

### **Chapter 1001: Skybreaker**

Lu Yin stared intently at Nightking Zhenwu's right hand, as it was already impossible for him to escape. If he could escape from an unrivaled battle technique that easily, then it would never have been known as unrivaled.

Nightking Zhenwu's face was calm, and he was currently looking at Lu Yin as if he were staring at a dead person. No one could survive his Skybreaker. Nightking Zhenwu was confident that this technique could even defeat the other nine Arbiters let alone Lu Yin.

Some people preferred to avoid tasks or situations that were not their forte, and this was definitely true of Nightking Zhenwu. Against Bu Kong, the Nightking had focused on keeping himself alive, not using his Skybreaker or his nine lined battle force even once. Of course, there was no guarantee that he would have been able to defeat Bu Kong with his battle force and unrivaled battle technique, but the Daosource Three Skies absolutely would have treated the Arbiter more seriously if he had.

Nightking Zhenwu had actually greatly desired to test out Skybreaker on the Daosource Three Skies.

However, he had never imagined that the first time he would use this technique in battle would be against Lu Yin, though the Nightking simply decided to treat this as an experiment. In fact, he had only recently mastered the technique.

He slowly lowered his right hand, but there was not a single fluctuation within the void. This palm attack seemed like an ordinary movement, but in Lu Yin's eyes, Nightking Zhenwu's rune lines that had originally pervaded the entire area suddenly gathered into a single point that shot out. At that moment, Lu Yin's entire body was paralyzed, and a sense of extreme danger washed over him. He watched as the rune lines tore through the void towards him. At that moment, Lu Yin's eyes suddenly went wide, and he decided to take a gamble.

"To be good at communicating, the Dao of Heaven refuses. To jump and lie in the heavens, the Dao of Heaven accepts. To jump and lie in the horizon, to condense gas, to swallow rivers..." He began to silently recite the Stonewall Scriptures.

The Daynight clan was famous throughout the entire universe, and every battle technique that they possessed was related to spiritual force. Lu Yin was gambling that this unrivaled battle technique from the clan would be no different. Night's End, Daybreak used spiritual force to forcefully pull people into an illusion that they would be immersed in for eternity. While Lu Yin did not know Skybreaker's effects, since it was a Daynight clan battle technique, it seemed likely that it would use spiritual force in an extreme manner.

And if this was a spiritual force attack, then Lu Yin's greatest protection against it was the Stonewall Scriptures.

A single palm from Nightking Zhenwu cleaved down, and Skybreaker flitted past Lu Yin. For a single moment, there seemed to be no change, but in the next second, the space some distance away from the Champions' Stage began to shatter. The power level of this attack had obviously been restrained to remain under 200,000, but the power that it exhibited was unimaginably terrifying.

Nightking Zhenwu had a cold expression. Nobody could possibly block his Skybreaker. Although a person's body might not appear to be injured, their spiritual force would be eliminated beyond a shadow of a doubt.

In the distance, Zhuo Daynight's face had gone deathly pale. She understood just how fearsome Skybreaker was; it was just as frightening as Night's End, Daybreak since they were both equally famous. She did not believe that Lu Yin would be able to block this attack.

Nightking Zhenwu had already disregarded Lu Yin as dead, and he turned to look at Zhuo Daynight with icy eyes. "Who gave you the courage to participate in my battle? Kneel!"

Ever since the Inniverse and Outerverse had been separated, Zhuo Daynight had been abandoned by Nightking Yuanjing, and she had become Zhenwu's caged bird.

Zhuo Daynight's body trembled. She turned to look at Nightking Zhenwu, and her eyes were filled with terror, hatred, helplessness, and multiple other emotions. In the end, only one remained: despair.

Ever since she had comprehended Night's End, Daybreak, her Dayking bloodline had gained some hope of resisting the Nightking bloodline. However, Nightking Zhenwu had similarly comprehended Skybreaker, which nobody had done in countless years. Before this moment, Zhuo Daynight had been ignorant of this development, but she was left in absolute despair upon learning of the truth.

"I said... kneel!" Nightking Zhenwu barked at Zhuo Daynight.

Zhuo Daynight's body trembled, and her red sword clattered to the ground as her legs slowly bent while she closed her eyes.

"Who are you forcing to kneel? Are you talking to me?" A mocking voice rang out.

Zhuo Daynight looked over in ecstasy; Lu Yin was not dead!

Nightking Zhenwu's expression completely reversed, and he slowly turned around to see Lu Yin's beaming smile. The Nightking asked in disbelief, "How is this possible?"

Lu Yin secretly heaved a sigh of relief, as he had won his gamble; Skybreaker indeed focused on manifesting spiritual force before striking at a single point to raise the power of the attack multiple times over. Even if it were someone from the Sixth Mainland's Daosource Three Skies taking the attack, they might not be able to emerge unscathed. Also, the Sixth Mainland's cultivators cultivated imprints, so they would never stop improving their spiritual force, and the Daosource Three Skies were an extreme case of this.

If even the Daosource Three Skies were in danger of succumbing to Skybreaker, the might of this technique could be imagined. In the entire Inniverse and Outerverse, there were extremely few individuals who could receive this attack without a scratch.

It was even unknown how many of the Ten Arbiters would be able to block such a technique.

Unfortunately, this attack was not very effective against Lu Yin. The Stonewall Scriptures allowed him to block spiritual force attacks up to a certain strength without exception, and Truesight allowed him to eliminate the rune lines of his opponents' attacks no matter what kind of attack it was.

Against spiritual force attacks, Truesight complemented the Stonewall Scriptures perfectly, and this combination was what Lu Yin had relied upon to block Skybreaker.

At this moment, nobody could understand what emotions Nightking Zhenwu was experiencing. The technique that he had assumed to be invincible had just been blocked, and his opponent had not even been injured. This was completely contrary to the Nightking's expectations.

Zhuo Daynight heaved a sigh of relief. As long as you're not dead.

"How did you do it?" Nightking Zhenwu asked sharply. He had already completely forgotten about Zhuo Daynight. Currently, Lu Yin was the only thing on the Nightking's mind.

Skybreaker was a technique that should be invincible, and it should not have been possible for Lu Yin to block it.

Lu Yin mocked the Arbiter, replying, "What do you mean, 'how did I block it?' That attack wasn't very impressive."

Nightking Zhenwu stared intently at Lu Yin. "I'll give you one last chance. Tell me, how did you block Skybreaker?"

Lu Yin's lips curled upwards. "How arrogant."

Nightking Zhenwu tightly clenched his fists. "You really must want to die."

His figure then vanished before reappearing at Lu Yin's side. The Nightking lashed out with his leg, and there was a bang as a shockwave shook the Champions' Stage once again.

Zhuo Daynight looked at the two men battling intensely, and she slowly crouched down. She could no longer even stand up.

Although Lu Yin appeared to have escaped from Skybreaker completely unscathed, in reality, he had truly been heavily injured by the technique, and his mind was still trembling. After receiving that attack, the best that he was capable of was delaying Nightking Zhenwu and surviving his frenzied attacks until someone else arrived.

One minute passed, then two. Soon, five minutes had passed.

Lu Yin used all sorts of methods to protect himself.

Nightking Zhenwu once again shouted, "Do you really want to die? The day the Outerverse reconnects to the Innerverse is quickly approaching. You're from the Outerverse, and I can make you the number one person in the Outerverse Youth Council, and you will be able to command the entire Outerverse's youths! It won't be hard to help you unify a weave or even several. I, Nightking Zhenwu, can speak for the Daynight clan and offer you the greatest protection."

Lu Yin had a bizarre look on his face upon hearing this—unify several weaves in the Outerverse? He was already essentially the king of half the Outerverse! Command the Outerverse's youth? Wrong! He could already command the powerhouses of the older generation.

“Are you going to speak or not?” To no surprise, Nightking Zhenwu was extremely concerned about how Lu Yin had blocked Skybreaker. The Nightking had paid a steep price to successfully cultivate the technique, but the first opponent he had used it against had simply shrugged it off. This had dealt him a heavy mental blow.

In fact, Nightking Zhenwu was completely unaware that Zhi Yi had experienced something similar during her battle against Lu Yin. Lu Yin had essentially ignored her Vitality Qi, which had dealt a huge blow to Zhi Yi.

“Do all the people from your Daynight clan like to give their techniques names that cause others to vomit? Nightking Punch, Nightking Finger, Nightking’s Body, Daynight Restoration Technique, and now there’s some Skybreaker. I feel embarrassed for all of you,” Lu Yin ridiculed.

Nightking Zhenwu’s expression grew exceptionally cold. “Are you really not going to tell me?”

“You can try asking me a few more times. Maybe then I’ll spit it out,” Lu Yin replied.

Nightking Zhenwu felt insulted. “If that’s how it is, then you can just die!”

Suddenly, his actions stopped. “If the heart is willing, then anything can become an arrow. Have you heard of the Arrow Progenitor’s secret technique?”

Lu Yin’s eyes narrowed, and his scalp tingled, feeling like it was about to explode. He hurriedly retreated 100 meters back, as he realized that he had forgotten about Nightking Zhenwu receiving the Sixth Mainland’s Arrow Progenitor’s battle techniques. There was even a possibility that the Nightking had received the Arrow Progenitor’s complete inheritance. Since Progenitors were able to develop secret techniques, then it would make sense that Nightking Zhenwu had also received the Arrow Progenitor’s secret technique.

A secret technique was an exceptionally mysterious technique. What’s more, there were some secret techniques that, even once used, were impossible to understand. The Yu Secret Art was no exception; even though Lu Yin had learned it himself, he did not understand the logic behind it. He seldom encountered enemies who had cultivated secret techniques, and typically, those who did were from the Sixth Mainland’s Progenitor of Secret Arts’ territory who used the Reversal Cycle, Time Reversal, and Power Transfer. These three techniques were all secret techniques, and each one was exceptionally mysterious.

However, all of those secret techniques had telltale signs when they were activated, whereas when Nightking Zhenwu used his secret technique, there had been no trace of anything.

Lu Yin kept a wary eye on Nightking Zhenwu, as Lu Yin would have completely forgotten about this secret technique if the Nightking had not said anything. He was one of the Ten Arbiters as well as the future patriarch of the Daynight clan; how could he possibly not have a secret technique?

A single secret technique could change everything.

Nightking Zhenwu stared at Lu Yin. “You’re on guard against my secret technique?”

Lu Yin did not deny the allegation. “Did you receive the Arrow Progenitor’s secret technique?”

Nightking Zhenwu slowly answered, "Actually, I truly admire you. If we were able to cast aside our different viewpoints, then your future would be no weaker than ours. Among the Ten Arbiters, there are two who are already over forty, and they no longer belong to the younger generation anymore. With your strength, in just a few more years, you'd be able to fill their seats."

"I can take their seats now," Lu Yin retorted.

Nightking Zhenwu shook his head. "Under the suppression of this cosmic phenomenon, we all have to restrict our attacks. Without this phenomenon, we would be that much stronger. Don't think that it's easy to replace the Ten Arbiters just because we abdicate. We are the Ten Arbiters! Our name is a synonym for invincibility, and we are not limited to any terms.

"The Ten Arbiters are the Councilors of the Universe Youth Council, but not all Universe Youth Councilors have become members of the Ten Arbiters. The Ten Arbiters only appeared during this generation, and I don't know if there'll be any Arbiters in the future. At the least, at this moment, neither you, Xia Tian, or Tai Yuanjun are qualified to fill the seats of the Ten Arbiters."

Lu Yin listened on in silence.

"To become an Arbiter, first, one of the current Arbiters has to abdicate. Then, there's another condition: you must receive the approval of the other Ten Arbiters. Otherwise, we can challenge a nominee with a life or death battle," Nightking Zhenwu explained.

Lu Yin's brows rose. "You want to use the position of one of the Ten Arbiters to tempt me?"

Nightking Zhenwu nodded. "That's right. As long as you tell me how you blocked my Skybreaker, then not only can I guarantee that you will become an Arbiter, but I can also help you obtain anything you want in the Outerverse."

"There's no longer the requirement for me to follow you?" Lu Yin countered.

Nightking Zhenwu frowned. "No."

Lu Yin nodded. "Alright then, I'll propose my condition. As long as you can complete it, I'll tell you."

Nightking Zhenwu's eyes flashed. "Speak."

Lu Yin answered firmly, "Help me unite the Outerverse and become the Outerverse's king."

Nightking Zhenwu's eyes narrowed. "Are you joking?"

"You can't do it?"

"Nobody can. The Outerverse's seventy two weaves have existed for countless years, and no one has ever united them. The Hall of Honor won't allow such a thing to happen, and even if they weren't in the picture, the various great powers of the Innerverse wouldn't allow such a thing to happen. Whoever attempts to do such a thing will become everyone's enemy."

## **Chapter 1002: Bid Farewell**

After hearing Nightking Zhenwu's response, Lu Yin simply shrugged. "If you can't do that much, then just forget it. That's my only condition."

Nightking Zhenwu sighed. "I thought that there was still a chance that we could resolve our grudges and that I would be able to gain another friend within the Ten Arbiters. Since you aren't tactful enough, then just die."

Lu Yin's pupils transformed into runes, and he carefully observed Nightking Zhenwu. Just the thought of the Arrow Progenitor's secret technique made Lu Yin nervous.

"Do you think that I'm going to use the Arrow Progenitor's secret technique now? You're wrong—I've already used it. From the very first moment we exchanged blows at the beginning, your death was already determined," Nightking Zhenwu said gloomily.

After his words finished, Lu Yin's back went cold, and he hurriedly looked down at his body. He instantly saw rune lines around his heart that did not belong to him. What was that?

There was a whooshing sound, and blood blossomed as it burst out of his heart. It erupted from his body and dripped onto the Champions' Stage.

Lu Yin's pupils instantly constricted as intense pain wracked his entire body while his strength failed him. His heart had been pierced through.

At this moment, everything went silent, and Lu Yin could only hear the beating of his own heart as well as the sound of his fresh blood falling, drop by drop, onto the Champions' Stage.

When? Was this the Arrow Progenitor's secret technique?

"Ever since we first exchanged blows, you were already destined to die. However, I truly wanted to know what heights your strength had reached. I had never imagined that you would actually be able to block my Skybreaker, but unfortunately, you were too foolish, and you did not seize your one chance at survival." Nightking Zhenwu's voice reverberated across the Champions' Stage and within Lu Yin's ears.

Lu Yin clutched his chest as he quickly took out several medications.

Nightking Zhenwu softly said, "It's all useless. That was the Arrow Progenitor's secret technique, Heart Seeker. One arrow can pierce the heart, and no pills can treat the wound."

Lu Yin crouched down halfway and looked up at Nightking Zhenwu. Everything started to become fuzzy. Lu Yin could no longer clearly see Nightking Zhenwu's face, but he could still feel the Nightking's arrogance and disdain.

"Just some Outerverse vagrant cultivator wanted to go against my Daynight clan. The moment you offended Yanqing, today's outcome was already preordained. Not only am I going to kill you, but I will also make you into the Inniverse's greatest sinner. It will become public knowledge that, because of Daosource Three Skies Zhi Yi's temptation, you tried to steal the Champions' Stage and gift it to the Sixth Mainland. You wanted to show your worth for a chance to meet the Progenitor of Bloodlines and receive the Progenitor's inheritance. That is why Zhi Yi ordered your capture—everything was a facade constructed to help you succeed. You are just a Cruiser, so why else would the Daosource Three Skies care so much about you? This is also why I will kill you. Is this sufficient?" Nightking Zhenwu enunciated every word.

