

**Chapter 1081: Family**

The members of the Dayking clan gathered around Lu Yin in all directions, each one with an apprehensive expression. They had stopped the people of the Nightking clan from interfering in Lu Yin's fight with Nightking Zhenwu, so the people from the Dayking clan were all wondering what the future would bring them.

Zhuo Daynight looked at Lu Yin with pleading eyes. "Can you please save my Dayking bloodline?"

Lu Yin looked up into the sky. "That should be possible."

Above Nightking Planet, Nightking Dijiang's expression remained dark, but he also seemed to be terrifyingly calm. There was an overpowering chill in his eyes whenever he looked at anyone. "Gentlemen, the decisive battle has reached a conclusion, and my Daynight clan must tend to Nightking Planet. Thus, I won't be seeing you off."

Hightsage Shenwei looked over at Hightsage Leon.

Hightsage Leon spoke up. "We want to take the Dayking bloodline away."

Nightking Dijiang's eyes went wide, and a boundless aura shot towards the two other men. "Hightsage Leon, don't go overboard! The Dayking bloodline is a branch of my Daynight clan, and even if we have our own conflicts, those are internal matters and are none of your business!"

Hightsage Shenwei also felt that Hightsage Leon had gone overboard. "Junior, you can't bully other people like this."

Hightsage Leon pointed down at Zhuo Daynight on Nightking Planet as he said to Hightsage Shenwei, "Senior, that girl might become our family in the future."

Hightsage Shenwei was lost.

Hightsage Leon pointed at Lu Yin and then at Zhuo Daynight. "Senior, you're smart; do you get it now?"

Hightsage Shenwei puffed up his chest, suddenly full of confidence. "I got it."

Hightsage Leon then looked at Nightking Dijiang in a provocative manner. "We want to take the Dayking clan away, so just tell us if you agree or not. If you don't, then I'll give you a chance with a duel."

Nightking Dijiang stared at Hightsage Leon. "A duel with you?"

Hightsage Leon sneered. "You'll duel both of us."

Nightking Dijiang immediately became furious. "Hightsage Leon, don't go overboard!"

Hightsage Leon shouted back even louder, "Nightking Dijiang, don't you go overboard!"

Everything fell silent for a while as everyone stared at the two powerhouses. Hightsage Shenwei felt that he and Hightsage Leon were the ones in the wrong and that they were behaving somewhat unforgivably. However, when Hightsage Shenwei saw Hightsage Leon's indignant expression, the man felt that the

Nightking clan was indeed too much and that they must have done something to upset his junior this badly.

“Nightking Dijiang, my Eversky Island wants to take the members of the Dayking bloodline away, so give us your answer,” Hightsage Shenwei spoke up.

Nightking Dijiang clenched his fists, as he had never imagined that, after waking up this time, he would encounter such a calamity. He had never suffered such a humiliation ever since he had become the patriarch of the Daynight clan, and how many years had that been?

He looked down at Nightking Planet with great reluctance, and looked at Zhuo Daynight who had a head of white hair. He then looked at Lu Yin, standing beside her with an unyielding gaze. Then, the patriarch looked at the numerous indignant faces of the Nightking clan as well as the numb faces of the Dayking people. Finally, he sighed. “Go on, take them all.”

Down on Nightking Planet, Lu Yin heaved a sigh of relief. He had been afraid that someone would arrive to reinforce the Daynight clan. Fortunately, the Daynight clan did not have the best reputation in the Innerverses; generally, the more tyrannical someone was, the less people would want to help them when they encountered a calamity. If the Daynight clan had dared to fight against Leon’s Armada a second time, then there would be severe casualties on both sides. As a result, the Daynight clan might even be challenged by the other Innerverses powers, and it would be difficult to estimate their final losses.

Nightking Zhenwu had wanted to exterminate the Dayking bloodline. Whether or not the Dayking bloodline survived was not actually one of Nightking Dijiang’s priorities, but he could not simply toss the Nightking aside.

However, on this day, due to Hightsage Shenwei’s suppression, Nightking Dijiang gave in.

However, the matters of this day would not be concluded this simply. No matter if it was revenge for Nightking Zhenwu or for the humiliation of having the Dayking bloodline being taken away, all of the blame fell onto Lu Yin.

Nightking Dijiang glared coldly at Lu Yin; this kid had to die.

Lu Yin looked up, and for the first time, he exchanged glances with Nightking Dijiang. As he looked at the powerhouse, Lu Yin maintained a calm expression without any hint of fear. So what if this old man was an expert with a power level greater than 800,000? When the Sixth Mainland had invaded, Lu Yin had even fought against powerhouses with power levels in the millions.

Unfortunately, the jade talisman that Mister Mu had given Lu Yin had shattered when it had protected him from that finger. Otherwise, he could simply use his Summon Master technique, and the Daynight clan would be finished.

Hightsage Leon descended to Nightking Planet, landing in front of Lu Yin and Zhuo Daynight. He then used a great deal of strength to pat Lu Yin’s shoulder. “Good job, kid. You didn’t throw away Leon’s Armada’s face! Hahaha.”

This was Lu Yin’s first time meeting Hightsage Leon in person, but he would always remember what Uncle Reuben had once said. Hightsage Leon’s exact words had been, ‘Kid, you can do whatever you

want and offend whoever you want. If anyone tries to bully you, I'll back you up. Remember, I got your back.'

Although the words had been crude, they had given Lu Yin a great deal of comfort, as he had felt protected.

He seldom experienced such a feeling, but the Pirate King, Hightsage Leon, had given Lu Yin such comfort.

"Thank you," Lu Yin sincerely replied.

Before Lu Yin could even finish speaking, Hightsage Leon firmly patted him on the shoulder once again, almost shoving Lu Yin underground. "Why are you being so polite? You belong with me, so I won't let off whoever dares to bully you. This Daynight clan is an example."

"Be more gentle! Little Yin is injured and almost fell apart from your pat," a beautiful woman coldly scolded as she appeared in the distance. Although her tone seemed a bit forceful, she still looked at Lu Yin with a tender gaze.

Lu Yin was confused. "And you are?"

The stunning woman grew angry, took out a cigarette, and put it to her lips. "Little Yin, do you need a beating?"

Lu Yin was petrified. "B- B- Big Sis?"

"What sort of expression is that?" Big Sis slapped him, and she nearly sent Lu Yin flying.

This time, Hightsage Leon was rendered speechless. "Be more gentle."

Zhuo Daynight supported Lu Yin, and cast a doubtful look at the other two people, unsure of their relationship with Lu Yin.

At that moment, the void tore open, and one figure after another appeared.

There was a muscular, five-meter tall man whose nose was more than half a meter long.

After him came a beautiful woman with swirls drawn across her body, and there was another strange person who seemed to be made entirely from stones.

There was even a merman covered with scales. Seven people had appeared, which made for nine when Big Sis and Hightsage Leon were included.

These were the strongest people in Leon's Armada.

The Pirate King, Hightsage Leon, had seven regiment captains who were his subordinates and a reserve captain, Big Sis.

If the people from the Inniverse and Outerverse could see what was happening on Nightking Planet right now, they would definitely all be stunned. The most powerful pirates from the Cosmic Sea had just appeared, and these people had millions upon millions of pirates under their command.

Once, the Blackbeard Pirates had been a group that Lu Yin did not dare to provoke, but they could be easily swatted dead by any single person present.

The existence of these people was the basis behind Highsage Leon's title of Pirate King, and it was also what had created the most powerful one of the Cosmic Sea's Four Pirate Crews, Leon's Armada.

Leon's Armada was enough to take on the Daynight clan all by itself, and they were the source of Lu Yin's confidence.

He was someone with backing.

Big Sis began introducing the captains to Lu Yin, and Lu Yin greeted them one by one.

"This person is the captain of one of Leon's Armada's seven great regiments. He's the captain of the Charging Elephants Regiment, the Elephant King," Big Sis introduced.

Lu Yin greeted the man, and he could not help but look at the Elephant King's nose curiously.

"This is another regiment captain. She's the captain of the Quickstream Regiment, Sister Fei," Big Sis continued.

Lu Yin greeted the woman and saw water flowing and revolving around Sister Fei's body. This woman had a terrifying number of rune lines, as her power level was clearly 300,000 at the very least.

"This is another member of the seven regiments' captains. He's the captain of the Cross Regiment, Rocky," Big Sis introduced.

Lu Yin's brows rose up; what a random name. Also, the man's appearance was very unusual, as he looked like nothing more than a simple piece of rock.

"This is the Mermen Regiment Captain, Brother Hao," Big Sis introduced.

Lu Yin greeted the man with a respectful expression. He could not show any sign of disrespect to these people who hailed from the variant human races, as that would cause them to become mortal enemies with him, as these people definitely had very high self-esteem.

"This is also one of the captains of the seven regiments, the Ghost Doctor Regiment Captain, Ghost Doc," Big Sis introduced. This time, there was a bit of nervousness in her voice, and she did not sound as casual as before.

Lu Yin looked at Ghost Doc.

Ghost Doc had a hunched over body and an ugly face. It was impossible to determine his age, and he snickered when he saw Lu Yin. "Kid, your injuries were cured by me."

Lu Yin was confused. "What injuries?"

Ghost Doc wanted to say something, but he was interrupted by Big Sis, who pointed at another man within the group who was occasionally making poses. She sounded like she was in a bad mood as she said, "That- that guy is also a regiment captain, but it's fine if you just call him Kidney."

Lu Yin's eyes went wide. Kidney?

The man was irritated. "What Kidney? Call me Handsome! I'm the captain of the Handsome Regiment."

Lu Yin sighed; he was a shameless person, especially since his looks were not anywhere near being called handsome.

Finally, Big Sis grew solemn as she introduced the last person to Lu Yin. "This is the Lightning Sword Regiment Captain, Liu Feng."

Lu Yin's eyes trembled, and he looked at the nearby man who was holding a sword. This person was an Envoy.

Lu Yin hurriedly greeted the swordsman.

Liu Feng looked at Lu Yin. "You've fought against the Thirteen Swords. What's your impression?"

Lu Yin thought about it. "They're very powerful, and each sword is completely unique."

Liu Feng calmly commented, "Everyone uses the Thirteen Swords differently, but there's one shared point between all its users: the final sword cannot be evaded, and neither can it be blocked."

Lu Yin was astonished. "Then how should I deal with it?"

Liu Feng did not reply and simply turned to look elsewhere.

Lu Yin was speechless. Who were all these people? They were all freaks!

Higsage Leon grinned and patted Lu Yin's shoulder once again. Lu Yin could only suffer through the pain and straighten himself out afterwards with great difficulty.

"What needed to be dealt with has been resolved. This battle was quite refreshing and a lot of fun!"

Lu Yin smiled bitterly. This incident should have led to numerous deaths, and he still did not know how the people from the Outerverse had fared against Blazing Mist Flowzone.

"Right! Kid, let me introduce you to someone," Higsage Leon barked. The void then tore open as Higsage Shenwei stepped out next to Higsage Leon.

Lu Yin quickly bowed. "Junior Lu Yin thanks Senior for rescuing me."

Higsage Leon laughed. "There's no need for such courtesies! He's my senior, and we're family. Definitely family, hahaha."

Higsage Shenwei also seemed very happy as he looked at Lu Yin with great appreciation. "Child from the Fifth Mainland's youth, you're most impressive. Even when compared to those people from the Neoverse, you can't be considered inferior to them. Impressive."

Lu Yin remained humble. "I was fortunate enough to obtain some lucky opportunities. Senior is overpraising me."

Higsage Shenwei looked at Higsage Leon with a strange face. "Why does he speak in such a refined manner? Isn't he your son?"

Lu Yin was stunned.

The others were also dumbfounded.

Big Sis blew out a cloud of smoke. "Of course not! Little Yin is too handsome."

The captains of the seven regiments all had bizarre expressions, and they did their best to stifle their amusement.

Higsage Leon was initially stunned by Higsage Shenwei's sentence, but then he was destroyed by Big Sis's remark. He felt a little lost, and was unsure who to answer first.

"What? Is he not your son? Why else would you place so much importance on him? You even brought over Leon's Armada and all these other pirates to create this huge battle that covered the entire Daynight Flowzone." Higsage Shenwei was surprised.

Higsage Leon answered, "He's not my son, but he's better than a son."

Lu Yin's heart skipped a beat, as these words from Higsage Leon warmed his entire body, much like the promise that he had made before. This was Lu Yin's first time meeting these people, but they acted like his family members, and the way that he looked at Higsage Leon had also changed.

Higsage Shenwei nodded. "Got it, an illegitimate child."

Lu Yin was rendered utterly speechless.

### **Chapter 1082: Qualification**

Higsage Shenwei's words caused Higsage Leon to grind his teeth. "Senior, I don't even have a son! Where would an illegitimate son come from? Stop making random guesses! You must have trained until you became an idiot. Be careful or else I'll tell Grand Senior that you've been bullying me."

Higsage Shenwei grinned. "Grand Senior isn't a child. Do you think that he'll stand up for you?"

"Why don't we see?"

"No, let's just talk about matters properly," Higsage Shenwei quickly said as he looked at Lu Yin. "Child, just now, we heard what you told those other kids. Are you facing some trouble?"

Lu Yin did not remain polite, as his mindset concerning these people had already changed. They were all part of his family, so there was nothing he couldn't bring up to them.

"Junior lost his qualifications to compete at the Astral Tower," Lu Yin explained.

After listening to Lu Yin's explanation, Higsage Shenwei was surprised. "You're an Honor Chosen? Who's Chosen?"

"Yuan Shi's," Lu Yin replied.

Higsage Shenwei marveled, "The same Yuan Shi who has as many disciples as dogs?"

Lu Yin's face twisted, as he felt that the description was not very polite.

"Little Yin, don't pay any attention to him. This Senior always talks like that," Big Sis whispered to Lu Yin.

Lu Yin looked at Big Sis in astonishment. “Big Sis, you actually know how to comfort people?”

Big Sis’s eyes narrowed. “It’s been a while since we last saw each other. Is that why your skin’s itching for a beating?”

Lu Yin smiled drily.

“Who knew that Yuan Shi would actually pick a Chosen? Interesting. But since your status as a Chosen has been stripped away, it really isn’t possible for you to go to the Astral Tower,” Highsage Shenwei mumbled.

Highsage Leon nudged his senior.

Highsage Shenwei suddenly grinned. “How about this? Kid, are you willing to come with me to Eversky Island and become a nominal disciple? That way, you can use your status as a disciple of Eversky Island to go to the Astral Tower.”

Lu Yin was pleasantly surprised. “Will that work?”

Highsage Leon laughed. “Of course! Eversky Island is our home, and as the saying goes, it’s easy to deal with things as long as you have the right people-”

“Shut up! Don’t say it so crudely!” Highsage Shenwei was irritated.

Highsage Leon complained, “That’s the saying! Senior, you’re becoming more and more like Grand Senior.”

Lu Yin was afraid that the two would bicker endlessly, so he hurriedly added. “But Junior already has a master.”

Highsage Shenwei shook his head. “It’s not a big deal. You’ll just be a nominal disciple, and it’s not like you’ll actually join Eversky Island. Besides, even if you wanted to, Master might not take a fancy to you.”

