

Chapter 871: Kneel

There was no sunlight in the Sea King's Dome, and the place would forever be shrouded in dusk.

Hai Qiqi sat in a corner and hugged herself as she looked in the direction of the strung-up corpses, clearly thinking of something.

Lu Yin moved over and sat beside her. "What's on your mind?"

Hai Qiqi mumbled, "Father had four elders under him, who were Elders Shan, Tong, Ren, and He. That was Elder Ren, and he always treated me the best. When I was little, whenever I talked back to Father, it was always Elder Ren who would secretly feed me whenever Father punished me. And whenever he took me out to play, he would always show me something fun and secretly tell me stories." Tears formed on Hai Qiqi's face and fell as she spoke.

"From when I was young up to now, every time Father went into seclusion to cultivate, I'd get Elder Ren to keep me company. No matter what I asked, he would always go along with it. No matter how rude I was, he never cared..."

Lu Yin's eyes turned dim, and he understood Hai Qiqi's agony.

When Hai Qiqi had left the Starfall Sea, this Elder Ren's eyes had been filled with benevolence and hope, for both Hai Qiqi and Lu Yin.

"Back during the contest on Planet Pyrolyte, it was also Elder Ren who showed up to intimidate the Daynight clan and the Sword Sect. When Wendy revealed her secret technique, it was Elder Ren who sealed off that region of space so that the two of you wouldn't be captured by those people from the Inniverse as soon as you left," Hai Qiqi wailed.

Lu Yin's heart lurched as he looked at Elder Ren's corpse that was still hanging there. His eyes were filled with respect and gratitude for this elder. No matter if he had just been following the Sea King's orders, gratitude was gratitude.

Hai Qiqi sat in the dark corner and spoke for a long time, as if talking to Lu Yin. However, it also felt as if she were talking to the old man.

Hai Qiqi reached out, grabbed Lu Yin's clothes and tearfully begged, "Please, think of a way to bury Elder Ren's corpse! I can't watch him be humiliated like this!"

Lu Yin took a deep breath, pressed one hand to her head, and firmly responded, "Alright, I'll find a way."

Hai Qiqi closed her eyes and wrapped her arms around her knees, looking very lonely.

Lu Yin sighed and then reached out to pull her into his embrace.

He had no ulterior motives in doing this, and his only intention was to soothe and assuage the mourning girl's grief, as the emotional trauma this young girl was facing was too overpowering for her.

With the Sea King's Dome being beaten to such a state, the Sea King's whereabouts were unknown.

Reportedly, when the Starfall Sea and Sixth Mainland had waged war, those who had been defeated had all escaped to Grayweed Continent. Thus, the Sea King was likely there as well.

However, the Sea King's Dome was very far from Grayweed Continent, and nobody could travel that far without a spacecraft that had coated hulls.

Lu Yin and Hai Qiqi could only peacefully mine away at the Sea King's Dome while waiting for the right opportunity.

Soon, a few days had passed, and another batch of miners were delivered.

At this time, there were hundreds of thousands of miners in the Sea King's Dome. Still, compared to the enormous size of the conical mountain, these thousands of miners were like ants, and their actions couldn't affect the mountain. If the Sixth Mainland wanted to quickly mine all of the Sea King's Shard here, they would have to increase the number of miners here by at least a few million.

There were close to 100,000 Sixth Mainland cultivators at the Sea King's Dome, but the majority of them were Limiteers. There were not many who were space-exploring powerhouses, but the number of their experts rose as two Hunters had arrived as reinforcements along with the new group of miners.

The longer Lu Yin and Hai Qiqi waited, the greater the number of reinforcing experts that would arrive at the Sea King's Dome. After another few days passed, there were already more than ten Hunters at the Sea King's Dome.

Lu Yin started to grow a little nervous, as it had already been more than a month since they had arrived in the Inniverse. According to his estimations, the hole to the Outerverse would last for five more months at the most. If he did not get a spacecraft that would allow him to head over to Grayweed Continent or return the way they had come within these five months, he would be trapped in the Inniverse.

Hai Qiqi could see Lu Yin's anxiety, and she asked him to leave as soon as he found the first opportunity. She even told him that there was no need to accompany her to find the Sea King. As for Elder Ren's corpse, she made no further mention of it.

Lu Yin smiled bitterly, as he still needed to find an opportunity before he could leave. But he was not too worried; in the worst case scenario, he would just request for Mister Mu's help. His master definitely was not inferior to Yuan Shi, and he might even be stronger. It should be no problem for Mister Mu to push through the Astral River's energy and send Lu Yin back to the Outerverse.

Of course, Lu Yin would do his best not to ask Mister Mu for help if at all possible. Mister Mu was Lu Yin's master, not his nanny, and their relationship would fall apart if Lu Yin requested his help too many times. Hold up. Lu Yin suddenly thought about how this region of the universe had been affected by a cosmic phenomenon that suppressed all beings after the Progenitors' battle. Even if Mister Mu arrived, he would not be able to display any strength that exceeded a power level of 200,000. Suddenly, Lu Yin realized that his situation was quite serious.

Eh? That person is? Lu Yin's eyes suddenly lit up, as he had seen someone familiar.

Beside a cliff atop the Sea King's Dome's high mountain, Tong Chou was looking into the distance with a complex expression. The sea current was about to pass over this area again. It was magnificent!

He did not know how much longer he had to stay in this place for, but it was possible that he would never be able to return.

Tong Chou had been sent away by Tong Tong, but he did not know what had happened. Strangely enough, he had been noticed by Young Master Tong Zhan and then sent to Grayweed Continent to participate in the battles there. However, after a few battles, the young master had become disappointed in Tong Chou. The youth did not even know why, but he had been tossed back to Tong Tong. When she saw that he was struggling to break through to the Explorer realm, she had cast him back to the ruins of the Sea King's Dome. He had already been stuck in this place for a year.

Tong Chou let out a breath; perhaps this path was better. This place might just be ruins, but victory had already been secured here.

Bang, bang, bang!

The sounds of mining never stopped, and Tong Chou carelessly looked back. Although he found it strange that there were miners mining next to the cliff, he paid no attention to them. These miners were all weaklings with no self-respect, and they could not compare to him. Thus, he was naturally unafraid of them.

Step by step, Lu Yin approached Tong Chou before finally stopping about five meters away from the youth. The next moment, Lu Yin's vision changed as he saw another scene. He was seeing the world from Tong Chou's perspective, and some of Tong Chou's memories appeared in Lu Yin's head.

This was his die's six pips: Possession's ability. Not only could Lu Yin Possess certain people, but if they came within a five meters radius of Lu Yin after that, he could form a mental connection with them and access their memories and vision.

The first time he had discovered this function had been with Da Lei, and that encounter had allowed him to learn of Liuying Zishan's strange behavior at that time. He had then managed to absorb a large amount of spiritual force. At this time, Lu Yin had once again encountered someone he had Possessed before: Tong Chou.

Tong Chou was not even aware that a part of his memories were being accessed by Lu Yin. In fact, he could not perceive anything at all, just like when he had first been Possessed.

Tong Chou soon left, and he leaped down to move away from the mountainside cliff.

As he watched Tong Chou leave, Lu Yin looked back and fell deep into thought.

The situation on Grayweed Continent was quite intense, and the Tong family had invited Flying Horse Manor to team up with them to face their common enemy. In another half month, another spacecraft would stop by the Sea King's Dome in order to take some people to Grayweed Continent. This information was what Lu Yin had gleaned from Tong Chou's memories.

Through Tong Chou's memories, Lu Yin had seen fragments of some battles, and there was one particular detail that had interested him. At a certain location on Grayweed Continent, in an area with a high temperature, there was a place known as the Skyblaze Dojo to the people of Grayweed Continent, and it was one of Grayweed Continent's seventy two dojos.

Lu Yin could not understand why, after participating in a battle on Grayweed Continent, Tong Chou would inexplicably be sent to this place to supervise some miners.

Half a month? Another spacecraft would come in half a month, which was his opportunity.

The most troubling aspect, however, was that through Tong Chou's memories, Lu Yin had learned that many Sixth Mainland experts were headed towards Grayweed Continent. Even more shocking was that even Imprinters might go.

Lu Yin had no confidence in his ability to survive if he headed to Grayweed Continent right in front of these Imprinters.

Burdened with this new information, Lu Yin continued to mine.

Two days later, another spacecraft arrived, and this one carried dozens of Hunters on it, as well as Hong Ying and Granny Gui.

Lu Yin was about halfway up the mountain when he noticed Granny Gui, and his pupils shrank.

Although Granny Gui's power level was suppressed to below 200,000, her rune lines were rather terrifying. Just a glance at it was enough to induce fear in Lu Yin; his scalp turned numb, and he felt a sense of life-or-death crisis overwhelm him. He had only ever experienced this feeling from terrifying powerhouses who were way stronger than him. However, even when he had suffered from Yu Mu's suppression in the past, he had not had such a feeling.

He was familiar with Granny Gui due to Tong Chou's memories. This woman was one of the few Imprinters who belonged to the Tong family, and she was a super powerhouse who had also been Gui Bing's master.

Similarly, Lu Yin had an ugly expression upon seeing Hong Ying.

Since the fighting on Grayweed Continent was intensifying, not only had the Tong family transferred Granny Gui over, but they had also requested that Flying Horse Manor send over more reinforcements like Hong Ying. Lu Yin believed that more powerhouses would soon follow.

This was a rather thorny problem.

According to Tong Chou's memories, there were only about ten more days before the spacecraft headed towards Grayweed Continent would arrive. Granny Gui and the others would also have to wait for these ten days.

"Eh, why's that woman here?" Hai Qiqi recognized Hong Ying, and she cried out softly in surprise.

Lu Yin answered, "They're heading to Grayweed Continent."

Hai Qiqi's eyes went wide. "When?"

Lu Yin quietly responded, "Probably in about ten days or so."

"And us?" Hai Qiqi grew eager.

Lu Yin was troubled. "We can't go anymore. See that old woman? She's an Envoy, and she's at the same level as your father."

Hai Qiqi gritted her teeth and stared intensely at Granny Gui. Her eyes flickered, and she seemed to be thinking about something.

Lu Yin helplessly said, "Given your father's strength, it shouldn't be a problem for him to stay alive. However, if you go and he has to protect you, then something might happen. You don't want anything to happen to the Sea King, right?"

Hai Qiqi struggled internally as she looked outside. There were too many experts from the Sixth Mainland here, and she had personally witnessed their strength as well. Even if she was very confident in the Sea King, many of these invaders were Envoys with similar power levels as her father. She knew that her father was not an ordinary Envoy, but if she actually went there, she might actually become a burden for him.

"Then what do you suggest?" Hai Qiqi asked in agony.

Lu Yin sighed. "I'm sorry, Qiqi, but we can't just barge our way through. And once we get to Grayweed Continent, it will be very difficult for us to leave, and we might even die there. I'm fully confident that the Sea King does not want to see you die on Grayweed Continent and that he would much rather you live."

Hai Qiqi fell silent.

"After ten days, when they leave, let's go." Even if Lu Yin did not want to do this, he still had to say it. Even though he was confident in his strength, he was not arrogant. Hong Ying alone had been a thorny problem for him, and with so many other Hunters around, not to mention Granny Gui, it was not realistic for them to fight their way to Grayweed Continent. Also, they were fated to ultimately be surrounded by enemies as soon as they arrived at Grayweed Continent. There was no value in dying in such a manner.

Due to the changed cosmic environment as a result of the Progenitors' battle, even if Lu Yin was confident in Mister Mu's strength, he did not dare to guarantee that Mister Mu would be able to make it to the Starfall Sea and rescue them.

Hai Qiqi reluctantly looked in the direction of Grayweed Continent. She stared for a long moment before finally nodding. Even if the Sea King was there, she could not go to him just yet. She was not foolish, and she would not force things. All she could do right now was retreat for the moment and preserve a glimmer of hope for the future.

Lu Yin heaved a sigh of relief, as their target had changed. They would return to the Outerverse, and this goal was much more easily accomplished, as there were vessels scheduled to leave the Starfall Sea the following month. With Lu Yin's strength, there should be no problem for him to bring Hai Qiqi along and sneak aboard a spacecraft. Also, there would not be any powerhouses on a spacecraft headed towards the Starfall Sea's entrance.

He had originally thought that everything would be fine and that they only had to wait for a chance. However, right when he calmed down, Granny Gui's voice rang out through the sky of the Sea King's

Dome, completely disrupting Lu Yin's plans. Granny Gui was commanding all of the miners to kneel down to the statue of the Tong family elder.

Chapter 872: Battling An Enlightener

Hong Ying was confused. "These people are just useless miners. Why do you care about them, Grandmother?"

Granny Gui calmly answered, "The natives of the Fifth Mainland must be forced to kneel to the statues of the Sixth Mainland's powerhouses everyday. In the long term, this will traumatize them, and the more they kneel, the more obstacles they will face when cultivating. Thus, they will never become powerhouses."

Hong Ying narrowed her eyes as she glanced at the miners below. "You're right, Grandmother."

The cultivators from the Sixth Mainland went around the Sea King's Dome and gathered up all of the miners in a plaza before forcing them to kneel to the statue of Elder Tong.

The miners didn't care about kneeling, as they had already lost their dignity the moment they had agreed to be captives and work as miners. Some of them even knelt in a very sincere manner, as they actually hoped to join the Sixth Mainland.

Tens of thousands of miners knelt down in that plaza in the Sea King's Dome.

Granny Gui was satisfied. This was a rule set down by Imprinters; not only did they want to control this Mainland by force, but they also wanted to psychologically pressure these people.

All of the miners had knelt down with the exception of Lu Yin and Hai Qiqi. They would never kneel to this statue of Elder Tong. Thus, they had hidden themselves in a cave to avoid being found. However, Granny Gui had still noticed them since her sensitivity to star energy meant that she could still detect their presence in that cave.

Cultivators from the Sixth Mainland rushed into the cave, and Hong Ying went with them as she was feeling bored after her many days of recuperating.

Lu Yin hadn't expected Hong Ying to enter.

Hong Ying tightly clenched her spear the moment that she saw Lu Yin. She bellowed, "It's you!"

Lu Yin sighed and told Hai Qiqi to properly hide herself in the cave. He then clenched his right fist and faced the dozens of cultivators who had come with Hong Ying. An imprint appeared behind Hong Ying, and as she attacked, she shouted, "flying spear technique!"

The other cultivators also activated their imprints and attacked Lu Yin in unison.

Although Hong Ying wanted to get revenge on this person, she was aware that she wasn't a match for Lu Yin on her own. Thus, she immediately took out a power vessel.

Lu Yin raised his right fist and invisible shockwaves radiated out from his body. "Daynight Punch."

His attack caused the colors black and white to reverse as an indescribable amount of spiritual force swept through the area. Hong Ying was stunned by this attack, and the other cultivators all spat out blood as they were forced out of the cave.

