

Chapter 1351: Celestial Frost Sect

The old man from the Dalian Mountain branch of the White Dragon Clan excitedly looked around the hall. "This is the main branch's ancestral hall! I never thought that this old servant would one day be able to visit this place. I can die without regrets now!"

Shou Sheng looked around with fervent eyes. This was the White Dragon Clan's main hall, and every single one of the White Dragon Clan's powerhouses had passed through here—all of those powerful people had left traces of their passing. This place had recorded the passing of experts and the years.

Shou Sheng had not expected to ever receive the opportunity to see this place for himself.

Shou Sheng and others did not even dare to breathe; how many people in the entire Perennial World were able to visit this place?

They felt gazes all around them that made them tremble, even Shou Sheng with his power level that exceeded 400,000. This was because there was more than a single Envoy in this place.

Lu Yin looked around. Everyone was staring at him, but he was completely unconcerned. Since he was here, then he would relax. Suddenly, his eyes were drawn to a specific woman standing across the hall from him. Her looks were in no way inferior to Wendy Yushan's.

This woman had an elegant appearance and gentle demeanor with long blue hair that hung to her waist, and limpid eyes like autumn water with amber-like irises. They were absolutely stunning, and it was possible to see everything reflected in those eyes. They were gentle, but there was also a certain sharpness to them, especially when she looked at Lu Yin. It made him feel as though he was being measured, but for some reason, it just left him feeling disgusted.

The woman's style of clothes was also different from those around her.

Shou Sheng, the White Dragon Clan elder that Lu Yin had seen before, and all the other people in the hall dressed in a rather ancient style of clothing. In contrast, the woman had casual clothes on. That, combined with her sea-blue hair, meant that Lu Yin could have mistaken her for a college student if not for her strength.

There were tall boots on her feet, and a single glance was enough to see that they had been specially made, as they bore the same pattern as the carvings on the hall's white walls.

When one looked at this woman, they would feel a gust of wind blowing at him, carrying with it a subtle but intoxicating fragrance.

Lu Yin observed the woman, and in turn, she observed him as well.

Lu Yin did not have an outstanding physical appearance, and he could only be considered average. This much was clear to the woman, but his strength left her a bit surprised—he was actually a Hunter. Although this was not good enough to compare to their top talents, it was still quite impressive.

She had not expected a mere branch family to produce such a talented scion, but it was still fine. After all, he was still someone from the White Dragon Clan. It was normal for an elite talent to occasionally sprout up even in a branch family.

"Is he a part of the White Dragon Clan's Dalian Mountain Branch?" a disruptive voice called out.

Everyone looked over to see an old man in a cyan robe staring at Lu Yin. The man's expression did not look very good, and it could even be said that his eyes concealed killing intent.

Lu Yin frowned, but he said nothing.

Shou Sheng spoke up. "Yes, he-"

Before he could finish speaking, the old man in the cyan robe snapped his eyes wide open and sharply rebuked, "Is there a reason why you interrupted when I am speaking?"

As he spoke, a finger pierced the void and shot towards Shou Sheng.

Shou Sheng had not expected the old man to attack while he was still speaking.

Lu Yin's pupils shrank when he saw the finger approach. His mind was filled with shock—this was the finger from his dreams! Wait no, that was not quite right. There was a slight difference between that and the finger in his dreams, but the feeling that it gave off was a perfect match.

The White Dragon Clan elder looked up. No movement could be seen, but the power of the finger mysteriously dissipated. "Elder Qing Xing, the matter of whether or not he is from the White Dragon Clan is something that I have already confirmed with the clan. This matter has nothing to do with your Celestial Frost Sect."

Elder Qing Xing snorted coldly. "He's nothing but a mere ant, and if he dies, he dies. Since when has Brother Long Kui had such a good heart?"

The White Dragon Clan elder replied in a deep voice, saying, "I brought them here, and that should mean something."

"Humph."

From the first moment when Elder Qing Xing had moved to when the White Dragon Clan elder had stopped the man, the woman observing Lu Yin had never once shifted her expression. She had simply stared at Lu Yin the whole time.

She had watched Lu Yin stand still before that finger attack. Her pupils shrank, and her brow furrowed a bit. This person was too timid despite being a Hunter. He had not even dared to move despite the attack not being aimed at him. This meant that he did not have any of the required determination for cultivators, and this was enough to judge his future accomplishments.

She felt a bit sad, but there was no reason to expect the dignified princess of the White Dragon Clan to commit herself to such a person.

The White Dragon Clan elder also glanced at Lu Yin with a similar dissatisfaction; the youth was just too timid.

Lu Yin had no time to worry about what the others were thinking of him. He was staring at Elder Qing Xing, thinking about that finger, and also thinking about those three words: the Celestial Frost Sect.

If this old man was from the Celestial Frost Sect, then did that mean that the finger from Lu Yin's dreams also came from the Celestial Frost Sect?

Celestial Frost Sect. Celestial Frost... When Lu Yin had gone to the Daynight Flowzone, he had saved a mother and her daughter, and he had heard them mention the name "Celestial Frost." Additionally, he had also learned about how the Daynight Flowzone had once been called the Celestial Frost Flowzone in ancient times. Was that the Celestial Frost Sect? That should be the case, as anything else would be too much of a coincidence. Celestial Frost was not a common name.

However, if what Lu Yin was thinking was true, then he was not in the Fifth Mainland, as the Celestial Frost Sect had disappeared long ago. So, where was he? What did this place have to do with his own past, and what was his connection to the Celestial Frost Sect?

Lu Yin no longer wanted to leave. He wanted to uncover the answers to these questions, and it appeared that the White Dragon Clan was the most convenient starting point for him.

Apparently, the Celestial Frost Sect also needed to be respectful towards the White Dragon Clan, which indicated that both forces had a very high status.

As long as Lu Yin managed to find a way to hide the truth from the White Dragon Clan and successfully replace the Dalian Mountain branch's Long Qi, he would be more eager to join the White Dragon Clan than even Shou Sheng and the others.

"Elder Long Kui, is he Long Qi?" the blue-haired woman asked. She had a very pleasant voice that made people feel quite comfortable. It was like listening to a clear stream.

Elder Long Kui respectfully answered, "Yes, he is Long Qi. He carries the blood of my White Dragon Clan."

"No matter what, that will still need to be verified," the woman said.

Long Kui agreed. "Very well, allow me to do so then."

The woman shook her head. "He is to be my husband in the future, so I will personally verify this matter."

Lu Yin was still caught up in thinking about the finger from his dreams when he suddenly heard this unbelievable statement. Husband? Husband? Husband?! What the hell?

He reflexively looked over at Shou Sheng.

Shou Sheng's eye twitched, but he still pretended to be calm. He had not mentioned the matter of becoming the main family's son-in-law because this temptation was impossible for anyone to resist. No, Shou Sheng was preoccupied with the fact that Lu Yin's blood was about to be tested.

Shou Sheng believed that he had done his work flawlessly. When Lu Yin had been in a coma, Shou Sheng had worked with the old man to inject Long Qi's blood into Lu Yin's body. The blood of the White Dragon Clan could suppress the blood of any regular person. Although it would not last for very long, it should

be good enough for Lu Yin to pass this test. As for what would be revealed later, that had nothing to do with Shou Sheng, as he would be long gone by that time.

The old man trembled, and his trepidation grew more and more intense. All he could do was pray that the youth would pass the test.

Elder Qing Xing of the Celestial Frost Sect did not stop the test. The truth was that there was no need to stop anything at this stage. Although the Celestial Frost Sect was able to oppress the White Dragon Clan, they could not press too much. Their sect had already eliminated many of the White Dragon Clan's branches' scions, but the White Dragon Clan had been lucky enough to have one arrive alive. The moment this youth had stepped onto White Dragon Mountain, everything had been decided.

By verifying the scion's identity, Elder Qing Xing felt that the White Dragon Clan was mocking his Celestial Frost Sect.

Elder Qing Xing no longer cared about what was happening here anymore. Instead, he was thinking about how he would explain the matters after returning. After paying such a high price and running the risk of offending the White Dragon Clan by killing off the various branch families' scions, their efforts had still failed. The cost had been a bit too steep.

No one believed that Lu Yin was an imposter, because no one had considered that Shou Sheng would be courageous enough to dare to have someone impersonate a scion, let alone find someone who looked practically identical to Long Qi. It was impossible to hide matters from powerhouses like those in the great hall, but Lu Yin really did happen to look a great deal like Long Qi. It could only be said to be god's will.

The woman came to Lu Yin, and suddenly, a faint fragrance wafted over. Lu Yin subconsciously took a deep breath, and it smelled good.

Lu Yin's action made the woman frown, staring at him with a sharp look in his eyes, he smiled apologetically.

The woman stared at Lu Yin for a while, and the whole time, her heart fell further and further. Ever since ancient times, the women of the White Dragon Clan had never married outside the clan, but had always intermarried with elites of the clan, and naturally, she was naturally the same. However, there were too few men in her generation, or else she would already have been married. She was also still too young, as otherwise the Celestial Frost Sect would have forced her into marrying someone from their sect.

The Celestial Frost Sect wanted to have her marry one of theirs not because of love, but because of their desire for the White Dragon Rolls Over technique. Everyone knew that this woman would never let the Celestial Frost Sect succeed.

The White Dragon Clan did not want to ruin the young woman's reputation by marrying her to someone from the Celestial Frost Sect. The only option was for her to choose someone from one of the branch families to marry. None of the branch families would dare disobey an order from the main family, but who could have expected the Celestial Frost Sect to be so ruthless? They had sent someone to attack

the branch families, and clearly were no longer concerned about inciting the White Dragon Clan's enmity.

This had roused even more fear within the White Dragon Clan. Since the young woman had come to power, the Celestial Frost Sect had gradually started to surpass the top forces and was no longer able to be restrained. Even the White Dragon Clan, one of the four ruling powers, was not willing to start a war with the Celestial Frost Sect at this time. Even after their branch families were attacked, the clan could only feign ignorance.

Fortunately, finally one branch scion survived and had been brought to the main family.

If the young woman did not want to marry someone from the Celestial Frost Sect, her only option was to marry the only remaining branch scion. She was left with no choice.

Everyone was waiting for the woman to verify Lu Yin's identity.

Lu Yin's eyes grew sharp and he prepared himself to don his universal armor in an instant and try to escape.

"Your blood." The woman took out something that looked like an inkstone as she asked Lu Yin to drop some blood on the stone.

He pricked his finger, and a drop of blood fell to the inkstone. There was no response from the stone after being touched by his blood, and the woman's expression instantly changed. In the back of the room, Elder Qing Xing was still thinking about how to explain matters after returning to his sect, and was not at all concerned with the test.

The woman's eyes flickered, and she stared daggers at Lu Yin. His heart sank; this was not good. He had failed. He clenched his fists, ready to put on his universal armor at any moment.

At this instant, the woman pricked her own finger, and a drop of her blood fell onto the inkstone. The inkstone glowed, and then the white glow rose into the air where it formed a python that wandered the void before finally dissipating.

Elder Qing Xing saw the python, but felt no surprise. Still, his eyes grew even colder.

The woman indifferently announced, "There is no problem with his identity."

After she spoke, she glanced at Lu Yin with a strong warning clear in her eyes.

Lu Yin stayed silent and did not speak. His identity was false. The woman had tested him, but had then helped him conceal the lie. This clearly had something to do with the Celestial Frost Sect elder. It seemed that Lu Yin's false identity was something very useful to the White Dragon Clan, though it would only be of use if it was true. Even if he was an imposter, he had to be acknowledged as true.

This was interesting.

Chapter 1352: Lu Yin And Long Xi

Throughout the entire test, only the young woman and Lu Yin had been the only ones to see the inkstone. No one else had seen it, as their sight had been blocked by the woman.

Elsewhere in the room, Shou Sheng let out a sigh of relief. They had passed. They were fine. All they needed to do was wait for the reward.

No one noticed that the woman's White Dragon blood had fused with Lu Yin's blood atop the inkstone, and then the White Dragon blood in Lu Yin's droplet of blood had decomposed and been devoured. It was almost as if it had never existed.

This was a very domineering action. This was the suppression of blood.

The White Dragon Clan was one of the four rulers of Higher Realm, and could be seen as the overlords of the masters of this place but nobody even considered the possibility that the main branch's bloodline had just been devoured completely. This would be unimaginable for anyone to be this suppressed.

This was also why the verification test had failed. Shou Sheng had assumed that the blood of the White Dragon Clan would be powerful enough to dominate Lu Yin's blood. If that were true, then during the verification process, the White Dragon Clan's blood would definitely show some effect. However, Shou Sheng could not have known that the moment that Long Qi's blood had entered Lu Yin's body, it had been broken down and swallowed.

"Elder Qing Xing, Long Qi and I are getting married tonight, and we will soon visit and pay our respects to the Python Ancestor. Would you care to stay and have a drink?" The woman looked at the old man from the Celestial Frost Sect and smiled at him.

There was an ugly expression on Elder Qing Xing's face as he looked at the young woman. "Princess Long Xi, you better consider this matter carefully. It's possible that your White Dragon Clan will be doomed in the future because of your decision."

"What arrogance, Qing Xing! The White Dragon Clan is one of the ruling clans and is not something you control. Even Bai Shaohong is only a junior, and he is not qualified to decide the future of the White Dragon Clan!" Long Kui shouted as he glared at Elder Qing Xing.

Elder Qing Xing waved his hand away. "Just wait and see; this matter is not the end. Bai Shaozu's anger is not something you can withstand."

After speaking, the elder paused and turned around to look at Long Kui and the others. He pointed upwards. "That person's wrath is not something you can withstand, and not even your White Dragon Clan will be able to endure it."

After that, he left.

The expression in Long Xi's eyes changed. Elder Qing Xing's words, especially his final gesture, had caused a certain figure to appear in her mind. It was the figure of a being who surpassed all living creatures and was worshiped by all races. They had a beautiful face that seemed like something from a dream. They were obviously a woman, yet she looked down on the entire universe and had no peers. She was able to suppress all of existence with one hand. It was easy to know who the elder had been referring to.

Long Kui's face had gone pale. He was obviously thinking about something, and the depths of his eyes held powerful fear.

