

### **Chapter 1111: Unexpected Person**

Ku Lei struggled to sit up, and there was a clear palm print embedded in his abdomen.

Lu Yin appeared in the distance and coldly looked at Ku Lei. "You can leave now."

Ku Lei gritted his teeth as he stared at Lu Yin, but he did not speak. His abdomen was quickly recovering, and it was not the only area doing so; both of his shoulders were also rapidly recovering.

Lu Yin was astonished. "The Ku Secret Art: Spring Renewal?"

The Ku family's secret technique was known as Spring Renewal, and even though Lu Yin could tell that the secret technique probably had something to do with healing, he had never thought that it would be this fast. Shockingly, it had actually surpassed the Sixth Mainland's Reversal Cycle.

Ku Lei quickly recovered, and he stared at Lu Yin even with bloodstained teeth. "I've learned something today. Lu Yin? Alright, I'll look for you."

Lightning flashed as he sped off into the distance.

Lu Yin did not stop him. Ku Lei had already lost, and people were supposed to do their best to avoid killing others during this competition. This was particularly true considering how Lu Yin's opponent was someone from the Seven Courts.

Actually, even if Lu Yin had wanted to kill Ku Lei, it would not be easy, and there was no blood feud between them either.

However, if Lu Yin encountered Jin He, there would be no mercy shown, and it would actually be fine as people would simply say that it was a bit of internal strife related to the Innerverse. The blood debt stemming from that paper that had listed seventy two lives with the Lu surname had to be collected.

Lu Yin's victory over Ku Lei was astounding, and it shocked the entire Mountain and Seas Zone.

In almost no time at all, everyone had heard of it.

As the heir of the Ku family, Ku Lei was considered to be one of the most powerful youths in the Neoverse, and he was even able to safely retreat against Shang Qing, but that same Ku Lei had been defeated by Lu Yin.

This incident led to a commotion that far outstripped Lu Yin's expectations.

In particular, the Seven Courts had set their sights on Lu Yin.

Outside the Mountain and Seas Zone, within Azure Mansion, many discussed Lu Yin first fight against Shang Qing and then his second with Ku Lei. They would then talk about what Lu Yin had done in the Innerverse and Outerverse, and his accomplishments shocked many people when they learned of them.

Gu Xiao'er was also shocked. "He actually defeated Ku Lei? Impressive."

War King Xing Kai felt envious. "How good it must feel to roam about and freely fight in the Mountain and Seas Zone!"

God Taiyi looked to be at peace. “Defeating Ku Lei means that the other heirs from the Seven Courts won’t let the matter rest. They’ll definitely look to make trouble for Lu Yin, even if just to salvage their reputation.”

Gu Xiao’er answered with disgust, “What Seven Courts? They’re the weakest out of the Three Dark Hands. The Xia family’s Xia Jiuyou has already been beaten several times, and the Ce family’s Ce Jiu simply slipped away as soon as he met Shang Qing, as if he had nothing to show. The entire Yu family is simply gone, the Yōu family has fallen apart, and the entire Seven Courts has been greatly weakened.”

“Don’t underestimate the Seven Courts. Their foundation is immeasurable,” God Taiyi cautioned.

Liquor Hero was sprawled across the table while holding her barrel of wine. She mumbled something to herself, but nobody was able to understand what she said, though a few words could barely be made out, “Chen,” and “Some tomb.”

The Mountain and Seas Zone were in complete chaos at this time, especially since, recently, rumors of heirs from the Neoverse’s various top-tier powers joining forces to force out the Innerverse’s Ten Arbiters had started spreading. When this news broke, quite a few people simply left the Mountain and Seas Zone; they had only come to try their luck, and they did not want to get caught up in such an intense battle. They would rather return to the Mountain and Seas Zone once the Astral Tower contest actually began while hiding for the time being!

This rumor led to a surge in Azure Mansion’s business, leaving Gu Xiao’er disgruntled. For him, life was no longer as peaceful as before.

In one corner of the Mountain and Seas Zone, one black and one white figure streaked through the air. There were dozens of cultivators behind them, all of them wearing an indignant expression with some even cursing.

“White, you went overboard! Teasing is teasing, but why did you take their pants off? Don’t you feel any shame?” Black said.

White pursed her lips. “I didn’t want to do it either! Who asked him to move? As soon as he did, his pants fell down.”

“No, that’s not pants. It’s a skirt.”

“A skirt? It should have been pants.”

“Look back. That’s definitely a skirt! Look at how angry that auntie is.” Black turned around as she spoke.

A girl chasing after the twins at the front of the group heard Black’s words, and the girl’s expression grew dark. “Stupid brat! I’ll tear your mouth off when I catch you!”

“Black, she’s so fierce! She definitely won’t be able to find any man like that.” White felt afraid.

Black nodded in a serious manner. “She’s so fierce and ugly, and her skin is so loose that she’ll easily get wrinkles. It’s no wonder why no one wants her.”

Black then shouted behind, “Auntie! Control your anger, you’re starting to smoke!”

White laughed, "Giving off smoke, haha, smoking."

That woman behind was so angry she nearly shattered her teeth in anger. "Get them! Those two stupid brats have to be captured."

There were some dozens of cultivators chasing after the girl, and there were some who did not even know her. However, everyone's reason for chasing after Black and White was the same: they wanted to rip the girls' mouths off, which the twins indeed deserved.

Black and White exchanged glances. "Faster! We can't be captured."

"They're all so aggressive. They should be put in cages."

...

With Black and White's speed, even someone like Ku Lei was not able to catch them, let alone this group of people. However, the two girls were not moving very fast at this time, and they kept the hopes of their pursuers alive. As a result, the pursuers became more and more infuriated, and they began plotting and scheming of a way to surround the twins and capture them.

Mu Ziying, Hua Xiao, and Yao Ji were resting nearby, and they looked up to see Black and White running towards them.

Yao Ji was about to make a move when Hua Xiao growled at him, "It's none of our business, so don't make any trouble."

Yao Ji nodded and sat back down.

They did not move while Black and White drew closer and looked at the trio with curiosity. White pointed at the three young men. "They look familiar."

Black blinked and then excitedly shouted, "They play with stars!"

Mu Ziying's lips stretched tight, as he had recognized these two as the troublemakers from Eversky Island.

Hua Xiao had also recognized the twins, which was why he had told Yao Ji to sit down, as Hua Xiao had not wanted to draw the girls' attention. He had not expected them to be unable to avoid the twins.

"So it's Juniors Black and White. What are you girls doing?" Mu Ziying asked with a forced smile.

White exclaimed, "Black, look at how ugly his smile is."

Mu Ziying's eyes twitched.

Black pressed a hand onto White's head, and seriously told her, "White, don't spout nonsense! This is Senior Mu from the Starry Stars Sect."

White grunted in acknowledgement. "I know, the Starry Stars Sect."

Mu Ziying was speechless. "Juniors, we have some things that we need to attend to, so we'll leave first."

He wanted to leave quickly.

Black and White tugged Mu Ziying's sleeves from each side and pathetically whined, "Starry Stars Sect Senior, we're being bullied!"

As they spoke, the group of cultivators caught up from behind and surrounded the small group while glaring at the two brats.

In particular, one woman gritted her teeth until they nearly shattered. She sneered at the twins, and mockingly said, "Run! Go on and run some more! We'll definitely rip your mouths off this time and help your teachers by teaching you a lesson."

Black and White pursed their lips as they looked Mu Ziying with tearful eyes.

Mu Ziying held his forehead and helplessly looked over at Hua Xiao.

Hua Xiao tapped Yao Ji's shoulder. "Chase them away."

Yao Ji was taken aback. "Me?"

"If not you, then who else?" Hua Xiao glanced around.

Yao Ji was stunned. How did he end up as the unlucky one? However, when facing glares from both Mu Ziying and Hua Xiao, Yao Ji did not dare to resist, and he stepped forward. Stars revolved around his body, and suddenly, the expressions of all the surrounding people drastically changed.

"Everyone, no matter your grievances, since the Astral Tower competition is about to begin, please leave," Yao Ji said.

The Cosmic Sect was a colossal existence in the Neoverse, and even the Hall of Honor would prefer not provoking them. Their sect contained many experts, and they were also all Lockbreakers.

Lockbreakers were highly respected. That, combined with their identities as members of the Cosmic Sect, meant that not many in the Neoverse would bother the Cosmic Sect's disciples.

Although they were unwilling to let go of this grievance, the surrounding people did not want to offend the Cosmic Sect just because of these two brats' pranks.

Each person eventually left, and even the most reluctant woman was finally dragged away.

Mu Ziying grudgingly said, "Alright now, juniors."

Black and White released his sleeves, and they smiled casually at him. "Senior Acquaintance is really so good. Even though he's ugly, his heart is kind."

Hua Xiao and Yao Ji looked at the twins with odd expressions.

Mu Ziying took a deep breath. "That last sentence didn't need to be said."

"Alright then, we'll leave first, as we have things we need to do."

The two brats grabbed ahold of his sleeves once again and looked at him with pitiful expressions.

Mu Ziyang was momentarily rendered speechless, but then he suddenly thought of something, and he smiled at the girls. "I forgot to tell you this—your Eversky Island's nominal disciple, Lu Yin, is here. He just defeated the Ku family's heir, Ku Lei, of the Seven Courts. He must have done so to avenge you two. Go and look for him, as he's clearly thinking of you."

The two brats grew excited. "Lu Yin's here? Alright, Black, let's go look for him to play around! This senior is too weak, so he can't protect us."

"Don't talk nonsense, White! Senior isn't weak—it's just that his body is a little frail. Let's go! We'll go look for Lu Yin to play with," Black said.

White grunted in agreement, and in the blink of an eye, the two disappeared, leaving behind Mu Ziyang's trio, all of whom had ugly expressions on their faces.

They were true disciples of the Cosmic Sect, but they had actually been ridiculed and their bodies criticized. They had never suffered such a humiliation throughout their entire lives.

Hua Xiao smiled bitterly. "Senior, don't mind them, all of us know how those brats are. When Grand Senior first came to the sect, she was also frustrated by them."

Mu Ziyang shrugged. "I know. It's good that they left us, but Lu Yin won't have a good time if they stick around."

Hua Xiao laughed as he thought about that. "He's going to be unfortunate, haha."

Yao Ji also smiled, as he was delighted to think of how Lu Yin would have a difficult time.

Many people wanted to see Lu Yin suffer, but few were capable of putting him in that situation. At this moment, he was very, very surprised to see a certain person. This was someone who should not be in this place yet clearly was: Xia Luo.

"Why are you here?" Lu Yin stared at Xia Luo in astonishment. Xia Luo still had the same gentle and dignified appearance with a calm aura.

Xia Luo smiled. "Why should I be here? You should know my background by now."

Lu Yin nodded. "The leader of the Seven Courts, the Xia family."

Xia Luo looked at Lu Yin with admiration. "I thought that you had really died at Nightking Zhenwu's hands back then. Who could have expected that you would reappear in such a lively manner, and you even managed to get all the way over here. Brother Lu, it's no wonder why you were the leader of our Astral-10 back then."

Lu Yin casually replied, "It was just good luck."

Xia Luo laughed. "It was good luck that you defeated Lan Si and Nightking Zhenwu? That sort of luck is simply defying the heavens."

"You're not bad either. You must be a Cruiser now, so you must have graduated." Lu Yin looked at Xia Luo.

Xia Luo spread his hands. "Not yet, I forgot."

Lu Yin said, "Me too, I also forgot. Since it's like this, I guess that we can still be considered students."

"Of course, you're still my leader." Xia Luo smiled.

Lu Yin had never thought that he would bump into Xia Luo in this place. Lu Yin had progressed this quickly because he had taken some shortcuts, but Xia Luo had also become a Cruiser, which was an exceptional cultivation speed.

Also, he was able to represent the Xia family at the Astral Tower contest while just a Cruiser, which showed that Xia Luo's status within the Xia family was by no means ordinary.

### **Chapter 1112: Golden Screens**

Lu Yin still remembered when he had first met Xia Luo during Earth's apocalypse. Back then, he had given Lu Yin an indescribable feeling that he was both mysterious and immeasurable. At this moment, Lu Yin still had that same feeling.

A primeval surname from the Court of Seven Names; this was the Xia family.

"Do you still remember the first time we met?" Lu Yin asked.

Xia Luo thought about it. "You want to reminisce on our youth?"

Lu Yin laughed. "Why not?"

"Then we can't skip one person."

"Silver?"

Xia Luo nodded. "I've already told you that I feel a strange hostility towards him and that it's a terrible feeling."

Lu Yin said, "So do you know why now?"

Xia Luo looked at Lu Yin. "It's very simple. It's because he belongs to the Neohuman Alliance."

Lu Yin was not surprised that Xia Luo knew this, as Silver was indeed a part of the Neohuman Alliance, and Lu Yin had also known for a long time. "But he's not a corpse king."

"He's worse than a corpse king," Xia Luo said.

Lu Yin grew curious. "How so?"

Xia Luo shook his head. "I don't know, but the feeling that he gave me was something very treacherous, indescribably so. It was pure evil, and I have a foreboding feeling that we'll meet again sometime in the future."

"Perhaps it'll be this time," Lu Yin said.

Xia Luo was stumped, but he then looked seriously at Lu Yin, "Perhaps."

"Do you really think that he'll come to the Mountain and Seas Zone?" Lu Yin had only been joking, but it seemed that Xia Luo was not.

Xia Luo calmly answered, “Brother Lu, I know that you don’t really believe it, but trust me—Silver’s evil is so dark that it makes me want to vomit. This is absolutely true, so be careful. We’re currently at the highest stage of the entire Human Domain, so I wouldn’t be surprised if he does appear.”

Lu Yin nodded. “You evaluate him very highly.”

Lu Yin had cultivated for over twelve years now, and he had met Xia Luo at the beginning of that journey, as well as Silver. The destinies of this trio were interwoven, and Lu Yin had always felt that these other two were very mysterious. Now that Lu Yin’s status had risen and his understanding of the universe had broadened, he had gradually come to understand Xia Luo a bit better, but Silver was still a complete mystery to him.

Although Lu Yin had been slightly surprised to see Xia Luo, he was rather happy about it as Xia Luo was a friend of more than ten years.

Xia Luo was also happy, and he chatted with Lu Yin for a whole day.

In the afternoon of the following day, the Mountain and Seas Zone suddenly quivered. Then, golden screens rose up from the five mountains in five directions, one after another.

Lu Yin looked around, as these golden screens seemed to be setting up the final stage; they had formed a tower-like structure that illuminated the entire Mountain and Seas Zone with a golden hue. Wherever people looked, it was golden.

“This is the Astral Tower.” Xia Luo sighed, his gaze fervent.

Lu Yin observed the area; so this was the Astral Tower?

“Brother Lu, do you see that final stage? If you can ascend there, then as long as you can stand at the highest stage, you’ll be one of the Cosmic Five, but five is simply the highest number. In the past, there’ve been three, two, or even one sometimes. If only one person ascends to that stage, then there won’t be a Cosmic Five, but rather a single person standing at the pinnacle of the Human Domain’s younger generation. It’s rumored that one of the seniors in the Hall of Honor has done it before,” Xia Luo said.

