

ODYSSEY 1651

Chapter 1651: Challenge

Lu Yin had initially wanted to give Long Yi a curio so that the dragon could utilize his full power, but after hearing Long Yi's explanation, Lu Yin changed his mind. He only had fifty cloakstones, and even if he gave all of them to the dragon, it would not be enough for half of Long Yi's clones.

They continued sparring, and Long Yi continued trying to defeat Lu Yin. As for Lu Yin, his mind was on other things.

At that moment, Ku Wei arrived in his normal form. He suddenly screamed.

Lu Yin stopped.

"Master, the Sword Sect's gone nuts!" Ku Wei shouted.

Lu Yin frowned. "What happened?"

"Do you remember former Arbiter Liu Tianmu? She wants to challenge you as the Sword Sect's representative," Ku Wei yelled.

Lu Yin arched a brow. "Liu Tianmu wants to challenge me?"

He also immediately assumed that the Sword Sect and Liu Tianmu had gone crazy. She already knew that he was strong enough to defeat an Envoy, and yet she still dared to challenge him. She had to be crazy!

Long Yi also felt that the Sword Sect was insane. Not even the Sword Sect's Elder Lianxin was able to defeat Lu Yin, and she was an actual Envoy. There was no need to mention Liu Tianmu.

Lu Yin checked his gadget and saw that news of Liu Tianmu's challenge had already been released on the network, and Liu Tianmu was even letting Lu Yin choose the time and place for their battle.

Lu Yin's gaze grew more focused; something was wrong. Liu Tianmu was either crazy or well prepared, but why would she believe herself capable of defeating him? Did she have some sort of item? A power vessel? That was impossible, as such things were not allowed in these formal challenges. In that case, why had she challenged him? Could it be that she was just trying to delay his attack on the Sword Sect?

"Master, the woman's gotta be crazy. There's no need for you to waste your time as I can settle this for you." Ku Wei became very excited, as he wanted to fight against Liu Tianmu. He was confident that he would be a match for the Arbiters.

Lu Yin waved Ku Wei away as he continued to browse the available information.

Before long, Li Zimo called Lu Yin. "Liu Tianmu obtained a black sword from somewhere underground in the Sword Sect. The sword's from Liu Guai."

"Liu Guai?" Lu Yin was shocked. He had heard this name before; Burial Garden's Yōu Qi had mentioned it. You Qi's innate gift was a book that allowed him to use the power of dead people, such as Dun Jiu and Liu Guai. Lu Yin still remembered how Yōu Qi had used Liu Guai's Thirteen Swords.

“Liu Guai was a unique person in the history of the Sword Sect, as he managed to learn the Thirteen Swords, but he only used five years to master the First to the Twelfth Sword. He was considered a true genius, but he was stuck on the Thirteenth Sword for twenty years. Nobody knows why. Even though he experienced romance and had familial ties, he still wasn’t able to understand the Thirteenth Sword.

“Also, no one knows how he managed to master the Thirteenth Sword, but his version of the technique was unavoidable, just like Liu Tianmu’s,” Li Zimo explained.

It sounded like a normal story, but that could not be everything. If that was all there was, then Liu Guai would have never been included within the Sword Sect’s records. He would have just been considered a typical cultivator who had managed to comprehend the Thirteen Swords.

“I’ve asked my master why Liu Guai’s sword was kept beneath the Sword Sect, but she only told me that Liu Guai’s Thirteen Swords was very tempting. She would not elaborate beyond that. However, there was one odd thing about Liu Guai: he was killed by someone else from the Sword Sect,” Li Zimo continued.

Finally, Lu Yin’s expression changed. This was a strange detail; the fact that Liu Guai had been killed by someone from the Sword Sect was a big deal, as the Sword Sect generally placed a tremendous amount of importance on the Thirteen Swords. How could one of their disciples who had mastered the Thirteen Swords be killed by someone else from the same sect? This was very strange.

Furthermore, if Liu Guai had been killed inside the Sword Sect, then how was someone from Burial Garden able to use his skills?

“Where’s Liu Guai’s corpse?” Lu Yin asked.

“I don’t know. All I know is that Liu Guai was killed inside the Sword Sect, but Master didn’t say anything else. Oh right, Liu Guai’s sword is known as Heaven and Earth.” Li Zimo hung up as soon as he finished talking.

Lu Yin lowered his gadget and smiled. It was no wonder why Liu Tianmu had dared to challenge him. It seemed that there was something special about Liu Guai’s sword. However, Liu Tianmu would not be allowed to use any additional items during their battle, so would a sword be of any help even if it was special?

Could she stand up to one of his attacks?

Lu Yin was a cautious person, and he was aware that Liu Tianmu was not irrational. Since she had challenged him, she had to have some measure of confidence. This meant that Liu Guai was at the heart of this issue.

Lu Yin immediately reached out to Da Qiu and San Liang, as he wanted to use the Hall of Honor to gather more information about Liu Guai.

The Hall of Honor had incarcerated Liu Huang within Gaia’s Swamp, and they would naturally have the most knowledge about the Sword Sect outside of the sect itself.

“Alliance Leader, Liu Guai was one of the Sword Sect’s many powerhouses in their history to master the Thirteen Swords. There was nothing particularly special about him,” Da Qiu informed Lu Yin.

The Interstellar Supreme Court's records had nothing special pertaining to Liu Guai, which meant that Lu Yin's only remaining resource was San Liang.

San Liang soon got back to Lu Yin. "There's only one detail that the overseers' council has regarding Liu Guai: he went insane."

"Insane?"

"Yes. Nobody knows the details of what happened, but after Liu Guai went crazy, the Sword Sect dealt with him, and I heard that the Sword Sect even sealed themselves off for an entire year afterwards. Thus, they are the only ones who know the truth of what happened back then," San Liang explained. He had perused the overseers' records, which covered all major events that had occurred in the Fifth Mainland, regardless of if it pertained to the Interstellar Supreme Court, military conflicts, or even the Lockbreaker Society. The overseers had the right to view any information that the Hall of Honor's subsidiary powers had access to.

Lu Yin fell deep into thought. It appeared that Liu Guai had been quite famous, and even the Hall of Honor had only been able to gather a small amount of information regarding the man. This meant that Lu Yin would have to go to the Sword Sect and Burial Garden if he wanted to find out more about Liu Guai.

Burial Garden was far too mysterious, and Lu Yin actually had no way of contacting them.

Lu Yin was just about to hang up when San Liang hesitantly said, "Alliance Leader, um, there's one more thing, but I'm not sure whether or not I should tell you."

"What is it?" Lu Yin asked.

"The rumors claiming that the Great Eastern Alliance is working together with Sixth Mainland to deal with the Sword Sect have been spreading wildly, and even the overseers' council are arguing about this matter. Alliance Leader Lu, you're not actually working with the Sixth Mainland, right?"

Lu Yin's eyes flickered. "What's your position in this matter?"

San Liang was confused. "What?"

"You're stating a position, so tell me, what is it?" Lu Yin asked calmly.

San Liang turned pale. "Alliance Leader Lu, I'm not trying to express my position, I'm just--"

"San Liang, do you remember how you first made contact with Wang Wen?" Lu Yin asked.

San Liang's heart fell. "Yes, I remember, Alliance Leader Lu."

"Since I was able to make you into an overseer and one of the most influential people in the entire Fifth Mainland, I can also bring you back down. You have no right to interfere in anything I wish to do, and you have no right to even express your position," Lu Yin icily stated.

San Liang paled even further. "Alliance Leader Lu, I understand. I'm sorry, Alliance Leader Lu. I won't do it again."

Lu Yin hung up and stared up at the sky. People easily became arrogant after attaining power, and San Liang was one such person. He had desperately wanted to become an overseer and had spent a great deal of time studying psychology rather than cultivating and training, which showed his ambition. However, after he had succeeded, he became dissatisfied at being a puppet of the Great Eastern Alliance and had wanted to express his position on matters.

Fortunately, Lu Yin had discovered the man's arrogance at an early stage, as otherwise, Lu Yin would have had to replace the man once he had become too ambitious, and that would be troublesome.

San Liang was just one of many people under Lu Yin's control, and it was possible that some of the others had a similar mindset.

What about Wei Rong? Lu Yin was still concerned about Wei Rong, as the man was too intelligent, and smart people did not readily reveal their ambitions.

Fortunately, Lu Yin had already planted someone near Wei Rong.

Lu Yin went back to his gadget. Since the Sword Sect wanted to challenge him, he had no reason to refuse. No matter what skills Liu Guai might have had, Lu Yin did not believe that they would let Liu Tianmu measure up to him. Lu Yin had always been the one to successfully challenge people stronger than himself.

He set the date for their battle to take place in seven days, and Lu Yin smiled when he chose the venue: the Sword Sect.

Countless people became intrigued in former Arbiter Liu Tianmu's challenge to Lu Yin, and it became a topic of discussion for many across the universe.

Still, while most people were confident that Liu Tianmu would not be able to defeat Lu Yin, as Lu Yin had left a strong impression on everyone during the final battle of ZENITH, there were some people who supported Liu Tianmu nonetheless. This was because the Thirteen Swords were just too famous as a technique, and it swayed some people into favoring the Thirteen Swords even though Lu Yin had withstood the Thirteenth Sword before.

Liu Tianmu sat on the ground on Sword Mountain. A black sword and a white sword lay next to her as she waited for Lu Yin's reply.

Liu Shaoqiu was worried.

Long Yun and others had mixed feelings, as a former Arbiter was currently needing to challenge someone else instead.

At this moment, even Liu Qianjue was waiting for Lu Yin's reply.

"Sect Master, Lu Yin has accepted the challenge. He chose to have the match take place in seven days, and he's also chosen the location," Elder Li hesitated for a moment before continuing, saying, "The Sword Sect's Sword Array Plaza."

Liu Qianjue frowned. Was Lu Yin overconfident and too arrogant? Why else would he choose to have the battle take place within the Sword Sect? The Sword Sect had become Lu Yin's enemy, but he still dared to fight in their home.

The Sword Sect disciples were all outraged. Sword Mountain constantly emitted sword qi, which made it a perfect place to fight, but particularly so for the Sword Sect's own disciples. Lu Yin was being far too arrogant by choosing to fight within the Sword Sect, let alone the Sword Array Plaza where he had once destroyed their sword array.

"Agree to his terms. I'll wait for him in the Sword Array Plaza in seven days," Liu Tianmu replied.

Liu Qianjue nodded and then raised his head. "Disciples of the Sword Sect! Open the gates and prepare to receive our guests!"

After two days, many cultivators had arrived in First Flowzone, as they wanted to enter the Sword Sect to watch the battle between Liu Tianmu and Lu Yin. Most of these visitors were part of the younger generation, as the Ten Arbiters had only recently stepped down due to age. Thus, to many youths, the former Ten Arbiters were still the overseers of the younger generation.

Not many older cultivators were interested in this particular battle, as they already knew that Lu Yin was able to fight on par with Envoys. Even though many were curious about why Liu Tianmu had willingly challenged Lu Yin, they still believed that Lu Yin was guaranteed to emerge victorious and that the Sword Sect was just stalling.

Since Lu Yin was supposedly cooperating with the Sixth Mainland to deal with the Sword Sect, the only thing that the Sword Sect could do was delay the attack with something like this challenge.

As far as most people were concerned, this challenge was nothing more than a waste of time.

In the Neoverse, in the Cosmic Sect, Sect Master Yuan Qiong arrived at Elder Jiu Shen's training grounds. "Elder, Lu Yin is in trouble."

Elder Jiu Shen opened his eyes, his gaze expressing his rage and helplessness. "What's wrong?"

Yuan Qiong spoke bitterly, as he had no desire to visit Elder Jiu Shen for this matter, but the sect master had been left with no choice. Since Lu Yin had not been able to directly reach Elder Jiu Shen, he had forced the sect master to visit on his behalf. "He wants you to protect him for a few days."

Elder Jiu Shen instantly became outraged. "He dares to try to force me to protect him?"

Yuan Qiong helplessly explained, "He said that he might soon die without your protection."

Elder Jiu Shen gritted his teeth. "Doesn't he have that Liu Ye and Fei Hua with him?"

"He said that his enemy might be a Sixth Mainland powerhouse with a power level of more than a million."

Elder Jiu Shen's eyes flashed. "What's going on?"

Chapter 1652: A Mysterious Sword

Yuan Qiong informed Elder Jiu Shen of everything that had recently happened, and he even told the elder about how the Cosmic Sect had helped Lu Yin deceive the Lingling clan, which had greatly upset the sect master. "Elder, Lu Yin is only getting worse. He's using that treasure on his foot to force our Cosmic Sect to take part in unspeakable acts, and now, he's even requesting that you go and protect him."

Elder Jiu Shen frowned. "Did you say that there are rumors claiming that Lu Yin is working with the Sixth Mainland to deal with the Sword Sect?"

Yuan Qiong nodded. "We initially assumed that they were mere rumors, but with Lu Yin now asking for protection, it looks like he really might be working with Master Qing Hua."

Elder Jiu Shen grew solemn. This was a matter that now involved one of the Sixth Mainland's Emphyrean Imprinters, and with the innate suppression that those from the Fifth Mainland suffered from those from the Sixth Mainland, the elder was not confident that he could defeat Master Qing Hua.

Why had Lu Yin gotten involved with such a person?

"Oh right, Elder, Lu Yin is asking you to make your way to the Sword Sect," Yuan Qiong continued.

Elder Jiu Shen's face twitched. "Does he want me to help him settle matters with the Sword Sect?"

"One of the Sword Sect's disciples challenged Lu Yin, and he chose the Sword Sect as the location for their match," Yuan Qiong explained.

Elder Jiu Shen immediately felt that Lu Yin was a troublemaker. Why else would someone purposefully choose to fight someone on their home turf? Elder Jiu Shen was truly tempted to go look for Elder Gong and have the elder forcefully retrieve that pattern from Lu Yin. They could not just blindly listen to Lu Yin! However, the elder soon abandoned the thought, as if it were possible, they would have done so long ago.

