

### **Chapter 1061: Obstinate Woman**

Before long, the ramshackled spacecraft exploded, and a woman holding a girl wearing a set of universal armor appeared. The woman flew into the distance, and Lu Yin could tell that she was just an Explorer.

The Daynight clan's spacecraft increased its speed and flew past Lu Yin. Then, a middle-aged Daynight clan member appeared on the roof of the vessel while holding a blade. He looked at the fleeing woman, raised the blade, and ruthlessly slashed down.

The blade light sliced through the void and left a huge gash on the woman's back.

She spat out a mouthful of blood as her body was thrown into the distance.

Although she had been severely injured, the woman was still tightly gripping the little girl she was carrying.

Tears welled up in the girl's eyes, and they flushed red. However, she did not make a single sound as she simply continued to clutch at the fleeing woman.

The man from the Daynight clan snorted, and he lifted his blade once again. However, a ship suddenly appeared from the distance, and it flew straight towards him.

The middle-aged man frowned and sliced down with his sword. This time, his attack was not directed at the woman, but rather at the approaching spacecraft.

The woman went pale, and she looked at the incoming spacecraft. "Hurry up and flee!"

Inside the vessel, Lu Yin's expression grew cold. This person was actually attacking instantly and without any warning. This was indeed the attitude of the Daynight clan.

Lu Yin stepped out into space, stored away his spacecraft, and then confronted the incoming blade light. He lifted a hand and easily grabbed the light before using a bit of his strength to squeeze it, shattering the attack.

The middle-aged man's expression instantly changed, and he picked up his feet and flew into space. He drew close to Lu Yin, though the woman and the little girl were still between the two men.

"Scram!" Lu Yin shouted.

The woman was dumbfounded. They were in Daynight Flowzone, but this person actually dared to order this person from the Daynight clan to scam! This was simply too audacious.

The Daynight man was similarly stunned, as he had never encountered such a situation ever since he had been born. On top of that, they were actually in Daynight Flowzone.

"Who are you?" The middle-aged man was not stupid. The fact that this person dared to behave so foolishly showed that he was confident. Thus, it was possible that he might have a good relationship with some senior from the clan.

Lu Yin arrogantly told the man, "Beat it, and tell Nightking Zhenwu, that I, Lu Yin, am here."

The middle-aged man was surprised. "You're Lu Yin?"

Lu Yin raised his hand, directed it at the middle-aged man, and then lightly flicked a finger, sending the man flying. The man was unable to mount any sort of resistance, and his weak spiritual force resistance was blown away like it had been nothing more than a gentle breeze.

The middle-aged man was flung back several tens of thousands of meters, and the blood within his chest roiled as he suppressed the need to spit out blood. He then went back inside his spacecraft and prepared to leave.

"Wait a moment, did I say that you could get in the spacecraft? Whoever's inside, all of you get out and leave that ship behind," Lu Yin ordered.

The middle-aged man glared at Lu Yin. "Lu Yin, you're being too arrogant! This is Daynight Flowzone."

"So what?" Lu Yin did not care, his behavior incomparably tyrannical. The Daynight clan behaved in an overbearing manner, so he wanted to be even more excessive than them.

The middle-aged man was furious, but since this was Lu Yin, he did not dare to say anything else. Lu Yin was someone who had dared become enemies with the entire Daynight clan when he had still been in the Astral Academy. At this moment, Lu Yin's image was at the top of the clan's stone plaque in the ancestral grounds. He was the first person who had ever dared to openly learn one of the Daynight clan's battle techniques, and yet despite that, he had also been invited by the seniors of the clan to attend the Daynight Feast. This was not someone who the middle-aged man could afford to offend.

Helpless, the middle-aged man exited along with the other members of the Daynight clan who had been controlling the vessel, leaving the spacecraft behind.

To the side, the woman watched this scene take place with a dumbfounded expression on her face. She had never thought that she would run into someone even more arrogant than the Daynight clan, and he was even behaving like this within Daynight Flowzone.

The girl was still being held by the woman, and she stared at Lu Yin in adoration. Stars could almost be seen shooting out of her eyes.

After the people from the Daynight clan left, Lu Yin looked over at the woman. "That spacecraft is for you guys, so fly away in that. It's the Daynight clan's spacecraft, so nobody will dare to stop you."

He had helped this woman because, when the man from the Daynight clan had attacked Lu Yin, this woman had shouted for him to escape. From this, her kindness could be readily seen.

The woman's back was covered in fresh blood, and sweat beaded her forehead. She panted heavily, but nodded and emotionally said, "My name is Bai Shui, and I sincerely thank our benefactor."

Lu Yin was about to leave, but when he heard the woman's name, he looked back in astonishment. Bai Shui? Bai? A primeval surname?

"Your surname is Bai?" Lu Yin asked.

Bai Shui's expression changed, and she gritted her teeth. "Yes, my surname is Bai."

Lu Yin stared at her. "Why were you being pursued by the Daynight clan?"

There seemed to be some sort of struggle seen within Bai Shui's eyes, but finally she spoke. "Because my surname isn't legal."

"You have an illegal primeval surname?" Lu Yin was surprised. "Since it's illegal, then why would you share your name with me? Aren't you afraid that I'd do something to you?"

The Human Domain held a special hatred for those with illegal primeval surnames, though the Outerverse was a little better. The further into the Human Domain's core one went, the stronger the hate.

The woman replied, "Even if it's illegal, it's still my surname. Why wouldn't I give it out?"

Lu Yin stared at her in surprise, and only now did he start to seriously observe the woman. She could not be considered beautiful, but she did have a certain intrinsic elegance and determined mien that made it clear that she was not the type to give up.

"What's your connection to this girl?" Lu Yin asked.

Bai Shui stroked the girl's head. "She's my daughter, Bai Xiaodie."

Lu Yin nodded. He then lifted a hand and tossed some of Shamrock Enterprises' medications to the woman. "You can put it on yourself."

Bai Shui was grateful. "Thank you."

Bai Shui's injuries were severe, but since she was an Explorer, Lu Yin's medication was able to quickly bring her injuries under control.

A person with an illegal primeval surname had actually appeared in Daynight Flowzone. This seemed illogical from Lu Yin's point of view, but there were too many strange incidents in the universe, and he had no ability to worry about one more thing.

Lu Yin gave the spacecraft to Bai Shui so that she could take her daughter away from Daynight Flowzone. However, Bai Shui instead carried Bai Xiaodie over and knelt down in front of Lu Yin.

"Savior, please help us," Bai Shui begged, her eyes bloodshot.

Lu Yin frowned. "So you dared to reveal your surname to me because you heard that man from before speak my name. You know that I also have a primeval surname, so you assumed that I wouldn't do anything to you. You're quite smart, but why do you think that I'll help you?"

Bai Shui replied, "Savior, not only will you be helping us, but you'll also be helping yourself. The Daynight clan is chasing after us because we have an ancient inheritance's precious resources. Savior, if you can help me protect those resources, I'm willing to split half of it with you."

Lu Yin was curious. "What kind of resources?"

Bai Shui hesitated, but then she seemed to firm her determination. "It's a type of frostwater that's exceptionally cold. When this frostwater is absorbed, the next battle technique that one unleashes will have an extremely strong frost attribute that's very difficult to remove. Powerhouses within the same

realm will be almost entirely unable to resist. To break free, one needs to either be a Lockbreaker or someone capable of unleashing a power far beyond their realm.”

Lu Yin was astonished, but he also did not put too much stock into the woman’s words. There were many similar substances that could be found within the universe, and the Daynight clan had only sent out a few people to chase this woman down. Thus, she clearly did not possess some unbelievable resource. The woman was quite smart, and she hoped to use this frost water to motivate Lu Yin, but she was out of luck.

“You can go on ahead. I’m not interested in those kinds of resources,” Lu Yin commented.

Bai Shui grew anxious. “Benefactor, such frostwater is truly valuable, and it’s even from an ancient inheritance! There’s definitely no other place in the universe that has this!”

Lu Yin shook his head. “Not interested.”

He then looked back at Bai Shui. “Actually, I am interested in your family. Where are they?”

Bai Shui’s eyes dimmed. “They all died many years ago. Each generation only has one heir.”

Lu Yin felt that this was quite pitiful. “Why not find a planet and take residence? Or get a legal status?”

Bai Shui shook her head. “There’s no way for us to get legal surnames here in Daynight Flowzone.”

“Then go to another flowzone,” Lu Yin replied.

Bai Shui did not seem willing to speak any further on this topic.

Lu Yin sighed. He still wanted to ask more questions about her primeval surname, but it seemed that due to the situation concerning this woman’s family, she would not know anything.

But despite everything, she still lived in Daynight Flowzone. How stubborn.

As far as Lu Yin was concerned, saving Bai Shui was just a brief intermission. Even if the Daynight clan discovered that he had saved Bai Shui, they would not make any additional trouble for him.

At this moment, all Lu Yin wanted to do was hitchhike his way over.

The entire Daynight clan knew that Lu Yin was on his way, and everyone was focused on him. Although he had no plans of hiding himself, he also did not want to arrive in too high-profile a manner. Thus, he felt that hitchhiking was a good idea. He would just treat this as a new experience.

He looked to his left, as he had noticed that quite a number of rune lines had appeared there. Another spacecraft was approaching them.

He stared at the runes, feeling that this was quite amazing. Was this really a coincidence? The approaching vessel was from the Lingling clan, and Lu Yin could see Ling Que’s rune lines within the spacecraft.

“Ling Que, Ling Que, I love you! Ling Que, Ling Que, you’re the best!”

“Ling Que, Ling Que, I love you! Ling Que, Ling Que, you’re the best!”

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Familiar voices entered Lu Yin’s ears as he stood atop the spacecraft, and he was rendered speechless; Ling Que had actually reformed his cheerleading squad.

Ling Que was currently relaxing inside the spacecraft and sipping on some alcohol as he looked outside. This felt more like the days of the past, when he listened to the adoring worship of his cheerleaders as countless eyes looked upon him with surprise, envy, and even jealousy. This was what he liked to see, as there was nothing better than this.

This was the second time he would be going to a Daynight Feast, and the first time had been back when he had still been an unrivaled Limiteers. At that time, Nightqueen Yanqing had personally welcomed Ling Que. So many years had passed in the blink of an eye.

Eh? The voices stopped? Ling Que got upset. “Keep up the cheering. Otherwise, I’ll reduce your pocket money.”

“Your shameless self-confidence is still the same, Ling Que,” a voice rang out inside the ship.

Ling Que was startled, and he turned around. “Lu Yin?”

Lu Yin was sitting on a sofa and he waved a hand. The cheerleaders were all blankly staring at Ling Que.

Ling Que waved a hand to dismiss them, and he looked at Lu Yin with surprise. “Why did you come to see me?”

“I ran into you while I was on my way over,” Lu Yin replied.

Ling Que pursed his lips. “That’s quite the coincidence. You’d best keep moving since I’m afraid of being dragged down by you. Don’t you know that you have enemies all over?”

“Including your Lingling clan?” Lu Yin looked at Ling Que with amusement.

Ling Que was left speechless. “You’ve damaged the entire Inniverse’s profits, so do you really think that anyone from the Inniverse would be on your side? Besides, this is Daynight Flowzone, and I don’t want to be associated with you and end up suffering a mysterious death.”

Lu Yin casually replied, “I won’t drag you down. The Daynight clan won’t move against me, at least, not for now.”

Ling Que was helpless. He had some understanding of Lu Yin and was well aware that it was impossible to chase him away.

“Have you gone to the Cosmic Sea to look for Yaya?” Lu Yin asked.

Ling Que shook his head. “I’ve been in my clan. If not for this Daynight Feast, I wouldn’t have been able to leave.”

“Where’s Ling Gong?”

“How would I know? She doesn’t travel with me.”

“You were invited to the Daynight Feast yourself?” Lu Yin asked.

Ling Que’s brows rose, and his expression grew decidedly unwelcoming as he stared at Lu Yin. “What is that supposed to mean? Can only you be personally invited? Right, it’s because you’re so powerful now. You even defeated the Ten Arbiters’ Divine Fist which means that you’re on the same level as Nightking Zhenwu. Don’t underestimate others! My Lingling Clan’s innate gift is very powerful, and once it’s completely integrated, our strength will double. At that time, I’ll definitely be able to catch up to you!”

### **Chapter 1062: Nightking Planet**

Lu Yin was moved as he listened to Ling Que’s words. “Just like Ling Gong?”

“She still hasn’t completely integrated her innate gift,” Ling Que commented. He then paused for a moment as he glared at Lu Yin. “You’re trying to get information from me.”

Lu Yin shrugged. “No, I didn’t even hear that. What did you just say?”

“Is that so?” Ling Que was suspicious.

At that moment, the door opened as a man stepped in the room. “Young Master, your drink.”

Ling Que casually ordered, “Set it here.”

The man walked across the room and set the wine on the table. He was just about to leave when Lu Yin set his hand on the man’s arm and stared at the man in amazement. “It’s actually you?”

Ling Que was puzzled.

The man’s expression changed when he saw Lu Yin. “It’s you?”

Lu Yin smiled. “The universe is so huge, but you just had to show up in front of me. How interesting.”

The man’s face turned a deathly shade of white. He used his strength, trying to pull his arm back, but Lu Yin was much stronger, and the man simply could not move.

Ling Que felt that the situation was rather strange. “Do you two know each other?”

Lu Yin looked at Ling Que. “Is this person someone from your Lingling clan?”

Ling Que shook his head. “I picked him up along the way. He was severely injured when the Sixth Mainland invaded, and when our Lingling clan moved out, we happened to rescue him. Why? Is there a problem?”

“Do you know who he is?” Lu Yin asked.

Ling Que turned to look at the man.

The man gritted his teeth and his expression turned ugly. “Lu Yin, I chased after you back then because I was hired to do so. There’s no grudge between us, so please let me go.”

Lu Yin was amused. “You chased us from Chaos Flowzone all the way to Starfall Sea and you’re the reason two of my seniors are missing. Despite that, you’re telling me that it was all just a misunderstanding? Hmm? Feng Mo?”

The man who had brought the wine in was none other than Feng Mo. In the past, he had been hired by Deep Crimson Hall to kill Lu Yin's group, and he had forced Lu Yin and the others to take part in the Sea King's son-in-law selection. If not for this person, Big Pao and Little Pao would have never needed to go into hiding. As it was, Lu Yin still did not know where the two brothers had disappeared to.

Lu Yin had not planned on trying to find this person—after all, the universe was incredibly vast. However, he had never dreamed that the man would actually walk out in front of him.

Ling Que was astonished and he stared at Feng Mo. "You actually chased after this fellow? How stupid! Why didn't you just kill him?"

Feng Mo's arm hurt badly, and sweat beaded up on his forehead. He was a Hunter, and he had been ambushed by the Neohuman Alliance's Specter Clan after leaving the Sea King's Dome, resulting in him barely escaping with his life to hide in the Starfall Sea. He had believed that he would be fine after that, but he had never expected that the Innaverse and Outerverse would suddenly undergo such incredible changes and that the Sixth Mainland would invade. During the invasion, he had narrowly escaped death once again before finally being rescued by the Lingling clan.

Feng Mo had stayed with the Lingling clan and served Ling Que not out of a personal decision to repay the clan's kindness, but rather because he had been ordered to do so by the Relentless Slayers. They were greedy and wanted the Lingling clan's innate gift, so they had ordered Feng Mo to see if he could find out anything. No one had considered that he might run into Lu Yin.

"Young Master, no matter what I did in the past, I am now dedicated to the Lingling clan. Please, save me," Feng Mo pleaded.

