

### **Chapter 1071: Desperation**

The double-fletched arrow pierced the void, carrying Nightking Zhenwu's courageous aura with it. This arrow represented his full glory.

Lu Yin looked up as his star energy converged over his right hand. He was a seventh cycle Cruiser, and his star energy was nearly equivalent to that of an Enlighter with a power level of 300,000. He poured all of his remaining star energy into the converging sun at once, and burning sunlight shot out before solidly slamming into the double-fletched arrow. At the same time, Truesight erased some of the double-fletched arrow's runes. This maneuver had pushed Lu Yin to the limit.

There was an explosion, and the ground shattered as the square fractured. The void itself collapsed, and Nightking Planet even quivered slightly, which alarmed some of the older Nightking clan experts on Nightking Planet.

Nightking Zhenwu had never even considered the possibility of Lu Yin possessing such terrifying amounts of star energy, and nobody was aware that Lu Yin's star energy had already reached the point where it could rival that of an Enlighter with a power level of 300,000. This was Lu Yin's most powerful attack that he had ever released through a sun. When it was combined with Truesight's ability to weaken opposing attack's runes, the sun was just barely able to resist the double-fletched arrow.

Lu Yin's figure flashed, and he slapped a palm at Nightking Zhenwu from a distance: Nine lined battle force, One Hundred Stacks, Six Hundredfold Spacerender Palm.

Nightking Zhenwu had never expected that Lu Yin would be able to retaliate in this situation. According to his understanding, Lu Yin should have been severely injured by the double-fletched arrow. Then, the Heart Seeker secret technique would snatch Lu Yin's life away. Nightking Zhenwu's current battle techniques were from a Progenitor's inheritance, and not even the Daynight clan's ultimate battle techniques could compare to these powerful moves. This attack had been his hidden trump card to deal with those freakish geniuses from the Neoverse, and it greatly surpassed the battle techniques that Lan Si had used. But even then, this attack had been stopped. At that moment, the Spacerender Palm descended and hit Zhenwu squarely in the chest.

Nightking Zhenwu spat out a mouthful of blood as his nine lined battle force warped. There was a mighty explosion, and the double-fletched arrow pierced through the burning sun and shot into the distance whereas the blazing sun exploded on the spot, erupting with a power level of 300,000. Evernight Square began breaking apart as star energy swept out in all directions. The First Nightking's statue slowly crumbled.

Multiple figures arrived from the distance. "How brazen!"

They were the older powerhouses of the Nightking bloodline, and they raced to support the First Nightking's statue.

Lu Yin ran straight at Nightking Zhenwu and tapped out with a finger: Dream Finger. The void congealed. Before coming to the Daynight Feast, Lu Yin had obsessively reviewed his previous battle with Nightking Zhenwu. As long as he could guard himself against the Heart Seeker secret technique, Lu Yin should be

able to rely on his die to achieve victory, just as he had during his battle with Lan Si. Lu Yin's innate gift was extremely powerful, and even if Nightking Zhenwu had his own powerful innate gift, it would be useless. All Lu Yin needed to do was hide within the Timestop Space. In there, not only could he restore his star energy and power level, but he could even improve his strength. This innate gift was basically cheating, and it was how Lu Yin was assured of his own victory.

Although Nightking Zhenwu's arrow techniques were extremely intimidating, they were unable to surpass the mysterious power of Lu Yin's die. Besides, Zhenwu's defenses were not as fearsome as Lan Si's.

At that moment, Lu Yin wanted to exchange blow for blow and do his best to severely injure Nightking Zhenwu. Of course, some luck was needed when it came to rolling the die, but that was the only variable in his plan. Still, even if there was a mishap, Lu Yin had a backup plan. Otherwise, there was no other way he would have traveled to Nightking Planet so brazenly. Be it Lu Yin himself, Zhuo Daynight, or even the entire Dayking bloodline, he was confident of taking everything away.

Suddenly, Nightking Zhenwu raised his head and grinned. Fresh blood seeped through his teeth, giving him an exceptionally frightening appearance. "It's time!"

Lu Yin tapped his finger at Nightking Zhenwu, but suddenly, Lu Yin's expression changed as a black gas emerged from his abdomen and gradually enveloped his entire body. His vision grew fuzzy, and his body lost all strength. In front of him, Nightking Zhenwu sneered and kicked at him, sending Lu Yin flying.

Lu Yin barely regained control of his body with great difficulty, and his legs left two long lines across the ground. He struggled to find his balance and not collapse as he spat out a mouthful of black blood, his entire body going numb.

"Seventh Bro, you've been poisoned!" The Ghost Monkey started to panic.

Lu Yin had also realized that he was poisoned, but when? And what poison could be so effective? How had he not sensed it, or even seen its rune lines? This black color was identical to the poison that Nightking Zhenwu had accused Zhuo Daynight of using against him.

Nightking Zhenwu had not been poisoned, but instead, it had been Lu Yin?

During the intense battle, Evernight Square had been shattered into pieces. As the dust settled, everyone saw Nightking Zhenwu towering high in the sky. Beneath him, Lu Yin was already struggling to not collapse, and his limbs looked rigid. His vision had gone fuzzy, and his mind was fading. His entire body was trembling uncontrollably.

Countless eyes from both the Innerverse and the Outerverse watched on.

Nightking Zhenwu looked down at Lu Yin. "I've already told you that there are strong and weak people even among the Ten Arbiters! You're too arrogant in trying to challenge me! You tried to intervene in my Daynight clan's internal matters. Additionally, Lu Yin, your death cannot wash away your crimes—you're a traitor to the Fifth Mainland!"

Lu Yin could not open his mouth or even speak a single word. His entire body had gone numb.

"Seventh Bro, how are you? Seventh Bro!" the monkey shouted desperately.

Lu Yin's entire body was covered with blood, and he looked incomparably pitiful. However, he was still enduring and had not fallen down yet. Sweat dripped down from his forehead. Since he did not even look up, everyone took it as Lu Yin acknowledging his defeat to Nightking Zhenwu.

Nightking Zhenwu had an arrogant expression. He had been waiting for this day for a long time, and at this moment, he was rejoicing that Lu Yin had managed to defeat Lan Si. By defeating Lu Yin, Zhenwu had become someone who stood above even the other Ten Arbiters.

Close by, Zhuo Daynight looked truly desperate. She had not known that she had given poisoned wine to Lu Yin; she truly had not known.

All around them, the guests of the Daynight Feast looked overwhelmed by what they were witnessing. Some became excited, some cheered, and others mocked and ridiculed Lu Yin, saying that he had overestimated himself by daring to challenge Nightking Zhenwu.

Starsibyl stared at Nightking Zhenwu; his moment of glory had finally arrived.

At this moment, Nightking Zhenwu was basking in his moment of shining glory. He had managed to easily defeat Lu Yin and had demonstrated a terrifying level of strength that nobody had imagined that he could possess. Everyone was able to understand Lu Yin's strength due to his battle with Lan Si, but when Lu Yin had faced off against Nightking Zhenwu, the Nightking had played around with him like he was a child. This showed the incredible disparity between them, and it also revealed that there was a strength differential even among the Ten Arbiters.

Who could have known that Nightking Zhenwu was so fearsome? Many people suddenly thought of the rumors concerning a leader of the Ten Arbiters. Could Nightking Zhenwu really possess enough strength to become the leader of the Ten Arbiters?

Starsibyl was assisting him, so just what exactly had the Starsibyl Sect seen?

Throughout the Inniverse's eight great flowzones, the Hall of Honor, and the Outerverse, countless eyes were fixated on Nightking Zhenwu at this moment.

Just as Lu Yin had appeared glorious after defeating Lan Si, Nightking Zhenwu was enjoying a similar glory at this moment.

Nightking Zhenwu landed in front of Zhuo Daynight and slowly said, "Woman, you're really stupid. Your foolishness has actually doomed the entire Dayking bloodline. Do you know why this Daynight Feast was held? It's because of you! This Daynight Feast will be recorded down in history as the day when the Dayking bloodline was completely buried, and it was all because of a woman called Zhuo Daynight who tried to assassinate Nightking Zhenwu."

Zhuo Daynight's expression was deathly white and devoid of all color.

Nightking Zhenwu looked calm as he continued on, saying, "You must find it strange. Where are your parents?"

Zhuo Daynight looked up and stared at Nightking Zhenwu. Blood dripped from her lips; she had bit her tongue. "My- my parents?"

Nightking Zhenwu's lips curled up. "They're dead."

Zhuo Daynight's pupils shrank, and her mind went blank.

"Not only them, but so are the tens of thousands of members of the Dayking bloodline. Right, and that person Lu Yin as well. In fact, he might not have been guaranteed to lose to me. However, it's a pity that you gave him a cup of poisoned wine and sent him to an early grave. Your parents, your relatives, and your lover. Today, they are all going to leave you. How interesting, hahaha." Nightking Zhenwu chuckled, which was exceptionally jarring when juxtaposed with the words he had just spoken. His smile sent chills running down Zhuo Daynight's spine.

His voice had been rather loud, but he had controlled it so that no one else could hear anything. Only Nightking Zhenwu, Zhuo Daynight, and Lu Yin were able to hear these words.

Lu Yin struggled to look up, and he stared at Nightking Zhenwu. This person was deliberately mocking Zhuo Daynight. Just as the Nightking had promised in the past, he intended to push Zhuo Daynight into despair, as this was his opportunity to seize Night's End, Daybreak. But why did he need to obtain Night's End, Daybreak? Night's End, Daybreak and Skybreaker were two battle techniques that were on the same level, and neither one could compare to the Arrow Progenitor's battle techniques. But despite that, Zhenwu had put in all this time and effort to obtain Night's End, Daybreak.

Everything that he had done had been to obtain Night's End, Daybreak, as only by pushing Zhuo Daynight to utter despair would he have a chance to obtain the technique. This person's personality was so dark that even in the entire universe, very few things were comparable.

"Everything happened today because of your stupidity. You harmed yourself, and you also harmed the Dayking bloodline," Nightking Zhenwu barked.

Zhuo Daynight shuddered, and her eyes went slack. Two streams of bloody tears leaked out of the corners of her eyes. Her entire being had collapsed, and her originally black-and-white hair had gone white, completely white. It was a pale white that did not have any luster to it whatsoever. She had completely fallen apart, and not even the Fireplume Tribe's songs could save her anymore.

Nightking Zhenwu grew excited, as this was the moment that he had been waiting for. Truly, at this moment, everything that he had done was coming to fruition; he had lured Lu Yin over not just to kill him, but more importantly, for Zhuo Daynight. Nightking Zhenwu had tried all sorts of cruel and unusual methods in his attempts to push Zhuo Daynight into despair, and it had all been for this moment so that he could obtain Night's End, Daybreak. It was all for this very moment, and nobody could understand better than he himself the importance of Night's End, Daybreak.

But even still, it was still not enough. She needed just a little more, just one more push. After thinking about it, the Nightking waved a hand. The ground split open, and two corpses appeared in front of Zhuo Daynight's eyes. Their appearances could barely be discerned by now. "Do you recognize them? They're your parents, and they died because of you. It's all because of you."

Nightking Zhenwu then turned around to shout out some orders. "Bury the Dayking bloodline."

The people in the distance did not know what was happening.

At this moment, Lu Yin was finally able to move, and his die appeared. He tapped it with a finger, and it spun. It came to a stop. One pip: Pilfer. Useless. Continue.

Zhuo Daynight's unfocused eyes stared towards the ground, and a desperate scream echoed from all ten thousand members of the Dayking bloodline off in the distance. Suddenly, every sound in her ears vanished, and all she could hear was the thumping of a heartbeat. Because of her, her parents had died. And so too would her pitiful clansmen, relatives, and everyone she had ever held dear to her. Extreme grief and despair engulfed her, and Zhuo Daynight knelt on the ground with her completely white hair as she screamed at the sky. "AHHHHHHHHH!!!"

Nightking Zhenwu's excitement rose even higher, as this was the moment he had been waiting for. He raised his hand and slapped at Zhuo Daynight.

Right at that moment, Lu Yin's die stopped spinning. Four pips: Timestop.

As the scenery changed before his eyes, Lu Yin appeared in the grey-white space. He collapsed, and the poison continued to spread. His consciousness faded.

"Seventh Bro, where is this place?" the Ghost Monkey asked. Lu Yin had not screened the monkey off this time before appearing in the grey-white space. This was the second time that this had occurred.

Lu Yin was too preoccupied to deal with the monkey, as he was finally able to use his cosmic ring within this space. One of Nightking Zhenwu's methods to deal with Lu Yin had been to make sure that all cosmic rings would be sealed on Nightking Planet. After all, Lu Yin had even been able to contest Envoy realm powerhouses in the Outerverse due to his various items, and Nightking Zhenwu had to make ample preparations. Fortunately, Lu Yin had his innate gift.

### **Chapter 1072: You Deserve to Die**

"Monkey, what's the poison in my body?" Lu Yin asked while checking the various medicines that were in his cosmic ring.

The Ghost Monkey seriously answered, "I don't know, but if even Seventh Bro couldn't sense it, then there's no way for this poison to be something simple. It'll be very difficult to get rid of this kind of poison."

Lu Yin continued to go through the numerous medicines stored in his cosmic ring, but he was only able to confirm that not a single one of them would be able to neutralize this poison.

Nightking Zhenwu was just too meticulous. Even though he had been completely confident in being able to defeat Lu Yin, he had still resorted to methods like poison. Not only had the Nightking wanted to defeat Lu Yin, but he had also wanted to utterly crush Lu Yin and establish his power and prestige as the leader of the Ten Arbiters.

"Unfortunately, the Root of Intelligence's wilted. Otherwise, you would definitely have an antidote." The monkey sighed.

Lu Yin's heart skipped a beat, and he instantly screened the monkey off before rolling his die again. He was guaranteed to eventually roll three pips: Enhance in this place.

The first roll was one pip: Pilfer. Useless. Lu Yin rested for ten days.

The second roll was five pips: Gift Copy. Still useless. He rested for another ten days.

The third roll was one pip: Pilfer again. Useless. Ten more days passed.

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Time went on in this fashion, and good luck did not come to Lu Yin. Fortunately, although he could not resolve the poison, Lu Yin's physique prevented the poison from killing him outright. It was possible that Nightking Zhenwu might have never planned to poison Lu Yin to death and that he had wanted to personally beat him up.

During these days, Lu Yin's injured body recovered quite a bit, and he continued to absorb star energy. His body had already completely recovered from all of his wounds, and he was only waiting to remove the poison.

One day, the die slowly stopped spinning and landed on three pips: Enhance. Two light screens appeared, one above and the other below.

Lu Yin's eyes lit up, and he immediately threw the Root of Intelligence onto the upper light screen, followed by a pile of star essence. To his amazement, he found that the Root of Intelligence only fell a tiny bit despite consuming almost 100,000 star essence. This was simply too obscene! To date, the Skyblaze Stone had been the most expensive item that Lu Yin had upgraded, yet that had only taken him 1.3 million star essence for the first upgrade.

On the other hand, this Root of Intelligence, judging by this initial measurement, would need at least a few million star essence for a single upgrade.

The Root of Intelligence was supposed to come from a tree that had been personally planted by Progenitor Hui. Not only could it take care of all poisons, but apparently, it could even temporarily enlighten a person's mind after ingesting it, allowing them to comprehend many things previously hidden to him. Lu Yin did not know if this was true or false, and he was simply hoping it could actually neutralize this poison.

As he thought about it, Lu Yin swallowed his saliva and then frantically threw out more star essence.

Soon, one million star essence had been used up, but the Root of Intelligence had only moved a tenth of the way through.

Lu Yin pursed his lips. This was ridiculous! This was just a wilted piece of a Root of Intelligence, but it would take at least ten million star essence to be upgraded once. Fortunately, he had more than seventeen million star essence available. Otherwise, he might not have been able to upgrade it even once.

As the Root of Intelligence fell through the light screen, its surface regained a bit of luster, and a little halo appeared above it as well. When the Root of Intelligence completely fell through the lower screen, a small, dragon-like rhizome appeared in front of Lu Yin. It looked perfectly ordinary, and there was only the slightest bit of luster to it. However, this little root had just drained his wallet of ten million star essence.