Hong Ying only managed to withstand Lu Yin's attack for a few moments before she spat out a mouthful of blood. She was also thrown out of the cave with a completely confused look.

The Daynight Punch wasn't very special, but it had a unique feature in that it utilized Lu Yin's spiritual force, which was very strong. In particular, after absorbing the globe of spiritual force that had been in Liuying Zishan's body, his spiritual force had been further reinforced. Now, it was probably at the same level as the Ten Arbiters.

He had not dared to use the Daynight Punch in the Outerverse or when he was around any cultivators from the Innerverse. He was worried that the Daynight clan would realize that he had learned one of their battle techniques, which was a huge taboo. However, he could use it freely at this time since he was surrounded by people from the Sixth Mainland.

Of Lu Yin's battle techniques, neither the Skybeast Claw, Finger Tap, nor Ninesuns Cauldron Transformation were able to compare to the Ten Arbiters' attacks. Only his spiritual force was at a comparable level.

Thus, Daynight Punch was both his strongest and secretive attack.

Even Hong Ying was unable to withstand this attack and was tossed out of the cave,

Granny Gui was shocked, as she didn't expect such an expert to be hiding within that cave.

Lu Yin slowly walked out of the cave, only to be surrounded by cultivators from the Sixth Mainland. Their ranks included a dozen Hunters and even a few Enlighters who had suppressed their power level to below 200,000.

Granny Gui looked at Lu Yin and asked, "Who are you?"

Lu Yin glanced up at the sky. "Someone seeking revenge."

Granny Gui fiercely ordered, "Kill him!"

The Hunters activated their martial prints as well as their imprints, causing their attacks to cover the sky and encompass the entire mountain that Lu Yin was standing on. The range of their attacks was enough to obliterate the entire area.

Lu Yin raised his right fist and used the Daynight Punch once again. His spiritual force swept across the entire area, and even the Hunter realm powerhouses were unable to withstand his horrifying amount of spiritual force. They promptly retreated and stood there, panting heavily.

Suddenly, an old person appeared behind Lu Yin. He swatted down with a strangely glowing palm that was aimed at Lu Yin's head.

This person was an Enlighter who had successfully withstood Lu Yin's Daynight Punch.

No matter how strong Lu Yin's spiritual force was, the power level of his attack had to remain below 200,000, and he also had to suppress his spiritual force to under 200,000 when he attacked. Normal Hunters definitely couldn't withstand a spiritual force attack that had a power level of 200,000, but this didn't apply to Enlighters.

The greatest difference between Enlighters and Hunters was that Enlighters had much more spiritual force. Even a Hunter with low spiritual force would have their spiritual force undergo a massive boost if they reached the Enlighter realm. Thus, although an Enlighter might not have the ability to attack with their spiritual force, they would still have an improved resistance to spiritual force attacks compared to Hunters.

This was especially true for those from the Sixth Mainland since they had imprints. Hence, their spiritual force was much stronger than that of the Fifth Mainland cultivators.

However, no matter how much training they received, Lu Yin's spiritual force was comparable to the Ten Arbiters, and nobody would be able to withstand it unless they had reached the Enlighter realm at the minimum.

The old man's palm strike was just about to land on Lu Yin's head when he moved his body slightly to the side and kicked at the old man. The old man didn't block this attack and just shifted his body to follow Lu Yin's movements. He then continued his attack with the glowing palm.

Lu Yin arched a brow as his Fatesand appeared behind him. The attack struck Lu Yin's Fatesand, and it protected Lu Yin from the attack.

When Lu Yin had been a Limiteer, his Fatesand had already been able to withstand an attack from a Hunter like Feng Mo. As his power increased, his Fatesand had also become much stronger, especially after he absorbed Hong Ying's Fatesand. After that incident, his Fatesand had increased in size, though it still looked like a clump of dirt.

Compared to the other Enlighters that Lu Yin had fought against, this old man was the most cautious of them all, and he didn't even try to directly fight against Lu Yin. Most Enlighter powerhouses were very arrogant when facing an Explorer, and they would immediately attack when they began fighting. However, this old man was an exception.

The old man was shocked that his attack didn't injure Lu Yin. "Why aren't you suppressed?"

Lu Yin suddenly kicked the old man, but this time, the old man wasn't able to react quickly enough. Lu Yin's kick landed on the man's stomach, and he was forced a few steps back.

Despite being kicked, the old man was still an Enlighter and very physically strong. Thus, he wasn't injured very badly by Lu Yin's kick.

"I'll kill you!" The old man moved forward, and both his hands started moving about in flowing patterns. Suddenly, tens and even hundreds of palms rained down upon Lu Yin. Although his Fatesand had increased in terms of size, it was still unable to block this many attacks.

Lu Yin's figure flashed, but the old man's attack covered the entire area, and Lu Yin was unable to determine which was the real palm. He reluctantly gathered all of his star energy in his right hand.

"First Sun." A flaming sun appeared over his palm that he then pushed it at the old man, causing his dozens of palm images to collapse. Finally, one of the palms collided with the sun, causing terrifying shockwaves to sweep over the area, astonishing the many Sixth Mainland cultivators.

Enlighters who had suppressed their power level to below 200,000 were still very scary, and only other Enlighters or powerhouses from the Fifth Mainland who had received at least the title of Monarch could be their opponents.

There were only a handful of people in the younger generation who were capable of fighting against Enlighters who had suppressed their power level to below 200,000.

Granny Gui's expression turned cold. Lu Yin had reminded her of a certain someone: the person who had killed Gui Bing outside of the Starfall Sea.

Gui Bing had been her disciple, and she had given him the invisible needles. With his high power level, he should absolutely have been able to escape if he had encountered a powerhouse from the Fifth Mainland. There were not many people who were capable of killing him, but this boy was one of them.

Hai Qiqi watched the scene from outside from the cave, though her fingers had gone pale.

The old man was forced to retreat once again as his palm was burned by the sun.

The Inniverse's current battlefield seemed to be a battlefield for the members of the younger generation, but in reality, the top elites were still Enlighters. Not many young people were able to fight against them, and this old man had initially believed that he would be able to quickly defeat Lu Yin. However, he had actually been the one to be injured, which angered him. He exerted some force and caused space itself to shatter as he rushed towards Lu Yin yet again.

Lu Yin frowned; he was surrounded by a dozen Hunters, and there was still an Imprinter to consider as well. He had to defeat this old man quickly. Otherwise, he would not be able to protect himself when the Imprinter attacked.

This old man had a very accurate control over his own star energy, and he was able to precisely suppress his star energy to 200,000. If Lu Yin wanted to face the Enlighter's attacks head on, then he had to control his star energy just as precisely or else run the risk of exceeding the limit of a power level of 200,000.

Lu Yin wasn't planning on facing this attack directly, and he carelessly waved a hand. He used the Yu Secret Art and caused the old man's attack to slightly deviate from its path. The old man struck an empty space instead, and a fissure rippled through space.

The old man's eyes narrowed. Is that...?

He didn't have any time to think further as Lu Yin quickly used the Dream Finger and caused space to congeal. The old man could do nothing but watch as the finger descended, the star energy within his own body roiling as he was thrown backwards. Lu Yin's finger pierced through the old man's shoulder and left a wound on his neck.

The old man spat out a mouthful of blood as a black light appeared over his left palm. He then attacked Lu Yin as eight lined battle force appeared and shrouded Lu Yin's body. Lu Yin blocked the old man's attack with his Fatesand while counterattacking at the same time. He expected to successfully hit the old man, but the Enlighter actually managed to dodge yet again. Lu Yin then formed a claw with his hand and used the Skybeast Claw.

The black light above the old man's palm condensed and formed into a shield in front of him as he quickly retreated.

The black light was shredded apart by the Skybeast Claw, but the old man still managed to evade Lu Yin's attack.

The battle between them was short but intense.

Lu Yin looked at the old man warily. This was the first time he had seriously fought against an Enlighter head on. In the past, he had only managed to kill Enlighters with the assistance of his external items or when they were distracted. But this time, he was truly fighting against an Enlighter who was also taking the battle very seriously.

Chapter 873: Hostage

Even if an Enlighter suppressed their power level to less than 200,000, when they became serious, the full power that they were capable of unleashing was more than enough to make Lu Yin apprehensive.

Anyone who could cultivate to the Enlighter realm was not a simple cultivator. This elder was clearly not easy to deal with as Lu Yin had already used the Yu Secret Art, Ninesuns Cauldron Transformation, and Daynight Punch. However, despite that, he still had not been able to defeat this man.

Lu Yin grew wary, and the elder also became more vigilant at this time. He could tell that this kid was only an Explorer who had completed three cycles of cultivation. However, he was already capable of exchanging blows with an Enlighter. There were not many young people with such strength in the entire Fifth Mainland, and every single one of them was outstandingly famous. All of them were also people whom the Sixth Mainland had marked down to eliminate. This meant that the kid had the strength of someone who could receive the title of Monarch. Although he hadn't reached the same level as a Realming quite yet, he was not too far off, especially since he also had a secret technique.

A secret technique was a method that could turn something rotten into something mysterious, and rarely did an Enlighter, or even most Imprinters, have one.

Granny Gui stared fervently at Lu Yin from where she was standing in the sky. This kid actually had a secret technique, and she was determined to get her hands on it.

Outside of the mine, Hong Ying picked herself up with great difficulty as she shook her head. She had been knocked unconscious by one punch from Lu Yin, and she had only awakened at this moment. She looked at the elder and Lu Yin, who were exchanging glances, and then beckoned with her hand as her spear landed in her palm. She pointed the weapon at Lu Yin. "Just who are you exactly?"

Lu Yin had a headache, as this was getting annoying. The elder in front of him was being extremely cautious, and a cautious Enlighter was troublesome to deal with. Lu Yin would actually rather the cosmic phenomenon restricting people's power levels not exist. That way, he would be able to use his various

external items. With his universal armor, the bracer that doubled his attack's physical strength, and the Yu Secret Art, he would be able to easily take care of this elder. However, instead of doing so, he discovered that the cosmic phenomenon's power level restriction was actually disadvantageous to his personal style of battling.

Hong Ying let out a shout as she stabbed at Lu Yin with her spear. At the same time that she attacked, the elder slapped out as his imprint appeared behind him. This time, his palm contained a dark radiance that constantly flickered.

Lu Yin hurriedly dodged Hong Ying's spear while grabbing the spear shaft at the same time. Just like before, his palm released violent vibrations that traveled along the spear, forcing Hong Ying to let go of her weapon. Once Lu Yin gained control of the spear, he stabbed it at the elder.

The elder pressed his palm against the spear tip, and the dark radiance in his palm shot along the spear towards Lu Yin, but Lu Yin gripped the shaft and slammed it back towards Hong Ying.

Hong Ying was shocked, and she did not know what to do. The tassels on the spear came to life just like those of the crimson spear power vessel from before, blocking the dark radiance. The elder smacked the spear aside and tried to grab Lu Yin. "Brat, give up!"

Lu Yin leaped up and raised his right fist. Then, another Daynight Punch descended upon the area.

The colors black and white interchanged as his spiritual force oscillated back and forth. Hong Ying once again fainted in a miserable fashion, as she could not resist these spiritual force attacks.

Multiple Hunters around the three combatants were similarly knocked unconscious.

The elder clenched his teeth, and fresh blood flowed down from his lips. He leaped up, and this time, the dark radiance completely covered his hand while both his martial print and imprint reinforced his attack. "Kid, this is your death."

Star energy converged over Lu Yin's right palm as almost half of the star energy in his body was consumed to form a sun that he then pushed forward with his hand.

The elder's eyes flashed as he quickly retreated, but at the same time, a sharpness appeared in front of him. It looked as though it was being propelled forward by the air, and its appearance caused a chill to run down Lu Yin's spine. He quickly turned around and pushed the sun before him right as an arrow appeared from the void and stabbed into his sun. A dazzling radiance illuminated the entire region, and the sun instantly collapsed.

Someone had launched a sneak attack against Lu Yin with an arrow technique, but Lu Yin continued to fend off danger after danger. He had used that one sun to push the arrow away, but now, the elder appeared behind Lu Yin, cackling. "Brat, let's see how you take this."

"Elder, there's someone behind you!" Lu Yin barked as he pointed.

The elder was shocked, as the Ghost Monkey had indeed appeared from his shadow, and the shadows had formed a sickle that sliced at the elder's head.

The elder shouted, "Scram!" as the star energy around him trembled and forced the monkey to withdraw.

The monkey was not a Realmbreaker like Lu Yin, and he could not even fight against a normal Hunter. It had only been able to distract the old man for a moment.

Still, that had been enough. Lu Yin's Dream Finger had already congealed the void as he tapped at the elder's head with his finger.

The elder's pupils shrank, but he could not escape even if wanted to. The way the Dream Finger solidified the void was extremely terrifying, and the Enlighter's best opportunity to dodge had been spent dealing with the monkey. Now, the old man could do nothing more than watch as the finger approached him.

Strangely, Lu Yin felt his scalp go numb at this moment, and he waved his left hand right as another arrow appeared in front of him, successfully using the Yu Secret Art to divert it into the mountainside, where it pierced through into the sea. The elder took advantage of this opportunity to hurriedly escape, managing to evade the Dream Finger.

Lu Yin looked up, as the Imprinter had indeed acted in the end.

The elder raised his head. "Granny Gui, give this subordinate a bit more time. I can do this!"

"Enough. There's no need for you to try anymore." Granny Gui's voice was sinister, and she looked at Lu Yin with blazing eyes that left him chilled. Her lips curled upwards. "Little brat, you must be the one who killed Gui Bing."

Lu Yin raised his head to lock eyes with Granny Gui. "I've killed too many, so I can't remember."

Granny Gui's eyes narrowed as a cold glint flashed across them. "That's okay. You just used a secret technique, so give it to me. If you do, then not only will I not kill you, but I will also accept you as my disciple to fill Gui Bing's vacant position. Join the Tong family and become one of my Sixth Mainland's cultivators! How about it?"

When the elder heard the old woman's offer, his face turned ugly, as he also wanted to obtain Lu Yin's secret technique.

Actually, all of the surrounding Sixth Mainland people were staring at Lu Yin with heated expressions, as who among them did not want to learn a secret technique?

And even further away, hundreds of thousands of miners were staring blankly at everything that had just occurred. They had never imagined that there would be such a powerhouse hidden amongst them.

Lu Yin's lips curled upwards as he looked at Granny Gui. "Are there any benefits to joining the Sixth Mainland?"

Granny Gui laughed in an eerie manner. "I'm not negotiating with you! Either join my Sixth Mainland and become my disciple, or be captured and slowly tortured as you experience the true terror of my invisible needles. This will be the last decision you live to regret!"

Lu Yin slowly descended to the ground. "You seem to have forgotten something."

Lu Yin pointed towards the outside of the mine, at the place where Hong Ying's unconscious body should have laid. However, there was nothing there.