Ling Que looked back at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin explained, "He's from Chaos Flowzone's Relentless Slayers. Did you think that he stayed with the Lingling clan simply because he wanted to repay his gratitude?"

Ling Que's expression changed, and he stared at Feng Mo, bloodlust filling the youth's eyes. "Didn't you say that you were from the Starfall Sea?"

Feng Mo started begging, "Young Master, I—"

After saying just a few words, Feng Mo suddenly slapped out at Ling Que, who was only an Explorer. Although Ling Que was incredibly talented, it was difficult to respond to a Hunter's sudden ambush.

Lu Yin exerted some strength through his right hand, causing Feng Mo to flip over, slam into the floor, and miss his attack. Not only that, but half of the man's body was also left numb after being thrown to the floor and forced to spit out a mouthful of blood.

Lu Yin looked down at the older man. "Trying to sneak attack someone in front of me? It's only been a few years since we last saw each other, but it seems that you've become even stupider."

Ling Que coldly stared at Feng Mo, as the Hunter's sneak attack had nearly succeeded. Feng Mo had attempted to ambush him so that he could distract Lu Yin and escape. How detestable.

"Brother Lu, leave this person to me. I want to see what he's trying to do with my Lingling clan since he's been sticking around us," Ling Que said coldly.

Lu Yin nodded, and he released a bit of force. He used the Overlaying Stacks Path to send a subtle attack through Feng Mo's arm and into the man's body, severing the channels inside him and crippling the man. Lu Yin's hand then relaxed. "I'll leave him with you. Force out everything about what happened since the start of the Starfall Sea's events as well as everything concerning my two missing seniors. I want to know if he's connected to that."

Ling Que nodded.

Feng Mo's interrogation proceeded rather smoothly, and before long, Lu Yin was informed of what Feng Mo had experienced after the two parted ways.

"This fellow was actually pursued by the Neohuman Alliance's Specter Clan, but he didn't die. How lucky," Ling Que remarked with a sigh.

Lu Yin looked through the report of what Feng Mo had gone through, reliving those experiences from the past. He knew why Feng Mo had been pursued, as it was all connected to Lu Yin. He had given some orders to Faceless, which was why the people from the Specter Clan had chased after Feng Mo.

It seemed that Lu Yin could indeed impersonate someone from the upper levels of the Specter Clan and give out orders.

As for Big Pao and Little Pao, Feng Mo had never run into them again.

Hold on. Lu Yin seriously checked through the report. "Did he explain how he escaped from the Specter Clan?"

Ling Que hurriedly glanced through that section of the report, and his expression changed slightly.

It definitely was not easy to escape from the Specter Clan, and since Feng Mo had been able to escape, then he should also be able to escape from the Lingling clan. Furthermore, Feng Mo had actually managed to evade the Sixth Mainland while staying in the Starfall Sea.

Just as the two thought of this, they heard a voice call out from the doorway, "Young Master, Feng Mo is gone."

Lu Yin's gaze trembled, and he looked up to scan in all directions, but he could not see Feng Mo's rune lines anywhere. He even scanned the spacecraft, but Feng Mo's rune lines were nowhere to be seen.

Ling Que's expression grew ugly. "Search! There's no way he escaped!"

Everyone in the spacecraft began to search crazily, but Feng Mo seemed to have completely vanished.

Feng Mo was from the Relentless Slayers, and they definitely had their own methods to conceal their auras. However, his cultivation had already been shattered, so had he managed to escape? The Lingling clan expert who had been guarding Feng Mo was also a Hunter, so there was no explanation for how Feng Mo had escaped so easily.

No matter how they investigated, nobody could understand how Feng Mo had fled.

Lu Yin's expression sank. Feng Mo must have possessed some extraordinary treasure, as there was no other way for him to have escaped given that situation. And since he had already escaped, it would be



extremely difficult to find him again. He was an assassin, and Lu Yin believed the man would remember Lu Yin's aura.

The incident with Feng Mo put Ling Que in a bad mood for the next two days, and not even his cheerleaders' cries could pique his interest.

After two days of travel, a massive black planet appeared in the distance. Ling Que sighed. "It's Nightking Planet. We're here."

Lu Yin stared at it in amazement. That's a planet? It's too big!

Nightking Planet was indeed a planet, but it was larger than any planet Lu Yin had ever seen before. Its humongous size made it look like a monster laying in space, blocking the way in front of them.

"Nightking Planet is one of the largest planets in the Inniverse, and it's rumored that the Daynight clan's first Nightking came from this planet. The Nightking bloodline's most elite experts have gathered on this planet, and nobody knows how many hidden trump cards this place is hiding," Ling Que shared. Even if he was from the Lingling clan, Nightking Planet was still fearsome enough to leave him nervous.

Lu Yin stared intently at Nightking Planet. That place contained a terrifying number of rune lines, and there was definitely more than one powerhouse in the Envoy realm on this planet. Those people were clearly Nightking Planet's hidden trump cards.

The Daynight Feast had been arranged to take place on Nightking Planet this time.

"Is the current leader of the Daynight clan Nightking Dijiang?" Lu Yin asked.

Ling Que nodded. "That's right, Nightking Dijiang. He isn't the strongest patriarch in the clan's history, but he's still pretty decent. At the least, he doesn't have any records of losing, and according to the older generation, Nightking Dijiang was comparable to us during his generation, as he was considered unrivaled among his peers."

"Since he hasn't shown himself for some time, could he have already died?" Lu Yin asked, slightly hopeful.

Ling Que's expression instantly changed. "Speak softer! This is Nightking Planet, and there are Nightking clan experts all around you. Don't talk bad about their leader, as I don't want to die even if you do."

Lu Yin smiled as he stared at Nightking Planet. Aside from the clusters of rune lines that he could see, there were definitely hidden ones as well.

He had some desire to see the hidden powers of a pinnacle power from the Inniverse like the Daynight clan.

Many spacecraft flew towards Nightking Planet.

Occasionally, some vessels would stop by and offer greetings to Ling Que.

Ling Que smiled in response, and during this entire time, the cries of his cheerleaders never ceased, which caused many people to arrive with strange expressions. Still, they were amazed despite their best intentions.

“Brother Lu, you should also put a group of cheerleaders together. It’s very grand—just look at the admiration in everyone’s eyes.” Ling Que sighed.

Lu Yin did not know where this person was seeing admiration. “As long as you’re happy.”

“Alright, Brother Lu, we’ve arrived at Nightking Planet. I’m going to meet with some other friends now, so I’ll take my leave here.” Ling Que had already planned to chase Lu Yin away after successfully passing through the inspection and escorting Lu Yin onto Nightking Planet. Ling Que did not want to be mistaken for Lu Yin’s lackey, as any fool knew that Lu Yin had a terrible relationship with the Daynight clan. Ling Que had no desire to create trouble for himself!

Lu Yin also understood Ling Que’s thoughts, and he did not remain behind. It would not do to latch onto Ling Que to enter Nightking Planet.

Nightking Planet was absolutely enormous, and the buildings on it were startlingly high to an exaggerated degree. Any random building was hundreds of meters tall at the least, and some even shot through the sky, seemingly swaying with the planet’s rotation.

The planet’s soil was grey, and the skies were also a dark grey. The drab colors gave the entire planet a dignified and solemn atmosphere. It felt like there was no place for cheers or jokes on this planet, as only the things on display were the Nightking clan’s nobility, power, and unrivaled arrogance.

This planet amply demonstrated the behavior of the Nightking’s bloodline.

Anybody who visited Nightking Planet would be forced to feel the pressure of this ancient clan.

Lu Yin also felt it, and so he released the Ghost Monkey. “Come on, take a piss.”

The monkey froze, completely bewildered. “Seventh Bro, what did you just say?”

Lu Yin smiled. “Take a piss.”

The monkey became furious. “Seventh Bro, you’re trying to humiliate me!”

Lu Yin rolled his eyes. “You’re no fun.”

He then recalled the Ghost Monkey, and started observing his surrounding rune lines. After a short amount of time, he randomly picked a direction and began moving.

The area where the Daynight Feast would be held was in Nightking Planet’s capital city: Evernight City. Given Lu Yin’s speed, it would not take him very long to arrive.

As long as one was able to arrive on Nightking Planet, there would be no need for them to pass through any additional inspections to enter Evernight City.

When he arrived at Evernight City, Lu Yin was struck by an eye-opening experience. Every building in the entire city was extravagant, all of them looking like magnificent structures worthy of royalty. However,

the city's atmosphere was deathly still, and combined with the monotonous architectural style, the city gave off an unconventional form of suppression, though it was also filled with a dark grandeur.

Lu Yin did not like this city, as the entire place seemed to be looking down on everything within it. Anyone who visited this place would be forced to feel insignificant. "One day, this city will be torn apart."

Evernight City was vast, but there were not many people there. There were only a few members of the Nightking clan to begin with, and most of the Daynight clan members were not qualified to visit Nightking Planet, which left the massive city devoid of sound and with the atmosphere of an abandoned metropolis.

"In this city, any store that opened up would definitely immediately fall into a deficit and go bankrupt," the Ghost Monkey joked.

### **Chapter 1063: A Familiar Taste**

Lu Yin headed in the direction where he saw the most rune lines.

At the same time, Li Zimo arrived in the First Flowzone.

Lu Yin had brought a few people from the Outerverse along with him into the Innaverse, and one of them was Li Zimo. His goal was to join the Sword Sect, and the mission that Lu Yin had given him had become Li Zimo's lifelong dream.

The Sword Sect was the ultimate goal for any cultivator who trained with a sword, and it was possible that not even the organizations in the Neoverse could rival the Sword Sect in terms of sword arts. Even Zhi Yi, who was one of the Sixth Mainland's Daosource Three Skies, had been surprised by the Sword Sect's battle techniques.

For a sword genius like Li Zimo, his ultimate dream was to join the Sword Sect.

Nobody could imagine how devoted people could be to swordsmanship unless they visited the First Flowzone.

The simplest example was that, for every ten cultivators in the First Flowzone, five of them would train with swords.

Li Zimo stared at the stars with excitement in his eyes. This was the place that he had always dreamed of. Fortunately, he had managed to leave Shenwu Continent.

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Within Evernight City, there was a mini city called Everbright City, and it had been built specifically to host the Daynight Feasts. In that area, there was an auction house, a library, a club, and even a casino. Almost all of the entertainment venues that were available in Evernight City were also available in Everbright City, and this place was extremely luxurious.

Everbright City lived up to its name, and lights illuminated every corner of the city for the entirety of the Daynight Feast.

Lu Yin had just arrived in Everbright City.

However, he felt skeptical that he was still within Evernight City, as there were pink petals floating through the air while the streets in front of him were bustling with people. The scenery and atmosphere of this place was completely different from what he had seen outside.

Many people had converged into this area; some were Daynight clan members, while others were outside cultivators.

The universe was vast, and geniuses could be found everywhere. Thus, even if only a few people from each flowzone attended the Daynight Feast, there would still be a large crowd.

The invitations for the Daynight Feast had mostly been sent to the members of the younger generation with great potential, such as people on the Top 100 Rankings or people like Lily Anne from Northline Flowzone. There were many cultivators at Lily Anne's level in the Inniverse. Thus, even if only a small portion of them attended, their numbers were still enough to make Everbright City a bustling hubbub.

The people surrounding Lu Yin were mostly other youths.

And almost all of them were geniuses of their own flowzones.

Lu Yin easily spotted Ling Que's rune lines within the crowd, and aside from him, Lu Yin saw countless more geniuses in the city. In fact, there were even two people who possessed more rune lines than Ling Que. If these people were also a part of the younger generation, then it meant that they were among the top of the Top 100 Rankings.

The moment Lu Yin entered Everbright City, a gorgeous woman walked up to him and beckoned at him entrancingly.

"Seventh Bro, it's time for you to be a man!" the monkey exclaimed excitedly.

Lu Yin pursed his lips and politely refused the women. He then checked his surroundings, upon which his attention was immediately drawn to a tall, ancient building. Naturally, he started making his way towards it.

But then, a unique scent suddenly filled his nostrils that caused him to salivate. Something nearby smelled delicious.

Lu Yin followed the scent and eventually found a cultivator cooking a creature that looked like a fish.

"Isn't that a Fruitfish from the Astral River? I heard that it's a delicacy and that it's very expensive since it's so hard to catch."

"That fish lives in the depths of the Astral River, so there's no way to obtain one unless you're an Enlightener at the very least. And even then, you'd have to be quite lucky to catch a Fruitfish while not getting eaten by any of the other monsters in the Astral River."

"I once saw one of my clan elders eat a Fruitfish, and I heard that its meat tastes like hundreds of different fruits combined together. More importantly, the flavor of the meat will change accordingly based on your favorite fruits! It's truly amazing."

“That’s right. Even if you have the money, you still can’t buy a Fruitfish. Still, the Daynight clan managed to get one. Just this made it worthwhile to attend this Daynight Feast.”

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Lu Yin approached the crowd of numerous youths, all of whom were staring fervently at the Fruitfish, wondering who would get to eat the fish.

“Uncle, how much is the Fruitfish?” a cute girl hopefully asked.

The cultivator cooking the Fruitfish was a middle-aged man, and he didn’t even raise his head at her question. “You don’t have to spend any money while in Everbright City, as the Daynight clan has paid for everything. Come and get it for yourself if you want a bite.”

The crowd grew excited.

“I can’t believe that it’s free! The Daynight clan is too generous.”

“You can’t buy something like this with money. It might not be too expensive, but the biggest problem is that it’s almost impossible to find. I can’t believe that I’ll have the chance to try it today.”

Lu Yin was looking forward to the food as well, as this Fruitfish sounded quite delicious. Would it really taste like his favorite fruits?

The crowd grew bigger, and soon, there were close to a hundred people around Lu Yin.

About ten thousand people were attending the Daynight Feast, and hundreds of them had gathered around the fish.

Everyone pushed forward as they waited for the Fruitfish to finish cooking.

The middle-aged cultivator opened the pot, and the Fruitfish’s meat looked like blooming petals. The scents of various fruits filled the air, causing everyone in the crowd to practically drool.

The people at the front tried their best to grab a piece of the fish, but there was an invisible wall that separated everyone from the food.

The middle-aged cultivator smirked. He had merely promised the Daynight clan that he would provide Fruitfish, but he had never promised to actually give anyone the opportunity to eat it. These juniors did not have the right to enjoy his cooking, and this Fruitfish would be his once the Daynight Feast ended. On top of that, the Daynight clan had already paid him for the Fruitfish, so in his mind, it was a perfect plan.

These people were just a bunch of kids.

The people at the front were unable to force their way past the invisible barrier even after they used their battle techniques. After a bit of time, everyone’s expressions dimmed. It turned out that it would not be a simple task to obtain a piece of Fruitfish. There truly was nothing free in the world.

Lu Yin stared at the middle-aged cultivator curiously. Although the man did not possess a tremendous amount of rune lines, Lu Yin could tell by the man’s aura that his power level was over 300,000. He was clearly an Enlighter realm powerhouse.

Lu Yin felt that everyone here was simply being toyed with by a cultivator whose power level was above 300,000.

The people standing at the front of the crowd moved aside after failing, and they were replaced by the people who had been standing behind them.

The Fruitfish had attracted a massive crowd, but not a single person managed to taste the fish.

The middle-aged man smiled, as he found the entire situation extremely funny.

Eventually, Lu Yin made his way to the front of the crowd. He had changed his appearance so that nobody would recognize him. Otherwise, he would have already been targeted and harassed by Daynight clan members.

Lu Yin smiled as he looked at the Fruitfish before him.

The middle-aged cultivator returned the smile, though he was secretly cursing Lu Yin.

“Come on, you won’t be able to eat it anyway, so don’t waste our time,” someone complained.