Lu Yin used some star energy to simulate water, and he soaked the Root of Intelligence in it and boiled it, as if he were preparing tea.

Gradually, a delicate fragrance appeared, and the slightest whiff left Lu Yin feeling clear-headed, as if the world had become clearer and sharper. It was like he had returned to a natural state. This was quite useful, and Lu Yin could not wait to take a deep drink. After downing the cup, a refreshing sensation gradually entered his stomach. Suddenly, the black poison that had been coursing through his body was gradually broken down into nothingness.

Lu Yin could feel his entire body relax, and he raised a hand. He then began using the Overlaying Stacks Path. He instantly used Thirty Stacks, which was the limit of what he had personally deduced, but at this moment, he was able to go further, and deducing these additional stacks felt rather effortless. It was almost too simple; how had he never thought of this before?

Forty Stacks were very simple. Fifty Stacks were still very simple.

Lu Yin had always felt that deducing stacks was a very difficult task, and that it was even somewhat beyond his abilities. However, at this moment, he was suddenly deducing stacks without any difficulty. It was as natural as breathing.

His mind was clear, and his mental state was relaxed like never before. With a casual wave of his hand, he continuously deduced multiple stacks. Sixty Stacks, Seventy Stacks, and he effortlessly reached... One Hundred Stacks.

The most stacks that he had ever mastered were One Hundred Stacks. At this moment, he closed his eyes and thought back to his battle with Lan Si, and each scene replayed within his mind's eye. On Planet Fleabane, Lan Si had used One Hundred Fifty Stacks. When Lu Yin raised his hand, it was as if Lan Si's own palm had struck out. The ripples spread out, and a berserk strength of One Hundred Fifty Stacks surged forth.

Lu Yin took several steps back, and his right palm jerked up as it was unable to resist the movement. He continuously retreated, taking a step back for each stack that he had deduced in the Overlaying Stacks Path. He took ten steps back and used One Hundred Ten Stacks. He then took twenty steps back for One Hundred Twenty Stacks. However, this was not the limit of his physical body.

After taking fifty steps back, Lu Yin raised his hand. He struck out with a palm again, and although he had reached One Hundred Fifty Stacks, it was not enough.

Lu Yin closed his eyes. His left hand pressed against his right arm, and there was a soft thump. When his right palm shot out, the void warped: One Hundred Seventy Stacks. After launching that attack, his right arm suddenly became powerless.

Lu Yin suddenly opened his eyes and looked down at his right arm with ecstasy. He had actually deduced One Hundred Seventy Stacks! How had he done it? Had he actually done it himself?

Deducing multiple stacks by himself was different from learning from others. If he competed in the Overlaying Stacks Path with Lan Si, and they each used a similar One Hundred Fifty Stacks, then Lu Yin would crush the Arbiter. This was the strength of self-deduction, as it allowed one's understanding of the Overlaying Stacks Path to be much deeper.

Lu Yin looked up, and his heart raced as he closed his eyes once again. He thought back to the battle with Lan Si until he could remember nothing more. No, he had to continue. He thought about it to the fullest extent, and then took another sip of the Root of Intelligence tea, leaving his mind clearer once again. He replayed every action that Lan Si had made while using the Vacuum Palm, and even the minuscule pause due to the momentum transfer was endlessly magnified in his mind.

Slowly, Lu Yin raised a hand and struck out with an invisible palm. It was Vacuum Palm.

Vacuum Palm was the manifestation of Lan Si's deep understanding of the Overlaying Stacks Path. Lan Si had to first comprehend One Hundred Fifty Stacks before he could cultivate the Vacuum Palm. Lu Yin, on the other hand, had used the Root of Intelligence to deduce the Overlaying Stacks Path to One Hundred Seventy Stacks. Then, with that deep understanding of the Overlaying Stacks Path as a foundation, he had recalled the Vacuum Palms that had struck him and easily deduced and comprehended it for himself.

When the Vacuum Palm appeared, it was as if Lan Si himself had attacked. No, this one had even surpassed what Lan Si was capable of, as Lu Yin's Overlaying Stacks Path was self-deduced, and he had even deduced One Hundred Seventy Stacks. With his current level of physical strength, the Vacuum Palm that Lu Yin could unleash had no pause due to the momentum transfer, and it was much more powerful than Lan Si's.

Lu Yin himself did not understand why his physical strength was so absurd, but even now, it was continuously improving.

There was not much left of the Root of Intelligence tea, and this had nothing to do with the water that he had used. Such a small piece of Root of Intelligence was only able to brew so much tea, and there were only three more mouthfuls at best. This meant that the small Root of Intelligence could be brewed into five mouthfuls of tea.

Lu Yin could not waste a single drop of this miraculous tea, but he had already comprehended the Vacuum Palm. Thus, what could he comprehend next? Lu Yin fell into deep thought.

Lockbreaking? His domain? Truesight? The Cosmic Art? The Dream Finger? There were simply too many things for him to improve on.

Suddenly, Lu Yin realized what he needed to comprehend the most: secret techniques. And he was not thinking about the Yu Secret Art, but rather the Astral Chessboard that Mister Mu had helped him access through the Zhu family's bloodline. He had sent Lu Yin to be a spectator, and he had witnessed the Ce Secret Art.

The Ce Secret Art: Astral Chessboard. This was the Seven Courts' Ce family's secret technique that had been created by someone named Ce Wangtian. Its effect was to allow the user to make an extra move, as though they were cheating in chess.

Lu Yin took another mouthful of the Root of Intelligence tea, and he tried his best to recall the chessboard in his memories. Eventually, he saw that ancient chessboard and heard people playing chess. Some were taking their moves back while others were laughing and still others sighing. His consciousness seemed to merge with the chessboard, though he also seemed to merge with a chess player.

Under the pale moonlight, the pieces on the ancient chessboard looked like stars littering the night sky. Lu Yin could not understand if he was somewhere in space or if he was on top of the chessboard.

Was he a chess piece? Or was he a player?

He could not understand this game of chess, not even with the Root of Intelligence's assistance.

"Hahahaha, I, Ce Wangtian, have finally created a secret technique: Astral Chessboard. After playing chess for so many decades, I'm the only person in the universe who can take back a move! Nobody can rewind their life, but if I want to do so, then only I can take back my move! Ce Secret Art: Astral Chessboard."

This sentence roused Lu Yin. His head was beaded with sweat, but he still could not understand this game of chess. He had clearly already drunk the Root of Intelligence tea, but he still was not able to understand the situation at all. Lu Yin did his best to recall the chessboard again, but he shook his head vigorously soon afterwards. This was not right—if he could not understand the chess game, then he should not try to force it. However, was there any other way to see things more clearly? Was there any way? Any other way at all?

As he thought about it, Lu Yin could not help but glance back at the Root of Intelligence tea and drink another mouthful. His mind grew clear once again, and it felt as though the dots in his head were connecting. He then raised his hand, causing his die to appear. Five pips: Gift Copy was able to borrow another person's innate gift. In the past, when he had rolled five pips: Gift Copy at Endless Weave's border warfront, he had borrowed Qiong Xi'er's innate gift. However, he had never used it until now, and it was still stored in his die, represented by a symbol of a pair of hands on that face of the die.

Qiong Xi'er's innate gift was that of deduction.

Lu Yin had realized that he would not be able to comprehend the Astral Chessboard by himself, not even if he used the Root of Intelligence tea. However, the Seven Courts' Ce family had to have had heirs who were able to comprehend the Ce Secret Art. Since others were able to comprehend this secret technique, then it proved that it was possible.

If he could not comprehend it himself, then he could only borrow some assistance from others. Qiong Xi'er was very smart, and her intellect had even been noticed by Wang Wen while she was someone evaluated to be on the same level as Wei Rong. Her innate gift was even that of deduction, which Lu Yin believed would be of great use to him in his current endeavor.

After thinking about it, Lu Yin activated Qiong Xi'er's innate gift and then took the last mouthful of the Root of Intelligence tea. This would determine whether or not he was successful.

The ancient chessboard reappeared, and Lu Yin used Qiong Xi'er's innate gift of deduction to observe the ancient chessboard. This time, he saw a different scene. This was...?

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Before much time passed, Lu Yin reopened his eyes and stood up. He had drained all of the Root of Intelligence tea, and it was completely gone as well as the Root of Intelligence itself.

This had been the most expensive tea that Lu Yin had ever drunk, though it had also been the most useful one.

He checked his remaining time in the Timestop Space and saw that he would soon be able to leave. Lu Yin took a deep breath as he thought to himself, Nightking Zhenwu, our second round is about to start.

In Evernight Square, Nightking Zhenwu's palm struck down, accompanied by Zhuo Daynight's desperate wails. Just as his hand was about to reach Zhuo Daynight's forehead, a hand suddenly appeared and grabbed his wrist. Nightking Zhenwu's expression changed, and he slowly turned around to see Lu Yin's exceptionally cold eyes.

"You can still move?" Nightking Zhenwu was in utter disbelief.

In both the Inniverse and the Outerverse, countless people saw what had just happened and rubbed their eyes in disbelief. How was Lu Yin still able to move? Also, how had he crossed that distance so quickly? He had moved too fast!

Zhuo Daynight's eyes slackened and her entire body trembled. It seemed that she could fall at any moment, and in fact, she had already collapsed.

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed, and he exerted his strength. A cracking sound split the air. Nightking Zhenwu's nine lined battle force tried to resist the external pressure, but as Lu Yin exerted more and more strength, the Nightking's nine lined battle force grew unstable. Eventually, the two nine lined battle forces shot into the sky as one, causing the ground to split open, and the three youths slowly sank down as stones flew into the air before being obliterated in space.

Nightking Zhenwu was overwhelmed, and he glared at Lu Yin. "Impossible! How did you recover? You were just beaten half to death, and you should have fallen! You should have been trampled beneath my feet! You should have died!"

Lu Yin's gaze showed his hatred, and the two nine lined battle forces clashed one again. This time, a berserk spiritual force appeared, and it was like two apocalyptic storms colliding. Their spiritual forces were actually visible, and they tore apart the sky above Nightking Planet.

"You deserve to die," Lu Yin growled through gritted teeth.

### **Chapter 1073: Great Chaos**

Nightking Zhenwu snarled, "Release me—I need to kill her! You're all nothing but bugs! I have the mandate of the heavens behind me, and I'll get Night's End, Daybreak soon. I've already obtained the Arrow Progenitor's inheritance, and I'm about to get another Progenitor inheritance from the Astral Tower! Then, I will become a Progenitor and lead the Fifth Mainland up against the Sixth Mainland! My legacy will be unrivaled! Going against me is betraying the Fifth Mainland—all of you must serve me!"

"Get your dirty paws... away!" Lu Yin lashed out at Nightking Zhenwu's belly with a powerful kick. Spiritual force formed a barrier in front of him to block the kick, but Lu Yin easily shattered it. This kick had the power of One Hundred Fifty Stacks, which was not something that spiritual force could stop.

Nightking Zhenwu was sent flying by the kick, and it was even more ruthless than Lu Yin's previous kick. The Nightking spat out a mouthful of blood while still in mid air, and his figure crumpled as he crashed into the ground, shooting towards Nightking Planet's core.

Countless people were rendered speechless as they blankly stared at Lu Yin. What was going on? He seemed to have changed in just an instant.

Nobody could understand the miracle that was Lu Yin's die, so nobody could understand Lu Yin's mysterious comeback.

Not much was passing through Lu Yin's mind at this moment; he only wanted to end Nightking Zhenwu's life.

Next to the First Nightking's statue, several of the Nightking experts traded glances. "Should we intervene?"

"Just wait. There's no hurry, as Zhenwu will not be defeated," someone else replied.

At the same time, an alarm rang out in Daynight Flowzone; countless pirate vessels had appeared, and the Daynight clan's troops were forced to move out in full strength.

Leon's Armada had formally declared war against the Daynight clan, and thousands of pirate crews from all over the Inniverse suddenly surrounded the clan, besieging the Daynight clan.

The Daynight clan instantly descended into chaos.

Hightsage Leon himself appeared above Nightking Planet, and he glanced down at it. He had almost been unable to keep himself from interfering. Fortunately, the little fellow had caught back up, so there was no need for Hightsage Leon to interrupt a battle between juniors.

Hightsage Leon took a deep breath as he stared at Nightking Planet. He then suddenly bellowed, "Dijiang, get out here!"

Nightking Planet trembled, and everyone looked towards outer space.

Lu Yin looked up as well. Hightsage Leon had arrived.

Suddenly, an arrow shot up from underground, and Lu Yin raised a hand. The arrow exploded within the void, having been smashed apart by an invisible palm print.

Nightking Zhenwu shot up from the ground and looked at Lu Yin in disbelief. "How is that possible? What did you just do?"

Not too far away from Nightking Planet, there was another planet. This was where Lan Si was staying at the moment.

The other Ten Arbiters would not step foot on Nightking Planet; otherwise, they would have been stepped over by Nightking Zhenwu when he had ascended the Night Watch Pagoda.

Naturally, none of them would interfere in the battle between Lu Yin and Nightking Zhenwu. Even if Lan Si had pledged to unconditionally support Lu Yin, he would not help Lu Yin in his fight against Nightking

Zhenwu. That was because of the unspoken rules that they all followed: a battle between Arbiters had to be impartial.

When Lu Yin shattered the arrow, Lan Si's expression changed, and his mouth dropped open in disbelief. Was that his Vacuum Palm?!

Lan Si was not alone, as many people were able to recognize what Lu Yin had just used. Lan Si had recently fought against Lu Yin, and his Vacuum Palm battle technique had shocked the universe at that time by beating Lu Yin to a pulp. Countless people had been searching for the battle technique since, as the shock that they had received from seeing it in battle had been overpowering. That impression was even further magnified when Lu Yin used the technique at this moment.

Nobody had thought that Lu Yin would actually be able to use Vacuum Palm.

In the Outerverse, Lan Baobao, Elder Tie, and the others with them nearly had their eyes drop out of their sockets; wasn't that Lan Si's Vacuum Palm?

Nightking Zhenwu's face became crestfallen. This was impossible; how could Lu Yin use the Vacuum Palm? Had Lan Si taught him? Even if he had, Lu Yin should not have been able to learn the technique so quickly.

In the past, it had taken Lu Yin everything he had to understand Lan Si's Vacuum Palm and come up with a countermeasure. At this moment, he intended to make Zhenwu suffer in the same manner.

There was indeed a differential among the Ten Arbiters' strength, but the disparity between them was not very great. Thus, Lu Yin would use Lan Si's Vacuum Palm to contend against Nightking Zhenwu.

There was a thump. Nightking Zhenwu had been caught unprepared, and he was sent flying a thousand meters back after being struck by a Vacuum Palm. His nine lined battle force nearly shattered, and he coughed up blood as he stared at Lu Yin in shock.

Then, Zhenwu's expression grew fierce and he gritted his teeth and bellowed, "You're asking for death!"

He raised a hand as his spiritual force visibly gathered around him. "Skybreaker."

Lu Yin raised his head as he silently recited the Stonewall Scriptures. The spiritual force that composed Skybreaker was too formidable for him to resist. If he did not recite the Stonewall Scriptures, there would be no possibility of him enduring it.

The watching universe grew excited upon seeing Nightking Zhenwu use Skybreaker.

In the Wen family's territory, the elder who had been sweeping the floor was looking at a screen, and his expression instantly changed. This battle technique that had once beaten an entire era into silence had actually reappeared.

In Beast Tamers Flowzone's Divine Grade Hall, the mountainous Million trembled. "Skybreaker, it's actually Skybreaker."

In the Sword Sect, Liu Qianjue's expression turned cold. He had never expected this kid to actually comprehend Skybreaker. Fortunately, the other invincible battle technique, Night's End, Daybreak, had not appeared. Otherwise, the Daynight clan would truly be unstoppable during this era.

In the Divine Venom Dynasty, Qiong Shaohuang was shocked. "Skybreaker has appeared! Then, when will Night's End, Daybreak appear?"

The Lingling clan's patriarch, Ling Qiu, snorted upon seeing Skybreaker reappearing. Lu Yin was in no way Nightking Zhenwu's opponent. It was a pity, as he was a good sapling, and in her mind, he was even qualified to become Ling Gong's husband. What a pity.