"Xiao Qian, take Long Qi somewhere to rest," Long Xi ordered.

The woman who had led Lu Yin and the others to the main hall was Xiao Qian. She gestured for Lu Yin to follow her. Lu Yin glanced over at Shou Sheng, wanting to inform the man that his plan had failed, but it was not possible with so many people present.

Looking at the happiness in Shou Sheng's eyes amused Lu Yin. The Enlighter probably would not even know how he died. Forget it. That man no longer had anything to do with Lu Yin.

Before long, Xiao Qian led Lu Yin to an antique-styled bamboo house. The house had been built above a pond, and it was possible to see fish swimming about the pond through the gaps in the pieces of bamboo. The house was surrounded by mountain cliffs, and there were waterfalls off in the distance.

"Uncle, please rest here for a while," Xiao Qian spoke coldly without even looking at Lu Yin. She then turned around and walked outside the hut and stood there quietly.

Lu Yin sat down and rubbed his cosmic ring while considering his next moves.

It was obvious that the finger in his dreams had come from the Celestial Frost Sect. Had the woman in his dreams who crushed everything with a single finger also come from this place? That possibility reminded Lu Yin of the war between the Outerverse and the Sixth Mainland. At that time, that finger had crossed an infinite distance, intent on crushing him. If not for the jade talisman Lu Yin had received from Mister Mu, he would have died at that moment.

Since that woman had been able to traverse the universe with her attack and targeted the Outerverse, then this place had to have some kind of connection to the Fifth Mainland.

Lu Yin had already become quite certain that he was not inside Jupiter. This could be determined just by the distances he had observed. The floating mountain he was on at this time was about the size of Earth. As for the possibility that everything was inside a hidden world in the Honor Zone, Lu Yin found that to be even more unbelievable.

This place was not Jupiter, and yet Lu Yin had been sucked into Jupiter. Did that mean that Jupiter was basically a tunnel to this place?

If that was the case, were Zhang Dingtian and Bai Xue also in this region? Then that meant that the Primeval Surnames Alliance was also in this place.

Lu Yin would be able to find clues related to his own past in this place.

Joining the White Dragon Clan would make it easier for Lu Yin to investigate his past and get in touch with the Celestial Frost Sect. However, his first problem was that he did not want to get married.

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Elsewhere on the mountain, Shou Sheng was excited about receiving his reward. The White Dragon Clan was a top power, and any reward they gave out would be comparable to everything he had accumulated thus far in his life. He just needed to leave quickly and stay far away. Long Qi's blood would support the deception for a few days, but after that, it would become clear that Lu Yin was not a member of the White Dragon Clan, and everything would end at that time.

Shou Sheng needed to hide before that happened.

The old man from the Dalian Mountain branch of the White Dragon Clan followed behind Shou Shang. The old man was pale and followed the younger man like he was sleepwalking.

Shou Sheng glanced back at the old man. "Why do you look like that? We can't reveal any flaws! Hurry up!"

The old man smirked and his face showed his despair as he looked at Shou Sheng. "Do you really think you hid anything?"

Shou Sheng was startled by the question. "What do you mean?"

The old man closed his eyes. "If you had been successful I would not have been sent back. After all, I've served them in the Dalian Mountain branch of the clan for many years, and the White Dragon Clan would not be so callous. Do you understand?"

Shou Sheng's expression instantly changed.

However, at just this moment, the Envoy level beast stood up in a manner that seemed like it was stretching.

Shou Sheng did not dare to even breathe. Suddenly, the beast raised its paw, and they were enveloped by a huge shadow.

"No—!" Shou Sheng roared. The monster's paw fell, and Shou Sheng, the old man, and everyone else in their group were smashed to puddles of blood.

Long Xi saw all of this. This group had offered her hope of not needing to marry the Celestial Frost Sect's Bai Shaohong, but attempting to deceive her and her White Dragon Clan deserved death. There was no pity for their deaths.

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Back inside the bamboo house, Lu Yin had become bored. The fish beneath his feet would jump out of the water from time to time, and they would splash the water up to drip on his feet.

"Princess," Xiao Qian respectfully greeted Long Xi.

When Long Xi arrived, she looked at Lu Yin with cold eyes. "Xiao Qian, you can leave now."

"Yes, Princess."

Lu Yin and Long Xi looked at each other. Both of them had calm eyes.

Long Xi's words were blunt, but her tone of voice was very pleasant. "You actually aren't as timid as I thought. How dare you deceive my White Dragon Clan?"

Lu Yin helplessly replied, "Princess please check this matter thoroughly. This matter has nothing to do with me. I was injured and found floating on the Middle Ocean. Shou Sheng rescued me, but then forced me to replace Long Qi. I actually refused, but, as you know, I was unable to resist."

Long Xi naturally understood how easy it was for her White Dragon Clan to be able to uncover such a deception. "Regardless, you tried to impersonate a member of the White Dragon Clan, and that deserves death."

Lu Yin blinked. "Okay, then please grant me my death."

Long Xi stared at Lu Yin, and a strange feeling flickered in her heart. When Elder Qing Xing had attacked earlier, this person had been so terrified that he had not even been able to react, so why was he so arrogant at this moment? "It seems that you've resolved yourself. I won't kill you for now. You have a bit of intelligence."

"That's more than I expected," Lu Yin replied.

Long Xi's long blue hair fluttered with the breeze and brushed against the back of Lu Yin's hand.

Long Xi's cold eyes stared at Lu Yin. "I might not be able to kill you, but that doesn't mean I can't punish you. I can burn your body with fire, or have you stabbed by a thousand knives. What kind of pain would you choose to endure?"

Lu Yin arched a brow and looked down at the fish swimming beneath his feet. "Princess, right now I'm like these fish; I can't escape, and you can do whatever you want to me. I'll listen to you, but just don't punish me. I'm afraid of pain more than I'm afraid of death."

Long Xi's eyes flashed as she looked at Lu Yin's calm face. For some reason, she felt a bit upset. Normally, such a person could not earn her attention. Even someone talented and who had risen up to become a Hunter was not worth her notice.

There were many rare and precious treasures in the universe, and there were many youths who managed to cultivate to the level of a Hunter. Even just within the White Dragon clan, more than one of their youths had become a Hunter, and several had even become Enlighteners.

She should not have her emotions affected when talking to such an average person. All she should need do was give orders, yet the calmer Lu Yin became, the more upset Long Xi became. It felt as though this person was not taking her seriously, especially attitude and her tone of voice. Actually, it felt more like this young man was the one being aloof. "Are you very arrogant?"

Lu Yin was stunned for a moment, and then felt confused. "What would I have to be proud of?"

Long Xi's voice grew cold. "You must know that I will take advantage of your existence to get through certain difficulties, and also that I will never marry anyone else in my life, so you must believe that you will be my husband and that there is no danger. That is why you have dropped all respect when speaking to me."

Lu Yin was taken aback; there was supposed to be respect? He did not understand; was there something wrong with his attitude?

"Little man wins."¹ Long Xi spoke four words as she stared at Lu Yin. She suddenly raised her hand and five strange token-shaped pieces of metal began to revolve around Lu Yin's body. His face changed, and he took several quick steps as he tried to get away from pieces. However, he found that he was trapped

in place, and the space where he stood had been isolated. He struck out with 150 Stacks. This was a level of strength that should be considered impressive for a Hunter while not being too eye-catching.

He struck a piece of metal, but was not able to make it even tremble the slightest bit.

What he was facing felt very similar to when he had been trapped within Progenitor Hui's sourcebox array. However, this was a battle technique, while the other had been a sourcebox array.

"Don't think that being a bit clever will allow you to act however you want. This is the White Dragon Clan. Even if I don't kill you, I still have countless ways to ensure that you suffer without dying," Long Xi coldly stated before turning to leave. "We will be married tonight, so before that, reflect on things and recognize your attitude."

Lu Yin quickly spoke up, "We're going to get married? I'm not ready yet!"

Long Xi ignored him. The White Dragon Clan was a lofty existence that had no need to pay any attention to such a small person.

After Long Xi left, Xiao Qian returned. She looked at Lu Yin with cold eyes before staying outside of the hut. She never said a word.

"Hey, Sister! Can you help to break out of this?" Lu Yin shouted.

Xiao Qian ignored Lu Yin while calmly gazing at a distant waterfall.

Lu Yin shouted several times. Helpless, he let out a sigh; what had he done wrong? He had a bad attitude? It seems that the little princess was quite concerned about his attitude. Since the White Dragon Clan was arrogant, did that mean that he had to act humble?

Lu Yin felt rather helpless, as he did not know the correct answer.

The five token-shaped pieces of metal spun as they revolved around his body. Lu Yin glanced at Xiao Qian before lifting a hand and targeting one of the pieces of metal with an attack that carried 200 Stacks. Regardless, he still could not cause the metal to even tremble.

This was beyond belief. 220 Stacks. 230 Stacks. Even when he used 250 Stacks, he still could not affect the little piece of metal.

Lu Yin was dumbfounded. The power of this technique was comparable to that of Progenitor Hui's As If Closed sourcebox array. The princess seemed to have recently become an Enlighter, but her strength was comparable to ZENITH's finalists. This place seemed to be on a higher level than the Fifth Mainland; it was so easy to find such a talented girl, and almost as soon as Lu Yin had arrived, he had encountered several Envoys.

Chapter 1353: Promotion

The pieces of metal were not easy to break, and Lu Yin was not willing to use his Vacuum Palm. No matter how powerful the princess was, there was no way that this technique was as powerful as Progenitor Hui's sourcebox array. Lu Yin's Vacuum Palm might be able to shatter this trap, but there would be more problems after breaking free, and Lu Yin did not want to make himself too conspicuous.

It would be better for him to appear to be a normal Hunter. At least for the moment, Lu Yin was in no danger.

It was a pity that he was not able to see runes in this place, as if he could, he would be able to more accurately determine the princess's strength and the power hidden within the White Dragon Mountain, and then he would be able to more calmly deal with things.

The sky quickly grew dark, and unending red clouds covered the top of the mountain. Above even that, there was an endless sky filled with countless stars that shone down. Above that was the Higher Realm that Shou Sheng and others had mentioned.

One landmass was right beneath a second landmass, but with a star-filled region of space in between. This was an amazing place.

After a few hours, it became completely dark, and Long Xi returned to the bamboo hut.

The moment he saw Long Xi, Lu Yin plastered a smile onto his face and put forth his best at appearing humble. "Ahem, Princess, you were right, and I showed you a bad attitude. I won't do so in the future."

Long Xi frowned. For some reason, she still felt that there was a problem with this guy's attitude. She did not feel any true respect towards her White Dragon Clan, or towards her as the princess of the White Dragon Clan. Still, it was time, and she did not want to put things off. "Keep an eye on your attitude. Don't say anything, and just follow me."

"Yes, princess," Lu Yin replied quietly.

Long Xi's expression seemed a little better, and though Lu Yin still did not like the situation, he would have opportunities in the future, so he would slowly adjust.

Lu Yin did not want to get married, but he was under the White Dragon Clan's roof, and he could not fight them here. They were one of the four ruling powers of this place, and though it was not easy to accept, there were absolutely people in this place with power levels that exceeded a million. Lu Yin did not want to die quite yet, so he needed to gain an understanding of things for himself.

Lu Yin expected it to be an upbeat and lively wedding, considering it was for the White Dragon Clan's princess. He had certainly not expected the ceremony to be nothing more than worshipping the ancestors. The event took place in the great hall, and Long Xi did not even change her clothes. This was too rushed! Out of all of the clan's elders, only Elder Long Kui even showed up, though it was unclear how many eyes were watching the wedding that Lu Yin could not see.

Lu Yin wanted to ask questions. After all, this was his first wedding.

However, when he saw Long Xi's cold expression, he wisely decided to stay quiet.

At this moment, he was thinking that the most important detail of the evening might be the bridal chamber for the wedding night. The civilization in this place leaned towards ancient practices, so new couples were expected to consummate their marriage. This made Lu Yin very uneasy, as not even he and Ming Yan had reached this step.

As soon as he thought of Ming Yan, Lu Yin felt guilty. He did not know what had happened to her, or where she was, or why she had managed to come across Aru's information.

"This is just the ceremony. There are three stages to a wedding in my White Dragon Clan. The first is to worship the ancestors, and the second step is to pay homage to the Python Ancestor. The last step is to register the wedding in the genealogy, and at that moment, the marriage is real, and then guests will be invited from all over. As the princess of the White Dragon Clan, I will naturally be married in the Higher Realm," Long Xi spoke lightly as she explained things to Lu Yin.

Lu Yin then understood that this night was not a real marriage, but just a ceremony that would force the Celestial Frost Sect to give up.

"Even if we have not yet completed the third stage, I am already your wife." Long Xi looked at Lu Yin in a serious manner. Lu Yin was able to see his own reflection in her eyes.

"From now on, although you and I won't be officially married, we will still be considered husband and wife. If I use you to get through this difficult situation, I won't let you down. In my life, I, Long Xi, will only be your wife." Long Xi spoke in an indifferent manner, almost as if she was talking about something that had nothing at all to do with Lu Yin.

Lu Yin felt somewhat depressed. He looked at Long Xi and saw sadness filling her eyes, as well as a bit of despair. What was going on? Does the woman have a sweetheart?

"Do you know why I'm willing to marry you?" Long Xi looked at Lu Yin and asked.

Lu Yin replied, "To get through some problems?"

Long Xi's eyes darkened. "Because, you also have seven in your name."

After finishing speaking, she extinguished the candles. "Please keep your distance from me."

Lu Yin looked at Long Xi's back. This woman was so beautiful, but she also seemed rather bleak. She had to already have a sweetheart.

Lu Yin was spending his wedding night in the bridal chamber and standing guard over a beautiful woman, but he could not do anything. The situation left him speechless. Life really was unpredictable.

The stars shone down, their spots of light looking like something from a picture as their silvery light entered the room.

Lu Yin was resting and behaving himself when a familiar fragrance entered his nose. He opened his eyes and saw Long Xi standing over by the window with her back to him.

Her sea-blue hair fell down her back. Long Xi turned her head to look at Lu Yin. Her eyes were so bright and beautiful in the light of the night. She raised a hand and pricked one of her delicate fingertips. There was a soft roar as a drop of blood shot towards Lu Yin.

