

Chapter 631: Re-Encountering The Scarlet Eyes

“Elder Luke, there are reports that your Six-Fingered Tribe has been plagued by misfortunes,” Lu Yin commented.

Luke Shamus replied with a pained expression, “Your Highness must find it rather amusing. For some unknown reason, every 10,000 years, my Six-Fingered Tribe will experience a sharp drop in our population due to a disaster. Fortunately, we have always been able to persevere and survive through them.”

“Do you know the reason?” Lu Yin was curious.

Luke Shamus shook his head. “I don’t know. More than 10,000 years ago, the clan spent a huge sum and requested that the Starsibyl Sect’s Master divine an answer. However, the price that we paid was not enough.”

“The Starsibyl Sect? You guys have that much faith in them?” Lu Yin was curious.

Luke Shamus felt that this question was rather strange. “Does Your Highness not believe in their abilities? The Starsibyl Sect has the ability to divine the past and future, and this is something that is universally acknowledged.”

“Perhaps,” Lu Yin ambiguously replied, as he recalled how the Starsibyl Sect had divinated that the Sea King had been the one who had stolen the pyrolyte from everyone.

Some matters were unexplainable, and the Starsibyl Sect was indeed very mysterious.

“Your Highness, we’ve arrived,” Luke Shamus respectfully informed Lu Yin as they came to a specific location underground. This area was rather spacious, but there was only one stone slab in the center, and it was covered by a sheet of cloth.

Luke Shamus walked over to the stone slab and reached out to pull the cloth away. Lu Yin looked over, and his eyes narrowed. Is that...? Scarlet eyes with vertical pupils?

Scarlet eyes with vertical pupils. This was not a sight that was foreign to Lu Yin. Back on Earth, he had picked up a pair of scarlet eyes with vertical pupils that had been left behind by Silver, which were items belonging to the Neohuman Alliance.

Lu Yin shot a sharp gaze towards Luke Shamus as he reflexively donned his universal armor. His eyes filled with star energy as he checked his surroundings. There were no changes to the rune lines, which meant that there was still no threat to him.

“You’re from the Neohuman Alliance?” Lu Yin asked coldly, and the Blind Monk took a step forward as he also stared intensely at Luke Shamus.

Luke Shamus smiled bitterly. “Your Highness, if I was from the Neohuman Alliance, I would never have shown this to you.”

Lu Yin squinted, and although his eyes flickered, he didn’t speak.

Luke Shamus bent over and wiped the scarlet eyes. "This stone slab has been passed down through the generations of the Six-Fingered Tribe. We know that this is a symbol of the Neohuman Alliance, but this stone slab has existed for even longer than the Neohuman Alliance has been known."

Lu Yin's brows furrowed at that comment. "What do you mean?"

Luke Shamus replied, "The Six-Fingered Tribe is naturally cursed, as we are each born with six fingers. Additionally, every 10,000 years, there is some type of unpleasant change that nearly destroys our population. These disasters have been imprinted into our genes and will never change. Even Enlighteners born from our clan were unable to change this fact. This stone slab is like a disaster that accompanies our clan, and it has existed ever since the very beginning of our tribe's records."

As he spoke, Luke Shamus looked at Lu Yin. "The clan once brought people over to appraise this stone slab, and they were able to verify that it has existed for many ages, to the point where it cannot be dated. Its age even surpasses the furthest point that my clan's lineage records date back to, and it definitely surpasses the amount of time that the Neohuman Alliance has existed for."

Lu Yin bent over to touch the stone slab. The scarlet eyes with vertical pupils sent chills running down his spine. This thing was clearly the symbol of the Neohuman Alliance, but then, why was it even older than that organization? This thing was an object that had existed since time immemorial, and Lu Yin had seen a few such items before, like the Daynight clan's stone of inheritance or the objects in the ancient centipede's body.

Could it be that this symbol had not been created by the Neohuman Alliance? Or could this symbol represent another existence, which the Neohuman Alliance was just a part of?

"Seventh Bro, look. There's writing on the stone slab," the Ghost Monkey softly pointed out.

Lu Yin swiped his hand across the stone slab and quickly saw some protrusions, which were indeed some sort of ancient writing that he did not recognize.

"This style of writing is different from what we saw in the Daosource Sect or the Wen family's Literary Prison. Those two styles are from another era, whereas this one's style seems even more ancient. They look as if they're from the era when symbols were still being developed into characters, which would make these the most ancient words possible," the monkey mumbled.

"Your Highness, your subject is willing to offer this stone slab to Your Highness." Luke Shamus bowed respectfully and nervously waited for Lu Yin's response.

Lu Yin stood up and replied quietly, "Do you know that on my way here, I encountered an assassination attempt from five Hunters?"

Luke Shamus's expression changed drastically. "Your Highness, that matter is unrelated to your subject, who definitely did not leak any details concerning Your Highness's whereabouts."

Lu Yin turned around and looked at Luke Shamus. "This stone slab does not have much value to me. Taking it might even cause others to denounce me by using this as evidence that I have collaborated with the Neohuman Alliance."

Luke Shamus bent his head and did not speak, but his expression became even more unsightly.

After a short moment of silence, Lu Yin continued on, saying, "Although the value of this stone slab is not that great to me, this is still an item that your Six-Fingered Tribe has passed down for countless years. Offering it to me demonstrates your loyalty, and I accept your sincerity. From today onwards, as long as you don't make mistakes, the Lu Ministry of Administration will always have a spot for you that can be handed down to your heirs."

Luke Shamus was delighted. "Thank you, Your Highness. Your subject pledges his life to you."

Lu Yin acknowledged the man. He then took the stone slab and left the sacrificial grounds.

