

STAR ODYSSEY 1101

### **Chapter 1101: Absolutely Unrivaled**

Someone off in the distance watched on with an indifferent expression as Tai Yuanjun collapsed.

Shang Qing approached Tai Yuanjun step by step. Once he was next to Tai Yuanjun, Shang Qing looked down at him.

At this moment, Tai Yuanjun realized that he was not even touching the ground. Rather, he was hovering about a centimeter above it.

“Now, can you take me to the Ten Arbiters?” Shang Qing calmly asked. It was as if defeating Tai Yuanjun had been as simple as crushing an ant for him.

Tai Yuanjun struggled to even lift his head. “I- I don’t know where they are.”

“Then let’s move out together, and you can point them out when you see them,” Shang Qing said indifferently.

Tai Yuanjun nodded as he panted heavily. He now looked at Shang Qing with an intense fear in his eyes. This person was too terrifying.

The Mountain and Seas Zone’s continent was very large, but even if it was twice as large, one would still eventually run into other people while traveling across it.

About an hour later, Shang Qing suddenly stopped and turned to look to his right, at a man walking past.

Tai Yuanjun was puzzled.

Shang Qing stared at the man. “Stay there.”

The man looked over, confused. “What’s the matter?”

Shang Qing had a calm expression. “Try to escape from me.”

He then waved a hand, causing one of the streams of air circling around his body to whistle out and disappear in an instant. It shot through the void before reappearing in front of the man who had been passing by.

Tai Yuanjun glared when he saw this scene, as he had just been crushed by this stream of air.

The stream of air descended, and the man’s expression instantly changed. He immediately unleashed his forcefield, which manifested as a giant ruler that covered the void. The man then jumped on the ruler and moved a thousand meters away.

Shang Qing’s eyes flashed, and his stream of air vanished once again only to reappear behind the man and firmly slam against him.

The man frowned and he raised a hand, causing the ruler to flit about. At his fastest possible speed, he used multiple battle techniques, attempting to destroy the stream of air. The sight of each battle technique overwhelmed Tai Yuanjun, as not a single one of them was inferior to his Gentleman’s Eulogy.

Still, the stream of air was not distorted or even stalled for a moment, and it ruthlessly passed through the void to crash into the man.

The man snorted, and in an impossible manner, he suddenly disappeared. He did not reappear, and the stream of air spiraled at the place where the man had been standing before eventually returning to Shang Qing's body.

Tai Yuanjun was confused. What just happened? Where had that person gone?

Shang Qing calmly commented, "So he was someone from the Ce family. The Ce Secret Art, Astral Chessboard. Next time we meet, you won't escape."

He then continued walking along as before.

Tai Yuanjun was stumped. That was actually a secret technique? The Ce family? Aren't they a part of the Seven Courts?

One of the Seven Courts' heirs who had comprehended a secret technique had been beaten into retreat that easily? Tai Yuanjun suddenly looked at Shang Qing with even more fear than before.

Another hour or so passed. In this location, lightning ripped through the sky as a figure coldly stared into the distance.

Shang Qing raised his head and waved a hand. The stream of air circling around his body moved through the void and forced the lightning aside, attempting to sweep the man away.

This man was Ku Lei. He had already defeated quite a few cultivators himself, and his lightning meant that there were no opponents within the same realm who he did not dare to provoke. But despite his power, he had just been inexplicably struck by an attack.

This stream of air was extremely strange, and Ku Lei's lightning had been completely unable to block it, making him feel that something was off. He immediately reacted by raising his hand and tapping out with a finger, causing a giant finger to descend: Finger Tap.

The Finger Tap successfully struck the stream of air and pierced through it, but the stream instantaneously fused back together and hit Ku Lei.

He felt his chest grow stifled, and he nearly spat out a mouthful of blood. Then, Ku Wei looked down in disbelief; what the heck was that?

Below him, he saw Shang Qing with two more streams of air twining about his body, and Ku Lei's pupils shrank. Is that...?

Shang Qing waved his hand, which caused the stream of air that had struck Ku Lei to grow larger and larger until it covered the sky. Then, it started pressing down.

Ku Lei gritted his teeth, and his nine lined battle force shot into the sky as his lightning twisted about before striking out at top speed.

Not even Shang Qing was able to react to this speed.

Ku Lei vanished into the distance, and Shang Qing called back the flow of qi. "The Ku family's heir. Interesting."

He then continued on his way.

Tai Yuanjun was stupefied after seeing this scene. He and Shang Qing had already run into two of the Seven Courts' heirs while walking along, but both of them had been easily sent running. Who the hell was this person?

If the encounters with the Seven Courts' heirs had not given Tai Yuanjun a terrible shock, then the third powerhouse whom Shang Qing ran into definitely would. It was someone even more astounding: Wen Sansi.

Shang Qing looked at Wen Sansi with blatant curiosity. "Are you the Ten Arbiters' Scholar?"

Wen Sansi seriously observed Shang Qing, particularly focusing on the three streams of air that gave off an untouchable feeling. Practically no one within the younger generation could make Wen Sansi feel like this, and this was actually the first time he had ever encountered such a situation.

"And you are?" Wen Sansi asked.

Although the Ten Arbiters were overwhelmingly famous throughout the Inverse and the Outverse and were privy to many secrets themselves, their knowledge was still quite limited when it came to the Neoverse. Additionally, even in the Neoverse, not many people knew about Shang Qing's existence.

Those who could participate in the Astral Tower's contest and enter the Mountain and Seas Zone's continent were all top elites of the Neoverse, and their backgrounds were impressive. But despite that, not all of them were able to recognize Shang Qing, though they had all received news of him.

"The fame of the Ten Arbiters has spread past the Inverse and Outverse, even reaching the Honor Zone. Thus, I want to experience your strength for myself." Shang Qing then waved a hand and caused a stream of air to shoot out. He only relied on a single battle technique, and he was even more specialized than Lan Si. Aside from the Overlaying Stacks Path, Lan Si still had his Vacuum Palm whereas Shang Qing used nothing aside from the streams of air around him.

However, this unique attack method caused Wen Sansi's hair to stand on end, and he fell back at top speed while congealing the void and forming ancient characters. He instantly used a 7x7 Literary Prison to trap the stream of air while he fled without looking back.

The next moment, the Literary Prison began to crack before completely shattering, and the stream of air struck the void with a force that caused it to ripple. They quickly reached ten kilometers, then a hundred, thousand, and eventually ten thousand.

These ripples impacted many people, and every single one of them was stunned, as the ripples emanated an unstoppable power. The people were completely awed by its power, and they were struck by an irrepressible desire to worship this power.

In the distance, Wen Sansi had an extremely grave look. He had always been a cautious person, and this moment where he had exchanged blows with someone from the same generation could be considered

his most cautious moment yet. However, he felt that he still had not done enough. “In the future, whenever I meet that person, I must immediately leave. Think before acting, think before acting.”

In the same place as before, Shang Qing retracted his qi flow and sighed. “Sure enough, they are at the same level as the most powerful heirs from the Neoverse. He was actually able to safely retreat. For that, he should be proud of himself.”

Tai Yuanjun was completely stunned. He had never even dreamed that one of the Ten Arbiters would be driven back so easily. Although Wen Sansi had not been defeated, that clash had looked even worse than a defeat; it had looked like Wen Sansi did not even dare to trade blows with Shang Qing.

In some sense, Wen Sansi had been able to clearly see that Shang Qing was possibly—no, definitely the strongest person participating in this Astral Tower contest. Shang Qing absolutely was not just “one of the strongest.”

Before long, news of the Hall of Honor’s first Honor Chosen, Shang Qing, consecutively defeating the Seven Courts’ heirs as well as one of the Ten Arbiters spread out. This news quickly reached every corner of the Mountain and Seas Zone, and the entire place was thrown into an uproar.

The Tri-Yang Technique was the most powerful technique in the entire Human Domain, and even the ancient legends had said as much. However, nobody knew just how powerful this technique really was. Now, everyone finally had a comparison to make, allowing them to fully understand that when the Tri-Yang Technique was used, it was unparalleled and truly unrivaled within the same generation.

In the Cosmic Sect, within the Skystar Jade Wall, Lu Yin had been there for an entire month now, and the number of stars that he could simulate had already reached 402. Even if he was fully confident in himself, he would never have imagined that just one visit to the Skystar Jade Wall would allow him to simulate so many more stars, as he had already surpassed Mu Ziyang. Out of everyone in the Cosmic Sect’s younger generation, Lu Yin was currently only inferior to the All Rounder Fairy, Qiu Shi.

As Lu Yin looked at the stars moving about in the sky, he was only afraid that the outside world would start to suspect him of something. Thus, he had no choice but to leave.

At this moment, outside the Skystar Jade Wall’s valley, Yao Ji’s anger had already reached the heavens. However, this anger also came with an indescribable mix of admiration, jealousy, hatred, and other various emotions.

He hated Lu Yin for cutting in line and going into the Skystar Jade Wall first to cultivate, but Yao Ji was also overwhelmed by how long Lu Yin had stayed within the mirror.

There were only a few people in the history of the Cosmic Sect who were able to stay within the Skystar Jade Wall for more than a month, and Lu Yin had already been there for that long. If he was able to remain inside for a bit longer, then he would enter the Cosmic Sect’s historical records. No—he was already in those records.

Mu Ziyang had a look of admiration on his face, as he felt that he was witnessing this generation’s blessed child of the heavens when he looked at Lu Yin.

Recently, some news from the Mountain and Seas Zone had leaked out, and Mu Ziying had heard of many rumors. Most of them were about Shang Qing defeating various experts along his way, cementing his reputation of being utterly peerless.

“Shang Qing, the Mavis family’s Treeheart Descendant, and our Grand Senior should be the most powerful participants taking part in this contest. It’s not clear if any of the Ten Arbiters have hidden their strength, and as for Lu Yin...” Mu Ziying could not judge this person very well, as Lu Yin’s strength was something very rarely seen in the younger generation, and on top of that, he was from the Outerverse, which meant that his accomplishments thus far had been limited. No matter how gifted Lu Yin might be, those places would restrict his future.

Even if the Ten Arbiters were stronger, it was impossible for them to surpass the Neoverse’s top youths. The Arbiters simply did not know how powerful their opponents were, and they would despair if they knew the truth.

“Someone’s coming out!” one disciple shouted.

Yao Ji and the others looked over and saw Lu Yin emerge.

Lu Yin reluctantly appeared from the underground space and exited the valley. He smiled towards Yao Ji. “Sorry to delay you.”

Yao Ji was furious, but he did not dare to reveal any of his anger, so he simply snorted before dashing underground.

Lu Yin pursed his lips. “How rude.”

The various Cosmic Sect disciples were left speechless, and they suddenly sympathized with Yao Ji. He was a proud child who had always bullied others to get his way, but he had been completely shut down by Lu Yin and actually been taken advantage of. It was a wonderful story.

Mu Ziying coughed and smiled at Lu Yin. “Congratulations, Brother Lu, for coming out. I wonder, how far has Brother Lu progressed in terms of the second layer?”

Lu Yin smiled. “Very successful. I wonder, can I reenter the Skystar Jade Wall later? I want to continue with the third layer.”

Quite a few disciples exploded in response to this. “He actually cultivated the entire second layer in just a month? What a monster.”

“If he weren’t, how could he have succeeded at using the third promotion method to become a true disciple? Aside from the Grand Senior, no one else in our sect can match up to him.”

“Freak.”

...

Mu Ziying was stunned by Lu Yin’s talent. “Brother Lu, you can simulate ninety nine stars already?”

Lu Yin nodded, and casually replied, “It’s not too difficult.”

He then immediately revealed ninety nine stars.

In an instant, Mu Ziyong was rendered speechless.

At the same time, many of the Cosmic Sect's older powerhouses glared at Lu Yin with wide eyes.

"This kid's cultivation speed is too fast."

"In just one month's time, he's managed to successfully cultivate the second layer. If he's given another chance, then he might surpass even Hua Xiao, Mu Ziyong, and the others. This child's talent is exceptional."

"Perhaps he's simply very well suited to the Cosmic Art. What a pity."

Within the Cosmic Sect's grand hall, Sect Leader Yuan Qiong exclaimed, "Sure enough, his talent is truly astounding."

He suddenly seemed to think of something, and he immediately contacted the True Elder.

"Brother Mu, I wonder, how can I return to the Skystar Jade Wall?" Lu Yin asked expectantly.

Mu Ziyong answered, "Entering the Skystar Jade Wall isn't simple, but it's also easy in some sense. You just need to make some contributions to the sect. The sect nurtures the disciples not just as a blind investment, and the disciples also need to contribute back to the sect."

Lu Yin felt helpless, as Mu Ziyong had mentioned this detail of contributing to the sect. However, Lu Yin did not have the time to do such a thing.

"Brother Lu, before long, our sect will take us to the Mountain and Seas Zone. Thus, it would be best to preserve your energy right now, as the Mountain and Seas Zone is very busy right now," Mu Ziyong said. He then proceeded to share a few of the recent rumors about what had taken place in the Mountain and Seas Zone with Lu Yin.

### **Chapter 1102: Lu Yin's Longing**

All of these rumors left Lu Yin rather excited. Hearing about the Seven Courts' heirs, the Ten Arbiters, the Mavis family heir, the unrivaled First Honor Chosen of the Hall of Honor, his Tri-Yang Technique, and everything else left him impatient to go to Mountain and Seas Zone.

"Is the Tri-Yang Technique really that powerful?" Lu Yin asked.

Mu Ziyong nodded and calmly answered, "According to the ancient records, whenever someone successfully cultivates the Tri-Yang Technique, they will always be unrivaled without exception. The Tri-Yang Technique is a miracle that is definitely without equal, and its only weakness is that very few can cultivate it. Once someone succeeds, there's no reason for anyone else to strive for the top. All others have to be content with just striving for second."

Lu Yin frowned. "Nothing in the universe is absolute."

Mu Ziyong shook his head. "Brother Lu, you don't know enough about the Tri-Yang Technique. While in theory, it's valid to say that nothing is truly absolute in the universe, the Tri-Yang Technique is absolutely without equal. This statement doesn't just hold true within the Human Domain, as it also includes the

Astral Beast Domain and the Technocracy. It is undoubtedly the most powerful battle technique in the entire Fifth Mainland—it's not simply 'one of the best.'"

"So are you saying that the Hall of Honor's First Chosen is basically guaranteed to be one of the Cosmic Five?" Lu Yin asked.

Mu Ziyang said, "Definitely. There's no question about it."

This was not Lu Yin's first time hearing of the Tri-Yang Technique, as High Sage Shenwei had mentioned it before. Back then, Lu Yin had not paid too much attention to it, and he had not expected this battle technique to actually appear at this time.

Even Wen Sansi had avoided going up against this technique for the time being. Although Wen Sansi might not necessarily be more powerful than Nightking Zhenwu, according to Lan Si, it was very difficult to defeat the Scholar Arbiter.

Someone so difficult to defeat had actually fled, so what about the others?

Lu Yin held little confidence in his ability to win. He had never underestimated the Neoverse's experts, but he had also never expected to encounter such a freak.

"Once Shang Qing appears, everyone else can only fight for second place, and that even includes our Grand Senior. What a pity—the Tri-Yang Technique actually appeared during our generation," Mu Ziyang said helplessly.

"Brother Mu, I heard that everyone in our sect is a Lockbreaker. I wonder, what would be required for me to learn a sourcebox array?" Lu Yin suddenly asked. He was trying to take his mind off of Shang Qing. Since this First Chosen was being praised so highly by everyone, it felt as though he was simply asking for a beating. Other powers would definitely have their own plans, so Lu Yin was not overly worried about him.

If everyone else's plans proved ineffective, then it would simply be pointless for Lu Yin to have any thoughts on the matter.

Mu Ziyang was astonished. "A sourcebox array? Brother Lu, you want to learn one?"

Lu Yin smiled. "Any Lockbreaker would want to learn a sourcebox array."

Mu Ziyang was left speechless. "It looks like Brother Lu intends to empty out my Cosmic Sect."