In Chaos Flowzone, Cang Zhou clenched his fists. The Daynight clan could be considered the nemesis of his Chaosgod Mountain. The moment Nightking Zhenwu used Skybreaker, Cang Zhou had realized that they were in trouble. In the future, they would have to kill Nightking Zhenwu, as otherwise, they would be utterly defeated by the Daynight clan.

Logically, the Arrow Progenitor's battle technique should have far surpass the Daynight clan's unrivaled battle techniques, but unfortunately, the Arrow Progenitor had been a Progenitor from the Sixth Mainland. Thus, nobody in the Inverseverse had recognized the battle technique, or else they would have long since been overwhelmed by Nightking Zhenwu's power.

Only by personally facing the techniques in battle could one understand the true terror of the Arrow Progenitor's battle techniques.

Lu Yin had been able to rely on various methods to deal with Lan Si's Vacuum Palm, but Lu Yin had found it extremely difficult to deal with the Arrow Progenitor's battle technique. His only option was to use all-out force, but that had only worked once.

Nobody had even considered that Lu Yin would be perfectly fine facing Skybreaker, but Lu Yin simply withstood Skybreaker as though nothing had happened.

"It looks like you haven't learned your lesson!" Lu Yin barked as he struck out again with another Vacuum Palm, sending Nightking Zhenwu flying.

Nightking Zhenwu's hair was dispersed, and he looked disheveled as he glared angrily at Lu Yin. Zhenwu raised a hand and incessantly unleashed various Nightking clan battle techniques.

However, his battle techniques were almost completely ineffective against Lu Yin, as just a single Vacuum Palm could counteract everything that Zhenwu was throwing out.

At this moment, it seemed as if Lu Yin had integrated into Lan Si's body; Lu Yin's physical strength meant that he was almost immune to Nightking Zhenwu's spiritual force while Lu Yin continued to unleash Vacuum Palm to his utmost physical limits. Nightking Zhenwu seemed to be facing two people by himself, and he was being beaten into a pathetic state.

Everyone was completely dumbfounded. Was the almighty Nightking Zhenwu really being beaten in this manner?

The Daynight clan found it hardest to accept what they were seeing, and they all felt as if there was something wrong with their sight. The one being knocked about should be Lu Yin.

The few experts who were watching from next to the First Nightking's statue were no longer able to sit still, and they all wanted to deal with Lu Yin. At that moment, the sky shattered as a threateningly beautiful woman emerged. "You people from the Nightking Clan, your opponent is right here."

One powerhouse after another began to appear on Nightking Planet.

Countless people understood that the Daynight clan was about to experience great changes, or at the very least, they would not be able to remain calm.

Above Nightking Planet, Hightsage Leon held out his fearsome blade as he watched a middle-aged man emerge from the void in front of him. The man was clad in all black clothes. "Nightking Dijiang, you're finally willing to come out now?"

The black-clothed man had a calm voice as he looked at Hightsage Leon. "You came as an escort for that little fellow while on Nightking Planet. Take him away—I won't touch him."

Hightsage Leon laughed. "What a joke! Your Daynight clan's so-called "mandate of the heavens" is about to be destroyed. You must be dreaming, wanting to put an end to things so easily."

Nightking Dijiang frowned. "Hightsage Leon, my Daynight clan is not as simple as you believe. Take your people away, and I can pretend that today's events never happened, and we can even write off all grievances from the past."

"You're still dreaming, so let me cut you awake!" Hightsage Leon's blade slashed out.

Nightking Dijiang sighed in a helpless manner.

At the same time, a dispute erupted inside the Hall of Honor's Interstellar Supreme Court. There, one of the Judicial Commissioners, the Calm of Despair, Mu Tianlun, was vigorously lobbying to send assistance to the Daynight clan and eliminate the various pirates surrounding the clan. "Nightking Zhenwu seized the Champions' Stage and has made tremendous contributions to the Fifth Mainland! As a result, the Daynight clan has been named a Family of Honor, but they're actually being attacked! This must be a joke."

Across from him was another Judicial Commissioner, Mu En, who was known as the Virtue of Righteousness. He countered, "Leon's Armada has a private feud with the Daynight clan, so it's not appropriate for us to interfere."

"Leon's Armada can go by themselves if they have a private feud with the Daynight clan. Right now, there are hundreds and maybe even thousands of pirate crews within Daynight Flowzone," Mu Tianlun gloomily replied.

Mu En smiled. "If you put it that way, then shouldn't the people from the Daynight clan who are not a part of the Nightking bloodline also not intervene? Should we allow Leon's Armada to fight against just the Nightking bloodline?"

"You're twisting my words!" Mu Tianlun was furious.

Mu En smiled. "I'm only stating facts."

On the other side of the building, within the Hall of Honor's council, the nine overseers were also debating at this moment, and one of the overseers was a member of the Daynight clan. He indignantly shouted, "A Family of Honor has been surrounded by pirates, which is simply a joke! This is a stain upon

my Hall of Honor, and this matter will definitely be recorded down in history. Those pirates must be executed, and Leon's Armada must also be eliminated."

After he sputtered those words, another overseer retorted, "The status of the Family of Honor should not be discussed at this moment. Yuan Shi has sent a message questioning the plausibility of Nightking Zhenwu seizing the Champions' Stage, and he is also requesting that we remove the Daynight clan's Family of Honor status for the moment."

"Seconded. Yuan Shi's words must be true."

"That's true, Yuan Shi has never lied."

"Yuan Shi is too great."

The overseer from the Daynight clan trembled from rage. Yuan Shi's status within the Hall of Honor was truly too impressive, and he had guided too many high ranking members of the hall. Thus, the overseer was not able to stand against Yuan Shi on his own.

At this time, countless pirates had arrived within Daynight Flowzone, and the various experts of the Daynight clan were all being sent out to stop the pirate crews.

The Xun family, the Dire Barbarian Clan, the Frostmoon Sect, and the other various great powers all received reinforcement requests from the Daynight clan, asking them to immediately assist them in dealing with the pirates.

However, the Frostmoon Sect had already sealed itself off.

The Xun family wanted to help, but a few days earlier, the Myriad Swords Peak and Watermoon Villa had both created some trouble for the family. Thus, they did not have the time or ability to help anyone at this moment.

The Dire Barbarian Clan had been attacked by the Souldream Tribe. No excuses were needed for these two powers to fight, and a conflict between them could break out at any moment.

The Daynight clan was not able to receive any reinforcements from anywhere at all. Even the Phoenix family, which was the closest power, would not send them any help.

Although the Daynight clan had numerous troops and many outside experts working under them as subordinates, they simply could not handle the sheer numbers of pirates. Helpless, they were forced to order Daynight clan experts in nearby flowzones to return home. However, these people faced sudden ambushes from experts from powers such as the Sword Sect, who had taken this opportunity to seize the clan's resources.

The Sword Sect would not attack Daynight Flowzone, but there was nothing wrong with taking action in the surrounding flowzones. After all, the two powers had often fought in those places.

In a brief moment, Daynight Flowzone had fallen into complete bedlam.

In Blazing Mist Flowzone, Leader Hong quickly reached out to the upper levels of Daynight Flowzone, informing them that he was willing to send them experts to assist. However, before his experts could move out, Blazing Mist Flowzone was ambushed by various experts, all of whom were from the

Outerverse. There were more than twenty Enlighters joining the attack, which was a full third of the Outerverse's Enlighters. There were also people from the Mt. Stacks Dojo and the Sea King's Dome among the attackers.

Leader Hong himself even faced an assassination attempt from Smoker, which made him so furious he bellowed in an insane manner.

#### **Chapter 1074: Deathmatch**

Everything seemed to have descended into chaos.

However, to the Daynight clan, these events were not enough to be labeled a calamity that would destroy the clan. To them, this situation was merely a bit troublesome.

The top experts of the Daynight clan hid in two places; one was on Nightking Planet, and aside from the dormant Nightking Dijiang, there were also numerous other old monsters with power levels between 300,000 and 400,000. All of these people were currently being kept busy by the pirate underlings of Leon's Armada. The other place where the Daynight clan's experts generally stayed was the ancestral grounds, and there had even been a few Envoy realm powerhouses there in the past, but unfortunately, they had all been killed by the Sixth Mainland.

Even so, there were still various elite Enlighters with power levels between 400,000 and 500,000 who stayed in the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds.

Their ancestral grounds contained a few hidden powerhouses, and any one of them could easily eradicate all of the pirates in Daynight Flowzone.

From the Daynight clan's perspective, although there were a great number of pirates, they were just some random nobodies.

Beneath the stone plaque in the ancestral grounds, those few ancient beings opened their eyes, and one stood up. "I'll go and handle this."

That person was just about to leave when the ancestral grounds' stone plaque suddenly changed abnormally, and light beams shot up from beneath the ground, sealing off the area.

A person among the elders suddenly opened his eyes. "Protect the sourcebox array protecting the plaque."

He then suddenly looked at the elder to his right. This person was also protecting the stone plaque, but he opened his eyes and spoke with a voice that was rich with countless life experiences. "The Dayking bloodline should not be extinguished."

The figure between the two had a cold expression. "You've already been graciously accepted into the Nightking bloodline, but you still want to help the Dayking bloodline? You're asking to die!"

The elder laughed sadly. "Graciously accepted? The Dayking and Nightking bloodlines are the two king clans of the Daynight clan! So then, why can your Nightking bloodline stand above all the rest? Even if I die, I will not allow the Dayking bloodline to be exterminated!"

The figure between the two grew furious, and the sourcebox array protecting the plaque was activated. There was no way for them to leave, as this array had been set up specifically to protect the ancestral grounds' stone plaque. Thus, when it was active, people could neither enter nor leave, which was frustrating.

The moment the sourcebox array was activated, Hui Daynight had entered the area, and behind him was a woman. She was actually Cool Sis, the current captain of the Great Yu Empire's Fifth Squadron.

Of the captains, only the elites ranked tenth and above on the Top 100 Rankings had been qualified to receive an invitation to the Daynight Feast and enter Daynight Flowzone.

Hui Daynight had seen that the sourcebox array protecting the plaque was about to activate, and his expression seemed grieved. He gloomily said, "Now!"

Cool Sis stepped forward while accessing her cosmic ring. One android after another appeared and charged towards the ancestral grounds, where they started fighting within the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds. These androids were the most powerful ones in the Great Yu Empire's possession, and although they were relatively weak when compared to the members of the Daynight clan, there were many androids, close to four thousand.

Lu Yin had taken out all of the Great Yu Empire's trump cards, and he had also coordinated with Leon's Armada in order to create chaos in the entire Daynight clan.

The Daynight clan had never dreamed that, one day, such a calamity would befall them. The situation within the Hall of Honor, the Xun family, the Dire Barbarian Clan, and other outside allies had all been targeted and slowed down. Every region within Daynight Flowzone was busy dealing with attacks from pirates who greatly outnumbered the Daynight clan's troops, and the clan's powerhouses in the ancestral grounds had also been trapped. The powerhouses on Nightking Planet were being obstructed, and everything seemed to have happened in an instant.

This was the setup that Lu Yin and Wang Wen had designed to deal with a colossal power from the Inniverse. The various parts of the plan might seem complicated, but in reality, all the numerous powers needed to do was provide a little bit of force, as Leon's Armada was the true force truly facing off against the Daynight clan.

The Cosmic Sea's Four Pirate Crews were powers that not even the Hall of Honor wanted to offend, especially Leon's Armada, which was the foremost of the Four Pirate Crews. Highsage Leon was a ruthless individual who had even forced his way into the Technocracy once. Not only did he have a powerful strength, but he also had an even more terrifying background.

His background was not from the Inniverse, but rather the Neoverse.

No matter how much more powerful the Daynight clan became, they were still just a monster from the Inniverse that could not enter the Neoverse.

After suffering through the Sixth Mainland's invasion, and in particular, after surviving through the assault on Endless Weave's border, Lu Yin no longer felt too apprehensive towards the Daynight clan. They were just a powerful clan, and he was bold enough to attempt to overthrow them.

No matter how chaotic Daynight Flowzone became, countless people in the Inniverse completely disregarded the conflicts breaking out everywhere, as they were all utterly focused on Lu Yin.

He was completely fine even after receiving Nightking Zhenwu's Skybreaker, which left many people in shocked disbelief.

Skybreaker's reputation surpassed even that of Night's End, Daybreak, and it was because the First Nightking had used it to raise the Nightking bloodline into a supreme position within the Daynight clan. Skybreaker had once massacred countless experts from the various great powers of the Inniverse, and it had even changed the political landscape in many of the Inniverse's flowzones. It was a battle technique that could not be countered, as one could only use their spiritual force to desperately attempt to endure the attack. But despite that, Lu Yin had actually managed to withstand it.

Nightking Zhenwu spat out another mouthful of blood, as Lu Yin's Vacuum Palms had beaten him to the point where he could not even retaliate.

It was at this moment that the rest of the universe finally understood just how powerful Lan Si's Vacuum Palm was.

When Lan Si had lost to Lu Yin, many people had not been able to truly understand just how powerful this technique was. But now, they were able to see its power more clearly, as even Nightking Zhenwu's nine lined battle force had crumbled against the onslaught of Lu Yin's Vacuum Palms. The attacks had shattered nine lined battle force, which was the most powerful level battle force known in the universe.

Lan Si's face showed his shock, as he was well aware of just how powerful Vacuum Palm was. However, he was also aware that it was not powerful enough to completely penetrate Nightking Zhenwu's defenses. Lu Yin's Vacuum Palm was not the same as Lan Si's, and Lu Yin's actually seemed to be even stronger.

Nightking Zhenwu's face flushed a deep scarlet color, and he raised a hand as he screamed out. A double-fletched arrow shot out. Lu Yin clenched his fists in response, still using Vacuum Palm,

Lu Yin crossed through the void, and one of his feet kicked Nightking Zhenwu out of Evernight Square, and on his way out, his body shattered the First Nightking's statue.

The Nightking clan all shrieked, and a dozen people charged at Lu Yin with many members of the Daynight clan appearing in all directions. They no longer intended to allow Nightking Zhenwu to face Lu Yin on his own.

Tens of thousands of Dayking bloodline cultivators who were originally condemned to be buried suddenly charged forward as one, and they fought against the members of the Nightking bloodline, though a few of them were still restrained by the Sealed Cage Technique. However, a great majority were able to act because they were under Nightking Zhenwu's control, and at the moment, he did not have the time to restrict them with the Sealed Cage Technique.

The Dayking bloodline had been suppressed for countless years, and at this moment, their despair had exploded forth. It had reached the point where they would either explode in silence or die in silence. The Dayking bloodline had also been one of the king clans of the Daynight clan, and the members of that bloodline would not merely drift along without purpose.

Zhuo Daynight was picked up by a few of the Dayking elders. “Child, you weren’t wrong. Pull yourself together—we’re rebelling.”

“Child, we’re rebelling.”

“Rebelling!”

...

Zhuo Daynight’s eyes refocused, and she blankly stared at the intense battle between Lu Yin and Nightking Zhenwu that was taking place in the distance. The void in the region surrounding Nightking Planet had begun to break apart, and great battles were taking place everywhere.

Her eyes narrowed as her determination solidified. “Rebel!”

During the Daynight Feast, Nightqueen Yanqing and some others had already started attacking the Dayking bloodline members. At this moment, Zhuo Daynight suddenly whirled around. She rose into the sky as her white hair flew about in a flamboyant manner. “Night’s End, Daybreak.”

These words stunned countless hearts, including the members of the Dayking bloodline.

Zhuo Daynight had comprehended Night’s End, Daybreak! This had been kept a secret for so long, and nobody had known about this aside from Lu Yin and Nightking Zhenwu. At this moment, Zhuo had revealed that she possessed this exceptional battle technique in front of the entire universe, and in just an instant, she caused many Nightking experts to fall into a fantasy, including Nightqueen Yanqing.

Zhanlong Daynight was shocked. This was actually Night’s End, Daybreak!

The members of the Dayking bloodline grew unbelievably excited, as they recognized their queen. They shot out, filled with the courage to commit a massacre.