Everyone in the Cosmic Sect, including Elder Shan and all the others, felt stifled by Lu Yin's behavior, and Elder Jiu Shen suffered the most. The worst part was that he could not refuse Lu Yin as the Cosmic Sect would lose their treasure if Lu Yin was killed.

Five days passed, which meant that there were only two days remaining before the battle.

On this day, Wen Sansi received an invitation to go to the Sword Sect. Many people had been invited to be the Sword Sect's guests, such as Little Mountain God, Ling Gong, Ling Que, Xing Kai, and many others. As soon as they learned of Liu Tianmu's challenge, they had all rushed over to the Sword Sect.

Wendy Yushan had also made the trip with Ling Gong, and they were already waiting at the Sword Array Plaza.

There were even some powerful independent cultivators that had been invited into the Sword Sect.

Starsibyl arrived on the sixth day, and she saw many familiar faces.

Outside the plaza, millions of spectators had gathered. All of them were able to clearly see the plaza despite the vast distance.

Liu Tianmu was quietly waiting within the plaza. Her white sword had been stored in her cosmic ring, and she was instead holding Liu Guai's black sword.

Many people felt curious about the black sword, as they had never seen Liu Tianmu use it before.

Wen Sansi and the others asked the Sword Sect disciples about the sword, but all of the disciples refused to say a single thing. All that anyone was able to learn was the name "Liu Guai." No one was able to learn anything else regarding the sword.

"Starsibyl, what do you think about this battle? Can you use divination to determine anything?" Wen Sansi asked. He was close to Starsibyl, and both Xing Kai and Ling Gong were nearby as well. A lot of people were looking at the small gathering, as several of the people had once been Arbiters.

At the moment, another batch of youths had already replaced the Arbiters on the Universe Youth Council, but they had not received the title of Arbiter. The Ten Arbiters were unique unto their era, and they had completely dominated their generation.

However, Lu Yin retained his status as one of the Ten Arbiters. Despite that, the other nine former Arbiters did not interact with him, and none of them dared to contact him, as they all felt as though Lu Yin was someone from another generation despite him being about the same age as them.

Starsibyl continued to watch Liu Tianmu as she calmly answered, "There's no need for divination."

"Does Liu Tianmu stand no chance at all?" Wen Sansi asked.

Starsibyl smiled. "You know that very well."

"Even with our help?" Ling Gong suddenly asked.

Ling Que was startled. "You want to jump in?"

Wendy Yushan turned towards Ling Gong.

Ling Gong clenched her fists. She would never forget Lu Yin's words after he had returned. He had said that he wanted to challenge all of the former Arbiters at the same time. Even though there was no chance of her defeating him, she still wanted to beat him up.

"That would be interesting, but there's still no need to do a divination. The gap between him and the rest of you is too large." Starsibyl laughed.

Ling Que pouted. He had once thought that Lu Yin was weaker than him when they had both been referred to as candidates to replace the Ten Arbiters. However, even if all of the Arbiters worked together now, they still would not be able to defeat Lu Yin. The man was an absolute monster.

Ling Que wondered where Mu Rong was at the moment.

Lu Yin arrived on the seventh day, accompanied by Liu Ye and Fei Hua.

Everyone watched as Lu Yin entered the Sword Array Plaza. He sat down a hundred meters away from Liu Tianmu, and the spectators all quietly watched the two.

Liu Tianmu's eyes opened, and she met Lu Yin's gaze.

“You should know my strength, so why did obtaining that sword give you the confidence to challenge me?” Lu Yin asked as he stared at the black sword with interest.

Liu Tianmu answered calmly, “Tomorrow is the scheduled day for our battle. I thought that you wouldn’t arrive until then.”

Lu Yin glanced around. “I wanted to show up early so that I could take a good look around the Sword Sect since this place will soon be mine. I was in a rush when I was here last time, so I only managed to get a look at the plaza and the pond where Senior Liu was fishing.”

Liu Tianmu was stunned.

Lu Yin had mentioned such things in a perfectly normal tone of voice and made no attempt to hide his words. He both astonished the spectators and enraged the Sword Sect disciples.

Elder Li instantly wanted to kill the youth.

Liu Qianjue’s face turned stony. This Lu Yin was too arrogant! He really did not care about the Sword Sect at all.

Liu Shaoqiu clenched the hilt of his sword. During the Astral Combat Tournament, he had been comparable to Lu Yin, but the difference between them had become inconceivable since.

Ling Que was similarly stunned. “He’s really becoming more and more arrogant! I was almost killed by the Great Eastern Alliance when I was in Blazing Mist Flowzone.”

Ling Gong kept a close eye on Lu Yin. His demeanor had changed. Something must have happened when he had gone missing, as he no longer cared about even the Sword Sect.

“You’re targeting the Innerverse,” Liu Tianmu commented.

Lu Yin was caught off guard. “I can’t believe that you have any interest in that.”

Liu Tianmu’s hand settled onto the black sword. “I will do my best in tomorrow’s battle, and I hope that you will do the same.”

Given the difference between them, it sounded as though Liu Tianmu was trying to die. Master Qing Hua was a huge source of pressure for the Sword Sect; otherwise, Liu Tianmu would never take the risk to challenge him.

Lu Yin looked around, seeing many familiar faces. He noticed Wendy Yushan and immediately thought of Undying Yushan. That man was a problem that Lu Yin really needed to deal with.

Lu Yin sensed a challenging gaze and turned to look at Ling Gong, who was standing next to Wendy Yushan. Lu Yin’s eyes swept past her without any interest, causing Ling Gong to clench her fists. A grating sound emanated from her white armour, and she reflexively stepped forward to attack Lu Yin.

Ling Que immediately dragged her backwards. “Calm down, calm down.”

Ling Gong snorted and glared at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin looked at Starsibyl, Xing Kai, and even Liu Qianjue, who was standing elsewhere.

The sect master of the Sword Sect currently viewed Lu Yin in a completely different manner. The man had once seen Lu Yin as a junior as Lu Yin truly had not been able to compare to the sect master at that time. However, Liu Qianjue's eyes now held both wariness and killing intent.

Lu Yin was certain that Liu Qianjue would love to personally kill Lu Yin while he was at Sword Mountain even if he was criticized by the public, but the man was not able to do so.

There were also many people from the Inniverse's eight great flowzones, and Lu Yin had no idea how many of those people were actually working for the Sixth Mainland.

However, there likely were not many, as this battle would be thought of as a game to such people.

The next day soon arrived, and sword qi shot up from beneath Lu Yin's feet. He felt like there was more sword qi present than before.

Liu Tianmu opened her eyes and stood up. She put the black sword away and used star energy to form the familiar white sword that she usually used.

Lu Yin stood across from her and raised a hand. "This will end with this attack."

Liu Tianmu clenched her sword and remained silent.

"Still, I'll give you a chance to attack, which I'm pretty sure you already expected." Lu Yin stared at Liu Tianmu. "I'm very curious about your current strength, but even if Liu Guai himself came back to life, he probably wouldn't be able to defeat me. Despite that, you seem to think that you can do so after spending just a few days with that sword. I really am very curious about this."

Liu Tianmu remained calm. "I'll show you."

Lu Yin smiled and lifted his hand. While everyone watched in amazement, Lu Yin used star energy to form a sword of his own, which shocked even Liu Qianjue.

Lu Yin's sword was green, and the hilt was half the length of the sword. The blade of the sword itself was covered with spirals that looked like wild beasts, though some also looked like water droplets. The sword was very realistic, and everyone who saw it felt as though they had returned to an ocean of the primordial era.

Liu Qianjue was utterly stunned, and he looked at the sword closely. How was this possible? How could this youth know about that sword?

Elder Lianxin frowned, as the sword seemed very familiar.

Only the two elders paid any particular attention to the sword's appearance, as everyone else was merely interested in the fact that Lu Yin was using a sword,

Lu Yin rarely ever used weapons when fighting, and most people only remember the scythe that he used during the final battle of ZENITH. However, he had chosen to use a sword in a fight against one of the Sword Sect's disciples. This was simply an insult to both his opponent and the entire Sword Sect.

Ling Que's mouth fell open. "That- that's too humiliating."

Ling Gong's eyes blazed as she watched Lu Yin. He really had changed, and he was blatantly insulting the Sword Sect.

On the other hand, Wendy Yushan felt confused. This did not seem like something Lu Yin would do; was he trying to intentionally humiliate Liu Tianmu?

This was what most people thought after seeing Lu Yin create a sword. Many people quietly cursed at Lu Yin, as they already knew that he was much stronger than Liu Tianmu; did he really have to humiliate her in such a manner? It would be incredibly humiliating if Lu Yin defeated Liu Tianmu with a sword.

Not even Starsibyl could understand what Lu Yin was trying to do.

Liu Tianmu slowly pulled out her sword. "You want to defeat me with a sword?"

Lu Yin smiled and glanced over at Liu Qianjue. He saw the sect master's expression and knew that the man recognized the sword that Lu Yin had formed. He had replicated Liu Huang's sword that had gone missing when the man had been locked up in Gaia's Swamp by the Hall of Honor. Lu Yin's entire goal was for Liu Qianjue to recognize this sword.

Chapter 1653: Sword Vs. Sword

The entire Sword Sect was united against Lu Yin, as he was an outsider. If someone from the Sword Sect had the goal of uniting the Inniverse, then these people would not resist. The Sword Sect had recently developed a united will to oppose Lu Yin, and Liu Qianjue was the key to that attitude. However, Liu Qianjue would definitely be swayed after seeing Liu Huang's sword, and along with it, the Sword Sect's attitude would also crumble.

This was only the first step of Lu Yin's plan. He had chosen to have his match with Liu Tianmu within the Sword Sect itself to completely destroy the Sword Sect's will because he knew that, even with a sky-high level of power, he would not be able to destroy the Sword Sect. Rather, that would only further unite the Sword Sect against him. The only way to destroy their united will was through swordsmanship.

The Sword Sect was most proud of their swordsmanship, and it was also the key to their unity. They felt that they were the best with swords, which naturally meant that the only thing that could destroy their will was pure swordsmanship.

Lu Yin looked at Liu Tianmu and grew serious. "The Sword Sect's Thirteen Swords is famous throughout the universe. I hope to have a chance to experience it."

Liu Tianmu's eyes went wide, as everybody could hear the open challenge in Lu Yin's words, and the Sword Sect disciples all became furious.

Liu Tianmu no longer hesitated, and she immediately attacked with the Thirteen Swords' First Sword. Lu Yin retaliated, but he used the exact same stance and motion; he was also using the First Sword.

The two swords met in the sky, and the sky was split apart as a clang rang out. The collision of sword qi left an impressive image as it swept over the plaza.

All of the spectators retreated and stared at the two combatants in awe. Many people rubbed their eyes; were they seeing things? Did Lu Yin just use a part of the Thirteen Swords?

The Sword Sect disciples were all rendered speechless: the Thirteen Swords?

Liu Qianjue took a step forward and glared at Lu Yin. The youth had truly used the Thirteen Swords, but how had he learned that technique? It was simply impossible! Historically, only one person per generation was able to inherit the Thirteen Swords, and the current generation was already considered exceptional as two people had learned the Thirteen Swords. However, how had Lu Yin learned it? Had he somehow found an inheritance of the Thirteen Swords? Still, that was also impossible, as the Thirteen Swords did not exist outside of the Sword Sect.

Liu Qianjue's gaze focused: the Thirteen Swords.

"It- it's fake, right? That can't be the Thirteen Swords!" The Sword Sect disciples were all stunned.

A slightly older man commented, "It has to be fake. How could an outsider learn the Thirteen Swords? Lu Yin is despicable! He's using his overwhelming power to imitate the Thirteen Swords! He's stronger than our martial sister, so he's using his higher level of strength to compensate for his lack of skill with a sword! How despicable!"

"Lu Yin is so despicable for imitating the Thirteen Swords!"

"Despicable!"

"Despicable!"

"Despicable!"

...

Lu Yin glanced around. Despicable? He smiled in response. The more these disciples ranted, the more they showed how much they cared about the Thirteen Swords. They were completely unwilling to admit that he had just used the true Thirteen Swords; while that technique was the Sword Sect's invincible technique, it could also be their greatest weakness.

Liu Tianmu gaped at Lu Yin as a wound appeared on her arm. It was just a superficial cut, but she had lost to Lu Yin's First Sword.

She attacked again, this time using the Second Sword, the sword of domain. Many people were able to comprehend a domain, and Unseen Light's domain was far more powerful than Liu Tianmu's. However, a strong domain did not necessarily mean that it could be fused with sword techniques.

The Second Sword, the sword of domain, was unique to the Sword Sect's Thirteen Swords.

Lu Yin again attacked at the same time, and he also used the sword of domain.

Another wound appeared on Liu Tianmu's arm. She had once again been defeated.

Lu Yin had used the Thirteen Swords once more, but the Sword Sect disciples still screamed,

"Despicable!"

"Despicable!"

...

The Third Sword, the Fourth Sword, and the Fifth Sword. Liu Tianmu became one with her sword, which had also become one with her domain. All of the various components merged together. When Liu Tianmu used the Fifth Sword, Lu Yin still attacked at the same time as her with the same technique: the Fifth Sword. He never badly injured Liu Tianmu, and instead, each attack only inflicted a small scratch on her arm, as his goal was to force her to use each of the Thirteen Swords.

He had Possessed Liu Huang and experienced the man's mastery of the Thirteen Swords. However, Lu Yin would likely not be able to utilize the full power of each sword if he simply trained in the technique on his own. But by using Liu Tianmu as a model, Lu Yin was sure that he could utilize the Thirteen Swords' full power and also completely destroy the Sword Sect's will.

Liu Qianjue grew pale, as he finally understood what Lu Yin was doing. However, the sect master could do nothing about it. He had truly never expected Lu Yin to have learned the Thirteen Swords. Liu Qianjue also finally understood why Lu Yin had chosen to have the battle in the Sword Sect; he was trying to completely destroy the Sword Sect.

"Tianmu, don't use the Thirteen Swords against him!" Liu Qianjue sent a message to Liu Tianmu.