Lu Yin answered in a serious manner, "Brother Mu, you're treating me like an outsider now. I, Lu Yin, am also a disciple of the sect, and I'm even the fifth true disciple."

Mu Ziyang was about to say something, but he suddenly paused as if listening to something. He then looked back at Lu Yin. "Brother Lu, let's go. We'll head to Cosmo Hall so that you can carve your name there."

"I can leave my name in Cosmo Hall?" Lu Yin was flabbergasted.

Mu Ziyang replied, "Of course! Brother Lu is the fifth true disciple of our Cosmic Sect. Did you forget?"

Mu Ziyang had just shot back with a rejoinder of Lu Yin's own words, so he simply nodded. "Alright, then let's go."

"Please."

Only true disciples could enter the Cosmic Sect's Cosmo Hall. Additionally, when a true disciple carved down their name in Cosmo Hall, one of the older powerhouses would appear to accept the person as their own disciple, and those with outstanding talent might even cause the older experts to compete to accept such a disciple.

"Back when Grand Senior carved her name in Cosmo Hall, she had multiple seniors competing over her, as they all wanted her as their disciple," Mu Ziyang spoke with envy.

Lu Yin became curious. "Which senior did she finally accept as her mentor?"

Mu Ziyang replied, "It's not convenient for me to say. It would be best to ask Grand Senior herself. Brother Lu, we've arrived at Cosmo Hall."

Lu Yin looked at the misty hall ahead of them, and he very solemnly bowed at the waist. This was one of the most important places in the entire Cosmic Sect, and once they entered, they would be constantly watched by several of the Cosmic Sect's older powerhouses. Lu Yin hoped to have some good luck and that an older expert would be willing to guide him in the Cosmic Art. It would be great even if he only obtained another opportunity to enter the Skystar Jade Wall.

Lu Yin's attitude left the senior members of the Cosmic Sect very satisfied. Mu Ziyang had not expected Lu Yin to be so courteous, and he simply waited for a moment.

Lu Yin soon stood up straight. "The Cosmic Sect has protected my Fifth Mainland, and it has also made great contributions that have lasted throughout the ages. This junior has received the honor to carve my name down in Cosmo Hall, and I will follow my seniors' example to protect this Fifth Mainland and protect humanity."

It was impossible to tell if Lu Yin's words had any effect, but Cosmo Hall actually emitted a bit of radiance that illuminated the entire Cosmic Sect.

Sect Leader Yuan Qiong was surprised by this sight. "This child was actually able to catch the attention of Elder Jiu Shen. He truly has some fate with my Cosmic Sect. Unfortunately, he was taken by Eversky Island one step quicker. What a pity."

Mu Ziyang was stunned; was this actually possible? He immediately bowed and imitated Lu Yin's behavior, but he received no such response.

Lu Yin gave the young man a strange look. "Brother Mu, what's the matter?"

This was Lu Yin's first visit to Cosmo Hall, so he was unaware that Cosmo Hall rarely radiated any light.

Mu Ziyang felt embarrassed. "It's nothing, Brother Lu. Let's keep going."

Cosmo Hall was a symbol of status, but it was only a symbol. Once Lu Yin entered the hall, he saw countless names carved along the top, and there was also an elder nearby.



“Junior Mu Ziyang greets Elder Yuan Shou.”

Lu Yin hurriedly went over as well. “Junior Lu Yin greets Elder Yuan Shou.”

Elder Yuan Shou studied Lu Yin, and was very satisfied with what he saw. “Good, good. A humble attitude with righteousness in your heart. You are also extremely respectful towards my Cosmic Sect. Child, you are quite decent.”

Lu Yin remained humble. “This disciple is lacking in many areas, so I ask Elder to please guide me.”

Elder Yuan Shou smiled. “Your greatest inadequacy is that you are not a disciple of my Cosmic Sect’s disciple. It’s such a pity.”

Lu Yin respectfully replied, “Since I’ve learned the Cosmic Art, I’m also a disciple of the Cosmic Sect. Disciple Lu Yin greets Elder Yuan Shou once again.”

Mu Ziyang was astonished; why had he never realized that this person knew how to speak to elders so tactfully? Mu Ziyang watched as Elder Yuan Shou’s smile stretched from ear to ear in satisfaction. This fellow really knows how to appeal to people.

“Seventh Bro, you’re truly disgusting.” The Ghost Monkey also could not stand Lu Yin’s brown-nosing.

Lu Yin did not care. He had cultivated the Cosmic Art, so of course he would want to establish a good relationship with the Cosmic Sect. After all, he still wanted to learn the third layer of the Cosmic Art at the very least. As for the fourth layer, that would require him to unseal his body’s thirty six fatal meridian points, which was something that he could simply forget about. If he did not truly join the Cosmic Sect, then he would never be able to learn the fourth layer. Thus, the third layer was enough for him.

Elder Yuan Shou was quite happy as he looked at Lu Yin, and he patted the youth’s shoulder. “Well said. Since you’ve learned the Cosmic Art, you are indeed a disciple of my Cosmic Sect, so don’t embarrass my sect when you go out in the future.”

“This disciple understands,” Lu Yin replied respectfully.

Before long, the two youths left Cosmo Hall.

Mu Ziyang stared at Lu Yin, and when he spoke, his voice was filled with admiration. “Brother Lu, I now understand how you made it so far in the Innerverse and Outerverse. You truly have my respect.”

Lu Yin looked over at Mu Ziyang. “Brother Mu, you still haven’t told me how I can learn a sourcebox array.”

Mu Ziyang pursed his lips. “Only Advanced Lockbreakers can learn a sourcebox array. Brother Lu, you haven’t reached that level yet, have you?”

Lu Yin nodded in agreement, occupied by his own thoughts.

“Brother Lu, in just a few more days, we’ll head out for the Mountain and Seas Zone. I’ll take you somewhere to rest, and you can make your preparations there,” Mu Ziyang offered.

Lu Yin looked at Mu Ziyang. “Brother Mu, our sect should have a secret technique, right?”

Mu Ziyang blinked. "Brother Lu, you can't be thinking of trying to comprehend a secret technique, are you?"

"Is there any possibility of it?" Lu Yin's eyes were bright.

Mu Ziyang was speechless. "Of course not!"

"A true disciple should qualify to learn a secret technique, right?" Lu Yin pressed.

Mu Ziyang calmly replied, "Contributions."

Lu Yin felt helpless. "Is it possible to borrow it? Or get an advance on credit?"

Mu Ziyang was amused. "Brother Lu's way of thinking is rather advanced."

Lu Yin sighed. "Then I have no choice since there's a limit to how long I can stay here in the Cosmic Sect for. Right, Brother Mu, what is the sect's secret technique?"

Mu Ziyang shrugged. "I can't say, but if Brother Lu gains the qualification to learn it, then you'll naturally find out."

Lu Yin hesitated for a moment. "Has Brother Mu not learned it?"

Mu Ziyang shook his head. "Out of the sect's current disciples, only the Grand Senior has learned the sect's secret technique. I truly haven't learned it."

Lu Yin had not expected the situation to be like this, but sure enough, a secret technique was very difficult to access. He had relied on silently reciting the Stonewall Scriptures in order to comprehend the Yu Secret Art, and that had even been within his Timestop Space. And he had only managed to comprehend the Ce Secret Art with the help of the Root of Intelligence and Qiong Xi'er's innate gift of deduction.

Each of those two secret techniques had been very difficult for him to master.

The Cosmic Sect definitely had a secret technique, but it was definitely something that was also very difficult to access.

All secret techniques were truly mysterious, and once any of them were learned, one's strength would undergo a qualitative transformation.

Lu Yin really wanted to understand what the Cosmic Sect's secret technique was.

There were very few secret techniques, and the way past Progenitors chose to focus their cultivation was what determined how useful their secret technique would later be for the people who comprehended their techniques.

For example, the Yu Secret Art had allowed Lu Yin to remain undefeated against various powerhouses. Only when his opponent's attack speed was so fast that he could not even see the attack, such as Lan Si's Vacuum Palm or a Progenitor's battle technique, would their attacks be difficult to divert.

The Ce Secret Art leaned towards evasion.

Nightking Zhenwu's Heart Seeker secret technique had been the most suited for sneak attacks by far, though that was not to say that the Heart Seeker actually surpassed the Yu or Ce Secret Arts. At least, from Lu Yin's perspective, the Heart Seeker was not something as mysterious as the two secret techniques that he had comprehended, though Heart Seeker certainly leaned towards sneak attack and ambushes. However, as long as the opponent had some way to defend against the secret technique, it would only be able to cause superficial injuries. However, if one was unable to defend against it, they faced certain death.

Since he had personally faced the Heart Seeker secret technique, Lu Yin had his own views of the attack. In his mind, the Arrow Progenitor, who had created the secret technique, had definitely been a treacherous person.

Currently, Lu Yin wanted to get an idea of Progenitor Chen's character through learning about the Cosmic Sect's secret technique because the Cosmic Sect's secret technique was definitely connected to Progenitor Chen.

Lu Yin simply did not know if the Cosmic Sect possessed Progenitor Chen's self-created Nine Clones Secret Technique.

Strangely, Lu Yin thought back to the Daosource Sect's ruins, when he had heard Xiao Qing mention how she had encountered some people in this area of the universe whose auras shared similar origins. In her opinion, they had cultivated the Nine Clones Secret Technique. Lu Yin also wondered who she had been referring to.

"Brother Lu, our time is quite limited, so don't think about all this random stuff right now. Let's go. I'll take you somewhere to rest," Mu Ziyong urged. He understood how difficult it was to make meaningful contributions to the Cosmic Sect. It was simply impossible for Lu Yin to obtain enough contributions to return to the Skystar Jade Wall or learn the sect's secret technique in the short amount of time he had remaining.

Lu Yin also knew this, so he could only follow Mu Ziyong.

Mu Ziyong had arranged for Lu Yin to rest on a planet that was a bit outside the Cosmic Sect.

"This place will belong to Brother Lu, though, of course, only until Brother Lu returns to Eversky Island," Mu Ziyong explained.

Lu Yin looked at the planet ahead of them and then back towards the Cosmic Sect. He carefully studied the planet and saw that there was a layer of rune lines wrapping around the planet.

According to what Mu Ziyong had said, this was something put in place to prevent others from freely entering.

The entire Cosmic Sect had a massive sourcebox array arranged around it, and each star and planet was able to tap into this sourcebox array to erect a barrier and conceal itself.

Lu Yin felt very secure, and he moved forward to rest on the planet.

### **Chapter 1103: Contributions**

Mu Ziyang merely heaved a sigh of relief when he sent Lu Yin off to rest on the planet, and he quickly left afterwards. During the last few days, he had gained a better understanding of Lu Yin, and Lu Yin's complete shamelessness had left a deep impression on Mu Ziyang. Lu Yin was merely an exchange disciple from Eversky Island, but he sought to take advantage of everything that the Cosmic Sect possessed. The Cosmic Art was fine, but Lu Yin even wanted to learn the sect's sourcebox array and secret technique, which was utterly shameless.

However, they would soon head out for the Mountain and Seas Zone. Thank goodness.

Countless celestial bodies revolved around the Cosmic Sect, and the planet that Lu Yin was resting on was one specially reserved for true disciples to cultivate upon. There were many unique climates on this planet, and it was very helpful in cultivating one's physical body or spiritual force. And like the other planets, there were also many servants available.

Perhaps it was because Lu Yin could not stay within the Cosmic Sect for long, but there were not many servants waiting for him.

Lu Yin was looking forward to some peace and quiet.

He looked about and quickly saw that this place was where true disciples rested. The architecture on this planet had a different style from the rest of the sect. At least a hundred manors had been built on the planet; some looked ancient while others were quite ornate. There were also tiered pavilions and primitive dugouts available. In short, any imaginable style was available.

Lu Yin chose a random pavilion and entered the building's secure cultivation room before lifting a hand to start rolling his die.

Since he had learned the method to cultivate the Cosmic Art's third layer, there was no reason for him not to cultivate it. After all, needing time to prepare or cultivate was what he was the least worried about compared to others.

He carried high expectations for the Cosmic Art's third layer as he tapped a finger onto the die. He watched as it spun before finally stopping on... six pips: Possession.

Lu Yin's expression changed greatly when he saw the result. Not good! Just as this thought entered his head, the scenery changed before his eyes as he appeared in a dark space. He did not spend any time thinking before dashing at the closest ball of light, immediately merging with it.

At the moment, he only had a bit more than seven million star essence in his possession, and this was all of his reserves. He did not wish to spend this amount on a Possession, and he had wanted to save up a bit more before rolling this.

At the moment, he had only wanted to roll four pips: Timestop so that he could cultivate the Cosmic Art's third layer and practice the integrated technique that he had seen on the Eversky Bridge, that finger formed from fog.

Lu Yin did not even check to see if the ball of light that he had merged with was suitable for him, and he simply charged straight in. Once he opened his eyes, he saw that he was in a place of pure pleasure, and there were two delicate-looking girls nestled in his arms.

Lu Yin blinked and tried to access the body's memories. He had Possessed a person called Shang Chen, who was one of the Cosmic Sect's internal disciples. This person lived on a floating city known as Crimson Star, and his father, Shang Ju, was the ruler of this place.

Right as he remembered this, the door shattered, and a group of people dashed in. "He's here! Capture him and send him to the city master's residence."

Lu Yin was shocked, and he instinctively wanted to flee.

"Lord, the secret passage!" One of the girls in his arms grew flustered, and she pulled the curtains around the bed aside in a practiced manner, revealing a dark passageway.

Lu Yin immediately dashed into it, and the passageway was sealed after he entered it.

Wait a moment, why was he running? Lu Yin was left speechless, as he was not actually being captured. The people who had burst into the room had come from the city master's residence, and they answered to this body's father. They were here to take him back home. At worst, he would suffer a bit of a beating, but that was nothing much.

Lu Yin tried to recall more on the matter, as this body had instinctively tried to escape. It turned out that the city master, Shang Ju, was very strict with Shang Chen and disciplined him harshly. Crimson Planet was one of the cities that existed in the general Neoverse that the Cosmic Sect oversaw, and it was similar to how Eversky Island oversaw Westgazing City. Shang Ju hoped that Shang Chen would one day become one of the Cosmic Sect's true disciples, and to that end, the older man had cut off any distraction that could possibly delay Shang Chen's cultivation, including trips to brothels.

However, Shang Chen liked visiting the brothels, which was what had led to that situation.

Lu Yin was planning to directly head back when a certain matter suddenly entered his mind, and it caused him to follow the passageway and flee without any hesitation. Actually, he was not fleeing, but rather heading directly to the city master's residence.

Crimson Planet was quite large, but Shang Chen was one of the Cosmic Sect's internal disciples, and he was also a Cruiser. Thus, he was by no means slow, and he soon returned home.

Following the body's memories, Lu Yin strutted right into the city master residence, and very smoothly arrived outside the city master's office.

"Young lord, the city master has ordered that nobody is allowed to approach the office, so please, young lord, withdraw." Outside Sheng Ju's office, there was a man standing guard over the ivory tower-like room, and his expression was solemn as he looked at Shang Chen.

Lu Yin raised his head and responded with an arrogant attitude. "Even I can't enter?"

The man replied in a deep voice, "No."

Lu Yin frowned and then pressed a hand to the man's shoulder and released a bit of strength. Although the body belonged to Shang Chen and was not capable of unleashing One Hundred Seventy Stacks, using Eighty Stacks was not an issue. At worst Shang Chen would suffer from some muscle pain later on.

The man was firmly pushed aside by Lu Yin, and he looked at the youth in astonishment. “Young lord, are you...?”

Lu Yin snorted, pushed open the door, and entered the room.

The man did not dare to stop him. According to his memories, the young lord should only have a decent physical strength, nothing able to casually push aside a Hunter like him. And that wasn't even mentioning how the young lord had just used a formidable attack with the Overlaying Stacks Path, and it seemed as though he had improved significantly.

Lu Yin entered Shang Ju's office, and his breathing hastened as he looked in a certain corner.