Lu Yin clenched his fists and looked up. This was the Astral Tower contest, and it represented the highest stage of the Human Domain’s younger generation. The golden screen at the top was where everyone wanted to reach, and standing on it meant rising above everyone else.

“There’s no need to hurry to ascend the screens, as the Mountain and Seas Zone is focused on the inheritances. The seas are not easy to cross, and the mountains are not easy to climb either. Take it slow, Brother Lu. I’ll go first,” Xia Luo said.

Lu Yin looked at him. “Not together?”

Xia Luo’s lips curled upwards, and he turned to look at the final golden screen. “We can meet up there.”

Lu Yin looked at Xia Luo in a serious manner. “Alright, I’ll wait for you.”

“Perhaps I’ll be the one waiting for you.” Xia Luo waved a hand as he left.

Lu Yin stared at the distant mountains and seas; mountains that were difficult to climb and seas that were difficult to cross?

At that moment, a black and a white figure sped over from the distance. "Lu Yin! It's Lu Yin! Little Lu, we're here!"

Lu Yin rolled his eyes as Black and White flashed over to his sides. Lu Yin grabbed hold of one of them with each hand. "Don't call me Little Lu. Call me Seventh Bro."

White's lips curled up. "No."

Black groaned.

Lu Yin smiled. "You won't? Fine then, I won't take you two around to play."

Black and White's eyes lit up, and they looked at him with bubbling excitement. "Play? Play what?"

Lu Yin's lips bent upwards, and he pointed at the distant mountains. "We'll cross the seas and climb the mountains to seize the inheritances."

Black and White immediately became excited. "Seventh Bro!"

"Seventh Bro!"

Lu Yin laughed as he grabbed a hold of the two girls and leaped up. He jumped towards the center of one of the seas.

Before he had arrived at the Mountain and Seas Zone, Cosmic Sect Elder Yuan Ke had mentioned that the contest for the inheritances would be very difficult and that it was not possible to fly over the seas. After all, this place held the Mountain and Seas inheritances, and regardless of if it was the mountains or the seas, any of them could hold an ultimate inheritance.

Since they could not fly over the seas, the only ways to cross them were to either swim across or use star energy to form a small boat and sail across.

When Lu Yin had first heard of this, he had been immediately reminded of the Astral Combat Academy's trial zones, and specifically, of the Dao of Heaven's Ocean of Death. Back then, Lu Yin and some others had used their star energy to cross the sea, but the seawater had constantly corroded their star energy.

This place should be quite similar, though the star energy corroding water would not affect them that much and was much more like ordinary seawater.

Lu Yin wondered if there was some connection between the Ocean of Death and this place.

The five mountains were located in five different directions, and those who were participating in the Astral Tower contest would separate and set off towards these five mountains.

There were dozens of others headed in the same direction as Lu Yin, and he saw Mu Ziyang, Hua Xiao, and Yao Ji among them.

Mu Ziyang's trio also saw Lu Yin, though Yao Ji felt revolted and also a little nervous.



The three of them were aware of how strong Lu Yin was, and they would struggle to obtain anything if he was nearby.

However, at this time, the Mountain and Seas Zone was filled with nothing but the top experts of the younger generation. Thus, this direction was actually the better choice for their trio, and the other choices contained either the Hall of Honor's Shang Qing and Lei Nü, the heirs of the Seven Courts, or the Inniverse's Ten Arbiters. There were even mysterious experts like Burial Garden's top disciple, and the three were very unwilling to be caught up with such people.

In comparison, although Lu Yin might be more powerful than the others, he would not be too hard on them.

Lu Yin saw Shu Jing, and this person moved the fastest as he dashed towards a distant mountain in a straight line.

Lu Yin also saw Qing Longlong, and she similarly saw Lu Yin. She was rather surprised, but she did not greet him. After all, they were opponents at this time.

What concerned Lu Yin the most was two very powerful clusters of rune lines. One of them belonged to a person with a cold feel to them. Lu Yin could also see traces of white air flowing around his body, which occasionally froze the void solid; this one look was enough for Lu Yin to see that this person had recently come out of cryostasis. It was unknown how long ago this person had been born, but he had definitely only recently been released.

The other person looked normal, but their rune lines were by no means weak, and they were comparable to Ku Lei's.

These two people were Hunters.

People with this level of strength would be at the level of the Ten Arbiters in the Inniverse or Outerverse, but at this time, there were quite a few such powerhouses in the Mountain and Seas Zone. The only unknown was whether or not there were any Enlighteners among the competitors.

Lu Yin led Black and White along as he used his star energy to form a boat and sailed towards a mountain. While traveling, Lu Yin was not looking off into the distance, but behind the cold-looking man was another person: the stutterer. He looked at Lu Yin with excitement, and opened his mouth. "The me- me- meat's here!"

As he spoke, he used his star energy to form a boat and chase after Lu Yin.

Suddenly, a grey fog appeared over the ocean and enveloped everyone.

Lu Yin's gaze trembled. Just like Elder Yuan Ke had warned, illusions would attack anyone sailing over the seas, just like the Dao of Heaven's Ocean of Death.

The stutterer chased after Lu Yin, but a face covered with open sores suddenly appeared in front of him. The ugly face startled the stutterer, and he felt like even his soul had jumped in fright. But when he looked back, the face had disappeared.

The stutterer's face was deathly pale, and he vigorously rubbed at his eyes. "Gho- ghost!"

Up ahead, Lu Yin raised a hand and released a palm strike, causing a gust to sweep out and tear through the fog, dissipating all the illusions.

He could also discover the illusions in advance by observing the runes.

Black and White were both afraid. "There really are ghosts! I want to go home."

"White, don't be afraid. The ghost is gone."

"How terrifying!"

Elsewhere on the sea, Mu Ziying's trio were panting heavily. They had just encountered an illusion, and they had nearly attacked each other.

Hua Xiao was quite embarrassed as he looked at Yao Ji. "I'm sorry, junior. I didn't know that it was you."

Yao Ji was in agony, as he had just been struck by Hua Xiao's palm, and his internal organs had nearly shattered. He bitterly replied, "It's alright, Senior, but let me rest a while."

Hua Xiao pursed his lips.

Mu Ziying calmly said, "There are illusions here, so be careful."

The one who was the furthest ahead along this path was Shu Jing, as his innate gift was Linear Movement. No matter what attack he used, it would always form a straight line, and he was moving towards a distant mountain in a straight line as fast as possible, and he had already thrown Lu Yin and the others far behind.

Just as he approached the mountain, a streak of blade light sliced by, tearing through the void as it approached him.

Shu Jing's expression changed drastically, and his star energy swept out in a straight line. There was a bang as the blade light disappeared, but Shu Jing was still forced back, and the collision caused seawater to swell into a wave that surged back at where Lu Yin and the others were traveling.

Lu Yin raised a hand to dispel the seawater, but then he frowned; the distant blade light had vanished.

That attack had not been something as simple as an illusion; rather, it had been a war spirit.

This place seemed to be exactly the same as the Dao of Heaven's Ocean of Death, so was there an island at the end of this ocean as well?

Could this place actually be related to the Sixth Mainland?

Shu Jing was forced back, and his setback showed the rest of the people that this sea would not be traversed that easily, and it would not be simple to obtain an inheritance.

The Astral Tower contests had existed for countless years, and there were ancient records that allowed all of the great Neoverse powers to have at least some understanding of the Astral Tower competition. Thus, Lu Yin looked over at Black and White. "Did Senior Shenwei say anything to you guys about this Astral Tower contest?"

Black and White seriously considered Lu Yin's question, and both of them nodded. "Yes."

Lu Yin looked at them expectantly.

Black and White simultaneously spread their hands with blank, silly looks. "Forgot."

Lu Yin was speechless, and he suddenly felt that these two brats deserved to be beaten.

Suddenly, Black and White pointed behind Lu Yin. "There's a treasure over there!"

Lu Yin turned around to see that a massive whirlpool had appeared on the surface of the sea, and he remembered something that Elder Yuan Ke had mentioned aboard the spacecraft. The inheritances in the Mountain and Seas Zone were usually accompanied by phenomena, and the most commonly seen phenomena were vortices that appeared in the seas. Normally, there would be something at the bottom of each vortex.

In the distance, Shu Jing used his Linear Movement to charge straight towards the bottom of the whirlpool.

The others who were nearby also raced forward.

Black and White desperately wanted to follow suit, but they were held back by Lu Yin. "Just watch."

White was upset. "Watch what? That's a treasure, so let's take it!"

Black was also getting anxious. "Lu Yin, you're really timid."

Lu Yin was staring at the bottom of the whirlpool, as he could only see that there was a large number of runes all tangled up there. Clearly, a battle had broken out down there, and he leaped up to rush over towards the vortex at the same time as many other cultivators. One large man shouted, "Scram!"

He then unleashed a punch in an attempt to force Lu Yin to back off.

### **Chapter 1113: Contest On The Seabed**

Lu Yin casually waved a hand, causing an overpowering force to tear through the void as star energy whistled out and swept through the entire area.

The large man and a few other cultivators were overwhelmed, and they were not even able to run away before they were caught up in the star energy and thrown away.

These people were all outstanding experts, and some of them were Cruisers with the strength of those ranked in the middle of the Top 100 Rankings. However, none of them were able to block even one of Lu Yin's attacks. The difference between them was just too great.

Lu Yin did not care about these people, and he dashed straight towards the bottom of the sea only to be greeted by a strand of sword light. He raised his hand and flicked a finger, causing the longsword to break. The girl wielding it was dumbstruck. "You-"

Before she could finish speaking, she was thrown aside by Lu Yin. He then looked over and saw a piece of a stone plaque slowly float up from beneath the ground.

Shu Jing and another youth were currently locked in battle, and there were a dozen more cultivators caught up in a chaotic mess. At the moment, the ones closest to the stone plaque were Shu Jing and his opponent.

Behind Lu Yin, Black and White dashed into the whirlpool, cheering as they sped towards the stone plaque.

Lu Yin barked, "Get back!"

However, Black and White were moving far too quickly, and not even Lu Yin could stop them in time. In front of the stone plaque, Shu Jing waved a hand, causing a straight line to slice across the seabed and leave behind a visible trace across the seabed. Black and White were nearly struck by the attack, and they jumped in fright. They glared angrily at Shu Jing, but they no longer had the courage to continue on.

Shu Jing's opponent took this opportunity to race toward the stone plaque. However, star energy suddenly surged forth and transformed into distinct leaves that bound the man tightly in place. His expression changed, and when he looked to his right, he saw a man with a cold expression. This was the same man who had recently been released from cryostasis that Lu Yin had seen earlier.

"Starswapped Leaf. That's a technique from Shamrock Enterprises. So you're Little Leaf King," the man was shocked.

The cold-faced youth was indeed Little Leaf King, and he had just caught someone. Two leaves fell below Little Leaf King's feet, and he shot towards the stone plaque at an impressive speed. At the same time, everyone at the bottom of the sea found themselves unable to control their own star energy as the star energy in this area had transformed into leaves, trapping them all.

Lu Yin had also been trapped, and he was also unable to control his star energy, as his star energy had formed into falling leaves trapping him in place. This technique was quite mysterious.

As Lu Yin watched Little Leaf King approach the stone plaque, he noticed a golden light appear above everyone. After that, meteors streaked down, crashing towards everyone on the seafloor, not just Little Leaf King.

Close to Lu Yin, a man cried out, "That's the Seven Courts' Hui family's battle technique: Golden Meteors."

Bang bang bang...

The seabed was struck by a barrage golden meteors, and Lu Yin was wary of each and every one of them. The power of each meteor was no weaker than Ku Lei's lightning, so was the person behind this attack the heir of the Hui family?

Little Leaf King repeatedly dodged the shower of golden meteors as he attempted to approach the stone plaque, but the meteors fell at an increasing pace, though each one was just as strong as the previous. Little Leaf King did not want to let even a single one of these attack touch him.

The seabed soon began to boil.

Above the sea, Mu Ziyong's trio exchanged glances. "Those golden meteors have run out, so we can go in now. Charge!"

As Mu Ziyong spoke, the three young men shot into the vortex and raced towards the seafloor. At this time, the people already on the seabed were still trapped by Little Leaf King's technique, but Little Leaf King was also being forced further and further away from the stone plaque.

Mu Ziyong and Hua Xiao acted in unison, and they both used the Cosmic Art to envelop their surroundings.

Shu Jing raised a hand and tapped out with a finger. Star energy moved in a straight line and pierced through the void as he launched a direct attack at Little Leaf King.

Little Leaf King tried to dodge, but since he was busy evading the golden meteors, he was unable to dodge in time, and the Linear Movement attack struck him squarely in the shoulder, tearing his clothes apart.

When Little Leaf King was attacked, the falling leaves trapping the crowd all dispersed, and they reformed into star energy.

Lu Yin subconsciously withdrew his star energy, and he instantly used that strength to accelerate himself towards the stone plaque.

The Hui family's heir similarly withdrew his star energy and dashed forwards.

Mu Ziyong was extremely fast, but he was not as close to the plaque as Lu Yin. However, the second true disciple had covered too much area with his Cosmic Art, and the stars suddenly exploded, attacking everyone indiscriminately. Even Black and White were caught up in the attack.

It should be said that Mu Ziyong had taken Black and White into consideration with his move. These two were moving very fast, and if either of them were able to grab the stone plaque, then nobody would be able to catch them.

Black and White shrieked as they evaded the attack.

Lu Yin easily avoided the star explosions, and he kicked out with his right leg, unleashing a terrifying gale that sliced across the seabed. This slice was only about a meter above the seafloor, and everyone was targeted by it.

Since others had attacked without any sort of distinction, then he would do the same.

Despite the fact that Lu Yin did not use any star energy in this attack, his physical strength was too overpowering, and the power level of this attack instantly surpassed 200,000, horrifying many, and they immediately squatted down. Even Little Leaf King, the Hui family's heir, and Shu Jing completely disregarded their dignity as they ducked down under the attack.

Mu Ziyong and the two with him did not even need to be mentioned, as they had squatted down the moment they saw Lu Yin raise his leg.

This slice sped across the seabed and tore through the void, leaving numerous spatial cracks in its wake.

As people waited for the slash to pass by, they all stared at Lu Yin in horror; this power was simply too terrifying.

Little Leaf King focused intently on Lu Yin, as this person's physical strength was overwhelming.

After witnessing the gale released by a simple sweep of Lu Yin's leg, everyone else was rendered speechless. It was at this moment that the stone plaque completely emerged.

He firmly dashed towards the plaque and sped past Little Leaf King, who reflexively used Starswapped Leaf, only to discover that there was no star energy coming from Lu Yin's body.

Shu Jing tapped out with a finger, unleashing another straight line. However, nine lined battle force appeared on Lu Yin's palm as he simply slapped down and shattered the attack. At the same time, a massive wind palm whistled by, causing the water to surge towards the Hui family heir.

The heir only felt an unstoppable force pushing him over as he was forced 100 meters back. He raised a hand in response, prompting another shower of golden meteors to crash down once again, all of them aimed at Lu Yin this time.