Lu Yin raised his hand and used his star energy to form a pair of chopsticks. He then slowly approached the Fruitfish and closely observed it. With his vision, he saw an enormous number of rune lines surrounding the fish, and most youths would never be able to overcome this barrier.

However, such a thing was useless to him. As Lu Yin’s chopsticks touched the invisible barrier, his wrist gently trembled as his strength broke through the invisible barrier. He had used the chopsticks to send the Overlaying Stacks Path into the barrier, and as a result, he easily picked up a piece of Fruitfish and sent it to his mouth within two seconds.

The middle-aged cultivator was shocked; what had just happened?

The people behind Lu Yin stared at him with envy, as he had managed to get a taste of the Fruitfish.

The delicate flesh melted inside his mouth, and it had a slightly sweet taste and an indescribably alluring scent that lingered within his mouth. When he swallowed, his body shook as the scenery before his eyes changed. The familiar yet unknown taste of the Fruitfish had taken him back to his childhood.

“Little Seven, eat up! These fruits are really good.”

“Second brother, is it safe? I- I’m scared.”

“Just eat it. It’s fine.”

“Second brother, you should come up first. The pond is really cold.”

“Go ahead and eat first. We’ll leave after you’re done.”

...

Lu Yin held his chopstick in a daze as his vision blurred. He did not know when the events that he had just seen had taken place, and who was this Second Brother, and what had that taste been? That strange scent was so foreign yet so familiar.

That memory had instinctively appeared. He must have tasted this before.

“Hey, hurry up!” someone behind him impatiently shouted, jostling Lu Yin out of his memories.

Annoyed, Lu Yin frowned as his star energy swept through the area. “Shut up!”

The ground trembled as the remnants of his star energy forced the crowd back, surprising everyone.

Even the middle-aged cultivator was shocked, and he looked at Lu Yin with admiration.

Lu Yin stared at the Fruitfish and continued to slowly eat it.

Nobody dared to step forward or protest, as the pressure of his star energy had left all of them scared.

Some people in the crowd hesitantly looked at each other, and they felt that Lu Yin seemed slightly familiar. However, they were not able to recall where they might have seen him before.

Lu Yin finished the entire Fruitfish soon enough, and the now familiar sweet taste and mesmerizing scent lingered in his mouth. However, he had not been able to access the memory again.

Lu Yin’s chopsticks dissipated as he looked at the middle-aged cultivator. “Thank you.”

The middle-aged cultivator was sullen and he turned to leave.

The crowd started dissipating, leaving Lu Yin deep in thought. That memory was most likely his, so did that mean that he had a second brother?

Someone approached Lu Yin from behind and respectfully said, “Hello brother, I’m Wen Ran. It’s nice to meet you.”

Lu Yin turned to look at the young man. “The one ranked sixty fifth on the Top 100 Rankings: Wen Ran from the Wen family?”

Wen Ran smiled. “You’re too kind. Might I know your name?”

Lu Yin hesitated, but then he reverted to his original appearance. “Lu Yin.”

The incident with the Fruitfish had stirred up quite a huge commotion, and the Daynight clan must have already noticed him. Additionally, even an Outerverse organization like Amethyst Exchange had been able to see through Lu Yin’s disguise by coming up with speculative images of what Lu Yin would look like after disguising himself. Naturally, the Daynight clan should be able to do the same, which meant that there was no longer any reason for him to continue hiding his identity.

Wen Ran blinked and smiled. “So it’s Brother Lu. I’ve heard a lot about you.”

Lu Yin smirked. “Brother Wen, I’ve heard of you as well.”

Wen Ran felt awkward. Lu Yin had conquered the Outerverse and become the entire Inverse’s enemy. In their mind, the Outerverse was supposed to benefit the Inverse, and that included the

Wen family. Thus, the heirs of all the Inniverse powers would feel awkward whenever they met Lu Yin, as they would not know how to appropriately interact with him.

### **Chapter 1064: Legend Of The Night Watch Pagoda**

Lu Yin smiled, ignored Wen Ran's reaction, and turned to leave. Ever since he first stepped onto his current path, he had been destined to become the enemy for countless people. Thus, this minor interaction did not really matter in his mind.

Wen Ran watched as Lu Yin left; even if they became enemies in the future, he still had to admire Lu Yin. After all, not everyone had the courage to even dare to attempt what Lu Yin had managed to accomplish, and even fewer had the ability to succeed.

"Eh? Isn't that Lu Yin?"

"It really is! He defeated Arbiter Divine Fist, and I heard that he's only cultivated for slightly more than ten years."

"He's an absolute genius, and he even managed to unify the Outerverse! Who knows how he cultivates?"

"Someone like that is just asking for it by coming here. He's stopped the entire Inniverse from accessing the Outerverse's resources, and he's even become the Daynight clan's enemy. He's sure got balls to come here."

"There's no way he'll live for much longer. The Inniverse's eight great flowzones simply won't let him survive because only a scattered Outerverse will benefit the Inniverse."

"In the end, he's still the person who unified the Outerverse and defeated one of the Ten Arbiters. Just those feats alone are enough for him to be recorded down in history. It's a pity, as if he fully matured, then he would definitely bring about even more shocking changes in the future."

...

Lu Yin had gone back to his normal appearance, so anyone who saw him instantly recognized him.

Step by step, he made his way towards the unadorned building that stood at the center of Everbright City. As he made his way there, he heard all sorts of discussions, ridicule, amazement, and fear directed towards him.

The building at the center of Everbright City was known as the Night Watch Pagoda, and it had ninety nine levels. As its name suggested, it was a pavilion that stood guard over the Nightking clan, and it was said to be the place from where the first Nightking had overseen everything.

According to the legends, back then, the first Nightking had hosted a Daynight Feast and invited all of the absolute geniuses in the entire universe. He had then stood on top of this pavilion, and nobody had dared to contend with him. From there, he had looked down upon everything below him, and that place had become the hundredth level of the Night Watch Pagoda. With that perfect number, the Night Watch Pagoda had been born.



This tower had stood through the eons, and it had become a popular tourist location for those attending the Daynight Feast.

When Lu Yin arrived at the Night Watch Pagoda, he saw a lofty tower that shot through the clouds.

He was amazed.

Countless rune lines pervaded the entire building, and there were hundreds, or even thousands of elite young guests who had gathered at this place. As long as they were able to enter Nightking Planet, they would be allowed to enter Everbright City and ascend the Night Watch Pagoda. However, no one could climb up the Night Watch Pagoda unobstructed.

The Night Watch Pagoda had ninety nine levels, and there was a barrier at each level that required a certain level of strength to pass and ascend to the next level. Like this, only the most powerful could ascend to the top.

Over the course of the various generations, aside from the first Nightking, nobody had ever surpassed the ninety ninth level. Even the Third Nightking and his extraordinary talent had only been able to make it to the ninety-ninth level, though this was also only available to those of the younger generation.

Nightking Zhenwu's past record was also the ninety ninth level, which matched the Third Nightking's. This time, whether or not Nightking Zhenwu would be able to surpass that level was the planned highlight of this Daynight Feast.

Lu Yin's arrival at the tower drew a great deal of attention.

On the thirty eighth level, Wen Qian'er was chatting away with a few handsome young men when someone called out Lu Yin's name in surprise. She immediately looked down to see a solitary figure silently standing outside the Night Watch Pagoda. Lu Yin had really arrived.

Wen Qian'er's eyes were filled with stars, as she was a woman who adored heroes, and Lu Yin was undoubtedly one. He had united the Outerverse and even defeated the Divine Fist Arbiter. Even if the Daynight clan had tried to slander him as a traitor to the Fifth Mainland, those rumors had not diminished his prestige in the slightest. They were only able to deceive ordinary cultivators, but everyone present at this Daynight Feast were disciples of great powers who were aware of the Daynight clan's methods.

"It really is Lu Yin. He actually came. Back when we saw his name on the invitation list for the Daynight Feast, we didn't believe that he would actually come," one man exclaimed.

Some people spoke in a darker tone. "It's good that he's here. He'll definitely die after revealing his abilities."

"Everyone knows about his grudge with Arbiter Zhenwu, but his courage still deserves to be commended. Unfortunately, that was not a smart move."

Han Chong was nearby, and he looked at Lu Yin with complex emotions. A few years ago, they had both been students at the Astral Combat Academy, and their strength had been very close. However, at present, Lu Yin had defeated one of the Ten Arbiters, which was simply inconceivable. Arbiter Wen might still be able to easily defeat Lu Yin, but that was just for the moment. In a few more years, Arbiter

Wen and the others would exceed the age limit and no longer be considered a member of the younger generation. At that time, just who would be able to stop Lu Yin? Those at the same age as Lu Yin had all been left far behind. At one point in time, he had been one of the four unrivaled Limiteers, but the other three were most likely no longer capable of taking even a single punch from Lu Yin.

...

Xun Jiong had also been invited to Nightking Planet, and he was on the Night Watch Pagoda's fortieth level, from where he was looking down at Lu Yin.

Although he was standing at a formidable height, when Lu Yin's eyes swept over the building, Xun Jiong reflexively backed up. He did not dare exchange glances with him, as the difference in their strength was far, far too vast.

Xun Jiong had believed that after the Outerverse was isolated from the Innerverse, Lu Yin would definitely die. However, Lu Yin had actually managed to climb to such great heights, and his level was so high now that Xun Jiong did not qualify to compete with him any longer. In fact, Xun Jiong could not even bring himself to look at Lu Yin.

Hart Phoenix was also attending the Daynight Feast, and although he was still only a Limiteer, he was from the Phoenix family with an impressive talent. That combination had been enough to qualify him to receive an invitation.

In the past, Hart Phoenix had actually dared to challenge Lu Yin, but at this moment, when Hart Phoenix looked at Lu Yin, he felt absolutely no desire to challenge this person.

Only his elder brother could compete with Lu Yin at this time.

Ling Que had entered the Night Watch Pagoda one step ahead of Lu Yin, but he was a bit envious when he saw Lu Yin drawing all the attention over. However, Ling Que also felt a bit of joy. Luckily, he had not entered at the same time as Lu Yin, as that would have been completely embarrassing. After all, his cheerleaders had not been allowed in, which was a pity.

...

On the seventieth level of the Night Watch Pagoda, Casanova and Mo Yu were both staring down at the ground. Mo Yu asked, "That's Lu Yin?"

Casanova nodded. "You've never seen him before?"

"Nope," Mo Yu said.

Casanova was surprised. "His battle with the Divine Fist shocked the universe. Didn't you watch it?"

Mo Yu replied, "Not interested."

"But you're interested now?"

Mo Yu had a solemn look. She was not interested in power level or combat ability; she was only interested in Lu Yin's lockbreaking ability, as he had leaped from being a one star to a five star Perceptive Intermediate Lockbreaker in one go. That rate of progress was far too rapid.

“Don’t compare yourself to him. That person is a freak. Back then, he actually dared to compete with me at lockbreaking, but he’s already completely overtaken both of us by now,” Casanova said helplessly.

Although it had been many years since Lu Yin had roamed the Innerverse, he had met many people during his days of wandering. The Night Watch Pagoda alone contained quite a few people who had encountered Lu Yin in the past, and even just the Daynight clan had a handful of members who had interacted with Lu Yin before, such as Zhanlong Daynight, Tiankong Daynight, Rou Daynight, Nightqueen Yanqing, Nightking Gu, and more. There was no need to mention the cultivators from the other powers.

Lu Yin’s mere appearance at the base of the Night Watch Pagoda caused the entire structure to fall silent. This was Lu Yin’s current level of fame.

...

He stared at the Night Watch Pagoda, faintly smiled, and then raised a foot to enter.

The Night Watch Pagoda needed to be climbed level by level, but the barriers might as well have not existed for Lu Yin. He climbed straight to the sixteenth level, where there was a youth named Han Kui with an excited look. He felt as though he was rubbing shoulders with a legend. He was Han Chong’s younger brother, and people referred to him as the Little Art Saint.

Lu Yin continued on to the twenty second level, where Lily Anne gave him a slight bow. She had also come.

When Lu Yin made his way to the thirty eighth level, Wen Qian’er smiled at him sweetly.

On the fortieth level, Lu Yin stared at Xun Jiong, who jumped in fright and backed up several steps. He nearly fell out of the Night Watch Pagoda.

Mira and Michelle were on the sixty fifth level, each of them as dazzling as a pearl. They greeted Lu Yin when he arrived, and he nodded to them, also noticing Zhanlong Daynight standing alone in the corner. Lu Yin then continued making his way upwards.

When Lu Yin reached the 70th level, he saw Casanova and Mo Yu, whose eyes were sparkling.

On the seventy fifth level, Lu Yin saw a youth named Cang Mu, who stepped forward to bump shoulders with Lu Yin, only to be sent flying. Unwilling to accept the outcome, he said, “I’m Cang Mu, a follower of the Ten Arbiters’ War King! Even if you were able to defeat the Divine Fist, it doesn’t mean that you can beat the War King!”

Lu Yin arrived at the ninetieth level, though there were almost no people on this level, just a singular burly figure. This man was extremely ugly, and he stared coldly at Lu Yin. His name was Avery, and people referred to him as the Second War King.

“Lu Yin, I’ve been waiting for you for a long time,” Avery said.

Lu Yin looked at the other man. “You’re Avery. We’ve already traded blows.”

Avery was puzzled. “When?”

“In a ported battle,” Lu Yin said.

Avery was surprised. “You met me there?”

Suddenly, he grinned. “You must have been stomped, right?”

Lu Yin smiled, and then approached Avery, step by step. “Go ahead, attack me.”

Avery’s expression changed, and he stopped being polite. He opened his mouth and howled in a strange manner. This was his battle technique, and it complemented his innate gift that was related to his voice. As a result, the sound was enough to shatter strong foes. During the teleportation battle, Lu Yin had been blasted to death by this roar.

Against the crazy howl that was Avery’s all-out strength, Lu Yin did not even move. Instead, he simply stared at Avery as Night Advent descended. Darkness was all that Avery could see, and he had been plunged into pure darkness as his brain was jolted. His nose, ears, mouth, and eyes all began bleeding as he slowly collapsed onto the ground. Avery couldn’t see clearly anymore as his vision had gone fuzzy.

Lu Yin walked before Avery and looked down at the youth. “What gave you the confidence to stand in front of me?”

He then kicked Avery into the corner like a piece of garbage before looking up and continuing upwards.

There was nothing in the Night Watch Pagoda that blocked people from seeing what happened, and almost everything could be seen from top to bottom. Thus, many people witnessed Avery’s result. Although many of them detested Avery’s arrogance, he was still ranked fourth on the Top 100 Rankings. Despite that, he had suffered a miserable defeat at Lu Yin’s hands. He had not even been able to retaliate.

The crowd stared at Lu Yin with envy, jealousy, fear, worship, and a myriad of emotions all mixed together. A flood of attention was focused on Lu Yin as he continued to climb to further heights.

Avery had been on the ninetieth level, and on the next level, Lu Yin met a girl called Qing Longlong. She was ranked third on the Top 100 Rankings, second only to Xia Tian and Tai Yuanjun. She was from Venom Flowzone.

Venom Flowzone was the only one of the eight great flowzones that had almost no interactions with the rest of the universe, and outsiders found it difficult to enter the flowzone as well.

Even when the Sixth Mainland had invaded, the Venom Flowzone had been one of the places that they had not wanted to attack, as it was filled with venomous creatures. Even if the Sixth Mainland’s forces had been stronger, there was no way that they could guarantee not being poisoned, especially not after the cosmic phenomenon had descended and restricted everyone’s power level to under 200,000. At that time, entering Venom Flowzone would have been akin to asking for death.