Through Shang Chen's memories, Lu Yin had learned about Shang Chen's father's greatest secret. Although the city master was extremely respectful towards the Cosmic Sect on the surface, in reality, he coveted the Cosmic Sect's arts and secret techniques, as well as its sourcebox array. This man had held these ambitions for a long time. More than a hundred years prior, one of the Cosmic Sect's true disciples of that generation, Chen Fu, had died, and his death had been orchestrated by City Master Shang Ju, and he had done so precisely because Chen Fu had obtained a sourcebox array.

Chen Fu had had a pretty decent relationship with Shang Ju, and he had unintentionally revealed that he had obtained information regarding the sect's sourcebox array, which had ignited Shang Ju's desire to kill the true disciple. After doing so, Shang Ju had shifted the blame for Chen Fu's death onto someone else and successfully evaded all suspicion.

This had happened more than a century before, and the Cosmic Sect was not overly suspicious about the incident. However, Shang Chen had accidentally learned the truth.

Lu Yin now also knew about this great secret, and not only that, but he had also discovered that Shang Ju had conspired to have Chen Fu killed for the sourcebox array called the Teleportation Formation.

The Cosmic Sect only had one sourcebox array, and it was precisely this Teleportation Formation.

When Lu Yin thought of this name, he remembered how, during the battle atop the Champions' Stage, Qiu Shi had launched the Champions' Stage into outer space along with Lu Yin, Bu Kong, Nightking Zhenwu, and everyone else who had been atop the stage. She had almost definitely used this sourcebox array to do so.

As he breathed rapidly in anticipation, Lu Yin picked up a wooden case sitting in a corner that had been covered in dust from sitting there for a long period of time. The instructions for the Teleportation Formation should be inside.

Since Shang Ju had not become a Boundless Advanced Lockbreaker yet, he could not learn the sourcebox array, which had worked out to Lu Yin's advantage.

He stored the wooden box away and exited the office. As he left, he glanced at the guard outside the door. “If Father asks, tell him that I never stopped by.”

Lu Yin left quickly afterwards.

The man did not say anything more, and remained standing there respectfully.

Lu Yin directed Shang Chen's body to an unassuming location and then buried the box. He then went back to the brothel and ended his Possession.

When he next opened his eyes, Lu Yin had an expression of excitement. He would not be able to retrieve that box for the time being as he had only recently arrived at the Cosmic Sect. He had not even explored the sect yet, so he could not just randomly go visit Crimson Star. Also, it was almost time to go to the contest at the Astral Tower, so making such movements now would be overly suspicious.

Since the Cosmic Sect required its disciples to make contributions to the sect, Lu Yin would make his contributions through this information, and this should be plenty.

Lu Yin hesitated slightly as he looked down at his gadget. He had only just parted ways with Mu Ziying; would it be a bad thing if he went looking for the second true disciple so quickly?

After thinking about it, Lu Yin simply left the planet and directly headed back to Cosmo Hall, as he felt that the True Elder had not treated him badly.

"What? You want to report someone?" Inside Cosmo Hall, True Elder Yuan Shou was surprised at Lu Yin's request, and he gave the youth an odd look.

Lu Yin responded in a respectful tone, "Disciple just remembered a report that I received in the past, though I did not know the meaning behind it at the time. However, after visiting the Cosmic Sect and seeing the star chart of the surrounding area, I now understand."

"What was this report?" Elder Yuan Shou became very curious.

Lu Yin put on an expression of grief. "Elder, do you remember a true disciple by the name of Chen Fu?"

Elder Yuan Shou's expression instantly changed, and his entire temperament seemed to become abnormally severe. "Your information is related to Chen Fu?"

Lu Yin nodded. "Yes. When this disciple first united the Outerverse, the number of reports that I received were as countless as the stars. Just half a year ago, I received a partial report claiming that someone from a place in the Neoverse called Crimson Star conspired against Chen Fu. Originally, this disciple could not connect the dots, but after looking at the cities close to the sect, I noticed the name Crimson Star."

Yuan Shou had an extremely cold expression, and he stared at Lu Yin for a moment before urgently pressing, "Who? Who conspired to murder Chen Fu?"

Lu Yin was curious about Elder Yuan Shou's attitude; could Chen Fu have been this elder's disciple?

"It was Crimson Star's city master, Shan Ju. He took action because Senior Chen Fu had learned about the sect's sourcebox array," Lu Yin said.

Yuan Shou's pupils shrank, and he slumped down, looking as though he was trying to remember something.

Lu Yin did not move.

After half an hour, Yuan Shou looked up at Lu Yin. "I've reported this matter to the sect leader. As long as this information is verified as true, it will be considered as a contribution towards our sect, and you'll be given the opportunity to visit the Skystar Jade Wall to cultivate."

Lu Yin replied in a deeply emotional voice, "This disciple does not ask for such treatment, only for the truth of what happened to Senior Chen Fu to be revealed."

Yuan Shou looked appreciatively at Lu Yin. "Child, you're pretty decent."

Lu Yin looked at Elder Yuan Shou. "Elder, I would like to ask to visit Crimson Star to personally watch when the perpetrator is punished."

Yuan Shou thought about it. "Very well, I'll take you along."

Lu Yin spoke his thanks.

Crimson Star was not very far away from the Cosmic Sect, and although Lu Yin was unsure of Elder Yuan Shou's strength, he was certain that the elder could effortlessly tear through the void and travel beyond the Cosmic Sect. As expected, it only took them a second to tear through the void and arrive on Crimson Star.

Lu Yin was currently thinking about how he could recover the box.

At this moment, within Crimson Star's city master's residence, Shang Ju looked rather pathetic as he looked at the dozen Cosmic Sect cultivators lined up in front of him. "I, Shang Ju, have worked for the Cosmic Sect for hundreds of years. Even if I have not made considerable contributions, I've still worked hard for the sect. Is some groundless accusation enough to pin a crime upon me?"

"The one accusing you is the Cosmic Sect's current fifth true disciple. Shang Ju, return to the sect with us and accept the investigation. If the accusation is found to be false, we'll naturally release you and provide you with due compensation." One person stepped forward, and just his star energy alone was enough to suppress the entirety of Crimson Star. This person was actually a powerhouse with a power level of more than 400,000.

Shang Ju merely had a power level of about 300,000, so there was no way he could possibly resist. "I don't accept this! Who's this fifth true disciple? Have him come here and confront me himself! Someone is clearly trying to frame me!"

Elder Yuan Shou brought Lu Yin along, and they appeared directly outside the city master's residence, where they stood high in the sky and looked down at Shang Ju.

When Shang Ju saw Elder Yuan Shou, he quickly shouted, "Elder, I'm being framed! Brother Chen Fu and I had a sincere friendship, so how could I have possibly harmed him? Elder should clearly remember the situation at that time. It's obviously-"

Upon hearing the man's shouts, Lu Yin barked back, "Shang Ju, you're still trying to quibble even now? You killed Senior Chen Fu in this city, inside a cave on Crimson Star's Wanzhang Mountain. Senior Chen Fu was beheaded by your blade, and even his cosmic ring was taken away, which is now in your office."

Shang Ju's expression changed drastically, and he glared at Lu Yin in complete disbelief. "You- you-"



## Chapter 1104: Fighting For Life

Lu Yin sneered. "Are you still trying to quibble? You pushed Wanzhang Mountain into the sea, trying to completely remove all traces, but do you think that you can fool the universe? Your business has been spoken of by others for a long time."

Shang Ju had a venomous look. "It's that mute! He must have betrayed me."

Lu Yin was speechless to discover that there was yet another person who knew about this matter. The main reason why Lu Yin had dared to accuse Shang Ju in the first place was because Chen Fu's cosmic ring was still in the man's office, and there was also some other evidence. Otherwise, Lu Yin would never have taken away the plans for the sourcebox array, as a baseless accusation would be pointless.

Yuan Shou's face was cold, and an overflowing killing intent descended that caused even the void to tremble. Shang Ju's entire body was forced down onto the ground, his bones almost shattering. "It really was you! How bold! You dared to harm my disciple. Just who gave you such courage?"

Shang Ju struggled to look up, blood leaking from his mouth. Hatred filled his eyes as he looked at Yuan Shou. "He forced me to do it! Back then, he said that he'd give me a look, but in the end, he went back on his word. And for what? I gave him so much so that he could make enough contributions to the sect, but he reneged on his promise in the end!"

Yuan Shou was furious and swatted down with his palm, slapping Shang Ju into the ground "Speak! Where are the plans for the sourcebox array?"

Shang Ju screamed.

Outside the city master's residence, Shang Chen was kneeling on both knees, and he stared at Yuan Shou in terror.

Yuan Shou shouted, "If you don't speak up, I'll have you suffer the Cosmic Sect's worst punishment."

Shang Ju seethed, but in the depths of his eyes, a hint of terror could be seen. Elder Yuan Shou's might was overpowering, and Shang Ju could only drop his head. "In my office."

Yuan Shou's gaze trembled, and he waved a hand and flipped the city master's residence apart. The man who was standing guard in front of the office instantly spat out a mouthful of blood as he flew out and crashed into the ground. "What?"

Shang Ju coughed, and the Cosmic Sect cultivators dragged him over to his office. He had already resigned himself to his fate as he approached a corner of the office and looked down. Eh? Where's the case?

Shang Ju was left in a daze as he stared at the empty corner of his office, his face blank.

Elder Yuan Shou looked down on the man from above.

Sheng Ju was surrounded by the Cosmic Sect cultivators. Not even an Envoy-realm powerhouse could escape from this situation, which showed the power of the Cosmic Sect. Any random elder who appeared would have a power level exceeding 500,000, and according to Lu Yin's best guess, Elder Yuan Shou's true strength might be comparable to the Sea King's.

As the True Elder, his position should not be much lower than the sect leader, and Yuan Shou was clearly one of the most influential individuals within the sect.

Everyone was staring at Shang Ju.

Shang Ju glanced at the side and rubbed his eyes, though his entire hand was covered with blood. The box... was gone? Well and truly gone?

Lu Yin swallowed his saliva, and he suddenly felt somewhat sympathetic towards Shang Ju. It was just the man's misfortune to have encountered Lu Yin, and this was simply a matter of fate.

"You still want to hide it despite how things have turned out?" Elder Yuan Shou barked.

Shang Ju fearfully answered, "I'm not hiding anything; I left it right here."

He then looked at the guard for the office, and roared, "Who went in my office?"

The man had already fainted, but one of the Cosmic Sect cultivators quickly roused him.

The man blankly took in his surroundings.

"Who's entered my office within the last two days?" Shang Ju glared at the guard.

The man coughed up blood and stuttered, "It's- the young lord."

Shang Ju's face went pale. "Only him?"

"Yes. Only- only the young lord went in."

"When?"

"Not too long ago."

Yuan Shou snorted, and his eyes swept over the city master residence towards Shang Chen, who was trembling in front of the residence. Shang Ju stared at his son, his eyes filled with regret and a beaten look. "You entered my office? Where's the item?"

Shang Chen was perplexed. "What? What item?"

"The thing that was in the corner of the office!" Shang Ju raged.

Shang Chen's face went pale, and he quickly shook his head. "I don't know."

Shang Ju fiercely glared at the youth. "Speak! Where is it? Hurry and speak up. Only then can you avoid death."

Shang Chen became desperate. "Father, I don't know! I didn't go to your office."

That man guarding the office glared at Shang Chen. "Young lord, you just came by, and you even pushed me aside."

Shang Chen glared at the guard. "What nonsense! When did I push you aside? You're a Hunter. How could I push you anywhere?"

Shang Ju shot a venomous glare at the guard. "You said that my son pushed you aside? How is that even possible? You're lying! Speak up, why are you framing us? What's your relationship with that mute?"

The man spoke as best he could, though his voice was hoarse with desperation. "It really was the young lord who pushed me aside. If not him, who else could enter the office or even the city master's residence so easily?"

"You're spouting nonsense!" Shang Chen bellowed. "You're framing me!"

"Enough!" Elder Yuan Shou shouted. His gaze swept over the three men. "Take them all back to the sect and carefully interrogate them."

Shang Ju despaired as he looked at Elder Yuan Shou. "Elder, I'll admit that I killed Chen Fu and that I must die. Thus, I naturally have no need to hide the sourcebox array plans! Elder, someone is framing me, and they must have also stolen the sourcebox array plans."

"Elder, this disciple isn't lying! I really never went to the office!" Shang Chen shouted desperately.

But no matter what the men said, they could not change the facts of the situation, and a tragic future awaited them, or possibly, no future at all.

Elder Yuan Shou let out a deep breath and stared off into the distance. "Little Fu, Master has finally found revenge for you."

Lu Yin silently stood to the side. He did not speak at all, and acted completely innocent.

The city master's residence was sealed off, and many Cosmic Sect cultivators stood guard on all sides.

After a long time, Elder Yuan Shou let out a sigh and turned to look at Lu Yin. The old man gratefully said, "You're a good child, and you've made a great contribution to my Cosmic Sect."

Lu Yin hurriedly replied, "As long as Senior Chen Fu is avenged, this disciple will be satisfied. These kinds of people who stab our sect in the back should not be let off."

Yuan Shou sternly replied, "Rest assured, he will not have a good time."

"Elder, this junior wants to explore Crimson Star star for a bit, as I've become a bit exhausted from all my time cultivating," Lu Yin mentioned.

Elder Yuan Shou grew concerned. "Exhausted? Are you alright?"

Lu Yin replied, "It's not a problem. I just seem to be slightly fatigued."

Elder Yuan Shou lifted a hand, and a medicinal bottle appeared in his hand. "These are pills that are specialties of my sect, and they are even effective on Envoys. Take this."

Lu Yin was pleasantly surprised. "Thank you, Elder."

Elder Yuan Shou patted Lu Yin on the shoulder. "How good it would be if you were truly my Cosmic Sect's disciple. Even if it proved to be more difficult than normal, I would still find some way for you to learn our secret technique and the highest layer of the Cosmic Art. It's really such a pity."

Lu Yin pursed his lips, as this was an extremely alluring suggestion.

“Your contributions this time are very great, and I’ll keep a watch on you and give you another chance to enter the Skystar Jade Wall to cultivate. You can use this opportunity at any time, and even if you’re not a disciple of my Cosmic Sect, you can still use this permission,” Elder Yuan Shou said.

Lu Yin was thrilled. “Thank you, Elder.”

Elder Yuan Shou patted Lu Yin’s shoulder once again and then left Crimson Star, feeling quite despondent.

Lu Yin looked at the shattered residence and mumbled, “Don’t blame me. If you want to blame someone, then blame it on yourselves for reaping what you sowed. Cultivating is fighting against fate from the very beginning, and this is the outcome when you lose the fight.”

“Seventh Bro, how did you know that this city master secretly killed one of the Cosmic Sect’s true disciples?” the Ghost Monkey asked curiously.

Lu Yin casually replied, “A report received in the Outerverse.”

“Really? Information regarding the Neoverse can make its way to the Outerverse?”

Lu Yin also realized that such an excuse was not very reliable, but the Cosmic Sect would not be able to investigate his claim even if they wanted to. First of all, the Cosmic Sect had almost nothing to do with the Outerverse, which meant that its influence in the Innaverse and the Outerverse was negligible. Secondly, the Great Eastern Alliance still controlled the backup Astral River Ark, so unless the Cosmic Sect sent out a powerhouse with a power level of several hundred thousands who was able to freely cross the Astral River, they would not be able to enter the Outerverse to investigate anything.

And even if they did investigate, they would not be able to learn much in a short period of time.

Besides, Shang Ju had already admitted to his crimes, so the origin of the intelligence was not at all important to the Cosmic Sect.

Lu Yin passed through the area where he had hidden the wooden case, and he surreptitiously recovered the box. This trip to Crimson Star had thus successfully concluded, and if he roamed about for a bit longer, then he could return to the Cosmic Sect devoid of all suspicion.

He had also gained another opportunity to enter the Skystar Jade Wall and study it.

