

Chapter 1031: Cloning Technique

As he listened to the few people around him chatting, Lu Yin's eyes flashed. It seemed that the Sixth Mainland's invasion of the Astral Beast Domain had not gone as smoothly as they had expected. The Astral Beast Domain and Human Domain had fought against each other for countless years, and the Celestial Beast Empire was an unfathomable power. Their domain contained all sorts of powerful astral beasts, and they even had their own academy and beast alliances; how could such a place be easily conquered?

It could even be said that conquering the Astral Beast Domain was even more difficult than defeating the Human Domain, as just the cosmic phenomenon and resources present within the Astral Beast Domain would be enough to cause a giant headache for the Sixth Mainland.

The Astral Beast Domain's hidden strength was quite terrifying. After all, they had produced their own Progenitor once: Progenitor Wushang.

The Imprinter family heir disappeared, as his time had run out. Before leaving, he glared at everyone one last time as a warning.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Yin had already spent half a month within the second cauldron, and he had absorbed quite a bit of cauldron energy during this time. According to his prior experience, he could probably converge the second sun now, but this place was not suitable to test it out.

He still had half of a month's worth of time in the Daosource Sect's ruins. If he could absorb cauldron energy for an entire month, he was certain that he would be able to converge the second sun. When he could bring out two suns, the power of his attacks would rise dramatically.

Lu Yin felt a bit excited, and he involuntarily smiled.

However, his smile quickly vanished.

An heir from a World Imprinter family arrived in the cauldron and chased everyone else away. He wanted this place completely to himself, and no one dared to show their displeasure.

A World Imprinter family was very powerful with many disciples. Thus, it might have even been possible that the people who had arrived earlier were simply waiting for the heir.

The heir of any World Imprinter family was not someone who should be provoked, and each one of them could be considered top level figures within their realm's younger generation. This was not someone whom the crowd in the cauldron could go up against.

These people could only move out of the way and go to the third cauldron. After all, there were still eight cauldrons left.

Lu Yin felt frustrated. He wanted to just get rid of these bugs, but he knew that he should not attract any unwanted attention. In the end, he could only sullenly leave the space with the Nine Cauldrons.

He could not absorb cauldron energy from the third cauldron before he finished absorbing the second cauldron's energy, as it was unknown if doing so would lead to any complications. Thus, Lu Yin decided to play it safe.

Lu Yin sighed as he looked back at the space with the Nine Cauldrons. He wondered if he should hire a few younger cultivators to make a show of clearing out all unwanted cultivators from a cauldron. Otherwise, he would suffer similar difficulties every time he visited the cauldrons, which was simply infuriating.

There was no need for him to stay in the region with the Nine Cauldrons anymore during this visit, so after considering his options, Lu Yin headed towards the Platform of Inception.

It was time to increase his lockbreaking knowledge. The sooner he became an Advanced Lockbreaker, the better. Only after reaching that level would he be able to comprehend those few pages of True Insight, which would then allow him to understand sourcebox arrays.

A Lockbreaker who had comprehended a sourcebox array was very terrifying.

Lu Yin headed towards the Platform of Inception, and he also wanted to see if he could coincidentally run into Xin Nü.

If not for that woman, there was no telling how the battle in the Cosmic Sea might have turned out. Xin Nü had blocked both Zhi Yi and Shi Zhongjian for Lu Yin, and she had shown him a great deal of kindness in doing so.

When he arrived outside of the Platform of Inception and just before he was about to enter, Lu Yin saw a figure appear from a different direction and enter the fog with a calm expression.

Lu Yin was surprised, and he immediately turned around to leave. What rotten luck; he had actually bumped into Bu Kong.

That fellow was already a Boundless Advanced Lockbreaker, so it was not surprising for him to visit the Platform of Inception.

Lu Yin had been willing to fight Bu Kong on the Inverse's battlefield, but in this place, Lu Yin would rather avoid such a confrontation.

Bu Kong was an Enlighter, and he was also one of the Daosource Three Skies. Furthermore, he had also comprehended a sourcebox array. In a fair duel, Lu Yin was completely cognizant of the fact that he was not Bu Kong's match.

Fortunately, Bu Kong had not noticed Lu Yin, as otherwise, Lu Yin would not have been able to escape so easily.

Lu Yin left the fog surrounding the Platform of Inception and felt a bit lost; where should he go next? Wander around the Sierrasea? However, he felt that he would likely run into a Realmling if he visited that place.

When he thought of the Realmlings, Lu Yin's desire for battle started overflowing. Perhaps finding a Realmling to fight against was not a bad choice.

The Realmings rivaled the Ten Arbiters, and if Lu Yin fought against a Realming, then he would be able to experience the discrepancy between himself and the Ten Arbiters.

The Arcane Art, Fatal Revival had sharply raised Lu Yin's strength, and he had assumed that he was able to match up to the Ten Arbiters now. However, testing it to be certain was a good idea.

After considering the rest of his options, Lu Yin went ahead and decided to head out to wander around the Sierrasea.

Unfortunately, he did not know the way. He wandered around for a while, but he never found the Sierrasea. Instead, he ended up outside of Heaven's Pit.

There was a palm imprint within Heaven's Pit that was rumored to have been left behind by Progenitor Chen. Lu Yin had already tried to comprehend something from the palm print once but to no avail.

Lu Yin had no interest in the palm imprint inside of Heaven's Pit, so he turned to leave. Just as he did so, a gust of wind came from behind, and Lu Yin dodged it. He looked around and was surprised. "Miss Qing?"

The person who had appeared behind Lu Yin was someone whom he had explored the Daosource Sect's ruins with during his first visits, and he had also bumped into her in the Cosmic Sea. It was Miss Qing.

Miss Qing glanced at Lu Yin and smiled candidly. "You've got guts to still come here."

Lu Yin blinked. "You know who I am?"

Miss Qing chuckled. "Don't be silly. Don't you know that Zhi Yi posted a bounty for you that the entire Sixth Mainland's younger generation knows about? Even if we capture you in Daosource Sect's ruins, the rewards are still valid."

Lu Yin was rendered speechless. "That's ridiculous! I didn't even do that much to her."

"That might be how you see it, but she's quite concerned about you, and she's well aware that you can visit and leave Daosource Sect's ruins. You've got quite a few enemies, hehe." Miss Qing smiled.

Lu Yin did not even need to guess to know that Autumnfrost Qing had been the one who had told Zhi Yi that Lu Yin was able to enter the Daosource Sect's ruins.

If that was the case, then the incident where he had crippled Tong Zhan was likely known by the Tong family as well.

After thinking things through, Lu Yin realized that even if he disregarded the enmity between the two mainlands, his personal enemies were still spread throughout the entirety of the Daosource Sect's ruins. When had he offended so many people?

"Does Miss Qing hope to capture me and receive Zhi Yi's rewards?" Lu Yin asked, keeping a wary eye on the girl.

Miss Qing shrugged. "I'm not interested."

Lu Yin heaved a sigh of relief. This woman was not as simple as she looked. During the battle in the Cosmic Sea, Lu Yin had been able to sense her strength. Although she had not fully revealed her rune lines, Lu Yin was certain that Miss Qing would be just as difficult to deal with as a Realmling.

On the surface, the Sixth Mainland had the Daosource Three Skies and the nine Realmlings, but there were still many more hidden experts, such as Xin Nü or Miss Qing. The truth was that every place was the same, and the Fifth Mainland was no different. Was it really the case that nobody from the younger generation could rival the Ten Arbiters? The heirs of the Three Dark Hands had never even shown themselves during the invasion.

Lu Yin looked at Miss Qing. "Since Miss Qing has no interest in me, I'll head out first."

"Wait a second. Don't you want to explore the Daosource Sect's ruins together?" Miss Qing asked in a half-mocking tone.

Lu Yin smiled bitterly. "I wouldn't dare."

Miss Qing smiled happily. "Are you afraid that I'll trick you?"

Lu Yin thought about it, but he ultimately shook his head. "No. I'm actually afraid of running into Mr. Bai."

Miss Qing rolled her eyes. "What are you afraid of? That guy probably won't do anything to you. Haven't you heard? One of the Daosource Three Skies, Wu Taibai, isn't interested in fighting. He prefers to explore and travel anonymously, especially throughout the Daosource Sect's ruins."

"No, I'd rather not take the chance," Lu Yin said, as he did not like to trust his fate to others.

Miss Qing pursed her lips. "Coward."

Lu Yin continued to walk away.

Miss Qing suddenly thought of something. "Right, your Fifth Mainland is not simple, so don't think that you're super powerful."

Lu Yin's footsteps paused, and he looked back at her in surprise. "What do you mean?"

Miss Qing thought about it. "I'm not certain if what I felt was real, but while I was participating in the invasion of your Fifth Mainland, I ran into two people, and their aura felt like it was from the same origin. Can you guess what that reminded me of?"

"What?"

"Progenitor Chen's Nine Clones Secret Technique," Miss Qing stated solemnly.

Lu Yin was shocked. "That can't be. Are you saying there's people on the Fifth Mainland with the Nine Clones Secret Technique?"

Miss Qing hesitated. "I'm not sure, but their auras felt the same. I've always been very sensitive towards people's auras. For example, although your altered appearance isn't bad and can probably even deceive

the Realmings, it can't trick me. The aura of those two seemed to be from the same person, and only after coming back here did I remember the Nine Clones Secret Technique."

"Who was it?" Lu Yin asked.

Miss Qing turned away. "Go and find out for yourself."

She then entered Heaven's Pit.

Lu Yin blinked. Find them? How? Could they be one of the Ten Arbiters!?

After shaking his head, Lu Yin set his confusion aside and continued to search for the Sierrasea.

It did not actually matter if what Miss Qing had said was true or false, as it was none of Lu Yin's business. Regardless, strengthening himself was still the most logical choice.

Even when he had less than half a month remaining in the Daosource Sect's ruins, Lu Yin still had not found the entrance to the Sierrasea. Instead, he had stumbled upon the Scripture Pavilion.

The ancient characters in that place still held a strong attraction for him. Arbiter Wen Sansi was adept at the Literary Prison technique, which used characters that had to be related to the ancient ones found in the Scripture Pavilion.

After considering that, Lu Yin entered the Scripture Pavilion.

The ancient characters floated through the air, one by one, and there were quite a few cultivators sitting on top of them while trying to comprehend something. While maintaining a low profile, Lu Yin passed by one ancient character after another until he finally arrived in a corner where he chose to sit down and similarly try to comprehend something.

Beneath the ancient characters were mountain ranges and waterfalls, and the scenery was not bad, but most of it had been destroyed long ago.

People seldom fought in this place, as they were afraid of being trapped by the ancient characters. Once that happened, they would only be able to escape once their time ran out. Also, these ancient characters might possess some remnant strength of the predecessors, so people might even die without knowing how.

"Seventh Bro, we're in the Scripture Pavilion again. It would be great if you could learn some of these ancient characters." The Ghost Monkey was hopeful, as he had made a similar comment when Lu Yin had first visited this place.

Of course, Lu Yin also hoped to be able to learn some ancient characters. The Wen Family had the nine by nine Literary Prison, and there were more than just eighty one characters here.

However, Wen Sansi was also able to enter Daosource Sect's ruins, and it was impossible that he had never visited the Scripture Pavilion before. If Lu Yin compared himself to Wen Sansi, then they were on entirely different levels when it came to comprehending these ancient characters.

Lu Yin hoped that nobody was capable of truly comprehending these ancient characters, as otherwise, Wen Sansi would be too terrifying.

Each ancient character emitted a faint, golden radiance, and there was not much to be sensed. Each character was about one square meter in size.

Lu Yin did not want to learn any battle techniques, and he simply wanted to get a feeling for these ancient characters.

Of the Ten Arbiters, aside from Nightking Zhenwu, there was also one other who might be Lu Yin's mortal enemy: Jin He. However, that other enemy might also be Nightking Zhenwu or even Wen Sansi. Comprehending these ancient characters would only help Lu Yin if he ended up having to deal with Wen Sansi.

Still, Wen Sansi was not a likely candidate.

Wen Sansi was the Arbiter whom Lu Yin had interacted with the most, and Wen Sansi must have looked into Lu Yin as well. If Wen Sansi had been the one who had ordered the judgement of the seventy two people with the Lu surname on that piece of paper, then Lu Yin should have been taken care of long ago.

People were constantly entering and leaving the Scripture Pavilion, and some of them even visited this place in order to hide from their enemies, as very few battles took place in this location.

Lu Yin remained in the region for a dozen peaceful days, and he started wondering how the ancient characters trapped others, though he kept these thoughts hidden in his heart.

When Lu Yin noticed that his time was almost up, he decided to give it a try.

All of the ancient characters contained an ancient strength, and it was possible that each ancient character might be concealing something special, much like how the cauldron energy was hidden within the cauldrons. Lu Yin did not know if he could use lockbreaking techniques to reveal something hidden here.

Lu Yin grabbed the Giant Emperor's third eye and stared intently at the ancient character. He tried to find something that he could lockbreak, but unfortunately, even after two days, he still hadn't accomplished anything. He had found absolutely nothing.

Chapter 1032: Intense Battle Of Realmings

Lu Yin was not surprised by his results. If it were that easy to lockbreak these ancient characters, then they would have disappeared long ago. He had only been testing things out.

After trying for a while, he stood up and left the Scripture Pavilion. There was nothing else that he could gain from this place.

He had less than one day remaining, so Lu Yin decided to ask someone how to get to the Sierrasea. If he couldn't absorb cauldron energy during his next visit to the Daosource Sect, he intended to head to either the Platform of Inception or the Sierrasea.

Lu Yin returned to the Budding Terrace, where he captured a random Sixth Mainland cultivator. "Take me to the Sierrasea."

The captured cultivator was startled, and he looked at Lu Yin before flying into a rage. “How bold! Who dares to capture me? Do you know who I am? My senior is the East Realm’s Realmking, Little Arrow Saint! You’re asking for it! Scram.”

Lu Yin was astonished. “Little Arrow Saint?”

“Now you know. Beat it!” the captive bellowed.

Lu Yin sneered. “Who cares about your senior? Take me to the Sierrasea.”

Right after he spoke those words, a chill ran down his spine. The void distorted as an arrow pierced through and shot towards Lu Yin.

Lu Yin turned around and raised a hand covered with nine lined battle force as he swatted out with a Skybeast Claw. There was a loud bang as the arrow was blocked and reduced to dust. Meanwhile, a shockwave spread out under Lu Yin’s feet, and the captive cultivator was knocked unconscious and sent flying into the distance.

Lu Yin solemnly looked in the direction where the arrow had come from. The strength of the arrow indicated that it had come from Little Arrow Saint.

Little Arrow Saint slowly walked over from the distance, glanced over at the unconscious cultivator, and then turned back to look at Lu Yin. “You seem very familiar. Who are you?”

Lu Yin had never expected that his luck would be so terrible; the person he had chosen at random had actually caused him to bump into Little Arrow Saint! Still, this was also fine. On the miniature mainland, this Realmking had chased Lu Yin around for more than ten days, so it was time for them to have a rematch and for him to truly experience the full strength of a Realmking.

“I’ve heard that Little Arrow Saint’s arrow techniques are unparalleled. So, I came here to see them for myself,” Lu Yin calmly replied.

Little Arrow Saint’s eyes focused on Lu Yin’s hand. “Nine lined battle force. Which realm are you from?”

“The Sage Martial Realm,” Lu Yin responded.

Little Arrow Saint’s brows rose as battle intent flashed through his eyes. “If the nine Realmkings were ranked, then the Sage Martial Realmking would be within the top three at the very least, as the Sage Martial Realm and Rock Realm are the same in that they both have many experts. I did not believe it before, but I do now.”