Despite what she had been told, Liu Tianmu would never give up at this point. She was a disciple of the Sword Sect, and she refused to believe that Lu Yin had fully mastered the Thirteen Swords. Such a thing was a challenge to her core beliefs! She could never back down now. She continued on with the Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, and Tenth Swords.

Star Slayer. Lu Yin used his sword in the exact same manner as Liu Tianmu, and even the power of their attacks were identical.

The sky around the plaza was cut open.

Liu Tianmu immediately used the Eleventh Sword: Particle Diffusion.

Lu Yin raised his hand as well: Particle Diffusion.

By this time, the Sword Sect disciples had stopped their ranting. Even an idiot could see that Lu Yin was using the true Thirteen Swords.

Liu Shaoqiu's face had gone pale, as he felt like the very sky was collapsing upon him.

He could accept being defeated by Lu Yin, and he could even accept the ever-widening gap between them. However, he could not accept the fact that Lu Yin had actually comprehended the full Thirteen Swords. Liu Shaoqiu refused to believe that Lu Yin had actually surpassed him in mastery of the Thirteen Swords.

The Sword Sect disciples all stared at Lu Yin with confusion and fear. Their desperation only grew as Lu Yin used more of the Thirteen Swords.

Li Zimo's expression also showed complex emotions. Despite being Lu Yin's spy within the Sword Sect, Li Zimo also had some affection for the sect, and he also felt that nobody outside of the Sword Sect's own disciples could learn the Thirteen Swords. However, Lu Yin had managed to achieve that, and it truly shocked Li Zimo. There was no need to even mention the other disciples.

When Lu Yin used the Twelfth Sword, one of the Sword Sect disciples dropped his sword to the ground with a clang. Despite the sound being rather soft, it rang out like thunder in Liu Qianjue's ears. He knew that Lu Yin had already succeeded in dissolving the will of the Sword Sect's disciples and that the Sword Sect would no longer be able to oppose Lu Yin.

At that moment, the sect master suddenly aged a great deal.

Liu Tianmu closed her eyes. There were twelve wounds on her arm, which meant that she had been defeated by all twelve swords.

Lu Yin had truly used the Thirteen Swords; was he a monster?

Lu Yin sighed in relief. He had managed to successfully use each of the swords, which meant that only the last sword remained.

Liu Tianmu's eyes suddenly snapped open as she lifted her sword: the Thirteenth Sword.

Just when Lu Yin was about to use the Thirteenth Sword, he suddenly experienced an odd sensation; the scenery he saw instantly changed, and the people surrounding him were the masters of the Perennial World. "Descendant of the Lu family, I never expected you to be alive."

"Descendant of the Lu family, your family should be exiled,"

"Descendant of the Lu family, kill yourself if you don't wish to incite a war."

"Descendant of the Lu family..."

"Descendant of the Lu family..."

...

Lu Yin stood rooted in place. He finally understood why Liu Tianmu had dared to challenge him and also why Liu Guai had gone insane: Liu Guai's Thirteenth Sword was different from that of others.

The Thirteenth Sword was the Sword of Emotion, and anyone with emotions could create that particular sword. Whether their emotions were focused on kinship, love, or friendship, a human could never be completely devoid of emotions. Even if one was ruthless to the extreme, that was still an emotion. This was why the Thirteenth Sword was unavoidable. Despite that, Liu Guai's Thirteenth Sword was unique; his sword was able to bring forth a person's deepest hatred, and it could even induce hallucinations.

It was no wonder why the man had gone crazy! He had gone insane precisely because of his Thirteenth Sword.

Although this version of the Thirteenth Sword was able to bring out Lu Yin's hidden hatred, it still was not enough to completely distract him. He had already mastered Daynight Praises, and the illusions that that technique produced were comparable to Liu Guai's Thirteenth Sword.

The Sword Sect had fought against the Daynight clan to claim the position of the strongest force in the Inniverse after countless years. It was quite interesting to see that the Daynight clan had Daynight

Praises and that the Sword Sect had Liu Guai's version of the Thirteenth Sword. Nobody else had managed to learn the two techniques, and yet they were both trump cards of the two powers.

Wait a moment. Lu Yin suddenly thought of something; if this was Liu Guai's Thirteenth Sword, then why did other people believe that he had struggled to learn the Thirteenth Sword? He must have learned the normal Thirteenth Sword, so what if this move was actually the man's Fourteenth Sword?

Liu Huang had initially failed to develop a Fourteenth Sword, but he had eventually succeeded after being locked up within Gaia's Swamp. Similarly, Liu Guai had also tried to develop a Fourteenth Sword but had instead comprehended this version of the Thirteenth Sword and lost his sanity, which had caused the Sword Sect to suffer a heavy loss.

This sword was a version of the Fourteenth Sword. This was Liu Guai's Fourteenth Sword.

Lu Yin stared at Liu Tianmu and met her gaze. At this moment, she was in a daze. Her body shuddered, and then she collapsed onto the ground. She was only able to use this sword once. She had already thought everything through when she had challenged Lu Yin. Lu Yin would not attack her first, and since Lu Yin had been completely unaffected by the Thirteenth Sword when she had used it on him before, her entire goal had been to use Liu Guai's sword.

No matter how strong a person was, it would always be hard for them to fully control their emotions. Liu Tianmu had bet everything on that, and she had hoped that Liu Guai's sword would draw out Lu Yin's deepest hatred and cause him to go insane, just like Liu Guai.

Liu Guai had been killed by the Sword Sect after losing his sanity. Therefore, if Lu Yin went crazy, the Sword Sect and others would need to deal with Lu Yin, and nobody would object to his death.

Everyone outside the plaza silently watched, as they were unable to understand this part of the battle. Only Liu Qianjue and a few other elders understood what was happening, and they all carefully watched Lu Yin. Go crazy! Go crazy! Go crazy now!

Unfortunately, the technique failed. The sword disappeared from Lu Yin's hand, and he turned to smile at Liu Qianjue.

Liu Qianjue closed his eyes. They had failed.

Liu Shaoqiu leaped into the plaza and picked Liu Tianmu up to examine her.

"Don't worry. It'll only last for a few days. She definitely wasn't able to completely comprehend that technique, and she's also only able to use it once. She hasn't gone crazy yet," Lu Yin commented.

Liu Shaoqiu turned to Lu Yin and asked in astonishment, "How did you learn the Thirteen Swords?"

Lu Yin smiled. "I've seen you guys use it all the time, which is how I learned it. I've actually got quite good talent for the sword, and I also enjoy it."

Liu Shaoqiu was left utterly speechless. There really did not seem to be any other possible reason aside from this.

Every single person who heard Lu Yin's words was stunned. How could he have learned the technique by watching other people use it? Was that even possible? In that case, what about all of the Sword Sect's

disciples and the countless other people in the Fifth Mainland who had been killed by the Thirteen Swords? Were all of them idiots?

Chapter 1654: Turn Around

The Sword Sect disciples numbly stared at Lu Yin, not knowing what to do. This person had actually mastered the Sword Sect's greatest secret.

Ling Gong and a few others that had wanted to attack Lu Yin all froze. They were stunned at the results of the battle, as Lu Yin had not used his own techniques, but rather only the Thirteen Swords during the match. This not only put a great deal of pressure on the Sword Sect disciples, but also the other spectators.

"Sect Master Liu, even though it was only a short battle, many of the spectators traveled from far away to watch. I'm sure that you won't mind if everyone enjoys a cup of tea before leaving, right?" Lu Yin smiled at Liu Qianjue.

Liu Qianjue glanced around. "Thank you, everyone, for visiting my Sword Sect. It would be the Sword Sect's honor if all of you stayed for a cup of tea before leaving."

He then asked Elder Li to deal with the guests while he had a private word with Lu Yin.

Lu Yin and Liu Tianmu's battle had astonished everyone. Despite everyone already knowing that Lu Yin was far more powerful than Liu Tianmu, they had all been curious as to why Liu Tianmu had believed that she could challenge Lu Yin. However, nobody had expected to watch a competition between two users of the Thirteen Swords.

Lu Yin's skills had astounded the spectators, as it was extremely difficult for anyone to learn the Thirteen Swords. Despite that, Lu Yin had managed to learn it, demonstrating his peerless talent.

Lu Yin and Liu Qianjue returned to the same pond as before, but the sect master was not fishing this time.

"Alliance Leader Lu, where did you learn the Thirteen Swords?" Liu Qianjue asked while carefully observing Lu Yin's face.

Lu Yin shrugged. "I learned it through observation."

Liu Qianjue shook his head. "If it was possible to learn the Thirteen Swords that easily, the Sword Sect would already have become invincible, and Liu Qiuyu would never have had to go to Ironblood Weave."

Lu Yin stayed quiet and walked to the side of the pond where he sat down. "I remember the first time I met Senior here. You pulled a fish out from Planet Gan and told me that this pond was connected to all of the rivers in First Flowzone. You were so imposing, and I was very intimidated."

"Alliance Leader Lu, you also asked me how I created this pond. I can help you create one if you're interested, but how large of an area would you want your pond to cover?"

Lu Yin touched the ice cold water. "You don't have to make one; this pond isn't bad."

Liu Qianjue asked in a cold tone, "Are you that determined to have this pond?"

“Yes,” Lu Yin answered honestly.

Liu Qianjue frowned and his fingers involuntarily twitched. He desperately wanted to attack.

The Sword Sect had initiated a challenge, so if Liu Qianjue killed Lu Yin within the Sword Sect, it would be a terrible disgrace to them. The forces supporting Lu Yin would definitely attack the Sword Sect in retaliation, regardless of whether the sect master succeeded in killing Lu Yin or not.

Lu Yin stared at the pond with his back to Liu Qianjue.

Liu Qianjue carefully observed Lu Yin. There was a high possibility of the sect master launching a successful attack right now, as Liu Ye and Fei Hua were both absent. Should he attack? Liu Qianjue’s eyes gleamed.

Lu Yin remained calmly sitting where he was.

A few moments later, Liu Qianjue sighed and sat down next to Lu Yin.

Lu Yin felt disappointed, as he had hoped for Liu Qianjue to attack him. Any attack of his would have definitely failed, and not just because of Lu Yin’s bodysuit armor, but also because Elder Jiu Shen, who had already arrived at the Sword Sect earlier.

Elder Jiu Shen had arrived to deal with Master Qing Hua, but it would also be fine for Lu Yin to rely on the Cosmic Sect elder to deal with the Sword Sect. If Liu Qianjue had attacked, he would have definitely been in trouble.

What a shame.

“I really can’t imagine how a genius like you managed to appear in this universe,” Liu Qianjue exclaimed helplessly.

Lu Yin smiled. “Actually, I learned the Thirteen Swords from the Sword Monument.”

Liu Qianjue became confused, but then he suddenly considered something. He blurted out, “The Liu family’s Sword Monument?”

Lu Yin nodded and met Liu Qianjue’s eyes. “Senior, you should be aware of where I went when I went missing. The Liu family’s Sword Monument is in that place, and I also saw Liu Tianmu there.”

“So you learned the Thirteen Swords from the Sword Monument?”

“The Thirteen Swords is also famous in that place, so it’s no surprise that I managed to do so.”

Liu Qianjue was aware that Lu Yin had gone to that place, and Liu Tianmu had also mentioned that Lu Yin had received an inheritance from the Sword Monument. However, the sect master had not thought that Lu Yin would have gained the Thirteen Swords from there.

To be fair, Liu Tianmu had also been ignorant as to what Lu Yin had received, as he had only ever used sourcebox arrays and Vacuum Palms, both of which were skills that he had received in the Fifth Mainland.

“I should have considered that. How could anyone have comprehend the Thirteen Swords through mere observation? You received an inheritance from the Sword Monument. Of course that’s where you gained the Thirteen Swords. I should have thought of that sooner,” Liu Qianjue bitterly complained.

Everyone in the Sword Sect had been dazed when they realized that Lu Yin had mastered the Thirteen Swords. Lu Yin continued calmly staring into the water as he listened to Liu Qianjue’s bitter mutterings.

“Then, what about that sword?” Liu Qianjue asked.

Lu Yin grew confused. “What sword?”

Liu Qianjue raised a hand and created an image of the exact same sword that Lu Yin had used during his fight against Liu Tianmu.

Lu Yin was caught off guard. “Sect Master, are you interested in the design of the sword that I used? It’s just something I randomly came up with.”

Liu Qianjue snorted. “Alliance Leader Lu, let’s be honest: where have you seen this sword?”

Lu Yin shook his head. “I really don’t know what you are talking about, Senior. I just randomly came up with it.”

Liu Qianjue frowned. “What must I do to receive an answer?”

Lu Yin shrugged. “It was just a random stroke of inspiration, so there’s nothing I can do about it if you don’t believe me. I do have something to ask you, though.”

Lu Yin continued, “Why did the Sword Sect try to enter the war in the Cosmic Sea?”

Liu Qianjue gave an honest answer, “The Great Eastern Alliance would pose no threat to us without Leon’s Armada.

“I have a question of my own for you, Alliance Leader: do you truly intend to work with Master Qing Hua to deal with my Sword Sect?”

Lu Yin replied, “I will definitely deal with the Sword Sect, but you can guess if I will do so with Master Qing Hua’s help.”

Liu Qianjue frowned.

“Why didn’t you attack just now, Senior?”

“Why did you show your back, Alliance Leader Lu?”

They stared at each other, and then finally, Lu Yin stood up. “I always learn a great deal from talking with you, Senior. This is the second time I’ve been to your Sword Sect, and maybe next time, things will be different.”

Liu Qianjue calmly stared at his pond. “That will all depend on whether you can get in.”

“I hope that you’ll remain the same, Senior.” Lu Yin turned to leave, only to bump into Elder Lianxin. Lu Yin’s eyes lit up. “Elder Lianxin, I have long since heard of you.”

Elder Lianxin calmly observed Lu Yin. "Me as well, Alliance Leader Lu."

"I've heard of Elder Lianxin's Inner Peace Sword Arts a long time ago, and I also saw an interesting battle between your disciple and Wang Yi," Lu Yin voiced his admiration.