In reality, it would be best for him to return to the Skystar Jade Wall after the Astral Tower contest, as he would then be able to cultivate however he wished. However, Lu Yin was not certain that he would be able to return to the Cosmic Sect after the contest. Thus, it would be best to take advantage of this opportunity as soon as possible, and this would also give him an excuse to reveal that he had already broken through the second layer and started cultivating the third layer. This would also allow him to freely use the Cosmic Art no matter where he went in the future.

Also, the more stars he could simulate, the stronger he would become. After all, the Astral Tower contest was a cruel battlefield.

Elsewhere, within the Cosmic Sect, Mu Ziyong was studying reports concerning the recent battles within the Mountain and Seas Zone when news of Lu Yin's contribution to the sect reached him.

Mu Ziyong was rather stunned. "What's this about the fifth true disciple making contributions?"

Across from him, a female disciple respectfully explained, "The fifth true disciple revealed the truth regarding how Crimson Star's City Master Shang Ju schemed against true disciple Senior Chen Fu and killed him 100 years ago. This was counted as a contribution to the sect for Lu Yin, so he was given an opportunity to return to the Skystar Jade Wall."

Mu Ziyong blinked. "Are you sure that it was the fifth true disciple, Lu Yin? Isn't he resting?"

"Completely certain."

Mu Ziyong held his forehead; what was Lu Yin up to? Was he crazy? He seemed to be bouncing here and jumping there.

Forget it, this was none of Mu Ziyong's business, so he would just ignore it.

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On the continent that held the Mountain and Seas Zone, an astounding battle was taking place.

Three strands of qi spiralled through the air while Shang Qing watched with a cold expression as Xia Jiuyou retreated step by step. Xia Jiuyou was solemnly watching the streams of air, as they left him speechless; he could not break this attack no matter what he tried, and he could not isolate these qi flows either. They were simply too powerful.

Off in the distance, thunder crashed, and Ku Lei gritted his teeth as he waited for an opportunity to make a move.

Even further away, Ling Gong was also facing off against a qi stream, and it was proving exceptionally difficult to deal with.

Three absolute experts had joined forces to fight against Shang Qing, but even together, they could not gain the upper hand.

Shang Qing's lips curled upwards, as he was simultaneously controlling three qi streams to force three different experts back step by step.

Many people watched this battle from a distance, completely dumbfounded.

Tai Yuanjun had already been stunned by Shang Qing's power, as Tai Yuanjun had watched this same scene play out several times already. One of the Ten Arbiters had joined forces with two others to try to deal with Shang Qing, and the "others" were actually the heirs to two of the Seven Courts.

Tai Yuanjun had discovered Shang Qing's identity by now, and his wariness towards the Hall of Honor had spiked by at least 1200%.

"Shang- Shang- Shang-" The stutterer had arrived some time ago, and he pointed at the battlefield and trembled as he stammered. He simply wanted to say "Shang Qing," the same words as what he had heard the other spectators discussing.

In front of the stutterer, a large man turned around and stared at the stutterer indignantly. "Who are you asking to go up? If you've got the strength, you go up!"

"You- you- you-"

The stutterer looked at the man, and he wanted to say "you've misunderstood," as the big man had misinterpreted his stuttering as a provocation to join the battle. However, the man grew even more irritated, and he stepped aside for the stutterer. "You go!"

"Shen- shen- shen-"

The stutterer saw Lan Si at that moment and wanted to say that the Divine Fist had arrived, but the big man instantly grew infuriated. "Don't spout bullshit! I'm not one of those maniacs from Gods' Origin!"

At this time, the small group who had been chasing after Jin He suddenly arrived, and when they heard the big man's words, they looked at him with unfriendly expressions. "Kid, who are you calling maniacs?"

### **Chapter 1105: Xie Secret Art**

The big man was stunned, as he had never thought that people from Gods' Origin would suddenly appear right next to him, and he hurriedly smiled as he tried to explain. "It's a misunderstanding."

"Mis- mis- mis- misunderstanding." The stutterer finally managed to say a complete phrase.

"If you spout anymore shit, you'll have to be careful of your mouth," a woman from Gods' Origin threatened.

The big man did not dare to retort. Even though his background was good enough for him to make it to the Mountain and Seas Zone, his organization was far too lacking when compared to Gods' Origin.

Speaking of which, this misunderstanding could actually be blamed on that bastard, though the big man had finally understood that the kid had a stutter.

The stutterer felt that the big man's gaze had turned malicious, so he quickly fled to another area.

The battle continued for more than half an hour until finally both parties left without an outcome being determined.

Although the battle had not reached an ultimate conclusion, everyone had realized a horrifying fact: Shang Qing had not moved an inch from start to finish.

This realization shocked the entire Mountain and Seas Zone.

Whether one considered Xia Jiuyou, Ku Lei, or the Ten Arbiters' Ling Gong, each one of the three was considered to be among the most powerful competitors in the Mountain and Seas Zone. However, the combination of all three of them together had not been able to force Shang Qing into taking even a single step. Although it might seem like the battle had ended inconclusively, the truth was that three people had joined forces, which meant that they had lost the fight from the very beginning. On top of that, they had not even been able to force Shang Qing to move the slightest bit.

Shang Qing's unrivaled legacy continued to unfold in the Mountain and Seas Zone.

Shang Qing wanted to become truly peerless. He represented the Hall of Honor, which meant that he represented the supreme authority of the entire human race. It might seem like he was being impulsive by challenging everyone whom he encountered, but that was just his style. No matter if it was the beginning or the end of the competition, he would not be defeated, not even once. There were a total of five seats among the Cosmic Five, and he was going to become their leader. This was his path, and it was his only path.

Everyone was at a loss for words when it came to Shang Qing's invincibility.

Some days later, Hightsage Shenwei's spacecraft arrived outside the Mountain and Seas Zone, and two figures, one black and one white, sped into the zone.

Hightsage Shenwei had actually wanted to give the twins a few words of encouragement, but he didn't ever get a chance to do so. "Just try your best not to provoke others."

Half a day later, within the Mountain and Seas Zone, Ku Lei bellowed and chased after the two black and white figures, wanting to fight them. Clearly, Hightsage Shenwei's wishes had already been shattered.

Black and White had only just entered the Mountain and Seas Zone, but they were simply too fast. After entering, they had not slowed down at all, and they had quickly crossed a vast distance, which led to them coincidentally crossing paths with Ku Lei.

Ku Lei had no interest in the two brats, and he intended to arrogantly continue on his way, but he had been riled up by something that White had said.

"Stupid brat! Just wait till I catch you and tear your mouth off!" Ku Lei screamed as lightning raged about him. His domain was fully unleashed as he tried to suppress Black and White.

The two brats were fleeing at an impressive speed, and they did not seem to be affected by his domain at all.

White's lips twitched. "You're so ugly, yet you still blame others. Who else can you blame for your sharp tongue and your monkey cheeks? Do you have low self-esteem?"

"White, you can't talk about others like that. Who knows, they might really have low self-esteem," Black calmly tried to dissuade her sister.

Ku Lei gritted his teeth and raised his finger. A strand of lightning swept out and tore through the void, nearly blasting several passing by cultivators into pieces. They were terrified by the attack and hastily started running away.

White effortlessly dodged the attack.

She was able to move so quickly that even Lu Yin could barely see her clearly. Thus, it was not difficult for her to dodge Ku Lei's attack.

Ku Lei had not expected these two brats to be this difficult to fight against, as he could not even touch them.

"Hey, lightning dude! You've done enough. Anymore and you'll be going overboard. Were you raised that badly?" White shouted.

Black once again tried to calm her sister down, “White, don’t speak about him like that! He might be an orphan, so of course he wouldn’t have been raised properly.”

Ku Lei flew into a rage and raised his hand once again. This time, a finger froze in the void as it pressed down. This was the Ku family’s battle technique: Finger Tap.

When this Finger Tap appeared, the nearby area dimmed. This attack was capable of affecting a person’s mental state and causing them to feel so at peace that they would lose all thoughts of resistance.

However, Black and White had never considered resisting Ku Lei, as they had only ever wanted to escape from him.

Ku Wei’s Finger Tap proved to be ineffective against the twins.

Before much more time passed, Black and White succeeded in slipping away, as Ku Lei was not able to catch up to the two girls.

Ku Lei was heaving as he tried to catch his breath, sullen at his failure.

Recently, he had been suppressed by Shang Qing, and now, he had been played by this sneaky pair of twins. Ku Lei felt like he had been too unlucky.

After another two days passed, and Black and White were being chased by someone again. This time, they were being pursued by a man from Gods’ Origin called God Qingguang.

God Qingguang had originally been with the other people from Gods’ Origin, and they had been discussing how to deal with Jin He and the rest of the Ten Arbiters. At that time, they had failed to notice that Black and White were right beside them. However, the two brats had suddenly slipped away and then announced the group’s plans, infuriating the people from Gods’ Origin. Naturally, they had begun to chase after the two brats after that.

Shang Qing also had some people chasing him, or to be more precise, they were tagging along behind him.

Following along behind Shang Qing was a strange young woman who was wearing extremely revealing clothes. In fact, there was only a single piece of cloth covering her entire body. She had an enticing figure, and she wore quite a few bells that emitted crisp sounds as she moved. She was Xie Xiaoxian, an heir from the Seven Courts’ Xie family.

The Xie family was unique even within the Court of Seven Names, and that was because the family’s secret technique was sickening, exceptionally so.

The Xie Secret Art was called Universal Appropriation, and as the name suggested, this secret technique allowed a person to borrow another’s battle technique. If the user wished, then they could borrow anyone’s battle technique within a certain range.

At this time, Xie Xiaoxian was focused on Shang Qing, as she wanted to borrow his Tri-Yang Technique.

Shang Qing turned around to look at Xie Xiaoxian. “It’s useless. Even if you borrow one flow, you still won’t be my match.”



Xie Xiaoxian revealed an enchanting smile, and she walked several steps forward, releasing a clear ringing sound from her bells. "I have no interest in fighting you. Rather, I have my own enemies, and following you keeps me safe."

Shang Qing calmly looked at the woman.

Nearby, Tai Yuanjun swallowed, as Xie Xiaoxian gave off a unique charm that left others struggling to control themselves.

Xie Xiaoxian noticed Tai Yuanjun, and she looked over at him out of curiosity. "Who are you?"

Tai Yuanjun hoarsely replied, "Second on the Top 100 Rankings, Tai Yuanjun."

Xie Xiaoxian tapped her chin. "Second... where's the first?"

Tai Yuanjun did not answer.

Shang Qing coldly said, "Your so-called enemy is the Specter Clan. Do you really think that people from the Specter Clan will enter the Mountain and Seas Zone?"

Xie Xiaoxian cocked her head to the side, putting on a rather naive look. "I don't know, but it's not impossible. The Specter Clan has joined the Neohuman Alliance, so whether or not they can enter the Mountain and Seas Zone isn't something that you can decide."

Shang Qing's eyes flashed, but he did not speak any further. Instead, he calmly continued onwards.

Xie Xiaoxian smiled gently and immediately continued to follow behind him.

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In the Cosmic Sect, Lu Yin had returned after spending several relaxing days at Crimson Star and a few more days sightseeing on his way back. Then, he went straight to the valley next to the Skystar Jade Wall, waiting for Yao Ji to exit.

"Sorry for the inconvenience, fellow juniors," Lu Yin greeted the people in line and cut to the front once again.

There were more than ten disciples queued up outside the valley, and the few at the front of the line were the same ones from before.

First, Yao Ji had cut in front of them. Then, he had been cut off by Lu Yin, and now, Lu Yin had returned to cut the line yet again. They had patiently waited here for more than a month, and from the looks of things, they would have to wait for yet another month.

However, they had no choice in the matter, as the true disciples were given special privileges. Also, after waiting for so long, these people were all unwilling to leave.

The disciple at the very front of the line was the most pitiful, and he clearly had the worst luck of them all.

They had never seen anyone visit the Skystar Jade Wall consecutively, as anyone who entered the Skystar Jade Wall would have depleted a great deal of their contribution points, and thus, a long interval would normally pass before they returned. This timing also yielded the best results. Who would act like Lu Yin and immediately return?

However, since Lu Yin had arrived, they had no way to stop him.

One day later, Yao Ji emerged in high spirits. During his time in the Skystar Jade Wall, he had made decent progress with the Cosmic Art, as it had been more than a year since he had last entered. This time, the number of stars that he could simulate had surged by fifty, which was quite decent, and he was quite proud of himself.

Not everyone could increase the number of stars that they could simulate by such a number during a single visit. Currently, he felt that he should not be too far behind the third true disciple, Hua Xiao.

As Yao Ji exited the valley, he met a face that he really wanted to bash.

“It looked like Senior Yao’s made some decent improvements. Congratulations.” Lu Yin smiled.

Yao Ji stared blankly at Lu Yin. “Why are you here again?”

Lu Yin shrugged. “I’ve got no choice. Since the Astral Tower contest is about to begin, I also want to improve as much as possible.”

“The Skystar Jade Wall is not some public toilet. Do you really think that you can enter whenever you want? Hurry up and leave, or else the elder might not play nice with you,” Yao Ji replied mockingly.

Lu Yin smiled. “Thank you, Senior Yao, for your reminder. I’ll leave first.”

Lu Yin then shot past Yao Ji and entered the underground space.

Yao Ji was taken aback as he watched, and the disciples lined up outside the valley all looked exasperated.

After seeing everyone else’s faces, Yao Ji realized that Lu Yin must have found some means of gaining another opportunity to enter the Skystar Jade Wall. Yao Ji was not an idiot, so he was able to understand this much instantly.

“Hmph, so what if he can return right away. Does he think that he can catch up to me?” Yao Ji muttered sourly. He then simply left.

As he reentered the Skystar Jade Wall, Lu Yin knew that he only had about ten days to cultivate, as in twelve days, the people from the Cosmic Sect would leave to make their way to the Mountain and Seas Zone.

He also wanted to leave himself two days to roll his die.

Lu Yin stared at the revolving stars filling the sky, and his heart moved. 302 stars appeared around his body, which was his current limit. He wondered how many stars he would reach at the end of these next ten days.

Focusing his thoughts, Lu Yin began to silently cultivate.

It had taken Lu Yin a month of cultivation to go from ninety nine to 302 stars, and that was in a situation where he had been fully prepared since he had been able to simulate ninety nine stars for a while.

At first, Lu Yin had assumed that it would be pretty good if he could increase the number of stars by a few dozen.

However, who could have possibly known that, after just ten days, he would be able to simulate 420 stars?

It appeared that his foundation had not been fully utilized during his last cultivation session, though his next visit to the Skystar Jade Wall might not yield such exaggerated results.

He had actually managed to simulate 420 stars, and while that was not quite the same as what Mu Ziying had accomplished, it was quite close.

Lu Yin wondered what Mu Ziying's reaction would be if he discovered that Lu Yin had nearly reached the second true disciple's comprehension of the Cosmic Art.

Lu Yin thought about this as he emerged from the Skystar Jade Wall.

Unfortunately, he had to leave since he had run out of time. Otherwise, he would have spent a month or so cultivating the Cosmic Art. After that much time, he might even be able to simulate 500 stars and surpass Mu Ziying. What a pity.

There were still two more days before the disciples left for the Astral Tower, and Lu Yin realized that he truly had not wasted a single moment.

Lu Yin returned to the planet that Mu Ziying had shown him as a resting place. Lu Yin then entered a secure room and raised his hand to bring out his die.

This time, Lu Yin made sure to place his cosmic ring to the side before tapping the die with a finger, causing it to slowly spin.

Three pips: Enhance. It was a good roll, but Lu Yin currently possessed nothing that he wanted to upgrade at the moment.

He rolled again.

One pip: Pilfer, and a sealed letter fell out. This was a truly ancient method of correspondence, and the envelope had already been torn open. Lu Yin looked at the letter but found that it was merely a love letter, which he instantly tossed aside before continuing to roll.

This time, he rolled four pips: Timestop, and Lu Yin quickly grabbed his cosmic ring before vanishing from the cultivating room. When he reappeared, it was within the Timestop Space.

He immediately increased his time within the space to half a year before thinking back to what he had seen in the Skystar Jade Wall and continuing to cultivate the Cosmic Art.