Qing Longlong had massacred her way through Venom Flowzone and received the title of Queen, much like how Xia Tian and Tai Yuanjun had both received the title of King. She was another person who was qualified to go to the Neoverse and compete for the Astral Tower’s inheritances.

Avery was ranked fourth, but he had not been able to receive the title of King.

This difference showed that there was a fundamental difference in ability between them.

Lu Yin exchanged glances with Qing Longlong. Her expression remained calm, and she merely glanced at Lu Yin before ignoring him.

Lu Yin did not say anything to the girl either.

There were even fewer people on the Night Watch Pagoda's upper levels, and he did not plan to continue climbing any further. As he looked from where he stood, Lu Yin felt as though everything in the universe was within his grasp.

### **Chapter 1065: Lu Yin's Provocation**

The people currently in the Night Watch Pagoda made up about half of the Inniverse and the Outerverse's younger elites, and they represented the future. A considerable number of those gathered in this place would grow up to become the masters of various organizations.

Treading on these people was the same as trampling over the universe.

This was how the Daynight clan behaved; regardless of if it was their architectural style, their planets, or their cities, everything that they built seemed to place themselves as overlords of the universe.

It was truly despicable.

Even more hateful, at this moment, Nightking Zhenwu still had not shown himself. He was making everyone wait for him.

None of the other Arbiters had appeared either.

"Seventh Bro, your class has completely disappeared. You should have revealed yourself later. Actually, the later you appear, the better." The Ghost Monkey was not happy.

Lu Yin caressed his cosmic ring. When would the Daynight clan move to take back their stone of inheritance? Or would they only do so during the Daynight Feast? Lu Yin was in no hurry to reach out to Nightking Zhenwu.

After Lu Yin had climbed to one of the higher levels, everyone below him broke out into conversations. The majority of the Inniverse did not view Lu Yin favorably, as a united Outerverse would hurt too many different powers from the Inniverse.

Even Feng Shang and Kuang Wang, who were on somewhat better terms with Lu Yin, did not take the initiative to seek him out due to the pressure they were currently facing from their families and clans.

Everyone was waiting for Nightking Zhenwu, and quite a few people had even begun complaining. However, no one dared to voice their complaints too loudly.

Lu Yin looked out at Everbright City, and he focused his sight on a certain place. That was where he had seen Nightking Zhenwu's rune lines, but the man was not moving in the slightest; he simply remained where he was.

As for the other Ten Arbiters, Lu Yin did not see them.

Had they gathered in some other location?

“Seventh Bro, have you heard the Night Watch Pagoda’s legend?” the monkey suddenly asked.

Lu Yin felt lost. “What legend?”

The monkey grew happier. “The Night Watch Pagoda has ninety nine levels, but according to the rumors, the first Nightking climbed to the roof and made himself the hundredth level that overlooked everything under the sky. From that moment on, the Daynight clan grew into one of the most powerful clans in the Inverse, and the Night Watch Pagoda’s name became famous that night.”

Lu Yin looked up. What an interesting legend.

He then looked over at Qing Longlong. “Miss, do you know if Nightking Zhenwu has ever made it to the top of the Night Watch Pagoda?”

Qing Longlong softly replied, “No, he’s only made it to the ninety ninth level. He wasn’t able to step foot on the roof.”

Lu Yin nodded. “Thanks.”

He then began making his way to the next level.

Since Nightking Zhenwu did not want to come out, Lu Yin would force him out.

He could not remain passive when handling matters, so he intended to take the initiative.

When Lu Yin returned to climbing the pavilion, many people saw it, and the crowd became curious as to why he was continuing upwards.

“Could he be trying to get to the top of the Night Watch Pagoda?” someone guessed.

Others sneered. “How could that be possible? The Night Watch Pagoda is an area that represents the glory of the Nightking clan, and no outsider has ever tried to climb to the top. Wouldn’t that just be provoking the Daynight clan?”

After those words were said, the crowd fell silent.

They were currently discussing Lu Yin; was there anything that he would not dare to do?

Off in the distance, Nightking Zhenwu continued to stare at Lu Yin. When the Nightking noticed that Lu Yin was about to continue climbing upwards, his expression grew unprecedentedly cold. Did Lu Yin actually want to climb to the top of the Night Watch Pagoda? If an outsider was allowed to reach the top, even if it was only the ninety ninth level, it would be a humiliation to the Daynight clan, and such a thing could not be accepted.

However, Lu Yin did not care about what the Daynight clan thought, as they were already mortal enemies. It took him almost no effort to reach ninety seventh level, and he continued on towards the ninety eighth level.

Inside the Night Watch Pagoda, Wen Qian'er and the others gasped in surprise. Lu Yin certainly lived up to his reputation of creating trouble from nothing, and it seemed that he truly wanted to challenge the Daynight clan's bottom line.

Quite a few members of the Daynight clan snarled in rage, and they threatened Lu Yin, warning him not to ascend any further.

Since countless geniuses had been invited to the Daynight Feast, there was no lack of people with enmity towards the Daynight clan. However, not a single one of those guests dared to behave so atrociously, not even if they were any bolder. This was Nightking Planet, the center of the Daynight clan. Stepping out of line here was asking for death, no matter who the person was.

However, Lu Yin was different from everyone else, and he had already arrived on the ninety eighth level. Even then, he showed no hesitation as he immediately headed towards the ninety ninth level. He had no thoughts of stopping.

Nightking Zhenwu stood up, and his figure flashed as he raced towards the Night Watch Pagoda, leaving behind a streak of light as he headed straight for the top.

When Nightking Zhenwu appeared on the ninety eighth level, Lu Yin had already arrived at the stairs leading to the ninety ninth level. He felt a rather terrifying isolating strength here, and if this force was measured by its power level, then it would not be any less than 250,000.

Who in the younger generation could surpass a power level of 250,000? Only the Ten Arbiters.

In all of history, the rise of the Ten Arbiters had been extraordinary in many ways. There had never been an era where so many top geniuses had appeared at once, and yet, only the Ten Arbiters were capable of climbing up to the ninety ninth level of this tower.

Nightking Zhenwu and Lu Yin were both on the ninety eighth level, and the entire Night Watch Pagoda fell silent as everyone watched on.

Lu Yin stood there, feeling the isolating power, but he did not turn back. "It's been a while, Arbiter Zhenwu."

Nightking Zhenwu's expression was frosty. "Brother Lu, I never thought that we would meet again so soon after we bade each other farewell in the Innaverse."

"That's right, it's already been a year. One whole year's worth of time. One year ago, at around this time, I was still with you atop the Champions' Stage," Lu Yin commented, unable to tell if he felt happiness, anger, joy, or sorrow.

Nightking Zhenwu's eyes grew sharp. "If Brother Lu remembers that moment so clearly, then you should also remember what I told you at that time. What I said then still holds true now."

Lu Yin smiled. "Brother Zhenwu should also remember how I answered. Whatever you can't do, I have."

Nightking Zhenwu's gaze was so piercingly cold that it seemed to cut straight to the bone. On the Champions' Stage, he had hoped to win over Lu Yin, and to do so, he had promised Lu Yin that the Daynight clan would help Lu Yin gain control of a few weaves. Lu Yin had responded with only one condition: he wanted to unite the entire Outerverse.

From Nightking Zhenwu's perspective, such a goal was an impossible dream. However, he had never expected that, at the time of their confrontation, Lu Yin would have already unified half of the Outerverse. Such a thing was absolutely humiliating to Nightking Zhenwu, and he had never been embarrassed by anyone in such a manner before. Even at this moment, he could remember Lu Yin's expression when he had replied to him, and the ridicule in Lu Yin's eyes had soaked an overwhelming hatred within Nightking Zhenwu's heart.

"You truly haven't learned your lesson, have you? Here you are, provoking me again and again," Nightking Zhenwu coldly said.

Lu Yin's lips curled up, and his smile became even more relaxed. "I didn't intend to provoke anyone at all, as I just came here to return something. However, since it's on the way, I wanted to appreciate the view of Everbright City."

He then picked up a foot and stepped forward, making his way towards the ninety ninth level.

Nightking Zhenwu's eyes went wide, and he instantly appeared next to Lu Yin.

Everyone held their breaths; were the two of them about to start fighting right now?

The Daynight Feast had been held numerous times in the past, but nobody had ever attempted to climb the Night Watch Pagoda right in front of the Nightking clan's heir. Just an action was tantamount to directly slapping the clan in its face.

The crowd grew excited. Lu Yin had recently fought against the Divine Fist Arbiter, and now, he was confronting Arbiter Zhenwu.

They were all a part of the younger generation, but the level of this battle was beyond all but the very best of them.

Unfortunately, the crowd was left disappointed, as Nightking Zhenwu did not attack Lu Yin. At least, not yet.

The Nightking also took a step forward, making his way to the ninety ninth level.

Lu Yin had not expected that Nightking Zhenwu would be able to restrain himself. The Nightking had seemed to be about to attack, but he had actually suppressed his anger, which made Lu Yin's heart drop. This was not right. Lu Yin could not understand what Nightking Zhenwu was waiting for. Did he really want to simply host this Daynight Feast? Or was he doing this in order to not lose face for the Nightking Clan?

No matter what, Lu Yin endured the terrible pressure as he also stepped onto the ninety ninth level at the same time as Nightking Zhenwu.

The ninety ninth level, in theory, was the top floor of the Night Watch Pagoda.

From this level, one had a perfect panoramic view of Evernight City. When Lu Yin raised a hand, it felt as if he were holding Nightking Planet in his hand. This was the highest point of the planet, and he was standing on top of all of the young elites of the entire universe.



“Brother Lu, over the course of countless years, you’re one of the rare few who have been able to step foot onto the ninety ninth level.” Nightking Zhenwu smiled at Lu Yin without a single sign of anger. It was as if the previous response had been completely fake.

Lu Yin remained calm. “I still have to thank Brother Zhenwu for showing me mercy and not attacking me back then.”

“The Daynight Feast is not held here at the Night Watch Pagoda. Brother Lu, please,” Nightking Zhenwu spoke courteously.

Lu Yin looked at the other man, staring deeply into Nightking Zhenwu’s eyes. He then spoke, “I wonder, can I continue on to another level?”

Nightking Zhenwu’s eyes grew sharp, and he stared closely at Lu Yin. Even so, the Nightking maintained a serene expression. “Is Brother Lu joking?”

Lu Yin marveled, “The landscape of Evernight City is amazing, but this place isn’t high enough. I want to witness the same scene that the First Nightking saw and experience the feeling of looking down on everything below.”

No one from the Daynight clan would be able to tolerate Lu Yin’s current behavior, as he actually wanted to step atop the Night Watch Pagoda, which was an honor that only the First Nightking had ever enjoyed.

In his own era, the First Nightking had surpassed all of his peers and had been truly unrivaled. He had rendered his entire era speechless, amply demonstrating the Daynight clan’s tyrannical boldness, spreading it to every corner of the universe.

During that era, the First Nightking had hosted the Daynight Feast, and the entire universe’s young elites could only remain beneath his feet. That was what it meant to look down on everything.

Ever since then, the Daynight clan had never had anyone else as glorious. That is, not until the current generation with Nightking Zhenwu.

Nightking Zhenwu believed that he was on the same level as the First Nightking in his youth, and Nightking Zhenwu was also considered to be the Daynight clan member with the highest likelihood of reaching the very top of the Night Watch Pagoda. During this Daynight Feast, he had already intended to accomplish this feat and thereby place everyone else beneath his feet. However, he had never imagined that Lu Yin would hold similar ambitions.

Nightking Zhenwu remembered that Lu Yin was an enemy of the entire Daynight clan, and he thought about how Lu Yin had dared to do certain things in the past that had greatly angered the Daynight clan. Still, he had never thought that Lu Yin would actually scheme to dominate the Night Watch Pagoda.

Nightking Zhenwu was not able to tolerate this matter any longer, and his expression instantly changed. “Brother Lu, it seems that you’ve forgotten about your objective of coming to visit my Daynight clan.”

Lu Yin smiled. “I haven’t returned the stone of inheritance yet, and Nightking Yuanjing promised that, as long as I return it, you will rescind your accusations, right?”

Nightking Zhenwu's eyes narrowed. "That is under the premise that you don't do anything that offends my Daynight clan."

"Does Brother Zhenwu not want to let me ascend the Night Watch Pagoda? So, in other words, does Brother Zhenwu believe that I can reach the top of the Night Watch Pagoda?" Lu Yin's voice was loud as he asked these questions, allowing everyone in the Night Watch Pagoda and even the people in Everbright City to hear him. He and Nightking Zhenwu were mortal enemies, so Lu Yin saw no reason to show his enemy any face. Also, Lu Yin had been waiting for this day for a long time.

All of the people from the Daynight clan were furious, and some of them even cursed out loud.

Nightqueen Yanqing's expression changed drastically, as Lu Yin was completely stepping on the dignity of the Daynight clan by doing this.

Zhanlong Daynight clenched his fists. Although he hated the Nightking bloodline, if an outsider was allowed to step on top of the Night Watch Pagoda, then the entire Daynight clan's dignity would be damaged.

Not only was the Daynight clan furious, but all of the disciples from the powers with friendly relations with the Daynight clan, such as Xun Jiong and Avery, were also enraged.

Starsibyl had long since arrived at the Night Watch Pagoda, but she merely silently stood in a corner while observing Everbright City. It was impossible to tell what she was thinking.

Nightking Zhenwu and Lu Yin exchanged glances, hatred radiating from both of their eyes.

Lu Yin's lips curled up before he raised a foot and slowly stepped past Nightking Zhenwu, moving towards the roof of the Night Watch Pagoda. He was blatantly provoking Nightking Zhenwu, as he wanted to test the man's limits. After all, this would determine how much hostility he could show to Nightking Zhenwu on this day.

### **Chapter 1066: New Legend**

The pavilion's ninety-ninth level and roof were only separated by a thin screen. Although this screen seemed fragile, no one else aside from the First Nightking had ever managed to move past the screen in all of history. This screen had stopped any and all attempts to reach the summit.

Nightking Zhenwu made no move to stop Lu Yin as he approached the screen.

Lu Yin's eyes flashed, and he raised a hand to touch the screen.

Right when he made contact with the screen, Nightking Zhenwu arrived next to him, and the Nightking also tried to pass through the screen.

Thus, the two youths touched the screen at the same moment.

This single layer of screen felt like an endless amount of spiritual force had been compressed into a storm of sharp knives that whirled about, attempting to slice Lu Yin's body apart. The sheer power of this spiritual force could fry his brain like lightning.

Lu Yin groaned, and blood leaked from his ears as his eyes went slack. He was unable to endure this spiritual force. This was the power that had stopped countless geniuses from the Daynight clan, and it had also stopped Nightking Zhenwu during his last attempt to pass through the screen.

Although Lu Yin's spiritual force was incredible, he was only able to rival the Ten Arbiters' spiritual force, and he was significantly lacking when compared to Nightking Zhenwu in this area, as the Nightking's spiritual force was exceptionally gifted. There was no need to even mention the past First Nightking, as that man had beaten an entire generation into submission.

Under normal circumstances, there was no way Lu Yin would be able to pass through this screen and climb atop the Night Watch Pagoda.

However, he had his ultimate move for anything related to spiritual force. The first thing that Lu Yin would consider in these situations was the Stonewall Scriptures. No matter what, reciting them would usually resolve the issue.

Half of Nightking Zhenwu's body had already passed through the screen, though he was similarly bleeding from his ears. However, he remained very steady as he slowly advanced forward.