He was confused, but Long Xi gently explained, "That's my blood essence. If you absorb it, your true identity won't be revealed, and it can also improve your strength."

Hearing that his strength could rise from this, Lu Yin did not refuse it. Blood essence was not a poison, so he allowed his body to absorb the blood essence.

Long Xi stared at Lu Yin for an intense moment before turning to leave the room. Although she did not like the person, he would be her husband, so she would help him as much as possible. Also, with how high she needed to climb, she needed to make sure that he remained able to match up to her.

For a woman, her husband would be the most important person. No matter what Long Xi felt about Lu Yin, deep down she was slowly accepting the man.

Lu Yin has no time to be concerned with what Long Xi was thinking at the moment. From the moment that the blood essence was absorbed into his body, his blood began to boil. This was not blood from an ordinary member of the White Dragon Clan, but the purest blood essence of their princess. After this blood essence had entered his body, and an indescribable power had descended, and a giant python had mysteriously appeared behind Lu Yin that extended into the ground and into the sky.

The python was like a phantom in a photo. After it appeared behind Lu Yin, it slowly grew.

Outside the room, Long Xi was not surprised at this development. Her blood essence was able to release the power of the Python Ancestor, which meant that it was powerful enough to raise a person's cultivation. As for how much the person would improve, that all depended on how much they could personally endure.

The Python Ancestor's power was not something that an ordinary body could withstand.

Everything that happened was watched by Elder Qing Xing from outside White Mountain. Elder Qing Xing was furious, as he had clearly watched Long Xi hand over her blood essence to that youth. For the White Dragon Clan, this was no different from a bride losing her virginity on her wedding night. This meant that the moment that the phantom python had appeared, Long Xi was no longer a girl, but a woman.

Everything that the Celestial Frost Sect had schemed had failed, and Elder Qing Xing left the mountain with a livid expression on his face.

Long Xi watched for a long time as the vision of the Python Ancestor's grew bigger and bigger. Her eyes grew sad. She already knew what this meant. That person would disappear forever. No, that was not right. He had already disappeared and could never return.

The vision of the giant python piercing the ground and the sky appeared fast, and then disappeared just as fast.

In the distance, Long Kui sighed, and the Envoy level beast beneath his feet that was buried in the ground trembled. The power of the Python Ancestor frightened the beast to the point that it did not dare even look at the vision.

Inside the bridal chamber, the vision of the Python Ancestor did not disappear, but transformed into a stream of qi that shot into Lu Yin's body. This qi replaced the star energy cycling through his channels. In the blink of an eye, Lu Yin completed his 14th cycle as a Hunter. Also, the energy did not stop, but continued for another cycle.

The power of the Python Ancestor entered Lu Yin's body, and his body was subjected to a terrifying pressure. He closed his eyes and saw a massive python that he could barely see the end of. The more he

looked at it, the more confident he was that he could not see the end. The pressure on his body increased.

The 15th cycle finished, and Lu Yin's body tensed up. His veins popped up across his body, and a trace of blood broke through his skin and stained the floor of the room red.

Another blink of an eye, and the 16th cycle finished. Lu Yin's skin cracked, and it seemed as though he was unable to bear the pressure any longer.

Suddenly, an earth-shattering roar echoed in his head. This was the Python Ancestor's roar. Lu Yin spat out a mouthful of blood and placed his right hand on the ground to hold himself up. The power of the Python Ancestor disappeared from within his body.

Lu Yin stared at the blood stains on the floor, a bit incredulous at what had just happened.

He cultivated so hard while in the Fifth Mainland. He had done his best to improve his cultivation and had endured the agony of refining his body with flames. Yet in this place, he actually managed to complete three cycles with just a drop of blood essence. This was just too fast.

A power that was able to help someone improve their cultivation was something that belonged to Progenitors. There were Progenitors in this place, and unless Lu Yin was wrong, that huge python he had seen had the power of a Progenitor.

A python had reached the level of a Progenitor? Along those lines, the White Dragon Clan was able to use the Python Ancestor's power, so were they descendants of the Python Ancestor?

The Fifth Mainland had no Progenitors, and though the Sixth Mainland had three Progenitors, Lu Yin had never seen them. He had only ever sensed their immense power. However, if he was making a comparison, it felt like the Sixth Mainland's Progenitor of Combat was not as strong as this Python Ancestor. The power he had felt from the two was completely different.

The White Dragon Clan had this Python Ancestor, and were able to utilize the power of python. Since the Celestial Frost Sect was able to suppress the White Dragon Clan, they had to have their own Progenitor.

This was rather horrifying. There were four ruling powers in the Higher Realm, so did that mean that there were at least four Progenitors in this place? And that none of them were any weaker than the Python Ancestor?

The more he thought about it, the more terrified Lu Yin became. This place vastly outstripped the Fifth Mainland, and likely even the Sixth Mainland. Just where was he?

Lu Yin suddenly remembered the incident that had led to the Inniverse and Outerverse being cut off from each other: the Sea King had broken through the Upper Three Gates. Could this place be what was behind the Upper Three Gates?

Lu Yin heard footsteps, and Long Xi walked into the room. She looked at Lu Yin with a hint of curiosity in her eyes.

Lu Yin stood up and coughed twice. "Thank you."

Long Xi stared at Lu Yin. "How did you do?"

Lu Yin answered, "I've completed the 16th cycle as a Hunter."

It seemed strange that this place referred to cultivation realms in the same manner as the Fifth Mainland, but it led Lu Yin to be even more confident that this place had ties to the Fifth Mainland.

Long Xi frowned. "That's all your body could handle?"

Lu Yin nodded and gave an honest response.

Long Xi was disappointed. The blood of the White Dragon Clan's princess was potent enough to elevate a new Hunter to the peak of the realm unless their physical strength was lacking too much.

This person had only improved his cultivation a small amount, but his body had not been able to bear any more. This was a pretty bad result.

There were some people who could use this challenge to leapfrog a realm, while others were not able to win even when given the strongest tools. From Long Xi's point of view, Lu Yin obviously was one of the latter.

"Pay more attention to cultivating your physical strength in the future. Improving your cultivation realm is not the only thing to focus on," Long Xi said lightly.

She assumed that Lu Yin's early training had focused entirely on improving his cultivation realm, but then she remembered the attack with 150 Stacks that he had unleashed earlier in the day. The Overlaying Stacks Path required a great deal of physical strength.

This thought led her to look at Lu Yin strangely. If his physical strength was not poor, then why had he improved so little from her blood essence?

Chapter 1354: White Mountain Library

Lu Yin himself was very satisfied with his results. He needed to absorb a much larger amount of star energy than other cultivators to complete each cycle, so he considered it to be quite good for him to be able to complete all the way to his 16th cycle in one go.

However, Lu Yin did not explain anything about this to Long Xi.

This night would change their relationship from two strangers to a husband and wife, and more optimistically, a couple.

A few days passed in peace. From the night that he had completed his 16th cycle, Lu Yin had been constantly replenishing his body's star energy reserves. The power of the Python Ancestor had raised his cultivation, but he still needed to fill his newly expanded reserves with star energy.

Long Xi was very generous and she had simply given Lu Yin 200,000 star essence, though this was not much, from her perspective as the princess of the White Dragon Clan. An ordinary person's 16th cycle would take about 30,000 star essence at the very most, and she had given Lu Yin 200,000, which should be enough for Lu Yin to cultivate all the way until he was an Enlighter.

"In the future, I'll give you some resources every month. As the son-in-law of my White Dragon Clan's main family, you can't be too weak." Long Xi's words still echoed in Lu Yin's ears. He looked at his brand-new cosmic ring. It was an empty ring that was another gift from Long Xi. In a dismissive tone, she had asked Lu Yin to replace his cosmic ring with one that she assumed to be much bigger.

Lu Yin could not understand where the girl got her confidence; the ring she had given him did not have even a tenth of the space as the ring he had been using. And as for the star essence, how would there be any left? 200,000 star essence had not been enough for him to complete a full cycle even when he had been a Cruiser. After completing his 16th cycle, he needed 5.3 million star essence to complete his next cycle.

Saying such a thing out loud would scare that girl stupid. Not even her White Dragon Clan's top elites would need so much to complete their 16th cycle!

Lu Yin stared up at the sky. He saw planet-sized mountains that had waterfalls hanging off of them, and he occasionally saw massive creatures wander about.

Every mountain in this place was inhabited, and would have no less than a billion of people living on it. Some of the mountains had even developed civilizations that had taken alternate paths. Some wished to leave their mountain world and go to a higher world, but they did not know what awaited them after leaving their mountains. They would be destined to be enslaved by the White Dragon Clan.

The saddest thing in a person's life was to work hard to reach the end, only to find that they had only reached the very beginning.

Lu Yin had not seen anyone for these few days, and the only one who had come around had been Xiao Qian, but unfortunately Lu Yin, Xiao Qian did not pay almost any attention to him.

"Someone is here, so let's go back," Xiao Qian said as a group of people walked by some distance away.

Lu Yin rolled his eyes. "What's this about? I can't even see people? Can I not go out either?"

Xiao Qian pursed her lips. She wanted to say that what he said was right, but he was still the clan's son-in-law, even if he was a useless one, and she could not afford to show any arrogance. "The princess has a life, and you cannot see outsiders."

Lu Yin sighed. Forget it. There was no need to cause problems before he was familiar with this place, so he followed Xiao Qian to leave the area.

The group of people had spotted Lu Yin from a distance and they immediately moved to chase him.

Lu Yin turned around and saw a young man leading the group. There was mockery and killing intent in the eyes that were staring at Lu Yin.

Xiao Qian's expression instantly changed. "Please, let's go!"

It was a pity that she was already too late. The young man leading the group was extremely fast and was moving quickly. He walked directly in front of Lu Yin and Xiao Qian by using some strange footwork and forced them to stop. "Look at who it is? He's not from our White Dragon Clan. Could this be Princess Long Xi's husband? Haha!"

Xiao Qian's expression grew ugly. "Young Master Zhang, my mistress's husband is returning, so please do not block us."

The young man focused his sharp eyes onto Xiao Qian. "Is there any reason for you, some cheap servant, to speak up when I'm speaking?"

Xiao Qian frowned. "I wouldn't dare, but the princess ordered me to take my mistress's husband back."

The young man sneered and looked back at Lu Yin in a teasing manner. "Do you want to go back?"

At this time, the group of people who had been chasing after them somewhat surrounded Lu Yin and Xiao Qian.

Lu Yin casually answered, "Yes."

The young man laughed, and the rest of the group of people also laughed.

Lu Yin frowned. where did such a neuropathic group come from?

"Did you hear that? Our darling son-in-law is going home." The young man laughed.

The rest of his group also laughed heartily.

Xiao Qian's face went pale. "Young Master Zhang, please don't block our path."

Lu Yin did not say a single word. There was no one in this group of people who could pose any sort of threat to him. Even if Young Master Zhang who was right in front of him was a peak Hunter, Lu Yin was not concerned at all. Listening to the conversation, he was quickly able to understand his current situation.

Young Master Zhang completely ignored Xiao Qian and looked at Lu Yin. "You're from the Dalian Mountain branch, right? After burning incense and praying to our ancestors, you miraculously were able to enter the main line of the clan, but remember that you are nothing but a useless son-in-law! See you later. The next time you see me, you have to greet me first and then get lost from my sight immediately, you hear me?"

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed; this kid needed to be beaten.

At this moment, a voice was heard from the distance, "Long Zhang, who are you wanting to salute? Would you like this princess to salute you as well?"

Long Xi was speaking from a distance.

When Long Zhang and the others heard the princess's voice, their expressions all changed and they turned around.

Long Xi then showed herself, and everyone in the group was stunned by her beautiful appearance. Long Zhang was actually a bit obsessed with the princess, and the stronger his obsession grew, the stronger his jealousy and hatred for Lu Yin. How could such a piece of trash end up with Princess Long Xi? She

was a treasure of the Higher Realm! Even if her appearance was not taken into account, just her status as princess of the White Dragon Clan was enough to drive everyone crazy.

Even the Celestial Frost Sect's Bai Shaozu had wanted to win her, yet she had ended up with a piece of trash.

"Princess" Xiao Qian saluted.

When Long Xi arrived, she glanced over at Lu Yin. Her expression turned bland, and she looked back at Long Zhang. "You are becoming more and more presumptuous."

Long Zhang sneered, "Princess, maybe you're too close to see it, but a piece of trash from a branch family is simply an insult to you."

"I gave you a chance back then," Long Xi casually retorted.

Long Zhang's expression instantly changed, and he felt both regret and hatred from the bottom of his heart. He had long dreamed of getting Long Xi, but there were people behind him who were aware of the situation, so how could he dare respond?

"What are you doing here?" Long Xi asked.

Long Zhang said, "I wanted to congratulate the princess on her marriage, and I also wished to ask the clan's new son-in-law for advice."

Long Xi's voice grew colder. "There's no need. Go back."

"Princess-" Long Zhang did not give up.

Long Xi's eyes turned glacial and she suddenly lashed out. Five of the token-shaped pieces of metal instantly trapped Long Zhang, shocking him. "White Dragon Surveying the Sky?"

After he spoke, Long Xi's hand shot past the revolving pieces of metal to land on Long Zhang's chest. He vomited blood and tumbled through the sky before crashing into the mountain.

The people in his group rushed over to help him.

Long Xi looked down at him. "This was just a lesson. If you dare to antagonize my husband in the future, I will decide your life and death."

After finishing speaking, she turned to look at Lu Yin. "Go back."

Lu Yin shuddered; what a fierce woman.

Xiao Qian's anger had been relieved, so she smiled and gestured for Lu Yin to follow her. "Let's go, please?"

Lu Yin pursed his lips and followed behind Long Xi as they left the mountain.

Down at the foot of the mountain, the metal that had trapped Long Zhang disappeared. He angrily slapped the ground, his eyes filled with anger and killing intent. Still, he did not dare say a word. Long Xi's status was far above his, and she could kill him.

He knew the woman well, and she would do it.

"Let's go, please'? How long will he live?" Long Zhang whispered. He glared off into the distance before leading his group away.