“What are you saying? Master will definitely fancy him!” Highsage Leon was unhappy.

Highsage Shenwei’s mouth twitched.

Both of them were old monsters with power levels above 500,000 and Highsage Shenwei’s was even over 900,000. However, the two were currently bickering back and forth like children.

Experts at their level greatly valued proper behavior and putting forth a dignified appearance, so this was Lu Yin’s first time seeing such experts behaving in this manner.

Eversky Island, huh? He was curious to see what it looked like.

“Alright, if there’s nothing else, then let’s go. I don’t want to stick around here any longer. That Nightking Dijiang was about to leak water from his face,” Highsage Shenwei said impatiently.

Lu Yin looked at Highsage Leon. “Cap- captain, after this battle, there’s no way that the Daynight clan will leave things be. What about the Outerverse?”

Big Sis replied, "Relax, we'll watch over things for you. Nothing will happen to the Outerverse. Anyways, didn't you gain control over the Astral River Ark? Just hide it, and we'll also help you out by taking the Dayking bloodline members to the Outerverse. The most important thing right now is the Astral Tower."

Lu Yin was grateful. "Thank you, captain. Thank you, Big Sis. Also, thank you all, captains."

Highsage Leon shook his head. "Don't bother with that. Just follow my Senior into the Neoverse; we'll await good news from you there."

Lu Yin nodded and exchanged glances with Zhuo Daynight, who weakly said, "Thank you."

Lu Yin nodded, but then he looked into the distance once again, where he could see Ellen Gale's corpse. The Fireplume Tribe's fate was simply too tragic.

In truth, this was simply the way of the universe. If Lu Yin had not faked being King Zishan's descendant in the past, then he would have suffered the same fate as everyone else on Earth. All of the cultivators would have lived out their days hoping to die while the commoners would have been captured and forced to work as miners.

The strong feasted on the weak.

Even after reaching his current level, against the monstrous powers of the Neoverse, everyone else was just a bug.

Even though Lu Yin had united the Outerverse, he still had no choice but to rely on Eversky Island's strength to flip Daynight Flowzone on its head. It was impossible to do so with just the Outerverse.

He had visited many places in the universe, and now, he was headed for the Neoverse.

Lu Yin heaved a sigh of relief. He had cultivated for twelve years, and his earliest memories were of the Cosmic Sea. After that, he had gone to the Innaverse and then the Outerverse. However, he had never been to the Neoverse. Neoverse, here I come.

Countless eons had passed since ancient times, but Daynight Flowzone had never experienced a calamity on the scale of what it had suffered this day.

Nightking Planet, the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds, and the entire Daynight Flowzone was in chaos.

And everything had happened because of Lu Yin.

The fight between Lu Yin and Nightking Zhenwu had already been recorded down in history, though there were many details that could not be explained, such as how Lu Yin had dealt with the poison, why his power level had surged at one point, or what exactly Nightking Zhenwu's innate gift had been.

Nightking Zhenwu had been killed during the battle, and Nightking Planet was completely silent as Highsage Leon coolly led away the people who had stirred up so much trouble in the Daynight Flowzone. Cool Sis, the androids that had attacked the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds, and all the members of the Dayking bloodline moved out.

This incident had caused the Daynight clan's strength to take a drastic hit.



Still, there was no one who dared to underestimate the Daynight clan. Nightking Dijiang's true strength had been exposed, and his power level was actually above 800,000, which was horrifying to others.

As long as Nightking Dijiang was alive, the Daynight clan would remain a colossal pillar of the Innerverse.

Also, through this campaign, Lu Yin had become someone whom the various great powers of the Innerverse were wary of. A single person's connections had been enough to practically tear apart all of Daynight Flowzone.

Everyone now knew that offending Lu Yin meant offending the entire Outerverse as well Leon's Armada. Those who knew a bit more might even know about Lu Yin's connections to Eversky Island.

The other powers were still manageable, but Eversky Island was an existence that not even the Hall of Honor wanted to cross. In the Neoverse, although Eversky Island could not be said to be one of its colossal powers, it was still an absurd existence. Despite it not going out of its way to create trouble, Eversky Island was never afraid of getting into trouble.

There was a piece of common knowledge in the Neoverse, which was to not provoke people from Eversky Island. The main reason was that Eversky Island fiercely protected their own, even when they were the ones in the wrong.

Planets quickly passed by as a lone spacecraft shot through the dark universe, headed towards the Cosmic Sea at a speed that normal people could not even imagine. It was so fast that the ripples even caused the void to tremble.

This miniscule spacecraft could not carry more than ten people.

At this moment, Lu Yin was within this vessel, which was an eonlight-grade Aurora. He had only ever seen a vessel of this caliber once before. Aurora Enterprises' Outerverse manager, President Qi, had owned one, but it had gone missing after President Qi died during Endless Weave's border defense.

Before this, the fastest ship that Lu Yin had ever traveled in was a blackhole-grade Aurora, which had a hundred times the speed of an ordinary spacecraft.

This vessel belonged to Highsage Shenwei.

Lu Yin truly could not understand why a powerhouse with a power level of over 900,000 who had the ability to transcend endless space and time with but a thought would want to sit in a spacecraft.

Highsage Shenwei was actually a little lazy. "A spacecraft is so nice, and there's no need to move to get to where we want to go. There's no need to hurry, and it's quite peaceful."

After giving an explanation, his body sank deep into a hot tub. He had actually installed a small jacuzzi in the spacecraft, but it could only fit him.

Lu Yin could tell that this person knew how to enjoy life to the fullest, as there was nothing but fine liquor and exquisite delicacies laid out beside the hot tub.

“Right, do you want to get in for a soak? This water is all spring water that was given to me by Azure Mansion,” Highsage Shenwei casually offered.

Lu Yin blinked. “Azure Mansion?”

Highsage Shenwei smiled. “That’s right, Azure Mansion. The name really is a little too commonplace.”

Lu Yin tried to recall where he had heard this familiar name before. After thinking about it, he realized that he had heard it back on Starlight Island, when he had participated in the Sixth Mainland’s pre-battle strategy meeting. At that time, he had heard people mentioning something about some flying brothel.

“Senior, is Azure Mansion from the Neoverse?” Lu Yin was curious.

Highsage Shenwei nodded. “Azure Mansion is a power of the Neoverse, and there are nothing but beauties there. They all work in the business of pleasure, and they receive guests from all over the Neoverse. No matter if someone is from the Hall of Honor, the Cosmic Sect, Aurora Enterprises, or some other organization, every organization has members that have visited Azure Mansion. Those women should not be provoked, and I’ll take you for a visit when there’s time.”

“Prostitution?” Lu Yin was astonished.

Highsage Shenwei was instantly irritated. “What prostitution? That’s so coarse! It’s a service.”

Lu Yin understood.

“Do you want to get in for a bath? Everyone from Azure Mansion uses this kind of water to bathe, and it’s why their skin is so soft and gleaming.” Highsage Shenwei cupped some of the spring water in his hands as he marveled.

Lu Yin was puzzled. “Gleaming? Isn’t that an indication that the physical body has reached a certain level of power?”

Highsage Shenwei pursed his lips. “Can your brain process anything besides cultivation?”

“Haha! Seventh Bro, this monkey has a premonition that this senior will take you to see a whole new world,” the Ghost Monkey said with a snicker.

Lu Yin felt helpless, as where did he have the luxury to think about such things? At this moment, he was more focused on the upcoming competition at the Astral Tower.

“Senior, can you tell Junior more about the contest at the Astral Tower?” Lu Yin asked.

Highsage Shenwei replied, “We’ll talk about that after we get to Eversky Island, as you won’t be the only one representing Eversky Island at the Astral Tower competition. We’ll discuss things further then.”

Lu Yin nodded. “Does Senior have any advice concerning this contest?”

“Are you trying to find out about your opponents?” Highsage Shenwei arched a brow.

Lu Yin nodded. “Know your enemy, and know yourself.”

Highsage Shenwei responded in an irritated tone. “This is something that concerns you kids, and I don’t know much about it. So. I can only give you some common knowledge.”

He paused for a moment before continuing on. "First off, there's the Cosmic Sect. This sect is a colossal monster even in the Neoverse. I'm not too clear on what kinds of elite disciples the current generation has, but there is one important detail of note." Highsage Shenwei's expression grew serene. "Every disciple of the Cosmic Sect is a Lockbreaker, and the most elite disciples are likely to be Advanced Lockbreakers who have comprehended a sourcebox array."

Lu Yin instantly thought of Qiu Shi, who was known as the All Rounder Fairy. Back in the Whitecliff Region, she had shown off a rather normal performance, but in the end, she had used a sourcebox array to throw the Champions' Stage, along with Bu Kong and others, off of the miniature mainland. If not for her, the Champions' Stage might have been taken back, and the subsequent events following the capture of the Champions' Stage may have never occurred.

For the All Rounder Fairy, her sourcebox array could be considered one of her techniques while her cultivation was another. So what were her other two ultimate techniques?

"Gods' Origin is similarly a colossal organization from the Neoverse, and they are just a bunch of nutjobs who refer to themselves as gods. The truth is that they've inherited the cultivation method of the Rune Progenitor, allowing them to weaken others' attacks and even create objects from nothing. You seem to know this technique as well," Highsage Shenwei explained.

Lu Yin nodded. "Junior knows a little of it."

Highsage Shenwei continued, "Don't flaunt it in front of the experts. Gods' Origin has researched Rune Technology for countless years, and the power within their grasp has absolutely surpassed yours, so be careful."

### **Chapter 1083: Universe's Number One Mysterious Technique**

Upon hearing the mention of Gods' Origin, Lu Yin instantly thought of God Taiyi. Although he called himself a god and was extremely arrogant, he had also treated Lu Yin rather decently. If he had time, Lu Yin felt that he should visit Gods' Origin, as he might be able to raise his comprehension of Truesight to the next level.

Truesight was a very useful weapon, as it allowed Lu Yin to directly weaken his enemy's attacks, and at times, it could even help him heal. When Luo Shen's abdomen had been badly injured, Lu Yin had relied on Truesight to erase some of the harmful runes in her injury to save her.

The Rune Civilization had been mysterious, and Gods' Origin were expert researchers of the ancient civilization's methods and technology, so there was no way that the power was simple.

"The Mavis family are born from the great tree. They actually have very few people, but all of them have a peerless talent, especially their Treeheart Descendants. You don't need to know what a Treeheart Descendant is, but you should know that if you bump into one of them, you must be very, very careful. They are difficult, exceptionally difficult, to deal with," Highsage Shenwei solemnly warned.

Lu Yin nodded again, as he understood. Not a single one of the Neoverse powers could be discounted.

"Next is Aurora Enterprises, Smoke-Eater Peaks, and Azure Mansion. I don't want to explain any more, and you'll understand things better when you meet them for yourself. Then, you just can ask them your own questions. However, I do want to stress the Hall of Honor." Highsage Shenwei's expression grew

solemn the moment he mentioned the Hall of Honor, and he looked at Lu Yin with a serious expression. "Have you ever felt that the Hall of Honor has never sent out any truly impressive experts? And that none of their youths have ever appeared? That it's as though they look down on others?"

Lu Yin shook his head. "I haven't felt like they're condescending towards others in particular, but since the Hall of Honor is the Fifth Mainland's guiding power, they're definitely not simple."

Hightsage Shenwei nodded. "You're rather clever. This is how it is, as the Hall of Honor has a certain technique that's regarded as the number one technique in the entire universe. If someone successfully cultivates it, then nobody can fight against them. It's known as the Tri-Yang Ancestral Qi Technique."

Lu Yin felt confused, as he had never heard of this before.

The Ghost Monkey exclaimed, "The Tri-Yang Ancestral Qi Technique? That's right! It really is the number one technique in the universe. According to the journals of some old powerhouses, once the Tri-Yang Technique has been cultivated, it's absolutely peerless. However, nobody has cultivated it in many years."

"Tri-Yang Technique is the Hall of Honor's ultimate inherited technique, but it's been several hundreds of thousands of years since anyone last managed to learn it," Hightsage Shenwei commented with an emotional sigh.

Lu Yin remained doubtful. "Is this technique really that powerful?"

Hightsage Shenwei thought about it for a moment before saying, "Let me put it this way. Anyone who's cultivated the Tri-Yang Technique would beat you as easily as beating a dog."

Lu Yin was speechless, as this was simply insulting him!

"I've never seen the power of Tri-Yang Technique, and I've only heard Master mention it before. Apparently, he's seen it, but he hasn't said much about it." Hightsage Shenwei moved over in front of Lu Yin and chuckled. "I bet that Master was also thrashed by Tri-Yang Technique in the past, which is why he isn't willing to talk about it, hahaha!"

Lu Yin pursed his lips. "Maybe. Maybe not."

Hightsage Shenwei splashed back into the hot tub and then picked up his head as the water landed everywhere. He took a big swig of his drink. "I don't know whether or not Master was defeated by the Tri-Yang Technique, but you definitely will be, because the Hall of Honor's First Chosen of your generation has already cultivated Tri-Yang Technique."

Lu Yin's expression changed.

The Ghost Monkey was terrified. "That can't be! Someone actually cultivated it? Seventh Bro, quickly find out that person's name so that we can hide from them. There's no way we can fight against someone like that—they have the Tri-Yang Technique! It's undoubtedly the number one technique in the entire Fifth Mainland, which even includes the Astral Beast Domain. There's no technique that can compete with it—none!"

"Senior, what's the name of that First Chosen who's cultivated the Tri-Yang Ancestral Qi Technique?" Lu Yin also felt his hair stand on end, as just the name of this technique sounded incredibly powerful.

Higsage Shenwei shook his head and replied, "I don't know. All I heard was that someone picked it up, but only a ghost would know for sure if someone's learned that technique."

Lu Yin resisted a sudden impulse to lash out at Higsage Shenwei. This fellow sounded like he was cursing someone with each sentence, and he clearly liked to make things unnecessarily complicated, which was infuriating.

After Lu Yin calmed down a bit, he activated his gadget and tried to look for some information on Tri-Yang Technique, but there was nothing at all.

"Aside from Tri-Yang Technique, the Hall of Honor also has a few other secret techniques. There is one particularly obnoxious one called Discipline." Higsage Shenwei sighed and looked at Lu Yin with a good deal of sympathy. "I didn't participate when my generation competed at the Astral Tower, but my Grand Senior went. I heard that he was rather revolted by the Discipline secret technique, so you should be careful."

Lu Yin licked his lips. "Are the powers that you've mentioned everyone who's participating in the Astral Tower contest?"

Higsage Shenwei sneered. "Of course not! The Astral Tower is the treasure of the entire Fifth Mainland, but it's simply controlled by our Human Domain. As for why we can keep control of it, that's because the entire Human Domain is working together to hold back the Astral Beast Domain and the Technocracy. Also, two of the Three Dark Hands join in on the contest at the Astral Tower, though the Neohuman Alliance is not accepted.

"The Neohuman Alliance is clearly a dark existence, and anyone from that organization needs to be eliminated as soon as anyone they are spotted. As for the Seven Courts and Burial Garden, they're both able to send people to participate, and they do so both openly and secretly. On the surface, the Hall of Honor seems to try to stop such things, but in reality, they won't. Thus, your opponents will also include the heirs of the Seven Courts and Burial Garden."