Lu Yin did not evade this attack. Instead, he watched, and right when the golden meteors were about to strike, he waved a hand and used the Yu Secret Art. The meteors were redirected, and they suddenly crashed towards the Hui family heir.

The Hui family heir's pupils shrank. "The Yu Secret Art?"

There was an explosion as the golden meteors struck the seabed and raised a massive wave of dust that obstructed everyone's vision.

Mu Ziyang had been racing toward the stone plaque, but he was also caught up by the unexpected golden meteor attack, and he had to pause for a moment before moving back.

Lu Yin had simply used the Yu Secret Art to redirect the golden meteors, leaving the region in front of himself completely empty except for the stone plaque. He effortlessly shot through the void and pressed a hand against the plaque before grabbing it and placing it behind himself.

Nobody was willing to let Lu Yin take the plaque, and they all looked at him for a moment before attacking in unison.

Shu Jing's Linear Movement.

The Hui family heir's golden meteors.

Little Leaf King's Starswapped Leaf.

Mu Ziyang's Cosmic Palm.

There were also various attacks from the other cultivators present, and they all fell upon Lu Yin at the same time.

Lu Yin's gaze trembled, and 520 stars revolved around his body as his nine lined battle force shot into the sky and enveloped each and every star before finally exploding.

When the 520 stars appeared, Mu Ziyong, Hua Xiao, and Yao Ji were all struck dumb.

When Lu Yin's stars exploded, the seabed erupted, and the tremendous shockwave even shot past the surface of the sea. Multiple fountains appeared and rose into the sky.

Quite a few cultivators above the sea started evading these eruptions, and they were overwhelmed by the show of force. They were simply thrilled that they had not taken part in the undersea conflict.

Shu Jing, the Hui family heir, Little Leaf King, and the others were all caught up in Lu Yin's attack, as he had paid special attention to them. Little Leaf King and Shu Jing were both beaten to a pulp, and the Hui family heir was the only one fine. He had wanted to take advantage of the opportunity when Lu Yin was using the Cosmic Art to snatch the stone plaque, but the Cosmic Art was merely one of Lu Yin's attack methods—he still had something even more absurd.

Just as Lu Yin was about to act against the Hui family heir, Black and White dashed past him, looking like human meteorites that shot through the battlefield. They moved far too quickly, and they struck both of the Hui heir's shoulders at the same time, sending him flying away. After landing, his shoulders were still numb, and he could not even raise his arms.

Lu Yin was astonished but not entirely surprised. Since Eversky Island had dared to allow Black and White to participate in the Astral Tower contest, it showed their confidence in these two. While the twins might look pitiful, they had been able to repeatedly escape from Ku Lei, which was not an easy task. Also, they had a combined battle technique in their Black White Combo that had even stunned Lu Yin.

"That hurt so freaking bad! Black, that guy's shoulders are so hard!" White complained.

Black was also gritting her teeth and enduring her pain, and the two brats immediately turned around and directed pitiful stares at Lu Yin, both of them looking as if they were about to cry.

Lu Yin was helpless. "Alright, thank you, girls."

The two immediately smiled through their tears.

The Hui family heir, Shu Jing, and Little Leaf King were the most powerful opponents within the area, but even they had been beaten back. The other nearby people did not even qualify to resist.

Mu Ziyong's trio did not act, as they were rather cautious of Lu Yin.

"Everyone, I've taken the object, so you can all stop now," Lu Yin said as his gaze swept across everyone gathered. After uniting the whole Outerverse and successively defeating Lan Si and Nightking Zhenwu, Lu Yin's temperament had changed quite significantly. Right now, he gave off a feeling of being truly peerless, which was something that would only appear in those who could stand at the true peak of the universe in the future.

Shu Jing and the others looked at each other. They were reluctant, but Lu Yin had revealed an overwhelming strength. Though one person could overpower them all, they could still escape and they also had their own followers.

There were many inheritances throughout the Mountains and Seas Zone, so there was no need to enter an all-out fight for just one. If they did, then once something else appeared in another place, they would be at a disadvantage.

“Brother Lu, congratulations. This stone plaque is yours. However, you’ll need to be careful now that you’re holding onto it,” Shu Jing calmly said before casually leaving the seabed.

Little Leaf King never spoke a word, and he was exceptionally cold.

The Hui family heir looked at Lu Yin and asked, “Where is the Yu family?”

Lu Yin and the young man exchanged glances. “They can be thought of as being in seclusion for the moment, as they don’t participate in outside affairs.”

The Hui family heir frowned. “The Seven Courts’ Yu family can’t hide. You’re Lu Yin?”

“That’s right.”

“I’ve heard of you before. When the Sixth Mainland invaded, everyone said that you died at Nightking Zhenwu’s hands. Actually back then, I also wanted to check Nightking Zhenwu’s strength,” he said.

Lu Yin shrugged. “Too late. I already killed him.”

The Hui family heir went silent and turned to leave.

Lu Yin calmly watched him go.

“Seventh Bro, that guy’s too rude! You and his ancestor practically became sworn brothers, so when he sees you, he should call you Ancestor Lu, hahaha!” The Ghost Monkey cackled.

Lu Yin pursed his lips. What the monkey had said was somewhat accurate, as Brother Hui Kong was definitely one of the Hui family’s ancestors. In fact, this Hui family heir was mostly likely the old man’s junior by countless generations.

The Hui family heir had been the only one who had not been pushed back by Lu Yin’s Cosmic Art, and he had probably used a secret technique, the Hui Secret Art, to block the Cosmic Art. Lu Yin wondered how well the heir could utilize the secret technique.

Little Leaf King appeared at the sea’s surface.

Off in the distance, Qing Longlong looked down at the seabed. She had not gone down to compete, as she was well aware of her own abilities. Thus, she did not try to challenge anyone, unlike Tai Yuanjun.

In the Mountain and Seas Zone inheritance region, there were many participants who were much stronger than Zing Longlong. She had come here to test her luck, and she had no desire to compete for anything truly valuable in this place, as she felt that she did not have the strength to do so.

Even further away, the stutterer licked his lips and anxiously looked down at the seabed, waiting for Lu Yin to emerge. As long as Lu Yin came back up, the stutterer had already made up his mind to follow Lu Yin. As his master had said, there would be meat if he followed Lu Yin.

## **Chapter 1114: Lu Yin Vs. Jin He**



Down on the seafloor, Lu Yin, Black, and White all studied the stone plaque with puzzled expressions.

The plaque had ancient characters carved into it, and it seemed to originate from a long, bygone era. According to Lu Yin's best estimates, this plaque might even stem from the same era as the ancient characters that he had seen in the Daosource Sect's Scripture Pavilion, which were from the same era as the Daosource Sect itself.

"Can you girls understand these characters?" Lu Yin could not help himself from asking this when he saw Black and White's serious expressions.

Black and White looked up at Lu Yin as if he were illiterate.

Lu Yin blinked, and asked with greater expectations, "Can you girls really read this?"

"Of course not!" White shouted.

Black nudged her sister. "White, when it comes to reading these kinds of things, even if we don't understand them, we still have to act like we do. Do you get it now? Otherwise, other people will look down on us."

White seemed to have been enlightened, and she looked back at Lu Yin with a serious expression. "I can."

Lu Yin was rendered speechless. Someone would really end up tearing off these two brats' mouths sooner or later.

"Seventh Bro, these ancient characters are identical to what we saw in the Daosource Sect's ruins' Scripture Pavilion, and this monkey can make out a few words. According to what I can understand, this plaque should be some sort of eulogy. During the ancient times, people followed different traditions, and they seemed to have written down eulogies while creating the Mountains and Seas Zone. This eulogy was written by people living next to the sea, and they wanted their region to be blessed by peace. It isn't very valuable," the Ghost Monkey said.

After thinking about it, Lu Yin copied down the characters on the stone plaque before punching the stone plaque back into the seabed. It would be too inconvenient to carry such a thing on his back, and it could be easily stolen by envious people; all in all, it would only bring him trouble. Regardless, the most valuable part of the stone plaque was the writing on it.

Despite Lu Yin's impressive strength, he was not able to damage the stone plaque at all. Its materials were quite sturdy, so he felt that it was a pity that he could not take it with him.

With Lu Yin's strength, the stone plaque had definitely been pounded very deep into the ocean floor, and others would not be able to easily find it.

"Alright, let's go," Lu Yin said.

When the three were about to leave the seabed, White pointed off into the distance and excitedly shouted, "Look, a current!"

Lu Yin glanced over to see a white stream passing through the sea off in the distance. It looked like a passageway that snaked across the seafloor and off into the distance.

On the spacecraft, Elder Yuan Ke had mentioned that while there were many treasures along the seafloor, there were just as many dangers to be found. Thus, the best way to travel was through the currents.

There were quite a few currents that ran along the seabed, and they were essentially passageways across the seas. As long as one followed the current, they would usually be able to find good items, as the current was basically an expressway that ran through the sea.

Throughout the countless years, many cultivators had entered the Mountain and Seas Zone, and many of them had not intended to compete for the contest at Astral Tower. Rather, they focused on searching for these undersea currents and the treasures within.

Since a current had appeared, there was no reason not to use it.

Lu Yin led Black and White into the current, and an instant later, the scenery on either side sped away.

There were five mountains and seas in the Mountain and Seas Zone; the five mountains stood in five different directions while the five seas were connected.

Upon entering the current, Lu Yin's group were unsure of which mountain they would ultimately end up at. They might continue traveling along in their original direction or they might turn around and head in the complete opposite direction.

There were many currents throughout the seas, and all of them intersected and converged upon each other in a complicated pattern.

Lu Yin led Black and White along as they followed the current along the seafloor. While traveling, they ran into quite a few other currents, and they also saw other cultivators.

At one time, Lu Yin saw Liu Tianmu, and vice versa as the two crossed paths.

Next, he saw Liquor Hero, who was carrying a large wine barrel and sleeping as a current carried her along. Black and White even yelled at her.

It may have been fate, but Lu Yin also ran into Ku Lei.

Black and White also shouted the moment they saw Ku Lei.

When Ku Lei saw Lu Yin, his expression grew angry, and he leaped out of the current and shot up towards the surface.

"Chase him! Beat him, beat him!" Black and White shouted.

Lu Yin immediately put some pressure on them. "Are treasures or beating up others more important?"

The two brats thought about it but ultimately decided not to chase after Ku Lei, which was the logical choice.

Ku Lei simply moved into another direction. The next person Lu Yin ran into was Jin He, and killing intent filled Lu Yin's eyes as he shot straight at the Arbiter.

Jin He stared at Lu Yin, astonished, but then he smiled. He leaped up and made his way towards the surface.

Lu Yin immediately gave chase.

Black and White were both very fast, and they pulled at Lu Yin from either side. “Lu Yin, where are you going?”

“To beat someone up.” Lu Yin’s voice sounded very dark.

Black shouted, “Are treasures or beating someone up more important?”

“Don’t be ridiculous. Clearly, beating someone up is more important.” Lu Yin was decisive in his reply, and he immediately leaped towards the surface. His actions left Black and White rather speechless, as this was the first time they had been verbally outmaneuvered.

There was a bang as Jin He left the sea, and he looked down to see Lu Yin exit the sea as well. Lu Yin’s eyes were ice cold.

Jin He’s eyes narrowed as he backed away, but Lu Yin raced after him and unleashed a Vacuum Palm without any hesitation.

No matter who they were, anyone would suffer the first time they were struck by a Vacuum Palm. After all, not only were these invisible palm prints fast, but they also carried an extraordinary power.

Jin He was no different. Although he was one of the more mysterious of the Ten Arbiters, it was mainly because he had cultivated Truesight. One look from him was enough to wipe out a planet’s civilization, and he was known as the Arbiter who could not be attacked. However, that was in the past.

Once the mysterious veil was pulled aside, Jin He was no longer overly mysterious.

The Vacuum Palm smacked Jin He straight down to the seafloor. In fact, he had already prepared himself for an attack when Lu Yin emerged from the sea, but his preparations had been too little. The strength of Lu Yin’s Vacuum Palm was too much, and although Jin He had weakened the runes in Lu Yin’s hand even before he launched the attack, that had only managed to reduce the power by a small fraction, and the palm strike was still strong enough to force out a mouthful of blood from Jin He.

Lu Yin shot back down to the seabed and grabbed at Jin He.

The corner of the Arbiter’s lips were stained with blood, and his smile had disappeared. A bizarre firearm had appeared in his hands that looked like a gun. He fired it with a bang, but Lu Yin simply waved a hand and used the Yu Secret Art to divert the projectile into the void.

This gun was rather powerful, but it could only be used once, and after that, it was eliminated by the Mountain and Seas Zone.

Another gun appeared in Jin He’s left hand, and he fired again.

Lu Yin struck out with another Vacuum Palm, and this one simply shattered the bullet. However, Jin He also managed to dodge Lu Yin’s attack.

Lu Yin was dumbstruck, and he looked down at his hand before glaring at Jin He. Jin He's Truesight had erased many of Lu Yin's rune lines; in a direct comparison to himself, Lu Yin could not erase even half of what Jin He had just done.

At the same time, both Jin He and Lu Yin's pupils transformed into runes, and they erased some of their opponent's runes. Lu Yin continuously released a barrage of Vacuum Palms as star energy formed a screen in front of Jin He that he stared intently at. Since he could erase all rune lines that came within a certain distance of him, that essentially meant that Jin He had a defensive forcefield protecting him.

For a Vacuum Palm to land on Jun He, Lu Yin would need to launch an attack that could break through the screen, but all of the rune lines that approached the screen were greatly weakened.

Even if Lu Yin was capable of unleashing an even stronger Vacuum Palm, its strength would be reduced by half by the time it struck Jin He.

And Jin He was easily able to dodge a half-powered Vacuum Palm.

This was Lu Yin's first time seeing someone use Truesight in such a fashion, and it broadened his horizons. His use of Truesight had always been very crude, and Jin He had just given Lu Yin a lesson in its more advanced applications.

"We're in the Mountain and Seas Zone, and everyone here wants to chase us out. Lu Yin, do you really want us to fight amongst ourselves?" Jin He's long hair undulated as he stood at the bottom of the sea and stared at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin's expression was exceptionally cold. "Sorry, but I'm representing Eversky Island."

Jin He reluctantly said, "Stop attacking me. I really don't want to fight you, as I can't beat you. Still, it's not very realistic for you to kill me either, as you should have heard about me already."

"About how you're unable to be attacked?" Lu Yin asked coldly.

Jin He smiled. "You should have already experienced it yourself."

Lu Yin fell silent, as this person was indeed very difficult to deal with.

Lu Yin's battle with Lan Si had been a head-on confrontation, as they had both used the Overlaying Stacks Path. Thus, they had fought thrown force against force.

When Lu Yin had fought against Nightking Zhenwu, it had been like walking across thin ice. Lu Yin had to constantly be on guard against Nightking Zhenwu's spiritual force attacks and secret technique while also working to find a way to break through Zhenwu's defenses. However, back then, Lu Yin had already been stronger than Nightking Zhenwu, and if Nightking Zhenwu's innate gift hadn't been a complete cheat of an ability, then Lu Yin would not have suffered such a miserable victory. The battle against Nightking Zhenwu had been more of a battle of wits than a battle of strength.

