

Chapter 1131: Nine Clones Secret Technique

Yōu Qi was Burial Garden's top disciple and an Enlightener realm cultivator, but he had still been defeated.

Mu En could not help but look over at Highsage Shenwei.

Highsage Shenwei simultaneously looked at Mu En. "I feel that such a balance is fine."

Mu En shook his head. "Watch Shang Qing. We can no longer interfere."

Highsage Shenwei looked back at the screen. Kid, good luck.

It was possible that not even most of the people from the Hall of Honor were aware that the true strength of the Tri-Yang Technique still had not been revealed yet.

Within the Mountain and Seas Zone, five people stood atop the golden screens, and their golden light covered the entire Mountain and Seas Zone.

The other people in the Mountain and Seas Zone were all watching those five figures. Were they the Cosmic Five?

Shang Qing calmly looked over the others in the group and then at the eyes atop one of the split open mountains. Those eyes were an inheritance. They might be some sort of ancient remnant, a power vessel, a natural treasure, or even possibly some kind of experience. The drop of Progenitor's blood had been a treasure, and during each Astral Tower contest, various phenomena would appear that were each able to affect the entire Mountain and Seas Zone, and those phenomena represented the inheritances. Whoever obtained one of the inheritances would become one of the Cosmic Five.

Shang Qing could take the inheritance from his mountain, but he did not move, and the other four would not either.

Lu Yin did not move either, though that was because the drop of Progenitor's blood that had appeared atop the mountain that he had climbed had already been absorbed by the Ghost Monkey. Instead, Lu Yin was staring intently at the mountain with the plant. That rhizome looked incredibly familiar. Could it be the Root of Intelligence?

If that plant was actually the Root of Intelligence, then Lu Yin had to find a way to grab it.

Lei Nū had originally reached the top of the mountain with the root, but she had just been replaced by Xia Jiuyou.

Xia Jiuyou assumed that Lu Yin was looking at him, as Lu Yin would not stop staring in his direction. So, he smiled and said, "Brother Lu, I've been looking forward to meeting you."

Lu Yin had not been looking at Xia Jiuyou, but he still heard the greeting, so he glanced over at Xia Jiuyou. "Are you the Xia family's inheritor? You look a great deal like Xia Luo."

Xia Jiuyou's lips curled up, as there were certain details that no longer needed to be kept hidden. At this juncture, he needed to obtain support from the entire Human Domain, not just the Xia family. "Xia Luo once told you that he'd wait for you here, and his words are akin to mine."

Lu Yin's pupils shrank, and he suddenly stared fixedly at Xia Jiuyou. Lu Yin could not conceal the shock in his eyes, and a veritable storm was raging through his mind.

Xia Jiuyou smiled quite happily, though it also seemed to contain some deep meaning that left people trembling.

Lu Yin stared at Xia Jiuyou in disbelief. "You- you and Xia Luo-?"

Xia Jiuyou laughed.

Shang Qing, Yuhua Mavis, and Qiu Shi all looked at Lu Yin, feeling rather confused.

In Lu Yin's mind, he heard the Ghost Monkey's hurried shout, "Him and Xia Luo? They do look very similar, but they're definitely not the same person. Seventh Bro, what's the matter? What does he mean by saying that Xia Luo's words are his?"

Lu Yin's finger twitched, and his thoughts quickly went back to Daosource Sect's ruins, when Xiao Qing had mentioned that there were some people from the Fifth Mainland who possessed auras that came from the same source. That only had two explanations: they were either the same person, or they had cultivated the Nine Clones Secret Technique.

If not for Xiao Qing's words, Lu Yin knowing of the Nine Clones Secret Technique, and Xia Jiuyou's words, then Lu Yin could never have guessed at such a possibility. This was too absurd! Did the Nine Clones Secret Technique actually exist?

"You've cultivated the fabled Nine Clones Secret Technique? Is Xia Luo one of your clones?" Lu Yin was stunned.

This one sentence caused the other three people atop the golden screens to become alarmed, and they all turned to stare at Xia Jiuyou.

Xia Jiuyou's lips curled up, and he calmly looked over at Shang Qing, Yuhua Mavis, and Qiu Shi. "The Nine Clones Secret Technique, is it that strange?"

Lu Yin let out a deep breath as Xia Jiuyou had basically just admitted it. He had cultivated the Nine Clones Secret Technique, and Xia Luo had been a clone. Hold on—in that case, then Xia Tian should be a clone as well, and the other Xia family heirs like Xia Kang might also be clones. One person had split into nine: the Nine Clones Secret Technique.

Shang Qing stared at Xia Jiuyou in shock, The Nine Clones Secret Technique? That legendary, peerless technique?

In ancient times, Progenitor Chen had used this technique to fight nine Progenitors all by himself. Although he had only been a single Progenitor, he could also be thought of as nine Progenitors.

The Tri-Yang Technique was indeed an unrivaled technique, but if a direct comparison was made, then it would be difficult to determine whether the Tri-Yang Technique or the Nine Clones Secret Technique was stronger. They had never clashed within the same era.

Yuhua Mavis stared at Xia Jiuyou in amazement. The Nine Clones Secret Technique? The Mavis family did have records that mentioned such a technique, but they had assumed that it was nothing more than

a rumor. However, had someone actually managed to cultivate it? How had they obtained it? Was the inheritance of the Nine Clones Secret Technique in the Xia family's possession?

The Mavis family's records actually revealed Progenitor Chen's surname to be Xia. Could he actually have been the Xia family's ancestor?

Qiu Shi frowned and stared at Xia Jiuyou. The Nine Clones Secret Technique was Progenitor Chen's unrivaled technique. To others, the revelation of this technique was merely shocking, but it was different for the Cosmic Sect. The Cosmic Art was also something that had come from Progenitor Chen, so the two techniques shared the same source. Thus, the Cosmic Sect craved the Nine Clones Secret Technique in ways that were unimaginable to others.

The Cosmic Sect had long since discovered that the Xia family's ancestor had been Progenitor Chen. So, it made sense for them to have inherited Progenitor Chen's secret techniques. Still, she was surprised that even the Nine Clones Secret Technique had managed to be passed down.

Outside the Mountain and Seas Zone, Mu En and the others were in shock as well. The Nine Clones Secret Technique actually existed, and someone had actually successfully cultivated it.

Quite a few people turned to look at Xia Meng, as they all believed that Xia Jiuyou's Nine Clones Secret Technique had been given to him by the Xia family.

Xia Meng had a calm expression on her face as she looked at the screen. Everyone believed that she was watching Xia Jiuyou, but in truth, she was actually looking at a woman who was slowly ascending a mountain.

Xia Jiuyou looked around the area. "Is the Nine Clones Secret Technique leaving you all that surprised? I'm not the only one."

Lu Yin was shocked, and he turned around to look in the direction of Qiu Shi.

Shang Qing and the others also turned to look in the direction of Qiu Shi as a woman had arrived behind her: Starsibyl.

Qiu Shi slowly turned around to look at Starsibyl.

Xia Jiuyou also looked at Starsibyl. "You couldn't hold yourself back anymore? You've finally jumped out?"

Starsibyl looked over at Xia Jiuyou. "It no longer matters."

Qiu Shi stared at Starsibyl. "The other person who's cultivated the Nine Clones Secret Technique that he mentioned is you?"

Starsibyl denied nothing, and she exchanged glances with Qiu Shi. "Among the Cosmic Five, my Inverse definitely needs to hold one place."

Qiu Shi was puzzled. "Why? Others may not know, but you should have a clear understanding that there is no meaning in the Cosmic Five themselves. Why is the Starsibyl Sect willing to pay such a steep price to fight for such a title? If not for your Starsibyl Sect acting and using divination as a condition to allow

the Innerverse to participate in the Astral Tower contest, then neither the Ten Arbiters nor you would have come here. What do you people want? Just the reputation connected to the Cosmic Five?"

Starsibyl calmly replied, "We can talk about this after we obtain the position. Everything is meaningless otherwise."

Qiu Shi responded indifferently, "That's something that you can't have, as you people can't seize it."

Starsibyl then looked over at Lu Yin. "Find a way to become one of the Cosmic Five. If you succeed, the Starsibyl Sect will serve you, Lu Yin alone, as our leader for 10,000 years."

Lu Yin had already been surprised enough for one day, and at this point, Starsibyl could not say anything to shock him more. Serve him for 10,000 years? He did not actually believe this promise. After all, who knew what this woman was actually thinking.

She was someone who had cultivated the Nine Clones Secret Technique yet still hid behind the scenes. She had wanted to take advantage of Nightking Zhenwu to make him one of the Cosmic Five, but after Nightking Zhenwu had been defeated, she had wanted to tempt Lu Yin in his stead. And now, at this time, she was entering the contest herself. The position of the Cosmic Five seemed to be extremely important to the Starsibyl Sect, and for this position, there was nothing that this woman would not do.

Outside the Mountain and Seas Zone, the group of elders were all quite confused. Not only were they able to watch the events by looking at the screen in front of them, but the same images were also simultaneously being transmitted to the Hall of Honor, the Cosmic Sect, the Seven Courts, and the other various great powers.

Not even these old powerhouses from the Neoverse's top forces were able to understand what the Starsibyl Sect wanted. The Cosmic Five were just titles given to members of the younger generation, though it technically also contained authority over the younger generation. More generally speaking, the Cosmic Five held influence over the people of their own generation, but the older powerhouses were still alive, and there were also some old monsters preserved through cryostasis that acted as hidden powers for their organizations. Standing over a single generation was not considered a great deal of power, so why was the Starsibyl Sect so focused on this particular title?

The Starsibyl Sect seemed to be overly fixated on the Cosmic Five, and nobody understood why.

In the Honor Zone, within a truly strange area, Arch-Elder Zen opened his eyes as his gaze transcended the void to look at a screen. On it, he looked at Starsibyl. "I also hope that the Innerverse can destroy the Neoverse's monopoly over the Cosmic Five, but unfortunately, this generation is not enough. The Tri-Yang Technique has appeared, and all others are destined to hold nothing more than supporting roles. The Nine Clones Secret Technique will allow for amazing accomplishments in the future, but not right now. The current era belongs to the Tri-Yang Technique."

In the Mountain and Seas Zone, atop a golden screen, Starsibyl's arrival had frozen everyone.

Everyone was watching the people on the golden screens from everywhere in the Mountain and Seas Zone.

The stutterer looked up at Lu Yin with longing in his eyes. "Meat, it- it- it's meat! Follow meat!"

Ku Lei stared up at the golden screens. He craved the thought of climbing up onto that stage, but he was too weak, and this definitely was not the right opportunity. If Progenitor Chen's Mausoleum had opened sooner, then he could have obtained a better inheritance and become an Enlighter. In that case, he definitely would have been qualified to climb onto the golden stage.

The Little Leaf King looked up at the origins of the golden radiance that illuminated the entire Mountain and Seas Zone.

He had been frozen in cryostasis for many years, and before he underwent preservation, he had been one of the top powerhouses of his generation. He had thought that, after emerging, he would easily dominate his peers. However, the moment he saw the Ten Arbiters, he had realized that such a dream was not realistic. Those ten were simply too strong, and after coming to the Neoverse, he had discovered that there were even stronger opponents. He truly could not understand this generation. Were just a few formcast models really enough to produce freaks on their level?

Ming Yu looked up into the sky. Of the six people standing up there, three of them were men. Her destiny was to wed one of those three, even if she was offered up as a slave. After every Astral Tower contest, Azure Mansion's Flower Queen Ming Yu would always be given to one of the winners. Of course, she also hoped for such a fate as only then could she shake that person off.

She wondered, who would she marry?

Ming Yu looked at Shang Qing, then at Xia Jiuyou, and finally, at Lu Yin. He was clearly in a disadvantageous position, as the others were obviously stronger than him. Thus, the most realistic options were Shang Qing and Xia Jiuyou.

"Lu Yin, do your best! Get rid of them!" Black and White shouted in high spirits.

Lan Si let out a long breath as he looked up at the golden screens in the sky. The Cosmic Five represented more than the strongest of a generation. After this contest, Lan Si would return to Grayweed Continent, as there were palm techniques that followed his Vacuum Palm. Brother Lu, at that time, let's have another match.

On a golden screen, as though an agreement had already been made, aside from the Progenitor's blood that had been secretly swallowed by the Ghost Monkey, nobody touched any of the inheritances. Each of them was supremely self-confident, and they were certain that they would be able to take their inheritance and defeat the others.

Qiu Shi attacked Starsibyl as Nine Clones Secret Technique was the Cosmic Sect's greatest desire. Xia Jiuyou had been able to learn it because he was a descendant of Progenitor Chen, but it was uncertain as to what Starsibyl had relied upon.

The moment Starsibyl stepped onto the golden screen, she had already been prepared to fight against Qiu Shi.

Just one step took Shang Qing past the highest part of the golden screens, and he shot towards Xia Jiuyou. "I want to experience the power of the Nine Clones Secret Technique."

Xia Jiuyou pulled back with a relaxed and serene expression as he watched Shang Qing approach. "I also want to learn from the Tri-Yang Technique."

Four people began to fight, and in the end, Lu Yin and Yuhua Mavis were the only ones left.

Chapter 1132: Contest of Strength

Lu Yin looked at Yuhua Mavis, and she returned the stare right back at him.

Within the Mountain and Seas Zone, there were quite a few eyes focused on this pair, as they were the only two who had yet to start fighting.

Outside the Mountain and Seas Zone, Highsage Shenwei sighed; this was the end. This kid had been able to defeat Yōu Qi by working together with his tamed beast, but that was only because Lu Yin had managed to target Yōu Qi's weakness. However, truth be told, when it came to the Mavis family, despite the passage of so many years, not even Highsage Shenwei had found any of their weaknesses.

Mu En glanced at Lu Yin, but then he quickly stopped paying attention to the youth as the old man refocused on Shang Qing and Xia Jiuyou. This was a fight between the Tri-Yang Technique and the Nine Clones Secret Technique. These two battle techniques were not from the same era, and they were finally clashing in this generation.

Within the Mountain and Seas Zone, atop a golden screen, Lu Yin pursed his lips. "Actually, when their fights finish, there'll be five people left, or maybe even only four. There's no need for us to fight."

Lu Yin truly really did not want to fight right now, as he had no confidence in his chances. Yuhua Mavis was the Mavis family's Treeheart Descendant, and just her title sounded very impressive. In the past, he had relied on the Cosmic Art to gain access to the Daynight clan's inheritance stone and its corridor of inheritance, but Lulu had also been able to do so. Back then, Lulu had only been a Melder, but she had already been able to control an Explorer-realm tortoise. Lu Yin would never forget that sight for the rest of his entire life. Even though Lulu's performance in the trial on Earth had not been excessive, Lu Yin would never forget the apprehension he held towards the Mavis family's power.

Additionally, he needed money to cultivate efficiently, so subconsciously, he had always felt that whoever possessed great wealth would undoubtedly be powerful. The Mavis family was definitely the wealthiest power in the universe, which made Lu Yin panic slightly.

Across from him, Yuhua Mavis smiled. "Let's have a duel. I've been very curious about Lulu's classmate. Since you were able to defeat Yōu Qi, we're at the same level."

Lu Yin was left speechless. "I'm still a bit lacking. How about next time? Or at least after I break through to the Hunter realm?"

Yuhua Mavis chuckled. "There's no need. This is a rare opportunity. I've heard your strength is quite impressive."

Lu Yin was at a complete loss. "Lulu and I are classmates, and we actually have a very good relationship."

Yuhua Mavis blinked. "My relationship with Lulu is also very good."

Some of the onlookers were left speechless; this was embarrassing to watch, as Lu Yin was being too terrified.

Black and White hid their faces behind their hands.

Lan Si coughed; Lu Yin could not be blamed for such behavior. After all, he was just a Cruiser.

Hightsage Shenwei felt humiliated. Bastard! Don't act scared even if you can't beat someone!