## **Chapter 1106: Upgrade**

Cultivation was something that went on for countless ages, and as one's level climbed, their potential time spent in seclusion would increase from one year to ten years, a hundred years, or even a thousand years.

Who knew how many ages Yuan Shi had lived for? Once he fell into a deep slumber, it was possible that the very layout of the Innerverse might change when he next awoke.

The time that Lu Yin spent cultivating this time in the Timestop Space was not that exaggerated, but when he reopened his eyes, five months had already passed, and he only had one month remaining in the space.

He quickly added on another half a year.

He had cultivated the Cosmic Art for five months now, and the number of stars that he was able to simulate had increased by yet another hundred. By now, he had already surpassed Mu Ziying, as Lu Yin had comprehended 520 stars.

Lu Yin was quite excited, and he raised a hand as he used the Cosmic Palm. Stars appeared over his palm, and 520 stars exploded. When this attack was reinforced by his nine lined battle force and absurd physical strength, it would be no weaker than a Vacuum Palm.

As for the strength of the attack, Lu Yin was not too concerned about it. After all, the Vacuum Palm was something that came from one's extreme understanding of the Overlaying Stacks Path, and it was already strong enough to deal with top experts. Unless he broke through to the fourth layer of the Cosmic Art, the Cosmic Palm would not be able to exceed the power of the Vacuum Palm.

The greatest benefit that he had gained from cultivating the Cosmic Art to this level was the defensive forcefield that came from the stars surrounding him, as they allowed him to perceive his opponents' attacks in slow motion.

This was similar to what Lu Yin had experienced back on Earth during the trial. At that time, he had relied on the Cosmic Art to defeat various experts from the Great Yu Empire, and he had also used it to fight against Qingyu. It had even allowed him to copy other people's battle techniques, and speed had been utterly pointless against him. Even more importantly, the increase in the number of stars he could simulate had further accelerated his cultivation speed, which was the greatest value of the Cosmic Art.

Now that Lu Yin had comprehended 520 stars, it meant that his cultivation had been sped up by a factor of 520 times compared to the average cultivator.

What sort of concept was 520 times faster? With the absurd amount of star energy that Lu Yin needed to complete a single cycle, even when he had comprehended ninety nine stars, he had been fifty times slower than others. With his current comprehension of the Cosmic Art, he would only be ten times slower. If he could simulate 5,000 stars, then he would finally cultivate at the same speed as a regular cultivator.

His insane cultivation speed might truly need to rely on the Cosmic Art to be balanced.

However, Lu Yin was not overly concerned, as his cultivation had never proceeded in a typical fashion, and he often used the Skyblaze Stone as a shortcut.

Suddenly, Lu Yin thought of something: the Cosmic Sect's first true disciple, All Rounder Fairy Qiu Shi, had definitely cultivated the Cosmic Art to a higher level than Lu Yin. Thus, her cultivation speed had to be absolutely phenomenal. In that case, was she actually still a Hunter?

Mu Ziyang could simulate more than 400 stars, so why was he still a Hunter? Why had he not become an Enlightener yet?

There had to be a reason behind this.

The Cosmic Art could greatly speed up a person's cultivation speed, but Mu Ziyang and the others had not taken advantage of that to become Enlighteners. Lu Yin needed to look into this anomaly a bit.

After spending five months comprehending the Cosmic Art, Lu Yin altered the environment within the Timestop Space and enjoyed two days of rest. After that, he took out the Skyblaze Stone as it was time for him to cultivate once more.

After his last cultivating session with the stone, Lu Yin had used the Skyblaze Stone to absorb the fifteenth layer of the Dark Phoenix family's Blackflame barrier as well as the Fire Spirit from the Blaze Realm's Monster Chi.

Lu Yin quickly took out a million star essence and started using the Cosmic Art as the temperature spiked. He was soon absorbing star energy at his absolute limit.

The Cosmic Art's stars swirled about, and Lu Yin's cultivation speed rose much higher than before. The lines characteristic of the intense heat extended across his skin, and Lu Yin gritted his teeth as he endured the intense pain and hastened to absorb the vaporized star energy.

This time, he had cultivated for less than ten days, as the Cosmic Art had increased his cultivation speed too much. In fact, his absorption rate was more than five times greater than before.

Lu Yin let out a long breath of hot air and looked down at his hands. He had become an eighth cycle Cruiser, and his strength had risen once again.

If he wasn't afraid of frightening the Cosmic Sect by suddenly jumping two cultivation realms, then he would have continued cultivating until he reached the peak Cruiser realm.

Still, this was fine. There was not much of a difference between eight and nine cycles, as the next big power jump would come when he broke through to the Hunter realm.

Lu Yin was not very confident about that breakthrough.

The memories of his past major breakthroughs were still fresh in his mind. When he had broken through to the Melder and Explorer realms, he had suffered extreme difficulties while doing so. The Hunter realm definitely wouldn't be an easy exception.

If he wanted to break through to the Hunter realm, then he definitely had to use the formcast model. He had tried to upgrade his formcast model in the past, just to see if it was possible to upgrade it to seven stages, as this was a very important detail.

Many people were not aware that a seven stage formcast model could even exist, and Lu Yin had never heard of one either. However, he still intended to give it a try.

If he could truly upgrade his formcast model to seven stages, then he would be able to sell it for an exorbitant sum, and he definitely would not be lacking for money after that.

Since he had become an eighth cycle Cruiser, the next thing for him to focus on was cultivating that integrated finger that the fog had simulated for him on Eversky Bridge.

That finger had been wrapped with nine lined battle force, further reinforced by a domain that had been compressed by spiritual force, and also used the Overlaying Stacks Path. It had even been accompanied by Truesight, which had erased a portion of the enemy's runes.

That one finger encompassed everything that Lu Yin had comprehended thus far, and it would be a battle technique unique to him. Although it had been simulated by the Eversky Bridge, it could be considered a self-created technique, and he would name it—the Seventh Bro Finger!

The Seventh Bro Finger would not be easy to cultivate, as he had already found that just using his domain to compress his spiritual force was very difficult.

However, since Eversky Bridge had been able to simulate the finger, that was proof that it was a possibility.

Lu Yin silently recited the Stonewall Scriptures and calmed himself down before releasing his domain and beginning to cultivate the Seventh Bro Finger.

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In the Cosmic Sect, the spacecraft to take the disciples to the Mountain and Seas Zone had long since been prepared, and the third true disciple, Hua Xiao, had also returned. When he was told of the recent happenings within the sect, he was quite amazed. "Lu Yin actually used the third method to become a true disciple?"

Mu Ziyang nodded, and he helplessly explained, "Nobody could stop him, and Grand Senior didn't make a move. Thus, even with me, we failed."

Hua Xiao smiled bitterly. "Even if I had been here, you and I together might have only been able to force him into a tight spot. Although we might not have been defeated, it's highly likely that we wouldn't have been able to defeat him either."

Mu Ziyang replied, "Yes. Also, two true disciples were promoted on the same day, which is certainly rare."

As for Yao Ji, Hua Xiao did not really pay any attention to the fourth disciple. Yao Ji might also be a true disciple, but his strength was simply too inferior to the rest of them. It was just the case that he had a rare and powerful innate gift. "With Junior Yao Ji here, we can put forth our full efforts in a fight against anyone."

Mu Ziyang replied, "That's what I wanted to talk about. Junior Yao Ji's innate gift will be a great help, so control your temper and treat him a bit better."

"I know," Hua Xiao casually responded. He then looked around at the sect. "Where's Lu Yin?"

Mu Ziyang rolled his eyes. "I don't know, and I don't want to know. That guy bounces around everywhere, so who knows what he's gotten up to? Ten days ago, he even managed to uncover the mystery behind Senior Chen Fu's death. His actions ended up getting Crimson Star's City Master Shang Ju executed, and he made a massive contribution to the sect. Who knows where he even got his information from?"

Hua Xiao was amused. "He unified the Outerverse, and he's actually the master of the Outerverse."

When this was mentioned, even if the people of the Neoverse did not really consider the Outerverse anything, Mu Ziyang still felt respect for his achievement. "The Outerverse might be a savage place without any experts, but it's still a massive territory, and it's really not easy to unite such a large place. And that's especially so since he has to deal with the pressure from the Innerverse now."

"That's just something that concerns the outside world, and there's no need to pay too much attention to it. The Astral Tower contest depends on one's strength and fate, but once we join forces along with Junior Yao Ji, we might actually stand a chance against some of the top powerhouses there," Hua Xiao said confidently.

"Junior Yao Ji has risen to become a true disciple?" A girl's voice rang out behind them.

Mu Ziyang and Hua Xiao simultaneously turned around to see Qiu Shi standing behind them with a calm expression.

Qiu Shi was the Cosmic Sect's Grand Senior, and she was the leader of all of the sect's disciples. Aside from her nickname, the All Rounder Fairy, she had also been given another name: Queen Jugs.

She had been given this title during the Sixth Mainland's invasion. When she received her title atop the Champions' Stage, she had been called Queen Qiu, but since her chest was simply too impressive, everyone had automatically started calling her Queen Jugs.

"Grand Senior, you're out of seclusion?" Mu Ziyang was thrilled.

Hua Xiao respectfully greeted the young woman. "Grand Senior."

Qiu Shi nodded, though her expression was indifferent. "Is Junior Yao Ji going to team up with you two?"

Mu Ziyang said, "I was the one who invited him, as Junior Yao Ji's innate gift is very suitable for working with us."

Qiu Shi looked back towards the sect. "How far has Lu Yin cultivated his Cosmic Art?"

Mu Ziyang smiled bitterly. "I don't know. He's visited the Skystar Jade Wall twice in a row, and he even wants to learn the sect's sourcebox array and secret technique. There's no end to his greed."

Qiu Shi turned around and moved deep into the spacecraft.

Mu Ziyang and Hua Xiao did not dare to speak any further.

Not long after, Yao Ji also arrived.

This time, the Cosmic Sect's Elder Yuan Ke from the Cosmo Hall was the one escorting the youths to the Mountain and Seas Zone. He was from the same generation as Sect Leader Yuan Qiong and True Elder Yuan Shou, and he was naturally one of the Cosmic Sect's top powerhouses.

Not long after he arrived, Lu Yin arrived at the ship.

Mu Ziyang had a strange expression on his face as he glanced at Lu Yin. Strangely enough, Mu Ziyang had a feeling that Lu Yin was a bit different from before.

Lu Yin nodded to Mu Ziyang before looking at Hua Xiao and smiling. "King Hua, it's been a long time."

Hua Xiao exclaimed, "We haven't met in a while, and not only has Brother Lu beaten both the Divine Fist and Arbiter Zhenwu, but you also came here to Neoverse and are representing Eversky Island in the Astral Tower contest. I heard that you even entered the Skystar Jade Wall twice to cultivate. Unless I've guessed wrongly, Brother Lu should have already broken through to the third layer of the Cosmic Art."

Lu Yin smiled. "It's all thanks to the sect's nurturing."

Hua Xiao wanted to know how many stars Lu Yin could simulate, but that was a delicate question to ask as it was probing into a person's personal affairs. Hua Xiao believed that Lu Yin, at best, had cultivated to the same level as Yao Ji, but at the same time, he felt that such a thing was not really possible. Instead, it was more probable that Lu Yin had reached a level equivalent to the top five inner disciples from the sect, which was at around 100 stars.

The Cosmic Art was not something that was easily cultivated.

The vessel was large, and Lu Yin was given a personal room. While walking there, he ran into Qiu Shi.

Qiu Shi had noticed him the moment Lu Yin boarded the spacecraft. The two had never interacted or even greeted each other before, though they had seen each other a few times before. At most, Lu Yin could be seen as someone borrowing the Cosmic Sect's vessel to travel to the Mountain and Seas Zone. After the Astral Tower contest, he would no longer be considered a disciple of the Cosmic Sect.

Lu Yin also had no real plans to interact with Qiu Shi.

Instead, he silently recited the Stonewall Scriptures.

The five true disciples were all aboard the ship, so Elder Yuan Ke did not wait any longer, and he directed the vessel to head toward the Mountain and Seas Zone.

Many of the Cosmic Sect's disciples watched as the ship left, as it carried within it their sect's hopes of one of the Cosmic Five coming from their sect.

Although the Cosmic Sect was a mammoth power in the Neoverse, within the recent generations, too few had been able to win a position of one of the Cosmic Five. Aside from the Hall of Honor, all of the other powers were about the same.

The Cosmic Sect's greatest hope for this generation was Qiu Shi. She was known as the All Rounder Fairy, and she would definitely make her name renowned throughout the entire Human Domain.

The Cosmic Sect's vessels steadily flew towards the Mountain and Seas Zone.



Ten days later, the ship received an update of the situation within the Mountain and Seas Zone.

Mu Ziyong, Hua Xiao, and Yao Ji were all left speechless. "The Hall of Honor's crazy this time! Just Shang Qing alone has already fought to the point where no one dares to face him. And yet, their Second Honor Chosen, Lei Nü, is also ridiculous."

"Xia Jiuyou really is out of luck this time. First, he was beaten by Shang Qing, and then, he bumped into Lei Nü and was beaten yet again. I heard that he didn't have a good time after facing a few of those Ten Arbiters either. It looks like the Xia family's heir won't be able to cut it this time."

"It looks like there will be a change in the leader of the Seven Courts."

### **Chapter 1107: Dead Regiment**

Mu Ziyong's small group of three were talking when Lu Yin came over to join in. "Xia Jiuyou?"

Mu Ziyong replied, "Yeah, he's really unlucky. Both the Hall of Honor's First and Second Honor Chosen have beaten him to a pulp."

Lu Yin blinked. "Isn't the Xia family the leader of the Seven Courts? How can he be so weak?"

"Who knows." Hua Xiao shrugged.

Yao Ji was very uncomfortable, and he looked at his shoulder, where Lu Yin had set a hand. Right now, Yao Ji wanted to do nothing more than throw this person aside, but when he thought about how merciless Lu Yin was, Yao Ji felt that it would be better to forget things and endure his discomfort in hopes of more peaceful times.

"Brother Lu, there are still a few more days before we reach the Mountain and Seas Zone. What are your plans for when we get there?" Mu Ziyong asked.

Hua Xiao and Yao Ji both looked over.

Lu Yin did not understand. "What do you mean, 'plans?'"

Hua Xiao was the one to respond this time. "Brother Lu, do you not know this? There are two types of people who go to the Mountain and Seas Zone to compete. First, there are those who actually want to compete to become one of the Cosmic Five, which includes Grand Senior, Brother Lu, and all the other top disciples of the various great powers as well as the Ten Arbiters. The others are going to grasp as many opportunities that they can, which may be some inheritance from the Astral Tower or rare resources found within the Mountain and Seas Zone. Generally, those who are competing for the Astral Tower's inheritances will work with people who are searching for resources. Since their objectives don't clash, they can help each other out."

Lu Yin's eyes lit up. "Let's cooperate."

Hua Xiao was left speechless, and Mu Ziyong and Yao Ji were both stumped as well. This fellow was really looking down on them. He had automatically assumed that they were planning to search for resources, though, that was exactly what they were planning on doing.

“Brother Lu, even if we cooperate with someone, we’d help our Grand Senior first. Why don’t you also help our Grand Senior?” Mu Ziyang said with a smile.

Lu Yin thought about this suggestion and then replied, “That works. Since the sect has treated me so well, then as long as I’m alive, I, Lu Yin, will not shirk from my responsibilities.”

Mu Ziyang rolled his eyes, as only an idiot would believe Lu Yin’s words.

Whether or not what Lu Yin said was true, his attitude gave them some bit of comfort, or at the least, Elder Yuan Ke felt very reassured.

“I’ve long since heard that this child is very loyal to my Cosmic Sect and shows a sincere attitude. Sure enough, it’s true. Sadly, he’s not a real disciple of my Cosmic Sect.” Yuan Ke muttered to himself with a sigh.

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Elsewhere, just outside the Mountain and Seas Zone, the void distorted, and a spacecraft smoothly flying through space appeared. It was just about to arrive at the Mountain and Seas Zone when it seemed to run into something as a scraping sound filled the area.