Elsewhere, Lu Yin returned to the bamboo hut. He liked the area, and no one disturbed him since it was very remote.

Long Xi glanced at him. "This sort of thing will happen more often in the future. If you don't want to be bullied by others, just train hard."

Lu Yin snorted, but then looked at Long Xi with curiosity. "What was that battle technique you used just now?"

Long Xi explained, "White Dragon Surveying the Sky. Even when facing an opponent far above my cultivation level, I can still trap them and leave them unable to resist. This is an inherited technique of my White Dragon Clan."

"Long Zhang can't use it?" Lu Yin asked.

Long Xi shook her head. "Not everyone is able to learn it, and not everyone qualifies to even try. He is not a member of the main family, so at best he can train the Roving White Dragon."

Lu Yin grew interested. "Roving White Dragon? Is it good? Could I learn it? What about White Dragon Surveying the Sky."

Long Xi stared off into the distance. "You can try to learn it, but it would be difficult for you to comprehend. Long Zhang took more than ten years to comprehend the Roving White Dragon, and if you wish to train in the technique as well, you will need at least ten years."

"So it can be learned without the blood of the White Dragon Clan," Lu Yin happily observed.

Long Xi frowned and glared at Lu Yin. "Remember, never say those words again! The blood essence I gave you is enough to prevent you from being seen through for a while."

Lu Yin quickly agreed. The woman had a bad temper.

Long Xi was in an irritable mood. The truth was that Long Zhang had provoked Lu Yin before she had interfered. She had shown up, but had not revealed herself, and so she had seen Lu Yin's submissive attitude and his reluctance to speak up against Long Zhang.

It was possible that she had hoped to see Lu Yin bravely resist and not merely put on a bold front when with her. That was how a man should behave, and he was the man who would be with her for the rest of her life.

Unfortunately, she ended up disappointed. This man was afraid of others. He had only dared to speak up a few words, and only against her. Such a man would never be useful.

"There will be more people in the area soon, so don't go out," Long Xi said.

Lu Yin did not object. "It's too boring being here all alone, so get some books for me to read."

Long Xi grew sullen. "Don't you know how to cultivate?"

What could Lu Yin say? Cultivate? He had never stopped improving, but would he dare to actually cultivate in a place like this? All he could do was recite the full Stonewall Scriptures. He did not dare release his domain or his spiritual force, as either one would expose him and incite an investigation.

"Have Xiao Qian take you to the library. For the time being, stay there and don't go out until I let you know." The longer Long Xi looked at Lu Yin, the more upset she became, so she simply turned around and left without looking back.

Although this person was just a replacement chosen in order to allow her to deal with the Celestial Frost Sect, she also hoped that her replacement would be ambitious. Unfortunately, he was proving more and more of a disappointment.

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After receiving Long Xi's order, Xiao Qian led Lu Yin to White Mountain Library.

Human civilization was always inseparable from inheritances, and if there was inheritance, there would have to be a collection of writing. No matter if one were an ordinary person or one of the four ruling powers like the White Dragon Clan, the more books they managed to gather, the better.

White Mountain Library was massive. "There are at least hundreds of millions of books in this bookstore. Is this enough for you to read?" Xiao Qian asked in a monotone.

Seeing the place and hoping to read until he was satisfied, Lu Yin merely glanced at the girl. "Thank you."

Chapter 1355: Legend

There were more than ten cultivators standing guarding at the clan's library, and one of them was even a Hunter.

Upon seeing Lu Yin approaching them, the Hunter opened the door without a word.

Lu Yin entered the library alone. The entire building was dozens of stories tall, and it looked like an entire city. There were hundreds of millions of books scattered all over, and there were also some dedicated librarians.

Besides Lu Yin and the librarians, there was also a smattering of other people reading inside the building.

Lu Yin glanced around, seemingly randomly selected the book closest to him, and flipped through it.

At the top of one of White Mountain's peaks, Long Kui was looking down. He saw that Lu Yin was reading only the most common of biographies, not the training manuals of martial techniques. It was a pity that the princess really did not have good luck.

Lu Yin was unaware that Long Kui was watching, though it did not matter, as Lu Yin had already guessed that there had to be someone observing him. He had purposefully not picked up a book about this universe. Instead, he had chosen a biography because these kinds of books would still give him an introduction to this strange new land.

Slowly, Lu Yin began to gain an understanding of where he had ended up.

He learned that he was in a place known as the Perennial World. Also, the wall off in the distance that blocked off his sight was actually an incomparably huge tree that everyone called the Mother Tree. This entire universe, including the Middle Realm where Lu Yin had landed, as well as the landmass above his head, was all held up by this Mother Tree. Below, down at the base of the tree, was the most dangerous place in this universe, and it was known as the Lower Realm.

Lu Yin also realized that every realm was huge. Although he was able to see the Mother Tree, that was only because of the Mother Tree's sheer size, which allowed it to act as a barrier that blocked off a portion of the universe. Lu Yin was also able to see what was known as the Bifrost, which was a rainbow bridge that spanned the three realms.

Even an Envoy needed a great deal of time to traverse an entire realm. If Lu Yin's comparisons were accurate, then the Higher Realm, Middle Realm, and Lower Realm were no smaller than the Fifth Mainland's Outerverse. In fact, they might even be larger as each realm also had a cosmos above them.

Lu Yin also learned that the rainbow off in the distance was the path that connected the three realms, and he also learned that there was a huge python that had wrapped itself around the Mother Tree several times. This universe had always had Progenitors since ancient times, and the human civilization had also received inheritances from these powerhouses and established themselves around the Mother Tree in order to survive. The python was deep in slumber most of the time, but it would occasionally rouse from its sleep.

Lu Yin also found out that, at the top of the Mother Tree, there was the legendary Dominion Realm. There were several powerful Progenitors in that realm, as well as a huge eagle. The eagle apparently came from a similar era as the Python Ancestor, and it had been alive since the dawn of human civilization. The eagle spent most of its time sleeping, but it was treated more as a legend than anything else, and many ordinary people were not even aware of the creature's existence.

Lu Yin had already known that this universe also used power level to measure strength, and the metric was no different from what he was familiar with in the Fifth Mainland. The difference was that the Fifth Mainland used gadgets to measure power levels while this land used communication crystals.

He also learned that there were many people in this universe with the surname Liu, Wang, Xia, Bai, and Nong. The four ruling powers were the White Dragon Clan, the Celestial Frost Sect, Shenwu's Sky, and the Wang family.

The family of the Celestial Frost Sect's master was surnamed Bai, and the Xia family oversaw Shenwu's Sky.

The Middle Realm had the Seed Garden that was overseen by the Nong family, and the Sword Monument was guarded by the Liu family.

However, there was no Lu family. None. Not anywhere. Why? Lu was also a primeval surname, so why was there no Lu family?

Lu Yin read through many biographies, only to find that there truly was no family with the surname Lu. It was as if the surname had never even existed.

That should not be the case; how could the Lu surname not even exist? Was it that the Lu surname had only ever existed during ancient times? No, that was not the case. The Fifth Mainland clearly recognized the surname Lu as one of the primeval surnames, so why did it not exist in this place?

This was too strange. Lu Yin continued to flip through more biographies, but he still could not find any mention of the Lu surname.

Closing a book, Lu Yin fell into deep thought.

This universe seemed to show great respect to the primeval surnames while the Fifth Mainland was hostile towards those same surnames. There had to be a connection.

Could this universe be the Fifth Mainland's enemy?

There were many things that Lu Yin was unable to understand, but he needed to stop reading. He had already gone through many books, and this did not match his typically lazy behavior. However, the more abnormal things appeared to be, the more cautious he became.

He began to feel that this universe was far more dangerous than the Fifth and Sixth Mainlands combined. This was because there were an unknown number of Progenitors in this place, and there were also a large number of powerhouses who had not reached that level of strength yet.

This place was quite dangerous.

He became curious; just how old was the Python Ancestor? How many times could it wrap around the Mother Tree? Did that mean that the ancient python was so long that its body could run through all seventy two of the Outerverse's weaves? That was unimaginable.

Just this thought gave Lu Yin a wave of dizziness, and he shook his head and walked out of the library. Just as he was about to leave, the Hunter guard raised his weapon to Lu Yin and ordered, "Go back."

Lu Yin frowned. "What do you mean?"

The guard stiffly answered, "Miss Xiao Qian told us before leaving that uncle should not leave the library."

Lu Yin froze for a moment. "Is this Princess Long Xi's order?"

The guard did not respond.

Lu Yin was furious. He did not want to act out too much, but he could not allow a mere guard to order him around. It would be suspicious if Lu Yin was too weak-willed.

After thinking for a moment, Lu Yin reached out, grabbed the spear with a hand, and sent 150 Stacks through the weapon in the form of vibrations.

Although the guard was a cultivator who was a part of the White Dragon Clan, he was not a member of the White Dragon Clan as he was just an ordinary cultivator who had been recruited by the clan. How could an ordinary Hunter endure 150 Stacks from Lu Yin? The Overlaying Stacks Path had been enough to bring Lu Yin to firmly within the top ten of ZENITH, and not even Enlighters with power levels in the 200,000 could stand up to this attack.

In the past, Lan Si's Vacuum Palm had been powerful enough to deal with Enlighters whose power levels had been at 300,000.

The long spear trembled as 150 stacks traveled along its length, shaking the guard backwards. The hand that he had used to hold the spear was injured, and his wrist was twisted into a position that left him with no choice but to release his weapon. He stared at Lu Yin in awe.

Lu Yin grabbed the long spear and thrust it forward with a hand. The spear shot through the void, and a fierce shockwave swept out, forcing all of the nearby cultivators back and causing them to vomit blood. The Hunter quickly reached out to grab the spear, but the overwhelming force behind the weapon threw the man back thousands of meters, where he smashed into the ground at the same time as the spear.

Everything had happened in a mere instant, and no one inside the library had even been able to react.

The nearby guards were all shocked, and they looked at Lu Yin in surprise. They had not expected this new son-in-law who was rumored to be a weakling to have such a powerful side. This strength was strong enough to challenge an Enlighter, right? Who had said that he was a piece of trash!?

Lu Yin walked out of the library with his hands clasped behind his back. His eyes swept over to the Hunter in the distance. "Can I now leave?"

The Hunter was still frightened. He stood up, blood still at the corner of his mouth, and he quickly kneeled. "This one was reckless. Thank you, young master, for being merciful."

"Thank you, young master, for your kindness." The surrounding cultivators all saluted Lu Yin in unison.

Inside the library, many people were looking outside at Lu Yin's back. No one had expected this youth who had been so immersed in his reading to also have a tough side.

In the distance, Long Kui's cold and stony expression softened slightly; the youth still had a bit of a spine. Weak cultivation could be made up for, but without courage, the princess's future life would be too miserable.

Xiao Qian arrived at this time, and she looked at the guards kneeling down to Lu Yin in surprise. "Young master, what happened?"

Lu Yin shot a cold look towards the maid. "Did you order them to disallow me from leaving the library?"

Xiao Qian shook her head. "I told the guards to ask you to wait for me if you wanted to leave so that you could leave with me. There were no specific orders given to keep you here."

Finally, Xiao Qian understood what had happened, and she shot a cold look at the nearby guards.

Recently, many people on White Mountain had been secretly mocking Lu Yin and claiming that he was weak, incompetent, and that he would be completely submissive for the rest of his life.

Xiao Qian was also quite surprised at what had happened, as she had also believed Lu Yin to be a weak and impuissant person who could only be bullied. She had not expected him to stand up for himself.

"Young Master, this lowly one will tell the princess of this matter, and the princess will handle this," Xiao Qian said, her tone much improved from before.

Lu Yin nodded.

"Young master, please go with me. The princess has received an invitation, and the Junior Progenitor wishes to see you," Xiao Qian said.

Lu Yin's brows rose. Junior Progenitor—this was a term that he finally understood. It was a term reserved for a select few people who were young powerhouses recognized by the Perennial World as having the potential to become Progenitors. These youths were also the ones who received the lion's share of the Mother Tree's resources. This was why they were called Junior Progenitors.

The particular youth who was longing for Long Xi was Bai Shaohong, the Junior Progenitor of the Celestial Frost Sect. The White Dragon Clan also had their own Junior Progenitor, Long Tian. He was Long Xi's brother.

Lu Yin was now meeting his older brother-in-law.

In this Perennial World, the Mother Trees also aged. Just like how ordinary trees were measured by their annual rings, the Mother Trees also had their own growth rings. But rather than years, these rings measured epochs, and each epoch would grant the Mother Trees another ring. The current era was known as Yuanlun, and there was a day known as the Yuanlun Festival. It was called that because it was the day that all of the Perennial World would determine the youths who were candidates for the title of Junior Progenitor.

Junior Progenitors were not determined every year, every hundred years, every thousand years, or even every 10,000 years. The only way to receive this title was to win the competition of a Yuanlun Festival. As for why this was the case, there were no specific reasons recorded in any of the books, but it seemed likely to be related to the Mother Trees.

A Junior Progenitor would receive unimaginable resources.

The current era's Yuanlun Festival had ended a long time ago, so there was no way for Lu Yin to compete even if he wanted to, as the timing had not worked out.

Before long, Lu Yin saw Long Xi. There was a young man standing in front of her with a handsome mien, his face so perfect that it looked as though someone had sculpted it. There was also a bit of a resemblance to Long Xi.

The man had obviously just been in a fight; his clothes were tattered, and he sported several visible wounds. However, the man was nothing but a projected image, and he was not truly present. Lu Yin could not determine a person's strength from such a projection.

He subconsciously glanced at Long Xi's wrist. In the Fifth and Sixth Mainlands, people used gadgets, but in the Perennial World, people used a flat round stone that looked very ordinary. Lu Yin had noticed them before, but only after reading through the biographies had he learned that these things were called communication crystals and that they functioned similarly to a gadget. However, these stones were actually even more convenient than gadgets because there was no need for a network, and distance also did not affect them.

These stones were unique to the Perennial World, but Lu Yin did not know where they came from. If possible, he hoped to take some back to the Fifth Mainland.