Lu Yin finally understood why the Ten Arbiters felt the need to join forces. It was because there were simply too many heirs from the top powers of the universe. Just the Seven Courts alone, aside from the Yu family, would likely have six powerful heirs, and each one had most likely comprehended their family's corresponding secret technique. Burial Garden, the few Honor Chosens from the Hall of Honor, and the Cosmic's Sect disciples were each already powerful enough. Even if some of them only sent a single heir, there would definitely be more than ten people altogether. Additionally, there were no limits to how many people could compete at the Astral Tower this time, so it was possible that there would be dozens of participants or more.

This was also not counting the elites from powers like Eversky Island.

If all of the Neoverse's powers joined together to deal with the Ten Arbiters, then those ten would be in danger even if they united. The Arbiters might not be worried about one on one fights, but if there was a battle royale, then they would definitely be pressured by a numerical disadvantage.

Higsage Shenwei was amused by how Lu Yin's expression was fluctuating, and the older man finally burst out in a fit of laughter. "Kid, are you scared? Hahaha."

Lu Yin replied, "Less so scared, and more worried about the sheer number of people."

Higsage Shenwei answered, "There's no need to be afraid. You'll be representing my Eversky Island, and you're already a nominal disciple of EverySky Island. Thus, the people from the Neoverse won't target you. They'll only go after those people from the Innerverse, the so-called Ten Arbiters."

"Senior, I'm also one of the Ten Arbiters now," Lu Yin commented.

Higsage Shenwei snickered. "Then everything will simply depend on your fate. Although you're not particularly handsome, you aren't too ugly either. Nobody should beat you up just because of your looks, hahaha!"

Lu Yin often felt like conversing with Higsage Shenwei was an insult to his intelligence.

"Although not many people will beat you up for your looks, you really overdid things this time. There are definitely some people who are upset with you, especially since you even united the Outerverse, and it just had to be at this important time right before the contest at the Astral Tower begins. You've certainly got balls." Higsage Shenwei laughed.

Lu Yin had also thought about this, and he realized that he had taken on too much heat recently, and there were definitely many people who were upset with him. He just hoped that the First Chosen or some other such monster had not set their eyes on him.

"Right, Senior, how strong are the people from Eversky Island who will be participating in the contest?" Lu Yin expectantly asked. It would definitely be a bit better if he had a helper or two. He had recently fought against Lan Si and then dueled Nightking Zhenwu. As a result, Lu Yin was feeling a bit tired. He wanted to join a battle royale where people would randomly beat other opponents.

Higsage Shenwei blinked, and his expression became a bit strange. "They're alright, still alright."

"Is that so? So how many people are there?" Lu Yin followed up urgently.

Higsage Shenwei licked his lips. "Two."

Lu Yin was quite happy with this. "Two? That's great!"

Including him, they would have three people. If they moved around together, they would not suffer a numerical disadvantage against other groups. If Lu Yin also cooperated with the Ten Arbiters, his chances of surviving this contest would go up dramatically, which gave him some hope.

Higsage Shenwei stopped speaking, and he silently soaked in the hot tub, though he occasionally threw sympathetic glances at Lu Yin. The youth never even noticed.

Soon, the spacecraft reached the Cosmic Sea.

Although the meteorological conditions within the Cosmic Sea were ever-changing and contained strange variations that prevented commoners from passing through, none of this was an issue for Higsage Shenwei.

When Eversky Island's disciples completed their apprenticeship, all of them had to undergo an evaluation: they had to force their way into the Technocracy on their own. Highsage Leon had successfully done so, which meant that he had completed his training. Once this task was accomplished, Eversky Island would not care about what their former disciples decided to do.

Since Highsage Leon had completed the final evaluation, then naturally so had Highsage Shenwei.

If they were able to force their way into the Technocracy, then there was no need to even mention the Cosmic Sea.

Highsage Shenwei held the spacecraft with one hand and Lu Yin with the other. He then effortlessly passed through the Cosmic Sea to appear over the Whitecliff Region.

As Lu Yin looked down at the white sea, all the memories of what had happened here during his last visit flooded back.

This was the region where the battle between the most elite youths from two mainlands had broken out, and it was also where two of the Sixth Mainland's Empyrean Imprinters and two of their Cosmic Imprinters had fallen. Two experts from the Fifth Mainland with power levels of 1,000,000 had also perished here. Finally, it was also where Bu Kong had fought in a shocking manner as he towered over everyone on the Champions' Stage. Lu Yin would never forget that scene.

Even with his current strength, Lu Yin was not confident in his abilities to face off against any of the Daosource Three Skies. Each one was an Enlighter, and Bu Kong had even comprehended a sourcebox array.

The Sixth Mainland had super elites from the younger generation who had already become Enlighters like the Daosource Three Skies. So, just what sort of strength was hidden within the Neoverse?

Lu Yin looked to the south, and in front of him lay the Neoverse.

As the Whitecliff Region vanished behind them, Lu Yin was once again grabbed by Highsage Shenwei as they tore through the void. They then appeared in a foreign region of space. Aside from a dark and endless expanse in front of them, Lu Yin could vaguely see bits of dirt and earth connecting different regions.

Lu Yin was amazed. Soil?

Highsage Shenwei explained, "This is the Neoverse, which was previously the Fifth Mainland. This is the true Fifth Mainland."

"The true Fifth Mainland?" Lu Yin was curious.

Highsage Shenwei said, "Do you know why they're called mainlands?"

Lu Yin shook his head.

"Since the beginning of the universe, there have been six mainlands. Five of them have shattered, and the people that invaded us before were from the Sixth Mainland. And this right here, this is the part of the Fifth Mainland that remained the most intact after the rest of it shattered. This region has soil connecting it, much like the Sixth Mainland," Highsage Shenwei explained.

Lu Yin raised his hand to test the void, and to his surprise, he found that the void in this place was quite stable. Only when he used enough strength to exceed a power level of 200,000 was he able to tear it apart.

“Due to the soil connecting different places, the void here is very stable, and only Enlighters can tear through it. Check out the star energy here,” Highsage Shenwei suggested.

Lu Yin took a deep breath and absorbed some star energy. To his surprise, the amount of star energy in this place far surpassed the ambient levels of the Innerverse. The Innerverse’s ambient star energy already surpassed the Outerverse’s, but when compared to the Neoverse’s, there was still a large difference; the Neoverse’s star energy was at least twice as dense. Compared to the Outerverse, there was at least ten times more star energy here.

This was the Neoverse.

“Do you understand now why everyone wants to come to the Neoverse?” Highsage Shenwei asked with a smile.

Lu Yin shook his head.

Highsage Shenwei grew solemn. “It’s because this is where the first humans of the Fifth Mainland came from. This soil has nourished the human race, which makes it fundamentally different from the soil on various random planets. When you live on this soil, it’s easier to become a Progenitor. Thus, many people like to sit on this dirt when they cultivate.”

#### **Chapter 1084: Honor Zone**

Lu Yin was quite surprised by this. “Something like that actually exists? The soil connecting the space in this area is related to a Progenitor?”

Highsage Shenwei looked at Lu Yin, completely serious, but then he suddenly smiled. “In any case, that’s just what the ancient legends say. Who really knows? Come on, I’ll take you to Eversky Island.”

Lu Yin blankly nodded. Highsage Shenwei’s attitude seemed to have changed a bit too quickly.

Lu Yin stared out of the spacecraft and into the distance, where he caught a glimpse of something. As the vessel continued to shoot ahead, he squinted and tried to make it out. What was that? A continent drifting through space?

“In the Neoverse, there’s an area that’s a true part of the original landmass. It’s known as the Honor Zone. That bit of earth floating over there that you see right now is the Honor Zone,” Highsage Shenwei commented.

Lu Yin stared on in shock as the distant continent drew closer and closer. Finally, he took in a breath of cold air when he saw that the region of space was completely isolated by an insurmountable continent. No matter how far up he looked, he could not see the top. Was this the Honor Zone?

The Honor Zone towered high in space. It was a continent that occupied an untold area of space, and its size was simply too shocking. Just how much area did this landmass cover? He simply could not fathom it, as it looked to be at least as large as one or more of the Outerverse’s weaves!



How could a continent be so big?

“The continent that makes up the Honor Zone is coincidentally located in the exact center of the Neoverse. Thus, ever since the Honor Zone first came into existence, it has divided the Neoverse into four realms. It’s pretty simple: north, south, east, and west. My Eversky Island is in the western realm. You should have heard of the Cosmic Sect before, and they’re also in the western realm, which is where we’re headed to now,” Highsage Shenwei explained.

Lu Yin was stunned. “Is the Hall of Honor headquartered in the Honor Zone?”

Highsage Shenwei nodded. “The Honor Zone belongs entirely to the Hall of Honor.”

Lu Yin’s eye twitched. Although the Honor Zone was not as vast as the entire Outerverse, it was absolutely massive when compared to the rest of the Neoverse. It was no wonder why the Hall of Honor ruled over the Human Domain. After all, whoever controlled the Neoverse controlled the Human Domain.

“Stop staring. The Honor Zone is different from outer space, and there are restrictions regarding both movement and cultivation over there. For now, you can’t go,” Highsage Shenwei said calmly.

Lu Yin averted his eyes. That enormous continent stretched far into the endless distance, separating the entire Neoverse. So this was the Neoverse.

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In another part of the Neoverse, at the border of the Cosmic Sea, many people had already arrived at the Ten Arbiters’ rendezvous point. These people were from Cyberstars Network, and they had come to interview the Ten Arbiters.

Everyone had heard of CyNet as they were the ones who had set up the universal network connecting the entire Human Domain. However, this company was different from Aurora Enterprises or the Mavis Bank because CyNet was controlled by the Hall of Honor. After all, it controlled the entire human race’s network. If any one organization were to control it, they would have far too much influence as they would be capable of toppling the entire Human Domain.

CyNet was headquartered in the Neoverse, and it was not actually normally responsible for interviews, as it was not a media company. However, the Innerverse manager had suddenly sent out new orders, commanding people to go interview the Ten Arbiters and encourage them before they left. He was hoping that the Innerverse could give birth to one of the Cosmic Five.

Actually, everyone from the Innerverse and Outerverse held similar expectations.

Most people in the Outerverse had not even heard of the Neoverse, but the Innerverse was different. Many of the great powers in the Innerverse dreamed of entering the Neoverse one day.

Even the Daynight clan had come up with all sorts of schemes with the intention of entering the Neoverse.

The Neoverse was the very foundation of the Fifth Mainland, and it towered over both the Innerverse and the Outerverse.

The Cosmic Five were originally supposed to be completely unrelated to either the Innerverse or the Outerverse, but this time around, after great difficulties, the elites of the Innerverse had been given the chance to enter the Astral Tower and compete. Countless people throughout the Innerverse hoped that the youths representing them would be able to enter the true contest and perhaps even suppress the Neoverse.

These youths carried the dreams of countless people from both the Innerverse and the Outerverse.

“Why aren’t they here yet? We’ve been waiting for months!”

“What’s the hurry? It’s not like you didn’t know that Nightking Zhenwu used the Daynight Feast to invite the Ten Arbiters over. They’ll definitely come together if they’re going to work together.”

“Nightking Zhenwu thought that he was a shoe-in to become one of the Cosmic Five, and our boss even celebrated when that news came out. But in the end, he was still killed by Lu Yin.”

“That Lu Yin is certainly quite ruthless.”

“Hmph, I don’t think that Lu Yin has a grasp of the big picture. He can’t even go to the Neoverse and participate in the competition at the Astral Tower, but despite that, he killed Nightking Zhenwu and crushed half of our hopes for the Astral Tower.”

“Is that really the case? Nightking Zhenwu and Lu Yin were mutually exclusive. Even at his death, he still didn’t retract the accusations he made against Lu Yin. That caused Lu Yin to lose his qualifications to join the Astral Tower contest.”

“Lu Yin deserves it! He wasn’t thinking of the big picture.”

...

The people from Cyberstars Network argued with each other as they waited for the Ten Arbiters to arrive. To the south of them was the Cosmic Sea, which they did not dare to approach. To the north was the darkness of outer space.

Before much more time passed, a person arrived: Tai Yuanjun. He had not gone to the Daynight Feast, but at this moment, there was a delighted smile on his face.

The people from CyNet hurriedly went over to interview him. “Tai Yuanjun, are you confident that you can become one of the Cosmic Five?”

The interviewer was an adorable young girl. Reportedly, she was the daughter of CyNet’s Innerverse manager.

Tai Yuanjun arrogantly raised a hand as he glanced at the girl. “Obviously.”

The girl felt embarrassed. “I’ve heard that the Neoverse has many powerful cultivators who aren’t inferior to the Ten Arbiters in any way. Are you, Tai Yuanjun, really that confident?”

Tai Yuanjun snorted. “So what about the Ten Arbiters? Don’t they still end up dying from freak accidents?”

The girl pursed her lips and stopped asking questions. Tai Yuanjun looked friendly and pleasant, but it turned out that his temper was actually very nasty.

Soon after, Xia Tian arrived, and the girl's eyes lit back up. This person was at the top of the Top 100 Rankings, and he had reportedly challenged every single one of the Ten Arbiters. "Xia Tian, are you confident in your chances of success at the Astral Tower's competition?"

Xia Tian gently replied, "No."

The girl was taken aback, and she blinked in surprise. "What did you say? Could you please repeat that?"

Xia Tian seriously answered, "I have no confidence."

The girl swallowed her saliva. "Why?"

"Because there are too many powerful cultivators in the Neoverse, and there are many who are no weaker than the Ten Arbiters," Xia Tian honestly said.

The girl was speechless; hadn't she just said the same thing?

Tai Yuanjun was irritated, as he had just mocked the girl for speaking those words. "If you're not confident, then don't go. How embarrassing."

"My luck is pretty good. There might be a bit of destiny for me at the Astral Tower, so who knows? I'm just going to try my luck." Xia Tian smiled.

Tai Yuanjun snorted and suddenly felt that Xia Tian was especially gifted at making people unhappy.

This girl remained rooted in place, completely at a loss for what to say. These two's personalities were the complete opposite of one another. One was exceedingly arrogant, while the other was honest to a fault. They were both in front of a camera that was broadcasting this to the entire universe, and many people were watching, and their responses had completely disrupted her rhythm for the interviews.

Half a day later, Wen Sansi arrived, He was the first of the Ten Arbiters to appear.

The girl immediately moved up to interview the Arbiter. "Arbiter Wen, are you confident regarding this contest at the Astral Tower?"

The girl's eyes blazed as she looked at Wen Sansi with adoration; he was a well mannered man.

Wen Sansi thought about the question before responding, "I don't know."

The girl was lost. "You- you don't know? You're one of the Ten Arbiters!"

Wen Sansi smiled. "Think before you act. No matter if it's speaking or acting, we don't even know yet who our opponents will be yet. Thus, how can we know anything?"

The girl felt that she was lacking experience. Was it too early for her to be interviewing such big shots? She could not hold her ground against facing them, but could anyone? Strangely, she suddenly thought of Lu Yin. Things would have been different if he was the one interviewing these people!

Liu Tianmu arrived, along with a sharp sword radiance that flashed often, shocking many people.