Inside the vessel, an elder looked up, and his expression immediately changed. “Stop!”

There was a young woman behind the elder, and she was somewhat confused. “Master, what’s the matter?”

The spacecraft came to a stop, and the elder’s expression grew solemn. He had heard the sound of horse hooves in the distance. After they stopped, the sound of hooves drew closer and closer until they were right overhead.

The girl looked up, but she did not see a thing.

Before long, the sound of the hooves grew more distant and eventually vanished.

The elder heaved a sigh of relief. “The people from Burial Garden have arrived.”

The young woman’s eyes went wide. “Burial Garden? One of the Three Dark Hands? They can also compete at the Astral Tower? Doesn’t the Hall of Honor care about them?”

The elder shook his head. “This matter is very complicated, and I can’t explain it to you in much detail.” He then looked at the girl with a serious expression. “There’s only one thing you must remember: do not provoke those who are riding horses.”

The girl nodded, only half-understanding.

The elder looked out into space and laughed. “However, even if you wanted to, you won’t be able to see them with your ability.”

The girl had a blank expression.

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Not long after, news of Burial Garden's top disciple appearing within the Mountain and Seas Zone spread out. Their presence had been discovered due to some strange flames that had been spotted burning on the ground. Each flame had the shape of a horse hoof, and only those from Burial Garden would leave such tracks behind.

Quite a few cultivators grew afraid. "I remember hearing that during the previous contest for the Cosmic Five, nobody from Burial Garden participated. Who would have thought that they would come this time?"

"It wasn't just the last contest. It's been quite a few generations since Burial Garden has sent anyone. However, every time they've shown up, they always taken one of the Cosmic Five's seats. There was once an heir from Burial Garden who seized the inheritances from three mountains and seas, shocking the universe."

"Well, they are one of the Three Dark Hands after all, and they are also the most mysterious of the three. Compared to Burial Garden, the Xia family, which is able to strike fear in others, is much worse. Xia Jiuyou might not be able to raise his head for the rest of his life."

"I once heard that Xia Jiuyou was very powerful, but it seems that he's just so-so."

"Ignore Xia Jiuyou. Just think of a way to deal with Burial Garden's top disciple."

"What do you mean 'deal with?' Can you see them? The average person can't even see them!"

"Every single one of Burial Garden's top disciples is a member of the fabled Dead Society, which has been mentioned many times throughout history. I urge you all to keep a great distance."

"Burial Garden's Dead Regiment is truly terrifying."

"The *suona* summons forth hell, 'the dead travel on a sedan,' 'a paper thin life,' and 'rice straws protect tombs.' These four phrases refer to the Dead Regiment's four commanders, and they can intimidate the entire universe. You'd best keep a good distance if you bump into those from Burial Garden."

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Within the Mountain and Seas Zone, news of Burial Garden's top disciple arriving spread everywhere.

Shang Qing was astonished. "Burial Garden's top disciple is actually joining us? An interesting opponent has arrived."

Tai Yuanjun was curious. "Burial Garden? I met some of them once. They certainly had some strange attacks, but are they really all that mysterious?"

When fighting against the Sixth Mainland's invading forces, Tai Yuanjun had joined forces with an expert from Burial Garden and Mu Ziyong to fight against Zhi Yi. However, Tai Yuanjun's impression of that expert had not been deep enough for him to expect Burial Garden's top disciple to be this terrifying.

Shang Qing calmly explained, "Burial Garden's top disciple is an opponent that cannot be seen. Rather, only those who qualify to compete with them are able to see them."

Tai Yuanjun still did not understand.

Burial Garden was too mysterious, and even if one disregarded the Innerverse, there were very few even within the Neoverse who had even encountered someone from that place.

On a green field, Yuhua Mavis was holding onto a book as she lounged on a patch of green grass several meters in size. Suddenly, some distance away, the field started to burn as the faint sound of horse hooves rang out.

Yuhua Mavis turned around and stared off into the distance. "Please don't destroy the lawn, thank you."

Across from her, the scorched grass suddenly glowed with a renewed vitality.

The sound of the horse hooves grew more distant and gradually disappeared.

Yuhua Mavis continued to read her book, as though this was a perfectly normal interaction.

Another five days passed, and the discussion in the Mountain and Seas Zone concerning Burial Garden's top disciple gradually died down. It seemed as though the person had not actually appeared, and regardless, there had not been any news of anyone crossing paths with the heir.

Aurora Enterprises' young master was the next to arrive, and the following day, rumors that he had also defeated the Xia family's Xia Jiuyou spread out, which left everyone speechless.

"The Xia family has really been humiliated this time."

"The Seven Courts as a whole has become so much weaker—the Yu family has disappeared, and the Yōu family has split. The Xie family has also been fighting off the Specter Clan for a long time, and now, it looks like it's going to be the Xia family's turn."

"How unfortunate."

Outside the Mountain and Seas Zone, the Cosmic Sect's spacecraft finally arrived with only a few days left before the start of the Astral Tower contest.

Qiu Shi walked out of her room.

When Lu Yin saw Qiu Shi, he happily greeted her. "Grand Senior."

Qiu Shi calmly looked over at Lu Yin. "Brother Lu, you are too courteous. Once you left the Cosmic Sect, you were no longer a Cosmic Sect disciple."

Lu Yin politely replied, "One day as a Cosmic Sect disciple leaves me a Cosmic Sect disciple for life."

"Shameless," Yao Ji muttered under his breath.

Elder Yuan Ke appeared, and he looked at Lu Yin with appreciation before looking over at Qiu Shi. "Come, leave your cosmic rings. You remember the rules."

Qiu Shi nodded and bowed. "Yes, Elder."

"Yes, Elder," Mu Ziyang and the others answered the same.

Lu Yin had also been told about the rules earlier. In the Mountain and Seas Zone, all foreign items would be rejected, and even the clothes that they wore had to be made from materials that came from the Mountain and Seas Zone. This meant that Lu Yin would not be able to rely on any of his items.

This was considered fair, as otherwise, any descendant from the Hall of Honor could simply pull out something like the walnut-shaped power vessel that Lu Yin had received from Yuan Shi. In that case, there would be no need for anyone else to fight, and the contest would be purely fought through their backgrounds. Not even Lu Yin was confident of competing against someone from the Hall of Honor in terms of external items.

As the spacecraft departed, Qiu Shi was the first to move into the Mountain and Seas Zone.

Lu Yin stood high in outer space, and he prepared himself to enter, but then, a voice entered his ears, and he turned around in surprise to look at a building off in the distance: Azure Mansion.

Lu Yin rubbed his eyes, but it really was Azure Mansion. He had never expected Azure Mansion to show up in this place.

And the one who had transmitted their voice to Lu Yin was naturally Gu Xiao'er.

Gu Xiao'er had been relaxing in Azure Mansion this entire time, and he had situated himself at the outermost part of Azure Mansion so that he could see everyone who entered the Mountain and Seas Zone. Although Gu Xiao'er might be frivolous at times, he would never forget about the important issues at hand.

He had actually watched as Burial Garden's top disciple entered, and he had felt doomed at that moment.

Gu Xiao'er had also watched the young master of Aurora Enterprises enter, and he had been very envious of the young man's exceptionally luxurious spacecraft.

More recently, Gu Xiao'er had seen the Cosmic Sect's disciples arriving, and after struggling, he had pulled his eyes away from Qiu Shi's imposing chest. It was at that moment that he had spotted Lu Yin.

Actually, Gu Xiao'er was quite confused; weren't the rumors saying that Lu Yin had died? And that he was a traitor to the Fifth Mainland? So why had he come to the Astral Tower contest? Also, why was he with the Cosmic Sect?

"Come, Brother Lu, there's a very comfortable place here!" Gu Xiao'er called out.

Mu Ziyang and the others saw Gu Xiao'er, and they all turned to give Lu Yin strange looks.

Lu Yin coughed and told Mu Ziyang, "I'll be back in a bit. That's an acquaintance of mine."

Yao Ji spat in disdain, "Wastrel."

But then he glanced at Azure Mansion with heated eyes before entering the Mountain and Seas Zone.

Mu Ziyang and Hua Xiao exchanged glances and then shook their heads before entering the Mountain and Seas Zone.

This Azure Mansion was even larger than the one Lu Yin had visited in the West Realm, but when Lu Yin arrived, a group of women bowed to him, just as they had in the West Realm Azure Mansion.

Gu Xiao'er sent the madam away and personally led Lu Yin in.

"Aren't you dead? Why are you here?" Gu Xiao'er asked in a strange tone.

Lu Yin replied, "That's just a rumor spread by Nightking Zhenwu."

Gu Xiao'er nodded. "That guy's truly despicable, and one look is enough for anyone to tell that he's no good. Actually, I wanted to help you get here, but I was captured by my dad and dragged back home to train hard, and I only got out a little while ago. Don't worry. Once we get into the Mountain and Seas Zone, I'll help you beat up Nightking Zhenwu if we meet him."

Lu Yin pursed his lips. "Thanks."

Azure Mansion's actual rules were different from one one envisioned in a brothel. All the women were beautiful beyond description, but they could only be looked at and not be touched.

Gu Xiao'er was satisfied with this, as he just wanted to pursue the girls. Of course, Azure Mansion was also where his so-called "true love" was, but she was not in this particular one.

Aside from Smoke Eater Peaks, Azure Mansion had become Gu Xiao'er's second home, and he was especially amiable with the women who worked there.

"Brother Lu, did you know that the Mountain and Seas Zone is crazy right now? All the people in there are like crazy dogs, biting as soon as they meet anyone. Like that First Honor Chosen—he relies on his so-called 'miraculous technique' to beat up anyone he runs into. Also, the Second Honor Chosen is always wearing a mask—who knows if she's crying or smiling, but regardless, she's ridiculous. The person from the Mavis family causes flowers to bloom and grass to grow wherever she goes while those idiots from the Seven Courts are swaggering about everywhere. That poor bastard from the Xia family has already been beaten up a few times, and the Ten Arbiters are just stared at wherever they go. I tell you this with the best intentions: don't go in right now. You should only enter after the competition begins. Otherwise, people will make trouble for you." Gu Xiao'er sipped his wine and shook his head as he concisely shared the current situation inside the Mountain and Seas Zone with Lu Yin.

"Have people from Eversky Island arrived yet?" Lu Yin asked.

### **Chapter 1108: So Close Yet So Far**

Gu Xiao'er thought about Lu Yin's question for a moment before answering, "Right, a ship from Eversky Island stopped by recently. Why? Some acquaintances?"

Lu Yin replied, "More or less."

"It's better if they're your acquaintances, as it's best not to be enemies with anyone from Eversky Island—those people are crazy. A lot of people say that the people from Gods' Origin are lunatics, but from my perspective, Eversky Island is even worse. Also, the one protecting them is completely terrifying. He acts as though each person was his own child," Gu Xiao'er said.

"That's right." God Taiyi walked over from nearby.

Lu Yin looked over. He had long since noticed God Taiyi, but he had not really interacted with him before, which was why Lu Yin had not moved to greet the young man from Gods' Origin.

Lu Yin had a rather good impression of God Taiyi, as they had once worked together to fight off Bu Kong, and God Taiyi had helped Lu Yin during that fight.

"You're from Gods' Origin?" Gu Xiao'er stared at God Taiyi in astonishment.

God Taiyi said. "That's right."

Gu Xiao'er pursed his lips and stopped talking. Although he had said that the people from Eversky Island were even crazier, he had still said that Gods' Origin was a group of maniacs.

Lu Yin's deepest impression of God Taiyi was when the man first appeared on the Champions' Stage. He had brazenly referred to himself as a deity and then challenged Bu Kong to a duel. The people from Gods' Origin were all extremely arrogant, but they also had reason to be like that. Also, the cultivation method that they had inherited from the Rune Civilization was truly deific, as they could create objects from nothing.

"Gods' Origin inherited their methods from a precious civilization, and I hope to make a visit to you in the future," Lu Yin said.

God Taiyi looked at Lu Yin. "You've also received an inheritance from the Rune Technology, so what level have you cultivated Truesight to?"

"Clarity Realm." Lu Yin did not conceal the truth.

God Taiyi exclaimed, "Few outsiders can cultivate Truesight to the Clarity Realm, as once you've reached that level, you've basically joined the top of your generation."

"Bro, you don't need to go that far to brag about yourself." Gu Xiao'er rolled his eyes.

God Taiyi proudly answered, "The youths of my Gods' Origin who can cultivate their Truesight to the Clarity Realm can fight against the heirs of the various great powers, and regardless of victory or defeat, each of them can at least hold their own. It's no boast."

"You've surpassed the Clarity realm?" Lu Yin grew serious as he asked God Taiyi.

God Taiyi smiled. "That's right, I've surpassed it."

Lu Yin exclaimed in admiration, "Amazing."

God Taiyi was very arrogant. Those from Gods' Origin never behaved humbly, and amazing was amazing.

Gu Xiao'er pursed his lips.

Azure Mansion continued to orbit the Mountain and Seas Zone, and the building was filled with the elites of the younger generation. Anybody who could make it to this place would not be lacking in strength or background.

The nearby older powerhouses would not demean themselves to entering Azure Mansion when it was filled with children.

Soon, Lu Yin noticed another acquaintance: Liquor Hero.

Lu Yin did not really know why the woman would visit Azure Mansion, but he quickly found out when he saw her carrying two barrels of wine.

“Eh? A friend?” Liquor Hero drunkenly stared at Lu Yin and then staggered over to him.

Gu Xiao'er's eyes lit up, and he nudged Lu Yin. “Bro, who's the beauty?”

“The Ten Arbiters' Liquor Hero,” Lu Yin replied.

Gu Xiao'er's excitement almost completely disappeared, as he had seen for himself just how impressive the Ten Arbiters were. The truth was that he was not confident about dealing with even one of them, especially not one who was like this woman. She seemed to be drunk on the surface, but nobody knew what she was actually thinking. This sort of person was the most terrifying.

However, Gu Xiao'er had clearly made the wrong assumption, as Liquor Hero was simply completely drunk.

She sprawled across Lu Yin's table and instantly passed out.

After Liquor Hero appeared, Xing Kai came next, his entire face gloomy.

He was the physically largest of the Ten Arbiters, but he was also the simplest. He had truly wanted to participate in the Astral Tower contest, but he had been excluded due to the age limit.

“Bro, you're really unlucky.” Gu Xiao'er was sympathetic towards Xing Kai.

Xing Kai became even more sullen after hearing condolences.

God Taiyi stared at Xing Kai and then glanced over at Liquor Hero, his expression solemn. The rune lines of these two people showed that they were not weak; just how had the Inniverse given birth to these ten monsters?

One table held three of the Ten Arbiters, someone from Gods' Origin, and another person from the Smoke-Eater Peaks. This was more than enough to catch the attention of Azure Mansion. Their objective had always been to establish relationships with the various great powers and expand their influence. Thus, how could they ignore this table?

Quite a few women streamed across, trying to make friends with them, but they were all turned away by God Taiyi's brazen expression, which nearly caused Gu Xiao'er to flip over in anger.

“None of these women are very interesting. If you want, I can introduce you to God Xiaobai,” God Taiyi generously offered.

Gu Xiao'er was surprised. “God Xiaobai? Who's that?”

“The most beautiful woman from my Gods' Origin. She's cute and lively, and you'll definitely like her,” God Taiyi answered in total confidence.

Gu Xiao'er felt tempted. “When you can, call her over so that we can take a look.”



Before God Taiyi could speak, Azure Mansion suddenly burst into an uproar as everyone began shouting fervently.

Gu Xiao'er's expression changed, and he quickly grew delighted. "Flower Queen Ming Yu is here! They're cheering to welcome the Queen of Flowers! Come on, let's go see Flower Queen Ming Yu!"

He then immediately ran off.

Lu Yin was also curious, as he had met West Realm's Azure Mansion's Lotus, but that Lotus had been two grades below a Flower Queen Ming Yu.

God Taiyi also felt somewhat curious.

