

### Chapter 771: Five Arrows

Gong Ling stared back at Master Bei. "I agreed to give him five arrows, and I allowed him to make his choices freely. Since he has already chosen, we cannot go back on our word. Do you want our Neo-Vestige Sect to be treated as a joke?"

"But-" Master Bei was unwilling to back down.

Gong Ling looked over at Lu Yin. "Alliance Leader Lu, you are quite the expert, and it would seem that everyone has underestimated you."

Lu Yin stored the twin black and white arrows away and looked up at Gong Ling. "What does Senior mean? Junior actually just wanted to randomly choose five arrows from the foot of the mountain, but your disciples looked down on me. As the Great Eastern Alliance Leader, I must seriously choose my arrows now. Of course, my luck is also quite decent."

Gong Ling glanced over at Shao Ziyu. "You really enjoy shooting off your mouth."

Shao Ziyu was about ready to cry, as he had simply wanted to taunt Lu Yin slightly. His motivations had been very pure.

"The Caving Arrow and the Lightless Arrow. 10,000 years ago, a Sect Leader forged them from a blackhole in the void. The Caving Arrow has a devouring power while the Lightless Arrow can cause heaven and earth to lose their color. The fact that Alliance Leader Lu was able to find them is indeed impressive," Gong Ling slowly said in an appreciative tone.

Gong Chou stared at Lu Yin in shock. What sort of ability did this person possess that had allowed him to reach this place? Choosing arrows was not fighting, so how did this work?

Lu Yin humbly answered, "It's all luck. It's all luck. I still have to thank your sect's disciple for his encouragement."

Shao Ziyu's face twisted even further, and he looked at Lu Yin with pleading eyes. Please stop talking about me! I beg you, stop mentioning me in every sentence!

Peach excitedly pulled Lu Yin further into the depths of Arrow Mountain.

Master Bei's face had become extremely ugly, and he looked over at Gong Ling. "Senior, our Neo-Vestige Sect doesn't have many such divine arrows. If we give them away to outsiders like this, I'll have to see how you explain yourself to Elder."

Gong Ling softly replied, "Elder is also watching, so there's no need for me to give an explanation."

Master Bei snorted and continued following Lu Yin. He wanted to see which two arrows this kid would pick as his final choices. Since this kid had been able to get his hands on such divine arrows, Gong Ling most likely had not told Lu Yin about the arrows' locations, unless he was Gong Ling's illegitimate child or something. There was no way Gong Ling would be willing to give this kid three divine arrows. As for luck, that was even more impossible, and Master Bei wanted to see what this kid was relying on to find the divine arrows.

Lu Yin was very happy at this moment. Choosing? Did that even mean anything? The rune lines made everything obvious, but these people simply could not see them. Sometimes, the course of life destined one to be as lonely as the snow. Lu Yin had no soul mates in this place.

Peach became very arrogant, and she raised her head proudly as she strutted about like a victorious peacock.

Lu Yin did not hesitate, and he continued walking into the depths of Arrow Mountain. He had long since noticed another arrow with a massive amount of rune lines. The strength of this arrow could even be seen by other cultivators, but it had remained here up till now, which had piqued his curiosity.

When Gong Ling and Master Bei noticed the direction that Lu Yin was walked in, they exchanged glances. Did this kid plan to take away that arrow as well?

Gong Chou also thought of something, and he looked at Lu Yin. His heart instantly sank when he saw the youth's self-confident expression. Perhaps it was because of the three arrows that had already been selected, but Gong Chou felt that this fellow would be able to take away that arrow as well.

"Ah, I remember now, the Battle Arrow is in front of us!" Peach suddenly cried excitedly.

Lu Yin and the others became curious. "The Battle Arrow?"

Peach nodded. "Yes, Master once told me that this Battle Arrow retains the strength of the predecessors. It was forged by a Training Elder of Neo-Vestige Sect, and he had once visited the Innerverse, where he cultivated his battle force to a very high degree. When that arrow was forged, battle force was infused into it, and nine lined battle force at that. It's very powerful, but it's a pity that nobody has been able to take it away even after so many years. It seems that it can only be taken by an expert who has trained in battle force."

Lu Yin glanced over at Gong Chou.

Gong Chou nodded. "Indeed, those who do not have nine lined battle force cannot take this arrow away. Once that arrow is fired, its strength will be at the nine lined battle force at the minimum, and it's a rare divine arrow. Every year, many disciples try to take it, but clearly, none have not succeeded. I urge you not to try, as you will get injured."

Lu Yin's lips curled upwards as he looked at Aden.

Aden seemed to come to a tacit understanding with Lu Yin, but his expression did not change.

Nine lines? Lu Yin had not reached that level yet, but Aden had, which was quite the coincidence.

In the sky, Master Bei's expression fell. "Senior, there is someone within their group who has comprehended nine lined battle force."

Gong Ling was astonished. "Who?"

Master Bei pointed at Aden. When Master Bei had attacked Lu Yin's group, he had been initially blocked by a thunder shield that had been reinforced with nine lined battle force, so his impression of Aden was rather deep. Not just anyone could withstand an Enlighter's strength while being an entire realm lower, and Master Bei was no ordinary Enlighter either.

Gong Ling's expression turned sour. Was this kid really going to take away four divine arrows?

At this moment, Master Bei spoke, and his voice resonated through the sky. "You are not allowed to seek assistance from others when selecting your arrows, as that would be considered cheating. If you do, you will be expelled from Arrow Mountain."

Lu Yin looked up, as those words were clearly targeting him. It was still fine, as he was just planning on taking a look.

It didn't take long for the group to arrive at a spacious wasteland that didn't have a single blade of grass growing within 10,000 meters of its center. Also, not a single arrow could be seen within this range aside from a very simple-looking arrow embedded in the ground at the very center of the wasteland. It emitted a dense, suppressive aura.

Aden looked over at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin slowly walked over to the arrow while the rest of his group waited for him at the edge of the wasteland.

The various people all stared at him intently.

Shao Ziyu sneered. Did this bastard think that the Battle Arrow could be easily taken away? It was simply impossible to take this arrow away unless one's battle force had reached nine lines.

As Lu Yin approached the Battle Arrow step by step, he felt the pressure on him grow stronger and stronger. When he entered within a meter of the Battle Arrow, he saw that its shaft actually contained purple-red veins, and the occasional line would also flash across it. This was the telltale mark of nine lined battle force, and this arrow had indeed been imprinted with the strength of nine lined battle force.

Some people could leave an impression of their strength on other people or other objects, such as Nightking Zhenwu and the Sea King. Those items would then become power vessels, and this Battle Arrow was actually a type of power vessel.

Eight lined battle force suddenly appeared and covered Lu Yin's body, much to the shock of the Neo-Vestige Sect disciples. He then suddenly grabbed at the Battle Arrow and tried to pull it out.

The Battle Arrow did not budge, and the arrow's nine lined battle force even tried to destroy Lu Yin's eight lined battle force. Lu Yin gritted his teeth; he was actually unafraid of nine lined battle force in terms of just strength, as his full power was enough to withstand Aden, which was equivalent to withstanding at least one attack backed by nine lined battle force. However, to obtain this Battle Arrow, one could only rely on their battle force, which meant that he probably could not use the Yu Secret Art.

Hold on. Lu Yin's mind whirled as something suddenly occurred to him. Right, why not?

Back in the Daosource Sect's ruins, he had once accidentally barged onto a battlefield between the Ten Arbiters and several Realmings. At that time, he had relied on the Yu Secret Art to snatch a jade stone that had been a Progenitor's inheritance. The Yu Secret Art was actually perfect for snatching objects.

Lu Yin straightened his back and stood up, which caused the crowd from Neo-Vestige Sect to relax, as they had never imagined that Lu Yin would actually possess eight lined battle force. He must be crazy, as

how else could he have cultivated his battle force so far? Fortunately, eight lined battle force was still not enough to take away the Battle Arrow.

It was not as if powerhouses with eight lined battle force had never appeared throughout the long history of Neo-Vestige Sect.

Gong Ling and Master Bei exchanged glances and were rather jubilant. If the Battle Arrow was taken away as well, Neo-Vestige Sect would be humiliated. After all, the Battle Arrow was quite famous, and all of Neo-Vestige Sect's disciples knew about it.

However, their thinking turned out to be too simple. Lu Yin turned around to smile at Gong Ling and Master Bei and then waved his hand. The Battle Arrow vanished before reappearing in his hand. This was the Yu Secret Art.

It allowed an Explorer like Lu Yin to even divert Enlighters' strength, and all secret techniques were able to turn the rotten into the mystical since they were techniques that had been created by Progenitors. Thus, how could this Battle Arrow with mere nine lined battle force stop the Yu Secret Art?

Everyone stood in place, dumbfounded as they stared at Lu Yin. What had just happened?

Gong Ling's face grew solemn. "A secret technique."

Master Bei's gaze grew excited. A secret technique! If he could get a hold of such a thing, then not even Gong Ling would be his match. Unfortunately, it had actually been taken by this kid.

Lu Yin had a secret technique, and the entire Outerverse already knew about it. Thus, there was no need for him to hide it.

"Cheating! You're cheating!" Shao Ziyu shouted at Lu Yin.

Behind him, the disciples who were following along also screamed in indignation.

Peach could not restrain herself any longer, and she turned around to bicker with them.

Lu Yin carefully sized the Battle Arrow up and down, as this arrow was not dependable even after it had been taken—it was constantly trying to overpower Lu Yin with its nine lined battle force. Unfortunately for the arrow, Lu Yin's physical strength was sufficient to make up for the deficiency in his battle force.

"Alright, stop making a scene," Gong Ling barked as he glared at Shao Ziyu. "One just has to rely on themselves when retrieving arrows from Arrow Mountain. As long as others do not offer any sort of help, no cheating was involved."

Shao Ziyu did not dare to keep speaking.

Master Bei could not accept this turn of events, and he softly said, "Senior, this kid has already taken four of our divine arrows. This is a great loss for our Neo-Vestige Sect."

Gong Ling quietly answered, "If Peach had died outside, we wouldn't have lost these four arrows, but that one arrow."

Master Bei's eyes flashed, as he knew what Gong Ling was saying, so he stopped speaking.

Lu Yin smiled. "Thank you, Senior Sect Leader, for your generosity."

"You took that arrow with your own abilities, so it's none of my business," Gong Ling said. He then sighed. "After so many years, Arrow Mountain has concealed many arrows, but those that can be called divine arrows don't amount to more than ten, and yet, you've already taken four of them. You have one more arrow remaining, so hurry up and select it."

Lu Yin put away the Battle Arrow. He admired this Sect Leader Gong Ling. To Neo-Vestige Sect, these divine arrows were their most valuable treasures that had been passed down through multiple generations. However, this Sect Leader was actually willing to allow an outsider like Lu Yin take them away. This man truly had a great heart. These few arrows should have been forged by the most elite powerhouses in the history of Neo-Vestige Sect, and they were all extremely valuable. Lu Yin himself did not actually know how to fire arrows, so there really was no point to him taking these arrows away.

As Lu Yin thought about this, his eyes suddenly went wide, and he raised a hand to grab at the void. A beast howl that echoed through the eons sounded out as he unleashed a Skybeast Claw. This howl caused many of the Neo-Vestige Sect disciples' hearts to tremble, and they stared on blankly as Lu Yin seized an arrow from the void.

The crowd felt stumped. What the heck? How did he get that arrow?

Lu Yin looked at his right hand as an indistinct arrow appeared there. Actually, he had noticed this arrow the moment he entered Arrow Mountain, as it had been continuously hovering around Arrow Mountain, moving up and down. It had coincidentally been right next to Lu Yin just now, so he had conveniently grabbed it. Actually, this arrow was able to hide itself, which was quite mysterious.

Gong Ling's expression changed when he saw which arrow was in Lu Yin's hands. "The Arrow of Valiance: forged by the Fifth Sect Leader's hands and made from the mysterious ores of the heavens. It is formless when attacking people, and it is truly all-conquering."

Shao Ziyu was really about to cry, as this bastard had just managed to take away around half of the divine arrows that had been on Arrow Mountain. Lu Yin simply did not want them to continue living. The worst part of it all was that this bastard had been continuously repeating how Shao Ziyu had infuriated and instigated him into seriously searching for arrows. He was completely doomed. Shao Ziyu could only imagine how angry the higher ups of Neo-Vestige Sect would be when they learned of these events, and he would face a fate a thousand times worse than his brother, Shao Zisong.

Peach and the others looked at the Arrow of Valiance curiously, as this was the first time they had seen an arrow that could hide itself. The most important detail about it was that it was all-conquering, just like the Arrow of Toughness.

"No, you cannot take that! Junior, put the down the Arrow of Valiance!" Master Bei grew anxious and landed on the ground next to Lu Yin.

In the sky, Gong Ling felt as if things had become extremely difficult, as this kid had taken almost half of all the divine arrows that were on Arrow Mountain. It would be difficult for him as a Sect Leader to justify himself to those in the sect. This was especially so for the Arrow of Valiance, which was more

valuable than the other four divine arrows combined. It could reasonably be said to be one of the most valuable arrows on Arrow Mountain.

### **Chapter 772: Residual Aura of an Arrow**

“Uncle Sect Leader, His Highness selected these arrows by himself, and there was no cheating involved. Besides, you were the one who offered this. You wouldn’t go back on your word, right?” Peach looked up at Gong Ling and spoke gently.

Master Bei barked, “Divine arrows have souls, and they are not some sort of bright pearls that are covered in dust. It would be fine if you were adept at battle techniques involving bows and arrows, but not a single one of you is. Thus, it’d be a waste to give these divine arrows to you.”

Gong Ling had been placed in a difficult position.

Meng Tianlong looked at Lu Yin in envy. Five divine arrows—that was really too valuable. Any one of these arrows, if used well, could present a threat to an Enlightener. These arrows were Neo-Vestige Sect’s hidden strength. The Vastdearth Sect leader believed that Neo-Vestige Sect would not place its best divine arrows on Arrow Mountain and that they also maintained a hidden collection, as this sect was too powerful.

Peach ran over to Gong Ling’s side and tugged at his sleeve. “Uncle, you promised.”

At this moment, a few Neo-Vestige Sect elders appeared. They had heard about the current situation, and so, they all surrounded Lu Yin, clearly not intending on allowing him to leave with the divine arrows.

Aden and the blind monk moved to stand beside Lu Yin, and they softly asked, “Your Highness, what should we do?”

Lu Yin smiled and exchanged looks with Gong Ling. “Senior Sect Leader, Master Bei is right. Junior doesn’t know any battle techniques for bows and arrows, so it’s a waste even if I take these.”

Gong Ling’s eyes lit up, and the elders surrounding the small group relaxed a bit, as this child seemed to be rather tactful.

“However, Senior did indeed promise me five arrows, and once that promise is broken, it won’t be too great for Neo-Vestige Sect’s reputation,” Lu Yin continued.

Gong Ling’s eyes flashed, and he did not speak. Instead, an elder beside him growled, “What do you want? State your terms.”

Lu Yin played with the Arrow of Valiance. “Simple. Of the five arrows, Junior will keep two and return the other three to Neo-Vestige Sect. Of course, I do hope that Neo-Vestige Sect will be able to reimburse me for this loss.”

That elder retorted, “Leave all five arrows here.”

Lu Yin’s gaze flickered with a cold light. “Elder, are you joking with me?”