All of the Sixth Mainland cultivators were surprised to see this, as their attention had been completely focused on Lu Yin. In fact, they had forgotten about Hong Ying.

Granny Gui's expression also changed when she focused on the inside of the mine. "There's someone else."

Lu Yin emerged from the pit and glanced inside the cave to see that Hong Ying had already been captured by Hai Qiqi.

He had risen into the sky specifically to divert the crowd's attention, and that brat Hai Qiqi was still quite sharp.

Granny Gui waved casually a hand, and although the rune lines that emerged were not overly majestic, the mountain side was still split apart as a portion of it crashed to the base of the mountain with a tremendous rumble. After the mountain split apart, Hai Qiqi and Hong Ying were revealed, standing within the cave.

Lu Yin's eye twitched, and he hurriedly moved to block the path between Granny Gui and the pale-faced Hai Qiqi before grabbing a hold of Hong Ying's neck. He then glared at Granny Gui. "If you move again, this woman will die alongside us."

He had always tried to overestimate an Imprinter's strength, but at this moment, he learned that he had still underestimated their power. At that moment, although Granny Gui's attack probably had not even reached a power level of 100,000, Lu Yin had been completely unable to react to it. She was on a completely different level compared to the elder from before.

This was an Imprinter, a powerhouse whose power level exceeded 500,000. Even if such a powerhouse suppressed their strength, they still were not someone who Lu Yin could go against.

He suddenly thought of Yuan Shi's words: Imprinters did not use star energy, but rather, stellar energy.

He then wondered if the Ten Arbiters could fight against Imprinters, at least under the premise that these experts' power levels were suppressed to below 200,000. Regardless, such a thing was currently beyond Lu Yin's abilities.

"Junior, do you really think that you can leave this place alive just by using a hostage? You're too naive," Granny Gui said coldly as she stared at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin sneered. "She's Hong Ying, a disciple of Flying Horse Manor's Madam Hong. Flying Horse Manor was invited by the Tong family to help out with Grayweed Continent's battles. Tell me, if Madam Hong's disciple died because you did not rescue her, then what would she think? What would this incident make the other powers of the Grand Martial Realm think? Would the Tong family still be able to invite any other powers in the future? Use your brain."

Granny Gui's expression turned fierce.

The surrounding cultivators' expressions changed, especially the dozen Hunters who were from Flying Horse Manor. They all shouted at Lu Yin to release Hong Ying.

Lu Yin did not care about them, and he focused his attention solely on Granny Gui.

He understood how important this girl was. The crimson spear power vessel had been cleanly destroyed before, but Hong Ying had already obtained another one, and the girl's name was also quite similar to Madam Hong's. Only a fool would think that this girl was not important. This girl was definitely someone very important to Flying Horse Manor, and her position was likely not any lower than Autumnfrost Qing's standing in the Autumnfrost family.

"She's awake!" Hai Qiqi cried.

Lu Yin exerted even more force through the hand holding the girl's neck, and Hong Ying coughed twice. She saw that Lu Yin was behind her, and she also felt that her neck held in a vice grip. Her face went pale. "You dare to grab me?"

"Shut up! Just cry for help if you don't want to die," Lu Yin hissed at her.

Hong Ying gritted her teeth as she glared fiercely at Lu Yin, but she refused to say a word.

There was one problem, which was that such an arrogant girl would not be afraid of death. As he thought about his situation, he raised his head to look back at Granny Gui. "Old grandma, don't get any wild ideas. You need to be careful of this girl dying with us."

Granny Gui's eyes were sharp, and she stared at him for quite a while before her expression finally turned milder. She then gently said, "Junior, I want to take you as my disciple, and I never intended to make things difficult for you. Don't be stubborn. This Fifth Mainland will sooner or later have its cultivation systems severed, and nobody can stop that from happening. Join my Sixth Mainland, join the Tong family, and I can provide you with a bright future. With your talent, it might even be possible for you to marry into the Tong family in the future."

Lu Yin sneered, and he suddenly waved a hand. A thin needle seemed to suddenly appear right next to him before changing directions to stab into the ground.

Hai Qiqi was stunned, and she looked sideways. That needle had come from the direction that she was looking in, and it had almost pierced through her.

Lu Yin had cold eyes, and he suddenly released some of his strength as he slapped a hand against Hong Ying's belly. She violently spat out a mouthful of blood, and Lu Yin glared angrily at Granny Gui. "I already told you—don't try any tricks. This secret technique is not something that you can understand."

All around them, the Hunters from Flying Horse Manor shouted furiously, but there was nothing that they could do. Someone tried to contact Flying Horse Manor, while another hurriedly spoke to Granny Gui.

Granny Gui panted heavily, as she had never been threatened in such a manner before.

Lu Yin also felt some lingering fear. Fortunately, he was able to observe rune lines, or else he would not have even sensed this stupid grandma's sneak attack. She was way too wiley.

Hong Ying spat out another mouthful of blood and glared fiercely at Lu Yin. "You can't escape! Don't have any wild dreams. I'd rather die than let you win!"

Lu Yin pinched her chin and moved closer to her before smiling in a sinister manner. "Die? Just try it. If you die, then I'll remove all of your clothes and show everyone everything that Flying Horse Manor's direct descendant has."

Hong Ying's pupils shrank. "You wouldn't dare."

Hai Qiqi's mouth gaped open as she stared at Lu Yin, dumbfounded. This person was too horrible.

Many heard his words, and they bellowed in rage.

Granny Gui was also taken aback. If Lu Yin actually dared to do such a thing, then such an outcome would actually be even worse than Hong Ying dying. Granny Gui was certain that Madam Hong would tear her to shreds if that happened. "Junior, don't mess around!"

Lu Yin did not want to do such a thing either, but he could only threaten them with such behavior if he wanted to save his own life. He ignored Hong Ying and her deathly pale face as he raised his head to look at Granny Gui. "Old grandma, have you thought things through yet? Are you still going to play your tricks?"

Chapter 874: Ten Venerables

Granny Gui was furious as she glared at Lu Yin. "What exactly is it that you want?"

Lu Yin coldly answered, "I don't know. Let me think about it."

Granny Gui was stunned; he didn't know? How could he even give such a reply?

Hai Qiqi was also bewildered by Lu Yin's response.

All of the other people in the area were similarly stumped.

However, Lu Yin truly did not know what to say. If he tried to use Hong Ying as a hostage and leave the Starfall Sea, then he would be obstructed at every turn by Flying Horse Manor and the Tong family. It was even possible that a World Imprinter like Madam Hong would intervene. Additionally, if he tried to escape to the Outerverse, he might expose that secret passageway. Although that gap in the Astral River could be closed through lockbreaking, that required time, and Lu Yin did not believe that he could successfully complete it under the eyes of a World Imprinter.

And as to whether a way to the Outerverse or Hong Ying was more important, Lu Yin was still uncertain. If the Flying Horse Manor abandoned Hong Ying, or if the Tong family took the risk of breaking off their relationship with Flying Horse Manor by disregarding Hong Ying's life or death, then it might actually be possible that he would end up leading these people to the Outerverse.

The risk of taking the captured Hong Ying back to the Outerverse was naturally too great as well, and who knew who might appear along the way. He did not dare to gamble everything on Mister Mu, as Lu Yin had a suspicion that Mister Mu was not overly concerned about whether the Outerverse survived or not.

If they could not leave, then their only option was to head over to Grayweed Continent.

Granny Gui felt that she could not communicate with this unreasonable person, so she instructed her subordinates to send all of the miners that were currently in the Sea King's Dome away. She also wanted to send all the males away. That way, she would be able to avoid the worst possible outcome.

Unfortunately, Lu Yin discovered her actions, and he immediately warned her, saying, "Nobody is allowed to leave. If anybody dares to try to leave, then I'll immediately strip her!"

Hong Ying was furious, and she wanted to bite Lu Yin to death. This fellow was too despicable, and she had never met someone so contemptible. This person was basically not even human.

Granny Gui was so angry that her eyebrows twitched.

No matter what, the situation was temporarily under Lu Yin's control.

Hong Ying was just too important, and Lu Yin had won his gamble. Otherwise, he and Hai Qiqi would have already died.

"If you are capable, then let's have a one-on-one!" Hong Ying glared at Lu Yin as she challenged him.

Lu Yin rolled his eyes. "Don't be stupid. You're my hostage, but you still want to challenge me to a duel? You've already lost to me two- no, three times!"

Hong Ying snorted. "You can't escape, and the Tong family won't let you off either. By now, they must have already started talks of trading benefits with my Flying Horse Manor. You have a secret technique, and the Tong family is willing to offend Flying Horse Manor for it, so they'll definitely think of a way to force you to stay behind. The outcome will be decided in no more than ten days' time, and no spacecraft will take you away during these ten days."

Lu Yin looked at her oddly, as this girl was actually not that stupid. She was still trying to hoodwink him at this time! If not for Tong Chou, then he might have actually been fooled by her too. Ten days? There was no need to wait that long, as a vessel from Grayweed Continent would arrive in no more than seven days.

"Did you hear me clearly? After they determine their exchange in ten days, you'll be doomed! They won't care whether I live or not," Hong Ying shouted angrily.

"What are you trying to say?" Lu Yin was curious.

Hong Ying took a deep breath. "Join my Flying Horse Manor and I can guarantee your survival. Also-" her face blushed brightly. "It's not impossible for you to become my Flying Horse Manor's son-in-law."

Hai Qiqi blinked, as this woman was actually trying to tempt Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was also caught off guard.

"Seventh Bro, she's trying to seduce you!" the Ghost Monkey shrieked.

Lu Yin swallowed his saliva and carefully observed Hong Ying. "I prefer bigger chests."

Hong Ying was infuriated that she spat out a mouthful of blood before glaring angrily at Lu Yin. "You'll regret this."

Lu Yin no longer looked at her as her glare was too fierce.

Both times Granny Gui had sneak attacked Lu Yin, he had managed to evade the attack with his secret technique. She did not dare to act against him again. Perhaps like Hong Ying claimed, they would be able to reach a compromise behind his back.

The value of Hong Ying alone was not higher than that of a secret technique. Even if she was Madam Hong's own daughter, the Tong family would at most fork over a bit more, as they definitely wanted to obtain Lu Yin.

Lu Yin could not count on Granny Gui and the others to release him. He knew that he had to find a way out by himself.

However, other than summoning Mister Mu, he could not think of any other method to escape.

Right, he still had those poisons from Elder Wu, and they could be considered an option. However, they could only threaten an Enlightener without being upgraded, as their rune lines did not even match up to a power level of 200,000.

He flipped through his cosmic ring, only to be left speechless. Everything that he possessed had either been upgraded to the point where their runes lines exceeded the influence limit that was equivalent to a power level of 200,000, or the item was something that had originally been that powerful to begin with, such as the beaded bracelet and walnut-shaped power vessel that Yuan Shi had given him. If he took any of those items out, he would be instantly destroyed by the energy from the cosmic phenomenon.

As he thought about it, Lu Yin helplessly leaned against the mountain wall and looked up. He stared up at the endless rune lines that suppressed everyone in this part of the universe, even World and Cosmic Imprinters. This was a Progenitor's strength.

Lu Yin suddenly wondered what sort of power level a Progenitor's strength had reached. Maybe it was something that could not even be estimated!

"Sorry to drag you into this," Hai Qiqi said as she moved over next to Lu Yin.

Lu Yin looked over at her in astonishment. "You actually know how to apologize?"

Hai Qiqi pursed her lips. "If not for me, you wouldn't have ended up trapped here."

She looked at Lu Yin with a serious expression. "If we really can't escape, then I'll die before you. With how things are, even if you join the Tong family, I still won't blame you."

Lu Yin blinked, as her words were rather moving. But for some reason, he felt like Hai Qiqi did not trust him, and at the same time, he felt like he was both being mocked and not.

Was she mocking him by suggesting that he would go wherever the wind blew? Lu Yin was lost, as he clearly understood every word she said but could not figure out her meaning.

Lu Yin was not able to form a reply to Hai Qiqi's words, as he was completely stifled.

Hong Ying sneered, and she glanced at Lu Yin. "It looks like you aren't the unyielding type of person."

Lu Yin was now certain that Hai Qiqi did not trust him and that this brat was doubting his strength of character.

“Shut up! That’s none of your business, flat-chested girl,” Hai Qiqi barked.

Hong Ying grew furious, and she glared at Hai Qiqi. “You, you-”

Hai Qiqi sighed and then stared off into the distance, her focus especially lingering on Elder Ren’s corpse for a while as her eyes gradually turned red. “I never thought that I wouldn’t even be able to meet Father before dying.”

Hong Ying stared at Lu Yin. “For real. With your talent, it would be a waste for you to die here. Join our Flying Horse Manor, and I’ll ask for approval for you to have Madam Hong as your Imprinter. Are you really willing to die in this place?”

Lu Yin was puzzled. “Even if I agree, would the Tong family let us go?”

Hong Ying’s eyes lit up. “As long as you agree, my Flying Horse Manor will naturally find a way. A Fifth Mainlander can be killed by the Tong family at any time. However, if you join my Flying Horse Manor, then even if the Tong family dares to act, not only will they be offending Flying Horse Manor, but they’ll also be breaking the rules of the three realms that are invading the Fifth Mainland. That outcome is not something that they can bear. The Tong family’s ancestor is one of the Daosource Sect’s ten Venerables, which is all the more reason for them to not break the rules.”

Lu Yin exchanged glances with Hai Qiqi, and then looked back at Hong Ying. “Ten Venerables?”

Hong Ying answered proudly, “From the six mainlands, each one has Daosource Sect, which was the source of all cultivation. Of those, only my Sixth Mainland has perfectly preserved its Daosource Sect! My Sixth Mainland has three Progenitors, four Emphyreans, and ten Venerables. Each Venerable is naturally a Cosmic Imprinter.”

Lu Yin was surprised by this new information. “The Tong family’s ancestor is a Cosmic Imprinter?”

“Of course! What else did you think the Tong family could rely on to dominate such a resource rich location like the Starfall Sea? A Cosmic Imprinter’s power level is over one million, and only a Cosmic Imprinter would have the ability to chase away all the other organizations and dominate a place like the Starfall Sea,” Hong Ying said.

Lu Yin frowned, as he had forgotten that the Tong family was a Cosmic Imprinter's family. Although it was a difference of just one word, it made a world of difference. It was like the difference between Ancestor Autumnfrost, Ancestor Mojiang, and Ancestor Di.

“Thus, I’m not lying to you. Given the Tong family’s tyranny, if you don’t join my Flying Horse Manor, then I’ll be dead even if you kidnap me,” Hong Ying threatened.

Hai Qiqi had originally assumed that Hong Ying had just been trying to scare them, but now, she had no choice but to admit that a Cosmic Imprinter's family absolutely had the qualifications to take out sufficient compensation for Hong Ying’s life. Thus, as long as what they gained was important enough, they would do it. And a secret technique more than fulfilled those requirements.