After Lu Yin defeated Nightking Zhenwu, he had been seen as someone who stood at the peak of a certain level. Ku Lei, the Hui family heir, Shu Jing, and the others had all been suppressed by Lu Yin. Jin He was the same, as they were all weaker than him when it came to pure strength.

However, Jin He's special trait of being unable to be attacked presented a thorny problem to Lu Yin.

Truesight was something that had been created by the Rune Progenitor, and this technique had been the foundation of a mysterious civilization that had been able to resist the Sixth Mainland. This technique was not as simple as merely erasing some runes of an enemy.

From the very beginning, Jin He had only cultivated Truesight, and his comprehension as well as his use of it had both reached perfection. For the time being, it would be completely pointless for Lu Yin to try competing against Jin He in terms of Truesight.

Just a simple screen had rendered Jin He essentially untouchable.

Nightking Zhenwu had possessed an innate gift that was essentially cheating, and he had been able to survive multiple attacks that should have killed him while Jin He could simply nullify any attack aimed at him.

None of the Ten Arbiters were simple.

In comparison, the Seven Courts heirs all had their secret techniques, but they were a lot easier to deal with.

Lu Yin suddenly felt that if the Ten Arbiters were pitted against ten heirs from the elite powers of the Neoverse, the Arbiters might actually have a higher odds of victory.

"The Rune Civilization was the most mysterious in history, but it was also the most cruel. Lu Yin, do you know why?" Jin He spoke.

Lu Yin stared at Jin He.

Jin He's lips curled up. "Because those who cultivate Truesight don't need many techniques to fight. If one can completely erase their opponent's runes, then that opponent will simply vanish. Completely vanish."

Lu Yin focused on his opponent.

Jin He smiled. "Isn't it very cruel?"

"Just try and make me vanish. If you don't, I'll make you disappear," Lu Yin coldly vowed.

Jin He reluctantly asked, "Why? We're not mortal enemies. The judgement back then was made out of loyalty. I was just the spokesperson, not the instigator."

"The instigator was the Ignition Crew?" Lu Yin asked.

Jin He nodded. "That's right. Years ago, the group led by your Big Sis returned to Leon's Armada, and Leon's Armada had declared war on the Ignition Crew. The many years of peace in the Cosmic Sea was broken, and the Ignition Crew suffered heavy casualties as a result."

"You're also an accomplice, and there's a debt of seventy two lives. You can't hide from it!" Lu Yin barked.

Jin He looked up and sighed. "Had I known that this day would come, I would have definitely killed you long ago. How troublesome."

"It's not too late now. Let's see just who kills who!" Lu Yin barked, and his eyes opened wide as Night Advent covered the surface of the sea. Jin He spread both of his hands out, and his star energy formed a screen that completely covered him. This was the true appearance of Jin He's epithet. In this state, Truesight weakened any and all rune lines that drew close to his body. No matter where an attack approached him from, its power would always be reduced by half.

And it was very difficult to defeat Jin He of the Ten Arbiters with a half-powered attack.

### **Chapter 1115: Battle Of The Ten Arbiters**

Lu Yin continuously threw out Vacuum Palms, and he put his all into each strike. However, whenever an attack passed through Jin He's screen, its rune lines would be reduced by half, meaning that none of the attacks were able to present much of a threat when they reached Jin He.

Lu Yin suddenly thought of Nightking Zhenwu's Heart Seeker secret technique, as a sneak attack secret technique like that would be perfectly suited for this situation. As long as such an attack landed, it would be enough to severely injure or even kill Jin He outright.

Jin He retreated, step by step. Although he was confident that he would not be defeated, he also knew that he could not defeat Lu Yin, and he truly regretted his previous actions. If he had known that this day would come, he would have personally dealt with the Big Sis Mercenaries.

Who could have known that, at that time, a commoner who hadn't cultivated would eventually climb to a level where he could suppress Jin He in such a manner in only a bit more than ten years? This sort of talent was absolutely terrifying.

As he thought about this, a deep killing intent glimmered in the depths of Jin He's eyes. He could not give Lu Yin any more time to mature; otherwise, who knew what sort of strength Lu Yin would develop in the future.

"Brother Lu, I won't play around with you anymore." Jin He smiled as dozens of guns appeared in front of him and fired at the same time. Dozens of bullets pierced through the void as they all flew towards Lu Yin.

Jin He intended to leave. Later on, he would come up with some way to destroy Lu Yin, as it was impossible to do so in a one-on-one fight.

Lu Yin's eyes quivered as something seemed to move beneath his feet. A chessboard appeared that only he could see: Ce Secret Art, Astral Chessboard. Lu Yin turned himself into a chesspiece, and he moved.

His entire body vanished as he reappeared right behind Jin He. Suddenly, there was less than a meter separating the two of them.

Jin He's pupils shrank in disbelief. Not good! A secret technique?

Lu Yin pressed a hand against Jin He's chest. There was a soft thump as Jin He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood while his body was sent flying away. He spat out another mouthful of

blood while still in midair, the blood dyeing his hair red. Afterwards, he fell out of the sea, his face deathly white.

Lu Yin did not plan on giving Jin He any opportunity to survive, and he threw out another Vacuum Palm, intending to exterminate Jin He in one go.

But at that moment, a shield appeared in front of Jin He. It had formed as he flew out of the sea, and it had coincidentally blocked Lu Yin's Vacuum Palm.

Even the power of Lu Yin's Vacuum Palm could not break through this shield.

The Mountain and Seas Zone rejected all foreign objects, and the guns and shield that Jin He had condensed could only be used once.

This was the mystery of Truesight; it allowed one to truly create items, especially in this place where others could not bring anything in.

After blocking one of Lu Yin's Vacuum Palms, Jin He endured the pain in his chest as he formed another shield. A moment later, it managed to block another Vacuum Palm.

Lu Yin barked, "How many more times can you stop me?"

He then raised a hand and struck out with yet another Vacuum Palm.

Jin He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood. After that, his star energy converged in front of him as his pupils transformed into runes and he tried to erase the rune lines before him. However, this time, he affected a much smaller area than before, and he was only able to protect half of his body. Additionally, when Lu Yin's Vacuum Palm passed through the defensive screen, Jin He could not dodge the attack, and he was struck in the abdomen. He was sent flying once more as he spat out even more blood.

Lu Yin groaned, and his body flickered as he raced after Jin He. Once he reached the Arbiter, Lu Yin looked down and said, "Unable to be attacked? What a joke."

There was blood leaking out of the corner of Jin He's mouth, and he was sprawled on the seabed. He struggled to look up at Lu Yin and revealed a bitter smile. "A secret technique. Again, it's a secret technique, as only a mysterious secret technique would allow you to approach me. This defeat is fair. Lu Yin, kill me if you can."

Lu Yin did not hesitate, as he did not plan to talk any further with Jin He. Lu Yin was just about to deliver the final blow when several figures suddenly shot up from the seafloor. "Stop!"

Lu Yin looked over and saw that this group of people were from Gods' Origin, and there were a total of seven men and women.

Their leader was a man, and when he saw that Lu Yin was about to execute Jin He, he shouted, "Stop! I'm God Qingguang from Gods' Origin. This person is a traitor to my Gods' Origin, so we must take him back to be judged."

God Qingguang waved a hand, and several people dashed out from behind him and towards Jin He, ready to take him away.

Lu Yin's expression grew cold, and he casually waved a hand. Ripples spread through the void, and an enormous strength forced everyone who had moved to seize Jin He back.

"Who's letting you take him away?" Lu Yin coldly asked.

God Qingguang's brows rose. "Brother, think about this carefully. We're from Gods' Origin. If you want to get your revenge, then come to my Gods' Origin and personally watch him be judged. We welcome you to do so. But, please, don't block us."

Lu Yin had long heard of how arrogant the people from Gods' Origin were. While it was true that God Taiyi was quite arrogant and that he referred to himself as a god, God Taiyi had also helped Lu Yin before, which made God Taiyi's arrogance seem less overbearing. However, against God Qingguang, Lu Yin was able to sense the sheer arrogance of these people, and he could understand why people called them lunatics.

Jin He laughed. "This is great! God Qingguang, keep moving. This is Lu Yin. You want to take me away from him? What a joke!"

God Qingguang frowned. "Shut up, traitor!"

He then focused on Lu Yin. "I've heard of you. God Taiyi mentioned you and that you also cultivate Truesight. We won't bicker over that, but don't stop us right now. Take him away."

Those few Gods' Origin people moved for Jin He once again.

Jin He looked at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin had a cold expression. With a sharp glare, he unleashed Night Advent in all directions. God Qingguang and the others were all enveloped by the darkness, and the spiritual force attack left them dizzy. Aside from God Qingguang, all the other cultivators from Gods' Origin practically collapsed to the ground.

God Qingguang shouted, and his pupils transformed into runes as he stared into Lu Yin's eyes.

Lu Yin's pupils similarly transformed into runes as he locked eyes with God Qingguang. Both sides were erasing the other's rune lines. This was a battle that outsiders could not witness, as only people who had cultivated Truesight could understand anything.

There was an explosion, and God Qingguang's body trembled. He exclaimed in shock, "You've actually cultivated Truesight to the Clarity realm?"

Lu Yin retorted, "Haven't you done the same?"

God Qingguang was in disbelief. "It's extremely difficult for outsiders to reach the Clarity realm—you must have found a Rune Technology ruin. Hand it over!"

Lu Yin was amused. "Your brain must not be working right. Was the Rune Progenitor your ancestor?"

God Qingguang's face twisted into an extremely ugly expression.

The other people from Gods' Origin all began to shout as they glared at Lu Yin.



“Seventh Bro, these fellows are all sick. They’re lunatics,” the Ghost Monkey shouted.

At this moment, Black and White shot up from the seafloor and stood next to Lu Yin as they glared at God Qingguang. “Eh? White, it’s the crackpots!”

“Yes, Black, the nuts are here.”

The expressions of God Qingguang and the others all grew darker.

Suddenly, Lu Yin’s expression changed, and he turned around to look at Jin He, only to see that a strange device had appeared on Jin He’s back. He smiled at Lu Yin. “Goodbye!”

Then, the device released a loud noise as Jin He suddenly shot away, moving even faster than when he had tried to flee earlier. He went straight to the seafloor and raced into a current.

Lu Yin was too late to even try to chase after Jin He.

He was infuriated, and he glared at God Qingguang and the others. They were even more upset, as they felt that Lu Yin had interfered in their business.

“Lu Yin, right? We’ll remember you!” God Qingguang was enraged.

Lu Yin clenched his fists. “Originally, for God Taiyi’s sake, I didn’t want to fight with you all despite your provocations.”

He then lifted a hand and swatted out with multiple Vacuum Palms.

These invisible palm strikes were inexplicable, and neither God Qingguang nor any of the others could do anything about these attacks. They could not react like Jin He, and although they were a group of seven, not a single one of them managed to evade an attack. As a result, all of them fell into the sea.

Lu Yin did not attack with overly powerful Vacuum Palms, as he did not want to do much to these people besides teach them a lesson. That way, perhaps they would not impede him in the future.

Of the seven youths from Gods’ Origin, God Qingguang was the only Hunter, and the rest were just Cruisers. They had each been struck by a Vacuum Palm, and although none of them were weak, they all found the attacks unendurable. Thus, quite a few of them fell unconscious as they floated on the surface of the sea.

God Qingguang’s face turned green, and he gritted his teeth as he glared at Lu Yin. A hazy green light radiated from his body.<sup>1</sup>

Lu Yin was curious. “So you actually have an innate gift of healing.”

“Lu Yin, do you know who you’re going against?” God Qingguang barked, unable to curb his rage.

Lu Yin was amused. “A bunch of lunatics.”

“Alright, just you wait! My Gods’ Origin will not let you go! You’re from the Innerverse, so this Astral Tower contest has nothing to do with any of you. People will soon make trouble for you, so just wait to be thrown out!” God Qingguang threatened.

Lu Yin frowned. "I've already heard the news that there are some people who want to team up and kick all of the Innerverse people out. So tell me, just who's going to make trouble for me?"

God Qingguang sneered. He then used his star energy to pick up the other six people as he left.

Lu Yin fell deep into thought. God Qingguang's bravado did not seem fake, and Starsibyl's worries were not wrong either. The Neoverse was indeed trying to push the Innerverse out. In the past, Starsibyl had begged the Ten Arbiters to work together, which was not illogical. Even if the Ten Arbiters were even more powerful, they could not go against the sheer numbers of the Neoverse's elite youths.

However, there was one detail that reassured Lu Yin: the Ten Arbiters were truly strong.

Before Lu Yin had arrived at the Mountain and Seas Zone, he had been frightened by Highsage Shenwei and Starsibyl's descriptions. He had come to believe that the heirs of the Seven Courts and the core disciples of the other great powers in the Neoverse could each rival the Ten Arbiters. If that were true, then they could use their numerical advantage to completely suppress the Ten Arbiters.

However, his battle with Ku Lei had allowed Lu Yin to realize that while Ku Lei did indeed have the strength to fight with the Ten Arbiters, it would be very difficult for him to beat any of them. Out of the Ten Arbiters, Lu Yin only understood the strength of Lan Si, Nightking Zhenwu, and Jin He. However, the rest of the Arbiters were just as unfathomable, and Lu Yin did not truly understand any of them. If the people of the Neoverse underestimated the Ten Arbiters, then the final outcome might not be the one they hoped to see.

Lan Si's Vacuum Palm was not something that Ku Lei could easily deal with, and Nightking Zhenwu's battle prowess went without saying, especially given his deceptive and deadly personality. Jin He's use of Truesight had practically reached perfection, as even the people from Gods' Origin could not match up to him. Additionally, throughout the entire battle, Jin He had never used his innate gift. Did he not have one, or had he simply not used it?

"Lu Yin, let's keep traveling in the current." Black and White pulled at Lu Yin and hurried back down towards the seabed.

In the Mountain and Seas Zone, in a certain area on the seabed, blood flowed from Wen Sansi's arms. His face was a bit pale, and across from him stood a woman: Qiu Shi.

"The fabled All Rounder Fairy truly lives up to her epithet. That must be your Cosmic Art that you just used at full force. It actually broke through my Literary Prison," Wen Sansi praised.

Across from him, Qiu Shi's expression was calm. "You're not my match. Leave the Mountain and Seas Zone. This Astral Tower contest has nothing to do with you."

Wen Sansi felt helpless. "I carry the hopes of my Wen family and the entire Innerverse on my back, and I am truly unwilling to leave so easily."

"Then I'll send you on your way." As she spoke, the star energy around Qiu Shi's body trembled, and more than 900 stars revolved about her body. The seafloor suddenly looked like outer space as she raised a hand and struck out with a Cosmic Palm.

Wen Sansi clenched his fists and waved a hand. Ancient characters appeared one after another, trying to trap Qiu Shi within a formation. This was a seven by seven array.

Everyone knew that Wen Sansi of the Ten Arbiters was well-versed in the Literary Prison and that he used a seven by seven array.

However his seven by seven Literary Prison was not enough to trap Qiu Shi, and when the stars exploded, the Literary Prison shattered just like before.