That elder’s brows rose up. He was an elder of Neo-Vestige Sect, but this person actually dared to talk to him in such a manner. He was about to raise his voice, but he was stopped by Gong Ling. “Alright. The

Arrow of Valiance, Toughness, , and Battle will remain here while you can take the Caving and Lightless Arrows away. For each arrow, my Neo-Vestige Sect will compensate you with 10,000 star essence. How does that sound?"

After the Sect Leader spoke, the surrounding elders did not dare to butt in, though they all stared at Lu Yin in a menacing manner.

Lu Yin shook his head. "Junior would like to take the Arrow of Valiance and Battle Arrow away. As for the other three, well, Junior really is in need of money."

Gong Ling frowned.

Master Bei leaned over and spoke in a sinister voice, saying, "Junior, you had best think this through. From the moment our Neo-Vestige Sect was first established, no one has ever dared to tell us 'no.'"

"No," Lu Yin straightforwardly replied, which caused Master Bei's face to flush red.

Gong Ling shook his head and laughed. "Alright, leave behind the Caving, Lightless. and Boulder Arrows. Neo-Vestige Sect will compensate you with 60,000 star essence."

Lu Yin was delighted, as he had not planned on taking those three arrows away anyways, as the Arrow of Valiance and the Battle Arrow were the best of the five. "Thank you, Senior."

He was rich again, and although this was not a great deal of wealth, it demonstrated Neo-Vestige Sect's hidden background. They were just an Outerverse sect, but they didn't even bat an eyelid at paying Lu Yin 60,000 star essence. Not even that Master Bei seemed to mind, which made Lu Yin certain that this Neo-Vestige Sect was rich, very rich. He simply could not view them as an Outerverse sect.

The arrow selection was now over, and Shao Ziyu was feeling very down on his luck. He couldn't even imagine what his punishment would be, and he felt as though his own father had just died.

Just as the crowd was about to leave Arrow Mountain, all of the arrows on it started to shudder. Gong Ling and the few others were pleasantly surprised, and they all looked in a certain direction in unison. Their ancestor had awakened.

Neo-Vestige Sect's Arrow Mountain Elder was a legend, and he was a powerhouse who had once taken out an Innerverse expert whose power level was 300,000. That event had shocked the universe.

There were very few Enlighters In the Outerverse, so the appearance of such a powerhouse was incredibly sensational, to the point where the Arrow Mountain Elder was even known within the Innerverse.

Many powers preserved their powerhouses through cryostasis, only awakening them at crucial moments. The Arrow Mountain Elder was no different, and it was rumored that he had already lived for hundreds of thousands of years, being cryopreserved this whole time. Many Neo-Vestige Sect disciples would not have the opportunity to see him in their entire lives, but he had awakened at this moment.

All of the Neo-Vestige Sect members bowed, even Gong Ling and Master Bei.

Lu Yin stared at the rune lines that pervaded the sky in shock. This amount of rune lines even surpassed what he had seen on Elder Lohar, and the amount was so unimaginable as to be terrifying. It was possible that these rune lines surpassed even those of Northgate Taisui.

As Lu Yin was thinking about what he was seeing, the void in front of him was torn open, and a withered hand shot out to grab Lu Yin and Peach, snatching them away in an instant.

The next moment, everything had already returned to normal.

Meng Tianlong felt his scalp go numb. It was terrifying beyond belief that there was actually such a monster hidden away in Neo-Vestige Sect. The moment that palm had stretched out, he had not been able to move an inch.

Aden and the blind monk were the same, and their expressions changed drastically as they looked over at Gong Ling.

Gong Ling said, "Elder has summoned them. There's no need to worry."

Aden's gaze grew solemn as he pondered the fact that the Outerverse could actually give rise to such a powerhouse. The universe was boundless, and there were some places that were naturally more mysterious than others.

Master Bei's face betrayed how stunned he was. The Arrow Mountain Elder had not bothered with Master Bei or even Gong Ling, and he had only taken away those two members of the younger generation. What did that mean?

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Lu Yin saw a dark area in front of him, and he wasn't able to move at all. When he had been seized by that withered hand, he had not even been able to think about retaliating or grabbing anything from his cosmic ring. At that moment, he had felt no different from an ant, and it was just like when he had encountered Northgate Taisui in the past.

That sensation of powerlessness lasted for two seconds before his vision was restored. The dazzling sunlight immediately caused him to instinctively lift his hands to block the unbearable light. At that moment, he was greeted by an enchanting view of chirping birds and fragrant flowers. Peach was standing beside him and holding onto him tightly, clearly a bit scared.

Lu Yin surveyed his surroundings and saw that they were in a very ordinary-looking valley with a decent view, and he even saw a bit of flowing water in the distance. An old, hunchbacked man was standing nearby with his hands clasped behind his back as he stared at Lu Yin with curious eyes.

Lu Yin dared not slight this man, and he hurriedly pulled Peach forward. "Junior Lu Yin greets Senior."

Peach quickly bowed. "Peach greets Ancestor."

The elder beamed at the two youths as he nodded. He then glanced past Lu Yin and focused on Peach, his eyes lighting up. "Little girl, you are this generation's custodian?"

Peach pursed her lips and murmured in answer. "Yes, I am Peach. Elder can call me Little Peach."



The elder laughed. "You're a cute girl. I have seen many custodians, and there's been all sorts of characters, but I've never seen a little girl like you. How's your master?"

Peach was aggrieved. "Master died ten years ago."

The elder sighed. "Everything is predestined. Little girl, don't be sad."

Peach murmured an acknowledgement, all the while acting very obediently.

At that moment, the elder looked at Lu Yin. He had been watching the old man the entire time, unsure of why this elder had dragged him in along with Peach. She was originally from Neo-Vestige Sect, and she was even the custodian of one of the three arrows, so it wasn't unusual for her to meet with the sect's elder.

On the other hand, Lu Yin was merely an outsider.

"Kid, I can sense a powerful aura from an arrow on your body, and it feels rather familiar." The elder's murky eyes suddenly became incomparably deep as he spoke.

Lu Yin was confused. "Senior, Junior has not learned any battle techniques for a bow and arrow."

The elder was surprised, and he circled Lu Yin several times before remarking, "That's it—it's definitely a powerful aura from an arrow, and it's very similar to our Neo-Vestige Sect's three arrows."

Lu Yin was astonished at these words. Was this elder crazy? How could Lu Yin have any residual aura from an arrow on him? Was it because he had spent too much time with Peach?

Peach was also confused. "Elder, His Highness hasn't even learned how to fire arrows, so where is this residual arrow aura coming from?"

The elder replied, "He doesn't necessarily have to have learned it. If he confronted an expert who cultivated such an arrow aura, then he may have been affected by it. This fellow's arrow aura is rather thin, and it's also constantly dissipating. Thus, he should have been unintentionally infected by this intent."

Lu Yin was lost; he'd been infected?

"Seventh Bro, at the Daosource Sect's ruins! Nightking Zhenwu!" the Ghost Monkey cried out.

Lu Yin's gaze trembled, and he suddenly recalled that, back in the furnace in the Daosource Sect's ruins, during Nightking Zhenwu and Wu Taibai's battle, the Nightking had fired an arrow at the last moment and been absolutely certain that it would kill Wu Taibai. Lu Yin had also been inside the furnace, and that arrow's strength had enveloped the entire furnace. Thus, he must have been infected by it at that time.

Apart from that incident, he had never really interacted with any powerful bow experts.

According to this elder, Nightking Zhenwu's arrow aura was very similar to Neo-Vestige Sect's three arrows, which meant that the arrow technique that Nightking Zhenwu had cultivated was very similar to the arrows that Neo-Vestige Sect had been founded upon. Right, that Arbiter had also said that he

would let Wu Taibai die under the Sixth Mainland's battle techniques. Did that arrow technique originate from the Sixth Mainland?

The elder was observing Lu Yin and noticed his change in expression. "You remember now?"

Lu Yin respectfully answered, "I have remembered. Junior indeed met an expert with arrow techniques, but we only exchanged blows once, and not for very long."

The elder nodded. "Yes, otherwise the residual arrow aura in your body would have caused Arrow Mountain to tremble."

"Junior will go back, find the person who fought with me before, and request their arrow aura on behalf of Neo-Vestige Sect."

The elder shook his head. "Everything is predestined, and there is no need to force matters. This aura from an arrow may be similar, but it cannot be identical. After all, too much time has passed. There's no need to force things. Elder just wants to observe this residual arrow aura from a closer position."

He then smiled at Peach and waved a hand. The scenery before Lu Yin's eyes changed, and he was sent back into the darkness. When he could see again, he had already returned to Arrow Mountain, and he was even in the same position that he had been in before he was snatched away.

Everyone stared at him with shock and envy.

He coughed. "The elder likes Peach, and he has kept her behind to speak with her a bit longer. He might be lonely, as he mentioned that he wants to give her some things or teach her some techniques, which is very kind of him."

All the Neo-Vestige Sect disciples erupted in an uproar, and they seemed to be enviously discussing something.

Master Bei's face became extremely ugly; that stupid brat wouldn't tell on him, right?

Two days later, as they looked behind at the gradually shrinking Neo-Vestige Sect, Peach cheered, "We can finally return home. How wonderful!"

Lu Yin laughed, as Gong Ling had not wanted to let Peach leave. She was burdened with the mission of protecting the ancient arrow, and things would be incredibly troublesome if she lost it. However, under the pretense of obeying the Arrow Mountain Elder, she had managed to successfully persuade Gong Ling. In the end, he had just watched on with a blank face as she left. Still, he had sent a Hunter and several Limiteers along to protect her.

Peach was very vexed by this, as these people followed her wherever she went.

Lu Yin was happy, as more experts had joined him. As long as Peach stayed in the Great Yu Empire, Neo-Vestige Sect would act as his backup, and there were no disadvantages to this situation for Lu Yin.

"Your Highness, this is for you." Peach looked around before sneakily handing a cosmic ring over to Lu Yin with a very solemn expression.

Lu Yin took it. "What's this?"

## Chapter 773: Old Pirate Friend

“Uncle Sect Leader passed this ring to me. It contains Master Bei’s apology as well as the many years of recompense that Neo-Vestige Sect owed me. All this is inside, and it’s for you,” Peach offered.

Lu Yin hurriedly declined and cracked a joke. Although he was in need of money, he would not stoop to stealing from a child. Even though Peach was not much younger than Lu Yin himself, her appearance was rather deceiving. Additionally, she had always maintained her childlike nature, which could not be changed, and that simply meant that she was a child.

Lu Yin would feel embarrassed if he took her belongings.

“I still have a lot, and all of the items belonging to my line have been returned to me. Your Highness, take it as a gift of thanks from me.” Peach was persistent, as she wanted Lu Yin to keep the ring.

Lu Yin simply refused, as it was indeed rather embarrassing for him.

“In that case, I’ll give you this.” Peach took out a pocket-sized, arrow-shaped carving from around her neck. “Master carved this for me to play with. I’ll give it to you, and you can’t refuse it. Otherwise, we won’t be friends any longer,” Peach said stubbornly.

Lu Yin nodded. “Alright, I’ll keep it.” He then quickly stored it away in his cosmic ring. “Are you happy now?”

Peach smiled brightly and left.

There were a few Neo-Vestige Sect disciples nearby that glared fiercely at Lu Yin, looking as though they were keeping an eye on a con artist.

“Seventh Bro, how embarrassing! So you would even take things from a little girl,” the Ghost Monkey taunted.

Lu Yin deep fell into thought and did not even bother with the monkey, as he was already thinking about something else.

Back when they had been in the Neo-Vestige Sect, Lu Yin had asked Peach how she had been rescued, and Peach had told him that Undying Yushan had taken her away.

With how highly Master Bei regarded that arrow, it was impossible for him to not have personally taken action against Peach. The fact that Undying Yushan had been able to take Peach away while also preventing Neo-Vestige Sect from finding any sort of trace of her whereabouts under those circumstances gave Lu Yin a fresh understanding of Undying Yushan’s abilities.

Lu Yin suddenly thought of the blind monk. If Peach had such an origin story, then what about the blind monk?

“What did you say? You’re a prince from the strongest tribe in Forested Weave?” Lu Yin stared at the blind monk, dumbfounded. This royal identity just did not match the man’s image.

The blind monk was completely unperturbed by Lu Yin’s reaction. “During a tribal war, your subject unintentionally lost his way and was rescued by His Majesty. A few years later, your subject’s tribe was

victorious, and my relatives came to find me. However, your subject wanted to stay in the Great Yu Empire for a while longer, and so, I have not gone back and have delayed it even until now.”

Lu Yin finally understood the monk’s circumstances. “So is your tribe very powerful?”

The blind monk thought about it and then answered, “It’s the weave’s guiding power.”

Lu Yin exclaimed, “Could you convince Forested Weave to join the Great Eastern Alliance?”

“I can try. It should be possible,” the blind monk answered very straightforwardly. He was very confident. After all, he was a prince.

“Why didn’t you say anything about this before?” Lu Yin asked.

The blind monk fell silent.

Lu Yin guessed that, because he had saved Peach, this fellow now wanted to sincerely follow Lu Yin. Otherwise he would have continued to hide his identity.

What had Undying Yushan been trying to do back then? None of the captains of the Thirteen Imperial Squadrons seemed to have simple backgrounds. Had the old emperor truly wanted to unite the eastern weaves back then? It wasn’t impossible. After all, the Greatsword Dynasty had been wary of Undying Yushan’s ambition, which made it clear that the man had not completely restrained his ambitions.

In some sense, many of Lu Yin’s own achievements should be credited back to Undying Yushan.

Lu Yin’s expression became quite complex, and he suddenly wondered if he should hope for Undying Yushan to be alive or dead.

“Monkey, do you think that Nightking Zhenwu’s arrow aura could be somehow related to Neo-Vestige Sect’s three arrows?” Lu Yin asked.

“It’s very possible, but because those arrows are too ancient, the elder probably couldn’t make any sort of connections. Nightking Zhenwu’s arrow techniques might have come from the Sixth Mainland, and he probably obtained them from the Daosource Sect’s ruins. Isn’t being from the Daosource Sect’s ruins basically a synonym for being very ancient?” the monkey analyzed.

Lu Yin agreed with this train of thought. “So we shouldn’t let Neo-Vestige Sect ever learn of the matter regarding Nightking Zhenwu.” Then, his eyes suddenly lit up. “No, we should let them find out.”

The monkey sniggered. “Do you want to tempt Neo-Vestige Sect into dealing with Nightking Zhenwu?”

Lu Yin’s lips curled upwards. “It’s not impossible, as Neo-Vestige Sect was only able to obtain three arrows back then. If Nightking Zhenwu was able to get a hold of a more complete inheritance, then what do you think Neo-Vestige Sect would do?”

“Of course they would try to think of a way to seize it.”

“That’s right. Still, this scheme will have to be carefully planned out. Otherwise, if it doesn’t work, then they might end up teaming up against me, and that would be dreadful,” Lu Yin mumbled to himself.

During the group's trip back, Meng Tianlong left the group at the Vastdearth Sect. This trip to Neo-Vestige Sect had completely shocked him. First, there had been the confrontation with that Enlighter. Later, he had witnessed some of the hidden secrets of Arrow Mountain. And finally, he had felt the power of the Arrow Mountain Elder. Meng Tianlong had been thoroughly convinced that his Vastdearth Sect was not on the same level as Neo-Vestige Sect.

And the most frustrating thing of all was that Neo-Vestige Sect's Sect Leader Gong Ling seemed to greatly appreciate Lu Yin, along with that little brat, Peach. It was entirely possible that Neo-Vestige Sect would end up cooperating with Lu Yin, and if they did, all of the eastern weaves would fall into Lu Yin's pocket.