Each word reverberated within Lu Yin's heart and mind, causing him even greater pain. There was a soft beating sound, each beat forcing out more blood from his body.

Plop

Lu Yin spat out a mouthful of blood. His face had become deathly white, and every cell of his body was trembling.

"Seventh Bro, RUN! Hurry up and run!" the Ghost Monkey screamed.

Lu Yin also wanted to escape, and he was even more eager to call Mister Mu. However, the jade talisman that his master had given him had already shattered during the last battle in the Outerverse to protect Lu Yin. He no longer had any means to call Mister Mu, though he still wanted to roll his die. However, Nightking Zhenwu was keeping a close eye on Lu Yin, and he knew that any hint of movement would cause the Nightking to attack and finish him off for good.

"I know that you have various items and even Fatesand, but nothing in your possession can possibly save you from the Heart Seeker. You've underestimated me. A person that I, Nightking Zhenwu, want to kill, will neither be able to escape nor survive," Nightking Zhenwu proclaimed arrogantly as he released star energy from his body in a manner that shook the void. There seemed to be no sound, but Lu Yin felt like he had heard an alarm, as though Nightking Zhenwu was sounding Lu Yin's death knell.

Step by step, Nightking Zhenwu walked to Lu Yin. The man's pace was neither fast nor slow, as nobody could possibly escape under such circumstances after being injured so badly.

Lu Yin's entire body was cold, and he was truly chilled to the bone—even his blood seemed to have congealed. His mind had already gone fuzzy. The only thing that he could still hear was the Ghost Monkey's incessant screaming, but even that voice was growing softer and softer. Finally, Lu Yin fell to the ground, and fresh blood flowed out of his chest, staining the area around him.

Nightking Zhenwu walked over to Lu Yin and looked down. He then reached down to grab a hold of Lu Yin's head.

At this moment, Lu Yin had no means of resisting, as he could not even stay conscious.

Just as Nightking Zhenwu was about to touch Lu Yin, the scenery changed before his eyes—he had suddenly returned to the Daynight clan's ancestral planet. When he looked up, he saw the towering stone pillar, he felt the ancient aura that was filled with experience, and he listened to the chanting of an ancient sacrificial ritual. Above everything, even the stone pillar, was a towering figure who stood at the peak of the entire universe.

When Nightking Zhenwu saw this person, his expression changed, and an incomparable adoration and passion could be seen within the Nightking's eyes. This was the original Nightking, the ancestor of the Nightking bloodline. This man was like a deity. From the first moment Nightking Zhenwu had started cultivating, this person's name had always rung within his ears. Zhenwu had even placed the first Nightking as his target when he had first stepped onto the path of cultivation.

The Nightking looked down and exchanged glances with Nightking Zhenwu. "You aren't bad."

Nightking Zhenwu had a fervent light in his eyes as he half-knelt. "Descendant-disciple Nightking Zhenwu pays his respects to Ancestor Nightking."

Ancestor Nightking nodded in satisfaction. "Are you willing to inherit my legacy?"

Nightking Zhenwu became ecstatic. "Thank you, Ancestor Nightking! Junior will definitely offer my life for the Daynight clan."

He nodded. "My--"

With that word, Nightking Zhenwu suddenly attacked, and Skybreaker swept across the ancestral grounds. Ancestor Nightking was enraged where he stood above the ancestral pillar. "How dare you unleash your anger in the ancestral grounds!"

Nightking Zhenwu had a malevolent expression, and there was an unprecedented cruelty in his eyes. This was completely different from how he had acted earlier. He was aware that he had fallen into an illusion, but there was clearly no one around him, so why had he mysteriously fallen into a trap? And what's more, he was actually unable to tell that this was an illusion. If it were not for the fact that he cultivated Skybreaker and possessed a powerful spiritual force, then he would not have been able to maintain a clear head and might have been trapped within the illusion for a long time.

Immersion, immersed, illusion. Nightking Zhenwu seemed to have thought of something, and he unleashed a punch. The ancestral grounds shattered, and although Ancestor Nightking was still yelling from above the stone pillar, everything was useless.

The scenery before his eyes changed once again, and Nightking Zhenwu's body trembled. He reflexively scanned his surroundings in a defensive manner, but he did not see anyone attacking him. Lu Yin had disappeared from where he had been lying in front of the Nightking, and when Zhenwu turned around, he saw that Zhuo Daynight had similarly disappeared.

Nightking Zhenwu's eyes swept across the surrounding space. "You two won't be able to escape!"

He then leaped up, pushing the Champions' Stage along with him as he chased after some traces of star energy.

Off in the distance, Zhuo Daynight was carrying Lu Yin on her back despite her pale face. She had just used Night's End, Daybreak on Nightking Zhenwu, which was something that she had never exposed before. She was hoping to trap Nightking Zhenwu in a fantasy for some time even though she knew that she would not be able to stop Nightking Zhenwu for long as the disparity between them was too overwhelming. If her strength was comparable to Nightking Zhenwu's, then she would have no problem trapping him for decades, centuries, or even longer.

Fresh blood continued to flow from Lu Yin's chest, and it quickly stained half of Zhuo Daynight's body.

Zhuo Daynight tightly gritted her teeth. She had been severely injured during the battle within the sourcebox array. If not for Lu Yin's help, she would have already died. This was also why she had decided to rescue Lu Yin. Even if she was forced to expose Night's End, Daybreak, she did not feel that it would be a pity even if the two of them ended up dying together.



She owed Lu Yin far too much, no matter if it was from saving her at the pirate port, the incident on Planet Pyrolyte, or even during the most recent battle. She would never be able to repay him for all the times he had saved her life. All she could do was try to save him at this moment.

Drops of blood left a trail behind them as the two fled into empty space. There was no need for Nightking Zhenwu to track down their star energy, as he only needed to follow the blood to find the two.

Lu Yin had already fallen unconscious due to his injuries, and not even his subconscious was active. Zhuo Daynight was not in any better of a state, and she was merely forcibly enduring her injuries.

The Ghost Monkey had become unbearably anxious.

Nightking Zhenwu approached the two from the distance, and his eyes looked excited when they landed upon the pathetic figures in front of him. "Night's End, Daybreak! Night's End, Daybreak! It's definitely Night's End, Daybreak. That slut actually comprehended Night's End, Daybreak! Even the heavens are helping me!"

When Zhuo Daynight turned around and saw Nightking Zhenwu's sinister face, she sighed in despair. She looked down at Lu Yin. "If there is still any part of your consciousness left, then flee by yourself. I can buy you a bit of time, but whether or not you can escape will all depend on you."

After saying these words, she threw Lu Yin to the west and stood still. She calmly watched as Nightking Zhenwu approached her. Her red sword hung at her waist, and her entire appearance was rather pitiful.

Lu Yin was not even the slightest bit conscious, but his body instinctively listened to Zhuo Daynight's words. He waved a hand and used the Yu Secret Art in an attempt to pull Zhuo Daynight over. If he were conscious, he would have known that she could not be brought over, but this was an instinctive reaction—he did not even know what he was doing.

An object appeared in his hand, as he had grabbed something with the Yu Secret Art. However, Zhuo Daynight remained standing in the same place in a distant region of outer space.

The Ghost Monkey appeared, and he turned into a black shadow. He supported Lu Yin as they began to flee to the west. "Fortunately, this monkey wasn't exposed, or else we would have been completely doomed. Seventh Bro, you owe that woman too much. Even if she doesn't die, she's finished for the rest of her life. She's revealed that she knows Night's End, Daybreak, and it was even in front of someone from the Nightking clan. She's finished, ah—"

Nightking Zhenwu appeared in front of Zhuo Daynight, and he looked past her to see Lu Yin drifting to the west, looking like a corpse. He was about to give chase, but then she spoke up in a cold voice. "You don't want Night's End, Daybreak anymore?"

Nightking Zhenwu was stunned, and he looked at Zhuo Daynight in confusion before greed and ecstasy blossomed in the depths of his eyes. "So that really was Night's End, Daybreak. You actually comprehended the Dayking's ultimate technique."

Zhuo Daynight calmly answered, "Yes, Night's End, Daybreak. Do you want it?"

Nightking Zhenwu stared at Zhuo Daynight, but he did not speak.

Her lips curled up. "There's no use trying. The Sealed Cage Technique is gone."

Nightking Zhenwu was not surprised. Night's End, Daybreak was an ultimate battle technique, so how could this girl possibly be controlled by the Sealed Cage Technique? "You want me to let him go? What's your relationship with him? Is this worth it?"

Zhuo Daynight calmly answered, "Either I die, or you release him and I'll follow you. Choose."

Nightking Zhenwu's eyes narrowed. "Is it really worth it? You should know that the Daynight clan does not allow for marriages with outsiders. It's an ancient rule."

Zhuo Daynight remained calm. "This has nothing to do with my emotions. I owe him far too much."

Nightking Zhenwu frowned, as he truly did not want to let go of Lu Yin. Although Lu Yin had been struck by his Heart Seeker and the probability of his death was as high as 99%, if there was even the slightest possibility of survival, then the Nightking did not want to let him off. Things like destiny could not be clearly explained, and he did not want to give Lu Yin the slightest opportunity to recover. A person who could disregard Skybreaker was the nemesis of the Nightking bloodline itself.

There was also another key point: the secret technique, Heart Seeker, was the Nightking's greatest secret. Currently, nobody aside from him knew that he possessed such a thing. If Lu Yin survived, then Nightking Zhenwu's greatest secret might be leaked.

However, if he did not let Lu Yin go, then this woman would become very difficult to deal with. Nightking Zhenwu understood Zhuo Daynight, and he was aware that she was not joking when she had said that she would commit suicide.

"If you die, then I'll make it so that your parents and relatives live through a torment a thousand times worse." Nightking Zhenwu coldly threatened.

Zhuo Daynight's face grew even paler, and her eyes betrayed her agony. "Let him go, release my relatives, and I'll allow you to use the Sealed Cage Technique on me."

### **Chapter 1003: Obsession**

Nightking Zhenwu's eyes went wide. If he placed the Sealed Cage Technique on her again, then although it could be removed by her Night's End, Daybreak, it would last as long as he cast it at regular intervals. With the Sealed Cage Technique he would be able to completely control this woman, and it would be extremely beneficial for him if he obtained Night's End, Daybreak. However, this was all entirely contingent on whether or not this woman was willing.

Although he had only paused for a moment, Lu Yin was already gone. Nightking Zhenwu let out a long breath. "Alright, I won't chase after him, and I'll also release your parents and relatives."

Zhuo Daynight heaved a sigh of relief. At that moment, all of her strength left her body, and she slowly collapsed. She had only been supported by two things during her negotiation with Nightking Zhenwu, and the moment she relaxed, her entire body crumpled. Her consciousness quickly drifted away, but her eyes did not close. Instead, they remained staring at Nightking Zhenwu.

Nightking Zhenwu stood in front of Zhuo Daynight while staring into the distance with clear reluctance in his eyes. "I know that you don't trust me, but since I promised you that I wouldn't pursue him, I won't. Since he was struck by the Heart Seeker secret technique, there's no question that he'll die. There's no need to break my promise over some dead person."

Zhuo Daynight's eyes remained fixed on the Nightking, and they started to fill with blood, giving her a tragic and pitiful appearance. She had endured a great deal of agony from a young age and had suffered through many torments. She had also been ensnared by the Sealed Cage Technique, and Lu Yin was the only person who had ever offered her any warmth. He had even intervened during her moments of crisis time and time again. Even if she died, even if she had to sacrifice everything that she had, she had to ensure that Lu Yin survived, as there would be hope as long as he lived.

Live on! You must live on.

Nightking Zhenwu's eyes narrowed, and his finger suddenly quivered as even his feet moved slightly. He truly wanted to give chase. Although he had promised not to chase down Lu Yin and kill him, the Nightking could still enslave Lu Yin. Zhenwu truly did not want to let Lu Yin go.

However, after his moment of restlessness, Zhuo Daynight's eyes went wide. Scarlet blood masked half of her face, and she looked like a demon as she stared at Nightking Zhenwu. She spoke in a hoarse voice, saying, "You- you said- that you wo- won't chase him."

Nightking Zhenwu and Zhuo Daynight locked eyes, but after a while, he realized that could not even tell whether the girl was awake or unconscious. It seemed as though there was some obsession strengthening her to the point where even if she was dead, she would still stop Nightking Zhenwu.

This obsession moved Nightking Zhenwu, and he let out a long breath. Fine, he would let Lu Yin go.

Some time later, two figures approached the area. One of them was Qiu Shi while the other was God Taiyi. They had found Nightking Zhenwu and the Champions' Stage with him.

When they saw Nightking Zhenwu standing atop the Champions' Stage, the two newcomers exchanged glances.

Nightking Zhenwu looked over at the two. "Lu Yin colluded with the Sixth Mainland's Sky Zhi Yi. The two of them tried to deceive all of us to steal the Champions' Stage, but he was killed by me. The Champions' Stage has been taken by me, Nightking Zhenwu. Are there any objections?"

God Taiyi's brows rose. "What did you say? Lu Yin colluded with Zhi Yi? You must be dreaming! Zhi Yi posted a bounty that was announced throughout the entire Cosmic Sea. Whoever captured Lu Yin alive would be able to meet the Progenitor of Bloodlines and even get the chance to receive an inheritance. But now you're claiming that he colluded with Zhi Yi?!"

Nightking Zhenwu arrogantly answered, "If not for that, then how else can you explain his ability to get close to the Champions' Stage? He was just a puny Cruiser, so how could he possibly fight against one of the Daosource Three Skies? Don't you find that to be a little too absurd?"

God Taiyi frowned. He had a favorable impression of Lu Yin. Although God Taiyi himself was arrogant and referred to himself as a deity, Lu Yin had saved him once, and they had even joined forces to fight

against Bu Kong. God Taiyi quite approved of Lu Yin. “Where’s your evidence? Can your words alone verify Lu Yin’s crimes?”

Nightking Zhenwu’s expression grew cold. “There’s no need to judge him, as he’s already dead. I killed him myself.”

God Taiyi stared at Nightking Zhenwu.

Nightking Zhenwu was unafraid of anyone.

Qiu Shi did not say a single word, but she looked at Zhuo Daynight, who was lying at Nightking Zhenwu’s feet. She knew that things were not as simple as they appeared to be, but she also did not know what had transpired.

Gradually, more and more people arrived. Serati Phoenix, Xing Kai, Liu Tianmu, Shu Jing, and the others all showed up. The Champions' Stage had been tossed into outer space, but none of them had had any intention of having a deathmatch with the Sixth Mainland cultivators. Similarly, the Sixth Mainland’s older generation were impatient to return home, and Bu Kong and the others could not possibly remain behind to fight. Thus, they could only retreat.

At this moment, the Sixth Mainland’s invasion of the Fifth Mainland had officially come to an end.

All sorts of feelings welled up within the hearts of Xing Kai and the others when they saw Nightking Zhenwu standing on top of the Champions' Stage, but there was no way for them to fight for it right now.

Liu Tianmu tightly clenched the hilt of her sword as she stared at Nightking Zhenwu.

