

Chapter 621: Follow

Yan Xiaojing frowned and turned to look at the fatty. "Just head back as soon as the time on your futon is up. You've already made your family proud just by making it all the way here. Stay at the Budding Terrace for now, and perhaps you'll be able to obtain a bit of fortune."

"I think that there might be a bloodline in the northwest," Autumnfrost Qing said.

Everyone looked at him in excitement. "Really? Brother Autumnfrost, what bloodline is it?"

Lu Yin looked at him curiously. A bloodline? How are they stored?

Autumnfrost Qing laughed. "This bloodline is very suitable for Fatty. It seems to be the Pompom Pig bloodline, which can be used to improve your bloodline."

The people in the crowd were shocked and they all looked at Autumnfrost Qing in confusion.

The fatty's face went pale as he stared at Autumnfrost Qing in a daze.

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed.

Seeing everyone's perplexed expressions, Autumnfrost Qing exclaimed, "Oh, I forgot! That fatty has always told people that his bloodline is that of the black cow. I'm sorry, Fatty, but if that bloodline over there really is the Pompom Pig bloodline, then this will truly be your lucky day. Don't give up this chance to become stronger just for your pride. It's to the northwest, so you can head over and take a look."

"Hahahaha! Fatty, you actually have the Pompom Pig bloodline!" Sister Kui laughed.

The others taunted him as well.

Yan Xiaojing was shocked, as she hadn't known that the fatty had the Pompom Pig bloodline, and had always believed that he possessed the Black Cow bloodline. Although the two bloodlines were rather similar, they had very different reputations.

The fatty dropped his head, and his face was completely white. He clenched his fists tightly and wondered how Autumnfrost Qing could have discovered that he had the Pompom Pig bloodline! His reputation had been completely ruined now. Xiaojing would look down on him, not to mention that the entire Huang family had been disgraced. Autumnfrost Qing was truly a despicable person.

Autumnfrost Qing smirked; how dare this useless fatty contest him for Xiaojing! If the Huang family still had an Imprinter, then Autumnfrost Qing would likely be a bit more wary of them, but the Huang family's power had dwindled over the years, and they had even been forced to use up their ancestor's past contributions to obtain a futon. They would never return to their peak again, so it was fine to insult this fatty.

Suddenly, Autumnfrost Qing glanced over at a crack in the distance.

"Who's that?" he shouted. He then immediately rushed over.

A hidden silhouette's pupils constricted as a person dashed out from inside the crack, scurrying away at an impressive speed.

"Brother Autumnfrost, that's the guy who attacked us in First Divine Gate!" Yan Xiaojing immediately recognized the person.

Autumnfrost Qing slowed his chase, raised his right hand, and curled his fingers into claws. "Skyrender Claw." The space around his right hand warped, and everyone present saw a massive claw appear in the sky that attacked the fleeing person.

He screamed, "Please spare me!"

There was a bang as the claw slammed him into the ground, leaving a deep gouge filled with blood.

Lu Yin was stunned, as that was an extremely powerful attack just now. The fleeing person had used both his imprint and bloodline at the last moment, but all of his defensive abilities had been destroyed by that claw. That attack was comparable to a full force attack from someone ranked fortieth on the Top 100 Rankings. Furthermore, Autumnfrost Qing had merely released a casual attack, which meant that he might be even more powerful than Nightking Gu.

The others moved forward and angrily looked down at the pool of blood.

"If not for him, Brother Lian and the rest wouldn't have died," Yan Xiaojing said.

Autumnfrost Qing commented, "Then he got what was due."

The fatty looked at the pool of blood in fear. Fortunately, he hadn't impulsively said anything rude to Autumnfrost Qing. Otherwise, he might have ended up with the same fate.

Yan Xiaojing glanced at the fatty and motioned for him to leave.

Autumnfrost Qing saw her movement and said, "Fatty, if you want to follow us, come back here in three days. I can take you to the Scripture Pavilion for Xiaojing's sake, but that's a dangerous place. You'll have to depend on your own luck if you want to leave that place alive since I won't be able to protect you the whole time."

Yan Xiaojing quickly interjected, "Brother Autumnfrost, there's no need for that. Just let him head back."

"Alright, I'll be here!" Yan Xiaojing's pleas had provoked the fatty, and so he immediately agreed. He even asked for a favor. "Can I bring this brother along with me?"

At that moment, Autumnfrost Qing finally noticed Lu Yin. Lu Yin had been very casual up to now, and he was also within his own domain. Thus, Autumnfrost Qing was unable to sense Lu Yin's power.

"Who is this?" Autumnfrost Qing asked, as he suddenly remembered the domain expert that he had sensed earlier.

Yan Xiaojing introduced Lu Yin to Autumnfrost Qing, "He's a deaf and mute person that we met on our way here. He helped both Fatty and me along the way."

“Brother Autumnfrost, don’t bring him along. He didn’t use his imprint even when we were surrounded by Shenjia Guardians! If he had used his full power, then Brother Lian and the others wouldn’t have died,” Sister Kui protested angrily.

Autumnfrost Qing stared at Lu Yin. “I don’t care if you are truly deaf and mute. I’m thankful that you helped Xiaojing out before. However, you didn’t save my other friends, which cancels that out. You can follow us, but I won’t protect you.”

Yan Xiaojing looked over at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin blinked, and his expression was perplexed. This guy’s incredibly confident.

The fatty tugged at Lu Yin and responded to Autumnfrost Qing, “We’ll meet here in three days.”

Autumnfrost Qing waved as they left.

Yan Xiaojing looked like she wanted to say something, but Huang San didn’t give her a chance to do anything as he immediately left with Lu Yin. He had been insulted just now, and so, he didn’t want to face Yan Xiaojing for the moment.

Sometimes, loud and outspoken people like this fatty were the easiest ones to hurt.

“Bro, am I completely pathetic? My bloodline’s been exposed,” the fatty complained bitterly. “Our bloodline is supposed to be a symbol of strength in the Progenitor of Bloodlines Territory. A good bloodline can even transform a person. Autumnfrost Qing publicly insulted me, and everyone—even Xiaojing—knows what his character is like. He’s petty, paranoid, and arrogant, but due to his family and bloodline, nobody cares about his character.

“The Autumnfrost family is one of the few World Imprinter families in the Progenitor of Bloodlines Territory, and Elder Autumnfrost is their World Imprinter. Autumnfrost Qing is the direct heir to the Autumnfrost family, and he even possesses the Sky Overlord bloodline. Once that bloodline advances, it can become an invincible bloodline. It’s only slightly inferior to Teffa’s Ghost Raccoon bloodline, and so, most people want to suck up to him.”

The fatty looked at his hands. “Meanwhile, I have the Pompom Pig bloodline. What a joke...”

Lu Yin quietly listened to his companion’s rant, but he didn’t have any time to console fatty since he was using his domain to observe the Budding Terrace. This platform was absolutely enormous, and he couldn’t even see the entire thing.

The fatty finally stopped whining after a few hours, but Lu Yin had already sealed off his ears an hour into the rant. This stupid fatty nagged so often and complained about his life so much that even Lu Yin had started feeling slightly depressed.

The Ghost Monkey had immediately asked Lu Yin to screen him off, as he’d rather be screened off than be forced to listen to the fatty’s complaints.

The fatty suddenly sighed. “I feel much better now. Bro, you’re the best! I’ve finally finished venting all my frustrations.”

But Lu Yin couldn't hear him as he was instead looking at their surroundings. There weren't any lucky opportunities nearby, only some people who occasionally walked past them from time to time. In particular, a certain fellow who they had just seen left after being shocked by something.

Hang on, that's not right. There are more and more people headed towards that direction. Lu Yin turned to look into the distance.

Moments later, a group of five or six people walked past the two while curiously glancing at Lu Yin and the fatty. They then continued on in another direction.

"Those people are from the Second Supreme Gate. The Daosource Sect has four main mountain gates: First Divine Gate, Second Supreme Gate, Third Azure Gate, and Fourth Imperial Gate. The Second Supreme Gate is near the First Divine Gate, but the Third Azure Gate and Fourth Imperial Gate are further away. Despite the Second Supreme Gate being closer, it still takes a few days to get to the Second Supreme Gate from First Divine Gate. It seems like this group of people plans to stay on the Budding Terrace, but that's a pretty common occurrence," the fatty explained.

Lu Yin hadn't known that there were three other gates in addition to the First Divine Gate, but with this information, he was able to guess that each gate had its own trials.

"There are many fortunes on the Budding Terrace, and many people stay in this area to search for opportunities. Some of them have actually managed to find their destiny, and I wonder if Fat Bro will be lucky enough to find anything." The fatty had finally recovered and was again calling himself Fat Bro.

One day passed, but the fatty and Lu Yin didn't find anything. The fatty kept cursing Autumnfrost Qing the whole time as there was clearly nothing in the northwestern region. Clearly, Autumnfrost Qing had used that moment to expose the fatty's Pompom Pig bloodline and insult him. Although the fatty had already known that there wouldn't be any bloodlines in this area, he still had to go and take a look. If he really could advance his bloodline, then his power would absolutely rise.

Lu Yin had been using his domain the entire time, but he hadn't seen more than ten people over the course of the entire day. The people who he had seen were about as strong as Yan Xiaojing, and none of them could compare to Autumnfrost Qing. He was truly an elite powerhouse of his generation.

It wasn't possible to have a large group of powerful people who were comparable to the top fifteen of the Top 100 Rankings. That list encompassed the youths from the seventy two weaves of the outerverse, the eight major flowzones of the Innerverse, the Starfall Sea, the Cosmic Sea, and many more areas of the Human Domain. One had to be extremely talented to step onto the Top 100 Rankings. For example, Northgate Lie was the only person who had managed to do so from all of Northline Flowzone. Despite his accomplishment, he was still ranked at the very bottom of the list. Although this was a weird place, it was impossible for there to be many equally powerful people here.

Moreover, what Lu Yin wanted to find out about the most was the time limit of his futon.

"Hey Bro, that person should be from the Progenitor of Combat Territory too!" the fatty exclaimed.

Lu Yin looked over and saw a young man slowly walk past them. He glanced at Lu Yin and the fatty, smiled, and then leisurely continued on his way.

Lu Yin had already noticed this person long ago. He had retracted his domain because this person had discovered him as well.

He was wary of this person, and compared to Autumnfrost Qing, Lu Yin was definitely more wary of this unknown person since he had disregarded Lu Yin even though he knew that the domain that he had sensed belonged to Lu Yin.

“You people from the Progenitor of Combat Territory have a completely different vibe compared to the people from our Progenitor of Bloodlines Territory. I could instantly tell that he’s from the Progenitor of Combat Territory. Brother, you have the same vibe as well, but yours isn’t as good as that guy’s,” the fatty commented.

Another day passed by, and the fatty had finally given up on finding a lucky chance. Thus, the two of them went back to where they separated from the group.

“Although the Scripture Pavilion is dangerous, since that stupid Autumnfrost Qing will be with us, we probably won’t run into too much danger. He won’t dare to hurt us since that would damage his own reputation, and at worst, he’ll just insult us. So, Bro, we should keep following him. Actually, it would be perfect if we actually managed to find a destiny,” the fatty said hopefully.

Lu Yin wasn’t planning on finding any fortunes since he had realized that the Daosource Sect had already existed for countless years. After the passage of so much time, all of the desirable destinies must have already been discovered and seized by other people. Thus, he definitely wouldn’t be able to find any. This was especially true since he had been traveling with the unlucky fatty; even if there were any lucky opportunities in their path, this guy had probably chased them all away.

If not for the fact that he couldn’t find anyone better to get information out of, Lu Yin also would have abandoned the fatty.

He couldn’t believe that he had still been taunted even though he was pretending to be deaf and mute.

Chapter 622: Mr. Bai And The Scripture Pavilion

“We’re both just people, so why are our lives so different? The Progenitor of Bloodlines placed three bloodlines inside of his sculpture, and if Fat Bro had gotten one of them, then my life would have changed. At that point, Fat Bro would have been able to turn around and suppress even that Autumnfrost Qing. Unfortunately, those three bloodlines have all already been taken. What a pity, what a pity,” the fatty mumbled.

“You better hurry up and search through the rest of the Scripture Pavilion, as more people will be coming since they’re all trying to prepare for The Hunt. Even a freak like Di Fa will come to the Daosource Sect to test his luck, so what do you think Autumnfrost Qing will do if he meets Di Fa? I’m really looking forward to that! I hope that Di Fa will give him a good beating!” The fatty’s imagination began to run wild.

This was not Lu Yin’s first time hearing the name Di Fa, and he seemed to be one of the top-notch powerhouses among the Bloodburn Realm’s younger generation. It sounded like he was a peak existence that truly towered above all others, and Lu Yin hoped that they would not bump into him.

When Lu Yin and Huang San returned to their previous location, they found that Sister Kui and the others were already there, and it was obvious from their expressions that they had not found anything either.

“Fatty, did you find that Pompom Pig bloodline?” one of the men called out teasingly.

The fatty ignored him and glanced around. He quickly realized that Yan Xiaojing was not back yet, and his expression dimmed.

“Oh! It seems our Fat Bro’s bloodline has advanced, and he doesn’t need to care about us anymore,” the man continued mocking.

Lu Yin was speechless. Did these people really like to make fun of others this much? It was quite annoying.

The fatty stood to one side and stayed quiet.

The man continued to mock Huang San a few more times, but he soon lost interest after the fatty refused to respond to anything. Then, he fell silent too.

After a few hours had passed, Autumnfrost Qing returned with Yan Xiaojing, and the fatty’s face changed when he looked over at the two of them.

Yan Xiaojing seemed to be acting a little bit more affectionately towards Autumnfrost Qing, and they were also standing much closer to one another than they had a few days before, to the extent where they were almost stuck together.

Lu Yin looked at the fatty sympathetically, as it was truly difficult to endure such a sight. He hoped that Huang San would not be overwhelmed and charge over to start a fight.

When Yan Xiaojing saw that the fatty had returned, she quickly created a bit more distance between herself and Autumnfrost Qing. Although she did not care about the fatty or even like him, they were still technically engaged.

Autumnfrost Qing did not mind her actions since he knew that Yan Xiaojing absolutely belonged to him. Although the woman could not be considered ravishing, she had a unique personality, and the Yan family’s development in recent years had a rather decent momentum. With Autumnfrost Qing’s status, he could not marry someone from a world Imprinter’s family, so he could only choose someone from an Imprinter’s clan. Thus, the Yan family was a decent choice for him.

Autumnfrost Qing and Yan Xiaojing weren’t the only ones who returned, as there was also another person silently following behind them. It was a man in white clothes.

Lu Yin’s eyes flickered when he saw the man, as he recognized him. Lu Yin and Huang San had bumped into this person once in the last three days, and it was precisely the person who had noticed Lu Yin’s domain.

“Let me introduce this person to you all. This is Mr. Bai from the War Martial Realm, and he will join us when we explore the Scripture Pavilion later,” Autumnfrost Qing explained.

Mr. Bai stepped forward and greeted everyone with a gentle smile. He had a soft expression, and there was an indescribable charm to his smile that gave off a natural warmth.