Meng Tianlong no longer bothered with visiting Elder Meng's training grounds daily, as he had realized that it was pointless. If Lu Yin wasn't intimidated by Neo-Vestige Sect, then there was no way he would care about their Vastdearth Sect Elder.

What he needed to do right now was borrow the Great Eastern Alliance's strength and bolster the Vastdearth Sect's strength.

"It looks like Meng Tianlong has been frightened." Aden was amused by the noticeable change in the sect leader.

Lu Yin smiled. "In the universe, a sect can hand down an inheritance for tens or hundreds of thousands of years, and the sects that have developed to the level of the Vastdearth Sect usually have to produce their own Enlighter if they want to advance another step further. Neo-Vestige Sect is a much more ancient power, and their hidden strength is something that Meng Tianlong cannot even imagine."

"Is Gong Ling really willing to join the Great Eastern Alliance?" Aden was curious about this bit.

Lu Yin nodded. "Once we have twenty weaves. Right now, the Great Eastern Alliance has nine. Even if we rope in all of the eastern weaves, it still won't be enough."

"It looks like Your Highness has other ideas," Aden said, but then he turned to leave.

Lu Yin eyes flickered, and he raised a hand to activate his gadget. He looked at a star chart, and he focused on the border of the eastern weaves, and specifically, on Armament Weave.

Wei Rong should have settled the situation within Sourcepeak Weave for the moment, as that should have been within the man's capabilities. However, Lu Yin did not know what the man's next move would be. It was certain to be related to the central weaves, but where would Wei Rong start his plans?

In the past, Lu Yin had been able to establish the Great Eastern Alliance due to all the blackmail that he had obtained from Mafioso Planet, and that information had greatly helped him. That information, combined with his own methods and his combat record, had led to his success.

Wei Rong would definitely use alternative methods, but it was also certain that he would use Lu Yin.

The Great Eastern Alliance's existence was a huge threat to the central weaves, and Lu Yin's own existence would very likely help Wei Rong accelerate the unification of the central weaves.

When the spacecraft had just left the Vastdearth Sect, an alarm suddenly sounded from within the vessel.

“Your Highness, there are interstellar pirates!” Peach shouted excitedly as she stared closely outside the ship.

Lu Yin was surprised. Interstellar pirates? Robbing us? Are they crazy?

The group was traveling in an Aurora, but in order to avoid any accidents, Lu Yin had removed the Great Yu Empire’s emblem from the ship’s hull before they had set off for Neo-Vestige Sect. Still, very few pirates would have the courage to rob an Aurora, as the vessels represented status and wealth. Additionally, the defensive capabilities of an Aurora were beyond the capabilities of what pirates could tear through. This was strange.

In the distance, a row of dilapidated spacecraft lined up to block the way of Lu Yin’s group on the route back to Frostwave Weave. The ships had all armed their weapons and were obstructing the way forward.

On one of the broken-looking vessels, a few people had gathered together and were busy bickering. “Hurry up and let them go! That’s an Aurora, and those things can even fend off a Cruiser’s attacks. There’s no way we can break through that thing’s hull with our firepower, and we might even end up provoking some strong enemies.”

“We have no choice! We’re at the end of our rope! If we don’t rob these people, then we’re going to starve to death!” someone else shouted.

“We can’t go anywhere else, as these ships simply can’t fly anymore. There’s no habitable planets nearby where we can land, and there are no enemies to go against us. Thus, we can only rob these people. Hopefully, with a little luck, we’ll be able to intimidate them,” a rough looking man said helplessly.

...

Just as these pirates were discussing their options, an immense pressure descended upon them that forced all of the pirates to prostrate on the floor. Star energy was suppressing them and making it hard for them to breathe, giving the pirates a sense of desperation. Such overwhelming pressure could only come from a Hunter while the powerful enemy that had forced them into such dire straits had just been a Cruiser. What luck to bump into a Hunter at this moment.

The blind monk stepped out of the void and casually grabbed two people. He then tore back through the void and left.

With a thump, two pirates were pathetically thrown onto the floor in front of Lu Yin. The blind monk then walked over next to Lu Yin, where he stood silently.

The two pirates exchanged glances and looked up in terror. They saw Lu Yin, the blind monk standing beside Lu Yin, as well as Peach, who was staring at them curiously.

“So- sorry, Lord. We are as blind as bats, and we disturbed you lords. We were blind,” the ruffian-looking pirate hurriedly begged for forgiveness.

Lu Yin looked at the man, feeling that this person seemed familiar. Suddenly, Lu Yin's eyes lit up. "Little Eight?"

The ruffian was stumped. "Little Eight." That was such a distant yet familiar-sounding nickname. In the past, when he had just become a pirate, after completing only five robberies, he had run into a madman. That man had insisted that he guide him to rob other pirates, and they had parted ways at the pirate port. Little Eight had been the name that the madman had bestowed upon him. He stared blankly at Lu Yin before quickly growing ecstatic. "Boss? It's you, boss! It's really you! Boss, Little Eight looked for you so desperately!"

As Lu Yin looked at the ruffian-looking pirate grabbing his thigh, he kicked the pirate away. "Back then, didn't you tell me that you were going to stop being a pirate? Why are you still working as one now?"

Little Eight's face showed his anguish. "Boss, you don't know how much agony Little Eight has endured. Back then, after our parting at the pirate port, we were robbed again. I'll be damned, but that bunch of scoundrels betrayed us, and they sold our location to other pirates, who then sold us to some black-hearted merchants as slaves. If not for some decent luck, Boss wouldn't even see Little Eight right now. Boss, take me in! Boss!" The man once again latched onto Lu Yin's thigh.

Peach and the few others were astonished. Boss? Pirates?

The other pirate was also confused. Little Eight? Isn't he called Little Seven?

"Little Seven, do you know this lord?" the other pirate asked.

Little Eight turned back and vehemently snarled, "I'm Little Eight! Remember that, Little Eight!"

Lu Yin kicked Little Eight away a second time. "Alright, what's going on? Why are your spacecraft so broken?"

Little Eight wailed, "Boss, you don't know how miserable we've been. We'd been living pretty well in the Darkmist Weave, and although we occasionally robbed some people, we worked in a more refined manner. Recently, who knows who we offended, but all of the pirates in Darkmist Weave are being chased after, and the ones that are coming after us are also pirates, who are supposedly coming from the west. They chased all of us away. Boss, Little Eight is having a tough time."

Lu Yin grew interested. "The pirates from the west are kicking you guys out?"

#### **Chapter 774: Sheepshead Port**

Little Eight nodded before proceeding to systematically describe the tragic experiences that he had suffered through during this time. Lu Yin listened for half a day and then raised a hand to interrupt the pirate. "Why are you so certain that they're from the west?"

This time, Little Eight didn't answer, and another pirate hurriedly interjected, "Because there's someone from the Shadowsword Sect with them."

Lu Yin's eyes flickered.

Little Eight turned his head around to fiercely glare at that pirate before going back to currying favor with Lu Yin. "Boss, our pirates' view of the universe is pretty decent, and some of our brothers have

traveled extensively and seen all sorts of people. There was someone from the Shadowsword Sect among those that chased after us, and the Shadowsword Sect is from the Suna Weave to begin with, which is in the west. Boss, you have to stick up for us! Even the west is bullying us, and that's just slapping Boss's face. Back then, Boss dominated the pirate world."

"Shut up!" Lu Yin barked. He then stared at Little Eight. "Are you certain that those people are pirates?"

Little Eight nodded. "Absolutely certain. Some of us even bumped into our brothers at Sheepshead Port."

The Shadowsword Sect. Lu Yin pondered over this new information. That sword sect reminded him of Wei Rong, and Lu Yin had just been considering what Wei Rong might have been planning to use to deal with him. Could Wei Rong have teamed up with pirates? It actually seemed possible.

Although pirates were vulgar to the bone and did not seem very effective, they also had their uses at times. Pirates efficiently shared information between each other, and they even had their own means of communications. If Wei Rong had considered using pirates to infiltrate the Great Eastern Alliance, then the alliance might not even be able to discover anything until it was too late.

Of course, this was just pure conjecture. It was entirely possible that the presence of experts from the Shadowsword Sect was just a coincidence.

Little Eight was now tightly holding onto Lu Yin's thigh, and it seemed as though he did not plan on ever letting go. He had suffered a great deal recently, and Lu Yin was the Great Eastern Alliance Leader. Pirates also watched the news, and Little Eight had long since wanted to cast his lot in with Lu Yin—he had just never been able to find a way to get in touch with Lu Yin. With Little Eight's identity, forget the Great Yu Empire, he might die just trying to enter Frostwave Weave. He was afraid that Lu Yin would be unwilling to allow his dark history to be revealed and would kill him to silence him.

Now that this coincidental encounter had occurred, Little Eight would try absolutely everything to stay. He was truly desperate, and he continued to clutch at Lu Yin's legs.

"Did you just say, 'Sheepshead Port?'" Lu Yin asked.

Little Eight replied, "That's a place where us pirates gather sometimes. Right, Boss, do you want to take a look? Recently, because of those wretched assholes that invaded Darkmist Weave's pirate world, Boss Thousand Eyes has called for a meeting in Sheepshead Port, and he wants to figure out a way to handle this matter."

"Alright, then. On to Sheepshead Port. Lead the way," Lu Yin ordered. He had to find out what was going on in the pirate world. If Wei Rong was truly trying to use pirates against the Great Eastern Alliance, it would be impossible to effectively defend themselves with traditional methods.

Lu Yin was becoming more and more wary. If Wei Rong truly wanted to use the pirate world to move against him, then he was actually even more treacherous than Lu Yin had imagined. Who would have thought that this person would start playing a hidden game before uniting the central weaves. His vision was too wide, and Wei Rong would not be limited to using just one region or one weave, which was the hardest type of person to deal with.



Sheepshead Port was located to the west of Darkmist Weave, and the average person neither knew of it nor would be able to find it, as the pirates kept the location secret. The port was rumored to have been formed from the skull of an astral beast.

Sheepshead Port truly had no land, and it was nothing more than barren bone. But despite that, it covered a very large area.

When Peach learned that they were headed for Sheepshead Port, she grew excited. However, Lu Yin was far more interested in this Thousand Eyes person.

“Boss Thousand Eyes is someone in the Outerverse who has the rare ability to contact the Pirate King, and he claims to be the Pirate King’s spokesperson in the Outerverse. He’s extremely respectful towards the Pirate King, and his Thousand Eyes Pirate Crew is one of the biggest in the Outerverse...” Little Eight shared what he knew with Lu Yin.

The Pirate King? Lu Yin pondered over this for some time. When it truly came down to it, Lu Yin himself was also a tiny pirate, and this was something that he would never be able to remove from his identity for the rest of his life.

“Right, Boss, we have to go through Darkmist Weave to get to Sheepshead Port. The pirates that chased us out will definitely recognize our spacecraft.” Little Eight suddenly became worried.

Lu Yin indifferently responded, “Why do you think I wanted to drag your beat up ships along?”

A lightbulb seemed to light up in Little Eight’s mind. This person was the Great Eastern Alliance Leader, so what did they need to be afraid of? He immediately started brown nosing. “Boss is so wise.”

It wasn’t easy to aimlessly roam about the universe, as it was common for powers to seal off the borders of their weaves, making everyone go through an inspection check at the borders. Even the Great Yu Empire had such policies.

However, the Darkmist Weave did not have any such rules, as this place was the underworld of the Outerverse. Even the pirate port near the Astral River used to have a legitimate presence before it had been destroyed, let alone a mere spacecraft.

Of course, there were many pirates in this weave. Naturally, those who visited Darkmist Weave had to be prepared for an attack at all times, and they also needed to be prepared to be swept up into others’ battles.

Not long after arriving in Darkmist Weave, the fleet was surrounded.

Little Eight was angry as he looked outside the vessel. “Boss, it’s them! Those are the pirates from the west.”

Lu Yin lifted a finger, prompting the blind monk and Peach to both move out. The people from Neo-Vestige Sect also rushed out in order to prevent any accidents from befalling Peach. Their combined force quickly routed the pirates, and a Cruiser realm Shadowsword Sect member was also killed in the clash.

“We wanted to capture him alive, but he killed himself,” the blind monk said.

Lu Yin looked at the corpse of the Shadowsword Sect expert that was lying on the floor, but then he just casually tossed it out. "Let's keep going. We're headed for Sheepshead Port."

Sheepshead Port lay in a dark part of the universe, and around it, there was no light from any stars that could be seen. It was as if a white bone was the only thing floating through space.

Sheepshead Port was bustling when Lu Yin's party arrived, as it was nearly time for the assembly that Thousand Eyes had called to begin. Pirates from both the eastern and western weaves had rushed over one after another.

In this place, everyone was a pirate, the dregs of society in everyone else's eyes.

There were traces of light inside of Sheepshead Port, and that was where all of the spacecraft had casually docked. There was no space station here, as pirates would not be willing to leave their vessels in a place where just anyone could access them.

With the guidance of Little Eight and a few other pirates, Lu Yin disguised himself before bringing Aden and Peach into Sheepshead Port, as Peach had insisted on observing the commotion.

There was indeed no soil on Sheepshead Port, but this bone was truly too massive. Could this really be an astral beast's skull? If so, it had to have come from a beast whose size could compare to that of the ancient centipede that Lu Yin had once seen in the past.

The universe was boundless, and it had produced countless miracles that humans could not even fathom. At times, Lu Yin rather admired his ancestors. If they hadn't conquered the Human Domain, they humans would have never been able to safely survive in the universe since almost any astral beast could swallow countless regular humans.

"Boss, the black market's over there, that's the casino, and that's the business area. Over there is..." Little Eight pointed everything out to Lu Yin in an incessant monologue, and he seemed rather familiar with the whole place.

Lu Yin felt this was rather. "You come here often?"

Little Eight answered, "I followed my former bosses here a few times, but they're all pretty much dead now."

The group walked across the broad bone, and as they moved along, they saw several peculiar-looking houses that had been built atop the bone. They had a gloomy appearance, and the creepy design even flustered some people.

Quite a few pirates lowered their heads as they walked by the group. Few people said anything at all. Everyone in this place looked like a demon, and many of them had altered their appearance. Some were similar to Lu Yin and were looking around curiously, showing that this was their first time at Sheepshead Port.

Lu Yin unleashed his domain, and it quickly expanded out, covering a large area. He wasn't at all concerned that someone would notice his domain, as this was a gathering place for pirates. Only a rare

few of them had comprehended a domain, and if there was actually anyone who could discover his domain, they would merely pique Lu Yin's interest.

Along the way, Little Eight also pointed out quite a few pirate crews that were famous in the Outerverse. A few were from the eastern weaves, but most of them were spread throughout the Outerverse. At first glance, pirates didn't hold much power, and their crews were frequently annihilated. However, once they united, they possessed a considerable amount of strength.

Lu Yin thought back to the time when numerous pirates had targeted the various powers supporting Puyu, which had raised quite a fuss in the Outerverse.

The largest number of rune lines in all of Sheepshead Port merely belonged to a Hunter, and there were only one or two Hunters at that. The power of Lu Yin's group was more than enough to tear apart everyone on Sheepshead Port.

As for the underworld powers, Lu Yin was not adverse to working with them. After all, he himself was one of Aegis's second level managers.