He knew that the First Nightking had been extremely powerful and that he had raised the entire Daynight clan up to become a powerful organization. Still, Nightking Zhenwu was not weak himself either. Each and every one of the Ten Arbiters was a monster, and young powerhouses like them had not appeared in any other era. Thus, Nightking Zhenwu did not believe that the young First Nightking had surpassed him in the present time.

If the current generation did not have the other nine Arbiters, then he, Nightking Zhenwu, would have completely recreated the First Nightking's glory and single handedly suppressed this generation.

If the First Nightking had been able to ascend to the top, then he, Nightking Zhenwu, could do so as well. As for Lu Yin, when Zhenwu glanced at him, he felt a bit uneasy in his heart. There was an outsider who actually wanted to ascend to the top of the Night Watch Pagoda. What a joke.

Nightking Zhenwu acknowledged Lu Yin's strength, but within the Daynight clan, everything was centered around spiritual force. Even when the Ten Arbiters were mentioned, not one person could compare to Nightking Zhenwu in terms of spiritual force—not a single one.

The people who had originally been inside the Night Watch Pagoda had already all moved out, and a group had formed around a hundred meters away to look up at the top of the tower. They all wanted to see the two youths' attempt to reach the summit.

When they saw that Nightking Zhenwu was steadily climbing to the roof while Lu Yin had paused with blood streaming out of his ears, quite a few began to mock him. "Does he really think that he's unrivaled just because he defeated the Divine Fist? The Ten Arbiters all have their own specialties, and the Daynight clan is particularly adept at spiritual force. Additionally, ascending the Night Watch Pagoda clearly is related to spiritual force. This Lu Yin actually thinks himself invincible. Today, his failure will teach him a good lesson."

"He really thinks he can ascend the Night Watch Pagoda, huh? He's simply asking for death."

“He’s unlucky this time around. Not only will he fail to ascend the Night Watch Pagoda and become a laughingstock, but he’s even completely offended the Daynight clan by trying. In the future, He’ll only be able to stay in the Outerverse.”

“Even the Outerverse isn’t safe. He seems to think that, by unifying the Outerverse, he’s gained some high and mighty status. However, from the Innerverse’s perspective, the Outerverse is just a pile of resources.”

...

At this moment, not only were those near the Night Watch Pagoda watching the two competing youths, but everyone in Everbright City was also looking. Even the people who the Daynight clan had hired to work at the event, such as the middle-aged cultivator chef or the crowd of women at the city’s entrance.

The Daynight clan had brought the best actress in the Daynight Flowzone over to Everbright City, and she looked towards the Night Watch Pagoda from a flowery field. There was an enchanting smile on her face. “Is that Lu Yin? So that’s what he’s like.”

If Lu Yin was truly unable to proceed any further, then he would become the biggest joke at this Daynight Feast.

However, Lu Yin had made a move, which naturally indicated that he was confident. With the Stonewall Scriptures, he was the Daynight clan’s greatest nemesis.

Nightking Zhenwu continued to move up, and although his actions were slow, his progress was very steady. He was already almost half a body’s height above Lu Yin, and when he looked down, his eyes radiated an arrogance, a calmness, confidence, and also contempt.

At that moment, Lu Yin suddenly looked up at the Nightking. A gentle smile appeared on Lu Yin’s face as he stepped forward and rose to the Nightking’s level.

Nightking Zhenwu was not even able to react, and he simply stared blankly at Lu Yin. Only a moment had passed, but in that short amount of time, Zhenwu had gone from looking down at Lu Yin to looking him in the eye.

No one else had any chance to react either, as Lu Yin had caught up to Nightking Zhenwu in a single instant.

Before anyone could even process what had just happened, Lu Yin took another step, rising half a body height higher than the Nightking. At that moment, everyone was stunned, and they all stared on in stupefaction.

Nightking Zhenwu was similarly stunned. Throughout all of the decades that he had cultivated for, he had never encountered a situation like the current one.

At his level, it should be impossible for a powerhouse at the same realm as him to easily surpass him in one move, but that was precisely what had just happened. This turn of events had caught him unprepared, and the Nightking did not even know how to react.

Lu Yin’s lips carried a faint smile, and he looked down at Nightking Zhenwu with evident disdain, arrogance, and contempt.

Nightking Zhenwu's pupils shrank, and an indescribable rage flared within his heart.

On the ground below, quite a few people from the Daynight clan snarled, "Lu Yin, get down!"

"Lu Yin, how bold! Beat it!"

"Lu Yin, my Daynight clan will definitely kill everyone related to you!"

"You cannot ascend! Lu Yin, get down now!"

...

No matter how people raged and shouted at him, no matter what threats he heard, Lu Yin had already surpassed Nightking Zhenwu. Right now, he was only a single step away from reaching the top of the Night Watch Pagoda.

At another place on Nightking Planet, someone opened their eyes, and a dignified gaze transcended the planet as they focused on the top of the Night Watch Pagoda and upon Lu Yin.

A formless oppression passed through the void to fall upon the tower, causing the void to destabilize.

Lu Yin looked up to the east. "The Daynight Feast is about to start. Does Senior want to play with us?"

Below the tower, the crowd turned to face east. Senior?

The crowd was not made up of fools, and Lu Yin's words contained a very clear meaning: some senior from the Nightking clan had interfered and was trying to stop Lu Yin from ascending the Night Watch Pagoda.

In the eastern part of Nightking Planet, a certain elder's expression grew cold, but he obediently removed his oppressive force.

The Daynight Feast had been organized purely for the younger generation, and it was for the Daynight clan members to build up relationships with other experts. If the elder intervened and word of it spread, then the Daynight Feast's reputation would be ruined to the equivalent level of Lu Yin ascending the Night Watch Pagoda.

At this moment, the old man could only hope for Nightking Zhenwu to muster up some unknown strength and surpass Lu Yin to ascend the Night Watch Pagoda first. That way, even if Lu Yin ultimately stepped on top of the Night Watch Pagoda, the Daynight clan would still be able to retain some face.

As for Lu Yin, he could not be allowed to leave the planet alive.

Nightking Zhenwu's face flushed red, and he surged forward to the same height as Lu Yin. The gaze that he shot at Lu Yin belied his malevolence and bloodlust.

Lu Yin took a deep breath and then leaped up. Under everyone's shocked stares, he had suddenly reached the top of the Night Watch Pagoda. One person towered above everyone at the peak of the Night Watch Pagoda. As Lu Yin looked down, he was overlooking Everbright City, Evernight City, and

even overlooking Nightking Planet itself. He was looking down upon Nightking Zhenwu and every other member of the Nightking bloodline who was on Nightking Planet.

At that moment, everyone felt their minds go fuzzy; they had just witnessed history.

In the past, the First Nightking had similarly stood atop the Night Watch Pagoda, superior to every other young elite of his generation, looking down upon everything as though it was all beneath him. That story was humiliating for the various great powers of the Inniverse, as their elders who had been in the same generation as the First Nightking had merely been stepping stones. Now that Lu Yin had ascended the Night Watch Pagoda, all of the youths currently present had similarly become his stepping stones, and this would be recorded down in history.

The most shameful detail of this feat was actually Nightking Zhenwu. He had been surpassed by Lu Yin, who was an outsider, when it came to climbing the Night Watch Pagoda. He was being looked down upon, and Lu Yin had placed himself above the entire Nightking bloodline.

Nightking Planet rumbled, as if the planet itself felt ashamed.

A powerhouse from the older generation who was hidden on Nightking Planet grew furious.

The members of the Daynight clan who had been standing beneath the Night Watch Pagoda trembled with rage, and some of them even spat out blood.

Nightking Zhenwu's lips were bleeding, as he had bitten them open. His fresh blood dripped down onto the Night Watch Pagoda's ninety ninth level, leaving behind a record of his humiliation.

"So this is what that First Nightking once saw," Lu Yin mumbled to himself. He had actually completely forgotten about Nightking Zhenwu, and he had pushed everything else to the back of mind so that he could fully focus on the view. The only thing currently on his mind was Nightking Planet's landscape. Lu Yin could truly be described as standing on top of Nightking Planet at this moment; Evernight City looked no bigger than his palm whereas Everbright City was merely a fingernail.

Lu Yin's heart grew lighter, and he experienced an unprecedented sense of freedom. This feeling of standing above everything else had lightened his heart, and subconsciously, his battle force appeared around him. His nine lined battle force had originally looked like purple-red lines streaked through with red veins, however, this current rush of emotions had actually caused the red lines to take on a golden hue.

It was a rather unremarkable gold, and not even Lu Yin had sensed these changes.

This slight gold color started to gradually spread out, and it seemed as though it would soon overtake the red lines. However, at that exact moment, Nightking Zhenwu leaped up and also stepped atop the Night Watch Pagoda.

Lu Yin's originally soaring emotions and thoughts were disrupted, and the bit of gold suddenly disappeared as if it had never even existed.

Nightking Zhenwu silently stood next to Lu Yin. The Nightking's expression was already completely calm in contrast to his former rage, and he behaved as if Lu Yin did not even exist.

Lu Yin was astonished by Nightking Zhenwu's accomplishment. "Congratulations, you've become the second person from the Daynight clan to reach the top of the Night Watch Pagoda."

Nightking Zhenwu looked over at Lu Yin, his expression still calm. Suddenly, he revealed a slight smile, though it was piercingly cold. "I must congratulate you as well. You've become the first outsider to ever reach the peak of the Night Watch Pagoda."

Lu Yin and Nightking Zhenwu exchanged glances.

Down below, quite a few people from the Daynight clan started shouting, begging Nightking Zhenwu to kill Lu Yin.

The Daynight clan had always been tyrannical. They had not scrambled to look for their missing stone of inheritance, as they were fully confident that no one in the universe would dare to covet their possessions. Such an overbearing clan had been humiliated by Lu Yin on this day; how could they possibly accept such an outcome?

Nightking Zhenwu calmly looked down. "Everyone, the goal of this Daynight Feast is to allow the universe's youths to interact with each other and make friends. My Daynight clan has organized the Daynight Feast, and whoever has the ability can show it off. Brother Lu has become the first person outside of our Daynight clan to ascend the Night Watch Pagoda, so I must congratulate him."

The people of the Daynight clan all glared at Lu Yin with naked bloodlust in their eyes.

No matter how everyone else saw Lu Yin, at this moment, there was only respect to be seen when the other cultivators looked at him.

Qing Longlong and the others also looked at Lu Yin with renewed respect. The closer they had gotten to the top, the better they could understand how difficult it was to take that last step. Lu Yin had actually reached the top of the Night Watch Pagoda one step ahead of Nightking Zhenwu. Not only had this humiliated the Daynight clan, but Lu Yin had also amply demonstrated his own power.

Ling Que laughed. Although he did not like seeing Lu Yin hog the limelight, it felt very good to see Nightking Zhenwu's expression at this moment. He clearly could have ascended to the top of the tower earlier, but he had actually decided to wait for the Daynight Feast so that he could step over everyone. Despite the Nightking's plans, Lu Yin had been one step faster. How tragic.

Ling Que suddenly remembered that Ling Gong had not come; could she have stayed behind because of this? After all, appearing here meant being stepped on by Nightking Zhenwu. Instead, by not appearing, Nightking Zhenwu's ascension of the Night Watch Pagoda would have nothing to do with her.

Sure enough, each of the Ten Arbiters was a true prodigy.

### **Chapter 1067: Song Of The Fireplume Tribe**

Unfortunately, the other Ten Arbiters had not expected Lu Yin to ascend the Night Watch Pagoda one step ahead of Nightking Zhenwu.

Ling Que sighed. "Not everyone is as thoughtless as Lu Yin, and most people wouldn't want to offend the Daynight clan and die as a result. Brother Lu, good luck!"

Ever since people had started stepping foot in Evernight City, the Daynight Feast had actually begun. Everbright City and Night Watch Pagoda were both a part of the Daynight Feast.

After the events of the Night Watch Pagoda, it was time for people to change locations.

The next stop was the Night Library, which contained countless battle techniques and arts. They had all been placed there by the Daynight clan, and there were also books containing fantastic stories. Everything in the library was available for the guests to peruse, and delicacies and fine liquor had also been provided to complete the atmosphere. The event most worthy of mentioning at each Daynight Feast was where the host advised the guests within the Night Library. During this time, the invited cultivators could ask the host any questions concerning any battle techniques that they did not understand. This also served to draw attention to the Daynight clan's youths and give them the impression of being leaders of their generation.

Each time the event was held, many people would gather underneath the radiance of the leading members of the Daynight clan, and this had always been the case.

This was the essence of the Daynight Feast, as the Daynight clan hoped to recruit quite a few elite youths through these efforts during the Daynight Feast.

Lu Yin had shown his strength at the Night Watch Pagoda, but even so, not many bothered with him in the library. He had offended the Daynight clan too severely, and before circumstances became clearer, nobody would be willing to show him any friendliness.

Quite a few had assumed that he would not leave Daynight Flowzone alive.

Lu Yin was somewhat interested in the Night Library, as the Daynight clan's countless years of history was no exaggeration. Even if their territory had been invaded by the Sixth Mainland, Nightking Planet had not been reached by the invaders.

The Night Library contained more than ten million manuscripts, which also meant that there were over ten million battle techniques, arts, and records of fantastic events. Although this might not be the best available material, the sheer number was still enough to terrify many people.

The Night Library was massive, and even with everyone shuttling about, there was no sensation of it being crowded.

There, Lu Yin ran into Feng Shang, who had once been the student leader of Astral-8.

Feng Shang looked at Lu Yin as though they were strangers despite the two having had a pretty decent relationship in the past.

"Who would have guessed that you would change so much over these last few years," Feng Shang marveled.

Lu Yin replied, "I was forced to, so it's perfectly normal."

Feng Shang sighed. "Even after so many years, the Outerverse has never been unified before. You should already be aware of the reason behind that, so be careful."



“What might the Feng family’s thoughts on the matter be?” Lu Yin asked.

Feng Shang shook his head. “Tempest Flowzone is just a small flowzone, and we don’t concern ourselves much with such monumental matters. You should keep an eye out for the eight great flowzones.”

“Thank you,” Lu Yin said.

Feng Shang left, and next, Lu Yin ran into Wen Qian’er.

He was not very familiar with Wen Qian’er, as he had not really interacted with her. However, Wen Qian’er had a decent relationship with Xi Yue, as they had survived through a disaster on Planet Pyrolyte.

“Brother Lu, I support you!” Wen Qian’er encouraged.

Lu Yin was amused. “Wen Sansi isn’t here?”

Wen Qian’er shook her head. “I don’t know.”

“Do you know Wen Zhaocheng?” Lu Yin asked.

Wen Qian’er felt that this question was rather strange. “How does Brother Lu know about our Elder?”

“Just a coincidence.” Lu Yin did not elaborate any further. In the past, the Xun family had demanded a gun from Lu Yin, and when that gun had shattered from overuse, a piece of hide had fallen out. Written on that hide was a list of names, which were the people whom the Xun family could cooperate with. In other words, the family was colluding with the Technocracy, and the Technocracy had sent them this information. All of the people on this list were traitors to the Human Domain, and Wen Zhaocheng’s name had been on that list.

“Elder has been in seclusion from the family, and he hasn’t emerged for centuries. Does Brother Lu know him?” Wen Qian’er asked, as she was feeling quite puzzled. Lu Yin should not have heard of Wen Zhaocheng before, as not even she had met this elder. In fact, she had only ever heard of him once, and even her family did not have many members who knew the elder.

Lu Yin did not explain himself, and his eyes swept past Wen Qian’er and over to Starsibyl.

“Brother Lu, we meet again.” Starsibyl smiled.

Wen Qian’er pursed her lips and moved on.

Lu Yin stared at Starsibyl, his expression clouded. “Who would have guessed that you would actually support Nightking Zhenwu.”

