and the other powerhouses in the Great Eastern Alliance to quickly shuttle between them. Effectively, the path back to the Astral Beast Domain and the Primal Zone had been cut off.

As soon as Xu Qing heard that the Great Eastern Alliance had started to move, he checked the planets they had occupied on a star chart, and his expression sank. He immediately called Lu Yin. "Alliance Leader Lu, you're breaking our agreement!"

Lu Yin responded with total confusion, "Breaking our agreement? When?"

Xu Qing angrily explained, "You've cut off my retreat to the Astral Beast Domain! Are you working with the Sixth Mainland?"

Lu Yin smiled. "Commander Xu Qing, you've misunderstood. I haven't cut off your path of retreat. This is nothing more than a standard military transfer. Flaxen Weave is also one of the eastern weaves of the Outerverse, so there's no need for me to discuss how I handle it with you. On top of that, we've already agreed that the Great Eastern Alliance won't take any actions against you, and you can rest assured that I won't be the first to break our agreement."

Xu Qing's eyes flashed with a dangerous light and his voice grew cold. "Alliance Leader Lu, this is a despicable move!"

He had fallen right into the trap that Lu Yin had laid out in the wording of their agreement. Lu Yin had specified that the Great Eastern Alliance would not make any moves against the Astral Beast Domain and that the astral beasts would also do the same. However, with Lu Yin effectively cutting off their one path to retreat, Xu Qing was being forced to attack, and as soon as Xu Qing's forces turned aggressive, Lu Yin could do as he wished without violating their agreement in any way.

"Alliance Leader Lu, the Sixth Mainland already holds a terrible hatred towards you, so why help them? Is this just because of some sort of racial loyalty?" Xu Qing asked as he tried to suppress his rage.

A smile slowly spread across Lu Yin's face. "I already suggested that you push into the western weaves, but you didn't listen to me, Commander. I had no choice but to give you a bit of a nudge. I have absolutely no desire to offer the Sixth Mainland any assistance."

Xu Qing instantly understood that Lu Yin would remain impassive if the astral beasts pushed on with their invasion into the Outerverse's western weaves, but since they had stopped, Lu Yin had correctly read the situation as the Astral Beast Domain was about to retreat from the Outerverse. If this happened, the Sixth Mainland would not suffer much and would not have to deal with too many losses. What was the purpose of this invasion? Was it to accomplish nothing more than to give Xu Qing the opportunity to erase his previous losses and reclaim his standing within the Celestial Beast Empire? Was it to simply give the Sixth Mainland a stage to use to redirect the turmoil of their internal conflicts?

Lu Yin had paid a steep price, so how could he possibly allow the astral beasts to retreat so easily? As soon as the Astral Beast Domain pulled out of the Outerverse, the Great Eastern Alliance would be left to face the Sixth Mainland alone. How would they be able to defend the eastern weaves from such an opponent?

Xu Qing was truly frustrated. Lu Yin's intentions were all too clear to see. He should have been leading the astral beasts through each stage of this invasion one step at a time. They should have next put on a show of attacking the western weaves while secretly starting to retreat to the Primal Zone. Not only would this have preserved the majority of their forces, but Xu Qing would have also had a justifiable explanation for such a retreat, as he could have reported to the Celestial Beast Empire that the Great Eastern Alliance was about to team up with the Sixth Mainland to attack the astral beast invasion from both sides in a perfectly placed pincer attack. However, Xu Qing had lost the opportunity for this path out of sheer carelessness.

"Alliance Leader Lu, there is a saying that you should already understand: there are no permanent enemies, only permanent interests. If my Astral Beast Domain approaches the Sixth Mainland right now to negotiate an agreement for us to safely return to the Primal Zone in exchange for us not setting foot in the Outerverse for the next thousand years, what do you think the Sixth Mainland's reaction will be? Will they agree? What if we instead join hands and both start attacking your Great Eastern Alliance? Can you survive that?" Xu Qing threatened.

Lu Yin just laughed. "As expected of the Celestial Beast Empire's commander! It's a bold plan. You've been fighting against the Sixth Mainland so violently for the last two months, but you want to cooperate with them in such a casual way now? Does this mean that you've forgotten my position, Commander? Don't forget that the Progenitor of Bloodlines has already approached me."

Xu Qing's expression changed once again, and it grew increasingly contorted.