Sister Kui and the others hurried to welcome him.

“Sorry to trouble everyone, and thank you, Brother Autumnfrost, for accepting me. I can’t thank you enough,” Mr. Bai said to Autumnfrost Qing.

Autumnfrost Qing smiled. “Brother Bai is too courteous. There’s too much distance between the War Martial Realm and Bloodburn Realm, and we should try to get closer.”

“Brother Autumnfrost is right. The strength of the Bloodburn Realm’s bloodlines is well-known, and Brother Autumnfrost’s Sky Overlord bloodline has a renowned reputation. Even I, from the distant War Martial Realm, have heard of it, and I have always wanted to expand my knowledge. I never thought that my wishes would come true, so thank you, Brother Autumnfrost.” Mr. Bai smiled.

Autumnfrost Qing laughed and chatted with Mr. Bai in a very animated manner.

Lu Yin watched their interactions strangely, as this Autumnfrost Qing probably had not realized what Mr. Bai’s true strength was. Otherwise, he definitely would not be able to smile so carefreely around this person, given his personality.

Also, this person’s surname was Bai, so did he have a primeval surname? Or was it just a coincidence?

“Eh, isn’t that rascal the person who we met from the Martial Progenitor Realm? What’s he doing here?” The fatty had only just discovered Mr. Bai’s existence as his attention had been entirely focused on Yan Xiaojing since she had arrived.

At that moment, Yan Xiaojing walked over and spoke quietly to the fatty. “It would be best for you if you head back. The Scripture Pavilion is too dangerous. Even Brother Autumnfrost isn’t fully confident, and it’s rumored that there are people from the Fifth Mainland in there. Many people have already died in the Scripture Pavilion.”

Huang San gazed passionately at Yan Xiaojing. “Xiaojing, you do care about me?”

Lu Yin rolled his eyes.

Yan Xiaojing helplessly responded, “I only want what’s best for you. You’re the only son that the Huang family has left, and if you die, I don’t know how I will answer to your family. Hurry up and go back.”

“I won’t. A man must follow through with what he has said, and since I’ve already said that we’ll explore the Scripture Pavilion, I’ll definitely go in.” The fatty was determined.

Yan Xiaojing sighed. “That’s up to you. I’ve already spoken with Brother Autumnfrost. If you run into danger there, he will try his best to save you, so just don’t go about courting disaster.” She then left after giving this warning.

One of the most tragic things that could happen to a person was for them to be looked down upon by someone they fancied.

“Seventh Bro, this fatty is pretty pathetic. Help him, as this monkey can’t watch this go on any further,” the Ghost Monkey said.

Cracks appeared in the sky from time to time. There was no one fighting, but there was still a strange strength that caused the sky to tear and the ground to fracture.

Before the group set off, Autumnfrost Qing warned everyone that although the Daosource Sect’s ancient battle had ended long ago, there were still some aftershocks from that event that continued to echo in this place. The safest places in the entire Daosource Sect were the four mountain gates and the Budding Terrace, and there was nowhere else that could be considered safe.

This was also without mentioning that their current destination was the Scripture Pavilion, which was known as an extremely dangerous area.

It was not very easy to move from the Budding Terrace to the Scripture Pavilion, as many of the paths had been broken, and there were even a few where the void was unstable. While traveling, the group witnessed someone being torn into shreds by an unstable part of the void. Fresh blood splattered across the area, making for an exceptionally horrifying scene.

“Anyone who can obtain a futon and come to the Daosource Sect is not a simple cultivator. Either their family background is illustrious, they are an innately gifted genius, or they have enjoyed continuous lucky breaks. Regardless, each one is an elite among elites, but many such people still die in this place every year.” Mr. Bai sighed, and it sounded as if he considered the fate of mankind to be rather pitiful.

Autumnfrost Qing replied, “Brother Bai doesn’t need to feel sorry for such people. The path of cultivation is naturally fraught with danger, and anyone who is afraid of death will never be able to reach the higher peaks.”

Mr. Bai smiled. “That’s true. Brother Autumnfrost attained such a status and power, and it’s not just due to your family’s background. I’ve heard that Brother Autumnfrost has roamed through the Daosource Sect multiple times, and that you’re more experienced with this place than even the Bloodburn Realm’s Realmking, Di Fa, which is quite impressive.”

Autumnfrost Qing was pleased with the praise. “Brother Bai, that’s a bit much. How could I compare to the Realmking?”

Mr. Bai shook his head and smiled. “The position of the Realmking is not fixed, and from my perspective, with Brother Autumnfrost’s ability, you’ll be able to take over that position sooner or later.”

“Haha, Mr. Bai will definitely become the Realmking of the War Martial Realm in future as well.”

“I’ll be indebted towards Brother Autumnfrost’s care.”

“Hahaha.”

...

The fatty rolled his eyes. “They’re both complete brown-nosers! How disgusting.”

It was indeed rather nauseating, and even Lu Yin agreed.

“Unfortunately, Di Fa won’t be able to hear this conversation. Otherwise, he’d definitely teach Autumnfrost Qing how to be a person,” the fatty mumbled.

Lu Yin watched the duo happily chatting away, and his expression flickered. Di Fa, Realmking. Could that title signify the strongest youth in a realm? It seemed very likely.

“Careful!” Suddenly, Autumnfrost Qing raised a hand, and the image of a claw slashed across the sky and yanked Sister Kui away from where she had been walking, at the back of the group. Right where she had just been about to walk to, the void split open as dark cracks appeared all over that place.

Sister Kui’s face paled, as she had almost been torn to shreds.

“Stay alert! The forces from that ancient battle have already shattered the Daosource Sect. Aside from the mountain gates and the Budding Terrace, nowhere else is safe,” Autumnfrost Qing warned them all again.

Sister Kui immediately expressed her gratitude and looked at Autumnfrost Qing with a fervent expression.

“Brother Autumnfrost, that’s such a great battle technique. It must be the Skyrender Claw that the Autumnfrost family is famous for. Powerful, powerful,” Mr. Bai complimented.

Autumnfrost Qing laughed. “Brother Bai is too full of praise.”

After that, another round of mutual flattery ensued.

The fatty had no intentions of cursing aloud, as it was too dangerous in this place. Additionally, that spatial tear had opened up rather close to him.

Yan Xiaojing tried to persuade Huang San to leave again while the duo was flattering each other, but the fatty refused yet again.

“If you die, your Huang family will disappear,” Yan Xiaojing told him quietly. After that, she just left.

The group walked along in fear for about three hours before they finally came to another light pillar.

“The light pillar up ahead leads to the Scripture Pavilion. I have to warn everyone: the Scripture Pavilion contains many ancient characters, and they can assemble themselves in thousands of variations. Those who are destined might be able to comprehend battle techniques or cultivation methods through these characters, but you also can be led astray, trapped, or even deceived by the ancient words. This next place also has the aftershocks of the predecessors’ battle, so do not stray too far away from me. And most importantly...” At this point, Autumnfrost Qing paused as his sharp gaze swept across everyone present. “Everyone has to help each other. We won’t be alone in the Scripture Pavilion, and there will be other experts. Only by sticking together will we have a chance of survival. Got it?”

“Got it, Brother Autumnfrost,” the crowd replied.

Autumnfrost Qing’s gaze streaked over to the fatty, and there was a bit of disdain in his eyes. This disdain wasn’t directed only at the fatty, but rather to everyone present. He did not believe that any of these people could find their destiny here. The Daosource Sect had been in this place for countless

years, and many geniuses had explored it in the past, but only a rare few had been able to grasp a destiny. As for why he had brought these people to the Scripture Pavilion, it was simply to demonstrate his broadmindedness and benevolence. In any case, the people in front of him all had decent backgrounds.

“Brother Bai, please.” Autumnfrost Qing remained courteous towards Mr. Bai, as only Mr. Bai was worthy of his attention among all those gathered.

Yan Xiaojing moved close behind Autumnfrost Qing, practically hanging off of his arm.

The fatty’s face grew even more ugly, and he looked like he was constipated.

Passing through the light pillar, the group arrived at the Scripture Pavilion, which looked completely different from what they imagined.

The normal image that one would have of a scripture pavilion was a place that stored ancient texts, so perhaps an ancient building or a tall tower. Instead, the group could not quite believe their eyes when they saw the scene before them.

The so-called Scripture Pavilion was an area with ancient characters floating about that emitted a faint gold radiance.

There was a mountain range in the background with waterfalls cascading down that split apart into smaller streams, and in front of them, there were ancient characters floating about. Each one was about one square meter in size, and they floated about the sky and even within the white clouds. Some were quite close to each other while others were quite isolated. No one could see the end of this region.

Lu Yin was astonished by this sight; was this the sect’s Scripture Pavilion?

“Everyone, the closer we are to each other, the better we’ll be able to protect each other from anything unexpected,” Autumnfrost Qing reminded them all again. He then brought Yan Xiaojing towards a place in the distance after saying farewell to Mr. Bai.

Mr. Bai ascended into the sky on his own.

The fatty looked around, back at Lu Yin, and then made a gesture.

Lu Yin could not tell what the young man was trying to say, so he just ignored him. Instead, Lu Yin leaped up into the sky and floated there as he looked at the others. He stepped onto an ancient character, and the fatty hurried to follow after him, but each character could only hold one person. Thus, the fatty was forced to step onto a neighboring character.

Chapter 623: Ancient Characters

Lu Yin crouched down and looked at the ancient character that he was standing upon. It was glinting with a faint gold radiance, and when he reached down to touch it, he could not really feel anything. It was as if it was nothing more than an illusion. When he looked at these ancient characters, an intense feeling of primordial ages washed over him.

“Eh, Seventh Bro, these ancient characters look familiar,” the Ghost Monkey said.

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed. "You've seen them before?"

"In the centipede's body... No, these might actually be even more ancient than that bit of writing in the centipede's body. Right! The Literary Prison. Do you remember how, back in the Ironblood Weave, when you were being chased by an Enlighter beast, that old guy Wen Qichen rescued you with his Literary Prison? Doesn't this look very similar?" the monkey cried out.

Lu Yin stared at the numerous ancient characters and felt that there was indeed some similarity between the two. He hadn't seen the Literary Prison just once, as he had also seen it back at the Erudite Flowzone's border warfront. At that time, Wen Sansi had used the Literary Prison to entrap Yao Gu, and these characters in the Scripture Pavilion did indeed look rather similar to those that made up the Wen family's Literary Prison.

"The more I look at them, the more similar they seem. Rumor has it that the Wen family's inherited Literary Prison is formed of nine by nine characters. If these truly are the same ancient characters, then you're in luck, Seventh Bro! The characters here won't just form a nine by nine array—there might be thousands of them here! If you can learn them all, then the Wen family can just call you 'ancestor,'" the monkey said with a laugh.

Lu Yin was not as happy as his tamed beast. Learn them? How was that possible? If it was that easy to comprehend these characters, then people with backgrounds like the fatty would have long since learned this technique. He had not seen anyone use these characters in the battles here so far, and he hadn't heard Autumnfrost Qing mention anything about learning them either. It should be extremely difficult to learn these characters.

Lu Yin leaped up and dashed to somewhere else nearby, landing on another ancient character. He then jumped up again and headed for the next character.

The fatty hurriedly followed after him, as he didn't dare drift too far away from Lu Yin.

There was a loud crack, and suddenly, a man who had been standing atop an ancient character about a hundred meters to the fatty's right split into half, and his blood spilled onto the character before dripping onto the ground.

The fatty's face paled.

Lu Yin was also overwhelmed, as he could not figure out how that person had just died.

Autumnfrost Qing's caution about the aftershocks from the ancient battle that had destroyed this sect had not been false.

Even further ahead, someone suddenly felt something jolt in his heart, and he laughed heartily from where he was sitting cross-legged atop a character. This person had not come with their group and should have already been in this place for a few days, and his reaction seemed like he had finally achieved some comprehension at this time.

Quite a few people's attention were drawn to the man, and they gazed over at him with fervent gazes.

That person quickly immersed himself in his comprehension, but then, his expression suddenly changed after half an hour. He spat out a mouthful of blood as his consciousness fell into chaos. After that, he

started dancing around like an idiot until he fell off of the ancient character and crashed into a river below. He floated down the river towards an unknown location.

Quite a few people rejoiced at his misfortune, but there were also quite a few who were horrified. That person had clearly gone insane after thinking that he had comprehended something. The truth was that there were numerous characters in this place, and there were thousands of combinations. Many battle techniques could cause someone to go mad if even one word was off, so finding the correct combination of ancient characters to learn a battle technique or a cultivation art was too difficult.

Since ancient times, only a select few had managed to gain one of these inheritances. But of course, those who did always became famous.

Over the next two days, Lu Yin didn't gain any harvest whatsoever, but he did manage to witness a battle. Someone's stars had aligned perfectly, and they had managed to arrange dozens of characters in order. It seemed like they had been comprehending something, but their opportunity was snatched away by others. That person had the misfortune of being killed, and they were not the only one to die. The ensuing chaos claimed the lives of at least five people, including a few who had come to the Scripture Pavilion with Lu Yin and the fatty. Finally, even Autumnfrost Qing took action, but those arranged characters did not cause any battle techniques or arts to appear.

It was too difficult to obtain any sort of an inheritance in this Scripture Pavilion. Many people came here just to try their luck, but they would generally not spend too much time here.

Lu Yin saw Mr. Bai leave.

There was a cry, and Lu Yin turned to see that the ancient character under Fatty's legs had started flickering with radiance, and the surrounding characters were drawing closer as well. Many people were not unfamiliar with this scene, as these ancient characters were coming together to form a prison. Once one was trapped within, they would only be able to leave once their futon's time was up, and they would not be able to break free at all.

Being trapped by the characters signified that one's exploration of the Daosource Sect was temporarily over. Fortunately, there was no deadly danger to the prisons.

Lu Yin suddenly streaked across the region and yanked the fatty out from within the characters. Right after, the final one fell into place, completing a prison-like structure, but the fatty had fortunately been pulled out in time.

Huang San panted heavily while patting his chest. "Fortunately- fortunately- Thank you, Bro! You're really like my own flesh and blood."

Lu Yin stared at the trap that had been formed from the characters and thought that they looked extremely similar to the Literary Prison. If that was truly the case, then the Literary Prison that the Wen family had inherited was formed from nine by nine characters, which meant it had eighty one ancient characters.

Those around them who had witnessed the scene stared apprehensively at Lu Yin. This person's speed was so fast that they had not been able to clearly see it. He was definitely a hidden expert.

Once they realized this, the people surrounding the two young men slowly started to move away from Lu Yin one after another. No one wanted to be close to someone who could threaten their lives.

Autumnfrost Qing had taken Yan Xiaojing further away, so he did not see this incident, but Sister Kui did. She stared at Lu Yin in astonishment; how was this person so fast?

After another day passed, Autumnfrost Qing brought Yan Xiaojing back. The two's intimacy had gone up by yet another level, and Yan Xiaojing even looked at Autumnfrost Qing with a very tender light in her eyes.