Since he was not on an official visit, Lu Yin merely informed Bach Shamus via his gadget before leaving Lars Weave.

Back aboard his spacecraft, Lu Yin took the stone slab out, and then he also brought out the scarlet eyes that he had picked up on Earth. He compared the two pairs of eyes, and aside from the difference in size, the scarlet eyes were nearly identical. The main difference was that one pair of eyes sat atop an ancient stone slab with rudimentary writing etched on it whereas the eyes that Lu Yin had picked up on Earth were placed inside a smirking skull.

"Seventh Bro, don't overthink things. Many things will slowly vanish with the passing of time, and there's no need to get worked up over ancient matters like this."

Lu Yin replied, "Monkey, you should know about the Fifth and Sixth Mainlands."

The monkey was stumped. "I don't know much, but in some powerhouses' journals, I've seen some references to the fifth and the sixth. However, these two terms are pretty common, so I didn't pay any attention to them."

"Is that so," Lu Yin casually replied, as he had not forgotten the monkey's words back in Ironblood Weave. During the fight with the Shadowbeast, the Ghost Monkey had mentioned that this sky was false. This stupid monkey definitely knew something, but he was not willing to speak about it.

Lu Yin was glad that he had always screened the monkey off every time he rolled his die and not allowed the astral beast to discover his greatest secret. There must be some reason why the stupid monkey was still concealing certain matters from Lu Yin. If the two of them were truly joined in life or death, then there would be no need to conceal such things.

It seemed like he needed to find a way to gain more knowledge about tamed beasts.

As for the stone slab, Lu Yin stored it away, as there was indeed no need to consider it too deeply for the moment. With the endless passage of time, even the history of the buildings in the centipede's body had disappeared, let alone that of a simple stone slab.

Agreeing to Luke Shamus's conditions had merely been Lu Yin recruiting a talented person who would also bring benefits to the alliance in the future.

Beep beep beep beep!

A soft sound came from his gadget, and the screen soon changed to show the bespectacled Mistchild. "Your Highness, I found it."

“That was fast.” Lu Yin was stunned.

She replied, “In the Outerverse, Hunters receive quite a bit of attention, and there are incredibly few of them in each weave, so it’s easy to discover who’s not present in a specific time frame. From there, it’s easy to follow the clues back.” She paused for a moment before continuing on, saying, “Of the five Hunters that attacked you, one is from Flaxen Weave, one is from Adonis Weave, one is from Darkmist Weave, and the other two can be considered non-affiliated as they have no foundation.”

“Flaxen Weave, Adonis Weave, and Darkmist Weave?” Lu Yin’s eyes flickered.

“Yes. Their backers are Flaxen Weave’s Tri-Banner Federation, Adonis Weave’s Darkstar Gorge, and Darkmist Weave’s Nine Allied Nations. They were all contacted by someone from your Great Yu Empire, and the person who led them is coincidentally the person who you mentioned to me before,” the bespectacled Mistchild smiled.

Lu Yin’s brows lifted. “Orchid Planet’s parliament chairman, Logan?”

“Exactly,” she replied.

Lu Yin’s expression turned cold. He knew that the followers of the Yushan bloodline had always wanted to overthrow him, but he had never thought that they would be so radical to the extent of hiring five Hunters. This Logan was considerably capable as well.

“Actually, Logan only managed to gather three Hunters, as the Tri-Banner Federation and Darkstar Gorge went of their own volition. So it really was a combined operation.”

Lu Yin nodded. “I got it. Thanks for the hard work.”

She smiled sweetly. “It wasn’t hard. Please inform me if there’s anything else, Your Highness.”

“Logan must not have done this alone. Do you know who his partners were?”

“I’ve already looked into this, and they are all followers of your Great Yu Empire’s Yushan bloodline. These people paid a considerable price for the Hunters.”

“Send me a list of all their names.”

“Alright.”

Lu Yin disconnected and immediately contacted Phantom Thorn, who was also Mafioso Planet’s Hunter Mistchild. Lu Yin had spared his life and then forced the man to temporarily take on the position of the Second Imperial Squadron’s captain as well as train qualified individuals in espionage and intelligence skills. “I ordered you to monitor Logan, but he has already sent someone to kill me. Your supervision is completely useless.”

Phantom Thorn bowed his head and said in a deep voice, “Your Highness, Logan has been behaving normally over the recent days. It’s either not him, or he planned this before I tried to assassinate you. He could not have planned anything during this time that I’ve been watching him.”

“Look into this, and hurry. Use whatever methods you can,” Lu Yin commanded.

“Understood.”

The second possibility seemed more likely, as the Melder Mistchild would not lie to Lu Yin about such a small matter.

After only half a day, Phantom Thorn contacted Lu Yin once again. “My apologies, Your Highness. This was due to a lapse in my efforts.”

“What are you talking about?” Lu Yin asked.

“The Logan that we tried to assassinate back then was a fake,” Phantom Thorn informed Lu Yin in a deep voice.

Lu Yin was stunned. “He has a doppelganger?”

“Yes. He himself has always been hiding in the dark to plan, and he often swaps places with his double. This time, we quickly acted to capture him, and we were fortunate that it was actually him. He has confessed to everything.”

Lu Yin had not thought that Logan would have used such methods, to the point where even Phantom Thorn had been hoodwinked. Since this was the case, then Logan must have been using a double for quite some time, and he must have also been constantly changing places with the double, which was rather smart. Unfortunately, Logan’s luck was not that great; otherwise, even if Phantom Thorn acted again, he would have been able to escape.

Capturing Logan was akin to alarming the other supporters of the Yushan bloodline. Lu Yin ordered the Sixth and Ninth Squadrons to act, and they quickly captured everyone on the list that Lu Yin had received from the bespectacled Mistchild. These people had all played a part in the assassination attempt on Lu Yin.