“Cut the crap—let’s fight!” Lu Yin’s figure suddenly flashed as he appeared in front of Little Arrow Saint with a raised right hand that was already shrouded with nine lined battle force. He immediately unleashed a vicious punch. This attack was much more powerful than what Lu Yin had been capable of during the battle in the Cosmic Sea, as his battle force had been upgraded to nine lines and his strength had also risen dramatically after surviving death again.

Little Arrow Saint’s eyes went wide, and a similar nine lined battle force shot into the sky as it reinforced his longbow, which then swept out to stop Lu Yin’s punch. There was a powerful collision as the ground split open while a countless number of crushed rocks flew out in all directions. Each pebble contained the strength of nine lined battle force, and they all tore through the void.

There had originally been some cultivators above the Budding Terrace, but an aftershock of the collision between Lu Yin and Little Arrow Saint's attacks swept through the area, bringing with it the broken rocks. The cultivators were all taken aback, and they instantly fled.

Little Arrow Saint stared at Lu Yin in surprise, as the power of Lu Yin's punch had been a bit too much for the Realmmling to receive. He was a Hunter as well as a Realmmling, which was testament to how incredible this person's strength was. As he thought about it, he pulled his bowstring taut, and his star energy formed an arrow aimed at Lu Yin. The Realmmling fired this arrow, which was even stronger than the first arrow.

Lu Yin dodged as he used a single hand to push the longbow aside. His body then spun through in the air as his Dream Finger solidified the void. Little Arrow Saint was not quick enough, and he was struck by Lu Yin's finger. The fingertip pierced through the Realmmling's shoulder, and the aftershock spread out in a fan shape that shattered the earth.

Little Arrow Saint endured the agony and grabbed a hold of Lu Yin's arm, causing the two nine lined battle forces to clash with one another. The bow was pulled taut once more, but this time, it was not just one arrow that formed, but rather dozens, each more powerful than the previous. Their power was something that neither the ground nor the void were able to endure. Upon seeing this, Lu Yin's pupils shrank, but he was not able to withdraw his right hand in time. However, his eyes suddenly changed, and his pupils took on a deep, dark color: Daynight battle technique, Night Advent.

Lu Yin's spiritual force took on the color of night as it descended and shrouded Little Arrow Saint's vision. The cultivators from the Sixth Mainland typically had robust spiritual forces, but Lu Yin's spiritual force was just as impressive, which perfectly complemented the Daynight clan's battle techniques. Night Advent momentarily stunned Little Arrow Saint, and the arrows that he had released flew in all directions without any control with only a couple striking Lu Yin and leaving behind slight injuries.

Lu Yin retreated dozens of meters back. His chest felt stifled, and a trickle of blood dripped down from the corner of his lips.

Each of Little Arrow Saint's arrows could be interposed on top of the previous one, causing their power to multiply. In addition, each one was strengthened by the Realmmling's nine lined battle force as well. Even if Lu Yin's physical body was tougher, his organs still would have been jostled, and he still would have been slightly injured.

Little Arrow Saint had not emerged unscathed either, as Lu Yin's finger had pierced through the Realmmling's shoulder while Night Advent had dazed him momentarily. Even now, he hadn't had a chance to stabilize himself.

The two youths stood a hundred meters apart from each other and exchanged glances. They each saw the grave and solemn light in the other's eyes.

"What's your name?" Little Arrow Saint asked seriously. He had never thought that a Cruiser from the Sage Martial Realm would be capable of pushing him so far. Shockingly, this person's strength was not far behind the Sage Martial Realm's Realmmling, Sword Scholar.

Lu Yin wiped away the blood from the corner of his lips. "I'll tell you if you beat me."

Little Arrow Saint's eyes narrowed. "Do you know that I'm from the Progenitor of Secret Arts' Territory?"

Suddenly, the injury on his right shoulder that had been caused by Lu Yin's Dream Finger visibly recovered.

Lu Yin's eyes flashed; the Secret Technique Reversal Cycle was as disgusting as always. Shi Zhongjian and Little Arrow Saint were both from the Progenitor of Secret Arts' Territory, and they had both comprehended Reversal Cycle. Unless Lu Yin could achieve victory in a single strike, it would be very difficult to defeat this Realming, and that was just with his Secret Technique, Reversal Cycle. There was also still Power Transfer. Lu Yin still had a very deep impression of Mr. Bai's Power Transfer.

During the battle in the Cosmic Sea, regardless of whether it was Shi Zhongjian or Little Arrow Saint, neither had needed to use Power Transfer or their imprints, as the power level of their attacks had already surpassed 200,000. However, there was no such restriction in this place, and Little Arrow Saint was free to unleash his full strength as a Realming.

The feeling that Little Arrow Saint gave Lu Yin was similar to Lan Si, as neither one had any particularly dazzling battle techniques or arts. In fact, Little Arrow Saint's main technique was one that allowed him to stack his arrows and increase their power, and it had even worked under the suppression of the cosmic phenomenon in the Innerverse and the Cosmic Sea.

Lan Si similarly relied on the Overlaying Stacks Path.

However, compared to Lan Si, Little Arrow Saint was much more difficult to deal with, as he also had many secret techniques.

The existence of the Sixth Mainland's three Progenitors gave their mainland's bottom-rung cultivators too many opportunities to rise up. In the Progenitor of Bloodlines' Territory, obtaining an unrivaled bloodline by chance would allow one to immediately reach the level of an elite powerhouse. In that place, bloodlines surpassed battle techniques and even innate gifts.

In the Progenitor of Combat's Territory, as long as one was able to comprehend their martial imprint, they would similarly be able to increase their power level multiple times over.

The Progenitor of Secret Arts' Territory was the most obvious, as the Progenitor of Secret Arts had passed down secret techniques. The more secret techniques one comprehended, the more powerful one would become. Little Arrow Saint's strength was quite powerful, but it was not necessarily enough to reach the level of a Realming. However, he had comprehended two secret techniques as well as cultivated nine lined battle force. All of these factors together had allowed him to crush all of the other cultivators in his generation within the East Realm to become its Realming.

Little Arrow Saint might initially appear to be someone who was easy to deal with, but the more simple a cultivator was, the harder they were to deal with.

A dozen arrows streaked through the sky at Lu Yin as they underwent various changes. When they arrived, they carried an indescribably frightening strength, and this attack was enough to flatten the entire area.

Little Arrow Saint was not able to move that fast himself, but his arrows were amazingly quick. Against such an attack, very few cultivators below the level of a Realmling were able to dodge them, but that did not include Lu Yin. Against him, speed was entirely ineffective.

Lu Yin shuttled through the spaces between the arrows and quickly approached Little Arrow Saint. As he closed in, Lu Yin held out his left hand while his right hand tapped against the back of the left, creating a sharp wind that whistled out towards Little Arrow Saint.

Little Arrow Saint easily dodged the attack, his mind whirling with questions; how had such an amazing powerhouse not appeared in the Sage Martial Realm before, and how was this kid able to challenge a Realmling while still a Cruiser? Suddenly, the Realmling remembered the rumors that he had heard before—could they actually be true?

“Are you Xiao Qing?” Little Arrow Saint barked as he stared intently at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was puzzled. Xiao Qing?

“According to some rumors, years ago, the Sage Martial Realm’s Realmling, Sword Scholar, was defeated by someone called Xiao Qing. Still, those were just rumors and nothing was ever verified. Thus, the Realmling title did not transfer. Also, the one who challenged that Realmling had only been a Cruiser. Those rumors must not be wrong—you must be Xiao Qing!” Little Arrow Saint said with certainty, his expression confident.

Lu Yin did not respond, and he decided to just accept this identity as Xiao Qing.

“So the rumors actually were true. They mentioned that Xiao Qing was a girl, but who would have guessed that you’re actually a guy,” Little Arrow Saint barked. Suddenly, an imprint appeared behind his back. It was of a three inch tall elder, and Lu Yin had seen this imprint on Shi Zhongjian’s back before. This person should be an Emyrean Imprinter from the Progenitor of Secret Arts’ Territory.

The moment the imprint appeared, Little Arrow Saint’s power level, which had already been at the cusp of an Enlighter’s, suddenly rose dramatically, and even his body seemed to grow a bit bigger. Each of his arrows also became more powerful.

Lu Yin’s eyes went wide, but he was not surprised. Each Realmling had an imprint that could increase their power level drastically. This was why the Ten Arbiters had to use their full strength to contend against the Realmlings. When Lu Yin had started battling against Little Arrow Saint, he had already been ready for the Realmling to use his imprint.

As an arrow streaked through the sky, Lu Yin reached out with a hand. When the arrow struck him, his entire body was pushed backwards. This arrow was also supported by nine lined battle force, but Lu Yin’s battle force nearly collapsed upon impact.

Little Arrow Saint snorted and loosed another arrow. The Realmlings could not be provoked, and although he did not know how the Sword Scholar had been defeated, he would not lose so easily.

Lu Yin growled, and he crushed the arrow in his hand as he squeezed tightly. However, numerous arrows appeared in front of him, as Little Arrow Saint did not intend to give Lu Yin a chance to catch his breath.

Lu Yin felt a bit sullen, but he was also afraid of revealing his identity. He did not use his secret technique, the Overlaying Stacks Path, or the Ninesuns Cauldron Transformation despite going up against a Realmling.

After calculating how much time had passed, Lu Yin realized that it was about time for him to leave the Daosource Sect's ruins. Thus, it would not be problematic even if he revealed his true identity at this moment.

After thinking about it, Lu Yin suddenly looked up as his star energy converged over his right hand, causing a blazing sun to blossom with a brilliant radiance as it rumbled out to clash with the oncoming arrows.

Little Arrow Saint's eyes shrank, This is?

There was an explosion, and the Budding Terrace trembled once again. All of the cultivators who had wanted to move closer to get a better view of the battle were blown away. Only one or two heirs from Imprinter families managed to endure the pressure, but no one dared to approach any closer.

Lu Yin had depleted a third of his star energy to unleash the First Sun, and the strength of that attack had been enough to counter an Enlightener with a power level of 200,000. Little Arrow Saint's arrows were at about that level, so the attacks coincidentally canceled each other out.

Lu Yin tore through the void to charge at Little Arrow Saint, who shouted, "You aren't Xiao Qing—you're Lu Yin!"

Lu Yin did not reply. Instead, he unleashed Night Advent, and the spiritual force attack caused Little Arrow Saint's vision go dark once more. His body was strengthened by his nine lined battle force, and he wildly swung his longbow out in all directions. Suddenly, he froze. Lu Yin had caught the longbow with both hands as the Overlaying Stacks Path erupted with full power. One Hundred Stacks traveled through the longbow and exploded towards Little Arrow Saint.

Chapter 1033: Consecutive Breakthroughs

Although Little Arrow Saint's defenses were reinforced with his nine lined battle force, he still nearly let go of his bow due to the shock from Lu Yin's One Hundred Stacks. At a critical moment, he pulled his bowstring and fired an arrow at Lu Yin's heart. Lu Yin hastily activated the Yu Secret Art to divert the arrow in response, and Little Arrow Saint took advantage of that opportunity to throw a palm strike at Lu Yin, aiming at his wrist. There was a soft thump, and the two pulled back from each other at the same time.

Little Arrow Saint looked sharply at Lu Yin, the Realmling's eyes betraying his disbelief. "Impossible! How can you have the strength to match up against me?"

Lu Yin clenched both of his fists and let out a relaxed breath. He was going all-out to fight against Little Arrow Saint, and the Realmling was also using his complete strength, including his imprint. This meant that Lu Yin could now directly go up against the Ten Arbiters.

Little Arrow Saint could not fathom how Lu Yin could have made such tremendous improvements in such a short amount of time. During the battle in the Cosmic Sea, Lu Yin had only had eight lined battle force, and his strength had not been anywhere close to rivaling the Realmling with his nine lined battle

force. But now, Lu Yin had almost managed to steal Little Arrow Saint's bow. Furthermore, Lu Yin had not had such a powerful spiritual force battle technique before, and it had even influenced the Realmling. How had this person advanced so much so rapidly?

This change was more frightening the more the Realmling thought about it, and Little Arrow Saint's gaze trembled. He could not possibly allow this person to live. He picked up his longbow and unleashed another barrage of arrows. Each one was reinforced with nine lined battle force and further strengthened by his imprint. In addition, he used his stacking technique to cover every single location that Lu Yin could flee to.

Little Arrow Saint was going all out.

Lu Yin's thirst for battle grew even clearer as more star energy converged over his right hand. This time, it was not just the first sun; a second sun also slowly formed behind the first, and the twin orbs suddenly rushed out.

Nearly half of Lu Yin's star energy was depleted to fuel this attack, and it shattered all of the incoming arrows. Lu Yin wanted to take advantage of how his star energy reserves greatly surpassed others' to make up for the difference in realms, but Little Arrow Saint was still a Realmling, and he also possessed impressive star energy reserves. The arrows seemed to be endless, and the First Sun was quickly depleted while the Second Sun could not block that many arrows.

Little Arrow Saint was determined to kill Lu Yin this time, and he was not afraid of using up all of his star energy. He endlessly increased the range that his attack encompassed in order to prevent Lu Yin from escaping with his impressive speed.

Lu Yin waved a hand and activated the Yu Secret Art. An arrow was diverted, suddenly speeding towards Little Arrow Saint instead.

Little Arrow Saint hurriedly fired an arrow to cancel the incoming attack.

That slight delay was enough for Lu Yin, and Night Advent descended once again. While he unleashed the full force of his spiritual force, Lu Yin also tapped out with a finger: Dream Finger.

Three attacks converged as one, and although Little Arrow Saint was able to slowly recover, he needed at least a second to do so, and a single second made all the difference here.

Lu Yin appeared behind Little Arrow Saint and swatted out. "One Hundred Stacks, Three Hundredfold Shockwave Palm."

Bang

Little Arrow Saint's back exploded in pain as the One Hundred Stacks, Three Hundredfold Shockwave Palm coursed through his body. Even his nine lined battle force was shattered by this attack as Lu Yin also had nine lined battle force, which perfectly complemented his physical strength that could even intimidate an Enlightener. This attack sent Little Arrow Saint flying, and he spat out a mouthful of blood while still in mid air.

Lu Yin hurried to chase after the Realmling, unleashing another palm strike.

Little Arrow Saint's expression sharpened. "Power Transfer."

As he spoke, the imprint behind his back suddenly grew clearer than ever, and he swung his longbow out, slamming it right on Lu Yin.

Lu Yin felt his scalp go numb as alarm bells went off in his head. He had struck out with his right hand, but he abruptly waved it, spreading out both of his arms in front of his body. As a result, there was a loud bang as his body was sent flying while the bones in both of his arms were shattered as an intense pain swept through his nerves. His body was swatted away from the Budding Terrace and into a distant forest.

Little Arrow Saint did not have a good time either, as Lu Yin's palm had injured the Realmlyng quite badly. He slumped down on the ground and spat out yet another mouthful of blood. Off in the distance, a few cultivators stared at the Realmlyng in disbelief, unable to understand how a Realmlyng could end up in such a pathetic state.

Little Arrow Saint gritted his teeth and stood back up, causing an intense pain to once more erupt from his back. A palm print was embedded deep within his body, and if not for his nine lined battle force, that palm definitely would have left him severely injured. This person's strength was simply too overbearing, and it was enough to leave the Realmlyng critically injured when combined with One Hundred Stacks and the Shockwave Palm. This had seemed like a very ordinary attack, but it had carried the power of an exceptional battle technique.

Little Arrow Saint quickly used the Reversal Cycle secret technique and then dashed into the distance. Lu Yin had been severely injured, and Little Arrow Saint wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to eliminate Lu Yin.

When Little Arrow Saint arrived in the distant forest, he discovered that Lu Yin was missing, and all that could be seen were some traces of blood on the ground.

However, Little Arrow Saint was unwilling to give up. He looked at his longbow, and there were traces of blood on it as well. He had used the Power Transfer secret technique to enhance his strength, and he had definitely badly injured Lu Yin. However, the Realmlyng was not sure exactly how badly his opponent had been wounded.