The fatty felt a stabbing pain in his heart. "Bro, let's go." He pointed towards the exit of the Scripture Pavilion.

Lu Yin followed the fatty and left, as he was no longer interested in the Scripture Pavilion. He felt that he would not be able to obtain anything from that place no matter how long he spent there.

After they left the Scripture Pavilion, the two youths used the light pillar to return to their previous location, only to see white clothes flit past before them as Mr. Bai rushed straight over to them. The three men exchanged glances.

"This is perfect. I was hoping to run into you guys!" Mr. Bai said to the fatty and Lu Yin.

Huang San was curious. "What's the deal?"

Mr. Bai smiled. "I found an interesting place, and there's likely a bloodline there."

The fatty shrieked, "A bloodline? Are you for real!"

Mr. Bai spun the folding fan in his hand around and confidently answered, "Yes, but I cannot obtain it alone. So, I wanted to ally myself with the two of you." He pointedly looked at Lu Yin.

"Why don't you go look for Autumnfrost Qing? Aren't the two of you very close?" the fatty ridiculed.

Mr. Bai shook his head. "That person's intentions are not in the right place, and I don't care for it."

"That's pretty blunt, but Fat Bro likes it!" The fatty grinned and gestured at Lu Yin.

This fatty had always assumed that Lu Yin could understand his gestures, but in reality, Lu Yin could not make any sense of what he was trying to convey. If he were truly deaf and mute, then he definitely would have sent this fatty flying with a kick.

He pretended to understand the fatty's gestures and nodded.

The fatty grew excited. "Lead the way."

Mr. Bai smiled and led them along.

Lu Yin's eyes flashed. This place had existed for such a long time, so how could a bloodline have been so easily discovered? He wondered what this Mr. Bai's true motives were.

The Daosource Sect was very extensive but also very dangerous. Even casually flying in the sky could result in one dying from unknown causes. The trio followed along a shattered path leading towards

another light pillar, encountering more fright than actual dangers along their way. Eventually, they appeared in a destroyed city.

“This should be a subsidiary city where the kin of those who were once a part of the Daosource Sect lived, and they likely specialized in providing services for the Daosource Sect.” Mr. Bai walked forward, causing the ground to break apart into multiple fissures that extended a great distance along the ground.

Lu Yin and Huang San looked around.

The city was large, and the architectural style was very old.

“This place has already been explored countless times, so no one comes here anymore. The place that I mentioned earlier should have only shown its abnormalities recently, which led to its aura leaking out and being discovered. Gentlemen, be careful along the way, and try not to destroy the buildings here wherever possible.” Mr. Bai gave them a cautious reminder.

“If this was just a subsidiary city of the Daosource Sect, then how could it have anything good?” the fatty wondered.

Mr. Bai smiled. “Don’t underestimate this place. The Daosource Sect was no holy place, and not all of its members were saints. Some members may have exchanged the resources within the Daosource Sect for other benefits. This is the best method to find fortuitous opportunities. There is even a rumor that, 10,000 years ago, someone took away numerous treasures from this place that were intended to be auctioned off in the ancient past. That incident has since become a legend. Ah, you should have heard of that person before—Nong Laohan.”

Lu Yin was stumped, and his expression turned queer. Nong Laohan? What a next-level name.

“Nong Laohan? The mysterious farmer?” the fatty cried out.

Mr. Bai made a shushing gesture. “Be careful with your volume. You might destroy the buildings nearby.”

Huang San instantly lowered his voice. “Really? Nong Laohan?”

Mr. Bai nodded. “That is indeed what I have heard.”

“That’s a damn lucky family. They’ve risen and fallen so many times. Last I heard, once, only a single person out of their entire family managed to survive, but they still managed to make a comeback. Their luck is really explosive,” the fatty spoke enviously.

Mr. Bai smiled. “Don’t spout such nonsense once we return. Senior Nong is currently a Cosmic Imprinter, so be careful with your words. Otherwise, he might catch wind of them.”

The fatty clapped a hand over his mouth.

After seven or eight more turns, Mr. Bai escorted the two to the dead end of an alley. “Gentlemen, the location I shared with you is just ahead. Stay careful.”

Lu Yin moved his gaze over and unleashed his domain. The space ahead distorted, and he suddenly perceived quite a few peculiar energies entwined together. Since his eyes could not see any rune lines, and since he also could not access his lockbreaking tool from his cosmic ring, he was not able to clearly sense the energies.

“There’s nothing at all.” The fatty was dubious.

Mr. Bai slowly walked over. “The space here is broken, which has caused the defense of this house to gradually crumble, until it completely collapsed over the course of the last few days, allowing me to discover it. But for us to enter, we are required to neutralize these complex energies.”

“Lockbreaking?” The fatty was stunned.

Lu Yin’s heart moved. Lockbreaking? So it exists here too? This place really is connected with the part of the universe that I know.

Mr. Bai did not say anything else, and merely put his folding fan away. He then raised a hand as a gentle fluctuation of star energy manifested above his palm before slowly entering the house. Suddenly, Lu Yin’s perception saw the originally calm energy within the house surge. Even the fatty could sense it, as ripples suddenly appeared in the void that was directly ahead of the three youths. Quite a few surrounding houses directly collapsed and turned to dust.

The fatty cautiously backed away. He was not a Lockbreaker, but he knew that it was a very troublesome process, so he pulled Lu Yin along with him as he retreated.

However, Lu Yin did not move. The composition of energy that had enveloped the house was not too complex, and there was no hidden danger either. At most, this energy belonged to a five-star Discerning Elementary sourcebox, which meant that Lu Yin could also successfully unlock it.

Mr. Bai’s lockbreaking technique was very gentle, but it was also very effective. He didn’t have a single trace of hesitation, and he acted as if he could see the tangled energy very clearly.

If Lu Yin’s eyes were able to see the rune lines, or if he was able to retrieve his lockbreaking weapon, then he might be able to perform just as well. However, in his current situation, he could not. Mr. Bai’s lockbreaking ability greatly surpassed what Lu Yin was capable of on his own.

Less than ten minutes later, a gentle breeze blew past the three youths, and the house in front of the trio seemed to change, as though it had become more solid. Only by comparing it to before could they notice that the house seemed to have previously been shrouded by something.

“Alright, we can enter,” Mr. Bai informed them.

“Hold on,” the fatty suddenly said. He cautiously looked over at Mr. Bai. “Since you can enter by yourself, why did you bring us here?”

This name literally means "farmer."

Chapter 624: The Squeal Of A Pig

Mr. Bai smiled and pointed at Lu Yin. “To be more accurate, I intended to bring him along with me.”

“Why?” The fatty was aware of his own strength, so he wasn’t offended, but he was still vigilant towards Mr. Bai.

Mr. Bai shrugged and reluctantly answered, “Do you believe that you will be able to obtain something once you enter the house? Some things cannot be gained alone, and have you not realized that most people here walk around in groups? You have a reduced chance of obtaining something if you remain alone.”

Huang San hesitated.

“If you do not believe me, then you can take your leave, and I can search for someone else,” Mr. Bai said.

Lu Yin didn’t even hesitate to immediately walk forward. He wasn’t scared of Mr. Bai, and if this person dared to deceive him, then Lu Yin would simply make him understand the consequences of his actions.

The fatty quickly followed as soon as he saw that Lu Yin had made a decision.

Mr. Bai smiled and walked into the house.

Right when the three of them entered the house, Mr. Bai suddenly attacked. However, a small, pale hand appeared from just outside the house and countered his attack. The shockwave forced the fatty forwards, and he looked back in shock.

“Wait a second! Don’t attack!” A clear voice rang out from outside the house, and a cute girl suddenly moved in front of them.

“Miss, it is not very polite to follow people,” Mr. Bai said with a smile.

Lu Yin wasn’t surprised, as he had noticed that this girl had been following them ever since they had entered the city, and she was also quite powerful.

The girl pouted, but she still apologized, “I’m sorry. I unintentionally came to this city and saw the three of you, so I thought that I would come over and take a look.”

Mr. Bai asked, “Was that attack just now something from the Progenitor of Combat Territory?”

The girl nodded. “I’m from the Sage Martial Realm. You can call me Miss Qing.”

“The Sage Martial Realm!” the fatty exclaimed.

Mr. Bai was shocked as well. “The Progenitor of Combat Territory consists of the Sage Martial Realm, the Grand Martial Realm, and the War Martial Realm. The Immortal Martial Realm is the homeland of the Progenitor of Combat and has produced many geniuses. I did not expect you to be someone from the Sage Martial Realm.”

Miss Qing laughed. “Every place has both strong and weak people, and I’m just an average person. From your attack just now, I can already tell that you are very powerful.”

Mr. Bai smiled. “You are too humble. It must be fate that brought us together, so shall we explore this city together as well?”

Miss Qing nodded happily.

Mr. Bai pointed at the fatty and said, "Let me introduce you to Huang San from the Bloodburn Realm's Huang family." He then pointed to Lu Yin. "This brother is also exploring with us, but he is both deaf and mute, so we cannot really communicate with him. However, he is very powerful."

Miss Qing nodded at the fatty but then glanced at Lu Yin in surprise. "Deaf and mute? There are deaf and mute cultivators here?"

Mr. Bai answered, "Nothing is impossible, as there are some who were born with such a condition whereas others have chosen to seal their senses."

"I have heard about that before. One of the Daosource Three Skies, Wu Taibai, supposedly chose to seal off his senses," Miss Qing mentioned.

Mr. Bai replied, "Wu Taibai is out of our league, so we should not discuss him. He might even have been born with those defects."

Miss Qing nodded and stopped probing.

Lu Yin calmly listened to their conversation. They didn't know that he truly had sealed himself, though it just wasn't his senses. Instead, he had sealed off his physical strength. Back when he had still been a Limiteer, his physical strength had been overly powerful, and he hadn't been able to control it. Thus, he had used Fatesand to seal it away. However, now that he had become an Explorer, he could control that same degree of strength quite easily, and thus, he didn't need to seal his physical strength any longer.

Despite that, having his strength sealed by Fatesand was very beneficial to Lu Yin since it allowed him to continuously improve his physical strength, which was why he had not yet removed the seal.

Back in that strange isolated space with the golden sea, he had met the war spirit of someone who had sealed his senses off. Lu Yin would never forget that war spirit with sealed eyes, or the crushing feeling of the spirit's domain as soon as those eyes had opened.

Most people who chose to seal themselves were extremely powerful. From the current conversation, Lu Yin quickly understood that Wu Taibai was one of the Daosource Three Skies and had somehow sealed himself. Were the Daosource Three Skies some sort of title?

Mr. Bai took the lead with Lu Yin and the other two following him as they all approached the house.

Miss Qing looked at Lu Yin curiously while fatty stared at her in turn. The Immortal Martial Realm was a special place. Although it was also under the Progenitor of Combat like the Grand Martial Realm and the War Martial Realm, the Sage Martial Realm had produced an impressive number of powerhouses. Many of the Grand Martial Realm and the War Martial Realm's top experts had tried and failed to join the Sage Martial Realm. It was very rare to meet an expert from the Sage Martial Realm in the outside world, as most of them remained within their own realm. He didn't expect to meet someone from the Sage Martial Realm while exploring the Daosource Sect.

The house wasn't very large, and they soon encountered a formless danger after taking just a few steps.

"Retreat. It's a formless danger from a sourcebox, which means that there is a sourcebox inside this house," Mr. Bai cautioned.

They took a few steps back as the formless danger was activated with a loud bang. It caused most of the items inside the house to shatter, and a few transparent spheres and an oddly shaped stone also fell out. This stone was a sourcebox while the transparent spheres contained traces of blood. There were faint roaring sounds coming from the spheres.

The fatty grew excited. "Those are bloodlines!"

Mr. Bai smiled. "So there truly are some bloodlines here, but they are protected by that sourcebox's formless danger. Let me make an attempt." He walked forward to evaluate the formless danger.

Lu Yin watched Mr. Bai intently as he easily evaded the formless danger and continuously approached the transparent spheres and sourcebox. Suddenly, space was torn apart, and Mr. Bai's silhouette blurred. He hurriedly retreated and sighed. "The formless danger is very powerful, and it seems that the energy barrier that we broke through outside was not something left behind from the ancient war. Rather, it should have been created by this sourcebox. We will have to unlock it. Otherwise, we will not be able to obtain those bloodlines."

Huang San anxiously asked, "Mr. Bai, can you successfully unlock it?" The people from the Progenitor of Combat Territory didn't use bloodlines, but the fatty was someone from the Progenitor of Bloodlines Territory, and bloodlines were the easiest way for him to improve his strength.

Mr. Bai considered it for a moment. "I should be able to, but it will take me a very long time. I will not be able to finish unlocking it before my futon's time is up, so I will need someone to help me."

"I can help. I want to know what bloodlines those are. If there are any invincible bloodlines among them, then they'll be very valuable," Miss Qing volunteered.

Mr. Bai smiled. "There seems to be a high chance, as common items would not have been stored in the Daosource Sect."

The fatty was getting anxious, as he didn't have any talent for lockbreaking. Thus, if the two of them were successful, then he wouldn't have any right to those bloodlines. He looked at Lu Yin in desperation.

Lu Yin stepped forward. He wasn't trying to help the fatty, as he also wanted to get his own hands on the bloodlines. He wanted to take them home with him so that he could study them. He agreed with what Mr. Bai had said—any bloodline that could be found in the Daosource Sect had to be special, and he didn't want to waste his trip here.

Mr. Bai and Miss Qing weren't surprised to discover that Lu Yin was a Lockbreaker, as such a thing wasn't enough to surprise them.

The three of them started lockbreaking. Mr. Bai was the fastest, and Miss Qing's technique was both elegant and gentle. Lu Yin worked very cautiously since he neither had any lockbreaking tools with him, nor was he able to see any rune lines in this place. As such, he was forced to rely solely on his domain and Cosmic Art to lockbreak. Furthermore, he didn't have a great deal of lockbreaking experience, so he clearly couldn't compare to the other two.

He also didn't want to reveal the full strength of his domain to these people, though that prevented him from more clearly perceiving the sourcebox and its formless danger.

Every sourcebox was different, which meant that there was no fixed lockbreaking method. The formless danger within the house wasn't very dangerous to the four youths, but it could easily destroy the bloodlines, which was why all three of them had started lockbreaking simultaneously.

Despite their teamwork, they couldn't predict what reactions the sourcebox's formless danger would take once they started lockbreaking.

A transparent sphere cracked apart, and the bloodline that had been stored within it evaporated quickly, disappearing within a handful of seconds. They could vaguely hear a deafening roar as the blood evaporated.

They lamented the loss, but there really was nothing that they could have done about it as their current abilities weren't enough to perfectly control the formless danger. However, the three of them didn't have any strong desires for the bloodlines, and they all cared more about the sourcebox.

The fatty's heart was dripping blood. Nobody else could understand the meaning that a bloodline held for the cultivators of the Progenitor of Bloodlines Territory; it was basically their life!