The girl did not dare to approach the swordswoman, as she was somewhat afraid.

Fortunately, Xing Kai appeared shortly after Liu Tianmu, and the girl quickly moved her gaze from Liu Tianmu to Xing Kai. Although Xing Kai was massive, the girl felt that he would be easier to talk to. After thinking about it, she approached Xing Kai. "Hi! Are you confident in your chances regarding the contest at the Astral Tower?"

Xing Kai felt rather lost, and he looked around in confusion. Was someone talking to him?

"Here! Down here!" The girl waved her arm as best she could to get his attention. She really was quite short.

Xing Kai finally saw her, and he bent down and grinned. "I'll flip them all over!"

The girl grunted in acknowledgement. Although his answer was crude, it had also been very honest. "Thank you for your response."

Xing Kai stretched out a hand, looking to be offering to shake hands.

The girl was almost too afraid to reciprocate, and she started to panic, terrified that her arm would get twisted apart.

She nervously grabbed Xing Kai's large hand, and Xing Kai grinned at her again before walking off.

The girl watched him leave. Although he looked terrifying, he seemed very approachable at the same time.

Ling Gong arrived, and she seemed rather antisocial, so the girl did not dare to approach her, allowing Ling Gong to walk off into the distance.

Serati Phoenix was the next to arrive, accompanied by a roar of flames that filled the sky. The girl wanted to interview him, but the cameras were not capable of approaching him as the flames were too fierce.

Helpless, the girl decided to wait for others.

Lan Si appeared, and the girl wanted to cry in relief. Finally, there was a normal person. She hurried over to interview him. After she asked her question, Lan Si looked into the camera with a serious expression as he replied, "I have no confidence."

The girl pursed her lips. "But you're an Arbiter."

"I've already been defeated," Lan Si frankly admitted.

The girl felt like she was about to cry. This person was even more abnormal than the others! Who would admit that to a camera that the entire universe was watching? The girl almost wanted to go home.

At this moment, a hand tapped against the girl's shoulder in a very graceful manner. She turned around, and the heavy stench of strong liquor almost knocked her out. "Come, have a drink. After you drink, we'll be sisters, and then you can ask me anything! Drink up."

The girl's eyes turned bloodshot, and Liquor Hero forced the girl to down several large bowls of wine. If the girl wasn't a Melder, she would have gotten completely drunk.

She struggled to remove the alcohol from her body, but Liquor Hero looked back over, scaring the girl into running away.

She felt that none of these people were normal and that they were all freaks.

After taking just a few steps, she almost ran into Unseen Light. "Sorry, I'm sorry! I nearly ran into you."

Unseen Light merely smiled. "You can't run into me."

With just those words, he walked away.

The girl blinked. A blind person? Right, he's Unseen Light of the Ten Arbiters, and he's actually blind.

"Eh, kid, you got anything to ask me?" Jin He beamed at her in a good-natured fashion.

The girl was instantly on guard. The kinder these people seemed, the stranger they actually were. However, since Jin He had spoken to her, she did not dare to leave. She cautiously approached him. "May I ask if you are confident regarding the contest at the Astral Tower?"

Jin He seriously considered the question.

The girl's heart sank. Everything was over. She was going to receive another unreliable answer.

"I'll try my best. We aren't clear what sorts of opponents will be waiting for us in the Neoverse, but we'll do our best to win glory for the Innerverse," Jin He said with a smile.

The girl was completely caught off guard. This was good! Finally, a perfect answer! This was what a normal person should say. She cried, as she had finally met someone normal. "May I ask what your thoughts are concerning the battle between Lu Yin and Nightking Zhenwu?"

### **Chapter 1085: Stolen Stone of Inheritance**

Upon hearing this question, quite a few people looked over.

Jin He shrugged. "Those were personal grievances, and there's nothing much that can be said about that."

"Lu Yin smothered one of the Innerverse's best hopes at becoming one of the Cosmic Five. Don't you feel that it's a pity? After all, Lu Yin isn't able to go to the Astral Tower himself," the girl asked.

Jin He smiled. "You've been talking about it for quite a while, but do you know what the contest at the Astral Tower actually is?"

She shook her head, and her eyes lit up. "Are you willing to tell us?"

Jin He smiled teasingly. "I'm not saying."

The girl was rendered speechless.

"Who said that the Cosmic Five would surpass the Ten Arbiters?" Jin He finally said. His long hair swept up and blew about by itself without any wind.

The girl really did break down at that moment. This person was actually the strangest one out of them all, as he was too brazen and mocking. By now, she just wanted to go home.

At that moment, the crowd suddenly looked up in another direction. In outer space, a man tore through the void, emerged, and made his way toward the rendezvous point with an icy expression.

“Who’s that?”

“Does he also qualify to go to the Astral Tower?”

“He shouldn’t.”

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The man’s expression was cold, and he did not say a single word while standing there in silence.

Jin He encouraged the girl to go interview the newcomer.

The girl had learned from her previous experiences, and she had decided that she would not speak to this person, not even if she was beaten to death. Besides, she had interviewed everyone that she needed to, and most people would have stopped watching by now.

“You’re Little Leaf King! You were in cryostasis for thousands of years. Were you waiting for today?” Starsibyl appeared and spoke to the cold-looking man.

The crowd felt puzzled for a moment, but then someone remembered.

Liquor Hero pulled out a wine barrel. “Little Leaf King? I remember that name. He’s an absolute genius from thousands of years ago.”

“Another old fart,” Tai Yuanjun commented in an unhappy tone.

Xia Tian took a serious look at Little Leaf King. This person was from Shamrock Enterprises.

Many people would enter cryostasis and wait for a certain moment before awakening. In truth, some of the Ten Arbiters had already exceeded the younger generation’s age limit, but they bypassed this by frequently freezing themselves in cryostasis to stop their bone-age from surpassing the limit.

War King Xing Kai and Serati Phoenix were the only ones who had completely exceeded the age limit of the younger generation, and they were simply testing their luck in going to the Neoverse’s Astral Tower. There was no guarantee that they would be allowed to participate.

Little Leaf King was someone from thousands of years ago who had undergone cryopreservation. However, his bone-age was no different from someone under forty years of age.

“Strange, why does he qualify to go to the Astral Tower?”

“Shamrock Enterprises moved their headquarters to the Neoverse long ago, so he can be thought of as someone from the Neoverse.”

“That actually works?”

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Half an hour later, another vessel arrived. This time, it was from the Cosmic Sea. The ship was enormous, and there was an ancient character etched on the hull. Someone quickly recognized it and called out, "The Longevity Brigade?"

Each of the Cosmic Sea's four pirate crews were extremely powerful in their own right. The Ten Arbiters' Jin He was even from one of them—the Ignition Crew.

This time, the Longevity Brigade had arrived. There was someone else from the four great pirate crews within the crowd, and they stepped forward. It was Zi Jun. He was from the Longevity Brigade, and he had participated in the Tournament of the Strongest.

As the Longevity Brigade's warship arrived at the shore, an immature-looking man jumped off and approached the crowd. "Ple- please, everyone. Bo- board the war- warship to go- go to the Neo- Neoverse."

The crowd was puzzled; a stutterer?

The man grew nervous as the crowd's attention was focused on him, and he blushed bright red. "I- I'm from the Long- Longevity Brigade. Everyone, let's- let's go together."

"Alright, cut the nonsense. Let's go." Tai Yuanjun had grown impatient, and he leaped aboard the warship as the rest quickly followed suit.

They had long since received notice that the Longevity Brigade would escort them through the Cosmic Sea and lead them to the Neoverse.

The stuttering man's face was still red, and he looked at everyone once he returned to the warship. "Ex- excuse me. Who- who is Lu- Lu- Lu Yin?"

The crowd gave the man odd looks.

Xia Tian was puzzled. "Why are you looking for Lu Yin?"

The man swallowed his saliva. "Ma- master said that i- if I follow Lu Yin, I- I'll have meat to eat."

The crowd was rendered speechless.

Tai Yuanjun frowned. "Lu Yin's not here. He didn't qualify to go to Neoverse and the Astral Tower. Set sail."

The stutterer's mouth fell open. "Then wha- what should I do? Who do I follow?"

"You know Lu Yin?" Lan Si asked.

The stutterer shook his head.

Nobody bothered with him any further.

Starsibyl looked at the stutterer, and her eyes flickered as though she was calculating something.

Before long, the warship set sail for the Neoverse, carrying with it the expectations of countless people from both the Innaverse and the Outerverse. All the aspirations towards the Astral Tower were focused on this ship, and it was the start of a new adventure.

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Within the Daynight clan's ancestral grounds, Nightking Dijiang gloomily stared at the stone plaque. Once, three stones of inheritance had circled around the plaque, but one was still in Lu Yin's hands, leaving only two here.

However, after the Daynight clan's calamity, only one stone of inheritance remained. The other one had suddenly gone missing.

An elder appeared behind Nightking Dijiang. He was one of the elders responsible for guarding the stone plaque. "Patriarch, we've scoured the ancestral grounds, but we've found nothing."

Nightking Dijiang clenched his fists. "There's no way those androids would have taken away the stone of inheritance, so who else could have done it?"

The elder wanted to say something, but he hesitated.

Nightking Dijiang looked at the man. "Does Elder have some clue?"

The man nodded. "Patriarch, do you remember, around ten years ago, when a stone of inheritance first went missing?"

Nightking Dijiang's eyes narrowed. "You're referring to Nightking Qingyu?"

The elder replied, "I cannot be sure, but if someone has deceived us and made off with a stone of inheritance, then Nightking Qingyu is certainly one possibility. His innate gift is very mysterious, and he also disappeared again several years ago. It's as if his body simply evaporated."

"At that time, who was the last one to see him?" Nightking Dijiang asked.

The elder checked. "Someone called Liu Shaoge."

At the same time, at the place on Nightking Planet where Nightking Zhenwu had died, a man crouched down and carefully recovered a bit of dirt. His lips curled up. "I got it."

...

In the Neoverse, swathes of soil formed countless lines that covered the sky.

Lu Yin looked outside of the spacecraft curiously. He could see that there really were cultivators sitting on the soil.

Although there was a tremendous amount of the dirt, it was not dense or sturdy, and it did not obstruct the vessel's passage at all.

After a spacecraft broke apart a line of soil, the scattered dirt would quickly return to their original state. It was as though some inexplicable force was preserving the very structure of the soil.

"Don't underestimate this dirt. Although it might seem sparse at times and easily scattered when struck, if it gathers in larger amounts, then you can simply forget about charging through it with a spacecraft. Even experts with power levels in the several hundred thousands might not be able to shatter it. The



various great powers of the Neoverse are all built upon this sort of dirt, as is our Eversky Island. In fact, the entire island is made from this kind of dirt,” Highsage Shenwei introduced.

Lu Yin raised his hand, grabbed some of the fine, loose soil, and focused his rune eyes on it.

There were no rune lines to be seen from the dirt, and it seemed to be nothing more than ordinary soil. However, the moment Lu Yin opened his hand and released the dirt, it would fly back into outer space, attempting to return to where it had been taken from.

There was simply no explanation for this phenomenon.

“Don’t think about it. Even the Hall of Honor doesn’t understand it, let alone someone like you. Rest for a bit. It’ll take us about one more day to arrive,” Highsage Shenwei said.

Lu Yin was amazed. “We’ll arrive at Eversky Island in just a day?”

Highsage Shenwei did not reply.

Lu Yin looked at his gadget, and found that it could not scan the nearby region to create a basic star chart. The Neoverse was indeed different from the Innerverse and the Outerverse.

Without anything else to do, Lu Yin rested quietly inside the ship. Although his injuries seemed severe, they quickly recovered after being treated with certain medications.

One day later, the spacecraft arrived outside a city floating in outer space.

Lu Yin stared at the far off city. It’s foundation was on the soil, which rather surprised Lu Yin.

He could see spacecraft constantly coming and going from the city, and the city’s architecture looked complicated with it boasting both classic and more modern styles.

“Is this Eversky Island?” Lu Yin was puzzled.

Highsage Shenwei rolled his eyes. “Is that what you think?”

“Then where are we?”

“Just a city in space. There are a lot of cities like this in the Neoverse. In fact, wherever the dirt floating in space converges, a city can be built.”

Lu Yin did not ask any more questions.

The spacecraft did not dock at the city’s space station. Instead, they directly flew above it. Many people watched as Highsage Shenwei led Lu Yin out after they landed.

Flight should have been prohibited throughout the entire city. However, it seemed that such rules were not enforced for people like Highsage Shenwei.

Lu Yin looked towards the center of the city, and his brows furrowed oddly.

He could not see rune lines belonging to an especially powerful expert within this city. Logically, this place was in the Neoverse. Thus, even if the streets were not filled with Hunters, it should still be

relatively common to see such experts. However, Lu Yin did not even see a single one as he walked along.

There was only one possible answer: the cultivators from the Neoverse were all rather adept at hiding their aura and concealing their strength.

Lu Yin wanted to ask Hightsage Shenwei, but he ultimately remained silent. The city opened up at its center, and the dirt floated up as if it had its own consciousness. It formed a small landmass that rose above the city center, looking like a giant mushroom that covered the entire city.

There were quite a few people atop the soil platform, and among them there was a middle-aged man who was wearing white clothing. He beamed at Hightsage Shenwei.

Hightsage Shenwei landed on the platform, and the white-clothed man hurriedly approached in a respectful manner. "Westgazing City's master pays his respects to Eversky Island's Master Shenwei."

"Greetings, Eversky Island's Master Shenwei," the other people on top of the platform spoke in unison.

Down below, countless people from throughout the entire city chorused, "Greetings, Eversky Island's Master Shenwei."

Lu Yin was startled and jumped; why were these people so passionate?

Hightsage Shenwei was obviously used to this response, and he casually waved a hand. "Alright, don't put on such a show. I say, Swindler, are the people behind you the elites who want to join my Eversky Island?"

The city master who had been called Swindler shook his head, and from behind him, three men and two women lined up in a row and bowed respectfully. "Juniors pay their respects to Eversky Island's Master Shenwei."

Hightsage Shenwei looked at the five people and marveled. "Not bad. Their quality is pretty good. They're all Cruisers, and peak Cruisers at that. How are their foundations? Do they intend to break through to the Hunter realm before the contest at the Astral Tower?"

Swindler was thrilled by this response. "Is Master Shenwei agreeing to let these juniors represent Eversky Island at the Astral Tower?"

Hightsage Shenwei lazily replied, "That's not up to me. You'll have to ask him."

He then pointed at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was confused, and he looked at Hightsage Shenwei.

Everyone stared at Lu Yin in complete confusion as well.

Only Swindler smiled at Lu Yin, "Little bro, please."

Hightsage Shenwei continued on, saying, "You, go. Go play with them."

He then looked at Swindler. "Let's make things a bit clearer: one bout. If any of your elites can last one bout with this kid, then I'll agree to give them a chance. However, if they can't even last for one bout, Swindler, then you can't blame me."

Swindler solemnly replied, "The contest at the Astral Tower is of the utmost importance, and if they aren't able to last for even a single bout with this little brother, then there's no need for them to go and lose face for Eversky Island."