Lu Yin and the others stayed on Sheepshead Port for a few days, and during this time, more and more pirate crews arrived, one after another. Of note, Lu Yin noticed that two more Hunters had also arrived.

Peach was exceptionally interested in the black market, as the people who shopped around there had intentionally disguised themselves with eccentric fashion styles to unnerve any onlookers. Peach's greatest interest was not in buying anything from the black market, as she was much more interested in watching the people who were dressed up. Sometimes, some of the vendors also intentionally disguised themselves with very ugly appearances, to the point where even Peach was nervous, as she thought that they were enemies. The girl had a great deal of interest in these odd people.

However, the people in the black market were helpless towards the Neo-Vestige Sect disciples who constantly shadowed Peach, as they were clearly not people who should be provoked.

Lu Yin also took a spin around the black market, but he did not buy anything. These pirates were rather low-end, and they could not compare to the pirates of the Innaverse. The items that these people sold looked extremely ancient, but in reality, most of them had been artificially aged. Some of these trinkets might look decent to an average cultivator, but they were all useless to Lu Yin.

"Boss, the meeting is about to begin. We need to think of a way to get an admission token, or else we won't be able to see Boss Thousand Eyes," Little Eight said.

"What's an admission token?" Lu Yin asked.

"There are so many pirate crews gathered here, with at least 800 if not 1,000 on the port right now. Only a few pirate crews are actually qualified to talk business with Boss Thousand Eyes while there are also some others who are qualified to watch. However, most crews aren't qualified to even participate, so they can only wait to be informed of the proceedings."

Lu Yin nodded and then raised a hand to reveal an unadorned human skull. "Is this it?"

Little Eight was astonished. "Boss, how did you get that?"

Lu Yin smiled; he had his domain as well as the Yu Secret Art, so there was nothing that he could not retrieve.

“This token allows you to sit down with Boss Thousand Eyes and discuss things with him. Boss, you’re too amazing!” Little Eight cheered, though he was clearly putting on an act. The person he was speaking to was the Great Eastern Alliance Leader, and forget joining the discussions, a single order from Lu Yin was enough to wipe out the entirety of Sheepshead Port.

It had to be said that Little Eight’s flattery was very blunt and crude, but it was also very comfortable to hear.

Another two days passed, and the appointed time of the gathering finally neared. By this time, hundreds of thousands of pirates had gathered on Sheepshead Port.

The place where the more important pirate captains would gather to discuss matters was located at the sheep’s horn, and Lu Yin’s group arrived early.

Every member of their group had disguised themselves to look more pirate-like.

Peach had gone all out after spending a few days observing the people in the black market. Her disguise was similar to the people she had observed, and she ended up looking like a short witch. In truth, her appearance was horrifying, and the mouthful of yellow teeth that she sported was nauseating.

The pirates were not pretentious, and there was an ordinary looking table that was rectangular and worn-out in the meeting room, though only the pirate leaders with a skull token were allowed to sit at the table. The other pirate leaders could only stand to the side

and watch from further away.

### **Chapter 775: One-Eyed**

Lu Yin informally propped both of his feet up on the table. With a black cloth covering one eye and a hand holding onto a dagger, he casually ate some fruit with his other hand that was covered with golden rings. Behind him stood the oddly disguised Peach, and next to her was Aden. Little Eight was standing directly behind Lu Yin, and he was massaging Lu Yin’s shoulders. Finally, the Hunter from Neo-Vestige Sect, who was called Gong Ke, rounded out their group, though he remained completely focused and had the most normal appearance of their entire group.

Aside from Lu Yin, there were already a few other pirate leaders waiting at the table, and each one of them looked extremely fierce. They all seemed wary of one another, though they were also clearly acquaintances as they greeted one another.

“What are you looking at? Haven’t you ever seen such a dashing pirate before? Beware, lest our One-Eyed Pirates vanquish you!” Peach stood behind Lu Yin, but she was staring at another group of pirates in a very intimidating manner.

Lu Yin was sitting across from a muscular man, and although the man only had one leg, his expression quickly changed when he heard Peach’s threats, and he glared fiercely at Lu Yin.

“Still dare to look? Beware of being poisoned!” Peach threatened the man once again.

The people opposite them were furious, but Peach's appearance was rather disturbing. Just one glance at her was enough to tell that she was no pushover, and it seemed rather likely that she had some skills related to poison.

But Lu Yin felt depressed. "One-Eyed Pirates?" He had simply covered one of his eyes, and because of that, they had ended up being called the One-Eyed Pirates? This name was too embarrassing—actually, hadn't they agreed upon a name earlier? They were supposed to be the Seventh Bro Pirates.

...Forget it. Since Peach had already announced their name, they couldn't change it anymore.

The one-legged, muscular man across from Lu Yin put on an obviously fake smile. "The One-Eyed Pirates? I wonder where this brother made his fortune? Why haven't I heard of your name before?"

"That's because your information is all blocked off and your eardrums are nothing but muscles," Peach taunted.

The one-legged muscular man frowned as he stared at Lu Yin. "Bro, you weren't fooling around in the west, right?"

Lu Yin looked up at the man, though he felt a little uncomfortable looking around with his one eye. "We've been muddling along in Mordo Weave for a while, and we only recently reconnected. Sorry to make a scene."

The surrounding pirate crews fell silent at Lu Yin's words, and they looked at him in astonishment.

"Mordo Weave? Bro dares to run loose in the Neo-Vestige Sect's territory?" The muscular man couldn't believe what he was hearing.

Behind them, Peach dragged Gong Ke forward. "Show them something to prove that we robbed Neo-Vestige Sect."

Gong Ke was stumped, and he was very unwilling, but under Peach's fierce gaze, the Hunter pulled out a bow from his cosmic ring that had Neo-Vestige Sect's emblem visibly engraved on it.

Suddenly, all the surrounding pirates sucked in a deep breath, and their look towards Lu Yin's group changed to respect, as if they were looking at a group of monsters. Lu Yin's group was obviously reckless beyond belief, since they even dared to steal from Neo-Vestige Sect.

"Bro, respect!" the one-legged muscular man hurriedly said.

Peach was delighted.

Lu Yin waved a hand dismissively. "It's nothing much. We plan to raid Zenyu Star next."

The surrounding people all fell speechless, and they looked at Lu Yin as if he were a fool. Clearly, nobody believed him. Raid Zenyu Star? What a joke! Even Aegis was terrified of that place, and that band of assassins was even more cutthroat than them pirates.

The muscular man felt that these One-Eyed Pirates were not reliable. They might have a bit of strength, but they were clearly stupid. He did not want to get caught up in their business.

The other pirate captains felt the same.

Lu Yin had successfully scared this bunch, but he was worried that they might end up exposing themselves if they overdid it.

Little Eight started to knead Lu Yin's shoulders even harder, as his boss was The Boss, and this scene was awesome. Little Eight had never been in a position of such awe before.

More and more pirate crews arrived, and the occasional pirate crew discussed Lu Yin's group while sneaking glances at them, but nobody spoke to them.

Pirates were rather adept at staying alive, and nobody was willing to get involved with a reckless fool who wanted to raid both Neo-Vestige Sect and Zenyu Star.

Not long after, Little Eight softly commented, "Boss, Thousand Eyes is here."

Lu Yin turned towards the door, and the others also looked over at the same time.

An unrestrained-looking middle-aged man appeared before them. He was wearing a black felt hat, and his eyes were lined with thick, dark circles that seemed to be some sort of smoky makeup. He revealed a mouthful of gold teeth, and his hand was a mess of numerous rings. He wore slippers on his feet, but what left everyone speechless was that he was wearing a cosmic ring on his toe, which tapped against the floor with every step he took.

His gait was also weird and slightly effeminate. When he walked through the entrance of the meeting room, his eyes ran across everyone present, and they all felt as though his eyes had stopped on them even though they never seemed to really pause.

This person was Thousand Eyes, one of the most powerful pirates of the Outerverse. He was someone who followed the Pirate King, and he could be either upright or demonic when he took action. He was principled in that he did not willfully kill the innocent, but he was also unprincipled in that he would even steal from kids. In brief, he was a very contradictory person.

According to Little Eight's explanation, this person was called Thousand Eyes because he had multiple scouts spread throughout the various weaves of the Outerverse, and even Amethyst Exchange would occasionally contact him to verify pieces of intelligence. Thus, he actually played a very influential role in the Outerverse.

Thousand Eyes smiled brightly, his mouthful of golden teeth dazzling under the illumination of the room's singular light, and his eyes darted about. "Beloved brothers and sisters, we meet again! I'm glad that we were all able to live till now and see everyone again."

The gathered pirates watched him somberly. Even if this person did not have the support of the Pirate King, just his abilities could make them all wary.

Thousand Eyes walked to the seat of honor at the tattered table, step by step, and smiled at the crowd again as he sat down. Following his arrival was a half hour of nonsense as they discussed the current situation of different pirates in various weaves. There were also pirates who were looking for information, though those questions were always avoided by Thousand Eyes's jesting.

Lu Yin carefully observed Thousand Eyes from start to end, as he was one of the few Hunters in Sheepshead Port, and he was one of the more powerful ones at that. Thousand Eyes' rune lines could

not compare to Aden's, but they actually surpassed Huo Qingshan and the blind monk's. If this were the Great Yu Empire, he would rank within the top five experts.

And this was just what Lu Yin could see on the surface. He believed that the fact that this man had survived for so long meant that he had a powerful survival ability. Thousand Eyes' sense of self preservation was probably not any less than those top ranked assassins'.

"Boss Thousand Eyes, you should already know why we've asked you to call this assembly. The western pirates have been wantonly invading our eastern weaves, and many of our brothers have been forced to the end of their ropes. We ask Boss Thousand Eyes to please make a decision," a pirate leader spoke loudly with an impatient tone.

The various standing pirate captains murmured in agreement.

Thousand Eyes gave a slight smile. "Have any pirate crews from the west come here?"

The people around the table exchanged glances. "No, those people are truly too brazen! They dared to not come even after Boss Thousand Eyes called for an assembly. They wouldn't have had such balls in years past."

Thousand Eyes felt a headache coming, and he rubbed his head. "Have the various captains here thought about why these people would not dare to do so in the past, but are so brazen now? Or why they dare to kill pirates in the eastern weaves without fear? Has anyone considered that? More importantly, has anyone thought of where their power is from?"

The crowd exchanged glances, feeling lost.

Lu Yin's lips curled upwards, as some crimes were best kept hidden under the table.

Thousand Eyes said, "This involves a wide range of things, and it's not an arena that we can participate in. In this place, I Thousand Eyes, would like to offer some advice: avoid this problem if possible, and at the very least, do not go against it. Even I'm unable to help in this situation."

"Can Boss Thousand Eyes also not be able to stop those scoundrels from the west?" The one-legged muscular man was frustrated by his answer.

Thousand Eyes spread his hands apart helplessly and blew his hair off his face. "Congratulations! You've hit the nail on the head! I can't stop them."

The crowd broke out into various discussions and became rather noisy.

"Boss Thousand Eyes, could you elaborate on your guesses? If you want us brothers to back away without saying anything, that's very difficult. You can't be hoping to watch us throw our lives away, right?" Lu Yin said as he looked at Thousand Eyes with one eye.

Thousand Eyes appeared to be at a loss.

The other captains on the table also spoke up, wanting Thousand Eyes to say something more.

Thousand Eyes felt helpless. "I don't dare."

The crowd became even more confused.

“Since he doesn’t dare, then allow me to speak,” a voice rang out from outside the room, and a group of people pushed aside the pirates in front of the door as they stepped in. Their leader was an old person with a pockmarked face, and about a dozen men and women followed him to the table, all looking like pirates.

There was a thump, and the one-legged muscular man shouted, “Pockmarks, you dare to come here? You massacred my Bard Weave’s pirates! How do you intend to compensate us?”

“Chou Laotai, you dared to massacre my Woori Weave’s pirates and broke the rules! You should pay up!”

...

Quite a few pirates instantly leaped to their feet and started shouting, and the pirates who had previously been standing around and observing quickly moved to surround the newcomers. Everyone’s eyes were radiating bloodlust as they glared at this new group.

The pockmarked elder sneered. “Anyone that dares to take another step will be killed.”

“How confident! A pirate captain stepped forward to grab Pockmarks, but before he could do so, a black shadow suddenly flashed by. Then, the pirate captain clutched at his throat in agony as fresh blood flowed down from his neck and slowly dripped onto the floor. As this happened, everyone became horrified.

That dying pirate captain had been a Cruiser, but he had still been instantly killed by someone, which meant that the attacker had to be a Hunter.

There were extremely few Hunters among these pirates.

Lu Yin’s eyes could tell that it was someone from the Shadowsword Sect once again. Was this sword faction somehow connected to Wei Rong and being directed by him, or was this sword sect interfering with the pirate world of its own accord? The possibility of the former seemed to be the highest. The various great powers of the Outerverse looked down heavily upon pirates, so only someone who was adept at using various powers, like Wei Rong, would see the value in using pirates.

Pockmarks stepped upon the dead pirate leader’s body and stared down at everyone else in the room. “Does anybody else still want to take revenge?”

The pirates standing around the room fell silent, as this mysterious Hunter was like a silent demon. They could not afford to offend such a person. Even the Hunter realm pirates present in the room were extremely apprehensive towards the powerhouse from the Shadowsword Sect.

“Pockmarks, this is Sheepshead Port. It’s not a place for you to show off your power,” Thousand Eyes said as he spun an unadorned pistol around his fingertips.

Pockmarks smiled. “Boss Thousand Eyes, your information network is vast, and you have numerous connections. Everyone has always respected you, and so, my boss told me to give you a message. Let’s cooperate, and there will be many future prospects for you.”



Thousand Eyes laughed. "Forget it. I'm just some tiny pirate, and I don't have any ambitions. I've already mentioned that since you want to play like this, we can only withdraw. Regardless, I plan to back out."

Pockmarks sneered, "Fine, but first, hand over the intelligence network that you've built up."

A coldness emerged from deep within the eyes of Thousand Eyes, and the thick, dark circles around his eyes shrank slightly. "Pockmarks, I, Thousand Eyes, have been able to survive all the way until now, and I will not be affected by the various great weaves' extermination efforts. Do you really think that the people supporting you are able to actually force me?"

"Boss Thousand Eyes, just tell us who's behind Pockmarks. Us old people have all lived life on the edge, and our lives have been long enough. There isn't much that we're afraid of, and we can just risk it all. That's at least better than being driven out like a bunch of dogs," the one-legged muscular man said.

The surrounding pirates shouted their approval, and one of the Hunter pirates in the room even reached out for Pockmarks.

Pockmarks was terrified, and he hurriedly backed away.

Space suddenly seemed to tear open as a black knife sliced out at the Hunter realm pirate, and at the same time, a petite figure flashed out from behind Pockmarks. This second figure's hands waved as strange looking flowers formed from star energy manifested out of thin air. The flowers blossomed on the pirate Hunter's body, and he was forced to endure two simultaneous attacks.

His figure flashed as he tried to dodge away, but the star energy flowers all exploded at once, and although they did not cause any external damage, the Hunter spat out a mouthful of blood, clearly injured. At that moment, the black knife was already falling down towards the Hunter.

This was a pincer killing tactic, and even the Hunter powerhouse was powerless to resist.

### **Chapter 776: Forced**

Thousand Eyes suddenly made a move, raising his hand and firing a shot from his gun. The bullet managed to strike the black knife, which caused the blade to slightly deviate from its path, which saved the pirate Hunter's life.

The black blade vanished, but an instant later, mournful cries rang out as the surrounding pirates started being massacred.