Chapter 1356: Seed Garden

The moment Lu Yin appeared, the man's eyes never left Lu Yin's. This person was the White Dragon Clan's Junior Progenitor, one of the four Junior Progenitors chosen during the Perennial World's Yuanlun Festival: Long Tian.

"Long Qi greets big brother." Lu Yin respectfully bowed. The person in front of him was an important man.

Long Tian looked at Lu Yin. His eyes were indifferent, and there was not even the slightest fluctuation in his expression, though his voice was even more blunt and uncomfortable. "Call me Junior Progenitor."

Long Xi could not stop herself from speaking up, "Big brother, he is my husband."

Long Tian frowned and looked over at Long Xi. "He's trash who doesn't qualify to speak to me in such a manner."

Long Xi's eyes instantly grew colder. "Does big brother also see me as trash?"

"He's nothing more than a replacement to help you hold off Bai Shaohong. Given time, I could find many others just as qualified," Long Tian coldly stated.

"And yet, before he showed up, big brother never mentioned any of that. Bai Shaohong even slaughtered my White Dragon Clan's branch families, but big brother still never said a thing," Long Xi's voice was also cold.

Long Tian sighed. "I've been focused on cultivating. You know that I rarely pay attention to such things."

Long Xi stared at Long Tian. "If that's the case, then you don't need to worry about it in the future. He won't call you big brother because you two won't meet in the future. I believe that big brother feels that my husband is not qualified to look upon you."

Long Tian snorted. "Xiao Xi, you keep getting worse and worse about assuming things."

Long Xi looked up and said, "Big brother, please show some respect towards my husband. Your attitude determines the attitude of the entire White Dragon Clan, and I don't want him to live in ridicule and eventually fall into depression."

Lu Yin looked at Long Xi's back and was inexplicably moved. He knew that, regardless of who was against him, Long Xi would still protect him in this manner. Lu Yin had rarely been protected by a woman in this manner, but it felt quite nice.

Long Tian and Long Xi stared at each other for a moment, and then Long Tian helplessly said, "Alright, he can call me big brother, and I'll also tell people to not be rude to him."

"Is there anything else that you need, big brother?" Long Xi asked.

Long Tian grew serious. "As you know, the four of us will soon head to the Dominion Realm to explore it, which is a reward for the Junior Progenitors. Each one of us is allowed to take a few people along. I would like you to go with me."

Long Xi was surprised. "Based on what's happened in the past, Junior Progenitors have rarely ever taken people with them when they go to explore the Dominion Realm."

"That's because others are not able to reach the necessary level, and exploring the Dominion Realm is too important. That place contains many inheritances from ancient times, so naturally, the stronger the people in the exploration group, the better. You can't think of kinship at such a time. During the other Yuanlun festivals when the Junior Progenitors explored the Dominion Realm, trespassers would sneak in from the Forsaken Land, and they were not weak. I need help from people who are absolutely reliable, and you are strong enough," Long Tian explained. He did not try to hide anything from Lu Yin.

Lu Yin heard everything. Forsaken Land? Trespassers?

Long Xi started thinking.

Long Tian continued explaining, saying, "In the past, the Junior Progenitors were overwhelmingly more powerful than the other members of their generation after the Yuanlun Festival. Thus, all opportunities were seized by them alone. This was also why they traveled alone and did not work with others. However, our generation has several talented people, and you are one of them, just like the Wang family and Shenwu's Sky. There should not be any trespassers from the Forsaken Land, so what we need to be the most concerned about are actually attacks from the other Junior Progenitors. I would like you to help me so that I don't have to worry about being attacked from behind."

Long Xi asked, "Don't you have a good relationship with Bai Shaohong? Why would you be afraid of being attacked?"

Long Tian frowned. "Big brother was wrong about the situation with Bai Shaohong. Additionally, anything obtained from the Dominion Realm is too important, as it might even be something from an ancient Progenitor. Just think about the power of those old Progenitors! The current Progenitors can't even come close to comparing to those ancient powerhouses, and by our measure, those ancient Progenitors were powerful enough to be called gods. Obtaining the right inheritance could allow our White Dragon Clan to rise up and surpass the Celestial Frost Sect, which would also allow you to be free."

Long Xi's eyes shifted. "Alright, but I have a condition."

"Say it," Long Tian said.

Long Xi looked over at Lu Yin, and then told Long Tian, "I want you to arrange for him to enter Humility's Gate to give him a way out."

Long Tian arched a brow. "Are you worried about dying on this path to climbing to greater heights and that no one will take care of him?"

Long Xi was silent.

Long Tian grew embarrassed. "I can't make decisions for Humility's Gate. You should already know that they have their own means of handling things. There's also a Progenitor behind that system."

"That's why I asked you to find a way to send him there. No one can find trouble with him if he enters Humility's Gate," Long Xi said.

Long Tian felt helpless, and he gritted his teeth.

"Okay." After saying that, he carefully appraised Lu Yin. "Try to improve your cultivation. Although Humility's Gate is a good place to spend your time mooching your life away, if you're ever discovered, things will end badly."

With that, the projection of the man disappeared.

Long Xi let out a pent up breath, and Lu Yin finally noticed that her fists had been clenched the entire time. Only now had the young woman relaxed her fists.

What did her reaction mean? This reaction should have been what one showed to an enemy, but wasn't that her older brother?

"Enter Humility's Gate to keep yourself safe. Before we go to the Dominion Realm, I will do my best to help you gain some merit so that you can retire to Humility's Gate. With a status as a retired member of Humility's Gate, no one will dare to touch you. This is my way of repaying you. If I survive and come back, then it'll be fine. But if I don't..." Long Xi looked at Lu Yin and solemnly continued, saying, "Then you should leave the White Dragon Clan and live a quiet life. If that happens, never go to the Higher Realm."

Lu Yin pursed his lips. The atmosphere had become incredibly serious. "Why should I retire to Humility's Gate?"

Long Xi's eyes narrowed. "You can't think of Humility's Gate as a place for the rich and powerful to be coddled. People like that die every year. Humility's Gate is only able to remain independent and stand on the same level as the four ruling powers because they are supported by a Progenitor who does so for their own reasons. Every year, countless traitors of the Perennial World are hunted down and killed all across the Perennial World, and Humility's Gate is responsible for all of those deaths. Most of what you hear about Humility's Gate is not accurate, so don't even think about trying to mess around in there."

Lu Yin snorted. From what he was hearing, it sounded like Humility's Gate held a similar position in the Perennial World to the Hall of Honor's Interstellar Supreme Court. However, Humility's Gate sounded much more powerful than the Interstellar Supreme Court.

There were three steps to getting married into the White Dragon Clan. Long Xi, as the White Dragon Clan's princess, held a high position. She had gotten married, and even though everyone knew that she had done so purely to deal with the Celestial Frost Sect, getting married was still getting married. Thus,

many people continued to stop by in order to congratulate her. However, most of them were not allowed to see Long Xi.

One day, Lu Yin was once again reading in the library. Xiao Qian approached him and asked him to join Long Xi as she received some distinguished guests.

Lu Yin was surprised, and his guess was that the guests were from one of the four ruling powers, as no one else would be able to receive such respect from Long Xi. But something was off, as receiving congratulations from those four powers was supposed to be the finale of the event. Then, Lu Yin was supposed to follow Long Xi up to the Higher Realm, where his name would be officially added to the family's genealogy as a member of the White Dragon Clan's main family. The four forces should only offer their congratulations after that final step. It was still too early.

Before Lu Yin arrived at a guest room, he heard the pleasant sound of Long Xi's voice, as well as a man's laughter.

Lu Yin grew upset. Although he had not truly married Long Xi, hearing his wife-to-be enjoy the presence of another man would make anyone upset, especially since Long Xi was always so restrained even when in front of Lu Yin.

Lu Yin entered the sitting room and glanced at the man who had instantly drawn his attention. This person was really, really weird.

Lu Yin had seen many people during his life: beautiful people, ugly people, handsome people, pretentious people, and even impossibly attractive people like Yao Xuan. However, he had never seen someone like this person before.

It was not that there was anything wrong with the man's appearance, but rather that his clothes were clearly those of a farmer.

The moment he saw Lu Yin enter the room, the man stood up with a bright smile on his face. "Brother Long Qi, my name is Nong Lie."

Lu Yin nodded and blinked. The man in front of him, Nong Lie, was dressed simply and plainly. His clothes looked quite ordinary, and they were of even worse quality than some ordinary businessmen's. The man's hands were also covered with calluses that seemed to come from farm work. There was a white cloth wrapped around his head, and even stranger still, his pants were rolled up, and there was mud on his feet.

Lu Yin was completely stunned. This was his first time seeing such a person. How could he describe him? Down to earth. That was it—down to earth.

"Someone is greeting you." Long Xi's clearly disgruntled voice entered Lu Yin's ears.

Lu Yin finally reacted and smiled as he said, "I'm Long Qi. Hello, Brother Nong Lie."

Nong Lie's eyes lit up. "Brother Long Qi is from the White Dragon Clan's Dalian branch, and you should have had a pretty good life. I've heard that there are wild beasts around Dalian Mountain. Does brother farm back at home?"

Lu Yin choked on his words for a moment. Farming? That was a very unfamiliar concept to him.

"Brother Lie, let's sit back down to talk," Long Xi said.

Nong Lie patted his head. "Look at me! This is my first time meeting Brother Long Qi, and I've forgotten my manners! Come, Brother Long Qi, sit down. You're welcome to join us."

Lu Yin nodded, speechless. Just whose house was this? Also, when had they met each other? Lu Yin had never farmed any bit of land! However, he had destroyed quite a lot...

"Brother Lie rarely has the time to visit. I wonder, what happened to Sanniang?" Long Xi asked.

Lu Yin's eye twitched. Sanniang, what a nice name.²

Nong Lie explained, "My sister is still farming. When Brother Long Qi's name is engraved into the White Dragon Clan's main family tree, my sister will definitely go to congratulate you two."

Long Xi nodded. "It's been several years since I last saw her. I miss Sanniang very much."

"Haha, little princess, you're in the Middle Realm now. If you have the time, then go and visit the Seed Garden. Sanniang also misses you greatly. It's not that she doesn't want to come visit you, but... you know the reason," Nong Lie said.

Long Xi nodded and stayed silent.

Long Lie shifted his eyes to look at Lu Yin. "Brother Long Qi, what are your typical pastimes?"

Lu Yin felt a bit strange, as this man's manner of address was far too familiar. "Reading."

Nong Lie's eyes lit up. "Reading? You have such elegant taste in your hobbies! I thought that you'd be cultivating all year round, brother. Cultivating is way too boring, and it's better to farm. Of course, reading's good too, haha."

Lu Yin was really curious what this person meant when he said 'farming.' Could he actually be speaking literally? "Brother Nong Lie's words ring true."

After hearing Lu Yin's agreement, Nong Lie laughed even more. At this moment, his rolled up pants shifted, and a round creature that looked like a palm-sized peach jumped out. It had eyes and a mouth, and it let out a loud noise despite its size. It was very cute.

"Little guy, don't stir up any trouble. Get back," Nong Lie quietly grunted.

Lu Yin looked at the creature in surprise. What was this thing? An astral beast?

Yiyiyi, the little thing let out a cry as it looked at Lu Yin with evident curiosity, surprising Nong Lie. "You like Brother Long Qi?"

"Yiyi," the little thing cried out again before jumping at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin caught it by reflex, only to discover the thing weighed nothing. He then looked at Nong Lie curiously. "What is this thing?"

Chapter 1357: Shenwu's Sky

"This little guy is a type of fruit, a Guo. They aren't too useful, but they can help us find good mountains with running water and bountiful land for farming," Nong Lie explained as he gave Lu Yin a measured look. He then said to the Guo, "Hurry up and get back here, little guy. Damn, I just can't control you."

The creature reluctantly looked at Lu Yin and let out another yiyiyi before jumping back into Nong Lie's pants and hiding once again. It was not at all put off by the mud on the pants.

Long Xi said, "Seed Garden is full of strange creatures from the universe. Seed Garden has seeds of all things, and the variety of creatures there are as numerous as the stars."

Nong Lie smiled as he said, "It's not that exaggerated. There are just some small things related to farming there. The earth is the foundation of all life, haha."

After that, his expression changed, and he looked at Long Xi in a serious manner, "Have you heard? The Wang family's second child was injured."

Long Xi was surprised. "Wang Yi?"

"Yes. I don't know what happened. He returned some time ago and was seriously injured. He shouldn't have been back for another ten years, but now, he needs to be treated and will miss going to the Dominion Realm. The whole Wang family is upset, and Wang Su is furious," Nong Lie said.

Long Xi indifferently commented, "None of that has anything to do with us. Wang Yi isn't weak, and he is incredibly fast. Out of all his peers, only one of the Junior Progenitors can seriously injure him. An older powerhouse should have moved against him. It looks like someone is targeting the Wang family."

"Maybe. I hope that they don't come after me. My humble family only likes farming, and I don't like doing unnecessary things," Nong Lie said.

"The Wang family..."

...

Long Xi and Nong Lie continued talking, but Lu Yin was facing an internal bit of chaos: so Wang Yi had actually come out of this place. His Wang family was one of the four ruling powers of the Higher Realm. It was no wonder why no one in the Fifth Mainland had known who he was despite him possessing such amazing strength.

Wang Yi had managed to travel to the Fifth Mainland, so what about the other three rulers of the Higher Realm? Were they able to do the same? Wang Yi had represented the Technocracy to participate in ZENITH, so did that mean that the Technocracy had some path that was connected to this universe?

The Technocracy had always been mysterious. As far as Lu Yin knew, the Sixth Mainland had seized control of half of the Technocracy's Master Brain, but this place clearly surpassed the Sixth Mainland. Did that mean that the other half of the Master Brain was controlled by this universe? It was very possible that it was controlled by the Wang family.

Lu Yin suddenly remembered that the Technocracy had also sent people to participate in the Tournament of the Strongest, and among them had been a woman named Yun who had been extremely powerful. He still remembered the look in her eyes; it was as if she had looked down upon all other beings in existence. She could have actually been from the Wang family as well!

The Technocracy had clearly been established by Progenitor Hui, so why had the Sixth Mainland and this place managed to seize control of the Technocracy's Master Brain? Why was the Technocracy always at war with the Fifth Mainland? These questions were impossible for Lu Yin to figure out at this time.