Starsibyl smiled. “He seized control of the Champions’ Stage, and he will receive an inheritance from the Astral Tower, which means that he will become one of the Cosmic Five. At that time, he will command the Daynight clan, and even the entire Daynight Flowzone. Why would I not help him?”

Lu Yin said, “Everyone has their own ambitions.”

He then traded glances with Starsibyl. “The Starsibyl Sect claims to be able to divine the past and the future. If that’s the case, then have you calculated Nightking Zhenwu’s future?”

“Of course, that’s why I’m helping him,” Starsibyl replied confidently.

Lu Yin’s eyes flashed.

“Seventh Bro, this cheap woman is just trying to intimidate you! Don’t get scared! In this part of the universe, no one aside from Teacher Skymender can actually predict the future,” the Ghost Monkey shouted.

Lu Yin turned to leave, as he did not have much to say to this woman. The Starsibyl Sect felt like a supernatural existence, but if that was actually true, then there would be no such thing as the Top 100 Rankings. Their objective seemed to be to incite competition among the younger generation, and Starsibyl might appear to be helping Nightking Zhenwu. However, nobody knew her true thoughts.

Anyway, Lu Yin did not believe that this woman would really help just one person.

People like Starsibyl were the most adept at putting on pretenses.

Some distance away, Nightking Zhenwu was helping a youth by explaining a battle technique. The youth looked utterly amazed, and he repeatedly bowed to Nightking Zhenwu. “Thank you, Arbiter Zhenwu. Thank you!”

Nightking Zhenwu nodded calmly.

Before long, another person approached him to receive his assistance.

The Ten Arbiters stood at the pinnacle of their generation, and only during the Daynight Feast, especially since he was the host, would Arbiter Zhenwu appear.

Such an opportunity was more of a dream than a possibility to many people.

Although Nightking Zhenwu was helping guide people by clearing away their doubts, his attention never left Lu Yin.

Lu Yin continued to browse through the various battle techniques when Ling Que walked over. “What did Starsibyl say to you just now?”

Lu Yin casually replied, “Nothing much.”

“I don’t believe you. You didn’t ask her if she’s been taken by Nightking Zhenwu?” Ling Que winked.

Lu Yin pursed his lips.

Casanova also approached them. “Brother Lu, I heard that you returned a page of True Insight.”

Lu Yin nodded.

Ling Que became upset, and he looked at Casanova. “Bro, first come first served! Don’t you know this? I’m still talking with Brother Lu, so just wait for your turn.”

Casanova stared at Ling Que. “Are there any pretty sisters in your family?”

Ling Que blinked. “Yes, why?”

“If you introduce them to me, then I won’t beat you,” Casanova offered. Such a response was logical to him.

Lu Yin’s brows rose, as his first thought had been of Ling Gong.

Casanova’s words were rather provocative, and anyone who heard them would get angry.

However, Ling Que’s expression was very strange, as he had also thought of Ling Gong. He then warmly pulled Casanova over. “Bro, come here, come here! I’ll introduce you. Let me tell you—there’s one who’s absolutely stunning, and she’s also the type that would be a good wife. You won’t refuse...”

Casanova left with Ling Que, as he liked beautiful women.

Lu Yin sympathetically watched Casanova leave. If that man knew that Ling Que was referring to the White Knight of the Ten Arbiters, Lu Yin wondered if Casanova would simply pass out from shock.

Casanova left. Next, Qing Longlong approached Lu Yin.

Lu Yin grew curious. “What’s your relationship with Casanova?”

“We’re siblings,” Qing Longlong said indifferently.

Lu Yin understood. It seemed to be true, as they both had the Qing surname.

Qing Longlong offered, “You’d be welcome to take a trip to Venom Flowzone. I can give you some fun pets.”

Lu Yin nodded and then watched Qing Longlong walk away while what he knew of Venom Flowzone swirled through his mind. He could not help but feel disgusted.

Venom Flowzone was one of the eight great flowzones, but it did not interact with the outside universe at all as it was not easy for outsiders to enter it. The entire region was filled with poisonous bugs and gas omnipresent throughout the region. Even space-exploring powerhouses could die if they were not careful.

The pets that Qing Longlong were referring to were almost definitely poisonous bugs!

Lu Yin raised his hand to take out a book, and it was a record of some ancient history. Right as he was submerged in his reading, a melodious song rang out.

He hesitated and then looked into the distance where the song had originated from. Its sound was filling up the entire Night Library.

The song was beautiful, and Lu Yin felt as though he had never heard a song as beautiful as this before. It was utterly intoxicating, and more importantly, this song actually calmed his mental state, giving him the feeling that he stood above all worldly matters.

The vengeance that had been swirling through his mind and his dark thoughts of massacre were actually dissipating.

Lu Yin was shocked; what was this song?

“What a beautiful song. Where is it coming from?”

“It seems like it’s not just one person singing. Could it be the members of the Souldream Tribe?”

“That’s not right. Maybe it’s the Fireplume Tribe?”

“The Fireplume Tribe?” someone cried out, clearly having heard the name before.

“Rumor has it that the Fireplume Tribe was exterminated, but it actually still exists. Could they have been gathered up by the Daynight clan?”

...

Lu Yin suddenly remembered the Fireplume Tribe. This sort of song truly might be something that only the Fireplume Tribe could produce as the melody cleansed both the soul and heart. That tribe had true goodness within them, and it was also the tribe that Ellen Gale was a part of. She had been willing to blind both of her eyes and use her remaining life to pay the price to rescue Nightking Zhenwu’s soul.

Ellen Gale’s diary had terribly shocked Lu Yin when he had read it, and suddenly he found himself very sympathetic to the members of the Fireplume Tribe. He wondered if Ellen Gale was still alive.

Initially, he had held his doubts about whether or not such a kind and pure tribe could actually exist in the universe. However, at this moment, he truly believed it as he listened to this beautiful song. It was pure, flawless, and also intoxicatingly beautiful.

There was a smile on Nightking Zhenwu’s lips as the Fireplume Tribe was his pride. In the past, he had rescued them as he had wanted to listen to their music every single day. Even if their voices became hoarse and crippled, he wanted to listen.

The members of the Fireplume Tribe were his toys, and he used them to brag to others.

The Fireplume Tribe’s songs were very pleasant to the ear, and they also helped remove all distracting thoughts from the listener’s mind. The various guests naturally felt respect for Nightking Zhenwu, as he was the one who controlled the Fireplume Tribe.

A figure entered the Night Library, and Lu Yin sensed them. He turned around to look, but he suddenly froze: Zhuo Daynight had finally arrived.

When Zhuo Daynight entered the Night Library, she coincidentally looked up and locked eyes with Lu Yin. However, her gaze did not falter in the slightest, and she reacted as though she did not even recognize Lu Yin.

Lu Yin frowned, and he wanted to move over to talk to her, but Nightqueen Yanqing was a step quicker. She blocked his path and looked over towards Nightking Zhenwu.

Nightking Zhenwu waved to Zhuo Daynight.

Zhuo Daynight calmly walked to him.

An ordinary member of the Daynight clan would not attract anyone’s attention.

Nightking Zhenwu and Zhuo Daynight spoke a few words to each other before another person asked the Nightking for assistance, during which Zhuo Daynight quietly stood behind him.

Lu Yin raised a foot and walked forward. He thought back to when he had defeated Lan Si as well as the words that Nightking Zhenwu had spoken to him after that battle: he had said that he would create a situation where Zhuo Daynight would fall into the most agonizing despair, and Lu Yin would not allow that to happen.

Nightqueen Yanqing blocked Lu Yin's path. "Brother Lu, let's talk."

Lu Yin furrowed his brow. "I don't have time."

He moved around Nightqueen Yanqing and made a beeline for Zhuo Daynight.

"Brother Lu, be careful of what you say, as the outcome that you've been told about might immediately come to pass," Nightqueen Yanqing softly cautioned.

Lu Yin's eyes grew incredibly cold, but he only paused for a moment before continuing forwards.

Soon, Lu Yin appeared in front of Zhuo Daynight. "You--"

He only got one word out before Zhuo Daynight shot a frosty glare at him. "Please keep your distance."

She then walked behind Nightking Zhenwu and moved to the other side.

Lu Yin's expression grew sharp.

### **Chapter 1068: Liberation And Aspiration**

Nightking Zhenwu turned around and looked at Lu Yin with an expression of astonishment. "Brother Lu, what's the matter?"

Lu Yin did not bother responding to Nightking Zhenwu, only continuing to look at Zhuo Daynight. "I want to talk with you for a minute."

Zhuo Daynight indifferently replied, "I don't know you."

Lu Yin's finger twitched slightly, and he tried to use star energy to transmit sound to Zhuo Daynight, but his efforts were disrupted by Nightking Zhenwu, who smiled faintly. "Brother Lu, you should speak your mind if there's something bothering you."

Lu Yin stared at Zhuo Daynight. He wanted to say something, but after thinking of Nightqueen Yanqing's warning, all he could say was, "Don't believe him."

Zhuo Daynight's expression did not change.

Nightking Zhenwu was amused. "Brother Lu, what do you mean by that?"

"Lu Yin, Arbiter Zhenwu is talking to you! You're being too rude!" one person from the Daynight clan barked at Lu Yin.

Quite a few others agreed.

Lu Yin's expression frosted over. "Shut up!"

His shout swept out and caused the Night Library to tremble.

Nightking Zhenwu's expression grew more serious. "Brother Lu, I acknowledge that you are an elite powerhouse, so I won't fuss over your disrespect. However, there's no reason for you to be so insolent in the Night Library."

"Senior, Lu Yin has repeatedly been causing trouble during this Daynight Feast, so I ask for Senior to please suppress him and make him follow the rules!" a Daynight member shouted.

"Senior, please act and teach Lu Yin a lesson!" another Daynight member added on.

...

Nightking Zhenwu raised his hands to quell the voices. He then looked at Lu Yin before shifting his gaze back to Zhuo Daynight. "I recall that, during the events on Planet Pyrolyte, Brother Lu saved the life of this Daynight junior of mine." He suddenly directed a sharp look to Zhuo Daynight. "Brother Lu saved you before, so how can you not recognize him? Isn't that telling the universe that my Daynight clan is a joke and filled with people who do not know how to repay kindness? Go and offer a toast to Brother Lu."

He then passed a cup of wine over to Zhuo Daynight.

Zhuo Daynight took the cup and calmly walked towards Lu Yin. "Brother Lu, I'm sorry, but this girl will not be able to forget the kindness you have shown me for the rest of my life."

Lu Yin stared at Zhuo Daynight. "Have you lost your mind?"

Zhuo Daynight repeated, "Brother Lu, I'm sorry, but this girl will not be able to forget your kindness in her life."

Lu Yin blankly stared at Zhuo Daynight, not understanding what had happened to her.

Nightking Zhenwu walked up behind Zhuo Daynight and smiled at Lu Yin. At the same time, he laid a hand on Zhuo Daynight's shoulder. "Brother Lu, this junior of mine doesn't have a great memory, so please forgive her."

Lu Yin stared into Zhuo Daynight's eyes and then looked at Nightking Zhenwu. He could not tell if Zhuo Daynight had lost her memories, if she had fallen under Nightking Zhenwu's control, or if something else had happened to her. In any case, Lu Yin could tell that it would be useless even if he told her everything, as it would only prompt Nightking Zhenwu to act even sooner.

Lu Yin hesitated, but then took the cup and drained it.

Nightking Zhenwu smiled. "How magnanimous, Brother Lu."

Lu Yin watched as Zhuo Daynight followed Nightking Zhenwu out of the library as his mind continued to churn.

"Seventh Bro, this is the Daynight clan's territory, and something is obviously off with Zhuo Daynight. Thus, whatever you say would be useless. Just bear with it a little longer."

Nightqueen Yanqing walked over to Lu Yin's side. "You're still a little lacking if you want to wreak havoc here in my Daynight clan. That woman will forever be my brother's puppet, something for him to boast of to others."

"Are you speaking for the entire Daynight clan or just your Nightking bloodline?" Lu Yin calmly replied.

Nightqueen Yanqing's expression wavered, and she did not reply. Instead, she moved away.

At this moment, Nightking Zhenwu stood at the highest point in the library, and there was a slight smile on his face as he said, "Everyone, this day is not just for me to host this Daynight Feast and provide you all with an opportunity to forge relationships with the elites from all of the various powers gathered here. We also have an enormous announcement to make today, which involves the Daynight clan, Daynight Flowzone, and even the Innerverse and the Outerverse."

Everyone stared at Nightking Zhenwu, listening in silence.

"Everyone, please follow me to Evernight Square," Nightking Zhenwu requested. He then led the members of the Daynight clan out first.

The others quickly followed.

Evernight Square was located in the west of Evernight City, and it was the largest arena within the city. The square's grounds were sturdy, and even the surrounding void had been reinforced to the point where not even Hunters could tear through it. This was no ordinary place, as it contained mountains, rivers, and an enormous statue towering high above everything. Naturally, this statue was of the First Nightking.

In the Daynight Feasts of the past, most people would first visit Evernight Square to look at the First Nightking, and some would even kneel down while others would simply use the scene to motivate themselves.

At this moment, there were tens of thousands of people waiting on the broad plains that lay beside a river that ran through Evernight Square. These people seemed to be both dazed and frozen stiff from fear.

When Zhuo Daynight saw this crowd, her eyes filled with emotions. These people were the Dayking bloodline members, and her parents should be among them.

Lu Yin looked at the statue of the First Nightking towering high in the nearby mountain range. This person had raised the Daynight clan's Nightking bloodline to its modern heights, and he had suppressed the universe during his time. This had created the foundation for the tyrannical and illustrious clan that currently existed, and the First Nightking had greatly contributed to the Daynight clan. However, he had not necessarily contributed to the universe.

If this person was still alive, then the present era Daynight clan would be even more tyrannical as well as more exceptional.

Not too far away from Lu Yin, Starsibyl was also looking at the statue of the First Nightking, but her thoughts were unreadable.

The First Nightking was someone too far removed from them, as he had been an ancient figure. Compared to them, his power level had been explosive and unfathomable.

At this moment, Nightking Zhenwu was standing in front of the First Nightking's statue, facing the crowd. Thus, to look at the statue, the crowd was also forced to look at him at the same time.

"I believe that everyone is aware that, since ancient times, my Daynight clan has had two King bloodlines. One is the Nightking clan and the other is the Dayking clan. Since the Dayking bloodline was too extreme, they unfortunately provoked the various great powers of the Inniverse into practically annihilating them, resulting in them being suppressed into obscurity. After so many years have passed, today, I, Nightking Zhenwu, have made the decision to liberate the Dayking bloodline," Nightking Zhenwu announced.

Everyone was shocked to hear these words, as they were all aware of the existence of the Dayking bloodline as well as of the Daynight clan's Sealed Cage Technique that restricted the members of the Dayking bloodline. According to their understanding, the day of the Dayking bloodline obtaining freedom should never come, as the Nightking bloodline would never allow such an opportunity to occur. But despite all of that, Nightking Zhenwu had declared that he would liberate the Dayking bloodline.

Even the members of the Daynight clan were taken aback, let alone the outsiders.

Nightqueen Yanqing was also stupefied, as even she had not known about this.

Zhanlong Daynight's pupils shrank, and he stared at Nightking Zhenwu in disbelief.

The other members of the Daynight and Nightking clans were all at a loss.

Zhuo Daynight's eyes went bloodshot as she looked at Nightking Zhenwu. Her emotions had gone rampant as she trembled uncontrollably. This day had finally arrived.