Xia Meng looked at Lu Yin, surprised. "He's able to give and take. Not a bad child."

Hightsage Shenwei's eyes lit up. "Yes, flexibility in different situations is a tradition of our Eversky Island. Little Meng, do you like it?"

A nearby elder started ridiculing, "If Hightsage Grandmaster knew that you said that just now, he might very well beat you."

Hightsage Shenwei pursed his lips.

Within the Mountain and Seas Zone, no matter what Lu Yin said, Yuhua Mavis still started moving across the golden screen and began attacking him.

Lu Yin did not want to fight, but since his opponent had already arrived, he was not willing to simply admit defeat. Even if he was wary of Yuhua Mavis, he would not be careless when it came to defending himself.

It was quite frightening to watch Yuhua Mavis approach. She stepped across the sky with bare feet, but flowers bloomed wherever she passed, which intimidated many people. However, Lu Yin's battle record was not bad either, and he had been able to kill Enlighters as a Limiteer. Thus, he was able to disregard many extraneous details once he started trading blows with an opponent.

Bang!

A loud sound startled many people, and they all jumped in surprise. Yuhua Mavis had leaped down from the highest part of the golden stage and punched at Lu Yin. This attack only contained pure, physical strength. Just as she had said, she intended to test Lu Yin's strength.

Lu Yin matched her back with his own pure force.

Fist met fist, and the shockwaves of the impact tore through the void and caused spatial fractures to spread everywhere.

In an instant, Qiu Shi, Starsibyl, Shang Qing, and Xia Jiuyou all had their attention diverted.

The physical might that each side had just used was rather excessive. The strength of the Mavis family members went without saying, as the entire universe had heard of their overwhelming strength. However, not many in the Neoverse had heard of Lu Yin's physical might before.

Lu Yin and Yuhua Mavis met each other with raw physical punches, and they each took a few steps back, which stunned quite a few people watching. Was this person actually able to contest Yuhua Mavis in terms of physical strength?

Lu Yin stabilized himself and looked over at Yuhua Mavis. He clenched his right fist; his knuckles had already turned red. This woman was actually this overbearingly strong.

Across from him, Yuhua Mavis also looked up with astonishment on her face. She then smiled. "It's no wonder why Lulu said that you're very strong. Again!"

She charged back at Lu Yin with another punch.

She was a girl who used her fist as her weapon, but this was nothing unusual. This was simply how every Mavis family member fought.

Whenever the Mavis Treeheart Descendant fought against others, she had always only ever manipulated her green grass, but she behaved differently when facing Lu Yin. This was because Lu Yin's strength had truly piqued her interest; how could someone from the Outerverse be so powerful?

Lu Yin unsealed a grain of Fatesand and unleashed another punch.

Bang!

The air itself trembled as visible ripples spread out from the impact site.

Yuhua Mavis's eyes brightened. "Again."

Lu Yin diverted his second grain of Fatesand and unleashed another punch.

Bang!

Ripples spread from the impact of their fists again, and these ripples even affected Qiu Shi and Starsibyl. The two women countered the might of these ripples with their Enlighter-realm star energy, but their star energy was still destabilized by the aftershocks of this physical confrontation.

Yuhua Mavis then unleashed her third punch.

Lu Yin's eyes went wide, and he shifted his third grain of Fatesand to release his full strength in this next punch.

Bang!

Another loud bang shook the air, and this one even attracted Shang Qing and Xia Jiuyou's attentions.

Even though the other fights were all interesting, the match between the Tri-Yang Technique and the Nine Clones Secret Technique was the main focus. However, the battle between Lu Yin and Yuhua Mavis had become too rowdy to be ignored. A physical brawl was the most intense way to fight, and more importantly, it had been many years since anyone had challenged a Mavis family member in a contest of physical strength. Lu Yin was the first in a long time, and he was even challenging a Treeheart Descendant at that.

Even Highsage Shenwei and the other elders were quite curious as to how far Lu Yin could push Yuhua Mavis.

Yuhua Mavis had never even considered that Lu Yin might be able to take her fourth punch. "Again!"

Lu Yin gritted his teeth. He had already used his full strength, but when he looked ahead, he saw that another one of Yuhua Mavis's punches was approaching him. It was yet another mass of pure physical force that was inexplicably overbearing. Lu Yin's nine lined battle force shot into the sky as he punched back in retaliation. There was a tremendous boom, and the two once again retreated in unison.

Yuhua Mavis's eyes flashed. No more physical strength? He reinforced his punch with nine lined battle force this time.

She thought about this as she fiercely charged forward once again. Once again, she thrust forward with a very simple punch, but the strength behind this attack was so massive that even the void was suppressed, making it very difficult for Lu Yin to dodge. However, he did not want to dodge—he had never lost to anyone in terms of strength before, and he did not want to be suppressed by Yuhua Mavis here.

Of course, Lu Yin had already lost in terms of pure physical strength, but he still had his battle force, the Overlaying Stacks Path, and even Truesight. He did not believe that Yuhua Mavis could defeat him with just a simple fist.

Yuhua Mavis's control of her strength had already reached perfection. No matter how much power Lu Yin unleashed by combining his monstrous physical strength with his nine lined battle force, the power of her attack always happened to be slightly superior. Lu Yin was forced to use an even greater strength to endure her attack; otherwise, he would be defeated.

Her style of quickly closing-in and suppressing him with her raw strength left him with no opportunity to be distracted, and his mind was stretched taut by the battle tension.

When he met this punch, Lu Yin's arm released the Overlaying Stacks Path, and he instantly unleashed a full 170 Stacks. His punch blasted out, accompanied by his nine lined battle force.

Yuhua Mavis unleashed a punch. Bang! Another loud boom rang through the air.

The strength from the Overlaying Stacks Path continuously exploded forth, surprising Yuhua Mavis. Her eyes contained an unusual glint of excitement as well as a powerful battle intent. She held up both fists and exchanged glances with Lu Yin. "Again!"

She unleashed an even greater strength, actually managing to overpower the strength of 170 Stacks and forcing Lu Yin back.

Lu Yin took ten steps back and stared at her in disbelief. This woman was a monster!

"Seventh Bro, this woman is too much of a freak!" The Ghost Monkey was horrified.

On the other side, Yuhua Mavis dashed forward yet again. "You've taken six of my punches head on, which is something that nobody in my generation has ever done before! Lu Yin, I admire you."

Admiration was on her lips, but her body remained honest as she launched yet another punch at Lu Yin. The moment this fist was released, the void struggled to endure its power, and Shang Qing and the others grew nervous from the power they felt.

Lu Yin gritted his teeth, and his pupils transformed into runes as he activated Truesight to erase some of this punch's rune lines.

Yuhua Mavis's punch had definitely exceeded a power level of 300,000, but its power level was lowered to around 200,000 after Lu Yin used his Truesight. He then seized advantage of this opportunity to strike back with his own fist. It was imbued with both his nine lined battle force and Overlaying Stacks, the same punch as before.

Yuhua Mavis noticed that the strength of her attack had waned, and she smiled softly as her fist continued forward.

Bang!

The shockwave tore through the region, and the void shattered like lightning bolts that streaked out in all directions.

These two were clearly only smashing their fists together, but each collision left countless onlookers stunned.

Just as Yuhua Mavis had said, nobody in her generation had ever been willing to trade punches with her before. Lu Yin was the first.

Seven fists! He had actually matched her punch for punch seven times.

Lu Yin was knocked back once again. The bones in his right fist were already on the verge of shattering, and blood dripped down from his body onto the golden screen. He stared at Yuhua Mavis; this woman was a true monster.

Yuhua Mavis looked at Lu Yin with great appreciation. "You're already at your limit. So seven punches is your limit. Lulu was right—your strength is indeed impressive."

Lu Yin shook his head and smiled bitterly, "In terms of strength, I was only able to take on the first four. I basically cheated to match the next three."

Yuhua Mavis smiled. "Competing with my Mavis family in terms of strength is just looking for trouble. Our strength is basically our innate gift, so what you did can't be considered cheating, as I'm using my innate advantage against your disadvantage."

These words sounded strange to Lu Yin, as ever since he had become a Melder, his physical strength had always been a point of pride for him. In fact, it was the basis of his battle style. But at this moment, someone was actually telling him that his strength was lacking, which sounded like a joke when he thought about it. Still, the facts could not be changed.

"It's no wonder why she's from the Mavis family. Seventh Bro, stop competing with her in terms of strength," the Ghost Monkey said.

Lu Yin also felt that this was true, and he felt that trying to compete with strength was just asking to be steamrolled.

"Let's escape," the Ghost Monkey suggested.

Lu Yin frowned. "What do you know?"

The monkey helplessly responded, "How do I put this? Although I've lost many of my memories, by reading various powerhouses' journals, I've come to gain a bit of an understanding about the Mavis family. This family's true innate gift is far more mysterious, and the Treeheart Descendant seems to have never been defeated. If you want to beat her, then you have to be a Hunter at the very least, or maybe even an Enlighter. You can only have a fair fight with her once you're in the same realm. Otherwise, it'd be difficult to the point of impossibility."

A powerhouse who was unrivaled within the same generation? Someone whom others should not even consider challenging without being in the same realm? Then how was it possible to even think of winning?

Lu Yin knew that victory was not very likely, and after seeing Yuhua Mavis's relaxed expression, Lu Yin knew that he would be defeated. However, he had already reached this stage. Thus, he was reluctant to just back down, and he could not accept such an ending.

"Although your relationship with Lulu is good, this Astral Tower contest has nothing to do with you. This is something determined by fate, so you can leave now," Yuhua Mavis said, sounding as though she was truly trying to help Lu Yin. Through Lulu and Grandini's descriptions of him, Yuhua knew that Lu Yin held a strong desire for authority and that he had even been able to unite the Outerverse. His methods were ruthless, but when it came to his personal relationships, he was not emotionless. She appreciated such a person, so she did not want to attack him too severely.

Chapter 1133: Total Oppression

Lu Yin could tell Yuhua Mavis's advice for him was sincere, but he truly did not want to give up at this junction.

Upon seeing that Lu Yin was still unwilling, Yuhua Mavis was left without any other choice. The green grass spread out from beneath her and covered the entire golden screen. It soon began to frantically grow, and the blades of grass twined together to form a green fist. "Even if you can't become one of the Cosmic Five, it'll still be a precious experience for you to fight against us. Try this."

Her gaze trembled.

The green fist smashed towards Lu Yin.

Lu Yin's expression instantly changed. By observing the rune lines, he was able to determine that this green fist was comparable to Yuhua's seventh punch in terms of power, though it was superior in terms of range and size.

He waved a hand and used the Yu Secret Art in an attempt to forcefully divert the path of the grass fist.

Many people were surprised.

Outside the Mountain and Seas Zone, Xia Meng's brows furrowed. "The Yu Secret Art."

Mu En and others similarly recognized the technique, and they knew that Lu Yin had just used the Seven Courts' Yu family's Yu Secret Art: Void Transfer.

The Yu Secret Art: Void Transfer and the Xia Secret Art: Nullify. There was just a single character difference between the two names, but their effects were completely different.

“The Yu family retreated to the Outerverse, and it seems that this child has some relationship with them,” Elder Yuan Ke commented.

Hightsage Shenwei moved over next to Xia Meng. “Little Meng, you said that this child inherited the Yu Secret Art, right? If so, can he be viewed as a member of the Yu family? If that’s the case, he should also qualify to participate in visiting the tomb that your Seven Courts control.”

At these words, quite a few people turned to look at Xia Meng.

Mu En also looked over, as the Court of Seven Names had originally joined forces in order to protect Progenitor Chen’s Mausoleum. Each time it was opened, only the seven family’s direct heirs would be allowed to enter, and not even the Hall of Honor could interfere in this.

Xia Meng continued, “The Yu family’s descendant will need to receive approval from their family. It is not enough for him to have learned the Yu Secret Art. After all, it’s possible that he might have moved against the Yu family.”

“That’s also true, since he actually unified the Outerverse,” one elder spoke.

Hightsage Shenwei rolled his eyes. “No matter how far the Yu family has fallen, a child can’t deal with them.”

“This child has climbed up to his current strength step by step, and now, he has entered the stage to determine the Cosmic Five in just twelve years. That is something that not even the Hall of Honor’s First Honor Chosen, Shang Qing, can do. This child’s background is not that simple, and there might be others standing behind him aside from your Eversky Island,” an elder said. He then chuckled, as though rejoicing in others’ misfortune.

Hightsage Shenwei wanted to retort, but after considering the comment, he felt that it was quite reasonable.

Even if the fact that Lu Yin had risen to his current position from the Outerverse was disregarded, even if Eversky Island had provided him with every imaginable resource required to nurture a top genius, they would only be able to match Lu Yin’s record. They actually might not be able to guide someone to exceed his current cultivation, which was truly ridiculous.

When considering everything that Lu Yin had experienced, from the moment that he had started cultivating to now, he had survived far too many situations that should have left him dead. Thus, it was not very realistic to think that there was nobody standing behind him.

Many of the older powerhouses looked back at the screen and at Lu Yin, each with their own thoughts.

Within the Mountain and Seas Zone, Yuhua Mavis was shocked to see her fist be diverted by Lu Yin’s secret technique. “The Yu Secret Art?”

Lu Yin charged at Yuhua Mavis. He then raised a hand and tapped out with a finger: Seventh Bro Finger.

Nine lined battle force wrapped around the finger as Lu Yin's domain also compressed his spiritual force onto it. The tip of the finger carried the Overlaying Stacks Path, while Truesight erased some of the rune lines on Yuhua Mavis's body. This was the strongest attack that Lu Yin was capable of unleashing at this time.

The Seventh Bro Finger shocked many people. Even if the nine lined battle force was ignored, not just anyone could use a domain to compress their spiritual force. On top of that, the fingertip carried the Overlaying Stacks Path, and the attack was even combined with Truesight. The power of this finger strike was enough to instantly kill the top experts within the same generation.

At this moment, even Yuhua Mavis was stunned as she watched the finger approach her, and she did not move. The shock in her eyes suddenly evaporated, and Lu Yin felt his heart sink as a bad premonition filled his heart. At some unknown time, his legs had been wrapped up by the green grass. His finger was still half a meter away from Yuhua Mavis, but he could not move it even an inch further.

The green grass was tougher than he had imagined, and it instantly threw Lu Yin away.

As it flung him away, the grass grew at an insane rate and twisted together to form a giant green fist that covered the entire sky. The fist then shot towards Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was still trapped by the green grass, and he could not break free despite his strength. As he saw the looming fist slam toward him, an Astral Chessboard appeared beneath his feet—Ce Secret Art: Astral Chessboard. The next moment, his body was turned into a chesspiece, and he moved.

Boom!

A massive explosion erupted as the green fist slammed against the golden screen.

However, at that moment, few were overly concerned with Yuhua Mavis's attack, as they had just been shocked by the fact that Lu Yin had used the Ce Secret Art.

Although quite a few people had seen Lu Yin use the Ce Secret Art before, they had still been shocked. Now that they were seeing it once again, they were still stunned.

Lu Yin had comprehended two secret techniques from the Seven Courts, which was something that nobody had done since ancient times. Lu Yin was the first.

Within the Mountain and Seas Zone, Ce Jiu stared at the sky, dumbfounded. How was this possible? Wasn't that their Ce family's secret technique? Why was this Lu Yin able to use it?

The Ce family's secret technique was extremely difficult to comprehend, even for the family's heirs who wished to learn it. Since ancient times, not every one of the family's heirs were guaranteed to comprehend this secret technique, but now, an outsider had somehow done so. How?

Lu Yin was not concerned about revealing that he could use the Ce Secret Art. Now that he had Eversky Island backing him up and the united Outerverse behind him, he had no fear of the Ce family whatsoever. Although they could cause some trouble for him, that was something to worry about at some other time. He could not leave a secret technique unused just because he was afraid of potential trouble in the future.