“Rest assured, it’s because the Tong family’s ancestor is one of the Daosource Sect’s ten Venerables that he has an even clearer understanding of the importance of rules. Once the rules are broken, he might even be stripped of his position as a Venerable, which would be a great blow to the Tong family. Thus, as long as you join my Flying Horse Manor, you have nothing to worry about,” Hong Ying explained in a serious manner to Lu Yin.

Lu Yin looked up at the sky, but he still did not react.

Hong Ying frowned and continued trying to convince Lu Yin. “My Sixth Mainland has three Progenitors and nine realms, with each realm having its own Cosmic Imprinter and Realmling. With your talent, you might be able to compete for the position of Realmling one day. The Grand Martial Realmling is currently Bai Ling, but she’ll no longer be a part of the younger generation in just a few more years. At that time, the contest for the position will begin, and you’ll have an opportunity. As long as you become the Realmling, you’ll have a chance to meet the Martial Progenitor, and you might even become a disciple of the Martial Progenitor! It would no longer be nothing more than a dream for you to become a Progenitor in the future.”

Lu Yin still did not reply, and he simply continued to stare at the sky.

Hong Ying coughed and then tried again. “Once you become a disciple of the Martial Progenitor, your verbal authority would be overwhelming, and your position would not be any bit inferior to that of the Four Emphyreans. A single order from you would be enough to decide a realm’s resources, and one word could determine the life and death of countless people. You must have friends in the Fifth Mainland too, and you could rescue them at that time. Do you have anyone you like? Just one word and she’s yours!”

Hong Ying stared at Lu Yin, but Lu Yin did not stop staring at the sky. He still had not responded at all.

Hai Qiqi had a strange expression as she looked at Lu Yin.

Hong Ying’s eyes flashed with a cold light. “My Flying Horse Manor will do its best for you to become an Imprinter, and your statues will then litter the Fifth Mainland. Everyone, no matter if they recognize you or not, will have to kneel to you.”

Lu Yin still did not respond.

Hong Ying became furious. “Are you even listening to me?”

Lu Yin remained indifferent, continuing to stare blankly into the sky. He had seen something strange up there.

Perhaps it was because the Sea King’s Dome’s mountain was too tall, or perhaps it was because of the battle that he had just fought, or perhaps even because he had simply seen too many rune lines. However, regardless of the reason, those rune lines seemed to have suddenly assembled themselves into the Inverse’s cosmic phenomenon. They then continued to shape themselves into one thing after another, forming various strange-looking, almost word-like shapes. Lu Yin did not recognize those characters, but strangely enough, he was able to read them. “True... Sight...?”

Hong Ying and Hai Qiqi stared blankly at Lu Yin, and they both noticed that his eyes had become dull as he continuously mumbled something to himself.

Hong Ying's eyes went wide—it seemed that this fellow was in the middle of comprehending something. She wanted to take this opportunity to interrupt him, but Hai Qiqi took the initiative and pounded heavily on her head, knocking the girl unconscious.

Lu Yin did not know what was going on right next to him, as he had completely descended into a world of endless rune lines. What he saw, felt, and even touched, were all rune lines.

Chapter 875: Truesight

Lu Yin's consciousness drifted off, and he felt as though he himself had been transformed into rune lines. Now, he was flying through the sky as his perception covered an entire galaxy.

He saw a towering person. The man waved his hand, and the sky was replaced with countless rune lines.

Lu Yin saw a civilization that used a strange technology for communication, transportation, and battle.

He saw a battlefield where countless people traveled upstream.

He...

...

His eyes had changed. They were now filled with star energy, and his pupils transformed into a complicated looking rune.

After some time, Lu Yin's vision returned to normal. The sky was still the same dark and endless sky. It was also filled with those countless rune lines that suppressed everybody.

Hong Ying was still unconscious, but Hai Qiqi looked at Lu Yin curiously.

Lu Yin's eyes kept changing, and he unconsciously rubbed his eyes. "How long has it been?"

"Five days," Hai Qiqi replied.

Lu Yin nodded. He then closed his eyes and rested.

Hai Qiqi couldn't help herself from asking, "What did you see? You've been staring at the sky for five days, so did you comprehend anything?"

Lu Yin waved his hand in dismissal. "Let me rest for a bit."

Hai Qiqi was curious, as her father had once told her that Lu Yin was extremely talented. Thus, it was highly likely that he had suddenly comprehended something since Lu Yin's actions these past five days closely resembled that of someone reaching a sudden epiphany.

Fortunately, that old woman from the Sixth Mainland hadn't been keeping watch over them. Otherwise, they would have definitely been discovered.

Lu Yin closed his eyes, as they felt quite tired. It was the same feeling that had struck him after he climbed the Sky Platform. Back then, he hadn't understood what had happened to him, and he only knew that his eyes had suddenly become able to see rune lines. However, at this moment, he finally understood.

The Sky Platform was a remnant Rune Technology device that had been left behind, and its sole function was to bring one to the first stage: Awakening.

The Rune Progenitor had created the Rune Civilization, and although their civilization had only existed for a short period, it had still been extremely powerful. This civilization had even helped the Fifth Mainland launch a counterattack against the Sixth Mainland that resulted in the Sixth Mainland suffering terrible losses. Lu Yin was unaware of that battle's outcome, but as a result of that battle, the cosmic phenomenon had appeared in the Innerverse. Also, he had reached the second stage: Clarity.

He had also learned a new technique that had been created by the Rune Progenitor: Truesight.

The Sky Platform had helped Lu Yin open his eyes, which allowed him to see runes. Clarity subsequently allowed him to use runes.

Fighting with Rune Technology was a scary and mysterious style, and it worked similarly to the Sky Platform and the Innerverse's cosmic phenomena's suppression. Someone who fought with this method could directly erase another person's existence, and they did so not by removing the person's life, but rather by removing their runes instead.

A person's influence over the universe corresponded to the number of rune lines that they possessed, but Truesight allowed one to eliminate another person's runes. As a person's number of rune lines decreased, their power would weaken accordingly. Thus, in some sense, this technique was a restriction.

This technique had been created by the Rune Progenitor, and it had shocked both mainlands when it was revealed. Truesight was not something that history had dared to record.

Lu Yin didn't know how many Progenitors had been birthed from the Fifth Mainland; however, he knew that both the Chen Progenitor and the Rune Progenitor had been people that the Sixth Mainland refused to acknowledge in their historical records. Despite that, most people in the Sixth Mainland had heard of the Chen Progenitor, though nobody had even mentioned the Rune Progenitor. Even in the Fifth Mainland, only a few people were aware of the existence of Rune Technology.

The civilization that had been established by the Rune Progenitor had achieved the most, but it had also ended the quickest. It was almost as if the universe had disallowed their existence.

Lu Yin was suddenly reminded of the monkey's words: "Rune Technology was a sky that covered another sky." He finally understood that phrase's meaning. This universe had been covered by the Rune Progenitor. The runes that Lu Yin had seen in the sky had been left behind by the Rune Progenitor, which also meant that the Cosmic Sea was filled with remnants of the Rune Progenitor's power.

However, these runes would cease to exist once the Rune Progenitor's power completely disappeared.

Lu Yin took a deep breath. What a genius the Rune Progenitor must have been to found such a powerful civilization! He had basically created a runic mesh that had successfully replaced the original universe.

Lu Yin opened his eyes and glanced at a corner of the Sea King's Dome. According to what Lu Yin had learned from Tong Chou's memories, the spacecraft would come from that direction.

Granny Gui and the others absolutely would not allow Lu Yin to learn about the spacecraft, but unfortunately for them, he already was aware of its impending arrival.

Lu Yin raised his head as he wanted to continue comprehending this technique. However, there was a very low chance of that happening. He had only been able to reach the Clarity realm by using Truesight, and he would need further opportunities to improve his understanding of this technique.

The Rune Progenitor had definitely left his inheritance behind in the Fifth Mainland, and Lu Yin would have to pay closer attention to the remnants of the Rune Civilization if he wanted to find it.

Since the Sky Platform belonged to the Astral Combat Academies, then the Astral Combat Academy might actually know more about this.

Another day passed, and Hong Ying finally regained consciousness. She quickly turned to look at Lu Yin. "You're awake?"

Lu Yin grinned. "We're leaving."

Hong Ying was confused. "How?"

Lu Yin grabbed both Hong Ying and then led Hai Qiqi to a certain corner of the Sea King's Dome,

The cultivators from the Sixth Mainland were shocked by his actions, and the Enlighter immediately blocked Lu Yin's path. "You won't be able to escape."

The old man lifted his hand as a dark light appeared over his hand.

Lu Yin shouted, "Don't you want her to stay alive?"

The old man reflexively stopped his attack.

Lu Yin then raised a hand as he opened a bottle of Elder Wu's poison.

The old man's expression drastically changed.

"Dodge!" he shouted as he quickly fled.

People were always terrified of poisons, as it was nearly impossible to tell how dangerous the substance was just by seeing it. Thus, most people immediately ran away as soon as they saw poison being taken out.

This old man had made the right choice in this scenario. Elder Wu's poison's rune lines were equivalent to an attack with a power level of 200,000, which was more than enough to injure the Enlighter.

Lu Yin dragged Hai Qiqi to the coast, and along the way, he snatched Elder Ren's corpse and stored it in his cosmic ring. He then flew towards the place where the spacecraft was already waiting.

The spacecraft had only just arrived, and it was supposed to carry Granny Gui and Hong Ying over to Grayweed Continent.

Lu Yin was less than a hundred meters away from the spacecraft when he was surrounded by cultivators from the Sixth Mainland.

Granny Gui smirked, as it was impossible for this youth to escape.

Lu Yin lifted a hand, and a tube of needles appeared in his palm that then shot out in all directions.

Granny Gui was stunned, as those were actually her invisible needles.

The poisoned needles shot out in all directions, and they managed to kill dozens of Hunters and other Sixth Mainland cultivators. In an instant, their faces turned black as they all died.

Granny Gui became furious, she suddenly made a move herself, flying towards Lu Yin. "I'll kill you!"

Lu Yin quickly used Hong Ying as a shield. "Old bat, I'll strip her if you come any closer!"

Granny Gui roared and increased her speed in response. She appeared in front of Lu Yin and attacked. This was Lu Yin's first time fighting against an Imprinter, albeit one who had suppressed her power level to below 200,000. Still, Lu Yin didn't dare to risk being careless, and he coalesced his star energy over his right hand. "First Sun."

The sun collided with Granny Gui, but she didn't dodge the attack. Surprisingly, she grabbed the sun with a hand as an unbelievable scene unfolded: Lu Yin's sun dissipated in less than a second.

Before he could react, Granny Gui attacked him.

Hai Qiqi quickly threw out a small blue shield, and the Fatesand in Lu Yin's body also shot out to support the shield from behind.

Granny Gui's palm easily shattered the shield and struck the Fatesand. Fortunately, her power level was restricted to less than 200,000, and she wasn't able to shatter Lu Yin's Fatesand. However, her attack's force still passed through the Fatesand, and it caused Lu Yin to vomit blood.

Lu Yin immediately tried to use his poison once again, but Granny Gui wasn't scared by it at all. She continued attacking, and this time, there was a small needle hidden in her palm. "Young one, your ancestors weren't even born when I first began playing with poison!"

Lu Yin's scalp went numb, and he used the Yu Secret Art. The needle disappeared before shooting back towards Granny Gui instead.

Granny Gui sneered and allowed the needle to stab into her. She attacked again. "Your secret technique is useless."

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed, and he met her attack with pure physical strength. "Thirty Stacks, Hundredfold Shockwave Palm."

The ground split apart with a bang, and the resultant force flung Lu Yin onto the spacecraft along with Hai Qiqi and Hong Ying.

Even if an Imprinter didn't train their body, Lu Yin was still just an Explorer. He couldn't compare to an Imprinter since they were on such vastly different levels.

Nobody expected Lu Yin to be able to defeat Granny Gui.

However, when they all saw Granny Gui's state, everyone was shocked.

Her right palm was bent at an odd angle, and she had even been forced to take a few steps backwards.

How was that possible?

Even Hai Qiqi was dazed by this turn around, let alone the people from the Sixth Mainland.

Although Imprinters were forced to suppress their power level to below 200,000 in the Inniverse, no Explorers could deal with such powerhouses due to the sheer difference in cultivation. It had been quite difficult for Lu Yin to fight against that Enlighter from before, so how could he possibly defeat Granny Gui now?

Granny Gui was flustered, and she felt that something was wrong. When Lu Yin's palm had clashed against hers just now, she had felt her strength suddenly decrease by a great deal.

Lu Yin immediately grabbed Hong Ying's shoulder and tore her shirtsleeve off, revealing a bit of her fair shoulder.

Granny Gui hesitated, and everyone from the Sixth Mainland was stunned.

Hong Ying screamed, "Stop!"

Blood trickled down from Lu Yin's lips as he panted heavily. "Shut up!"

He had only torn Hong Ying's clothing at her right shoulder, and this tear had only exposed a bit of her arm. However, to Hong Ying and the other cultivators from the Sixth Mainland, this was already something unbelievable. Additionally, Lu Yin could tear the rest of her clothing off just as easily as he had torn her sleeve.

Everyone immediately stopped attacking him.

Lu Yin looked extremely disheveled, and he glared at everyone with bloodshot eyes. "If anyone dares to attack, I'll tear all of her clothes off! If I'm going to die, then I'll drag all of you down with me!"

The cultivators from the Sixth Mainland didn't dare move a muscle, and all of the men immediately turned away.

Granny Gui didn't dare attack either. Although the Tong family didn't care about Hong Ying's life, if the girl was stripped naked, then Flying Horse Manor would be utterly humiliated, and that was something that could not be resolved through simple compensation. Such an event would even affect the three realm's cooperation as battles often erupted between powers of the Sixth Mainland. It was already impressive that they had managed to get all three realms to work together to invade the Fifth Mainland. Although Granny Gui was an Imprinter, she didn't dare to act rashly, as she would definitely be blamed if anything occurred.

"What is it that you want?" Granny Gui shouted.

Lu Yin panted heavily. "I want to go to Grayweed Continent."

Chapter 876: Dojo Structure

When she heard Lu Yin's words, Granny Gui was stumped. "Grayweed Continent? You want to go to Grayweed Continent?"

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed, and he quickly had Hai Qiqi board the spacecraft as he glared at Granny Gui. "If you don't let me leave, then don't blame me for acting despicable."

Granny Gui's eyes flickered as she stared at Lu Yin.

Hong Ying flew into a rage. "You shameless bastard!"

Lu Yin held her tightly as he also walked into the vessel. The Sixth Mainland people who were already within the ship did not dare put up any resistance, and all of them were quickly tossed out by Hai Qiqi.

"Hurry up, let's go!" Lu Yin barked.

Hong Ying was furious. "Don't be delusional!"

"Do you want to be stripped?" Lu Yin threatened.

Hong Ying ground her teeth in fury as she glared at Lu Yin.