Azure Mansion was famous throughout the Neoverse, and every woman on the Flower List was stunning. However, the one at the very top of the Flower List was Flower Queen Ming Yu. Flower Queen Ming Yu had always stayed in the Honor Zone's Azure Mansion, but she had actually appeared at this Azure Mansion on this occasion. Whether or not people were actually interested in Flower Queen, since they were already present, they had to take a look.

Xing Kai also walked over.

There was a rainbow bridge in each Azure Mansion that spanned across the entire building. Whenever a Flower Queen appeared, she would walk across the rainbow bridge so that everyone could see her, though they would not be able to draw close to her.

This time was no different.

Flower petals rained down upon the rainbow bridge when Flower Queen Ming Yu appeared, and she looked like a fairy that had entered the mortal world. She was exceptionally beautiful, and every aspect of her face was utterly captivating.

When Lu Yin saw Azure Mansion's famed Flower Queen, she was indeed astoundingly beautiful with an exquisite feminine charm. In terms of looks, she was the the most beautiful woman whom Lu Yin had ever seen, but more importantly, the woman gave off an indescribable femme fatale aura, and despite the number of beautiful women that Lu Yin had seen before, he was still moved when he saw Flower Queen Ming Yu.

The aspect that stood out the most to Lu Yin was that this woman was actually a Hunter.

The Hunter realm was something that differentiated the members of the younger generation into two groups. Lu Yin, Gu Xiao'er, and even Hua Xiao and others were all Cruisers, but this Ming Yu was actually a Hunter, which was rather unbelievable.

"So this is Azure Mansion's fabled Flower Queen," God Taiyi exclaimed in surprise.

Gu Xiao'er had become so excited he could not breathe, and he cheered like the rest.

Lu Yin was left somewhat speechless; could Gu Xiao'er actually draw Ming Yu's attention in this fashion?

With the level that this woman had reached, those who could attract her attention would generally all be top heirs from the various great powers, but Smoke Eater Peaks was also a pretty decently strong force.

Ming Yu stood on the rainbow bridge and looked down with a smile. She then moved on, leaving behind nothing but a wisp of fragrance; she had not spoken a single word from start to finish.

Despite this, Gu Xiao'er was satisfied. "This is my second time seeing Flower Queen Ming Yu! She's still so beautiful, intoxicatingly so."

"Who knows who she'll end up married off to." God Taiyi was curious.

Atop the rainbow bridge, after Flower Queen Ming Yu left, the resident Hua Niang appeared and smiled at everyone. "During this Astral Tower contest, Ming Yu will also be participating. At that time, we hope that all of our distinguished guests will offer their help and take care of her. Ming Yu has said that she will marry one of the Cosmic Five, and she won't even find it a pity even if she becomes a maid."

Ming Yu was the Flower Queen's name.

Many people grew excited, but even more people let out sighs. They had absolutely no hope of becoming one of the Cosmic Five, so they would only be able to watch as Flower Queen Ming Yu entered another's embrace.

Gu Xiao'er excitedly said to himself, "I must become one of the Cosmic Five! I must become one of the Cosmic Five!"

He then directed a fervent gaze over to Lu Yin. "Bro, give me a hand!"

Lu Yin was speechless.

Some distance away, a young lord smiled slightly and looked out at the crowd with a contemptuous expression. "What a bunch of trash! They actually want to compete for a seat among the Cosmic Five. How could someone who actually has a chance of becoming one of the Cosmic Five be drawn to this place? They actually want to use this opportunity to break free from me—what a joke!"

Behind him, a man softly spoke up, "Lord, it won't be easy if one of the Cosmic Five ends up favoring Ming Yu."

The young lord coldly answered, "There's no need to worry. Brother Shang Qing will definitely become one of the Cosmic Five as the Tri-Yang Technique is unparalleled. Lei Nü also has the strength to take another seat. As for the others, although my old man hasn't said anything specific, there shouldn't be any changes. Thus, it's impossible for them to get rid of me."

"My lord is wise."

"Right, what about the other girl? Once I obtain Ming Yu, that girl will become Flower Queen, so nurture her well, as she'll also be mine in future," the young lord said as his eyes took a fevered glint.

"Don't worry, my lord."

On the other side of Azure Mansion, after Flower Queen Ming Yu had completed her walk over the rainbow bridge, she returned to her quarters. There was another girl already there who was standing with her back to the door as she blankly stared into the mirror.

“Have you thought it through yet? I’ve already told you that I don’t need you to accompany me, as those guests are just here as playthings. You can capture them with any expression you direct at them, causing them to do anything for you. Just treat it like a game. Why be so loyal?” Ming Yu closed the door and moved over behind the girl. She spoke gently, and her voice was very pleasant to hear.

The girl coldly replied, “I can’t do it.”

Ming Yu sighed. Step by step, she circled the girl and raised her chin. Ming Yu felt her breath being taken away. “This innocent and pretty face of yours is very well suited for this. Forget your past name. From now on, you’re Yan Yu.”

Ming Yu then slowly left the room.

After Ming Yu left, the girl continued to stare into the mirror. Her expression seemed a little downcast, and she slowly ran her hand over her face as she bitterly said, “Brother Lu, I’m sorry! Who knew that it would turn out like this? I’m so sorry.”

This girl was Ming Yan, and she had been appointed by Azure Mansion to become the next Flower Queen.

Lu Yin was completely clueless that Ming Yan was so close by they were perhaps only separated by a few walls. They were so close yet worlds apart.

Over the course of the next few days, Lu Yin stayed in Azure Mansion as Gu Xiao’er suggested. The Mountain and Seas Zone continent had indeed descended into chaos for now, and the Ten Arbiters could not catch any breaks; Wen Sansi, Ling Gong, Lan Si, Unseen Light, and Jin He were constantly and repeatedly attacked by Neoverse experts. Many people from the Neoverse wanted to drive the Ten Arbiters out, and among them were heirs of some of the great powers, such as the Ku family’s Ku Lei and the people from Gods’ Origin.

On one particular day, a piece of news made it into Azure Mansion that shocked the crowd.

The Ten Arbiters’ Liu Tianmu used the Eleventh Sword against the Hall of Honor’s Second Honor Chosen, Lei Nü. However, the attack was ineffective, and it seems that Liu Tianmu might have already lost the battle.

This news was the most shocking to Lu Yin; when he had been fighting in the Cosmic Sea, Liu Tianmu had used the Eleventh Sword to block Zhi Yi’s strongest attack, and the Eleventh Sword had torn the sea apart. The Eleventh Sword had been so overwhelming that its fame had even spread into the Sixth Mainland.

But in the Mountain and Seas Zone, Liu Tianmu had actually been defeated by the Hall of Honor’s Second Honor Chosen.

When Gu Xiao’er heard this news, he stuck out his tongue. “The Honor Chosens for this contest are rather fierce. There’s no need to even mention that First Chosen, who’s just a freak. Even their Second

Chosen is so terrifying that she defeated that woman from the Ten Arbiters. Hehe, surely enough, the Ten Arbiters can't compare to our Neoverse's monsters."

### **Chapter 1109: Lu Yin And Shang Qing**

God Taiyi's face grew solemn when he heard this piece of news, as he had also participated in the Cosmic Sea battle, and he was aware of just how terrifying Liu Tianmu was. If not for Zhi Yi being held back by the Arbiter while the others fought for the Champions' Stage, the battle's outcome might have been very different. However, such a powerful person had actually been defeated, and her sword technique had actually lost. The people from the Hall of Honor this time around were truly terrifying.

Although the differences in strength between the Ten Arbiters had never been determined, Liu Tianmu was definitely one of the most powerful among them. Thus, her defeat had caused a shadow to hang over the other Arbiters, including Lu Yin.

"Liu Tianmu lost? Inconceivable!" Xing Kai's first reaction to the news was complete disbelief.

Liquor Hero burped. "I feel like I can handle another bucket. I've got the money."

Was the Hall of Honor's hidden strength really that powerful? The peerless nature of the Tri-Yang Technique battle technique did not even need to be mentioned, but the other battle techniques second to that technique definitely were not weak either. Everyone had constantly been staring at Shang Qing, and so they had forgotten the other Honor Chosen.

Speaking of which, Lu Yin suddenly remembered that he himself was also an Honor Chosen.

Who knew what the other Arbiters thought of this development.

"Bro, you're out?" Someone shouted in the distance.

A man emerged with a bitter smile. "I was lucky. It's a mess in there, and some unknown person is leading everyone to eliminate the Inniverse's Ten Arbiters. There are battles taking place everywhere, and Honor Chosen Shang Qing is fighting everyone he sees. Thus, staying inside would just be asking for it."

"It's not just that—the Ku family's Ku Lei has gone nuts, and he's sworn to capture those two brats from Eversky Island, and he's been chasing after them all over the Mountain and Seas Zone ever since," someone said.

"Speaking of which, just what did those two brats do? Many people in the Mountain and Seas Zone are chasing after them."

A ways away from the conversation, Lu Yin stood up. "Sorry, but I'll need to head out first."

Liquor Hero raised a hand. "Can I get another barrel?"

God Taiyi felt puzzled. "Brother Lu, you want to go inside the Mountain and Seas Zone?"

Lu Yin did not even turn around. "I'm Eversky Island's nominal disciple."

And with that, he left Azure Mansion.

Gu Xiao'er, God Taiyi, and Xing Kai were all dumbfounded, as they had not been privy to this information.

On the Mountain and Seas Zone's continent, a figure appeared from a distortion in the void that quickly returned to normal.

Lu Yin looked around and saw that there were five tall mountains standing in five different directions. Was this the place that held the mountain and sea inheritances?

Off in the distance, star energy erupted and swept out along with a strong wind.

Lu Yin looked all around him, and he saw rune lines everywhere, making it difficult for him to find Black and White.

Although he did not know those two very well, they were still from Eversky Island, and he could not just leave them alone.

He saw the most runes in the north, so he started heading that way.

Along his way, he saw quite a few cultivators in groups of two or three, and he also passed by several fights.

There was no need to wait for the contest for the Astral Tower to begin, as even this period could be considered a part of the competition. Naturally, there were quite a few people who wanted to eliminate some opponents early.

Lu Yin's luck was not very good, and he did not go too far before running into Shang Qing.

Shang Qing did not recognize Lu Yin, and Lu Yin had suppressed his aura rather well. Thus, at first, Shang Qing did not pay any attention to Lu Yin. That is, until Tai Yuanjun spoke up.

"Lu Yin? Why are you here?" Tai Yuanjun was surprised.

In front of him, Shang Qing turned around to look. Lu Yin?

Lu Yin frowned, as he had seen Shang Qing before, and he did not want to get caught up with Shang Qing. Those three qi flows were horrifying, though Lu Yin had never imagined that Tai Yuanjun would be following the First Honor Chosen.

"You're Lu Yin?" Shang Qing looked over, and a clear desire to fight filled his eyes.

Lu Yin casually nodded. "You're the First Honor Chosen, Shang Qing?"

Shang Qing's lips curled up. "You defeated the Ten Arbiters' Lan Si and Zhenwu, and I watched your fight with Arbiter Zhenwu. Not bad."

Lu Yin's gaze grew sharp.

"As one of the Honor Chosen of my Hall of Honor, you have the qualifications to succeed, so I hope that you'll do your best during the Astral Tower contest. Lei Nü can fight for one place, and I hope that you'll do your best to take another. That way, we can control three of the seats for the Cosmic Five," Shang Qing continued.

Tai Yuanjun spoke up, "Lu Yin isn't just an Honor Chosen, but he's also one of the Ten Arbiters, and people even call him Arbiter Lu. Didn't you want to find the Ten Arbiters?"

A stream of qi swept out from Shang Qing's body and slammed into Tai Yuanjun to smack him away. Shang Qing coldly ordered, "Just do your job. Your scheming will only cause me to despise you."

Tai Yuanjun spat out a mouthful of blood, his face pale. He no longer dared to even look at Shang Qing.

"You're very confident," Lu Yin commented.

Shang Qing calmly responded, "My confidence is different from Arbiter Zhenwu's, and it comes from winning one battle after another. To prevent you from making trouble for me in the future, I can let you understand."

Shang Qing then raised a hand and sent a qi flow streaming towards Lu Yin.

Close behind, Xie Xiaoxian looked excited, as Shang Qing was fighting again. This person was someone who she could not recognize at all, but he had managed to get Shang Qing to act. Thus, he had to be another one of the Ten Arbiters!

Lu Yin's expression changed. This stream of qi was the Tri-Yang Technique, and he raised a hand and instantly attacked with a Vacuum Palm. An invisible palm print tore through the void and slammed against the qi flow, easily dispersing it. However, the qi flow quickly reformed and continued shooting at Lu Yin again. His body flashed as he evaded the attack, but the qi flow also pierced through the void, not any slower than he was moving. He turned around and 520 stars revolved around his body: Cosmic Art.

In the distance, Shang Qing's eyes went wide; this person actually used Cosmic Art?

The qi flow entered within the range of the revolving stars, and in Lu Yin's eyes, the qi suddenly began moving slower, and he was able to clearly track its path. He made a move and struck out with a palm, using the Overlaying Stacks Path to disperse the qi flow once again. However, it merely reformed and continued to shoot towards him.

Nine lined battle force appeared on Lu Yin's body, and he intended to forcibly endure the qi flow's attack. In his eyes, this qi flow did not have too many runes.

However, the next moment, right when the qi struck him, his stomach fell as he watched his nine lined battle force quickly start disintegrating. His pupils shrank, and they transformed into runes as he immediately tried to erase some of the incoming attack's runes. However, he was astonished to see that the attack could not be weakened. This was the first time that Truesight had failed him.

Lu Yin raised his hand, this time to use the Yu Secret Art in order to divert the qi flow a bit, but as soon as it was diverted away, it returned towards him at full force.

Lu Yin looked down. The nine lined battle force protecting his abdomen had actually been effortlessly broken; just how had Shang Qing done that? Not only could that flow of qi resist Truesight, but it had also easily disintegrated Lu Yin's nine lined battle force. Could it simply disregard all defenses?

The qi flow sped up behind Lu Yin once again. This was a very simple attack, but it caused Lu Yin's hair to stand on end.

He raised a hand and launched a Vacuum Palm directly at Shang Qing.

Another qi flow appeared in front of Shang Qing's body to defend him from the attack. The qi flow that should have been easily dispersed turned out to be rather sturdy, and it actually managed to resist a Vacuum Palm.

Lu Yin stepped onto the ground and unleashed Night Advent. A wild spiritual force swept out to suppress Shang Qing.

As the spiritual force attack passed by, Tai Yuanjun fell unconscious and collapsed onto the ground.

Xie Xiaoxian's expression changed, and she immediately retreated. This was an overwhelmingly powerful spiritual force attack, and it should be a Daynight clan battle technique. Was this person from the Daynight clan?

Shang Qing's brows furrowed, and he allowed Night Advent to fall upon him. His vision went utterly dark. This sort of spiritual force attack could only be resisted by one's own spiritual force, and Lu Yin had assumed that Night Advent would at least be able to make Shang Qing uncomfortable. Then, he would then be able to grasp an opportunity to strike out with a Dream Finger. However, Shang Qing did not seem to tremble at all, and Night Advent seemed to be completely ineffective.

Shang Qing's spiritual force might not be at Nightking Zhenwu's level, but it was still enough for him to disregard Night Advent.

Lu Yin frowned, as this opponent was too difficult to deal with. The qi flow whistled as it flew behind Lu Yin and tried to smash him again. His body flashed, and he consecutively unleashed six Vacuum Palms, all aimed at Shang Qing. Unfortunately, they were all stopped by the qi flow revolving around Shang Qing's body and were unable to pass through.

Lu Yin felt helpless as he used the Yu Secret Art to forcefully divert another attack from the qi flow before fleeing.

He was not able to deal with the Tri-Yang Technique, and he could not even touch Shang Qing. Thus, before he found some way to deal with them, it would be best if he avoided crossing paths with Shang Qing.