On the golden screen, Yuhua Mavis looked at Lu Yin with admiration. “The Yu Secret Art and the Ce Secret Art as well. Lu Yin, I’m very curious, what other abilities do you have? Use all of them together!”

The green grass started to frantically grow again. A flurry of green fists appeared one after another, and they all shot towards Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was able to dodge one and even two fists, but he could not possibly dodge all of them. This was Yuhua Mavis’s line of thought.

However, the stars of the Cosmic Art started to revolve around Lu Yin’s body at this moment as he dodged every single one of the green fists. Against the Cosmic Art, speed was meaningless.

Not only did Lu Yin successfully dodge the bombardment of green fists, but he also had time to unleash a Vacuum Palm.

Vacuum Palm was an incredibly fast attack, and neither Yōu Qi nor Lei Nü had been able to react to the technique. One of the two had been able to turn immaterial against all attacks while the other had been forced to take the attack head on. Yuhua Mavis was the same as Lei Nü, and she could only face the Vacuum Palm head-on.

However, she was stronger than Lei Nü, as Yuhua Mavis was able to easily endure a Vacuum Palm as a layer of green grass appeared in front of her body. Most of the Vacuum Palm’s power was dispersed by the grass, and the attack was unable to injure Yuhua Mavis. If Lu Yin wanted to harm her, then he would have to approach her.

“The Cosmic Art, and more than 500 stars at that. Lu Yin, you’ve really surprised me,” Yuhua Mavis marveled. Suddenly, the number of green fists rose by a dozen, and they covered the sky as they attempted to strike Lu Yin down in an all-encompassing attack.

However, Lu Yin was not slow, and by using a combination of the Cosmic Art and Truesight, he managed to avoid them all.

Yuhua Mavis did not even have time to be surprised when an Astral Chessboard suddenly appeared beneath Lu Yin’s feet and he moved himself.

He appeared directly in front of Yuhua Mavis, and he used the Seventh Bro Finger once again. Lu Yin refused to believe that he could not land a strike on this woman.

Yuhua Mavis was wearing green clothes that seemed to have been made from leaves.

Lu Yin tapped out with a finger that was pointed directly at her heart. Suddenly, the leaves that covered Yuhua Mavis’s heart grew larger, and they wriggled to form baby-sized fists that moved to grab the Seventh Bro Finger.

The Overlaying Stacks Path was instantly repelled by an enormous strength, and the nine lined battle force crumbled. As for his domain that was compressing Lu Yin’s spiritual force, it was ineffective against Yuhua Mavis. Lu Yin’s Seventh Bro Finger was immediately dissolved by the fists that had formed from the leaves, and the attack shattered.

Lu Yin was paralyzed in his disbelief. His attack was actually useless; just how strong was this woman?

Yuhua Mavis opened her hand and then formed another fist. The green grass that had spread beneath Lu Yin's feet suddenly rose up to entangle him. The enormous pressure made Lu Yin feel as though he was being constricted by a python, and he felt suffocated.

"This Astral Tower contest is exhausting. You may leave." Yuhua Mavis waved a hand, causing Lu Yin to be thrown off of the golden stage and into the sea below.

Was Lu Yin weak? Absolutely not. He had been able to join forces with the Ghost Monkey to defeat Yōu Qi. Although Lu Yin had managed to counter Yōu Qi's battle technique of turning immaterial after discovering Yōu Qi's weakness, Lu Yin had also proven that he was on the same level as Yōu Qi and the others—there was no other way he could have defeated Yōu Qi.

However, Yuhua Mavis was terrifyingly powerful, and her strength was endless. Also, there were no gaps in her defenses. Unless an absolute attack overpowered her defenses, there was simply no way for Lu Yin to win. This was also under the condition that she did not use any additional battle techniques or her innate gift.

At this time, Lu Yin was not capable of unleashing an attack powerful enough to breach Yuhua Mavis's defenses.

Yuhua Mavis was not too overbearing in her treatment of Lu Yin, and she merely threw him down into the sea.

This battle had reached a conclusion, but elsewhere on the golden screens, Shang Qing and Xia Jiuyou's battle continued. Although the power of the attacks was not as intense as the collision of raw strength between Lu Yin and Yuhua Mavis, the anticipation was in no way inferior. In fact, it was possibly the more exciting fight to watch.

Xia Jiuyou relied on the combination of his Yōu Reinforced Palm and innate gift to fight, and he attacked Shang Qing over and over again. However, Shang Qing's Tri-Yang Technique was indeed difficult to overcome; one strand of ancestral qi chased after Xia Jiuyou and attacked him while the other two appeared to show no gaps while defending Shang Qing. They rendered all of Xia Jiuyou's attacks ineffective, and his attacks were not able to affect Shang Qing in the slightest.

Left without any other choice, Xia Jiuyou was only able to use the Triple Blade Will.

The first blade tore through one strand of ancestral qi and slashed down at Shang Qing, but it was shattered by the second strand of ancestral qi.

The second blade shot out, but before it reached Shang Qing, Xia Jiuyou had already retreated. The ancestral qi that had been scattered by the first blade had already reformed, and it gave him a strong sense of danger.

Xia Jiuyou's third blade still had not been released.

This was the same as Xia Jiuyou's battle against Lei Nü.

Shang Qing's gaze trembled. He was able to suppress Xia Jiuyou with just one strand of ancestral qi, and just one strand was enough to force Xia Jiuyou to constantly dodge about as he was unwilling to take

even a single attack. This was the strength of the Hall of Honor's First Honor Chosen, and this was the power of the Tri-Yang Technique. It was truly an inexplicable technique.

On the other side of the golden screens, Qiu Shi and Starsibyl's battle was completely incomprehensible.

Starsibyl was adept at divining her opponent's attacks, allowing her to dodge them in advance. Qiu Shi used the Cosmic Art, so speed was meaningless against her. The two women had already fought for a while, but neither had managed to hit their opponent.

Yuhua Mavis looked at the two battlefields, and her finger gradually bent as she prepared to attack.

Down within the sea, Lu Yin fell into the water with a thump and a splash.

The green grass dispersed once it hit the seafloor, and Lu Yin struggled to catch his breath.

Off in the distance, Black, White, and Lan Si raced over to him.

"Lu Yin, you lost! How useless!" White was very unhappy.

Black glared at Lu Yin. "You really embarrassed our Eversky Island."

Lu Yin bitterly smiled at the twins.

Lan Si said, "Before, we heard that the real elites of the Human Domain were in the Neoverse, and I experienced the truth of that for myself today. Sure enough, even Brother Lu was totally oppressed, which was something that I did not expect."

Lu Yin grudgingly responded, "Actually, against Yōu Qi, it was the same. If not for my tamed beast breaking through to the Hunter realm and being able to coincidentally counter Yōu Qi's battle technique, I would have never been able to defeat him."

Chapter 1134: Ultimate Confrontation

"Forget it. We'll talk again once you've cultivated for longer than just twelve years. With your talent, it won't be impossible for you to catch up to them," Lan Si commented.

Lu Yin smiled bitterly and turned to look up at the golden screens.

He had overcome many great difficulties to reach this stage, and he had even traded blows with some of the Neoverse's top powerhouses in his generation. However, there was just too much of a disparity between him and them.

"Seventh Bro, don't be discouraged. There are still many days left, and you're also younger than them," the Ghost Monkey consoled.

Lu Yin pursed his lips. "Why didn't you try to help out just now?"

The monkey reluctantly said, "Everyone watched as we fought Yōu Qi, so how could that woman not be on guard against me?"

"With your strength, you should be enough to threaten the Ten Arbiters in the Hunter realm, and if you had fought with me, we wouldn't have lost so pathetically," Lu Yin was still dissatisfied.

The Ghost Monkey was in agony. "You're overestimating this monkey. All I did was use some illusions to influence the enemy, and you have to realize just who your opponent was! That's a Mavis, and her ancestors can control people. My attacks would have been completely ineffective against her, and I would have been countered by that family's innate gift and ended up just causing more trouble for you."

Lu Yin thought about it and eventually agreed. After all, his opponent had been a member of the Mavis family, and they were all monsters.

When the Sixth Mainland had invaded them, their highest echelons had sent down orders to prioritize capturing any and all members of the Mavis family. However, the Sixth Mainland's forces had not had even one success. That showed the strength of the Mavis family, the family with too many secrets.

There were five people atop the golden screens at this moment, and there were two battlefields.

Quite a few people assumed that Yuhua Mavis would make another move. However, none of them could have expected that still more people would enter the fray.

Yuhua Mavis slowly turned around as she carefully measured the man who had just stepped foot onto the golden screen. Her face betrayed her surprise. "The Ten Arbiters' Unseen Light."

This newest addition to the group atop the golden screens was Unseen Light of the Ten Arbiters. This person had already been defeated by Shang Qing, and he should have lost his qualifications to participate in the contest to determine the Cosmic Five. However, he had just appeared atop the golden screen where Yuhua Mavis stood. His eyes were already wide open, and they shone brilliantly as he stared at Yuhua Mavis.

Many people in the Mountain and Seas Zone were surprised by this development, particularly that one of the Inverse's Ten Arbiters was still making moves.

Delight flashed through Starsibyl's eyes as she fought with Qiu Shi. Sure enough, the Ten Arbiters had not disappointed her. The Starsibyl Sect had schemed for countless years all for this day, and the Ten Arbiters were not as simple as they appeared to be on the surface.

Although not all of them were extremely powerful, there were a few among them who could contest with the Neoverse's top young experts, especially if the Arbiters became Enlighteners.

Beneath the golden screen, Lu Yin was also not surprised at all by the appearance of an Arbiter.

Ever since Lu Yin entered the Mountain and Seas Zone, all he had heard about was who had defeated which Arbiter and rumors that they had all been driven out of the Mountain and Seas Zone. This was completely different from the Ten Arbiters that Lu Yin was familiar with.

The fact remained that all the Neoverse geniuses who qualified to compete for the position of the Cosmic Five were all extremely powerful, and indescribably so at that. However, the Ten Arbiters should not have been completely annihilated. Lan Si had been able to retaliate against Yōu Qi, and Lu Yin believed that if the two had seriously fought, even if Lan Si ultimately failed to achieve victory, he would not be easily defeated.

If that was the case with Lan Si, then there was no way all the other Arbiters would be weaker than him. Or to take things one step further, if any of the Ten Arbiters broke through to the Enlighter realm, the entire situation would be different.

The Ten Arbiters' Unseen Light: people called him the Arbiter of Light. Once he opened his eyes, there was no light regardless of if it was day or night.

Such a saying was not an exaggeration. When the remnant spiritual force of the Rune Progenitor had been suppressing the entire Inniverse, Unseen Light had been able to evenly compete with Zhi Yi. At this moment, he revealed himself to be an Enlighter as he stood before Yuhua Mavis.

Shang Qing, who was battling Xia Jiuyou, noticed Unseen Light and frowned; this person should have already been defeated by him.

Yuhua Mavis looked at Unseen Light curiously. "You hid your strength as an Enlighter and intentionally took a beating. Why? Do you want to become one of the Cosmic Five so badly?"

Unseen Light calmly looked at Yuhua Mavis. "Someone once told us to be defeated once, and only once. That way, we would be able to gain a clear view of this Mountain and Seas Zone. Thus, we all lost once."

"We'?" Yuhua Mavis was puzzled.

Unseen Light looked over towards Shang Qing as Liu Tianmu slowly stepped up onto the golden stage. She had been seen as someone rather pathetic due to her fight with Yōu Qi. However, that battle had been a false defeat, as it was actually something that they had agreed to beforehand with Starsibyl. This was the moment for the Ten Arbiters to reveal their true power.

Once more, someone else stepped onto the golden screen where Qiu Shi and Starsibyl were fighting: Wen Sansi.

From three directions, three of the Ten Arbiters appeared. This was a development that nobody had foreseen.

Even though Lu Yin was confident in the Ten Arbiters and believed that they had not been defeated that easily, he had neither expected them to be this powerful nor for them to have intentionally lost at Starsibyl's request. What exactly was the Starsibyl Sect plotting?

"Starsibyl had you guys intentionally accept defeat?" Lu Yin looked over at Lan Si.

Lan Si nodded, but then he smiled bitterly. "However, I really lost. I can't beat Yōu Qi. However, they should have lost on purpose, as the three of them are actually Enlighters."

Lu Yin was shocked. In just a few short moments, eight people among the younger generation had revealed themselves to be Enlighters. During the Sixth Mainland's invasion, the only youths who had been Enlighters were the Daosource Three Skies.

However, there was nothing too amazing about this revelation once Lu Yin thought about it. The Ten Arbiters, as well as the heirs of the Seven Courts, were all able to break through and become Enlighters. However, they had simply wanted to establish a stronger foundation, and so they had delayed their breakthroughs. The Realmings from the Sixth Mainland were the same; it was not that they could not break through, but rather that they did not.

Lu Yin believed that, right now, the Sixth Mainland would have more than just the Daosource Three Skies as Enlighters within their younger generation. After all, quite some time had passed since the invasion.

Xia Jiuyou pulled back from Shang Qing and looked over the distant Liu Tianmu. Astonishment was clearly written on his face, as he had never imagined that the Ten Arbiters would appear at this time.

The Nine Clones Secret Technique fused one into nine. Aside from Xia Jiuyou himself, the clone with the highest cultivation had been Xia Tian, who was just the top ranker on the Top 100 Rankings.

Xia Tian had consistently challenged the Ten Arbiters, as he had wanted to understand their strength. He had originally thought he had a clear grasp of it, but he had never imagined that he had still underestimated the Ten Arbiters. At least, in Xia Tian's mind, there had been no hints that any of the Ten Arbiters had become Enlighters.

Liu Tianmu had inherited the Sword Sect's Thirteen Swords, which were incomparable. At this moment, she had also revealed her status as an Enlighter. Her sword qi distorted the void, and it was enough to cause even Shang Qing to glance over at her.

In the entire Neoverse, there were no sects or families that could surpass the Sword Sect when it came to sword techniques. If not for the fact that the sect truly had no top-tier powerhouses, the Sword Sect would have entered the Neoverse long ago.

However, lacking top-tier powerhouses did not mean that their youths were similarly lacking. Liu Tianmu's appearance proved that the Sword Sect was qualified to compete with the youths of the Neoverse's various great powers, even when compared to the Hall of Honor's First Honor Chosen.

Qiu Shi stopped fighting Starsibyl at this moment, and she calmly looked over at Wen Sansi. "You actually hid your strength as an Enlighter."

Wen Sansi smiled. "I had no choice. I agreed to be defeated once, so things could only have played out in such a manner."

Qiu Shi looked over at Starsibyl. "Just what does your Starsibyl Sect want? Is it worth it? All this for a position as one of the Cosmic Five? You should know that the titles are artificial."

Starsibyl looked utterly serene. "We'll discuss this only after the results are decided. At that time, you will understand."

Qiu Shi frowned. She looked at Wen Sansi and then at Starsibyl. "You two can attack me together."

Starsibyl's eyes flickered, and she looked as though she was divining something.

Qiu Shi was known as the All Rounder Fairy; she was an Enlighter, had grasped a secret technique, and had shown a strong lockbreaking ability. However, her last trait had actually never been revealed, and this was what made her opponents the most nervous.

Yuhua Mavis acted. "No matter what you guys are planning, the outcome will not change. You people simply don't know what sort of existences you're up against."

Then, green grass spread across the golden screens and turned the entire sky green. Dozens of giant green fists appeared, and they all smashed at Unseen Light.

Lu Yin had the strength and defenses to contest Yuhua Mavis, but Unseen Light did not. However, he was able to predict all of his opponent's attacks, and the power of his domain was something rarely seen within a generation—it had already reached a level that not even Shang Qing and the others could touch.

Unseen Light constantly dodged the green fists, and at the same time, his forcefield coalesced to form a giant, humanoid figure that slapped out at Yuhua Mavis. This was not a physical attack, but rather his domain suppressing her.