Lockbreaking was a lengthy process, but it only took the three of them half a day since they were working purely to neutralize the formless danger. The irregularly shaped stone was enveloped by a complex layer of energy, and Mr. Bai estimated that they would need two more days to finish unlocking the sourcebox itself.

The fatty fervently stared at the three remaining spheres. They contained three bloodlines within them, and now that the formless danger from the sourcebox was gone, he could take them at any time. Despite that, he didn't dare to take anything and didn't even try. There were three spheres, and they would clearly be evenly distributed among the three lockbreakers, which caused the fatty to worry.

A day later, the energy layers above the stone had thinned noticeably as the three youths continued lockbreaking from three different directions, slowly dissipating the complex energies.

Another day later, the energy layers had become incredibly thin. Lu Yin and Miss Qing finally paused and just watched on as Mr. Bai continued lockbreaking.

Mr. Bai carefully dissolved the energy when a ray of light suddenly appeared, illuminating the youths' faces. An ear shattering cry was heard, followed by burning flames.

Mr. Bai quickly pulled back, and the others retreated as well. The flames licked at the structure of the house and even the three transparent spheres started to crack.

The flames then disappeared as quickly as it had come. They sputtered out after reducing the house to nothing but ashes, and the four people could see that the sourcebox had vanished completely.

Lu Yin was sad that there had been nothing inside the sourcebox.

"Oh no, the bloodlines are gone!" the fatty shouted as he regretfully looked at the cracked spheres.

Mr. Bai pushed the fatty towards the spheres. "You are the only one among us who is from the Progenitor of Bloodlines Territory, so you should go and absorb a bloodline. Otherwise, they will all be wasted."

The fatty was ecstatic. "Can I?"

"Hurry up. Don't waste any time!" Miss Qing urged him forward as well.

Huang San barrelled over towards the three spheres. His gaze swept across the three bloodlines that were just five seconds away from fully evaporating. He quickly chose the one on the right and bit his index finger to draw blood. He then pressed his wounded finger up against the bloodline with great excitement, and it almost instantly melted into the fatty's body.

The fatty's expression changed, and he looked up at the sky as he released a deafening sound: the squeal of a pig.

Lu Yin was stunned. What an aggressive squeal.

Mr. Bai and Miss Qing were clearly dazed as well, and they looked at the fatty in confusion.

Huang San's entire body turned red as the bloodline continued traveling around his body until it completely integrated with it. Once it disappeared, the fatty let out another squeal. However, this second squeal made Mr. Bai and the rest tremble, and even the sky shook slightly.

"The Skygobbling Pig bloodline." Mr. Bai grew serious.

Miss Qing looked at fatty with clear envy. "He's so lucky to have gotten an invincible bloodline. The other spheres probably contained invincible bloodlines too. It's a shame that he actually picked the one with the Skygobbling Pig bloodline."

Lu Yin was confused by her words.

Mr. Bai laughed. "Fatty is a very lucky person. He originally had the Pompom Pig bloodline, and thus, the Skygobbling Pig bloodline will be greatly beneficial to him."

Miss Qing was stunned. "What? This fatty had the Pompom Pig bloodline?"

Mr. Bai nodded.

Chapter 625: The Hunt

Miss Qing was speechless, as Huang San had seemingly intentionally chosen the Skygobbling Pig bloodline, but that was actually the smartest move. A rubbish bloodline would now be directly upgraded into an unrivaled bloodline. However, there were really too few bloodlines that were powerful, and none of them could be truly called invincible. Nonetheless, there would still be an incredible increase in power.

"Seventh Bro, this stupid fatty's luck is too impressive! You guys didn't get anything, but he did!" the Ghost Monkey shrieked.

Lu Yin looked at Huang San, as this would lead to his comeback. He listened to Mr. Bai's words, and even if the fatty's bloodline did not become truly unrivaled, it would definitely not be weak—it might even

become powerful enough to compare to Autumnfrost Qing's. The fatty's life full of misery was about to come to an end.

It didn't take too long for the red color to dissipate from the fatty's body and his eyes to open up wide. He looked down at his hands and opened his mouth, but what came out was a pig's squeal. The fatty hurriedly covered his mouth before testing out his voice more softly. After a moment, he relaxed. He had been afraid that he would be doomed to only be able to make pig noises for the rest of his life. It would be better to die than live like that.

"Thank you, all three of you, for helping me succeed." Huang San bowed in gratitude towards his three companions.

Mr. Bai raised him back up and smiled. "Meeting us was a matter of fate. Since Fatty Bro has received this fortunate encounter, then nobody can stop it. Congratulations, Fatty Bro, on successfully obtaining the unrivalled bloodline of the Skygobbling Pig. One day in the future, you may gain the opportunity to fight for one of the Realmlyng positions."

Miss Qing curiously measured Fatty up and down, as he was just a humanoid pig in her eyes. Speaking of which, since ancient times, not many cultivators had integrated with a pig's bloodline below, so what had this fatty been thinking?

The fatty grimaced when he heard Mr. Bai's words. "I can't even dream of the Realmlyng's position. The three bloodlines left behind in the Blood Progenitor's sculpture are all unmatched, and this small trace of the Skygobbling Pig bloodline can't compete with them."

Mr. Bai smiled, but he did not speak further. "This place has been destroyed, so let us move out and continue to explore the city. We may still be able to find something else good."

No one objected, and they all followed Mr. Bai to explore more of the city.

The ancient architectural style of this place's buildings was completely different from the contemporary style that they were all familiar with.

"Seventh Bro, have you realized that some of these buildings have similar features to the buildings that were in the centipede's body?!" the monkey commented.

Lu Yin had indeed noticed it, as the styles certainly seemed similar.

Not long after Lu Yin and the others left the area where they had opened the sourcebox, a few other people approached the burned building.

"We're a bit late," an elegant-looking man said. "Check around. There'll be new discoveries after a certain amount of time."

"Why don't we just go ahead and destroy everything? We might get lucky and find something in the rubble," a gentle-looking man suggested.

The elegant-looking man replied, "Shut up! The rules are ironclad and forbid us from intentionally destroying the Daosource Sect's buildings. This place is a treasure given to our Sixth Mainland by the

Fifth Mainland, and it isn't meant to benefit just one generation. Whether or not we can obtain anything depends solely on our luck."

"Hmph, that's the rule from an old age. The war between the Mainlands is about to start up again. Countless experts have already been transferred away to the frontlines, and it seems that the higher-ups want to completely destroy the survivors of the Fifth Mainland. With that trash's strength, they don't be able to do anything besides wait for their death. Don't you guys want to get ahead and get some achievements first? Or maybe even plunder the resources from the Fifth Mainland?" the gentle-looking man retorted.

The others fell silent, but there was excitement clearly flickering in their eyes.

He continued, saying, "Our Mainland has waited countless years for this war, and it just so happens that it's breaking out in our generation! We normally restrain ourselves, but there's no need for anything like that against the Fifth Mainland! We can act however we want! Star essence, cultivation arts, battle techniques, or even beauties—we can grab anything. Regardless of what you guys think, I'm going to do my best to improve my strength before the rest arrive. Then, I'll join The Hunt. I'm going to strive to make some achievements and become famous."

"That's right. The times have changed. The war between the Mainlands will create countless heroes, and we will be the Sixth Mainland's heroes. We can't act the same as before and just blindly abide by the rules."

"The Hunt won't just be a game for the Realmings and the Daosource Three Skies. We have to join, too, and hunt those so-called elite geniuses from the Fifth Mainland."

"That's right!"

...

The elegant man's eyes flickered.

The gentle-looking man smiled sinisterly, and his eyes widened as a formless ripple spread out from him. It formed a substance that looked like mercury, and it glittered with a silver radiance as it flowed out and crushed the nearby buildings.

The elegant man's brows rose high, but he did nothing to stop his companion.

The others quickly followed suit and began to destroy the surrounding buildings to improve their chances of discovering some hidden fortune.

From a distance, Lu Yin and the others turned around, and Mr. Bai's face fell. "Someone's not following the rules."

"Such reckless and unrestrained destruction of these structures might cause some hidden spaces to appear, but it will also cause the entire city to be wiped out," Miss Qing said coldly.

"It looks like we need to become law enforcers for the moment," Mr. Bai said as he leaped forward.

Miss Qing glanced at Lu Yin before dashing over in a similar manner.

The fatty continued using his strange sign language with Lu Yin, which just prompted Lu Yin to roll his eyes. What a mess! Who can understand such lousy gestures? He then grabbed the fatty and chased after the other two.

A loud noise soon roared out, marking the start of a new battle. When Lu Yin arrived, there were already two people lying on the ground, proving that Mr. Bai and Miss Qing had taken action.

The two had faced off against four opponents, but they had defeated two of them seamlessly.

Lu Yin silently looked on. Of the four, there was an elegant-looking man who was clearly stronger than the two on the ground. He had a fuzzy imprint behind his back, which allowed his strength to rise until he could rival Wendy Yushan. In addition, there was another reserved-looking man who had a very solid domain with a silver color.

Back at the Astral Combat Academy, one of the mentors had mentioned that after someone comprehended a domain, it could change colors based on the individual's innate gifts, battle techniques, and cultivation arts. Thus, a domain was not necessarily colorless. But most people who had comprehended a domain would force it to remain colorless so that no accidents would occur during their battles. Only a few allowed their domains to exhibit a unique color.

The silver domain suddenly vanished before a silver radiance shone from the sky that pressed downwards.

Lu Yin's brows furrowed; this was a forcefield. That gentle-looking man had actually comprehended a forcefield.

The man fighting with Miss Qing quickly evaded the forcefield, and the gentle-looking man sneered as his forcefield shot towards Miss Qing.

Miss Qing's expression did not change, and she did not even activate her imprint.

Suddenly, a solid domain shot across the sky and sliced the silver forcefield apart. Lu Yin had finally taken action, as he could not just watch from the sidelines.

The gentle-looking man's eyes narrowed as he turned to stare at Lu Yin.

Miss Qing smiled at him and then attacked the other person.

Lu Yin waved a hand, and his domain swept up towards the sky, causing the silver-colored forcefield to explode.

The gentle-looking man was overwhelmed, as this person's domain was incredibly powerful.

Lu Yin still did not know why his domain had become so powerful, but it had become so condensed that it could cause others' forcefields to collapse. It was somehow becoming more and more powerful, but this was a good thing for Lu Yin.

He pressed his hand down, causing his domain to descend from the sky, seemingly with the power of the heavens themselves, and crush the gentle-looking man to the ground. The man bellowed, and a fuzzy phantom image manifested behind him as the silver radiance around his body intensified as he tried to withstand Lu Yin's domain.

Lu Yin's gaze trembled, and the power of his domain grew even stronger. Even with the reinforcement of his imprint, the gentle-looking man was not able to break through Lu Yin's domain. He spat out a mouthful of blood and then passed out.

This person's cultivation revolved around his domain, but it was a pity that he still had not reached Lu Yin's standards.

The fatty looked at Lu Yin with pure adoration painted on his face. "Bro, your domain's that powerful? Could you be a Realmmling?"

Lu Yin calmly looked over at Mr. Bai, as the only opponent remaining was the elegant man; the others had all fallen.

Neither Mr. Bai nor Miss Qing had used their imprints, and now, some crazy guy with an overpowered domain had joined them as well. The trio shocked the elegant man as the gap between them was just too vast. He hastily backed away and cupped his fists towards Mr. Bai. "Wrecking the city was a reckless decision on our part. I'll take these guys away and hope that you won't be ruthless to us."

Mr. Bai waved a hand.

The elegant man grabbed his companions and fled.

"There'll always be someone who isn't mentally sound yet still dreams of instant success," Miss Qing spoke disdainfully.

Mr. Bai smiled. "The person standing in the end will always be proven correct."

This was just a rather minor incident, and the four quickly continued roaming through the city.

As for their strength, not one of them had mentioned a word.

Two days later, the fatty's expression changed. "My futon's radiance has dimmed. My time's up."

Mr. Bai nodded. "I hope that the next time we meet Fatty Bro, you will be able to demonstrate the might of the Skygobbling Pig bloodline for us."

The fat youth smiled. "That's for sure." He then looked over at Lu Yin. "Bro, I'll be leaving first. Thank you for taking care of me on this trip. If not for you, then Fatty Bro would have been doomed a long time ago. Thanks."

He bowed solemnly to Lu Yin.

Lu Yin moved aside.

"Guys, Fat Bro will be waiting at First Divine Gate in one month!" The fatty waved a hand, and his body suddenly vanished.

Lu Yin's eyes flashed, as the fat young man had left just like that. He recalled that the fatty had mentioned that the radiance of his futon had dimmed. He should be referring to the same thing as Lu Yin's yellow futon, and it had indeed released a bit of radiance when he had sat on it. Could it be that,

when the radiance disappeared, it meant that it was time to return? Unfortunately, he did not know when his futon would dim or what could cause it? Was it fixed?

“I have five days remaining,” Mr. Bai announced.

Miss Qing replied, “Four.”

The two looked at Lu Yin. He blinked at them, but he did not speak.

Mr. Bai spun his folding fan around. “There’s a certain place that is slightly dangerous, and it would not have been ideal to take Fatty Bro there due to his strength. Now that he’s departed from us, shall the three of us go for a stroll?”

“This is exactly what I’ve been waiting for!” Miss Qing said expectantly.

Mr. Bai gesticulated at Lu Yin, clearly trying to imitate the exact motions that the fatty had used to try to communicate with him. Lu Yin was speechless, and he silently followed along.

“Mr. Bai, I don’t believe that he’s truly deaf and mute. Even if he actually is, why did he keep following Fatty? Since he’s here, he must have his own motives,” Miss Qing said, and not too softly either, as it seemed like she wanted Lu Yin to overhear her words.

Mr. Bai remained at ease and smiled. “Everyone has their own secrets. You never told us your name either. Knowing too much is not necessarily a good thing.”

Miss Qing rolled her eyes.

The place where Mr. Bai brought them next was still within the same city, but it was clearly a more luxurious residence compared to the previous dilapidated buildings. The estate had pavilions and gardens, and there were even two statues of unknown beasts guarding the entrance.

“This should be the residence of one of the more senior disciples, or perhaps even an elder of the Daosource Sect, and the ancient war barely caused it any harm,” Mr. Bai explained.

Miss Qing was stunned. “But there’s nothing here.”

“In the interior courtyard.” Mr. Bai led the way inside, and the three passed by the outer courtyard to enter the inner one. Lu Yin still could not sense anything even after arriving there.

“This lake isn’t simple. Although I don’t know what use it may have, the water can block even a domain’s perception,” Mr. Bai said.

Lu Yin was astonished, and he stretched his hand out into the lake. His hand felt cold, but more shockingly, the lake was not filled with water but rather some sort of liquid energy. It was very similar to the Astral River.

“Although a domain is extremely difficult to comprehend, it is not something that is impossible to achieve. Hence, to prevent experts who have comprehended a domain from spying on them, people have come up with many ways to block a domain’s perception, and this is just one of them: using a complex, liquid energy and then supplementing it with other materials. Unfortunately, this technique has died out, but regardless, the place that we are looking for is beneath this lake,” Mr. Bai explained.