Elder Lianxin shook her head. "He can't compare to you, Alliance Leader Lu. Are you interested in learning the Inner Peace Sword Arts? I can provide you with a demonstration, and you might be able to learn it."

"No thank you. I'm too rash, so I wouldn't be able to learn your Inner Peace Sword Arts." Lu Yin gently refused.

Elder Lianxin replied, "Rash people should learn it in order to calm themselves and see more clearly."

She then continued forward.

"Thank you for the advice, Elder." Lu Yin left.

After Lu Yin left, Elder Lianxin turned to Liu Qianjue. "The sword that he used was Liu Huang's."

"I know."

"What's his connection to Liu Huang? Liu Huang died in seclusion, and no descendants of his should exist. On top of that, his sword was buried with him," Elder Lianxin muttered, showing her confusion.

Liu Qianjue solemnly said, "Do you really believe that Liu Huang died in seclusion?"

"What do you mean?" Elder Lianxin was startled by the question.

Liu Qianjue shook his head. "I'm not sure. Everyone from the Sword Sect saw him die in seclusion, and even the Hall of Honor sent people to mourn his passing. However, his death was truly bizarre. I was still young at that time, and my master told me that Liu Huang's death might have been due to something else. However, the Sword Sect has never been able to uncover the truth."

"Could Lu Yin have some connection to Liu Huang's death? No, that's impossible. He's too young," Elder Lianxin mused.

Liu Qianjue was similarly confused. "I asked him about it, but he refused to give me an answer. The one thing I'm certain of is that he will deal with our Sword Sect soon."

Elder Lianxin fell silent. Everyone was able to see that Lu Yin was declaring war on the Sword Sect.

"What's the situation over at Chaosgod Mountain? Are you still unable to learn anything?" Liu Qianjue asked.

Elder Lianxin shook her head. "They've sealed the mountain off, and nobody knows what's happening on Chaosgod Mountain. There are people saying that Cang Zhou died from his injuries from the war in the Cosmic Sea along with many of his more powerful disciples. So--"

Liu Qianjue suddenly interrupted, "Is that all?"

Elder Lianxin did not understand what the sect master meant.

“The Lingling clan suddenly changed their minds, and the Sword Sect and Beast Tamers Flowzone cannot stop the Great Eastern Alliance on their own,” Liu Qianjue muttered to himself. He made no further mention of Chaosgod Mountain, as he knew that they had already lost all communications with Cang Zhou. They had had a special method to contact each other, and Liu Qianjue had not managed to contact Cang Zhou ever since the Great Eastern Alliance had gained control of Blazing Mist Flowzone. There was a high probability that Cang Zhou had lost control of Chaosgod Mountain. The worst case scenario was that Lu Yin had taken control of them as well.

Liu Qianjue resolved himself after considering that possibility. “If that’s the case, then we must plan for the worst. Take Tianmu and the others away first. We must protect the Sword Sect’s future.”

Elder Lianxin sighed and bowed her head in acceptance.

Although the Sword Sect had invited the spectators to stay behind, most of them left Sword Mountain right after the battle concluded, though some stayed behind.

Wen Sansi, Ling Gong, and a few others stayed behind. Right when Starsibyl was about to leave, she received a message from Lu Yin asking her to stay.

After speaking with Liu Qianjue, Lu Yin went to find Wendy Yushan. He wanted to ask her for a drop of her blood.

“Why do you need my blood?” Wendy Yushan grew curious.

Lu Yin made up a random excuse before immediately going back to look for Starsibyl. “Help me divine something about Undying Yushan.”

After Lu Yin investigated Xia Ji, he had also asked Starsibyl to perform a divination on Undying Yushan, but she had not been able to achieve any results. This was why Lu Yin wanted a drop of Wendy’s blood, as it might help Starsibyl perform the divination. Lu Yin could not forget about Undying Yushan.

Starsibyl took the blood, but she did not meet Lu Yin’s gaze.

Lu Yin waited quietly.

At that moment, Elder Lianxin approached Lu Yin. “Alliance Leader, I do hope that you can learn the Inner Peace Sword Arts.”

Lu Yin’s eyes grew sharp. “Why?”

“Inner peace can rid you of worries and troubles.”

Lu Yin shrugged. “Thank you for your consideration, Elder Lianxin, but unfortunately, I’ve always been a troublesome person. I don’t think I would ever be able to learn that technique.”

Chapter 1655: Joining With A Sword

“The core of the Inner Peace Sword Arts is to allow your heart to join together with your sword. Everything that you have ever seen and heard of in the universe can be displayed through a sword. The highest level of this art allows the sword to represent your entire existence. I have always believed that the Thirteen Swords is a sword technique while the Inner Peace Sword Arts is a state of mind,” Elder Lianxin said.

Lu Yin became intrigued; everything could be fused with one’s sword? Even what he had seen and heard? Would that be somewhat similar to the final result of him combining his Vacuum Palm and the Overlaying Stacks Path? This successfully roused his attention.

“If Elder is willing to teach me, then I’m definitely willing to learn. However, what conditions would you have?” Lu Yin asked.

Elder Lianxin looked at Lu Yin with a meaningful expression. “There’s no conditions. You can consider it a reward for not killing Tianmu.”

A sword appeared in the woman’s hand, but the moment the sword left the sheath, it felt as though she had disappeared. However, she had truly not disappeared, as she was still standing in the same place. Despite her obvious presence, Lu Yin was unable to detect the elder and could only see the sword at the moment.

Lu Yin was startled; Elder Lianxin was a part of her sword. Aside from what she saw and heard, she had joined herself to her sword. It was no wonder why she had claimed that the Inner Peace Sword Arts was a state of mind.

During his battle in ZENITH, Li Zimo had showcased a unique characteristic of the Inner Peace Sword Arts. Those who had been able to understand his actions had been amazed while those who saw nothing were only able to complain.

Suddenly, the sword disappeared from Lu Yin’s sight and shot towards him.

Warning bells went off in his mind; this woman was trying to kill him!

Before Lu Yin could even react, the sword touched his neck. At the same time, an astral chessboard appeared beneath his feet, and he nearly succeeded in moving away. However, there was no need for that, as the sword was unable to pierce his neck.

Elder Lianxin’s gaze grew sharp; that had been her most powerful attack, so why was Lu Yin unharmed?

Although Lu Yin had not been injured, he was still shocked, as everything had occurred very suddenly. Despite his impressive reflexes, he had only managed to move away after the sword touched him. If not for the fact that he was always wearing his bodysuit armor, this attack would have seriously injured him even if it could not kill him.

Lu Yin used a Vacuum Palm with his right hand.

Elder Lianxin was struck by the Vacuum Palm and sent flying backwards. She crashed into the ground, and her sword fell to her side. Her face turned pale, and blood leaked out from the corner of her mouth as she helplessly glanced over at her sword; she had failed.

Lu Yin touched his neck. He had made all the necessary preparations in advance since he had been planning to visit the Sword Sect. Even with the protection of Liu Ye and Fei Hua, not to mention Elder Jiu Shen, Lu Yin had still made sure to wear his bodysuit armor after his fight with Liu Tianmu concluded. No matter what, the Sword Sect was still one of the most powerful organizations in the entire Inverse.

He had not expected Elder Lianxin to attack when even Liu Qianjue had given up. What's more, her attack had almost given him a serious injury. She truly was an Envoy who belonged to the Sword Sect and had created a unique battle technique.

"Don't you find it disgraceful for the Sword Sect's second most powerful expert to ambush a junior like me?" Lu Yin reprimanded.

Elder Lianxin rose to her feet. Even though Lu Yin's Vacuum Palm had injured her, her wounds were not that serious enough. She was an Envoy with a power level of almost 600,000. "If I can remove a threat to the Sword Sect, then I don't care about my honor or life. Unfortunately, you're too cautious."

Lu Yin gazed at the woman with icy eyes. "Even if I didn't have my armor, you still wouldn't be able to kill me. Just now, you said that the Thirteen Swords is a sword technique while your Inner Peace Sword Arts is a state of mind. In that case, I'll allow you to experience the Thirteenth Sword."

He then formed a sword from star energy and attacked the woman.

The Thirteenth Sword: Emotion.

He had wanted to use this attack against Liu Tianmu, but she had used Liu Guai's version of the Thirteenth Sword instead and then promptly collapsed. This had taken away Lu Yin's opportunity to use the Thirteenth Sword, but now, the opportunity had appeared in the form of Elder Lianxin.

The Thirteenth Sword was invisible and was able to manifest from any kind of emotion.

It did not matter whether this particular attack was used on an Enlightener like Liu Tianmu or an Envoy like Elder Lianxin. The Thirteenth Sword could not be avoided by entering the true universe as it was truly unavoidable.

Elder Lianxin stood in place and made no attempt to dodge. She had already accepted her death after failing to kill Lu Yin. If not, the Sword Sect would be forced to pay the price for her actions. Lu Yin would actually be able to use her actions to move against the Sword Sect, which meant that her only option was death.

Blood dripped from her abdomen as the attack delivered a heavy wound. She looked down as the pain spread through her body. Her body was numb, and she knew that she was dying. She slowly bent forward, as she was no longer able to support her own weight.

Lu Yin was about to continue his attack, but Li Zimo rushed forward. "Alliance Leader Lu, please stop."

Elder Lianxin was coughing blood onto the ground, but she frantically whirled around upon hearing Li Zimo's voice. "Don't come over here! Leave! Leave!"

Li Zimo instead rushed over to Elder Lianxin and turned towards Lu Yin to beg. "Alliance Leader Lu, please let my master off. Please."

Elder Lianxin commanded, "Zimo, leave! Go far, far away and never come back. Go now."

Li Zimo continued to anxiously stare at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin stayed silent, but the sword disappeared from his hand. He glanced at Elder Lianxin. "You have a good disciple. I'll let you off today."

Elder Lianxin closed her eyes. "This will become an excuse for you to move against the Sword Sect. Alliance Leader Lu, I will take responsibility for my own actions. I refuse to implicate the Sword Sect."

Lu Yin sneered. "I don't need such an excuse to deal with the Sword Sect. Isn't the Sea King here?"

Elder Lianxin's eyes went wide. "The Sea King isn't in the Sword Sect."

Lu Yin shook his head. "He's here, and there's no point in lying. Whatever, just leave before I change my mind."

Elder Lianxin anxiously continued, shouting, "Alliance Leader, someone must be trying to slander us. The Sea King is not here in the Sword Sect!"

However, Lu Yin did not even listen to the woman and simply disappeared.

"Master, let's go. Let's go back." Li Zimo hurriedly helped Elder Lianxin to her feet.

Elder Lianxin wanted to look for Lu Yin, but he did not show himself again.

She suddenly understood that the rumors claiming that the Sea King was being held by the Sword Sect was a part of Lu Yin's plans. These rumors had originated from the Sixth Mainland, which meant that Lu Yin really was cooperating with the Sixth Mainland! She had to tell the sect master about this immediately.

Lu Yin reappeared after the two had left.

If not for Li Zimo, he absolutely would have killed Elder Lianxin. Well, this was also fine; he would just allow her to live for a while longer.

Some time later, Lu Yin spun around, as he had sensed a group of rune lines rushing towards him. However, he could not see any attacks, only Starsibyl's runes. To his surprise, Starsibyl's runes extended into the sky and even around Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was confused by what he saw.

Starsibyl appeared, her face solemn.

Lu Yin glanced at her. "What just happened?"

"Do you remember when we investigated Xia Ji?" Starsibyl asked.

Lu Yin's eyes flashed. He looked up: one, two, three, four... fifteen, sixteen... "Are you telling me that Undying Yushan has that many clones?"

Starsibyl shook her head. She was also confused. "I'm not sure. I just conducted a divination on Undying Yushan, and each direction represents an Undying Yushan."

“That’s impossible! How could he have so many clones?” Lu Yin refused to believe it.

Starsibyl replied, “I know that. Another possibility is that each direction represents a member of his bloodline and that he can detect each one of them. And-” Starsibyl suddenly stopped talking.

Lu Yin watched her closely.

She finally continued, “Each of the energies that I discovered were very powerful, and not one of them included Wendy Yushan.”

“What are you saying?”

“Each person is closer to Undying Yushan than even Wendy Yushan.”

Lu Yin could not understand this. Closer? What did that even mean? Did each of these directions represent a different person who was related to Undying Yushan?

“Don’t misunderstand, Alliance Leader Lu. Even if Undying Yushan’s biological son is still alive, not even he would be included. These people are extremely close to Undying Yushan, or to put it another way, each one can be seen as Undying Yushan himself. I don’t really understand this situation completely, as I have never encountered such a thing before. However, maybe my master will know,” Starsibyl said.

“What about me? Why would I be implicated?” Lu Yin asked.

Starsibyl stared at him. “I don’t know.”

Lu Yin’s eyes flashed, and he started reviewing his memories with Undying Yushan. What was going on? Undying Yushan was clearly still alive, but why would there be so many energies that matched his while Wendy Yushan was excluded despite being his daughter?

Xia Ji had only possessed three clones when he had been investigated, and that had already been a huge problem. Just what had Undying Yushan done?

Lu Yin had a feeling that Undying Yushan had set some complex scheme in place. This thorn kept poking Lu Yin deeper and deeper.

However, there was one thing that Lu Yin was certain of: Undying Yushan could not compare to Xia Ji. The man had only been a Hunter when Lu Yin had first seen him, and even if he had hidden his strength, it was impossible for him to have become a Semi-Progenitor. That would be too much.

“If you want to find out more, then all you can do is go to my master,” Starsibyl suggested.

Lu Yin immediately said, “Then let’s go to Little Millenium Flowzone.”

The Starsibyl Sect was actually quite close to the Sword Sect, and he still had seven days before his meeting with Master Qing Hua. Thus, Lu Yin had enough time for a visit.

Lu Yin left the Sword Sect that same day. He said nothing to anyone about Elder Lianxin’s attempt on his life.

Wendy Yushan made her way back to Zenyu Star.