Yuhua Mavis's eyes flashed, and the green grass started madly growing to form yet another giant fist that shot up from below.

The collision between the material and a domain resulted in an impact between what looked like reality and nothingness, but the two undeniably collided. Unseen Light was an Enlightener as was Yuhua Mavis. When the two attacks met, the might of the collision rang the sky itself and even caused the golden screens to vibrate.

Lu Yin had used all sorts of methods to cross realms and challenge Yuhua Mavis in a stunning battle, though their battle had not been straightforward.

In contrast, Unseen Light's battle with Yuhua Mavis was just the two going head-to-head; he was using his domain to go against Yuhua Mavis's brute strength.

One possessed the strongest domain while the other had the most powerful physical strength of their generation. The two had both reached an extreme in a single aspect.

Yuhua Mavis had never thought that one of the Ten Arbiters would be so difficult to deal with, and the green grass spread out beneath her to form one fist after another that punched at Unseen Light.

Unseen Light's domain was like a storm that covered everything within 10,000 meters of him, and a visible forcefield had appeared that isolated the fists.

The situation was absolutely shocking.

Even Shang Qing, Qiu Shi, and the others atop the golden screens were distracted by this battle, as they were occasionally forced to dodge a shockwave from the face-off between the domain and the green fists.

Outside the Mountain and Seas Zone, Mu En marveled at the display. "It is truly rare for a member of the younger generation to cultivate a domain to this degree. In the future, he'll definitely improve and be known throughout the entire universe. This kid deserves to enter the observation list."

Nearby, Yuan Ke also exclaimed, "There are too many in this upcoming generation with rarely seen talents. Domain, strength, spiritual force, battle techniques, innate gifts, and secret techniques—there's someone who's reached the pinnacle in each aspect. Since ancient times, there has never been a generation this powerful."

“Resplendent stars will definitely give rise to Progenitors. Leave the opportunity for these youths. There’s no more hope for us,” one elder helplessly lamented.

Hightsage Shenwei spoke up, “Old Mu, Lu Yin also qualifies to enter the observation list, correct?”

Mu En smiled. “Naturally. He was already placed on the list back when he defeated that Daynight child. No, it was actually back when he united the Outerverse. Those on the list are not only evaluated for their power level, as their plotting, strategy, thinking, and so on are all considered. This child is very well qualified.”

Hightsage Shenwei was unhappy. “Why is it that our Lu Yin entered the observation list not because of his strength but because of his scheming?”

Mu En laughed. “Strength and mind are both aspects of oneself.”

“It’s known as boldness.” Hightsage Shenwei could not help himself.

Mu En thought about it, but then he nodded. “Yes, boldness. Since ancient times, there has been nobody who has accomplished the feats Lu Yin has.”

Hightsage Shenwei was pleased, and he looked over at Xia Meng. “Little Meng, why aren’t you speaking? Rest assured, Xia Jiuyou has definitely entered the observation list as well. He’s fighting that Chosen who’s cultivated the Tri-Yang Technique to a standstill, and there aren’t many who can do that.”

Xia Meng calmly replied, “I know.”

Within the Mountain and Seas Zone, Unseen Light’s domain gave off a grand aura while Yuhua Mavis’s fist contained a boundless strength. The two fought each other for several breaths, and their battle filled the sky, stunning all the spectators.

Chapter 1135: Destiny

The people from the Neoverse who were qualified to participate in the Astral Tower contest had been aware that the Ten Arbiters were powerful. However, none of them had realized that some of the Arbiters were able to directly contest Yuhua Mavis in a fight.

“These Ten Arbiters from the Innerverse are too monstrous! How did they cultivate? Actually, how do you even go about cultivating a domain like that?” Someone was racing by in one corner of the Mountain and Seas Zone in shock.

Close by, Mu Ziyong’s trio exclaimed in admiration, and Yao Ji was also left in utter disbelief; was this person really from the Innerverse?

Hua Xiao felt agonized. “I had assumed that Lu Yin was the strongest of the Arbiters, but it looks like that may not necessarily be the case. This Unseen Light is even more of a freak, as it is rare to see someone cultivate their domain to such a level in any generation.”

In another place, God Qingguang and the other people from Gods’ Origin stared at the golden screens with a stupefied expression. They had not cared about the Innerverse’s Ten Arbiters before, and they had spent all of their time chasing after Jin He. Were all of the Ten Arbiters freaks at this level? Jin He

and this Unseen Light were equally famous, so there should not be much of a difference between them. Upon thinking of this, a flash of fear ran through them.

Tai Yishen looked at the sky, shocked. He had a solid understanding of Yuhua Mavis's strength. The fact that Unseen Light had also reached that stage was something very hard for him to accept.

They were not alone, and Lu Yin was also shocked. Unseen Light's domain at this moment had even surpassed what he had used during his battle with Zhi Yi. Although it had later been revealed that Zhi Yi had also kept some of her strength reserved during that fight, it appeared that Unseen Light had done the same. This was the true power of his domain, and it was no wonder why even Mister Mu had marveled at it and stated that Unseen Light had the potential to become a Progenitor.

This was the power of a domain that could predict attacks.

Such a violent clash ended up affecting the other battlefields, and even Shang Qing and Qiu Shi looked over towards Yuhua Mavis's battle. As the youths who had been chosen to become the Cosmic Five, they seemed equal, however, in their hearts, there was a competition to be the most powerful. No matter how the powers behind them tried to stop such a competition, the five youths would absolutely pick out the most powerful of them, as only the most powerful individuals might have even a possibility of becoming a Progenitor.

The violent collision shocked countless others, and the tremendous bang caused many to look over and see how the fight progressed.

The human body was truly wondrous; once one reached the true pinnacle in an aspect, it was the same as undergoing a metamorphosis.

On one side, the battle between Unseen Light's domain and Yuhua Mavis's raw strength continued to rage on. From the look of things, it would not resolve any time soon.

Xia Jiuyou took this opportunity to attack Shang Qing, and he struck out with a Yōu Reinforced Palm. This attack contained a horrifying dark glimmer, and it took advantage of Xia Jiuyou's innate gift to appear behind Shang Qing.

One flow of qi appeared behind Shang Qing's back to block the Yōu Reinforced Palm while he waved a hand and shot another qi stream at Xia Jiuyou while the third stream was launched at Liu Tianmu. Since some of the Ten Arbiters had appeared, Shang Qing would not ignore them, and he felt that it was appropriate to confront two people at the same time. This was the power of the Hall of Honor's First Honor Chosen.

Liu Tianmu's arrogance would not allow for her to join forces with someone else, but the flow of Shang Qing's qi was flying straight at her. Thus, she could either respond or leave the contest atop the golden stage.

Liu Tianmu's gaze trembled, and her star energy formed a blade that slashed out with the Fourth Sword. The attack completely disregarded space as it appeared directly in front of Shang Qing.

Each one of the Thirteen Swords was extremely powerful, and the Fourth Sword was able to disregard space and instantly appear before the opponent. However, Shang Qing's Tri-Yang Technique could even

seal off the void around him, preventing the Fourth Sword from directly striking him. As a result, the attack was shattered by a qi flow before it could even approach Shang Qing.

Liu Tianmu moved forward with a series of light steps to directly face off against the qi flow rushing at her with the Sixth Sword, Sword of Protection.

In another direction, Xia Jiuyou was constantly unleashing the Yōu Reinforced Palms while relying on his innate gift. Each palm that he released became two, and the second would always appear from an unknown direction.

Even Shang Qing was forced to constantly reserve one of his qi flows to protect himself, resulting in the offensive ability of the other two qi flows to be clearly reduced.

It was two against one, which temporarily stabilized the situation. The two attackers had not managed to overpower Shang Qing as his Tri-Yang Technique was truly mysterious, and Xia Jiuyou and Liu Tianmu did not dare to let it touch them.

Elsewhere on the golden screens, Wen Sansi was attacking Qiu Shi. As opposed to Liu Tianmu, Wen Sansi was not overly concerned about teaming up to attack a single person, not even if his opponent was a woman.

Wen Sansi's principle was to think before acting, and Qiu Shi was an opponent who was worth teaming up against.

Wen Sansi immediately used an eight by eight Literary Prison. Of course, he had already fought against Qiu Shi before, and he knew that this would not be enough to trap the woman. However, Literary Prison was not the only battle technique that the Wen family possessed. Additionally, when he used those techniques in combination with the Literary Prison and Starsibyl, the two managed to suppress Qiu Shi for a bit.

It seemed that, of everyone on the three battlefields, Qiu Shi was the one struggling the most, but down below, Lu Yin was aware that the Cosmic Sect's secret technique, Star Transference, was terrifying. It could definitely change the situation in an instant.

That golden stage represented the greatest stage for the Human Domain's youth, and on this stage, whoever managed to endure until the end would be considered the most powerful.

Lu Yin was envious, but he had already been defeated by Yuhua Mavis, and he truly could not match up against those atop the screens with his strength as a Cruiser. Things might change once he broke through to the Hunter realm, but it would not be easy for him to do so.

While everyone was staring at the battles taking place atop the golden stage, dumbfounded, an overpowering fluctuation of star energy swept across the entire Mountain and Seas Zone. Suddenly, the sky changed as an illusory tolling sound rang out across the land.

Many people turned to look in the direction where the sound had come and the resulting fluctuation.

Lu Yin's pupils shrank. Is that?

"Someone broke through and became an Enlighter! That tolling sound—could it have been Ling Gong?" Lan Si exclaimed.

Lu Yin had also guessed the same thing. Out of everyone he knew, only Ling Gong gave off this feeling and that illusory tolling sound of a bell.

The next moment, her grand Skycastle appeared like a mirage that illuminated the sky.

Lu Yin let out a long breath. That had to be Ling Gong; she had actually managed to break through to the Enlighter realm at this time. Clearly, she had done so in order to participate in the greatest battlefield. Of the Ten Arbiters, four of them had stepped onto the golden screens, though Lu Yin had already been defeated. Along with Lan Si who was standing next to Lu Yin, Jin He, whom he had defeated, and the two others who were not qualified to enter the Mountain and Seas Zone, most of them had appeared. The only one who still had not appeared was Liquor Hero, though for all he knew, that woman might actually be sleeping somewhere at this time!

Lu Yin had not guessed wrong. At this moment, Liquor Hero was indeed sleeping as she drifted along a sea current, roaming about without stopping. She showed no sign of consciousness, and no matter how intense the battles, nothing seemed capable of rousing her.

Atop the golden screen, Yuhua Mavis looked over towards where Ling Gong had broken through to the Enlighter realm, and then she looked back at Unseen Light. "You Ten Arbiters can really surprise people. Logically speaking, the Inniverse does not have sufficient means to nurture the strength that you people possess. Did you really find opportunities to transform in the Daosource Sect's ruins?"

Unseen Light's domain smashed against the green fist, and he smiled. "The Neoverse has the inheritance of five Mountains and Seas, so none of you cared about the Daosource Sect's ruins. Also, going to the Daosource Sect's ruins meant that you would have to deal with the people from the Sixth Mainland. You guys could not be bothered to put forth such efforts, so you never knew of the opportunities waiting there."

Yuhua Mavis felt curious. "What destiny did you obtain?"

Unseen Light had a complicated expression, and he seemed to be talking to Yuhua Mavis, but also to himself at the same time. "The Sixth Mainland does not see value in cultivating a domain, but in an ancient time, there was a person in the Sixth Mainland whose innate spiritual force was so lacking that he could not receive a powerful imprint. Even when he became an Enlighter, an Envoy, or even a World Imprinter, he still could not receive too powerful of an imprint. Throughout his entire life, he lived in ridicule, and all the other powerhouses of his generation viewed him with disdain. The Sixth Mainland's Daosource Sect never admitted him, and everyone viewed him as a pariah.

"This person was known as Unseen Sky. I don't know if you've heard of him before."

At first, Yuhua Mavis was puzzled, but then she seemed to think of something, and she looked shocked. "In an ancient battle, there was a powerhouse with a power level of 1,000,000 who lasted for an entire day against a Semi-Progenitor. His efforts allowed the Sixth Mainland's forces to safely escape from a trap that had been set by the Fifth Mainland. In the end, did he also manage to escape?"

Unseen Light nodded, and then he spoke with a voice that contained complicated emotions. "That person was someone who made great contributions to the Sixth Mainland, and despite only having a

power level of 1,000,000, he was able to rival the Sixth Mainland's Emphyrean Imprinters. In fact, he even stood up to the attacks of one of the Fifth Mainland's Semi-Progenitors. After that, his injuries were too severe, and he went into seclusion where not even the Sixth Mainland was able to find the slightest trace of him. He had cultivated only one aspect of his strength to the extreme: his domain."

"And you received his inheritance?" Yuhua Mavis was surprised.

Unseen Light answered, "I've forgotten my name, and after I received his inheritance, I changed my name to Unseen Light. Although he was my enemy, he's also my respected teacher."

Yuhua Mavis exclaimed, "He was only an enemy because of different viewpoints. In the end, he was also a part of the human race, and he passed his experience onto you. In the Fifth Mainland, and from my Fifth Mainland's perspective, this was done to atone for the ancient battle. His inheritance was in the Daosource Sect's ruins?"

Unseen Light replied, "That's right."

Yuhua Mavis laughed. "The Daosource Sect's ruins never seemed to hold much value to us of the Neoverse, and only ten futons survived the ancient battle. Thus, this opportunity was passed onto the Innerverse, but it looks like those futons managed to raise quite a few powerful people. Unfortunately, if you've only received Unseen Sky's inheritance, then you still won't be my match. There are limits to a domain while my strength has none!"

She clenched her fists, causing all the giant green fists that had been bombarding Unseen Light's domain to suddenly start trembling. Right after that, the green color of the fists became even purer, and the sight was stunning.

Down below, Lu Yin's pupils shrank. "Be careful..."

He watched as the rune lines of those green fists suddenly surged by nearly 1.5 times. Just what sort of technique could suddenly boost a person's power that drastically?

The green fists smashed down, and although the first fist failed to break through the domain, it neutralized the domain. So, when the second fist smashed against the domain right behind the first fist, Unseen Light felt his chest tighten. Fresh blood dripped from the corner of his mouth, but the third, fourth, fifth, and more fists continued to hammer down on his domain.

After a dozen fists, the domain suddenly disintegrated, and a massive green fist shot down from right above Unseen Light.

Unseen Light's entire body was smashed against the golden screen, and he could not even move.

The sheer power of the Mavis family left everyone watching speechless.

Across the stage, Shang Qing's vision swept across Yuhua Mavis, and apprehension flashed through his eyes. Although he had cultivated the most powerful technique in the Human Domain, the Tri-Yang Technique, he still felt horrified to see Yuhua Mavis's strength. The Mavis family's overwhelming strength was rare, and the biggest difference between a Treeheart Descendant and the ordinary members of the Mavis family was that while the other family members had limited strength, a Treeheart Descendant had unlimited strength.

The so-called “unlimited strength” was not the same as endless strength. Rather, it referred to something from ancient times and how there was nobody within the same generation who could accurately measure the full strength of a Treeheart Descendant. Even Shang Qing’s Tri-Yang Technique might not be able to force out Yuhua Mavis’s full strength.

The Tri-Yang Technique might be able to defeat her, but it would not be able to draw out her full power. This was the Mavis family’s Treeheart Descendant.

If the Tri-Yang Technique was an unrivaled technique that could not be matched, then the Mavis family’s Treeheart Descendant had a peerless strength. In that sense, they were both peak powers.

Down below, on the surface of one of the seas, Lu Yin was shocked. That woman’s strength was so absurd that it was completely ridiculous, and it far outmatched Lu Yin’s. Was this the Mavis family’s Treeheart Descendant’s true power?

Chapter 1136: Black Coffin

Unseen Light was truly very powerful, and when he revealed his true strength as an Enlighter, he had managed to contest Yuhua Mavis for a long time. At this time, he was the person who had forced out the greatest amount of Yuhua Mavis’s strength, though in the end, he had also failed to endure her freakish strength.