Chapter 626: Ancient Legends

“How do you know that?” Miss Qing was baffled.

Mr. Bai pointed his folding fan at his head. “I have my own methods. There’s no need to ask any further.”

Miss Qing’s eyes flickered.

“If Miss Qing doesn’t believe in me, you can still leave,” Mr. Bai joked.

Miss Qing looked at Lu Yin, which was a waste of her efforts since Lu Yin was still being completely unresponsive.

Miss Qing was left with no other choice. “Let’s go.”

Mr. Bai smiled and leaped into the lake, with Lu Yin and Miss Qing following close behind.

The bottom of the lake was very deep, but it didn’t take the three youths very long to reach it. Mr. Bai’s folding fan lightly tapped out against the lake bed, splitting it apart. The resulting fracture created a tremendous suction force that formed into a vortex. The trio followed the natural path of the water and passed through the lake bed.

There was a spatial layer hidden underneath the lake, and as soon as the trio entered it, cracks appeared all around them. Lu Yin’s expression changed. Not good—this space is collapsing.

Mr. Bai and Miss Qing also realized this, and they hurriedly charged out of the space. Lu Yin’s speed was even slightly faster than the two of them, and the trio emerged from the space almost as soon as they entered it. There was a thump, and all of the liquid energy in the lake disappeared in less than a moment. The spatial layer then collapsed as a large area of the city broke apart.

A short distance away from Lu Yin, Mr. Bai sighed. “Too much time has passed, and that space was frailer than expected. It’s too bad, but the objects inside are definitely gone.”

Miss Qing regretfully added, “To own such a residence in this city, and to even construct a hidden space beneath the lake, this place definitely belonged to someone at the level of an elder. What a pity.”

Lu Yin suddenly looked to the east, as a figure had suddenly appeared and started approaching them at high speed. This person glanced at the three of them, but they did not approach any closer and soon left in another direction.

“The Hunt is nearly upon us, so more and more experts will appear in the Daosource Sect to seize lucky opportunities before the experts at the level of the Realmings arrive. Let us also do our best to find our own destinies, as there are still other places for us to check.” Mr. Bai led the way.

Lu Yin was astonished; just how many places had this fellow discovered?

Four days later, the radiance on Miss Qing’s futon dimmed, and she vanished in front of the final two just like Huang San had before.

During these four days, the three youths had searched through quite a few places, but they had gained no harvest at all. In fact, they had even faced danger on several occasions.

According to Mr. Bai's explanations, these destinies had been left behind for countless years, so it was incredibly lucky to even discover them. To actually obtain them was even more unlikely, and just like in the Scripture Pavilion, many youths had visited the Daosource Sect, but only a few had attained anything at all.

"Searching for destiny after coming to the Fifth Mainland's Daosource Sect is largely dependent on luck. Ever since that ancient battle, what was seizable has already been taken, and the remaining destinies are rarely seen," Mr. Bai shook his fan as he spoke confidently.

Lu Yin continued to remain silent.

One more day passed, after which Mr. Bai also left. Before he left, he looked at Lu Yin with an impressed look. "You are actually staying here longer than me. Impressive. Don't forget the time that Fat Bro set for our appointment. We'll meet at First Divine Gate." With that, he vanished.

Lu Yin stood within the city and observed his surroundings. Without the fatty, the amount of information that he had gleaned from Mr. Bai and Miss Qing was discouragingly little.

During these days with the three other people, Lu Yin had managed to gain a rough understanding of his current situation. At first, he had wanted to capture someone and question them to get a better understanding of things, but he had held himself back out of fear that some mishap might occur. Now felt like the right time to kidnap someone so that he could ask them some rather specific questions. This is perfect, someone's coming.

From a distance, a man quickly neared Lu Yin. He was the elegant man with whom LuYin and his companions had interacted before. Mr. Bai had let this man off and allowed him to take the others away, and the man had pretended to leave. However, he had actually hidden themselves off in the distance and continued to observe the small group.

He knew that Lu Yin was a domain expert and had kept a great distance out of fear for being discovered. He had followed the group through the tracks that they had left behind, not daring to risk taking a look even once. He only dared to show his face after both Miss Qing and Mr. Bai had left.

Lu Yin turned around and watched as the elegant man approached.

The elegant man smiled at Lu Yin. "Brother, you must have enjoyed a pretty decent harvest from these last few days. Take it out and let me have a look."

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed, but he did not speak.

The elegant man sneered. "Stop acting like an idiot with me. I know that your domain is very powerful, but hasn't anyone told you that it's useless to cultivate such a tiny path? Whatever a domain can do, star energy can do as well." At that moment, a pair of wings appeared on the man's back as a vague figure manifested behind him. He vanished from sight only to reappear right in front of Lu Yin.

Lu Yin's eyelids twitched upon seeing such extreme speed. This person had not only hidden his temperament during his battle with Mr. Bai, but also his power. He was very sinister and calculating.

There was a rumble as Lu Yin unleashed his domain to suppress his opponent. The elegant man's body sank, and he growled as his skin hardened, which was his innate gift. "I've already said that you aren't my match!"

The man ferociously charged at Lu Yin, and despite being suppressed by Lu Yin's domain, he was not restrained at all.

The man moved extremely quickly, and he instantly appeared in front of Lu Yin before grabbing at his neck, intending to end the battle as quickly as possible.

Lu Yin also raised a hand and clashed with the man, grabbing him tightly. The man sneered and exerted more strength as the hardened areas of his skin extended to cover even the backs of his hands. The ground beneath them gave way, and the two plummeted down together. The man had thought that he would be able to easily gain control over Lu Yin. In his mind, since Lu Yin had such a powerful domain, there was no way for him to match up to the elegant man's physical strength. However, as he continued to exert his strength, his expression changed greatly, and he looked at Lu Yin with a stunned expression. "You- what's going on?"

Lu Yin's eyes turned cold. "Are you having fun yet?" He then exerted some of his strength through both of his hands, and two cracking sounds rang out as both of the man's shoulders distorted. The indistinct phantom image behind him quickly dissipated as well. The man howled in anguish, and his pupils shrank as he lashed out with a kick. However, his entire body was suddenly firmly slammed into the ground by Lu Yin, causing him to cough up a mouthful of blood as his eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

There was another thump as Lu Yin's fist struck the man's abdomen, the sudden punch launching the man down into the ground. His body curled up, and he involuntarily shuddered from the bouts of intense pain, his face pale.

Lu Yin looked down at the man in the crater. He was decently powerful, and had likely recently become a Cruiser. His strength was enough to rival Nightking Gu's, and he might even be a bit more powerful. Still, he was simply too far behind Lu Yin, especially since he had chosen to compete against him in physical strength. The man was the most confident in his physique, but he had simply chosen the wrong opponent to fight against.

However, Lu Yin had also needed to divert two of his grains of Fatesand, which had unsealed a good half of his physical power. This elegant-looking man was very terrifying and had been able to force Lu Yin to such a step. Within the Outerverse, it would be difficult to find anyone in the Cruiser realm who could defeat this man.

The cultivators whom Lu Yin had met during this time in the Daosource Sect were all generally quite strong, and even the fatty's all-out force would place him within the Top 100 Rankings. That list represented the top one hundred experts of the entire universe's younger generation, so how were there so many powerful youths in this place? Every single person whom Lu Yin had encountered was someone from the younger generation.

He leaped into the crater, moved close to the elegant man, and bent down near him. "Are you dead?"

The man looked up at Lu Yin with difficulty, and stared at him in disbelief. What kind of monster was this person? His domain was absurdly powerful, but his physical body was also extremely strong. More

importantly, Lu Yin had not even used his imprint, which allowed a person to increase their strength even further. The elegant-looking man realized that this person had easily crushed him without relying on his imprint in any way. The difference between them was too great, and this was a strength that only a Realmling could attain. Was this person a Realmling?

“Are you a Realmling?” The elegant man asked hoarsely.

“I’ll be asking the questions. You can either answer, or you can just go and die,” Lu Yin responded indifferently. There was an iciness in his eyes that terrified the elegant-looking man.

“Ask.” The man gritted his teeth.

“How many days have you been here?”

“Ten.”

“And in how many days will you leave?”

“Five.”

Lu Yin’s eyes flashed. “Tell me more about this place.”

“You don’t know?” The man was astonished.

Lu Yin kicked the man, sending him flying dozens of meters and into the pit. “Answer me.”

The man had an expression of agony, and he spat out another mouthful of blood. “It looks like you obtained the futon by a stroke of luck. Fine, I’ll tell you.”

“You should have heard of the Daosource Sect. Well, this place is the ruins of the Fifth Mainland’s Daosource Sect. During the ancient war, the Fifth Mainland was destroyed, and it merged with the other four Mainlands, as their Daosource Sects have all been abandoned. After that war, the senior powerhouses seized most of the Fifth Mainland’s Daosource Sect’s futons and gave them to their disciples to search for destinies. After that war, many of the futons were sent to various powerful clans as well as those who made certain achievements. Quite a considerable number of futons have also been left behind in the Sixth Mainland’s Daosource Sect and used as rewards.

“A futon allows someone to enter the Fifth Mainland’s Daosource Sect, and the duration that they can remain there is determined by the radiance on their specific futon. Once the radiance completely dims, they are forced to leave. The average time lasts around fifteen days, and someone stronger can remain for twenty or perhaps longer. Specifically, the time is linked to one’s spiritual force...

“That’s pretty much everything that I know.”

Lu Yin silently contemplated to himself. The Fifth Mainland? Sixth Mainland? With “Mainland” as the main descriptor, each one should not be too large. However, the people here are all a little too overwhelmingly powerful, and their average power greatly surpasses the people from the known universe. Could this be in the Neoverse?

“This place is the Fifth Mainland’s Daosource Sect?” Lu Yin asked.

The man nodded.

“This Daosource Sect was the Fifth Mainland’s top-notch sect?” Lu Yin asked again.

The man’s expression changed greatly, and he stared at Lu Yin in shock. “You aren’t from the Sixth Mainland—you’re from the Fifth Mainland!”

Lu Yin grabbed the man’s neck. “What do you mean?”

The man appeared horrified. “You don’t know about the Daosource Sect! Everyone in the Sixth Mainland knows about the Daosource Sect, and even the lowest commoner would know! That’s because our Sixth Mainland has the Daosource Sect as its only sect. Everyone there is a disciple of the Daosource Sect. You must be from the Fifth Mainland, as only the people from the Fifth Mainland wouldn’t know about the Daosource Sect.”

Lu Yin stared deeply into the man’s eyes. He saw fear, and then desperation in them. “What’s the Fifth Mainland?”

“You really are from the Fifth Mainland! You evil survivors!” the man shouted mournfully.

Lu Yin punched the man back onto the ground and then picked him up by his hair. “Did you know that there are many ways to die? Some are comfortable and fast while others make you wish for death.”

The man glared at Lu Yin. “What do you want?”

“Have you heard of the ten great tortures?” Lu Yin’s voice turned icy, which caused the man to shudder. Soon, the sound of desperate howls of suffering rang out. When Lu Yin finally released his hands, all of the bones in the man’s arms had been shattered by Lu Yin’s intense grip, and the extreme pain had nearly caused him to faint. He collapsed to the ground and trembled nonstop.

“Tell me. What’s the Fifth Mainland, and what’s the Sixth Mainland?” Lu Yin asked indifferently.

The man fearfully looked up at Lu Yin. “I- I’ll tell you. After that, send me off quickly.”

“Sure.”

The man closed his eyes before slowly answering, “From the ancient legends, in the boundless universe, there are six Mainlands floating through the heavens. They were connected, but are also located a great distance apart. Each Mainland has an extremely vast region, which includes countless planets and galaxies. They are, respectively, the First Mainland, the Second Mainland, the Third Mainland, the Fourth Mainland, the Fifth Mainland, and the Sixth Mainland. Each and every one of the Mainlands has a Daosource Sect, as they are us cultivators’ origin and end. As time passed, the first four Mainlands disintegrated due to unknown causes, and the Daosource Sects in those Mainlands all vanished completely. Then, only the Fifth Mainland and Sixth Mainland remained.

“Countless years ago, the Fifth Mainland invaded the Sixth Mainland, but it suffered a crushing defeat. The Fifth Mainland’s Daosource Sect collapsed, and the Fifth Mainland itself crumbled like the other four Mainlands before merging with the universe. Now, the universe only has one wholly intact Mainland, which is the Sixth Mainland.”

Chapter 627: Secret News

Lu Yin's eyes twitched when he heard the man's explanation. "Are you saying that one Mainland covers an entire region of the universe and contains countless planets?"

The man nodded with difficulty.

"How do the planets on the Mainland survive?" Lu Yin was puzzled.

"The Mainland is vast, and it isn't entirely physical. Many places are linked by soil, while others might float in a vacuum like the outside universe. They can drift along as well."

"How do spacecraft travel about? According to you, the Sixth Mainland is mostly connected through soil."

"There aren't any spacecraft, and the Sixth Mainland hasn't developed any technology either. In the past, your Fifth Mainland was defeated because it had countless sects, families, and powers, not to mention that they never properly developed a unified cultivation system. Our Sixth Mainland only has one sect, which is the Daosource Sect. All cultivation begins with the Daosource Sect, and it also ends with the Daosource Sect."

"What is an imprint?"

"Haha! Sure enough, your Fifth Mainland lost imprints as a method of cultivation long ago! If the war truly does break out again, your Fifth Mainland is finished!"

Lu Yin lashed out with a kick without holding anything back. The man spat out a mouthful of blood, and barely managed to explain, weakly saying, "The so-called imprint is an ability to borrow a super powerhouse's projected strength. Every super powerhouse can install a sculpture of themselves in a certain realm, and those statues allow cultivators to emulate the powerhouse. Explorers and above can use an imprint to boost their strength."

"What do the terms 'Progenitor of Bloodlines Territory' and 'Progenitor of Combat Territory' mean?"

"Ah, those terms are literally what they sound like. They are the realms of the Progenitor of Bloodlines and Progenitor of Combat, respectively."

Lu Yin's eyes went wide. "Progenitor of Bloodlines? Progenitor of Combat?"

"Haven't you guessed the truth already? Why are you asking so much? They are naturally Progenitor level powerhouses. Your Fifth Mainland has cast aside a portion of its cultivation system, but do you really not even know about the Progenitor realm?" the man mocked.

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed, and the Ghost Monkey's voice reverberated through his head. "It's really referring to a Progenitor! The Sixth Mainland and Fifth Mainland... This monkey has occasionally seen these terms referenced in the past. Seventh Bro, if what this person says is true, then the Sixth Mainland is not just a bit stronger than the universe. Every Progenitor has the power to change the sky!"

Lu Yin remembered what he had experienced on the island at the end of the Astral Combat Academy's Dao of Heaven's Ocean of Death. Fifth and sixth: could those words have been referring to the Fifth Mainland and Sixth Mainland?

Also, Mister Mu had said that he belonged to neither the fifth nor the sixth. Could these numbers have also been referring to the Fifth and Sixth Mainlands? If so, then that meant that the top-notch powerhouses in the known universe already knew about these circumstances, but this knowledge had been concealed from the bottom-rung cultivators like Lu Yin.