But at that moment, the number of characters suddenly increased as it transformed into an eight by eight array.

### **Chapter 1116: Fated Outcome**

The strongest Literary Prison in the Wen family's possession was an eight by eight array, and Wen Sansi had actually cultivated the technique to that limit.

Once the eight by eight Literary Prison appeared, even Qiu Shi was trapped.

"Like all matters, think before you act. All Rounder Fairy, farewell." Wen Sansi waved a hand and moved to leave.

The next moment, a frightening amount of star energy erupted out from the prison and caused the sea to surge.

Wen Sansi whipped around and stared at Qiu Shi in shock. This star energy belonged to an Enlighter!

In the Fifth Mainland's younger generation, there was no one who had publicly become an Enlighter yet.

Only the Sixth Mainland's Daosource Three Skies had reached such a level.

However, the All Rounder Fairy Qiu Shi had actually broken into the Enlighter realm, and the combination of her terrifying star energy and her Cosmic Art completely shattered Wen Sansi's eight by eight Literary Prison. After escaping, she immediately swung a palm at the Arbiter.

The difference between a Hunter and an Enlighter might appear to just be a difference of a single major realm, and the Ten Arbiters and others had long demonstrated their ability to cross realms and challenge Enlighters. However, the person before Wen Sansi was no ordinary cultivator.

Qiu Shi and Wen Sansi were two geniuses on the same level. Once someone with their level of talent reached the next realm, their strength would be completely different compared to other cultivators.

The Ten Arbiters had long been capable of becoming Enlighters, but they had postponed their breakthroughs in order to consolidate their foundations even further before taking that step. Breaking through to the Enlighter realm was a fundamental change in one's being, and the greater one's foundation as a Hunter was, the more drastically one would transform upon becoming an Enlighter.

The fact that Qiu Shi had dared to break through showed that she had accumulated a strong enough foundation, and her strength had clearly undergone a metamorphosis once she broke through.

Just one Cosmic Palm pressured Wen Sansi so much that he was unable to catch his breath. He instantly retreated, but he was still unable to evade the encroaching stars. "I told you that you should leave, but you didn't. I'll send you on your way then. The Cosmic Five has nothing to do with you."

The floor of the sea rocked as a massive trench appeared beneath Qiu Shi's palm. Rocks flew up from the seabed and shot up before crashing back into the sea.

In another place, the Ten Arbiters' Ling Gong was also facing a difficult opponent: Yuhua Mavis.

The Mavis family had always been a mysterious group. They were known to hold the reins of the Human Domain's finances, so they never lacked money. The members of the family also possessed an extraordinary strength. Yuhua Mavis had been born from the Treeheart, and she was the true nucleus of the Mavis family who possessed a strength that no one fully understood.

Ling Gong's face looked serene. As one of the Ten Arbiters, she was fearless no matter who she faced. However, this Mavis woman was certainly able to shake Ling Gong's confidence. In particular, wherever Yuhua Mavis passed by, flowers would bloom. This was a rather disturbing power.

"Leave. The contest at the Astral Tower belongs to the Neoverse, and it has nothing to do with your Innerverse." Yuhua Mavis revealed a slight smile. Her countenance looked very warm, and she spoke with a gentle tone of voice.

The White Knight hefted her spear. "Just try it if you want me to leave."

Yuhua Mavis sighed. "The Lingling clan, darlings of the universe who can merge multiple innate gifts into a single body. Against someone from your clan, nobody can be absolutely confident that they will win. However, you're a Hunter. Thus, you can't fight me."

Ling Gong's pupils shrank. "You're an Enlighter?"

Yuhua Mavis looked up. "If one hasn't become an Enlighter, then how could they become one of the Cosmic Five?"

She lightly stepped forward as green grass spread out from beneath her bare feet. It expanded across the seafloor towards Ling Gong, and the greenery suddenly formed itself into a giant fist that slammed itself at Ling Gong.

Ling Gong stabbed forward with her spear, and there was a snap as her spear shattered. The power of the green grass fist was enough to make Ling Gong doubt her life, and she was sent flying.

Throughout Ling Gong's entire cultivation journey, she had never met an opponent with such overwhelming strength before, and this might was simply unexplainable.

Yuhua Mavis continued smiling, and the green grass that formed the fist spread out into a palm that grabbed at Ling Gong.

Ling Gong's expression grew cold, and her innate gift instantly appeared as the sound of a clock's strike rang out. Everything seemed to pause for a moment when the Skycastle appeared.

Ling Gong's Skycastle was known to suppress everything. Once it appeared, a corresponding phenomenon would ring out, causing fear to directly strike any listeners' hearts.

Yuhua Mavis exclaimed, "What a powerful innate gift! It's a pity that there's such a huge gap between us at this moment. An innate gift won't be enough to compensate for that."

The green grass began to frantically grow once again, and it formed a hand that grew larger and larger until it reached a size that covered the entire mountain range. Then, it descended towards the Skycastle.

The Skycastle shot up into the sky, and Ling Gong launched herself forward with her spear pointed forward as she stabbed at Yuhua Mavis.

There was an explosion. A dozen cultivators off in the distance seemed to be fighting against each other over some treasure when the Skycastle and the giant green hand collided. The shockwave caused by the collision swept across the seabed, and it quickly enveloped the dozen of fighting cultivators. The ones who did not react in time were crushed and instantly lost consciousness as they were thrown down to the seabed.

The massive sea itself trembled as the terrifying shockwave burst forth from the surface of the sea and thundered into the sky. There was another explosion that warped the void, and spatial tears spread out in all directions.

Down on the seafloor, Ling Gong stared at Yuhua Mavis in utter disbelief, as her spear had been casually grabbed by the woman while her Skycastle had been smashed apart by the massive green hand. How was this possible?

Yuhua Mavis smiled. "You really are tremendous. Is this the power of the Ten Arbiters? If I hadn't broken through to the Enlighter realm, it would have been extremely difficult to fight against you. But unfortunately, there is too much of a difference between us now."

She strengthened her star energy, and the spear that Ling Gong had formed through her own power shattered once more as Ling Gong was thrown aside by Yuhua Mavis.

The Ten Arbiters were each being targeted, and Shang Qing had even been searching for them ever since he had arrived in the Mountain and Seas Zone.

Once the Astral Tower contest started, all of the Ten Arbiters had faced an onslaught of attacks, both from individuals and from nearby groups of cultivators. Not a single Arbiter was left to wander about freely.

Lan Si had met a few joint attacks from Neoverse cultivators, but he had not encountered anyone that posed too much of a threat yet.

His luck had been relatively good while Wen Sansi and Ling Gong were among those with the worst luck.

Everyone was searching for the Mountain and Seas Zone's inheritances, and quite a few cultivators were traveling within the currents.

Whirlpools appeared one after another, each one indicating the presence of a treasure beneath the waves.

On the seafloor in one particular area, a dozen cultivators were fighting over a stone plaque. A sword light streaked through the area, and the dozen cultivators all froze. They blankly turned to look at a place off in the distance, and at that moment, they felt that death had descended upon them.

The moment this person unsheathed her sword was the moment their destiny had reached its end.

This was the Ten Arbiters' Liu Tianmu, whose sword qi rose into the clouds.

The dozen cultivators all retreated. This person was absolutely powerful, and those who were more tactful could sense just how powerful Liu Tianmu was.

Liu Tianmu easily retrieved the stone plaque, but then she suddenly set it back down again as she slowly turned around. There were some vacant black flames burning on the seabed, and it was possible to vaguely hear the sound of a horse's hooves. There was a distinct sound with each step that struck the ground, but nothing could be seen.

Others could not see anything, but Liu Tianmu could. There was a strange-looking horseman immolated in flames. He rode a black warhorse and carried a war flag on his back.

This appearance could not be any more characteristic of Burial Garden.

A mournful and desolate whistling was heard down on the seabed, and it became louder and louder. This whistle came from the horseman from Burial Garden. The vacant black flames slowly spread out, and they eventually surrounded Liu Tianmu.

"Leave... the Mountain and Seas Zone," the phantom-like black rider spoke in a cold voice, but his eyes were even colder.

Liu Tianmu unsheathed her sword. "Try me."

"I'm Yōu Qi,<sup>1</sup> and I will indeed weep as I send you on your way. Goodbye." As he spoke, the whistling sound reached an even higher pitch as the black flames converged to form a spear while the warhorse charged forward. The horseman then stabbed at Liu Tianmu, but she slashed out with her sword: First Sword.

There was a bang and an explosion as a sharp attack sliced out and cut the sea apart. The dozen cultivators who had remained behind were all overwhelmed, and they dropped down as fast as they could before the slash tore through the void and reached them.

"What the?" One cultivator was in complete disbelief. The power of this attack was just too terrifying. If they had even touched it, they would have died without question.

The other cultivators exchanged glances as well, and they stared into the distance in shock.

Liu Tianmu's sword had been formed from star energy, and although her First Sword had stopped the spear, the sword had also begun to shatter, as the star energy that formed it was actually being incinerated by the black flames. She had also been struck by a frightening strength, which forced her to continuously retreat.

The horse whinnied. All of its hooves blazed, and it exerted itself once more. Liu Tianmu frowned, and she instantly used the Fourth Sword. Countless sword shadows appeared around the pair before eventually merging into a single sword body that sliced out.

Yōu Qi's spear turned even darker, and he thrust the spear forward as his warhorse charged. The tip pierced the void.

There was another bang as the sea roiled. The void seemed to shatter as spatial cracks spread out in all directions like lightning while the sea split open.

Liu Tianmu's eyes went wide; human and sword merged into one. The sword and domain merged, and then human and domain merged. Fifth Sword.

Bang

There was another explosion, but this time, Yōu Qi was forced back, and not even his warhorse was able to resist the blow, being pushed back several steps.

Yōu Qi's black spear that was formed from the flames had been sliced apart, and Liu Tianmu leaped up high before slashing down at Yōu Qi. When the sword qi landed, it shot right past him and the warhorse, striking the seafloor.

Liu Tianmu's pupils shrank. This was not right! The next moment, her wrists were grabbed, and the black flames spread across her body. These vacant black flames felt cold to the touch, but they burned her skin.

Liu Tianmu's sword swept out: Sixth Sword, which was a defensive stance.

Yōu Qi was forced back once again, but this time, Liu Tianmu also retreated.

There were a hundred meters between the two people, and they stared intently at each other.

"What sort of existence is Burial Garden?" Liu Tianmu spoke, carefully enunciating every word.

Yōu Qi's strange, cold eyes bore into her. "Within the same generation, there are few who can exchange blows with us. I acknowledge you, Liu Tianmu of the Sword Sect."

"It's still too early for you to say such things. You are very bizarre, but you're not invincible. As long as I can find a flaw, with the strength that you've shown, you might not be able to receive my acknowledgement," Liu Tianmu coldly retorted.

Yōu Qi smiled with an expression that did not seem to be a smile; it was impossible to discern the truth. The mournful whistling sound rose to an even higher pitch, and the black flames that covered his body spread upwards until they covered his head as well. Then, the flames then gradually formed a—book. It was a strange book that burned with black flames.

"Ten thousand years ago, there was a powerhouse known as Dun Jiu who had an innate gift of shielding that could block all manner of items and weaponry.<sup>2</sup> I wonder if your sword can break his shield." As Yōu Qi slowly spoke, a giant shield emerged that moved around his body like a stream of water. The horse neighed and then dashed towards Liu Tianmu as Yōu Qi ferociously thrust his spear forward.

Liu Tianmu tightly clenched the hilt of her sword as she watched the black speartip race towards her. She slowly lifted her sword, and her clothes billowed about despite the absence of wind. "Tenth Sword, Starslayer."

There was a whoosh, and a formless sword qi swept out. The sea and air were both visibly cut apart, and the stars seemed to spread over the area like a blanket of stars, and they drifted down into the seabed.

The Thirteen Swords: each sword had reached the level of an ultimate sword technique, and countless people yearned to learn them. Each sword also demonstrated a different power when wielded by different people.

However, no matter whose hands wielded it, once the Tenth Sword was used, the power of the technique would always be shocking.

The Tenth Sword, Starslayer, was incredibly powerful.

The seafloor itself was swept away as the sword technique sliced out, and only gradually did the sea restore itself.

The shield moving around Yōu Qi's body had been sundered, and the black flames had also completely vanished from his body, revealing a person wearing black armor. This was Yōu Qi.

### **Chapter 1117: Lu Yin And Lei N**

"Is this the Sword Sect's Thirteen Swords? So Dun Jiu is not enough to stop it," Yōu Qi spoke slowly.

Liu Tianmu's eyes flashed. "What about you?"

Yōu Qi slowly looked up, and his warhorse whinnied at the sky. The black flames surged out once more as they enveloped the seabed and spread to the surface. At the same time, an indescribable power descended. This person... was an Enlighter.

Liu Tianmu's expression changed, as her opponent was actually an Enlighter.

"During your battle against Lei Nü, I know that you were not defeated, but she also did not reveal her full strength. As for me, even if I didn't reveal my strength as an Enlighter, you still wouldn't be my match. But for you to gain a greater understanding of the difference between us, I will let you see the truth. You can make your move now—use the Eleventh Sword," Yōu Qi coldly stated. The warhorse's eyes turned scarlet as it stared at Liu Tianmu. The creature looked as though it had walked out of hell and brought death with it.

Liu Tianmu breathed deeply. She had used the Eleventh Sword in her battle against Lei Nü, and although Liu Tianmu had not been defeated, she had not won either. This was something that would have been completely foreign to her before, but now, she had run into Yōu Qi. This person had been blessed by the heavens, and there was meaning in an all-out battle.

Off in the distance, Shang Qing had moved against Xie Xiaoxian.

Before the Astral Tower appeared, Xie Xiaoxian had been following Shang Qing, and the First Honor Chosen had not acted against her. However, at this moment, Shang Qing had attacked.

As the heir of the Seven Courts' Xie family, Xie Xiaoxian had an impressive strength, and she was even able to fight against members of the Specter Clan without losing. She had comprehended the Xie Secret Art, and most people could not match up to her. Despite that, Xie Xiaoxian was quickly defeated.



She seemed to have experienced something she fundamentally could not explain, and she lay on the seafloor as she watched Shang Qing leave. What just happened? Was that the true power of the Tri-Yang Technique? Is there anyone who can compare to him?

So was that the first miraculous art of the universe? Was it really a peerless technique?

It lived up to its reputation.

The Mountain and Seas Zone had existed for countless years, and it had been explored countless times. Each vortex in the sea indicated a place where treasure was emerging.

Lu Yin roamed the seabed for two days, and during that time, he encountered quite a few people, some while traveling along a current. As time passed, Lu Yin had no idea where he had ended up after drifting along through the seas.

No one was seen hurrying to climb the mountains, as there were quite a few inheritance treasures within the sea.

Lu Yin saw quite a few people carrying sacks filled with items as they ran around, and there was even a term for these bags: Sierrasea Pouch.

“We just said to go right, but you just had to veer left! How stupid,” White complained, as Lu Yin had led them to wander around for several days, but during this time, they had seen any treasures.

Black was also frustrated. “That’s right, right is better! Are you left-handed?”

Lu Yin grudgingly responded, “It was clearly you girls who dragged me left.”