The woman had unlimited strength, and that wasn’t even mentioning her unbreachable defense and hidden innate gift that allowed her to control others. This was the power of one of the Cosmic Five who had been selected long ago: an immovable powerhouse, Yuhua Mavis.

Starsibyl was cooperating with Wen Sansi to attack Qiu Shi, but when she looked over at Unseen Light, Starsibyl’s brows rose up; was this still not enough? Unseen Light’s strength had been quite impressive, but even so, he had still failed to challenge Yuhua Mavis. After all, he was from the Inniverse, and his background simply was not strong enough.

Starsibyl was secretly feeling quite upset; long ago, she had asked the Ten Arbiters to join forces to defeat at least one person so that at least one of them could be one of the Cosmic Five. However, at this moment, it seemed like she could only pin her hopes on Liu Tianmu, Wen Sansi, and Ling Gong, who had apparently just broken through to the Enlighter realm.

“Where are you looking?” Qiu Shi’s voice entered Starsibyl’s ears, and her heart sank as her eyes flickered. Suddenly, Starsibyl’s expression changed. She immediately retreated, but it was already too late. A pure white hand stretched out in front of her with nearly a thousand stars revolving around it. It was the Cosmic Palm, an attack with stars appearing around the palm.

With a bang, Starsibyl was instantly swept aside by the explosion of the Cosmic Palm’s stars. Her face paled as her body was thrown back. Qiu Shi chased after Starsibyl, though a Literary Prison appeared around her. Wen Sansi was using his star energy to write within the void and form a cage to capture Qiu Shi.

Qiu Shi did not resist Wen Sansi’s move, and she simply waited for Wen Sansi to entrap her with fifteen layers before her lips curled upwards. “Star Transference.”

The next moment, Starsibyl appeared inside the prison, and Qiu Shi appeared precisely where Starsibyl had just been standing, not too far away from Wen Sansi. Nearly a thousand stars revolved to form a sword of stars. "Celestial Sword Technique."

There was a whoosh as sword qi tore through the void and sliced at Wen Sansi.

Wen Sansi had known that the Cosmic Sect possessed a secret technique known as Star Transference. However, knowing about it was one thing and reacting to it was another. The Celestial Sword Technique stabbed into his stomach, releasing a spray of fresh blood that scattered onto the golden screen.

From within the cage, Starsibyl's expression changed. She raised a hand, causing pearls to form beneath Wen Sansi's feet one after another. Qiu Shi's Celestial Sword Technique stopped its advancement as one of the round pearls emitted a light that connected the sky to the earth. This light actually managed to block the Celestial Sword Technique, giving Wen Sansi a moment of respite.

Qiu Shi twirled the sword of stars and dispersed the light with the blade. Nearly a thousand stars reappeared as she leaped at Wen Sansi again. Yuhua Mavis's battle had already ended, and Qiu Shi intended to end hers quickly as well.

Starsibyl raised her hand once again, prompting another pearl to light up with a radiance that connected the sky and earth. She once again managed to block Qiu Shi.

Qiu Shi slashed out with her sword, attempting to cut through the light, but two more light rays shone out to isolate Qiu Shi from all directions. They all helped buy Wen Sansi some more time to catch his breath.

Wen Sansi stared at the pearls emitting light, and he noticed that each and every pearl was actually blocking off a route that Qiu Shi had tried to take.

Qiu Shi tightly clenched her sword of stars and sliced out, cutting through all of the lights in one stroke. She then glared at Starsibyl and commented, "The Starsibyl Sect's Calculations of the Abacus certainly lives up to its name."

Starsibyl focused on Qiu Shi. "The Cosmic Sect's Star Transference and Celestial Sword Technique is quite powerful as well."

Wen Sansi waved a hand to dispel the cage that had trapped Starsibyl as he panted heavily. He had been nearly finished just a moment ago; he now knew why the Cosmic Five had been decided upon in advance. Qiu Shi was able to disregard her opponent's speed, form a sword from stars, and she even possessed an unrivaled attack power along with the secret technique Star Transference. This woman was as mysterious as Yuhua Mavis.

It had to be said that there was nothing wrong with the people the Neoverse had selected to become the Cosmic Five.

Shang Qing did not even need to be mentioned, as the Tri-Yang Technique that he had cultivated was unrivaled by itself. The power of just that technique allowed him to face two opponents at their level by himself. Even if the number of opponents surpassed the strands of Tri-Yang Technique, he could still remain undefeated at the very least.

In Yuhua Mavis's case, there was simply no explanation, as her strength was immeasurable, and her defense was robust. Besides that, she also had the Mavis family's innate gift which she still had not used yet. Regardless, it was definitely something that nobody could compete against.

The secret technique that Qiu Shi had received from the Cosmic Sect, as well as the other battle techniques that she had mastered, were able to overpower almost all opponents.

Even the defeated Yōu Qi, if he had not fought against Lu Yin, but rather literally anyone else, might not have lost. Lu Yin had defeated Burial Garden's top disciple precisely because of the Ghost Monkey; without the monkey, Yōu Qi would have remained undefeated.

Although Lei Nü seemed to be the worst of the five, her innate gift and her battle technique were impossible to defend against, and she had also comprehended one of the Hall of Honor's secret techniques. That combination meant that few within the same realm could defeat her. If she had not encountered Xia Jiuyou and had instead fought against Unseen Light or Wen Sansi, she would have had a high chance of achieving victory.

The Cosmic Five. If these five were placed in any previous Astral Tower contest, they would have absolutely become the Cosmic Five without any issue. The only thing that could be blamed was the sheer number of geniuses that had appeared in this particular contest.

There had never been a contest for the positions of the Cosmic Five where so many Enlighteners had participated, not since ancient times.

The Astral Tower contest could be said to have reached its climax, and everyone shifted their attention away from Yuhua Mavis and over to Shang Qing and Qiu Shi's battles.

Even if they were both fighting against two opponents, many people from the Neoverse were confident that these two would emerge victorious.

Everyone believed that Yuhua Mavis's battle had already ended, but a cry was heard, and many people shifted their eyes back towards Unseen Light, who actually stood up.

Beneath the golden screens, Black and White's mouths were wide open, as even they were stunned; this person was actually still able to stand after receiving such an attack.

Lan Si was overwhelmed; even with his powerful physique that he had cultivated to use the Overlaying Stacks Path, he might not be able to stand after enduring such an attack.

Lu Yin was not surprised, as he had seen that Unseen Light's rune lines had not been reduced by much. Of course, he was clearly injured. However, when Yuhua Mavis's attack had landed, various things had occurred and allowed Unseen Light to not endure the full power of the punch.

Yuhua Mavis looked over at Unseen Light. "So you converged your forcefield at the very last moment and countered most of the power. Although it looks pathetic, you weren't actually severely injured."

Unseen Light stood up and dusted off his clothes. Blood hanging dribbled from his lips, and there was an intense shock in his eyes as he looked at Yuhua Mavis. "A strength like yours is rarely ever seen. It's no wonder why the Mavis family can control the finances of the Human Domain. The previous Treeheart

Descendants must have all been extremely powerful, as just your Mavis family alone is enough to overpower half of the Human Domain.”

Yuhua Mavis calmly replied, “You think too highly of us. Since everyone thought that you had lost, why didn’t you just continue to lie there? After all, you don’t stand a chance even if you are able to stand back up.”

Unseen Light smiled, revealing the blood between his teeth. “I’ll give this a try. Maybe I’ll win.”

Yuhua Mavis frowned, and she clenched her fists. The green grass started to frantically grow into giant green fists again. These green fists contained the same power as the ones that had just defeated Unseen Light, and they fiercely blasted towards him.

Unseen Light’s pupils shrank, and he suddenly raised his left hand. “Black Coffin.”

After he spoke those words, Yuhua Mavis’s entire surroundings went dark; it was as though space itself had been stripped away, trapping her within a black coffin. At the same time, the giant green fists vanished.

Yuhua Mavis seemed to have been isolated.

Before long, the black coffin warped as countless thorns stabbed outwards, looking as though they had pierced through the black coffin along with Yuhua Mavis.

At that instant, everyone fell silent. Everyone was watching in disappointment.

Even Shang Qing and the others stopped fighting, and they carefully watched the black coffin.

Outside the Mountain and Seas Zone, Mu En and the others cried out, “A secret technique!”

Higsage Shenwei was stunned. “That’s a very familiar secret technique, and I seem to have seen it somewhere before...”

Xia Meng responded in a low voice, “The Sixth Mainland’s Ancestor Black.”

Higsage Shenwei suddenly remembered. “That’s right! Master said that the Black Coffin secret technique came from the Sixth Mainland’s Ancestor Black who died in battle. He was a Progenitor. How did this kid get a hold of a secret technique from a Sixth Mainland Progenitor?”

Mu En replied, “Ancestor Black was killed by my Fifth Mainland, and he was beheaded during an ancient battle by my Fifth Mainland’s Progenitor Chen. His corpse fell, but it was never found. This child should have obtained this secret technique through a destined encounter.”

“The Black Coffin secret technique—Master once said that this is a secret technique with a very high attack strength,” Higsage Shenwei marveled.

Everyone stared at the black coffin that had appeared on the golden stage within the Mountain and Seas Zone. It looked just like its name: Black Coffin.

Everyone watched on, and even a fool could tell that it was not a picnic inside the black box. The worst outcome was that Yuhua Mavis might have been torn apart by those black thorns.

Unseen Light panted heavily as he stared at the black coffin, a strange confusion apparent within his eyes; he also did not know if this attack would be enough to defeat his opponent.

Before long, the black coffin started to shatter into fragments, and Yuhua Mavis emerged.

At this moment, Yuhua Mavis looked completely different from before, and there were several dozens of wounds strewn across her body, and one or two of them seemed to have reached her bones. Her eyes were icy, and there was an endless chill to them as she glared at Unseen Light. Without a single word, she raised her right hand, prompting an untold amount of green grass to crazily grow and ultimately form a giant palm that covered the sky before slamming down on Unseen Light.

Unseen Light had no choice, as not even his secret technique Black Coffin was enough to win. This Mavis heir was truly too powerful, and his forcefield gathered above him to form a giant humanoid figure that moved to defend against the palm.

At that moment, a figure shot across the seas towards one of the five tall mountains. A white spear stabbed forward, and the spear thrust was accompanied by the sound of the ancient Skycastle's bell that reverberated through the air. The spear was aimed at Yuhua Mavis.

It was Ling Gong, as she had made her way straight toward the golden stage after completing her breakthrough to the Enlighter realm. Naturally, she also intended to participate in this battle of the strongest.

Yuhua Mavis's face grew cold. The green hand continued to slam straight down, and the green leaves covering her body formed fists that slammed towards the approaching spear.

There was a thump as a shockwave trembled out in all directions; the massive giant palm was actually being held up by the Skycastle. All sorts of warped and twisted images appeared within the Skycastle, and each phantom image contained a spear that stabbed at the hand, shredding it in an instant.

"Unseen Light, swap with me!" Ling Gong's voice was sharp, and she dashed forward once more after being forced back by Yuhua Mavis's leafy fists. The White Knight's spear spun and lit up the Skycastle, causing the building to release a might that sought to suppress all else as it fell down.

A verdant green flashed through Yuhua Mavis's eyes, as she had just been preparing to seize control of Ling Gong. On the other side of the golden stage, the gloomy light of the Yōu Reinforced Palm appeared and slapped against the spear, diverting it. Xia Jiuyou had actually abandoned his battle with Shang Qing to attack Ling Gong.

Ling Gong turned and stabbed out with her spear once again. This time, Xia Jiuyou's palm glittered with light as he slashed out with a blade—the Xia family's Triple Blade Will.

Tzz! The void was torn apart while the gloomy radiance and the white brilliance scattered in all directions. Ling Gong was forced back by the first blade, and Xia Jiuyou's second blade struck the top of Ling Gong's head, causing her Skycastle to ripple. The grand bell sounded once again, preventing the second blade from drawing any closer to Ling Gong as the attack simply crumbled.

Xia Jiuyou smiled coldly as he clenched the blade with both hands. The third will blade sliced out.

This was the first time that Xia Jiuyou had completely unleashed all three blades of his Triple Blade Will. This attack was special in that each blade had double the power of the previous one. As a result, the might of the third blade left both Ling Gong and Unseen Light overwhelmed, and they instantly tried to dodge. The Skycastle was cleaved in two by the blade, and the blade light tore open the entire Mountain and Seas Zone's sky before continuing on into the distance.

Even Yuhua Mavis had to treat this blade seriously.

Chapter 1137: Peerless Sword Technique

The Xia family had always been the leader of the Seven Courts, and their Triple Blade Will had left an entire previous era speechless. It released an incredible sharpness and a tyrannical aura; unless the third blade could not be released for some reason, there were very few who could face this technique head on.

Ling Gong gazed at Xia Jiuyou with a solemn face.

Unseen Light's domain gradually restored itself around his body, and he frowned at Xia Jiuyou. "Weren't you fighting against Shang Qing?"

Xia Jiuyou looked at Yuhua Mavis and then glanced at the other two ongoing battles. "I suddenly feel that the current circumstances aren't right. The contest for the Cosmic Five really has nothing to do with your Inniverse. According to how things normally play out, I'm already one of the Cosmic Five. In that sense, your Inniverse's Ten Arbiters are basically challenging my Cosmic Five."

Quite a few heard these words, and they reflexively turned to look across the golden screens, only to see that his words were quite accurate.

The Ten Arbiters' Liu Tianmu was challenging Shang Qing.

The Ten Arbiters' Wen Sansi and the Inniverse's Starsibyl were challenging Qiu Shi.

The Ten Arbiters' Unseen Light was challenging Yuhua Mavis.

The Ten Arbiters' Ling Gong had just joined the battlefield.

Ten Arbiters, Ten Arbiters, Ten Arbiters. It was all about the Ten Arbiters. The contest to determine the Cosmic Five was something that had originally been unrelated to the Inniverse, but since the Sixth Mainland had invaded and the Starsibyl Sect had fought for this opportunity at all costs, the Inniverse's Ten Arbiters had actually been allowed to participate on the highest stage in the Human Domain. Here, they were competing with the top youths of the Neoverse.

In the very end, four of the Ten Arbiters remained, and the Neoverse similarly had four people.

In one corner of the Mountain and Seas Zone, someone cried out, "We wouldn't have realized it if he hadn't said anything, but the Inniverse's Ten Arbiters are more than a little abnormal. There are actually four of them up on that stage."

“Saying that we’re amazed isn’t even enough anymore. The Inniverse’s Ten Arbiters have to be defeated. Otherwise, our Neoverse will be humiliated.”

“The Ten Arbiters must be defeated!”

“Even if the Ten Arbiters are defeated, their reputation will definitely spread throughout the Neoverse, and everyone will know of them.”

...

Outside the Mountain and Seas Zone, one elder was surprised. “I hadn’t even realized that these Ten Arbiters who were nurtured in the Inniverse were actually able to rise to this level. They are standing in the limelight along with my Neoverse’s top youths.”

Hightsage Shenwei was also surprised. “Is this why the Starsibyl Sect schemed so deeply? Was it all to allow the Inniverse to participate in the Astral Tower contest? The Ten Arbiters truly have not let them down.”

Mu En exclaimed, “Originally, I did not hold much hope for these ten, and I merely allowed them to participate. However, to my surprise, their abilities are actually quite impressive.”

Xia Meng’s gaze grew sharp, as the situation had developed into a contest between the Neoverse and the Inniverse. If the situation was recalculated, then according to the division of power, the Seven Courts would already be considered defeated. If not for Xia Jiuyou, not a single person from the Seven Courts would be standing on the highest stage. Also, Burial Garden had similarly failed.

The Three Dark Hands had truly fallen from grace.