There were eight names on the list, and they were all authoritative figures in various areas of the Great Yu Empire, and three were even a part of the military who led soldiers. Fortunately, Lu Yin had established the Lu Office of Defense and Lu Ministry of Administration to redistribute and supervise the troops, and he had also sent out heavyweights like Sigmund Mathers and Hill Auna to oversee the troops. Otherwise, capturing these people would absolutely have led to a rebellion.

When Lu Yin returned to Zenyu Star, everyone on the list had already been captured and imprisoned.

Lu Yin planned to completely eliminate all of these participants, but just as he returned to King Zishan’s palace, he ran into Wendy Yushan.

Chapter 632: Ban Jiu’s Good News

The moment he saw Wendy Yushan, Lu Yin suddenly became much more clear-headed. He was not the master of the Great Yu Empire and was merely acting as such. Big Sis had used the blood of some Zishan family member to forge his identity whereas this woman in front of him was the true heir to the Great Yu Empire.

“How are you planning on handling those people?” Wendy Yushan calmly asked, sounding as if she was asking about some daily matter.

Lu Yin thought for a while before responding, "You decide."

Wendy Yushan stared at the imperial palace with a complex expression. "All this time, I've always felt that the Great Yu Empire was too small, and I never had any thoughts of inheriting the throne. Even after Father and my royal brothers died, that thought never changed, especially since I'm not suitable for such a position. The one in control of the empire has always been you because you are someone from the Zishan bloodline. Long ago, Father promised that King Zishan's bloodline would have the same right to inherit the throne as his own bloodline.

"Many people have told me that you're behaving too tyrannically and that you are acting like a dictator. They say that the empire will collapse sooner or later if left in your hands. I didn't pay any mind to any of that, as I was indifferent towards the Great Yu Empire's continued existence. To me, it was merely a matter of fate. However, someone's status may occasionally bring them trouble. Regardless of whether or not those people are sincere or hypocrites, they've been fighting for the Yushan bloodline all this time. Thus, I hope that you can release them this once."

Lu Yin nodded. "Sure, as long as that's what you want."

Wendy Yushan stared at Lu Yin. "A Royal Regent is just a regent, and the name doesn't have any proper justifications. I hope that you will actually inherit the throne and take true control of the Great Yu Empire."

LL could tell that Wendy Yushan was being sincere, as this woman truly treated him as a relative, her last family member. She truly did not care about the Great Yu Empire, and she had no desire for a position of authority at all.

Still, despite all of that, could Lu Yin really inherit the throne? He did not know why, but he felt that if he did, he would become handicapped and that he would no longer be able to act as freely as he did presently, which was not something that he wanted.

What he wanted was an overpowering authority that would allow him to integrate the other weaves' resources and protect his own position while also not being pulled down by the vortex of said authority or being caught up in the never-ending storm of politics like Undying Yushan had.

"I don't have any such plans for now," Lu Yin said.

Wendy Yushan averted her gaze and slowly left.

Although he could not inherit the throne of the Great Yu Empire, Lu Yin would definitely be the person whose words held the most weight in the Great Eastern Alliance that he was about to establish. Because of that, this new status was even more alluring than becoming the emperor of the Great Yu Empire.

After a few days, the people whose names were on the list were captured and then exiled one by one. It was already a great fortune for them that they had survived, but Lu Yin could not allow these people to continue holding positions of power. As for Logan, he died in prison. Lu Yin could not let such a person off, as his schemes ran deep; he had even managed to deceive Phantom Thorn. Someone like Logan was less troublesome dead than alive.

Although Lu Yin had not ordered that many people to be captured, all of the people who had been arrested were figures of authority. The Great Yu Empire had essentially just experienced a change in power. Since some people had stepped down, others were naturally able to step up.

Huan Sha was very busy these days, as she had to select people who were suitable to take over the vacated positions, and the Imperial Cabinet was also making similar selections.

In King Zishan's palace, Lu Yin took out his yellow futon. Although he did not know the principles behind how this thing functioned, he believed that it was likely related to spiritual force. There was no obvious information that he could see, but Lu Yin knew that he still needed to wait at least half a month before he could reenter the Daosource Sect.

On that same day, the Twelfth Imperial Squadron's captain, Ban Jiu, requested an audience with Lu Yin to deliver some good news.

"Have you successfully manufactured the androids?" Lu Yin was surprised.

"Yes, Your Highness. The results of the initial experiments are already out, and we've managed to manufacture a control core!" Ban Jiu was clearly excited.

Lu Yin did not quite mind the man's behavior, as he had actually forgotten that he had given Ban Jiu the android blueprints all that time ago—it was even before the Inverse and Outerverse's separation. When he first received the plans, Ban Jiu had mentioned that they were the crystallization of the most advanced technology in the entire universe, which was a claim that Lu Yin still did not believe.

"How are the costs? And the power?" Lu Yin asked.

Ban Jiu opened up a screen that displayed a dense list of numbers, and Lu Yin felt his head starting to hurt. "I don't understand this, so please just explain it to me in simple terms."

"Your Highness, these androids are the result of the greatest imagination, and they also contain the most advanced technology. Even with this subject's ability, we have only been able to develop the first type of android. However, due to the limitation of materials, the power of each one can only rival an ordinary Limiteer's," Ban Jiu answered awkwardly.

Lu Yin nodded. "That's not bad, but what about the cost? And how long does it take to manufacture each one?"

Ban Jiu only mentioned approximate figures, but Lu Yin was already frowning. The costs were too exorbitant, and the manufacturing time was too long, which meant the project was not worthwhile.