Nong Lie had come to congratulate the couple, and he left a gift behind when he left.

Lu Yin did not touch the gift, as Long Xi put everything away.

"Don't underestimate the Nong family. Even when compared to the four ruling forces, the Nong family does not fall far behind," Long Xi told Lu Yin before asking him to continue his reading.

Lu Yin actually had no interest in reading more books. He had already learned a great deal about the Perennial World, and he would not uncover any further secrets from reading books.

Long Xi sent Xiao Qian to organize the wedding gifts that had already been received while Lu Yin went to a mountain peak on his own. There, he proceeded to another peak and just continued wandering about.

His range of activities had been limited by Long Xi, but according to what she had told Lu Yin, each mountain was the equivalent of a planet in the Fifth Mainland, and Lu Yin was welcome to wander about them as he wished. There were countless countries, wars, and even civilizations that had progressed along alternate paths.

Lu Yin had no interest in seeing such things. He was the master of all seventy two weaves of the Fifth Mainland's Outerverse; what sort of civilization had he not already seen before? Once a person reached a certain level, it would be impossible for them to fall to a lower level unless forcefully struck down.

Suddenly, Lu Yin was covered by a shadow from up above. He looked up to see the Envoy level beast that was Elder Long Kui's mount.

The giant beast sneezed when it saw Lu Yin.

Although it had only sneezed, it changed the world around Lu Yin. He raced and barely managed to successfully avoid the sneeze.

The massive creature had two heads and four large eyes, and it stared at Lu Yin while showing a bit of interest, but then it sneezed again. These sneezes did not affect a huge area, so Lu Yin was able to evade the danger. He looked up at the beast in frustration; the creature was doing this on purpose.

The beast was gaining more and more interest in Lu Yin, but he did not know why. The creature clearly had the strength of an Envoy, but it had the temperament of a child and was just toying with Lu Yin. Against its strength, he was not able to get away. All he had wanted to do was take a walk.

If not for his wariness of the White Dragon Clan, Lu Yin would have already taken out and used his walnut-shaped power vessel on the beast.

"Naughty animal! Back down!" Long Kui appeared, and his loud voice covered the mountain and rattled Lu Yin's head.

The giant creature felt aggrieved, and it let out a low roar as it glanced at Lu Yin with reluctant eyes before taking off.

Elder Long Kui stood high in the sky as he looked down at Lu Yin. "Let's get you back to the library. Don't wander about, as there are some places that would put you in mortal danger, and I don't want my White Dragon Clan's son-in-law to die in his own territory. That would be humiliating if word ever leaked out."

After that, the elder also left.

Lu Yin had never been looked down upon in such a manner, and his mood settled into a bit of a depression.

One day, he would be able to fight against a Junior Progenitor.

A few days later, another important person came to visit and congratulate the new couple. This time, the person actually was from one of the four top powers; they were a member of Shenwu's Sky's Xia family.

When the Xia family visited, Lu Yin naturally went to entertain them with Long Xi.

This time, the guests were not received in a sitting room, but rather on a lawn outside of the sitting room. This was because the Xia family had brought a quite special gift, a three-meter long spear. The entire shaft was silvery-white and had dragon scale patterns etched into it. The sections between the scales were dark red, and they looked like blood vessels between the scales. The weapon had been stabbed into the ground with the sharp blade pointed at the sky. Its sharpness actually prevented the clouds far overhead from gathering up.

Lu Yin saw the spear from far away. It was only three meters long, but to him, it seemed to be supporting the very sky. This long spear was a peerless weapon.

The spear had been inserted into the ground, and Long Xi stared at it with blazing eyes. This spear was known as Dragon Blood. It had been forged from the heaviest type of metal in the Perennial World and soaked in the blood of the White Dragon Clan's Progenitor. A pile of this metal would weigh as much as an entire planet, and not even an Enlightener could hold this spear. More importantly, even if a person possessed the physical strength to lift this spear, they still needed to endure the oppression given off by the spear, which was the pressure of a Progenitor.

During an ancient war, this weapon had been lost, but it had been since found by Shenwu's Sky and sent to the White Dragon Clan as a gift.

Long Xi had never thought that Shenwu's Sky would be so generous as to offer the Dragon Blood Spear as a gift.

The group from Shenwu's Sky stood nearby, looking calm. At the center of their group was a young girl with a delicate and beautiful face. There was a little smile on her face, and she seemed to be proud as she looked at Long Xi. This girl was wearing a green dress and delicate boots that occasionally moved around as she tapped her foot. She looked very excited.

When Lu Yin arrived, everyone turned to look at him.

Long Xi looked at Lu Yin with a complicated light in her eyes. She seemed somewhat helpless, but also slightly hopeful.

It was worth taking note of her expression. Especially at this time, people had been looking everywhere to make trouble for Lu Yin. However, it seemed that they were not targeting him this time.

"This is a genius of Shenwu's younger Tian generation, Xia Taili. She's the younger sister of Xia Shenfei, Shenwu's Sky's Junior Progenitor," Long Xi said as an introduction. She then looked back at Xia Taili. "This is Long Qi."

Xia Taili looked at Long Qi and smiled at him. She looked very cute, but when her eyes twinkled, there was a touch of a cunning light to them. "Hello, brother-in-law."

Brother-in-law? Lu Yin was taken aback for a moment, but then he smiled. "Hello."

Xia Taili smiled at him in a very happy manner.

"There are rumors that my brother-in-law is incredibly strong and managed to conquer the White Dragon princess. Could you show me?" she asked as she pointed at the silver spear. "That spear is named Dragon Blood Replica, and it is a gift for brother-in-law's wedding. I'll have to ask brother-in-law to carry it out himself."

Long Xi was puzzled. "Dragon Blood Replica? Not Dragon Blood?"

Xia Taili stuck her tongue out. "Sister must have misunderstood. This weapon was made as an imitation of Dragon Blood. One of my Shenwu's Sky's seniors saw the peerless Dragon Blood a long time ago and was envious of the weapon. So, he purposely copied it, though his replica is not as powerful as the original Dragon Blood. Still, this Dragon Blood Replica is very powerful and is perfectly suited for the White Dragon Clan's use."

Long Xi was disappointed, but she observed the spear even more closely. Even she had believed this weapon to be the original, and it should be impossible to make such a precise replica. There was only one explanation: the true Dragon Blood spear was definitely in Shenwu's Sky.

Xia Taili looked at Lu Yin and smiled brightly. "How about it, brother-in-law? Let this sister see your strength."

Lu Yin arched a brow; why was everyone looking to create trouble for him? Was Bai Shaohong really that influential?

He looked over at Long Xi. She frowned at him and answered Xia Taili for him. "Long Qi has recently been injured and hasn't quite recovered yet. Let's talk about this later."

Xia Taili's expression suddenly transformed, and she looked upset as she stared at Long Xi. "Royal sister, much time has passed, and given the White Dragon Clan's medical expertise, brother-in-law should have recovered long ago. This gift was specially brought for him, so if brother-in-law doesn't take it, then I'll be unable to answer to my seniors."

Long Xi's face grew ugly. "When did Shenwu's Sky get so close to the Celestial Frost Sect? I can't believe that you're actually helping him."

Xia Taili rolled her eyes. "Sister, don't misunderstand things—this has nothing to do with Bai Shaohong. Rather, my eldest brother has always admired you. Now that sister has married someone else, it's natural for a younger sister like me to deliver a wedding gift."

Lu Yin instantly understood that this girl was trying to humiliate him for her brother. Lu Yin could not help but look over at Long Xi. His wife-in-name was truly charming, and everyone desired her. He had a lot of rivals!

Long Xi frowned. "We no longer wish to accept this gift."

Xia Taili's eyebrows rose high. "Sister, it's not like that—this is just a gift. You can't possibly be worried that my brother-in-law can't pick it up, right? Ah, nevermind, that must be it."

After speaking, Xia Taili brought out a sword and stabbed it into the ground. She then looked over at Lu Yin and smiled. "Brother-in-law, can you pick up this sword? It's quite light."

Long Xi was furious. "You!"

Lu Yin suddenly stepped forward. He smiled at Long Xi and then looked over at Xia Taili. "Is Xia Shenfei your big brother?"

Xia Taili nodded proudly.

Lu Yin shrugged. His mouth then slowly curled into a smile. "Your Junior Progenitor doesn't amount to much after all. He's chasing after my wife."

Absolute silence met his words.

Long Xi was completely stunned.

Xia Taili stared blankly at Lu Yin. "You- what did you just say?"

Lu Yin smiled. "There's no need to repeat good things a second time."

After that, he stretched out a hand and grabbed the Dragon Blood Replica. There was a low grumble as the ground trembled. Suddenly, a dazzling white light pierced the sky and shot into the starry space high above. Lu Yin raised the Dragon Blood Replica with a single hand and spun it around twice before stabbing the tip at Xia Taili.

Everyone from the Xia family shouted, "You dare-!"

"How brazen!"

Chapter 1358: Roving White Dragon

Xia Taili saw the speartip approaching, but she did not move. In the end, the blade stopped less than ten centimeters away from the girl. Lu Yin tightly held onto the Dragon Blood Replica. "This is a good weapon. I like it. It's too bad that it's just a replica."

After speaking, he used a bit of strength to drive the spear into the ground in front of Xia Taili so that the shaft pierced the ground. "Little sister, I'll take it."

"Audacious!" A person standing behind Xia Taili was furious. He was a middle-aged man who possessed astounding power, and his anger caused the sky to shake.

Long Kui suddenly appeared and simply looked at the middle-aged man.

Long Xi stepped forward to stand in front of Lu Yin. She just looked at Xia Taili.

Xia Taili took a long look at Lu Yin before turning towards Long Xi and smiling sweetly. "Sister, congratulations! You've found a good husband, but this brother-in-law is a little petty."

"I like petty men," Long Xi replied indifferently.

Xia Taili blinked, but her smile quickly returned. "You two are a perfect match then. My big brother is too powerful, so he's not really a good fit for you."

After speaking, she leaned a bit to the side, causing her long hair to fall, and she waved goodbye to Lu Yin. "Brother-in-law, I'm very happy with today's result. I'll see you later!"

After that, the girl left with the rest of the people from Shenwu's Sky.

After watching Xia Taili and the others leave, Lu Yin turned around and was about to leave himself, as he felt that he was in trouble.

Long Xi spoke up. "Where are you going?"

"Back to reading," Lu Yin replied quickly.

Long Xi stared at him and then said, "That wasn't bad."

After that, she left.

Lu Yin let out a sigh of relief. He had expected her to get angry with him. Given Lu Yin's temperament, he typically would have taught Xia Taili a lesson, but he was not in the Fifth Mainland anymore. Thus, he had restrained himself. He had actually acted a bit impulsively, and he had been worried that Long Xi would take the wider perspective and blame him for ruining things, but fortunately, she was open to his reaction.

For the first time, Long Kui looked at Lu Yin with a hint of admiration in his eyes.

Neither of the two had considered Lu Yin's strength. After all, he had merely picked up Dragon Blood Replica. If he was capable of using the real weapon, then that would be truly impressive.

Still, although Lu Yin had only picked up the Dragon Blood Replica, the scene of him twirling it around had created a few waves in Long Xi's heart. The man had actually stood up for her, which made her see him in a slightly better light.

Because of that, not long after Lu Yin's scene with the Dragon Blood Replica, Long Xi called for him to leave the library once again. He looked at her with doubt in his eyes, so she told him, "As the son-in-law of the White Dragon Clan's main family, you qualify to learn one of the clan's inherited battle techniques."

Lu Yin's eyes lit up. "An inherited technique? Which one? The trapped person thing?"

"That's called White Dragon Surveying the Sky, and it is incredibly difficult to learn. I'll teach you the Roving White Dragon," Long Xi said.

Lu Yin felt disappointed. Although he was a bit interested in new movement and combat skills, White Dragon Surveying the Sky was the technique that had piqued his interest the most. Lu Yin was already very fast, and even if he was unable to use his pure physical strength to match Wang Yi's speed, Lu Yin was still much faster than most cultivators. As for powerful battle techniques, he had no interest. After all, he even had secret techniques.

"You don't like the Roving White Dragon?" Long Xi asked indifferently.

Lu Yin quickly smiled and said, "Of course that's not it. It's also one of the White Dragon Clan's inherited techniques."

"My clan." Long Xi's tone grew sharp, and she stared at Lu Yin. "Try that again."

Lu Yin choked before repeating, "Of course that's not it. It's also one of my clan's inherited techniques."

Long Xi's beautiful amber-colored eyes were locked onto Lu Yin. "Remember not to make such a mistake again in the future. Next time, I'll ground you for a day for each such mistakes you make."

Lu Yin pursed his lips; this woman's temper was too awful for her to be a wife.

Long Xi had no idea about Lu Yin's thoughts, and she led him to the top of a mountain. The mountain was huge, around the size of a planet, and a civilization had established themselves on it. However, Lu Yin and Long Xi arrived at a place that was just out of reach of the mountain's nations.

There was a huge waterfall pouring down from the peak, and it was impossible to see the bottom from the peak of the mountain, and the end of either side was also out of sight. So much water fell down from here that it was enough to drown a planet.

"Roving White Dragon imitates the Python Ancestor's movements when swimming. It requires one to observe the changes of the earth, and it is one of the fastest footwork techniques in the Perennial World. If you comprehend this technique in depth, then you can step into the stellar energy universe," Long Xi said seriously.

Lu Yin was surprised. "The stellar energy universe?"

Long Xi simply explained, "That's the level of the universe that only powerhouses in the Envoy realm or above can enter. It's impossible for normal people to enter that place without becoming Envoys."

She then grew more serious as she looked at Lu Yin. "My eldest brother, Long Tian, is just barely able to use Roving White Dragon to enter the stellar energy universe for a moment, which is another level of mastery."

Lu Yin's expression changed a bit. He naturally knew of the stellar energy universe, as he had been told that that was the true universe where Envoys had their battles. That universe was not something he could touch. At most, he was able to see it with his upgraded gemspring water. Of course, that was still when he was in a normal state. As for when he underwent the death energy transformation, he did not know as he had never had the opportunity to check it.