Just when Lu Yin left the Sword Sect, news arrived from the Outerverse's western weaves that Master Qing Hua had moved out and was heading to the Innaverse.

This news astonished many people, and the Sword Sect felt a great deal of pressure.

Everyone wanted to see what Master Qing Hua would do, but not even Yuan Shi was able to keep track of such a powerhouse, so there was no need to even mention the others.

Many people believed that Lu Yin really was working with the Sixth Mainland.

Given Master Qing Hua's speed, he arrived in Blazing Mist Flowzone very soon. However, it was not yet time for his meeting with Lu Yin, so the man simply disappeared. No one knew where he had gone.

The Sword Sect was naturally the most anxious. Since they were not able to observe Master Qing Hua, they could only keep an eye on Lu Yin, but they soon discovered that Lu Yin had gone to visit the Starsibyl Sect in Little Millenium Flowzone.

In First Flowzone, the Yōu family could be found beneath a dim sky.

Their matriarch, Madam Yōu, was staring at a star chart with excitement. She kept lifting her gadget but hesitated every time she did so.

She was considering whether or not she should call Lu Yin. If Lu Yin truly was working with Master Qing Hua, then it was absolutely possible for him to eliminate the Sword Sect. However, in that case, the Yōu family would not be able to join Lu Yin, as doing so would make them the enemy of the entire Fifth Mainland.

Lu Yin would not be dumb enough to cooperate with an enemy just to defeat the Sword Sect, would he?

Chapter 1656: Ancient You Ming

This matter was Madam Yōu's greatest concern, as Lu Yin was the only person who was both willing and capable of dealing with the Sword Sect. She was hoping that Lu Yin would destroy the Sword Sect and then release Yōu Ye'er, which would allow the Yōu family to join the Great Eastern Alliance. However, that would not be possible if Lu Yin was truly entangled with an outside enemy like the Sixth Mainland.

Moreover, Lu Yin had never contacted Madam Yōu, which was yet another problem for her.

Aside from Madam Yōu, there were many other people who were close to Lu Yin, such as the people from the Great Eastern Alliance, who were also curious about what was going to happen. However, most of these people had no right to question Lu Yin's decisions.

After Master Qing Hua appeared and contacted Lu Yin, someone who Lu Yin had to give an explanation to appeared.

By that time, Lu Yin had already arrived in Little Millenium Flowzone. Starsibyl had brought Wendy Yushan's blood to Master Zhu when Lu Yin received a call from Yuan Shi.

Yuan Shi rarely ever called Lu Yin, which made the old man's anxiousness even more apparent.

"Do you have anything to do with Master Qing Hua's movements?" Yuan Shi asked.

Lu Yin paused. "Don't worry, Senior. I know what I should and shouldn't do."

"Alright." Yuan Shi hung up.

Lu Yin looked up at the sky. It was nearly time for him to attack the Sword Sect.

Master Zhu spent an entire day conducting a divination. Finally, Lu Yin saw rune lines shoot out in various directions, just like what had happened during Starsibyl's divination.

Lu Yin's heart dropped.

"Alliance Leader Lu, please come with me," Starsibyl said.

Lu Yin followed Starsibyl to where he had first met Master Zhu, and then Starsibyl left.

"Thank you, Senior, for your assistance," Lu Yin said politely.

Master Zhu solemnly answered, "Alliance Leader, Undying Yushan is a difficult person to gather any information about."

Lyys' eyes flickered. "How does he compare to Xia Ji?"

"More difficult," Master Zhu immediately replied.

Lu Yin felt confused. "Senior, Undying Yushan isn't as powerful as Xia Ji."

Master Zhu shook his head. "This isn't a matter that's related to strength. Undying Yushan is involved with an ancient power, and I actually felt the aura of Ancient Progenitor Yōu Ming when I performed a divination on Undying Yushan."

"Progenitor Yōu Ming?" Lu Yin exclaimed. He had heard this name before, but he only knew that this person had been an ancient Progenitor who had disappeared in ancient times. Apparently, he had lived long before even Progenitor Chen or the Rune Progenitor had come to power.

Master Zhu recalled, "Progenitor Yōu Ming was the strongest Progenitor in the Second Mainland before it shattered. Since so much time has passed since then, it's hard to find proof, but Progenitor Yōu Ming definitely existed long ago. The Yōu clan is descended from that Progenitor, and Progenitor Yōu Ming also created the Yōu Secret Art.

"If I had to make an analogy, Progenitor Yōu Ming lived at the same time as the God of Death and Wu Tian. At that time, the six Mainlands were all still complete, and the Daosource Sect ruled the entire universe. That was a long, long time ago."

Lu Yin frowned. "Undying Yushan has a connection to Progenitor Yōu Ming? But he's not from the Yōu clan."

Master Zhu shook his head. "I don't know what type of person he is, but I can sense the ancient aura of Progenitor Yōu Ming from him."

"How did Progenitor Yōu Ming compare to Progenitor Chen?" Lu Yin asked.

Master Zhu replied, "I'm not sure, as they were not from the same era. Progenitor Chen was practically invincible within his realm, even among Progenitors. As for the Rune Progenitor, that person created a

unique civilization. Both of them lived closer to our current era, though still long ago. On the other hand, Progenitor Yōu Ming lived in much more ancient times.

“Alliance Leader, Undying Yushan is a problem, and you are related to him as a strand of his aura is on you. If possible, you should visit the Yōu clan, as they are Progenitor Yōu Ming’s descendants. Thus, they might be able to help you.”

Lu Yin left the Starsibyl Sect with both Liu Ye and Fei Hua.

He had not expected his probing into Undying Yushan to actually involve an ancient powerhouse like Progenitor Yōu Ming who had lived during the same era as the God of Death. Even to the Sixth Mainland’s three Progenitors, that was truly a long time ago, so how could Undying Yushan have any connection to such an ancient being?

It seemed that Lu Yin really did need to have a chat with Madam Yōu.

Right, he also remembered that the Yōu Secret Art was also related to the power of time, as Yōu Ye'er had managed to hide her age. Lu Yin had not been impressed when he first learned of that matter, but recently, he had come to understand just how powerful such a technique truly was. On top of that, the battle technique that Yōu Ye'er had used during ZENITH was truly mysterious.

The Yōu family had intentionally separated themselves from the Yōu clan, and they were even asking for Lu Yin’s protection. This led Lu Yin to guess that the Yōu family was hiding some big secret. It looked like he needed to look into this secret, as it could be connected to Undying Yushan.

Lu Yin remained silent as he made his way back to Blazing Mist Flowzone.

Liu Ye and Fei Hua asked no questions. They had gradually gained a better understanding of the Fifth Mainland while following Lu Yin around. Before they arrived in the Fifth Mainland, they would have never thought that an Enlightener would be able to control the entire place. However, they believed that Lu Yin’s influence would only continue to grow in the future.

The best way to understand the Fifth Mainland was for them to follow Lu Yin.

...

There was only a day remaining before Lu Yin’s meeting with Master Qing Hua was scheduled to happen, and somebody saw the powerhouse appear near Blazing Mist Flowzone. The Sword Sect instantly sealed itself, and Lu Yin was sure that Elder Lianxin had already left with many of the top disciples.

There was no point for Lu Yin to make any attempts to stop such efforts, as those disciples would be forced to return after Lu Yin gained control of the Sword Sect.

Li Zimo did not contact Lu Yin despite having likely left with Elder Lianxin.

Lu Yin was curious about how Liu Qianjue would feel if he learned that particular detail; the entire goal was to send out a group of the Sword Sect’s top disciples and yet one of them belonged to the Great Eastern Alliance.

The sect master would probably become furious.

“Elder Jiu Shen, are you there?” Lu Yin called out.

Nobody replied.

Lu Yin shouted again.

“What?” Elder Jiu Shen replied.

Lu Yin smiled politely. “Master Qing Hua hasn’t appeared yet, right?”

Elder Jiu Shen snorted. “Why did you ask him to come here if you’re so scared?”

“I’m not scared. Why would I be scared with you here, Elder Jiu Shen?”

Elder Jiu Shen no longer bothered replying, as he was annoyed at being forced to act as Lu Yin’s bodyguard. The elder’s irritation only increased when he thought about the Cosmic Sect’s treasure that was etched onto the bottom of Lu Yin’s foot.

At this moment, Lu Yin was hiding on a barren planet close to the Ross Empire. Apart from Lu Yin, Elder Jiu Shen and the Greenmen Duo were also present on the planet.

Liu Ye and Fei Hua had not tagged along, as they would be of no help at all against an Empyrean Imprinter like Master Qing Hua. Lu Yin was actually concerned that the two Envoys would be killed by Master Qing Hua, and Lu Yin did not want to lose his bodyguards.

The two Envoys had also been relieved to hear Lu Yin’s decision.

“Master’s coming! Did you hear that, Fat Bro? Master’s coming! We’re going to be alright,” the thin man said.

The fat man replied, “Skinny Bro, calm down. Slimy Lu might try to trick Master.”

“Right, we need to keep calm. Actually, should we try to ambush him to help Master? Master would be so proud of us and will definitely reward us after we get back!”

“Definitely! What reward do you think we’ll get?”

“A flask of his alcohol?”

“No, I want...”

...

Lu Yin was speechless as he stared at the Greenmen Duo talking about their reward. These two were truly idiots! They had not even realized that they had almost died.

Madam Hong’s goal was not to merely trap Master Qing Hua, but also to use Lu Yin to injure or even kill the man, as that would completely eliminate the Progenitor of Secret Arts’ Territory’s influence within the Daosource Sect. The only cause for any conflict between Lu Yin and Master Qing Hua was the Greenmen Duo.

When Lu Yin had first captured the two, they had both been poisoned. Fortunately, Lu Yin had healed them in time. If not, he would have been in deep trouble if they had died. A battle would have become unavoidable when Master Qing Hua arrived.

Despite what they had lived through, the two were still as naive as ever.

“Fat Bro, you’ll definitely get fatter from the reward.”

“Skinny Bro, you’ll become thinner. We have to stick together.”

“Forever!”

“Skinny Bro, it’s so good to have you here.”

“Fat Bro...”

“Shut up!” Lu Yin roared. He startled the two idiots, and they instantly fell silent.

The two’s conversation had really annoyed Lu Yin.

A few hours passed. There were a dozen satellites orbiting the barren planet where they waited, and they formed a line in the sky as the scheduled time for the meeting with Master Qing Hua arrived.

Lu Yin looked up into the distance and saw a terrifying number of rune lines approaching. He felt a tremendous pressure descend upon the planet; he had experienced this feeling before in the Perennial World; it was just like when he had faced an attack from a Semi-Progenitor.

Lu Yin was not actually certain whether one of the Sixth Mainland’s Emphyrean Imprinters was capable of defeating a Semi-Progenitor, as Imprinters should technically be weaker than a Semi-Progenitor. However, given the natural suppression that cultivators from the Sixth Mainland had on their peers from the Fifth Mainland, not to mention their imprints, Lu Yin was really not sure. On top of that, since Elder Jiu Shen himself was not a Semi-Progenitor, the probability of the elder being able to defeat Master Qing Hua was very low. Still, the elder should at least be able to keep Lu Yin safe.

Suddenly, the rune lines condensed before disappearing. Right after that, there was a swirl of countless stars as Elder Jiu Shen appeared and solemnly stood next to Lu Yin.

An old man in a green robe holding a stick appeared 100 meters away. There was a gourd on the stick, and the man took a drink from the gourd after revealing himself to Lu Yin. The old man swayed slightly after taking a drink, and he looked as though he might collapse at any moment.

“The old man’s here! Fat Bro, the old man’s here.”

“Shh, it’s Master! Master.”

“Master, you’re here.”

Master Qing Hua belched and shook his head at the Greenmen Duo. He then turned to face Lu Yin.

“Slimy Lu, right?”

Lu Yin’s expression sharpened. “I’m Lu Yin.”

Master Qing Hua sneered and glanced at Elder Jiu Shen. "You think that you can protect him? From me?"

Elder Jiu Shen warily countered, "We'll know if we try."

Master Qing Hua pouted. "Not bad, you managed to call out a powerhouse."

He took another sip from his gourd. "Tell me, why did you ask me to come here? Do you want me to deal with the Sword Sect?"

Lu Yin calmly answered, "I've removed the poison from the Greenmen Duo. If I hadn't done that, they would have died before you got here."

Master Qing Hua lowered his gourd as he spoke in a frigid tone. "Who's that there?"

Chapter 1657: War Of Destruction

"Madam Hong," Lu Yin instantly answered. Madam Hong had wanted to use Lu Yin to deal with Master Qing Hua, so Lu Yin naturally had no intention of playing nice. He had never expected the Sixth Mainland to actually leave five weaves for the Great Eastern Alliance; those negotiations had merely been a part of his plan for dealing with Madam Hong.

Since the Sixth Mainland had its own internal conflicts, Lu Yin wanted to make sure that their conflicts continued. He did not want to face a united Sixth Mainland.

"She's just a little girl. She wouldn't dare do such a thing, so it was probably Mr. Lifeview's idea. However, I don't really want to deal with them," Master Qing Hua commented in a helpless manner. He turned back to Lu Yin. "So, what do you want to do now? Did you just want to lure me out here? Or is there something that you want from me?"

Lu Yin put up two fingers. "I have two conditions. One: can you leave here in half a month? Two: please take the powerhouses from the Arrow Sect who are sealing off the Neo-Vestige Sect away."

Master Qing Hua's brows rose. "Is that all?"

Elder Jiu Shen also turned to stare at Lu Yin in shock. The elder had been ready to stop Lu Yin as soon as he proposed conditions that were too ridiculous. Elder Jiu Shen was the second strongest expert in the Cosmic Sect, and he had no desire to help Lu Yin fight against a powerhouse like Master Qing Hua.

However, the elder had never expected Lu Yin's conditions to be so simple.

Master Qing Hua laughed. "Fine, I'll stay here for half a month and only leave after that. As for Man Li, I don't even know how his master became an Empyrean Imprinter."