“Liar! You just have a terrible sense of direction.”

“A terrible sense of direction.”

Lu Yin could not be bothered to argue with the two brats.

At this moment, two cultivators in front of the trio were sneakily trying to leave the Mountain and Seas Zone, and they were carrying bags full of items on their backs.

White grew excited. “Treasure! Lu Yin, quick, grab them!”

When the two cultivators heard her, they were terrified. Their faces blanched, and they picked up their speed as they fled.

Lu Yin was eager to try grabbing some things, but he felt rather embarrassed to act like a bandit outright.

Black and White urged Lu Yin to steal from people, but they did not move an inch themselves.

“Why aren’t you two are grabbing it? Your Black and White Combo is so powerful, so you must be able to get something,” Lu Yin said.

White rolled her eyes. “Something so depraved as stealing can only be done by you.”

“Right, you do it,” Black continued.

Lu Yin had nothing to say to the twins, and he merely blankly stared on as the two cultivators fled. He felt completely embarrassed.

When he had participated in the trial during Earth's apocalypse, he had stolen from many people. However, all of his opponents and victims back then had been outsiders. When up against enemies, Lu Yin was willing to do anything, but those two cultivators had not been his enemies, and they had not acted against him. Thus, he could not bring himself to do anything to them.

Of course, it was also rather frustrating. Next time, he would definitely rob someone next time.

As he thought about this, a massive whirlpool appeared on the seabed up ahead, and Lu Yin's eyes lit up: a treasure.

Black and White immediately shot forward, but Lu Yin's expression suddenly changed. "Dodge!"

In front of them, the seabed was torn apart as multiple attacks landed. They were accompanied by a terrifying pressure.

Black and White evaded one dangerous blow after another, but they were nearly struck several times as they raced away. They patted their chests to dispel the still-lingering fear.

Lu Yin's face fell as he looked in another direction. He saw a woman wearing a mask that was half-red and half-white. She walked over the waves as she approached them. Her gaze was fixed on Lu Yin. Then, without saying a single word, she raised a hand, gathered star energy that formed a blade, and threw it at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin's eyes went wide, and he raised a hand to summon Twin Suns before fiercely responding with his own attack.

The nearby water trembled, and the collision from the surging star energy released aftershocks that almost tore the seabed apart.

520 stars revolved around Lu Yin's body. He had already released the Cosmic Art when he noticed the masked woman dashing towards him, and her approach was accompanied by a stifling oppression and an indescribable sense of empty silence that Lu Yin could not endure. He felt as though his heart had been broken, as if all of his emotions had abandoned him.

He merely heard the words, "Autumn's Sorrow," being called out when, a moment later, he was struck by an extreme sense of suffering and depression that caused him to spit out a mouthful of blood. He grabbed Black and White and pulled back as fast as he could. They had obviously fallen into a trap, and Lu Yin had absolutely no idea what sort of attack he had just been struck by, but he had mysteriously been injured.

The masked woman remained standing in place. "Leave the Mountain and Seas Zone."

Lu Yin was astonished, and he looked her up and down. If he was not wrong, then this woman should be Lei Nü, and there were rumors that she had overcome Liu Tianmu's Eleventh Sword. She was also the Second Honor Chosen from the Hall of Honor.

What had that attack been? An attack that targeted one's emotions?

Although he had only cultivated for twelve years, Lu Yin believed that he had experienced many things that others had not. Even then, this was his first time facing such a weird attack.

“You’re Lei Nü?” Lu Yin asked.

“Leave the Mountain and Seas Zone. This is your only chance,” the girl indifferently declared.

“I’m also an Honor Chosen,” Lu Yin calmly stated.

Lei Nü remained very cold. “Your status has been temporarily revoked, and more importantly, you are one of the Ten Arbiters from the Innerverse and Outerverse.”

Lu Yin had Black and White move far away. At this moment, the two brats did not put up any sort of argument.

Lu Yin’s pupils transformed into runes as he stared at Lei Nü before his eyes suddenly flared wide: Night Advent.

Lei Nü looked up. Night Advent was ineffective against her, so Lu Yin struck out with a palm: Vacuum Palm.

Lei Nü’s body trembled as she was directly hit by the Vacuum Palm. She was instantly beaten back, and a trace of blood appeared from underneath her mask.

Within the same generation, no matter how powerful someone was, there was no one who could disregard Lu Yin’s current strength, especially the power of his Vacuum Palm.

Lu Yin raised his hand once again, and unleashed another Vacuum Palm.

Ripples appeared in Lei Nü’s eyes. Then, corresponding ripples appeared in both the air and the sea that spread out.

These waves were rune lines in Lu Yin’s vision, but he did not know what they would do. Regardless, he did not dare to approach them, and he wanted to avoid them. However, they were moving too quickly, and he did not have any time to evade.

Helpless, Lu Yin could only weaken these ripples’ rune lines.

After being struck, Lu Yin felt strangely abandoned, and all the strength fled from his body. Shockingly, his eye actually slowly closed.

Suddenly, warning signs rang out in Lu Yin’s heart—not good! This was a form of hypnosis, and he suddenly looked up to see a finger approaching. It was that finger, the same finger in his dreams. An endless rage instantly erupted that left him unable to stop himself from bellowing, “How dare you!”

The next moment, the finger struck him, and the finger that Lu Yin had seen suddenly vanished, replaced by Lei Nü’s strange red and white mask. An intense pain erupted in his chest, and he looked down to see that blood had stained his clothes red. He had been struck again.

Lei Nü’s attacks were too strange.

"I've told you, leave the Mountain and Seas Zone," Lei Nü spoke.

A fierce light appeared within Lu Yin's eyes. "It's just a small cut. Do you really think that you can win?"

He suddenly grabbed Lei Nü's arm, and One Hundred Seventy Stacks shot up it. Even Zhi Yi had been injured by this move when Lu Yin had grabbed her, let alone Lei Nü. However, that was under the premise that Lu Yin was able to hit her.

When Lu Yin used One Hundred Seventy Stacks, he discovered that the Lei Nü in front of him was just a puff of air and that the real Lei Nü had already retreated.

He then heard the words in his ears ring out once again. "Autumn's Sorrow."

Pop

Lu Yin spat out a mouthful of blood, and a jolt of pain racked his heart. What was going on? What kind of attack was she using? This was definitely not an ordinary battle technique, as there was no trace of an attack to be seen. But despite its stealthiness, its power surpassed his Vacuum Palm. This power could not belong to any ordinary attack.

Was this the power of the Hall of Honor's Second Honor Chosen?

Lu Yin had always known that the Hall of Honor was the guiding power of the entire Human Domain, but he had never seen its true strength. Even though Highsage Shenwei had warned Lu Yin, he had only been concerned with Shang Qing, and Lu Yin had never imagined that the Second Honor Chosen Lei Nü would also be a monster. Her attacks were traceless, and he could not find any way to dodge them.

By the time he reacted, he was already injured.

This was the strength of the Hall of Honor's direct heirs.

He stared at Lei Nü, and he was suddenly reminded of Starsibyl.

Lei Nü used hypnosis in a manner that left Lu Yin unable to find her, and she would then attack him through it. By the time he reacted, he would have already fallen into her trap.

In contrast, Starsibyl used divination to evade her opponents' attacks in advance, and she would even launch her attacks beforehand.

Comparing the two, Lu Yin felt that the technical skills used by the members of the Starsibyl Sect were greater, but Lei Nü's attacks were too sneaky, and they could not be avoided.

Since he could neither avoid her attacks nor attack her, there was only one option remaining. A chessboard appeared beneath Lu Yin's feet: Ce Secret Art, Astral Chessboard. The air, the sea, the people, and even the attacks were all changed into chesspieces. And on top of the Astral Chessboard, everything could be observed.

When Lu Yin activated the Astral Chessboard secret technique, Lei Nü's expression suddenly changed. Is this?

Lu Yin also changed himself into a chesspiece, and he noticed that Lei Nü was no longer in her original place on the Astral Chessboard. He did not know if Lei Nü was actually where she appeared to be, but

that no longer mattered. He raised a hand, and his muscles flexed: One Hundred Seventy Stacks struck the void.

There was a soft thump as the air was compressed. The terrifying Overlaying Stacks Path visibly swept through the void, and the space in the targeted region was distorted as was the sea. Meanwhile, Lu Yin saw that the entire chessboard was enveloped by this attack.

Lei Nü was able to hypnotize Lu Yin and prevent him from pinpointing her location, but as long as she was within range of the Astral Chessboard, she would have to endure this attack.

Ripples appeared in the sea, and Lei Nü firmly splashed into it.

Lu Yin turned to look behind him, as that had been her true location. Without any hesitation, one Vacuum Palm after another struck out, and the sea suddenly surged as a terrifying star energy shot into the sky. A mighty oppression descended that spread out in all directions.

“Autumn... Grief,” a cold female voice rang out, accompanied by the formidable star energy of an Enlighter. There was an unexplainable and indescribably strange feeling that the sound contained, and it made Lu Yin feel as though he could not endure any more. It was as if there was someone clutching his heart.

He was shocked; Lei Nü was actually an Enlighter!

She was only the Hall of Honor’s Second Honor Chosen, but she was actually an Enlighter. This indicated that the First Honor Chosen, Shang Qing, must be an Enlighter as well.

It had to be acknowledged that there were only three Enlighters in the Sixth Mainland’s entire younger generation, and those three were known as the Daosource Three Skies.

Since the First Honor Chosen and Second Honor Chosen were both Enlighters, then could it be that the other colossal organizations that the Hall of Honor was wary of also had elite Enlighter youths?

Sure enough, the Fifth Mainland’s Neoverse was not simple.

### **Chapter 1118: Tablet World**

Lu Yin considered the ramifications of Lei Nü being an Enlighter as he unhesitatingly raced over to Black and White. “Run!”

Black and White blinked before slipping away with even less hesitation than Lu Yin.

Lu Yin had personally suffered from these two brats' speed, so he was not worried that they would be caught by Lei Nü.

However, the three had still underestimated her.

All of the youths here were focused on expanding their foundations while in the Hunter realm as a preparation step for the Enlighter realm. The fact that Lei Nü dared to break through to the Enlighter realm showed that she had already accumulated a steady foundation. Thus, the moment she revealed her true strength, the battle was already over. Or at least, that was what she believed.

Ripples spread through the sea, carrying with them the hypnotic strength of this Enlighter. Lu Yin turned around only to be shocked at what he saw. He instantly used his full strength and caught up to Black and White. An Astral Chessboard appeared beneath his feet, and Lu Yin turned himself into a chesspiece, which he then moved.

Lu Yin grabbed hold of Black and White as he used the Ce Secret Art to disappear. Lei Nü suddenly appeared where Lu Yin had just been, and she looked around in astonishment. Lu Yin had already raced away, and he was headed for the whirlpool.

Lei Nü vanished, similarly moving toward the vortex when she reappeared.

Down on the seabed, there was a stone tablet at the bottom of the vortex, and there were some indecipherable words etched on it that made it look identical to the one that Lu Yin had grabbed earlier.

Lu Yin felt a pang of disappointment when he saw the stone tablet, and he was just about to use the Ce Secret Art to escape once more. However, at that moment, he suddenly saw a cultivator appear next to the stone tablet, who grew quite panicked when he saw Lu Yin. The man pressed his hand back onto the stone tablet, and his entire body started to be swallowed by the stone. Lu Yin was surprised. What the heck is going on?

Black and White grew excited, and they both increased their speed. White grabbed a hold of the vanishing cultivator, who was astonished at this development. "Let go of me!"

"No, I want to go to the tablet world!" White shouted.

Black grew excited. "Tablet world! Tablet world!"

Lu Yin did not know what these two brats were trying to do, and he was even more confused about how this cultivator had nearly been swallowed by the stone tablet. He was completely baffled, but he let himself be dragged along by Black and White, and the three of them vanished along with the cultivator who had appeared from the stone tablet.

The next moment, Lei Nü appeared at the bottom of the whirlpool, but the stone tablet had already turned grey, and it looked as if it had been corroded from the ages.

As the vortex vanished, Lei Nü stood on the seabed, calmly staring at the grey stone tablet. A trace of blood leaked out from beneath her mask. It was from a wound caused by Lu Yin's attack with the Overlaying Stacks Path.

Although she seemed calm, she could not hide her admiration for Lu Yin's strength.

Lei Nü had encountered the Seven Courts' heirs and some of the Ten Arbiters. But of them all, she believed that not even Liu Tianmu's Eleventh Sword was as intimidating as Lu Yin's techniques. At the very least, Liu Tianmu had not managed to injure Lei Nü twice.

Lu Yin was nothing more than a Cruiser, and once he became a Hunter, his strength would advance by leaps and bounds. At that time, even she, an elite Enlighter, might no longer be his match.

The Outerverse had actually given birth to such a genius.

He had to be driven out of the Mountain and Seas Zone, as otherwise, he might become an unknown variable in the contest for the Cosmic Five.

...

Qian Zou was a good person, or at least, he had always felt that he was. Normally, when there was nothing to do, he enjoyed fighting for justice. Additionally, he often gave money to others who were stuck in poverty, which seemed to be a common occurrence. In the cruel universe, it was not easy to find someone like Qian Zou.

Of course, doing good deeds came at a cost, so he preferred to rely on his abilities to obtain valuable objects. That way, he would not have to bear those costs himself. Many people would call it stealing, but it really wasn't. Rather, he saw it as an art that focused on maturing one's spirit.

Those who had lost their possessions would comprehend a lesson that would subsequently help them to mature. Thus, that could also be considered a good deed, no?

Qian Zou did not believe himself to be very good-looking, but the universe treated him well. He thought back to when he had been caught stealing—pah, when he had been discovered taking some items and been unable to hide. After some difficulty, he had hidden himself within an auction house, during which he had coincidentally obtained a movement technique known as the "Inverse Step." After learning it, he had been able to escape from his predicament.

There had also been that one time where he had been surrounded by many opponents with one of them being a very powerful old man. Qian Zou had thought that he was a goner, but the people surrounding him had been attacked by their own enemies that same day. Ultimately, they had been wiped out, and the enemies of those people had then rewarded him, as if he had not stalled that group, then they would have all been able to escape.

And there was that other time where he had been simply minding his own business when someone had mistaken him for the heir of some sect. As a result, Qian Zou had been welcomed into a city that drifted through outer space, and he had enjoyed a luxurious life for a dozen days.

Wait a minute, there had been too many incidents like that, and Qian Zou could not even remember all of them.

His current situation was no different. One day, his spacecraft had been cruising along just fine when he had accidentally entered this place, and he had even been pushed in. Only after entering had he learned that this was the fabled Mountain and Seas Zone where the Cosmic Five were selected.

After learning that he had entered the Mountain and Seas Zone, Qian Zou had become very excited but also very nervous. Anyone who could take part in the Astral Tower's contest was an absolute freak, and he could not receive even a few blows from such people. Fortunately, he was exceptionally fast, so he could still run away from them.

After the contest at the Astral Tower began, he had been fine while moving around in the sea, but he had encountered battles taking place everywhere. There was this one fellow called Lu Yin who was especially violent. That person had the ability to simply take the items, so why was he beating everyone

up? One wild kick had nearly frightened Qian Zou to death, and he would have died then and there if not for his speed.