Fortunately, the attacks of these qi flows could be diverted with the Yu Secret Art. In the past, the speed of Lan Si's Vacuum Palms had been so fast that Lu Yin had been unable to divert them while Nightking Zhenwu's battle techniques that had been inherited from the Arrow Progenitor had been too powerful for Lu Yin to divert. However, this Tri-Yang Technique could unexpectedly be diverted, though Lu Yin did not feel that this was a wonderful thing.

Since it was referred to as a peerless battle technique and the premier miracle of the universe, how could the Tri-Yang Technique be that easily dealt with?

Shang Qing's expression turned solemn as he watched Lu Yin leave. He then looked towards the qi flow in front of him. "His attack was the strongest out of everyone we've met so far. In the entire Mountain

and Seas Zone, you can be considered one of the most powerful experts here. There's hope for you to take one of the seats of the Cosmic Five."

He then looked into the distance and saw Xie Xiaoxian.

Xie Xiaoxian was staring at Lu Yin's vanishing figure, her eyes full of admiration. She had experienced the power of Vacuum Palm in the exchange just now, and she had been truly surprised. If that palm had landed on her body, then she would have struggled to endure even one strike. Apparently, that person was known as Lu Yin.

People had assumed that all of the most powerful experts had already arrived, but nobody had considered this person. Also, if she had not judged incorrectly, Lu Yin had used the Yu Secret Art.

The battle between Lu Yin and Shang Qing had been very short, yet there were still witnesses, so word of it spread out.

Of course, the news naturally revolved around Shang Qing's peerless abilities, and Lu Yin ended up as just a side character.

Without personally facing Lu Yin's attacks, outsiders would only see Lu Yin run away as a qi flow chased after him. Not many had realized the power of Lu Yin's Vacuum Palms, so they believed that Lu Yin had just been another passerby.

However, Lu Yin's name still spread.

In one corner of the Mountain and Seas Zone, Lan Si and Ling Gong were traveling together, and when they heard people mentioning Lu Yin's name, both of them were left stunned.

They had never thought that Lu Yin would come to this place.

"So he's really still around," Ling Gong commented.

Lan Si smiled, "He's here, so things will definitely be interesting."

"He can create trouble so easily," Ling Gong responded coldly.

Lan Si smiled, but he did not reply.

In another place, when Starsibyl heard that Lu Yin had arrived, she smiled. "Sure enough, he's here."

In a green meadow, Yuhua Mavis closed her book as a strange look appeared on her face. "Lu Yin? That's definitely someone interesting."

Up until now, the stutterer had been following behind Little Leaf King, as he had felt that Little Leaf King was very indifferent. Also, very few people dared to provoke him, so there was some sense of security in following behind Little Leaf King.

Reality proved that the stutterer was rather smart; sure enough, nobody dared to provoke Little Leaf King. The cold attitude that he gave off ran deep, and aside from the top-tier experts, nobody dared to cause any trouble for him. Also, his luck proved to be rather good, as he had not really encountered any trouble.



When the stutterer heard that Lu Yin had arrived, he grew excited. "Meat- meat- meat is here!"

Little Leaf King paused. Lu Yin?

There were not many in the Neoverse who knew about Lu Yin, but everyone in the Innerverse and Outerverse had heard of this name. Once Lu Yin started cultivating, his name had slowly spread further and further out.

After all, since ancient times, Lu Yin had been the only one to ever unite the entire Outerverse.

### **Chapter 1110: Confronting Ku Lei**

Shamrock Enterprises' businesses were spread throughout the entire universe whereas Lu Yin had united the Outerverse and could be considered the king of the Outerverse. As the young master of Shamrock Enterprises, Little Leaf King was definitely familiar with Lu Yin's name. Between Lu Yin's battle with Lan Si and Nightking Zhenwu, Little Leaf King had seen them both.

Little Leaf King's deepest impression of Lu Yin was of his various battle techniques as well as his absurd rate of progression.

Whenever Lu Yin made an appearance, it was as though he had transformed.

Even further away, Xia Tian half-knelt on the ground. He was currently surrounded by several Neoverse cultivators.

"You're the one on the top of the so-called Top 100 Rankings? How weak! A backwards place like the Innerverse can't produce any real powerhouses, and yet you dare to compete with us for the Astral Tower's inheritance? Scram!" someone barked.

"Outsiders will never understand what it means to be the center of the Human Domain."

Xia Tian held his chest and struggled to lift his head. If he had not been unexpectedly attacked by that person from Burial Garden, how would he have been so defeated so easily? Normally, these people would not be able to defeat him even if they joined forces.

"Scram! Otherwise, we'll send you on your way."

There was a thump as Xia Tian was kicked away, and he rolled off of the mountain.

A few others wanted to make a move as well, but Xia Jiuyou suddenly descended from the sky and smiled at the small group.

Their expressions changed, and they slowly backed up.

Xia Jiuyou walked over to Xia Tian. "Things are becoming more and more interesting."

Xia Tian looked up and smiled bitterly. "I heard you were beaten rather badly."

Xia Jiuyou shrugged, "My skills cannot compare to the others', so there's no choice. Right, Lu Yin's here, and he's already fought with Shang Qing."

Xia Tian spat out a mouthful of blood. "I really admire him."

Xia Jiuyou laughed. "Me too."

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Lu Yin had entered the Mountain and Seas Zone to find Black and White. By now, almost everyone in Mountain and Seas Zone had heard of the two brats, and quite a few had been harassed by the twins. However, the person whom they had picked on the most was still Ku Lei.

Nobody knew what Black and White had done to him, but he constantly swore that he would tear their mouths off.

Lu Yin started to get a bit anxious; even if Black and White were extremely fast, Ku Lei was still the heir of the Seven Courts' Ku family, and he clearly was not a simple adversary. Lu Yin was worried that the twins would reveal a moment of carelessness.

They had become quite well-known in the Mountain and Seas Zone, but very few people had truly seen the twins due to their exceptional speed.

It was difficult for Lu Yin to find the girls, but fortunately, he found Ku Lei instead.

At this moment, he represented the greatest threat towards Black and White.

Lightning streaked through the sky, and Ku Lei had a sullen look. He had been searching for Black and White for a long time; even if they were from Eversky Island, he still had to teach them a lesson. As long as he did not end anyone's life, nobody would be able to criticize him for any actions taken during the Astral Tower contest.

"Stupid brats, you better not let me find you," Ku Lei mumbled to himself as he searched for Black and White while simultaneously avoiding Shang Qing and Lei Nü. Ku Lei was very cautious of the Hall of Honor's first two Honor Chosens.

Lu Yin looked up from right below Ku Lei, and his eyes flashed. He then took a light step to ascend to the sky and block Ku Lei's path. "Are you the Ku family's heir?"

Ku Lei stared at Lu Yin in discontent. "Who are you?"

Lu Yin's eyes grew sharp. "I'm from Eversky Island."

Ku Lei's eyes went wide, and he instantly released an attack, not sparing any time with nonsense.

Lightning tore through the void. This attack possessed a power level of more than 200,000, and it caused the Mountain and Seas Zone's entire continent to tremble, drawing a lot of attention to their location.

"Ku Lei's fighting someone again. He really has a bad temper."

"But he's also very strong. It's best to keep our distance so that we don't get caught up in his lightning."

...

Lu Yin stood tall in the sky as the lightning formed a massive beast that welcomed him with a snarl. This was an exceptionally cruel attack. As the Ku family's heir, Ku Lei was a Hunter, and the power of his lightning attacks were known throughout the Neoverse.

Lu Yin raised a hand and struck out with a palm that had stars all over it: Cosmic Palm.

520 stars swirled through the sky, though only a few people could see them.

Ku Lei frowned. "Cosmic Palm? Are you from the Cosmic Sect or Eversky Island?"

"Take a guess," Lu Yin growled as the stars exploded. His 520 stars had even surpassed Mu Ziyang's accomplishments, and out of all of the Cosmic Sect's youths, Lu Yin was second only to Qiu Shi. Even though Ku Lei was very conceited, he did not dare to underestimate this attack.

The power of these exploding stars dispersed the lightning, and Ku Lei groaned as his nine lined battle force shot high into the sky towards Lu Yin. The lightning formed a halberd that thrust forward while Ku Lei's nine lined battle force reinforced it. The power behind this halberd caused it to penetrate the void and cleave the sky apart, stunning many cultivators.

Lu Yin cocked his head and dodged the halberd before reaching out to grab it.

Ku Lei sneered. "You're asking for it!"

His halberd was formed from his lightning, and it had also been wrapped in his nine lined battle force to perfectly display his full strength. Also, at this time, another blade appeared from the center of the halberd, slicing downwards.

Lu Yin's left hand held the lightning halberd while he lifted his right hand. His hands were also wrapped with nine lined battle force, and he gently tapped out with a single finger. There was an explosion as the lightning blade shattered, causing a shockwave to sweep out and slam into Ku Lei. An excruciating pain rang out in his shoulder when Ku Lei was struck, and he instantly released his grip and retreated several steps backwards.

Lu Yin continued to move forward with his hand raised, once again using the Cosmic Palm.

Ku Lei's expression slightly changed, and his star energy moved out and covered his entire body. It ultimately dissipated into a formless spirit that seemed to ripple and expand outwards, filling Lu Yin with the desire to stop attacking, and at the same moment, a finger tapped out: Finger Tap.

Lu Yin similarly raised a finger and tapped out with it: Dream Finger.

The two fingers struck each other in midair, and the resulting shockwave tore through the void and shook the ground so hard that the entire area was left trembling.

Ku Lei was in complete disbelief. His Ku family's ultimate technique, Finger Tap, rarely clashed with other finger techniques. When it was combined with the Ku family's battle technique, it was difficult for any other finger technique to match up to Finger Tap no matter how powerful the opponent might be, especially since the opponent might not even be able to act. However, Lu Yin had apparently been well prepared, as not only had the power of his finger attack overpowered Ku Lei's, but Lu Yin was also not even influenced by the Finger Tap.

There was another thump as Ku Lei's finger broke; not even his nine lined battle force could endure this attack. Lu Yin took this opportunity to lash out with another finger, and he struck Ku Lei's right shoulder, piercing through it and leaving a bleeding hole behind.

Ku Lei fell back 1,000 meters. His left shoulder was still numb from the shockwave while his right shoulder had been injured by the finger. Both of his arms powerlessly hung limp at his sides as he stared at Lu Yin in shock. "Who the hell are you?"

Lu Yin pulled back his hand as a smile crept across his face. "Lu Yin."

During his battle with Lan Si, he had only just stepped onto this level, but after defeating Nightking Zhenwu, Lu Yin had reached the peak of this level.

Not only had the Root of Intelligence allowed him to comprehend the Ce Secret Art, but it had also raised his comprehension of the Overlaying Stacks Path to the limit, which complemented both his nine lined battle force and domain. His foundation was solid enough for him to stand on the same level as the heirs from the top powers and even vaguely surpass them.

Ku Lei did not seem to have any advantage when going up against Lu Yin, as his nine lined battle force, innate gift of lightning, and even his Finger Tap were all ineffective.

"Lu Yin?" Ku Lei involuntarily cried out as he stared in disbelief. "You're Lu Yin?"

Lu Yin felt confused. "That's a very strong reaction. Have you heard of me before?"

Ku Lei gritted his teeth. When the Ten Arbiters had first entered the Mountain and Seas Zone, in order to suppress Lan Si, Ku Lei had promised to help the Arbiter get revenge, and he had even said that he would beat Lu Yin like a dog until he knelt on the ground. But at this moment, when the actual person appeared in front of him, the one being pathetically beaten was not Lu Yin, but rather Ku Lei, which left him humiliated.

"Did Lan Si tell you?" Ku Lei gritted his teeth and asked.

Lu Yin felt lost. "What does this have to do with Lan Si?"

Ku Lei frowned. "Then why were you looking for me?"

Lu Yin clasped his hands behind his back. "I'm Eversky Island's nominal disciple, and I heard that you've been causing trouble for the people of my Eversky Island. Thus, I came to find you."

Ku Lei finally processed what Lu Yin said and realized that Lu Yin had just called himself a nominal disciple from Eversky Island.

"Are you looking down on my Eversky Island?" Lu Yin asked arrogantly.

Ku Lei looked crestfallen. "You're standing up for those two brats?"

"That's right," Lu Yin barked. He suddenly remembered when he had asked Highsage Leon for help and how Highsage Shenwei had taken action. By standing up for Black and White, Lu Yin had just been thrust into the role that Highsage Shenwei had played back then.

Ku Lei bellowed, "Your Eversky Island doesn't have any sort of discipline—and those two brats' mouths will be torn off sooner or later!"

“But it won’t be by you,” Lu Yin said as he stepped forward and unleashed Night Advent.

A wild spiritual force swept through the void like some sort of dark cloud that instantly flowed over Ku Lei.

Ku Lei was furious, as this was intolerable bullying. Those two brats had humiliated him, and now Lu Yin was actually standing up for them! When had Ku Lei ever been bullied by others in such a manner?

Lightning connected the sky and earth, and Ku Lei completely erupted. When he had fought against Shang Qing, he had left after one exchange because it had been clear that Shang Qing was extremely difficult to deal with, and at this moment, he felt that Lu Yin was similarly difficult to handle. However, Ku Lei did not want to leave. Lu Yin had completely enraged the Ku heir, so he intended to give this battle his all.

Ku Lei’s burst of strength left Lu Yin excited, as he would finally be able to seriously trade blows with one of the proud children of the Neoverse. He had long considered the heirs of the Court of Seven Names as his primary rivals, and Ku Lei had even mentioned this Ku heir to Lu Yin before. In Lu Yin’s mind, Ku Lei was his first opponent during this contest at the Astral Tower, as Shang Qing did not count.

Lightning tore through the spiritual force and filled the sky before covering the Mountain and Seas Zone’s continent.

Shang Qing looked up; who had forced Ku Lei to such an extreme?

Xia Jiuyou looked up with an extraordinary expression; was Ku Lei upset?

Yuhua Mavis, Little Leaf King, Wen Sansi, and the others also looked up, as they could feel the determination of Ku Lei fighting for his life.

Off in the distance, Black and White were speechless. “Is he using this terrifying lightning to deal with us? I’m afraid!”

“What are you afraid of? That stupid lightning guy still hasn’t found us. Let’s go! We’ll find Lu Yin, as he’s apparently arrived.”

“Right, he’s powerful, and that lightning dude hasn’t captured us yet. So, Lu Yin can capture him and help us fight the bad guys.”

...

The lightning completely erupted, and it eventually isolated a region. Ku Lei himself seemed to have transformed into lightning, and even his eyes were sparkling. As electric sparks flashed, he simply vanished only to reappear right behind Lu Yin before releasing a kick reinforced with nine lined battle force.

Lu Yin did not even turn around as he easily dodged the attack. He had activated the Cosmic Art long ago, so speed was pointless against him.

One hand grabbed hold of Ku Lei’s leg as Lu Yin threw his opponent away. In response, Ku Lei turned around and opened his mouth to release a howl, but lightning burst out. His voice filled the air, shocking the people watching.

Right after that, Ku Lei tapped out with a finger, using Finger Tap again. But unlike before, the power of his lightning was much more terrifying this time.

Lu Yin still looked calm, and he casually waved a hand: Vacuum Palm.

Thump!

Ku Lei was fast enough to defend himself, and he was still struck by the Vacuum Palm. His body was flung far into the distance. He opened his mouth and vomited out a bit of bile, as this palm strike had nearly forced his organs out.

Lu Yin had not held back in the slightest, and the power of this palm was comparable to what he had used against Nightking Zhenwu, as Ku Lei was also able to use nine lined battle force.

Ku Lei was smashed into the ground, and he violently coughed several times, releasing a trace of blood as he did so. The intense pain racking his abdomen rendered him speechless. That palm strike was absolutely terrifying, and the power behind it was too overwhelming, as not even his nine lined battle force had been able to hold up against it. In fact, if not for his nine lined battle force, the palm might have simply pierced straight through his body.

It turned out that Lu Yin was actually terrifying.

He definitely surpassed the Ten Arbiters, and he was actually approaching the same level as Shang Qing.