As soon as he noticed Lu Yin's lack of interest, Ban Jiu hurriedly explained, "Your Highness, these androids' strongest aspect is that each one has a control core that can store energy. In theory, as long as the materials of the control core reach a certain standard, the androids' strength can increase without limit."

Lu Yin was astonished. "Increase without limit?"

"Yes. The control core must be able to completely secure all the stored energy so that it can then distribute the energy to the other various components that the android uses for battle. The most important part of the android is naturally the control core, and the best materials that our Great Yu

Empire can acquire are only able to contain an amount of energy equivalent to a Limiteer's. If we can get a hold of some materials that can contain an Explorer's energy, then the androids will be able to display the power of an Explorer! If the core can contain a Cruiser's energy, then the androids will have the power of a Cruiser! And so on and so forth," Ban Jiu explained.

Lu Yin's eyes lit up. "If the core can contain an Enlighter's energy, then would these androids have an Enlighter's power?"

"Absolutely," Ban Jiu reassured him.

Lu Yin was in disbelief. An android manufactured by humans that could display the power of an Enlighter sounded like a fantasy!

"Then what materials would you need to build a control core that can contain an Explorer's energy?" Lu Yin asked.

"The universe has very clear metrics regarding material properties, and the crystal scale is used as the basic unit of measurement. This system is based on us cultivators' power level. For basic materials, their highest crystal scale is defined as 100, so anything rated above 100 can withstand a cultivator's attack. For example, a material with a crystal scale between 101 to 1,000, which matches up to a Seeker's power level, can withstand a Seeker's attacks. The sturdiest materials that the Great Yu Empire can produce at present only have 7,000 on the crystal scale," Ban Jiu said.

"What's the crystal scale of the materials that are used to manufacture radiant-grade Auroras?" Lu Yin asked.

"In theory, a radiant-grade Aurora can resist a Cruiser's attacks, so its materials are at least graded over 50,000 on the crystal scale," Ban Jiu replied.

"Our Great Yu Empire doesn't have any such sturdy materials?" Lu Yin frowned.

Ban Jiu bitterly replied, "Even throughout the entire Frostwave Weave, the sturdiest material only reaches about 10,000 on the crystal scale, and they are extremely rare. We wouldn't be able to manufacture very many Explorer grade androids, so it wouldn't be worth it. The Grandtop Weave has materials that are rated above 30,000, but its quantities are similarly very low."

"Aside from the material's hardness, the upper limit of the control core's energy is also determined by its toughness is also important. Thus, the ideal material is something like Spiritual Thread. The other components of the androids don't have as extreme requirements, but they can't be too low grade either. Otherwise, the androids wouldn't be able to withstand any external forces. Also..." Ban Jiu gave a full speech. In a nutshell, his team needed materials and money.

Lu Yin was speechless. He needed money as well, so who should they approach for funding?

"What about polarium essence?" Lu Yin asked.

Ban Jiu quickly answered, "Polarium essence is not suitable for manufacturing control cores, but it can certainly be used to make android bodies. It's precisely because of the polarium essence that your

subject is confident in being able to manufacture androids that are stronger than Explorers. Anything else that we have access to is not capable of withstanding the necessary forces.

“Your Highness, if we gain the suitable materials, your subject is confident of building an undefeatable army of androids.”

Lu Yin considered this idea. “Give me a list of all the materials that you will need, but remove everything that Frostwave Weave or Grandtop Weave can provide. I will find a way to get you the rest.”

“Thank you, Your Highness.” Ban Jiu was delighted at this news.

Lu Yin muttered to himself, as he indeed needed to upgrade the Great Yu Empire’s strength. The stronger the empire became, the more resources it could obtain, which in turn would allow it to become stronger yet again. This was a virtuous cycle, and it was clear to Lu Yin that he had to invest in the Great Yu Empire during these early stages if he wanted to enjoy the fruits of his efforts in the future. He could not fight and roam his way about the universe by himself, as that would make him no different from an independent cultivator.

An unbeatable troop of androids was one such alluring possibility. He did not need too many androids—just enough Explorer grade androids so that he could replace all of the Thirteen Imperial Squadrons. At that point, he would be able to maintain effortless control of the entire Great Yu Empire and then slowly spread out from there.

Lu Yin activated his gadget and contacted the tempting Madam Nalan, and she soon appeared on his screen. He saw that she was wrapped in a white bathrobe, revealing a figure that could cause most people to spit out blood. Most of her fair complexion and lovely skin was exposed, and she was illuminated by a soft radiance that came from beyond the scope of the screen. The sight nearly caused Lu Yin’s heart to skip a beat.

“Your Highness, what’s the matter?” She beamed at Lu Yin as she dried her hair.

Lu Yin felt embarrassed. “Did you just finish bathing? I’ll contact you later.”

“Haha, there’s no need. Please just speak your mind, Your Highness.” She smiled at him.

Lu Yin coughed and rubbed his nose. He sent Madam Nalan a list of the materials that Ban Jiu had given him. “Whatever you can find of these materials, I’ll buy from you.”

She glanced over the list. “We can obtain most of these materials, but some will be fairly difficult, especially the materials that are over 30,000 on the crystal scale. Our Nalan family doesn’t have many of those materials, nor of Spiritual Thread for that matter. That is not an average material, and it’s primarily used to protect sourceboxes. Thus, it can be considered as a controlled substance.”

“I won’t push the issue of the Spiritual Thread, but what about the other materials?” Lu Yin asked.

She answered, “Some aren’t too expensive, but they come from the western weaves. You must know that the west is currently a little hard to access.”

“Could you sort through this list and let me know which you can gather? We’ll think of some way to get the remaining materials after that.” Lu Yin kneaded his temples.