Thousand Eyes' eyes spun as he stood in place and observed the rest of the room.

The delicate Hunter was wildly and unrelentingly attacking the Hunter realm pirate, and while the attacks seemed gentle, the Hunter realm pirate found it difficult to resist the blossoming flowers.

Lu Yin frowned, as these Hunters were from the Umbral Butterfly Tribe and the Shadowsword Sect, which indicated that Wei Rong was almost definitely the one behind the changes in the pirates. Only he had the ability to unite two powers from non-neighborhood weaves.

Suddenly, the black blade sliced through the void and headed straight towards Thousand Eyes, who still had not moved at all. He allowed the pirates in the room to be massacred, and the spilled blood had long since gathered into a stream that steadily flowed out of the room. At this time, it was his turn.

Even as the black blade streaked towards him, Thousand Eyes still did not move. The blade penetrated his body and beheaded the one-legged, muscular man who had been hiding behind Thousand Eyes.

That pirate captain had been quite smart; after inciting the other pirates in the room to act, he himself had sought to hide and remain safe. However, he still had not been able to avoid death.

The strangeness of Thousand Eyes left the Hunter from the Shadowsword Sect astonished, but the blade continued to slice through the void and into the sky. Sheepshead Port erupted in panic as countless pirates fled in all directions, trying to escape.

However, it was not that easy to escape, since the pirates from the west had already surrounded Sheepshead Port along with experts from the Umbral Butterfly Tribe and the Shadowsword Sect. The pirates had thought that today's gathering was to discuss how the eastern pirates could cooperate, but the announcement had merely made them an easy target. If nothing went wrong for the attackers, then all of these pirates could simply forget about leaving this place unscathed.

Pockmarks grew excited, and the pirate captain behind him was even more so. Although there was still another boss above them, their power was about to increase a great deal.

Pockmarks licked his lips as he listened to the wails from the dying pirates all around him. Had these fools truly thought that they could contend against those people? A single sentence from them could lead to all of them being slaughtered, and these eastern pirates simply couldn't adapt to the new circumstances.

Eh? What's going on with those people? Pockmarks looked at a group of people who were more bothersome, as five people had remained silently in place. They had not moved to stop the sneak attack, but they also had not made any moves to escape. Of particular note was the short one—what was with that excited look? And why was it directed towards his group?

As he thought about this anomaly, Pockmarks crooked a finger towards the captain of the Single Eyed Pirates, beckoning for him to approach.

Lu Yin frowned; was that old man trying to tempt him?

"Your Highness, he's tempting you!" Peach became excited.

"Seventh Bro, that old fart is trying to seduce you," the Ghost Monkey sniggered.

Lu Yin just stared at Pockmarks. "Yes?"

Pockmarks was stunned, as this person's expression was completely unsuited towards the current circumstances. He looked as though he was completely disconnected from everything that was happening around him. The disgust in this person's eyes was clear to see, and his expression was as if he was just watching a show.

Lu Yin's detachment angered Pockmarks, and he waved a hand, ordering the pirates still waiting behind him to join the slaughter and focus on killing Lu Yin's group.

Lu Yin still did not move. Instead, Peach excitedly dashed forward. After finally resolving things with Neo-Vestige Sect, she had become extremely relaxed. Even while the other people in the room were

being massacred or pushed into desperate straits, she was still smiling so happily, as if she was about to go on a pleasant stroll somewhere.

The next moment, she left phantom images everywhere. This was Flash Step, a technique that theoretically had no upper limit in terms of speed. Lu Yin had guessed that this technique was a part of the Yu bloodline's inheritance, and when he used it with his own physical strength, he could reach speeds high enough to even tear through the void. This was not tearing through the void of the past, but rather the void after the universe had changed when the Outerverse was isolated from the Innerverse.

Peach's obvious delight caused Pockmarks to be both stupefied and furious. This person was looking down on him, and he quickly took action.

Pockmarks was also a Hunter, but he had only recently broken through to that realm. He was old and had no desire to fight, but Peach had disgusted him, especially her mouthful of yellow teeth which were extremely nauseating.

Peach held no fear towards Pockmarks taking action, but it still made Gong Ke unhappy. Some pathetic pirate dared to attack Neo-Vestige Sect's young mistress, and that was unforgivable. As Gong Ke thought about this, he knocked an arrow, and an indescribably sharp aura shot into the sky that sent a chill down everyone's spine. Stunned, they all turned around and looked at him in unison.

At that moment, whether it was Pockmarks, Thousand Eyes, or the experts from the Shadowsword Sect and the Umbral Butterfly Tribe, everyone was staring at Gong Ke in shock. His strength was simply too terrifying!

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed. Gong Ke only had a power level of around 130,000, which could not compare to Aden or Yan Yan's. However, the arrow technique that Gong De was currently displaying exhibited an amount of power that could not be underestimated. This arrow could even make peak Hunters feel apprehensive, and aside from Thousand Eyes, who no one fully understood, nobody else present was able to block this attack.

The bowstring trembled, and although Gong Ke did not seem to do much, Pockmarks' eyes suddenly bulged out. He spat out a mouthful of blood as his heart burst before he fell to the ground, completely dead.

The arrow had already flown out, but almost nobody had seen it move.

This was a battle technique from Neo-Vestige Sect that had been passed down throughout the generations since ancient times, and it was a technique that had been comprehended from one of the three arrows.

Gong Ke was arrogant, and he looked down upon everyone else in this place.

Thousand Eyes carefully backed a little ways away.

All of the other pirates were similarly frightened.

The black knife blade from before did not reappear, and the petite Hunter from the Umbral Butterfly Tribe did not take any further action aside from slowly retreating, clearly nervous towards Gong Ke.

“Tha- If I’m not wrong, that’s Neo-Vestige Sect’s arrow technique.” Thousand Eyes smiled brightly at Lu Yin, showing his mouth full of golden teeth while with an expression that clearly indicated his desire to butter up to Lu Yin.

The moment Neo-Vestige Sect was mentioned, all of the other pirates backed away, and quite a few of them looked at Lu Yin’s group strangely. Didn’t these people claim that they had robbed Neo-Vestige Sect? Had they even stolen their battle techniques? How stupid! No, these people themselves had to be from Neo-Vestige Sect.

That Umbral Butterfly Tribe Hunter moved to escape without any hesitation.

“Get her!” Peach shouted.

Gong Ke raised his bow and fired again. This time, many people saw the attack. Gong Ke did not shoot a physical arrow, but rather, arrows that were formed of star energy. The star energy arrow pierced through the void, leaving the delicate Hunter with nowhere to escape to. She could only try to block the arrow.

Fresh blood then burst out from the back of the Umbral Butterfly Tribe’s Hunter. Gong Ke’s arrow had gone straight through the Hunter, and her body was now pinned to the white bone of Sheepshead Port.

In the room, Lu Yin lightly tapped out, and a shadow in the corner of the room was suddenly forced out. The Hunter’s black knife blade slashed out multiple times, but Aden stepped forward and blocked all of the attacks with his thunder shield before lashing out with a single fist. A single bang rang out as Aden’s fist crashed against the black blade before the knife cracked. Aden’s punch had shaken the void itself, forcing a figure to appear from the void as they sprawled across the ground.

Two Hunters had been severely injured in an instant, though Gong Ke and Aden had only made a single move each.

The difference in strength was just too great, as there was too great a disparity between the Umbral Butterfly Tribe and Neo-Vestige Sect, not to mention the difference in strength between the entire Shadowsword Sect and Aden. The only person in the Shadowsword Sect who could trade blows with Aden was Twin Daemon.

All the other pirates in the room stared at the scene, dumbfounded. This battle had been completely one-sided! Where had these people come from? Were they actually from Neo-Vestige Sect? How scary.

Little Eight raised a hand, looking quite pleased with everything. This was exactly the outcome that should await these tiny ants when confronting the Great Eastern Alliance Leader. Upon thinking of this, Little Eight bent down and continued massaging Lu Yin’s shoulders.

Lu Yin looked very natural, sitting at the head of the table. He then waved his hand, dismissing the surviving pirates and only keeping Thousand Eyes and the few Hunter realm pirates behind.

“I want to know what exactly you have discovered.” Lu Yin’s legs were propped up on the table, and he watched Thousand Eyes curiously.

Thousand Eyes smiled, again flashing his golden teeth at the people in the room. "I don't understand, I really don't. Right, I intend to retire from the pirate world, so if this brother wants my intelligence network, that's no problem! It's all yours."

Lu Yin was amused, and he pointed at Pockmarks' corpse. "Who's behind him?"

Thousand Eyes immediately shook his head. "I don't know."

Aden very calmly walked over behind Thousand Eyes and merely looked at him.

The corner of Thousand Eyes' mouth twitched, and he once again tried to gain Lu Yin's goodwill through schmoozing. "Bro, the fight between big characters like you doesn't have to involve people like us, who just want to avoid ending up as cannon fodder. We're only pirates, and we merely want to survive and fill our bellies. If you don't want us to stay in these nearby weaves, then we can leave without creating any problems. We definitely won't create any troubles for you."

"Why? Do you know who I am?" Lu Yin asked.

Thousand Eyes sighed. "I don't recognize you, but I recognize that one behind me, brother. If I remember correctly, he should be the Great Yu Empire's Fourth Squadron Captain Aden. There are very few Hunters who can fight against Enlighters, and for him to serve as your attendant means that you can only be one person: The Great Eastern Alliance Leader, Lu Yin."

Lu Yin nodded. He then removed the black cloth covering his eye and reverted back to his true appearance. "Smart, and the fact that you can recognize Aden shows that your name of Thousand Eyes is not in vain. So, do you also know who's behind that Shadowsword Sect person?"

Thousand Eyes sighed. "It should be Armament Weave's Wei Rong. He has been rather active in the central weaves lately, and he also has close connections with the Shadowsword Sect and the Umbral Butterfly Tribe. There are even rumors that he's about to wed the Umbral Butterfly Tribe's young mistress, Angie, and integrate their forces even further."

"Wei Rong used pirates to seep his way into the Great Eastern Alliance. That's a good move, but unfortunately, his luck wasn't very good. Can you guess what I'm going to do next?" Lu Yin beamed at Thousand Eyes.

Thousand Eyes blinked and then smiled good-naturedly. "Actually, I have a dream. I want to be a landlord at home after I save up enough money."

"Sure, I'll give you a piece of land in Armament Weave," Lu Yin generously offered.

Thousand Eyes was left speechless, and he started begging. "Alliance Leader Lu, you people all stand at the very top of the Outerverse. You can move so many people with just a single sentence, so why would you bother with us pirates?"

Lu Yin tapped a finger on the table top. "Everyone has their own uses, and if someone can't be used, then it simply means that their use hasn't been discovered yet. I've just thought of something right now—I'm missing someone to help me, and I feel like you're a pretty decent candidate."

Thousand Eyes replied, "I won't get involved in your affairs, as it's really easy to die there."

“If you don’t agree, then you can die now,” Lu Yin leisurely offered.

Thousand Eyes laughed. “Alliance Leader Lu, it’s not that I look down on you, but if I, Thousand Eyes, wish to leave, then nobody can stop me. At most, I’ll flee into another part of the universe, as that’s better than being sacrificed for your goals.”

Lu Yin’s lips curled upwards. “Go ahead and try. It’ll be truly impressive if you are able to escape from me.”

Thousand Eyes stared at Lu Yin, as if he were trying to see something in Lu Yin’s eyes.

Lu Yin stared right back, his eyes full of confidence.

Little Eight swallowed his saliva as he watched the pirate captain whom he had once admired fawning and acting humble over Lu Yin. Little Eight felt proud and was elated; even though he was just some tiny pirate, he had chosen to follow the right person.

After a while, Thousand Eyes grew dejected, and he pleaded again, saying, “Alliance Leader Lu, why don’t I just give you my entire intelligence network? Wei Rong merely wants to get his hands on my network.”

Lu Yin waved a hand. “Everyone, leave.”

The various people felt that this was strange, but no one hesitated, and they all left.

Lu Yin blocked off all outside sound and stared at Thousand Eyes. “Are you very dedicated to the Pirate King?”

Thousand Eyes nodded. “The Pirate King is the idol of all pirates. It’s not just me—many pirates hold him in high regard. We pirates have always been looked down on, but he’s forcibly propped up the sky for us. If not for the Pirate King, then our lives would be even more difficult.” He then glanced at Lu Yin with a great deal of reluctance in his eyes. “If the Innaverse and Outerverse were not separated, then Wei Rong would not have dared to force me to this point.”

### **Chapter 777: Lu's Grand Auction**

Lu Yin stared at Thousand Eyes. “Do you know who the Pirate King is?”

Thousand Eyes’ glare turned icy, and he shook his head. “I do not know.”

“Then how do you get in contact with him?” Lu Yin asked.

Thousand Eyes did not respond, and Lu Yin commented, “I usually contact him through Reuben.”

Thousand Eyes’ eyes went incredibly wide, he stared at Lu Yin in disbelief. “You- You know Reuben?”

Lu Yin’s mouth curled up as he stood up. “Reuben, Da Chong, the unclean brothers, and Big Sis.”

“Kuma the third and Crutches.” Thousand Eyes mentioned another two people.

Lu Yin went on to rattle off a few more names, all of which were mercenaries under Big Sis who had escaped to the Outerverse with Lu Yin but had since returned to the Cosmic Sea.

Thousand Eyes was shocked. "Who are you? How do you know people from Leon's Armada?"

Lu Yin laughed. "That's because I'm a part of Leon's Armada."

Thousand Eyes' mouth gaped open, as he could not believe his ears. The person in front of him was the leader of the Great Eastern Alliance as well as the Royal Regent of the Great Yu Empire. This was someone who wielded ultimate power and stood at the peak of the entire Outerverse. This young man had accomplished incredible achievements in Ironblood Weave and had saved the Outerverse Lockbreaker Society. He was so powerful that he had brought the top Outerverse assassin organization to its knees. This was someone who should be an upright, selfless, hardworking person who stood in the light, so just what was going on? Could this Lu Yin really be a pirate?

Wei Rong's determination to exterminate the pirates of the eastern weaves could not shake Thousand Eyes, but Lu Yin revealing the truth of his identity had completely stunned the man.

How had things turned out like this?

Lu Yin was not at all worried that Thousand Eyes would leak the information concerning his identity to anyone else. First of all, no one would believe such a thing. Secondly, even if they did, there was no evidence that could prove that what Lu Yin had just said was true. And finally, Lu Yin had merely claimed to be part of Leon's Armada, and he had never admitted to being a pirate.

Even though Leon's Armada had been created by the Pirate King, Highsage Leon, his crew were not all pirates on the surface. Instead, they were known as one of the Four Pirate Crews of the Cosmic Sea. Even the Hall of Honor had to admit that even though everyone was aware that Highsage Leon was a pirate, no one could do anything to him. His status was that of the leader of one of the Four Pirate Crews, and his crew was a powerful presence in the Cosmic Sea.

If the Outerverse was not isolated at this moment, then Lu Yin would have been worried about the negative effects that could be brought about by him revealing his status. But given the current circumstances, there was nothing for him to worry about.

He was constantly frustrated by his lack of intelligence network, and relying on Amethyst Exchange's channels was not a long term solution. And that wasn't even mentioning the steep prices that their services cost.

Thousand Eyes' greatest value lay in his information network. Revealing a bit of useless information, such as Lu Yin's status, to test this man was worth it. Besides, if this man was really that loyal to the Pirate King, then he would be loyal to Lu Yin as well.