That Lu Yin really was a freak, and his strength was so ridiculous that even a kick could cut through the void.

Fortunately, because Qian Zou was so fast, he was often able to avoid disaster.

However, Qian Zou felt that his good luck was about to come to an end. He had been traveling along a current in the sea when he had coincidentally landed right in front of an exposed stone tablet. He had simply wanted to leave, but then he had run into that scoundrel Lu Yin. Because Qian Zou had been afraid of him, he had subconsciously wanted to escape into the tablet world. But then, the scoundrel had actually sent two brats to catch him, and Qian Zou had ended up dragging all of them into the tablet world along with him. Infuriated, Qian Zou felt that the scoundrel had done it on purpose.

...

Dong!

Lu Yin crashed to the ground, immediately stood back up, and surveyed his surroundings. Everything that he could see was grey and colorless. There were streets fanning out in all directions that had an ancient appearance.

Across from him, Black and White both fell out, and they rubbed their heads as they stood up. The cultivator that they had followed in also scanned the surroundings in alarm, and he acted as though he was some kind of thief.

“Where are we?” Lu Yin asked.

“Shhhh!”

After his question, Black, White, and the young man instantly raised their index fingers towards Lu Yin and shushed him.

Lu Yin blinked, as he was completely confused.

That cultivator was panicking. “Don’t make any noise! This is the tablet world.”

Lu Yin was puzzled. “What do you mean?”

That cultivator was stumped. “You don’t know about the tablet world?”

Lu Yin shook his head.

At that moment, some fuzzy figures appeared off in the distance.

The young cultivator raced towards a section of the street that looked like a hotel. Black and White urgently followed him, so Lu Yin naturally tagged along as well.

The small group moved quickly, but none of them created much of a disturbance.



What surprised Lu Yin the most was that Black and White were deliberately being as quiet as possible. These two brats had never shown a hint of fear before, but at this moment, they were actually acting very reserved and were insisting that Lu Yin not make any noise. It was all very strange.

The cultivator motioned for Lu Yin to come over with a gesture and had him sit down. Black and White also sat down at the same time, and they kept their mouths completely closed with perfect behavior.

Lu Yin felt utterly lost, and he sat down at a table.

He wanted to ask something, but the cultivator made another shushing motion before sitting down at the table. He did not move or speak, and he only sat there like a statue.

The strangest thing was that Black and White did the exact same thing.

Lu Yin swallowed his saliva, feeling his hair stand on end.

Everything was grey, and there was not the slightest bit of color anywhere.

“Seventh Bro, this monkey feels a bit afraid,” the Ghost Monkey said.

Lu Yin ignored the monkey, as he was also starting to panic slightly. It felt as though they were about to meet some ghost, or as if there was something staring at them.

He glanced at the unknown cultivator and saw that sweat was beading up on the man’s forehead, and his expression was that of absolute terror.

Lu Yin then glanced at Black and White and discovered that the twins also looked quite flustered. Occasionally, their eyes would glance over at the outside of the hotel.

Before much time passed, a few figures approached the hotel.

Lu Yin looked over, and his pupils shrank; these figures were not human at all! Instead, there was a grey, humanoid shadow. What was that thing? Could it actually be a ghost?

The unknown cultivator swallowed his saliva and gave Lu Yin a little nudge, trying to get him to look away.

Lu Yin copied the cultivator, averting his gaze and silently sitting at the table.

The figures slowly passed by the building. They seemed to have the shape of a man and an old woman while another looked like a girl. The three figures seemed to be a family of three slowly passing by the hotel.

The group of four waited for the figures to walk away and fade from view. Once it was safe, Black and White both heaved sighs of relief. “That scared me to death! That was insane!”

“Crazy.”

Lu Yin looked at the young man curiously. “What’s going on?”

That cultivator was panting heavily, and there was fear in his voice as he answered, "This is the tablet world in the Mountain and Seas Zone. Didn't the senior who brought you here mention this to you?"

Lu Yin shook his head; Elder Yuan Ke had not mentioned anything about this place.

That cultivator felt confused. "That's not right, this is common knowledge. Even if your senior didn't say anything, you still should have heard of this place."

Lu Yin asked, "Speak clearly, what is this tablet world?"

That cultivator answered, "The tablet world is a bizarre place. You can basically think of this place as a collapsible dimension. No one in here is actually alive, and only remnant spiritual forces left over from dead people exist here. The same events repeat and cycle endlessly in here, and it's been like this for countless years. You can't make any noise here, as the moment the spiritual force remnants discover you, you'll have to face attacks from all of them in this tablet world. This place can be thought of as an area where there are remnant spiritual forces of both commoners and super powerhouses."

Lu Yin was surprised. "There's actually such a strange place?"

The man urgently said, "Speak softer! You're going to doom us all!"

Lu Yin looked at Black and White. "Why didn't we didn't enter the tablet world when we touched that stone plaque we found earlier?"

Black replied, "Some stone plaques can be entered, and others can't."

"Why didn't you girls tell me anything about this tablet world?" Lu Yin asked.

White rolled her eyes. "Who would have thought that you didn't know?"

Lu Yin was left speechless, as it truly did seem like this tablet world was a piece of common knowledge within the Neoverse. Elder Yuan Ke had apparently assumed that Lu Yin already knew about the place, which was why the old man had not mentioned anything.

"Many come to the Mountain and Seas Zone to enter the tablet world, as the remnant spiritual forces repeat the same events without end. Although the cycle takes a bit of time to complete, certain activities are always carried out during each cycle, such as daily activities and other menial tasks, but the repeated activities also include cultivation," the cultivator explained.

Lu Yin's eyes grew bright. "Are you saying that, as long as we don't make any noise, we can observe anyone in here? Even if that person is cultivating, can we still study their whole process?"

The cultivator nodded. "As long as you don't make any noise."

Lu Yin's eyes grew fervent. "How big is this tablet world?"

The cultivator shook his head. "I can't give you an answer, but after a certain amount of time, the remnant spiritual forces in this tablet world will start to repeat their cycle, but the scope can also change. Remember, you absolutely must not make any noise."

Lu Yin understood.

The young man heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, there had not been too many spiritual force figures on the street they had arrived at. Otherwise, they would not have even had a chance to explain anything before Lu Yin made some noise.

No, Qian Zou could not stay with Lu Yin.

As he thought about it, Qian Zou stood up and nodded. He wanted to leave.

### **Chapter 1119: Remnant**

Lu Yin quickly grabbed the man and smiled at him. "Bro, you seem to know quite a bit, so let's travel together."

The man's mouth twitched. "No, there's no need. There's something I have to do, so I'll head out first."

"Let me ask you a question. How do we leave this tablet world?" Lu Yin was curious.

The man replied, "There are two types of stone tablets: one to enter, and another to leave. So, you just need to find one that allows you to leave."

Lu Yin was caught off guard, but then he suddenly thought of something. He turned back to look at Black and White. "The stone that we found earlier didn't let us enter this place, so does that mean that we could have used it to leave?"

The two brats exchanged glances and then nodded.

"Why didn't you say so earlier?" Lu Yin gritted his teeth.

"Forgot," the brats readily admitted.

Lu Yin really wanted to give the twins a spanking.

"Ah, about that, actually, there are quite a few of those stone plaques in this tablet world. Thus, it's not impossible to find one. I'll head out now. See you!" The man smiled drily and raced out of the hotel, terrified that Lu Yin would stop him again.

Lu Yin watched the man leave, a little unhappy about it. What was the big hurry? Wait a second, that man had been extremely flustered, which meant that he might have been looking for something good!

Lu Yin looked at Black and White, who simultaneously looked over at him as well. They exchanged glances, and an unspoken understanding passed between them as they all stood up to chase after the man.

Qian Zou was not actually searching for anything good. Rather, he simply wanted to get as far away from Lu Yin as possible, as he had a feeling that things would not turn out well for him if he stayed with Lu Yin. If Qian Zou remembered correctly, the Hall of Honor's Second Honor Chosen had been chasing after Lu Yin, which was why he had been forced to flee into the tablet world. Qian Zou did not want to be viewed as an accomplice.

The first thing Qian Zou did was to look around and get an idea of his surroundings. He was in a city, a real city, which meant that there should be a city master somewhere. Generally, the city master would be the strongest person around, so Qian Zou wanted to see if he could learn any battle techniques from

the city master. Just thinking about that happening excited Qian Zou, and the thrill of peeping ran through him, even if it was open peeping.

All of the cultivators who entered the tablet world would do nothing besides peep in this place.

No matter what the remnant spiritual forces did, as long as no noise was made, the cultivators could blatantly observe everything, even if they were watching someone take a bath.

Bath? Qian Zou suddenly froze for a moment as he slowly turned around. There was a wretched expression on his face, and he looked around in all directions before finally finding a brothel. He swallowed his saliva, licked his lips, and walked over to it.

Behind him, Lu Yin's trio had hidden themselves as they tailed Qian Zou, and once they saw his expression, it became clear to them that this person was up to something suspicious.

They were just about to charge after him, but suddenly, from the corner of his eye, Lu Yin saw a smear of grey. He reflexively grabbed a hold of Black and White, and in front of them, the shadow of a child crossed their path.

Black and White both jumped in fright, their faces falling ashen.

Lu Yin was also startled. It was already forbidden to make any sound in this realm, and it was even more important to avoid any physical contact with the remnant spiritual forces here, though Lu Yin was uncertain of the precise ramifications of such an action.

Off in the distance, Qian Zou had already entered the brothel.

When Lu Yin saw where the young man had gone, Lu Yin's expression became strange; why was that fellow going into a brothel?

There were quite a few plaques that allowed people to enter the tablet world, and after the Astral Tower's contest started, quite a few vortexes had appeared throughout the sea. So naturally, quite a few cultivators had entered the tablet world by now.

For example, Tai Yuanjun. He had also entered the tablet world, and he had pragmatically gone straight to the city master's residence.

Aside from him, there were quite a few other cultivators in the city master's residence at this time. Tai Yuanjun was attentively observing the city master, who was sitting straight in the main hall, seemingly discussing something with his subordinates. Everyone was waiting for the city master to begin cultivating, as none of them believed that he would not do so.

At this time, it was still in the middle of the night, so there were not that many people on the streets.

Lu Yin led Black and White over to the outside of the brothel to take a look, and they immediately saw that there were quite a few female figures inside along with some males. There was also someone who clearly had a role similar to a madam's in this establishment, as she was standing at the entrance, welcoming people and sending them off.

Before long, Qian Zou reappeared, looking depressed. It was pointless to peep on these remnant spiritual forces, as there was nothing to see.

When Lu Yin saw Qian Zou's expression, he instantly realized why the young man had run off, and he quickly led Black and White away. Following this man would just be a waste of time.

Lu Yin had also thought of visiting the city master's residence, so next, he led Black and White to find the tallest building in the city.

In the city master residence, the city master, who had just finished his meeting with his subordinates, dismissed everyone before retreating to his quarters to rest.

Tai Yuanjun and a dozen other cultivators stood in the bedroom, watching the city master sleep.

To the remnant spiritual forces, Tai Yuanjun and the others were essentially ghosts.

Lu Yin arrived, escorting Black and White with him.

He noticed Tai Yuanjun but ignored him. Instead, Lu Yin turned his attention toward the sleeping city master.

When Tai Yuanjun saw Lu Yin, he was disgusted to see him. Tai Yuanjun immediately moved to the other side of the room to carefully observe the city master.

This sort of behavior was quite strange. It was as if one was within a movie and observing it first hand, making for quite a unique experience.

None of the observers knew what era these remnant spiritual forces were from nor why they had become remnant spiritual forces that endlessly repeated their past events. Perhaps this was all somehow related to a Progenitor.

Progenitors were capable of creating their own piece of the sky, and the Rune Progenitor had set in place "a sky that covered another sky." Thus, it was not impossible for another one to have created this world.

Lu Yin was puzzled why so many cultivators would squeeze themselves into the city master's bedroom, and it seemed as though they were all waiting for something.

The remnant spiritual forces in the tablet world constantly repeated cycles of the past. Thus, was something interesting about to happen in this place?

At that moment, someone nudged Lu Yin from behind.

Lu Yin looked back and saw that there was a woman. She looked at him and pointed to the side.

Lu Yin was puzzled.

She frowned, dragged Lu Yin to the side, and then rolled her eyes at him.

Lu Yin pursed his lips; they were all peeking, so did it really matter where they stood?

On the other side of the room, Tai Yuanjun was also dragged to the side by a man, and although he was unhappy, he did not act up. Clearly, he was aware of the rules inside the tablet world.

After some time passed, Lu Yin suddenly looked outside the bedroom, as more figures had suddenly appeared.

These remnant spiritual forces had no rune lines, so he could not see them in advance.

One of the figures silently opened the door to the bedroom and stepped inside. A sword appeared in the figure's hand as they approached the city master. Without any hesitation, the figure stabbed out with it. This was an assassination attempt.

The cultivators watched on in excitement, and Lu Yin was also carefully observing the situation.

The spectating cultivators only saw the city master suddenly stand up, tap his index and middle fingers against the sword, and spin the blade around. The blade twisted and snapped apart while the rest of the sword shattered and disappeared. The city master's finger had pierced through the void to strike the assassin before sweeping to the side, releasing a vigorous gale that swept out and tore the entire ceiling away. This attack split the sky open; a single finger had rent open the entire sky.

Lu Yin's scalp went numb. Although he could not see any runes while in this world, the strength of that finger terrified him. Its power level had definitely surpassed 300,000, and it might have even reached 400,000. That finger strike had been incredible, and it had to be a powerful battle technique.

These people must have all come here to observe this finger battle technique!

The failed assassination caused many other figures to flood into the bedroom, and Lu Yin and the others quickly moved to the corners, as they were all afraid of touching these figures.

The city master appeared to give out some orders. After that, the assassin's body was taken away, and the city master returned to his rest.

One by one, the observing cultivators left, as there was nothing left in this place worthy of their attention. Of course, there were also some people who stayed behind, as they hoped to learn that battle technique.

Tai Yuanjun glanced at Lu Yin before leaving.

Lu Yin also left the city master's residence along with Black and White. Once outside, he looked up at the sky. That finger battle technique had been very powerful, but it was not very appealing to Lu Yin. He already had the Dream Finger, and he had also learned the basics of Finger Tap, so there was no need to learn another, similar battle technique.

The cultivators who had left the city master residence all moved in the same direction.

Lu Yin felt drawn to the crowd, so he followed them.

Tai Yuanjun similarly followed the crowd.

These cultivators definitely had a greater understanding of the tablet world than the two of them, and following the crowd might allow them to see quite a few interesting things.

As they walked down the street, the number of the remnant spiritual force figures quickly grew, showing that it was now morning in the city.

Black and White both became frightened. There were so many grey figures moving about like ghosts, all of them lacking any discernible facial features.

Lu Yin tried to console them, and they followed closely behind the other cultivators.

Among the group of cultivators was the woman who had pulled Lu Yin aside. When she noticed that Lu Yin was following them, she fiercely glared at him and gestured for him to leave.