"Alright, thank you, Senior. The Sixth Mainland's issues are none of my business, but to avoid any possible retaliation, I hope that you won't reveal that I was the one who told you about this matter. I would be extremely grateful if you did that," Lu Yin spoke solemnly as he pushed the Greenmen Duo towards Master Qing Hua.

Master Qing Hua did not move and simply watched as the Greenmen Duo fell to the ground.

Lu Yin turned to Elder Jiu Shen. "Senior, are you satisfied with this?"

He had never held any expectations that Elder Jiu Shen would listen to him, as this man was not like Liu Ye and Fei Hua.

Elder Jiu Shen grunted. "Not bad."

"Could I also trouble you to send me somewhere?" Lu Yin asked.

Elder Jiu Shen rolled his eyes. "No, I'm returning to the Cosmic Sect. Who do you think I am? Liu Ye and Fei Hua?"

"Of course not. I'm hoping to visit somewhere that's actually on your way. Senior, could you please take me to Daynight Flowzone?"

...

Ever since the Great Eastern Alliance had trashed Daynight Flowzone during Lu Yin's battle against Nightking Zhenwu, the Daynight clan had sealed the weave off, and no one entered or left Daynight Flowzone since, not even people from Nightking Planet. The Nightking clan had also disappeared from the universe, and nobody had seen any of the Nightking clan members in a long time.

The Daynight clan had once been extremely powerful, and the clan had possessed multiple Envoys. However, at the moment, their only remaining Envoy was Nightking Dijiang.

Many members of the Daynight clan sat around the Daynight clan's ancestral tablet to gain inheritances. Even though these people appeared calm, they were actually very anxious, as they had been trapped in this place for a long time.

"How's everything going with the Sword Sect?" someone from the Daynight clan quietly asked.

A pretty girl peeked at her gadget and replied, "Nothing so far."

"I thought that people were claiming that Lu Yin asked one of the Sixth Mainland's Emphyrean Imprinters to deal with the Sword Sect. Why hasn't anything happened yet?"

A man softly replied, "I heard that the Sword Sect has sent their elite disciples away, including Liu Tianmu, Liu Shaoqiu, and Li Zimo, but nobody knows where they went."

"The Sword Sect is too unlucky! After our clan sealed itself off, they immediately leaped forward and assumed that they would be able to take control of the Inniverse. What a dumb move! Still, I didn't expect Lu Yin to actually cooperate with anyone from the Sixth Mainland."

"Hmph! He's been blinded by power. Just wait for it; after he destroys the Sword Sect with that Emphyrean Imprinter, he will be ruined! Everyone will attack him as soon as they have concrete evidence, and then we'll be able to leave."

"Our clan didn't seal ourselves off because of Lu Yin! Don't spout nonsense!" Nightking Gu bellowed coldly.

The people who had been talking immediately stopped talking, and no one dared to continue the conversation.

Nightqueen Yanqing was sitting in a corner, solemnly looking up at the name that sat at the highest point on the ancestral tablet. How long would she need to catch up to that person? She could not see any hope.

She recalled the time when they had both been students of the Astral Combat Academy. At that time, that person had still been just an average cultivator, but now, even the entire Sword Sect was scared of him.

Nightking Yuanjing was also on Nightking Planet. He kept staring at a star chart of the Astral Beast Domain. Ever since Lu Yin had revealed that the Third Nightking was trapped in the Profound Void Realm, the Daynight clan had sent out many people to explore that particular area in hopes of rescuing the Third Nightking. As soon as he was rescued, the Daynight clan would be able to change their circumstances, as Lu Yin would no longer be able to threaten them.

However, the elder still had not found any way to save the Third Nightking.

He ground his teeth at the thought of Lu Yin. If Nightking Yuanjing had known that the situation would turn out like this, he would have killed that youth at the very beginning. The elder had thought that he was the one controlling Lu Yin's fate only to ultimately realize that he had been tricked by the child.

Nightqueen Qiuyu had returned from Ironblood Weave and was also cultivating on Nightking Planet.

The entire Daynight clan was very quiet, and nobody was even aware that Nightking Dijiang had left for the war in the Cosmic Sea.

The Daynight clan had never been quiet before, but this silent solitude had lasted for many, many years. Some people had become used to the clan's behavior, but others had not. Lu Yin was one of those people who had never accepted the Daynight clan's behavior.

Ever since he started cultivating, he had been surrounded by the Daynight clan, be it in the Astral Combat Academy, the Starfall Sea, Planet Pyrolyte, or the Cosmic Sea. His conflicts with the Daynight clan had never ended, and it was time for Lu Yin to finally settle this matter.

Lu Yin stood in outer space between Nightking Planet and the clan's ancestral grounds. He raised a hand. "Destroy the Daynight clan."

Space shattered as the Lu Elite Troops and the colossal giants simultaneously emerged.

Chen Huang roared and lifted his right fist. He punched, his fist covered with nine lined battle force as he aimed at the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds.

The giant's roar was like a battle drum.

Nightking Dijiang's eyes snapped open, and his expression instantly changed.

The clan's disciples all looked up and saw an attack descending upon them that was supported by nine lined battle force. It looked like doomsday had come for them.

"How dare you!" Nightking Dijiang blocked the attack and stepped into space, only to see Lu Yin with the colossal giants and the Lu Elite Troops standing behind him.

Every member of the Lu Elite Troops and all the giants were able to freely travel through outer space.

Not even the Daynight clan had possessed so many powerhouses at their peak.

Nightking Dijiang was completely stunned. "Lu Yin, what are you doing?"

Lu Yin turned to face Nightking Dijiang. "You went to fight in the war in the Cosmic Sea, and that means that there will no longer be any Nightkings left in this universe."

Liu Ye and Fei Hua both appeared, and together, they attacked Nightking Dijiang.

Nightking Dijiang was furious. "How dare you! Do you really believe that you can destroy us? You're too naive! Take your people away and leave, Lu Yin!"

Lu Yin raised his hand and summoned the Champions' Stage. "With my name, I summon a champion."

Cang Zhou appeared with black chains of death energy circling his body.

Cang Zhou had been an Envoy, and Lu Yin had to use stellar energy to summon the man. However, Lu Yin only had star energy, which meant that it should have been impossible for him to summon Cang Zhou. Despite that limitation, he had managed to use death energy as a replacement for stellar energy to forcibly summon Cang Zhou.

Lu Yin had not actually expected to succeed with the attempt, as he had just been giving it a try. His star energy was affected by the suppression of Envoys, but the death energy within his body surged straight into the Champions' Stage and summoned Cang Zhou.

Nightking Dijiang exclaimed in disbelief, "The Lu family's Champions' Stage?"

Lu Yin looked up; how did the Daynight patriarch know about that?

Liu Ye and Fei Hua were similarly astonished. The Champions' Stage was the Lu family's characteristic power that had allowed them to dominate the Perennial World and force the four ruling powers to remain in the Middle Realm.

Chen Huang and the others showed no trace of shock, as none of them understood just what the Champions' Stage represented. Simply seeing it was not able to convey just how powerful this innate gift truly was.

"You're from the Lu family!" Nightking Dijiang was incredulous as he stared at Lu Yin.

"Seniors Liu Ye and Fei Hua, thank you," Lu Yin said. Cang Zhou rushed at Nightking Dijiang at the same time that Liu Ye and Fei Hua attacked.

Liu Ye and Fei Hua were able to stand up to experts with power levels of about 900,000 when they worked together, and they could defeat someone with a power level of about 800,000. Nightking Dijiang had a power level of around 800,000, but Liu Ye and Fei Hua would struggle due to his powerful spiritual force. On the other hand, the summoned Cang Zhou could completely ignore spiritual force as Lu Yin's champion was not alive. A summoned champion could not be affected by spiritual force.

The three Envoys with power levels exceeding 700,000 managed to completely lock down Nightking Dijiang.

Lu Yin's reserves of death energy were being rapidly depleted, and he waved a hand to order the Lu Elite Troops and the giants to charge at Nightking Planet and the ancestral grounds.

This was the Daynight clan's apocalypse.

Chen Huang threw out another punch, but this time, Nightking Dijiang was not able to block it. An attack with nine lined battle force struck the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds as the stone tablet shook and collapsed.

Nightqueen Yanqing and the other clan members turned pale and could only watch on in despair.

"Stop!" The two Enlighters standing guard over the tablet, Nightking Wei and Nightking You, both attacked Chen Huang.

The giant raised a hand, and everything was crushed when it struck the ground.

Puff!

The two powerhouses from the Daynight clan spat out blood and died.

Nightking Gu leaped up with the other clan members, and they charged at Chen Huang.

"Stop! This is the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds!"

"What did the Daynight clan do? Why must we suffer like this?"

"Stop! The tablet cannot collapse! The Daynight clan will never be defeated!"

...

Ku Wei leaped down from Chen Huang's shoulder. "Let me teach you how to behave."

He used Finger Tap, and multiple silhouettes appeared.

Ku Wei had previously been comparable to Nightking Gu, or possibly even a bit weaker. However, at this moment, Ku Wei was strong enough to fight against people like Liu Tianmu. This meant that Nightking Gu was no longer Ku Wei's opponent.

Nightking Gu did not even bother retaliating, so Ku Wei's attack easily pierced through the Nightking's shoulder. Meanwhile, Nightqueen Yanqing's pupil turned purple as she tried to petrify Ku Wei. However, the moment Ku Wei's finger struck out, she no longer had any desire to use her innate gift, and she instead quickly retreated and collapsed after the attack landed.

This attack silenced everyone from the Daynight clan.

Chapter 1658: That Aura

On Nightking Planet, Nightking Leng, Nightking Siluo, and Nightqueen Qiuyu all attacked the Lu Elite Troops, who were accompanied by a few members of the Daynight bloodline such as Duane Daynight. Lu

Yin had brought the members of the Daynight clan from Zenyu Star here to witness the destruction of the Nightking clan.

Duane Daynight and the others held back the powerhouses like Nightking Leng while the Lu Elite Troops swept through the rest of Nightking Planet. Even though the Nightking clan had strong static defenses, they were worthless against the Lu Elite Troops.

Zhuo Daynight was also present. She easily moved past the Night Watch Pagoda and arrived at the field where she had once knelt to Nightking Zhenwu and where Lu Yin had been poisoned. She had learned of her parents' death and had suffered true despair in this place. Despite all of that, she had also received new hope here. This was the place where everything began, though it was also where everything would end.

She stared off into the distance. Zhuo Daynight was looking at where Ellen Gale and the entire Fireplume Tribe had died. Even now, she could still feel the impact of the despair induced by Nightking Zhenwu.

Above her, the Lu Elite Troops were slaughtering the Daynight clan.

This place was where she had suffered immense pain, and everything was finally going to end on this day.

Nightking Dijiang dodged an attack from Liu Ye, Fei Hua, and even Cang Zhou. Suddenly, he spun around and used a Darkwind Finger against Lu Yin. He knew that the moment Lu Yin was defeated, Cang Zhou would disappear, and the battle would end.

The Daynight patriarch had finally understood that Lu Yin had no plans of cooperating with the Sixth Mainland to attack the Sword Sect; the youth's true intentions had been to deal with the Daynight clan!

Lu Yin lifted his hand. He brought out the Chief Justice's bell and rang it.

Before Nightking Dijiang was able to use the Darkwind Finger, he and everybody in Daynight Flowzone felt the immense pressure of the Chief Justice. Everybody was momentarily frozen, including Lu Yin.

Nobody could withstand the Chief Justice's pressure, as it was almost comparable to that of a Semi-Progenitor.

Due to the Chief Justice's bell, Cang Zhou, Liu Ye, Fei Hua, and Nightking Dijiang were all immobilized and unable to do anything besides watch as Nightking Planet was destroyed. However, Lu Yin was still unable to take out Nightking Dijiang himself as Liu Ye and Fei Hua were not able to defeat the man.

"Lu Yin, do you really want to become the Nightking clan's mortal enemy? If we are destroyed today, I swear to find a dark corner to wait in forever for the opportunity to destroy you!" Nightking Dijiang roared.

Lu Yin's expression grew sharp. "Even if I don't destroy the Nightking clan, you would still kill me the moment you see the chance. You participated in the war in the Cosmic Sea, and you will definitely attack again when I move to deal with the Sword Sect. Instead of constantly being on guard against you, I'd rather remove this problem now."

"I swear that I will completely seal off the Daynight clan and that we will not venture out for a thousand years! Stop now!" Nightking Dijiang bellowed.

Lu Yin did not move.

The Daynight clan's ancestral grounds were destroyed by the giants, and a massive hole appeared in Nightking Planet as well.

Nightking Dijiang was kept blocked off by Cang Zhou, Liu Ye, and Fei Hua. He sighed. "It's my fault. I couldn't protect our clan."

He clenched a fist and raised his hand high. Lu Yin was familiar with this movement; it was Skybreaker.

This Skybreaker was not aimed at Lu Yin or even Liu Ye and Fei Hua. Rather, it was directed towards the stone tablet.

Nightking Dijiang brought his hand down, and his spiritual force created a storm that swept through the region. The maelstrom shattered space and created a small spatial tear.

That hole suddenly grew, and star energy surged out in visible waves.

Lu Yin was astounded, and he suddenly saw countless runes streaming out from the hole. These runes did not represent power level, but rather an endless amount of star energy that had almost condensed into liquid. This star energy was similar to what had appeared when Lu Yin vaporized star essence with his Skyblaze Stone.

The difference was that the star energy coming out of the hole far exceeded the amount of star energy released when he used the Skyblaze Stone.

He was vaguely able to see mountains within the hole.

"It's a spatial tear! This place is an intersection of two parallel universes!" Fei Hua blurted out.

Liu Ye softly replied, "No, it's a pocket dimension."

Lu Yin carefully observed the hole. He remembered the ancient centipede that had fallen out of a pocket dimension in Northline Flowzone, as well as the hidden Bizarre Sect on Aegis's headquarters planet.

Hmm?

There were living creatures inside that hole. That was a living beast!

Numerous massive astral beasts charged out from the hole, and some of them rushed towards the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds while others shot into the sky. Still others rushed towards Nightking Planet.