Lu Yin was shocked; release the members of the Dayking bloodline? And to even announce it in front of everyone? And what's more, as Lu Yin looked around, he saw various technological devices broadcasting this announcement. At this moment, everyone in the eight great flowzones, the various smaller flowzones, and even the Outerverse was able to watch this announcement.

Just what was Nightking Zhenwu trying to do? This was completely different from what he had told Lu Yin would happen.

The Nightking would not be able to go back on his word after announcing that he was going to liberate the Dayking bloodline to the entire universe.

Ling Que was rendered speechless. "How defiant! Isn't this fellow afraid that his Nightking ancestors will jump out of their graves?"

Hart Phoenix was blankly staring at Nightking Zhenwu, as were his other family members in the Daynight Flowzone. They in particular understood the Nightking and Dayking bloodlines' situation all too well. A decision like this was not one that could be made by the Nightking bloodline. What was going on? Had the Dayking come back to life?



Wen Qian'er tried her best to recall the details of the enmity between the two major Daynight clan branches, but the more she recalled, the less she understood Nightking Zhenwu's motivation. Just what was he thinking?

Starsibyl's eyes flashed, as not even she had known that Nightking Zhenwu would make such a decision. The Third Nightking was not even free yet, so was it really appropriate to release the Dayking bloodline at this time?

At this point, in the heavens of the universe, countless people were stunned by Nightking Zhenwu's words.

Those who did not have any knowledge about the Dayking bloodline thought that this announcement was normal, but those with that knowledge felt their hearts drop.

The Daynight clan had been split into two king branches long ago, and just the Nightking bloodline alone was tyrannical enough. If the Dayking bloodline was liberated, then the Daynight clan's strength would immediately balloon, and they might even surpass the Sword Sect to become the Inverse's indisputable rulers.

Nightking Zhenwu was certainly bold enough.

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In Erudite Flowzone, at the front gate of an academy, an elder in simple clothing was peacefully sweeping the grounds.

Not far away from the old man, a figure tore through the void to appear 100 meters away from the elder. The newcomer slowly bowed. "Patriarch, during the Daynight Feast, Nightking Zhenwu has announced that he will liberate the Dayking bloodline."

The elder paused before looking up, clearly moved. "Nightking Zhenwu, how bold of him. There's no predicting the Daynight clan's future."

"Head, what about our Wen family?"

The elder mumbled for a moment. "Watch and wait. We'll go with the situation's flow."

"Yes."

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In Beast Tamers Flowzone's Divine Grade Hall, there was a large mountain that towered into the sky and covered the entire surrounding region of space.

This mountain had eyes, and it also had a name: Million. It was the Divine Grade Hall's leader's beast.

An Oolong Horse stepped into space, and the one sitting atop of it was the same person who Lu Yin had defeated on Planet Pyrolyte: Ze Lin, who was ranked sixty-seventh on the Top 100 Rankings.

"What? That junior, Nightking Zhenwu, is willing to liberate the Dayking bloodline? Is this for real?" the large mountain asked, its voice shaking the universe.

Ze Lin respectfully answered, "It's definitely true. The entire universe knows about this now, and everyone is now waiting for him to release the Dayking bloodline."

"Hmph, this child certainly has enough courage. If the Dayking bloodline is released and the two king branches unite, then no power in the Inniverse will be able to stop the Daynight clan. How troublesome."

"Hall Master, what should we do?" Ze Lin asked.

"Do you even need to ask? Find a way to slaughter him and kill all the members of the Dayking bloodline whenever we run into them in the future. Just don't reveal that my Divine Grade Hall is behind anything."

"Yes."

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In the First Flowzone, at the Sword Sect, the current sect leader was Liu Qianjue. In truth, he was not the current generation's leader, but rather the leader of the previous generation.

The leader of the current generation, Liu Qiuyu, neither had an impressive talent nor a high enough power level, which had embarrassed the Sword Sect as he was a member of the Liu family. He had thus been forced down from the position of sect leader while Liu Qianjue had been reinstated.

When Liu Qianjue woke up, it had been time for Liu Qiuyu to abdicate.

As for Liu Qiuyu, the Sword Sect did not care about where he went. As far as the Sword Sect was concerned, Liu Qianjue was not merely the previous sect leader, but also the current leader. A single sword from him was able to slice space itself apart, and he was a matchless powerhouse.

Liu Qianjue was the main reason why the Sword Sect was undoubtedly considered the most powerful organization in the Inniverse at the moment, and they had managed to steadily suppress the Daynight clan.

Liu Qianjue opened both eyes when he heard that Nightking Zhenwu intended to liberate the Dayking bloodline. The first thing that he considered was not the two bloodlines cooperating, but rather what abilities the Nightking bloodline might have to continue to suppress the Dayking bloodline. If there was even the slightest possibility of failure, then those old fogeys of the Nightking bloodline would not give the Dayking bloodline any reprieve. So, why would they suddenly announce that they would release the Dayking bloodline? This could only mean one thing: the Nightking was fully confident.

Could it be? Liu Qianjue suddenly thought of something. "Send down these orders: monitor the Daynight clan."

### **Chapter 1069: Freak Changes And Schemes**

In Blazing Mist Flowzone's Blaze Realm, burning seas of fire raged ceaselessly. At the center of a sweltering sea, there was a man sweating out bullets as he waited. Before much time passed, the sea parted, and a girl tottered out. Her face was coquettish, and her appearance was somewhat similar to Lilyrose's. Even though her entire body was covered with injuries, there was a clear look of satisfaction written on her face.

The man emerged from the fiery sea, his red hair drooping down. He then looked at the Astral River.

“Leader, Nightking Zhenwu is about to release the Dayking bloodline,” someone reported.

This man was the master of the Blaze Realm, and people called him Leader Hong.

His expression changed when he heard this report, falling deep into thought. “Send out these orders: assemble the Blaze Realm’s troops and await further orders.”

“Yes, leader.”

Leader Hong stared at the Astral River. If Nightking Zhenwu truly liberated the Dayking bloodline, then the Daynight clan’s strength would rise once again. To Leader Hong, he absolutely had to get on this ship. Then, he would just need to wait for Nightking Zhenwu to become one of the Cosmic Five, after which he would definitely help the Daynight clan slaughter their way into the Neoverse. As a show of camaraderie, he wanted to remove some of the Daynight clan’s current obstructions, such as the Outerverse’s Great Eastern Alliance.

Although this was equivalent to giving money to someone who was already well-off, Leader Hong was willing to do that to win the Daynight clan’s favor, even if he was currying favor with a junior like Nightking Zhenwu.

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In another place, where the sylvan dragon family was based, Long Yi snarled at the sky. He had grown excited after seeing Nightking Zhenwu’s announcement on a screen, and the dragon could not wait to fly over.

It had once challenged a member of the Ten Arbiters and lost. According to the previously made agreement, Long Yi had to be the winner’s steed, and that person had naturally been Nightking Zhenwu. Back then, Nightking Zhenwu had merely been a Sentinel, but now, he was about to become one of the Cosmic Five.

“Long Yi, go on. Seek out your master,” a giant voice echoed through the region. It was the sylvan dragon’s leader, Long Zhu.

Long Yi grunted. “Yes, leader.”

Long Zhu watched Long Yi leave, and the older dragon was quite satisfied. He hoped that Long Yi would successfully become Nightking Zhenwu’s steed, as that could tie the entire sylvan dragon family to the Daynight clan.

The sylvan dragon family had betrayed the Astral Beast Domain, and they were not well liked by any of the Innaverse’s various powers. Thus, they had always dreamed of finding a strong backer, and the Daynight clan was an ideal candidate.

If Nightking Zhenwu was liberating the Dayking bloodline, then the Daynight clan would soar higher than ever. Additionally, he was also set to become one of the Cosmic Five. Thus, the Daynight clan would soon gather their full strength to force their way into the Neoverse.

The sylvan dragon clan needed to seize this opportunity, and the family head had decided to cast their lot in with the soon-to-be Neoverse power.

Who could have imagined that what had started as a mere challenge between two juniors would escalate into the sylvan dragon family's most promising hope? Unfortunately, Long Yi had been in cryostasis for a long time; otherwise the sylvan dragons would have long since become associated with the Daynight clan. However, even though this development had been delayed, it still was not too late. The Daynight clan was indeed powerful, but the sylvan dragon family was not weak either; they were well qualified to take on a supporting role.

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Venom Flowzone was one of the Innerverse's eight great flowzones. Naturally, it was extensive, but very few people could survive in this region of space, as there were too many deadly things that were hostile to life.

There was only one power in the entire Venom Flowzone: the Divine Venom Dynasty. As such, this meant that every single living person in Venom Flowzone fell under the rule of the Divine Venom Dynasty.

The Divine Venom Dynasty's current emperor was Qing Shaohuang, who was the father of Qing Longlong, the person ranked third on the Top 100 Rankings. In other words, Qing Longlong was the Divine Venom Dynasty's royal daughter.

Originally, no matter what occurred in the outside universe, the Divine Venom Dynasty would not respond at all. Even when the Sixth Mainland had invaded, the Divine Venom Dynasty had remained as steady as a boulder, simply because their territory was not actually worth invading.

However, when news of Nightking Zhenwu's announcement that the Dayking bloodline would be liberated spread to the dynasty, Qing Shaohuang was no longer able to sit still. He had even remained fearless in the face of the Sixth Mainland simply because, no matter how many experts the Sixth Mainland sent, there was simply no benefit in invading Venom Flowzone. Such a campaign would have incurred too many losses. Qing Shaohuang had believed that the Sixth Mainland would understand this detail, so he had not had any reason to worry.

However, the Daynight clan was different. This clan had survived for countless years, and their history was even longer than the Divine Venom Dynasty's. In the past, the founding of the Divine Venom Dynasty had apparently been related to a certain powerhouse from the Daynight clan. Thus, the emperor could not ignore any great changes within the Daynight clan.

"Send out my orders: Venom Flowzone's defenses are to be increased to the highest level, and have Longlong focus on Nightking Zhenwu," Qing Shaohuang commanded. A moment later, all of the Divine Venom Dynasty's countless poisonous bugs filled the surrounding space as they shot out in all directions.

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In Soulseal Flowzone, the Lingling clan's current leader, Ling Qiu, was wearing a suit of armor and a face mask, looking exactly like Ling Gong's typical appearance. However, it was clear that Ling Qiu was a woman.

"This Nightking Zhenwu is quite bold. It seems we underestimated him back then. Have Ling Gong watch over him. He has already secretly become the leader of the Ten Arbiters, and now, he has announced that he will liberate the Dayking bloodline and unite the Daynight clan. Later on, he will become one of the Cosmic Five, and his future is unpredictable. This person might very well be one of the most likely Progenitor candidates," Ling Qiu commented.

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In Chaos Flowzone, Chaosgod Mountain's master, Cang Zhou, was also staring at a screen showing Nightking Zhenwu. This person was very reminiscent of the First Nightking.

Cang Zhou was not very concerned about the Ten Arbiters. Even though they were the top powerhouses of the younger generation and had dominated their era, they still needed time to mature. If he wished to do so, then he could personally end the Ten Arbiters. However, Nightking Zhenwu's decision to liberate the Dayking bloodline had forced Cang Zhou to develop a new level of respect for the youth.

A completely integrated Daynight clan would be completely different from the Daynight clan of the past.

"In the future, this kid will definitely shine bright in the Fifth Mainland, and he might even shock the Sixth Mainland," Cang Zhou muttered to himself. He then ordered all of Chaosgod Mountain's disciples to watch as Nightking Zhenwu liberated the Dayking bloodline. He wanted to have his juniors see what it meant to truly stand at the peak. In the entire younger generation of the Innerverse and Outerverse, there was nobody else who could compete with Nightking Zhenwu. The youth had plenty of ambition.

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All the organizations in the eight great flowzones, including the Hall of Honor, were shocked by the news that Nightking Zhenwu was going to liberate the Dayking bloodline, and their impression of Nightking Zhenwu rose by several levels. Only with the ambition that allowed one to endure everything would they eventually reach a supreme realm. While many understood this logic, too few could actually achieve it.

When the Dayking bloodline was liberated, the impact on the Nightking bloodline would be tremendous. However, since Nightking Zhenwu was willing to liberate the Dayking bloodline, it showed his great ambition as well as his charismatic influence that had won over the older members of the Nightking bloodline.

This kid had all of the qualifications needed to reach the top, and success would naturally follow him in the future.

At this moment, everyone was astonished by Nightking Zhenwu. No matter if they were friend or foe, everyone was overwhelmed by his decision.

At this time, Nightking Zhenwu's image seemed to be superimposed over the First Nightking's, and the resurging momentum was enough to completely counteract his crushing defeat when Lu Yin had surpassed the Nightking to ascend the Night Watch Pagoda.

In Evernight Square, Nightking Zhenwu's lips revealed a smile, and he reached out a hand toward Zhuo Daynight with an encouraging expression. "Come, I'll help you remove the Sealed Cage Technique."

The Fireplume Tribe's song rang out, as if cheering for the Dayking bloodline.

Down below, tens of thousands of people from the Dayking bloodline grew emotional. They had all been waiting for this day for far too long, and they had all been treated as slaves without any human rights. Even if they were told to die, they could only obey and die. They had never imagined that they would one day taste freedom. They could not wait to rid themselves of the burdensome Sealed Cage Technique as soon as possible.

Zhuo Daynight stared at Nightking Zhenwu. Her originally apprehensive heart had calmed down. Although Nightking Zhenwu was untrustworthy, he would not break this promise that had been made in front of the entire universe. She finally relaxed, and this was precisely the moment at which the Fireplume Tribe's song rang out.

Nightking Zhenwu grabbed Zhuo Daynight's hand, and in the furthest depths of his eyes, there was an impenetrable, incisive coldness as well as an extremely well hidden bit of ridicule. This iota of ridicule was something that nobody could see aside from Lu Yin. He was already aware of Nightking Zhenwu's plan, and Lu Yin had never believed that Nightking Zhenwu would willingly release the Dayking bloodline from the start.

Lu Yin's expression drastically changed when he saw Nightking Zhenwu's expression. This was not good.

Zhuo Daynight had just placed her right hand against Nightking Zhenwu's body when, suddenly, Nightking Zhenwu's expression completely changed. At that moment, his hand that was touching Zhuo Daynight suddenly turned jet-black, and a drop of blood fell down, corroding the ground. He kicked Zhuo Daynight aside and bellowed, "You're trying to poison me?!"

Zhuo Daynight flew back dozens of meters from the kick, and her face became deathly white as blood dripped down from her lips. She looked at Nightking Zhenwu, completely bewildered.

Everyone was confused; what was happening?

Nightking Zhenwu's indignant and disappointed voice snarled out. "Zhuo Daynight, why are you scheming against me? I've already promised to liberate the Dayking bloodline—do you really just not want to see me become one of the Cosmic Five? Is your hatred for the Nightking bloodline that deep?"

"Brother!" Nightqueen Yanqing cried out, and she raced over to hold up Nightking Zhenwu's hand. It had become jet-black, and he had clearly been poisoned quite badly.

Within the crowd, the Nightking clan's elites all charged forward, bloodlust filling their eyes, as they prepared to kill Zhuo Daynight.

Zhuo Daynight was completely confused, and she could not understand what was happening.

"Stop!" Nightking Zhenwu commanded. He kept all of the Nightking members from attacking as he stared at Zhuo Daynight. "Why are you working against me?"

Zhuo Daynight's expression was completely white, and she simply kept shaking her head. "No, I didn't! I didn't do anything to you!"

Nightking Zhenwu's icy eyes were fixated on her.

Nightqueen Yanqing was furious, and she glared at Zhuo Daynight. "You Dayking bloodline members are all despicable! Kill her!"

One Nightking member could not wait any longer, and they charged at Zhuo Daynight.