The Inniverse was the one that had risen to power, along with one other person. Xia Meng looked at Lu Yin, as this child had relied on slightly more than a decade of cultivating to reach such a level, and he was just a mere Cruiser at that. Despite his realm, he had managed to compete with Yuhua Mavis. Once he became a Hunter, let alone an Enlighter, it was difficult to predict his future.

The circumstances of the universe had changed, and the Seven Courts had to change as well. Otherwise, they would eventually be eliminated.

Xia Jiuyou’s words redrew the battle lines atop the golden stage. Now, it was the Inniverse’s Ten Arbiters against the Neoverse’s selected Cosmic Five.

Although Xia Jiuyou truly wanted to discover the true power of the Tri-Yang Technique, at this moment, the Nine Clones Secret Technique had not reached the step where it could reveal its full strength. Under these circumstances, he would be at a significant disadvantage against the Tri-Yang Technique. Besides, he was representing the Neoverse’s Xia family, and he naturally could not allow the Inniverse to interfere in the contest for the Cosmic Five. The Ten Arbiters’ had sufficient strength, and the Neoverse youths would not be able to suppress the Arbiters if they improved even one step further.

From the perspective of the Neoverse, they had to suppress the Inniverse regardless of if it was the older generation or the younger generation.

There were not many members of the older generation in the Inniverse who could truly make people in the Neoverse notice them. The few that could belonged to the Sword Sect, the Daynight clan, the

Beast Tamers Flowzone, the Lingling clan, and a few more. There were only about a dozen of them despite the passage of so many years, and those at the pinnacle of the Innerverse were at Nightking Dijiang's level, but that was not the peak in the Neoverse.

The younger generation similarly felt a need to suppress the Innerverse's youths, and there were no exceptions.

It was already completely unexpected that the Ten Arbiters had managed to achieved such impressive results on this stage, but they were still limited up till this point.

Xia Jiuyou moved to deal with Ling Gong, Yuhua Mavis faced off against Unseen Light, Shang Qing was against Liu Tianmu, and Qiu Shi fought against both Wen Sansi and Starsibyl.

This was the current battlefield atop the ultimate stage.

Although the Innerverse held high hopes for the Ten Arbiters, the current circumstances did not seem optimistic for them.

Unseen Light's secret technique, Black Coffin, had indeed managed to injure Yuhua Mavis, but she had recovered incredibly quickly. Now, she was now on guard against it, so it would not be easy for Unseen Light to use it again. As a result, was quickly crushed by Yuhua Mavis.

Ling Gong was similarly suppressed by Xia Jiuyou. No matter if it was his Triple Blade Will or his Yōu Reinforced Palm, both techniques worked in tandem with his innate gift and were very problematic for White Knight.

Shang Qing did not even need to be mentioned. From the very start, his Tri-Yang Technique had completely tied up Liu Tianmu. Even if she managed to use the Thirteen Swords, she was not able to fight against him.

Beneath the golden stage, Lu Yin's heart sank. At this rate, there was no doubt that the Ten Arbiters would be defeated. The Cosmic Five would still be from the Neoverse. Although Lu Yin wanted to participate, the Ten Arbiters each had their own pride, and none of them would allow a bystander to intervene in their battles. Wen Sansi might be taking advantage of Starsibyl's strength, but it was possible that they had formed an agreement before, and it might very well be counterproductive for Lu Yin to attempt to interfere.

Lu Yin could not help but glance over at Lan Si. If this person became an Enlighter, then he would qualify to intervene, as his Vacuum Palm was not weak. Unfortunately, Lan Si had no interest in breaking through.

And where had Liquor Hero gone off to?

Lu Yin was not the only one who could see where the battles were headed to, as everyone could tell that the Ten Arbiters were on the brink of defeat.

While dodging Qiu Shi's Cosmic Art, Starsibyl glanced across the golden stage and gently tapped out with a finger. She had not been injured, but for some reason, there was a line of fresh blood dripping down the corner of her lips. This was from overexertion.

Qiu Shi noticed the blood and frowned. A Celestial Sword sliced at Starsibyl.

Wen Sansi pushed the Celestial Sword aside. He was curious as to what Starsibyl was about to do.

Some distance away, Ling Gong had moved into her Skycastle, and she used the sound of the grand bell to attack Xia Jiyou. He raised his hand and consecutively unleashed the Triple Blade Will, and the power of the third blade was absolutely horrifying.

At this moment, beams of light appeared on the ground and connected it to the sky. The first beam of light shifted the third will blade slightly while the second beam once again moved the will blade a tiny bit. A total of ten beams of light followed closely after. Ultimately, the third will blade was fully diverted, and it swept past the Skycastle.

Ling Gong frowned as she looked over at Starsibyl.

Xia Jiyou turned around and looked at her as well.

Starsibyl had used this technique before, and she relied on the power of divination to predict a will blade's trajectory in advance before shifting the will blade.

Ling Gong was not the only one, as Liu Tianmu had similarly received help from Starsibyl; her Calculations of the Abacus was even able to disturb attacks of Shang Qing's Tri-Yang Technique.

Starsibyl could not help the Arbiters attack, but she was able to support them by predicting their opponents' attacks and creating disturbances and openings.

Starsibyl alone was able to disrupt the entire battle, and she was doing her best to manipulate the entire situation in order to turn the tables.

Shang Qing glanced at Starsibyl. "Ignorant."

The second strand of ancestral qi vanished only to reappear behind Liu Tianmu and fiercely attack her.

"Sword of Protection." Liu Tianmu growled as a sword light managed to isolate and block the first strand of ancestral qi, though she was not able to block the second qi flow. Her shoulder was struck by the Tri-Yang Technique, and her entire body was blasted a thousand meters back, the violent force nearly crushing her five organs. She could not stop herself from spitting out blood.

Shang Qing stood in place, unmoving. He looked like a deity with those two strands of ancestral qi that were able to suppress everything.

Upon seeing the two strands of ancestral qis shoot towards her again, Liu Tianmu clenched the hilt of her sword tightly and raised her blade to point at Shang Qing. As the tip of the sword moved, the sword light vanished, and at that moment, Shang Qing's pupils shrank as he immediately retreated. Simultaneously, the third strand of ancestral qi moved to defend his front. The powerful sword light slammed into the ancestral qi, forcing Shang Qing a dozen steps back. This was the first time that Liu Tianmu had managed to move him at all. It was the Eleventh Sword: Particle Diffusion.

Liu Tianmu did not want to force Shang Qing to merely retreat, and she had not accounted for being forced to evade the two offensive strands of ancestral qi. Beams of light appeared on the ground and connected to the sky. From the distance, Starsibyl called out, "Move aside."

Liu Tianmu had a cold expression on her face. Since ancient times, the Thirteen Swords had always been peerless, and the users of the Thirteen Swords did not need help from anyone. Rather than escaping with others' help, she would rather trade injury for injury. The Tri-Yang Technique was indeed very powerful, but Liu Tianmu did not believe that Shang Qing's innate defenses were that impressive.

When she saw the two ancestral qis that were about to hit her, Liu Tianmu's originally falling blade suddenly swept out. Nobody expected her to be able to use the Thirteen Swords one after another, as each of the Thirteen Swords was astounding on its own. Additionally, she had just used the Eleventh Sword, and this next move was actually the Twelfth Sword: Profound.

When Yōu Qi had used the Eleventh Sword: Particle Diffusion, he had managed to cripple Lan Si. Although Lu Yin had managed to dodge the attack by using the Ce Secret Art, that had been due to Lu Yin's alert state, and he had only succeeded through a combination of sheer luck and a secret technique. Shang Qing had relied on his Tri-Yang Technique to block the Eleventh Sword, but he could not block the Twelfth Sword.

As the sword light flashed, blood spurted as Shang Qing's expression changed. Red filled his vision; he had been cut and injured.

After stepping foot onto the Mountain and Seas Zone, this was the first time Shang Qing had ever sustained any injury. Up till now, no matter whom he had fought against, even when he had faced off against Ku Lei and others joining forces, no one had ever managed to harm Shang Qing in the slightest. In fact, no one had been able to force him to take even half a step back. However, at this moment, he had just been wounded by Liu Tianmu.

The Sword Sect's Thirteen Swords were the Human Domain's most powerful sword techniques. The Twelfth Sword had been used by Liu Tianmu, and it had managed to injure Shang Qing.

At this moment, everyone was watching.

Liu Tianmu had suffered from the attacks of two ancestral qi strands after releasing the Twelfth Sword, and it was readily apparent that she had been severely injured. Her face was ashen as she collapsed on the golden screen. She was no longer even able to maintain her sword formed from star energy, and the blade vanished.

Shang Qing looked down at her. Both of his shoulders had been cut by the sword, and a wound had been torn open. This was a sword cut, and there was even remnant sword qi within the wound.

His injuries were not severe, and although it appeared to be a massive wound, it was not enough to affect him.

Shang Qing looked at the fallen Liu Tianmu off in the distance, and he was shocked. "Who knew that someone would actually be able to harm me during this Astral Tower contest."

As the Tri-Yang Technique revolved around him, he gazed at Liu Tianmu with a serious expression. "You're indeed qualified to become one of the Cosmic Five, but unfortunately, you won't live that life."

Liu Tianmu collapsed to the golden screen. Her eyes went slack as she stared at the sky; she won't live that life? If she had managed to comprehend the Thirteenth Sword, then things might have turned out differently.

Off in the distance, Starsibyl's heart sank when she saw that Liu Tianmu had lost.

Out of all the Ten Arbiters, Starsibyl had favored Liu Tianmu the most. The unrivaled reputation of the Thirteen Swords had given Starsibyl a great deal of hope, and seeing Shang Qing be injured was proof that Liu Tianmu had not been a disappointment. Unfortunately, the Arbiter was still a bit lacking, as the Twelfth Sword was not enough to defeat Shang Qing. Instead, Liu Tianmu herself had fallen.

As Starsibyl thought about this, she looked at the other battle, and her expression changed. She saw Unseen Light facing Ling Gong, who was looking at Xia Jiuyou. Unseen Light's hand was raised up, ready to strike down.

Ling Gong's surroundings suddenly went black, and it was as though she had been enclosed within a coffin. Secret technique: Black Coffin.

Many were taken aback at this development, as Unseen Light had actually attacked Ling Gong.

Chapter 1138: Looking For Treasures

Even Xia Jiuyou was caught off guard by this development, but he suddenly thought of something as he warily looked over at Yuhua Mavis.

Unseen Light was being controlled by the Mavis family's innate gift.

Yuhua Mavis's eyes returned to normal, and she grew solemn as she looked at Unseen Light.

Unseen Light's eyes grew sharp, and he looked back at Yuhua Mavis, as she had briefly taken control of him.

Unseen Light was shocked, though Yuhua Mavis was also stunned. She had originally expected to control him for much longer. However, she had only managed to do so for a mere moment. Unseen Light was indeed very powerful, and he was qualified to fight against her.

A black coffin sealed Ling Gong, but no thorns appeared like when Yuhua Mavis had been sealed within it. Unseen Light immediately dispelled the secret technique, and Ling Gong fell out.

Although Ling Gong had not been forced to deal with a full powered secret technique like Yuhua Mavis had, White Knight had still been severely injured. Her armor of condensed star energy shattered, revealing her cute and innocent looking face.

Many people were stunned at this sight, and they all stared at Ling Gong, dumbfounded.

The Ten Arbiters' White Knight was actually a small girl?

At this moment, even Unseen Light, Wen Sansi, and Lan Si stared at Ling Gong in disappointment. They knew that Ling Gong was female, but none of them had known that she looked this, this... lovable? Pure? This was White Knight? Her appearance was completely different from the image of a knight!

Beneath, Lu Yin pursed his lips. He did not know why, but he felt a little pity. It was as though a secret that had used to belong solely to him was now known to everyone, and it was very uncomfortable.

Xia Jiuyou stared at Ling Gong in amazement. "Who could have known that you looked this pure?"

Ling Gong gritted her teeth, converged her armor of star energy, glared at Unseen Light, and then aimed her spear at Xia Jiuyou before stabbing out. "Rubbish."

From another side, Starsibyl glanced at Wen Sansi before dashing towards Xia Jiuyou. Although Ling Gong looked fine at a glance, the truth was that she had been severely injured. A secret technique was not something that could be endured that easily, so Xia Jiuyou could only be left to Starsibyl.

Xia Jiuyou instantly abandoned Ling Gong when he saw Starsibyl approaching. When facing Starsibyl, he said, "The grudge from back then should have already been settled."

"Then finish it," Starsibyl coldly responded. She then looked over at Ling Gong. "Go and help Wen Sansi. The Inniverse must claim the position of one of the Cosmic Five."

Ling Gong did not move, and she stared at Shang Qing. She would not cooperate with others, and at worst, she would simply lose. However, she absolutely had to lose with honor.

Starsibyl frowned and felt rather helpless. All of the Ten Arbiters had similar personalities, and all of them wanted respect. She suddenly thought of Lu Yin, as he was much more practical. However, it was unfortunate; if he had broken through to the Enlighter realm, then the situation would be completely different.

Without Starsibyl's help, Qiu Shi was able to completely overpower Wen Sansi, and her Celestial Sword Technique was enough to overcome all of Wen Sansi's attacks. His Literary Prison was unable to trap her, and Wen Sansi was soon in grave danger.

Beneath the golden screens, Lan Si sighed. "This is how things should have turned out long ago. Wen Sansi doesn't need anyone's help."

Lu Yin's heart skipped a beat, and he suddenly remembered something that Lan Si had said before. "You once said that even if Wen Sansi just stands there, he still can't be attacked. What did you mean by that?"

Lan Si looked up at Qiu Shi, rejoicing a bit at her approaching misfortune. "Just wait and see. You'll soon know what it means to be infuriating."

Lu Yin looked up at where Qiu Shi and Wen Sansi were fighting. His expectations started to rise.

Wen Sansi truly was not Qiu Shi's match. All of the Inniverse's Ten Arbiters were very powerful, but their backgrounds could not compare to that of the top youths from the Neoverse.

No matter if one looked at the Hall of Honor's Honor Chosens, the Cosmic Sect's true disciples, or the Seven Courts' heirs, each and every one of them had a secret technique. Of the Ten Arbiters, few had a secret technique, and even Nightking Zhenwu had only managed to obtain a secret technique from the Daosource Sect's ruins when he had received the Arrow Progenitor's inheritance. If Zhenwu had not received that inheritance, then he would not have had a secret technique either. This showed the sheer difference in background and resources behind each of the youths.

Wen Sansi used both of his hands to write, and ancient characters appeared and formed a strange attack that enveloped Qiu Shi. The star energy around her swirled, as all of Wen Sansi's attacks were like

child's play in her eyes. "The Wen family is most famous for their Literary Prison, but without it, what can you guys do?"

Wen Sansi frowned, and his fingers moved. Once again, an eight-by-eight Literary Prison trapped Qiu Shi. But a moment later, Qiu Shi used the Star Transference secret technique to trade positions with Wen Sansi. This time, however, she felt that something was amiss, as a Literary Prison had instantly appeared around her once again. This was the true Literary Prison, as the one that had appeared around her a moment ago had been fake.

Qiu Shi snorted and raised a hand to use a Cosmic Palm. Her star energy erupted with enough force to tear the Literary Prison open.

At this moment, Wen Sansi's star energy gathered to form a huge painting of a mountain and sea that crashed down.

Down below, Lu Yin was surprised to see this. Wasn't this the same technique that Han Chong had used? The leader of Astral-2, Realm Master Han Chong, had been called the Sage of Painting. He used his star energy to create paintings of mountains and rivers; who would have expected that Wen Sansi also knew the same technique?

The painting that Wen Sansi created with his star energy was not something that Han Chong's creations could compare to. As the painting fell down, Qiu Shi let her star energy burst forth, and the void completely shattered in what looked like black lightning that shot out in all directions. The next moment, Qiu Shi gathered her star energy to form a longsword again, and the Celestial Sword Technique slashed through the scroll and towards Wen Sansi.