"Relax, I promise to release you when we get to Grayweed Continent," Lu Yin said. These words were directed at Hong Ying, but he also intended for those outside to hear them as well.

The Enlighter elder approached Granny Gui from behind. "Senior, what should we do?"

Granny Gui had a cold expression on her face. "Let them go. Grayweed Continent is mostly under our control, so can they even escape from there? Let them pass."

The crowd from the Sixth Mainland helplessly watched on as the spacecraft departed.

After some time, when they could no longer see the Sea King's Dome any longer, Lu Yin finally relaxed. At that moment, he spat out a mouthful of blood and hurriedly took some medicine.

Hong Ying was still restrained, and she turned to stare at Lu Yin. "One day, I will make you regret everything that you've done to me."

Lu Yin winced. "Stop dreaming. I won't even remember you."

Hong Ying immediately flew into a rage.

Hai Qiqi looked at Lu Yin with obvious worry. "Are you alright?"

Lu Yin shook his head and then stood up with some difficulty. "I'm injured, but I'll be fine after a few days of rest. Right, how long does it take to get to Grayweed Continent?"

"With how fast this spacecraft is moving, about ten days or so," Hai Qiqi replied.

Lu Yin nodded and then sat down to tend to his injuries.

This spacecraft did not hold a single person from the Sixth Mainland besides Hong Ying, and due to the cosmic phenomena's suppression, Granny Gui would not dare to chase after them without a spacecraft. Thus, they were safe for the moment.

Lu Yin could not help but be thrilled, as he had been lucky enough to comprehend Truesight's Clarity, allowing him to reduce the strength of Granny Gui's palm attack. Otherwise, his arm would have been crippled by her strike, and he would have subsequently failed to escape.

An Imprinter was just too terrifying, and there was still a deep-seated caution lingering in Lu Yin's eyes.

His one sun had been resolved so casually, but just how had she done it? Had that been a battle technique? A cultivation art? Her innate gift? Or something else? He could not understand it. When an Imprinter acted against him, regardless of if their power level was suppressed to below 200,000, and even if they were suppressed to a power level of 10,000, Lu Yin felt that he would still be at a disadvantage.

Also, Granny Gui had never even used her imprint when dealing with him.

His heart turned colder the more he thought about their fight. The war in the Inniverse was definitely not as optimistic as he had first assumed. Even though all cultivators' power levels were suppressed to under 200,000, that did not mean that the top powerhouses were the younger generation's elite experts. There were also these terrifying, suppressed powerhouses.

On Grayweed Continent, in a scorchingly hot area, there was a figure whose eyes suddenly opened wide when Lu Yin and Hai Qiqi successfully escaped from the Sea King's Dome. He had an excited look on his face. "This is... the Sea King's Shield? Qiqi is back!"

The figure suddenly stood up and revealed an emotional, yet nervous expression. He was naturally the Sea King.

The blue shield that Hai Qiqi had used to defend against Granny Gui's attack had contained his strength, and just as Hai Qiqi could sense that her father was still alive, he could also sense that Hai Qiqi had used his Sea King's Shield.

He clenched both of his fists tightly as the impulse to head out surged within his heart, but after arguing with himself for a while, he decided to sit back down. He sighed, as he had been tasked with not leaving this place. If he left, then there would be no hope left for the Starfall Sea.

He could only hope that Qiqi would be able to survive.

Similarly, in another part of Grayweed Continent, an intense battle had broken out in a giant plaza. The cultivators from the Sixth Mainland had their imprints to support them, and they were easily suppressing the Inniverse cultivators. As far as one could see, there were imprints everywhere, as well as corpses strewn all about.

The fresh blood had stained the plaza a deep red.

In the sky above the plaza, three figures constantly crisscrossed the area as they collided against each other. One was holding a fan in his hand and had an imprint from the Tong family elder behind them. Another wielded a long blade that sparked with glints of radiance. And the last person had a cloud of blue steam all around himself. Two people had joined forces to confront a Sixth Mainland cultivator, but they were only barely able to hang on.

The Sixth Mainland Imprinter holding the fan was known as Mr. Da, and he was from the Grand Martial Realm as well as the master of Jinghong Mountain. He was an Imprinter with a power level close to 600,000.

And the two confronting him were both dojo masters of Grayweed Continent's seventy two dojos, and both of their power levels had surpassed 300,000.

All three of the combatants had suppressed their power level to under 200,000, but the aftershocks released by their battle still overwhelmed all the other combatants on the battlefield.

Blade light sliced down and tore through the void, but Mr. Da's fan streaked out and prevented the attack from advancing any further. With just a light tap of the fan, the blade light was instantly shattered. Meanwhile, on the other side of the battlefield, the dojo master shrouded in blue steam raised both of his hands, causing the blue steam to pervade the entire plaza, as the man attempted to change the environment. Subsequently, an endless domain appeared before gradually transforming into a raindrop-shaped forcefield that then crashed towards Mr. Da.

Mr. Da frowned. "You are both geniuses, and I want to recruit the two of you. However, you two are still this stubborn. Since that's the case, then there is no need for you two to remain alive."

He then grabbed the raindrop with one hand.

The raindrop had been formed by a dojo master whose power level exceeded 300,000, and this one drop was enough to drown an entire region and make this whole area sink down. However, in Mr. Da's hands, this raindrop seemed to be nothing more than a normal drop of water, and the drop gradually melted away into a stream of nothingness.

That dojo master with blue steam covering his body was overwhelmed. It was rumored that Envoys and above could fundamentally change the universe, and sure enough, all of his attacks that used star energy were proving to be ineffective.

The other dojo master shouted and tore through the void, his blade slashed down without the support of any star energy.

Mr. Da shook his head. "You two don't stand any chance when you use star energy, but so what even if you don't? You and I are on two different levels after all."

He then swirled his fan, its tip tapping against the edge of the blade. There was a bang as the blade split apart and then shattered. However, the fan continued to pierce through the void and hit the dojo master, sending him flying underground.

The Imprinter's figure swivelled about, and he next appeared in front of the dojo master covered in blue steam before stretching out a hand. "Thousand Brush Hand."

As the Imprinter spoke, the blue steam in the sky instantly vanished, and the dojo master's full body was exposed before Mr. Da. Then, Mr. Da's palm struck him, and the dojo master spat out a mouthful of blood. He furiously burst forth with his full strength, and his power level that exceeded 300,000 surged

into the sky above the plaza, where the energy began boiling. The man intended to destroy himself along with Mr. Da.

However, before he could even act, the dojo master simply vanished, as if he had never even existed.

This scene caused everyone's scalps to go numb despite them all being accustomed to this scene. Anyone who allowed their power level to go over 200,000 would have their existence erased from the world, and nobody was an exception to this rule.

Mr. Da's face showed his own apprehension as he looked up at the sky. The moment the man had disappeared, Mr. Da had been very close to the dojo master, and he had felt an indescribable sense of dread, which could only come from the might of a Progenitor.

In the distance, the surviving dojo master suddenly bellowed and leaped high into the sky. His blade descended in multiple layers, and with nothing more than pure physical strength, he unleashed an attack that tore the void. He not only attacked Mr. Da, but also managed to envelop the entire plaza with this sword strike.

The place was completely destroyed.

Mr. Da frowned, and he slowly stepped out of the rubble. "Just a pointless struggle. Even without the innate suppression that those from my Sixth Mainland have on you natives, and even without relying on our imprints or martial prints, just the difference between our realms is like heaven from earth. You can just die." The man's fan shuddered, and a hint of a phantom image transcended the void to appear right in front of the dojo master before shooting straight through him.

Mr. Da's lips curled upwards, as this attack had been launched from his feathered-fan, which was a power vessel that contained the strength of the predecessors, and he could use it to power his own attacks.

The intense battle that had filled the plaza soon came to an end, and Mr. Da raised his head and mumbled, "So what if my power level is suppressed? How many Fifth Mainland existences' power level exceeds 500,000? Our three realms can massacre everyone."

Not too far from the plaza, a figure was lying in an underground location, panting heavily. There was a wound on his chest that had nearly severed his body in two. This man was Zhang Dingtian, and his battle techniques and cultivation had all been gained from that plaza. The now-destroyed plaza had once been a desolate dojo, but it had risen to power due to him. Eventually, it had attracted experts who possessed powerful blade techniques, and they had in turn drawn in an expert with a power level of over 300,000 who had become the dojo master. That was the man whom Mr. Da had just killed.

The dojo master had attacked the entire plaza at the end of the battle, but that action had actually been a feint to allow Zhang Dingtian to escape. Zhang Dingtian was the true disciple of this dojo, and although the rest could die, Zhang Dingtian could not.

Zhang Dingtian's survival was the dojo's only hope.

In the middle of the Starfall Sea, Lu Yin leaned against a window as he watched the sea flow past the vessel. Occasionally, some strange things would also appear deep within the sea.

According to the rumors, at the source of the Starfall Sea, strange things would occasionally appear. They could be power vessels, battle techniques, cultivation arts, or even sourceboxes and other strange items.

The Undying Manual was one of the more famous cultivation arts that had appeared within the Starfall Sea, but there had also been many other similar treasures. Due to the appearance of these rare cultivation items, the Starfall Sea had attracted countless people from the Inniverse, and many had decided to train there.

In the past, Undying Yushan and Undying Zishan had also trained in the Starfall Sea, and they had called themselves the Undying Duo. Others had assumed that the two men had obtained the Undying Manual, which led to Undying Yushan being constantly monitored and all of his grand plans disrupted.

Anyone who came to the Starfall Sea would hope to obtain a precious treasure and have their strength make a giant leap upward.

The closer one approached the inner depths of the Starfall Sea, the more likely they were to find such precious treasures.

Every year, Grayweed Continent would lure in countless cultivators from the Inniverse.

Such a situation had continued for tens of thousands of years. There were many powers in the universe whose history had been severed, but Grayweed Continent had existed this entire time. Perhaps it was because of this, but Grayweed Continent had gradually developed a system of multiple dojos.

“In Grayweed Continent, there are seventy two dojos that are scattered across the land. Any powerhouse can start one and then recruit disciples to try to win the support of other experts. No matter who it is, powerhouses are the most important aspect of the dojos, but the number of dojos always remains the same, and there are always seventy two. To become a dojo master, one needs to either challenge and replace a dojo master, or destroy a dojo and then build a new one. Right now, the strongest dojo in Grayweed Continent is the Mt. Stacks Dojo. The dojo master is the father of the Ten Arbiters’ Lan Si, and the Mt. Stacks Dojo controls half of Grayweed Continent’s resources. In other words, the Lan family can be considered the masters of Grayweed Continent,” Hai Qiqi explained the details of Grayweed Continent so that Lu Yin would have some understanding of the place they were headed to.

“The Lan family has ruled Grayweed Continent for many years, and they have almost reached the same level as the Sea King’s Dome. Dojo Master Lan is also an Envoy.”

Lu Yin understood, as he had never thought that Grayweed Continent would be such a place. Zhang Dingtian was on Grayweed Continent, but Lu Yin did not know how the man was doing.

“There’s no use mentioning how lively that place is. The Grayweed Continent has seventy two dojos, and more than half of them have fallen into the hands of the Sixth Mainland. The latest news says that you guys have no more than fifteen of them left. Even if we get to Grayweed Continent safely, there’s no way for you to escape from your predicament. That is, not unless you decide to never use star energy again for the rest of your lives and find some little corner to hunker down in,” Hong Ying said as she sneered at Lu Yin and Hai Qiqi with disdain.

Chapter 877: Thundercharge Dojo

Hai Qiqi's eyes burned bright as she glared at Hong Ying. "That's impossible. There are too many experts on Grayweed Continent. Even if we don't mention the seventy two dojo masters, my Sea King's Dome has left experts on Grayweed Continent. You guys are destined to lose."

Hong Ying sneered. "More than half of the seventy two dojo masters are already dead. As for the people from your Sea King's Dome, not even a tenth of them managed to escape to Grayweed Continent. It might be true that the Sea King is a slightly thornier problem, but my Master has already promised the Tong family that she will make a move to take care of him. Even if the Tong ancestor doesn't act, my Master alone is still enough to sweep across Grayweed Continent."

Hai Qiqi grew excited. "Did you just say that the Sea King is a thorny problem? Is he very powerful?"

Hong Ying's face grew much more solemn. "He's considered an extremely strong expert, but he still can't stop my Master."

Hai Qiqi heaved a sigh of relief, as her main goal just now had been to worm out some more information. Specifically, she had just verified that the Sea King was on Grayweed Continent.

Lu Yin also tried to weedle out some information. "Since your Master is already planning on heading over, then why are you also going? There's a limit to how much strength the younger generation can wield, and even Realmings can't deal with powerhouses whose power levels are in the hundreds of thousands, even if their power levels are suppressed."

Hong Ying's expression changed. "You are right. The ordinary powerhouses of the younger generation are indeed not a match for Imprinters, and they'll be in trouble even when going against Enlighters. However, the Realmings are an exception, just like your Fifth Mainland's Ten Arbiters." Hong Ying suddenly seemed to think of something, and she frowned deeply. "That actually makes no sense. Your Fifth Mainland has no Imprinters or Progenitors, and even your old Progenitors' inheritances have been severed. Just how did monsters like those Ten Arbiters come to be?"

"What's with the Ten Arbiters?" Lu Yin asked hurriedly. He wanted to hear more about them, not just because they were also a part of the younger generation, but also because he had enemies among them. Thus, the more he knew, the better.

Hong Ying looked at him and sneered. "Do you really think that I'm stupid? That woman is obviously connected to the Sea King's Dome, and she's clearly trying to get some information from me, but it doesn't matter what I tell her since none of that's secret. But you? Forget it."

Lu Yin blinked awkwardly.

"You're a despicable man, so don't bother trying to get any information out of me!" Hong Ying declared coldly, and as she looked at Lu Yin, she actually grew even angrier. "You're shameless!"

Lu Yin rolled his eyes and proceeded to ignore her.

Hai Qiqi smiled, and her mood suddenly improved. The news concerning the Sea King had allowed her to finally relax.

The situation on Grayweed Continent was still quite intense. After ten days of travel, while Lu Yin and Hai Qiqi were sitting within their spacecraft, they saw a black line off in the distance that extended out endlessly. That line was Grayweed Continent.

In the distant sky, star-like objects illuminated Grayweed Continent with a glittering radiance. Each one was scattered a certain distance from the others, and when they fell, it indicated that a day had passed on Grayweed Continent.

These were man made objects that emitted artificial sunlight. To Lu Yin's eyes, these objects hanging in the sky were composed of rune lines that were each roughly equivalent to the rune lines of a Hunter.

The Grayweed Continent covered a vast area, and although the Sixth Mainland's Tong family had sent over a few million cultivators to conquer it, that was just a drop in the ocean compared to Grayweed Continent's overall scale. That number of cultivators was not even enough to seal off the coastline.