Highsage Shenwei nodded. He threw a meaningful glance towards Lu Yin, and softly said, "Deal with them. If you can't finish them in one round, then there's no need for you to go to Eversky Island."

### **Chapter 1086: Cultural Exchange Zone**

Lu Yin instantly understood. Even if Eversky Island was a top power, it also needed to survive, which required resources. When their disciples traveled around, they would require a bit of help every once in awhile and would have some limitations. It was clear that this city was something that Eversky Island used to keep track of its disciples, and these people wanted to take advantage of Eversky Island in order to send some youths to the Astral Tower.

Lu Yin was feeling a bit down, as he did not want to offend others the moment he arrived in the Neoverse. However, it was clear that Highsage Shenwei would not allow for any leeway or bargaining in this matter. That City Master Swindler had also been extremely serious and had acted very confidently.

On the raised dirt platform in the center of the city, three men and two women all looked at Lu Yin, their eyes revealing a strong competitive desire. They were able to tell that Lu Yin was a Cruiser, and not even a peak Cruiser at that. However, he was supposed to defeat all of them within just one round. How was that even possible?

One woman stepped forward. She looked at Lu Yin and said, "Brother, this sister is here to learn."

Highsage Shenwei lazily commented from nearby, "All of you together."

Swindler, the city master, was astonished by this order, and he suddenly grew more serious as he looked at Lu Yin. It was clear that Master Shenwei was very confident in this kid's abilities.

Everyone else was also focused on Lu Yin.

Lu Yin had become exceptionally famous, but that was only within the Innerverse and the Outerverse. Most people in the Neoverse did not care about the Innerverse or the Outerverse at all, and there were many who had not never even heard of the Ten Arbiters.

This was just like how the disciples from the Innerverse's great powers did not care about the various organizations that ruled the Outerverse's weaves. To the people of the Neoverse, the Innerverse and Outerverse were uncivilized wastelands—what kind of elite geniuses could possibly come from such places?

If not for the Sixth Mainland's invasion, a large percentage of the Neoverse would have never even heard about the Ten Arbiters.

Even then, there were many people who had never heard of the Outerverse; most had only heard of the Innerverse and the Cosmic Sea.

Lu Yin was basically completely unknown in the Neoverse.

The three men and two women exchanged glances before looking at Swindler.

The city master nodded at them. "Do your best."

The five people stepped forward as one to face Lu Yin, and one of the men said, "Brother, you can attack now."

Lu Yin looked at Higsage Shenwei. "One round to knock all of them down?"

Higsage Shenwei nodded.

The five were infuriated, as these two were simply looking down on them too much.

Lu Yin's figure flickered, and he rose into the sky. He did not move at all, but a berserk star energy tore through the void and struck down, landing directly in the center of the five youths. At this instant, Swindler's expression completely changed, as this attack had surpassed a power level of 250,000.

The overwhelming power created a gale that flung the five people far away before tearing through the soil platform and continuing on towards the city.

The city master instantly took action and waved a hand to dispel the attack. He looked up, overwhelmed, as that had been a terrifying palm attack.

Lu Yin had used Vacuum Palm, but he had actually held back. Otherwise, his attack would have been enough to kill all five of them.

Instead, they had been sent flying, crashing into the ground far off in the distance. Each of them had been severely injured, but not one of them had fainted. They all looked at Lu Yin with fear in their eyes as he stood high in the sky. What a terrifying attack.

Lu Yin descended. He had checked the rune lines of the five people before attacking, allowing him to adjust the power of his Vacuum Palm. Otherwise, his full powered attack could reach a power level of around 300,000, which would have been enough to kill every single one of the youths.

Even Nightking Zhenwu had been severely injured after being struck by one or two Vacuum Palms, let alone Cruisers like these five.

The city went still, and all of the people gathered atop the dirt pillar stared at Lu Yin in disbelief. This youth was too freakish.

Swindler sent some people to move the five severely injured youths down from the pillar and treat them before staring at Higsage Shenwei in shock. "Master Shenwei, who is this little brother?"

Higsage Shenwei smiled. "He's a nominal disciple of my Eversky Island, and if there are no accidents, then he'll represent Eversky Island at the Astral Tower."

The city master was astonished. "This little brother is so young, but he already possesses so much strength. He's strong enough to rival the top geniuses of my western region. There's finally some hope for the Astral Tower."

Hightsage Shenwei said, "Alright, let's go."

"Farewell, Master Shenwei."

"Farewell, Master Shenwei."

...

Back aboard the older man's spacecraft, Lu Yin smiled bitterly. "Senior, was there a need for that?"

Hightsage Shenwei solemnly answered, "What do you think the contest at the Astral Tower really is? Those people want to go to the Astral Tower and try their luck, but there is danger everywhere in that place. Without a certain prerequisite level of strength, participating is equivalent to asking for death."

Lu Yin looked back at the city in outer space. Were those people weak? No, they were not. Otherwise, they would not have been able to remain conscious after being struck by Lu Yin's Vacuum Palm.

Even the top ten on the Inniverse's Top 100 Rankings could not guarantee being able to stay conscious after receiving such an attack. Those people definitely were not weak, but they still did not qualify to go to the Astral Tower.

"Don't think about it too much. Go and get some rest. There are a few more areas further ahead," Hightsage Shenwei said lazily.

Lu Yin nodded. He believed that Hightsage Shenwei was absolutely someone who would follow through on their words. If Lu Yin had not been able to take care of his opponents in a single round, then he would have truly lost his chance with Eversky Island.

It was incredibly difficult to obtain an opportunity to go to the Astral Tower, and Lu Yin would not let go of this chance.

He could only hope for the best when it came to Hightsage Shenwei's arrangements.

There were less than three months left till the contest at the Astral Tower started, and Lu Yin was very anxious to get to Eversky Island. However, Hightsage Shenwei did not show even the slightest bit of anxiety.

He was planning on first using Lu Yin to knock down the various elite geniuses that were being recommended from a few of the floating cities. After that, they would go to Azure Mansion.

That's right, Azure Mansion.

When Lu Yin saw the building floating through space off in the distance that was shining with bright lights, his mind went completely blank. Was this the so-called flying brothel?

At first, he had assumed that the aptly named Azure Mansion was a city in space; he had never considered that it could truly be a building with roofs and walls. Its design was interesting and appealing, and its lighting was resplendent. Even from a great distance, he could sense the laughter and cheer surrounding it. This place was one that promoted a luxurious lifestyle.

Hightsage Shenwei laughed. "Kid, go and play around for a bit. It's my treat."

He looked like he was about to tear through the void, but then he suddenly paused and he fixed an eerie gaze onto Lu Yin. "Don't tell anyone else about this, or you'll have to bear the consequences. Got it? Nobody!"

Lu Yin blinked. "Alright, I won't tell anybody."

Hightsage Shenwei looked happy at hearing this response. "You have some tact. Alright, go on and have fun."

He then moved out first.

Lu Yin remained within the vessel, speechless. The Ghost Monkey's voice appeared in his head. "Seventh Bro, this senior is completely different from ordinary people, and he's actually quite similar to your Pirate King."

When the monkey mentioned this, Lu Yin felt that his words were quite accurate. Didn't pirates normally enjoy these kinds of places? Right, Hightsage Shenwei was Hightsage Leon's senior, so could Hightsage Leon have picked up all these bad habits from Shenwei?

The more Lu Yin thought about it, the more he felt that this was right.

At this moment, the spacecraft docked at Azure Mansion. Some people had been designated to take care of the vessel for Lu Yin, and there were about a hundred people respectfully waiting outside the space station in a line.

When Lu Yin emerged, all of the people there bowed respectfully.

Lu Yin looked back at the vessel. It was probably the reason for this treatment, as it was an eonlight-grade Aurora. Not many of these vessels existed in the universe, and anyone who owned one would be considered a VIP client at Azure Mansion.

"Little brother, you seem unfamiliar. This must be your first time, so may I ask how to address you?" asked a quiet-looking girl nearby with a gentle temperament as she smiled at Lu Yin. An intoxicating fragrance wafted from her body, and her gaze was pure. She seemed to be completely out of place in Azure Mansion.

Lu Yin answered, "You can call me Seventh Bro."

The girl's eyes flashed, but then she bowed at the waist. "I'm the madam of the western region's Azure Mansion. It's my honor to meet Seventh Bro."

With the madam's guidance, Lu Yin entered the famous flying Azure Mansion.

Although Azure Mansion was a pavilion floating through space, it was by no means small, and it was as tall as a mountain. To space-exploring cultivators, such a thing could be shattered with a single slap.

However, after Lu Yin asked this question, the madam gave him a small smile. "Seventh Bro, have you tried to use your star energy in this place yet?"

Lu Yin's expression changed a bit, and he immediately tried to do so. However, he quickly found that he could not move any of the star energy within his body.

"Seventh Bro, this monkey can't see outside!" the Ghost Monkey screamed.

Lu Yin looked at the madam in astonishment. "This is?"

"A sourcebox array." the madam smiled.

Lu Yin was shocked; so this Azure Mansion actually had a sourcebox array. This was almost laughable, but the facts were in front of him. If this was not a sourcebox array, then how else could his star energy be sealed within his body?

"Anyone who enter Azure Mansion will allow Azure Mansion to take care of their personal safety, and nobody is allowed to fight here. Of course, there are some cultivators with exceptionally powerful physical bodies, but Azure Mansion is constructed from extremely rare materials that are difficult to damage. Also, there are only Azure Mansions in the Neoverse," the madam explained with a smile as she led Lu Yin along.

On the way, some people occasionally looked at Lu Yin curiously, as he must not be simple for the madam to be showing him the way.

Out of curiosity, Lu Yin tested things out and casually tried to pinch the walls. It was difficult to break through, and he could not help himself from exerting more and more strength until a crack appeared.

the madam was stunned, and she hurriedly stopped him. "Mister Seventh Bro, please show mercy."

Lu Yin withdrew his hand. "Sorry."

the madam smiled. "It's alright, as the walls can heal themselves. Still, Mister Seventh Bro's physical strength is astounding."

Astounding? When it came to astounding, Lu Yin was even more astounded than the girl. He had just used 170 Stacks of the Overlaying Stacks Path, but he had only managed to create a tiny crack. This meant that the materials that this Azure Mansion's walls were constructed from could resist attacks with power levels above 300,000. On top of that, the building could even restore itself.

He had never seen such a material in all of his years of cultivating.

On one hand, this building was able to restrict a person's star energy, and on the other, the building itself had been reinforced. It was no wonder why Azure Mansion was able to peacefully survive within the Neoverse.

Azure Mansion was extremely busy, and there were people running around all over. However, things were different from what Lu Yin had imagined, as this place sold the arts, not people's bodies.

Rather than a brothel, this place seemed to be more like a place for cultural exchange. Still, the number of beautiful women walking about was certainly dazzling.

He dismissed the madam after some time, and Lu Yin continued to roam about Azure Mansion by himself. He did not know where Highsage Shenwei had gone, though Lu Yin guessed that he had probably gone to visit an old flame!

The girls in this place did not take the initiative to approach people, and although Lu Yin had made a complete circuit of Azure Mansion and had passed by many beautiful women, at most, they had smiled at him after making eye contact. There had not been any sort of advances.

There were artificial mountains and waterfalls within the central courtyard, and the atmosphere was exquisite there.

Lu Yin sat down in a pavilion below a waterfall, and he prepared to wait for Highsage Shenwei.

At that moment, he heard a quiet and peaceful song that left him engrossed.

Lu Yin was surprised, as he could actually see rune lines in this song, which reminded him of Luo Shen's dance.

The song only lasted for a single moment before vanishing.

After a short while, the sound of soft footsteps entered Lu Yin's ears, and he turned around, only to lose his breath.

An exceptionally beautiful woman was standing behind him. Her face was bashful and dazzling, and she was wearing pink cotton clothes that made her look like a blooming pink rose. She carried a guqin in her arms, and she slowly bowed when Lu Yin turned to face her. Her expression was calm and elegant as she greeted him. "I am Ya'er, the 'Lotus' of the western region's Azure Mansion. I pay my respects to Arbiter Lu."

Lu Yin was stunned. "You recognize me?"

Ya'er gave him a small smile as her eyes flashed. "Arbiter Lu is famous throughout the Innerverse and the Outerverse, so of course I would recognize you."

### **Chapter 1087: Eversky Bridge**

Lu Yin gave the girl a wry smile, as people had started referring to him as Arbiter Lu ever since he had defeated Nightking Zhenwu and taken Nightking Zhenwu's place as one of the Ten Arbiters.

"Please, have a seat," Lu Yin courteously offered.

Ya'er sat down across from Lu Yin and placed her on the stone table. "I never expected that Arbiter Lu would visit our Azure Mansion. Your presence brings glory to our humble western region Azure Mansion."

"I'm only accompanying someone," Lu Yin said.

Ya'er smiled. "It would seem that Arbiter Lu's friend is a distinguished guest."

Lu Yin smiled, but he did not say much. He knew that Azure Mansion offered entertainment rather than selling their bodies. Visiting them was more like going on a blind date with a bunch of women. Highsage



Shenwei actually had not come to this place for the reasons that Lu Yin assumed, but he also had not come for a so-called distinguished guest.

“Is there anything weighing on Arbiter Lu’s mind? Ya’er is willing to play a song for Arbiter Lu.”

Lu Yin looked at her. “Do I have to pay?”

Ya’er tried to stifle her laughter but failed. Her smile was dazzling. “Arbiter Lu really knows how to joke around.”

The Ghost Monkey was speechless. “Seventh Bro isn’t actually joking though.”

Ya’er raised her hand and plucked the guqin. “A melody of the cool breeze, as a gift for Arbiter Lu.”

As the guqin played, melodious music drifted out. This was the same song that Lu Yin had heard earlier, and it left him with a calm and peaceful feeling. In the distance, someone else was lured over by the music and approached, only to be surprised to see Ya’er. “It’s actually the western region’s Lotus! Who exactly is that man? Not only did the madam personally escort him in, but the western region’s Lotus, Ya’er, is also personally entertaining him.”

“He must be a disciple from one of the great powers. The contest at the Astral Tower is about to begin, and a few absolute geniuses who have been in hiding are beginning to show themselves. I even heard that someone will join Eversky Island as a nominal disciple to participate in the contest at the Astral Tower. Could he be from Eversky Island?”

“It’s very possible. This place isn’t that far away from Eversky Island.”

...

When Lu Yin heard this conversation, he was left somewhat speechless, as this person had guessed his identity too easily. Apparently, the Neoverse was not that big.

When the song ended, Lu Yin clapped. “Bravo.”

Ya’er smiled gently. “Thank you, Arbiter Lu, for the compliment. Truthfully, Ya’er should thank Arbiter Lu.”

Lu Yin felt confused.

Ya’er smiled. “Ya’er also just returned to the western region’s Azure Mansion, as before that, I was on Nightking Planet.”

Lu Yin frowned. “When was that?”

“When Arbiter Lu fought against Arbiter Zhenwu,” Ya’er replied.

Lu Yin nodded. It was no wonder why this girl had recognized him, as she had been on Nightking Planet at the same time as him.

“Arbiter Lu’s strength is astounding. Even in the Neoverse, there are not many who are a match for Arbiter Lu. Are you going to represent Eversky Island for this contest at the Astral Tower?” Ya’er asked.