Wen Sansi's attacks were inadequate, which was his greatest weakness.

Qiu Shi's Celestial Sword Technique was not as overwhelming as the Twelfth Sword, but the sword could still slice through the Literary Prison. With Wen Sansi's techniques, this attack was not something that he could defend against, which left him only able to evade the sword. However, how many times could he successfully dodge it?

Off in the distance, Starsibyl could not help but look over. She wanted to intervene, but she was being blocked by Xia Jiuyou. "I know all of your methods, and trying to intervene in that battle will only leave you at a disadvantage."

Starsibyl was left with no choice but to seriously face Xia Jiuyou.

Nobody was able to help Wen Sansi, and the Celestial Sword Technique landed.

The Celestial Sword Technique drew close to Wen Sansi's head, and it moved closer and closer, to the point where even Qiu Shi believed that the sword was guaranteed to strike true. As a result, she slightly diverted the attack, as there was no need to kill anyone during the Astral Tower contest.

Suddenly, a transparent screen appeared above Wen Sansi's head, and the Celestial Sword Technique struck it.

There was nothing aside from a deafening thud as the void warped with ripples. The Celestial Sword Technique was not able to proceed any further, and it had actually been blocked. Not only that, but Qiu Shi was actually repelled a hundred meters back by an opposing force. She looked up with surprise.

All she could see was a barrier around Wen Sansi's body that looked just like glass. He was within the barrier, and he was calm as he looked at Qiu Shi.

Qiu Shi was surprised. "Your innate gift."

Wen Sansi's lips bent upwards. "Sorry. I definitely can't beat you, but you also can't defeat me."

Far below, Lu Yin looked up with a blank expression. "That's what you were calling disgusting?"

Lan Si smiled bitterly. "I'm seeing it again. Wen Sansi's innate gift is a barrier. An unbreakable barrier."

Lu Yin was surprised. "An unbreakable barrier?"

Lan Si explained, "When I fought against Wen Sansi, I used 150 Stacks against that barrier in a frenzied attack, and he just let me hit him. No matter what I did, I couldn't break through his barrier, and I was ultimately trapped by his Literary Prison. That's why I said that I couldn't beat him."

"Is that also why you said you lost?"

"That's right. I was trapped within the Literary Prison, and I also couldn't break through his barrier. Thus, lost."

Lu Yin looked at Wen Sansi up on the golden screen with curiosity. Did such an innate gift really exist? Was his barrier really unbreakable?

Lu Yin did not believe it, and clearly, neither did Qiu Shi. She continued to attack, and multiple stars appeared over her palm: Cosmic Palm.

Wen Sansi's innate gift of barrier appeared once again, and he clearly had no plans to defend himself any more. He merely stood there and allowed Qiu Shi to attack him.

Nearly a thousand stars exploded as a palm struck the barrier, but the attack had no effect. Qiu Shi's pupils shrank, and stars began to converge into swords. Almost a thousand stars gradually melded together to form the strongest Celestial Sword Technique that she had manifested up till now. The sword stabbed forward, and although its might could not quite compare to the Twelfth Sword, it was not too far behind it.

However, even that powerful blade could not break the barrier.

Wen Sansi said, "Once this barrier is used, nobody can harm me."

Qiu Shi coldly responded, "It just means that my attacks haven't surpassed its limits. There's no such thing as a perfect technique, just as how there is no such thing as an invincible innate gift."

Wen Sansi subconsciously glanced over at Shang Qing. "Isn't the Tri-Yang Technique publicly acknowledged as a peerless technique?"

Qiu Shi did not reply. Instead, she used her Cosmic Palm to attack the barrier in a frenzied rush. Her onslaught lasted for a full minute, but it was indeed impossible to break through the barrier.

Wen Sansi's innate gift of a barrier drew the attention of Yuhua Mavis and the others; was there really such a freakishly defensive innate gift?

Qiu Shi backed a thousand meters away and frowned at Wen Sansi. She really could not break his barrier.

Wen Sansi disgusted Qiu Shi. When he used his innate gift of a barrier, he could not attack, but others could not even think of beating him. Such a situation was completely infuriating.

Lu Yin was also disgusted.

"Seventh Bro, are you thinking of just watching on like this?" The Ghost Monkey's voice rang in Lu Yin's mind.

Lu Yin replied, "What should I do if not watch? I already lost."

"Steal treasures! Aren't those people risking life and death for those treasures? Let's just take them first!" the monkey urged.

Lu Yin frowned. Although he was slightly tempted, such an idea was also quite embarrassing. "That wouldn't be very good."

The Ghost Monkey's lips curled into a smile. "Let me ask you this: weren't the Cosmic Five predetermined? Regardless of whether or not this took place behind the scenes, those people were already decided upon to become the next Cosmic Five, and you guys were just props for this show. The Neoverse never planned to let any of you to stain the inheritance of the five Mountains and Seas. If that's the case, then why not take care of it ourselves? They were never being fair to us, so there's no need for us to be obedient either."

"That's logical." Lu Yin was a decisive person. A current suddenly appeared beneath his feet as he turned towards Lan Si. "You can take your time to watch. I'm going to go wander around."

Lan Si was stumped. Wander around?

Lu Yin immediately grabbed Black and White as they shot into the current.

Black and White were not able to react in time, and they twitched, startled, as they reflexively resisted. They only obediently stopped after seeing that Lu Yin was the one who had grabbed them.

Off in the distance, Ming Yu saw this incident, but she felt a little lost. At this time, everyone was focused on the battles in the sky. Just what were these people trying to do?

After entering the current, Lu Yin maintained a tight hold on Black and White, and the twins did not move, allowing the current to carry them along.

After a while, Lu Yin grabbed Black and White as he rushed out of the current and shot towards the surface of the sea.

The currents moved with extraordinary speed, and they were essentially an expressway across the seafloor. When Lu Yin brought Black and White towards the surface, they were far away from the tall mountain that Lu Yin had previously ascended. When they looked up, they saw Liu Tianmu sprawled across the golden screen above them and Ling Gong's Skycastle being eroded by the Tri-Yang Technique's attacks. They had arrived at the mountain that Shang Qing had ascended.

Massive eyes had appeared atop this mountain when it had split open, and although Lu Yin did not know what use those eyes might have, since they were an inheritance within the Mountain and Seas Zone, they were clearly invaluable. The Progenitor's blood had been priceless, and they far surpassed the value of Progenitor Wushang's hide. Thus, the value of these eyes could only be imagined.

"Lu Yin, you scared us out of our minds! We thought that an enemy had found us!" White complained.

Black was also upset. "That's right! How annoying!"

Lu Yin replied, "Let's go. I'll take you guys to go look for treasures."

Chapter 1139: Pleading Words

Both Black and White's eyes lit up, and the two subconsciously tightened the Mountain and Sea Pouches on their backs. "Treasures? What sort of treasures?"

Lu Yin pointed at the giant eyes at the top of the distant mountain.

Black and White repeatedly nodded, and they both seemed to be in high spirits.

Lu Yin smiled, and he felt rather expectant about the giant eyes atop the fractured mountain, wondering what they were.

He hoped that he would not be discovered by Shang Qing, and he suddenly felt like a thief.

The three people set off for the tall mountain, and along their way, Lu Yin saw something strange floating about. It was something white that formed the words, "Save me."

Lu Yin grabbed the white substance and gave it a slight squeeze only for it to transform into smoke and waft away.

Lu Yin's gaze trembled. Smoke? Gu Xiao'er?

When Lu Yin thought of Gu Xiao'er, he realized that the Astral Tower contest within the Mountain and Seas Zone had been going on for quite a long time. But despite that, Lu Yin had not seen Gu Xiao'er even once. Although the Mountain and Seas Zone was quite large, given Gu Xiao'er's strength, he should have stirred up quite a commotion. That white smoke of his was very mysterious, and it had even been able to go up against Zhi Yi's Vitality Qi. Thus, Gu Xiao'er should not have silently gone missing.

Also, Gu Xiao'er was not the type of person to hide himself.

After realizing this, Lu Yin searched across the distant sea, and he quickly found more of the white substance. They were still forming the same two words, "Save me."

The smoke was forming pleading words, and they were coming from the distant mountain.

Lu Yin led Black and White along as they sped across the sea.

Before long, the trio arrived at the foot of the mountain.

Lu Yin looked up and saw some rune lines. Eventually, he noticed that there were some cultivators on the side of the mountain, and they were gradually making their way towards the giant eyes.

It seemed that, aside from Lu Yin, there were others who wanted to steal the inheritances.

He could not allow others to seize the treasure first. So, Lu Yin led Black and White to rapidly ascend the side of the mountain.

At the same time, halfway up the mountain, three cultivators were dripping with sweat as they climbed.

“How did those monsters get up? It didn’t even look like they were sweating, and yet they directly appeared on those screens. Damn!” one person complained.

The man next to the complainer replied in a low voice, “Shut up! They’re all Enlighters.”

“I remember that at the beginning, there was a person who competed with that Mavis girl in terms of physical strength, but he was just a Cruiser. He made it up too,” someone else countered.

“They’re all freaks! Imagine competing with a member of the Mavis family in strength—there’s no need to talk about someone who can do that. Just do your best and climb. The inheritance is right in front of us!”

...

While they spoke, a soft laugh floated out from behind the small group.

The few people climbing the mountain were startled, and they all turned to look back. At some unknown point in time, a scantily clad woman had approached them, and she was smiling at them.

Only a few pieces of cloth were covering her body, and her figure was extremely alluring, like a seductress’s. What’s more, she gave off a strange, demonic aura from head to toe; she was none other than Xie Xiaoxian.

As they looked at Xie Xiaoxian, the people turned deathly pale. They were all Neoverse cultivators, and since they were able to enter the Mountain and Seas Zone, it meant that they were all from sufficiently powerful organizations. Naturally, they had instantly recognized Xie Xiaoxian.

“You- weren’t you defeated by Shang Qing?” One of the people felt overwhelmed.

Xie Xiaoxian smiled. “Does being defeated mean I can’t come here? I’m the same as you guys, and I want to steal some stuff.”

The people exchanged glances, and then they gritted their teeth. “Attack!”

None of the people who were qualified to enter the Mountain and Seas Zone were weak in any way, but these people had run into one of the heirs from the Seven Courts. Before her, they were no different from infants, and they were all knocked down within just a few breaths.

Xie Xiaoxian clapped her hands, as she had been very efficient. She was just about to continue climbing up when she hesitated and slowly turned around to see three figures shooting up the mountain beneath her. Her eyes trembled, as their speed was comparable to her own; they were experts!

Making the first move gave one the advantage, and this was also a Xie family tradition. Xie Xiaoxian picked up a stone beside her and instantly threw it down the mountain. The moment she released it, layers of white bone appeared over her arm, wrapping around it before covering the rest of her body.

Lu Yin looked up and waved a hand, releasing a Vacuum Palm that swept the three stones aside and shattered them. At the same time, he passed through the void and attacked Xie Xiaoxian.

Xie Xiaoxian was surprised, and the bones that had emerged from her body protected her from Lu Yin's attack. There was a thump as her body was blasted against the mountain, and she coughed out blood. What a vicious palm! It could have only come from that person.

Lu Yin grabbed Black and White and continued to dash up the mountain, and they soon approached Xie Xiaoxian.

When he saw Xie Xiaoxian, Lu Yin's breath was taken away; the woman was wearing way too little!

"Ahh, shameless!" White covered her eyes with a hand as she pointed at Xie Xiaoxian.

Black's face flushed red, and she jumped up in an attempt to cover Lu Yin's eyes. "Don't look! Pervert!"

Lu Yin was rendered speechless, and he pushed Black down as he looked at Xie Xiaoxian. "I saw you when I first entered the Mountain and Seas Zone and ran into Shang Qing. You were following him."

Xie Xiaoxian pulled herself out from the mountainside, and the white bones returned into her body. She rubbed her abdomen and scolded Lu Yin, "Your attacks really hurt! Don't you know how to go easy on someone?"

Lu Yin calmly replied, "You attacked first."

"I just didn't know that a handsome boy was approaching me! If I had known that it was you, I wouldn't have had time to do anything but have a heartache." Xie Xiaoxian batted her eyes flirtatiously as she spoke in a tender voice.

Lu Yin felt awkward, as this was the first time anyone had called him handsome. Honestly, he had an average appearance, and he was the type who looked more attractive the longer someone looked at him.

Black glared at Xie Xiaoxian. "So shameless! How can you even say something like that out loud?"

Xie Xiaoxian chuckled. "A little girl is too young. It's called teasing, and I like the brother who's next to you, hehe."

White bared her teeth. "Shameless! Senior said that women with big chests and butts are all shameless."

Black looked at White with a serious expression. "Senior said that? Wasn't it Master?"

White made a shushing gesture and then cautiously looked around. "Don't be heard by Master! He's petty."

Lu Yin was speechless. Was the High Sage Grandmaster that sort of person?

Across from the three people, Xie Xiaoxian heard the conversation between the two brats, and she laughed happily. "Little sisters, thanks for the compliments."

"Who's complimenting you, shameless girl?" Black and White rebuked simultaneously.

Xie Xiaoxian just laughed.

Lu Yin pursed his lips and looked at Xie Xiaoxian. "You also want to steal the inheritance."

Xie Xiaoxian nodded and beamed at Lu Yin. "Together?"

Lu Yin wanted to turn her down, but he suddenly thought about how Gu Xiao'er might be asking for help. After reconsidering it, he said, "Alright, we'll go together, but when it comes to taking the inheritance, that'll depend on our individual ability."

Xie Xiaoxian's lips curled up. "I can agree to that. Right, what should I call you? Little brother?"

Lu Yin said, "Call me Seventh Bro."

"Seventh Bro? Alright, Seventh Bro," Xie Xiaoxian gently cooed, which caused a chill to run down Lu Yin's spine.

Black and White grew furious, and they violently grabbed Lu Yin's hands. "Lu Yin, you weren't seduced by her, right? Master was right! Women with big chests and butts are all bad!"

Lu Yin rubbed the twins' heads. "Don't spout nonsense. Master wouldn't say something like that."

Black was about to respond, but White hurriedly spoke up, "That's right, Senior said that. Senior Shenwei."

Fortunately, at this time High Sage Shenwei and the others were all focused on the battles atop the golden screens. Otherwise, they would have been exasperated to death by the two brats, and Eversky Island's reputation would have been completely ruined.

They were not very far from the broken mountain peak, and Lu Yin and Xie Xiaoxian climbed the last bit without much difficulty. They could even continue onto the golden screen and join in on the battles from here, but Black and White were not able to persevere.

Although the two were fast, and their combined Black White Combo was very powerful, they themselves were too weak.

Helpless, Lu Yin had the two remain where they were as he followed Xie Xiaoxian up the mountain top.

"Lu Yin, don't be seduced by her! Bad woman, cover your chest. It's about to fall out!" White shouted.

Black bared her teeth. "Lu Yin, don't look at the bad woman's chest!"

Lu Yin felt embarrassed when he heard their words, and he hurried up the mountain.

Xie Xiaoxian laughed and followed after him.

Right above Lu Yin and the others, atop the golden screen, Ling Gong's Skycastle was still being constantly bombarded by the Tri-Yang Technique while the illusory figures inside Skycastle were constantly being swept aside by the Tri-Yang Technique. Even if they could shatter the Tri-Yang Technique, the qi strands quickly gathered back together.

This was the most exasperating aspect of the Tri-Yang Technique; it could be dispersed, but it could not be truly trapped or destroyed. Additionally, it could not be defended against either. Once a person was struck by a qi strand, they would suffer severe injuries.

Liu Tianmu had been struck thrice, and she had already fallen.

Going up against the Tri-Yang Technique would cause a person to descend into a pit of despair. Ling Gong was the person on the golden screens who was the most unsuited to fighting against Shang Qing, as she was just too large of a target. Her Skycastle tried to suppress the Tri-Yang Technique in vain, but it could only passively endure the Tri-Yang Technique's bombardment.