Lu Yin smiled but continued to follow along.

The woman grew angry, and she turned to leave.

The crowd soon arrived at a large residence. There was a massive plaza in front, and quite a few figures were sparring within it.

The cultivators continued walking along, and they eventually arrived at the innermost section of the residence. There, a lone figure was cultivating and continuously practicing his battle techniques.

The cultivators were all very interested in this display, and they all watched on in excitement.

Lu Yin shook his head, as these battle techniques were all worthless to him.

He led Black and White out of the residence and back onto the street, where he saw the cultivator who had initially brought them into the tablet world.

This man had never thought that he would coincidentally run into Lu Yin's trio on this street, and he absentmindedly nodded to them before picking up his pace and leaving.

The tablet world was very large, and there was also a wide world outside of this particular city.

Quite a few cultivators had entered the tablet world to search out and observe how the various remnant spiritual forces cultivated. These experiences might prove to be very useful, and there were records of people actually comprehended something through these observations.

Lu Yin had learned some things, but he had only seen battle techniques that were completely useless to him.

Black and White were very scared of ghosts, and they did not dare to talk at all.

Lu Yin's trio spent half a month in the tablet world in this manner, and although they did not learn anything useful, they did see quite a few familiar people. At one point, they even saw Lei Nü.

However, Lei Nü did not dare to attack Lu Yin in this place.

Lu Yin was very wary of Lei Nü, as she was an Enlighter, and she definitely had not revealed all of her strength yet. He had not forgotten that the Hall of Honor had its own secret techniques, and there might even be several different kinds.

"This is so boring. Lu Yin, let's go," White complained.

Black pulled at Lu Yin's hand and looked at him with tear-filled eyes.

Lu Yin nodded. "I want to leave as well, so let's look for a stone plaque. Weren't there supposed to be a lot of them here? Why haven't we seen any despite looking for half a month?"

White rolled her eyes. “We might not have found any, but that doesn’t mean that no one else did.”

Lu Yin understood. “Got it.”

For the next two days, Lu Yin’s trio specifically searched for cultivators who possessed stone plaques. It was impossible for cultivators to use cosmic rings in the Mountain and Seas Zone, and everything had to be physically carried. Thus, it was quite easy to find these cultivators

Under the guise of searching for stone plaques, the trio cleaned out quite a few cultivators, and they actually robbed five people in total.

White was now carrying a large Mountain and Seas Pouch, which contained their harvest over the last few days. Her face betrayed her satisfaction.

Black was also carrying a Mountain and Seas Pouch with an extremely happy look.

Behind the trio was a stone plaque, which had just been tossed there.

“Come on, White, show me what we got over these last few days!” Lu Yin happily asked.

Black and White warily stared at Lu Yin. “Not sharing—it’s mine!”

Lu Yin was dumbfounded. “It’s ours.”

“Mine!” White shouted.

Lu Yin was left speechless. “That’s going too far. We got this stuff together.”

“Mine!” White remained unyielding.

Black blocked Lu Yin’s path to White and glared at him. Lu Yin felt a certain feeling of déjà vu where he was a thief.

### **Chapter 1120: Ancient Battle**

Lu Yin smacked his forehead, feeling rather helpless. “I still can’t have a pleasant time looting.”

Then, right after he uttered those words, he turned around and looked to the side to see a cultivator peeking their head out.

When the man saw Lu Yin look over and see him, the cultivator tried to smile in an ingratiating manner before quickly turning to leave.

Lu Yin’s figure flashed as he chased after the man. When he caught up, he set a hand on the man’s shoulder. “Bro, what a coincidence! How many times have we run into each other now?”

This cultivator was Qian Zou, and he had never expected to run into Lu Yin’s group yet again. Their meetings were so coincidental that he was starting to feel nervous.

“That- I’m just passing by, so sorry if I disturbed you three. Anyways, I’ll be heading out now,” Qian Zou hurriedly said. He then glanced at the Mountain and Seas Pouches behind Black and White’s backs. If he remembered correctly, these three definitely had not had anything like that when they first met. And



yet, they now had bulging pouches. The tablet world didn't have any treasures, so these three must have robbed others. Bandits! Gangsters!

Lu Yin held tight to Qian Zou's shoulder. "Bro, what's your name?"

The cultivator hoarsely replied, "Qian- Qian Zou."

Black was surprised at this response. "Are you asking for a beating?"<sup>1</sup>

White clenched her fists. "Then we'll beat him up."

Qian Zou's mouth opened wide. "I'm not asking for a beating! My name's Qian Zou!"

"Beat him up," Black stated.

White grew eager. "Beat him up!"

Qian Zou was about to cry, as he could not win against these two brats.

At that moment, the tablet world suddenly underwent a momentous change, and a distant city was instantly shattered. The earth and sky also changed, especially the sky, which seemed to shatter. Countless figures flew up into the skies and shot towards the ruined city, and quite a few figures that had been in the city shot up towards the figures in the sky.

At the same time, shadowy figures started killing each other all around Lu Yin's group.

Their small group was startled, as a significant change was clearly taking place.

The tablet world would continue on until a certain day or event occurred. Then it would restart the cycle once again. Lu Yin's group had not expected the end of the cycle to take place right then and there.

At this moment, a loud shout echoed out from the distance. There, several cultivators who had failed to dodge the commotion had ended up touching one of the remnant spiritual forces, which had drawn the attention of that remnant spiritual force. That group of people had been immediately killed.

Lu Yin tightly held onto Qian Zou as they backed away. At the place where they had just been standing, an attack struck and broke through the ground.

Qian Zou's face went white.

The attack had come from the sky, and it had merely been an aftershock from a battle. And while it had been only an aftershock, the power of the attack had definitely surpassed the power level of an Enlightener.

Lu Yin's expression grew solemn as he looked up at the sky. An ancient battle was being replayed, and it should be the scene of this city being invaded.

The city master made another appearance, and he used his powerful finger technique to tear the sky apart. However, his body was soon torn apart by another grey figure. The victor's physical strength was so formidable that the watching cultivators all trembled. As the figure smashed through the sky, the shockwave from its attack caused the ground to visibly cave in slightly.

Lu Yin quickly grabbed onto Qian Zou and retreated. Black and White were both very fast, so there was no need to worry about either of them.

Behind them, in front of them, and on all sides, grey humanoid figures were fighting and massacring each other.

These figures were all grey, and it was impossible to determine where they came from. However, the ones that were attacking the city all used strange techniques, and there was a certain sense of something contemptible to their techniques.

“It’s- it’s the Neohuman Alliance!” Qian Zou was petrified with fear as he softly mumbled this realization in surprise.

Lu Yin was shocked. “What did you say? The Neohuman Alliance?”

Qian Zou nodded. “The figures attacking the city are corpse kings. Look at their attacks!”

When Qian Zou mentioned this, Lu Yin suddenly realized that it was true; the attacks and movements of the attacking humanoids were identical to the corpse kings he had faced in the past. These beings were simply charging forward and howling, and there were some that paused for a moment before suddenly becoming far more terrifying. That should be the corpse king transformation.

This was the record of an ancient battle. The tablet world was something found within the Mountain and Seas Zone, so if one followed this line of thought, then the era when this battle took place should be when the Fifth Mainland still had Progenitors and when the Daosource Sect had not been destroyed yet. The Sixth Mainland had not invaded the Fifth Mainland back then, but even in the ancient past, the Neohuman Alliance existed? Lu Yin remembered hearing that the Neohuman Alliance had been established after the Seven Courts.

No, that was not right. Lu Yin suddenly remembered something. Back when he had visited the Six-Fingered Tribe’s ancestral grounds, he had seen a stone slab with scarlet eyes and vertical pupils carved into it. That stone slab had been incomparably ancient, and there had also been some of the most ancient characters he had ever seen carved on it. If the Neohuman Alliance had been born after the Seven Courts, then there would not be such ancient characters on it. When Lu Yin saw that stone and the red eyes, he had already formed a theory that the Neohuman Alliance had existed since long, long ago. It was possible that it might have not been known as the Neohuman Alliance in the beginning.

The entire city was reduced to ruins, and Lu Yin dragged Qian Zou along as they constantly evaded the aftershocks of the battle. Within the city, quite a few cultivators had been discovered, and they were instantly killed by the humanoid figures.

“Some people are approaching from the distance,” White whispered.

Lu Yin turned around to see quite a few grey figures streaking through the sky from the distance, moving towards the city. One of them raised his hand and used a battle technique that Lu Yin surprisingly recognized: Skybeast Claw.

Lu Yin had not used the Skybeast Claw battle technique in a while. He had long since known that the Skybeast Claw was not an ordinary battle technique; otherwise, when he had used the technique on the Stargazing Deck, he would not have seen marks from the technique on that ancient warship. However,

the battle technique had become rather weak in comparison to his other attacks as his strength had improved.

He had actually almost forgotten about this battle technique, and he had never thought that he would see it in this tablet world.

The Skybeast Claw that this figure used looked like Lu Yin's, but the moment that he saw it, an ancient beast howl rang out next to Lu Yin's ears, and it was far more intense than when he used the technique. It sounded as if a massive beast had truly emerged from the ancient era as the claw descended.

One claw slashed through the area, and it tore straight through the humanoid who had killed the city master.

Qian Zou's face went pale, and his legs became slightly wobbly.

Lu Yin's eyes grew fervent as he stared intently at the Skybeast Claw. Was the battle technique actually this formidable?

A single battle technique had targeted all of the corpse kings that had ambushed the city.

Following the Skybeast Claw, all sorts of other battle techniques were unleashed, and the power of each one was peerless, and there were even some battle techniques that felt more powerful than the Skybeast Claw. The aftershock of each attack forced Lu Yin to take evasive maneuvers as he dragged Qian Zou behind him. Fortunately, they had already reached the edge of the city before this new barrage, as otherwise, they would have never been able to escape.

"Starry Star Art!" Black cried.

In the sky, countless grey orbs revolved about before eventually enveloping the city and the entire sky. These stars were actually from the Cosmic Art, only that they were grey like everything else in the tablet world.

Lu Yin was overwhelmed, as there were thousands of stars here. What the hell? Not to mention the city, but even an entire region of space would not be able to withstand this attack, so why would such an attack appear in a city?

Cosmic Art and the Skybeast Claw were not the only techniques that appeared, and later on, more people arrived who used more and more different techniques, each one able to destroy an entire region of space. However, only a portion of the city was destroyed with each attack, and not a single one of the attacks was able to destroy the entire city.

This clearly had not been an ordinary city.

Lu Yin tightly held onto Qian Zou as he constantly evaded the various grey humanoids and raced out of the city.

In another direction, God Taiyi was also racing out of the city. He noticed Lu Yin running along and saw that Lu Yin was holding onto Qian Zou with Black and White closely following behind. God Taiyi's expression changed, and he immediately distanced himself from the group. He did not want to be caught up with Lu Yin.

Lu Yin had actually wanted to greet God Taiyi, but seeing God Taiyi avoid him left Lu Yin somewhat unhappy. Thus, he actually led Qian Zou, Black, and White to chase after God Taiyi.

When God Taiyi looked back and saw that Lu Yin was chasing after him, he was momentarily taken aback. He repeatedly gestured with his eyes for Lu Yin to move away.

Lu Yin raised a hand in greeting.

God Taiyi was infuriated; what a bastard!

At this moment, Qian Zou also wanted to curse at Lu Yin, but he did not dare to do so. "Um, brother? Could you please let me go? I can take care of myself."

Lu Yin asked, "Where can an Explorer like you hide? Just quietly follow me. Otherwise, don't blame me when you die."

Qian Zou grew flustered. "Bro--"

"Call me Seventh Bro."

"That- Seventh Bro, let me down. I'm very fast."

"As fast as those two brats?"

Qian Zou glanced over at Black and White and thought about the question. "Just about."

Lu Yin was astonished, and he looked Qian Zou up and down. "You're about as fast as those two?"

Qian Zou nodded seriously.

Lu Yin let go of the youth. "Best of luck."

At the same time, countless grey attacks fell down from the sky like meteors, and they completely covered the city and reduced it to ruins. Lu Yin subconsciously wanted to grab hold of Qian Zou and dodge, but Qian Zou's feet moved about with a strange pace. He looked like he was stepping backwards, but his body continued to move forward and released ripples that traveled through the void. The sight of him moving gave people the misconception that he was moving in the reverse direction, which made for an extremely uncomfortable feeling.

Lu Yin was surprised; what sort of battle technique was this?

Qian Zou had not been lying, and he truly was not slower than Black or White. This was the Inverse Step. In the past, when he had been surrounded by enemies, he had luckily managed to acquire this technique from an auction house, and he had subsequently used the Inverse Step to escape from numerous dangerous situations after that. This time was no exception.

Lu Yin was very curious about Qian Zou's Inverse Step, but there was no time to observe the movement technique in detail, as various strange attacks were sweeping through the city from the sky. Another group of grey humanoids had landed, and based on their attacks and movements, these attackers were more corpse kings.

Who knew why there were so many of them here.

One corpse king crashed right in front of Lu Yin's group, terrifying God Taiyi. He quickly fled off in another direction, as that grey humanoid had nearly struck him.

The corpse king stood up and snarled where it stood. Its voice should have been exceptionally loud, as the void was fluctuating from its howl. However, since it was just a remnant spiritual force, there was no sound at all.

Lu Yin's group dodged the attack once again, but right when they were evading, the void split open. A finger that contained an indescribably bizarre feeling descended. A single finger shattered the corpse king.

Qian Zou's face turned deathly white, and he picked up his pace.

Lu Yin stared at that finger, and his pupils shrank; that was the Dream Finger! He was certain, as that had unmistakably been the Dream Finger just now.

Lu Yin had cultivated for over twelve years, and he had made his way into the Neoverse from the Outerverse. Over the course of his journey, he felt like he had seen countless battle techniques, and among them were quite a few finger techniques. However, he had never seen the Dream Finger anywhere else. He had even secretly made some inquiries to see if the Dream Finger was somehow connected to his past, but there had been no news at all.

He had never thought that he would see this technique in the tablet world.

Lu Yin stared intently at the void behind the finger, as he wanted to know who had used this Dream Finger.

However, the void instantly closed back up, and Lu Yin was not able to see anything.

Lu Yin blankly stood in place as he looked at the recovered void in front of him. As long as he managed to uncover the identity of the person who had used the Dream Finger just now, he would be able to delve into his past. It might even reveal some of the mystery behind his missing memories.

With great difficulty, a few cultivators managed to escape from the city, and they all looked back to see it be reduced to ruins. Countless grey humanoids were fleeing in all directions, though they represented mere commoners, and they disappeared after being struck by the aftershocks of various attacks.

This battle was something that had occurred in ancient times, and the people from the city had died long, long ago.

Outside the city, besides Lu Yin's small group, there were a few other cultivators, and they all looked rather disheveled. There were a few cultivators who would never be able to leave the city.

Black tugged at Lu Yin's clothes, and he followed where her finger was pointing, only to see Lei Nü and Qiu Shi.

Quite a few experts had gathered in this place, though Lu Yin did not see any of the Ten Arbiters.

Qiu Shi also noticed Lu Yin, but her expression remained calm, and she continued to stare at the city.