“Seventh Bro, ask him what he meant by ‘the war breaks out again.’” The monkey was anxious.

Lu Yin stared at the man. “Did you just say that the war will break out again?”

The man spat out a mouthful of blood. “That’s right. One year ago, the Daosource Sect sounded the war alarm and invaded the Fifth Mainland with the intention of completely vanquishing the Fifth Mainland’s evil survivors.”

One year ago, the universe had gone through its great changes, and it was also when the Outerverse had been cut off from the Innerverse.

A switch seemed to flip in Lu Yin’s brain. Could the separation of the Innerverse and Outerverse and the changing of the sky be related to the Sixth Mainland’s invasion? Hold on, the Human Domain, Astral Beast Domain, and the Technocracy all belong to the same area of the universe, which means that they all fall within the label of the Fifth Mainland.

He finally understood now. When the Astral Beast Domain had suddenly withdrawn their forces from Ironblood Weave, the reason had been because they had supposedly been invaded. It now looked like that was the Sixth Mainland. They had not invaded nor just the Human Domain, but also the Astral Beast Domain since they both belonged to the Fifth Mainland.

He suddenly understood why Elder Lohar had revealed such an expression when the astral beasts retreated back then. His expression had not been that of relief, but rather that of even more intense worry. It must have been because the invasion of the Sixth Mainland had begun.

Lu Yin seemed to understand many things all at once. During his time in the Daosource Sect, the fatty and the others had mentioned something about some Hunt as well as some war. They must have been referring to this.

If this was the truth, then the Innerverse was probably also fighting against the invasion of the Sixth Mainland right now.

The elegant-looking man glanced at Lu Yin, who seemed to be lost in his shock. His eyes flashed as he deftly pulled out a steel needle that had been hidden in his clothes and flicked a finger at Lu Yin. This needle was a power vessel that he had purchased; it was able to ignore a person’s star energy defenses and was even able to penetrate a Hunter’s body. Within three seconds, it would absorb all the blood from the person that had stabbed, giving them a miserable death.

The steel needle shot through Lu Yin’s star energy, and glimmered with a cold radiance as it neared his body. The man on the ground was ecstatic, as no matter how fast his attacker might be, there was no way for him to dodge this needle, and any defenses were useless. He was doomed.

Lu Yin’s finger twitched as he activated the Yu Secret Art. The steel needle vanished only to reappear in a nearby pit.

The man's mouth fell open as he stared in shock. "Tha- that's a secret technique!"

Lu Yin casually waved a hand, striking the man with a vicious blow that shattered his rib cage and sent him flying across the ground. "Still haven't given up, huh?"

The man looked up with great difficulty. "Why? Your Fifth Mainland constantly produces monstrous geniuses. I'm unlucky that I met one."

Lu Yin's eyes flashed. "There are others from the Fifth Mainland here?"

The man coughed and answered while suffering in agony, "Yes, and not just one. Each and every one of them is very powerful, and they are all abnormal characters. Their cultivation system- Cough, cough. Cultivation systems are all broken, but they can still stand up to us. There are obviously no Progenitors guiding them along, but they are still able to kill the Realmings! They must have received protection from this Daosource Sect, as this was the Fifth Mainland's Daosource Sect after all."

"Who are they?" Lu Yin asked urgently. It looked like he had just figured something out.

"I don't know, but we all carefully avoid the areas where those few people are. One managed to kill the Grand Martial Realm's Realming before, and that matter shook the heavens. Cough cough. That person's name is Xing Kai," the man answered. By this point, he was coughing up blood nonstop.

Xing Kai? Lu Yin had not heard of this name before, and so he wanted to ask more questions, but when he looked down, the man had already died.

Lu Yin stood up, unable to quell the astonishment that was still visible in his eyes. He had obtained too much information just now, and it was rather overwhelming. This information was not something that a cultivator at his level should have access to.

Of course, this was the best time to find out. If the Innerverses really were facing off against the Sixth Mainland's invasion, then the people in the Innerverses would have also learned about these events in the past.

However, Lu Yin now had to worry about whether or not the Innerverses and Neoverse would both be destroyed. When the Fifth Mainland's Daosource Sect was still around, his universe should have also had some Progenitors, but they were defeated. Now, there should not be any Progenitors left in his universe, and they still needed to fight off the Sixth Mainland, which was practically invincible in comparison.

Progenitors could change the skies, so could a Progenitor have taken action more than half a year ago to change the sky?

Lu Yin was worried about Big Sis and the others, as well as the Astral Combat Academy. He was also worried about the friends that he had made, and he hoped that they were all alright.

"Seventh Bro, this information is disastrous! If everything that he said is true, then we're guaranteed to lose this war! A single Progenitor that they send out will be enough to wipe us all out," the monkey spoke forebodingly.

"Doesn't the Astral Beast Domain have any Progenitors?"

“Stop joking! Of course not. Progenitor Wushang was the last Progenitor.”

Lu Yin sighed.

“Seventh Bro, what are you thinking about?” the monkey asked.

Lu Yin looked up. “Who do you think those people from the Fifth Mainland visiting the Daosource Sect are?”

“The futons can only bring over people whose skeletal ages are under forty, which means that they have to be a part of the younger generation. Who are you thinking of?” the monkey asked.

“The Ten Arbiters,” Lu Yin said softly.

“I agree.”

If the Ten Arbiters had really been visiting the Fifth Mainland’s Daosource Sect all this time, then everything could be explained, including what the Ten Arbiters had relied on to become so powerful. This place was the Daosource Sect, which was the starting point of all cultivation. The Ten Arbiters had relied on this Daosource Sect to forcefully grasp authority in their younger hands, as this place was the starting point of all cultivation. The Daosource Sect could be considered as the sky, and they were some of the rare few who were able to enter the Daosource Sect, so the entire universe was forced to support them.

To verify this theory, Lu Yin just had to corroborate his theory with this Xing Kai person.

Lu Yin suddenly remembered something that Elder Lohar had mentioned to him, which was that it was a pity. The old man had said that if the Outerverse had not been cut off from the Innerverse, then he could have given Lu Yin a position. The elder had also mentioned the requirement of a skeletal age below forty. Could that comment have been related to this place? There were people among the Ten Arbiters who were about to leave the younger generation, which meant that they would no longer qualify to enter the Daosource Sect and that there would be vacancies for others to compete for.

Strength was one form of authority, but what truly allowed the Ten Arbiters Council to enjoy nearly limitless authority was the right to enter the Daosource Sect.

Whoever could enter this place would obtain the entire universe’s protection. If Lu Yin’s guess was right, then the fact that he was able to enter this place meant that he had become a foreign member of the Ten Arbiters.

He felt grieved as he thought about this. So many youths from the Sixth Mainland could enter this place, but only a few from his own universe were able to do so. Since this was the case, then the Fifth Mainland must have suffered a crushing defeat during the ancient war.

Not long after, the scene before Lu Yin’s eyes changed, indicating that he was about to leave.

He could not understand how a small futon was able to shuttle him through the void, but this was a power that he could not comprehend.

When he looked around at his surroundings, Lu Yin was once again in King Zishan's palace. The futon beneath him had indeed dimmed in radiance, and he would not be able to return to the Daosource Sect for some time. He fell in deep thought before stepping out of the room. He had been in the Daosource Sect for twenty days, which meant that as far as anyone else was concerned, he had remained in seclusion for twenty days.

As he walked out of the palace, he bumped into Kayze.

"Your Highness, you've returned." Kayze immediately advanced and greeted him respectfully. "Lady En Ya has been waiting for you for several days."

Lu Yin nodded. "Send her in."

Before long, En Ya entered the sitting room where Lu Yin was waiting for her.

"Your Majesty, this is the first draft of the alliance contract. Please check through it," En Ya respectfully said.

Lu Yin took the contract and looked through it. "Alright, let's go with this."

This so-called alliance contract was nothing more than an excuse. Lu Yin's main goal in establishing the Great Eastern Alliance was to integrate the resources of multiple weaves. He didn't want to just unite their material resources, but all their powerhouses as well. He was going to build a sturdy wall to protect the eastern weaves.

He had originally only wanted to just unite the eastern weaves, but after his trip to the Daosource Sect, his mindset had changed. Uniting just the eastern weaves would be pointless. Once the invasion force of the Sixth Mainland arrived, such an alliance would be as frail as paper. If he could completely integrate the entire Outerverse and then use the Outerverse's strength to withstand the Sixth Mainland's attack, then that might be a bit more useful. The main point was for him to use the Outerverse's resources to upgrade the strength of his external aids.

In the short term, it was not feasible for him to cultivate his own abilities to the level where he could cause the Sixth Mainland to be apprehensive of him. Thus, he could only rely on external aids.

With his die's Enhance, he had endless possibilities. Of course, the premise was that he could first gather all of the resources from the various weaves.

"Your Highness, the Vastdearth Sect, Six-Fingered Tribe, Tri-Banner Federation, and other powers have already started to ally with us," En Ya said.

Lu Yin grunted. "Because of those whose secrets we hold?"

"Yes."

"And Shenwu Continent?"

"We've sent people to work with them."

"Find someone to take a trip to the Vastdearth Sect to inform them of our intentions with the alliance. What about Huo Qingshan?" Lu Yin said.

En Ya looked up. "Wouldn't that be too aggressive?"

"Then what are you waiting for?" Lu Yin retorted.

Chapter 628: The Ten Arbiters' Authority

En Ya considered Lu Yin's question, as there was indeed no need to wait. With the pressure that the Great Yu Empire was currently able to exert, if they coordinated with Elder Cheng Yan, then such a move could be interpreted as a probe. However there was one other concern. "Your Highness, should we begin with the closest weaves?"

"Do you mean Northcastle Weave?" Lu Yin asked.

"Lars Weave. The Vastdearth Weave is separated from us by a few weaves, so it's a little too far for us to start there."

Lu Yin thought about her suggestion. "Sure, start with Lars Weave."

En Ya nodded and then left.

Forcing a weave to join Lu Yin's alliance was not a simple matter; rather, it was a huge project. Lu Yin did not expect to succeed easily, and he intended to take his time while implementing his plans while also using the Hall of Honor's name.

He already was borrowing the Hall of Honor's reputation without any qualms, and his stance towards such matters had become even more unrestrained after learning about the Daosource Sect. Once Elder Lohar learned of this matter, his attitude towards Lu Yin would definitely change.

Should I tell Elder Lohar first? Lu Yin pondered.

He then thought that it might be a good idea to first verify the identity of the person named Xing Kai first! Lu Yin walked out of King Zishan's palace and headed towards the Fifth Princess's residence.

"Xing Kai? Where did you hear that name?" Wendy Yushan looked at Lu Yin doubtfully.

Lu Yin casually replied, "I heard it randomly out of the blue. Who is he?"

Wendy Yushan replied, "The War King of the Ten Arbiters."

"So it is the Ten Arbiters," Lu Yin mumbled to himself. He had verified Xing Kai's identity, which was further proof that his earlier conjectures were correct. The Ten Arbiters' strength had surpassed so many others precisely because they had access to the Daosource Sect and had also made contact with the Sixth Mainland. They were the hope of this remnant part of the Fifth Mainland, as the Daosource Sect was both the start and end of cultivation.

After verifying this matter, Lu Yin's expression grew even stranger.

One needed a futon to enter the ruins of the Fifth Mainland's Daosource Sect. Conversely, this meant that no one could enter without a futon. So just who had he pilfered this futon from with his die?

That was a question that merited some research. It wouldn't be much of a problem if the futon had come from someone of the Sixth Mainland, as many people in that place had them, but what if the

futon had come from Lu Yin's own universe? The person who Lu Yin interrogated had mentioned that very few people from the Fifth Mainland could go to the ruins of the Daosource Sect, which meant that there were only those few futons. Lu Yin had guessed that all of the Ten Arbiters were able to enter, and if only the Ten Arbiters could enter, then he might have taken the futon from one of them. And if that was the case, then didn't that mean that only nine of them could enter now?

That would be rather interesting.

"Why did you ask about Xing Kai?" Wendy Yushan asked.

Lu Yin rubbed his nose. "I really did unintentionally hear his name. Right, could you tell me about this Arbiter War King?"

Wendy Yushan replied, "I'm not sure. Only a few people know about the Ten Arbiters' matters, as they don't even like to reveal their names."

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed. They don't even like to reveal their names. Could that be because of the Daosource Sect's ruins and the Sixth Mainland? Since the Sixth Mainland was able to invade this universe, then they definitely had a way to enter the Fifth Mainland. Thus, it would seem reasonable to assume that the Ten Arbiters were worried about the Sixth Mainland entering this universe and vanquishing them, which would stop anyone from this universe being able to enter the Daosource Sect's ruins any more. If that was the case, then it made sense why they would hide their names.

That would apply not only in this universe, but also in the Daosource Sect's ruins. That man had only known the name Xing Kai and nothing else about the Arbiter.

But that still did not make much sense. Since the Sixth Mainland knew that there were people from this universe entering the Daosource Sect's ruins, then they should be able to seek out the most elite powerhouses of this universe's younger generation. There didn't seem to be any reason why they had to know their names.

Or, were there still other reasons why the Arbiters hid their names?

"Regarding War King Xing Kai, public knowledge says that his physical body is terrifyingly powerful and that his hands are even larger than his head. His skull is square-shaped, and his ears are rather large as well. I've met him once, and he's indeed rather strange. However, I didn't interact with him. I've heard White Knight say that, even as fellow Arbiters, they don't wish to fight against Xing Kai in close combat. Rumor has it that he cannot be beaten to death," Wendy Yushan explained.

That sounds rather similar to me, Lu Yin thought. "Have you heard of the Daosource Sect?"

"The Daosource Sect? I've never heard of it." Wendy Yushan seemed to be completely clueless as to the name.

Lu Yin said, "Don't worry about it."

This universe had hidden the history of the Daosource Sect, the Fifth Mainland, and the Sixth Mainland very deeply, such that not even Wendy Yushan had heard anything about it.

After he left the Fifth Princess's Residence, Lu Yin looked up at the three rings of mainlands surrounding the star. He had felt that this universe was incredibly vast, but in reality, it was very small. Everything

that he could see and smell was a part of this Fifth Mainland, just like the three rings over his head at this moment. Commoners might not ever leave Zenyu Star during their entire lives even though the three rings of mainlands hung above their heads. Like them, Lu Yin had this universe floating above his head.

The secret history that he had accidentally learned left Lu Yin with a heavy heart. He had thought that, in this universe, he might be able to reach a level of power where he could rival the Ten Arbiters and then perhaps even increase the distance between himself and the others within the same realm. But at this moment, after roaming the ruins of the Daosource Sect, he had realized that there were even more elites out there like the Sixth Mainland's Realmings and the so-called Daosource Three Skies, who were definitely terrifyingly powerful.