"Are you really from Leon's Armada?" Thousand Eyes asked once again.

Lu Yin smiled slightly. "Of course."

"Then do you know Big Sis's secret?" Thousand Eyes asked.

Lu Yin was caught completely off guard. "You also know about Big Sis's secret? That's impossible! She would never tell anyone that apart from us."

Thousand Eyes nodded his head. "That's true. I don't know."

“Whether you believe me or not, you have to help me now. If I really am from Leon’s Armada, helping me would mean helping the Pirate King. If I am not from that place, then when the Outerverse reconnects with the rest of the universe, you can simply have Leon’s Armada finish me off. Also, if that happens, you won’t even have to worry about the Great Eastern Alliance—even the combined might of the Outerverse doesn’t stand a chance against the Pirate King. Think it through,” Lu Yin said.

Thousand Eyes thought about his current situation and felt that Lu Yin was right. Regardless, there was no other choice that he could make. “What do you want me to do?”

“Work against Wei Rong, but do not reveal your connection to me. As a part of the battle tonight, kill everyone who attacked us. Don’t spare anyone, not even the Hunter realm pirates,” Lu Yin said coldly. He was not a merciful man, and in any event, these people were all pirates and not good people.

Thousand Eyes did not hesitate after hearing his orders. “Killing those people is easy, but how am I supposed to fight against Wei Rong?”

“There’s no way for pirates to contend against the big weaves, so you can only use guerilla tactics to ensure that the pirates from the western weaves aren’t able to break through. When the time is right, I’ll ensure that you have an opportunity to launch a counter attack. As for my end of things, I’ll inform the commander of the Allied Forces to assist you in any way, so long as it’s done in a discreet fashion. However, I do hope that you won’t need help from the Allied Forces, as there is always the danger of being exposed,” Lu Yin said.

Thousand Eyes felt helpless. “It would have been very difficult for us to resolve the issue tonight without your assistance. Wei Rong is sure to conduct a thorough investigation.”

Lu Yin stared at Thousand Eyes, amused at the man. “For someone who knows about Uncle Reuben, I don’t believe that you would have had any trouble in disposing of those Hunters from the Shadowword Sect or the Umbral Butterfly Tribe. I have faith that you can handle things on your side.” Once he was done speaking, Lu Yin stood up to leave, but before he walked out, he left behind five Ultra Flash Tearbombs. “These bombs are very useful and might be able to save lives. In the future, connect your intelligence network directly to King Zishan’s palace, and I’ll get the Second Imperial Squadron to partner up with you.” He left immediately after saying this.

“What do I get in return?” Thousand Eyes asked.

“I’ll leave a territory in Armament Weave for you.” Lu Yin waved a hand as he led Aden and the others away from Sheepshead Port.

A key indicator of how useful Thousand Eyes would be to him was his willingness in handing over his intelligence network. However, even if the pirate did hand over complete control of his network, Lu Yin still would not be able to completely trust the man. Trust required time to be established, and in the case of the bespectacled Mistchild, Lu Yin still didn’t trust her.

Lu Yin left Little Eight behind to accompany Thousand Eyes. This person could not be brought out in the open as that would only cause problems. Having him stay behind with the pirates was a good idea as well, as Little Eight’s presence would allow Lu Yin to keep an eye on the pirates.



Lu Yin did not even consider whether or not Little Eight was willing to stay behind. At this time, he still had to go to Bushtree Planet.

Bushtree Planet was located in Woori Weave, which was close to Darkmist Weave and not too far from Sheepshead Port either.

The natural treasures from Bushtree Planet that he had upgraded had all already been given to Smoker as payment, so Lu Yin needed to prepare a fresh batch.

There were a lot of natural treasures on Bushtree Planet, and Lu Yin spent close to ten thousand star essence upgrading 100 natural treasures to the point where they were capable of evading danger, which was enough to hire Smoker a dozen more times. Naturally, Lu Yin intended to use some of these natural treasures himself as well.

As far as he was concerned, Bushtree Planet was an absolute treasure trove. He repeatedly ordered for it to be carefully protected, and only after that did he lead Peach and the others back to the Great Yu Empire.

On this expedition to Neo-Vestige Sect, Lu Yin had witnessed the true might of the Outerverse, and this strength was much more powerful than just Elder Lohar. There were two other forces that were just as famous as Neo-Vestige Sect, which were the Dark Phoenix family and Millions City. The Outerverse was truly not simple.

Wei Rong had sent pirates to infiltrate the Great Eastern Alliance, which gave Lu Yin a sense of urgency. The man had acted immediately with acute foresight, which meant that Lu Yin had to act as well.

Relying solely on pirates was not enough. Wei Rong had already had the idea of using pirates, so Lu Yin had to think of something else.

Shortly after Lu Yin returned to King Zishan's palace, Bei Qing requested a meeting with him.

With regards to Bei Qing, Lu Yin had only thought of the young man as a hostage whose presence in the Great Yu Empire would force Bei Hong to fully concentrate on aiding Ming Yan. Lu Yin had no special arrangements for the youth, and just like Yue Xianzi, An Shaohua, and the others, Bei Qing had essentially been let out to freely graze.

The reason why Bei Qing had requested a meeting with Lu Yin at this time was because Bei Qing was hoping that Lu Yin would allow him to transfer to another squadron of the Thirteen Imperial Squadrons. The First Squadron consisted of Lu Yin's personal guards, and they never saw any action regardless of the circumstance and were thus extremely idle. Yue Xianzi and the others had grown so bored that they had chosen to visit the Yu Academy to teach the students there.

But before Lu Yin could say much to Bei Qing, Gavin requested an audience as well, and his face was full of dejection when he entered.

"Your Highness, the items that you handed to me for sale are extremely unsellable," Gavin lamented.

Lu Yin was puzzled. "What items?"

“The items that you took from this palace’s warehouse,” Gavin answered.

Lu Yin then remembered what the Finance Minister’s complaint was about. In the past, Zhao Ran had been a thorn in his side, and he had also needed money. Thus, he had passed numerous items that he did not require over to Gavin and then instructed Gavin to sell them for either money or natural treasures. To date, Gavin had not found any buyers for the items.

“No one wants to buy them?” Lu Yin frowned.

Gavin forced out a pained smile. “The Mavis Bank was robbed, and the effects of that have spread to the other banks, even the bank that we established in the Great Yu Empire. Many people only want to keep ahold of their resources now, and no one dares to wastefully spend money. The items that you gave me to sell are all ancient paintings, calligraphies, and other such items meant for collectors. While these kinds of items may be in demand during times of peace, no one wants to buy them in such uncertain times.”

“Are there no buyers out there, or is it that you don’t know how to market these products?” Lu Yin asked bluntly.

Gavin sneered. It was not that he did not know how to sell these items, but rather that he was ashamed of selling them. To sell off these expensive gifts, Gavin could only attempt to sell them back to the same crowd who had offered the gifts in the first place. For people to buy back goods that they had sent as gifts was just absurd, and it was no different from telling everyone that King Zishan was broke. In the end, Gavin was simply too embarrassed to sell the items. As for Shamrock Enterprises, they simply did not have any natural treasures that they would trade.

To Lu Yin, while those items were useless, he felt that it would be a waste to throw them away. However, there was no way to exchange them for money right now, and they couldn’t even be recycled.

“Your Highness, I have an idea that would help you sell those items,” Bei Qing suddenly spoke up with an excited glint in his eyes.

Lu Yin and Gavin both looked at him, and Gavin was doubtful. Wasn’t this kid a hostage from Shenwu Continent?

“What is your idea?” Lu Yin asked.

Bei Qing explained, “Hold an auction. Sell premium goods together with these second-rate ones. Your Highness, I believe that you have a few natural treasures that have reached the point of evading danger. I suggest that you take out a few of them and put them up for sale. However, add a caveat that they cannot be purchased alone and that they must be bought along with the secondary items. For example, you can pair a natural treasure with a painting and sell them as a single set. Everyone wants more natural treasures, and people will willingly form long queues all the way from other weaves to get them. To obtain natural treasures, purchasing a few paintings would be a small price to pay, and they aren’t highly priced either. Thus, you should be able to sell them off quickly enough.”

Lu Yin’s eyes lit up, and he wondered why he had not thought of this himself. He often came into possession of items that he could not use himself. For example, there were some items that he had

picked up at the Hall of Insight and also the things that Old Gu De had left behind. There were many items and objects that he did not need, and this way of disposing of them was a great idea.

“What rubbish! His Highness is the Royal Regent! How can he organize an auction?” Gavin admonished Bei Qing.

Lu Yin raised a hand and looked towards Bei Qing while flashing a smile at him. “Use your name to organize an auction. I’ll leave this matter to you. From now on, you will be in charge of all the items that I don’t need.”

Bei Qing was elated. “Thank you, Your Highness!” He had truly been bored out of his mind, so this project would give him something to do. Besides, it was also a project that he could use to elevate his own position, especially since he had heard many rumors claiming that the Royal Regent was a money grubber. If he was able to handle this auction well and earn Lu Yin some money, then he would definitely have a bright future ahead.

Lu Yin ordered Gavin to hand the remaining items over to Bei Qing, and he also told Gavin to wholeheartedly support Bei Qing with the auction. At the same time, he handed over a list of precious items, which were the items that would be sold in tandem with the unwanted items in order to guarantee sales. The main point to ensuring the auction’s success was to sell absolute treasures.

After some thought, Lu Yin put ten natural treasures that had reached the point of evading danger down on the list.

Ever since Smoker had assassinated a few top-ranked assassins and forced Aegis into begging for mercy, news had leaked out concerning the top assassin’s prices, as well as Lu Yin’s ability to hire him despite his exorbitant prices. Now, natural treasures were no longer restricted to improving one’s cultivation and healing illnesses. Smoker was the top assassin of the Outerverse, and anyone who could afford to hire him held control of the fate of others.

This was Uncle You Ling before. Was updated to avoid too many "You" characters.

## **Chapter 778: Sensation**

Countless wealthy people had become simultaneously panicked and envious of Lu Yin’s ability to hire Smoker. This demand had then caused the prices of natural treasures that could evade danger to continuously rise.

Natural treasures of that quality were already pricey to begin with, and even though they did not have many uses, they could always be sold for exorbitant prices. At this moment, the prices for such treasures had become even more excessive, as pharmaceutical giants such as Shamrock Enterprises were constantly gathering natural treasures. No matter how high the prices rose, there was always a demand for natural treasures, as countless people sought to obtain even just one.

Even if they could not hire Smoker, such natural treasures could save their lives at a critical moment or be stored away to appreciate in value. In the worst case, they could always sell it to Shamrock Enterprises without suffering any financial losses.

Many people in the Outerverse were speculating on the natural treasures market.

In this situation, the announcement of an auction selling off natural treasures that could evade danger as a one-time event shocked the various great weaves.

With Lu Yin's strength, he was unafraid that people might be concerned about his wealth. On the contrary, he was actually eager for someone to cause trouble for him.

But just selling natural treasures was too monotonous. After Lu Yin thought about it, he decided to also list the gemspring water, which was a lockbreaking tool. It had been stored within Hall of Insight, and since he only had twenty five drops in his possession, it would be fine to sell five of them. But even that was enough to attract crowds of Lockbreakers to the auction; after all, they were all quite wealthy.

After that, he also listed one of Elder Wu's poisons that was potent enough to even threaten Enlighters.

He wanted to use this bottle of poison to demonstrate to the various weaves of the Outerverse that, in his auction, he would sell and also accept anything. Who cared if it was something legal or illegal? He would accept and sell everything.

He wanted to turn this auction into a moneymaking machine.

When Lu Yin handed the updated list over to Bei Qing, the young man was stunned. "Your Highness, are there really ten natural treasures at the level of evading danger?"

Gavin was also surprised. So many?

Lu Yin nodded. "Advertise to the public using this list."

Bei Qing was placed in a difficult position. "Can this poison even be sold? Can it really pose a threat to Enlighters?"

"The auction can be called the Grand Lu Auction, and these various items will help its reputation soar. I'll have Xiao Ya and some other people help you coordinate your advertising, so hurry up and get this list published. If the auction's reputation becomes large enough, others will send over items to be auctioned off as well. Pay attention to everything that is to be auctioned, and we can just buy whatever we find useful," Lu Yin said. This was the benefit to running an auction, as he would be the first to obtain any information on the goods being sold.

Gavin hesitated. "Your Highness, can something like that poison be auctioned secretly? This will harm the empire's image."

Lu Yin casually replied, "Then just don't call it a poison. Change the name—for example, call it a life-preserving object or something like that. It's simple."

Gavin then stopped speaking.

Bei Qing left in excitement.

The establishment of this auction turned out to be very simple, and with Lu Yin's support, Bei Qing was able to quickly build an auction house in Zenyu Star's most bustling district in just two days. The main issue to take care of now was the advertising.

Bei Qing met with Sister Ya, who also enjoyed Lu Yin's support. She had since become the go-to person for the empire's propaganda needs, and she could even influence the Great Eastern Alliance's media now. It would not be too difficult for her to publicize Bei Qing's list of auction goods.

After the news was released, it shocked the entire Great Eastern Alliance, just as expected. The news continued to spread at lightning speeds; the surrounding weaves and even the central weaves soon learned of it.

The impact of auctioning off natural treasures was just too great, and not even Lu Yin could have predicted how much attention would be drawn to it. Sister Ya even had some people secretly hype up the auction, and it was soon predicted that the prices of these natural treasures would end up as multiples of their original prices.

The Grand Lu Auction's name quickly spread throughout the various weaves in the shortest amount of time possible, and news of it continued spreading to even further weaves.

The first auction was scheduled to be held one month after the initial announcement, as Bei Qing needed to let the wealthy travel to Zenyu Star.

Actually, an online auction was not a bad idea either. However, building an auction house served more purposes than just making money; Lu Yin needed it to draw in people as well.

When the publicity of the Grand Lu Auction reached its zenith, countless people and organizations tried to contact them and purchase the items that they needed in advance, but they were all summarily rejected by Bei Qing. It was a seller's market, and he was the least afraid of people not wanting their items. Those who wanted to buy the goods could travel to Zenyu Star, and it would be up to the potential buyers on whether or not they wished to bid on a given item.

Bei Qing's attitude left many infuriated, but they didn't dare to do anything about it, as the auction was being held on Zenyu Star under Lu Yin's supervision. This was a place where not even Aegis could exert its dominance, let alone smaller powers.

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On Planet Hydrotink, Felynn stared at the list of items for the auction with an ugly expression.

gemspring water was something that had been exclusively stored in Hall of Insight, which meant that the drops that were about to be sold in the Grand Lu Auction had to be Lu Yin's. He must have stolen some of Hall of Insight's treasures during the commotion back then. What a despicable person.

To Lockbreakers, the importance of a lockbreaking tool did not need to be mentioned. Even Felynn wanted to obtain some of those drops of gemspring water, let alone other Lockbreakers.

Urgent footsteps rang out from behind her as Master Kai approached. "President, this gemspring water is definitely from the Lockbreaker Society's former headquarters!"

Felynn replied, "I know, but let's wait for the auction to begin. As for our resources, even though Hall of Insight was raided, only a portion of its stores were taken. We still have a portion remaining in our possession."

Master Kai had an ugly expression. “I’ve already contacted the Grand Lu Auction, but the boss, Bei Qing, still won’t agree to sell those drops to us. They’re not giving us any face, hmph!”

Felynn was helpless. “The one behind the curtains of this auction house is Lu Yin.”