But he could not simply let Lu Yin go. After thinking about it, Little Arrow Saint immediately ordered all of the nearby cultivators to search for any traces of Lu Yin. Additionally, all of the injured cultivators were captured and rounded up for questioning.

Not long after Little Arrow Saint left the forest, Lu Yin emerged from underground and heaved a sigh of relief.

He looked at his arms that were throbbing with intense pain before swallowing some pills. After recovering somewhat, Lu Yin frowned as he looked out the forest.

It was no wonder why Little Arrow Saint was a Realmlyng. When he used both his imprint and the Power Transfer secret art, his strength jumped by more than a few levels. Fortunately, Lu Yin had also injured the Realmlyng, which was proof that his current power could contest Little Arrow Saint. At the very least, he would be difficult to defeat as long as the Realmlyng did not receive any help.

However, it would also be incredibly difficult for Lu Yin to defeat Little Arrow Saint. Thus, it seemed like Lu Yin would have to improve his cultivation realm next.

Little Arrow Saint was not the strongest Realmling, and he might not even be ranked within the top three. On the other hand, Nightking Zhenwu was definitely one of the strongest members of the Ten Arbiters.

Lu Yin was still a bit lacking if he wanted to defeat Nightking Zhenwu. Aside from increasing his cultivation, Lu Yin also needed to obtain more powerful techniques.

However, Lu Yin would also be able to use Truesight against Nightking Zhenwu whereas he was restricted from doing so in the Daosource Sect's ruins since Truesight could only be used in the Fifth Mainland. If Lu Yin had fought against Little Arrow Saint in the Fifth Mainland, then Lu Yin's chances of winning would actually be quite high.

Truesight was powerful enough to eliminate the increase in strength that Little Arrow Saint had gained from his imprint.

Budding Terrace, Heaven's Pit, Scripture Pavilion, and many other places: Little Arrow Saint scoured the Daosource sect's ruins with his status as a Realmling, searching for Lu Yin. His orders combined with Zhi Yi's bounty meant that nearby all the Sixth Mainland cultivators in the area had moved out, searching for Lu Yin.

However, they were fated to fail. Soon after the battle, the scenery changed before Lu Yin's eyes as he left the Daosource Sect's ruins and reappeared in the secure room inside of King Zishan's palace.

Lu Yin moved his arms around to confirm that they were both alright. Luckily, his injuries were not as severe as he had thought. Not only had the Arcane Art, Fatal Revival, increased his battle force and physical strength when it had activated in the Technocracy, but it had improved his domain and physical resilience as well. If his body had still been as strong as when he had been in the Cosmic Sea, then that last attack from Little Arrow Saint would have left Lu Yin severely injured.

Lu Yin glanced down at his gadget and discovered that many weaves from the western region of the Outerverse had joined the Great Eastern Alliance while he had been gone. This was primarily due to Millions City's tremendous influence, as they had convinced quite a few of the powers in the western weaves.

Lu Yin mostly attributed this development to Wang Wen's actions, as there was no other reason why Qiong Xi'er would be so energetic in answering the Great Eastern Alliance's requests.

Lu Yin had stayed in the Daosource Sect's ruins for a month, and during this time, nothing much had happened in the Outerverse aside from the Great Eastern Alliance's continued expansion. Also, Wang Wen had requisitioned a great deal of resources so that the Imperial Twelfth Squadron could manufacture more androids.

Lu Yin did not oppose this requisition order, as he was quite concerned with how Ban Jiu's research for his new universal armor was proceeding.

Lu Yin thought about it, and quickly sent Ban Jiu a message.

Ban Jiu did not reply.

Thus, Lu Yin left King Zishan's palace and went straight to the underground lab that belonged to the Twelfth Squadron.

The members quickly saluted Lu Yin when they saw him arrive.

Lu Yin waved a hand to dismiss the people around him and then moved over to the door to Ban Jiu's research room by himself. There, Lu Yin discovered that Ban Jiu was busy studying some rare materials, and there was a screen floating in mid air that seemed to be a set of blueprints for full body armor.

Lu Yin watched for a while and then left.

Ban Jiu was busy researching, and Lu Yin did not want to disturb the older man

It seemed that it was time to cultivate with the Skyblaze Stone.

There were countless cultivation methods throughout the universe, and even the simple process of absorbing star energy had countless methods that sped up the process. However, Lu Yin was confident that no one could rival him in terms of absorbing star energy.

Not everyone had a physical body that was able to resist extremely high temperatures, and not everyone had a treasure like his Skyblaze Stone.

In the past, Lu Yin's cultivation rate had been restricted by his lack of a source of high temperature flames and enough star energy. However, his recent actions had taken care of these two factors. Beyond that, he had been worried that a sharp increase in his cultivation level would destabilize his cultivation. However, after his battle with Little Arrow Saint, Lu Yin had realized that he no longer needed to worry about such a thing. After thinking about it, Lu Yin raised his hand and brought out his die.

If he wanted to cultivate, then the actual time that he had available was definitely insufficient. Thus, his only option was Time Stop.

He tapped the die, and it spun before ultimately stopping on four pips: Timestop. His luck was pretty good this time. The scenery then changed before his eyes as he appeared in the Timestop Space.

He immediately increased his time within the space to half a year, which only took around 400 or so star essence.

Lu Yin waved a hand, causing a countless amount of star essence to appear, at least one million. Then, he took out the Skyblaze Stone and sucked in a deep breath. After that, ninety nine stars began to revolve around his body as he began cultivating.

Time flew by as he cultivated, and soon, one month had passed. Lu Yin opened his eyes and saw that he had already consumed hundreds of thousands of star essence while the space around him was extremely hot. The high temperature had formed lines that wrapped around his body, causing a burning pain that was unbearable for most people.

Indistinct snarls could still be heard from within the Skyblaze Stone.

In the past, because he had been worried that the Skyblaze Stone would let the fiery dragon be reborn, Lu Yin had not continued replenishing its flames.

He waved his hand again, causing another million star essence to appear on the ground. Then, Lu Yin closed his eyes and continued cultivating.

Soon, another month passed, and Lu Yin's cultivation had reached the point where he was on the verge of completing his sixth cycle. He let out a slow breath, and finally, ten days later, his body trembled as a shockwave swept out in all directions. When Lu Yin opened his eyes and clenched his fists, a slight rumbling could be heard from within his body; he had completed his sixth cycle of cultivation. He had become a six cycle Cruiser.

He had absorbed about 600,000 star essence thus far.

If Lu Yin did not have this cultivation method, then even with the Cosmic Art, he would still need around 800 years to normally complete six cycles. The amount of star energy that his body required was simply too absurd, and not even the Ten Arbiters could likely match up to him.

The more star energy his body contained, the easier it would be for him to disregard the suppression that occurred between realms.

At this moment, Lu Yin would not be suppressed by a higher cultivation realm even if he was facing off against an Enlighter with a power level of around 200,000.

When he looked at his hands, he saw that the injuries on his arms from the battle with Little Arrow Saint had already recovered.

It had been around six years since the Outerverse had been isolated from the Innerverse. At first, Lu Yin had no choice but to largely rely on external items to resist Enlighters, and the first Enlighter he had killed had been Karthika. But now, even if Lu Yin did not use any external items, he would still be able to kill Karthika by himself. This was how far he had progressed in only around six years.

Even Lu Yin himself felt that his cultivation had risen too quickly, but he actually needed to be even faster.

The Skyblaze Stone still had a lot of flame energy left, as it had absorbed a vast quantity of the flames that had sealed off the Dark Phoenix family. Lu Yin estimated that these flames would be enough for him to cultivate to seven cycles.

After considering things for a moment, he decided to close his eyes and continued cultivating.

...

The scenery changed, and Lu Yin opened his eyes once more. He had returned to the secure room in King Zishan's palace. For the outside universe, only a second had passed, but he had spent almost an entire year within the Timestop Space.

With the shocking temperature of the Skyblaze Stone, he had cultivated at rapid speed for the first half of that year, which had raised his cultivation to a seven cycle Cruiser. This cultivation speed was something that only a select few in the entire universe could attain.

For the second half of a year, Lu Yin had focused on consolidating his strength at his new cultivation.

Chapter 1034: Flirtatious Lilyrose

Lu Yin's physical body, strength, defense, domain, and even spiritual force had all improved a bit with his improved cultivation. His expression twisted slightly as he started thinking to himself; if he fought against Little Arrow Saint right at this moment, the outcome might be quite different from before. Lu Yin had not been able to use Truesight during his fight with Little Arrow Saint in the Daosource Sect's ruins, and his odds of victory had been around fifty-fifty or slightly in the Realming's favor. But currently, the odds should favor Lu Yin sixty-forty if they fought.

No, it was possible that the odds might even be seventy-thirty. If he used all of his star energy to converge the First Sun, the power level of that attack should be enough to make an Enlighter with a power level of 300,000 feel nervous.

Each time a Cruiser completed a cultivation cycle, their increase in strength would not be overly drastic. However, if Lu Yin broke through to the Hunter realm, then his strength would undergo a qualitative change. At that time, not just Little Arrow Saint, but even the Daosource Three Skies might not be able to contend with Lu Yin.

Lu Yin had a rather accurate understanding of how his own strength compared to others. In the past, he had once guessed that at the Cruiser realm, he should be strong enough to have an intense battle with one of the Ten Arbiters, which had proven to be accurate. At this moment, he felt certain that once he broke through to the Hunter realm, he would be able to fight against those three Enlighters who were the Daosource Three Skies.

Although only a second had passed in the outside universe, Lu Yin had cultivated for a full year within the Timestop Space, leaving him exhausted.

He stepped out of King Zishan's palace and saw that the sun was setting. High up in the sky, the three mainland rings released their own radiance, and a strand of twilight fell onto King Zishan's palace.

King Zishan's palace was second only to the imperial palace in terms of height, and Lu Yin stared at the afterglow of the setting sun, deep in contemplation. Suddenly, he realized that he had never watched the sunset from King Zishan's palace, and he found himself enjoying the scene quite a bit.

Although his status as King Zishan's descendant had been falsified, after so many years, Lu Yin had developed genuine feelings for this place, and it had become his home.

He stood at the border of the palace and watched as the last bit of light faded into complete darkness. Finished, Lu Yin looked away and stepped into the void before appearing outside the small pub.

Aside from cultivating, Lu Yin also enjoyed relaxing, and this pub was his go-to spot.

The tavern was exceptionally busy this night, and all of the tables were occupied.

Lu Yin altered his appearance and stepped in. He silently stood to the side and waited for some other guests to finish eating and leave.

"Brother, why don't you come indoors? There's an empty table there," the owner offered kindheartedly.

Lu Yin smiled. "There's no need. I like to drink wine outside."

The owner nodded, and did not press him any further. He grabbed a chair for Lu Yin to wait in.

Before long, an outside table became available, and Lu Yin went with the same orders as always: wine and snacks.

Lu Yin sipped his wine as he breathed freely. He had just cultivated for a year straight, and taking an occasional break was very relaxing.

At that moment, a cry was heard from a neighbouring table. "Red- red female ghost?"

"What? Where's the ghost?"

"There! There's a red color over there."

...

Lu Yin heard this commotion and turned to look into the distance, where he saw a smear of red and an alluring face approaching.

The guests in the tavern were all terrified by the sight, and they all fled. Meanwhile, the owner was so frightened that his calves trembled in fear as he stared at the slowly approaching woman who was dressed in red.

If someone this beautiful appeared in the dark night while wearing red clothing, then anyone would feel afraid.

Lu Yin's eyes flashed. Why is this woman here?

This person was Lilyrose, one of the younger generation's top experts who was from the Blaze Realm. She had been ranked thirty first on the Top 100 Rankings before the Outerverse was cut off from the Innerverse. During the long, chaotic war within the Innerverse, it was possible that many people had risen up and that even more had died. Her ranking could have either risen or fallen because of that.

Lu Yin had met this woman a few times before, but they had only spoken once, which had been back in Ironblood Weave when she had tried to seduce him only to be rejected.

She looked at the terrified expression of the pub's owner and chuckled. "Don't be afraid, I'm not a ghost."

The owner swallowed his saliva. "Really?"

Lilyrose laughed as she smiled in a very enchanting and flirtatious manner. "What do you think?"

The owner blinked, but then he plucked up his courage. "May I know what you would like to drink?"

Lilyrose sat down next to Lu Yin's table. "A pot of wine."

"Oh, okay." The owner quickly ran inside.

Lilyrose casually cleared the table and looked over at Lu Yin. Everyone else had been frightened away with only this person remaining behind. As a result, he had piqued her curiosity since he had to be a cultivator.

After the battle in the astral cemetery concluded, Lilyrose had spent her time recuperating from the injuries she had suffered at that time. She had stayed on Zenyu Star, and she had not been in contact with any men for quite a while. As she thought about this, she started to seriously size Lu Yin up. Although this person was not very good-looking, he was still alright and could barely be considered pleasing to her eye. She licked her lips, stood up, leisurely sauntered over beside Lu Yin, and sat down on the stool beside him. "May I sit here?"

"No," Lu Yin instantly refused. He was also a bit speechless; it seemed that whenever he came to the tavern, he would run into an acquaintance. Did all of these people linger around King Zishan's palace? Perhaps he needed to start checking the area with his domain.

Lilyrose was stumped; rejected? This person had actually rejected her?

Ever since her youth, no man had ever rejected her aside from that one person. And yet, she had just been rejected again just now.

Her eyes were dazzling, and she propped her chin up with a hand as she looked at Lu Yin. "Why not? Am I not pretty enough?"

Lu Yin had had enough, and he looked over at Lilyrose. "You're a little annoying."

Lilyrose blinked. She pointed to herself in sheer disbelief. "Annoying? Me?"

Lu Yin nodded seriously.

Lilyrose was stumped. At this time, the owner arrived with her wine, and he was slightly puzzled that Lilyrose had moved to a different table, but he simply served the wine. "Guest, here's your wine."

Lilyrose took it and shoved it towards Lu Yin. "Are you saying that I'm annoying?"

Lu Yin pressed a hand against the pot of wine and slowly pushed it back to Lilyrose. "Sit somewhere else."

Lilyrose frowned and exerted a bit of force, pushing the pot of wine over to Lu Yin. However, she found that it was impossible to do so. Her eyes flashed, and the air suddenly became scorching hot as red lilies bloomed within the void. Even the appliances in the building exploded, scaring the owner as he hurriedly put out the fires.

Lu Yin's gaze trembled, and he returned Lilyrose's stare. "Move back."

Upon hearing his words, Lilyrose was attacked by something indescribable. Her body trembled, and she almost collapsed. Her eyes betrayed her disbelief, as she knew that she had met a terrifying powerhouse. She immediately turned to leave without speaking another word.

Before she had taken more than a few steps, Lu Yin suddenly thought of something. "Wait a moment, come back."

Lilyrose turned around and slowly bowed to Lu Yin. "The Blaze Realm's Lilyrose has offended Senior, and I seek your forgiveness."

Lu Yin calmly replied, "I know that you're from Blaze Realm. I recognized the aura of the Karmic Flame Sword."

Lilyrose was taken aback. If this person had recognized the Karmic Flame Sword, then he had to be from the Innderverse. She seriously observed Lu Yin's face. After a moment, she felt that it was a bit familiar, and after realizing something, her entire expression changed. "Lu Yin?"

Lu Yin smiled and returned to his original appearance. "It's been a while, Lilyrose."

Lilyrose blankly stared at Lu Yin. She then heaved a sigh of relief and patted her chest. "You really scared me just now! I was wondering which senior I had run into. Brother Lu, you have to pay me back for that—I was nearly scared to death!" She then nonchalantly sat down and batted her eyes at Lu Yin in a naturally seductive manner.

Lu Yin indifferently asked, "Why are you here?"