Nightking Planet had devolved into complete chaos.

Nightking Zhenwu was sent flying by Lu Yin, and he crashed into Evernight City, blasting through many buildings as he continuously coughed up blood.

Lu Yin tore through the void. When he emerged, he shouted, “Zhenwu, you’re finished!”

Lu Yin slapped out a hand, his Vacuum Palm beating Nightking Zhenwu even deeper underground. The Nightking went so far that he actually shot through Nightking Planet and emerged on the other side.

Nightking Zhenwu raised his head and coughed up more blood. His body was completely powerless, and he felt like all his bones were about to shatter.

Lu Yin stepped into outer space. He moved past Nightking Zhenwu before striking out again, sending Nightking Zhenwu flying back down to Nightking Planet.

Nightking Zhenwu had no strength to retaliate in any way at all.

He had comprehended Skybreaker, cultivated nine lined battle force, and even inherited the Arrow Progenitor’s battle techniques. Any one of these moves could be considered an ultimate power, but

they were all useless against Lu Yin. Lu Yin had cultivated up to this moment, and it felt as if everything that he had grasped had all been in preparation for this day, as he was able to completely counter Nightking Zhenwu.

Was Nightking Zhenwu weak? No one would dare to say such a thing. After all, he was one of the Ten Arbiters, and who could be confident about defending themselves against Skybreaker? Who would dare to claim that they could disregard the Arrow Progenitor's battle technique, let alone the Heart Seeker secret technique? However, Lu Yin could.

If not for their previous battle in the Innaverse, Lu Yin would not have been able to seize control of the battle this easily as he likely would have rushed into battle. Unfortunately, Nightking Zhenwu had been too arrogant, and he had exposed his secret technique, Heart Seeker, too early.

In the sky above Evernight Square, a black dot grew bigger until it finally crashed into the plaza.

Everyone stared, disappointed. It was Nightking Zhenwu, and he looked incomparably pathetic at this moment.

Lu Yin descended into the square and looked down at Nightking Zhenwu.

Shouts rang out from the Nightking experts who were off in the distance, all of them threatening Lu Yin.

Lu Yin ignored them, only focusing on Nightking Zhenwu. If Lu Yin did not remember wrongly, then back in the Daosource Sect's ruins, Zhenwu had once used a triple-fletched arrow during his battle against Wu Taibai. However, so far he had only used double-fletched arrows, which meant that Nightking Zhenwu still had not used his full strength yet.

Lu Yin took a deep breath. "What are you waiting for?"

Everyone felt lost, no matter if they were from the Innaverse or the Outerverse. Everyone who was watching the battle was completely confused. Nightking Zhenwu had already been reduced to such a state; could he actually still retaliate?

Nightking Zhenwu lay on the ground. The injuries that he had suffered were severe, which was perfectly normal. Even Lan Si had lost after suffering such injuries. However, Nightking Zhenwu suddenly smiled in a manner that was extremely excited, exceptionally cruel, and yet also incredibly pleased. "Hahaha, hahahahaha..."

Lu Yin's gaze grew sharp, and he clenched his fists as his heart filled with a sense of unease.

Suddenly, a golden radiance appeared on Nightking Zhenwu's body, and it formed a manifestation of his own body that then broke open. The next moment, Nightking Zhenwu's eyes opened wide, and he bent his arms as if he were firing an arrow. This time, it was one of the triple-fletched arrows. When this arrow was released, the void collapsed, and everyone on Nightking Planet felt their hair stand on end. It felt as though this arrow could strike anyone of them and that no one could possibly evade it.

Lu Yin's pupils shrank. One Hundred Seventy Stacks Vacuum Palm.

There was a thump as the Vacuum Palm shot out at the triple-fletched arrow, and they collided within the void. The extremely powerful Vacuum Palm was pierced through by the triple-fletched arrow, and the arrow continued to race towards Lu Yin. His expression changed, and he quickly used Truesight to

weaken the attack while simultaneously using the Yu Secret Art to try to divert it. As a result, he barely managed to get the arrow to brush past him.

The arrow sped into outer space, and wherever it went, the surrounding void was completely shattered. It was impossible to see just how far the arrow had gone.

Everyone was left speechless, and it was as if they had all gone mute. This power absolutely surpassed an attack from an Enlighter with a power level of over 300,000. How had Nightking Zhenwu done it?

Those few elders from the Nightking bloodline who were on Nightking Planet were also overwhelmed, as they were aware that this was not a battle technique of the Daynight clan. It contained a truly terrifying power that not even Skybreaker could compare to.

While everyone was shocked at the strength of this triple-fletched arrow, Lu Yin was the only person still focused on Nightking Zhenwu himself. "Just what is your innate gift?"

Although Nightking Zhenwu had just been in a truly miserable state with all of his clothes torn apart, there was currently no other sign of injury to be seen. He had basically recovered to his peak state.

### **Chapter 1075: A Battle Beyond Comprehension**

Nightking Zhenwu grinned. There was still some blood between his teeth, and he looked incredibly sinister. "Lu Yin, did you really believe that you had won? Or that you would definitely be victorious? You must have been the one who brought Leon's Armada here. Hahaha! Did you really think that you could beat me, Nightking Zhenwu? Let me tell you now—it's impossible! Let alone just you, there is nobody who can defeat me! I'm the leader of the Ten Arbiters, and I've received the mandate of heaven!"

He raised his hand and released another triple-fletched arrow.

Anyone from the Inniverse who witnessed this felt frightened. Just exactly what was Nightking Zhenwu's innate gift? How had he completely recovered? No one could endure Lu Yin's attacks from before, but the Nightking had fully recovered in such a short period of time; just what sort of innate gift was this?

The leaders of the guiding powers were also overwhelmed. They had not paid too much attention to these Ten Arbiters juniors before, and the Wen family patriarch looked shocked. "This kid will definitely shock the Neoverse in the future, as very few in his generation can be his match."

Within the Sword Sect, Liu Qianjue sighed. "What a terrifying and unknown innate gift. On top of that, he was even able to comprehend Skybreaker, and he seems to have had a destined encounter that allowed him to obtain an unrivaled arrow technique. This kid had indeed received the mandate of the heavens. It would be far, far too difficult to defeat such a person."

Even the previous sect leader of the Sword Sect had said that defeating Nightking Zhenwu would be incredibly difficult, and these words aligned perfectly with Lu Yin's current thoughts.

He had never expected that Nightking Zhenwu's innate gift would be so terrifying, and Lu Yin even suspected that it might be something similar to his die's four pips: Timestop. If Zhenwu could stop time, then he would have all the time in the world to recover.

Even more terrifying was the fact that despite having such a powerful innate gift and a battle technique like the triple-fletched arrow, Zhenwu had still readily resorted to poisoning as a means of dealing with Lu Yin, which showed that the Nightking was extremely meticulous. Someone who let their arrogance belie their true cautious nature was the most fearsome kind of opponent to face.

Against the triple-fletched arrows, the only way Lu Yin could defend was by using Truesight to weaken the attacks, and then following it up with Vacuum Palm and the Yu Secret Art.

Nightking Zhenwu had no other means of dealing with Lu Yin, so he could only incessantly fire off more triple-fletched arrows.

The two exchanged blows like this for a long time, and Nightking Planet had long since been reduced to a miserable state, as the ground had rent asunder underneath the planet's constant quivering. The First Nightking's statue had disappeared long ago, and Evernight City had been mostly destroyed as well. Everbright City had also shattered apart, and even the Night Watch Pagoda had crumbled away.

Ling Que and all of the other guests cursed their misfortune as they hid themselves in space.

However, not even outer space was safe. Even if Nightking Dijiang had led Highsage Leon to an unknown place for their battle, aftershocks from the other various fights surrounding the planet still occasionally swept through the area near the planet.

Every place next Nightking Planet was essentially going through an apocalypse right now.

Nightking Planet was not just suffering from the intense battle between Lu Yin and Nightking Zhenwu; the battles between the members of the Nightking clan's older generation and the Enlighteners from Leon's Armada's subordinate forces were also causing massive damage to the planet.

Something like this had never happened throughout the entire history of the Daynight clan before. Even when the Sixth Mainland had invaded, the invading forces had never found Nightking Planet, and they had even given up on finding it. But on this day, Lu Yin was destroying the planet.

Lava spewed out from underground and burned the sky.

Lu Yin panted heavily as he exchanged glances with Nightking Zhenwu. Off in the distance, the Dayking and Nightking bloodlines were busy slaughtering each other, and Zhuo Daynight alone was holding back a dozen Daynight clan cultivators, including even Nightqueen Yanqing. A bit further away, Zhanlong Daynight was fighting against Nightking Gu.

None of the Dayking bloodline members could compare to the Nightking clan's experts, but many of Nightking bloodline's experts were being occupied by members from Leon's Armada. Thus, the Dayking clan only needed to deal with a portion of the opposing Nightking clan.

"Lu Yin, today, I must kill you!" Nightking Zhenwu swore as he gritted his teeth. He then slowly raised a hand and caused a triple-fletched arrow to appear. Then, above the three fletchings, a fourth fletching appeared. This was a quadruple-fletched arrow.

Suddenly, the quadruple-fletched arrow seemed to be entwined with something else, and the heavens felt like they were breaking apart as everything before Lu Yin fluctuated.

Lu Yin's eyes shrank, and he immediately activated Truesight to try to weaken the might of the quadruple-fletched arrow. However, no matter how hard he tried, the arrow retained enough power to severely wound him. More importantly, if he was injured by this arrow, then not only would it give him a physical injury, but it would also send the runes of the Heart Seeker secret technique into his body, which was absolutely deadly.

Nightking Zhenwu revealed an arrogant look, and he relaxed his hand as the quadruple-fletched arrow shot out. The void split in two before the arrowhead. Qing Longlong and the other spectators all felt their scalps go numb, and they raced away.

Countless people were petrified as they witnessed this scene, as the power of this attack was simply too terrifying.

Lu Yin's eyes went wide, and he moved a single foot forward as he waved a hand. Before his eyes, lines appeared in his surroundings and formed a giant chessboard. Lu Yin, Nightking Zhenwu, and even the quadruple-fletched arrow each took up a separate space on this chessboard, the Ce Secret Art—Astral Chessboard. With this, everything in the universe was a chess piece.

The quadruple-fletched arrow was naturally a chesspiece as well, one which was shooting towards Lu Yin.

This was a Progenitor's secret technique. If Lu Yin was up against something that he could not shift with the Yu Secret Art, then the Ce Secret Art similarly would not be able to fully control it. However, the appearance of the chessboard allowed Lu Yin to sense his current situation more sharply, and he could even see the nearby lines more clearly. He himself was a chesspiece, and if that was the case, then he could also be moved.

He saw himself as a chesspiece, so he moved himself.

The next moment, the quadruple-fletched arrow brushed past Lu Yin's cheek and continued on into the distance, vanishing in just an instant.

Nightking Zhenwu's expression changed drastically. Impossible!

Lu Yin struck out with a palm, and a Vacuum Palm landed straight on Nightking Zhenwu's head, and his forehead visibly caved in. Logically, this attack should have knocked the Nightking unconscious if it shattered his head outright as he had not strengthened his body with his nine lined battle force.

However, the golden radiance appeared once more before shattering, and Nightking Zhenwu returned back to normal. He stared at Lu Yin in disbelief. "How did you evade that quadruple-fletched arrow?"

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed. "Exactly what is your innate gift?"

The two of them had successfully confused the other now. Nightking Zhenwu could not understand how Lu Yin had avoided his arrow, as it had been a Progenitor's battle technique that could even seal the void.

However, Lu Yin was even more confused, as he could not understand how Nightking Zhenwu could instantly and repeatedly recover from his injuries. It was simply freakish.

The countless people watching the battle between the two youths were even more perplexed. Even the powerhouses from the older generation like Liu Qianjue could not understand what was happening or what these two youths were doing.

This battle was not at the level of a fight between mere youths, and it had drawn the attention of countless older powerhouses. In fact, these two youths had revealed their ability to contend with Enlighteners whose power levels were above 300,000.

“If you can avoid that quadruple-fletched arrow, then why don’t you try this!” Nightking Zhenwu’s expression grew malevolent. His skin cracked open as blood seeped out, giving him a bloodied look. Another quadruple-fletched arrow appeared in his hand, but then he spat a mouthful of blood onto the four feathers. With that, a fifth feather appeared; this was a quintuple-fletched arrow.

Lu Yin was overwhelmed, and he immediately used Truesight to try to remove some of the arrow’s runes.

At that moment, the sky seemed to flare up, as if an unbearable power had appeared.

Higsage Leon and Nightking Dijiang were also shocked, as this was a Progenitor’s battle technique.

This quintuple-fletched arrow was not something that Nightking Zhenwu could normally manifest. However, he had sacrificed part of his own body in order to fire the arrow at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin’s face went pale, and the chessboard reappeared beneath his feet. He turned himself into a chesspiece, intending to move himself. He successfully did so; after all, this was a secret technique. Still, moving was one matter, and the quintuple-fletched arrow contained a sharpness that sliced at his neck, causing blood to spurt towards the sky.

Lu Yin was shocked; this was not good.

Nightking Zhenwu suddenly looked excited. “If the heart is willing, then anything can become an arrow! You’re doomed! Heart Seeker!”

Lu Yin’s eyes went wide, and the Astral Chessboard suddenly shrank to cover him. He turned himself as well as the Heart Seeker secret technique into chesspieces that he instantly diverted. The Heart Seeker secret technique was shifted to his shoulder just a moment before it reached his heart, and Lu Yin moved his hand to tear away the flesh at his shoulder.

This scene was identical to what had happened before, and nobody outside of the battle could make any sense of Lu Yin’s actions.

Only some powerhouses from the older generation were able to vaguely understand that this had something to do with a secret technique.

After all, only secret techniques could fight off another secret technique.

Nightking Zhenwu was astonished to see that even his Heart Seeker secret technique had been neutralized. Lu Yin could not be allowed to live! The same golden radiance once again appeared around

the Nightking's body, and his originally pitiful state instantly recovered. He once again manifested the quintuple-fledged arrow, injuring himself yet again. "Let's see how many times you can avoid it!"

Lu Yin gritted his teeth, and Night Advent descended, causing Nightking Zhenwu to see nothing but darkness.

Nightking Zhenwu snorted, as he had never been afraid of anyone when it came to spiritual force.

But all Lu Yin needed was that single moment, as he used it to unleash Vacuum Palm while Nightking Zhenwu was still raising the arrow in his hand.

However, the power of the quintuple-fledged arrow was too great to be blocked. Although Lu Yin used the Astral Chessboard to once again divert the Heart Seeker secret technique, he had to rip off another piece of his body to eliminate it.

Fresh blood dripped down from his body, making him look even more pathetic than Nightking Zhenwu.

Lu Yin did not hesitate in the slightest, and he continuously raised his hand to release Vacuum Palms, stopping Nightking Zhenwu from using the quintuple-fledged arrow again.

Nightking Zhenwu was constantly bombarded by Vacuum Palms, and his body sank underground. Indents appeared on his body, but a golden radiance would occasionally appear and completely restore him.

Above the planet, the observing crowd was dumbfounded, as this was an unbelievable battle, and it far surpassed the confrontation between Lu Yin and Lan Si.

These people did not know about the remaining Ten Arbiters, but they were quite confident that these two youths had surpassed Lan Si.

Lu Yin blasted at Nightking Zhenwu, and the Nightking sank underground. The two people shot into the magma, and Lu Yin did not dare to let up. He knew that the moment he did, Nightking Zhenwu would be able to release another quintuple-fledged arrow.

Also, if Lu Yin did not stop his assault, he would not be able to kill Nightking Zhenwu either.

Nightking Zhenwu's innate gift was inexplicable.

Nightking Zhenwu constantly coughed out blood, but he smiled like a fanatic. "Beat me! Let's see just how much you can beat me, but you'll never be able to defeat me! Nobody can defeat me! Hahaha."

Lu Yin gritted his teeth as he continued to unleash more Vacuum Palms to suppress Nightking Zhenwu. By now, Nightking Planet itself was starting to break apart.

Could he truly not win? Just what exactly was this person's innate gift?