At that moment, Zhanlong Daynight appeared in front of Zhuo Daynight. He looked at Nightking Zhenwu and quickly said, "Senior, before this is looked into, please do not make any assumptions."

"What's there to misunderstand? The members of the Dayking bloodline want to kill off my Nightking bloodline's best opportunity of gaining a Progenitor! Not only are they betraying the Daynight clan, but they are also betraying the Fifth Mainland itself. Exterminate the Dayking bloodline!"

"Exterminate the Dayking bloodline!"

"Exterminate the Dayking bloodline!"

...

Nobody had expected that the situation would suddenly take a turn for the worst. Everything had been perfectly fine just a moment ago, but it had reversed in an instant.

Even the guiding powers of the various great flowzones who had experienced untold events were all stunned. For a moment, they could not process what had just happened.

"Zhanlong Daynight, you're from the Dayking bloodline as well. You also have to die!" the Nightking bloodline members shrieked.

The nearby members of the Nightking clan surrounded the two, their eyes filled with bloodlust as they stared at Zhanlong and Zhuo Daynight.

Zhuo Daynight bit down hard on her lips. Others might not know it, but she was absolutely certain that she had not done anything to Nightking Zhenwu, which meant that there was only one possible explanation: Nightking Zhenwu was scheming against her.

But why? Just why? The Dayking bloodline was already completely enslaved to the Nightking bloodline, and they had been manipulated for countless years. Even their lives and deaths were under the Nightking bloodline's control. Why would Zhenwu go to such lengths to do all this?

Zhuo Daynight's eyes went slack, and her mind stopped processing the situation. Why did Nightking Zhenwu have to do such a thing to her?

Nightking Zhenwu carefully observed Zhuo Daynight and approached her, step by step.

Zhuo Daynight stared back at him, dumbfounded. "Why? Why do all this?"

Nightking Zhenwu lowered his head and softly explained, "You can only blame yourself for comprehending Night's End, Daybreak. If you want to blame someone, then blame yourself for revealing

Night's End, Daybreak for a useless person's sake. Right, he's already been poisoned, and you were the one who gave it to him. Have you already forgotten?"

Zhuo Daynight's pupils shrank; that wine had been poisoned?!

### **Chapter 1070: Zhenwu's Arrow Technique**

Zhuo Daynight whirled around to look at the approaching group, but just as she was about to shout something, Nightking Zhenwu raised a hand and slapped her back down. "You ought to die for betraying the Fifth Mainland!"

At that point, the void was torn open, and Lu Yin emerged. His spiritual force was going berserk as he unleashed Night Advent at Nightking Zhenwu, whose eyes went wide as he also released his spiritual force.

At that moment, the two stood at the center of attention as visible ripples of spiritual force spread out, sending Zhanlong Daynight, Nightqueen Yanqing flying, and everyone else who had joined the Daynight Feast flying. Quite a few youths were unable to endure these spiritual shockwaves, and they spat out blood before fainting.

A simple collision between the two youths' spiritual force was enough to leave the area within a 1,000 meter radius of them devoid aside from Lu Yin, Nightking Zhenwu, and Zhuo Daynight.

The two did not speak a single word as their spiritual force surged once again. This time, they manifested as lines that swept out in all directions.

Within the distant crowd, Ling Que's expression suddenly changed. "Run!"

The next moment, the colliding lines of spiritual force swept out, tearing through the void as well as the ground.

This was Nightking Planet, and furthermore, they were within Everbright Square. Not even Hunters could tear through the void here, but the spiritual force collision between the two youths had actually surpassed the strength of many Enlighters.

Wen Qian'er was also in a dangerous situation, and she was nearly struck head on by the spiritual force.

The man she had been speaking to was still next to her, but he suddenly collapsed to the ground without a word. Even if he managed to survive this, he would come out an idiot.

Star energy exploded in front of Qing Longlong as the aftershocks of spiritual force surged forth. She quickly moved back in response, but she was still almost struck.

Avery was hit. He had been arrogant, thinking that with his strength as the person ranked fourth on the Top 100 Rankings, he would be able to withstand the aftershocks from the spiritual force collision between Lu Yin and Nightking Zhenwu. However, Avery had overestimated himself. Lu Yin and Nightking Zhenwu were on a completely different level from those on the Top 100 Rankings.

Xia Tian was on the very top of the Top 100 Rankings, and he had challenged all of the Ten Arbiters, but he had also lost to all of them. And Avery was far inferior to Xia Tian.



When the aftershocks of the spiritual force collision struck Avery, all he could do was fall to the ground. In fact, he was already lucky in that his strength was sufficient enough to prevent him from becoming an idiot.

All of the elites who had been invited to the Daynight Feast as guests were forced to evade the aftershocks, as anyone not at the Ten Arbiters' level was incapable of withstanding the aftershocks of the clash between Lu Yin and Arbiter Zhenwu. It was possible that Xia Tian might be barely able to resist it, but Qing Longlong was certain that not even Tai Yuanjun, who was ranked second on the Top 100 Rankings, could withstand this spiritual force assault.

Only Starsibyl silently stood in place. She was able to divine the attacks and was confident that she would not be affected. From the very start, her eyes had been focused on Nightking Zhenwu, as this might be the day when he emerged glorious.

Zhuo Daynight lay onto the ground, sprawled out as she constantly muttered to herself. She could not understand why Nightking Zhenwu had done such a thing. He had clearly promised her that he would release the Dayking bloodline, and they had already come to an agreement.

There was an unprecedented coldness in Lu Yin's eyes as he stared at Nightking Zhenwu. "You deserve to die."

Nightking Zhenwu was still arrogant, and the black color on his poisoned right hand gradually dissipated. "Some lowly, despicable Dayking bloodline actually dared to dream of freedom. I can agree to it, and I can also reject it. Lu Yin, let me tell you this—I was originally planning on giving the Dayking bloodline their freedom, but it all changed because of you. Because you ascended the Night Watch Pagoda! You actually dared to reach the peak! You are asking to die!"

He pointed at Zhuo Daynight. "That woman also deserves to die. If not for her back then, you would have never survived.

"Because of you, the Dayking bloodline will never receive their freedom, and I will even bury these tens of thousands of Dayking people today. From today onwards, there will no longer be a Dayking bloodline that's a part of the Daynight clan."

Zhuo Daynight's body trembled. She lifted her head, and her desperation could clearly be seen. "I've comprehended Night's End, Daybreak, and I can help you do anything you want! I've already surpassed Zhanlong Daynight, and there's nobody in the Daynight clan who is more talented than me."

Nightking Zhenwu looked down and smiled at her. "Yes, nobody is indeed more talented than you. It's actually quite a pity—because your talent is too impressive, you have to die. Your Dayking bloodline is actually able to comprehend Night's End, Daybreak, so all of you must die. They will all die because of you! Remember, everything that is happening is because of you."

Zhuo Daynight's eyes lost their focus, and her face went slack as she tried to endure this unimaginable shock. "You were the one who forced me to surpass everyone else!"

Nightking Zhenwu lips curled up, and he looked at Lu Yin. "You see? Women are all so stupid. However I want to play, I'll play, and not with just her. Do you hear that music? That's the Fireplume Tribe. A stupid tribe with a stupid princess. She blinded both of her eyes in order to rescue me? Hahaha, what a joke."

Lu Yin's pupils shrank, and his nine lined battle force erupted high into the sky. He lashed out at Nightking Zhenwu with a hand. In response, Nightking Zhenwu's body also erupted with nine lined battle force that soared into the sky as he tapped out with a finger: Nightking Finger.

There was a thump, the impact of their physical bodies resulted in another wave of extremely terrifying spiritual force that swept out in all directions. Black and white interchanged.

This was not a repeat of their past fight in the Innerverse. Back then, the Innerverse had been suppressed by the cosmic phenomenon, and everyone had been forced to restrain their attacks to under a power level of 200,000. However, at this moment, Nightking Zhenwu's unimaginable spiritual force completely exploded forth, and the power of his Nightking Finger had doubled compared to then. Lu Yin's spiritual force was just barely able to resist it, and he felt like a little boat in a storm. Fortunately, Lu Yin's physique surpassed Nightking Zhenwu's.

Nightking Zhenwu used his spiritual force to force Lu Yin back, but at the same time, Lu Yin used his Overlaying Stacks Path to force Nightking Zhenwu to retreat.

The two youths both took multiple steps back, but there was no pause as they charged at each other again. Nightking Zhenwu's nine lined battle force grew even brighter, and he activated his Nightking's Body. "Lu Yin, do you really think that I was using my full strength when you fought against me in the Innerverse last time? Today, I'll let you know that, even among the Ten Arbiters, there are the strong and the weak."

Lu Yin clenched his fists as his pupils transformed into runes while he stared at Nightking Zhenwu's descending finger. This attack was the Nightking Finger, which was the move that Zhenwu was the most adept at. Lu Yin opened his hands, and the Twin Suns converged and swept forward.

The two burning suns tore through the Nightking Finger, splitting it apart. After that, a flaming sphere exploded as the second sun crashed towards Nightking Zhenwu. The colors black and white interchanged in front of Nightking Zhenwu as they formed a visible barrier. This screen was made entirely out of spiritual force, and it blocked the second sun.

Immediately after that, an arrow formed in the Nightking's hand and shot out at Lu Yin.

Not only had Nightking Zhenwu comprehended the numerous battle techniques of the Daynight clan, but he had also received an inheritance from the Sixth Mainland's Arrow Progenitor in the Daosource Sect's ruins. During their last encounter, Lu Yin had not been fast enough to roll his die before being crushed, and the attack that had sealed his defeat had been the Arrow Progenitor's secret technique: Heart Seeker. This attack could not be defended against; if the heart was willing, then anything could be an arrow.

The Arrow Progenitor's battle technique was a Progenitor's inheritance, and it vastly surpassed the Daynight clan's battle techniques. Nightking Zhenwu had never used this attack during his last battle against Lu Yin, and he had not revealed it during his battle with Bu Kong on the Champions' Stage either. However, at this moment, Zhenwu used the attack.

Lu Yin quickly used the Yu Secret Art to divert the arrow, but the Arrow Progenitor's battle technique could not be diverted so easily. Even the Yu Secret Art was only able to shift it slightly, and the arrow still struck Lu Yin. It drew out a splurt of blood from his waist that splattered onto the ground.

Lu Yin did not treat his injury, but neither did he move to attack Nightking Zhenwu. One of his hands grabbed at the flesh on his waist as he decisively severed a portion of his flesh. An intense pain spread through his entire body, but it was nothing compared to the suffering of the Heart Seeker secret technique.

The Heart Seeker secret technique was something that could not be effectively defended against. Lu Yin's only countermeasure was to observe the attack's runes and tear off any bit of his body that was struck by Nightking Zhenwu's battle techniques.

During their last battle, Lu Yin had been too careless, and he had been defeated because the Heart Seeker secret technique had sneaked into his body. The secret technique's attacks had very few runes, so it was extremely difficult to sense them.

But this time, Lu Yin was specifically focusing on Nightking Zhenwu's attacks. That last arrow had not injured Lu Yin too badly after slicing through his waist, but it had contained the Heart Seeker secret technique, which left Lu Yin very wary. If he had not quickly removed the flesh that had been struck by the arrow, then the Heart Seeker would have moved to his heart once again, and the outcome of this battle would be the same as the last one.

This was Nightking Zhenwu's strength.

There were countless people in both the Innerverse and the Outerverse watching the battle between Lu Yin and Nightking Zhenwu take place. None of them had thought that the calm scene of the Daynight Feast would suddenly erupt into battle, and some people still had not processed the events.

As people watched Lu Yin mutilate himself, they grew even more confused.

In Evernight Square, the crowd had retreated far away from the battle. Ling Que cursed; he had had a feeling that some problem would come up today. However, he was more confused than almost anyone else when he saw Lu Yin tear off a piece of his own body in the distance. Had Lu Yin lost his mind?

Nightking Zhenwu sneered. "Do you really think that you can stop the Heart Seeker by doing that? How much flesh can you afford to lose?"

He then raised a hand, causing another arrow to take shape and shoot out at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin wanted to consume some of his upgraded medicines to treat his injuries, but he found that his cosmic ring could not be accessed since the space on Nightking Planet had been isolated. The arrow drew closer to Lu Yin, and he converged the Twin Suns in his right hand to push the arrow aside. When the arrow collided with the Twin Suns, star energy exploded in an eruption that far surpassed a power level of 250,000. As the energy swept across the square, the arrow's fletching suddenly spread open and directly shot through the Twin Suns to continue moving towards Lu Yin.

Lu Yin had never thought that even his Twin Suns would not be able to stop this arrow. However, due to the delay caused by the Twin Suns, he had gained enough time to use the Yu Secret Art. He waved a hand, and the arrow brushed past him, just barely not touching him.

Despite having avoided the attack, Lu Yin still looked down at his shoulder. Only when he saw that no tiny runes were infiltrating his body did he feel reassured.

In the distance, Wen Qian'er and the others were overwhelmed; where had Nightking Zhenwu learned such terrifying arrow techniques?

Everyone had watched Lu Yin's battle with Lan Si, and they were quite clear on how powerful Lu Yin's Twin Suns were. Even so, Lu Yin was unable to stop this arrow technique. This was clearly not one of the Daynight clan's battle techniques.

Nobody knew where Nightking Zhenwu's arrow techniques had come from.

Nightking Zhenwu had no need to explain himself, and he quickly fired off three more arrows, one after another. Lu Yin used Truesight to erase some of the runes, and at the same time, he also unleashed his forcefield, battle force, and Fatesand. Despite all of that, he was unable to completely stop all three arrows. These attacks were not too dangerous to Lu Yin, but they all carried the Heart Seeker secret technique. Thus, Lu Yin was forced to tear off portions of flesh from his shoulder, thigh, and abdomen. There was blood dripping from his entire body, and his appearance caused the crowd's scalps to go numb.

Nightking Zhenwu was completely crushing Lu Yin, and he was only able to passively defend.

During their battle in the Inniverse, Nightking Zhenwu had not revealed the Arrow Progenitor's techniques that he had inherited, and he had only used the Progenitor's Heart Seeker secret technique. Lu Yin did not have a clear understanding of the Arrow Progenitor's arrow techniques, but they were truly terrifying. These attacks far surpassed the power of Lan Si's Vacuum Palm, and nothing in Lu Yin's repertoire could stop them. All he could do was meet the attacks head on, but how long could he hold out by doing that?

Nightking Zhenwu spoke in an arrogant tone, "I've already said that I would let you know the difference between us!"

Another arrow appeared in his hand, but this arrow was different from the previous ones. All of the previous arrows had possessed a single feather as fletching, but this arrow had two. "It must have been difficult to get to the Daynight Flowzone, but now, you will die."

He then loosed the arrow.

When that double-fletched arrow was loosed, its strength was doubled, and it also carried the Heart Seeker secret technique. Nobody within the same generation could stop this attack.

Nightking Zhenwu wanted to use this battle to solidify his position as the leader of the Ten Arbiters. He was the heir of the Daynight clan, the inheritor of the Arrow Progenitor's inheritance, and the possessor of a secret technique, status, and everything that could be possessed. Even Lu Yin, who had defeated Lan Si, would be easily exterminated by him, and the next thing that Nightking Zhenwu would obtain was Night's End, Daybreak. All of that combined with the possibility of the Third Nightking returning and the Starsibyl Sect's assistance reinforced Zhenwu's belief that he was the child of the heavens.

He was the person most likely to step onto the path of becoming a Progenitor, and he was the Fifth Mainland's hope. He wanted to demonstrate all of this to the entire universe. This was the Daynight Feast that he had wanted to see.