Not even Truesight could erase the runes of the Tri-Yang Technique. This was the number one miraculous technique in the universe, and its reputation was not for nothing.

Ever since they had first started exchanging blows, Ling Gong had been overpowered step by step.

However, her Skycastle had endured many attacks from the Tri-Yang Technique, and she could absolutely be proud of her innate gift.

Shang Qing exclaimed, "Not everyone's innate gift can endure attacks from the Tri-Yang Technique."

He suddenly looked over at Wen Sansi. Was Qiu Shi really unable to break through the Arbiter's innate gift of barrier? He also wanted to give it a try.

At this moment, Liu Tianmu slowly stood up from where she had fallen some distance away. She looked at Ling Gong. "He's my opponent."

Ling Gong moved aside, and her Skycastle dissipated. Although she had her pride as one of the Ten Arbiters, she was not foolish. She knew that Shang Qing was the opponent who restrained her the most, and she naturally would not fight to the death. "Don't die. It wouldn't be nice if the Ten Arbiters became the Nine Arbiters."

Shang Qing turned to look at Liu Tianmu in astonishment. "You still want to fight with me? Based on what?"

Liu Tianmu let out a deep breath. Her black hair hung down, but even that hair was stained with blood. Her star energy moved around her body and formed a blade, and she looked up at Shang Qing. "The Thirteenth Sword."

Ling Gong, who had just turned to leave, suddenly froze before whirling around to look back at Liu Tianmu. The White Knight blurted out in disbelief, "You've comprehended the Thirteenth Sword?!"

Shang Qing was also surprised. “The Sword Sect’s Thirteen Swords are famous throughout the universe. Reportedly, the first twelve swords only require one to have sufficient talent, and it’s even possible for a Hunter to comprehend them. However, for the Thirteenth Sword, no one has ever managed to comprehend it before becoming an Envoy. According to what I know, within the current Sword Sect, only the old Sect Master, Liu Qianjue, can use the Thirteenth Sword. No one else can.”

Liu Tianmu tightly clutched her sword hilt. Her gaze was determined as she looked at Shang Qing. “Try me.”

Shang Qing grew serious as he looked at Liu Tianmu. He then smiled and nodded. “If you can use the Thirteenth Sword, then I’ll let you see the true power of the Tri-Yang Technique.”

Liu Tianmu’s pupils shrank upon hearing this—true power? What did that mean? Could it be that, even now, the Tri-Yang Technique that had left everyone speechless still had not revealed its true power?

When Ling Gong heard these words, she also felt incredulous. Those three qi strands had beaten them speechless, and no one could figure out how to deal with them aside from overpowering them with numbers. But despite that, was Shang Qing insinuating that he still had not revealed his true power?

Shang Qing’s words completely astonished Liu Tianmu.

Liu Tianmu had a determined expression on her face. The Thirteenth Sword had a very plain and simple name: Emotions. It was a very mysterious sword, though it was completely unrelated to space. As long as there were emotions, they could be turned into a sword. How could a human have no emotions? Thus, the Thirteenth Sword could not be dodged.

Chapter 1140: The Thirteenth Sword

As the river of time passed, nobody had ever been able to evade the Thirteenth Sword. No matter how powerful a person became, they would always be forced to endure the Thirteenth Sword. This was the Sword Sect’s unrivaled Thirteenth Sword.

The reason why only Envoys could comprehend the Thirteenth Sword was not due to some cultivation requirement, but rather, it was a requirement of the swordsman. The user needed to have a thorough understanding of emotions, and they could only gain this deep insight by relying on the vast amount of time that came with becoming an Envoy. This was why it was so difficult to cultivate the Thirteenth Sword.

The Thirteenth Sword required one to comprehend Emotions.

Liu Tianmu had never experienced strong emotions before. Ever since she had been born, she had always been an absolute genius. She had been selected to inherit the Thirteen Swords, and she had looked down upon her generation. Who dared to even mention emotions with her? Even the other Arbiters kept a respectful distance from her, and she would not have been able to find anyone even if she wanted to. As for familial love, that was something even more distant. A cultivator could wield power throughout the universe, but they would not be able to receive the normal familial love that commoners took for granted. This was a tragedy that many cultivators experienced.

Love and kinship—Liu Tianmu had never experienced either, and this was the reason why she had never been able to fully comprehend the Thirteenth Sword.

However, Liu Tianmu was a genius. While most people would assume the quintessential human emotions to be love or kinship, as these were the most profound feelings, she believed that there was another sort of passion, dedication. Dedication to the sword. Dedication to cultivation. These were also forms of passion. These were her emotions, and they were also the emotions that she used to unleash the Thirteenth Sword.

A gentle breeze blew by, rustling Liu Tianmu's hair. The wind flowed along with her sword as it blew past the golden screens and through the Mountain and Seas Zone.

Everyone felt something change, and at this moment, this gentle breeze contained countless emotions, which caused the surrounding combatants to be temporarily drawn out of their battles. They involuntarily followed where the mild breeze had come from to look at Liu Tianmu.

Shang Qing's expression grew solemn, and the three strands of ancestral qi instinctively revolved around him as an indescribable feeling of danger filled his heart. Despite it not being very strong, how many people in the entire Mountain and Seas Zone could cause him to feel threatened at all?

He grew expectant. The Thirteen Swords were something that he had long since wanted to experience. Although the Thirteen Swords were known to be mysterious and powerful, allowing their users to slay powerful foes, Shang Qing did not care about any of that. Nobody could defeat the Tri-Yang Technique. Thus, nobody could defeat him.

This was the source of his confidence, and it was also why he had no intention of trying to stop Liu Tianmu; he wanted to see what the Thirteenth Sword was like.

Directly beneath Liu Tianmu, both Lu Yin and Xie Xiaoxian were watching everything take place. They could feel that something was off, especially Lu Yin. At this moment, he had actually seen the rune lines of Liu Tianmu's sword vanish.

He could see rune lines, and the sword formed from star energy was clearly still in Liu Tianmu's hand. However, the sword's rune lines had vanished. What did this mean? It seemed to say that this technique had surpassed Lu Yin's mastery of Truesight.

It was just like how Shang Qing's Tri-Yang Technique could not be weakened by Lu Yin's Truesight.

Liu Tianmu had reached a miraculous realm at this moment. It was not that she or Shang Qing could escape from Truesight, as that was impossible. However, they had managed to surpass Lu Yin. At least right now, when he had only cultivated Truesight to the Clarity realm, Lu Yin was unable to use Truesight to influence these two.

Truesight was a technique, and since that was the case, it was possible for others to surpass the technique. Shang Qing's Tri-Yang Technique and Liu Tianmu's Thirteen Swords had both surpassed Lu Yin's mastery of Truesight. Thus, he naturally could not understand either of their techniques.

There was no sword light or slashing movement, but when Liu Tianmu's sword split apart in her hands as she collapsed to the golden stage and spat out a mouthful of blood, everyone knew that she had used the Thirteenth Sword.

Everyone instinctively looked over at Shang Qing, and to their amazement, they all saw that Shang Qing had turned pale. Bloodstains had appeared on his chest that started to slowly spread out. Finally, his

blood fell onto the golden screen. He shuddered and then slowly crouched down, panting heavily as beads of sweat fell from his forehead. A hint of blood could be seen on his lips.

Anyone who had fought with Shang Qing knew how powerful his Tri-Yang Technique was. He had never been injured, but Liu Tianmu had actually managed to accomplish that feat twice, with both the Twelfth Sword and the Thirteenth Sword. Of particular note, the Thirteenth Sword had been especially effective, and it was clear that Shang Qing's injuries were not minor.

Had the Thirteenth Sword really been used? Why hadn't anyone noticed anything at all?

There was only one person in the entire Mountain and Seas Zone who could see the power of the Thirteenth Sword: God Taiyi. He had cultivated Truesight to the Perception Realm, which was a level higher than Lu Yin's, and he was able to see the Thirteenth Sword's rune lines.

God Taiyi was shocked at what he saw; was this the Thirteenth Sword? It was no wonder why the legends claimed that the Sword Sect's Thirteenth Sword could not be avoided, as the sword had nothing to do with distance or space. When that sword appeared, it was as if it had already released its attack.

God Taiyi warily looked over at Liu Tianmu who was lying on the stage in an unknown condition. This woman was truly terrifying, as she had a means of mutual destruction no matter who she faced—not even Shang Qing was an exception.

Lu Yin could not see Shang Qing's rune lines either, but God Taiyi could.

In his eyes, Shang Qing's rune lines had been greatly reduced in just an instant.

Outside the Mountain and Seas Zone, the crowd of older experts had fallen silent.

After a while, Mu En exclaimed, "I've seen the Sword Sect's Thirteenth Sword again in my life, and it's still just as breathtaking."

Hightsage Shenwei had a serene expression. "If the Sword Sect had a few more people who had inherited the Thirteen Swords, they would have long since entered the Neoverse."

Xia Meng stared at Liu Tianmu; in the future, there would be a role for this child to play.

Mu En smiled. "It's true. This Astral Tower contest truly is truly not bad, as even the Thirteenth Sword has been used. This child also qualifies to enter the observation list."

Nearby, Yuan Ke sighed. "So far, she's the only one who's been able to injure the Tri-Yang Technique's user. If she doesn't qualify, then nobody does."

Atop a golden screen in the Mountain and Seas Zone, Shang Qing half-squatted as he panted heavily. It took him a long time to recover enough to stand up. He then staggered over to Liu Tianmu, looked at her fallen figure, and shook his head. "Did you exceed your limits by using that move? Although the Thirteenth Sword is truly incomprehensible, you can only use it once. Sword Sect's Liu Tianmu, I, Shang Qing, recognize you. If you can stand up, then I guarantee that you will become one of the Cosmic Five."

Shang Qing's words left many people flabbergasted. Everyone had assumed that he was not concerned with mortal affairs, that he would only obey the Hall of Honor's orders, and that he was only interested in his personal strength. Nobody could have predicted that he would say such a thing to Liu Tianmu.

Outside the Mountain and Seas Zone, Mu En's brows rose, as these words should not have been said by Shang Qing. The Cosmic Five were predetermined by the powers of the Neoverse after distributing various benefits, and the outcome was ultimately controlled by the Hall of Honor. Even though Xia Jiuyou had revealed that he had comprehended Nine Clones Secret Technique and defeated Lei Nü, he had still been stopped from becoming one of the Cosmic Five, let alone someone from the Innaverse.

Despite that, Shang Qing had still made such a proclamation.

Highsage Shenwei laughed. "Not bad! Not bad! I thought that that kid was just a blockhead who became out of touch with reality after cultivating the Tri-Yang Technique. However, it looks like he still has his own thoughts. Hahaha, that's good."

Some distance away, Yuan Ke also smiled and looked at Shang Qing with appreciation. "Without his own thoughts, even if he manages to cultivate the most miraculous technique in the universe, he still wouldn't be able to become a Progenitor. Merely relying on a technique isn't enough to make one truly unrivaled. Your Hall of Honor has not nurtured this child wrongly."

This was also the first time that Xia Meng's face had showed any sign of appreciation.

Mu En felt exasperated. These people could have such thoughts and reactions, but there were certain people within the Hall of Honor who did not think the same. They hoped to nurture a Tri-Yang Technique user who was completely loyal to the Hall of Honor; they wanted a faithful warrior, not a stubborn thorn who might even admire his enemies.

After Shang Qing's words were said, it was likely that quite a few people would be unable to sleep well.

It appeared that the Hall of Honor had not completely subdued Shang Qing. Rather, he disregarded them. It was not only his enemies or the other members of his generation that he belittled or felt contempt for. It was clear that he also disdained some of the Hall of Honor's powerhouses, and he was too bothered to even argue with them.

This was the true Shang Qing. He was someone of flesh and blood, and he was the unrivaled genius who had cultivated the universe's most miraculous technique.

...

Nobody knew how severe Shang Qing's injuries were at this time, but nobody attacked him either.

Ling Gong had challenged Shang Qing, but she had also retreated, which was the same as admitting defeat. According to her personality, she would not be shameless enough to challenge Shang Qing again.

Yuhua Mavis had managed to suppress Unseen Light from the very beginning of their fight, and Ling Gong had no plans of intervening. However, Yuhua Mavis had actually included Ling Gong within the scope of her attack, and green fists pounded down at her in a frenzied manner, leaving Ling Gong with no choice but to coordinate with Unseen Light to fight back against Yuhua Mavis.

Xia Jiuyou's battle with Starsibyl was the simplest of the various battles. Others could not see how these two were using the Nine Clones Secret Technique, but could that secret technique have really only raised them up from the Hunter to the Enlighter realm? That was clearly not the case. In the eyes of the

onlookers, Progenitor Chen's peerless technique would be in no way weaker than the Tri-Yang Technique.

The most sullen person at this time was Qiu Shi, as all of her attacks were completely ineffective against Wen Sansi.

Actually, Qiu Shi was not the only one feeling frustrated, as both Yuhua Mavis and Xia Jiuyou were feeling quite stifled. Just like how Starsibyl occasionally used her Calculations of the Abacus to help Wen Sansi and Unseen Light by interfering with attacks targeting them, Wen Sansi was also occasionally using his barrier to protect Starsibyl or Unseen Light by blocking Xia Jiuyou and Yuhua Mavis's attacks.

His barrier was truly unbreakable in this situation, and it even occasionally blocked Yuhua Mavis's attacks, which left her quite upset. She actually wanted to swap opponents with Qiu Shi and see if the Mavis Treeheart Descendant's endless strength could break through the barrier.

The intense battle atop the golden screen was nearing a conclusion. In fact, if Wen Sansi hadn't revealed his impenetrable barrier that could block any attacks, the Inniverse's youths would have long since been defeated.

Shang Qing had been severely injured by Liu Tianmu's Thirteen Swords, though nobody knew just how serious his injuries were.

These were the circumstances when Lu Yin and Xie Xiaoxian seized the opportunity to rush towards the giant eyes.

They were very concerned about Shang Qing, as it was impossible for him to not be cautious of potential thieves—how could he allow his inheritance to be stolen by others? However, he had just been severely injured by the Thirteenth Sword, and Lu Yin and Xie Xiaoxian felt confident that they were strong enough to evade the Tri-Yang Technique and make it into the giant eyes.

However, they had been overly cautious, as Shang Qing simply did not care about them. It was possible that he had actually noticed them but simply did not care, allowing them to charge into the giant eyes that were at the broken peak of the mountain.

The moment that the two stepped foot within the range of the eyes, the scene before them completely and suddenly changed. This place seemed to be a foreign pocket of space that had been removed from the world. As the two looked around, specks of star energy slowly moved about everywhere. These giant eyes had been formed from star energy to create a bizarre area, or rather, a strange world.

"Seventh Bro, this area is demonstrating the Worldliness realm of star energy control, or maybe even the Creation realm!" The Ghost Monkey was excited.

Lockbreakers focused the most on their star energy control, and their level of control was measured by six levels: Intricacy, Cloudwalk, Skywise, Divine Gaze, Worldliness, and Creation. Thus far, Lu Yin was only able to reach the Divine Gaze by using the upgraded gemspring water, and he was normally only capable of reaching the Skywise realm. As for the Worldliness and Creation realms, he had no understanding of them, though he had just entered a bizarre area that might be formed by those two realms of control.

“Seventh Bro, this should be an amazing place that was created specifically to help Lockbreakers improve their star energy control. This might actually be the most suitable place for you,” the Ghost Monkey shouted.

Lu Yin felt the same.

It was no wonder why Shang Qing had not cared about this place, as he was not a Lockbreaker. While ascending the mountain, he had long since discovered the secret within the giant eyes. Thus, he had not minded the two thieves.

Xie Xiaoxian was disappointed, as she was able to see that this place held nothing for her.