Given Nightking Zhenwu's arrogance, he would not tell anybody else about his innate gift, as this was his greatest trump card, and it was what made him impossible to defeat.

Sweat mixed with blood and as the mixture rained down. Lu Yin's arms grew weak, and he decided to roll his die. If Nightking Zhenwu was betting on his innate gift, then so too could Lu Yin. They could simply compete over whose innate gift was better.

Suddenly, a voice rang out in Lu Yin's ears. "Don't give up! This might be the day when he ascends into glory, but it might also be the darkest moment of his life. I can't calculate his future."

It was Starsibyl. Lu Yin had never thought that, at this moment, Starsibyl would tell him such a thing. She could not predict Nightking Zhenwu's future?

While Lu Yin was thinking about this, the golden radiance reappeared on Nightking Zhenwu's body, and he instantly recovered again. Then, he raised a hand and unleashed Skybreaker. Lu Yin was caught unprepared and was struck head on without a chance to recite the Stonewall Scriptures. As a result, his mind went fuzzy, and he crashed far underground.

Nightking Zhenwu leaped up, panting heavily. He waved a hand, causing his star energy to form an arrow that would pierce Lu Yin's body and pin him to the ground. At that moment, Nightking Zhenwu's vision shifted, and he saw the First Nightking, still as imposing as before. Hmph, so it's Night's End, Daybreak.

Others might be forever dragged down into a fantasy by Night's End, Daybreak and be unable to free themselves, but Zhenwu would not. He had comprehended Skybreaker.

Pop!

Zhuo Daynight spat out a mouthful of blood and crumpled to the ground, her face deathly white.

#### **Chapter 1076: Only Weakness**

Nightking Zhenwu turned around to stare at Zhuo Daynight, his gaze cruel and filled with naked bloodlust. "You're asking for it!"

He then suddenly appeared right in front of her, grabbed ahold of her head, and picked her up. As he moved closer, he revealed a cruel smile. "Do you really think that your life can change for the better? Let me tell you this—I don't even want Night's End, Daybreak anymore. I, Nightking Zhenwu, am invincible, and nobody can defeat me! Today, I'll kill off the Dayking bloodline, and I'll have the entire Dayking bloodline die the same miserable death as your parents! I will even cut Lu Yin to pieces in front of you!"

He then flung Zhuo Daynight straight towards Lu Yin.

"Keep singing, Fireplume Tribe. Keep singing for me! I, Nightking Zhenwu, am invincible! Hahaha."

The Fireplume Tribe's song rang out, and they wove a song of Nightking Zhenwu stepping onto the path of being invincible.

Above the planet, all the onlookers had complex expressions, as Nightking Zhenwu was truly displaying an unfathomable strength.

Throughout the Inverse, the countless people watching this scene fell silent. There were stronger and weaker members among the Ten Arbiters, and Lan Si's most powerful attack was the Vacuum Palm, which was not even enough to stop a quadruple-fledged arrow. In other words, he would barely be able to match up to Nightking Zhenwu.

If that was true of Lan Si, then what of the other Arbiters?

Nightking Zhenwu approached Lu Yin, step by step.

Lu Yin's entire vision had gone fuzzy, and he was finally able to understand the true power of Skybreaker. Even now, his body was still pinned to the ground as fresh blood flowed from his body, staining his surroundings.

Zhuo Daynight struggled to her feet and blocked Nightking Zhenwu's path to Lu Yin, her eyes overflowing with hatred.

Nightking Zhenwu raised his head arrogantly. Although he was also in a pathetic state, at this moment, he had emerged victorious.

The combination of one of the Daynight clan's unrivaled spiritual force battle techniques, a Progenitor's battle technique, a secret technique, and finally, a mysterious innate gift had given rise to a truly peerless powerhouse. Nightking Zhenwu's demonstration of power in this fight had left the entire universe speechless.

Even Envoy-level powerhouses from the older generation looked at the young Nightking with a renewed wariness. Once someone like this matured, they would be unstoppable, and not even the other nine Arbiters would be able to hold Zhenwu back. Although they might not know the true strength of the other Arbiters, no matter what, it was impossible for them to surpass the strength that Nightking Zhenwu had revealed today.

Countless people from the Inverse and Outerverse had witnessed Nightking Zhenwu step onto the peak of humanity, and his existence left untold numbers of people nervous.

The people within the Hall of Honor who had been neutral up to this moment all started leaning towards supporting Nightking Zhenwu. He would definitely become one of the Cosmic Five, and it might not actually be impossible for him to become a Progenitor in the future.

Even if someone like Zhenwu was not able to become a Progenitor, his strength would still be at the peak of his generation.

This was the effect that Nightking Zhenwu wanted to have on everyone. He had schemed to administer the poison to Lu Yin and force Zhuo Daynight into despair, all to comprehend Night's End, Daybreak while countless people from the universe watched on. He wanted to force everyone to recognize him as the leader of the Ten Arbiters. From the very beginning, he had wanted to trample over Lu Yin, and although some mishaps had occurred along the way, this outcome was the one that he had always desired.

No, this was actually even better; the stronger Lu Yin was, the greater the value there was in trampling over him.

The air around Lu Yin began to clear, and the after-effects of Skybreaker gradually disappeared. He raised his hand to break the arrow and then half-knelt on the ground as he struggled to stare at Nightking Zhenwu.

Nightking Zhenwu's voice was icily arrogant. "How many times can you resist? I'm not injured in the slightest, but what about you? You're already crippled! Lu Yin, I've given you an opportunity, but you

didn't cherish it. Nobody can offend my Daynight clan and get away with it. There never was, and there never will be."

Nightking Zhenwu was speaking to Lu Yin, but was also delivering a warning to the entire universe. The First Nightking had led the Daynight clan to the top ranks of the Inniverse's powers, and Zhenwu wanted to carry the Daynight clan into the Neoverse and to the peak of the Human Domain.

He wanted to use this Daynight Feast to let everyone in the Inniverse know that he, Nightking Zhenwu, was not someone who could be defied and he would be utterly invincible in the future.

Countless people felt their hearts tremble as they stared at Nightking Zhenwu in fear.

At that moment, a figure moved along the cracked earth with an unsteady gait. They approached from the distance, narrowly avoiding the cracks that constantly released burning clouds of air from underground. Nightking Planet occasionally trembled, which caused the person to fall down several times, but they stubbornly got up and continued on every time. They had walked for a long time to reach this battlefield.

The person was a woman with white fiery wings burning behind her. Her demeanor was elegant, and she would normally be a beautiful person. However, her current appearance was as skinny as a corpse, and there were vacant holes where her eyes should have been, making for a rather frightening appearance.

Nightking Zhenwu looked over at the woman and frowned. He then barked at her, "Why did you come here? Get back!"

The woman slowly spoke out, her voice beautiful and intoxicating. "Twenty-six of my sisters have already been sacrificed for this battle. I want to ask you, how much longer will this battle continue for?"

Nightking Zhenwu's expression grew sharp, and he waved a hand to create a gale that flung the woman away. "Scram!"

Upon hearing the woman's words, it was as if a streak of lightning flashed through Lu Yin's brain, Twenty-six, Twenty-six...

Lu Yin had attacked Nightking Zhenwu and injured him to the point of death exactly twenty-six times so far. Lu Yin had taken note of this number very well because he did not believe that there was such a thing as an invincible innate gift that could completely heal a person's injuries forever. There had to be an upper limit to Zhenwu's innate gift, and Lu Yin simply had not reached that limit yet. This was why the number twenty-six was so clear in his mind.

In this part of the universe, it was impossible for there to be an innate gift like what Nightking Zhenwu apparently possessed, one that could restore him to perfect health without any sort of limit. It was simply impossible. So, if his innate gift was not perfect recovery, then could it be... transference?

Lu Yin looked up at Nightking Zhenwu. "You can transfer your injuries away?"

Zhuo Daynight was overwhelmed. Transfer injuries? Is there really an innate gift like that?

Nightking Zhenwu sneered, and he looked at Lu Yin with pity. "You're quite smart. That's right, it's transference. I can tell you right now that there are over a thousand members of the Fireplume Tribe on

this planet that I can transfer my injuries to. That means that, unless you kill me more than a thousand times, I'm basically invincible and will be able to recover at any time."

Zhuo Daynight's face turned deathly white; how was that possible? How could there be such a freakish innate gift?!

Lu Yin had never thought that such an innate gift existed; over a thousand? There were actually so many tribe members? That could not be right. Lu Yin's own innate gift was an extremely bizarre die, but it was restricted by the aspect of luck, and he could not roll whatever number he wanted whenever he wanted. The more inexplicable an innate gift was, the greater the restrictions that would be placed upon it. It was impossible for Nightking Zhenwu's innate gift to not have any restrictions.

Suddenly, Lu Yin remembered Ellen Gale's diary that he had read before. That journal had mentioned that the members of the Fireplume Tribe had "offered him blood from our hearts." Could Nightking Zhenwu's innate gift be related to the heartblood of the Fireplume Tribe? If so, then the Nightking's weakness might lie in his heart.

Lu Yin's expression grew cold. No matter what, he had to try out this theory. Otherwise, he would absolutely lose.

When Nightking Zhenwu saw Lu Yin's gaze grow more determined, the Nightking suddenly took action. A double-fletched arrow appeared in his hand. "Are you trying to resist?"

Lu Yin's eyes focused, and he diverted the Fatesand in his body as he burst out with his full physical strength.

He had not diverted the Fatesand during this entire battle because his Vacuum Palm had been enough to leave a fatal wound on Nightking Zhenwu. Thus, there had been no need for Lu Yin to unleash his full physical strength, and it had coincidentally become the perfect hidden trump card at this moment.

As the Fatesand was diverted, his physical strength rose dramatically. Lu Yin picked up a hand and used pure physical strength to slap out a Vacuum Palm, shattering the double-fletched arrow. The attack continued on and almost directly struck Nightking Zhenwu's heart.

Nightking Zhenwu spat out a mouthful of blood, and his entire body was sent flying. However, while he was still in mid air, the golden radiance appeared and completely restored his body. He glared at Lu Yin. "Let's see how much longer you can persist for!"

His body then seemed to shatter as he fired off a quintuple-fletched arrow.

Against a quintuple-fletched arrow, Lu Yin was forced to use his full strength along with the Ce Secret Art to divert the arrow. Then, he had to rip off another portion of his flesh to diffuse the Heart Seeker secret technique. Lu Yin's body was riddled with wounds from where he had gouged out his own flesh, and he looked exceptionally miserable.

If not for his innate gift to transfer his injuries, there was simply no other way for Nightking Zhenwu to shoot out a quintuple-fletched arrow.

At this moment, Nightking Zhenwu was basically cheating. If the members of the Fireplume Tribe were taken away, there was no way Zhenwu would be able to do anything to Lu Yin. Actually, Zhenwu was not that much more powerful than the other Arbiters, and his innate gift was not that exceptional either. Rather, the largest difference between them was that Zhenwu had a truly vile personality.

Lu Yin gritted his teeth and endured. If he had not seen wrong, then Zhenwu's innate gift of transference was a bit slower when shifting his injuries. After thinking about it, Lu Yin once again aimed at the Nightking's heart, intending to focus every one of his attacks on the heart. No matter how much blood Lu Yin lost or how severe his injuries became, he would not let up on his relentless attacks.

Vacuum Palms rained down from above, and the two youths sank beneath the ground as the earth trembled while the sky was blasted apart.

Qing Longlong, Avery, Ling Que, Mira, Michelle, and the others had all long since lost their voices, and they could only watch on in silence.

On the other side of Nightking Planet, an elder was feeling uneasy. This man was Nightking Leng, and he was the Nightking elder who had ambushed Lu Yin in the Outerverse.

Nightking Leng's opponent was a man with a strange body whose skin was covered with scales. This man was one of the captains of the seven great regiments subordinate to Leon's Armada. He was the captain of the Merman Regiment, and people called him Brother Hao. As could be seen, he was a powerful merman with a power level of more than 400,000.

Nightking Leng wanted to intervene in the battle between Lu Yin and Nightking Zhenwu, but he had been stopped by Brother Hao.

"Does your Leon's Armada really want to become mortal enemies with my Daynight clan?" Nightking Leng threatened.

Brother Hao grinned, revealing his fangs. "Obviously! That's Little Seven's fight, so you should stay here with me."

The captain then ferociously charged at Nightking Leng, grabbing and pulling the elder into outer space.

Before the captain left, he looked at Nightking Planet with worry in his eyes. Little Seven, this is the choice that you've made. Whether or not you win, whether or not you survive, it all depends on you. Leon's Armada has done all that we can.

All of the Nightking bloodline's older powerhouses on Nightking Planet had been intercepted by various captains from Leon's Armada, and they had all been dragged into outer space by now.

At this moment, Lu Yin and Nightking Zhenwu's battlefield had taken up all of Nightking Planet, and it was continuing to spread as the two struggled for victory. Outsiders would not be allowed to disturb the youths' battle.

Nightking Planet began to crack, and although Nightking Planet was absolutely massive, it was unable to tolerate attacks that almost had power levels of 300,000.

Lu Yin's attacks never ceased, and he pushed himself to endure as he did not believe there was such a thing as a perfect innate gift. Nightking Zhenwu's weakness had to be his heart.

Nightking Zhenwu was simply unable to retaliate against Lu Yin's continuous attacks. Lu Yin had already learned his lesson, and he constantly recited the Stonewall Scriptures as he attacked, preemptively guarding himself against any of Nightking Zhenwu's spiritual force counter attacks.

Everyone was staring at Nightking Planet, as they all felt that Lu Yin had reached his limit whereas Nightking Zhenwu was constantly recovering to a perfect state through the flickering golden light. However, each time he recovered, it took him a bit longer.

Each time the golden light appeared, it left Zhuo Daynight and others feeling even greater despair. At this time, the countless people in the Inniverse and Outerverse watching the battle felt their hearts tighten each time they saw the golden radiance appear, and they all clenched their fists. They were strangely hoping that Lu Yin would be able to achieve victory. He had already done so much, and he had also endured for long enough.

The leaders of the great flowzones' guiding powers had developed a rather strong impression of Lu Yin. No matter if it was Lu Yin or Nightking Zhenwu, once either of these two matured, they would both be peerless powerhouses.

### **Chapter 1077: Funeral Dirge**

On the surface of Nightking Planet, shattered pieces of earth pressed down upon the leg of the Fireplume Tribe woman, and her thigh bled incessantly. Nearby, plumes of lava shot into the air and burned away the trickling blood while turning the air red.

The woman looked over. She could not see the battle, but she could still hear it. Her name was Ellen Gale.

There was a bang as the ground split open. Lu Yin instantly grabbed Nightking Zhenwu and rose into the air before fiercely pounding Nightking Zhenwu back down into the ground. Nightking Zhenwu's mouth opened wide, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. His face betrayed his agony, though his eyes continued to grow even more hateful and malevolent. He was waiting for the moment when Lu Yin faltered. Zhenwu would not allow Lu Yin to die too easily, and the young Nightking intended to torture Lu Yin to death.

Lu Yin's arms trembled as his blood continued to trickle down. He was truly about to reach his limit, but he still had not breached the Nightking's innate gift yet. Lu Yin could only gamble by continuing to roll his die. If he rolled four pips: Timestop, he would be able to completely recover, and after that, they would see who outlasted the other.

Ellen Gale faced the battlefield. The Fireplume Tribe's war song for Nightking Zhenwu still echoed within her ears. She slowly opened her mouth, and a pleasant and elegant melody flowed forth as she guided the Fireplume Tribe to change their tune. It quickly became a distressed song that had never been heard before. This was the Fireplume Tribe's funeral dirge, and Ellen was sending off her dead sisters.

As the funeral dirge filled the battlefield, Nightking Zhenwu's expression suddenly changed, and he felt an intense pain in his heart that was so severe that it left him unable to breathe. He whirled around to glare at Ellen Gale. "Shut up!"

Ellen Gale was kneeling on the ground, her fists clenched as she held them in front of her chest and sang a moving and mournful song that sounded more like a prayer. This funeral dirge was to send off her sisters, but at the same time, she also intended to send Nightking Zhenwu on his way.