Lilyrose explained, "I followed the Great Eastern Alliance's Allied Forces into battle. So, when I was injured, I came back to Zenyu Star to recuperate."

"Is that so? You're not monitoring me on the Blaze Realm's behalf?" Lu Yin drily asked.

Lilyrose revealed a slight smile. "Brother Lu is thinking too deeply. How could I, with my feeble strength, be qualified to monitor Brother Lu? Even Huo Houye died, and the Blaze Realm has no experts left in the Outerverse. Brother Lu doesn't need to pay any mind to us."

Lu Yin poured a cup of wine. "The Outerverse will soon reconnect to the Innderverse. Do you have any plans?"

"What is Brother Lu saying?" Lilyrose was puzzled.

"Nothing much. I'm just a little curious about the Blaze Realm," Lu Yin casually replied. He then downed a mouthful of wine.

Lilyrose looked at Lu Yin in a charming manner. "I know that the Blaze Realm and Brother Lu have had their misunderstandings, but that has nothing to do with the two of us. Brother Lu can't be thinking about singling me out, right?"

Lu Yin laughed. "It's just a little misunderstanding, so it won't come to that."

Lilyrose chuckled. Then, she moved to pour a cup of wine for Lu Yin. Her pure white wrist lightly moved across the back of Lu Yin's hand, and it felt very soft and comfortable.

In Ironblood Weave, this woman had tried to seduce Lu Yin, and she had still not given up.

She liked to flirt, especially with powerful people.

“Do you remember what happened back in Ironblood Weave? I invited Brother Lu out for a drink, but I was rejected. Who could have guessed that, after several years, we would actually have the opportunity to drink wine together.” Lilyrose gently licked her lips and exhaled lightly. Her scent wafted over, alluring to the extreme.

Lu Yin nodded. “That’s true. Several years have passed in the blink of an eye.”

Lilyrose drank some wine as a blush of rosiness appeared on her face. She looked slightly tipsy as she gazed at Lu Yin. “Brother Lu, my tolerance for liquor isn’t very good, so I won’t be able to get home tonight. Can I rest in King Zishan’s palace?”

Lu Yin’s lips curled upwards, and he used his hand to raise Lilyrose’s chin up towards his face. She obliged and let her head be raised as her body leaned in towards Lu Yin. His body also leaned forward, and right before the two touched, Lu Yin asked, “Do you know who made the Astral River Ark?”

Lilyrose instantly sobered up, yet she still acted drunk as she responded, “What about the Astral River Ark? Brother Lu, the view here is very beautiful.”

Lu Yin’s gaze trembled, and his spiritual force was unleashed through Night Advent. Everything before Lilyrose’s eyes turned dark as she was engulfed in his spiritual force. It gave her a crushing sense of terror, and at that moment, she felt like she was back at the border warfront in Ironblood Weave. She saw enormous beasts chaotically rush about, and there was a terrifying sensation that she was approaching the end of her life.

Night Advent lasted for two seconds, after which Lu Yin withdrew his spiritual force and looked at her.

Lilyrose panted heavily, her pupils oscillating between dilating and contracting. She was thoroughly drenched with the sweat of fear, as her mind had been stunned.

With her level of spiritual force, Lilyrose was not able to endure Lu Yin’s Night Advent at all, and the only reason why she had not fainted was because Lu Yin had shown her mercy.

Lu Yin was a Cruiser, the same realm as her, but there was a stark difference in their strength.

“Have you remembered yet? I want to know who made the Astral River Ark as well as who can fix it,” Lu Yin calmly stated as he released Lilyrose.

Her arms braced her body against the table as beads of sweat rolled off of her face. Her breathing gradually steadied itself, and her vision slowly cleared up. She could not believe how terrifying Lu Yin’s strength had become. The difference between them had not been this drastic during their last meeting. In fact, during the fights on Planet Pyrolyte, Lu Yin had not even been able to defeat Zhanlong Daynight, who had been ranked fifty fifth on the Top 100 Rankings. However, at present, he could easily crush Lilyrose.

No, to say that he had crushed her was still an understatement; she hadn’t even been able to resist in the face of Lu Yin’s strength. She did not know where to even begin.

Lilyrose looked up at Lu Yin, and fiercely replied, “Brother Lu, you said that you wouldn’t single me out.”

Lu Yin calmly replied, “I’m asking you the questions.”

Lilyrose bitterly answered, “Is this the behavior of the Great Eastern Alliance Leader? You won’t even let off a weak girl like me?”

Chapter 1035: Reserve Ark

Lu Yin activated his gadget and brought up the screen. When Lilyrose looked at it, her expression drastically changed.

The screen was a report of all the men that she had tormented during her time on Zenyu Star—a total of thirteen handsome men. Although they were not dead, all of them were practically crippled.

Lu Yin took a sip of his wine. “Nobody cares about your personal life, but those whom you’ve tortured are the Great Eastern Alliance’s regular citizens. In other words, you’ve committed a crime.”

Lilyrose immediately denied the allegations. “That wasn’t me! Don’t frame me!”

Lu Yin’s lips curled upwards. “Don’t you know I’m a major shareholder of Amethyst Exchange? I’m also a member of Aegis’s highest level managers, and I have access to information that you can’t even grasp. If I wanted to know something, then you wouldn’t be able to hide anything from me.”

Lilyrose gritted her teeth. At this moment, she realized why this youth was the leader of the Great Eastern Alliance and why he could wield basically all of the Outerverse’s power as its king. Throughout all seventy two weaves of the Outerverse, whenever anything happened at all, Lu Yin would be able to find out within the shortest amount of time possible.

Lu Yin looked at Lilyrose. “I know the reason behind your actions. It’s because of your mother.”

Lilyrose’s face paled and turned a deathly shade of white while her eyes grew hateful. “Nonsense.”

Lu Yin laughed. “I have no wish to talk about your personal issues. Are you loyal to the Blaze Realm? Are you really happy with your position? Or is it that you can’t fight your fate?”

Lilyrose blankly stared down into her cup and at her reflection in the wine. This face was identical to that woman’s, and whenever Lilyrose saw it, a nauseous feeling would well up along with the urge to cut and tear that face apart.

Lu Yin had exposed her deepest secret, which was something that she could not face right now. It was even more humiliating that someone had pointed it out.

In fact, Lu Yin had only just learned about this information. When he wanted to learn more about Lilyrose’s situation, all of the intelligence organizations under him had quickly summarized everything for him, and the entire process merely took a minute.

Lilyrose’s personal information was something that was not known to either Aegis or Thousand Eyes; rather, the report that he had received had come from Amethyst Exchange.

He had not expected Lilyrose to have such a background, and truthfully, she was rather pitiful. He understood why the woman did what she had. However, understanding was merely that—it could not excuse her crimes much less pardon them.

“I can help you,” Lu Yin stated calmly.

Lilyrose's body trembled. Her eyes betrayed a trace of insanity as she spoke in a voice thick with the hatred that she had revealed before. "Help me? You just want to use me."

Lu Yin stared at her. "In either case, are you willing to let me use you to deal with the Blaze Realm?"

Lilyrose laughed. "Deal with the Blaze Realm? Why do you think that I'd help you with that?"

Lu Yin poured a cup of wine. "Whether or not you help me is your own choice. For the moment, all I want to know is the situation concerning the Astral River Ark."

Lilyrose stared intently into Lu Yin's eyes. "And if I don't tell you?"

Lu Yin closed the screen and swirled the wine in his cup. "You'll be captured and punished until your crimes have been paid back in full."

Lilyrose clenched her fists. She then steadily drained the entire pot of wine, stood up, and coldly said, "I'm not sure who built the Astral River Ark, and I don't know who maintains it either. However, I do know one thing—there's more than just the two Astral River Arks. There's another backup kept in Blazing Mist Flowzone."

Lu Yin's brows rose up. It was true that the Astral River was unpredictable, so how could there only be two arks that connected the Inverse to the Outerverse? Having a backup was perfectly normal, as it would guard against the possibility of a monster destroying an ark within the Astral River.

"Do you know where it is?" Lu Yin asked.

Lilyrose's voice turned sour. "No. That Astral River Ark doesn't belong to the Blaze Realm, but rather to the Hall of Honor. It was simply stored in Blazing Mist Flowzone. Many people in the Blaze Realm know about this, but only a few know its exact location."

Lu Yin did not speak.

Lilyrose left; this had not been a good night for her, as her greatest and most shameful secret had been exposed. Although there were many people in the Blaze Realm who knew about her secret, this was the first time she had been humiliated by it.

There was nothing that she could do to Lu Yin, and her eyes gazed into the distance. She looked at the various bars, wanting to find a man to vent her emotions. However, after thinking about it, she simply left.

She did not want to remain in this place where Lu Yin could reach her whenever he wished.

But before she could make it very far, Lu Yin's voice echoed in her ears. "Wherever you stayed before, keep staying there for now, and don't wander around."

Lilyrose started seething. She had intended to leave Zenyu Star, but logic told her that fleeing would be useless. The entire Outerverse was under Lu Yin's control, and he could order about innumerable powerhouses and had too vast an intelligence network. Unless she fled to the Inverse or the Astral Wilderness, she would forever remain under his control.

"What rotten luck," Lilyrose cursed as she left.

Within the tavern, Lu Yin swirled the wine within his glass. He had expected that, with Lilyrose's history, he would have been able to convince her to work against the Blaze Realm, but he had been too naive. Although the woman held a deep hatred towards the Blaze Realm, the situation was not simple enough for her to immediately cast her lot in with Lu Yin. Besides, he was not that charming.

Take it easy!

Still, at least he had learned that Blazing Mist Flowzone contained a backup Astral River Ark, which was both good and bad news; it all depended on how it was used.

After finishing his wine, Lu Yin paid the bill, left the pub, and returned to King Zishan's palace.

In another place, in the Innerverse, news about the official start of the contest for the Astral Tower began to spread. Everything would begin in eight months, and anyone in the Innerverse or Neoverse who had earned the title of King or above would be allowed to compete for a seat among the Cosmic Five by fighting for the inheritance of the five mountains and seas.

Everyone would gather at the appointed location within half a year.

Nightking Zhenwu stared at the giant stone plaque that stood in the distance. Zhuo Daynight had already surpassed Nightqueen Yanqing, and she was only behind Zhanlong Daynight, Lu Yin, and Nightking Zhenwu himself.

As long as she surpassed Zhanlong Daynight, she would achieve what he had requested of her.

As for Lu Yin, Nightking Zhenwu's eyes burned with bloodlust. He would not feel at ease until that kid was dead beyond a doubt.

Lu Yin had actually managed to survive after being struck by his Heart Seeker secret technique, and he had even comprehended the Daynight clan's battle techniques afterwards. That person had to be hiding a great secret, and he absolutely had to be eliminated.

"The Astral River is receding faster and faster, and it's possible that the Innerverse will reconnect to the Outerverse within four months," Starsibyl said as she moved over next to Nightking Zhenwu.

Nightking Zhenwu's brows rose up. "Four months? That's a bit too quick, isn't it?"

Starsibyl did not understand his meaning. "You're almost officially the leader of the Ten Arbiters. Is there some other matter?"

Nightking Zhenwu stared at the image on top of the stone plaque that was below only him. "I need one month to travel to the assembly location, which leaves me with just one month to kill him."

Starsibyl looked over at Lu Yin's image; she still could not make any predictions about this person, and she had never even considered the possibility of him surviving back then. This was a true variable.

"Right, will you also compete for the inheritance in the Astral Tower?" Nightking Zhenwu asked as he looked over at Starsibyl.

She nodded. “Yes.”

Nightking Zhenwu’s eyes flickered. “Are you confident?”

Starsibyl shook her head. “If I were, I wouldn’t be following you. The inheritance of the Astral Tower represents more than just the powers of the Human Domain—it actually represents the entire Human Domain itself. Among the competitors will be heirs of the Three Dark Hands, and my strength is not enough to defeat them.

“I favored you because you are very likely to become one of the Cosmic Five.”

Upon hearing Starsibyl’s words, Nightking Zhenwu involuntarily felt his spirits rise, as this was the accomplishment that he was the most proud of. In just eight months, he would become one of the Cosmic Five, and after that, he would be famous throughout the entire universe. What would accompany his name would not just be the title of Arbiter, but rather leader of the Ten Arbiters, one of the Cosmic Five.

In another area of the Innerverse, Tai Yuanjun had a bitter expression on his face. He had never thought that the Starsibyl whom he was so infatuated with would actually side with Nightking Zhenwu. When Tai Yuanjun had first learned about this, his spirits had collapsed.

He looked at the notification on his gadget and then suddenly stood up, snarling. “Are you just following him because he’s the one most likely to become one of the Cosmic Five? Is that why you followed him? Alright, then I’ll definitely find a way to become one of the Cosmic Five and surpass Nightking Zhenwu! At that time, let’s see if you’ll follow me. You are mine, and you can only ever be mine.”

In yet another part of the Innerverse, there was a place where thorns grew rampant, covering the ground and filling the sky. There were all sorts of poisonous bugs crawling over the thorns, and the thorns even had strange liquids from them that were potent enough to corrode even the void.

Among the thorns, a woman opened her eyes. “Assemble in half a year? There’s still enough time.” She thought about it and looked beyond the thorns. “I haven’t left Venom Flowzone in a long time, but it seems that those enemies have retreated.”

News of the start of the competition for the Astral Tower began to spread out. This was a grand event that had previously belonged exclusively to the Neoverse, but this time, some people from the Innerverse would be participating as well. This excited countless organizations from the Innerverse, and they felt as if, from this moment on, the Innerverse would also be able to participate in the contest for the Astral Tower. Thus, their passion for nurturing their youths was lit aflame.

Although many powers did not know what the Astral Tower actually represented, they were clear on the status of the Cosmic Five.

Even if the Ten Arbiters were able to judge the younger generation, they were still only able to preside over the youth of the Innerverse and Outerverse.

The Cosmic Five were even able to suppress the Ten Arbiters, as they ruled over the youths of the entire Human Domain, and the support that they enjoyed far surpassed even what the Ten Arbiters were given. These five had a special status.

More importantly, since the skies had changed in this generation, the Cosmic Five finally had a chance to become Progenitors, which was the most critical detail.

A Progenitor could change everything.

Countless people's belief in this statement became even more firm after the Sixth Mainland's invasion.

While the Inniverse was working itself up over the news of the Astral Tower's competition, in the Outerverse, the weaves in the eastern and central regions were quite peaceful. However, the weaves in the west had descended into complete chaos. The guiding powers of many weaves had changed, and assassinations were commonplace there.

Lu Yin had En Ya increase the pressure on the weaves and pressed the issue. They were now constantly thinking of ways to push the western weaves into the Great Eastern Alliance.

The rate of assassinations was unprecedented, but fortunately, they did not stir up an absurd amount of chaos.

Quite a few powers in the western weaves had reached out to the Hall of Honor, asking them to intervene. After all, the invasion had only ended recently, and they could be considered to still be in a state of war.

However, at this moment, the Hall of Honor did not care, and Elder Daggs had thought things through very carefully. Rather than allow the Outerverse to remain in a chaotic state, he would rather have the situation play itself out once and for all. Thus, he would not interfere with the Great Eastern Alliance unifying the Outerverse. This would provide Lu Yin with both the title and status that befitted the Outerverse Allied Forces' Commander.

Sometimes, Elder Daggs even considered whether or not Lu Yin was on a mission to unite the Outerverse! The more the elder thought about this, the more likely it seemed.

Elder Daggs ignored all of the requests from the western weaves, and soon, there was nobody in the western region that was able to make any noise. Eventually, more and more weaves continuously announced that they would join the Great Eastern Alliance.

One month later, which was the eightieth month since the Inniverse and Outerverse had separated, the Great Eastern Alliance officially united sixty five weaves. The vast majority of the Outerverse now belonged to the Great Eastern Alliance.