However, he was certain that not a single person who had entered ZENITH's top ten was able to break into the stellar energy universe, but apparently, Long Tian was able to do so. Just this bit of information alone indicated that he was a step above even ZENITH's top ten.

The strength of the four ruling powers' Junior Progenitors were greater than ZENITH's top ten.

As Lu Yin thought about this, the level of power actually seemed to be about the same. Lu Yin had won first place in ZENITH by transforming with death energy, and the people who had been right below him in the rankings had been Shang Qing, Wang Yi, and Wu Taibai. Wang Yi was just below the level of a Junior Progenitor in this place, which meant that, at worst, a Junior Progenitor was as strong as Shang Qing or stronger.

Lu Yin was making random guesses at this point, and Long Xi grabbed his shoulder with a hand. She told him, "Pay close attention."

She then started to move her feet. Instantly, Lu Yin's vision began to twist strangely. The scenery around them did not change. Rather, Lu Yin had been taken along by Long Xi when she had taken a step using Roving White Dragon.

The technique was not just fast, as there was a specific path that coincided with the mountains and rivers, making their speed increase more and more. They gradually reached Lu Yin's top speed that he could achieve using his physical strength, but then they continued to accelerate.

Lu Yin was surprised; they were moving at a speed that was no worse than Wang Yi's. This woman was definitely powerful enough to compare to ZENITH's top ten.

Given Long Xi's speed, it did not take them long to make a full lap around the mountain.

The people living in the various countries across the mountain were completely unaware of the two's passing.

Shortly after their trip, atop the waterfall, Lu Yin exclaimed, "How does your speed compare to the Wang family's second son?"

"You mean Wang Yi?" Long Xi wondered.

Lu Yin nodded.

"Do you know him?" Long Xi asked.

Lu Yin smiled bitterly. "How could we know each other? It's just that Nong Lie made it sound like that person is very powerful, so it seemed like a good comparison."

Long Xi considered the question for a while. "It's close."

Lu Yin snorted. He remembered Wang Yi's speed, and the man had stunned all of ZENITH with it.

"Were you able to feel it?" Long Xi asked.

Lu Yin was stunned. "What?"

Long Xi frowned. "Roving White Dragon."

Lu Yin blinked. "You only let me feel it once. I'm not some kind of genius at techniques."

Long Xi stared at him and then looked at Lu Yin's hair. Suddenly, she grabbed Lu Yin again. He expected her to take him for another run around to experience the technique, but instead, she roughly pushed him down the waterfall. "Go watch how the fish swim up the waterfall."

Lu Yin fell straight into the waterfall, nearly swearing as he fell. The woman was twisted. Even if she wanted him to start from the base of the waterfall, there was no need to throw him off. What was she even thinking? If he did not have some skills, then she would have already murdered her husband!

While still in mid air, Lu Yin stabilized his body. The impact from the falling water was enough to crush a Limiteer into a puddle of blood, but it presented no threat at all to a Hunter.

Lu Yin eventually found a stone outcropping and stood on it. He looked up but only saw the waterfall. Long Xi was nowhere to be seen.

She was clearly unfit to be a wife.

Lu Yin did not have any strong desire to learn Roving White Dragon. Long Xi had mentioned that Long Zhang had taken more than ten years to comprehend the technique, and since that person had taken so long, Lu Yin was in no hurry.

Still, even though he was not in any rush, did Lu Yin have anything to work on besides Roving White Dragon? He thought for a while, but he felt quite helpless. Eh, forget it. He would just practice Roving White Dragon!

The swimming fish rushed up the waterfall, but they did not go straight up. Instead, they swam along the weakest flows of the waterfall. Obviously, this was how the Python Ancestor had also swum.

Lu Yin watched a fish off in the distance as it attempted to rush upwards. Several days passed, and Lu Yin was tempted to toss the fish up the waterfall at this point. He began to calm his mind by mentally reciting the Stonewall Scriptures.

A few days later, Long Xi observed Lu Yin from a distance. Long Kui was standing next to her.

"While his talent for cultivating may not be great, his diligence is still quite acceptable," Long Kui said.

Long Xi did not speak and silently left soon afterwards.

More than ten days passed, and Lu Yin continued observing the fish. He had actually gained a bit of understanding, and he struggled to understand how Long Zhang had needed more than ten years to comprehend this technique. Regardless, Lu Yin now had some understanding of the technique himself, and Long Xi had also carried him along to feel it for himself. He was replaying that experience over and over in his mind, and even without using the Cosmic Art, he was able to understand how Long Xi had used her star energy in Roving White Dragon.

It was now time for him to try the technique out himself!

"How is it? Were you able to feel anything?" Long Xi showed up and asked in a cold voice.

Lu Yin blinked. "A lot."

Long Xi frowned, clearly not happy with this response.

Lu Yin was taken aback; what did this mean? He had simply told her that he understood a lot in order to let her know that he had gained some insights. Her attitude made no sense.

"If you can't comprehend it, then you can't do it. Lying about it only demonstrates vanity and arrogance," Long Xi coldly reprimanded Lu Yin. Any of the small amount of sympathy that she had previously shown Lu Yin had disappeared.

Lu Yin opened his mouth, but he did not even know how to explain himself. Was he wrong for comprehending the technique so quickly? Did he need to apologize for excelling or being smart?

"My White Dragon Clan has peerless spear techniques, but there is no fixed style. Every branch of the clan has a deep understanding of spear skills. There are no tricks to this, and while you need to be skilled at the spear, you should not merely strive for a passing level of mastery. You need to be able to do at least this much," Long Xi said, sounding upset.

Lu Yin replied, "I don't know how to use a spear."

"Then learn! It takes at least ten years to learn Roving White Dragon, but it takes a lifetime to learn the spear!" Long Xi shouted.

Lu Yin felt that Long Xi must have been taught in this same manner as a child.

Suddenly, a thought came to him, and he tentatively asked, "This clan has invincible spear techniques, so what about the Celestial Frost Sect? What areas do they excel in?"

Long Xi's brows furrowed even deeper. She was quite upset, as she felt like Lu Yin was mocking her. "That has nothing to do with you. I'll be taking you to visit the Python Ancestor in three days."

She then left with a cold snort.

Lu Yin really wanted to know more about the finger attack that he had seen. The biographies and other books that he had read had never mentioned anything about that finger attack, but it should be the Cold Immortal Sect's battle technique, which meant that it was not allowed to be casually recorded down.

Lu Yin found it a pity that Long Xi did not get along with him. Her temper was getting worse and worse, and she would eventually need to reign it in.

Chapter 1359: Bifrost

Three days soon passed, and Lu Yin finally left White Mountain. He was accompanied by Long Xi and they rode on the Envoy level beast that was Elder Long Kui's mount. He called the beast Gui.

The Envoy level creature was quite fast, and it traveled high in the sky. It took only the blink of an eye for White Mountain to disappear.

According to Long Xi, they were making their way to the Lower Realm; Lu Yin was to pay homage to the Python Ancestor.

Every member of the main family of the White Dragon Clan needed to pay homage to the Python Ancestor.

Lu Yin was both nervous and a bit excited at the thought of seeing the massive Progenitor python that was large enough to wrap itself around a Mother Tree. It was a Progenitor! Lu Yin was about to see his first Progenitor.

They quickly passed by various mountains, and even with the speed that the Envoy level beast traveled at, Lu Yin was still able to see as they moved along. In the Fifth Mainland, all creatures would retreat when an Envoy appeared, but in this strange universe, they occasionally heard provocative roars.

There was no lack of beasts with the strength of an Envoy in this universe. Lu Yin shuddered whenever he heard a challenge, as he was dreading the aspect of them encountering a creature with a power level of more than a million that could simply swallow them all.

The Middle Realm was quite large, and not even the speed of Gui was enough for them to quickly reach the Bifrost.

There was an invisible barrier on the back of Gui that protected Lu Yin and the others from the pressure of the wind due to their incredible speed. Lu Yin touched the creature's back, and when he saw that Long Xi and the others were not paying attention to him, he smacked the creature. It had very thick skin.

He smacked it again, harder, and the force of his strike crushed a scale, causing Lu Yin to immediately stop, as he was worried about a crushed scale being discovered.

However, his worries were baseless. Gui was an astral beast, and its defenses were not something that a human could compare to. In the past, Lu Yin had once forced back Emperor Luo with a Vacuum Palm, and had also injured Leader Hong, but it would be impossible to injure Gui, especially when Lu Yin was merely smacking a scale.

The beast did not even notice Lu Yin's actions.

"It's dangerous to go down to the Lower Realm, so we can only go to see the Python Ancestor. No one else will protect you, so stay close behind me," Long Xi casually ordered from where she sat in front of Lu Yin.

Lu Yin snorted. They were getting closer and closer to the rainbow in front of them. White Mountain was not that far from the Bifrost, but it was still a vast distance. The Nong family's Seed Garden was actually further away.

There were still times that Lu Yin could not fathom how a tree could be so big; this Mother Tree was holding up a realm comparable to the size of the entire Outerverse. He simply could not imagine a python that could wrap itself around such a large tree. This universe was destroying his common sense.

Something even more antagonistic of his common sense soon appeared: he set foot on a rainbow.

The Bifrost could be traversed like solid ground, and there were actually buildings, armies, and even rivers on top of it. The rivers were colorful, and were the exact same color as the rainbow beneath them.

Was this a rainbow? Or a bridge?

The Bifrost was enormous, though the full width of the bridge could be seen from White Mountain. It ran through all three Realms from top to bottom. Even if the entire White Mountain was moved, it would still be nothing next to the Bifrost. In this place, Shenwu's Sky was supposed to be in charge.

The red light beneath his feet felt as soft as sand, which surprised Lu Yin, though he did not show it.

The colors of the rainbow were each moving and flowing, so there was no need for Lu Yin to move on his own. There were seven colors—red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, purple—and they flowed in alternating directions. Red flowed downwards towards the Lower Realm, while orange flowed in the opposite direction towards the Higher Realm. Each of the colors moved extremely fast.

Lu Yin and Long Xi were far from being the only people traveling to the Lower Realm, and there were many more people from the Middle Realm going in the same direction. Most of the people were part of expedition teams, but they did not dare to approach Lu Yin and his group.

From the books he had read, Lu Yin knew that the Lower Realm was one of the most dangerous places in this entire universe. As far as most people were concerned, the Lower Realm was among the Mother Tree's roots, and the place was full of terrifying creatures. These creatures survived by attacking the Mother Tree. Even the Mother Tree could be destroyed, not to mention the people who lived on the Mother Tree.

The Python Ancestor also lived in the Lower Realm.

The red stripe of the Bifrost was flowing towards the Lower Realm, so Lu Yin and his group settled down. There was no one else around them, and the closest person was hundreds of thousands of kilometers away. This place was too big.

Right as Lu Yin and his party began heading towards the Lower Realm, other groups of people stepped onto the Bifrost, and Lu Yin's image appeared in their minds. He was their target for assassination.

There was no place in the universe darker than the Lower Realm, and since the White Dragon Clan members could not be protected by others when they visited the Python Ancestor, this was the best time to target such a person.

As the Rainbow Bridge gradually brought them closer to the Lower Realm, Lu Yin gradually saw the endless underground. This was the Lower Realm. The entire place was slightly moist, and had a strangely rich scent.

When he looked into the distance, he could see clouds down below, and even further down a vague outline of the land that made up the Lower Realm.

When they arrived at the Lower Realm, Lu Yin's breath suddenly caught. He sounded startled, as if he had been shocked by something.

Long Xi asked Lu Yin, "Have you been to the Lower Realm before?"

Lu Yin did not know how to answer her without his origins being discovered.

"It's normal for you not to have come here, so there's no need to hide things," Long Xi said.

Lu Yin coughed, but said nothing.

“The Lower Realm is extremely dangerous and is home to all kinds of creatures. The only thing these beasts live for is to destroy the roots and the trunk of the Mother Tree. Everything grows by absorbing nutrients, and the Mother Tree is no exception. You can regard these creatures as the enemies of the Mother Tree, and by that token, and also the enemy of humanity. The enemy of our enemy,” Long Xi said. After a pause, she continued, “According to what is known, an unknown number of these creatures are born every year, and also every year, members of my White Dragon Clan die here in the Lower Realm. None of the four top powers are an exception to this.

“As for the expedition teams that travel to the Lower Realm, their death toll can’t even be calculated. Some of these people get hired by the Root Organization, while others come to make their fortune or to explore to find valuable items, such as rare natural resources.”

Lu Yin understood that since the Mother Tree absorbed nutrients, the Mother Tree’s roots in the Lower Realm had to be in the place that held the most nutrients. As these nutrients were absorbed and carried upwards, natural treasures were formed.

Everything had a positive and negative aspect. The Mother Tree absorbed nutrients from the universe itself in order to survive, but the universe could not allow a Mother Tree to absorb said nutrients without restraint. Thus, there had to be creatures that tried to destroy the Mother Tree and acted as parasites.

Everything in this universe seemed to have been carefully organized.

“There are many different areas in the Lower Realm, and it is actually much larger than the Middle Realm or the Higher Realm. We’re headed for the third region, which is where the Python Ancestor’s head is located. Because the Python Ancestor’s head is there, that region isn’t particularly dangerous. Still, neither of us will have Elder Long Kui and Gui’s protection, so we will need to be very careful. Over the years, many people have died in the third region,” Long Xi said.

If Lu Yin was not able to investigate the connection between the Celestial Frost Sect and the finger from his dreams, then it seemed this place in the Lower Realm would be the best place for him to visit outside of the White Dragon Clan.

The red flowed down on the Bifrost, and Lu Yin stretched out a hand into the clouds and let the cool mist drift over his hand.

Off in the distance, there was a stream of air that strangely started approaching the group, and it carried a strength that shook everything in the air and on the ground. Lu Yin’s expression changed a bit, as this was a powerful attack.

Gui raised a clawed paw and slashed out, tearing through the gust of air. There was a roar from the distance, and a massive head rose up in that place. It was connected to a long neck. It looked at them from far away with savage eyes as it opened its mouth to roar.