Nightking Zhenwu had never heard the Fireplume Tribe's funeral dirge before, and the grief contained within this song made his heart ache so badly that he could hardly breathe. He felt like something was off, and he wanted to stop the Fireplume Tribe, but at that moment, Lu Yin's punch landed above his heart. Nightking Zhenwu was once again forced to face the sky as he spat out a mouthful of blood. He hurriedly tried to transfer his new injuries away, but the pain and grief surging within his heart interrupted his ability to do so. He was fully experiencing Ellen Gale's emotions because his heart held Ellen Gale's heartblood as well as the heartblood of the entire Fireplume Tribe.

All of the sorrow, despair, and helplessness that the Fireplume Tribe had ever experienced was surging through Nightking Zhenwu at this moment.

Humans possessed a wide range of emotions, and there were several basic ones shared by everyone. Nightking Zhenwu had originally ignored all of these emotions, but as much as he tried at this moment, they were magnified beyond his control. Specifically, the agony he felt was multiplied until it was unlike anything he had ever experienced before.

"Shut up, shut up!" Nightking Zhenwu screamed.

Lu Yin kicked out, stomping Nightking Zhenwu underground. Lu Yin's eyes were completely bloodshot. "Nightking Zhenwu, you're finished!"

He knew that Nightking Zhenwu could no longer transfer his injuries away, and no matter what the reason behind that change was, the Nightking was doomed.

Lu Yin landed multiple punches right above Nightking Zhenwu's heart.

Nightking Zhenwu shrieked and tried to unleash Skybreaker, but Lu Yin severed the Nightking's left arm. "This is for Wendy!"

Zhenwu raised a hand to create a quadruple-fletched arrow, but his right arm was sliced off by Lu Yin before the arrow could form. "This is for slandering me!"

Zhenwu's spiritual force erupted, but it was useless against Lu Yin.

He had unleashed the Heart Seeker secret technique the moment that Lu Yin attacked, but Lu Yin had instantly diverted it with his Ce Secret Art and ripped off another chunk of his own flesh.

Both youths' bodies were heavily mutilated by now, and Lu Yin's punch landed on Nightking Zhenwu's face, sending him flying away before crashing straight into a stone wall. "This punch is for the Fireplume Tribe!"

Nightking Zhenwu was no longer able to transfer his injuries not only because Ellen Gale had started singing the Fireplume Tribe's funeral dirge, but also because all of the women of the Fireplume Tribe with whom he had linked himself had killed themselves. After Lu Yin had started attacking his heart, Zhenwu was no longer able to transfer his injuries.

Over a thousand members of the Fireplume Tribe had killed themselves all at once, and this showed Ellen Gale's determination. She had waited a long time for this day, and she had already recorded down her swan song in her diary. Right now, she was determined to drag Nightking Zhenwu down with them. Nightking Zhenwu had condemned the Fireplume Tribe to a lifetime of agony and despair, and Ellen Gale had found herself unable to continue living like this. At the same time, she could not stop herself from loving Nightking Zhenwu, as this man had given her a taste of love. Thus, all she could do was take the man down along with her.

Nightking Zhenwu was embedded within the stone wall, and he looked at Lu Yin with scarlet eyes, refusing to accept his situation as he constantly coughed up blood. "I- I won't lose! No, I am.. peerless! I am the... mandate of heaven!"

Lu Yin slammed a hand down, blasting Nightking Zhenwu straight underground. The earth erupted as the surface dropped by dozens of meters.

Nightking Zhenwu collapsed onto the ground like a corpse, still coughing up blood.

The people in the Inniverse and Outerverse were all completely silent, as no one knew what to think. They could only blankly stare at the screens.

However, they were certain of one thing: Nightking Zhenwu was truly finished this time.

Above Nightking Planet, Nightking Dijiang suddenly appeared, and he raised a hand as he tried to reach toward Nightking Planet. However, right as he stretched out his hand, a tyrant blade slashed out, and Highsage Leon snarled, "Dijiang, are you trying to interfere?"

Nightking Dijiang's face grew dark. "Zhenwu's already lost, so there's no need for them to keep fighting."

Highsage Leon laughed maniacally. "This isn't a duel—it's a war!"

Nightking Dijiang's expression grew cold. "Highsage Leon, are you trying to become mortal enemies with my Daynight clan?"

Highsage Leon sneered. "So what if I am?"

Nightking Dijiang's eyes narrowed, and he kept glancing down at Nightking Planet. Nightking Zhenwu was of vital importance to the Nightking bloodline, as the kid's talent was second only to the First and Third Nightkings. In fact, he had even gained the opportunity to receive an inheritance from the Astral Tower. Zhenwu was the Daynight clan's best hope of rising to a higher level, and they could not allow him to be killed.

"Highsage Leon, my Daynight clan will pay any price as long as Nightking Zhenwu can survive," Nightking Dijiang said in a deep voice. He was the patriarch of the Daynight clan, and he was already setting his dignity aside by speaking to a pirate in such a manner.

Highsage Leon twirled his blade around. "Don't bother. This is their battlefield, so the outcome should be decided by them."

On the other side of Nightking Planet, one after another, powerhouses from the Nightking clan tried to force their way onto Nightking Planet so that they could rescue Nightking Zhenwu. However, every last one of them was stopped.

At this moment, Daynight Flowzone was filled with chaos, and many of the Daynight clan's powerhouses were busy dealing with the pirates, like Nightking Yuanjing.

The outside universe was unable to reinforce the Daynight clan, and those who had supported the Daynight clan within the Hall of Honor had also been stalled. Blazing Mist Flowzone had been ambushed, the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds had activated the sourcebox array to protect the stone plaque, and the final unaffected experts in the ancestral grounds had been stalled by the Great Yu Empire's androids.

The entire Daynight clan was unable to support Nightking Planet in any way.

Beneath the stone plaque, in the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds, a person within the elders stood up and calmly looked at the elder who had activated the sourcebox array. "Your sin will be judged once I return."

He then stepped out. His strength, which should have been that of an Enlighter, suddenly exploded. Space itself distorted, and he instantly vanished.

The ones left behind were all overwhelmed. "That's an Envoy's strength, as only an Envoy can break through this array. When did he become an Envoy?"

"The strength of stellar energy. My Daynight clan actually has a hidden Envoy."

That elder who had activated the Sourcebox Array to protect the plaque suddenly went pale; there had actually been an Envoy among them. This was the end, as an Envoy could change everything.

Above Nightking Planet, the person who had been seated with the elders in the ancestral grounds appeared, and he was about to descend upon Nightking Planet when a longsword tore through the void in front of him, blocking his path to Nightking Planet. "One more step forward, and you'll die."

The emissary's eyes shrunk, "The Liu family?"

Behind the sword stood a middle-aged man. "Subordinate to Leon's Armada, captain of the Lightning Sword Regiment, Liu Feng."

The emissary was shocked. "Liu Feng? Back then someone with that name had left the Liu family, destroyed all of the Liu family sword techniques that they had learned, and entered the Cosmic Sea alone. Are you that Liu Feng? You actually became an Envoy?"

Liu Feng clenched his sword hilt and pointed it at the Daynight elders' emissary. "Another step forward and you will die."

The emissary smiled bitterly. "Who could have known that Leon's Armada even contained a hidden powerhouse like you. It's no wonder why they stand at the top of the Cosmic Sea's four pirate crews and are even able to leave the Hall of Honor apprehensive."

He then turned to glance over at Nightking Planet before also looking at Hightsage Leon. "Captain Leon, can you give my Nightking clan some face and not kill Zhenwu? My Nightking clan will forever remember this favor."

Hightsage Leon barked, "I've already said that the outcome of this battle is up to those two kids. If Little Seven dies, then I won't try to stop the Nightking either. Thus, if Nightking Zhenwu dies, I won't let you guys stop it."

The emissary shook his head, "Since you've revealed your stance, then there's nothing more to discuss."

The man's body gradually dispersed and slowly floated away before ultimately merging into Nightking Dijiang's body.

When they witnessed this scene, both Hightsage Leon and Liu Feng were left in a daze; what was happening?

Nightking Dijiang's aura had originally been weaker than Hightsage Leon's, but it suddenly surged and climbed past Hightsage Leon when the two men merged together, leaving space trembling. The Nightking patriarch waved a hand, and Hightsage Leon was actually beaten back. He cried out in alarm, "A power level of 800,000? You-"

On Nightking Planet, Lu Yin looked up, completely stunned. This was a terrifying power level, and it was comparable to Ancestor Autumnfrost, whom Lu Yin had seen at Endless Weave's border. So the Daynight clan actually had a powerful expert on this level.

Nightking Dijiang had absorbed the elders' emissary, allowing his power level to surge dramatically and instantly surpass Hightsage Leon's. The Nightking patriarch had reached the level of a World Imprinter.

Nobody could have predicted this.

When the Sixth Mainland had invaded the Inniverse, the Daynight clan also had suffered some casualties, and more than ten of their Enlighters had died. In fact, even an Envoy of the clan had perished. Despite all of that, Nightking Dijiang had never revealed his full strength. But at this moment, for Nightking Zhenwu, he had exposed his full strength in view of the entire universe.

This was the Daynight clan's hidden power.

Nightking Dijiang was the Daynight clan patriarch, and he had always remained quiet, rarely ever showing his face. However, the moment he revealed himself, he had shocked the universe.

Hightsage Leon swallowed his saliva. "You- What the hell? How did you do it?"

Nightking Dijiang had a stern expression, and his voice was cold. "I've already told you—take your people away, and we can ignore everything that's happened today."

Hightsage Leon gritted his teeth.

Liu Feng's gaze grew sharp.

Above Nightking Planet, the pirate captains who had been blocking the Nightking clan's experts were also shocked. It was no wonder why the Daynight clan was considered to be one of the ultimate families

of the Innerverse. Out of nowhere, they had revealed the existence of a powerhouse whose power level exceeded 800,000. It was simply insane.

On Nightking Planet, Nightking Zhenwu coughed up blood as he stared up into outer space. He then smiled in a very sinister and miserable fashion. "Lu Yin, do you dare to move? Do you dare? Hahaha, in the end, you don't even dare to attack me!"

Lu Yin clenched his fists.

In the distance, Zhuo Daynight was grieving.

Nightking Zhenwu laughed in a disturbing manner. "Wait, oh just wait for me to get back from the Neoverse after I become one of the Cosmic Five and obtain a Progenitor's inheritance! At that time, I'll stomp on you, and then, you'll never be able to beat me! It will be forever impossible!"

Lu Yin calmly looked down at Nightking Zhenwu. "There's no need to wait. You're doomed to die today."

Nightking Zhenwu glared at Lu Yin. "Do you actually dare to kill me? Do you even have the ability to do so? My patriarch is watching. Let alone you, even if that entire group of pirates wanted to kill me, they wouldn't be able to! No one can kill me, and you'll never be able to either! I'll slowly torment Zhuo Daynight to death, so just wait. I'll bury the entire Dayking bloodline!"

#### **Chapter 1078: Nightking Planet's Doomsday**

Lu Yin took a deep breath, and his conversation with Wang Wen reappeared in his head.

"Do you have the means to go against a super powerhouse with a power level of 1,000,000?"

Lu Yin's answer had been "yes." He had given such an answer because of Big Sis's promise, and Big Sis's promise was the same as Highsage Leon's promise.

"Do you dare to do anything? Hahaha! Rest assured, I will never retract my accusations, and you will never qualify to compete at the Astral Tower! I won't give you the opportunity to do so! Hahaha!" Nightking Zhenwu laughed maniacally.

Lu Yin frowned, and a hand swept down to slap the Nightking. "Shut up."

Nightking Zhenwu's mouth filled with blood, and he spat it out. The marks of five fingers had appeared on his face, and his expression grew venomous. "Sooner or later, I'll have you disappear without even a corpse remaining behind. Just wait!"

In outer space, above Nightking Planet, Highsage Leon was puzzled. "What exactly have you cultivated? How can you actually absorb a living person?"

Nightking Dijiang calmly said, "Take your people out of Daynight Flowzone, immediately."

Highsage Leon put his tyrant blade away. "I probably won't be able to beat you, but someone else can."

Suddenly, he shouted, "Senior, Junior is being bullied!"

His loud voice reverberated throughout space, startling the various people watching.

With that, another tremendous bellow rang out, startling the crowd once more. “Who dares to bully my junior? Get over here and die!” A muscular, middle-aged man appeared as the voice echoed about, and he immediately glared at Nightking Dijiang. A terrifying aura warped the nearby space, as not even space could endure this man’s presence.

With his appearance, ripples could be seen spreading out across more than the surrounding region—they were actually distorting the entire Daynight Flowzone.

Everyone was overwhelmed, as an unknown powerhouse had just appeared.

Nightking Dijiang’s pupils shrank, as he had not noticed this person’s presence at all.

“Who dares to bully my junior?” the middle-aged man barked. He slapped a hand onto Hightsage Leon’s shoulder despite clearly being much shorter than Hightsage Leon. However, this one hand was powerful enough to almost flip Hightsage Leon over. “Junior, point that person out to Senior. Who dares to bully you?”

Hightsage Leon grimaced. “That hurts, Senior. Be more gentle, it hurts.”

The middle-aged man pulled his hand back, but he unhappily said, “Such soft skin and tender flesh. So what if I tap you once?”

Hightsage Leon was left speechless. “Senior, your power level is over 900,000, and any random pat that you give could kill someone.”

The middle-aged man blinked. “Oh, right. I forgot about that. Hahaha, my power level did break through 900,000! Hahaha.”

Hightsage Leon pursed his lips, but he no longer spoke.

Across from the two men, Nightking Dijiang’s eyelids twitched—broke through a power level of 900,000?

“May I ask who you might be? Why are you interfering in my Daynight clan’s affairs?” Nightking Dijiang gloomily asked.

The middle-aged man raised his head. “I am Hightsage Shenwei, Hightsage Leon’s senior. Why did you bully my junior?”

Nightking Dijiang seemed a bit wary. The name Hightsage was clearly some sort of title rather than a familial surname. However, it represented a power that was known as Eversky Island.

Anybody who left Eversky Island would change their surname to Hightsage.

This was why Nightking Dijiang had always remained cautious of Hightsage Leon. Even if the patriarch had merged with the elders’ emissary and bolstered his power level to above 800,000, he still did not want to act against Hightsage Leon, and it was precisely because the patriarch was wary of Eversky Island, which stood behind Hightsage Leon. Who could have known that the attackers would bring out people from Eversky Island?

“So it’s an expert from Eversky Island. Please, excuse my disrespect,” Nightking Dijiang courteously replied.

Eversky Island lay within the Neoverse, and although the patriarch did not know exactly where it stood within the Neoverse, he did know one thing: nobody was willing to provoke Eversky Island. Even powers that were on a similar level within the Neoverse, such as the Cosmic Sect, were unwilling to upset Eversky Island, as the island was rather unnatural.

Nightking Dijiang spoke quite courteously, and Highsage Shenwei was very satisfied. “That’s right. Your attitude seems to be alright, and you have some manners.”

Next to the middle-aged man, Highsage Leon quietly muttered, “Senior, he’s just putting on a front. Don’t forget, he’s the Nightking clan’s patriarch. A Nightking! Have you forgotten?”

Highsage Shenwei’s brows rose. “A Nightking? Right, that family isn’t very reasonable to talk with.”

He then suddenly barked, “Did you bully my junior?”

Nightking Dijiang calmly answered, “Leon’s Armada attacked my Daynight Flowzone, and my Daynight clan has only acted in self-defense thus far.”

Highsage Shenwei snorted and looked around. “The way things are looking, this doesn’t seem much like self-defense, but rather like excessive self-defense.”

Highsage Leon bellowed, “That’s right! Senior, teach him a lesson! He nearly crippled Junior!”

Nightking Dijiang grew furious. He was the patriarch of the Daynight clan, and they had dominated both the Innaverse and the Outerverse with nobody daring to scold him. He had never encountered such a humiliation before, but he was forced to act submissively before an ultimate powerhouse from the Neoverse. “I have not even taken action.”

Highsage Leon’s brows rose. “The moment you moved, I would have been crippled.”

Highsage Shenwei nodded. “Makes sense.”