Aside from Endless Weave, there were six weaves that still maintained an extraordinarily intense resistance to the Great Eastern Alliance; it was as if they had vowed to die rather than submit. Still, those who were discerning enough knew that their resistance would not last for long.

Even Millions City had announced that they were willing to join the Great Eastern Alliance.

Chapter 1036: Connected

On one particular day, the cultivators observing the Astral River discovered that, to their astonishment, the liquid energy of the river was receding faster than ever. Suddenly, the ambient energy near the Astral River surged. At that moment, a signal could pass through the Astral River, which meant that a connection could be reestablished between the Outerverse and the Innerverse.

This news stunned the entire Outerverse, and Lu Yin learned of it first. "What was coming has finally arrived."

The Innerverse also quickly discovered that signals could be transmitted, and people immediately reached out to the Outerverse's network.

It did not take long for the Innerverse to be absolutely shocked. Their surprise was neither due to a signal being reestablished, nor because the Astral River was about to return to its regular state, but rather because Lu Yin was about to become the Outerverse's king!

Throughout the countless ages of the Human Domain, throughout all the changes of the universe, the Outerverse's seventy-two weaves had never once been unified. At its peak unity, not even half of the weaves had come together. This was not because nobody had ever possessed the ability to do so, but more so because the various great powers of the Innerverse would never allow such a thing to happen.

From the Innerverse's perspective, the Outerverse was a massive pile of resources, and a scattered Outerverse was unable to mount any real pressure on the Innerverse, allowing the entire region to be extorted at will. However, a unified Outerverse was different, as a behemoth that could contest them had suddenly appeared.

On average, each weave of the Outerverse did not have even a single Enlighter, but even if the Outerverse was short on Enlighters, there were still at least forty to fifty powerhouses at that level.

Which power in the Innerverse possessed forty to fifty Enlighters? It was impossible.

Although the strength of the Outerverse's top experts could not compare to the Innerverse's powerhouses in any way, when it came to sheer numbers, the Outerverse was the absolute winner. Furthermore, occasionally, the Outerverse would give birth to super powerhouses, and there were even some high ranking members of the Hall of Honor who had come from the Outerverse.

A united Outerverse would in no way benefit the various powers of the Innerverse, and besides, it was Lu Yin who had unified the Outerverse.

As for Lu Yin, the Innerverse powers still only saw him as a youth, possibly one who could just perhaps barely compete with the Ten Arbiters. Still, he was just part of the younger generation. Who among them could have guessed that this youth would unite the Outerverse? This news was completely inconceivable.

Countless people believed that the news was nothing more than rumors, but the information was quickly verified. Lu Yin had founded the Great Eastern Alliance and almost completely united the Outerverse. He even had the support of the Hall of Honor's Yuan Shi and had become the Outerverse's Allied Forces' Commander.

The Blaze Realm immediately flew into a frenzy. They were the closest to the Outerverse, and thus, they were the first to obtain the news.

Craynor was completely dumbfounded as he stared at the report on his gadget. Lu Yin's almost unified the Outerverse? What the heck? Who's messing with me!

After verifying the information multiple times, Craynor finally became sure that Lu Yin had indeed nearly united the Outerverse.

Craynor felt like he was lost in a dream. He had a rather deep impression of Lu Yin; due to the events involving Xi Yue, Craynor had deliberately created trouble for Lu Yin only to be defeated in Astral-10's Sand Ocean. That incident had eventually led to Jared becoming enemies with Lu Yin.

During the competition on Planet Pyrolyte, Jared had been killed, and he had been killed by none other than Lu Yin.

Who could have thought that, despite them all being a part of the same generation, Lu Yin would have already climbed to such a high position? How had he done it? Had those Enlighters of the Outerverse eaten crap while growing up?

The people of the Blaze Realm were disgusted, and the Ross Empire was not feeling very comfortable either. They were mortal enemies with the Great Yu Empire, and in the past, if they hadn't been dissuaded by many other Innerverse powers, they would have sent troops to erase the Great Yu Empire.

Duke Blackhawk had remained in the Outerverse, and although the Ross Empire tried their best to contact him, they could not reach him. He was either in some place that had been sealed, or he was dead.

In Soulseal Flowzone, Ling Gong was amazed at the news. Lu Yin had unified the Outerverse? That was like a fantasy! Nobody could believe such a thing.

However, these were the facts, and Ling Gong could only believe it.

She suddenly remembered a time back in the Daosource Sect's ruins when Lu Yin had nearly been killed. At that time, if she hadn't protected him while the others fought over the jade talisman, Lu Yin would have died without question.

Such a person had actually managed to unify the entire Outerverse. Just how had he done it? Even she would not have been able to accomplish such a feat.

If even Ling Gong could not believe the news, then Ling Que was in total denial. He stared at his gadget like an idiot, feeling as though the heavens were crashing down around him.

In Astral-10, when the Rainmaster learned that Lu Yin had united the entire Outerverse, he nearly fell over. He blankly stared at the Sandmaster. "Are you sure?"

The Sandmaster had also been rendered speechless. "Don't be ridiculous. Who would get this information wrong?"

“How did he do it?” The Rainmaster felt lost. Despite their many years of experience, neither of them could understand how Lu Yin had accomplished such an impossible feat. Even if the Outerverse was weaker, there were still dozens of Enlighters among its powers, and there was even the Hall of Honor. Additionally, quite a few experts from the Innaverse had been stuck in the Outerverse. The guiding powers of the seventy two weaves were not weak either, and there were even the three powers that could not be provoked. Just thinking about all of the complications caused the Rainmaster’s head to ache; and yet, Lu Yin had somehow unified those weaves.

The Sandmaster was similarly unable to understand this development.

In fact, nobody could.

In the treasury, Old Cai swallowed his saliva, and he tried his best to recall his dealings with Lu Yin.

“We’re still friendly, still friendly. Now that the kid has made a fortune, he should not refuse a request to support his old academy’s rebuilding. Definitely not! Hehehe.”

In the Cosmic Sea, in a place where the sea boiled, great warships swayed across the surface of the water as strange objects occasionally crashed down from the sky.

A deafening laughter echoed across the sea, causing the water to become even more violent.

“It’s no surprise that he’s from my armada, hahaha.”

The voice formed a visible ripple that pushed at the void, causing the surrounding space to grow unstable.

Aboard the warship, many pirates covered their ears. Although they had long since become accustomed to the sound, it was still painful.

On the deck, there was a woman with a large beard who was smoking. She was staring off into the distance as she let out a sigh. This woman was Big Sis, and she took on all sorts of appearances; sometimes, she was pretty, and at other times, ugly.

“Now we can rest assured. Little Seven is more powerful than we expected. Not only does he no longer require our protection, but he can also actually help us now.” Uncle Reuben moved next to Big Sis as he spoke.

Big Sis’s expression grew cold. “It’s still not enough. Unifying the Outerverse might seem like a feat that will leave his name down in history, but there are no almighty powerhouses in the Outerverse to protect him. Any random Envoy sent by the Daynight clan can corner him in an instant.”

Reuben smiled bitterly. “Where would so many Envoys come from ? Not even the World Imprinter families of the Sixth Mainland have that many people to spare.”

Big Sis snorted. “Even if they don’t send their Envoys, the power of their Enlighters is still enough to obliterate Little Seven. Send out orders for all the pirates to start moving towards Daynight Flowzone. We won’t allow the Daynight clan to relax.”

“Alright.”

Since the Innerverse was able to exchange signals with the Outerverse, the various great powers gradually gained a clearer understanding of the current Outerverse. They had originally planned to reach out to the Outerverse to replenish their resources, but instead, they had been confronted with a direct obstacle.

Lu Yin had unified the Outerverse, which made it so that the Innerverse powers would not be able to harvest resources to their hearts' content.

This even included Shamrock Enterprises, Aurora Enterprises, and other such colossal organizations; they were similarly astonished at the recent developments. They were not overly concerned, but the Lockbreaker Society was the first to grow furious. The Outerverse Lockbreaker Society on Sourcepeak Planet had actually been destroyed while their headquarters had even been relocated. This was something completely unacceptable to the Lockbreaker Society.

Originally, the Outerverse Lockbreaker Society's President Geoffrey had been in the Neoverse, and as soon as he returned, he would not let this matter stand.

Still, Lu Yin was not too concerned, as he had helped the Lockbreaker Society from beginning to end. He had even reinstated Saul to the benefit of Lockbreaker Society and also as an answer to Geoffrey.

Of course, if the Lockbreaker Society's investigation determined that the final responsibility lay with Wei Rong, then Lu Yin would have to think of something.

At the moment, his greatest obstacle was the Daynight clan.

Not long after communications were restored between the Innerverse and the Outerverse, Nightking Yuanjing called Lu Yin.

He looked at Nightking Yuanjing's solemn face on the screen and gave the old man a small smile. "So it's Grandpa Yuanjing. It's been a couple of months since we last met, and it's wonderful to see that Grandpa Yuanjing survived."

Nightking Yuanjing looked serious as he stared closely at Lu Yin. "Little Yin, I have no time to joke with you—return my Daynight clan's stone of inheritance. For now, that's your most important task. Otherwise, once the Innerverse reconnects to the Outerverse, you will not be able to stop the wrath of my Daynight from descending. Even uniting the entire Outerverse is useless, as you simply don't understand how powerful my Daynight clan truly is."

Lu Yin was surprised. "Even more powerful than a Cosmic Imprinter family from the Sixth Mainland?"

This sentence left Nightking Yuanjing unable to respond. At the moment, the Daynight clan did not have an expert whose power level exceeded 1,000,000. The only other possibility was if the Cosmic Imprinter family's top experts had been unable to act during the Sixth Mainland's invasion. A Cosmic Imprinter was an expert with a power level of at least 1,000,000, but Lu Yin could still disregard the Sixth Mainland's Cosmic Imprinter families. Thus, why would he be intimidated by the Daynight clan?

Nightking Yuanjing spoke in a gloomy voice. "Little Yin, I know that there is a deep misunderstanding between you and my Daynight clan. All along, I've tried my best to protect you. Don't be mistaken—if you truly force the Daynight clan to send out its experts, you will not be able to withstand them. The stone of inheritance must be returned, as this is the Daynight clan's bottom line."

Lu Yin helplessly answered, "Why is Grandpa Yuanjing so certain that the stone of inheritance is with me? Do you have some kind of evidence?"

Nightking Yuanjing grew so angry that he actually smiled. "Anybody who enters the corridor of the inheritance will leave their image on my Daynight clan's ancestral planet. The deeper one comprehends the battle techniques, the clearer and higher the image will become. Little Yin, how glaring do you think your image is?"

Lu Yin was rendered speechless, and although he wanted to remain humble, he recalled seeing and passing by the Daynight Restoration Technique, Nightking's Body, Nightking Finger, and Night Advent. His image must not be ranked very low.

"There's even a function like that?" Lu Yin was in disbelief.

Nightking Yuanjing shook his head. "There's no need to hide it. We are certain that the stone of inheritance is in your possession. Return it. Otherwise, you will come to understand what it means to be on the receiving end of the Daynight clan's wrath."

Lu Yin let out a slow breath, and his expression suddenly changed. Since he had been discovered, then there was no need for him to hide it any longer. To the Daynight clan, someone from outside of the clan learning one of their battle techniques was a capital offense. Furthermore, Lu Yin's hatred for Nightking Zhenwu was as deep as an ocean, and only one of them could come out alive. There was no need to keep up the act.

"Since the Daynight clan has discovered that the stone of inheritance is in my hands, then send some people to pick it up," Lu Yin said calmly.

Nightking Yuanjing's eyes grew cold. "Little Yin, Grandpa Yuanjing does not wish for you to step onto this path. Throughout the entire history of the universe, those who have offended my Daynight clan have never had a good ending. You can look into that for yourself."

Lu Yin raised a hand and clenched his fist. "In the history of the universe, has anybody ever united the Outerverse?"

Nightking Yuanjing stared at Lu Yin. After a long while, he sighed. "Do you really want to go down this path?"

Lu Yin did not reply.

"Actually, you can still become friends with my Daynight clan," Nightking Yuanjing lamented with a sigh. He truly felt the situation was a pity. Someone who had obtained Yuan Shi's support and had unified the Outerverse could absolutely become friends with the Daynight clan, as such an ally would be extremely beneficial to the Daynight clan. If Lu Yin was willing to serve them, then they would even pay him an immeasurable price.

Nightking Zhenwu was destined to become one of the Cosmic Five, and Lu Yin had united the Outerverse. If the two joined forces, then the Daynight clan would gain massive influence over the majority of the Human Domain, and their status would become no weaker than those colossal organizations in the Neoverse. What a pity.

“Since you are so persistent, then Grandpa Yuanjing has nothing more to say to you. All the best to so,” Nightking Yuanjing sorrowfully said as he bade farewell to Lu Yin.

Chapter 1037: Network

Lu Yin ended the call, not even bothering to ask about Zhuo Daynight’s situation. She was supposed to be Nightking Yuanjing’s disciple, but she was following Nightking Zhenwu now. It went without saying that Nightking Yuanjing had abandoned her. Or, it was also possible that Nightking Yuanjing might not know that Zhuo Daynight had comprehended Night’s End, Daybreak. Still, none of that was important at the moment. With Nightking Zhenwu’s current status within the Daynight clan, someone like Nightking Yuanjing could not touch Zhenwu.

Lu Yin had not expected that news of him obtaining the Daynight clan’s stone of inheritance would be discovered so quickly; these ancient clans had too many deeply hidden aspects. Even their inheritance items possessed unimaginable properties.

The Daynight clan was threatening him, and Lu Yin activated his gadget to call Wang Wen.

He spoke with Wang Wen for an hour, and after that, Lu Yin called Elder Daggs.

“Alliance Leader Lu, rest assured. Yuan Shi has been in communication with the Hall of Honor, and they are clear on your contributions to the Outerverse. As for Nightking Zhenwu’s accusation that you are a traitor of the Fifth Mainland, that matter has already been overruled, and your status as an Honor Chosen of the Hall of Honor has been acknowledged,” Elder Daggs said.

Lu Yin heaved a sigh of relief. “Thanks to you both, Elder and Yuan Shi.”

Elder Daggs’ expression grew strange. “Who would have guessed that Alliance Leader Lu would have experienced something like that while in the Innaverse.”

Lu Yin smiled bitterly. “This is all from offending the Daynight clan, and Nightking Zhenwu has already said that anyone who offends the Daynight clan will meet a terrible ending.”

“Hmph, such arrogance!” Elder Daggs was dissatisfied. No matter what his impression of Lu Yin was, Lu Yin had still made great contributions to the Outerverse, and now, the elder had suddenly discovered that the Outerverse Allied Forces’ Commander had actually been accused of being a spy for the Sixth Mainland. If that accusation was acted upon, then Elder Daggs and everyone in the Outerverse, including even Yuan Shi, would become nothing more than a joke.

Lu Yin thought of something when he saw Elder Daggs’s unhappy expression. “Elder, may I ask what Nightking Zhenwu’s status is like within the Hall of Honor?”

Each of the Ten Arbiters had been blessed by the Hall of Honor, and their power came from both the powers that supported them as well as the Hall of Honor’s conferment. Otherwise, how else could they have gained so much authority over the youths of both the Innaverse and Outerverse?

Elder Daggs shook his head. "I'm not sure. I've been in Endless Weave for a long time, so I don't have a clear understanding of many of the Innderverse's matters. But there is one thing—within the upper echelons of the Hall of Honor, there is someone from the Daynight clan."

Lu Yin's expression changed. "And how does that person's status compare to Yuan Shi?"

Elder Daggs laughed. "Naturally, they aren't even close."

"That's good." Lu Yin heaved a sigh of relief. With Yuan Shi supporting him, as long as the people behind Nightking Zhenwu could not match up to Yuan Shi, then Lu Yin was unafraid of what might happen within the Hall of Honor.