Lu Yin easily found an isolated, hidden bay, and he led Hai Qiqi along as they dragged Hong Ying onto the beach.

They had landed on a vast shore that spread out in both directions, and the sandy beach was extremely soft when they stepped on it.

There were not many rune lines in Lu Yin's vision when he looked past the coast.

"It will take us at least half a day to reach the closest dojo, and that's with our speeds. For a Limiteer, or an even weaker cultivator, they wouldn't be able to reach it even after traveling for half a month," Hai Qiqi said. She then glared at Hong Ying. "Where's the Sea King?"

Hong Ying snorted. "I don't know."

Hai Qiqi rolled her eyes. "If you don't tell me, I'll strip you naked."

Lu Yin was puzzled by their exchange.

Hong Ying grew furious, and she glared at Lu Yin. "You're despicable."

Lu Yin was rendered speechless. "What's this got to do with me? I didn't say anything!"

"Shameless!" Hong Ying stared straight at Lu Yin.

Hai Qiqi was getting uncomfortable, as she felt like she was being ignored. "Hey! I'm the one threatening you!"

Hong Ying would not look at the other girl, and she only glared at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin felt as if he had become someone else's scapegoat.

"Forget it, just let her go. She hasn't even been to Grayweed Continent before, so there's no way she could possibly know where the Sea King is," Lu Yin said.

Hai Qiqi agreed before knocking Hong Ying unconscious in a practiced manner. She then proceeded to dig a hole and bury the girl.

A cultivator of her strength would not suffocate even after being buried alive, and she would wake up after a few days.

Lu Yin was baffled by her smooth actions. "You're quite familiar with that process."

Hai Qiqi clenched a fist. "While you were comprehending that thing at the Sea King's Dome, I had to knock her unconscious a few times. Relax, the strength that I used will only leave her unconscious for three days."

Hai Qiqi's confidence in her precision was strong, and Lu Yin's focus streaked past Hai Qiqi and into the distance. "Let's go. We'll go to Mt. Stacks Dojo."

Hai Qiqi nodded, as not only was Mt. Stacks Dojo Grayweed Continent's largest dojo, but it was also the one that held the most experts. It was located at the very center of the continent, and it should not have been taken over by the Sixth Mainland yet. Even if the Sea King was not there, he should not be too far away.

Hai Qiqi spent half an hour determining the best route, after which she then began leading Lu Yin in a specific direction.

Along their way, the two of them avoided all other dojos, as the ones that they passed by should have all already been seized by the Sixth Mainland.

Not only did they avoid all the dojos, but they also evaded all other cultivators since none of them were from the Inniverse. By now, many cultivators from the Inniverse had already cast their lot in with the Sixth Mainland and become mere lackeys of the Sixth Mainland. Otherwise, with just their own people, the Sixth Mainland would not have enough manpower to seize the Inniverse's resources.

In this manner, the two concealed themselves with their domains as they quickly approached the center of Grayweed Continent.

Both of them were Explorers, and they were also able to move extremely quickly. However, they had landed a considerable distance away from Mt. Stacks Dojo, which showed just how vast Grayweed Continent was.

"After passing through that forest up ahead, we'll officially enter the central region of Grayweed Continent," Hai Qiqi delightedly exclaimed.

Lu Yin suddenly grabbed her. "Someone's coming." He then dragged Hai Qiqi away to hide.

Not long after they hid themselves, a group of cultivators passed by, though they kept close to the ground. There were about a dozen people in their group, and all of the people on the edges were using their gadgets to scan around them, and one of them had even unleashed their domain. Their group advanced carefully, looking as if they were afraid of being discovered. One look was enough to determine that they were cultivators of Grayweed Continent.

Only cultivators of Grayweed Continent would not dare to fly high in the sky.

"It's Little Ben! It's Little Ben!" Hai Qiqi suddenly cried out excitedly, and Lu Yin could not stop her from shouting.

The group of cultivators was alarmed to see a person suddenly rush towards them, and they looked warily in Lu Yin and Hai Qiqi's direction. The man in charge seemed to grab a hold of lightning that formed into a blade. "Who is it? Come out!"

Hai Qiqi flew out, and as she looked at the man leading the group, she emotionally said, "Little Ben, it's me! Sister Qi."

The leader's eyes lit up. "Sister Qi? You- What are you doing here?"

Hai Qiqi hurriedly approached the crowd, and Lu Yin followed close behind her, though he was not too nervous. Everyone in this group of cultivators was a Limiteer aside from the Explorer leading them. Lu Yin could wipe out such a group on a whim.

"Little Ben, it's really you!" Hai Qiqi was incredibly excited as she approached the leader of the group.

The man was also happy to see her, which caused the rest of his group to relax, and they all descended to the ground. The man looked at Hai Qiqi. "Sister Qi, didn't they say that you wouldn't come to Grayweed Continent? Why are you showing up here now?"

Hai Qiqi was extremely happy to see an old friend. She had spent four years searching for a path back to the Inverseverse, and discounting Elder Ren's corpse, this man was the first familiar face she had encountered.

The two chatted for a while as the other cultivators scattered throughout the surroundings to guard the area.

Before too long, Hai Qiqi brought the man over to Lu Yin and introduced them to each other. "This person is from the Thundercharge Dojo, and you can call him Little Ben."

She then looked over at Little Ben. She was about to introduce Lu Yin, but Lu Yin stepped forward himself. "You can call me Seventh Bro."

Little Ben looked confused. "Seventh Bro?" He then looked at Hai Qiqi. "Sister Qi?"

Hai Qiqi did not know how to reply, as she was also very reluctant to accept the self-given title of "Seventh Bro" that Lu Yin preferred to use. She wanted to correct him, but she also could not.

Little Ben looked down and moved closer to Hai Qiqi. He then sniggered. "Should I call him Seventh Bro or Seventh Bro-in-law?"

Hai Qiqi rolled her eyes. "Don't be a jerk. Next time, find a guy for Baobao. Then, you'll be happily calling him Bao bro-in-law."

Little Ben's face turned sour. "Sister Qi, your tongue's as sharp as ever."

Hai Qiqi was proud of her wit, but she could also see that Lu Yin did not understand what they were talking about. "Little Ben likes Baobao from the bottom of his heart, but it's a pity that Baobao doesn't reciprocate his feelings."

“Sister Qi, don’t say any more! Let’s go, and I’ll lead you guys to the Thundercharge Dojo. Baobao’s there too.” Little Ben quickly changed topics.

Hai Qiqi was delighted. “Right, Little Ben, do you know where Father is?”

Little Ben shook his head. “The Sea King’s whereabouts aren’t something that someone like me would be informed of.”

His answer disappointed Hai Qiqi.

After that, the group followed Little Ben, heading in a different direction.

With Little Ben’s explanations, Lu Yin and Hai Qiqi soon grasped a better understanding of the situation on Grayweed Continent.

It was even worse than what Hong Ying had told them. Of the seventy two dojos on Grayweed Continent, the Fifth Mainland only had control of twelve, and the Thundercharge Dojo was one of those twelve. This group’s objective was to find more of Grayweed Continent’s cultivators.

“You guys really aren’t afraid to die. What will you do if you run into some Sixth Mainland cultivators?” Hai Qiqi was looking down on this group.

Little Ben grudgingly answered, “We don’t have a choice. There are a bunch of small teams like ours, so it’s no loss if they lose us. However, it’s a different story if a group of strong reinforcements are found.”

Lu Yin’s eyes flashed, but he did not say anything.

Half a day later, in the distance, a ring-shaped mountain emerged that was topped with black clouds. Lightning constantly swam through the thick clouds and occasionally struck down, releasing a trembling rumble every time they did so.

“That’s the Thundercharge Dojo, and it’s considered to be extremely powerful among the seventy two dojos, which can be seen from the fact that it’s even ranked in the top ten. The former dojo masters were all known as the Thundercharge Dojo Master, and they each had a power level of at least 300,000,” Hai Qiqi quickly shared with Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was astonished by Grayweed Continent’s strength. “Are all of the seventy two dojo masters actually Enlighters? Are you saying that just Grayweed Continent has more than seventy two Enlighter?”

This time, Little Ben was the one to answer. “Of course not. There are seventy two dojos in name, but that’s really just a number. Not even half of these dojos have dojo masters, and the rest have largely been abandoned, though they can also return to glory in just a short amount of time. Just a few years ago, there was one dojo that was a wasteland. However, one of their members actually obtained some sort of inheritance and used it to attract others to their dojo, rebuilding it. In fact, they even managed to pull in an expert who became their dojo master.”

“You must be talking about the Blacktop Dojo,” Hai Qiqi said.

Little Ben nodded. “I believe that the person who obtained the Blacktop Dojo’s inheritance went to the Sea King’s Dome to participate in the Sea King’s son-in-law competition a few years ago. He should have went with Lan Yu. Sister Qi, you should have some impression of him.”

Hai Qiqi disdainfully replied, “No impression—he didn’t make it to the end.”

Lu Yin’s heart lurched. “What’s that person’s name?”

Little Ben replied, “Lan Dao.”

Chapter 878: Coercion

Lu Yin smiled. So this was how Zhang Dingtian had risen to power; he had found an inheritance in a wasteland dojo. It was no wonder why he had been so powerful that he could even exchange blows with Ling Que. With the strength that Zhang Dingtian had displayed during their last meeting, the Earthling was capable of even fighting against Liu Shaoqiu, and his progression had been a bit exaggerated.

“How’s the Blacktop Dojo doing?” Lu Yin asked.

Little Ben shook his head. “They were occupied just a few days ago.”

Lu Yin’s heart sank. “Then how’s Zhang—no, Lan Dao?”

“I don’t know. He might be dead, but there’s been no news of his status,” Little Ben replied.

Lu Yin fell silent.

As the thunderous rumbling grew ever more intense, the group of cultivators finally arrived at the base of the ring-shaped mountain range. At that moment, Lu Yin suddenly stopped, pulled Hai Qiqi over, and then looked at Little Ben. “So you’ve sided with the Sixth Mainland.”

Little Ben’s eyes flashed. “What do you mean?”

Hai Qiqi’s expression changed, and she turned to look at Lu Yin. “Don’t spout nonsense! Little Ben is my friend, and he’s Baobao’s friend as well. Why would he side with the Sixth Mainland?”

Lu Yin sneered and surveyed the area. “These people have all sided with the Sixth Mainland, and their objective is to draw in Grayweed Continent’s cultivators.”

Hai Qiqi frowned and looked over at Little Ben, not quite believing Lu Yin’s claims.

Little Ben stared at Lu Yin, but then he suddenly smiled and revealed a relaxed expression. “How did you figure it out?”

Hai Qiqi’s pupils shrunk, and her face paled in her disbelief. “You- Little Ben, did you really join the Sixth Mainland? Why? You’re from the Thundercharge Dojo, and you’re also friends with Baobao and me. Why did you join the Sixth Mainland?”

Little Ben’s smile faded, and he coldly answered, “Why? If I didn’t side with the Sixth Mainland, then how would I ever get Lan Baobao? She looks down upon me! She’s ranked in the top thirty in the Top 100 Rankings and is so powerful, but me? I’m just a common heir to the Thundercharge Dojo. If it weren’t for the fact that she’s known me since childhood, I wouldn’t even be able to talk to her! If I don’t join the Sixth Mainland, then I’ll never be able to get her in my entire life.”

“If you side with the Sixth Mainland, then that’s just one more reason why you’ll never get together with Baobao!” Hai Qiqi bellowed angrily.

Little Ben sneered. "As long as all the rebels on Grayweed Continent surrender, those like me who surrendered earlier will receive even greater rewards. I've already taken the Tong family's Elder Song as my master, and he's one of the few people in the Tong family with a power level of more than 300,000! He's promised to help me get Baobao, regardless of whether she's willing or not! She'll be mine when the time comes!"

Hai Qiqi was so angry that she started trembling from head to toe.

Lu Yin's eyes turned frigid. "It looks like you've tricked quite a few of Grayweed Continent's cultivators to try to breach the Thundercharge Dojo, right?"

Little Ben was puzzled. "How do you know that? You seem to know quite a bit."

Lu Yin squinted. He could see that all of the regions around the ring-shaped mountain range were filled with rune lines, and there were also many rune lines within the mountain range itself. These two sides were clearly separated by the mountain range, which made the situation extremely apparent; the two sides were at odds with one another, and the rune lines of the people surrounding the ring-shaped mountain range's outside naturally belonged to the Sixth Mainland's people.

"Still, it's useless even if you know. I've already sent your images to the mountain range. Do you know who's guarding the Thundercharge Dojo? It's the Sea King's Dome's Elder Tong. Think about it—as soon as Elder Tong sees that the Sea King's Dome's little princess has come, what kind of response will he have? Hahaha!" Little Ben laughed maniacally. When he saw Hai Qiqi, he had already known that he had managed to accomplish something great.

There was lightning that continued to isolate the Thundercharge Dojo, and between the defense of the dojo's cultivators and the support of the lightning, the experts from the Sixth Mainland were finding it difficult to break through. Even if they did manage to overcome the dojo's defenses, they would suffer horrible casualties in the process. This was the main reason why the Thundercharge Dojo had been able to hold out for so long. But on this day, Little Ben was certain that Elder Tong would leave the dojo to try to save Hai Qiqi, and with that, their progress towards conquering the Thundercharge Dojo would rapidly advance.

"Despicable." Hai Qiqi's eyes turned bloodshot. This friend whom she had known for most of her life had betrayed her, his own Thundercharge Dojo, and the entire Grayweed Continent.

Lu Yin frowned, as this person had clearly gone insane from infatuation.

Off in the distance, inside the mountain range, a streak of lightning suddenly shot through the sky as two groups of rune lines—one from inside the mountain range and the other from outside—began to crisscross. An intense battle had started in the sky.

Little Ben suddenly rushed towards the mountains.

The surrounding cultivators all acted in unison, attempting to capture Hai Qiqi.

Lu Yin's expression turned cold, and he casually waved his hand. This simple gesture released an intense force that manifested as a terrifying shockwave of air that instantly blew all of the attacking cultivators to the ground. Lu Yin did not hold back with his attack, and these people were undoubtedly done for since they were just Limiteers.

When Little Ben looked back, he felt his scalp go numb. He already knew that he was not Hai Qiqi's opponent, which was why he had tried to hurriedly escape. His mission could have been considered complete the moment he led Hai Qiqi to this place. What happened next was none of his business.

However, Lu Yin would not allow the traitor to escape so easily, and his figure flashed as he appeared right in front of Little Ben.

Little Ben's eyes went wide. "You- How did you-?"

Lu Yin grabbed the youth's neck and easily lifted him.

No matter how much Little Ben struggled, the flickering of his lightning was completely useless. The disparity between him and Lu Yin was simply too vast.

Up till now, of those within the same realm, only Ku Wei had been able to make Lu Yin be slightly more serious. Even against Cruisers, only those who were comparable to Wendy Yushan or Hong Ying were able to make Lu Yin be a little more serious. His typical opponents were either Hunters or Enlighters, and someone like Little Ben was just too weak.