Xia Tian could not help himself from speaking up. “Lu Yin colluded with Zhi Yi? That’s impossible.”

Nightking Zhenwu coldly responded, “I will report this matter to the Hall of Honor. No matter if it’s true or false, they will conduct their own investigation.”

Starsibyl’s eyes flickered, and it looked as if she was divining something. Her face went pale, but she did not say a word. All that could be seen on her face was a trace of pity and bewilderment. Had she divined something incorrectly?

Just as Nightking Zhenwu had said, not only had he killed Lu Yin, but the Nightking also intended to frame Lu Yin as the worst sinner of the entire Fifth Mainland. This was his fate for offending the Daynight clan, and even if he was already dead, he would not be allowed to rest peacefully. The Daynight clan did not have as long a history of power as other organizations, so there were people who still dared to challenge the clan at this time. Nightking Zhenwu’s goal with this move was to cow the entire universe.

Furthermore, he had recently succeeded in cultivating Skybreaker and just now, he had stumbled across Night’s End, Daybreak. When those two techniques were paired up with his secret technique, Heart Seeker, he believed that he was invincible within the younger generation. It was time to make some moves.

With his hands clasped behind his back, Nightking Zhenwu started muttering, as he felt that something was amiss. He touched his waist, and his expression instantly changed; where was the stone of inheritance?

That ancient stone had been passed down within the Daynight clan, and it contained the Daynight clan's battle techniques. Through that stone, one could enter the corridor and communicate with the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds. Thus, that stone was one of the Daynight clan's most important relics, and it was definitely something that could not be casually carried about. However, when the Sixth Mainland invaded the Fifth Mainland, the clan had been afraid of something going wrong. On top of that, Nightking Zhenwu's special status allowed him to do just about anything. Thus, the stone of inheritance had been on his person.

The stone of inheritance had been lost before, when it had been stolen by Qingyu Daynight. However, the Daynight clan had not been worried back then because there was nobody in the universe who dared to covet an object that belonged to the Daynight clan. However, the war had just ended, and Nightking Zhenwu was more afraid that the stone of inheritance had been taken by the Sixth Mainland, as that would be extremely troublesome.

He frantically looked around, but he could not find it anywhere. The stone of inheritance was truly gone.

...

Lu Yin was basically a floating corpse as his body was dragged along by the Ghost Monkey. The monkey saw a random planet in front of them, and he quickly maneuvered towards it with Lu Yin in tow. Suddenly, a universal spacecraft flew up from that planet and headed towards them.

The Ghost Monkey was astonished, and he hurriedly dragged Lu Yin away, trying to escape. It was obvious that the spacecraft was from the Sixth Mainland with just a glance.

The entire Sixth Mainland was one giant landmass, so the people there seldomly manufactured spacecraft. After they invaded the Fifth Mainland, they had begun manufacturing a few, but those spacecraft had a unique style that was completely different from the Fifth Mainland's vessels.

This ship must have been carrying cultivators who were attempting to retreat back to the Sixth Mainland, but they had coincidentally bumped into Lu Yin.

The spacecraft instantly fired its weapons, sweeping through space.

The monkey silently cursed, and he tightly held Lu Yin as he tried to hurry away.

Unfortunately, it seemed that the people aboard the vessel had no intentions of giving up, and they chased after Lu Yin.

Actually, it was not that these people from the Sixth Mainland were determined to kill Lu Yin, but rather that the Ghost Monkey was coincidentally dragging Lu Yin in the same direction that the ship was headed. Thus, they had simply decided to deal with Lu Yin along the way. After all, everyone from the Fifth Mainland was their enemy.

Within the spacecraft, one Sixth Mainland cultivator sullenly commented, "Be careful about going too far this way, as the border with the Technocracy is just up ahead. We don't want to cross that, as if we do, we'll have to deal with the Technocracy's machinery."

"Yes."

A light beam shot out, and the Ghost Monkey struggled to dodge it. Next, a middle-aged man stepped out of the spacecraft and revealed a cold smile at Lu Yin. The man then raised a long knife and fiercely slashed out.

This middle-aged man was a Cruiser, and he was not someone whom the Ghost Monkey could withstand.

The monkey was astonished, and he did not think twice before charging forward. Suddenly, the space around him changed, and it was as if some line had just been crossed. Lu Yin and the monkey had entered a strange region of space.

The middle-aged man landed, and a terrifying aura swept out.

The Ghost Monkey had no time to think, and he quickly dragged Lu Yin along behind him as he fled.

The middle-aged man sneered. "Don't even dream of surviving after entering the Technocracy."

He then returned to the ship, which subsequently changed directions and flew somewhere else.

To them, they had merely chased Lu Yin for some amusement. Regardless, they were already en route to return to the Sixth Mainland, and the spacecraft could not be taken along. Thus, they might as well have a bit of fun.

Their little fun had ended up forcing the Ghost Monkey and Lu Yin into the Technocracy.

The monkey did not recognize where they were, but he could instinctively feel that something was off, especially when he saw a distant metal framework that connected dozens of planets together. That sight suddenly jolted the monkey's memory, and he remembered that they had been next to the border between the Inniverse and Technocracy. They had crossed the border between two domains.

The monkey quickly tried to return to where they had come from, but the giant metal framework twitched before sweeping out, causing the void to warp as it moved.

The Ghost Monkey tightly held onto Lu Yin and dodged the metal beams again and again, but countless pieces of metal continued to shoot out and pierce through the void.

The monkey cursed, as they were clearly at the border between the two domains, but there was not even a single soldier to be seen defending the border. Wasn't this the same as them leaving their doors open in invitation for others to rob them?

No matter how the Ghost Monkey cursed their fate, he had already dragged Lu Yin into the Technocracy. After realizing they were a foreign domain, the monkey had a blank look on his face. He knew that they would be attacked if they tried to return, and he also did not know if that spacecraft was

waiting for them on the other side. In particular, the monkey was afraid that Nightking Zhenwu had chased after them.

However, trying to continue moving forward was also a dead end, so they might as well try to return.

At that moment, a sharp metal thorn shot through the void and into Lu Yin's abdomen, leaving behind a massive, bloody wound.

The Ghost Monkey was also stabbed by the metal thorn, which forced him to transform back into a brand on Lu Yin's right arm. The attack from this metal thorn had been too powerful, and its power level was in the several hundred thousands at the least. This was the Technocracy's border defense, and not seeing anyone standing guard did not mean that the border was defenseless. Nobody knew just how many layers of protection the Technocracy had hidden within the void.

Any powerhouse who tried to force their way into the Technocracy had to charge across straight in. No matter if they tried to travel through space, the void, or even the place known as the true universe, everything was protected. The only way to enter the Technocracy was to break through their defenses.

However, there was one other way to easily enter the Technocracy—just be dead.

The Technocracy blocked living people from crossing the border, but they would not stop the dead, as there was no reason to stop something that was dead. A dead person was nothing more than a piece of floating trash, and trash could be ignored.

Lu Yin was currently viewed as a piece of space trash at this moment, as the Heart Seeker had pierced his heart while the metal claw had pierced his abdomen. He had no chance of surviving, and no matter how exceptional the Technocracy's detection methods might be, they could only detect a corpse floating through outer space.

In truth, Lu Yin was indeed dead, but he was also not dead. He was currently using the Arcane Art, Fatal Revival.

Fatal Revival was a technique that only dead people could cultivate, and the conditions to cultivate it were exceptionally demanding. It was a technique that was known extensively throughout the universe, but very few had ever managed to successfully cultivate it. This was because anyone who wished to cultivate Fatal Revival had to truly die.

Lu Yin was the only known person who had successfully cultivated this art. On Driftcharge Planet, he had used Fatal Revival to survive, and when his spacecraft had exploded some time later, he had used Fatal Revival for the second time. At this moment, he used it for the third time.

#### **Chapter 1004: End Of The Cosmic Phenomenon**

It would seem that Arcane Art, Fatal Revival only needed to be successfully cultivated once and that afterwards, it would not be too difficult to do so again. Of course, that was assuming that one was not instantly blown to smithereens, at which point not even a Progenitor would be able to save that person.

All humans had some ability to heal and recover, but not only did Fatal Revival not activate that innate regenerative ability, but it actually also suppressed the body's natural self-healing abilities, causing the person's injuries to worsen. At the same time, this strange technique would transform the person's

potential into strength. If the person died, then everything would be gone. However, if they managed to survive, then this strength would return to their body. Additionally, when a fatally injured person entered a state where their recovery ability was completely suppressed, they would appear to be dead. Even if the Technocracy's technological methods were more advanced, they still would not be able to detect if someone was using the Arcane Art, Fatal Revival.

Lu Yin was treated as another bit of space trash floating through the universe. The Technocracy did indeed detect him, but he was allowed to float along like a corpse.

The universe was the same in that every place was filled with unknown variables and strange phenomena.

Due to the Human Domain's high population density, their powerhouses had used all sorts of methods to eradicate a great deal of strange phenomena. Thus, the Human Domain's territory was generally more stable.

However, the Technocracy was different. Various phenomena often wreaked havoc within the domain at a moment's notice, and at times, a phenomenon might even envelop the entire Domain.

Lu Yin floated through the Technocracy for more than ten days before he was finally caught by a draft of solar wind and thrown to the northern region of the Technocracy.

The Technocracy was not very large, and it was much smaller than the Human Domain's Outerverse. Thus, a single phenomenon was able to easily cover the entire Domain.

Lu Yin drifted through space, propelled by one such phenomena, and nobody knew what the future would hold for him.

...

Back in the Innaverse, as the Sixth Mainland invaders withdrew, the various powers of the Fifth Mainland began to return to their old haunts.

Gu Xiao'er was very excited at this time. Ever since he had fled after being scared out of his mind by the battle atop the Champions' Stage, he had found a quiet place to forge a second Champions' Stage. In his mind, the Champions' Stage would definitely be taken back by the Sixth Mainland, as nobody could take anything from the Daosource Three Skies. Thus, why not make a counterfeit stage? At the very least, this would give the Hall of Honor a way out from an embarrassing situation, and it was unlikely that they would expose him.

He puffed out his chest, stepped onto the new Champions' Stage, and began moving towards the Cosmic Sea. At the same time, he also activated his gadget, hoping to brag. However, he found that the signal was still not steady.

"Forget it, I won't mention anything beforehand. Those people must all be crying right now! When they see me standing on this Champions' Stage, who knows what their faces will look like! Hahaha, I, Gu Xiao'er, made my way into the Sixth Mainland alone to steal this back. Right, how did I do it? I need to come up with a story." Gu Xiao'er suddenly had a headache.



At that moment, a giant spacecraft appeared in the distance. Gu Xiao'er's eyes lit up, and he immediately stopped in place.

Coincidentally, this ship was a transport vessel, and although the Champions' Stage was large, it could still be towed. As for the items that the transport vessel had originally been carrying, everything was unceremoniously tossed out by Gu Xiao'er. He was the young master of Smoke Eater Peaks, and he simply disregarded the people on the vessel who were from the Inniverse. He would act indifferently even if he had run into people from the Daynight clan or the Sword Sect.

The Champions' Stage was famous, but only a few had actually seen it since it had always been in the Cosmic Sea.

Gu Xiao'er was exhausted after forging his replica Champions' Stage, and he immediately went to the spacecraft's restaurant to enjoy a good meal. There were quite a few cultivators on the ship who looked at him curiously. They had been hiding for a long time and had only dared to reveal themselves after they learned that the invasion was over. Now, they were preparing to transport resources.

Gu Xiao'er did not bother talking to anyone, as there wasn't even a Cruiser onboard. To him, these people were all just passersby.

"Have you heard? Leon's Armada of the Cosmic Sea has declared war on the Daynight clan! The crew says that they want to extinguish the Daynight clan."

"We've obviously heard that. As soon as Arbiter Zhenwu exposed Lu Yin's crimes, Leon's Armada started making a scene."

"Who exactly is Lu Yin? He's able to cause one of the Four Pirate Crews to go against the Daynight clan!"

"A youth who's incredibly talented. It's said that, in the past, he was a peerless Limiteer."

"Peerless Limiteer? That's impressive. Too bad that he's actually a traitor."

...

Gu Xiao'er had been munching on his food, but he suddenly blinked when he overheard the nearby conversation. Traitor? Lu Yin?

Gu Xiao'er thought back to his experiences, but Lu Yin did not seem to be a traitor! Besides, how had that guy even managed to create a relationship with Leon's Armada? Was Lu Yin a pirate? How crazy!

"Actually who knows if he's really a traitor? Some say that he is, but some say that he isn't."

"Of course he is. How else could a Cruiser manage to get one of the Sixth Mainland's Daosource Three Skies to notice him? They were deliberately putting on an act to steal the Champions' Stage."

"I don't think that he is. I made some special inquiries the last two days. Supposedly, that Lu Yin offended the Daynight clan, and Arbiter Zhenwu is just asserting his dominance with this declaration."

"That's what a lot of people think. Actually, quite a few of the Ten Arbiters disagree with the claim that Lu Yin is a traitor, and the same goes for the Astral Combat Academy, the Lockbreaker Society, and even the Sword Sect! All of them disagree with the Daynight clan's accusations."

“Who knew that such a puny Cruiser would create such a huge amount of drama.”

“Actually, this has nothing to do with Lu Yin anymore. He might even already be dead. The real debate right now is that some say that Arbiter Zhenwu wants to make a move to stand above the Ten Arbiters. He’s claiming that Lu Yin is a traitor and that whoever objects to his accusations is an enemy of the Fifth Mainland. After all, the Nightking managed to seize the Champions' Stage, and apparently, that achievement comes with an amazing reward.”

“I heard about that too, but who knows what kind of reward they’re talking about. It seems to be related to some inheritance from some realm.”

...

Gu Xiao'er blinked, and the meat that was in his mouth almost fell out. Arbiter Zhenwu actually managed to grab the Champions' Stage?

Gu Xiao'er slowly turned around and looked behind the spacecraft. Just what was he supposed to do with this replica Champions' Stage? He felt completely embarrassed; had he just wasted his efforts for nothing?

There was a loud thump as Gu Xiao'er angrily shattered his table. He fiercely glared at the nearby cultivators who were chatting. “That Nightking Zhenwu fellow grabbed a fake Champions' Stage!”

He then stormed out. As for his counterfeit Champions' Stage, he simply left it behind for this group of bewildered cultivators.

Nightking Zhenwu had managed to recapture the Champions' Stage, and as such, he had been given the greatest reward from the Hall of Honor; he had received the unique qualification to receive an inheritance from the Astral Tower. At the same time, the Nightking clan had been given the title of an Honored Family. Thus, if anyone wanted to do anything to the Nightking Clan, the clan would be able to borrow strength from the Hall of Honor.

Arbiter Zhenwu’s name spread throughout the entire universe.

Although the Ten Arbiters were already famous, this moment was especially brilliant, as even the elites from the Neoverse had been overshadowed.

As for whether or not Lu Yin was actually a traitor, the truth was unable to be determined at the moment. Nightking Zhenwu had no concrete proof, and if anyone wanted to pass judgement on Lu Yin’s guilt, then not only Leon’s Armada, but the Astral Combat Academy would also be unwilling to let such a thing slide.