Master Kai was surprised. “Lu Yin? Why would it be him? It’s no wonder why this auction is so exaggerated—there’s even ten natural treasures up for grabs.”

On the list of auctioned goods, there was more than just the gemspring water that appealed to these two. There were also natural treasures and life-preserving items that could threaten Enlighteners. All of these items were desirable.

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In Armament Weave, when Yi Feng saw the auction list, he immediately contacted Wei Rong. He wanted some resources to purchase the gemspring water, but he was quickly turned down by Wei Rong. They also had some drops of gemspring water, as Lu Yin had only obtained a small amount of the stores. Thus, there was no need to fight over it. As for the natural treasures, Wei Rong had no confidence in being able to outbid Shamrock Enterprises for them, so it would only be a wasted trip.

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In a gloomy place, a cold voice muttered to itself, “There’s actually ten natural treasures there. It’s lucky that we didn’t pit ourselves against Lu Yin then. Otherwise, Smoker would have become our nightmare.”

“No matter what, we have to obtain those natural treasures as well as that life-preserving item that can threaten Enlighteners. There must be someone supporting Lu Yin, but just who is it exactly? Could it truly be the Hall of Honor?”

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In outer space, Di Nuo sat atop a massive spacecraft as he calculated his planned expenditures. His luck was good, and he was representing Endless Borders within Frostwave Weave, which was the heart of the Great Eastern Alliance. He had to improve his own business while suppressing all others, or else he might find himself replaced.

At this moment, his gadget rang, and Di Nuo looked down. “Captain Yang, please speak.”

“Have you seen the list of goods for Lu’s Grand Auction?” a gloomy voice asked.

Di Nuo quickly replied, “I’ve seen it, yes.”

“Buy at least three natural treasures and one drop of gemspring water, and try your best to purchase that life-preserving item as well,” the gloomy voice ordered.

Droplets of sweat streamed down from Di Nuo’s forehead. “This- Captain Yang, I don’t have that many funds available.”

“I will request for headquarters to send you more, Mr. Di Nuo. You should understand the difficulties and dangers that our expedition crews face. These items are all life-saving treasures, and as such, they are all incomparably precious to us.”

Di Nuo hurriedly replied, “I got it, I understand. Rest assured, Captain Yang, I’ll do my best.”

The call ended, and Di Nuo’s expression grew bitter. He was aware of the importance and influence of this auction, and he knew that countless eyes would be focused on it. Although their Endless Borders was one of the four great corporations, there was still Shamrock Enterprises, the Mavis Bank, Aurora Enterprises, and other colossal financial titans that towered above them. Just how could they seize these treasures with the amount of resources they had? He was in trouble.

After thinking about it, Di Nuo contacted the Grand Lu Auction in an attempt to purchase some items in advance, but he was instantly and mercilessly rejected. He did not grow angry, as it was clear from a glance that this Grand Lu Auction belonged to Lu Yin.

If Di Nuo was left with no other choice, then he would look for Lu Yin himself to purchase some of the items.

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As for Shamrock Enterprises’ headquarters, it was still based on that same green planet. Shen Fu was casually rocking in his recliner as usual when his secretary, Xiao Qin, approached from nearby and handed him a list.

Shen Fu took a look and gasped. “Ten danger evading natural treasures? What’s the background of this Lu’s Grand Auction?”

“According to the rumors, the boss, Bei Qing, is from Shenwu Continent, and he is also a member of the Great Yu Empire’s First Squadron,” Xiao Qin coldly reported.

Shen Fu replied, “The First Squadron is Lu Yin’s personal army. It looks like Lu Yin found a good place that has many natural treasures that have lived for tens of thousands of years. Perhaps it’s the ruins of some ancient sect. It’d be best to check this situation out carefully. As for this auction, since there are natural treasures, my Shamrock Enterprises must also join in the fun as a matter of face. Represent me by going there and buying them all.”

Xiao Qin frowned. “The advertising for this Lu’s Grand Auction has been rather well done, and all the great weaves are aware of it. The prices will likely be driven up.”

Shen Fu laughed. “My Shamrock Enterprises has no fear of spending money. Go on.”

“Yes, Chief Shen.”

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Countless people were staring at the list of goods to be auctioned and were counting how much money they would need to obtain the items that they wished to acquire.

Lu Yin did not really pay attention to the commotion that he had stirred up, as the markets were constantly changing. The prices of these items would be driven much higher than normal, but it would

not end up being too excessive. Every item had a maximum price, and anyone who was able to participate in this auction was knowledgeable enough to know the upper limit, so as soon as the price reached an excessive amount, people would definitely back down and think of another way to acquire the goods. The price that an item reached in an auction was just a reference for the prices that would be used in successive transactions.

However, Lu Yin would not release too many natural treasures into the market at once. If the number of such treasures increased too quickly, the market would descend into chaos. Lu Yin trusted that the great financial powers like Shamrock Enterprises or the Mavis Bank already had their own reserves of danger evading natural treasures and that they had simply never exposed their reserves, as that was their foundation.

However Lu Yin had no choice, as he was broke!

During this time, many people contacted him, and even Smoker had taken the initiative to contact him once. The assassin had inquired if Lu Yin wanted to upgrade his membership status, which had left Lu Yin rather speechless. In the end, he did upgrade his membership, and in doing so, gave another ten natural treasures to Smoker. After all, Lu Yin was not short of such treasures.

But why did Smoker want so many natural treasures? Lu Yin was rather curious about this.

Time quickly passed by, and soon, there was only half a month left before the auction. The auction house was completely sealed off, and the Imperial First Squadron itself was actually guarding it, which piqued many people's curiosity.

### **Chapter 779: Blood-Red Bell**

During these two weeks, Zenyu Star became incredibly busy as all sorts of wealthy people arrived from the surrounding weaves. Naturally, this led to the busiest street on Zenyu Star to become even more bustling. The Mavis Bank and other large banks all rushed to transfer money over to their branches in the capital of the Great Yu Empire so that they could prevent those branches from being overdrawn.

Simultaneously, Amethyst Exchange took advantage of the heightened numbers of tourists by expediting their efforts to rebuild their mall. Soon, they were just about ready to finish construction.

Shadows of the wealthy fell upon every corner of Zenyu Star.

Many people went to pay a visit to King Zishan's palace, but they were all turned away by Kayze.

It had to be said that the fierce appearance of the Dire Barbarian clan members had many uses, and the fierce looking man had scared away quite a few people. Additionally, Kayze's status within the Dire Barbarian Clan made many powers feel apprehensive, and they cursed Lu Yin for being too lawless.

The Dire Barbarian clan was one of the most powerful clans in the Inniverse's Soulseal Flowzone, and the clan was famous for being ruthless and tyrannical. From many people's point of view, once the Outerverse reconnected to the Inniverse, there would be a good show to watch.

Many people believed that the person happiest about the Outerverse being cut off from the Inniverse was Lu Yin, as this situation had allowed him to nearly climb to the top of the Outerverse. But once the



two regions reconnected, it seemed that Lu Yin would face the consequences for his actions as those strong powers from the Innerverse would easily crush him.

However, these people did not know that the Innerverse could barely defend itself at the moment.

Lu Yin was frequently worried that the Progenitors from the Sixth Mainland would make a move and wipe out all the great powers of the Innerverse.

Nearly four months had passed since Lu Yin had last gone to the Daosource Sect's ruins, and he was planning on returning once the auction ended. He hoped that his next trip would not be as unlucky as his previous one, as he had only very narrowly escaped death last time.

In King Zishan's palace, Lu Yin met with Bei Qing, but they didn't speak for long before Bei Qing walked out with a gloomy expression.

Lu Yin felt a headache coming along, as Shamrock Enterprises, Endless Borders, and quite a few of the major powers had contacted him regarding the possibility of purchasing the natural treasures in advance of the auction. Even Aegis and the beautiful Madam Nalan had reached out to him.

Ten natural treasures clearly would not be enough for everyone who wanted them, and these people were certain that Lu Yin still had a hidden stash. Thus, they had sought him out to purchase from his hidden reserve.

He found it hard to refuse the offers, as he had already upgraded 100 natural treasures during his last visit to Bushtree Planet. However, he could not release them all at once.

As he thought about this, he organized his own cosmic ring.

The majority of the items that he possessed were normal, but there were also quite a few abnormal ones, such as that stinky fruit-like item that he had obtained through lockbreaking.

Since this item had been able to become a sourcebox, it was clearly not just a piece of trash, especially since it had come from a Perceptive Intermediate sourcebox at that. Lu Yin did not know what uses this strange little fruit might have, but it could not possibly be for sustenance. He had asked many people, but nobody knew what use the smelly item might have.

He really wanted to toss it away, but he could not bear to do so as it was something that he had gained through lockbreaking.

Helpless, he stored it away and pulled out a transparent crystal vial, the sight of which made his expression turn solemn. This vial contained the poison Regression No. 91, which he had obtained from the Neohuman Alliance. This was the poison that had killed Ming Zhaoshu, and it had also nearly taken Ming Yan's life as well. Every time he looked at this vial, Lu Yin felt a deep coldness, as the Neohuman Alliance's darkness made him feel incomparably chilly.

There was also that disk, the jade stone, Progenitor Wushang's Hide, the scarlet eyes with the vertical pupils... Oh right, Yao Gu's bank card, the pages of True Insight, and more. There were simply too many good items in his cosmic ring. At this moment, Lu Yin pulled out a thumb-sized, blood-red bell.

This was something that he had obtained from rolling one pip on his die, and he had actually completely forgotten about it. When he had previously looked at this little bell, he had been scared out of his wits

and felt as if he had lost control over his own life. At this moment, that same feeling manifested once again.

He gave the blood-red bell a little shake, and a light tinkling tone rang out. At that moment, not only did Lu Yin hear it, but the entire population of Zenyu Star, and even the entirety of Frostwave Weave heard the bell's chime. Countless people felt a chill run through their bodies as their scalps turned numb. They felt as though they had just seen a heavenly shadow pressing downwards upon them with a hand, and a bone deep terror involuntarily welled up from inside.

At that moment, no matter who they were, everyone was suppressed by the might of the heavens.

Aden, Yan Yan, Phantom Sting, and other such powerhouses were no different as everyone in Frostwave Weave was affected. Even someone like Lord Egret, who had just entered the weave, shuddered with fear. The incomparable feeling of panic made the Enlighter turn around and flee without even glancing behind him, as there was definitely something beyond terrifying in that place.

Lu Yin's expression went blank. When his senses returned, there was sweat dripping from his forehead. What just happened? Right at that moment, there had been an overwhelming sense of suppression, but where had it come from? Could it be...

He looked at the blood-red bell. That was the source of the chime that he had just heard!

He gazed at the blood-red bell in his hand, completely dumbfounded, and his face turned pale. That little chime could actually make him feel as if he had been confronting the might of the universe. Could there be some remnant strength of the predecessors in this little bell?

Lu Yin was still unaware that the bell's chime had affected not only him, but also everyone in all of Frostwave Weave. They had all been struck by the same overpowering sensation.

He slowly lowered the bell.

"Monkey, have you seen this before?" Lu Yin asked.

"Seventh Bro, that toy's not very impressive, but that feeling is too terrifying. I've only felt something like that when I faced Teacher Skymender, which is a little terrifying." The Ghost Monkey's voice sounded hoarse.

"Where did you get this thing from anyways? You always end up with such strange items, like that futon as well," the monkey asked.

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed, but his gadget suddenly rang, startling him rather badly. It was Elder Lohar, and when Lu Yin activated his gadget, the elder's image appeared on the screen.

Elder Lohar appeared to be in good spirits. He was smiling broadly and was just about to speak when he suddenly noticed the little blood-red bell that Lu Yin had placed on the table. His attention immediately focused on the bell as the old man's pupils shrank to pinpricks. His expression morphed to one of disbelief, and even his mouth gaped open slightly. The elder looked as though the universe itself had collapsed. There was dread, respect, admiration, and many other complex emotions swirling in the man's eyes, all of which Lu Yin was able to observe in a split second.

Elder Lohar's face became deathly white, and he pointed behind Lu Yin. "Why do you have that?"

Lu Yin's eyes flashed, and he turned around to look before answering without any hesitation. "Someone gave it to me."

"Who? Lord- no, who gave it to you?" Elder Lohar urgently pressed.

At this moment, Kayze reported to Lu Yin that Aden was requesting an audience.

Lu Yin did not bother with Kayze, and he looked at Elder Lohar with a strange expression. "Elder, you recognize this object?"

"How did you obtain that?" Elder Lohar's eyes were exceptionally wide.

Lu Yin thought about it and remembered what had happened when he heard the bell chime. He then answered, "I don't know myself, but at that time, I felt as if the might of the universe had swept over me and as if reality itself had collapsed. I heard a voice tell me that this bell would be given to me, and when I woke up, it was there next to my chest."

Elder Lohar's pupils shrank before his eyes went wide again. He stared at Lu Yin in disbelief, almost as though he was looking at a deity.

When he saw Elder Lohar's expression, Lu Yin knew that the explanation he had just given the old man might have caused the elder to doubt his own life. This bell must have some impressive background, and it must be related to something that not even Elder Lohar could stand up to.

Lu Yin quietly waited, and occasionally, his eyes would sweep across Elder Lohar's expression, trying to understand something.

At this moment, Kayze reported again, "Your Highness, Captain Aden is urgently seeking an audience."

Lu Yin waved a hand to dismiss the man, as his current call was clearly more urgent.

Elder Lohar exhaled. "Little- No, Alliance Leader Lu, I contacted you at this time to tell you about the Technocracy. There have been no abnormal changes at the moment, so there is no need to worry."

Lu Yin nodded and grunted in acknowledgement, but he simply continued to look at Elder Lohar.

The way the old powerhouse addressed Lu Yin had suddenly changed, and it felt like the elder had suddenly gained a deep respect for Lu Yin. It seemed as though Lu Yin had guessed correctly; this blood-red bell was clearly connected to some very important individual.

The die's one pip: Pilfer had grabbed a hold of something incredible.

"I have some other matters that I need to attend to at this moment, so that is all for now. Right, if you have anything you need help with, just call me," Elder Lohar said. He then looked reverently at the blood-red bell once again. This time, his expression was a little strange, as there was some doubt to it.

Lu Yin suddenly spoke up. "Elder, Zenyu Star suffered from a sneak attack recently, which I believe you should have also heard about. Junior was thinking that if Zenyu Star had an Enlighter overseeing it, it would be better."

Without any hesitation, Elder Lohar answered, "Alright, I will send an Enlighter over to help you keep watch."

Lu Yin was surprised, as that was a very refreshing reply. He had merely been probing with that request.

“Elder, do you know where this bell came from?” Lu Yin asked.

Elder Lohar looked at Lu Yin with a complicated expression. “That voice didn’t tell you?”

Lu Yin shook his head.

Elder Lohar laughed. “That’s right. If you knew about it, then you wouldn’t have previously—”

He abruptly stopped himself from saying anything more. “Alright, I have other matters to attend to, so that’s it for now. The Enlighter will arrive at Zenyu Star soon.” He then immediately ended the call.

Lu Yin stared at the blood-red bell and fell deep into thought; what exactly was this thing? It could even badly rattle a Hall of Honor expert whose power level was over 300,000.

At that moment, Aden barged into the room, with Kayze trailing behind him.

“I’m sorry, Your Highness, I couldn’t stop him,” Kayze shouted in a panic.