Xing Kai had killed a Realming, causing a sensation to sweep across the Sixth Mainland, which showed that the difference in strength between an Arbiter and a Realming must not be too great. Otherwise, they would not have compared a Realming to Xing Kai. Lu Yin did not know how many Realmings the Sixth Mainland had, but clearly, the Daosource Three Skies stood above them, which indicated that they might even be powerful enough to overshadow the Ten Arbiters.

At the moment, Lu Yin wanted to observe the so-called Realmings so that he could see what the gap between his own strength and theirs was.

Lu Yin definitely was not someone who was suitable to wield power, and since he himself had had this thought, naturally, so had many others in the Great Yu Empire.

When Undying Yushan ruled the empire, he had been a diligent and disciplined ruler, attending the morning meeting every day. It would be a compliment to say that Lu Yin was rather distracted and that he had no long-term perseverance towards attending the meetings.

During each meeting he attended, Lu Yin would sit at the right hand seat of the throne, flipping through his gadget with a thoroughly bored expression.

Garope was unsatisfied with the regent's behavior, but he did not dare to bring it up. This had become the norm for the Royal Regent during the Imperial Cabinet's sessions, and while Lu Yin's attitude towards the empire could almost be called neglectful, it was still a fact that he had resolved problems that no one else was capable of handling. This was also without mentioning that the entire Great Yu Empire was under his protection at this moment.

"Your Highness, could this subject's suggestion be adopted?" one minister asked respectfully.

Lu Yin grunted. "It's a good suggestion. Present it to the Imperial Cabinet for approval."

That minister grew flustered. "Your Highness, there are a thousand things that urgently need to be taken care of in the empire, and our most severe shortage is the desperate lack of talented manpower. Holding public tests is the best way to recruit talents, so I ask that Your Highness approve this."

Lu Yin set his gadget down. "Public tests are indeed necessary, but not right now. However, I will give you a definite time frame: after the Great Eastern Alliance is established."

That minister helplessly retreated.

This particular minister had no family backing him, and he had relied on his own capability to reach this position step by step, which also meant that he was completely disgusted by the thought of the empire's authority being privately shared. He hoped that the empire would hold proper tests and adopt an impartial hiring policy. However, that didn't seem quite possible at the moment.

Fortunately, at least the Royal Regent had not vetoed this suggestion. Thus, there was still a chance that this policy might be implemented in the future.

Lu Yin had long since wanted to hold impartial public tests as well, but not at this moment, and maybe not even after the Great Eastern Alliance was successfully established. As for his agreement just now, those tests would not be impartial, but he didn't have much of a choice. Once the Great Eastern Alliance was established, all of the various benefits would have to be carefully calibrated, and at that time, Lu Yin would have to make some sacrifices of his own. He could only wait for the eventual day when the situation was completely stabilized, and only then would he be able to carry out impartial hirings.

As the person occupying the top position in the empire, Lu Yin also hoped to find some talented people without any connections who he could bring into the administration. However, he was not a deity. The Great Yu Empire could not revolve around him alone, and benefits would be absolutely worthless if they were not shared with the right parties.

There was no such thing as "absolute fairness" in the universe.

Hill Auna, Gavin, Garope, and the others coldly watched the exchange. The more precise their vision, the better they could grasp the Royal Regent's mentality.

The meeting ended quickly, and Lu Yin left soon afterwards.

Hill Auna stopped Gavin. "Lord, I heard that you borrowed the Nalan family's channels to arrange for quite a few people to be sent to the other weaves, especially members of the Eighth Squadron. I wonder if the Ninth Squadron might also be able to enjoy the privilege of participating in His Highness's plans?"

Gavin's expression changed slightly, and his sharp gaze focused on Hill Auna. "Lord Xier, as a member of the cabinet, you should know that there are some things that cannot be said nor intervened in. His Highness has already assigned duties to each person, and Lord Xier only needs to take excellent care of his own matters. The more rashly one oversteps his boundaries, the more likely it is that he will get burned."

Gavin then rushed away at a quick pace.

Hill Auna's expression changed. He was from the Auna family, and he naturally had to consider his family's benefits. In recent times, regardless of if it was from a financial standpoint or the empire's overall future strategy, there was nobody from the Auna family participating. This had caused the family to feel rather uneasy, and they were afraid of being cast aside. Although their patriarch had joined the Lu Office of Defense, it felt more like an appointment meant to merely pacify them.

The current Royal Regent was not some puny cultivator like before. If Lu Yin wanted the Auna family to vanish, then the Auna family would quickly cease to exist.

Their family would not patiently wait to be thrown aside, so they instead decided to proactively attempt to participate, or at the very least, to show their faces to the Royal Regent.

Frostwave Weave bordered two weaves to the west, which were Woori Weave and Lars Weave.

Lars Weave had not been unified yet, and there were still many fragmented powers in that weave, just like Frostwave Weave's situation in the past. This was also the normal state for large weaves, as it was not easy to unite an entire weave.

There was no organization that could surpass the Six-Fingered Tribe within Lars Weave. This tribe was very strange, and each member of their tribe only had six fingers. However, they did not have three fingers on each hand; instead, their left hands had the normal five while their right hands only had a pinky finger. Their hands looked as if the other fingers had all been chopped off, but even the newborn infants had these features.

There were many strange clans in the universe, and so, the Six-Fingered Tribe's strange trait did not arouse much curiosity.

At this moment, there was an intense dispute occurring in the Six-Fingered Tribe's meeting.

"I won't agree! If there's an alliance, then there will naturally be a division between the strong and the weak. If the Great Yu Empire leads the way and establishes this alliance, then they will basically be uniting the strength of the surrounding weaves into a shield to protect themselves! If that happens, then they will be able to justifiably order our Lars Weave around. These motives are blatantly obvious for anyone to see."

"I won't agree either. The alliance contract clearly calls for the unification of resources, but which resources? Star crystals? Advanced weapon? Or cultivators? Each one of those things are resources. Also, where will these resources be stored once they are gathered together? They will clearly be taken into the domain of the Great Yu Empire, which means that this is a legitimate measure to weaken us."

"That's right! I won't agree either."

"I won't agree."

...

There were less than ten individuals who were qualified to participate in the Six-Fingered Tribe's meeting, and the leader of the meeting was the Tribe Leader, Bach Shamus. He was not very old, and he looked to only be about thirty or forty years old, and he had not even held his position for a hundred years yet. He had been forcefully appointed to this position after his predecessor had been injured. At this time, he was not the person who wielded the greatest authority within the Six-Fingered Tribe. That was Luke Shamus, who was sitting to the Tribe Leader's left.

The small group had discussed this matter for a while, and their opinions were unanimous. However, the final authority to decide still rested with Bach Shamus and Luke Shamus.

Bach Shamus looked at Luke Shamus, and softly said, "Everyone, don't forget one detail: the leader of this alliance will be the Great Yu Empire, but the Hall of Honor is the one that wishes for this alliance."

Chapter 629: The Six-Fingered Tribe

This sentence caused everyone to fall silent. The Hall of Honor was undisputedly the most powerful organization in the universe. The Six-Finger Tribe could refuse the Great Yu Empire, but they didn't dare to reject the Hall of Honor.

"Clan leader, are you certain that this alliance is something that the Hall of Honor wants?" an elder asked.

Bach Shamus glanced over at Luke Shamus.

Luke Shamus cleared his throat and glanced around the room before slowly replying, "That's correct. The acting king of the Great Yu Empire has made it clear that this alliance is what the Hall of Honor desires."

Everyone present looked at each other, and nobody dared to object any more.

"All of you should already know that, during the last battle in Ironblood Weave, our tribe was also ordered to send an elder over as part of the reinforcements. Although the elder sacrificed himself during one of the battles, we still received some information about the events in Ironblood Weave. The acting king of the Great Yu Empire was crucial to the weave's defense, and he even had the opportunity to have an one-on-one meeting with an elder from the Hall of Honor. This is the main focus of the alliance. If it had merely been suggested by the Great Yu Empire, then we would be able to completely ignore it," Luke Shamus continued.

"Very well. If the Great Yu Empire can produce an official order from the Hall of Honor, then we can consider agreeing to this alliance," an elder said.

Nobody objected as the Hall of Honor had exerted a vast amount of pressure on humanity over the eons. It was like a huge mountain that had never moved, and even though the Inverse and Outerverse had been separated, these people still didn't dare to go against the Hall of Honor. Furthermore, Elder Lohar, whose power level exceeded 300,000, was still in Ironblood Weave, whereas the Six-Fingered Tribe didn't have even a single Enlightener.

The tribe meeting thus ended. Everyone left the room until only the tribe chief Bach Shamus and Luke Shamus remained.

"Elder Luke, do you really believe that the Great Yu Empire will produce an order from the Hall of Honor?" Bach Shamus looked at Luke Shamus with bright eyes.

Luke Shamus's gaze flashed. "What are you trying to say, Chief?"

Bach Shamus replied, "The Six-Fingered Tribe is much weaker than the Great Yu Empire, and just the acting king of the Great Yu Empire himself is enough to obliterate our tribe. After all, he is someone who can kill an Enlightener. Thus, if the Great Yu Empire decides to act against us, we probably won't be able to survive."

"Do you think that the Great Yu Empire would counterfeit an order from the Hall of Honor?" Luke Shamus asked.

Bach Shamus rubbed his temples. "I'm not sure, but I feel that there's a high chance of it happening."

“Then I’ll go and meet that captain from the Great Yu Empire again,” Luke Shamus said.

Bach Shamus nodded. “Thank you, Elder.”

Not long after that meeting, Luke Shamus met with Huo Qingshan, who was the envoy that the empire had sent to the Six-Fingered Tribe.

“As expected, most of the people in our tribe are resistant to joining this alliance,” Luke Shamus told Huo Qingshan as soon as they met.

Huo Qingshan calmly answered, “In that case, what are you planning to do, Elder Luke?”

“Just leave this to me. I will definitely persuade the Six-Fingered Tribe to join the Great Eastern Alliance. Captain Huo, please pass some good words about me to His Highness.”

Luke was under Lu Yin’s control due to the secrets that Lu Yin had obtained from Mafioso Planet. Luke had sent someone to assassinate the former chief of the Six-Fingered Tribe, and the current tribe chief, Bach Shamus, wasn’t actually the previous chief’s son. Instead, Bach was Luke’s son who had been born by the previous chief’s wife. Luke had killed the previous chief when he discovered this secret.

Since Lu Yin knew this secret, Luke was forced to listen to Lu Yin’s orders for the rest of his life. Otherwise, his life would be ruined.

Huo Qingshan watched Luke Shamus leave and then took out his gadget. His call connected to a pleasant looking middle aged man, who was the Nalan family’s administrator in charge of the Lars Weave.

“Cut off all economic activities with the Six-Fingered Tribe,” Huo Qingshan commanded.

This middle aged man had already received instructions from Madam Nalan to fully cooperate with the Great Yu Empire, and thus, although Huo Qingshan’s order was very abrupt and would cause the Nalan family to suffer a financial loss, the man still obediently carried out the Huo Qingshan’s orders.

Soon after, a number of people asked to meet with Bach Shamus as some issues had appeared concerning the Six-Fingered Tribe’s economy. The Nalan family had business ventures in multiple weaves, and they also had some dealings with the Six-Fingered Tribe. Therefore, once the Nalan family severed their dealings with the Six-Fingered Tribe, the tribe immediately incurred a huge loss, especially since most of the transactions were tied to the tribe’s elders.

Of course, the economic factor wasn’t enough to pressure the Six-Fingered Tribe into agreeing to join the alliance, but numerous scandals had been exposed over the course of the last few days with information such as which elder had sent someone to kill another elder’s son, which elder had bribed another elder, and so on being publicly released. Mafioso Planet had evidence of everybody’s secrets, not just Luke Shamus’s, and the leakage of this sensitive information had caused mass chaos in the Six-Fingered Tribe.

These scandals led to infighting within the Six-Fingered Tribe, and Bach Shamus grew extremely worried.

Luke Shamus immediately requested to meet Huo Qingshan again, but Huo Qingshan refused.

Huo Qingshan hadn’t placed all his hopes on Luke Shamus since Lu Yin was in a rush.

Luke Shamus reluctantly initiated certain plans and killed three of the elders who had vehemently objected to the alliance a few days ago, which shocked the entire Six-Fingered Tribe.

Even Huo Qingshan was surprised when he learned of the matter, as Luke Shamus was truly ruthless.

“Elder Luke, don’t tell me that you were the one who did this.” Bach Shamus glared at Luke Shamus as he spoke in a cold voice. There was even a Hunter standing behind him.

There were only three Hunters within the Six-Fingered Tribe: one to protect Bach Shamus, one who led their troops outside of their region, and the last one was Luke Shamus himself.

When he saw the Hunter behind Bach Shamus, Luke Shamus sighed. “Tribe chief, I had no choice. You are also aware of what has happened over the past few days.”

“Was it the Great Yu Empire?” Bach Shamus gritted his teeth.

Luke Shamus nodded. “We cannot oppose them.”

“If the Great Yu Empire really can’t produce the Hall of Honor’s orders, then that means that this alliance is just their acting king’s plans. But in that case, what does he want?” Bach Shamus bellowed. “And why are you helping them?”

Luke Shamus sighed and replied, “I’m not helping them. I’m just trying to save our tribe.” Luke Shamus then looked at Bach Shamus with a complicated expression. “Lu Yin, the acting king of the Great Yu Empire, is completely ruthless, and he has already killed many Enlighters. Do you think that he will let us off?”

“He’s trying to form an alliance with many different weaves. We can try to join forces with those weaves to fight off the Great Yu Empire.”

“Ignoring the fact that the other weaves might not even believe us, will it even matter if we join forces with them? Can we defeat Lu Yin? He is basically an Enlighter.”

“The power vessel that Lu Yin used to kill the Enlighters was destroyed during the last battle in Ironblood Weave.”

Luke Shamus smirked. “From what I have come to understand, that person never does anything without being fully confident. Since he has been relentlessly forcing us to join this alliance, he must feel certain about being able to deal with us. Chief, you know full well how hard it has been for the Six-Fingered Tribe to continue our inheritance, and we cannot waste our ancestors’ efforts. We must continue passing down that inheritance.”

Bach Shamus’s expression turned grim.

“Besides, this alliance is not entirely a bad thing.” Luke Shamus changed the topic to the alliance. “Although this contract is beneficial to the Great Yu Empire, if the Six-Fingered Tribe is attacked by an enemy, we will have the alliance’s protection. Don’t forget that we have a strong enemy to the west.”

Bach Shamus frowned. “Let me think about it.”

“Chief, Huo Qingshan is also stronger than everyone here,” Luke Shamus commented before leaving.

This last statement annoyed the Hunter who was standing behind Bach Shamus, but he didn’t retort as he himself was even weaker than Luke Shamus. Also, if Luke Shamus had said such a thing, then it must be the truth.

Bach Shamus nodded. “Fine. I can agree to the alliance, but I first have to meet with Lu Yin and ensure the benefits of our tribe.”

Luke Shamus heaved a sigh of relief. “Alright, I will let Huo Qingshan know.”

In the Great Yu Empire, Lu Yin nodded at the screen that showed Huo Qingshan. “Alright, I can meet with Bach Shamus.”