The Sixth Mainland had invaded the Fifth Mainland, and during the war, the Astral Combat Academy had revealed its terrifying strength to the rest of the universe. Each of the various headmasters was an Envoy, but the most terrifying of them all was Astral-10’s crazy headmaster, as he had swatted an Imprinter with a power level of 700,000 dead during a fit. That particular incident had occurred before the cosmic phenomenon’s suppression, but nobody dared to provoke Astral-10 any longer.

Lu Yin was someone who had come from Astral-10, and although its headmaster was often mad, he also had periods of lucidity. Nobody dared to offend a powerhouse who could swat an expert with a power level of 700,000 dead in just one slap! That was too terrifying.

There was also the Lockbreaker Society, which also enjoyed immense influence. After all, Lu Yin was a Lockbreaker, and before any concrete proof of his crimes were produced, the society naturally needed to protect their Lockbreakers' reputations.

Although Lu Yin had not been convicted by the Hall of Honor, the Daynight clan, Xun Family, Blaze Realm, Ross Empire, and various other great powers continued to spread propaganda that ruined his reputation. Just as Nightking Zhenwu had said, Lu Yin would not be able to rest in peace even in death.

The Sixth Mainland left, but there were many things that still needed to be settled in the Innerverse, the Cosmic Sea, and even the Neoverse.

There were no longer any external enemies, so now was prime time for internal strife to erupt.

The matter concerning Lu Yin would remain newsworthy for a short while before he was simply forgotten. After all, he was just a Cruiser youth.

Only Leon's Armada and the Daynight clan remained focused on this matter, and they became mortal enemies from that point forward.

...

Time quickly passed, and soon, it had been a month since the Sixth Mainland had fully withdrawn. On this day, the cosmic phenomenon that had shrouded the entire Innerverse and half of the Cosmic Sea suddenly vanished.

It seemed that, as long as the Sixth Mainland withdrew, the cosmic phenomenon would also vanish.

Many people were worried that, since the phenomenon had vanished, the Sixth Mainland would instantly return in a swirl of dust. However, these worries proved to be overdone, as the deaths of two Emyrean Imprinters was a loss that the Sixth Mainland could not accept. They would not make such a high stakes gamble again unless they successfully invited one of their Progenitors themselves to participate. Short of that, they would not casually invade the Fifth Mainland again.

Progenitors would only be wary of another Progenitor. The more one understood that, the more misgivings they would hold. This was why Progenitors would not easily take action.

This time, it had been the Rune Progenitor. Next? It might be Progenitor Chen.

All of the Sixth Mainland's cultivators who had invaded the Human Domain had withdrawn, though nobody knew about the situation in the Astral Beast Domain. After all, the Astral River had not receded, so the two domains were still isolated from each other.

The Astral Beast Domain had been able to stand against the Human Domain for countless years, and it had deeply hidden its strength as well.

Once the cosmic phenomenon disappeared, some people quickly discovered that the Astral River's surging energy had also begun to wane, and it seemed to be receding at a much faster rate, which excited many people.

The Inniverse had greatly suffered from the Sixth Mainland's invasion, and a great deal of resources had been pillaged. They urgently wanted to reconnect to the Outerverse, and as soon as that happened, the Inniverse's various great powers would swarm the Outerverse like locusts.

...

The Technocracy remained very quiet. The occasional giant piece of machinery passed through, and they would sweep up the floating space debris.

There were many research crews within the Technocracy, and each crew was the equivalent to a great power from the Human Domain. However, different from humanity's great powers, these research crews of the Technocracy rarely waged war.

The Technocracy was the Human Domain's enemy, but that did not mean that there were no humans within the domain. The Technocracy actually had both humans and astral beasts among its members.

For commoners, staying within the Technocracy was perfectly fine, and life there was much the same as living within the Human Domain. There was no real influence on the commoners, as the domains themselves did not bother themselves with the planets where commoners lived.

Lu Yin had been tossed to the northern region of the Technocracy, and he slowly floated through outer space, eventually drifting near a planet with multiple satellites orbiting it.

The planet was known as Duolun Star, and it was inhabited by humans. The planet's civilization had only recently developed the technology to enter the greater universe, and it only had a dozen satellites around it. The planet was ruled by an empire, though its size was rather small.

Lu Yin's path coincided with one of the orbiting satellite's. Since the civilization would not allow floating space trash to damage their satellites, before long, a guided missile shot up from the planet at Lu Yin.

There was a blast as the missile exploded right on Lu Yin's body. The people on the planet assumed that Lu Yin would be disintegrated by the explosion, but when the smoke cleared, they were all amazed. There was not even the slightest trace of injury on Lu Yin's body, and he continued to peacefully drift through space.

The scientists on the planet were astonished at this scene. "Immediately get someone up there and test for any signs of life!"

"Report: no signs of life. The object is a corpse."

All of the scientists felt their scalps go numb. How could a human body not be harmed in the slightest after being blasted by a guided missile?

Before long, the planet's leaders with the greatest authority gathered, and they all stared at the image of Lu Yin. "Could he be wearing some sort of defensive equipment?"

"No, it's just ordinary clothing, and it's even tattered at that."

“It looks as though he was beaten dead. There’s a lot of blood around his heart and abdomen. That missile wasn’t able to do anything to the corpse, so just what could do that to someone’s body?”

“Immediately bring that corpse down to study it. We may have discovered an alternate direction of evolution for humanity! This person was able to make his body extremely durable, and there may even be other people like this in the universe.”

“Bring him down immediately.”

### **Chapter 1005: Mandate of Heaven**

Lu Yin’s mere existence was enough to excite an entire planet, but only the leaders at the highest level knew about him, and the commoners were completely clueless.

Lu Yin was still using Arcane Art, Fatal Revival. Thus, to any outside observer, his body was no different from a corpse.

He was taken to the surface of the planet, and over the course of a few days, the brightest scientists on the planet came up with all sorts of ways to research him. However, they were unable to cause even the slightest bit of damage to his body, not even pluck a strand of his hair. Their weapons did nothing, and although they wanted to remove the cosmic ring from his finger, they found that they could not do that either.

In the end, the only thing that they were able to do was take off his bloodstained clothes and run experiments on that. However, before they could even begin, Lu Yin’s body vanished. The entire planet’s military was mobilized in an uproar, and the leading research team was infuriated. Lu Yin’s body was deemed more important than any weapon that the planet possessed, as it was possible that they might discover an entirely new direction for the human race’s development. Nothing could be allowed to interfere.

Every soldier was mobilized, and the government rooted through every organization, desperately searching for Lu Yin.

At this time, Lu Yin was silently lying within a manor on the outskirts of a city. This place was very quiet, and occasionally, the sounds of chirping birds or insects drifted in through a nearby window. Outside, one could see fruit trees in the manor’s garden, and a man and a woman were standing beneath one of the trees as they softly discussed something.

One day.

Two days.

Three days.

...

A month passed, but Lu Yin continued to lie on the bed, devoid of any sign of life.

The man and woman were quietly talking. “Could he really be dead?”

“Probably not. There’s still star energy circulating through his body. Although it’s impossible to detect it through technology, any cultivator who gets close to him can sense it.”

“I never thought that he would appear here of all places, let alone in this state.”

“I never thought that we would bump into him again.”

...

Lu Yin lay on the bed like a corpse. Two months had passed since the events in the Inniverse, and the various great powers had gradually returned to their territories. Conflicts between the various powers would not simply disappear, and one day, many years after the Inniverse and Outerverse had been separated, the Ten Arbiters Council convened. This meeting had been called by Nightking Zhenwu, and his objective was to nominate a leader for the Ten Arbiters.

The Ten Arbiters represented ten independent powers, and each one of them had the authority to supervise and judge the entire universe’s younger generation. In addition, they could oversee and even punish the various academies. The Arbiters’ authority extended to overseeing the education of the universe’s youths, examining prisons and secret regions, and even directly enforcing their authority. To that end, they even had the ability to establish their own troops that were under their direct command.

Although they appeared to be mere members of the younger generation, the benefits that they enjoyed were exceptional. This was especially so after the Sixth Mainland’s invasion, as the Ten Arbiters had been given the duty of ensuring the Fifth Mainland’s survival. If not for the Ten Arbiters, then even the Neoverse’s top young experts would not have been able to stop the combined might of the Realmings and the Daosource Three Skies. After the war, the status of the Ten Arbiters had risen to yet another level.

At this crucial time, Nightking Zhenwu proposed that they nominate a leader for the Ten Arbiters, and this shocked the Inniverse so much that the news even spread into the Neoverse.

In the past, no matter how powerful the Ten Arbiters were, the Neoverse did not care. The heirs of the Neoverse’s great powers had paid no mind to such developments. However, after the invasion, not even the Neoverse dared to underestimate the Ten Arbiters any longer, as the ten youths were simply monsters.

As long as the Ten Arbiters acted independently, the Neoverse’s youth could still deal with them. However, if the ten united, then even the heirs of the Neoverse’s colossal organization would have to deal with a headache.

On the Daynight clan’s ancestral planet, Nightking Zhenwu had his hands clasped behind his back as he looked at eight screens before him. They showed the other eight Arbiters, aside from Lan Si. In a deep voice, the Nightking said, “Everyone, don’t forget that although the situation seemed like a matter of life and death, did the Neoverse really give its all? We threw out everything that we had and exposed all of our hidden strengths, but the Neoverse? Has anyone seen Aurora Enterprises’ young master? Or the Mavis family’s Treeheart Descendant? Or the Semi-Progenitor descendant of the Hall of Honor?”

“Even though everyone saw the Cosmic Sect’s Qiu Shi, who is known as the All Rounder Fairy, she did nothing besides reveal her cultivation realm and her lockbreaking ability. Don’t forget—the Neoverse

doesn't just have the people that I mentioned earlier. The primary heirs of the Three Dark Hands never even showed their faces. Finally, there's also the last one, the one that seems to be the most visible, but actually can't be seen at all: the Hall of Honor."

Within one screen, Serati Phoenix responded, "The Sixth Mainland's invasion concerned the very survival of our Fifth Mainland, but those people never even came out. I really cannot understand what they were thinking."

Unseen Light commented, "Were they just confident that we would be enough to stop the Sixth Mainland? Or were they making other preparations?"

"The Neoverse has always remained separate from the Innerverse and Outerverse. Even if we aren't sure what the organizations of the Neoverse were thinking, there's a certain feeling that they are playing a great game of chess. In fact, even the Sixth Mainland is just another player at this moment," Wen Sansi added.

Ling Gong's eyes grew sharp. "We were treated as meat shields! If we hadn't acted, would they have moved?"

"No," a crisp, female voice rang out from behind Nightking Zhenwu. The other eight Arbiters looked over and saw Starsibyl.

A few of the Arbiters were surprised to see her, as Starsibyl had also joined their meeting, and apparently, she was even following Nightking Zhenwu.

Nightking Zhenwu smiled faintly at her words and moved aside.

Starsibyl stepped forward and looked at the other eight Arbiters. "Everyone, your guesses are accurate, as the organizations of the Neoverse are indeed playing a truly great game of chess, and the participants include those from the ancient times as well as those from this age. This game concerns the true survival of our Fifth Mainland, and even the entire human race's survival. The Sixth Mainland's invasion was not enough to force them to reveal their hand."

"What hand? Is the Starsibyl Sect a player or a part of the game?" Wen Sansi asked.

Starsibyl replied, "I'm sorry, but I can't explain this. All I can say is that not everyone knows about the truth of this matter, and that includes the people of the Sixth Mainland as well. There are extremely few who know about this, and you could almost say none at all. Regardless, I can use my status as Starsibyl, someone who can see the future, to tell you all this very clearly: join forces and compete for the positions of the Cosmic Five. Fight for the Progenitors' inheritances. Only then will we have a chance to live through the true disaster when it arrives in the future."

Starsibyl's words caused everyone to fall silent, and not a single one of them said anything further. Although they were the Ten Arbiters who controlled the younger generation, none of them were overly conceited. They were still just members of the younger generation, and they did not qualify to know certain things. Starsibyl had just told them to fight for the Progenitors' inheritances, as that was all that they could do.

What they needed to do at this time was fight for a chance in the future.

However, they were still the Ten Arbiters, and they all had tenacious personalities. They were not easily controlled by others, so there was no way that they would simply agree to Starsibyl's request after just a few simple words.

Electing a leader for the Ten Arbiters would bring about a great deal of resistance, as each of the Arbiters had many powerful organizations supporting them. Whoever became the leader of these ten would not only represent the ten youths, but they would also represent the entire Inniverse to some degree.

The rest of the Arbiters all looked over at Nightking Zhenwu. Was the Daynight clan hoping to take advantage of this situation to suppress the various great powers of the Inniverse? That was simply too arrogant! What could they possibly be relying upon?

Nightking Zhenwu had a peaceful expression, and there was a faint smile on his face as he exited from the meeting.

The Ten Arbiters had not approved of anything yet, but they had not opposed the proposal either. He had merely presented the idea during this meeting, and the final outcome would require the help of the woman standing beside him. She had personally guaranteed that she would make him the leader of the Ten Arbiters.

"The first step is complete. Now, you will need to seek them out one by one." Starsibyl looked at Nightking Zhenwu as she spoke in a calm voice.

Nightking Zhenwu gave her a strange look. "Your Starsibyl Sect has always supported Wen Sansi, so why are you supporting me now? Is it because I was the one to take the Champions' Stage and am about to become one of the Cosmic Five?"

Starsibyl nodded. "That is indeed one aspect to consider, but another is that we deduced that a certain person will likely appear. Their appearance may cause a fundamental change in the Daynight clan."

"Who?" Nightking Zhenwu was curious.

Starsibyl's eyes trembled. "The Third Nightking."

Nightking Zhenwu was astonished. "The Third Nightking? What do you know?"

Starsibyl shook her head. "Only a trace of anything was divined, and I have no concrete details. The Sixth Mainland invaded the Human Domain, but they also invaded the Astral Beast Domain, turning everything on its head. Their invasion might be the impetus to allow the Third Nightking to safely escape."

Nightking Zhenwu's breathing quickened, and he became incomparably excited. It was no wonder why the Starsibyl Sect had suddenly switched around to support the Daynight clan. Once the Third Nightking broke free, the Daynight clan would absolutely experience great changes.

Nobody could understand just how badly the Daynight clan desired the Third Nightking's return. In the past, no matter how much Lu Yin had offended the Daynight clan, as soon as he had mentioned anything about the Third Nightking's whereabouts, the Daynight clan had immediately shown smiling faces to



him. Even a powerhouse like Nightking Yuanjing had been forced to personally chat with Lu Yin. This was enough to show just how important the Third Nightking was to the Daynight clan.

The information that Lu Yin had provided to the clan had indeed been helpful, but they had still been helpless in terms of actually breaking the Third Nightking free. Who could have known that the Sixth Mainland's invasion would become a turning point for them?

"As long as the Third Nightking returns, nobody will be able to stop my Daynight clan. For I, Nightking Zhenwu, to become one of the Cosmic Five is simply the mandate of heaven." Nightking Zhenwu trembled in excitement at the thought of his upcoming prospects. Everything was going almost too smoothly for him. He had successfully cultivated Skybreaker, gotten his hands on Night's End, Daybreak, and was even receiving help from Starsibyl Sect. On top of all that, the Third Nightking might even return! Zhenwu had a feeling that the Daynight clan was about to soar to new heights.