After Lu Yin ended his conversation with Elder Daggs, he talked with Yue Xianzi and An Shaohua for a rather long time before calling Xi Yue. Finally, after a long while, he spoke with Madam Nalan.

He had not spoken to her in a while.

When he saw her on the screen, she was still as tempting as ever. Out of all of the women Lu Yin had ever met, this woman's natural charm was the strongest, and he was also the most tempted by her.

"What a rare visitor. I wonder, what instructions does the Great Eastern Alliance Leader have for him to grace me with your presence?" She showed him a brilliant smile as she looked at him.

Lu Yin felt embarrassed. Graced with my presence? That doesn't sound very nice!

"Haha, Madam, it's been a long time," Lu Yin replied.

She chuckled. "Yes it has. Ever since Alliance Leader Lu experienced his meteoric rise and seized authority over the entire Outerverse, we old acquaintances no longer dared to contact Alliance Leader Lu out of fear that others would misunderstand our actions as us fawning over the Alliance Leader."

Lu Yin smiled bitterly. "Madam, please don't tease me. What authority over the Outerverse? That's all been given by others. You must know that, without the Hall of Honor, I would never have been able to reach this stage even if I was far more capable."

Madam Nalan was sitting on a sofa with one leg propped up, revealing her snow white skin. The titillating sight caused Lu Yin's eyes to flutter. "Alliance Leader Lu, those words are not quite right. Before the Sixth Mainland's invasion, the Great Eastern Alliance had already started spreading into the central region of the Outerverse, and now, not only has Alliance Leader Lu unified the Outerverse, but two of the four great corporations are also under your control. No one dares to offend the Alliance Leader. However, there's still one remaining person—me. It would seem that Alliance Leader Lu is now plotting against my Nalan Family."

Lu Yin helplessly replied, "Can Madam speak to me nicely? We're friends, and you are my savior. No matter what, I won't do anything to you."

She showed him a faint smile and raised her wine glass. "Then I'll thank the Alliance Leader first. Cheers."

After the toast, she finished off the drink in her glass.

Madam Nalan licked her red lips and set the empty glass down. "Does Alliance Leader Lu have any business that caused you to come to me?"

Lu Yin's expression remained serene. "It's nothing much. I just wanted to ask you some questions. I was wondering, how is the Sword Sect's relationship with the Daynight clan?"

Madam Nalan was puzzled by this question. "Why would Alliance Leader Lu ask this?"

Lu Yin shrugged. "I obtained a bit of news that someone wants to do something to the Daynight clan."

Her eyes flashed. "Who?"

"The news isn't reliable, so I can't say," Lu Yin said.

She blinked. "The Sword Sect's First Flowzone and the Daynight clan's Daynight Flowzone neighbor each other. Even though there's an Astral River Tributary Ark connecting the two flowzones, the two organizations rarely come into contact with each other. Along the border between the two flowzones, there are also some other smaller flowzones, and the competition for resources in those places is more intense."

Lu Yin nodded. "I understand. So, if the Daynight clan ends up in trouble, what sort of stance would the Sword Sect take?"

She smiled and moved closer to the screen. She locked eyes with Lu Yin. "What attitude would Alliance Leader Lu hope for the Sword Sect to adopt?"

Lu Yin laughed. "The Daynight clan and I are enemies, so naturally, I hope that the Sword Sect would hit them while they're down."

She sighed. "Then Alliance Leader Lu might end up being disappointed."

Lu Yin's brows rose. "How so?"

"First of all, I don't have any ability to influence the Sword Sect, and secondly, both sides are top level powers that are able to influence the entire Inniverse. Thus, they will not easily openly fight against each other. Even if a conflict that's within the scope of what the Sword Sect can handle breaks out, they might not act if the Daynight clan encounters difficulties. The older generation of the Sword Sect is worried that if the Sword Sect ever faces trouble, the Daynight clan will kick us when we are down. There is something of an unspoken mutual agreement," she explained.

Lu Yin understood. Once powers reached a level like the Sword Sect or the Daynight clan, there were certain actions that could not be done haphazardly, and the ones in control also had to consider the influence of their decisions. Such matters would not only affect the two parties directly involved, but also all of the surrounding flowzones, such as Beast Tamers' Flowzone that was not too far from the Sword Sect. If something happened to the Daynight clan and the Sword Sect took action, then what would the Beast Tamers' Flowzone think? And what of the smaller flowzones that lay close to the Sword Sect? How would they feel?

It went without saying that both sides would still try to suppress the other within the upper levels of the Hall of Honor. This was a massive game, and even the slightest change could lead to an escalating effect.

A colossal organization like the Daynight clan would not disappear in just an instant, and if the Sword Sect took action, then they might actually be devoured instead or suffer catastrophic casualties. This was why nobody would dare to make such a decision.

Lu Yin smiled at Madam Nalan. "I understand. I suddenly received this news, so I wanted to share it with you first."

She smiled back at him, but her expression became far more serious. "The person that Alliance Leader Lu mentioned earlier—how confident are they in dealing with the Daynight clan?"

Lu Yin shook his head. "Perhaps not at all."

He truly was not confident in his chances of success; a colossal organization like the Daynight clan was not something that he could destroy on a whim.

Her expression grew far more solemn. "Then I hope that Alliance Leader Lu will tell that person to not rashly take action, as the Daynight clan is not simple."

Lu Yin nodded. "Alright, I will."

"Also—" She paused for a moment as she stared into Lu Yin's eyes. "I wonder if Alliance Leader Lu has heard of this saying from the time of ancient forts: breaching the enemy from within is much easier than breaching from outside."

Lu Yin's eyes lit up, and it was as though a bolt of electricity had flashed through his brain. "Got it. Thank you, madam, for the reminder."

He then quickly disconnected from the call. After pondering his options for a moment, Lu Yin called someone whose contact information he possessed but rarely ever reached out to.

At this same time, in the Inverse's Daynight Flowzone, the Frostmoon Sect received a call from Yue Xianzi, and after a brief chat, Elder Lin was surprised. "Lu Yin asked us to do our best to seal off our sect? What do you mean?"

Yue Xianzi did not understand this request either. "He said that, in the future, someone might do something to the Daynight clan. Thus, if we don't want to be dragged into the mess, it would be best to seal off the sect as soon as possible and ignore everything going on outside."

Elder Lin felt puzzled. "Isn't he afraid that we'll report such things to the Daynight clan?"

Yue Xianzi fell silent.

Elder Lin twitched; he had almost forgotten that Lu Yin was using Yue Xianzi as a hostage, as she was the Frostmoon Sect's young mistress. She had been given a great portion of the Frostmoon Sect's resources, and she had even received ancient battle techniques from the Astral Combat Academy's trial zone. She was a rare genius even throughout the history of the Frostmoon Sect, and abandoning Yue Xianzi for a reward for snitching would not be worth it.

"Understood. I will speak with the Sect Master," Elder Lin said.

Yue Xianzi ended the call, and her expression grew complex. Ever since Lu Yin had called her to talk, she had known that she had become a hostage, which was something that she had never expected.

Lu Yin was being too rash if he intended to act against the Daynight clan now. That was the Daynight clan! They were an unimaginably massive and ancient clan, and who knew what sort of powerhouses were hiding within their depths? Where had he find the courage to do such a thing?

Yue Xianzi shook her head and did not think any further on this matter. She did not believe that Lu Yin would actually do anything to the Daynight clan. It really could be someone else making these plans.

In another place, Watermoon Villa's An Shaohua had similarly been taken hostage, and he was feeling rather depressed. This entire time, he had truly intended to side with Lu Yin. Even if Lu Yin was not of much use to An Shaohua, he still attached a great deal of importance to Lu Yin's future accomplishments, as this person would definitely be one of the future Ten Arbiters.

Lu Yin's conversation with An Shaohua was quite different from the one with Yue Xianzi. Lu Yin had asked the Frostmoon Sect to seal itself off since they were situated within the Daynight Flowzone and thus relied on them. This meant that it was not realistic for them to act against the Daynight clan. However, Watermoon Villa was different.

Lu Yin hoped that Watermoon Villa would be able to hold back the Xun family and stop them from reinforcing the Daynight clan. Of course, that was merely Lu Yin's hope, and it might turn out that the Daynight clan would not even need any reinforcements.

Lu Yin was not worried that Watermoon Villa would say anything to the Daynight clan either, as the outcome would be the same regardless of their decision. The Daynight clan would remain where it was, and their defenses would remain the same.

Other than Watermoon Villa, Lu Yin also contacted the Myriad Swords Peak and the Souldream Tribe. Wendy Yushan was his intermediary for the Myriad Swords Peak, and Lu Yin had shown great kindness to the Souldream Tribe in the past. If not for him, they might have become slaves and shipped off to the Sixth Mainland long ago.

From the very beginning, Lu Yin had not held much hope in using his current strength to vanquish the Daynight clan. Rather, he only wanted to do one thing, which was to create an opportunity where he could have a fair and decisive battle against Nightking Zhenwu, one where they would not be disrupted by any of the Daynight clan's experts.

However, Madam Nalan's words had reminded Lu Yin of his influence even among the Innerverse, and he wanted to give this a try regardless of success or failure.

Within the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds, among the small group that stood guard underneath the stone plaque, one person opened his eyes and looked in a certain direction, which was where Hui Daynight was bowing deeply.

Hui Daynight was surprised, and immediately he stood up and left.

The emissary did not mind, and his eyes once more tightly closed themselves.

Chapter 1038: Planet Fleabane's Battle Invitation

On Zenyu Star, Lu Yin set down his gadget. He had done all that he could, and the future was unpredictable.

Two days later, Ban Jiu requested an audience. He gave Lu Yin a list of items and requested that Lu Yin melt some metals for him.

Some of the metals on the list could not actually be melted even with the remaining heat in the Skyblaze Stone. Thus, after several days of melting the metals that he could, Lu Yin delivered the results back to Ban Jiu, who was forced to come up with a new method to replace the unsmeltable metals. He promised Lu Yin that the new universal armor would be ready in a month's time.

The star energy in the Astral River began receding even faster.

One day, Lan Si came out of seclusion.

Lan Si had been injured on the transport continent after the battle in the astral cemetery battle, and he had been in seclusion, recovering.

He had only just emerged when he received news that Lu Yin had returned to the Outerverse as well as the news that the Outerverse was about to reconnect to the Innerverse.

"Young Master, according to the rumors, Lu Yin and Nightking Zhenwu fought in the Innerverse, and Lu Yin nearly died as a result. He was also accused of betraying the Fifth Mainland by Nightking Zhenwu, but after communications were reestablished with the Innerverse, Yuan Shi stepped forward, and the Hall of Honor rescinded Nightking Zhenwu's accusation and restored Lu Yin's status. At present, he has almost completely united the Outerverse," Elder Tie updated Lan Si on the current status of the universe.

Lan Si was surprised. "Lu Yin traded blows with Nightking Zhenwu?"

Elder Tie nodded. "That's what the rumors say. Apparently, he was beaten quite badly by Nightking Zhenwu. According to hearsay, Nightking Zhenwu was absolutely certain that Lu Yin would die, and he does not know how Lu Yin managed to survive."

Lan Si looked up into space. "How much longer before the Outerverse reconnects to the Innerverse?"

Elder Tie replied, "At most, just a few more months."

"Send a message to Lu Yi. I'll be waiting for him at the edge of the Astral River on Planet Fleabane," Lan Si said. He then boarded his spacecraft and left in the direction of the Astral River.

Elder Tie's eyes grew heated, and he immediately used the Human Domain's network to send a message to the Great Eastern Alliance. The Ten Arbiters' Lan Si would wait for Lu Yin on Planet Fleabane in anticipation for their scheduled battle.

Back at the Outerverse Youth Council's headquarters at East San Dios, the two had agreed to have a fight, and the only stipulation was that it would take place before the Astral River returned to normal. The stakes that they had placed on the fight were extremely high, and now that the Astral River was nearly back to normal, it was time for their fight.

Elder Tie's message was delivered, and it stunned the entire Outerverse before continuing on to spread through the Innaverse.

The Ten Arbiters were unrivaled within the younger generation, and there had never been any Arbiters in the past, and it was possible that there would not be any again in the future either. They were unique to this era, and they were a result of tremendous changes.

Nobody knew how monsters like the Ten Arbiters had been born, but there was one detail that everyone was aware of: within the same generation, the Ten Arbiters were undefeatable. No matter who it was, no one was capable of shaking the Ten Arbiters' positions. Even if the Neoverse was where the most elite existences and strongest sects of the Fifth Mainland gathered, they would still find it very difficult to touch the status of the Ten Arbiters.

The agreed upon battle between Lan Si of the Ten Arbiters and Lu Yin had shocked the Outerverse when it was first announced, but after more than two years, the fated day was finally about to arrive.

When the Great Eastern Alliance received this news, countless people felt complex emotions. If he could beat one of the Ten Arbiters, then Lu Yin's reputation would soar to an entirely new extreme, but on the other hand, his legend would be broken if he was defeated.

From the very beginning, everyone was aware that Lu Yin relied on external items when he fought. Still, knowing it was one thing, and nobody stressed that matter. After all, he was just a youth, and most of his enemies had been Enlighters with some even being Envoy-level experts. Against such powerful opponents, not many would say anything even if Lu Yin did use items to fight.

However, Arbiter Lan Si was from the same generation as Lu Yin, and if Lu Yin was defeated by someone from the same generation, then it would badly damage Lu Yin's reputation.

Elder Tie was not intentionally targeting Lu Yin by making a public announcement. Rather, from the elder's perspective, everyone should know about a battle concerning one of the Ten Arbiters. It did not matter if the opponent was Lu Yin or someone else; Elder Tie wanted everyone to know that Young Master Lan Si was someone unrivaled within the same generation and that he could not be defeated.

Even if the challenger had unified the Outerverse, no matter how high Lu Yin's status had become, he would still have to look up to the Ten Arbiters.

The authority of the Ten Arbiters could not be touched.

Within King Zishan's palace, Lu Yin's expression remained calm.

Huan Sha, En Ya, Wei Rong, and others had all requested audiences one after the other, but every request was refused. At this moment, Lu Yin did not want to see anyone. He already knew what they wished to say, so there was no need to hear them out.

His gadget rang, and Wang Wen appeared on the screen.

"I'd actually completely forgotten about this matter," Wang Wen said.

Lu Yin smiled. "Me too."

“However, Lan Si remembered, and you guys agreed upon some stakes back then. If you win, the Lan family will unconditionally support you, but if you lose, you give up your position as an Honor Chosen,” Wang Wen reminded.

Lu Yin nodded.

Wang Wen looked perfectly serene. “You should know what it would mean to lose the position of Honor Chosen at this time. All of the plans that we made before might become useless if you lose this status. The Hall of Honor is the greatest power within the Human Domain, and even if we can defeat the Daynight clan, if the Hall of Honor decides it, we would still be forced to withdraw. Being an Honor Chosen ensures that the Hall of Honor will not be biased in favor of Nightking Zhenwu.”

Lu Yin stood up. “I know.”

Wang Wen continued to stare at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin gave the man a slight smile. “Relax, I won’t lose.”

Wang Wen’s eyes narrowed. He was highly intelligent, and his tactics were incomparable; he could see through many things, but even he could not see through the depth of the Ten Arbiters. Even Wang Wen could not understand how the Inniverse had given rise to these ten freaks; the whole affair was completely illogical. It was exactly like how he could not understand how the Outerverse had given birth to a monster like Lu Yin.

Wang Wen’s analysis was very logical, and he was able to deduce conclusions far beyond what ordinary people could understand, but even he could not analyze these monsters.

“All the best, Chesspiece Bro.” Wang Wen smiled and ended the call.

Lu Yin lowered his gadget and left Zenyu Star. He then sat down in a spacecraft and started making his way towards Planet Fleabane. He was headed towards his appointed battle.