She replied, “Your Highness, you don’t have to buy materials that have a hardness exceeding 30,000 on the crystal scale. Lars Weave already has such materials, so you can just ask the Six-Fingered Tribe for them. After all, they are already your ally, and the integration of various resources is one of the purposes behind the alliance contract.”

Lu Yin grew pleased. “Lars Weave already has some? Awesome.”

She smiled and then ended the call.

Lu Yin shifted his gaze. The alliance was already starting to demonstrate certain benefits. The integration of resources was precisely to achieve this effect. If he could pool together all of the Outerverse’s resources, then he would be able to obtain whatever materials he needed and could stop worrying about such things.

The matter concerning the Lars Weave was handed over to En Ya while the Nalan family prepared to gather another part of the materials that Lu Yin required. Many of the remaining materials on the list that Ban Jiu had given Lu Yin were only available in the western weaves, but such materials were not too rare. The number of androids that they intended to produce was not very high, so they did not need too much. Lu Yin had investigated the uses of the required materials, and he found that they were mostly used to manufacture certain types of firearms.

Lu Yin ordered these sorts of firearms to be sent to King Zishan's palace, as he wanted to disassemble them. According to his estimates, disassembling one batch of firearms would yield enough materials to manufacture about a hundred androids. He had some people send him several batches, and he soon tore apart nearly a fleet’s worth of firearms. In the end, he had acquired enough materials to manufacture 1,000 androids, and he only planned on stopping when he reached that amount.

Chapter 633: Verifying Destiny

Five days later, the Nalan family sent over its first batch of resources in several shipments, and the Six-Fingered Tribe also delivered the materials that measured higher than 30,000 on the crystal scale. The price was so inexpensive that even Lu Yin felt rather embarrassed.

Ban Jiu was very excited, and he happily accepted all of the materials. He promised Lu Yin that as long as all the materials were supplied, he would be able to manufacture the first batch of Explorer-level androids in just half a year.

Lu Yin was elated; in just half a year’s time, he would have an entire army of Explorers that were not afraid of dying, and their power could even increase if their materials were upgraded.

The Explorer realm was a dividing line for cultivators, as reaching that realm allowed a cultivator to freely roam about the universe. While there were more than 100 Explorers within the Great Yu Empire, not all of them worked for the empire. The strongest cultivator on many planets were mere Explorers, but they did not work for the Great Yu Empire. The number of Explorers truly working for the empire amounted to a mere few dozen.

This was not just the situation in the Great Yu Empire, as the same was true for most other Outerverse powers as well. It should be known that the guardians for each individual planet at Erudite Flowzone’s border warfront were also just Explorers.

To Lu Yin, an Explorer was not a powerhouse, but that was only his opinion. In the broader scope of the entire universe, Explorers were definitely within the ranks of the stronger powerhouses.

To date, not a single power in the Outerverse had been able to assemble an army of Explorers.

Lu Yin wanted to assemble the first army of Explorers, and their numbers would even approach 1,000.

With this motivation, Lu Yin grew more enthusiastic. He had Kayze guard the door of King Zishan's palace and ordered him to not let anyone enter the residence.

In a secret room, he began to roll his die. When it slowly came to a stop, Lu Yin was delighted to see that his very first roll was two pips: Blackhole Disassembly. He was ecstatic, as this was exactly what he needed at this time.

When he saw the Blackhole Disassembly appear, Lu Yin quickly extended the duration and then began the dull process of disassembling all of the firearms that he had collected.

It was not his first time doing this. He had once disassembled many sets of universal armor to obtain polarium that he had then upgraded to polarium essence, so he was already accustomed to this process.

Fortunately, the disassembly speed was not too slow. After two days, Lu Yin delivered the materials to Ban Jiu, completely exhausted.

The older man was jubilant. "Thank you, Your Highness! Your subject promises that half a year from now, we'll deliver fifty Explorer-level androids to you."

Lu Yin nodded, but then he suddenly felt like something didn't sound quite right. "What? Fifty? Wasn't it supposed to be more than 1,000?"

Ban Jiu was stumped. "When did this subject mention more than 1,000 androids?"

Lu Yin slapped his forehead. He had forgotten that although he had obtained enough materials for more than 1,000 androids by disassembling firearms, that was just one of the materials needed. The other materials they had were much lower in quantity, and altogether, they only had enough to build fifty androids.

"Your Highness, although the materials are still being ordered, the quantities are grossly insufficient. That combined with the losses that we'll naturally sustain during the manufacturing process, means that fifty is already the best that we can hope for, though there may be a discrepancy of two to three androids," Ban Jiu explained.

"How much material are we short of to manufacture 1,000 Explorer grade androids?"

"The Nalan family has already transported all of the materials that they were able to gather, but Lord Gavin said that the empire's treasury is empty for the moment and that we don't have the funds to buy any more materials."

In the end, it was still about not having enough money. Lu Yin glanced at his cosmic ring. He still had 80,000 star essences, but that was his personal money, and the empire even owed him 50,000 star essences on top of that. He could not continue loaning money to the empire indefinitely, or else he

might not have enough resources for his waning phase. Should he borrow money from the Nalan family yet again? He felt a little embarrassed at even considering the possibility.

He thought about it, but then decided upon another method: the Mavis Bank. He could go to the bank and take out a loan, though he did not know what sort of interest they would charge him.

This was a rather appealing idea, but then, Lu then remembered how Lulu had wanted to visit the empire. The Mavis Bank was not just a bank, as it also represented the Mavis family, which was after the Seven Courts' Yu Family's secret technique. Thus, getting involved with them might not be a good idea.

Lu Yin quickly abandoned the idea of approaching the Mavis Bank and taking out a loan, and he also dismissed Ban Jiu. For the moment, he would just focus on getting these fifty androids manufactured, and after thinking it through, he had also realized that he might not actually need as many androids as he had initially thought. He might be able to upgrade these fifty androids to the Cruiser or even Hunter grade and then further develop them from there. Otherwise, if the numbers were too great, he might find it difficult to properly manage and develop them all.