“Your Highness, I will go ahead and contact Bach Shamus now then,” Huo Qingshan said.

Lu Yin nodded.

Huo Qingshan’s image soon reappeared on the screen, and he respectfully said, “Your Highness, there have been some changes. Luke Shamus wants to talk to you instead.”

“Has Bach Shamus changed his mind?” Lu Yin asked coldly.

Huo Qingshan replied, “No, it’s just that Luke Shamus wants to exchange the greatest secret of his tribe for a permanent seat in the cabinet and to ensure that the position can be passed down to future generations.”

Lu Yin laughed. “A permanent seat that can be passed down to his future generations! What a request!”

Huo Qingshan gravely said, “That is what Luke Shamus himself said, and he guaranteed that the secret would cause Your Highness to agree.”

Lu Yin was shocked by Luke Shamus’s confidence. “Fine, I’ll personally head out to the Six-Fingered Tribe to find out what this secret is all about.”

“Understood,” Huo Qingshan answered.

After ending his conversation with Huo Qingshan, Lu Yin immediately went to read up on the Six-Fingered Tribe’s history. He was able to access far more information than normal people due to his six Honor Points.

According to the records that he found, the Six-Fingered Tribe had only existed for tens of thousands of years and had always been located in the Outerverse. There was nothing special about the tribe, and its government was very similar to that of other major forces; once the tribe’s strongest powerhouse passed away, a new person would take over. If no accidents occurred, then time wasn’t a concern, and they would continue passing their inheritance down in such fashion.

That was the information that most people were able to see. Lu Yin had access to some extra information as the Hall of Honor had investigated the Six-Fingered Tribe in the past. This tribe had survived through multiple disasters and would nearly be wiped out after a certain period of time. The

number of people in the tribe would suddenly drop to almost nothing, and they would take a great deal of time to recover.

The time between these disasters was ten thousand years.

Furthermore, these disasters weren't caused by external factors; rather, they seemed to be destined to happen. These disasters were almost like time bombs that would go off once the designated time arrived.

That was all the information that Lu Yin could access. He believed that the Hall of Honor had likely conducted further research on this issue, but the results of those studies were not something that he could access.

What kind of secret could an Outerverse tribe possibly have? Lu Yin had his doubts, but he headed towards the Lars Weave despite them.

The Nalan family had given the Great Yu Empire a large Aurora spacecraft that could accommodate up to ten thousand people, and it was being used as Lu Yin's personal spacecraft. This was what he used to travel to Lars Weave.

Since the two weaves bordered each other, he only needed a short amount of time to reach the Six-Fingered Tribe's territory.

Lu Yin was calmly reciting the Stonewall Scriptures as usual when he suddenly heard an alarm go off. He unleashed his domain and saw that there were five Hunters outside his ship—to his surprise, these people were assassins.

Chapter 630: Assassination Attempt

Five Hunters. That number even surpassed how many Hunters the Great Yu Empire had. This was a large scale assassination attempt.

The five powerhouses attacked the spacecraft simultaneously, and Lu Yin immediately donned his Enneadic Wings, dashed out of the vessel, and waved his hand. One of the attacks was diverted away while another was blocked by the Blind Monk who was protecting Lu Yin. The other three attacks struck the hull of the spacecraft and caused it to tremble.

When Lu Yin appeared, the five people immediately dashed towards him. The Blind Monk pulled out a metal shovel and quickly moved in front of Lu Yin to defend the regent; one sweep of his shovel was enough to fling two of the attacking Hunters away. An attack landed on Lu Yin, but his Enneadic Wings emitted a radiant barrier that rendered the Hunter's attack ineffective.

The Enneadic Wings had been upgraded six times, and the speed that Lu Yin could reach with them was enough to rival an Enlighter's, while its protective shields couldn't be breached even by a Hunter.

"You can deal with those two. Leave these three to me," Lu Yin ordered coldly.

The Blind Monk did not hesitate to raise his shovel and shoot forwards towards his opponents.

Not one of the three Hunters spoke a single word, and they all attacked Lu Yin silently. Lu Yin's seven lined battle force appeared at this moment, and with his Enneadic Wings. He repelled an attack before

grabbing at one of the Hunters. This Hunter was not slow, and they managed to dodge aside by moving at an extreme speed.

However, with his Enneadic Wings, Lu Yin's speed could rival an Enlighter's, which made his attacks very difficult to evade. Lu Yin seemed to turn into a glint of light that flashed in outer space, and it rendered the three Hunters incapable of even finding the right direction to attack in.

Lu Yin grabbed one of the Hunters as he unsealed all three grains of Fatesand and released his full physical strength before landing a palm on the Hunter's back. The Hunter spat out a mouthful of blood, and half of his body went numb.

Even a peak Hunter like Kong Shi could not overcome Lu Yin with strength alone, let alone this person whose power level barely exceeded 100,000. A single palm from Lu Yin crippled half of this assassin's fighting capabilities.

The other two Hunters exchanged glances, and they unexpectedly stopped attacking Lu Yin. Instead, they charged towards the Blind Monk.

The Blind Monk was still able to hold his own while being besieged by two Hunters, but when those two were joined by another two, his situation turned critical in the blink of an eye. He was strong, and he could even be called an elite among Hunters as he could compare to the Innerverse's Hunter elites. However, he could not face off against four opponents of the same realm by himself.

Lu Yin grew furious, and he quickly retrieved the ancient pike from his cosmic ring and thrust it forward. His attack was not fast, but his intention was to force some Hunters to focus on him again.

As one, the four Hunters abandoned the Blind Monk and changed targets to focus on Lu Yin.

As the pike collided against the four Hunters, not even Lu Yin was able to easily tolerate the spiritual force attack that was unleashed. It enveloped the void and caused the local space to shudder. The four Hunters appeared to be overwhelmed; how could this pike unleash this level of strength?

This pike had killed a transformed Corpse King with an innate gift of metal that had been much stronger than these four Hunters. This time, the pike pierced through one of the Hunters' necks without any resistance, leaving a dead corpse floating through outer space. The other three Hunters felt light-headed from the spiritual force attack, and blood dripped down from the corner of their mouths.

The four Hunters had attacked as one. Even with Lu Yin's protective measures, the force from the four powerhouses was still enough to forcefully shove him back ten kilometers. Fortunately, Lu Yin's defenses were sturdy enough to keep him safe.

At this moment, the Blind Monk's shovel landed firmly upon a Hunter's head with a loud thump, knocking the man unconscious.

Although this attack had knocked one Hunter unconscious, it also awakened the remaining two. One of them held the Blind Monk back while the other grabbed the unconscious Hunter and fled. As for the one that Lu Yin had severely injured earlier, he had long since made his escape.

The area returned to a peaceful silence, only interrupted by some intermittent flickering sparks in the distance caused by the occasional explosion aboard the spacecraft. There, the people were all busy fighting fires and repairing the vessel.

The Blind Monk moved behind Lu Yin. "This subject's protection was not perfect. Your Highness, please punish me."

Lu Yin waved a hand, though his expression appeared cold. They had sent five Hunters as a team to kill him, and if not for the support of his equipment, then he would not have survived the attack. Who in the Outerverse was able to send out five Hunters?

It was definitely not some strong power, as they would not have sent just five ordinary Hunters. Instead, Lu Yin would have had to at least face peak Hunters like Kong Shi.

These five Hunters were probably not from the same organization.

It seemed like there were quite a few groups who held a grudge against Lu Yin in this part of the universe.

He returned to the spacecraft and immediately contacted the Mafioso Planet's bespectacled Mistchild. "I've just survived an assassination attempt."

She was stunned. "What? Assassins were sent after Your Highness?"

"There were five Hunters. Check into it. I want to know who's behind this assassination attempt," Lu Yin said coldly.

The young Mistchild immediately acknowledged her new orders. "Rest assured, Your Highness. As long as one of those dark powers took action, I'll definitely be able to find out who was behind this."

"It may not have necessarily been one of the dark powers, and the attackers might not even have all come from the same organization. Still, hurry up with your investigation," Lu Yin ordered. He then ended the call and turned around to stare outside the spacecraft with his hands clasped behind his back. As a person climbed higher and higher, the danger that they would face would also increase. This time, it had been five Hunters who had attacked him. The next time, it might be an Enlighter.

He did not believe that all of the Enlighters in the Outerverse's eastern weaves were in Ironblood Weave. The Hall of Honor could not learn everything about the Outerverse's going-ons, and there were many cultivators adept at concealing themselves. Those individuals were the ones who posed the greatest threat towards Lu Yin.

Lu Yin considered the Six-Fingered Tribe. Could Luke Shamus have intentionally lured him out of the Great Yu Empire so that they could attempt to assassinate him? However, Lu Yin did not consider this option to be very likely as Luke Shamus could not have mobilized five Hunters so quickly, even if he wanted to. Moreover, that man could not have known what route Lu Yin would take.

Right, my route. Lu Yin turned back around and ordered, "I want a list of names of anyone who might know of our route to the Lars Weave for this trip."

"Yes, Your Highness," the Blind Monk immediately assented.

The spacecraft was fine and ready to continue traveling after one day of repairs. The following day, Lu Yin arrived at the Six-Fingered Tribe.

He had arrived in secrecy this time, in order to prevent the elders who were still resisting joining the alliance from taking any overt actions.

When Lu Yin arrived, his first order of business was to meet with Bach Shamus, who was the Six-Fingered Tribe's leader.

Bach Shamus had not expected for Lu Yin to arrive in person, and he was completely unaware of the conditions that Luke Shamus and Lu Yin had discussed. He believed that Lu Yin had made the trip because he valued the Six-Fingered Tribe, which made Bach Shamus feel proud, but also a little apprehensive.

"I never thought that Your Highness would personally make the trip to visit my Six-Fingered Tribe and be our guest. We didn't make any advanced preparations, so we have neglected Your Highness," Bach Shamus said courteously.

As he spoke, the two men sat down.

Lu Yin smiled. "We're about to be allies, so there's no need for Chief Bach to be too courteous. I heard that Chief Bach wished to speak with me."

Bach Shamus solemnly replied, "Your Highness is straightforward, so I'll cut to the chase. I wish to know the true reason why Your Highness is establishing this alliance."

Lu Yin tapped his fingers against the table as he calmly replied, "Just as the alliance contract stipulates, I wish for all of us to mutually help each other out and integrate our resources so that they can be enjoyed by all of us."

Bach Shamus shook his head. "My Six-Fingered Tribe has fundamentally agreed to this alliance. However, why is Your Highness still unwilling to speak the truth despite such sincerity?"

Lu Yin seriously studied the man in front of him. "Did you experience any of the war in Ironblood Weave?"

Bach Shamus shook his head.

Lu Yin reminisced about that time, saying, "That place was a blackhole of death, regardless of if one is an Explorer, Cruiser, Hunter, or even an Enlighter. There is less than a 50% chance of leaving that place alive after arriving, and it's considered as one of humanity's battlefields. Now that the Innerverse and Outerverse have been separated, the Outerverse can no longer obtain any support from the Innerverse, which means that the Outerverse's current predicament is much more dangerous compared to before due to the unknown civilizations hiding in the Astral Wilderness, the Astral Beast Domain's attacks, the possibility of the Technocracy invading us, and more. All of these concerns might become matters of life and death for the entire Outerverse.

“If we don’t join forces, how can we resist such issues? With our resources scattered all over, how can we improve our power? This is not a matter that I suggested by myself, but rather with the support of the Hall of Honor.”

Bach Shamus pondered his response. The Outerverse’s strength was indeed too scattered, and each weave’s individual strength was too frail, which the chief knew all too well. Joining forces indeed had various benefits, but he was not thinking about those at this time. “Your Highness, an alliance is possible, but who will lead it, and who will be next in the hierarchy?”

Lu Yin appeared amused at the question. “What do you think?”

Bach Shamus’s gaze flickered, but he did not quite dare to meet Lu Yin’s eyes.

Lu Yin stood up. “Alright, I’ve said what I needed to say. Chief Bach, take your time to consider things. However, an alliance is imperative.”

Lu Yin then left.

Bach Shamus stared at Lu Yin’s retreating figure. This was the first time that he had interacted with this Great Yu Empire’s Royal Regent. Just as others had mentioned before, this person was rather tyrannical.

“Leader, shall we...?” The Hunter protecting Bach Shamus made a gesture.

Bach Shamus glared at the man. “Are you mad? Since he came to Lars Weave, it means that he’s not afraid of any danger that we could stir up. As soon as our attempt fails, we’d be doomed.”

“Understood.”

News of the assassination attempt had not spread, so Bach Shamus and the others had not heard anything about it. If they had known that Lu Yin was fine even after five Hunters had attempted to kill him, none of them would dare to harbor any such thoughts.

Actually, Lu Yin wanted Bach Shamus to act against him. Then, he could easily install another leader in the Six-Fingered Tribe who would be more malleable to his demands. That was one of the reasons why he had met with Bach Shamus in private, not even bringing the Blind Monk along with him. Unfortunately, this leader was too timid.

The focus of Lu Yin’s present trip was not actually Bach Shamus, but rather Luke Shamus, as he was the person who was actually in control of the Six-Fingered Tribe.

The two met in one of the Six-Fingered Tribe’s sacrificial grounds, as this sort of place held a rather prestigious place for the tribe. Luke Shamus had chosen to meet Lu Yin in such a location to demonstrate his true allegiance.

“Your subject, Luke Shamus, pays his respects to Your Highness, the Royal Regent.” The moment he saw Lu Yin, Luke Shamus immediately bowed and demonstrated the etiquette of the Great Yu Empire’s etiquette.

Lu Yin smiled and propped the man up with a single hand. “Elder Luke, there’s no need for such courtesies.”

Luke Shamus looked at Lu Yin and responded respectfully, "I should. As your subject, that is how I should act."

Lu Yin smiled and looked around. He saw many guards in the area, though they all seemed to be Luke Shamus's trusted aides.

"You invited me here for a transaction, so speak. How shall we handle this deal?" Lu Yin asked.

Luke Shamus hurriedly replied, "This is not a transaction, but an offering. Your subject is willing to offer the Six-Fingered Tribe's greatest secret to Your Highness. Of course, if Your Highness thinks that it is useful for the empire, please entrust this subject to share the empire's burden."

"What secret?" Lu Yin did not want this man to continue spouting nonsense, so he directly went to the crux of the issue.

"Your Highness, please follow me," Luke Shamus spoke respectfully. He then opened the underground entrance that led down into the tribe's sacrificial area.

Lu Yin brought the Blind Monk along with him as he followed Luke Shamus. He did not need to worry, as he had checked this place before coming, and there were very few rune lines here, which meant that there was nothing that could threaten him in this place.

They traveled far underground, where the atmosphere became very gloomy. There was not so much as a single flame to light their way, but that didn't matter to them.

After walking for a certain distance, Lu Yin noticed strange diagrams engraved on the walls, which should represent the history of the Six-Fingered Tribe. As they walked along, Lu Yin casually observed them and saw that some depicted very small populations, which should be the timed extermination of the tribe's population that occurred every 10,000 years.