Along his way, a beautiful figure silently stood in space, her black hair draping down while her white coat had golden threads casually floating about. She was Wendy Yushan, and a blazing star illuminated the dark space, contrasting with her beautiful and heroic face.

Lu Yin exited the spacecraft. “I was curious as to why you hadn’t tried to contact me. So it was because you were waiting here.”

Wendy Yushan looked calm. “Are you confident?”

Lu Yin smiled bitterly. “We have to fight, but as for my confidence, I can’t say that I can beat one of the Ten Arbiters for sure.”

Wendy Yushan’s brows rose. “I once heard the White Knight mention that Lan Si has never cultivated any battle techniques and that he is only adept at the Overlaying Stacks Path. According to her guesses, it should serve as the foundation for some other battle technique.”

Lu Yin felt puzzled. “Ling Gong said that the Overlaying Stacks Path is some kind of condition to cultivate another battle technique?”

Wendy Yushan nodded. "It's possible. Ever since Lan Si became one of the Ten Arbiters, many people have challenged him, but no one has ever managed to force him to reveal any strength beyond his Overlaying Stacks Path—not even Xia Tian was able to do so."

"Xia Tian has challenged Lan Si before?" Lu Yin's interest was piqued.

"Xia Tian has challenged all of the Ten Arbiters," Wendy Yushan replied.

Lu Yin was speechless, as that was true dedication.

"Aside from possibly using the Overlaying Stacks Path as the foundation for something else, he also might have cultivated some mysterious technique, and Lan Si also has an innate gift," Wendy Yushan said.

Lu Yin was not surprised. "What's his innate gift?"

Wendy Yushan shook her head.

Lu Yin let out a breath. "This is quite some pressure you're putting on me. I don't know anything at all. You can't be trying to frighten me, can you?"

Wendy Yushan seriously said, "If possible, I hope that you won't fight Lan Si. From the moment the Ten Arbiters were established, they have never been defeated. Nobody knows if they fight amongst themselves, but nobody from outside those ten has ever defeated a single one of them. Not one."

Lu Yin stretched his body. "Then let me be the first."

Wendy Yushan did not say anything more, and she watched as Lu Yin's spacecraft left. After thinking about it, she also made her way towards the Astral River.

The moment Lu Yin left Zenyu Star, countless people received the news, and it quickly spread through all parts of the Outerverse.

There was no doubt that Lu Yin was the most influential character in the Outerverse at this time, and every move he made would be watched by countless eyes.

When people learned that Lu Yin was moving towards Planet Fleabane, the entire Outerverse grew excited, as they knew that Lu Yin was moving out for the appointed match. This could possibly be the most intense battle in the history of the younger generation, and it would determine whether the Ten Arbiters would maintain their legend or if Lu Yin could create a new one. Everything depended on the results of the battle that would take place at Planet Fleabane.

Countless people made their way toward Planet Fleabane as well, and the guiding powers of the Great Eastern Alliance's various weaves, the four great corporations of the Outerverse, Shamrock Enterprises, Aurora Enterprises, the Mavis Bank, and even people from the border defenses in Ironblood Weave and the Southside Weave started making their way towards Planet Fleabane. Countless people were headed there.

Lu Yin's fight with Lan Si would be a grand occasion for the entire Outerverse.

On Zenyu Star, Wei Rong looked up. If he were in Lu Yin's shoes, there was no way he would keep such an appointment. Since Lu Yin had already unified the Outerverse, his name could inspire countless people. Fighting Lan Si at this moment would prove to be immensely beneficial if Lu Yin won, but everything he possessed would be challenged if he was defeated. On top of that, the two had even placed stakes on this fight. It was simply not worth the risks involved.

"Perhaps this is where I can't measure up to you," Wei Rong mumbled as he looked in the direction of the Astral River.

From Amethyst Exchange's headquarters on Skylush Planet, a spacecraft flew towards the Astral River with Zi Xianxian and Zi Fang on it. They wanted to personally witness this fight, not only because it involved Lu Yin, but also because they intended to record every detail of the duel and make a summary for their report.

There were too few battles that involved the Ten Arbiters. Ever since their names had become synonymous with unrivaled, extremely few people had dared to challenge them, and now, nobody actually knew just how powerful the Ten Arbiters truly were. At this moment, they would be able to witness the truth. Even if Lu Yin's true power level could not compare to Lan Si's, Lu Yin should still be able to force out most of Lan Si's strength.

Many people did not have high expectations for Lu Yin's performance; how long had he been cultivating for? If the time was rounded up, it would be just twelve years. In other words, someone who had cultivated for just twelve years hoped to defeat one of the Ten Arbiters. This was an impossible task.

Many wanted to witness for themselves just how Lu Yin would be defeated, as well as how it would affect his sprawling Great Eastern Alliance and how the rest of the Outerverse would react.

The burdens that Lu Yin carried were far greater than what Lan Si bore for this battle at Planet Fleabane.

Inside a vessel floating through outer space, Lan Si's expression was calm, though there was a rare battle intent that glinted in the depths of his eyes.

He remembered when he had first spoken with Lu Yin, as well as when he had first heard of Lu Yin, which was when Lu Yin had broken Lan Si's record while still in the Astral Combat Academy. When Lan Si had next heard of Lu Yin, he had already become a peerless Limiteer. Each time Lan Si heard about Lu Yin's accomplishments, the youth seemed to have tremendously improved his strength.

During the Sixth Mainland's invasion of the Innaverse, they had finally met in person on Grayweed Continent. Lu Yin had already felt like a thorny opponent to Lan Si, but that had also been under the influence of the suppressive cosmic phenomenon. Then, during their next meeting, Lu Yin had actually competed against Lan Si in the Overlaying Stacks Path.

Each time they met, Lu Yin's strength had improved at an exceptionally fast rate, so how strong would he be this time? If he dared to show up for this fight, then was he actually confident of victory?

Although Lan Si did not necessarily believe that the Ten Arbiters were invincible, he also did not believe that Lu Yin was capable of victory. In that case, what was behind Lu Yin's confidence that allowed him to show up for this fight?

In the Innerverse, Lu Yin had almost been killed by Nightking Zhenwu, so had his strength leap upwards once again? That would simply be too ridiculous.

Just as Lan Si was muttering to himself, his gadget beeped with a notification. This call had come through the Ten Arbiters Council's intranet, and the one calling was actually Nightking Zhenwu.

Chapter 1039: Lu Yin Vs. Lan Si

"It's been a long time, Lan Si," Nightking Zhenwu's voice came through the gadget, sounding tranquil.

Lan Si calmly replied, "I never thought that, out of all of the Ten Arbiters, you would be the first to call me. Is this about Lu Yin?"

Nightking Zhenwu revealed a faint smile. "That's right—this is indeed about him. Don't underestimate him. Not only does he have a secret technique that can divert attacks, but he's also quite skilled at using Gods' Origin's methods as well."

Lan Si was surprised by this news. "Gods' Origin?"

"That's right. You should have heard of Gods' Origin's methods before. There was once a civilization that left behind an ancient inheritance, and their techniques can both create and destroy; truly bizarre and mysterious methods. You should be careful," Nightking Zhenwu warned.

Lan Si's brows rose. "You called me just to reveal some information about Lu Yin's fighting style?"

"I know that you're confident in achieving victory, but there's no harm in understanding your opponent a bit more," Nightking Zhenwu replied with a smile.

Lan Si arrogantly said, "There's no need—I'll find out for myself. You should take care of yourself." And with that, he hung up.

Lan Si loathed Nightking Zhenwu, as he felt that the Nightking was too treacherous and his methods too sinister. The Daynight clan itself was already ruthless to begin with, and they were not welcomed in the Starfall Sea at all. Between the rest of the Ten Arbiters, although Lan Si's relationship with Nightking Zhenwu was not exactly bad, it was not very good either.

On the other end, Nightking Zhenwu lowered his gadget. Lan Si's attitude was within his expectations, and everything was still fine. He had accomplished what he had set out to do.

The Nightking hoped that Lan Si would be able to take out Lu Yin, as that would mean one less troublesome task to do.

Planet Fleabane was not considered to belong to any particular weave, and it was located between the Darkmist and Bard Weaves. Its most discerning features were that it was the closest habitable planet to the Astral River, and its scenery was extremely beautiful. Although it was only a planet, its intrinsic value caused the guiding powers of both weaves to covet it. Several billion individuals had once resided on the planet, and quite a few had represented various powers.

Unfortunately, due to a natural disaster that caused an apocalypse, the land had been completely submerged under lava and water while the air had been filled with poisonous underground gases. In the

end, the planet was inhabited only by terrifying organisms that could survive under these extreme conditions.

As for why Lan Si had chosen Planet Fleabane, it was because, from his perspective, the planet represented his glorious past as well as his future; this was the gift that he would give to Lu Yin. Although Lan Si did not intend to destroy everything that Lu Yin had built up, once Lu Yin was defeated, it would be a huge setback to him, which was something that Lan Si could clearly see.

He also hoped to use this planet to make Lu Yin be more aware of his situation.

Also, more importantly, they could see the Astral River from Planet Fleabane.

Two days later, Lan Si arrived above Planet Fleabane and moved into the planet's atmosphere. He looked down at the surging waves of the sea and the boiling magma along the seabed which caused the entire planet's waters to boil. Occasionally, strange creatures would dash up to the surface only to be swallowed by even larger creatures.

To ordinary people, this planet was completely uninhabitable.

Lan Si's arrival broke the fragile equilibrium that had lasted for countless years on this planet. An ugly, five-colored flower covered with thorns shot up from the seabed towards Lan Si, attempting to swallow him whole.

His gaze trembled, and his fingers moved as his star energy shot out with a blast that caused the void itself to tremble. The flower was utterly shattered, and the entire sea trembled before falling silent. No other creature dared to provoke Lan Si.

Lan Si stood atop the sea and stared at the star energy that could just be barely seen off in the distance as he silently waited for Lu Yin.

At this time, countless people had already arrived above Planet Fleabane, and they were all armed with all sorts of apparatuses. As more and more people came, they gathered in multiple layers as countless members of the media focused their attention on Planet Fleabane and prepared to broadcast this groundbreaking battle.

Although neither of the two combatants were Enlighters, they still represented the peak of the younger generation.

Three more days passed as the number of people above Planet Fleabane continued to increase. Quite a few Hunters arrived along with many leaders of various Outerverse powers. There were even Enlighters, who were considered practically legends in the eyes of these people.

The bespectacled Mistchild had also arrived, hiding within the crowd. She stared at Planet Fleabane. Now that Lu Yin had unified the Outerverse, she was no longer as useful to Lu Yin, and she met him far less frequently than before.

Mu Nichang had also arrived, though not to see Lu Yin. She was there for Lan Si. Although she was a part of the Great Eastern Alliance, she hoped to see Lan Si emerge victorious without suffering any major injuries.

Doro was able to see through her master's thoughts, and she helplessly said, "Master, you're too infatuated with Arbiter Lan Si. Don't forget that you're a great deal older than him."

Mu Nichang rolled her eyes. "My heart is still young."

Doro's mouth fell open—how unreasonable!

A bit further away from them was the old woman from the Nalan family who had once appeared to protect the border in Endless Weave. She calmly observed Planet Fleabane.

Her power level was greater than 300,000, and logically, she should not care about this battle between juniors, but she was well aware of the fact that either of these youths could easily overtake her within just a few years. They were absolute monsters.

Aside from the people from the Outerverse, there were also countless people in the Innerverse paying attention to this battle.

The Ten Arbiters did not belong to the Outerverse, but rather to the Innerverse, and their reputation for being unrivaled had also been established there.

Everyone, from the Sword Sect, the Daynight clan, the Divine Grade Hall, the Wen family, and the Astral Combat Academy to other powers such as the isolated Venom Flowzone, Chaos Flowzone that was still at war, and the rebuilding Starfall Sea, everyone was focused on this planet.

Especially the Starfall Sea, since the Ten Arbiters' Lan Si represented Starfall Sea.

To those like Mu Rong and Ling Que, this battle was not merely a decisive one at the level of the Ten Arbiters, but rather more of a demonstration of how Lu Yin had flown past them. Not long ago, the three of them had all been competing equally, but at this moment, they could not even see Lu Yin's shadow.

...

One day, above Planet Fleabane, the busy region of space suddenly fell quiet as a spacecraft approached. It suddenly collapsed into itself as it was stored away in a cosmic ring; Lu Yin had arrived.

In all directions surrounding Planet Fleabane, there were countless people, spacecraft, and broadcasting equipment that filled the region.

Lu Yin's lips curled up "Back away."

He had merely uttered two simple words, but they instantly sent everyone scrambling, as no one dared to talk back.

This was the influence of being the Great Eastern Alliance Leader. In theory, everyone here at this place was under Lu Yin's authority.

"Invincible Alliance Leader!" someone shouted from within the crowd.

Closely following that shout came countless more in a chant. "Invincible Alliance Leader! Invincible Alliance Leader..."

Lu Yin was amused. It was quite likely that nobody here believed that he could defeat Lan Si, but before the outcome was finalized, they would do their best to flatter him.

As for the media, they might have come here for a story, but there were only two possible outcomes. One was his victory, in which case they would all flatter him to the extreme. On the other hand, if he lost, they would still flatter him, but with an extra tone of consolation.

It did not matter what price Lu Yin would end up paying if he lost; he would still be the leader of the Great Eastern Alliance, so nobody dared to talk badly about him.

This was his authority, and it was the authority that he had sought after for so long. Even if he lost, the entire universe would try to console him. No matter what people actually thought, they would only be able to say words of consolation.

Lu Yin looked over towards Planet Fleabane, stepped through the void, and then exchanged glances with Lan Si. Each of the two youths saw the fierce battle intent in the other's eyes.

They had waited more than two years for this battle.

When Lu Yin emerged from the void, he descended onto Planet Fleabane, landing only a thousand meters away from Lan Si.

Lan Si stared at Lu Yin, unperturbed. "You can admit defeat, and I'll publicly announce that we decided to cancel the match. You can still save your face." This was the final way out that Lan Si was willing to give Lu Yin, as he hoped to repay Lu Yin's kindness for helping them to survive. After all, Lan Si and the others from Mt. Stacks Dojo and the Sea King's Dome would have died at the Sixth Mainland's hands were it not for Lu Yin's efforts.

"Seventh Bro, should we admit defeat? Are you really confident?" the Ghost Monkey asked. He had seen Lu Yin's new strength, especially during his recent battle against Little Arrow Saint, where the two of them had been equally matched. For some reason, the monkey felt like a Realmling with Little Arrow Saint's strength would not have as many hidden trumps compared to one of the Ten Arbiters. Perhaps it was because the Fifth Mainland's people were too adept at concealing things, but the longer the monkey looked at Lan Si, the more he felt that this person was unfathomable.

Lu Yin also looked calm. "Since we've already scheduled this fight, there's no reason for me to retreat."

Appreciation could be seen in Lan Si's eyes. "Ever since the status of the Ten Arbiters was first established, the number of challengers has constantly fallen until almost no one was left. You should understand what it means for someone to be unrivaled. Even though we are a part of the same generation, we are all older than you, and in reality, you are truly unrivaled when considering those who are the same age as you. Thus, there's no need for you to compete with us.

"You might have the strength to compete against us, but the difference between us and you is much like the difference between you and Mu Rong when the two of you fought. Although he was lacking only a tiny bit, you were still victorious. This is a difference that cannot be overcome."

Lu Yin smiled faintly, stretched out his hand, and looked at the lines on his palm. "Not necessarily."

“Nightking Zhenwu wasn’t able to show you the difference?” Lan Si spoke.

Lu Yin’s gaze trembled, and he looked up at Lan Si. “I should thank him. If it weren’t for him, I would not have been able to understand the disparity between us as clearly.”

Lan Si nodded and calmly said, “I’ve said what I should. Since you still want to fight, then I’ll oblige you. The kindness that you showed my Mt. Stacks Dojo will be repaid in the future.”