Starsibyl looked at the emotional Nightking Zhenwu and then over at the giant stone pillar that stood in the distance. The Daynight clan might be about to soar, but that was all dependent on whether or not that divination had been accurate. Strangely enough, Lu Yin appeared in her mind at this time, as her calculations still could not factor in this person.

Nightking Zhenwu seemed like someone who had received the mandate of the heavens. With Starsibyl's assistance, he sought out the other Arbiters one by one, slowly drawing closer to becoming the leader of the Ten Arbiters.

In a far off region of the universe, within the Technocracy, on Duolun Star, and still within the same mansion, a man and woman were still talking. "It seems like he's really dead. Just look—there's not even the slightest trace of any movement."

"But there are still traces of star energy circulating."

"That's the purpose of this technique: the human's dead, but the technique keeps working. It will stop after some time."

"At that time, we'll bury him. It's such a pity."

"Alright." The man then reached out and touched Lu Yin. At that moment, a powerful strength sent the man flying back, creating a huge hole in the house as the man was thrown hundreds of meters away.

The girl was shocked, and she quickly ran after the man.

After a while, with the woman's support, the man hobbled back to the house, but there was a look of pain on his face. "He's not dead. Definitely not dead! It was just one touch, but I still felt such a powerful force. That force easily surpassed the Cruiser realm! It's too terrifying, and I won't touch him again no matter what you say. Just let him rest here."

"How strange. A month ago, when we stole him and brought him here, there wasn't such a violent reaction, so what changed now?" The girl was puzzled.

The man thought about it. "Perhaps he's about to wake up."

"Maybe. In that case, let's wait a little bit longer."

“It’s no use. Even if we didn’t want to wait, the two of us wouldn’t be able to move him. Since it’s impossible, then let’s just move. We’ll leave this place to be his grave.”

...

Time passed quickly by, and it was now another month later. Nightking Zhenwu appeared on the Daynight clan’s ancestral planet, and Zhuo Daynight followed behind him.

She had been imprisoned for two months, and this was her first time seeing the outside sky in a while. Her face was pale and void of any color.

### **Chapter 1006: Hopelessness And Awakening**

Nightking Zhenwu looked at Zhuo Daynight and said, “I’ve released your relatives.”

A flicker of emotion darted across Zhuo Daynight’s eyes, but she remained silent.

“Look in front of you,” Nightking Zhenwu said softly.

Zhuo Daynight lifted her head to see a massive hole in front of her. Within the hole were hundreds of people from the Daynight clan. Or more accurately, there were hundreds of people who possessed the Dayking bloodline. They had all been subjected to the Sealed Cage Technique, and the mark could be seen on their foreheads. Within the crowd were elderly people, women, and even children. Meanwhile, standing next to the huge pit was no fewer than a hundred thousand people, and they all looked down into the hole with eyes full of pain and longing. Each one of them had loved ones who were inside the hole.

Zhuo Daynight’s pupils constricted, and she uncontrollably took a few steps forward.

“Do you see them? Each one of them has the Dayking bloodline. There is no purpose in having you see this other than the fact that I am upset and want to vent my emotions.” After saying that, Nightking Zhenwu raised his hand and moved his fingers.

The people from the Daynight clan who were gathered around the hole shuddered and then started to fill in the hole. They were clearly burying all the people who were inside it alive.

The people inside the pit were their loved ones, but they had to bury them alive despite the various protests and wails. Even if someone’s parents or spouse was in the pit, they were still forced to complete the horrible task of burying everyone alive. This was all because of the Sealed Cage Technique.

Zhuo Daynight’s face turned pale. “Stop! Stop this right now!”

She seized Nightking Zhenwu’s collar. Her eyes had already gone completely bloodshot as she screamed, “Stop this now! What do you want? What do you want from me? Tell me!”

Nightking Zhenwu did not move, and he simply allowed Zhuo Daynight to grab him.

Next to the two youths, the live burial continued. Those who were being buried cried out in agony, but those who were filling in the pit were suffering even more, though their pain was purely emotional. Still, they had no choice, as they had been imprisoned by the Sealed Cage Technique and had lost all control

of their own movements. Even those who wished to die were unable to do so, as they were completely under Nightking Zhenwu's control.

In the distance, Nightqueen Yanqing's fingers moved as well. No one had asked her to come, and she had merely coincidentally stumbled upon this terrifying scene.

She would readily admit that she was cruel and ruthless, but she knew she could never be as heartless as Nightking Zhenwu. At this moment, she felt like she did not even know who her elder brother was anymore. Seeing this side of him left her terrified.

When she looked over at Zhuo Daynight, for the first time in her life, a fleeting moment of pity darted across Yanqing's eyes.

Tears streamed down Zhuo Daynight's eyes. She was a very compassionate person who would do anything for her family, and as she watched the revolting scene in front of her, a searing pain burned in her heart. She knew that she was the reason why these people were dying. She could not bear it any longer, and she begged Nightking Zhenwu to let these people go.

Nightking Zhenwu had an arrogant demeanor, and a sly smile spread across his face. "The Daynight clan forbids its members from marrying outside the clan. I want a wife who is worthy of me, someone who is the cream of the crop. You, my dear, fit that criteria. A descendant who has cultivated Night's End, Daybreak is worthy to be my wife. However, you must fight for that right. You must work hard to climb to the highest place on the ancestral pillar, and you must be second only to me. You must overcome Yanqing, Zhanlong Daynight, and everyone else in the clan's younger generation aside from me. Then, and only then, will you have earned the right to become my wife.

"If you become my wife, I can release all of the Dayking descendants from the Sealed Cage Technique. Are you willing?"

Zhuo Daynight slowly released Nightking Zhenwu. She was stunned that Nightking Zhenwu would even offer such a suggestion to her and tell her to climb through the ranks with her own strength for the sole purpose of becoming his wife. He was humiliating her by telling her to become someone who was so lowly yet also above everyone else.

How could anyone live like that? How?

Zhuo Daynight could not understand Nightking Zhenwu's purpose, but this man was the personification of evil. His thoughts were all dark and manipulative.

Nightking Zhenwu revealed another smirk. "Look at all these people wailing and screaming in their desperation. You alone can save them. You know that, right?"

Zhuo Daynight's arms lifelessly collapsed to her sides. She would never be able to wake from this living nightmare for the rest of her life. "I promise. I will be better than everyone else, and I will stand above all of them. I will be subservient to you alone."

Nightking Zhenwu burst out laughing, and he raised a hand to caress Zhuo Daynight's chin. "That's what I wanted to hear. Remember your promise: you must surpass everyone else, and I will wait for you to make your way to my side. Then, you will obey me without question. I hope that the day when you can

dominate all others without my help comes. Only then will you be worthy to be known as the wife of Nightking Zhenwu.”

And with that, he turned around and left.

If the Third Nightking did return, then it would no longer matter whether or not the Dayking’s descendants could be controlled, as they would have no opportunity to retaliate.

In the distance, the cruel scene came to a halt. The people inside the hole crawled up to meet those who were still outside the hole, and they all hugged each other tightly as they wept.

Zhuo Daynight slowly collapsed onto the ground, her body still trembling. She dug her fingers tightly into the soil, before slowly opening them. As blood flowed from her hands, she realized that there was indeed only one path for her to move forward: she would have to go through hell and high water, fighting her way through the ranks, and it would all be for the chance to become the wife of someone she absolutely loathed. How could she find the strength and motivation to go so far? She really did not know, and she did not even know if she wanted to keep living. She was starting to think that it might have been better if she had died back on Planet Pyrolyte.

However, not everything was over. At the least, she had been able to save Lu Yin and pay back the favor that she had owed him. All she could hope was that Lu Yin would live his life to the fullest!

...

On Duolun Star, in the Technocracy, what had previously been a peaceful day suddenly turned chaotic as electric shocks erupted within the planet. Many items exploded, and the entire planet seemed to be flaring up. Unseen ripples of energy spread out, and even the satellites orbiting the planet exploded.

No one knew what was happening, and they could not find the cause.

Inside a certain manor, a man and a woman were both shocked. They had both felt the terrifying force of the unseen ripples, and they had hurriedly escaped.

Inside a room, where Lu Yin had lain unconscious on a bed for three months, he finally awoke.

As he looked around at the strange room, Lu Yin felt confused before suddenly jumping up to check his surroundings.

“Seventh Bro, you’re finally awake!” the Ghost Monkey said.

Lu Yin looked around in a daze. “Where are we?”

“You were saved! Zhuo Daynight stalled Nightking Zhenwu while I dragged you away and escaped. It was just our luck that we ran into some random people from the Sixth Mainland. Without any other choice, we headed into the Technocracy, which was where I fainted. We were then caught up in a cosmic storm, and this is where we both woke up. Oh yeah, you already know the people who saved you, but you’ll never be able to guess who,” the monkey explained.

Lu Yin unleashed his domain, and his expression instantly changed. He had not expected to run into these two here.

He sat down on the bed, raised his hand, and clenched his right fist. Lu Yin was shocked, as his strength had increased substantially again, but why? He looked down at his chest, and he saw that the wound from the Heart Seeker secret technique had already healed, so why was there so much blood further down on his abdomen? He stared at it, and his face changed. "Monkey, who injured my abdomen?"

The monkey helplessly replied, "There were some strange metal thorns that attacked you when we entered the Technocracy. You're lucky that they just missed your head."

Lu Yin grimaced in pain, but he was still thankful that his injuries were under control. He quickly swallowed a medicinal pill.

What? Lu Yin's left hand twitched as he looked at his other hand. It was holding something that looked quite familiar, and it had sixteen sides. After observing it for a second, his expression changed. What was this? Wasn't this the Daynight clan's inheritance stone?

"Monkey, where did this thing come from?" He asked, puzzled.

The Ghost Monkey replied, "You used the Yu Secret Art to snatch it, Seventh Bro. You really are something else! You were practically dead, but you still managed to steal something! Nightking Zhenwu was keeping this thing at his side at all times, so it must be very important. Even if you died, losing this would cause him a lot of problems."

Lu Yin was shocked. He had stolen it with the Yu Secret Art? Why had Nightking Zhenwu not been keeping it in his cosmic ring? This was just Lu Yin's luck. "Where is Zhuo Daynight?"

The monkey remained silent.

Lu Yin repeated his question a second time.

The monkey helplessly answered, "I don't know. She stayed behind to stop Nightking Zhenwu while I carried you to safety. That being said, you don't have to worry—she's definitely still alive. She knows Night's End, Daybreak, so Nightking Zhenwu definitely won't kill her. Well, at least for the time being. It's hard to say whether or not things will change in the future."

The Ghost Monkey suddenly stopped speaking, but Lu Yin could guess what was next.

He looked out the window, his mind in a jumble. This was too big of a favor to repay.

Zhuo Daynight had sacrificed the rest of her life to give him a chance at survival.

"Seventh Bro, if it's possible, you should save her! Nightking Zhenwu is not a good man," the monkey said gravely.

Lu Yin took a deep breath. "That goes without saying."

From outside the room, a man and a woman carefully approached him.

Lu Yin got off of the bed and walked towards the window. "Come in."

The man and woman entered, and when they saw that Lu Yin was awake, the man spoke up. “Deafmute bro?”

Lu Yin turned his head around and smiled. “It has been a long time, Huang San, Yan Xiaojing.”

The ones who had saved Lu Yin this time were Huang San and Yan Xiaojing. Back when the Bloodburn Realm had attacked the Outerverse and lost, Ancestor Yan Cheng had been killed, and these two had offended Autumnfrost Qing. They had been terrified that Autumnfrost Qing would try to get revenge on them, which was why the two of them had not returned to Sixth Mainland. Instead, they had decided to stay in the Technocracy.

It was by complete coincidence that they had saved Lu Yin.

Strictly speaking, they had not actually saved him. Given how advanced this planet was, there was no way anyone on it could hurt Lu Yin. The two had merely snuck him out.

“I never would have imagined that we would be fated to meet in the Technocracy!” Huang San laughed.

Yan Xiaojing stared at Lu Yin, but she did not say a word.

Lu Yin nodded his head. “Thank you for saving me.”

Huang San quickly replied, “Please don’t treat us as your saviors, as we weren’t able to do that much. You came here on your own, and we simply just picked you up.” After a slight pause, Fatty Bro continued, asking, “How did you get hurt so badly, Deafmute Bro? You were like a zombie just now, and anyone who saw you would have absolutely thought that you were dead.”

Lu Yin shook his head. “Let’s not talk about the past anymore. Can you let me rest here for a few more days?”

“You can stay here for the next thousand years if you like. We had already planned to leave this house as your grave.” Huang San let a bit of information slip out.

Yan Xiaojing quickly pinched him, and the fatty sucked in a sharp breath as he smiled awkwardly at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin smiled back. “Thank you.”

Over the course of a few days, Lu Yin examined his body and realized that he had once again used the Arcane Art, Fatal Revival. He could feel that his battle force had increased to nine lines, that his physical strength had increased substantially, and that he was overall much stronger than before. His domain had even expanded to the point where it was nearly twice as large as before.

This was a qualitative increase in strength, and his rune lines had increased by nearly half their previous number. Unfortunately, he could not see the Technocracy’s rune lines.

This was an awesome feat, and a succinct way to summarize these changes to his body was that Lu Yin was now certain that he was strong enough to face off against the Ten Arbiters.

The threat of death had resulted in a massive spike in his abilities, and it was the same as what had happened on Driftcharge Planet in the past. The previous two times that Fatal Revival had activated had

allowed Lu Yin to surpass Liu Shaoqiu and Nightqueen Yanqing respectively, and this time, it had elevated him to the level of the Ten Arbiters.

In the past, he had once assumed that when he became a Cruiser, he would possess a strength comparable to the Ten Arbiters. It turned out that he had been right, though he had been completely wrong about the process, which was nearly dying.

As he stared at the sky, Lu Yin's expression turned into a glare that grew increasingly intense. His thoughts drifted back to the astral battle, and he vaguely remembered Zhuo Daynight's lonely figure. Lu Yin would get his revenge on Nightking Zhenwu very soon.

### **Chapter 1007: Machinery Ant Nest**

Under the open sky, Huang San walked over with two bottles of wine in his hands, and he passed one over to Lu Yin.

Lu Yin took the bottle and drank a mouthful. "So you're not planning to return to the Sixth Mainland?"

Huang San shook his head. "That's difficult to say. Even before we discuss whether or not I can even go back, if I do, I'll have to deal with the Autumnfrost family. Things might be fine if I don't return to my Huang family."

Lu Yin replied, "The war's over and the Sixth Mainland has completely retreated."

Huang San was surprised at this news. "Your Fifth Mainland actually managed to defend itself. How miraculous."

Lu Yin laughed. Miraculous? Nobody had any idea what the Fifth Mainland's Neoverse was hiding, and although the Sixth Mainland had been absolutely confident in being able to crush the Fifth Mainland, Lu Yin had felt that the Fifth Mainland was not as simple as people assumed it to be. There were things that were hidden quite deeply. Even if the other powers were ignored, it was a fact that the primary heirs of the Three Dark Hands had never even shown their faces during the battle in the Cosmic Sea. There must have been other plans in the works.

Nobody seemed to know just what those plans might be, and even the Outerverse's top powers were clueless. People's thoughts were often too naive.