There were many beasts; some of them were quite powerful while others were rather weak. It seemed like a connection had been formed to the isolated pocket space.

Nightking Dijiang glanced towards the ancestral grounds and Nightking Planet. He then ground his teeth and charged into the hole.

At the same time, on Starsibyl Planet, Starsibyl turned towards Daynight Flowzone, and her eyebrows rose high. A nearly hidden delight could be seen in her eyes; was it that aura?

In the Outerverse's Morrow Weave, on a highly technologically developed planet, a huge crowd of people were surrounding an old man clad in rags. The old man's eyes were half closed, and he had an extremely mysterious look to him. There was a flag on a wooden stick next to him, and the words "Starsibyl's Ninth Grandfather" was written on one side of the flag while "Fortune Telling—Believe It If You Will" was written on the other side. The man was Xuan Jiu.

On this technologically developed planet, Xuan Jiu's outfit caused him to look like he had come from an ancient era.

"Er, this- this- mister," a man shouted carefully. "Can you really perform divinations?"

Xuan Jiu stroked his beard. "I see that there's a dark energy between your brows. Have you been unlucky recently?"

The guy blinked and thought back. "Actually, I wanted to find out about my love life."

Xuan Jiu opened his eyes. "You're stupid. How can you find love if you don't have a career? You're unlucky, and you have to get rid of your bad luck before you can succeed in your career."

"I just completed a contract. I'll become a billionaire soon," the guy hesitantly stated.

Xuan Jiu shouted, "Stupid! It's fake. It's a lie! You've been scammed!"

The man's face twitched. "It's a contract with my dad. My company's working with my dad's company."

Xuan Jiu gulped. "Your dad, is he your real dad?"

The man was stunned, and the people in the crowd started looking at Xuan Jiu oddly. This old man was clearly manufacturing bad luck for the man.

Suddenly, Xuan Jiu turned towards Daynight Flowzone, and his expression changed. "How can that be? So many auras? Where are they coming from?"

He suddenly disappeared, leaving his flag behind.

The surrounding crowd were all shocked; he vanished?

"An expert! He's an expert!" someone shouted and quickly knelt down.

Everyone else also started kneeling down, and they prayed to the flag.

As for the man who had wanted a divination on his love life, those five words kept repeating in his mind.

"Is he your real dad?"

"Is he your real dad?"

"Is he your real dad?"

...

He considered his past and all the scoldings and beatings that he had endured. He even remembered his dad once saying that he had been picked up from a bin. The man suddenly realized that all of that had to

be true, as the master who had just left could not be wrong. His “father” was not his real father! The man started to run around as though he had gone insane, and the surrounding people all pitied him.

In Daynight Flowzone, the hole grew larger and larger as more beasts emerged from it.

Fortunately, none of these beasts had the strength of an Envoy, and at most, they were at the Enlighter level, which meant that the Lu Elite Troops and the colossal giants were able to defeat all the beasts.

At the moment, Lu Yin’s greatest concern was Nightking Dijiang; Lu Yin did not want to let that man escape.

Lu Yin immediately ordered Liu Ye and Fei Hua to go after the Daynight patriarch.

Fei Hua snorted. “We’re not going after him. We don’t mind helping you with normal matters, but that guy chose to run into that hole instead of escaping. He clearly has a backup plan, and we don’t want to die.”

Liu Ye turned to Lu Yin. “Don’t make things difficult for us. Nobody wants to die.”

Lu Yin put away the Champions’ Stage. He had already become very pale from using up so much of his death energy reserve. “Even though you two might not be able to defeat him, he also can’t kill you.”

Fei Hua’s voice grew cold. “There’s no point in trying to persuade us. We won’t go in.”

Lu Yin frowned. He could not force the two to do as he wanted, as they could just hide somewhere on the other side after passing through the hole, and they might not even tell Lu Yin if they saw Nightking Dijiang.

“Mister Lu, please look carefully. How could we just rush into a place like that?” Liu Ye said grimly as he pointed at the hole.

Lu Yin looked at where the Envoy was pointing and saw the mountains on the other side of the hole. There was a sign at the bottom of the mountains, and it was formed from a cloud.

Lu Yin’s eyes narrowed. “The Celestial Frost Sect?”

Liu Ye replied, “That’s right. Those are the Celestial Frost Sect’s ruins in the Fifth Mainland. Even powerhouses with a power level of a million might die after entering, let alone people like us. You should already know how powerful the Celestial Frost Sect is—they have Semi-Progenitors and even Progenitors.”

However, Lu Yin absolutely could not allow Nightking Dijiang to go free after he realized that the man had fled into the ruins of the Celestial Frost Sect. Lu Yin had no idea what sort of power Nightking Dijiang could potentially gain after entering such a place.

Regardless, Lu Yin was still confident that Nightking Dijiang would not be able to gain anything overly powerful from the Celestial Frost Sect’s ruins; otherwise, the Daynight clan would have entered the Neoverse long ago. However, Nightking Dijiang was already quite powerful, and things would become much more difficult if the man’s strength increased even more.

Lu Yin had to eliminate Nightking Dijiang, or else he would never feel a moment of peace.

Lu Yin turned to Liu Ye. "Kill Nightking Dijiang for me, and I'll set you free."

Liu Ye and Fei Hua looked at each other before turning back to Lu Yin. "Are you sure?"

"Yes. As long as you get rid of Nightking Dijiang, I'll talk to Arch-Elder Zen and ask him to set you free. You guys should know that I'm a trustworthy person and that I don't break my promises."

He hesitated a moment but finally took a blood-red bell out from his cosmic ring and tossed it over to Liu Ye. "You should be able to keep yourselves safe with this."

Liu Ye caught the bell. He already knew that this item was from the Chief Justice and that it could even stun powerhouses who had survived six stellar tribulations. This should indeed be enough for them to stay safe. Still, that place was the Celestial Frost Sect.

Fei Hua was also hesitant.

Lu Yin bellowed, "If we don't get rid of Nightking Dijiang, you'll also never enjoy a moment's peace as long as you're with me. Are you confident that you can avoid his ambush attacks forever?"

Liu Ye frowned. "Fine, but it's a promise: after we deal with Nightking Dijiang, you'll set us free."

"Deal!" Lu Yin shouted.

Fei Hua was still hesitant, but there was only one option available to them.

Liu Hua charged into the hole with his wife, and they chased after Nightking Dijiang.

However, the two were not powerful enough to defeat Nightking Dijiang, not to mention actually kill him. Even though Lu Yin had given them the Chief Justice's bell, it still would not be possible for the two of them to kill the Daynight patriarch. Lu Yin's eyes flashed. "Elder Jiu Shen, I know that you're still here. Please come out."

Chapter 1659: Ruins

Elder Jiu Shen emerged.

Lu Yin had asked the powerhouse to take him to Daynight Flowzone, and Elder Jiu Shen had disappeared as soon as they had arrived. The elder should have already left and gone back to the Cosmic Sect by this point, but Lu Yin was certain that the man would stick around to see how things proceeded.

"Young man, nicely handled. You acted as though you were intending to deal with the Sword Sect, even forcing them to send their elite disciples away, but you were actually planning on attacking the Daynight clan, and you actually managed to successfully surprise the Daynight clan," Elder Jiu Shen exclaimed.

Lu Yin replied, "Senior, this isn't a good time for us to discuss this matter. Could you help me out? My life will constantly be threatened as long as Nightking Dijiang is alive."

"You want me to go after Nightking Dijiang?" Elder Jiu Shen sneered. "Impossible. Helping you remove him would destroy the balance within the Fifth Mainland. Why else do you think the old fellows in the Neoverse haven't attacked the Innaverse already? We all have an understanding among each other, and whoever acts to destroy the existing balance will have to pay."

Lu Yin pursed his lips. “Nobody will know it was you.”

Elder Jiu Shen retorted, “Stop lying to yourself. They will definitely find out.”

Lu Yin spoke in a helpless manner, “Well then, I’ll head on in.”

Elder Jiu Shen frowned. “Why would you go?”

“I want to look for an inheritance, as well as Nightking Dijiang.”

“Do you want to die? That’s the Celestial Frost Sect’s ruins and anyone who doesn’t belong to the Celestial Frost Sect will end up in tremendous danger upon entering. I don’t want to go in, so stop thinking about gaining some kind of inheritance from this place as it’s basically impossible. What kind of place do you think the Celestial Frost Sect is?” Elder Jiu Shen reprimanded.

Lu Yin was very clear on just exactly what the Celestial Frost Sect was. They were one of the Perennial World’s four ruling powers, making them one of the leaders in the rebellion against the Lu family. The sect had both Progenitors and Semi-Progenitors, and the Celestial Frost Sect was capable of easily defeating the Fifth Mainland on its own.

The Celestial Frost Sect’s ruins were absolutely dangerous, and people who were ignorant of the sect would naturally rush in immediately to search for inheritances. However, Lu Yin knew how dangerous that place would be, and he might not go there if he were alone. However... he glanced over at Elder Jiu Shen.

Elder Jiu Shen saw Lu Yin’s glance, and the elder’s brows shot up in fury. “How dare you try to manipulate me?”

Lu Yin sincerely replied, “What are you talking about, Senior? How could I dare try to manipulate you?”

Elder Jiu Shen ground his teeth. “Don’t assume I don’t know your plan. Stop dreaming! I won’t go there.”

“Senior, do you know who is currently standing at the top of that world? It’s the Celestial Frost Sect,” Lu Yin solemnly stated.

Elder Jiu Shen’s eyes narrowed. He knew exactly what Lu Yin was referring to.

“The Celestial Frost Sect has both Progenitors and Semi-Progenitors,” Lu Yin continued to explain. He pointed at the ruins of the Celestial Frost Sect. “It’s true that it’s definitely a dangerous place, but it also contains opportunities for you to become a Semi-Progenitor. The Celestial Frost Sect left the Fifth Mainland in a rush, and nobody knows what they may have left behind. Senior, think about it—why else would Nightking Dijiang rush in there instead of trying to escape? It means that there’s inheritance in there that will help the Daynight clan survive.”

Elder Jiu Shen’s eyes lit up as he looked out at the ruins.

“I won’t force you if you don’t want to go, but I want to take this chance. Maybe I’ll be able to become an Envoy in there or even experience the inner world that’s unique to Semi-Progenitors,” Lu Yin shouted as he shot towards the ruins.

Elder Jiu Shen was genuinely tempted. His eyes flashed, and he chided himself for growing more and more timid with age. These ruins were definitely a dangerous place, but if he could obtain an opportunity to become a Semi-Progenitor, why would he not take such a risk?

How many life and death situations had he survived from the day since he had first started cultivating? But he had become more timid with the years. He stepped forward and stood next to Lu Yin. "You possess the Cosmic Sect's greatest treasure, so nothing can happen to you. I'll go along with you, and you should be able to stay alive."

Lu Yin sighed in relief. "Thank you, Senior."

He then ordered the colossal giants and the Lu Elite Troops to remain outside of the Celestial Frost Sect's ruins before entering together with Elder Jiu Shen.

Meanwhile, in the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds, Nightqueen Yanqing uploaded a video of Nightking Dijiang entering the Celestial Frost Sect's ruins onto the network and did her best to spread news of the ruins' appearance. She also leaked some information regarding the Celestial Frost Sect to lure in more people.

She believed that the Great Eastern Alliance had more enemies than allies in the universe, especially when considering major forces like the Sword Sect.

As the news about the Celestial Frost Sect's ruins spread, the whole universe became excited.

Along with the release of information regarding the Celestial Frost Sect, there was talk concerning the old Celestial Frost Flowzone. There were rumors that Daynight Flowzone had once been known as Celestial Frost Flowzone.

Celestial Frost Flowzone had once controlled the entire region while the Daynight clan had only been one of the sect's followers.

Liu Qianjue stared at the video in shock. "The Celestial Frost Sect? Those are the ruins of the Celestial Frost Sect! The Daynight clan truly hid themselves very well! I can't believe that they managed to conceal the Celestial Frost Sect's ruins."

Elder Lianxin was confused. "Sect Master, was Daynight Flowzone truly once known as Celestial Frost Flowzone?"

She was much younger than Liu Qianjue and did not know much regarding the Fifth Mainland's secrets, so she naturally knew almost nothing about the Celestial Frost Sect. Not many people in the entire Fifth Mainland knew about the Celestial Frost Sect.

Liu Qianjue solemnly answered, "Long ago, the Celestial Frost Sect left when the Daosource Sect was destroyed during the war between the Fifth and Sixth Mainlands. Before they left, the Celestial Frost Sect controlled the entire Daynight Flowzone and was one of the most powerful sects in the Fifth Mainland. They had both Progenitors and Semi-Progenitors, and the Daynight clan was merely one of their followers."

"Why would the Celestial Frost Sect have remained in the Inniverse if they were so powerful?" Elder Lianxin asked.

“I’m not sure either.”

“Many people will definitely go explore the Celestial Frost Sect’s ruins,” Elder Lianxin said.

Elder Li suddenly arrived. “Sect Master, should we ask our disciples to return?”

Liu Qianjue nodded. “Have them return.”

Elder Li’s voice grew cold. “Lu Yin is so devious! He pretended to cooperate with the Sixth Mainland in order to deal with us, but the whole time, he was actually planning an attack on the Daynight clan!”

Liu Qianjue remained silent. Everyone had been deceived by Lu Yin. The youth was truly not dumb enough to collude with the Sixth Mainland, and he had even intentionally taunted the Sword Sect during his match with Liu Tianmu.

Lu Yin was just too cunning.

“Sect Master, since the Celestial Frost Sect’s ruins have appeared, can our disciples go there to search for inheritances?” Elder Li asked.

Liu Qianjue answered, “That’s entirely up to fate. They can go if they wish.”

“Understood,” Elder Li agreed. Even the Sword Sect’s elders wanted to go, as those ruins were once the Celestial Frost Sect, a powerful sect that the Daynight clan had followed in the past. If anyone managed to discover anything in that place, they would be able to castly increase their own strength.