Ban Jiu had just left King Zishan's palace when Gavin requested an audience with the Royal Regent.

Lu Yin was most afraid of seeing the finance minister at this moment, as this old fellow would definitely complain about the empire being broke. So, Lu Yin simply closed his doors and rejected the visitor.

The night was refreshing, and King Zishan's palace was brightly lit, to the point where it illuminated a great area surrounding the palace. To many, the nightlife was just getting started.

Lu Yin extended his domain, and he found some frenzied couples enjoying themselves in the bars as well as that lonely bar with only a few scattered people enjoying their own wine silently. He saw many matters that should not be made public occurring in smaller alleys, and he also saw many other things take place.

He then retracted his domain, as there were some matters he was better off not knowing about.

The empire's economy had just stepped onto the right track, but because Lu Yin had just placed an order for all sorts of materials, the recovery had been stalled yet again. If not for the Nalan family being so patient with the Great Yu Empire and its debts, Lu Yin would have been forced to foot the bill.

He stared at the brightly lit Zenyu Star throughout the night as a small tinge of lonely hit his heart. Maybe his desire back on Shenwu Continent to take Ming Yan away with him to Zenyu Star had not been a bad one. There were indeed times when a man needed to act a bit more decisively.

He drank his wine and involuntarily fell deep into thought.

He had just taken a step out of his residence when his surroundings fell utterly silent. The lights were still lit and present, but even the wind had stopped, and all noise had vanished. The leaves that had been drifting down to the ground also froze in midair. Everything still felt natural, but also strange at the same time. It was as if someone had pressed the pause button.

Lu Yin remained silent and did not move, though beads of sweat rolled off of his forehead. He could not feel any aura, and although his eyes were already filled with star energy, he could not see any rune lines whatsoever. Everything around him was frozen, and he did not know what strength was needed to

accomplish such a thing, but it was indescribably formidable. He felt like he had caught a glimpse of a deity's strength, where it was untraceable yet also ubiquitous.

"It's been quite a while, but you've become much more powerful," a soft voice rang out from behind Lu Yin.

Lu Yin's mind raced and he whirled around to see a familiar face. "M- Master?"

The person who had appeared behind Lu Yin was the nominal master whom he had met after falling into the isolated space with the golden ocean: Mister Mu. This man had given Lu Yin the Fatesand, and he had also upgraded Lu Yin's physical body to its absolute limit.

Mister Mu calmly studied Lu Yin. "I was passing by, so I came over to see you."

Once he finished speaking, everything returned to normal; the leaves finished falling to the ground, the wind blew gently past the two men, and the distant lights flickered once more. It was as if everything that Lu Yin had just witnessed had been nothing more than an illusion, but he was also certain that it had been real, and that Mister Mu had caused everything to become still.

"Disciple Lu Yin pays his respects to Master." Lu Yin bent at the waist and bowed low.

Mister Mu looked at Lu Yin. "You've built up quite the reputation during this time, and your performance on Ironblood Weave's battlefield was outstanding."

Lu Yin replied, "Thank you, Master, for the compliments. This disciple wonders when he can become Master's formal disciple?"

When he had left the space with that golden ocean, Lu Yin had only been Mister Mu's nominal disciple. Even with his ability at that time, he had not qualified to become his formal disciple, but Lu Yin was confident in his current self. Disregarding his breakthrough to the Explorer realm, his battle force had reached seven lines, he had comprehended a forcefield from his domain, and he had also mastered the Yu Secret Art. This time, he was extremely confident in his potential.

"It looks like you are confident in displaying your destiny at this time, but Master must remind you that, since you are now an Explorer, my requirements for accepting you as a formal disciple have also changed compared to when you were only a Limiteer. If you fail to become Master's formal disciple, your status as a nominal disciple will also be lost, and I will erase all of your memories related to myself. You can choose," Mister Mu calmly informed him.

Lu Yin was stunned at this information, but he gritted his teeth after thinking it through. "Disciple still wishes to try."

Mister Mu nodded, and the next moment, their surroundings reverted back to the scene a moment ago, where everything had stopped. "Alright, you can display your destiny for me now."

Lu Yin directly skipped past his battle force and domain, as while seven lined battle force and a forcefield would astonish most people, they were nothing amazing to Mister Mu.

Lu Yin immediately displayed his usage of the Yu Secret Art. He waved a hand, and a stone vanished from the ground, only to reappear in another location.

Mister Mu marveled, "A secret technique. The Court of Seven Names' Yu Secret Art. Not bad, not bad."

Lu Yin was taken aback. "Master knows of the Yu Secret Art as well?"

"This universe has extremely few secret techniques, and Master has seen almost all of them. Thus, knowing about this is nothing much. Continue," Mister Mu calmly ordered.

Lu Yin's heart sank; even a secret technique was not enough to satisfy this man? That was a secret technique! Lu Yin's eyes flickered as he fell deep into thought.

Mister Mu spoke up, "If you think that just a secret technique is enough for you to become my disciple, then your thoughts are too simple. Remember that war spirit that you battled against in that space? The one with closed eyes? That person also possesses a secret technique, yet I didn't accept him as my disciple."

Lu Yin clenched his fists and looked at Mister Mu expectantly. "Master, this disciple knows about the secret of this universe."

Mister Mu was surprised at this. "Go on."