It was true that the Progenitor of Bloodlines had appeared after Lu Yin passed his stellar tribulation, and according to Lu Yin, the Progenitor had appeared with the intention of accepting Lu Yin as a disciple. Xu Qing was not the only one aware of this, as the Sixth Mainland's Semi-Progenitor Lan Xian had learned of it as well. What's

more, after she left the battlefield, the Sixth Mainland had not tried to force Lu Yin to return the eastern weaves to their control.

Given this understanding, only an idiot would expect to see the Sixth Mainland cooperate with an enemy in order to deal with the Progenitor of Bloodlines prospective disciple. As far as the Sixth Mainland was concerned, cooperating with the Astral Beast Domain was the same as cooperating with the Great Eastern Alliance. Even if the Sixth Mainland wanted to take back the eastern weaves, there was no need for them to team up with the astral beasts.

The Astral Beast Domain's invasion force had fallen into a completely passive state.

Suddenly, another beast arrived and reported that the Sixth Mainland had just launched a counterattack. It was even being led by Qing Hua and Herb Immortal, two Empyrean Imprinters. The participation of the two powerhouses more than compensated for the Sixth Mainland's lacking numbers on the battlefield due to the countless deserters.

The astral beasts were able to deal with the counterattack for some time, but it was not long before it became impossible for them to resist the continuous reinforcements that the Sixth Mainland poured onto the battlefield.

No matter what may have happened, the astral beasts had invaded the Outerverse, which was the Sixth Mainland's demesne. Any one of the three territories could field a tremendous number of cultivators, and it was also possible for one of the three Semi-Progenitors to make an appearance at any moment.

A few days passed, and Xu Qing gazed eastwards. He needed to order a retreat, as his forces would be completely wiped out if he tried to stubbornly persist in fighting against the Sixth Mainland.

Xu Qing was the Celestial Beast Empire's commander, and he was skilled enough to face off against Shui Chuanxiao in military tactics. Xu Qing would never fight a battle with a questionable outcome. It did not matter how enticing Lu Yin's promises had been, as Xu Qing had always been prepared for the worst.

Their path through Flaxen Weave had been blocked off, but this did not mean that there was no path back to the Astral Beast Domain: there was still the Astral Wilderness.

The Astral Beast Domain had dreamed of invading the Outerverse for countless years, and so, aside from the Primal Zone, they had also explored the Astral Wilderness. Over the years, they had mapped out a route, and they would use it to return.

This route had been mapped out with the intention of launching a surprise attack on the Outerverse's western weaves, but Xu Qing was being forced to use this path to escape.

'Alliance Leader Lu, you and I have faced each other, and we've each had some wins and some losses. This invasion is over, but I look forward to seeing you on the next battlefield.'

Lu Yin frowned as he read the message that Xu Qing had just sent.

"This means that they're retreating. The invasion was led by Xu Qing, and he would never be foolish enough to strike so deep into enemy territory without having alternative roads of retreat," Shui Chuanxiao commented as he also read the message.

Lu Yin opened a star chart and looked at the region connecting Tyrannical Weave to Armament Weave and on to Flaxen Weave. Suddenly, his eyes were drawn to the Astral Wilderness. If there was anything completely out of Lu Yin's control, it was the Astral Wilderness.

This region was a complete mystery to humanity, and even though many people had explored the place over a period of countless years, it was not suitable for habitation. The star energy there was thin, there was no signal to connect to the network, and there were constantly unpredictable threats. That was the Astral Wilderness.

The situation was no different for the astral beasts.

Still, it appeared that the Celestial Beast Empire and the Astral Beast Domain were ahead of the Human Domain when it came to exploring and utilizing the Astral Wilderness.

"Commander Shui, just how big is the Astral Wilderness?" Lu Yin asked suddenly.

Shui Chuanxiao shook his head. "No one knows."

"Is it part of the Fifth Mainland?" Lu Yin continued.

However, Shui Chuanxiao remained silent. Naturally, he did not know the answer to this, as he was privy to far fewer secrets of the ancient times than even Lu Yin.

There had been the Six Mainlands in the ancient era, but what had existed beyond them? Had that been the Astral Wilderness?

Xu Qing was very decisive in his actions, and he left behind a few astral beasts on the battlefield while leading the majority into the Astral Wilderness.

The dangers that one faced in the Astral Wilderness were unpredictable, so the Sixth Mainland was unwilling to take the risk of chasing after the astral beasts. Instead, the humans traveled towards Flaxen Weave by making their way through the Outerverse. They intended to eradicate all of the astral beasts from the entire Outerverse, take back control of Ironblood Weave, and then push into the Primal Zone.