The Divine Grade Hall was also discussing the Celestial Frost Sect, as well as Lu Yin’s attack on the Daynight clan. In the end, they made a decision similar to the Sword Sect’s, which was to allow their disciples to explore the ruins. However, they specifically did not encourage them to do so, as the ruins were a very dangerous place. If not, Nightking Dijiang would have never revealed the place.

The Daynight patriarch was apparently quite confident that he would become capable of defeating even the Great Eastern Alliance after gaining whatever it was in the Celestial Frost Sect’s ruins, but nobody knew his exact plan.

Bai Shui watched the video with great excitement from a planet within Daynight Flowzone. The Celestial Frost Sect’s ruins had finally appeared! Her ancestor’s wish had finally come true.

Her daughter, Bai Xiaodie, was ten years old and was standing next to Bai Shui.

“Are we going there?” Bai Xiaodie asked timidly.

Bai Shui closed the video and patted her daughter’s head. She lovingly replied, “Mum will be going, but you’ll stay here.”

Bai Xiaodie pouted. “I want to go too! There’s bad people there.”

Bai Shui smiled. “That’s my hometown. There are no bad people there.”

“There’s bad people there!” Bai Xiaodie stubbornly insisted. She was normally a very obedient child, but this time, she refused to let Bai Shui leave.

Bai Shui thought for a moment, and then switched her gadget back on. She found a video of Lu Yin. "Xiaodie, do you remember him?"

Bai Xiaodie blinked as she looked at Lu Yin's video. Finally, she managed to remember. "I remember him, but it's been a long time."

Bai Shui smiled. "That brother is there too. He saved us before, so don't worry. He'll protect me this time as well."

Bai Xiaodie bowed her head and tugged at Bai Shui's shirt.

Bai Shui soon left the planet. She turned back to gaze longingly at Bai Xiaodie for a moment before looking towards the Daynight clan. "Even if I die, I still have to at least try! Don't blame me, Xiaodie."

She started moving towards the Daynight clan.

The news regarding the Celestial Frost Sect's ruins shocked the entire universe, and some people naturally wanted to visit the ruins to search for inheritances. Even disciples from the Sword Sect and the Divine Grade Hall were interested, let alone independent cultivators.

The Daynight clan had been completely destroyed by the Great Eastern Alliance, and half of the Nightking clan members had been killed. All of the survivors, such as Nightqueen Yanqing and Nightking Gu, were currently being held captive.

Nightqueen Yanqing had been injured heavily, and a giant stood behind her, ready to crush her if she tried doing anything.

She looked out at the Celestial Frost Sect's ruins with hope. While she did not know why their patriarch had gone to that place, hope would remain as long as he remained alive.

Nightking Yuanjing had been injured by the Lu Elite Troops and was lying on the ground. At this moment, the Daynight clan could only set their hope on Nightking Dijiang.

The moment Lu Yin entered the ruins, the first thing he felt was a tremendous amount of star energy. Cultivating in this place would be much faster than cultivating in the Innerverse, or even the Neoverse.

He looked up at the sky and glanced around. He was surrounded by mountains, and bestial roars continuously echoed out in the distance. A bit further away, there were some indistinct buildings, which showed the location of the Celestial Frost Sect.

A shadow appeared above him as a beast appeared. An Enlighter realm beast had tried to attack Lu Yin, but it was flung away by a mere glance from Elder Jiu Shen.

As soon as any of the beasts left the Celestial Frost Sect's ruins, they were all killed by the colossal giants waiting outside.

Chapter 1660: The Power Of A Progenitor

"Senior, this is a good place." Lu Yin stretched lazily as he took a deep breath of fresh air. He was tempted to start cultivating given the incredible density of star energy here, but it would all soon leak out.

Elder Jiu Shen frowned as he looked to the distance. "Something's wrong."

"What's wrong?" Lu Yin asked.

Elder Jiu Shen grew solemn. "I'm not sure, but I have a bad feeling that I haven't sensed in a long while."

His expression grew increasingly grim. "We should leave, now."

Lu Yin became concerned. Elder Jiu Shen had already entered and was clearly anticipating the prospect of finding any possible inheritances that could help him become a Semi-Progenitor, and yet he still wanted to leave. This meant that the man was not being overly cowardly, but rather that he had truly sensed something.

Lu Yin was just about to reply when he felt something tremble close to his heart. Was that his death energy? No, it was his fatesand that was vibrating. Suddenly, a force pulled Lu Yin in a certain direction. To be more accurate, the force was pulling the fatesand within his body.

There was something in these ruins that had triggered a reaction with his fatesand, and even Lu Yin could not stop himself. He reflexively started walking in a certain direction.

Elder Jiu Shen immediately went after the youth.

They soon arrived at the foot of a mountain, and there, they saw a gray figure rushing towards them.

Lu Yin was shocked; someone was already here? In that case, why had he not seen any runes?

He was just about to attack when Elder Jiu Shen stopped him. "It's just some remnant spiritual force."

Remnant spiritual force? Lu Yin thought back. "You mean like what I saw in the Mountain and Seas Zone's tablet world?"

Elder Jiu Shen nodded.

During the competition for the Astral Tower, Lu Yin had seen mysterious gray figures within the tablet world. They were formed from remnant spiritual force from ancient times, and each of the figures simply repeated the actions they had done in life over and over again. Periodically, those actions would change, but everything that was done seemed to be actions that had occurred in the past.

Why was something like that in these ruins?

The gray figure did not seem to have noticed Lu Yin or Elder Jiu Shen, as it simply rushed past them and disappeared.

That was simply how remnant spiritual force behaved; the figures could not detect people unless there was a disturbance. However, the moment that any remnant spiritual force was disturbed, it would attack and try to kill every living thing nearby.

Lu Yin had had a memorable experience in the tablet world, and he was suddenly facing something similar once again.

The two men glanced at each other before moving on towards the top of the mountain.

They soon saw two gray figures walking down the mountain. These silhouettes were both wearing the same clothes with the emblem of a cloud, meaning that they were cultivators from the Celestial Frost Sect.

As the two humans walked towards the peak of the mountain, the number of gray figures they saw increased, and they were eventually surrounded.

Lu Yin and Elder Jiu Shen dodged the silhouettes as they climbed to the peak. They saw a dozen platforms there and some gray figures were sparring each other atop the platforms while other figures watched.

“They’re having a tournament. All of these people are Celestial Frost Sect disciples,” Lu Yin commented.

Elder Jiu Shen calmly commented, “These disciples are only Limiteers with a few Explorers, though the Explorers are not participating. This should be a tournament for external disciples who are fighting for the opportunity to formally enter the sect.”

Lu Yin’s attention was drawn to a row of gray figures that were probably the elders monitoring the tournament, and they had to be quite powerful. A cultivator would have to be at least an Enlighter in order to qualify to be an elder within the Celestial Frost Sect.

Lu Yin and Elder Jiu Shen had only covered a small portion of the mountain, and they quickly continued upwards, still aiming for the peak. They saw tournaments for Explorers, Cruisers, and even Hunters.

This mountain was known as Mount Shaoyou.

At the tournament venue that featured Hunters, the two saw the master of Mount Shaoyou, as everyone else was standing behind the figure. The two were not able to determine the mountain master’s exact realm, as it was nothing more than remnant spiritual force. However, based on the Celestial Frost Sect’s past strength, this person had to be at least an Envoy. Still, it was impossible to know the person’s exact capabilities.

After leaving Mount Shaoyou, they moved on to Mount Taihe, which was nearby. The force attracting the fatesand within Lu Yin originated from behind Mount Taihe.

There were not many people on Mount Taihe, and the two only saw one disciple practicing a battle technique at the peak of the mountain.

“Void Rip?” Lu Yin was shocked.

Elder Jiu Shen was astonished. “You know that technique?”

Lu Yin nodded. “I’ve seen it before.”

They continued observing as the figure created a line between two dots. However, the line then disappeared as the disciple had failed. Undaunted, they tried yet again.

“Void Rip is the Celestial Frost Sect’s most powerful battle technique, and I’ve only ever seen their Junior Progenitor use it while I was in that world. Since this person was given the opportunity to learn the battle technique, he had to have been an elite disciple,” Lu Yin explained. The two were only

communicating through voice transmissions, as neither one dared to openly speak lest they be detected by the gray figures.

They both stood there, watching the gray figure silently train.

After half a day, the figure successfully used Void Rip, and the battle technique astounded Elder Jiu Shen. "If he were fighting a peer, this battle technique would be invincible."

"I've fought against it before," Lu Yin stated as he turned to face Elder Jiu Shen. He smugly followed it up by stating, "I defeated it."

Elder Jiu Shen arched a brow as he recalled Lu Yin's performance during ZENITH.

They followed a small path after leaving Mount Taihe, as they did not dare do anything that would attract too much attention. They were currently traveling through a recreation of the past, and they had no idea if a gray figure might suddenly appear in the sky above them and alert the entire Celestial Frost Sect.

Lu Yin suddenly asked, "If Liu Ye and Fei Hua manage to find Nightking Dijiang and start fighting him, they'll alert the entire Celestial Frost Sect. What should we do then? Do you think we'll be able to escape?"

Elder Jiu Shen huffed, "You'll jinx us."

Lu Yin stopped talking.

"Hmm? There's somebody hidden there," Elder Jiu Shen looked towards a concealed section of the mountain. In that place, there was a figure practicing with spiritual force.

Lu Yin and Elder Jiu Shen stood in front of the figure and quietly watched from a few meters away.

This silhouette had a very powerful spiritual force, and it was practicing battle techniques that utilized spiritual force that all seemed rather familiar to Lu Yin. "These are the Daynight clan's battle techniques."

"No, they're the Celestial Frost Sect's battle techniques," Elder Jiu Shen corrected.

Lu Yin carefully observed the figure. "Senior, was the Daynight clan able to enter these ruins at any time?"

"Of course."

"If that's the case, wouldn't the Daynight clan have been able to learn all of these battle techniques?"

Elder Jiu Shen hesitated. "Are you suggesting that all of the Daynight clan's battle techniques came from this place?"

Lu Yin nodded. "That's quite possible since this was originally Celestial Frost Flowzone, and the Daynight clan was just one of their followers. They only grew in power after the Celestial Frost Sect left, and that was also when their many powerful spiritual force battle techniques started to appear. It was said that

all of the battle techniques came from the Daynight clan, and while the First Nightking was indeed incredibly talented and it is possible that he created Skybreaker, he might have gained his inspiration from this place.

“Maybe... their battle techniques came from this person.”

Elder Jiu Shen silently stared at the figure, as what Lu Yin was saying was not impossible.

“It wouldn’t have been odd for the Daynight clan to have obtained their battle techniques from these Celestial Frost Sect ruins,” Elder Jiu Shen agreed.

Lu Yin continued, “I heard that the Daynight clan has hundreds of battle techniques, and I’m guessing that most of them came from this place.”

He stared at the gray figure. “This guy might basically be the foundation of the Daynight clan.’

Elder Jiu Shen felt stunned. “That actually makes sense.”

After a while, the two left and continued onto another mountain.

The next mountain was darker than the others, as it was not formed from rock but rather metal, and there were also some bloodstains on it as well.

“This probably used to be one of the sect’s punishment grounds, so it was likely the place that the Celestial Frost Sect’s disciples feared the most,” Elder Jiu Shen observed.

They reached the mountain’s peak and were just about to leave as they had not seen any figures on Mount Punishment. However, the sky suddenly underwent a massive change, and it felt as though the entire mountain had disconnected from the rest of the Celestial Frost Sect. Lu Yin and Elder Jiu Shen were instantly surrounded by small whirlpools, and they both reacted properly to this instantaneous change: they remained completely still.

Elder Jiu Shen had been just about to leave with Lu Yin when the small whirlpools joined together into a vortex that entrapped the two of them. They exerted an immense pressure that caused the elder to freeze in place. This pressure far exceeded the presence of any cultivator that Lu Yin had ever encountered before; not even the Wang family’s Semi-Progenitor had put this much pressure on him.

This was not mere pressure, and the two felt as though they were ants caught in a whirlpool.

Lu Yin had only experienced such a feeling once before, which was during the finals of ZENITH. The Sixth Mainland’s Progenitor of Combat had appeared and interfered with Shang Qing’s battle. The pressure that Lu Yin had felt back then was the exact same feeling that he was experiencing at this moment: this was the power of a Progenitor.

To a Progenitor, Lu Yin and Elder Jiu Shen were both the same: nothing more than ants. The only difference was that Elder Jiu Shen was a slightly bigger ant.

A moment felt like ten thousand years.

The next moment, a knife appeared in the sky and destroyed the maelstrom, releasing Mount Punishment that had been disconnected from the outside world. That was also the power of a Progenitor.

The knife and whirlpool became the center of a collision between two Progenitors, and that moment incited the greatest despair for Lu Yin and Elder Jiu Shen, as the knife was heading straight towards them.

Lu Yin's eyes grew incredibly focused, and he felt as though his head was about to explode. Both he and Elder Jiu Shen would definitely be killed by this knife. They watched as the knife approached them, but then a hand swept out and took both the knife and whirlpool away. That hand had also belonged to a Progenitor.

They had just witnessed a battle involving three Progenitors. The hand had been the most powerful of the three phenomena that the two witnessed, as it had destroyed both the knife and the whirlpool. However, the impact of the attacks had still affected both Lu Yin and Elder Jiu Shen. The elder managed to use his full strength to form a Celestial Sword from tens of thousands of stars to withstand the aftershocks of the attack. Then, he grabbed Lu Yin, and they both fell down on Mount Punishment.

Lu Yin had no ability to do anything at all, and he could only remain frozen and watch. Even his thoughts had been frozen.

Woosh!

Elder Jiu Shen spat out a mouthful of blood, and his right arm was torn and shredded to bits. He crashed to the foot of the mountain with Lu Yin.

After landing, Lu Yin finally managed to react. He just had experienced a life and death situation caused by a Progenitor.

Cough, cough.

Elder Jiu Shen coughed up a mouthful of blood.

Lu Yin immediately took out an Enhanced pill and fed it to Elder Jiu Shen, but the pill was useless to the powerhouse.