"Deafmute Bro, I'm really curious. Who beat you up so badly?" Huang San asked once again.

Lu Yin remained silent for a moment. "An old enemy."

"From the Fifth Mainland?" Huang San was surprised.

Lu Yin nodded. "You wouldn't know even if I told you. Are you planning on living in the Technocracy from now on?"

Huang San shook his head. "I don't know. We'll see."

Lu Yin glanced over at the mansion. "She's willing to follow you?"

Huang San suddenly looked depressed, and he shook his head. "She just relies on me to survive and for comfort."

“Since you guys are relying on each other, then at least you have a different status in her heart now. Congrats,” Lu Yin replied.

Huang San forced out a smile. While he hoped that Yan Xiaojing truly liked him and was not merely relying on him due to their desperate circumstances, he was still satisfied with things as they were. It was fine just being together with his beloved, even if they did end up having to remain in the Technocracy in the future.

Lu Yin took out his gadget and tried to use it, but there was no signal of any sort. Nothing from the Human Domain could reach this place, so he could not contact anyone. However, there was still one function of the gadget that he could use, which was the scan function that generated a basic star chart.

The gadget itself was a signal transmitter, so it could connect to various interstellar signals. Even if there were no signals, the gadget could still use its transmitter to scan the surrounding area and create a local star chart, and the range of this ability was about the size of a galaxy.

A galaxy was simply too minuscule in the scope of the entire universe, and Lu Yin had never used this function before. He also did not dare to use it at this moment, as the Technocracy’s research teams might detect the scanning signal and then track it down to find him. There was no way he could survive against the Technocracy’s powerhouses.

“Do you have any way of leaving this place?” Lu Yin asked.

Huang San smiled bitterly, “We accidentally got here when we were running away from Autumnfrost Qing. We actually don’t even know where this place is, let alone how to leave.”

Lu Yin muttered and touched his gadget. If he did not leave, then he would be trapped in the Technocracy forever, which was not at all what he wanted. Was such a fate any different from simply dying?

Over the next few days, Lu Yin familiarized himself with the changes to his body, and he also explored the planet. However, he was dismayed to discover that the planet’s technology was only barely able to explore the surrounding bit of outer space and that they had barely launched any satellites. This planet could not even explore their own galaxy let alone help Lu Yin escape. If he simply got in a collapsible spacecraft and traveled in a random direction, he would have a better chance at success than trying to get help from this planet.

Helpless, Lu Yin could only take a risk and scan the galaxy with his gadget.

Once the gadget was activated, a screen appeared before his eyes as the gadget continuously scanned in all directions. Duolun Star appeared first before the known area expanded out in all directions with the planet at the center. Soon, the star chart of an entire galaxy could be seen.

As he studied the star chart, there was a blank look on Lu Yin’s face. He could not recognize anything on this chart. Just a single galaxy was not enough, as he could not find anything that would give him a sense of direction of how to return to the Human Domain.

Huang San was astonished when he saw what Lu Yin was doing to learn about the galaxy that they were in, and he hurriedly had Lu Yin deactivate his gadget. “Deafmute Bro, this is the Technocracy! Even



someone like me, who's from the Sixth Mainland, knows that this entire place is constantly being monitored by the Master Brain. Playing around like this will just end up getting us all killed."

Yan Xiaojing had a serene expression as she stared at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin apologetically responded, "I'm sorry, but I want to go back."

Huang San had no other options available, so he simply stayed quiet.

Lu Yin spoke up, "How about this—I'll leave this planet and only then will I continue to explore this galaxy."

Huang San wanted to say something, but Yan Xiaojing spoke up first. "Thank you."

Lu Yin nodded, as he understood these two's intentions. They had wanted to live ordinary lives, and he would not allow himself to disturb their peace.

Before he left the planet, Lu Yin seriously asked Huang San, "Are you really willing to stay here?"

Huang San did not seem fully satisfied with this situation. He was still young, so how could he be willing to give up on everything? However, returning to the Sixth Mainland would spell his death, as the Autumnfrost family was incredibly powerful, and it was not something that he could go against. In order for the Huang and Yan families to remain safe, the two youths could only remain where they were.

Lu Yin patted Huang San's shoulder and then flew up into space.

His current plan was very dangerous, as he had heard in the past that nobody could learn the truth about the Technocracy. If anyone wanted to learn about the Technocracy, then their only option was to charge in. The entire Technocracy was constantly being monitored, and it was practically impossible for someone to sneak in.

Fortunately, when Lu Yin had entered, he had done so as a corpse. Since he was already within their domain, perhaps their internal surveillance was not as extreme as the border's.

Huang San's expression grew complex as he watched Lu Yin leave.

Yan Xiaojing moved over to the fatty's side. "I'm sorry to burden you."

Huang San looked at Yan Xiaojing, completely confused. "Aren't I the one burdening you? Xiaojing, you tossed Autumnfrost Qing aside because of me, and I ended up implicating you with my problems. Still, there's no other way about it, as handsome people have more struggles."

Yan Xiaojing chuckled. Huang San liked to joke around, and he did his best to make her happy, which caused her heart to sweeten. "Actually, we can leave this place. Even if we can't go back to the Sixth Mainland, we can still head to the Fifth Mainland."

"That's going to be difficult, as we can't cross through the boundary. We'll have to see. We're not living in complete seclusion, and we still have our futons too. If the day comes when Fatty Bro obtains a Progenitor's inheritance, the universe will be fawning over me," Huang San said with an absurd level of confidence.

Yan Xiaojing softly grunted in acknowledgement. She then looked towards the Sixth Mainland. Who would be willing to live in seclusion in this place?

After leaving Star Duolun, Lu Yin found a random planet and landed on it. This place was covered with countless poisonous air currents, tornadoes, and powerful storms. Each cyclone was strong enough to tear a Limiteer's body apart, but this was fine as a temporary basecamp for Lu Yin.

He had to find a path out of the Technocracy, but such a task was impossible with the current range of his gadget's scan. At this time, Lu Yin could only do one thing. He raised a hand and caused his die to appear. He was going to roll six pips: Possession. Then, he would Possess someone from the Technocracy. Given his current strength, whoever he merged with would not be weak, and there was a strong possibility of finding a star chart.

Everything depended on whether or not he could roll six pips: Possession at this time. It would be pointless to roll a six in the Timestop Space, so everything depended on his luck.

Fortunately, he had not rolled his die in a long time, so Lu Yin was feeling lucky enough that he might succeed on the first try.

Lu Yin thought about his plan and evaluated his situation. Then, he set his cosmic ring aside and held on to less than one star essence. This tiny bit of star essence should be enough for him to Possess someone within the Technocracy, though he was hoping that there would still be people for him to Possess in this place. He did not expect to be able to Possess androids.

He took a deep breath and then tapped out. His die slowly spun around before finally stopping on six pips: Possession. Lu Yin felt ecstatic as he was suddenly brought to a familiar, expansive darkness. This place was filled with scattered light balls in all directions.

He quickly looked around for the brightest, most appealing sphere and then charged straight at it, hoping that it belonged to someone from the Technocracy.

As the scenery once again changed before his eyes, Lu Yin took a clear look at his surroundings, but surprisingly, a pair of mechanical antennas were hanging in front of him. He jumped in fright and hurriedly retreated, only to discover that his body was very strange. When he looked down, he was instantly overwhelmed; he had actually Possessed an ant's body.

An ant? How is this even possible? So he was even able to Possess an ant? Lu Yin was bewildered.

When he moved about, he quickly realized that this was actually a mechanical body. At no point in his life had Lu Yin ever encountered something so mysterious. Somehow, he had become a mechanical ant!

He was very unaccustomed to moving these antennas about, as it was a very strange sensation. When he looked up, he saw that there was another ant in front of him, and when he turned around, he realized that there were more mechanical ants in every direction. Just what was going on?

Lu Yin rudely jumped onto the mechanical ant in front of him so that he could get a better look at his surroundings. To his amazement, the place where he was located was filled with nothing but mechanical ants. He must have fallen into a mechanical ant nest!

It would be fine if these were ordinary ants, but they were all mechanical creatures. Since he could still Possess them, then it meant that these mechanical ants were extremely intelligent, and that they must be quite strong as well.

Given Lu Yin's current strength, those who he Possessed should at least be as strong as a Hunter. However, there were countless mechanical ants packed into this place—they couldn't all be Hunters, could they?

The more Lu Yin thought about it, the more afraid he became. There was no way that that was the case, as there were no fewer than tens of millions of ants here, and that was just the ones that he could see. It was possible that there were countless more somewhere else. If all of these mechanical ants had the strength of a Hunter, then their sheer number would be enough to sweep through the entire Outerverse, and they could bring a calamity to even the entire Human Domain.

Lu Yin restlessly shook his body as he leaped from one ant to the next, trying to determine just how many ants there were here. The strange thing was that these mechanical ants were all silent and perfectly still, though there was no sign of any outside manipulation. These ants simply did not move.

The entire place was rather dusky, and Lu Yin continued to jump from one ant to another. Even after half a day of moving around, he still could not see an end to these creatures. There were simply too many mechanical ants, and they were all packed extremely close together.

He felt appalled, could this be something that the Technocracy had specifically created to deal with the Human Domain? If that was the case, then this was too terrifying. There were far too many of them. However, Lu Yin could not determine the strength of the body that he had Possessed, as these creatures were mechanical. They did not use star energy, domains, battle force, or anything else that he was familiar with. For that matter, this body could not even speak.

This entire situation was strange. Did this really count as a Possession?

Someone must have created these mechanical ants, and at this moment, all Lu Yin wanted to do was find the manufacturer. Even if he ended up in front of an Envoy-level powerhouse, he would not mind, as the only thing that he was concerned with was finding out where exactly this place was.

Suddenly, the scenery in front of his eyes changed again. His time was up, and he had been thrown back into his body.

Lu Yin clearly saw that he had returned to the planet that he was using as his temporary base. As far as he could see, there were gales and cyclones.

The astonishment in Lu Yin's eyes did not fade. The scene from earlier felt like it had been a dream, but he was absolutely certain that it had been real. Were there really nests of innumerable and powerful mechanical ants? Just what could the objective of the creator be? Lu Yin did not dare to think about this for too long, as there had simply been far too many of those ants.

He stored this matter deep in his heart and decided that he would absolutely report this matter to Yuan Shi once he returned to the Outerverse.

For the moment, Lu Yin restored his die and rolled it again, hoping to once again roll six pips: Possession.

## Chapter 1008: Surging Storm

Lu Yin's luck on his second roll was not as good, as he rolled five pips: Gift Copy. This was the most useless roll possible in his opinion, as he would not use the die when he was with anyone else, and the time limit to touch someone and borrow their innate gift was too strict—only ten seconds. On top of that, people with valuable innate gifts were too few and far between.

He had wasted one chance, but he still had two more rolls. Lu Yin let out a deep breath and continued to roll.

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While Lu Yin was trapped within the Technocracy, back in the Innaverse, Nightking Zhenwu emerged from the Sword Sect. There was a faint smile on his face as Starsibyl walked beside him.

"Congratulations. Liu Tianmu has agreed." Starsibyl also had a slight smile.

Nightking Zhenwu had a carefree mind at this moment. Out of all of the Ten Arbiters, Liu Tianmu was the one who had been the most difficult to deal with, and she was also extremely strong. If she had not agreed to Zhenwu's proposal, then there would have been no possibility of him becoming the leader of the Ten Arbiters. Fortunately, Starsibyl had helped, and she had used her special techniques to gain Liu Tianmu's agreement.

He looked over at Starsibyl. "There's still Xing Kai, Lan Si, Liquor Hero, and Jin He left."

Starsibyl confidently responded, "There's no need to look for Xing Kai. He's already not a member of the younger generation, so whoever becomes the leader of the Ten Arbiters is none of his business."

"But he won't give up that easily," Nightking Zhenwu countered.

Starsibyl smiled. "That's assuming that the other Arbiters don't care. If everyone else shows one attitude, then he will have to abdicate."

"There's no possibility of them revealing such a stance, as all of them are close to the age limit, even me. Nobody wants to be pushed out of the Ten Arbiters Council due to their age, and Xing Kai is simply the first Arbiter to exceed the age limit. It still remains to be seen how this will be managed, and if done badly, it could provoke a bad reaction from the other Ten Arbiters," Nightking Zhenwu said.

"That's none of your business. Just make sure that Xing Kai doesn't oppose you this time," Starsibyl said.

Nightking Zhenwu's gaze trembled. "Lan Si's in the Outerverse, so we can ignore him. The only remaining ones are Liquor Hero and Jin He. Liquor Hero can be ignored, as that woman's usually intoxicated to the point where she doesn't even know what she's talking about. She won't oppose anything. Only Jin He will be a little more difficult."

Upon the mention of Jin He, even Starsibyl grew more cautious. "That person is very scary, and he has hidden himself too deeply, much like Unseen Light. There's no way to know what he's thinking, but I have my own methods. I can ensure that he will agree to you becoming the leader of the Ten Arbiters."

Nightking Zhenwu glanced over at Starsibyl. He was actually rather wary of this woman.

The few Arbiters who had agreed to him becoming the leader of the Ten Arbiters had mostly been won over thanks to this woman. She knew far too much, and since she had knowledge of others, then could she also have such knowledge about him as well? With that thought, the Nightking subconsciously touched his heart. Still, after that, he paid no attention to his trepidation as he proceeded forward.

Starsibyl's face never stopped smiling, and she followed behind the Arbiter, looking as if she was genuinely following Nightking Zhenwu.

Not long after the two left the Sword Sect, Nightking Zhenwu's gadget received a bit of news, and his expression grew delighted. "The contest for the Astral Tower is about to begin! There's only about a year left before it starts."

Starsibyl looked up at him. "Congratulations. Everything is proceeding in a manner that benefits you. If you are successful, then you will become one of the Cosmic Five, and you will also stand over the other Arbiters. At that time, when you welcome back the Third Nightking, the Daynight clan may very well become the most powerful force in the entire Innerverse, and it will even be able to cast its eyes towards the Neoverse."

Nightking Zhenwu grew excited at these thoughts, and not just because of Starsibyl's words. He was about to learn Night's End, Daybreak, and when he did so, his strength would basically double. That power, complemented with the Arrow Progenitor's inheritance, meant that no one within the younger generation would be his match. Once he stepped into the Enlighter realm, he felt confident in sweeping even the Daosource Three Skies.

Everything under the Enlighter realm, which was Hunters and those below, had a different kind of cultivation. The deeper a Hunter's accumulated foundations, the stronger the Enlighter they would become. Nightking Zhenwu was confident that, if everything went smoothly, the moment he became an Enlighter, he would even be able to fight against powerhouses whose power levels were at 400,000. Let alone the younger generation, even those in the older generation would be overwhelmed by his power. That would be the moment when he, Nightking Zhenwu, truly reigned over the universe.

Since Nightking Zhenwu had obtained this bit of news, then others naturally did as well.

The Ten Arbiters, Xia Tian, Tai Yuanjun, and everyone who had received a title of King or Queen, such as the Neoverse's Qiu Shi, Gu Xiao'er, and the other elites, also heard about this announcement.

The Astral Tower contest allowed youths to compete for inheritances, and it was considered to be the most important event in the Neoverse. This event would determine the five strongest youths in the entire Human Domain, and those five would be allowed to obtain Progenitor inheritances. Once they obtained that, they would leave all of their peers far behind.