Lu Yin nodded, as there was no reason to hide such a thing.

Ya'er marveled. "The Inniverse and Outerverse both thought that Arbiter Lu was destined to miss the contest at the Astral Tower. However, which one of them knows that Arbiter Lu has already arrived in the Neoverse? Ya'er will congratulate Arbiter Lu in advance for becoming one of the Cosmic Five."

Lu Yin shook his hand, embarrassed by her words. "You're that confident in me?"

Ya'er smiled. "Naturally. Anyone who saw that battle would be confident in Arbiter Lu."

When she said this, Lu Yin suddenly thought back and realized that he had revealed all of his strength and trump cards during his battle against Nightking Zhenwu, which was definitely not good. Lu Yin had even used the Ce Secret Art, though he did not know if anyone could recognize it for what it truly was. If his battle had been transmitted and displayed into the Neoverse, then his opponents from the Neoverse would definitely be prepared for him, which was not acceptable. Fortunately, the Neoverse did not seem to care very much about the Inniverse or the Outerverse.

Lu Yin muttered to himself, deep in thought.

Ya'er suddenly asked, "Does Arbiter Lu fancy Ya'er?"

Lu Yin casually agreed. "Of course, you're quite pretty."

"Then should Ya'er marry Arbiter Lu?" Ya'er said bashfully.

Lu Yin was about to nod when he suddenly came to his senses. "What did you say? Say that again."

Ya'er suddenly turned shy. "Shall Ya'er marry Arbiter Lu?"

Lu Yin was stumped. "Why? That couldn't be good for you."

"Seventh Bro, you already have a wife." The Ghost Monkey was laughing.

Lu Yin instantly screened the monkey off.

Ya'er looked sad, and she quietly said, "Does Arbiter Lu not fancy Ya'er? That must be it—Ya'er is only a Lotus, and there's still others above Ya'er, not to mention the supreme queen of flowers. Ya'er truly isn't compatible with Arbiter Lu."

Lu Yin pursed his lips. "I didn't even know about any of that, but why did you suddenly say that you want to marry me?"

Ya'er's eyes lit up, and she looked back at Lu Yin. "Arbiter Lu should have some understanding of Azure Mansion: the women in this place offer entertainment, but not intimacy. Our ultimate ending is to die in Azure Mansion of old age or to marry out. Ya'er is not yet at Flower Queen Ming Yu's level, but nevertheless, I am still Lotus. Thus, it's extremely difficult for me to be married off. If Arbiter Lu wishes to marry Ya'er, then Azure Mansion will definitely not reject such an offer. And Ya'er... Ya'er already worships Arbiter Lu."

Lu Yin was stumped and was unable to reply.

Ya'er expression dimmed, and she stood up to bow to Lu Yin. "Ya'er was too rude and has disturbed Arbiter Lu. Please, don't be inconvenienced."

As he watched Ya'er leave, Lu Yin did not know what to think. Out of nowhere, such a beautiful woman had asked to marry him, and it was impossible for him to not be moved. However, he also thought of Ming Yan. When this contest at the Astral Tower ended, he would take Ming Yan to the Great Yu Empire, as it was time for him to make things up to her.

With his current position, he was able to protect her.

Over the course of an entire day, nobody disturbed Lu Yin.

Lu Yin waited, rather anxious, as he was concerned about wasting time. After all, he still had to be accepted by Eversky Island and then go to the meeting place for the contest. His time was tight.

Finally, after two days passed, Lu Yin saw Hightsage Shenwei again.

Hightsage Shenwei did not say much to Lu Yin. He simply led the youth straight to the spacecraft, turned it on, and directed it to the south.

"I heard that Lotus Ya'er wanted to marry you?" Hightsage Shenwei was leisurely lounging in the hot tub.

Lu Yin replied, "She was probably just testing me."

Hightsage Shenwei let out a very comfortable breath. "She wasn't testing you. The women in Azure Mansion form connections with others through marriage, and they even have people within the Seven Courts. With your status, position, and ability, marrying a Lotus would be a cheap price for them to pay."

Lu Yin was amazed. "They bind themselves to other powers through marriage? Azure Mansion's influence must be unbelievable."

"That's for sure," Hightsage Shenwei said.

"Who's the boss?" Lu Yin asked.

Hightsage Shenwei did not reply.

With the eonlight-grade Aurora's speed, it only took them a single moment to cover an astronomical distance.

Before much more time passed, Lu Yin looked into the distance at where the sky had grown bright.

Outer space was always dark, but off in the distance, there was an entire region that looked boundless and clear white.

"We're at Eversky Island," Hightsage Shenwei said lazily as he got out of his hot tub.

Lu Yin stared off into the distance; that was Eversky Island?

The soil normally scattered throughout space converged towards Eversky Island from all directions, looking like chains.

Eversky Island was actually a real island as large as a continent, but it floated in outer space. The surrounding area had even changed its structure, eliminating the darkness.

Lu Yin could not help but transform his pupils to take a better look at this place. However, when he did so, he was shocked at what he saw: there were no runes to be seen! Not a single one could be seen anywhere.

The vast white expanse surrounding Eversky Island was clearly artificial, but there were no runes to be seen. Just how had this been done?

The vessel shot towards Eversky Island, and soon, Lu Yin had entered the white expanse.

The moment he entered Eversky Island's territory, his surroundings changed, and it was as though he had entered a separate plane. A space that was filled with peace.

Higsage Shenwei's vessel casually landed on the ground, and he grabbed hold of Lu Yin before flying off. "Kid, you'll have to remember these rules: do not casually tear through the void in the Neoverse or else you'll make a lot of trouble."

Lu Yin nodded. "I understand, Senior."

Eversky Island was quite large, but there was not a single person to be seen.

Higsage Shenwei took Lu Yin over to a cliff. "After crossing this bridge, you'll become a nominal disciple of Eversky Island. Go on."

Lu Yin was curious. "Cross this bridge?"

Higsage Shenwei explained, "This is Eversky Bridge, and it's unique to Eversky Island. It allows you to see the powers that you've used in the past but from a third-person perspective. This is the best method to gather your abilities and fuse them to create a unique fighting style."

Lu Yin was amazed. "There's really such a thing?"

"This is something left behind from ancient times, so don't bother asking me for any more details. Go on. There are countless people in this universe who have racked their brains, trying to find a way to pay to cross this bridge, but you get to do so for free." He then gave Lu Yin a push from behind, and Lu Yin's foot stepped onto the bridge.

Eversky Bridge looked completely ordinary, and it was just a suspension bridge that connected two steep cliffs. Also, there was a great deal of fog obscuring one's vision.

Step by step, Lu Yin moved forwards, and he quickly lost sight of Higsage Shenwei.

The fog completely blocked his vision.

Lu Yin unleashed his domain, and the fog boiled for a moment before quickly forming the towering tree while Lu Yin stared in shock. This was the shape of Lu Yin's forcefield; it had been perfectly replicated by the fog, and it looked remarkably lifelike.

Lu Yin was amazed, and he stared at the tall tree formed from the fog. After observing it for a while longer, he lifted a foot and continued to press onwards. The fog forming the tall tree dissipated, though a strand of it floated past his eyes and changed once again. This time, it formed one rune after another.

At the same time, in the depths of Eversky Island, a pair of eyes opened, and they peered through space to observe Lu Yin walking across Eversky Bridge, and they also saw the runes formed within the fog. “The Rune Progenitor’s inheritance? But not by Gods’ Origin’s methods? Shenwei, come here.”

Next to Eversky Bridge, Highsage Shenwei’s expression suddenly trembled, and he vanished. When he next appeared within the depths of the island, there was a smile plastered on his face. “Master, you’ve awakened. You must have been thinking of this disciple. Did you know, Master, that-”

“Alright, less nonsense. Who is that child?”

Highsage Shenwei swallowed his saliva. “He’s a junior from the younger generation that Junior Leon holds important. He was schemed against and lost his qualifications to go to the Astral Tower. As a senior, I couldn’t simply watch on and allow people from my Eversky Island to be bullied. It’s ridiculous, and although others might not want him to participate, this disciple just wants to give him the chance. Thus, I brought him here.”

“Leon’s junior? His son?”

“Master is brilliant, but nope.”

“If it’s ‘no,’ then brilliant your ass! What relationship does he have with those loons from Gods’ Origin?”

“He has no relationship, and he only knows a little of their methods.”

“Hmph, what Gods’ Origin’s methods? That’s just the technique from that old man, the Rune Progenitor.”

“Yes, yes, yes. Master is right.” Highsage Shenwei’s eyes grew shiftily as he looked up. “Master, that- this child, is it okay?”

“We’ll have to see.”

“Master is right.”

...

On Eversky Bridge, Lu Yin was stunned to see the fog forming various runes. The fog had even discovered his Truesight. It really was extremely mysterious. It reminded him of the Daosource Sect’s Platform of Inception, which had been quite similar to this fog. Hold on, could the two have been made by the same person?

Lu Yin continued to walk forward, and the runes formed from fog dissipated as a mist blew by that circled around his fingers. The fog then formed the Skybeast Claw, which produced a distant beast howl.

In the depths of Eversky Island, “Eh, isn’t that that battle technique?”

“Master, what did you say?”

“Nothing.”

## **Chapter 1088: Fusion Of Battle Techniques**

The fog swirled around Lu Yin's finger again, and spread over his hand before forming a Cosmic Palm high up in the sky whereupon ninety nine stars burst forth.

In the depths of Eversky Island, a voice called out, "Cosmic Palm? Is this kid from the Cosmic Sect?"

Hightsage Shenwei felt lost. "What Cosmic Palm? Master, you saw the Cosmic Palm?"

"Interesting. Too interesting. The Rune Progenitor's inheritance, the Cosmic Sect's inheritance, and even a bit of Progenitor Wushang's battle technique. This kid is too interesting."

On Eversky Bridge, the fog had formed a Cosmic Palm, but it quickly dissipated as an intense gale blew by. This time, it was Vacuum Palm, which was Lu Yin's ultimate physical attack. Over the Vacuum Palm, he could see his nine lined battle force.

Right after Vacuum Palm was shown, the fog went black. This was Night Advent, which was a spiritual force attack.

Lu Yin looked up, as this was the first time he had seen his battle techniques from this perspective, and he had to say that it was quite impressive.

The fog continued to spread out, and it swirled over each of his fingers before finally swirling over his index finger to form the Dream Finger, which caused the void to congeal.

From the depths of Eversky Island, the voice called out again. "Is that?"

"Master, what happened?"

"Shut up."

Right after the Dream Finger appeared, the fog formed two suns that swept through the void before suddenly exploding.

Regarding the Twin Suns, the Master did not show any surprise, as they were nothing more than two suns. If Lu Yin did not personally use the move with his cauldron energy, then this technique would be nothing more than an ordinary attack with condensed star energy.

Up till now, Eversky Island's Master was most concerned by the Dream Finger. "That sort of void-congealing technique is definitely not simple, and it also carries some trace of the Ku family's Finger Tap. Could this kid have some connection to the Ku family as well?"

Hightsage Shenwei was already very confused from listening to his master.

"Shenwei, who is this child?"

Hightsage Shenwei's expression changed, as his Master's tone of voice did not seem to be quite right. Shenwei swallowed his saliva as he tried to explain, "Master, he- he belongs to Junior Leon. This disciple doesn't know anything else."

"Is that so? This child seems to have some connection with Gods' Origin, the Cosmic Sect, the Ku family, and even the Astral Beast Domain."

Hightsage Shenwei felt frightened. "Is that so? This disciple didn't know."

“Right, you mentioned earlier that others schemed against this child. Who?”

“It was the Daynight clan, but this kid took care of things by himself. He unified the Outerverse, and he also borrowed the strength of Junior Leon’s Armada. He nearly tore Daynight Flowzone apart with their strength, and he killed the Daynight clan’s heir who was the sole person promised an inheritance from the Astral Tower...”

Hightsage Shenwei shared everything that he knew about Lu Yin, and since he still felt that something was amiss, he quickly activated his gadget to find the recording of the battle between Lu Yin and Nightking Zhenwu to show to his master.

“Interesting. This child isn't Leon’s?”

“Definitely not,” Hightsage Shenwei instantly gave his guarantee.

“A pity.”

“Master, what do you mean?”

“Nothing much. This is quite interesting, as he also has the Yu Secret Art. If I didn’t see wrong, then he also seems to possess the Ce Secret Art as well. You said that he’s a Chosen of the Hall of Honor? Keke, this child’s background is extremely complicated.”

Hightsage Shenwei did not dare to reply.

“And now he’s joining our Eversky Island. Keke, this makes things even more interesting, hahaha!”

Hightsage Shenwei’s heart trembled, as whenever his master smiled like that, something was wrong. Shenwei’s master definitely wanted to torment somebody, and Shenwei looked at Eversky Bridge in sympathy. Was the kid the target? Or was it Shenwei himself?

On Eversky Bridge, Lu Yin felt strangely cold, and he looked around. He felt as though he had encountered a ghost, but he saw no one around.

He then went back to walking towards the other side of Eversky Bridge.

The fog in the sky continued to roil, and it occasionally turned into palm imprints, rune lines, or even claw marks. Lu Yin also felt that all of the transformations of the fog were somehow intertwined.

“Seventh Bro, you know too much! That’s why this fog is so busy.” The Ghost Monkey was laughing.

Lu Yin agreed, as most people seemed to specialize in something for their cultivation whereas he seemed to know a bit of everything. The truth was that Lu Yin could not be blamed for this, as he had not specifically cultivated his domain. Rather, it had actually improved itself without any assistance from Lu Yin. His physical strength was the same, as was his spiritual force. Even Lu Yin felt that his improvements were bizarre.

The faster Lu Yin walked, the more the fog churned, and when Lu Yin slowed down, the roiling of the fog slowed down as well.

Lu Yin felt that the fog’s behavior was rather strange. Could it be that when he arrived at the end of Eversky Bridge, the fog would fuse his battle techniques together? That would be a little disturbing.

As he thought about this possibility, Lu Yin felt that he would rather not continue on, and he decided to stand where he was. After all, haste could ruin everything.

Two days soon passed.

The fog continued to roil and churn, and Lu Yin tested things out. The faster he moved forward, the more agitated the fog would become.

He waited for another two days.

On one day, the fog in the sky suddenly stopped churning. Soon after, it formed a finger. This finger was wrapped with nine lined battle force that spun towards the back. Then, the towering tree that was Lu Yin's forcefield suddenly appeared before a black fog enveloped the area and converged upon the finger. The finger trembled, which was due to the power of the Overlaying Stacks Path. At the same time, the runes surrounding the finger started to continuously disappear.

This finger pierced through the void, and then the fog dissipated. The sky around Eversky Bridge seemed to grow clearer, and Lu Yin was now able to see the other end of the bridge.

Lu Yin remained standing in place without moving. Had he just witnessed a fusion of all his battle techniques? That attack had used his domain to suppress his spiritual force before then fusing it with a singular finger attack as Truesight erased the runes of his target. On top of that, the finger was reinforced with the Overlaying Stacks Path and had been released with the power of Finger Tap. This fog had truly merged everything into one move for him.