Nightking Dijiang’s eye twitched, as these two bastards were clearly stirring up trouble for no good reason. “Today’s matter was instigated by Leon’s Armada, and they have initiated numerous great battles throughout my Daynight Flowzone. Although my Daynight clan is not a great power of the Neoverse, we are still recognized as a Family of Honor by the Hall of Honor. Despite us having no powerful individuals within the clan, we will not go down without a struggle or tolerate such humiliation. When the Third Nightking returns, this matter will definitely be brought back up.”

Highsage Shenwei was shocked. “The Third Nightking? He isn’t dead?”

Nightking Dijiang replied in a low voice, “Of course not, and he’ll return shortly.”

Highsage Shenwei looked over at Highsage Leon. “If the Third Nightking returns, I might not be able to beat him.”

“Then what should we do?” Highsage Leon asked.

Highsage Shenwei thought about it before replying, “We’ll pull Grand Senior out and have him make some trouble. As long as he steps out, we won’t have to be afraid even if the First Nightking revives, let alone the Third Nightking.”

Highsage Leon nodded. “That’s true, we will need to ask Grand Senior to come out.”

Nightking Dijiang listened to the conversation of the two men, and his skin started to crawl. They still had a Grand Senior? Someone who was not even afraid of the First Nightking? Exactly what kind of freaks was Eversky Island nurturing?

Highsage Shenwei looked back at Nightking Dijiang and impatiently said, “That should have been your worst threat, so now what? Should we play for a bit?”

Nightking Dijiang helplessly stared at Highsage Shenwei and Highsage Leon. “What exactly is it that you want? Get to the point.”

Highsage Shenwei looked over at Highsage Leon.

Highsage Leon pointed down at Nightking Planet. “Don’t interfere in their battle, regardless of their life or death.”

Nightking Dijiang stared at Highsage Leon. “My Daynight clan is willing to pay any price for Nightking Zhenwu’s life.”

Highsage Leon grew arrogant. “Does my Leon’s Armada lack something that you can provide? If we want it, won’t we just take it?”

Highsage Shenwei glared at Highsage Leon. “Don’t speak so rudely! You make it sound as if everyone who comes from my Eversky Island is some kind of convict who only knows how to loot and pillage.”

Highsage Leon smiled in embarrassment.

Highsage Shenwei continued, “It’s called borrowing.”

Nightking Dijiang grew exasperated, as these two powerhouses were clearly both rascals. He reluctantly said, “There’s no need for some fight between children to escalate to the point where things cannot be settled amicably. Zhenwu is already crippled.”

Highsage Leon waved a hand. “I’ve already said my condition—don’t interfere in their battle. No matter who lives or dies, everything should be decided by them.”

Nightking Dijiang frowned as he looked down at Nightking Planet and at Lu Yin.

On Nightking Planet, both Lu Yin and Nightking Zhenwu had heard Highsage Leon’s words. Zhenwu was petrified, and his face turned deathly white. “Patriarch, save me! Patriarch, he’ll definitely kill me! Save me, Patriarch!”

Lu Yin sent Nightking Zhenwu flying with a kick and allowed him to crash down to the ground. Half of his body sank into the magma, and his eyes went dull as one scene after another replayed itself in Lu Yin’s mind.

From the moment Nightking Qingyu had first appeared during Earth's apocalypse, Lu Yin had gradually learned of the Daynight clan, and of the Daynight clan's king clans. When he had first entered the stone of inheritance, he had already seen Nightking Zhenwu's mighty name as well as his figure towering high above. Lu Yin had never thought that, on this day, twelve years later, he would be able to tread over this person.

Nightking Zhenwu was the hope of the Nightking bloodline, and he was a lofty existence as one of the Ten Arbiters. He was also a peerless powerhouse, and a single sentence from him was enough to destroy several of the Outerverse's weaves, and another one had been able to condemn Lu Yin without any hope of reprieve.

Just one sentence from Zhenwu had forced Lu Yin to do everything in his power to protect himself and shifted his attitude to that of someone always thinking of a method to survive.

Lu Yin realized that he had luckily encountered enough opportunities; otherwise, he would have died many years ago.

The Daynight clan had been causing problems for Lu Yin from the very beginning, and Nightking Zhenwu's name had never disappeared from Lu Yin's mind, not even when the Innaverse and Outerverse had been separated. Nightking Zhenwu's shadow had never left Lu Yin.

During the battle atop the Champions' Stage in the Innaverse, Lu Yin had actually died at Nightking Zhenwu's hands. However, Lu Yin's defeat at that time had set the foundation for his current victory.

Lu Yin looked up and screamed at the sky, venting the frustrations of many years of oppression. This scream caused volcanoes to erupt and shoot countless rocks into the sky where they exploded into dust. A powerful shockwave swept through the planet's atmosphere, reaching outer space.

In the distance, Zhuo Daynight smiled. She had never smiled with such happiness before, and although her mouth was filled with blood, she still wanted to smile. Even if her head was covered with white hair, even if her mind was about to collapse, she still wanted to laugh. She wanted to laugh at the Nightking clan's unbelievable fall from glory, and also at the unimaginable tragedy that had just struck them.

Even further away, Ellen Gale had already died. If she had not died, then Nightking Zhenwu would have been able to transfer his injuries to her body.

She had been a respectable woman; if she had not had the Fireplume Tribe start singing a funeral dirge and led the last of her tribe into committing suicide, the battle would not have ended so easily. She had forced herself to live entirely for this moment. She had lived to sing her burial song to send Zhenwu off along with herself.

Battles were being fought everywhere on Nightking Planet between the members of the Dayking and Nightking bloodlines.

Quite a few members of the Nightking clan desperately charged at Lu Yin in hopes of rescuing Nightking Zhenwu. However, they all faced persistent resistance from the Dayking clan. Although the two bloodlines were from the same clan, the hatred between them ran deeper than any mortal feud.

Nightking Planet was quivering as the ground cracked and split apart. The huge planet was still suffering repercussions from various intense battles.

Evernight City and Everbright City had both collapsed long ago.

The First Nightking's statue had shattered, and the pieces had fallen into the magma.

The entire Night Watch Pagoda had been buried deep underground.

Lu Yin had personally brought an apocalypse upon Nightking Planet, just like how Nightking Qingyu had brought doomsday to Earth. Lu Yin had repaid the injury an eye for an eye.

Lu Yin approached Nightking Zhenwu, step by step, and looked down at him.

Nightking Zhenwu was clearly unable to accept his fate, and he glared at Lu Yin while struggling to get up. However, Zhenwu's body had been crippled long ago, and the injuries that he had suffered from Lu Yin's Vacuum Palm were not wounds that could be easily recovered.

"I want to announce my victory, but for some reason, I feel like you are quite pitiful," Lu Yin spoke, and there was a trace of pity in his eyes as he looked at Nightking Zhenwu. This person had always existed in such a high and mighty place while carrying the dreams of his entire clan. However, his personality was too dark, which had led to him being unable to control his emotions. Although Zhenwu's power level had surpassed Lan Si, he actually was not able to match up to Lan Si.

#### **Chapter 1079: Ten Arbiters Meeting**

After listening to Lu Yin's words, Nightking Zhenwu's pupils shrank. "Pitiful? You, a descendant of worthless bugs, think that I'm pitiful?"

He then snarled, "Keep your pity to yourself, Lu Yin. You have no right to pity me—you're just a bug! Some trash from the Outerverse is not qualified to pity me.

"Kill me if you're able to. If you don't, then I'll definitely destroy everything you've ever held dear. I'll massacre the Great Eastern Alliance, Earth, and everyone you value—"

There was a thump, and Nightking Zhenwu's mouth went wide as he spat out a mouthful of blood. The rest of his words were buried by Lu Yin's leg, along with his body.

Lu Yin did not hold back anything at all with this kick, and used a full One Hundred Fifty Stacks to send Nightking Zhenwu on his way to the underworld.

This kick caused Nightking Planet itself to fragment, and a giant fissure tore apart the planet's surface.

Above the planet, Nightking Dijiang's gaze grew sharp, and his expression filled with a boundless killing intent as he stared at Lu Yin. The Nightking patriarch's entire body trembled from rage.

Highsage Leon and Highsage Shenwei exchanged glances. After this kick, if the Nightking Clan was not exterminated, Lu Yin would eventually die, as he had just become mortal enemies with the clan.

This kick had ended an era; Nightking Zhenwu's era.

Zhuo Daynight went limp, as her body had lost all of its strength.

On Nightking Planet, everyone from the Nightking bloodline froze, and they turned to stare towards where Nightking Zhenwu had been in a daze, as they all felt a bit lost.

In outer space, Qing Longlong, Ling Que, Avery, and the others, including all of the invited guests who had attended the Daynight Feast, were stunned as well. Lu Yin had personally buried the Nightking bloodline's ultimate hope. He had killed one of the Ten Arbiters, and from this moment onwards, as long as he did not die as well, he would replace Nightking Zhenwu as one of the Ten Arbiters.

Starsibyl's eyes flickered. She had made a calculation before the Daynight Feast that had stated that this would be the beginning of Nightking Zhenwu's path to glory. However, no matter what, she had not been able to calculate Nightking Zhenwu's future past this point. It meant that Nightking Zhenwu would either be able to surpass her divination, or that the person would no longer exist afterwards.

She had previously predicted that the person to defeat Nightking Zhenwu might be neither one of the Ten Arbiters nor some expert from the older generation. However, she had never thought that Lu Yin alone would be able to deal with Nightking Zhenwu. Lu Yin's strength had completely eclipsed Starsibyl's expectations, as he was improving far too quickly.

Nightqueen Yanqing had lost all reason, and she charged at Lu Yin with blind rage. Zhanlong Daynight did not stop her. Nightking Zhenwu was already dead, which was something that Zhanlong had never imagined could happen, and he had not had a chance to react.

Lu Yin lightly tapped out with a finger, causing the void to tremble. Nightqueen Yanqing was thrown back by a ferocious force, and she spat out a mouthful of blood as she flew through the air.

Lu Yin looked down and saw that Nightking Zhenwu's rune lines had completely vanished. He then slowly sat down. At this moment, his clothes were essentially nothing more than tatters, and he sat on a rock, naked, with his head bowed. No one knew what he was thinking.

Starsibyl descended onto Nightking Planet from outer space and approached Lu Yin from behind. She then took out a coat, draped it over Lu Yin's body, and silently stood behind him.

At this same moment, above the planet, a middle-aged man from the Nightking clan screamed. He willingly endured his opponent's attacks as he attempted to force his way down to the planet to kill Lu Yin. This man was Nightking Zhenwu and Nightqueen Yanqing's father, though he was only a Nightking whose power level was at around 200,000. Nightking Zhenwu had been the man's greatest pride. Although the man himself had never been very capable, Nightking Zhenwu's mere existence had elevated his father high up within the Nightking clan.

At this moment, the man had nothing left. He hated Lu Yin to the core, and wanted to rip the youth to shreds.

Suddenly, a sword light streaked by and sliced off his shoulders. The middle-aged man wailed as his body was flung into the distance.

A white sword reentered its scabbard. It was being held by a woman with long black hair and large-framed glasses. She had an endearingly young and naive appearance. It was Liu Tianmu.

Lu Yin had stomped Nightking Zhenwu dead with one kick, and Liu Tianmu had appeared to descend onto Nightking Planet.

In another direction, War King Xing Kai's massive body appeared, and he grinned as he tore through the void and entered Nightking Planet.

Lan Si stepped out, also arriving on Nightking Planet, where he calmly looked at Lu Yin.

White Knight Ling Gong appeared in her armor, and she steadily walked towards Lu Yin.

A fire in the sky flared to form an Undying Bird that then morphed into a man. He was none other than Serati Phoenix.

Wen Sansi landed on the ground with Mira following behind him. He sighed in amazement as he looked at the distant rock where Lu Yin was sitting with a bowed head.

Not too far away from Wen Sansi was a woman who seemed to still be intoxicated from a heavy round of drinking. She was carrying a wine barrel that was taller than the average human as she stumbled her way over.

Even further away, Unseen Light appeared with his eyes still tightly closed. Mu Rong walked behind the Arbiter, and they slowly made their way across the planet.

Behind Lu Yin appeared a young man with long hair and a smile on his lips. He also walked towards Lu Yin. His name was Jin He.

Countless people from the Inniverse and Outerverse were witnessing the appearance of all Ten Arbiters.

Everyone held their breaths and silently watched this scene.

Lu Yin lifted his head and looked around. His lips curled up as he stood.

At this moment, all of the Ten Arbiters had appeared near Lu Yin, and all of them were looking at him.

Lu Yin had stepped into a position that should have belonged to Nightking Zhenwu. Starsibyl had helped the Nightking become the leader of the Ten Arbiters, but Nightking Zhenwu had suddenly been killed, so Lu Yin had taken Zhenwu's place.

Starsibyl stood behind Lu Yin, observing him. From this day onwards, his status would turn on its head. Even if he had unified the Outerverse, from the perspective of the Inniverse's various great powers, he had only grasped a limited amount of strength and was not nearly strong enough to match up to the various great powers of the Inniverse.

But on this day, Lu Yin had proven his power to the entire universe.

He had toppled the Daynight clan, held back Blazing Mist Flowzone, and influenced the Hall of Honor. Lu Yin was essentially the person who had directly cut off the Daynight clan's future, and the situation had reached the point where not even Nightking Dijiang, an overwhelming expert with a power level of more than 800,000, could do much.

Lu Yin had demonstrated his ability to topple any power in the Inniverse.

Through their screens, countless people throughout the universe stared at Lu Yin, witnessing the birth of a peerless powerhouse.

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In Erudite Flowzone, the Wen patriarch who had been sweeping the grounds withdrew his eyes and sighed. He had thought that the child, Nightking Zhenwu, had been ambitious in his decision to release the Dayking bloodline, and the patriarch had even momentarily felt some admiration for him, a junior, which was unprecedented. However, the outcome had been determined, and that child had tried to toy with human nature in vain before suffering the ultimate consequences of his actions.

The Daynight clan should truly not give birth to any true geniuses, as such a tyrannical clan would not be able to raise a genius with the proper heart and mind. The only way out for the clan was with the Dayking bloodline. What a pity.

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In Beast Tamers Flowzone, within the Divine Grade Hall, the mountain known as Million laughed maniacally. Although an absolute monster such as Lu Yin had appeared, he had also killed another freak, Nightking Zhenwu. This had been a good show to watch.

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In the Sword Sect, Liu Qianjue shifted his focus, his expression solemn. Lu Yin was even more terrifying than Nightking Zhenwu, despite both of them being children. If Nightking Zhenwu had truly possessed the resolution to release the Dayking bloodline, then Liu Qianjue would have taken another look at the youth. Unfortunately, he had turned out to be too foolish, and his personality had been too dark. In the end, Lu Yin had proven to be the more capable one.

As long as Lu Yin did not die prematurely, there would come a day when he would wield true power in the universe.

Aside from the two youths, Liu Qianjue was even more focused on the people from Eversky Island and Liu Feng. Liu Feng had actually become an Envoy, and Liu Qianjue somewhat regretted the incident in the past, as Liu Feng had completely severed ties with the Liu family. If he had not done so, then the Sword Sect's strength would have risen to another level. What a pity.

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Countless people in all parts of the universe were sighing with sorrow. Some felt that it was a shame that Nightking Zhenwu had perished while others cheered at his demise.

Even people without much vision were able to see that Nightking Zhenwu had been amazingly powerful and that almost no one within the same generation was capable of defeating him. Out of the Ten Arbiters, Zhenwu was considered to be one of the most powerful. Unfortunately, he had gone up against Lu Yin.

The stage that Nightking Zhenwu had built up for himself had instead been inherited by Lu Yin.

There had clearly been people with power levels in the several hundred thousands fighting, but Lu Yin had managed to become the sole protagonist in the entire skirmish.

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On Nightking Planet, the Ten Arbiters met.

This was something that would be recorded down in history. The Ten Arbiters' names could not be spoken, and most people did not even know what they looked like. But at this moment, all Ten Arbiters had gathered in one place, revealing themselves to countless people in the Innerverse and the Outerverse, which left everyone a bit nervous.

These ten youths not only represented the younger generation, but more importantly, they represented the future.