Little Ben looked at Hai Qiqi in a pleading manner, and his face flushed red. "Sis- Sister Qi, save me! I wasn't intentionally- Sister Qi, it's Little Ben! Sister Qi!"

Hai Qiqi closed her eyes, her heart already overflowing with grief. She had been betrayed by a childhood friend, and he was even the first friend she had encountered after returning to the Inniverse. The blow his betrayal had given her heart was too great, and this affected her no less than when she had first seen Elder Ren's corpse at the Sea King's Dome.

Little Ben formed a blade from lightning in his right hand and slashed it at Lu Yin's shoulder, but it was futile.

An elder shot towards the trio at a shocking speed from a distant part of the sky.

Little Ben was delighted, and he raised a hand to call for help. "Ma- Master! Save me!"

Lu Yin casually squeezed his hand, snapping Little Ben's neck before tossing him aside like a piece of garbage. He then slowly turned around to face the approaching elder with a solemn expression.

The elder was unconcerned about Little Ben's life and death, but he looked at Hai Qiqi with a heated expression. "You're the Sea King's Dome's little princess! The Sea King's daughter, Hai Qiqi, right? Interesting. Who knew that a random disciple I took in would actually be able to lure you here, hahaha."

Hai Qiqi glared at the elder with rampant hatred in her eyes. "You must be Little Ben's master, Elder Song."

The old man nodded. "That's right, I am. Alright, there's no need for you to force me to act, so just follow me. With you here, the Thundercharge Dojo can already be considered as conquered."

"Old man, it seems that you've forgotten about me." Lu Yin moved in front of Hai Qiqi and loosened his wrists.

Elder Song's eyes turned cold. "That piece of trash was still my disciple, but you killed him right in front of me, so I naturally have not forgotten about you. Rest assured, I will not let you die peacefully. I will make an example of you and warn all of Grayweed Continent's people of what outcome awaits them if they kill my disciples. I will show them how wise it is to side with me instead."

He then raised a hand and flicked a finger. A flattened orb shot forth from his fingertip and flew towards Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was surprised, and at that moment, he felt his scalp turn numb. It felt as though a guillotine was hanging over his head. He reflexively activated the Yu Secret Art, causing the flattened orb to vanish before shooting back towards Elder Song.

Elder Song was astonished. "A secret technique?"

At the same time, Lu Yin fiercely charged forward and lashed out with a punch. The person before him was a powerhouse whose power level was in excess of 300,000. This was different from the Enlighter elder who had been stationed in the Sea King's Dome, as this old man was actually an entire level higher. Although it would be troublesome even with the old man's power level suppressed to under 200,000, Lu Yin was confident that he could contest this powerhouse.

Elder Song revealed a feverish expression. "I actually managed to bump into a secret technique! Kid, I'll give you the chance to worship me as your master, and I'll allow you to join the Tong family. In the future, you'll receive a high position and will be able to follow Young Master Tong Zhan."

Lu Yin punched out without hesitation, and his violent fist struck Elder Song head on.

Elder Song angrily barked, "You don't know what's good for you!"

His figure then flashed before he flicked his finger again. This time, it was not just one flattened orb that appeared, but rather three.

Lu Yin could use the Yu Secret Art to divert one orb and then do his best to avoid the other two. However, one of the flat orbs briefly paused in the void before swerving to hit Lu Yin. When it made contact with Lu Yin, the orb exploded into layers of branches that wrapped around him, suddenly trapping Lu Yin before he could even react.

"Junior, hand over that secret technique, and I can still spare your life!" Elder Song ordered.

At this moment, Hai Qiqi dashed towards Elder Song, the phantom image of the Sea King's Trident already in her hands.

Back when the Inniverse and Outerverse had still been connected, Huo Houye had once tried to intimidate Zenyu Star, and at that time, Hai Qiqi had relied on the image of the Sea King's Trident to borrow the Sea King's power and scare the Enlighter away. Then, after the Outerverse was isolated from the Inniverse, the Sea King's strength had gradually dissipated.

However, right now, Hai Qiqi had returned to the Inniverse and was able to once again sense the Sea King's strength. That small shield from before, and also the Sea King's Trident, had all been restored.

When the phantom image of the Sea King's Trident appeared in Hai Qiqi's hands, within that scorching hot region of Grayweed Continent, the Sea King opened his eyes and happily exclaimed, "The Sea King's Trident!"

In the sky above the mountain range and the Thundercharge Dojo, Hai Qiqi stabbed the trident at Elder Song.

The Sea King's Trident was very powerful. However, with the suppression caused by the cosmic phenomenon, Hai Qiqi only dared to use a power level less than 200,000. She was not the Sea King, and even if the trident could borrow the Sea King's strength, there was still a considerable disparity between her and Elder Song. Elder Song was thus able to easily dodge this attack, and the indistinct image of the Sea King's Trident was even dispersed.

When Hai Qiqi made her move, Lu Yin took the opportunity to break free of the branches trapping him and converge his star energy over his right palm. "One sun."

Elder Song snorted and flicked a finger at Lu Yin.

This time, Lu Yin did not dodge the attack, and instead, the sun crashed towards the flattened orb. When they collided, the intense explosion sent Lu Yin flying back a thousand meters. These old farts who had power levels in the several hundred thousands had their own ways of suppressing their power levels while still displaying terrifying combat power. This was the difference due to experience and a higher cultivation realm.

Fortunately, Lu Yin's star energy was not suppressed by such experts. Otherwise, he would have found it impossible to even move against powerhouses of that strength.

The flat orbs all exploded, and each one turned into branches that tried to twine themselves around Lu Yin. However, this time, the branches were instantly incinerated by the sun.

The strength of this sun had reached the cusp of a power level of 200,000, and it was powerful enough to overcome Elder Song's attack.

"There aren't many in the younger generation who can exchange blows with me. Junior, you should be proud." Elder Song then raised a hand. This time, there were five flat orbs on his palm, and seeing them made Lu Yin's scalp go numb.

"It's over." Elder Song casually waved his hand, causing the five orbs to shoot at Lu Yin while also sealing off all escape routes as they tore through the void from their sheer speed.

Lu Yin became serious, and he used the Yu Secret Art to divert one orb such that it struck another before shouting, "Now, Qiqi!"

Hai Qiqi had been blown back by Elder Song earlier, but she had once again condensed the Sea King's Trident, and she stabbed forward with it.

Elder Song smirked in contempt of her attack, and he confidently reached out towards the Sea King's Trident. "You still haven't learned your lesson."

Chapter 879: Terrifying Civilization

When Lu Yin saw that Elder Song was about to move against Hai Qiqi, his eyes lit up as everything in his vision turned into nothing but rune lines. Elder Song's power level that had been skillfully suppressed to just below 200,000 drastically decreased in strength as he was immediately weakened. Specifically, the runes from his abdomen and hands had been removed by Lu Yin's Truesight. But before Elder Song could even react to this change, the Sea King's Trident had already stabbed through his palm and into his abdomen. The three sharp points exited from his back as fresh blood dripped the trident's shaft.

Lu Yin was still entwined by the branches that had erupted from the three flattened orbs.

The sky fell silent at that moment.

The most intense part of the battlefield was above the top of the Thundercharge Dojo, which was also located above the mountain range. However, there were also many people battling in the areas surrounding the mountains.

The image of Hai Qiqi stabbing through Elder Song's body shocked many.

Even if their power levels had been suppressed to under 200,000, those old freaks whose levels were in the hundreds of thousands could not be contested by normal cultivators. There was only one person in Grayweed Continent's entire younger generation who could match up to such people, and that was the Ten Arbiters' Divine Fist. Other members of the younger generation could only be crushed if they fought against any of the old monsters.

Only old freaks could fight against other old freaks, and this was common knowledge in the Innerverse. The Ten Arbiters were the only ones able to defy that rule, but now, there was one more.

Elder Song stared at Hai Qiqi in disbelief, and then seized hold of the trident., "You... have a secret technique too?"

Hai Qiqi wanted to pull out the phantom image of the Sea King's Trident, but it was being held in a death-grip by Elder Song. His expression turned sinister. "You two shouldn't even dream of escaping. I must obtain that secret technique!"

He then lunged towards Hai Qiqi, completely ignoring the Sea King's Trident that was impaled in his abdomen.

Hai Qiqi hurriedly retreated.

Lu Yin's body was currently shrouded in his eight lined battle force, and runes flickered within his eyes as he directly erased the rune lines of the branches that were trapping him, which greatly diminished their strength. He then easily broke free, and as he did so, he tapped at Elder Song.

The void congealed, and in this space, only Lu Yin's finger continued to move forward.

An imprint appeared behind Elder Song, and he managed to evade Lu Yin's Dream Finger. As he dodged aside, three flattened orbs appeared in his palm, and more importantly, his martial print also appeared.

Lu Yin's brows rose; although this old man was using both his imprint and martial print, he was still able to suppress his power level to under the 200,000 limit. The level of control Elder Song had over his own strength was exceptional, and it was no wonder why he was an old monster whose power level was greater than 300,000. This attack was completely different from his previous ones, and Lu Yin felt a

sense of extreme crisis approaching him. He instinctively punched out with the Daynight Punch once again, and as it was released, his spiritual force created visible waves that rippled across the sky.

Lu Yin only saw multiple layers of the sky ripple and fluctuate as Elder Song was embraced by them.

Even the Enlighter elder back at the Sea King's Dome had been able to receive Lu Yin's spiritual force attack, so it went without saying that Elder Song was also able to resist it. However, Lu Yin had not expected his punch to do anything to Elder Song, as he simply needed to buy a moment of time.

Even though Elder Song would not be harmed by the attack, the Daynight Punch was still enough to make him pause for an instant.

And this one moment was enough.

Lu Yin converged his star energy over his right palm, causing it to blossom into a sun. A dazzling radiance illuminated the area, drawing the attention of countless people, and at the same time, Lu Yin's eyes flickered with so much star energy that his eyes began to bleed. He used his full power to reduce Elder Song's rune lines as much as possible while simultaneously unleashing one sun.

All of this occurred within a single moment, and when Elder Song recovered from the shock caused by the Daynight Punch, the one sun had already descended upon him while his strength had been mysteriously weakened at that moment.

There was a loud bang in the sky as the blazing sun sent Elder Song flying. After soaring through the air for a short while, he crashed in the depths of the mountain range before falling to the ground like a meteor. When he landed, there was an intense explosion that flattened everything near his point of impact.

Within the mountain range, the Sixth Mainland expert who had been fighting against Elder Tong was overwhelmed when he saw the sight of Elder Song crashing down into the ground. At this moment, Elder Song was in an exceptionally miserable condition. He was covered in blood, his skin had broken open, and blood was pouring out of the wound in his abdomen. His condition was completely pathetic.

Elder Tong's gaze drifted past the mountain range, where he saw Lu Yin and Hai Qiqi standing high in the sky, and the old man's expression quickly became delighted.

At the same moment, on the other side of the mountain range, there was a middle-aged man who was enveloped with lightning and surrounded by multiple Sixth Mainland powerhouses. When he saw Elder Song's pathetic state, the man laughed maniacally. "Sixth Mainland, you guys reeled in the wrong people! Hahaha!"

The person fighting against Elder Tong was a member of the Tong family, Elder Yuan. When he looked past the mountains to see Lu Yin and Hai Qiqi in the sky, his eyes narrowed. Despite their young ages, they were actually able to fight against such a powerhouse. Could these two be monsters on the Ten Arbiters' level?

Elder Song had assumed that, out of all of the youths in the Fifth Mainland, only the Ten Arbiters were able to fight against experts at his level. Only a select few were aware that the Inverse battlefield was not looking very optimistic. The Starfall Sea, including Chaos Flowzone, was just one portion of the Inverse, and the truly intense battles were taking place in the Cosmic Sea. Over there, the Ten

Arbiters were not the only members of the younger generation who were able to contend against those at their level.

The Sixth Mainland had used generous rewards to attract their youths and encourage them to join the Inverse's battlefield. This was not only for the youths to gain experience, as many had initially assumed, but also because the war was truly too intense. Of course, that was also because only three realms were participating in this invasion. If all nine realms had moved out, then the Inverse would not be able to withstand such an onslaught.

However, the piece of meat that was the Inverse was only so fat. If at all possible, the three realms would not let anyone else intervene. This was a one time distribution of resources, and thus, it was also a contest that would decide all sorts of other future possibilities.

All of these thoughts flashed through Elder Yuan's mind, and he looked over with a solemn expression. The Starfall Sea should not have had such monstrous youths, and it was already ridiculous that the Divine Fist of the Ten Arbiters had shown up. Could this person be from the Cosmic Sea? Had that battlefield's situation changed?

After pondering for a moment, Elder Yuan decided to back off and further consider the situation.

Someone with more knowledge would also think about more possibilities. Lu Yin's appearance had made Elder Yuan consider many possibilities, and the man had also become much more hesitant. When he saw how severely injured Elder Song was, Elder Yuan had no choice but to lead the remaining Sixth Mainland troops in a slow retreat. But before he left, he glanced over at Lu Yin once last time, as if to engrave Lu Yin's image into his memory.

This entire time, Elder Song's resentful eyes never moved away from Lu Yin. In the depths of the old man's eyes, there was an unseen greed and passion lurking. Elder Song was certain that this youth possessed two secret techniques and that he had only been defeated by their combination. Otherwise, how could some measly Explorer defeat him?

A secret technique was able to turn something rotten into something mysterious, and this was something that only a secret technique was capable of doing.

Lu Yin panted heavily, and he seemed excited. Truesight's Clarity realm was truly fearsome. Although this technique was not a secret technique, it had almost reached that level.

He could not imagine how outstanding and splendid the Rune Progenitor had been. The level of genius that the powerhouse must have been to found the Rune Civilization and to create such an incomprehensible battle style was unfathomable.

Also, this was just the Clarity realm. Once Lu Yin found more opportunities to strengthen his Truesight, he would be able to remove more runes and weaken his opponents even further. It would even eventually be possible for him to reach the same degree of control that the Rune Civilization had once boasted and directly erase someone's existence. That would be truly terrifying.

Lu Yin had a strange feeling that the Rune Civilization's disappearance was not just caused by the Sixth Mainland. Rather, this sort of civilization should never have even appeared in the first place.

Right, since he had comprehended the Clarity realm, then did that mean Lu Yin had obtained a part of the Rune Progenitor's inheritance? Lu Yin became excited at that prospect.

“Grandpa Tong!” Hai Qiqi excitedly flew towards the mountains.

Within the mountain range, Elder Tong rose into the sky and looked at Hai Qiqi with open affection. He emotionally hugged her while Hai Qiqi softly and continuously sobbed into his embrace.

“As long as you’re back, everything is okay.” Elder Tong patted Hai Qiqi’s shoulders and consoled the girl.