Lu Yin stood where he was and raised a hand. It was strengthened with his nine lined battle force. He then suddenly released Night Advent, before immediately trying to condense it to the best of his ability with his domain, only to find that Night Advent would not budge. It turned out that it was extremely difficult to compress spiritual force.

He panted heavily as he looked at his finger. Fusing his techniques was not that easily done! However, since the fog had successfully done so, it proved that it was at least possible. Lu Yin muttered under his breath; did he simply need time to practice this? What he was the least afraid of was having enough time.

When he finished crossing Eversky Bridge, Lu Yin looked back at it. It was a mystery how such a strange place actually existed.

A short figure suddenly appeared in front of him, and it was a girl in a black dress who looked to be around fifteen years old. Her expression was solemn, and she acted like an adult. "Are you the nominal disciple that Senior Shenwei brought back?"

Lu Yin nodded.

The girl calmly appraised Lu Yin. "I'm called Black, your Senior."

"Senior?" Lu Yin had a strange look.

Black turned around without responding. "Follow me, I'll take you to meet Master."



Lu Yin's eyes lit up. Eversky Island's master was a truly legendary being. He had established Eversky Island on his own, and even the Hall of Honor was wary of this powerhouse. It was possible that this person had the strength of an Empyrean Imprinter since Highsage Shenwei already had a power level of more than 900,000. Highsage Shenwei had also mentioned that he and Highsage Leon had a Grand Senior who was unafraid of even the Third Nightking. Thus, this Grand Senior's power level definitely surpassed one million. It would actually be strange for their Master to not possess the strength of an Empyrean Imprinter.

An Empyrean Imprinter was a powerhouse that was exceptionally rare even in the Sixth Mainland.

In the Fifth Mainland, where there were no Progenitors, such a powerhouse would be counted among the apex experts!

Lu Yin followed Black into the depths of Eversky Island, and his gaze suddenly trembled as he glanced to his right. There, he saw a white streak speed by, and had glimpsed enough to see some rune lines, but it was moving so fast that he could not see anything clearly.

"You saw that?" Black paused as she turned around. Her demeanor was very serious.

Lu Yin was puzzled. "That white blur?"

Black nodded. "Every year, there are many who challenge Master, and some die here on Eversky Island. That white blur was one of them."

Lu Yin blinked. "What do you mean? A ghost?"

Black solemnly asked, "Are you afraid?"

Lu Yin pursed his lips. "I'm still fine."

Black replied seriously, "There's no need to be afraid, as they don't generally come out. You're a living creature, so just say hello to them."

She then continued forward.

"Sev- Seventh Bro, are there ghosts here?" the Ghost Monkey shrieked, clearly terrified.

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed. Where could a ghost come from? Even if humans died and left remnants of their strength behind, those remnants should be spiritual force. However, it seemed that remnant spiritual force could also be referred to as ghosts. Lu Yin took a more serious look around.

Suddenly, a strange laughter echoed out, the sound of which could scare anyone.

Lu Yin suddenly turned around to look behind him as another white flash sped by. This time, it was moving even faster. Even though Lu Yin had completely unleashed his domain, he still wasn't able to see what was moving around. Could this blur really just be some remnant spiritual force?

"Uh, Senior Black, does Master know that there are ghosts here?" Lu Yin asked.

Black's lips curled up. "Master doesn't care, as they're all defeated foes. In his eyes, they can help guard the gate."

Ghosts could even be used for such purposes? This was Lu Yin's first time hearing of such a thing.

The chilling laughter rang out again, and this time, Lu Yin paused. He turned around as a chessboard appeared beneath him that only he could see. This was the Ce Secret Art, Astral Chessboard. He did not believe that this was a ghost.

The chessboard spread out to cover the land and the sky, and even the trees and flowers became chesspieces. Black was also on top of the chessboard, as was that white blur.

With the chessboard, Lu Yin was able to clearly see the ghost. Wait, what ghost? That streak was a girl! Wait a moment, this girl?

Lu Yin swallowed, and he grew serious once again as he looked back at Black. The two girls were completely identical, which meant that either this white streak really was a ghost or that these two were twins.

The chessboard disappeared from beneath Lu Yin's feet, and it had only existed for an instant. Black had not noticed anything at all, and the white streak also had not sensed what Lu Yin had done, though she let out another strange laugh before leaving again.

Black had a sneaky look on her face. "There's no need to be afraid. There aren't actually too many around, only about a dozen. They won't hurt people, and they just want to get to know the new people."

Lu Yin took a few quick steps to reach Black's side, and he sighed. "Senior, actually, I'm sorry."

Black was confused. "Sorry? For what?"

Lu Yin hesitated, and he seemed conflicted as though he had been put in a difficult position. "Actually, I kept something from Senior Shenwei, and it's really important."

Black's eyes lit up, and an intense curiosity could be seen in them. "What's the matter?"

Lu Yin sighed again, and it looked as if he really did not want to say it.

Black started getting anxious. "Hurry up and tell me. What's the matter?"

Lu Yin gritted his teeth. "I never thought that Eversky Island would have ghosts, but if that's the case, then I can't hide this anymore. Actually..." He looked at Black with a completely serious expression that she returned in kind. The two looked at each other for a moment before Lu Yin's expression suddenly changed as his eyes turned a sinister, bloody-red color. He howled, "I'm the ghost!"

"Ahhh!!!" Black was startled into screaming.

A similar cry echoed out from nearby, coming from the white streak.

Lu Yin laughed.

Black took a few steps back and fell on her butt on the ground, paralyzed. She breathed heavily as she stared at Lu Yin in fear.

Lu Yin chuckled for a moment and then looked off into the distance. "Come on out. You two must be twins. You scared me."

In the distance, the white blur glared at Lu Yin. She had a delicate face that was identical to Black's, and the girl gritted her teeth. "You! You're too much, scaring people."

Lu Yin's lips curled. "You two tried to scare me first."

Black struggled to calm herself down, and she shot a death-glare at Lu Yin as she continued to grind her teeth.

### **Chapter 1089: Choice**

Lu Yin looked at Black, and then back at the girl in the white dress who was standing off in the distance. He asked in a strange voice, "Would your name be White by any chance?"

The girl in the white dress was stumped. "You know me?"

Lu Yin was left speechless; her name really was White.

Black and White, each wearing clothes with their namesake's color, were easy to differentiate.

"Alright, that's enough nonsense. Let's keep moving. Take me to see Master," Lu Yin said.

Black snorted and turned around, ignoring him.

White also snorted before ignoring him.

Lu Yin's lips curled up. "Actually, what I just said was true."

Black and White turned around to look at Lu Yin, fear glimmering in the depths of their eyes.

"There really are no such things as ghosts." Lu Yin laughed.

The two girls became so angry that they started grinding their teeth again.

"Black, hit him!" White was furious.

Black stood up and fixed a cold stare onto Lu Yin. She then suddenly vanished, as did White.

Lu Yin was astonished, as these two had an amazing level of speed. They were moving so quickly that even he could not clearly see them. Runes flashed in front of him, moving no slower than a Vacuum Palm.

During Lu Yin's fight against Lan Si, Lu Yin had been forced to try out all sorts of tactics to dodge Lan Si's Vacuum Palm. However, he had changed since then, and both his speed and his strength had reached new heights. Against Black and White's current speed, Lu Yin simply thrust a casual palm strike from below, and a Vacuum Palm caused the void to tremble. Black and White were just about to strike Lu Yin, but they were both forced back by his sudden palm attack, and they no longer dared to approach him.

Lu Yin was amused. "Your speed is something rarely seen, and honestly, I've never met anyone in the same generation faster than the two of you. However, unfortunately for you two, you can't hit me."

Black and White were completely infuriated by him, and they exchanged glances before each of them raised both of their hands. Four hands tightly clutched each other, and the twins' star energy exploded in a black and white pattern that spun in a circle between the sisters. They then threw it at Lu Yin. "Black White Combo."

Lu Yin stared intently at the rotating black-white energy pattern. This attack had actually caused a bit of fear to appear within him, as its rune lines were almost comparable to an attack from one of the Ten Arbiters. These two girls were clearly just Cruisers, but they were already able to unleash such a powerful attack when they cooperated.

In the Inniverse, not even Xia Tian, who was the leader of the Top 100 Rankings, could guarantee being fine after receiving this attack.

Lu Yin dodged to the side and carefully observed the round black-white pattern. A certain feeling was tugging at his mind, telling him that this attack was not as simple as it seemed.

The black and white circle spun through the sky, and an untold amount of star energy converged and melded into it, causing its rune lines to gradually increase in number.

Lu Yin was surprised. "It can grow stronger on its own?"

White was thrilled. "Don't underestimate us! Our Black White Combo has unlimited strength. Big man, you're doomed!"

This was the first time Lu Yin had ever been called a big man, and it felt rather fresh. He was quite curious about how strong this Black White Combo could become, as limitless strength was clearly impossible.

The Black White Combo sliced through the sky, and Lu Yin continuously evaded it. It continued to absorb star energy, and soon, its rune lines were comparable to when Lan Si had used One Hundred Fifty Stacks. However, this attack was not finished, and it continued to grow stronger.

Lu Yin became truly interested, though he continued to evade the attack.

The void soon warped, as the Black White Combo had surpassed the power of an Enlighter's attack, but it was still strengthening itself. It eventually reached a power level of about 250,000.

Even though the void within the Neoverse was quite stable, it could still be torn apart. However, they were on Eversky Island, and an attack with a power level of 250,000 was still not enough to do so.

After some time, the Black White Combo managed to reach the power of Lan Si's Vacuum Palm, which was the Arbiter's first attack that had severely injured Lu Yin during their battle. Its power was overwhelming, and even the other Arbiters would likely struggle to deal with it.

Lu Yin looked at Black and White and found that the twins had gone a bit pale. "Are you guys unable to control it anymore?"

Black and White snorted, and they stubbornly maintained their Black White Combo.

Lu Yin shook his head, and in front of him, the circular pattern formed from the Black White Combo continued to slice towards him. He raised a hand that was shrouded with nine lined battle force as he faced the attack head on.

The void warped and trembled as a sharp gale swept through the surrounding area. Black and White were both forced to take several steps back before falling down onto the ground. Some distance away from them, the Black White Combo's circular shape had actually been crushed apart by Lu Yin. He had changed since his battle with Lan Si, and he had rapidly improved.

Black and White exchanged glances and then simultaneously looked at Lu Yin. "Freak."

Lu Yin's lips curled up. "I haven't even said a word about the two of you. It's impressive for you two to be able to produce such a powerful attack at your ages, and your battle technique is very strong."

White was pleased. "Of course! We're the only ones who can use the Black White Combo, and others wouldn't be able to learn it even if they devoted their entire lives to it."

Black stood up and calmly said, "Don't act arrogant, White. Did you forget about what Master said? We have to be humble."

White nodded, but then she looked at Lu Yin with a pleased expression.

Lu Yin was amused at the girls. "We've fought and even scared each other. Is it finally time to take me to see Master?"

"Not taking you. Go by yourself." White instantly put on a cold facade.

Black raised a hand and pointed at the highest mountain that stood in the distance. "Master lives at the base of that mountain. You can go by yourself."

Lu Yin frowned. "Really?"

Black indifferently replied, "I don't like liars."

Lu Yin was left speechless; just who was the one who had lied about ghosts?

No matter if what Black had told him was true or not, he still had to go. After all, he was on Eversky Island. Also, he could continue to deal with these two girls, though he was certain that his every movement was being watched by High Sage Shenwei.

"I'll head out first then. Later." Lu Yin smiled and waved at the two girls before speeding off into the distance.

White started fuming. "That person is too despicable! He scared me half to death."

Black felt helpless. "Who told you to get found out?"

White felt puzzled. "That shouldn't have happened. Normally, nobody can notice me with my speed."

Black replied, "He even crushed our Black White Combo, so what's the use of our speed?"

“I wonder where Senior Shenwei found him. We’ve got to mess with him some more in the future.” White refused to accept the outcome, and a certain crafty light filled her eyes as she gave Black a sly look.

Black nodded, and she began to seriously consider how they could mess with Lu Yin.

Eversky Island was not very large, but that also depended on what it was being compared to. If a person could not fly or tear through the void, then Eversky Island would be considered very big.

It took Lu Yin half a day of traveling to arrive at the base of the highest mountain, and Hightsage Shenwei had been waiting there for him for a while.

“Face the mountain and pay your respects to Master for allowing you to represent Eversky Island in the upcoming contest at the Astral Tower,” Hightsage Shenwei solemnly told Lu Yin.

Lu Yin hurriedly offered his thanks, “Junior Lu Yin thanks Senior.”

Hightsage Shenwei directed a stern look at Lu Yin. “Lu Yin, Master is offering you two choices: first, you can just become a nominal disciple of Eversky Island, which means that you will not be Master’s disciple, though that also means that you will be allowed to leave at any time. Your other choice is to truly join Eversky Island, which would mean that, from today forwards, my Master will become your Master, and you will be the fourth formal disciple of my Eversky Island. Choose.”

Lu Yin replied, “Junior already has a Master.”

Hightsage Shenwei said, “This is why Master offered you this choice. Some people don’t care if you have multiple masters and will allow you to have many, but my Eversky Island is not like that. If you want to join my Eversky Island, then you must sever your relationship with your previous Master. Choose.”

Lu Yin did not hesitate, and he bowed deeply towards the mountain. “Junior Lu Yin is untalented, and though Master has shown Junior a great favor, Junior is incapable of forsaking his master.”

Hightsage Shenwei’s eyes flashed. “Consider your choice carefully. I can tell you this clearly—Eversky Island’s Hightsage Master is one of the top experts in the Fifth Mainland, and he is someone who stands at the true peak of the universe. He has lived for countless years, but he has only ever accepted three disciples. You are one of the few geniuses who has managed to catch his eye, so you only have one more opportunity to reconsider.”

Lu Yin bowed again. “Junior thanks the Hightsage Master for his praise. However, I am unable to forget the grace that my current master has shown me, and thus, I am unable to part from him.”

Hightsage Shenwei sighed. “I had thought that you were intelligent. What a pity, you’ve missed out on the greatest opportunity.”

Lu Yin also felt helpless, as he was aware that Eversky Island’s Hightsage Master was definitely an extraordinary individual. However, Mister Mu had indeed been too generous to Lu Yin. Without Mister Mu, Lu Yin would have died multiple times. Even if Hightsage Master was one of the peak powerhouses in the universe, or even a Progenitor, Lu Yin would not betray Mister Mu.

Besides, Mister Mu was not necessarily inferior to Higsage Master.

“Actually, before we arrived, I had never even considered that Master would favor you. After all, Master has not been concerned with recent affairs, and he normally has no thoughts of taking in any more disciples. Who could have expected that he would take a liking to you? And yet, you rejected him. What a pity.” Higsage Shenwei sighed with sorrow.

Lu Yin felt curious. “Black and White aren’t disciples?”

“They are just nominal disciples like you. Eversky Island actually has quite a few nominal disciples, as aside from Junior Leon, Master has not taken a liking to anyone else. Black and White are no different, and in the future, they will have to leave Eversky Island,” Higsage Shenwei explained.

Lu Yin nodded, but he did not speak any further. His goal was the contest at the Astral Tower, and being a nominal disciple of Eversky Island was sufficient to achieve that goal.