Lu Yin waved a hand for Kayze to withdraw, and then he looked at Aden curiously. According to Lu Yin’s impression of the man, Aden was steady and hardly ever panicked no matter what he encountered. He had not lost his self-control even when he was facing Enlighter realm astral beasts in Ironblood Weave.

“What’s the matter?” Lu Yin asked.

Aden’s face was solemn, and there was a trace of an inexplicable alarm that could be seen within the depths of his eyes. “There’s trouble, the Hall of—”

Aden’s eyes were suddenly drawn to the blood-red bell, and he exhibited the exact same response that Elder Lohar had just shown, but Aden’s reaction was even more exaggerated than Elder Lohar’s. He pointed at the bell in disbelief. “Wh- why’s that thing here?”

Lu Yin’s eyes flashed. “You recognize it?”

Aden stared closely at the blood-red bell and then approached it step by step before stopping just two meters away from it. He then swallowed his saliva. “This feeling, that’s right, it’s this.”

He looked back at Lu Yin, and his eyes went wide. “Your Highness, did you give this bell a shake just now?”

Lu Yin’s heart trembled—could it be that he hadn’t been the only one affected by the bell’s chime? “How did you know?”

Aden smiled bitterly. “I came here precisely because of this matter. It wasn’t just me. The entire Great Yu Empire—no, the entire Frostwave Weave and even the other nearby weaves were able to sense that... universal power.”

Lu Yin’s eyes narrowed. “What do you mean?”

Aden solemnly asked, “How did Your Highness obtain that bell?”

Lu Yin repeated what he told Elder Lohar, and Aden stared at him in disbelief. “How is that possible? How could that person have given you this bell? Even if you were their own son, they wouldn’t give it. This shouldn’t be. It’s impossible,” Aden muttered to himself before looking at Lu Yin with piercing eyes. “Your Highness, tell me the truth. Were you really born in the Outerverse?”

Lu Yin seriously answered, “Tell me, what exactly is this thing?”

Aden stared at the blood-red bell again as he carefully enunciated every word. “The Hall of Honor’s Chief Justice of the Interstellar Supreme Court’s emblem.”

Lu Yin’s eyes narrowed, and he was suddenly unable to think clearly. Everything that had just happened all suddenly made sense. It was no wonder why Elder Lohar had shown such an extreme reaction, and it was also no wonder why Aden had done the same. This explained how this tiny bell had been able to release such an overpowering display of might that had shaken an entire weave.

The Hall of Honor was the Human Domain’s acknowledged master, and it had the authority to judge all things. Next in the hierarchy was the Interstellar Supreme Court, the Lockbreaker Society, the Ten Arbiters Council, and so on and so forth. Any power that was recognized as possessing the authority to judge matters within the Human Domain was one of the Hall of Honor’s various subsidiary organizations.

Of these various powers, the most terrifying one was the Interstellar Supreme Court. They were the Hall of Honor’s enforcer as well as the Hall of Honor’s sharpest sword. It had the authority to judge everything, and it also had the strength to determine everything.

Whoever it was, as long as they were judged by the Interstellar Supreme Court, they would have no path of escape.

It was publicly known that the Interstellar Supreme Court was the universe’s most terrifying enforcement power. Even the Innaverse’s Daynight clan and Sword Sect, the Cosmic Sea’s Four Pirate Crews, the Starfall Sea’s Sea King’s Dome, and the various powers on Grayweed Continent dared not provoke the Supreme Court; it was truly an unrivalled force.

### **Chapter 780: Monstrous Lie**

The Chief Justice of the Interstellar Supreme Court was one of the top powerhouses who stood at the peak of humanity, and he was an enigmatic character.

Generally, even if an enormous power like the Daynight clan was judged, such matters would not require the Chief Justice’s intervention, and the three Judicial Commissioners were generally more than enough. Just this fact was enough to show the Chief Justice’s influence, as he stood above all living things and was essentially a god amongst men.

Many theorized that the Chief Justice’s strength had surpassed a power level of 1,000,000, but it was certain that he was an absolutely terrifying character who could control everything.

Lu Yin stared at the little blood-red bell, and a chill spread across his entire body. He had actually unintentionally stolen the Chief Justice’s emblem.

Elder Lohar was already a powerhouse that Lu Yin would find it hard to defend against, while the Arrow Mountain Elder from Neo-Vestige Sect, Northgate Taisui from the Innerverse, and the Yōu Elder from the Seven Courts were all able to crush Lu Yin like an ant. And yet, all of these people were mere ants in the Chief Justice's eyes as he was in theirs.

It was no wonder why Elder Lohar's attitude toward Lu Yin had changed so drastically.

Lu Yin knew that he had just told a monstrous lie, and it was one that could possibly condemn him forever. Even if the Outerverse was currently isolated from the Innerverse, once this lie was exposed, Lu Yin would absolutely be imprisoned for eternity without any chances of being saved.

Once the Innerverse and Outerverse were reconnected, his lie would be exposed, and at that moment, not even Highsage Leon would be able to protect him. Nobody would.

Lu Yin regretted his actions as he should not have lied about the bell. Once the Outerverse reconnected to the Innerverse, the lie would be immediately exposed.

But if he had not lied, then how could he have explained having the bell? What could he even use to steal something that belonged to the Chief Justice? Should he have tried to claim that the bell was fake? Elder Lohar had immediately sent an Enlighter over, and that might have been with the intention of verifying its authenticity. However, Aden had also said that the entire weave had felt that overwhelming might, which was not an incident that could be hidden.

No, the lie had to be perpetuated, and Lu Yin definitely could not let himself be exposed. His gaze steadied—since he could not justify how he had obtained this bell, he would just follow through with this lie. After all, who knew when the Innerverse and Outerverse would reconnect.

At least for the moment, Lu Yin had no wish to die.

Not to mention, this lie would be of tremendous help to him for the time being.

He looked at the blood-red bell, and his lips went dry. His die's one pip: Pilfer could truly grab anything, and it had even stolen from the Chief Justice. Would it steal something from one of the Sixth Mainland's Progenitors next? Lu Yin would have to thank the heavens if that happened.

"The Chief Justice of the Human Domain's Hall of Honor's Interstellar Supreme Court's emblem. Seventh Bro, this Monkey will be blunt—we're screwed." The Ghost Monkey was in despair.

Lu Yin picked up the blood-red bell and solemnly stored it away before looking at Aden. "Are you certain that this is the Chief Justice's emblem?"

Aden's expression grew complex, but he still seriously responded, "When I was roaming about the Neoverse in the past, I once felt this sort of overpowering might before, and it was the Chief Justice's emblem. There's no mistake." He then looked at Lu Yin. "Your Highness, what relationship do you have with the Chief Justice? Why did he pass his emblem over to you?"

"I don't know." Lu Yin immediately played stupid.

Aden did not ask anything more, as he naturally associated the bell with how Lu Yin had mysteriously acquired so many items, such as those natural treasures. Everyone was curious about how Lu Yin had obtained them. Aden himself thought that the Hall of Honor must have given them to Lu Yin, as this

youth's backer seemed to indeed be the Hall of Honor, which meant that he had an extraordinary status.

Because of the Grand Lu Auction, countless influential figures had come to Zenyu Star. Under these circumstances, Amethyst Exchange sped up its construction speed, and they were able to finish rebuilding their mall after just a few more days, after which it quickly opened back up for business. The building was filled to the brim on its opening day, and there was an unceasing flow of people after that.

At the top level of Amethyst Exchange, Zi Xianxian was leisurely curled up on a pink sofa as she played games on her gadget.

A notification sound beeped, which Zi Xianxian tapped open. She then suddenly stood up. Deng Pu had been sighted.

And at the same time, Zi Fang tried to call her.

Zi Xianxian's lips curled up as she accepted the call. She looked at Zi Fang on her screen and casually asked, "What's the matter, Brother?"

Zi Fang coughed and looked at Zi Xianxian with a serious expression. "How's the situation with the mall's rebuilding coming along?"

Zi Xianxian cried out, "When did Brother become Chairman? Why haven't I received any announcements about that? You need to tell me these things earlier as I definitely would have sent you news about the reconstruction progress."

Zi Fang did not appreciate the mocking tone that Zi Xianxian was using, and he wanted to berate her for it, but after thinking about it, he simply endured it. He then used a patient tone to say, "Xianxian, Brother knows that I was too fierce with you in the past, and I would like to apologize to you."

Zi Xianxian looked at Zi Fang strangely, and her expression turned wary.

Zi Fang continued, saying, "Aegis raided Zenyu Star, and they've already offered reasonable compensation to us. This compensation will be entirely under your name, and not a single star crystal will be removed from the total. This amount will be enough to build a few hundred branches. This matter will end here, and the board does not wish to continue investigating this matter."

"Oh, I don't really mind," Zi Xianxian said.

Zi Fang stared at Zi Xianxian. "Right, have you received the recent piece of intelligence?"

Zi Xianxian nodded. "Deng Pu being discovered?"

Zi Fang's eyes grew fervent. "Deng Pu has True Insight in his possession, and you should understand the value of that treasure. Do not sell that information to anyone else, as our Amethyst Exchange wants to get a hold of Deng Pu."

Zi Xianxian felt that this was a bit strange. "We don't have any Lockbreakers in our ranks, so why do we need True Insight?"

“With True Insight, we will definitely be able to lure over powerful Lockbreakers. With that, we can even cooperate with Saul, who’s an expert on the level of an Enlighter,” Zi Fang explained.

Zi Xianxian thought about it. “Alright, I won’t sell it.”

Zi Fang smiled in satisfaction. “That’s great.”

He then ended the call after making a bit of polite small talk.

Zi Xianxian walked over to a window to look down at the throngs of the crowds around the mall as well as the distant King Zishan's palace. “Don’t sell that information? How is that possible? If you want to coerce me into not causing any trouble for you with just a few sentences, then you must be incredibly naive.”

At this same time, Lu Yin also obtained news of Deng Pu’s appearance, though his information came from Thousand Eyes.

Thousand Eyes’ intelligence network could not compare to Amethyst Exchange’s, as it was inferior in its coverage. However, its accuracy was not any worse than Amethyst Exchange’s. This was especially true for any underworld-related information, as Thousand Eye’s affiliates had their fingers in every pie. The information regarding Deng Pu had coincidentally been intercepted by Thousand Eyes’ network, and he quickly passed that information over to the Second Squadron, which then passed it on to Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was excited, as Deng Pu had finally appeared. He immediately had Yan Yan and Phantom Sting set out to capture Deng Pu.

At this time, Zi Xianxian invited Lu Yin to visit her at Amethyst Exchange’s newly rebuilt mall for a tour, as he was one of the shareholders. It was only natural that he would be invited for such an event after the rebuilding was completed.

But did rebuilding a mall really need Lu Yin to observe it? He quickly guessed that the invitation was actually related to Deng Pu. Whatever Thousand Eyes was able to learn, Amethyst Exchange was naturally capable of obtaining as well.

Lu Yin quickly appeared at Amethyst Exchange’s highest level, from where he looked down at the crowds on the ground below. “It’s no wonder this is one of the four great corporations, as even just a single mall is enough to drive the economy of an entire street.”

Zi Xianxian smiled. “Alliance Leader Lu is overpraising us. The economy of this street is not spurred on by only our Amethyst Exchange. There’s also the Mavis Bank, Shamrock Enterprises, Aurora Enterprises, Endless Borders, the Nalan family, and more. This street has embraced practically all of the Outerverse’s most famous companies, and our Amethyst Exchange is just one of them.”

Zi Xianxian was right, as this bustling street on Zenyu Star had become very famous. For a group to establish a business in this place, they had to at least be on the level of a financial power that spanned multiple weaves. Even the wealthiest corporation in the Great Yu Empire had moved away from this street, as they simply did not qualify to remain there.



Also, for anyone to conduct business or shop on this street, one had to be a brilliant or famous person within certain circles, and any given person was able to influence the economy of a filament or more.

This was also why the effect of Aegis's raid had been so overwhelming, as anyone who had died during the raid had not been someone with a simple background.

If not for Lu Yin using his influence, the Grand Lu Auction could not possibly have had a place on this street.

This was the most flourishing street in the entire Great Eastern Alliance.

"Miss Xianxian shouldn't have invited me here for something as simple as just looking at the rebuilt mall, correct?" Lu Yin probed as he smiled at Zi Xianxian.

Zi Xianxian sipped from a glass of fruit juice and licked her red lips, her eyes lighting up as she looked at Lu Yin. "Alliance Leader Lu, you are a Lockbreaker, no?"

Lu Yin's eyes flashed. "Yes, I'm a five star Discerning Elementary Lockbreaker. No, wait, after the Lockbreaker Competition, I was promoted to a one star Perceptive Intermediate Lockbreaker."

"So, Alliance Leader Lu should also want to obtain True Insight, no?" Zi Xianxian smiled as she looked at him. She hoped to see Lu Yin lose his self-control, as the chance of obtaining True Insight was enough to cause any Lockbreaker to lose control.

Zi Xianxian had guessed correctly, as True Insight could indeed cause Lu Yin to lose his cool. However, it was a pity for her that Lu Yin had already done so; she just had not been there to see it.

"What is Miss Xianxian suggesting? Does your Amethyst Exchange have True Insight?" Lu Yin asked despite knowing the answer.

Zi Xianxian looked proud, and she smugly answered, "We don't, but Deng Pu does, and coincidentally, we know Deng Pu's location. Would Alliance Leader Lu like to know?"

"No," Lu Yin answered very bluntly.

Zi Xianxian's proud expression didn't fluctuate in the slightest, as she thought that she had misheard Lu Yin. "I'm sorry? Come again?"

"I said 'no,'" Lu Yin calmly said.

Zi Xianxian was lost, as the situation was not following the script that she had planned. "You don't want True Insight?"

Lu Yin felt helpless. "Of course I want it, but I can't get it."

"I know where Deng Pu is, and he has True Insight," Zi Xianxian repeated, still lost.

Lu Yin shrugged. "Forget it. It's good that you have that information, but let someone else go and fight over it. It's none of my business. I don't want Saul going crazy and creating trouble for me."

He waved a hand at Zi Xianxian. "If Miss Xianxian doesn't have anything else to discuss, then I'll head out first as I'm rather busy." And with that, Lu Yin immediately disappeared.

Zi Xianxian stood rooted in place and did not react for half a day. What was this? Lu Yin did not even want to chase after True Insight? He was afraid of Saul? That was impossible! He wasn't even afraid of Aegis, so why would he be afraid of Saul? What had gone wrong? Zi Xianxian could not figure out what had just happened.

But the more she was unable to figure things out, the more curious she became. "No, I have to know the reason!"

She then rushed over to King Zishan's palace. She did not believe Lu Yin's reaction, as his response had been just too unusual. From Amethyst Exchange's analysis of Lu Yin's character based on all of their gathered data, she knew that he should not have had such a reaction. This meant that something was definitely wrong. Had someone else from the exchange already sold Lu Yin this information?

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Spacecraft were not the only means of transportation through the universe—there were also some extremely bizarre vehicles. For example, in the western weaves, there was a region that was significantly colder. In fact, their frigid temperature caused layers of ice to form even in space, which created a peculiar image.

Although the temperatures were low here, there were countless people who visited this region every year as this was a rarely seen phenomenon.

Within that region, there was an icy rail that shot out towards the west, and there was a frozen car sliding atop this rail. This was the vehicle that tourists usually used to roam through this frozen region of the universe.

The icy vehicle was sky blue, and it had been constructed entirely out of ice, but it was not much slower than a spacecraft as it flew towards the west.