"In ancient times, the universe held six mainlands, namely the First Mainland, Second Mainland, Third Mainland, Fourth Mainland, Fifth Mainland, and Sixth Mainland. The first four mainlands mysteriously collapsed, and the Fifth Mainland was defeated during its battle against the Sixth Mainland before merging with the previous four Mainlands to form the present universe that we know today. And now..." Lu Yin repeated the information that he had learned from the elegant-looking man he had interrogated in the Daosource Sect, all the while carefully observing Mister Mu.

He knew that Mister Mu must already be aware of all of this, but Lu Yin was well aware that his current strength and status were not enough to grant him the privilege of knowing such secrets. This information was also a form of destiny, as destiny was not only about one's strength, but also their information.

Mister Mu looked up at the sky with a complex expression. "You're right. This is the universe that was formed from five mainlands integrating together, and the scope of this place greatly surpasses that of a single mainland. To have knowledge of such things, you can be considered to have some degree of destiny, but it's still not enough." He looked at Lu Yin. "With your age, ability, and background, it's indeed rather astounding that you were able to learn of such matters. Even Master didn't expect you to know all this, and Master won't ask you how you came across this knowledge. However, you're still lacking just a small bit, as your current destiny is still insufficient to become a formal disciple of mine."

Lu Yin's eyes trembled. He then slowly raised his index finger towards the void and tapped out. In that instant, his eyes went slack and his consciousness vanished as an endless rage ran rampant through his mind. This was the Dream Finger, the strongest attack that he could demonstrate with his current abilities. This strike had instantly killed a Yin Guai and also severely injured Phantom Thorn.

The moment the Dream Finger appeared, the void fluctuated with a ripple, and Mister Mu's eyes went wide, as if he was seeing something completely inconceivable.

Lu Yin's finger tapped against the void while disregarding concepts such as distance. It had evidently landed in an empty space, but it caused a tremor that forced ripples to appear. The whole thing was rather visually pleasing, and only those at the other end of this attack would know how powerful this finger truly was.

Mister Mu frowned. This is...? So this is the case. No wonder, no wonder.

An acute pain engulfed his nerves, and Lu Yin grabbed his index finger as he expectantly looked at Mister Mu. This was one of his final options, and if this didn't work, then he could only reveal the Stonewall Scriptures and those numbers that he had memorized.

Chapter 634: Discipleship Ceremony

Mister Mu studied Lu Yin. This time, the emotion in his eyes was no longer that of indifference, but rather suffused with a hint of gentleness and longing. "Very well. After surveying the universe, an Explorer such as you is hard to come by. I will formally take you as my disciple from this day forward."

Lu Yin was elated, and he hurriedly knelt down to pay respects to his new master. "Disciple Lu Yin offers his respects to Master Mu."

Mister Mu nodded his head. "I was merely testing your skills, and I never expected you to actually have any chance of becoming my disciple. Becoming a disciple of mine is an opportunity that is extremely difficult to obtain. Having said that, since you are now my disciple, I will be sure to take good care of you." As he spoke, Mister Mu stretched out a hand, and in his palm was a memory chip. "Take it."

Lu Yin took the chip and looked at Mister Mu, puzzled by the gift.

"This is probably something that you desperately need right now. The Cosmic Art," Mister Mu said quietly.

Lu Yin's eyes lit up with glee. "The Cosmic Art? Master, this is the Cosmic Art?"

Mister Mu nodded his head. "Even though this chip just contains remnants, it still has the cultivation method of up to ninety nine stars. After all, the Cosmic Art is the Cosmic Sect's most guarded technique, and they are so protective of it that even I am unable to obtain the full technique. For you to obtain the entire Cosmic Art, you would have to head to the Neoverse and join the Cosmic Sect. That is a matter to be explored in the future, but for now, these remnants of their cultivation method should suffice for your present needs."

Even though Lu Yin was disappointed that he had not received the complete Cosmic Art, cultivating the technique up to the ninety nine star level was still plenty good enough for him. That was the equivalent of speeding up his cultivation rate ninety nine times. With his current star energy absorption rate, he would have taken 100 years to complete a single cultivation cycle in the Explorer realm, and that was already after the fact that his Cosmic Art could accelerate his absorption speed by nine times. Now that he would be able to cultivate the Cosmic Art to ninety nine stars, it would at most take him ten years to complete a cycle, which was a speed that was comparable to ordinary Explorers.

Lu Yin was quite satisfied with this potential speed.

"Thank you, Master," Lu Yin said gratefully.

Mister Mu replied, "Take this with you as well." After he was done speaking, he handed Lu Yin a yellow futon.

Lu Yin blinked. A futon? Mister Mu has a futon too?

"This is a futon. When you sit on it, it will transport you to the ruins of the Fifth Mainland's Daosource Sect. Since you are already privy to those secrets, you should know what the Daosource Sect is about. Entering that place will not just give you the chance to obtain an inheritance from the Daosource Sect—in that place, your status will also be different. You will learn more when you go there. However, please remember this: in the ruins of the Daosource Sect, there are not only people from the Fifth Mainland. There are also cultivators from the Sixth Mainland, and those people have unique cultivation methods. They are known for their strength, so you will have to be careful to not be exposed," Mister Mu cautioned.

Lu Yin took the futon and respectfully replied, "Thank you, Master."

When Mister Mu saw that Lu Yin did not appear as happy to receive the futon, he mistakenly thought that Lu Yin did not understand its significance. This was an object that others had tried to obtain by offering secret techniques, but to no avail. It represented not only the chance to obtain an inheritance from the Daosource Sect, but it was also a symbol of a certain status. However, Mister Mu chose not to elaborate any further, as he knew that Lu Yin would find all this out in the future.

Lu Yin naturally understood how important a futon was. It was likely that the Ten Arbiters enjoyed their supreme status partly due to these futons. Having it was the equivalent of gaining the entire universe's protection, as it would make the owner one of the universe's true elites. Mister Mu giving Lu Yin a futon was an extraordinarily extravagant gesture, but he did not know that Lu Yin already had one.