In the future, these ten would be the true elites of the Innerverse, and they would hold influence for countless years.

"Starting today, you will replace Zhenwu and join us as a member of the Universe Youth Council, which is also commonly referred to as the Ten Arbiters Council," Wen Sansi calmly said with open admiration of Lu Yin.

Behind him, Mira swallowed. She had been the one to take Lu Yin away from Earth. At that time, she had already felt a bit of admiration for Lu Yin. However, on this day, he had climbed to an unimaginable height, which was simply unbelievable. He had surprised her many times already, but she had never been as badly shocked as at this moment, where Lu Yin had actually killed Arbiter Zhenwu.

"You defeated Lan Si and then killed Zhenwu. Bro, you're definitely ruthless enough," Xing Kai spoke. His three-meter tall body was exceptionally oppressive, but he openly grinned.

Lu Yin looked at the giant and then at Wen Sansi. "Is it that simple to become one of the Ten Arbiters?"

Ling Gong coldly replied, "Simple? Go and find someone else in the entire universe who can defeat one of the Ten Arbiters."

"Are you including the Neoverse?" Lu Yin retorted.

Ling Gong snorted, as she was not used to people giving her an attitude like Lu Yin always did.

Lu Yin was very happy, as a huge stone had been removed from his heart.

At that moment, a bucket of wine crashed down from the sky, and Lu Yin caught it. He turned to see the drunk woman, who was very beautiful. She had a rather voluptuous body that was dressed rather scantily, but she was also one of the Ten Arbiters: Liquor Hero.

"Drink, if you're a man!" Liquor Hero shouted as she pointed at Lu Yin. Her face was flushed, and she was clearly not sober.

Lu Yin laughed, and he opened his mouth to drain the wine bucket before tossing it aside. "How refreshing."

Liquor Hero laughed. "I admire you! You don't dilly-dally around like that Nightking Zhenwu fellow. Kid, next time you're in trouble, give them my name, and I'll support you. From now on, we're drinking buddies, haha."

Liu Tianmu spoke coldly as she adjusted her glasses. "Stop speaking such nonsense."

She then looked at Lu Yin. "Joining the Ten Arbiters Council means that you are required to carry out certain duties. First, you must join forces with us to deal with that group from the Neoverse."

Lu Yin was astonished. "You're intimidated?"

Liu Tianmu frowned. "You speak like you're asking for a beating."

Lu Yin choked.

Liu Tianmu continued on in the same cold voice, "The Neoverse has the Hall of Honor, the Cosmic Sect, Gods' Origin, the Mavis family, Aurora Enterprises, and the Three Dark Hands. With so many top powers, they will want to kick us out first. If we don't join forces, then we will easily be eliminated."

Wen Sansi said, "This is about a territorial competition. The Neoverse will absolutely not allow us to get a piece of the action. After all, since ancient times, the Astral Tower has belonged exclusively to the Neoverse. Even if one of us becomes one of the Cosmic Five, the Neoverse might not be willing to accept it."

"Nightking Zhenwu gained control of the Champions' Stage, which gave him the unique opportunity to receive an inheritance from the Astral Tower, which is something that those people could not change. However, they will definitely do their best to stop the rest of us," Ling Gong said.

Lu Yin fell deep into thought. It seemed that the heavy pressure of the Neoverse had put the rest of the Arbiters on edge, as even these arrogant youths needed to join forces.

### **Chapter 1080: Old Grievances And New Qualifications**

Starsibyl seriously said, "Nightking Zhenwu was able to become the leader of the Ten Arbiters because of his promise. He said that he would be able to receive an inheritance from the Astral Tower the fastest, and after that, he would help the rest of the Arbiters deal with the people from the Neoverse."

"And they believed him?" Lu Yin was puzzled.

Starsibyl replied, "They had no other choice but to do so. This is an opportunity, but to grasp it, they need to go up against numerous top-tier experts from the Neoverse. Even if the Ten Arbiters are actually unrivaled in the universe, they still would not be able to endure an endless battle."

"How many people from the Neoverse will be competing for the Astral Tower?" Lu Yin asked.

Starsibyl replied, "Many. All of the great powers qualify, so they will all send people. At one point, the number of people who could participate was restricted, but those restrictions are not being applied this time. Thus, anyone who wants to go from those powers can do so. This is an opportunity to glimpse the Progenitor realm, and the most important factor this time will not be strength but rather destiny."

Lu Yin understood. Some people were simply blessed by fate, and there were also those who were weaker but still fated to receive an inheritance. These people would have an easier time becoming a Progenitor.

However, even if there were no restrictions on the number of participants allowed to enter, not just anyone could compete. At the very least, they needed to be part of the Neoverse's great powers that are qualified to send people to the Astral Tower. Otherwise, how could they join the competition?

Lu Yin glanced around the area. "Everyone, there's a question that's been weighing me down for over ten years that I want to ask you all."

He paused and then looked around. "Fourteen years ago, someone from the Ten Arbiters Council targeted the Big Sis Mercenary Group based off of a list of people surnamed Lu. I wish to know, who did this?"

After hearing this question, all of the Ten Arbiters had different expressions; some looked stunned, some seemed to be at a loss, and others remained calm.

Lu Yin had not asked this question when he defeated Lan Si, mainly because Lan Si could have been the person who Lu Yin had been searching for. Instead, Lu Yin had waited ten years for this day, when he could ask all Ten Arbiters this question at the same time.

When Lu Yin's question was spoken out loud, Highsage Leon's gaze trembled from where he was floating above the planet. He knew who this person was, and it was also why the Cosmic Sea had not been peaceful during these past few years. However, Highsage Leon had never mentioned anything to Lu Yin, as the youth needed to find out for himself.

Finally, Lu Yin would obtain an answer.

War King Xing Kai rubbed his head. "Passing judgement upon a paper listing people surnamed Lu? That sounds rather familiar, and I seem to remember this happening. I remember-" He paused as he looked at Jin He. "It seems like you were the one to suggest it."

The others looked at Jin He as well.

Jin He gave a shrug and a slight smile. "I follow through with what I was entrusted to do."

Lu Yin had long since guessed that Jin He was the one behind the massacre. In fact, Lu Yin had already inferred this after reading through Amethyst Exchange's intelligence on the Ten Arbiters.

Also, Old Gu De had told Lu Yin that the entire matter was related to a regiment from the Cosmic Sea. Out of all the Ten Arbiters, Jin He was the only person from the Cosmic Sea, as he had been a part of the Ignition Crew, one of the four major pirate crews.

Lu Yin had also made other inquiries, and as a result, he had discovered that Jin He deeply hated people with primeval surnames, which had resulted in him having a very bad relationship with Liu Tianmu; the two almost never spoke to each other. Jin He's relationship with Wen Sansi was also poor because the Erudite Flowzone had the highest population of primeval surnames.

"You follow what you were entrusted to do. It sounds so simple, but seventy-two human lives were sacrificed." Lu Yin's voice had become exceptionally cold as he stared at Jin He. Lu Yin hated this person not one bit less than Nightking Zhenwu.

Jin He smiled at Lu Yin. "Only seventy-two lives? Didn't they all die? Or are you a survivor?"

As the Arbiter spoke those words, Lu Yin's eyes went wide, and he moved forward as his pupils transformed into runes as he stared at Jin He. The Arbiter's eyes also went wide, and his pupils similarly transformed into runes as he exchanged glances with Lu Yin.

The two of them erased each other's runes as their star energy collided.

Suddenly, a sword light burst out from Liu Tianmu as she took action, cutting through the colliding star energy. "Enough."

Lan Si also moved forward, stopping in front of Jin He. Meanwhile, Serati Phoenix stepped out and faced Lu Yin. The sides were distinct.

The entire situation was on the verge of exploding.

Wen Sansi suddenly had a headache. "Brother Lu, just how many battles do you want to fight today?"

Lu Yin's finger twitched. He was still suffering from the aftereffects of his battle against Nightking Zhenwu. As a result, when he contested Jin He's star energy, some of Lu Yin's wounds had opened up and started bleeding again.

"The most important thing right now is the competition at the Astral Tower. When it comes to a Progenitor's inheritance, everything else can be set aside," Ling Gong said.

Jin He spread his hands. "I'm alright."

Everyone turned to look at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin averted his eyes. "This debt will be collected sooner or later."

Jin He smiled even more brilliantly, and it reminded Lu Yin of Silver. "I dislike problems, so I prefer to remove the source of trouble directly."

Lan Si spoke up in a gloomy voice, "You're spouting a lot of nonsense."

Jin He merely smiled and stopped speaking.

Serati Phoenix suddenly spoke up, "Those who qualify to participate in the contest at the Astral Tower are those who received a title of King or Queen during the Sixth Mainland's invasion. Brother Lu, are you qualified?"

Everyone seemed to wake from a dream, including Lu Yin.

He had defeated Nightking Zhenwu, and everyone had logically expected him to replace Nightking Zhenwu by becoming one of the Ten Arbiters. Naturally, he should then be able to go to the Neoverse to participate in the events at the Astral Tower. However, Lu Yin was his own person while Nightking Zhenwu had been himself. Defeating Nightking Zhenwu did not mean that Lu Yin could simply replace Nightking Zhenwu.

He had never been given the title of King while defending against the Sixth Mainland's invasion, and neither was he a disciple from one of the Neoverse's great powers. On top of that, his status as an Honor Chosen had been temporarily revoked as well. In that case, how would he qualify to go to the Astral Tower?

Starsibyl's eyes flashed, as even she had forgotten about this issue. Rather, it was not that she had forgotten, but that she had simply grafted everything that she had predicted about Nightking Zhenwu onto Lu Yin since she had never been able to calculate anything about Lu Yin. She had done so much to

achieve her goals, but she had forgotten about the most basic detail: Lu Yin was not qualified to join the contest at the Astral Tower.

Lu Yin immediately reached out to Yuan Shi to ask about his qualifications.

Soon, Lu Yin's face sank, as his status as an Honor Chosen was unable to be reinstated for the time being.

Nightking Zhenwu was dead, and thus, he could not retract his accusations. Thus, Lu Yin was still under suspicion of being a traitor to the Fifth Mainland.

"Seventh Bro, this can't be! You've destroyed your only chance of competing at the Astral Tower!" the Ghost Monkey shouted in an exaggerated manner.

Lu Yin's face turned ugly, as this was not completely his fault, but rather something that had simply gone out of control. By the time Lu Yin could properly react, he had already started fighting Nightking Zhenwu.

Before everything had taken place, Lu Yin had agreed to return the Daynight clan's stone of inheritance so that Nightking Zhenwu would revoke his accusations. However, Nightking Zhenwu had never once mentioned getting the stone of inheritance back, as he had been certain that Lu Yin would die on Nightking Planet.

However, Lu Yin had not expected Nightking Zhenwu to move so quickly, and thus, he had been unprepared for Zhenwu to suddenly start killing all the members of the Dayking bloodline.

Everything had occurred too suddenly.

Jin He's smile grew even more brilliant. "It looks like Brother Lu doesn't qualify to join us at the Astral Tower in the Neoverse for this opportunity. Well then, I'll head out first. Everyone, let's meet in the Neoverse."

He then turned to leave. "What happened to Nightking Zhenwu is a pity, as he would have been able to help us deal with those people from the Neoverse. Really, what a pity."

Nobody stopped him from leaving.

After Jin He left, Liu Tianmu followed suit, as did Xing Kai, Ling Gong, Wen Sansi, and the others.

They had come here as they had been invited by Nightking Zhenwu to discuss the experts from the Neoverse as well as to confirm Nightking Zhenwu as the leader of the Ten Arbiters. Now that Zhenwu was dead while Lu Yin could not go to the Neoverse for the Astral Tower, everyone had left.

In the end, Lan Si was the only one who remained behind. He was still qualified to go to the Neoverse, as he had received his title of Arbiter when the Starfall Sea's Grayweed Continent had still been a prominent power. That title did not only refer to the Ten Arbiters, but it also applied to the titles given out by the Champions' Stage during the war. Only the Ten Arbiters had achieved merits enough to be titled Arbiter.

In the past, Lan Si had wanted to take over Lu Yin's position as an Honor Chosen because he wanted to seize the opportunity to go to Neoverse and compete at the Astral Tower. At that time, the Ten Arbiters

had not qualified to participate in the contest, and only the disciples of the Neoverse's great powers were permitted to do so.

Who could have known that, in the end, those who had received a title of King or higher would all qualify? In fact, during Lan Si's battle with Lu Yin, Lu Yin's status as an Honor Chosen had actually lost its attractiveness to Lan Si, and he had purely wanted to fight with Lu Yin.

"There's only one way for you to participate in the Astral Tower contest." Lan Si looked at Lu Yin and continued in a solemn manner, saying, "Go to the Neoverse and join some power there before the Astral Tower contest begins. Then, you'll be able to represent that power during the contest."

Lu Yin's eyes lit up, and the first thought that came to his mind was the Cosmic Sect.

"However, there's also a problem with that. Even if you prove yourself to be stronger than their top disciple, as long as you haven't gained their trust, you'll never be allowed to represent them at the Astral Tower. On top of that, there are always internal competitions within such organizations, and receiving the chance to go to the Astral Tower is not only about personal strength. Still, Brother Lu, this is your only chance," Lan Si said. And with that, he left as well.

Lu Yin felt a bit lost. There were less than five months until the Astral Tower opened. Could he really possibly get to the Neoverse, join some power, and then represent them at the astral tower, all within five months?

Without even considering the competition at the Astral Tower itself, whether or not Lu Yin could get to Neoverse was a problem in and of itself.

"Has this been frustrating for you?" Lu Yin asked. He had turned around to speak to Starsibyl.

Her eyes flickered. "Although I can't calculate your actions, I've tested things several times, and I'm quite certain that you won't lose very easily."

"Tested things several times?" Lu Yin was curious and he looked at Starsibyl. "When?"

Starsibyl smiled and turned to leave. "Brother Lu, I'll wait for you in the Neoverse."

Lu Yin stared at her in amazement. "You also qualify to go to the Astral Tower?"

Starsibyl simply replied, "Yes."

Since she was also able to go to the Astral Tower, it suddenly made sense why Starsibyl had been relying upon Nightking Zhenwu. Had she intended to make him one of the Cosmic Five so that he could then help her rise up?

Everyone had believed that Nightking Zhenwu would receive an inheritance from the Astral Tower and that he would definitely become one of the Cosmic Five. However, were things really that simple? If a Progenitor's inheritance could be given away so easily, then it would not be a Progenitor's inheritance.

Lu Yin's deepest impression of a Progenitor was actually the Ce Secret Art. If not for the Root of Intelligence, he likely would have never comprehended that secret technique throughout his entire life. Actually, he had also relied on Qiong Xi'er's innate gift to succeed.

The events on Nightking Planet had been blocked off from the Inniverse and the Outerverse, and the last thing that the viewers saw was the Ten Arbiters leaving one by one.

No one knew what had happened, but it seemed that the Ten Arbiters had come to some sort of an agreement.

Many were concerned about whether or not Lu Yin had replaced Nightking Zhenwu and become an Arbiter.

If Lu Yin became an Arbiter, then his influence would be simply too astounding. He was already capable of toppling the Daynight clan, or any power from the Inniverse for that matter. He could even topple a flowzone.

Nightking Dijiang had not prevented Nightking Zhenwu from being killed during the fight, and Blazing Mist Flowzone's forces had stood down as well. The various experts from the Outerverse was in the process of withdrawing.

The pirates scattered throughout Daynight Flowzone had also withdrawn, and peace and calm soon returned.

Lu Yin moved over to Zhuo Daynight and held out a hand towards her.

She grabbed his hand, and her white hair drifted by, giving her a gentle look.

"Everything has almost completely fallen apart, hasn't it?" Lu Yin smiled as he spoke.

Zhuo Daynight seemed quite relaxed, and she looked over at where Nightking Zhenwu had died. "Not almost—everything has already collapsed."

Lu Yin moved his hand to pat her head, and although this was a rather intimate gesture, Zhuo Daynight did not pull away.

"Am I completely ugly now?" Zhuo Daynight asked.

Lu Yin replied, "Your white hair is quite pretty to look at."

There were quite a few people around Lu Yin with completely white hair.