“Right, Senior-”

“You can just call me Senior Apprentice Brother. A nominal disciple is still a disciple,” Higsage Shenwei casually replied.

Lu Yin nodded. “Senior Shenwei, you mentioned before that Eversky Island has two other disciples who will participate in the contest at the Astral Tower, and I would like to meet them.”

When Lu Yin mentioned this, Higsage Shenwei’s expression suddenly grew strange, and he coughed awkwardly. “About that, you- haven’t you already met them?”

Lu Yin felt confused. “I’ve already met them?”

Hold on. His expression suddenly changed. “Black and White?”

Higsage Shenwei coughed again. “Wait here. Master is calling me for something.”

The older man instantly vanished.

Lu Yin was rendered speechless, as the two accompanying him really were Black and White. Now that everything had been revealed, Lu Yin suddenly understood Higsage Shenwei’s strange reaction when Lu Yin had asked this question aboard the spacecraft, as well as why the man had waited at this place for Lu Yin.

Black and White were clearly just adolescent girls, and they also did not know their place. Who knew what sort of trouble they would cause?! If he accompanied them for the contest at the Astral Tower, then he might as well just go off by himself.

No, Lu Yin suddenly thought of a possibility. Higsage Shenwei had willingly brought Lu Yin to Eversky Island, so perhaps he had the intention of bringing him over as a bodyguard to protect the two brats during the contest at the Astral Tower.

The more Lu Yin thought of this possibility, the more likely it seemed.

Lu Yin felt like he had been duped, as those two brats would create problems even when none existed. The path in front of him that had been so bright seemed to have suddenly grown dark.

At the same time, Highsage Shenwei arrived at the depths of Eversky Island. “Master, what do you think about this kid?”

“Keke, though I don’t know who his master is, for them to be able to nurture such a child, they cannot be anyone simple. Forget it. Just keep him as a nominal disciple.”

“Yes, Master.”

“Right, doesn’t the Cosmic Sect owe us quite a quota of a few exchange disciples?”

Highsage Shenwei’s eyes lit up. “Yes! The Cosmic Sect has continuously sent the occasional disciple to walk across our Eversky Bridge, and in exchange, Eversky Island’s disciples are allowed to cultivate at the Cosmic Sect. Unfortunately, Master has not yet accepted any suitable disciples.”

“Hmph, those people were simply all too weak, and it would be embarrassing for my Eversky Island if they went to the Cosmic Sect. Black and White are not bad, but their temperament has room for improvement, and they would only play around if they were sent there. We’ll do it like this: send this child.”

### **Chapter 1090: The Cosmic Sect**

Highsage Shenwei hesitated. “But Master, the contest at the Astral Tower will begin in just two more months.”

“That’s fine. The Cosmic Sect seems to owe us quite a lot of quotas, so let him go there and play around by himself. Black and White would kick up too much of a fuss. Let him show the Cosmic Sect what our Eversky Island is capable of.”

“Then, should Black and White follow him?”

“There’s no need to send them.”

“Understood.”

...

At the base of the mountain, Lu Yin was stunned by the news. “I’m going to the Cosmic Sect?”

Highsage Shenwei nodded. “The Cosmic Sect and my Eversky Island have always maintained a friendly relationship, and we also maintain a certain quota of exchanges to allow disciples to cultivate in the other organization. This time, you will represent Eversky Island and cultivate at the Cosmic Sect, where you’ll be treated as an inner disciple, just the same as any other Cosmic Sect disciple.”

Lu Yin’s eyes lit up. “Can I learn the Cosmic Sect’s techniques?”

Highsage Shenwei smiled. “Of course. Don’t think of yourself as an outsider while you’re there. In fact, you’ll be thought of as a Cosmic Sect disciple during your stay. You can learn whatever you want, so long as you have the ability.”

Lu Yin’s breath quickened. The Cosmic Sect and the Cosmic Art! How could he have expected that this opportunity would come so soon? He would never forget the benefits that the Cosmic Art gave.



Ever since Lu Yin had first started cultivating, he had constantly used the Cosmic Art, and now, he had finally gotten a chance to improve it tremendously.

“Senior Apprentice Brother, it seems that it won’t be long before I need to go to the Astral Tower, so I won’t be able to cultivate at the Cosmic Sect for too long.” Lu Yin felt like he had been forced into a difficult position.

Highsage Shenwei replied, “Just treat it as a bit of fun. Although you’re short on time, you might still be able to pick up something that will help you at the Astral Tower.”

Lu Yin’s eyes lit up. “Thank you, Senior Shenwei.”

Up on the mountain’s precipice, Highsage Master felt puzzled. “Judging by his attitude, he is clearly aware that he has cultivated the Cosmic Art. However, he doesn’t refuse to go to the Cosmic Sect. Strange, very strange.”

In the Neoverse’s West Realm, there was a certain region that contained an endless number of stars revolving around a giant vortex. This vortex seemed to be held up by some invisible hand that carried half of the West Realm. At the center of these stars was the Cosmic Sect.

The Cosmic Sect was one of the top powers of the Neoverse, and it had countless disciples. Although it was not too famous in the Innerverse or the Outerverse, this was not because the sect was not powerful enough, but rather because it had no intention of improving its fame in those places.

In the Cosmic Sect’s eyes, the Innerverse and Outerverse were basically uncivilized wild hinterlands.

“This is Internal Affairs Elder Hai Yan reporting to Sect Leader: Eversky Island’s Highsage Shenwei has sent a message that a nominal disciple is being sent to our sect to cultivate. Lu Yin, a Cruiser at seven cultivation cycles, who comes from the Outerverse.” a middle-aged man reported in a respectful tone as he stood in front of the Cosmic Sect’s great hall.

“Lu? A primeval surname? When did Eversky Island get entangled with primeval surnames? A Cruiser? Arrange an inner disciple spot for him.”

Before long, the middle-aged man arrived in another location. “This is Internal Affairs Elder Hai Yan reporting to True Elder. The exchange disciple from Eversky Island has arrived. His name is Lu Yin, and he hails from the Outerverse.”

“They sent an exchange disciple at this time? What is Eversky Island thinking? Just make some casual arrangements, though nothing too random. Treat him as best you can, as we cannot afford to lose the right to the Eversky Bridge.”

“Elder, do we need to investigate his background?”

“There’s no need; he’s just a Cruiser. He should be some genius that Highsage Shenwei plucked out of the Outerverse. It will be alright.”

“Yes, Elder.”

“Wait a moment.”

The middle-aged man hesitated and turned around to bow respectfully. “Does Elder have any further instructions?”

“Send Hua Xiao or Mu Ziyong to receive this disciple.”

The middle-aged man was surprised. “Should we really send a true disciple to greet him?”

“He’s still a nominal disciple from Eversky Island. Treat him well, and we might even be able to wrangle out a few more Eversky Bridge slots for our disciples in the future.”

“Understood.”

...

Outside the Cosmic Sect, in a sealed underground space, Mu Ziyong suddenly looked up from a dark tome filled with star charts. “I clearly followed the pattern of the star chart from the Skystar Jade Wall, so why is it ineffective? It looks like I need to return to the Skystar Jade Wall for another look. The contest at the Astral Tower is quickly approaching, and if I can cultivate the third layer of the Cosmic Art, I’ll have some hope for this contest.”

At that moment, the middle-aged man arrived. “Internal Affairs Elder Hai Yan requests an audience with the second true disciple.”

Mu Ziyong frowned and exited the underground room. Glaring sunlight lit up his face, and he glanced around before focusing on a middle-aged man standing close by. “So it’s Elder Hai. What is the reason Elder Hai is looking for this disciple?”

The middle-aged man respectfully answered, “An Eversky Island disciple is about to arrive at the Cosmic Sect to cultivate, and the True Elder ordered that either third true disciple Hua Xiao or second true disciple Mu Ziyong to welcome him. Since Hua Xiao is not here in the sect, second true disciple is being asked to welcome them.”

Mu Ziyong felt puzzled. “They’re sending over an exchange disciple to cultivate at a time like this? What are they thinking? There’s only a small amount of time left before the Astral Tower contest, so what can anyone learn?”

Hai Yan replied, “I only just received Eversky Island’s Highsage Shenwei’s message.”

Mu Ziyong nodded. “If an Eversky Island disciple is coming to the sect, then they will be considered an inner disciple. Our Cosmic Sect has many inner disciples, and who knows if this person will be able to step into our internal rankings? However, if Eversky Island is sending them, they should not be weak. What’s their name?”

“Lu Yin, from the Outerverse,” Hai Yan replied.

Mu Ziyong nodded casually as he repeated, “Lu Yin.” Eh? Wait a sec, Lu Yin?

Mu Ziyong stared at Hai Yan in astonishment. “What did you just say?”

Hai Yan felt confused by Mu Ziyong’s reaction, so he explained a bit more. “His name is Lu Yin, and he is from the Outerverse.”

Mu Ziyong's expression turned a bit strange, and his eyes went rather blank due to his shock. "Lu Yin? Isn't he dead?"

Hai Yan was lost. "Does Disciple know him?"

Mu Ziyong's eyes flashed. "Inform the sect to immediately find out all the recent events in both the Inniverse and the Outerverse with a focus on any information regarding this Lu Yin person."

Hai Yan was instantly put into a difficult position. "Since the contest at the Astral Tower is about to begin, the Honor Zone has sealed off the Neoverse. Thus, it's very difficult to find out anything from the Inniverse or Outerverse."

Mu Ziyong replied, "Just try. He's incredibly famous, so you should be able to find out something at least."

Hai Yan nodded. "Alright."

As he watched Hai Yan leave, Mu Ziyong shifted his gaze. Lu Yin, Lu Yin... He should have died at Nightking Zhenwu's hands, and he was even labeled a traitor to the Fifth Mainland by Nightking Zhenwu. So what is he doing with Eversky Island? And why did they send him here as part of the disciple exchange program?

Mu Ziyong was even more confused.

Unfortunately, Hua Xiao was not around, as he knew Lu Yin even better than Mu Ziyong.

Since Eversky Island and the Cosmic Sect were both located in the West Realm, they were not too far from each other. With the speed of Highsage Shenwei's eonlight-grade Aurora, they quickly arrived.

"Kid, you seem to have high expectations." Highsage Shenwei glanced at Lu Yin, a little puzzled.

Logically, before the contest at the Astral Tower began, everyone should be in seclusion in preparation. However, Lu Yin did not seem to have any issue with going to the Cosmic Sect to cultivate. However, what could he gain in a short one or two months? Lu Yin's attitude puzzled Highsage Shenwei, as he had casually mentioned to Lu Yin that he should improve his techniques. However, the true objective of this exchange was to let the Cosmic Sect know that Eversky Island had its own gifted people.

Lu Yin answered with clear longing, "When I was still in the Astral Combat Academy, I heard my mentors say that the Cosmic Sect is one of the most powerful sects in the entire Human Domain. Thus, I'm looking forward to finally seeing it."

Highsage Shenwei nodded. "Although they are not the most formidable power in the Neoverse, they're close to being the most powerful sect. The Cosmic Sect has countless disciples, and there are thousands of inner disciples, and any one of their inner disciples has the strength of a top elite from the Inniverse or Outerverse. In particular, the top ten disciples ranked in the sect's Internal Rankings are comparable to the top ten youths of your Inniverse's Top 100 Rankings."

Although Lu Yin had considered the Cosmic Sect to be an overwhelming power, he had not expected their strength to be this absurd.

The Innerverse's Top 100 Rankings took into account the top youths from both the Innerverse and the Outerverse, which included countless genius cultivators, each one a Realmbreaker. They were true elites of the Human Domain, and they had all been qualified to receive an invitation to the Daynight Feast.

And yet, the Cosmic Sect alone was able to match up to the Top 100 Rankings. What sort of concept was thousands of inner disciples? According to Highsage Shenwei, the Cosmic Sect merely had the power of a single sect, but it alone was able to suppress the Top 100 Rankings experts that included both the Innerverse and the Outerverse. If their true disciples were also included, then the sect's strength would be even more terrifying.

When the Sixth Mainland had invaded and when the cosmic phenomenon had suppressed the entire Innerverse, what exactly had the Neoverse been doing? Why had there been no word of any Neoverse powerhouses entering the battlefield? Although the Cosmic Sect's three true disciples had participated, Lu Yin remembered that the All Rounder Fairy Qiu Shi had not really put in that much effort.

The various great powers of the Innerverse had sacrificed countless people to stop the Sixth Mainland's cultivators, and they had also used up a great deal of resources and power vessels. The average strength of the Sixth Mainland cultivators far surpassed those of the Innerverse, but when they were compared to the Neoverse's, the two were almost equal.

Did this indicate that the Neoverse's elites improved at the same rate as the Sixth Mainland's? Was the only difference between the two that the Neoverse lacked any Progenitors?

The more Lu Yin thought about it, the more that he felt he was right. After all, the Neoverse contained the most pristinely preserved remnants of the Fifth Mainland, and they were the true core of the Fifth Mainland.

As Lu Yin's mind raced about, half a day soon passed, and Lu Yin saw a vortex off in the distance. Its power seemed to be stirring the universe itself, and there were countless stars spiralling around it. It was a truly magnificent sight. As they approached, the shock within Lu Yin's heart only increased.

The Cosmic Sect seemed like a large hand stirring the universe, or rather, a hand that was holding up the heavens.

Lu Yin did not dare to look at the runes in this place, as he was afraid that he would injure his eyes.

Truesight was a very rare ability in both the Innerverse and the Outerverse, so he was able to use it anywhere he wished. However, Gods' Origin was well known throughout the Neoverse for their ability to use Truesight, and Lu Yin had not been able to see almost anything at Eversky Island, and he assumed that he similarly would not be able to observe anything in the Cosmic Sect. In fact, it was even possible that he would suffer a backlash from using the technique.

Lu Yin had to constantly remind himself that he was now in the Neoverse, and certain methods that he had used in the Innerverse and Outerverse would not work here. Truesight was the most important one.

The Cosmic Sect was hidden within the center of all these countless stars, and as Lu Yin looked around at the endlessly revolving stars, he had a strange thought. If powerful foes attacked the Cosmic Sect, could the sect unleash a tremendous power by detonating these stars?

The Cosmic Palm originally allowed one to erupt with great strength by detonating stars and unleashing their destruction.

If Lu Yin could simulate this many stars with the Cosmic Art, then his rate of star energy absorption would spike, and he might even reach the stage where he would no longer need to rely on the Skyblaze Stone.

It was decided; after Lu Yin settled down in the Cosmic Sect, he would use the Skyblaze Stone to complete another cultivation cycle, and he would also figure out the integrated finger attack that he had seen on the Eversky Bridge.

Highsage Shenwei's arrival at the Cosmic Sect did not create much of a stir.

Lu Yin stood atop a floating stone step within a certain area of the Cosmic Sect while he waited for someone to welcome him. Highsage Shenwei had already disappeared.

Before long, a figure flew over from the distance and landed on the stone step. "Brother Lu, it's been a long time. I'm the Cosmic Sect's second true disciple, Mu Ziyong. It's nice to meet you."

Mu Ziyong was the one who had appeared in front of Lu Yin.