In the Sword Sect, Liu Tianmu looked calm, but there was a certain glint of enthusiasm hiding deep within her eyes. The Astral Tower was a contest for inheritances, and she wondered who would be able to meet her Twelfth Sword. She looked forward to finding out.

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Ling Que arrived at the Lingling clan's home, only to be berated by Ling Gong. He looked quite sullen.

“I wasn’t wrong! I’m not allowed to run even when against one of the Daosource Three Skies?” Ling Que was frustrated.

Ling Gong moved forward. “Lu Yin didn’t run, so why did you? How embarrassing!”

Ling Gong gritted his teeth. “How can I compare to him? That fellow’s a total freak! During the battle in the Cosmic Sea, he was the only one who managed to injure Zhi Yi, and not even you were able to do that! Unfortunately, that guy was played to death by Nightking Zhenwu, and even his reputation has been ruined now.”

Ling Gong had a complicated expression. She refused to believe that Lu Yin had colluded with Zhi Yi, even under threat of death. But the universe was too cruel, and even without evidence, Nightking Zhenwu was able to use the Daynight clan’s influence to ruin Lu Yin’s reputation. If not for Leon’s Armada, the Astral Combat Academy, the Lockbreaker Society, and other such powers resisting the Daynight clan, then Lu Yin’s reputation would have been ruined to the point of infamy. However, the situation was barely better than that at the moment. At the very least, the entire Daynight and Blazing Mist Flowzones were cursing his name.

However, that was something to do with Nightking Zhenwu, and Ling Gong decided to ignore it. At most, she would make sure that the Lingling clan did not participate in this affair.

Whenever she thought of Lu Yin, she felt pity. He had truly been too talented, to a frightening degree. If he had been allowed to mature, then he definitely would have become one of the Ten Arbiters, and he might have even surpassed them in the future and become a leader of the Human Domain’s entire younger generation. Such a shame.

There was a beep, and Ling Gong looked at her gadget. She suddenly grew excited, as the contest for the Astral Tower was about to begin.

Ling Gong put away all other thoughts and went into seclusion. She had to seize an inheritance from the Astral Tower and become one of the Cosmic Five.

As for Ling Que, he was simply ignored.

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A certain pirate port in the Innerverse grew increasingly busier after the Sixth Mainland’s forces retreated. However, its activity was still greatly lacking compared to its bustling nature before the invasion. Even the pirates were feeling the loss in numbers due to the various people who had died, and they cursed even louder after drinking.

Even if they did not know what the Sixth or Fifth Mainlands were, everything would still be fine as long as they could bully others.

“There’ll be a day when I’ll invade the Sixth Mainland and slaughter that bunch of those bastards!” someone shouted, and the others all cheered.

Within the crowd there was a woman who cheered the loudest and raised her glass.

“There’ll be one day when I’ll drink all of the Sixth Mainland’s alcohol!” That led to another loud round of cheers.

The girl had hazy eyes showing that she was drunk, but also very excited.

After a round of commotion, a few pirates approached her in a suspicious manner, and one of them set a hand on the girl's shoulder. "Little sis, do you want a drink? You can follow us back to our ship. We've got some good liquor there, and it was all stolen from the Sixth Mainland."

Her eyes lit up, and she let out a drunken belch. The air that she expelled actually condensed into a drop of alcohol that she then sucked in. "You've really got drinks from the Sixth Mainland?"

The pirate was thrilled. "Of course! As long as you follow me, you can drink as much as you want."

She smiled, stood up, tottered around a bit, and then burped in a drunken manner. Her face was flushed bright red. "That's what you told me. If there aren't any drinks, I'll squeeze all of you dry."

The small group of pirates all laughed. "We like being squeezed dry! Come on, let's go for a drink!"

"Let's go," the other pirates echoed.

Quite a few other pirates felt pity for the girl, but they were one step too late.

Before long, the girl was led to a beat up spacecraft by a few pirates, and the entire scene looked like pure chaos.

"Where are the drinks?" the girl slurred as she wobbled around, having to keep herself steady by leaning against the walls while she looked at the pirates through hazy eyes.

They could not wait to get rid of their clothes. "What drinks? Come and join us, and when we're done, we'll buy some for you."

The girl looked confused, but then her face flushed deeper red. "No- no drinks?"

"Quit messing around and come play with us." One pirate grabbed the girl and was about to force her down when her lips pursed together.

"I thought that you people were lucky enough to come across some good alcohol, but it was a lie. In that case, I'm going to squeeze you all dry."

"Haha! Bro, this wretch wants to squeeze you dry! Let's go!" the pirates chortled.

She belched like a drunkard, but then her eyes turned incomparably cold as an indescribably disturbing aura fell upon the group of pirates. They all froze in place, and then, their leader's body suddenly started to shrivel. First it was his hand, and next was his leg. The process was very slow yet inexorable. He was slowly turning into dust.

That pirate's face went pale, and he stared at his hand in terror as it turned to dust. Suddenly, his entire body slammed onto the floor; his leg was already gone. "Save- sa- save me!"

The other pirates were so frightened that they fell to the floor, utterly paralyzed with fear. They turned to stare at the girl in dread.

She burped again. "I warned you guys. I told you that I'll squeeze you dry, keke."

“Hurry and run,” one of the pirates screamed as he fled towards the door. However, before he made it very far, his legs suddenly turned to dust, and the remaining half of his body slammed onto the floor. The other pirates did not even dare to move, and they simply watched on as their own bodies shriveled up and ultimately vanished.

Before much time passed, the girl walked out of the spacecraft, swaying. Her face was still completely flushed, and her appearance caused many other pirates to look at her with lustful eyes. Nobody knew what had happened within the spacecraft that she had just left, as if they did, all of the pirates here would have already fled.

“What a bunch of trash! Leon’s Armada isn’t any good either. Pirates are all terrible,” the woman slurred in a drunken speech, but no one could understand what she said. She continued on her way, swaying as she walked. Suddenly, her gadget beeped, and she glanced down at it. After a moment of time, she revealed a surprised expression. “So the contest for the Astral Tower is going to start soon? There’s still about a year left. Keke, one more year of drinking, one more year.” The woman paused and then cheered up. “Time to go drink in the Neoverse.”

Then, her figure vanished.

This sight shocked those in the pirate port, as all of them realized that this woman had not been as simple as they had assumed. As for the few pirates who had led her away earlier, nobody knew where they had gone.

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As the start date for the Astral Tower contest drew closer, quite a commotion was stirred up within the Innerverse, and the Neoverse was the same.

In a foreign part of the universe, a towering peak slowly floated along. There were dozens of stars revolving around it, and a raging inferno blazed at its highest point. From a distance, it looked like it was smoking, but every few seconds, the blaze would go out only to start burning again moments later. The soaring smoke spread across the nearby region of outer space—this was Smoke Eater Peaks, one of the Neoverse powers.

Inside Smoke Eater Peaks, Gu Xiao'er looked bitter. “What’s it got to do with you? I tried my best, but not even that woman, Qiu Shi, was able to seize the Champions' Stage! Dad, you’re not making much sense.”

“Smelly brat, you still dare to squabble? It’s all because you have no prospects. My Smoke Eater Peaks’ smoke is unrivaled, and from today forward, you will go and absorb the smoke until you can form it yourself.”

“Smoking is detrimental to one’s health.”

“Shut up! I still haven’t settled the score with you for losing the Cosmic Art from before.”

“I’ve told you, that thing was stolen!”

“Nobody can steal anything from my Smoke Eater Peaks! A little brat like you needs a spanking! I’ll beat you!”



“Save me!”

“Eh, the contest for the Astral Tower is about to begin? Xiao’er, come here. I’ll give you some special treatment.”

“Save me!”

### **Chapter 1009: The Bald Elder**

Within the Cosmic Sect, Hua Xiao and Mu Ziyang were facing each other with dejected faces. Their arrogance had entirely disappeared after they had joined to help fight against the Sixth Mainland’s invasion. However, this was not because of the cultivators from the Sixth Mainland, but rather because of the Inniverse’s Ten Arbiters.

They had long seen the Inniverse as a wasteland, but those ten geniuses had been born in that place.

“Even Senior didn’t manage to surpass them! The rise of the Ten Arbiters is a rare opportunity that has never occurred before and will probably never happen again. We were just unlucky to be born in the same generation as those freaks,” Hua Xiao said helplessly.

Mu Ziyang looked at his fellow disciple. “You’ve really underestimate Senior. She’s the All Rounder Fairy, and she hasn’t even fought anyone with her full strength yet.”

Hua Xiao frowned. “Actually, I’m curious, who gave Senior the nickname of ‘All Rounder Fairy?’ Even we’ve never seen her actual skills.”

Mu Ziyang shook his head. “I’m not sure.”

At that moment, their gadgets rang with a beep, and they looked down. When they looked back up, both of them had shocked expressions. “The competition for the Astral Tower is going to start soon, and this time, they’re allowing the Inniverse’s Ten Arbiters as well as anyone who received a title of King or Queen to take part. On top of that, Nightking Zhenwu will receive one inheritance by himself. Thus, we can only fight for the other four.”

Hua Xiao laughed bitterly. “I can’t believe that this day has finally arrived. Nightking Zhenwu hid his power too well. It’s such a shame about what happened to Lu Yin. He was a genius, and he even injured one of the Daosource Three Skies while being a mere Cruiser. He was the only one who was able to do that during the entire war.”

“Who cares about him? He’s dead. We’re going to have to work together this time.”

“Of course. Oh, do you want to talk to Senior about it?”

“Forget it. Senior will never join up with us.”

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In one region of the Inniverse, an ancient battleship floated in space, completely stationary. It was Astral-10.

During the Sixth Mainland's invasion, each branch of the Astral Combat Academy had displayed their impressive war strength. Although Astral-10 had the fewest students, their crazy headmaster had shocked everyone.

On one particular day, a girl arrived at Astral-10, looking for Xia Luo.

In Astral-10's space station, Xia Luo looked at the girl in front of him. "I thought that you would come looking for me."

The one standing in front of Xia Luo was Starsibyl, though she was not the Starsibyl from the Ten Arbiter's generation. Rather, she was the top student from Astral-1. This was the Starsibyl who had participated in the Astral Combat Tournament.

"The competition for the Astral Tower is about to begin. You should head back," she said gently.

Xia Luo smiled. "Of course I'll return. I've waited for so long, but it's finally about to start."

"Your friend, Lu Yin, became famous after the Sixth Mainland's invasion," Starsibyl commented.

Xia Luo sighed. "He's too high profile. Arbiter Zhenwu is a meticulous and vicious person, and he would never allow Lu Yin to live. However, I didn't expect that Nightking Zhenwu would go so far as to even ruin his reputation. I think that he wants to use Lu Yin as an example and to demonstrate that he should lead the Ten Arbiters. Is that what you hoped for?"

Starsibyl's eyes flashed. "It's not what I had hoped for, as I'm just allowing things to proceed. We'll still need someone to lead the Inniverse in the end."

Xia Luo smirked. "If you say so."

Starsibyl glanced over at Xia Luo, her eyes bright. "I can sense your ambition. The Sixth Mainland's invasion brought a lot of talents to light. Lu Yin made his name known throughout the universe by fighting against the Daosource Three Skies, and now it seems that you want to follow his example."

Xia Luo lazily stretched out. "You're right, it's time for me to make a move. You, me, the Three Dark Hands, the Hall of Honor, the Mavis family... It's time for all of us to move. Although this war was just a fluke, the Sea King did do the right thing by returning our sky to us. Otherwise, we would have just continued to wait for the right time."

Starsibyl gave him a strange look. "You've already waited so long, so a little longer wouldn't matter. Still, this is the right time."

She suddenly asked a question before leaving, "If possible, will you try to get revenge for Lu Yin?"

Xia Luo's eyes flashed. "I'll try."

Starsibyl's eyes flickered, and she left Astral-10 soon after.

Xia Luo fell deep into thought. The birth of the Ten Arbiters had given the Inniverse the ability to compete with the Neoverse. Even though he was not able to overcome the Ten Arbiters himself, both the Inniverse and the Neoverse had their own plans for the future. If not, then the Ten Arbiters would have never appeared.

He gazed at the sky, feeling like his future had changed. Although Xia Luo was not very clear on the details of what had happened, he felt that the Innerverse had stepped out of the Neoverse's control. The appearance of the Ten Arbiters was the clearest example of that, and it was definitely related to the Starsibyl Sect.

Xia Luo sighed and glanced back at Astral-10. He left with the understanding that he would probably never return to this place again.

Meanwhile, back in the Technocracy, Lu Yin reluctantly put his die away. He had used all of his attempts up, but he had not been able to roll Possession a second time, and thus, he had not found a way back to the Outerverse.

The Technocracy's border was under strict surveillance, and nobody was able to secretly cross it. Although the planet that Lu Yin had settled down on was close enough to Star Duolun that he could return to that planet whenever he wanted, there was still a chance that he might be detected by the Technocracy's powerhouses.

It seemed like his only option was to wait until he could roll his die again. Or, he could try to force his way out.

However, he still needed to know which direction to travel in for the latter method. Otherwise, he might just get even more lost.

The Technocracy had its own Envoys, and if a powerhouse of that level attacked him, then he would die without any doubt.

Lu Yin put on his universal armor, just to be safe.

His injuries had mostly healed after the Arcane Art, Fatal Revival had activated. Lu Yin decided to wait a month. If he didn't manage to find a star chart by rolling Possession after that month, then he would travel north, as he felt that the Human Domain was most likely in that correct direction.

A few days later, while Lu Yin was resting and reciting the Stonewall Scriptures, a huge wave of star energy swept past him, nearly tearing through space. The planet that Lu Yin was on trembled a few times, and the clouds of poisonous gas were dispersed from the surface, which allowed him to clearly see the sky for the first time. There was a silhouette in the sky rushing to the east.

There were no rune lines within the Technocracy, so Lu Yin was unable to determine just how strong this person was. However, he was confident that this person was much stronger than him, as the pressure of this figure's speed was something that not even Lu Yin could withstand.

Lu Yin did not dare to reveal himself. Instead, he remained hiding on the surface of the planet. The person passing by was most likely a powerhouse from the Technocracy, and they were at the Envoy realm at the very least.

The planet's atmosphere soon recovered, and everything returned to its original state.

Lu Yin sat back on the ground with his legs crossed and was about to continue reciting the Stonewall Scriptures when chills suddenly ran down his spine. He turned around and saw that someone was staring at him, their eyes filled with happiness and surprise.

It was a bald old man dressed in rags that had clearly been worn for years, and there was a foul stench about him.

Lu Yin went pale. He took a few steps back while keeping a wary eye trained on the old man. He was suddenly reminded of the cannibalistic slaves that he had seen on Driftcharge Planet.

The elder grinned, revealing yellow teeth. "Hey kid, don't be scared. Come on over to Grandpa Hui."

Lu Yin was on high alert as he held the beaded bracelet in his hand. This power vessel from Yuan Shi allowed him to unequivocally boost one of his attacks' power level by 300,000. However, he felt that this still would not be enough, so he immediately took out the Arrow of Valiance, the Battle Arrow, and his futon, so that he would be able to escape at any time.