## Star Odyssey #Chapter 1900: Absolute Beast Cage - Read Star Odyssey Chapter 1900: Absolute Beast Cage

### Chapter 1900: Absolute Beast Cage

The Sixth Mainland cultivators were not stopped or even delayed when they arrived at Flaxen Weave.

On a planet in the weave, Lu Yin watched as countless cultivators from the Sixth Mainland flooded through in various spacecraft on their way to Ironblood Weave. There was fear in his eyes as he watched.

The Sixth Mainland had too much war potential. If the Sixth Mainland had not been destroyed by the Aeternals and then forced through a series of catastrophes, such as the Progenitor of Secret Arts' betrayal and the purging of the Progenitor of Secret Arts Territory, it would have never fallen to such a state.

When the Sixth Mainland invaded the Fifth Mainland, only half of the Sixth Mainland's realms had participated in the invasion, which amply demonstrated how powerful they had been at that time.

In truth, most of the credit for the Sixth Mainland's decline could be laid at Progenitor Hui's feet. He had put in place a scheme that had spanned eons to target the Sixth Mainland and reduce them to their current state.

The Cloud Valley Master drifted through space, but he stopped and landed on the planet when he noticed Lu Yin.

"I offered your Sixth Mainland some assistance this time, so I wonder, how do you intend to thank me, Senior?" Lu Yin said with a smile.

The Cloud Valley Master was infuriated by Lu Yin, but then he remembered that Lu Yin might soon be accepted as the Progenitor of Bloodlines' disciple. What's more, even Lan Xian had made a point to order that Lu Yin's control of the eastern weaves not be disturbed. It was clear that the intention of those higher up was to leave the eastern weaves to Lu Yin.

When even Semi-Progenitors showed this youth their favor, the Cloud Valley Master felt that he had no place to show his unhappiness, so he forced a smile onto his face.

"Thank you, Alliance Leader Lu. If not for your Great Eastern Alliance cutting off the path back to the Astral Beast Domain, we might not have had such an easy time routing the beasts."

Lu Yin laughed. "Senior, you're being too polite. I just hope that the Sixth Mainland can protect Ironblood Weave and ensure that such a thing won't happen again. After all, our Great Eastern Alliance sits just behind Ironblood Weave."

The Cloud Valley Master's face twitched, and he wanted to say that the entire Outerverse belonged to his Sixth Mainland, but his previous thoughts prevented him from voicing such a thing. The fact that even a Semi-Progenitor had to be polite to Lu Yin kept the smile on the older man's face. "No, they will never have another opportunity. We will take over even the Primal Zone this time."

Lu Yin was impressed. "That's certainly ambitious enough! In that case, I won't trouble you any longer, Senior."

The Cloud Valley Master quickly left again.

No one from the Sixth Mainland had ever even considered that a person could resist the temptation to become a Progenitor's disciple, not even if the person in question was the most arrogant individual from the Fifth Mainland.

Lu Yin's entire purpose in speaking to the Cloud Valley Master had been to reconfirm the Sixth Mainland's attitude towards him. He kept feeling like the Cloud Valley Master and other powerhouses were in too much of a hurry to get away from him. Did they really not care about the eastern weaves? Or were they that certain that Lu Yin would become the Progenitor of Bloodlines' disciple?

Could there be something more to it that Lu Yin was ignorant of?

Still, regardless of how wild Lu Yin's thoughts ran, the course of the war had completely reversed. Xu Qing had led the Celestial Beast Empire's invasion force into the Astral Wilderness in order to escape and avoid total annihilation.

Only a month had passed, but the Sixth Mainland had gone from being devastated by the invading astral beasts to entering Ironblood Weave and preparing to invade the Primal Zone.

...

A mass of red appeared above a very average planet in the Outerverse. The red mass looked like lava, and space twisted near it and even began burning.

The lava took on a human form, and it looked like a sinister-looking old man. He stared at the planet for a long time and eventually transformed back into lava and fell towards the planet like a meteor.

On the planet's surface, Kui Luo, Xiao Qing, Bu Kong, and Meng Erye were playing the image of a family in a place with a beautiful view.

That was where they were when the lava fell down like a meteor.