Gui was furious that a beast that did not even have the power of an Envoy would dare provoke them. This creature did not have as many heads as Gui, but it was arrogant. It prepared to roar once again as a show of its power. Suddenly, another beast appeared next to the first one. It sported a head that was ten times the size of the first beast’s head, and when it fully lifted its neck, it stretched past the clouds and was almost level with Lu Yin and the others. It then roared at them.

Lu Yin's entire back instantly went ice cold. He judged that this second beast surpassed the strength of Gui, and was immensely powerful. Was this the Lower Realm?

Gui was clearly stunned for a moment, then he cowardly dropped his two heads down and wailed.

Long Kui's mouth twitched. This was humiliating.

At this time, another, even larger head rose up high. This creature was even bigger and taller than the second giant beast that had popped up.

Long Kui was stunned. There were three heads raised high and staring at their group. All of them felt a chill surge over them.

Lu Yin was dumbfounded; was this a family of three? Did that actually happen?

Long Xi had a horrible expression on her face. They were encountering beasts with this level of power the moment they entered the Lower Realm. This was not the same as previous trips.

Gui fell down, fully revealing what a coward he was.

Fortunately, the family of three beasts did not attack the small group. The smallest of the three beasts happily roared, looking quite proud of itself, but it was then smacked down by the largest beast. The smaller creature roared anxiously. If these three massive beasts were not so large, but more the size of pets, they would look like a cute family.

Lu Yin let out a sigh of relief. They were okay. They were fine. Lu Yin glanced at Gui. He had expected the creature to be old and powerful, and had never considered that the beast would be such a coward. Gui could only be pushed around.

Long Kui coughed. "Princess, be careful. The Lower Realm changes each year, and sometimes even daily. As soon as you finish visiting the Python Ancestor, leave without lingering around. Even if you see something strange, don't rush to seize it. It's easy to lose your life down here."

Long Xi nodded. "I know."

Lu Yin began to feel that his thoughts had been a bit naive. He had believed that descending to visit the Lower Realm would provide him with his best chance to escape the White Dragon Clan, but it would be too easy to lose his life in this place if he was not careful.

The Bifrost did not actually stop at the Lower Realm, but Lu Yin and the others got off of the bridge. At this time, Gui was behaving more in line with his true nature, as he did not dare create too much of a commotion. He quietly led the humans away from the Bifrost, and his huge body slowly landed in a forest that stood next to the Bifrost.

Long Kui said, "Princess, we can only take you this far. Be careful the rest of the way."

Long Xi nodded. "Thank you, Elder."

After speaking, she turned to Lu Yin and said, "Let's go."

Lu Yin nodded to Long Kui before stepping onto the rotten leaves on the ground and following after Long Xi. "Do you know the way?"

"The White Dragon Clan is very familiar with the third region, and even if one of us hasn't visited the place before, all of us have the map completely memorized," Long Xi said.

"How big is the third region?" Lu Yin asked.

Long Xi took a moment to consider the question. "About as big as going from White Mountain to the Bifrost."

Lu Yin was stunned. That was too big. To cover that much distance, they would need to fly for several days, even if they moved at the same speed as Gui. If the two of them were to travel that distance, they would need at least about ten days, and that was also flying through the sky without meeting any obstructions.

However, flying through the sky in this place was basically asking for death.

Lu Yin and Long Xi walked along as Long Kui quietly remained in place and watched them leave.

Half a day later, another group of people arrived. They were led by a muscular man who carried an enormous iron weapon that was ten meters long. He led more than ten people and they all made their way towards the third region.

Chapter 1360: Lower Realm

When the new party saw Long Kui and Gui, they respectfully greeted the two in a way that was respectful towards a powerhouse.

"Stop," Long Kui ordered.

The group all froze, and the thick man at the front looked at Long Kui in a suspicious manner before saluting the Envoy again. "What is Senior's order?"

Long Kui stared at the man. "Stay here."

The man was stunned. "Has this junior done anything wrong?"

Long Kui indifferently replied, "If I want you to stay, then you stay. The rest can do as they wish."

The man's face grew ugly. "Senior, my expedition team accepted a task and we need to travel to the third region in order to complete it. Without this junior, they won't be able to succeed."

"That has nothing to do with me. Quit the nonsense," Long Kui said.

The man felt helpless. He was only an Enlightener that was approaching the threshold of becoming an Envoy, but there was still a vast power gap between him and a true Envoy, especially one like Long Kui. Long Kui could instantly destroy the man.

"Can this junior ask after Senior's identity in order to give an explanation to our employer?" the man reluctantly asked.

Long Kui closed his eyes. "White Dragon Clan."

The man was shocked, and the group behind him actually began to tremble and their eyes filled with fear.

“So Senior is from one of the four ruling powers. I apologize for this junior’s ineptitude, as I did not recognize Senior’s identity. Since Senior had given an order, this junior does not dare disobey.” He then turned to speak to the group behind him. “I must stay here, so go into the third region to search. If you are not able to find it, I will explain the situation to our employer.”

The group discussed the matter and eventually decided to continue on into the third region. It was not easy to get to the Lower Realm, and not everyone was able to make the journey. It was not easy to travel on the Rainbow Bridge. Also, there was a generous reward for the task they had been given, so they were not willing to simply give up. It did not take long for the group to start making their way into the third region.

Long Kui did not stop the group. The only reason he had stopped the one man was because he was almost at the level of an Envoy, which would certainly make things difficult for Long Xi, or even threaten her.

Long Kui was not afraid that Long Xi would be attacked, but that Lu Yin would be attacked and would be killed. It would be very difficult for them to find a replacement for Lu Yin.

The Celestial Frost Sect is not a righteous power, and this was something that Long Kui could do. He had stayed in this place in order to stop people. It did not actually matter if they were intending to attack Lu Yin or not, Long Kui intended to stop the threats.

However, there was more than one way to enter the third region, and Long Kui was only able to stop the stronger people who tried to enter from this direction. There was nothing he could do about the other entrances.

From ancient times to the present, the White Dragon Clan had built itself up to become one of the four ruling powers. They had not reached this level through protecting their members, but instead by allowing all of their people to experience life-and-death crises. If Lu Yin actually did die, there was simply nothing that Long Kui could do about it.

There were countless bones from the dead buried across the Lower Realm. It was possible for anyone to die in this place without knowing how or why. It was one of the cruelest places in the Perennial World.

At the same time, up in the Middle Realm, there was a city that was kept aloft by an unknown force. It floated high in the sky, swaying slowly. There was a chain made out of strange looking links that surrounded the city. This place was a flying prison named the Nest. It was a place that imprisoned only the worst criminals.

The Nest was a place that was threatened with death at all times. Some unknown force kept the entire place from plummeting to the ground, but it did not stop attacks from living beings. Thus, from time to time, huge creatures would rush into the prison and eat some prisoners. It was both a prison and a buffet for many creatures.

This was the cruelest prison.

No one kept a register of prisoners in this place, because people died every day, and every day, more people would be brought in.

At this moment, the void twisted in a certain corner of the Nest before tearing open. If anyone saw this, they would be terrified, as the only beings who could tear through the void in the Middle Realm were Envoys or stronger powerhouses. In order for someone to be able to tear the void without being discovered by others, they would need to be much stronger than an Envoy. It was not that there were no powerhouses in the Nest, but that all use of force was prohibited in this place.

A figure fell from the void and landed on the floor. Due to the wind from the storm that struck this place all year round, the earth had become desiccated long ago. The figure supported themselves with one hand on the ground and stood up. Where was this place?

At this time, a man approached, trembling from terror. The figure looked over at the man, and the man looked back at the figure. The man's pupils instantly shrank and he pointed behind the figure.

The figure turned his head to see a huge bird-shaped beast shooting towards them with its talons open to grab at the two people.

There were three streams of qi that swirled about the figure, and they shot out in a violent manner and forced the bird-shaped monster back.

The bird-shaped monster only had a strength roughly equal to an Enlighter with a power level of 300,000, which was not enough to present any sort of threat to the figure, so the beast had no choice but to retreat. A short distance away, the man let out a sigh of relief as he stared at the figure, and took particular notice of the three streams of qi swirling about the figure and giving them an otherworldly look.

This figure was Shang Qing.

As he tried to remember everything that Arch-Elder Zen had said, Shang Qing stared off into the distance. Was this the legendary place that lay beyond the Upper Three Gates? The place where Origin Matter was found? Origin Matter was crucial to having a chance at becoming a Progenitor, and the only way to obtain it was to join one of the Junior Progenitor's teams after the Yuanlun Festival and follow them to a place known as the Dominion Realm. That place was supposed to have countless vestiges that had been laid waste.

This was the reward that was given to the top finalists of ZENITH. This was the opportunity that they had fought for. In this place, Shang Qing was a trespasser and the enemy of everyone. If he was discovered, he would instantly become a target.

Throughout the history of the Fifth Mainland, many peerless talents had been sneaked into this place, but very few had successfully returned.

Was he close to a Junior Progenitor? Shang Qing began thinking about how to proceed.

An unknown distance away, there was a dazzlingly beautiful field of wheat. If looked at from high above, a person would be able to see that there were various patterns in the field, and it looked like a child's painting. Qiu Shi fell into this field, but caught herself at the last moment. She looked up and saw the

vague impression of the Higher Realm high overhead. She also saw the stars above the sky. This was the place beyond the Upper Three Gates. She needed to find a certain Junior Progenitor.

There was the Zhongping Sea in the Middle Realm, and there was a strange underwater city beneath the Middle Sea. Xia Luo fell into this underwater city.

Each of ZENITH's top ten fell into the Middle Realm. This was the only place they could be sent, as the Lower Realm was too dangerous, and it would be too easy for them to be discovered if they were sent to the Higher Realm.

Liu Tianmu stood quietly within some ruins. Her head was down and she was looking at the broken ground. She was looking at damage that had been made with a sword. She squatted down and touched her fingers to the sword mark. Her fingertips trembled the slightest bit from excitement as she sensed the terrifying sword intent. It was possible that the sword behind this mark actually surpassed the Thirteen Swords.

Far up above, a long ways away, there was a massive stone tablet.

Yuhua Mavis appeared in a river. It was not a normal river, but a strange river that was in the shape of a ring. It circled around stars and seemed to actually connect with a specific star. This was the river where Yuhua Mavis appeared, and it was filled with nations, ships, and cities.

Yao Xuan appeared on the Rainbow Bridge itself and looked down at the yellow light beneath his feet. He was a bit confused. What the hell was this? Color? He was not standing on the ground, nor out in space. He was standing on yellow, and yet he saw an unimpressive city nearby.

While the Middle Realm had various powerful families, there were not very many Envoys in the Realm. Some of the powerful families were subordinate to the four ruling clans, while others had attached themselves to the Nong or Liu families, and a few remained independent.

The Bei family was one such family. They did not rely on anyone. They were a huge family that occupied a vast region and were able to survive on their own because of their Envoy.

Similar to the cultures that existed on White Mountain, the Bei family also had ponds. There was a civilization in each pond. Some of these civilizations had developed a system of cultivation, and occasionally some people would arise from those ponds after achieving a certain level of strength, and they would discover that they were just ants living in a pond of the Bei family.¹

In some ponds, scientific and technological civilizations would develop, and some of the technological cultures would develop so quickly that they designed spacecraft and would break out of their pond.

Wu Taibai appeared within one such pond where the civilization had been built around science and technology.

Zhi Yi appeared on a magical island. This island was not one of earth or stone, but of food. Despite the time that Zhi Yi had spent cultivating and the countless bizarre sights she had seen throughout the universe, she had never thought that she would one day appear on an island made of food.

Liquor Hero arrived on a barren land. She did not appear in the Middle Realm, because she was able to look up and see the Middle Realm. She had arrived on a planet in the space between the Lower Realm and the Middle Realm. This planet was empty because the civilization had been destroyed by war.

The last person to be given a position among ZENITH's top ten was Unseen Light. The Hall of Honor had initially wanted to give the final slot to Starsibyl, but she had refused the opportunity, and so they had needed to find a replacement for her as well.

Unseen Light arrived in a dark part of the Middle Realm that was completely uninhabited. He fully unleashed his domain, but was not able to find a single person. He had appeared in the middle of a no-man's land.

At this same time, Lu Yin had no idea that ZENITH's top ten had arrived in the same universe as him. He had arrived one step ahead of the others, but he was feeling terribly depressed and offended at this moment.

"Stay away and don't get out of that circle!" He heard Long Xi's voice from a distance. She was currently fighting a frog-like beast that had eight legs, but Lu Yin had been ordered to stay within a small ring.

The ring was a power vessel that isolated the void to protect Lu Yin.

In the Perennial World, only Envoys or stronger powerhouses were capable of isolating space. This power vessel had been given to Long Xi to protect her, but instead it protected Lu Yin while Long Xi fought off monsters on her own.

The beast that looked like an eight-legged frog was not easy for her to deal with. Its body was colorful, and a glance was enough to tell that it was very poisonous. Also, it released strange screams that affected even Lu Yin, and his spiritual force was strong enough that he had been able to fight against Yao Xuan. These screams also disturbed Long Xi. She raised a hand and tried to use White Dragon Surveying the Sky to trap the creature, but its venom was so potent that it was able to overwhelm the battle technique and it struck Long Xi.

She moved about and avoided the monster's attack, but the beast did not try to attack her again. Instead, it stared at Lu Yin and opened its mouth before spitting out colorful venom.

Lu Yin felt a chill run down his back, and he was tempted to put on his universal armor.

"Don't get out of the ring!" Long Xi was terrified that Lu Yin would be scared of the attack and would try to escape, so she again reminded him to stay put.

Lu Yin did not move, and the venom slammed into the ring. The void warped, but nothing touched Lu Yin.

He heaved a sigh of relief. Luckily, this creature's most powerful attacks did not exceed a power level of 400,000, and that was not enough to break through the ring.

However, the beast was quite strange. It took a long time for Long Xi to kill it. The beast was soft, but also tough. Not even Long Xi's spear was able to stab into the creature, but finally she was able to stab it inside the mouth and kill it.

She was breathing heavily as she put away her spear, and the ring automatically returned to her cosmic ring.

Lu Yin approached and offered her a bottle of water.

Long Xi indifferently said, "No."