Since the people from the Sixth Mainland were able to enter the ruins of the Daosource Sect with their futons, then it meant that one could enter the Daosource Sect's ruins from anywhere. Besides, after the Bloodburn Realm's failed invasion of the Outerverse, Huang San and Yan Xiaojing had returned to the Daosource Sect's ruins, and they had already been in the Technocracy at that time.

That means that one could enter the Daosource Sect's ruins from the Technocracy.

The bald elder grinned when he saw Lu Yin taking out so many different items. "What are you scared of, little boy? I'm not going to eat you."

This reaction made Lu Yin even more terrified, and he retreated a few more steps back.

"Hahahaha, kid, you're really interesting! Come here! Come to Grandpa Hui. Grandpa Hui won't hurt you. I just haven't been able to talk to anyone for all these years. I'm always surrounded by machines or crazy people who are obsessed with technology. Grandpa Hui won't be lonely anymore now that you're here." The bald old man happily waved a hand.

Goosebumps appeared on Lu Yin's skin, and he heard the monkey say, "Seventh Bro, we're dead! He's nuts!"

"Senior, I'm sorry for disturbing you, but I'll leave now, and I won't disturb you anymore!" Lu Yin leaped up and tried to leave by tearing through space.

However, he found that he was unable to do so even though his strength was comparable to an Enlighter's. The bald old man had reinforced the surrounding space with his star energy or whatever power he possessed. In other words, Lu Yin was trapped.

Lu Yin went pale, and sweat dripped from his forehead as he warily turned around to stare at the old man.

The bald elder touched his head and spoke in a reluctant tone. "Little boy, you're too timid. What are you scared of? I'm not going to hurt you, so come over here, and we'll have a chat." He waved for Lu Yin to move closer to him, and Lu Yin was dragged towards the old man without any resistance.

The bald old man was shocked. "Kid, you're pretty strong. It's pretty rare for a fifth cycle Cruiser to be this strong. Tskk, and you have a great deal of star energy too. Who's your mentor?"

Lu Yin was dragged over to the bald man, but he did not dare to move away. He instantly responded to the man's question. "Yuan Shi. He's a powerhouse from the Hall of Honor with a power level of 1,000,000."

Lu Yin did not want to mention Mister Mu, as he was not certain if the elder would recognize the name or not. However, Yuan Shi was different, as most elders had heard of that ancient powerhouse before. Furthermore, Yuan Shi had an excellent reputation, and he might have even taught this old fellow in the past.

The bald elder was stunned. "Yuan Shi? Your mentor is Yuan Shi from the Hall of Honor?"

Lu Yin stared at the elder and saw that there was no hatred in his eyes, just surprise. "Yes, Yuan Shi is my mentor."

The bald elder nodded. "Well, he's my friend. Don't worry, kid, I don't have any intention of hurting you. If I really wanted to hurt you, then not even your mentor would be able to help you."

Lu Yin's heart dropped, as this meant that this old man was another powerhouse whose power level was more than 1,000,000.

How had he managed to run into someone like this?

"Hey kid, are you from the Hall of Honor?" the bald man asked.

Lu Yin answered, "I'm one of the Hall of Honor's Honor Chosen."

The bald man said, "Although the Hall of Honor's a hypocritical organization, they still rule over the Human Domain, and their Honor Chosen have always been the strongest within their generation. Kid, you're quite impressive to have won such a position while in the Cruiser realm. I have to compliment you for that."

### **Chapter 1010: Elder And Younger Brothers**

"Senior, are you from the Technocracy?" Lu Yin probed.

The bald old man shook his head. "No way. Does this grandpa look like one of those technological monsters?" He then shot a curious look at Lu Yin. "Hey kid, how did you get in here? This grandpa's stayed in the Technocracy for countless years, but you're the first human that's ever entered this deep, and you're still well and alive. When all those other fellows barged in, they had to force their way out again."

"Junior was framed by a villain, and I suffered terrible injuries that nearly killed me. As a result, I was practically a floating corpse, which allowed me to evade the Technocracy's detection," Lu Yin replied.

The bald man had an incredulous look. "I understand the Technocracy's methods quite well, but anything that has even the slightest trace of life won't be able to escape from their detection. Kid, you're being very dishonest, wanting to pull one over Grandpa. Hahaha, but it's fine. The path of cultivation is too cruel, and everyone has a few secrets. Thus, it's best to always be vigilant, hahaha."

The bald man was very relaxed. He obviously did not believe Lu Yin's explanation, but he was very confident that Lu Yin was not from the Technocracy. The old man chatted with Lu Yin for quite a while, and he mostly spoke about his many years' of experiences in the Technocracy.

The man told Lu Yin that there was an advanced city within the Technocracy and that the technology in that place was unimaginable. There were even many things that could not be imagined. Unfortunately, that city had been smashed apart by the old man.

He also shared that there had been a research team in the Technocracy looking into immortality, and they had actually made some headway into that subject area. Unfortunately, the old man had destroyed the results of their research, and he had also conveniently taken out the research team itself.

Also, within the Technocracy, the people living there often held a certain tournament. During one of his bored phases, he had forcibly become one of the judges, and then he had eliminated all of the competitors. After that, he had been chased around by the Technocracy for a thousand years.

The bald old man talked about many things, as he had not spoken to anyone in many years. Or rather, he had not talked to someone from his home. Since he was within the Technocracy, anyone from the Human Domain was considered as someone from the man's hometown.

"After talking for so long, I still don't know Senior's name. This junior is Lu Yin, and I'm from Frostwave Weave in the Human Domain's Outerverse," Lu Yin respectfully greeted. He had thought the matter through and had ended up deciding that there was no need to be wary towards this old man. Given the old man's strength, Lu Yin would not be able to stop him even if he remained on guard.

The elder was stumped, and he unconsciously rubbed his bald head. "Name? Name?"

The man looked to be confused. "Nobody's asked for this grandpa's name for so many years. What was I called again? What was I called?"

Lu Yin pursed his lips. "Your surname is Hui?"

When they had first met, the man had referred to himself as Grandpa Hui.

The elder slapped his forehead. "Right, Hui! My surname is Hui! I nearly forgot, hahaha! Hui Kong! This grandpa is called Hui Kong."

Lu Yin nodded as he thought to himself, Hui, what a strange surname.

The old, bald Hui Kong was very happy with Lu Yin's arrival. Even if Lu Yin was just a junior and the two had almost nothing in common due to their different levels, the old man was still delighted. He continued to talk about his own business, smiling the entire time he spoke and looking as though he had met up with an old friend.

As time passed, Lu Yin gradually relaxed. He was no longer concerned about the elder's cultivation realm since he had realized that the older man was genuinely emotional about finally having someone to speak to after so long. Since that was the case, Lu Yin felt that he might as well let himself go and chat with the old man. Thus, they discussed cultivation, battles, and various interesting facts. Even if they only spoke about trivial matters, the two of them chatted away very happily.

Lu Yin suddenly thought of something, and he took out some alcohol and snacks from his cosmic ring. These were items that he had prepared for a bad situation, such as being trapped for a long time somewhere. However, he could use them at this time. "Senior Hui, try some of these drinks from home."

Hui Kong looked excited, and he reached out with a trembling hand. He swallowed his saliva, very carefully raised a bottle, and took a large gulp before finally letting out a long sigh. "This is right, this is right. Hahaha."

Lu Yin smiled. "Cheers."

"Hahaha, cheers!" Hui Kong laughed.

Two men, one old and one young, drank and chatted on a strange planet. It was almost exactly like when Lu Yin had spent his time with Cai Jianqiang and Zi Rong, though this current situation had another level of strangeness.

Lu Yin brought out a great deal of food and drink from his cosmic ring, but Hui Kong could not bear devouring the feast. Instead, he said that he wanted to go slowly.

Lu Yin let the old man be, as he was willing to casually chat with the man.

Hui Kong truly had far too much to say, and he was also very sharp. As they spoke, the way that he looked at Lu Yin became more and more appreciative. Generally, the longer someone lived for, the clearer they were able to see things. Although the two had not known each other for very long, Hui Kong already had a good grasp of Lu Yin's character. This youth might be ambitious and even ruthless, but he still had a bottom line, which was a good thing. A bottom line was like a chain that restricted a person, and it tied them to their humanity.

Hui Kong had seen too many powerful cultivators that could no longer even be considered human, as they were willing to horrifically abuse other humans and acted no differently than beasts. He himself could not be considered kind, but he also had his own bottom line.

Over the course of several days, the conversation between the two never ran dry. Hui Kong had an endless amount to say, and it was as if he was trying to narrate everything that had happened to him throughout his many years. Even if Lu Yin had prepared himself beforehand, he still would have ended up dizzy from the conversation.

"Little Lu, be a good boy and tell Grandpa Hui, how exactly did you get here?" Hui Kong asked curiously, his question truly coming from pure curiosity. After all, the old powerhouse had charged through the border when he himself had entered the Technocracy.

Lu Yin smiled bitterly. "What I told you is true. I can be considered a person who's died once."

Hui Kong was astonished, and he stared into Lu Yin's eyes for a moment before averting his gaze and muttering to himself, "Died yet still survived? Is there really such a thing? Even this grandpa can't do something like that."

Lu Yin shrugged. "It's probably just my good luck."

Suddenly, his heart skipped a beat, and he looked over at Hui Kong. “Has Senior ever heard of the Arcane Art, Fatal Revival?”

Hui Kong went bug eyed. “You can’t possibly have succeeded in cultivating that.”

Lu Yin nodded. “It’s all because of that Fatal Revival that Junior survived.”

Hui Kong exclaimed, “That technique has an evil origin, and it spread extensively. Countless people tried to cultivate it, but none of them ever succeeded. Yet you actually used that to survive. Things make sense now.”

Lu Yin asked, “Does Senior know if Fatal Revival has any systemic issues?”

This was why he had mentioned the technique. He still trusted the old man from Driftcharge Planet who had given him a secret mission. That man had forced Lu Yin to accept a mission to go to the Neoverse to fulfill a promise. However, he had later removed that condition and had even created the opportunity for Lu Yin to escape from Driftcharge Planet. Lu Yin remained grateful to that old man from the bottom of his heart, but Fatal Revival was something that had been created a long time ago, and it had not been created by the old man himself. If that was the case, then who knew if there were any systemic issues to the technique? There was no harm in asking a few more people. Besides, the Arcane Art, Fatal Revival had spread extensively throughout the universe, and its existence could not be considered a secret.

Hui Kong shook his head. “This technique actually appeared in a rather strange manner, and everyone knew about it after just one night. However, nobody has ever been able to successfully cultivate it. I don’t know if this technique has any systemic issues or not.

“Hahaha, don’t bother overthinking it, kid. Reviving after death is a wondrous thing. On top of that, you managed to enter the Technocracy while you were dead, which let you see this grandpa. This means that we have some fate between us! So with how things are, don’t call me Senior anymore—just call me Brother Hui, and I’ll call you Brother Lu. How about it?”

Lu Yin was thrilled. “Since Senior has suggested it, then it’ll be this junior’s honor.”

“You’re still calling me Senior...”

“Brother Hui.”

“Hahaha, Brother Lu, come! Cheers!”

“Cheers!”

“Here, slow down, and drink slowly. We still have many long days ahead of us.”

“Alright, we’ll drink slowly.”

...

Lu Yin eventually became drunk, and he had even lost count of how long he had been drunk for. If they so desired it, a cultivator would not get intoxicated even if they drank nonstop for an entire year. However, there was no meaning to drinking in such a fashion.



Rumble!

The ground shook as Lu Yin drunkenly opened his bleary eyes. Everything was fuzzy, but another rumbling sound interrupted his thoughts, prompting Lu Yin to get up and look around, at which point his eyes suddenly shrank. He could only see an incomparably massive mechanical arm slamming down at him from above the planet.

Lu Yin's scalp tingled, and he raced to escape.

"Hahaha, Brother Lu, did you wake up? Don't be afraid, I'm here!" Hui Kong laughed from up above, clenched a fist, and slammed it out. The mechanical arm was about as large as a planet, but it instantly shattered from Hui Kong's fist strike, and the fragments were even swept away by a gale that rushed off into the distance.

Everything had taken place in no more than a moment.

It all went by too fast, and Lu Yin even thought that it was a dream until Hui Kong landed back on the ground and patted his shoulder. Upon being touched, Lu Yin returned to his senses.

"Br- bro, what was that?" Lu Yin asked blankly.

Hui Kong grinned. "Just a toy. Don't worry about it."

Don't worry? How? Although Lu Yin could not see rune lines in this place, he was certain that the sheer power of that mechanical arm would have been enough to reduce him to dust, and even his upgraded universal armor would have been completely useless. That thing was a toy? Fine, to someone like Hui Kong, that arm had indeed just been a trivial toy.

"Bro, have we been discovered?" Lu Yin asked.

Hui Kong sat down cross-legged and brushed some dust off of his body. "I'm the one who dragged you into this. I'm as bright as the sun in the darkness, and the entire Technocracy is constantly watching me. Hahaha, every once in a while, they'll send a toy like that to cause me some trouble, but it's just a bit of fun for me."

"With your strength, you should be able to return to the Human Domain." Lu Yin was puzzled about this matter.

Hui Kong looked up, his expression complex. "I can't return, definitely not. Not if I can't find the answer that I'm looking for."

Lu Yin did not ask anything further.

Hui Kong raised a hand to pat Lu Yin's shoulder. "I know that you want to go back. You're young, and there are many things that you care about. If you want to return, then I'll find a way to send you back."

Lu Yin was delighted. "Thank you, Brother."

Hui Kong laughed. "However, you'll have to keep me company for a few more days—you can't just leave after you've barely arrived."

“That’s a given. I’ll wait for Brother Hui’s instructions,” Lu Yin answered emotionally, as he had finally seen some hope of returning home.

Hui Kong smiled. “Although we’ve only known each other for a few days, I truly admire you. If not for some special reasons, I’d even be willing to become sworn brothers with you. We might not be able to do that for now, I still see you as my little brother, hahaha.”

Lu Yin also laughed, all of the pent-up frustrations from his recent experiences clearing themselves away. With such a powerful big brother, he would probably be able to remain within the Technocracy forever if he wanted, which felt pretty good.

Ten days later, Hui Kong was still talking nonstop about various things. Lu Yin knew that if the old man could not get his money’s worth of talking with Lu Yin, then there was no chance of him leaving.

At this time, an incomparably huge universal spacecraft appeared on a nearby planet. When Lu Yin saw it, his expression changed slightly. He had seen a similar spacecraft before, as this one was identical to the ones used by the people from the Bloodburn Realm when they had invaded the Outerverse.

“Troublemakers are here.” Hui Kong set down the roasted leg of a giant beast. He then leaped up into outer space.

Lu Yin pursed his lips. He was not concerned for his brother’s safety at all, especially when he glanced over to the side, where the carcass of a giant astral beast was turning cold while one of its legs was currently being roasted. This astral beast had actually possessed the strength of an Enlighter when it was alive. Lu Yin did not even know where Hui Kong had gotten it, but it actually tasted pretty good.

In outer space, the vessel’s hatch opened as countless nanomachines flew out of the ship. They all had different designs and shapes as they flew towards Hui Kong in a dense cloud.

Hui Kong simply raised a hand and slapped out a palm. Not only did he shatter all of the nanomachines that each had the strength of a Hunter, but he also almost swatted the spacecraft away.