Quite a few people from the Sea King’s Dome surrounded the two people. They also looked at Hai Qiqi in excitement, and some of them also called out to their little princess.

Hai Qiqi was a little princess to the people of the Sea King’s Dome, and although those who knew her were often aggravated by her venomous tongue, they also truly liked her. Additionally, it had been several years since they had last met, so they were all relieved to see each other safe and sound once again.

The middle-aged man who was shrouded with lightning approached the group from far away and rose up to appear in front of Elder Tong and Hai Qiqi.

Hai Qiqi wiped her eyes and bowed to the man. “Qiqi greets the Thundercharge Dojo Master.”

The Thundercharge Dojo Master nodded and then excitedly said, “We’ve only received bad news during this period, and your appearance, Qiqi, is the only piece of good news.”

Hai Qiqi smiled and then wiped her eyes once more as she looked at Elder Tong. “Grandpa Tong, how’s my father?”

Elder Tong softly answered, “It’s not too convenient to speak about that here, so let’s head down and talk.”

“Did something happen to Father?” Hai Qiqi became nervous.

Elder Tong smiled. “Relax, the Sea King is fine. Come, let’s head down to talk.”

His gaze then slid past Hai Qiqi to look at Lu Yin, and he nodded at the youth.

Lu Yin bowed. Then, everyone returned to the ground.

A great many cultivators had gathered at the Thundercharge Dojo, and one could see tens of thousands in just a glance. Furthermore, these people were all elites who had survived the previous battle. At its peak, the Thundercharge Dojo had likely boasted at least hundreds of thousands, if not millions of disciples.

Among all these people, there were many space-exploring powerhouses, at least thirty Hunters, and multiple powerhouses with power levels in the several hundred thousands like the Thundercharge Dojo Master. Lu Yin fully believed that there had been other powerhouses with power levels that exceeded

200,000 on the previous battlefield. But unfortunately, he could not tell since nobody dared to allow their power level to surpass 200,000.

Just by looking at the gathered experts, there were clearly enough to wipe out the entire Great Eastern Alliance. This was the strength of the Innerverse; any random power here was scary.

However, this powerful strength had been fully suppressed by the Sixth Mainland, and these people no longer dared to head out.

As they moved into the circular mountain range that surrounded the Thundercharge Dojo, occasional bolts of lightning streaked through the clouds beneath them, looking like swimming dragons.

Within this dojo, all of their disciples cultivated battle techniques that were related to lightning.

Lu Yin had severely injured Elder Song, and countless people from the Thundercharge Dojo had witnessed this scene. Nobody dared to ignore this youth, and they had specially selected a very beautiful female disciple to accompany him, which was something that Lu Yin was quite unaccustomed to.

“Seventh Bro, just how did you defeat that old fart? Why can’t this monkey figure it out?” The Ghost Monkey was puzzled. He had always been with Lu Yin, but sometimes, the spikes in Lu Yin’s strength was more than a little abnormal. In the Outerverse, the youth had used his own power to stun Hunters, but now that they were in the Innerverse, Lu Yin was even able to shock those old freaks who had suppressed their power level to below 200,000.

This was too strange, and it caused the monkey to be slightly afraid of Lu Yin. He suddenly thought of how Lu Yin would occasionally screen him off when they were alone, and the monkey felt like Lu Yin must have some secret.

Lu Yin quietly answered, “I had a sudden flash of comprehension. Some of the battle techniques that I couldn’t comprehend before became clear to me. This is very normal.”

Normal my ass! The Ghost Monkey wanted to cuss. In the current Innerverse, which member of the younger generation aside from the monsters that were the Ten Arbiters could fight off old farts whose power level was limited to a Hunter’s? Even those Cruisers who were in the top ten of the Top 100 Rankings were likely not capable of such a thing.

After making this comparison, the monkey suddenly realized that Lu Yin had climbed to this level without him even realizing it. Out of the entire younger generation, Lu Yin was probably second only to the Ten Arbiters at this time!

Half a day later, Elder Tong went to find Lu Yin. “Qiqi has shared her experiences with me. Little Brother Lu, thank you.”

The old man then bowed deeply.

Chapter 880: Intercept

Lu Yin immediately stepped back. “Elder Tong, Qiqi is my friend. I just did what I was supposed to do.”

Elder Tong stood up and answered in a strict tone, “I’m grateful that you helped Qiqi, but you have also gotten her into trouble.”

Lu Yin remained quiet.

“Due to the great changes in the Innerverse, it’s now filled with danger, especially the Starfall Sea. The Tong family is too powerful, and not even the entire Starfall Sea can oppose them. Little Brother Lu, you shouldn’t have brought Qiqi here,” Elder Tong said.

Lu Yin helplessly answered, “Even if I didn’t bring her here, she still would have found a way to get here on her own.”

“Then you should have tied her up! No matter what excuse you may give, this dangerous place is simply somewhere where Qiqi should not be,” Elder Tong retorted with agitation.

Lu Yin could understand Elder Tong’s feelings, but that didn’t mean that he would accept such a scolding. “I accept your gratitude, but not your scolding.”

Elder Tong glanced at Lu Yin and sighed. “I’m sorry, I was too worked up.”

Lu Yin remained quiet.

Elder Tong then spoke up again. “Is Elder Ren’s body with you?”

Lu Yin nodded and waved a hand, causing Elder Ren’s body to appear.

Elder Tong felt grief well up the moment he saw Elder Ren’s body. “I can’t believe that this old fellow couldn’t even die in peace.”

Lu Yin didn’t know how to respond to the old man.

Elder Tong bowed once again. “Little Brother Lu, thank you. Again, thank you!”

Lu Yin did not refuse the old man’s gratitude, as if he did not accept the elder’s feelings, Elder Tong would feel uneasy.

They quickly buried Elder Ren within the Thundercharge Dojo in hopes that they would be able to move his body to the Sea King’s Dome after defeating the Sixth Mainland in the future.

During the burial, Hai Qiqi’s eyes were red and swollen, and she silently cried.

Many cultivators from the Sea King’s Dome had lowered heads with faces that displayed both sadness and anger; their hatred towards the Sixth Mainland was immeasurable.

“We have to give up on the dojo and leave.” Elder Tong sighed as he stood in front of Elder Ren’s grave.

Lu Yin was shocked. “Leave? Where should we go?”

“Mt. Stacks Dojo,” Elder Tong answered. “We have only managed to preserve thirteen dojos, and this Thundercharge Dojo is at the outermost perimeter. Since we managed to defeat the Sixth Mainland this time around, they will definitely launch an even stronger attack next time, and they might even bring Imprinters. We definitely won’t be able to defeat them then, so we can only retreat to Mt. Stacks Dojo now. Actually, apart from this dojo, we will also have to give up on six or more dojos of the remaining thirteen dojos.”

Lu Yin quietly asked, "Mt. Stacks Dojo is at the center of Grayweed Continent, so won't we be trapping ourselves if we retreat to that place?"

Elder Tong bitterly answered, "There's nowhere else for us to go aside from Mt. Stacks Dojo."

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed, as he finally realized that the entire Grayweed Continent had been trapped. He wasn't sure about the situation in the other places, but within the Starfall Sea, there was nobody who could compete against the Tong family. These people had only been able to survive for this long because the Tong family had not used their full power yet, though they may have been held back for some reason or another.

The latter was more likely to be true since the Tong family had asked the Flying Horse Manor to reinforce them. Despite that, even without the Flying Horse Manor, the cultivators of Grayweed Continent still wouldn't be able to escape.

Although these people were clearly aware that this retreat would ultimately lead to their downfall, they had no choice but to go along with the Tong family's designs. The Starfall Sea had never faced such a frustrating situation before.

What were the Sea King and Dojo Master Lan of Mt. Stacks Dojo doing at this time?

"Oh right, Elder Tong, do you know how my two seniors are doing? They're called Big Pao and Little Pao," Lu Yin asked. He had asked them to stay in the Starfall Sea in the past since he had been worried that Feng Mo would continue pursuing them.

Elder Tong did not know of either Big Pao or Little Pao, as such people were negligible to him.

Lu Yin asked a few other people the same question, but nobody had paid any attention to the two brothers since the continent's situation had simply been too desperate.

"Don't worry, as they should be fine. When the Sixth Mainland first invaded the Sea King's Dome, some people escaped to Grayweed Continent while others were transferred to the planets near Sea King's Dome by the Sixth Mainland. There were too many people at the Sea King's Dome, and not even the Sixth Mainland would dare to kill so many," Elder Tong consoled Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was rendered speechless. This might be true for ordinary people, but Big Pao and Little Pao were both quite powerful cultivators.

Lu Yin hoped that they were still as resourceful as they had been in Astral-10 and that they had avoided this disaster.

As the glowing objects descended in the sky, Grayweed Continent's day came to an end. Under the cover of darkness, Elder Tong and the Thundercharge Dojo Master led the others towards Mt. Stacks Dojo, abandoning the Thundercharge Dojo.

This many cultivators traveling at once was a significant event, and it would definitely attract the attention of the Sixth Mainland. Fortunately, the area behind Mt. Stacks Dojo had not been taken over by the Sixth Mainland yet, which meant that all of the Sixth Mainland cultivators in that area were not very powerful and were easily taken care of.

On the second day, Elder Yuan and Elder Song led an army to the Thundercharge Dojo, where they laid camp outside the perimeter. A gentle, middle-aged man stood in front of the army, and although he didn't look very impressive, both Elder Yuan and Elder Song stood behind him in a respectful manner.

This middle-aged man was an elder from the Tong family, and his name was Mr. Yi. He was an Imprinter whose power level was greater than 600,000, and he was one of the top three cultivators in the Tong family.

"Mr. Yi, there's no one here. They've abandoned the Thundercharge Dojo," Elder Song reported after conducting a thorough search of the grounds.

Mr. Yi frowned. "How decisive. It must have been that Elder Tong from the Sea King's Dome."

He examined the area and eventually turned in the direction of Mt. Stacks Dojo. "Elder Yuan, Elder Song, take twenty people with you and head after them. Even if you can't keep everyone alive, you must at least bring their leader back."

"Understood."

The Thundercharge Dojo Master led their group towards their destination, and they traveled for two straight days without stopping for any breaks. All of the cultivators quietly followed behind him.

Lu Yin and Hai Qiqi were in the center of the crowd, and Elder Tong brought up the rear.

Hai Qiqi and Lu Yin were both indignant that they were being chased by other people. Lu Yin had originally intended to simply escort Hai Qiqi to the Sea King's Dome and then leave. However, they were now trapped on Grayweed Continent, and he didn't even know when he would be able to return to the Outerverse.

He wasn't even sure how long the hole in the Astral River would remain there for, and he became increasingly concerned whenever he thought about it.

Hai Qiqi grabbed Lu Yin's hand. "Thank you."

Lu Yin patted her hand. "Don't worry, it's fine."

Hai Qiqi nodded, and her gaze grew firm. She had become much stronger compared to when she had first left the Starfall Sea, and she could now control her emotions very well.

Lu Yin didn't ask her about the Sea King, and Hai Qiqi didn't mention her father either, which meant that any and all information regarding the Sea King was highly restricted. It was possible that they would have to depend on the Sea King if they wanted to escape from Grayweed Continent alive.

Lu Yin was more excited about meeting the Divine Fist, as this Arbiter was currently on the same continent as Lu Yin, and they weren't even that far apart. Lu Yin would soon get to meet the Arbiter.

Just when Lu Yin thought that they would be able to successfully arrive at the Mt. Stacks Dojo, the sky cracked open in the distance as a foot emerged. A gentle-looking, middle-aged man, Mr. Yi, followed the foot out along with Elder Yuan, Elder Song, and twenty other experts from the Sixth Mainland.

The Thundercharge Dojo Master sighed. The Sixth Mainland had still managed to catch up to them.

The battle started immediately.

The Thundercharge Dojo Master moved to block Mr. Yi, and he used lightning to attack the Imprinter. Lightning filled the sky and condensed into a bolt of lightning that shot towards Mr. Yi.

Mr. Yi smiled and waved a hand, which caused the lightning to dissipate.

Everyone was stunned.

Elder Tong's face darkened. This man was an Imprinter whose power level had exceeded 500,000. This was why the middle-aged man was able to ignore star energy attacks: his realm was much higher than theirs.

Although there were tens of thousands of cultivators from Grayweed Continent in the retreating group, they were still completely overwhelmed by the twenty two cultivators led by Mr. Yi. These twenty two cultivators clearly weren't normal.

Elder Song saw Lu Yin and sneered. "Young one, you can't escape!"

His imprint immediately appeared as he flicked his fingers and shot out five flattened orbs. The orbs pierced through dozens of cultivators as they rushed towards Lu Yin.

Lu Yin pushed Hai Qiqi away and immediately dodged the attack.

The five flattened orbs erupted into branches that extended out and tied up thousands of cultivators, including Lu Yin.

Elder Song then rushed over. "Young one, you're going to die!"

Lu Yin watched as Elder Song approached him, and at the last possible moment, his Fatesand suddenly appeared in front of him. Elder Song's attack struck the Fatesand continuously until the Fatesand was automatically forced to return to Lu Yin's body. The old man then lifted a hand and moved to press down on Lu Yin's head. He wasn't planning on killing Lu Yin and merely wanted to render the youth unconscious so that he could take the young man away and interrogate him about the secret technique.

Elder Song had clearly already planned everything out. He was going to carry Lu Yin away from the main troops and only return to the Tong family after interrogating the youth about his secret technique.

Elder Song had also managed to skirt by the cosmic phenomenon to unleash his maximum allowable strength. With his precise control of star energy, he had isolated the two of them from the cultivators around them. His control of his star energy was vastly different from how Lockbreakers understood star energy.

Elder Song was an Enlighter who could control his star energy, but that did not mean that he understood star energy. On the other hand, Lockbreakers understood star energy and treated star energy as its own world.

Although this was a huge difference in terms of comprehension, they were still practically similar enough that Lu Yin couldn't overcome Elder Song's control of star energy.

However, Lu Yin didn't need to defeat the old man, as he had not been trapped at all.

Elder Song's attack was just about to land when Lu Yin's figure flashed and disappeared. He had used his forcefield to simulate the branches that had been wrapping around him.

Elder Song had not expected Lu Yin to just be feigning capture. He quickly reacted to Lu Yin's movements, but it was already too late.

Lu Yin appeared behind the old man, and his eyes flashed. Elder Song's runes were instantly reduced, and although the old man could feel that something had happened, there was nothing the Enlighter could do about it. Lu Yin gathered his star energy over his right hand and infused it with cauldron energy. "First Sun."

A flaming sphere then crashed towards Elder Song's head.

Elder Song felt an impending sense of doom overwhelm him as his strength waned. He roared defiantly as he watched the sun descend towards him as he released his maximum power, which was a reflexive response to his life being threatened.

A terrifying shockwave from a power level of 300,000 swept across the area. It created a visible gale that overturned everything and shattered the void.