Kui Luo glanced up, and a smile spread across his face. "Take a picture! Hurry up! Don't miss this, grandson! Hurry and get a picture of Grandpa!"

Bu Kong's face twitched. He felt completely humiliated.

...

There were not too many astral beasts in Ironblood Weave, but the Primal Zone was completely different. It was the gate to the Astral Beast Domain.

Countless cultivators from the Sixth Mainland attacked the Primal Zone, and a great battle erupted.

The Cloud Valley Master and the other powerhouses had assumed that, with Xu Qing's group of masters absent, it would be easy to take control of the Primal Zone, and possibly even counter-invade the Astral Beast Domain.

They had not even considered encountering obstacles.

Humanity would always have rules and laws in place, and the Astral Beast Domain had their own equivalent rules.

The Fifth Mainland's Gaia's Swamp was their strictest prison, and each one of the inmates there was a powerful individual. Any random prisoner being released could potentially create chaos in an entire region of the universe. Liu Huang had once been a prisoner there, and he had a power level of over a million.

As for the Astral Beast Domain, they had a place called the Absolute Beast Cage, and as the name suggested, 10,000 beasts were imprisoned there.

Each of the 10,000 caged astral beasts were very powerful, just like Gaia's Swamp's prisoners.

At the moment, the Sixth Mainland was being blocked from entering the Primal Zone from Ironblood Weave by the Absolute Beast Cage.

Unlike Gaia's Swamp, the Absolute Beast Cage was mobile. It was shaped like a birdcage, but it was so massive that it could be used as a fence or barricade.

The border between Ironblood Weave and the Primal Zone was not particularly large, and the Absolute Beast Cage was able to cover most of it. It effectively prevented the Sixth Mainland from attacking the Primal Zone.

The beasts imprisoned within the cage viewed the Celestial Beast Empire as their enemy, and they would happily allow the Sixth Mainland cultivators to pass, but the Celestial Beast Empire stimulated the astral beasts' primal nature until the prisoners saw every living creature as an enemy. All they knew anymore was how to kill.

There were even many beasts who possessed power levels of over a million, and due to their animalistic natures being instigated, they no longer feared death or pain. Their presence was like a mountain that blocked the Sixth Mainland's passage.

If that were all, then some Empyrean Imprinters like Qing Hua and Master San Cun could eliminate the savage astral beasts, but the Absolute Beast Cage itself was a major complication.

The Human Domain's Gaia's Swamp corroded its prisoners with death energy, while the Absolute Beast Cage had been made from an odd metal that was unique to the Astral Beast Domain. This metal could absorb flesh and blood to become more robust, making it a magical and almost living metal. The more flesh and blood that it consumed, the harder the metal would become, and it would even increase its mass. The metal itself behaved like a greedy beast.

This was the greatest obstacle facing the Sixth Mainland, as even if the Empyrean Imprinters wanted to destroy the Absolute Beast Cage, it would be very difficult for them to do so.

Lu Yin studied some images taken of the border between Ironblood Weave and the Primal Zone, and he arched a brow. "What's the deal with this Absolute Beast Cage? It seems that even the Empyrean Imprinters are struggling to deal with it."

Ya Mavis looked very somber. "There are ancient records that cite the Fourth Mainland once facing a disaster that resulted in the deaths of countless astral beasts, including even beasts with the strength of Semi-Progenitors. Eventually, a Progenitor was forced to take action, and only then was the catastrophe averted. That catastrophe was caused by a strange metal, and you'd be right if you guessed that that metal is the same that was used to form the Absolute Beast Cage."

This information left Lu Yin stunned. "The metal killed all those astral beasts?"

"More precisely, it devoured them," Ya Mavis answered with clear fear in her voice. "Do you know why humans first established the Daosource Sect? The assumption is that humanity faced endless disasters in those ancient days and people were forced to unite in order to survive, much like ordinary humans having to band together to survive a disaster like a tsunami. There are times when cultivators also face incomprehensible disasters."

Lu Yin understood, and he looked back at the images. "Your Mavis family has records about that metal, so how can the Celestial Beast Empire not? If they know what it is, why would they dare to use something so dangerous?"

Ya Mavis replied, "This beast cage is very small. The metal that caused that ancient disaster was recorded to have been large enough to encompass half of the Outerverse. It's possible that it was discovered too late.

"The cage is currently small enough for an Empyrean Imprinter to handle, but the imprisoned beasts pose a new problem. Each one that dies will cause the cage to grow larger and stronger, and it's impossible to break through without killing the beasts. The Astral Beast Domain has been forced to pay an absurdly high price for their invasion of the Outerverse."