“Seventh Bro, I feel-”

Before the Ghost Monkey could finish speaking, Lu Yin growled, “Here I come!”

Right when Lu Yin said that, Lan Si appeared right in front of Lu Yin. “This is what you asked for!”

The Arbiter slapped out with a simple palm that contained no fancy tricks of any kind. Overlaying Stacks Path: One Hundred Stacks, Three Hundredfold Shockwave Palm.

Lu Yin frowned, as Lan Si had actually attacked him with a Shockwave Palm. Lu Yin also raised a hand: One Hundred Stacks, Three Hundredfold Shockwave Palm.

Bang!

A terrible explosion detonated in the void as an immense spatial crack spread from where the two palms had collided. One end of the fissure shot towards the ocean and swallowed both water and magma as all sorts of bizarre creatures were shredded apart. Meanwhile, the other end of the spatial crack shot into outer space and tore the sky open.

If Lu Yin hadn’t ordered these people to back away, then some of them definitely would have been swallowed by the spatial crack.

Just this first exchange had left many spectators shocked, and many of the spectators felt their scalps go numb.

Above the sea of Planet Fleabane, not only did the collision between the two palms create a spatial crack, but the remnant shockwaves of the Overlaying Stacks Path’s One Hundred Stacks also spread out like ripples. The sea surged with massive waves, and the void was similarly pushed apart in multiple waves. A tremendous force shuddered across the entire sea’s surface, and the sheer power caused the water to begin evaporating, which caused a black fog to form in the air due to the poisonous gas leaking out from underground. The sky grew dark.

The two youths withdrew at the same time, and Lan Si barked, “Again!”

The same scene repeated, but this time, the Arbiter did not use One Hundred Stacks. Instead, he used One Hundred Twenty Stacks.

Lu Yin already knew that Lan Si had definitely surpassed One Hundred Stacks. In fact, with Lu Yin’s physical strength, he was also able to exceed One Hundred Stacks, but unfortunately, no one had been able to help him deduce anymore stacks, and he had not been able to do so himself either.

Against Lan Si’s more powerful palm strike, Lu Yin unsealed his fatesand, and his enormous strength burst forth. He used the same One Hundred Stacks palm as before in response, but this time, his attack

contained a far more terrifying power, and it was enough to make up for the difference of Twenty Stacks.

Chapter 1040: The Might Of The Ten Arbiters

The further one progressed along the Overlaying Stacks Path, the greater the difference between each stack would become; this was the same underlying progression as battle force. Although the attacks only had a difference of what seemed like twenty stacks, only someone like Lu Yin, whose monstrous strength had greatly surpassed his peers', could make up for such a difference.

The sky splitting collision repeated itself, and the second spatial crack even surpassed the size of the previous one. This second one shot out in all directions as the entire planet trembled while deep cracks appeared underground. Shockingly, the planet was unable to endure the aftershocks of the intense battle between the two youths.

Above the planet, the spatial crack split off in four different directions like a lightning bolt. The spectators above the planet retreated even further back, as they were afraid of being caught up in the fight.

Quite a few people were overwhelmed by what they were witnessing, as the power level of the explosion released by the attacks' collision had surpassed 200,000. In other words, what seemed to be a fight between two youths had just resulted in an Enlighter-level explosion, and they were only getting started.

One palm after another struck out. Lan Si had not expected Lu Yin to be able to endure through pure strength, but Lu Yin managed to do so. He blocked each of the Arbiter's palms, which astonished Lan Si, but he also was not overly surprised. If Lu Yin was not even able to block Lan Si's opening attacks, then the Arbiter would have grossly overestimated Lu Yin's abilities.

The two's palms struck and then retreated at the same time. Lan Si's gaze trembled. "One Hundred Forty Stacks."

He then raced forward and slammed down a suppressive palm.

Lu Yin's brows rose up, as Lan Si was relying on his higher cultivation realm as well as his greater achievements in the Overlaying Stacks Path to suppress Lu Yin right from the start. Lu Yin did not hurry to retaliate, as he wanted to see the Arbiter's bottom line. He had just attacked with One Hundred Forty Stacks, which should be quite close.

Lu Yin thought about his circumstances, and a purplish-red color covered his entire body that was streaked through with red lines. This was his nine lined battle force. "One Hundred Stacks."

Thump!

Planet Fleabane shuddered from its core. Even if the two had only exchanged about a dozen palms so far, these attacks had all been at the same intensity, which the surrounding region was unable to take. The power level of the aftershocks had already surpassed 200,000.

Lan Si knew that Lu Yin had comprehended battle force, but the Arbiter had never expected that it would have already reached nine lines, and he was carelessly forced back a step. "You've actually comprehended nine lined battle force?"

Lu Yin flung his hand out, and the strength of his swing tore the surface of the sea open and caused the seabed's magma to erupt as lava rained down from the sky. The temperature above the sea suddenly spiked.

"This is getting interesting." Lan Si grew excited. "One Hundred Fifty Stacks, Five Hundredfold Shockwave Palm."

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed. "One Hundred Stacks, Five Hundredfold Shockwave Palm."

He reinforced his attack with his nine lined battle force, causing his palm to unleash an incredible strength.

The two vanished from the surface of the sea, and when they reappeared, their palms had already connected. At that moment, Planet Fleabane broke apart, and an incomparably massive spatial crack swept through space. It cut a single straight line, slashing through the vessels floating over the planet as countless machines exploded. They could not endure the might of this collision.

At that moment, the power level of the battle's aftershocks was nearing 250,000.

The shockwave swept through the nearby area, and countless faces went pale as people hurriedly moved even further away.

Within the Outerverse, anyone who witnessed this scene would be overwhelmed. These attacks contained no fancy tricks and each one seemed to be the same. However, the most alarming aspect was that these two youths were competing in a primitive contest of strength.

Everyone knew that Lu Yin was adept at the Overlaying Stacks Path, but against Lan Si, Lu Yin had no choice but to use his battle force to complement his attacks. This was the power of the Ten Arbiters.

Within the Innaverse, the sight of their attacks' collisions also left many people stunned, as nobody within the Top 100 Rankings was able to unleash the might comparable to these two's.

Ling Gong was amazed. "With just that palm alone, Lu Yin has proven his qualifications to be seated among the Ten Arbiters."

In the Sword Sect, Liu Shaoqiu closed his eyes. Such strength was out of reach for him.

Countless Sword Sect disciples were stunned at what they saw. In the past, this person had fought against Liu Shaoqiu and Liu Xiaoyun, but now, he had already reached the level where he could fight the Ten Arbiters. In other words, he could even battle against their grand senior. How frightening!

Nightking Zhenwu's eyes narrowed, but he was not in the least bit surprised. Lu Yin still had not revealed his true strength yet but neither had Lan Si. As a member of the Ten Arbiters, the Nightking was absolutely certain that Lan Si possessed far more moves than what he had shown so far.

Still, Lu Yin had actually already improved his battle force to nine lines even though it had only been eight lines when they had fought in the Innaverse. This person improved far too quickly, and Nightking

Zhenwu could not wait any longer. If Lan Si did not kill Lu Yin in this battle, then the Nightking would have to personally take action. This kid's progress was too insanely fast.

Starsibyl stared at the screen as her eyes constantly flickered. She was still unable to calculate Lu Yin's fate, but she seemed to see something vague. The premonition reminded her of the Tournament of the Strongest that had taken place when Lu Yin had been in the Astral Combat Academy.

The seas on Planet Fleabane churned, and the seawater and the lava intermixed and formed red raindrops that fell down, covering the surface of the sea and falling down upon the two combatants.

Lu Yin's hands trembled, as the power of Lan Si's One Hundred Fifty Stacks was simply too incredible. Lan Si was able to use One Hundred Fifty Stacks, which meant that his physical strength was also obscene, and Lu Yin's hands could not quite endure the impact despite his nine lined battle force.

However, Lan Si was not having a good time either.

Lan Si was genuinely surprised. "Very few people in our generation can receive my One Hundred Fifty Stacks, and I thought that, at best, you'd be able to receive One Hundred Forty Stacks. On top of that, your Shockwave Palm has actually reached the Five Hundredfold threshold as well."

Lu Yin raised his hand. "Five Hundredfold? No."

He then charged towards Lan Si. This was the first time that Lu Yin had taken the initiative to attack, and he clapped both of his hands together as his nine lined battle force flared. "One Hundred Stacks, Six Hundredfold Shockwave Palm."

Lan Si's expression changed, and he raised his hand in defense. There was a loud explosion as an intense sonic boom struck both of them before dozens of more explosions detonated in the sky. The collision of their attacks was so powerful that the impact had distorted the void and ruined many of the recording equipment outside the planet. Their speed was so fast that they turned and left the planet, fighting in outer space for some time before falling back down onto Planet Fleabane.

The screens were simply unable to capture the two's images, and the viewers could only see the fights once they stopped trading blows.

Whether one looked at Lan Si or Lu Yin, both of them had hands that were flushed a deep red, and a trace of fresh blood could be seen seeping out through their skin. It was impossible to tell whose blood it was, but there was blood on both youths' hands.

This was an extreme stalemate of the Overlaying Stacks Path, and it was also an extreme stalemate between two of the best physiques in the younger generation. Lan Si and Lu Yin were competing through the Overlaying Stacks Path, and Lu Yin's multiplicative Shockwave Palm had actually surpassed Lan Si's.

Dozens of volcanoes erupted across Planet Fleabane all at once, and a rain of lava started to fall on them. The various bizarre plants and creatures were completely confused. It looked like a scene from doomsday.

Nobody had imagined that Lu Yin would be able to fight Lan Si to this degree, and the explosions from the impacts between the two had already surpassed a power level of 250,000. Even when the Ten Arbiters had first been established, those ten youths had not possessed this level of strength.

In other words, if Lu Yin and the Ten Arbiters were of the same age, then one of the ten would not have made it while Lu Yin would have easily become one of the Ten Arbiters.

However, Lu Yin was not the same age as the Ten Arbiters. He was still constantly improving, as were the Ten Arbiters.

“Someone once told me that you even have a secret technique and can use Gods’ Origin’s methods, neither of which you’ve used so far,” Lan Si commented in a low voice.

Lu Yin’s gaze trembled. “Nightking Zhenwu.”

Lan Si was unflustered. “You can use those now. Otherwise, you won’t even have the chance.”

Lu Yin’s brows rose. “What gives you such self-confidence? The battle technique that you’ve been constantly practicing?”

Lan Si nodded. “That’s right. The battle technique is called Vacuum Palm, and it’s an invisible palm imprint. I’ll give you an opportunity to attack me first, since you won’t have any more chances after I make my move.”

Lu Yin’s expression grew sharp.

The Ghost Monkey became enraged. “Arrogant! Seventh Bro, this fellow is too arrogant. Let’s not fight him anymore. There’s no need to bicker with arrogant people!” The monkey was actually completely terrified at this moment.

Lu Yin raised his hand. “Then I won’t hold back anymore.”

His star energy began to converge over his right palm, and two burning suns appeared that illuminated Planet Fleabane. It was as if twin stars had descended. “Twin Suns.”

Lu Yin pushed the two suns towards Lan Si, who threw his hands apart, sending the blood that covered his hands flying. The Arbiter also threw out a palm in response. The scattered blood did not belong to the Arbiter, but rather to Lu Yin. Lan Si was planning on blocking the two suns with One Hundred Fifty Stacks.

The star energy that composed Lu Yin’s first sun was equivalent to almost the entire reserves of an Enlighter with a power level of 250,000. When it crashed into Lan Si’s Overlaying Stacks Path, the first sun broke apart. Its impact caused all of the star energy within it to explode and shoot into the sky, scattering the clouds and shattering the sky. An explosion erupted even in outer space as a golden radiance swept out, affecting all of the surrounding spacecraft and rendering them uncontrollable.

The first sun’s explosion directly struck Lan Si’s palm, and the second sun followed close behind it, directly blasting at Lan Si’s chest. The Arbiter was pushed down into the seabed by the two suns, where

they exploded again at the bottom of the sea. Planet Fleabane quivered, and the sea evaporated at a rapid pace as the void itself warped.

Lan Si opened his eyes at the bottom of the sea. All that he could see was darkness while all he could sense was an overwhelmingly oppressive force: a spiritual force attack.

Lu Yin even had a spiritual force attack? Lan Si felt shock in his heart, and his brain was battered by the bombardment as his entire being was suppressed by the spiritual force attack. His body trembled. Then, a trace of golden light descended into the darkness; the two suns were falling upon him again.

Lan Si's expression changed, as the sheer intensity of Lu Yin's attacks had surpassed Lan Si's expectations. No matter if he considered Lu Yin's star energy attacks, physical strength, or even his spiritual force, every attack gave Lan Si a sense of danger. He could not afford to wait any longer.

Lu Yin shot towards the bottom of the sea, sweeping the two suns aside as he dashed through the water. He refused to believe that Lan Si's body was capable of fully withstanding his Two Suns multiple times in a row, as this attack used not only converged star energy, but also infused cauldron energy. This was the Nine Cauldrons' battle technique, and it was powerful enough to suppress the battle techniques of an entire generation. Lu Yin believed that the Ninesuns Cauldron Transformation would prove to be unrivaled when it was completed. Even if he was only able to converge two suns at the moment, it was still powerful enough to let him fight against anyone.

Suddenly, Lu Yin felt his scalp go numb. A terrifying amount of rune lines exploded forth in front of him. He instinctively dodged aside, but he was still too slow. Fortunately, the two suns had been in front of him, forcing the rune lines to strike them first. As a result, both the suns and Lu Yin himself were blasted out of the sea and into outer space as they left the planet.

Lu Yin's figure flashed and disappeared. Off in the distance, space distorted as a spatial crack swept everything away.

He stared at Planet Fleabane in shock as Lan Si slowly floated up from the seabed. The Arbiter exchanged glances with Lu Yin and then raised a hand. "Vacuum Palm."

As Lan Si spoke, Lu Yin saw rune lines converge around Lan Si's palm that surpassed a power level of 250,000. They then passed through the void and approached him. Lu Yin couldn't even see a hint of a battle technique, and if not for the rune lines, he would have been struck without even knowing what had happened.

For the moment, the best that Lu Yin could do was attempt to use the rune lines to extrapolate the Vacuum Palm's path. However, it was still exceptionally difficult to dodge them as they were moving too quickly.

His three grains of fatesand formed a clod of soil that moved to defend his body while Lu Yin raised both of his arms, reinforced himself with nine lined battle force, and also erupted with One Hundred Stacks.

When the Vacuum Palm arrived, Lu Yin was sent flying once again. The force was so tremendous that the three grains of fatesand were instantly forced back into his body while his nine lined battle force was warped. The One Hundred Stacks that he had channeled in both of his arms were forced back, and they instead damaged his own internal organs.

Plop!

Lu Yin spat out a mouthful of blood as his body flew 10,000 meters into space. He had just withstood a single palm.

Countless people were stunned; what was this? Had Lan Si attacked?

Nobody knew what had happened, no matter if they were from the Outerverse or the Innerverse. Everyone who was watching was unable to understand what they had just seen. Had Lan Si attacked?

Nightking Zhenwu stared at his screen gravely. Lu Yin definitely was not weak, and he had even held his own against Lan Si before. During their exchanges, he had even managed to gain the upper hand and smack Lan Si into the sea. So what exactly had Lan Si done to leave Lu Yin in such a miserable condition? His nine lined battle force, Overlaying Stacks Path, and even his fatesand had been unable to stop this attack.

Nobody could understand what they had witnessed.

Even the people from Gods' Origin were unable to see rune lines through the screen, so they were also unable to understand what Lan Si had just done. Was this the Arbiter's innate gift? Or was it a battle technique?

At this moment, the strength of the Ten Arbiters had been fully revealed.

Lan Si's invisible palm had beaten Lu Yin and sent him flying.