"Still, this should not stop the Sixth Mainland for too long."

Beep beep beep!

An alert sounded from Lu Yin's gadget, and a glance revealed that the call was from First Edition City's deputy city master, Little Bear.

Lu Yin had not heard from First Edition City for quite some time. When they had last reached out to Lu Yin, it had been to send someone to deliver some ancient relics for Lu Yin to Decompose back to their base components.

"Alliance Leader Lu, a rare metal has appeared in the Primal Zone, and we would like to ask for your help in acquiring some of it." The vice city master sounded quite anxious.

Lu Yin was caught off guard. "That beast cage?"

"Correct. It's made of a very rare metal. We hope that you can find a way to bring our First Edition City some of it. You can present any conditions that you desire for this favor," Little Bear said in a very serious voice.

Lu Yin glanced over at Ya Mavis. Without the information she had provided, he would have never known about the origins of this Absolute Beast Cage. "Deputy City Master Bear, might I ask, why are you so eager to obtain this metal?"

Little Bear replied, "It's a metal from ancient times, and it has the property of being able to devour flesh and blood to increase its hardness and mass. It's something that can reinforce our androids, and it has long since believed to have disappeared. It's unexpected to learn that the Celestial Beast Empire's Absolute Beast Cage was made from this lost material. Alliance Leader Lu, I must beg you for this."

"I can only do my best. You're able to see the value of the metal, and the Sixth Mainland won't fail to see the same. I might not be able to get any for you," Lu Yin said.

Little Bear remained grateful. "I must ask Alliance Leader Lu to help us if at all possible. You can ask whatever you wish as compensation, as long as it is something within our power to fulfill."

Lu Yin lowered his gadget. He was not surprised by the fact that the Technocracy was watching what was happening all the way across the Outerverse in the Primal Zone, but this call had been made too quickly. It was clear that the Technocracy placed a great deal of importance on this metal that formed this Absolute Beast Cage.

"Do many people know this metal's origin?" Lu Yin asked.

Ya Mavis replied, "That shouldn't be the case. After all, it happened too long ago, and the Fifth Mainland has since survived many wars and even being shattered. It's possible that not even the Hall of Honor knows this story."

If the Hall of Honor did not know, then it seemed equally likely that First Edition City was similarly ignorant. However, if that was the case, then why were they so eager to obtain the metal?

Lu Yin stared northwards. He was quite intrigued by the Absolute Beast Cage.

It was made from a metal that had brought disaster to the ancient Fourth Mainland and had even forced a Progenitor to step out to resolve it. This was evidence that this metal was incredibly strong and resilient. If it was Enhanced, just how far would Lu Yin be able to take this metal?

On the border between Ironblood Weave and the Primal Zone, Master San Cun and other Emyrean Imprinters started to attack and slaughter all the astral beasts imprisoned within the cage. Blood mixed with flesh and was devoured by the Absolute Beast Cage. The cage started to grow, and it soon spread across almost the entire length of the border while also creeping into both Ironblood Weave and the Primal Zone.

Flesh and blood seemed to stimulate the metal that formed the cage, and both astral beasts and humans were instantly devoured the moment they came into contact with the metal.

The durability of the metal proved challenging to even the Emyrean Imprinters, but luckily, the metal was not completely indestructible.

The Absolute Beast Cage thwarted the Sixth Mainland's advancement for five days. After those five days later, the cage shattered, and the Sixth Mainland cultivators charged into the Primal Zone to launch their counterattack upon the Astral Beast Domain.

They faced countless astral beasts that had poured into the Primal Zone, reinforcing the place while the Sixth Mainland had been stalled by the obstacle in their path.

However, these reinforcements were not enough to hold the Sixth Mainland back. Before too long, the Sixth Mainland arrived at the border between the Primal Zone and the Astral Beast Domain. Any further, and they would officially enter the Astral Beast Domain.

Behind them, Lu Yin entered Ironblood Weave while being kept hidden by the Second Nightking. He intended to gather the shattered shards of the Absolute Beast Cage.

The Absolute Beast Cage had been stupendously large, as it had lined the entire border between the Primal Zone and Ironblood Weave. After it was destroyed, fragments had been scattered everywhere. Lu Yin was not the only one picking up the pieces, as many others were doing the same.