He struggled with himself as to whether or not it would be a good idea to reveal this detail to Mister Mu.

"I have to leave now. I came here in a rush, and I never expected that I would actually be able to formally accept you as my disciple. If I am satisfied with your progress the next time we meet, I will give you something more."

Lu Yin hurriedly asked him, "Master, hasn't the Outerverse been isolated? How did you appear here?"

"As luck would have it, I was already in the Outerverse the moment it was isolated," Mister Mu said before vanishing.

After Mister Mu left, the area returned to normal.

With his eyes full of star energy, Lu Yin surveyed his surroundings, but he was unable to see an immense amount of rune lines.

When it came to his newfound master, Lu Yin did not know how powerful Mister Mu really was. However, from his maneuvers alone, the man was a complete mystery. Was it space or time that he had frozen earlier?

Lu Yin looked at the memory chip in his hand and could not help a massive smile from emerging on his face. This was truly an incredibly lucky break. Even without receiving more of the Cosmic Art, becoming

Mister Mu's personal disciple was an amazing opportunity all on its own. Lu Yin had believed that Mister Mu was still in the Inniverse, which meant that crushing the jade slip would not call the man over to save Lu Yin. But now, his new master was shockingly in the Outerverse, which meant that the jade slip was as good as a protective amulet. With the ability that Mister Mu had shown so far, he was likely as powerful as the Sea King!

Lu Yin could not draw any direct comparisons, but based on just his instincts alone, Mister Mu was definitely more powerful than Elder Lohar. Lu Yin now had some solid backing in Mister Mu.

It was impossible for Lu Yin to use two futons, and after thinking about this, he left King Zishan's palace and made his way to the Fifth Princess's residence.

Lu Yin had never come to Wendy Yushan's home at night, and if he was discovered at this time, it would be impossible to explain himself. Thus, he decided to go right in.

Lu Yin unleashed his domain, intending to use it as a method of informing Wendy Yushan that he had arrived. However, in the very next moment, Lu Yin felt his face go red with embarrassment. Wendy Yushan was bathing.

In the backyard of the princess's residence, Wendy Yushan's head snapped up. Her expression changed, and her hand shot out of the water and into the void. "Keep it in!"

Lu Yin hurriedly withdrew his domain and coughed a few times. He had half a mind to just leave, but after some thought, he ultimately decided to stay. Leaving now would make things even more awkward, and it would look like he had come to her home just to peep on her. However, what he had inadvertently seen had already become a beautiful memory that was deeply imprinted within his brain. Her absolutely stunning figure had sent him into a daze.

Wendy Yushan's face was bright red with embarrassment. She threw on some clothes as she pulled her sword out from her cosmic ring. She clenched the handle tightly as she entered her sitting room. As soon as she saw Lu Yin, she unsheathed her sword, and a cold ripple echoed through the void. It seemed like she was ready to strike with her sword at any moment. "Explain yourself."

Lu Yin rubbed his nose. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to cause you any harm."

"Who gave you the right to enter my home as you please?" Wendy Yushan questioned him, her face completely red. She had never been exposed to anyone else before, so this was a very strange moment for her. She felt as though the sky had come crashing down. Someone who was usually unafraid of even death was now afraid to look at a man.

Lu Yin shot a glance at Wendy Yushan, and the image of a hazy white, glistening, beautiful body appeared in his mind. He coughed to dispel the image as he pulled out the futon. "This is for you."

Wendy Yushan's eyes twitched, and she thrust her sword at Lu Yin. "Don't try to trick me."

Lu Yin raised a finger as seven lined battle force circled about it. He flicked his finger out and lightly tapped the sword tip away. "Don't mistake my intentions, and please hear me out."

Wendy Yushan snorted coldly as she lowered her sword and stared at Lu Yin. There were not many things in the universe that could make her lose her cool anymore, but her heart was still racing even now.

“Do you remember the Daosource Sect I asked you about before? This futon is the key that allows one to enter the ruins of that Daosource Sect.” Lu Yin then proceeded to tell her all about the Fifth and Sixth Mainlands, the Daosource Sect, imprints, and other relevant matters.

Wendy Yushan was confused. “Are you really telling the truth?”

Lu Yin smiled bitterly. “What good would lying to you do me?” He then thought to himself that he had seen her showering, so she might have thought that he was coming up with an excuse after being caught.

Wendy Yushan caressed the futon. “When you asked me about Xing Kai’s name back then, did you hear it in the Daosource Sect?”

Lu Yin nodded his head. “I heard people of the Sixth Mainland mention Xing Kai’s name. That person said that he had killed a Realmking. After learning about that, I assumed that Xing Kai was one of the Ten Arbiters. If not for their ability to access the Daosource Sect, then even with the Ten Arbiters strength, they would not enjoy such a high position right now. There should be a direct connection between them essentially being potential inheritors of the Daosource Sect and the great powers allowing a certain level of authority to be passed on to the younger generation. This is also why the different powerhouses don’t deal with them. It’s because they’re the hope of our Fifth Mainland.”

“How many people from the Fifth Mainland go to the Daosource Sect?” Wendy Yushan asked.

Lu Yin shook his head. “I don’t know the exact number, but an educated guess would be that those numbers include the Ten Arbiters. In fact, it’s even possible that not all of them have entered and that perhaps a few big shots created a commotion to divert our attention.”

“Are you saying that even some of the Ten Arbiters are unable to enter the Daosource Sect? And that this is all done to confuse the people of the Sixth Mainland so that those who truly have a chance to obtain the Daosource Sect’s inheritance can remain hidden?” Wendy Yushan asked.

Lu Yin replied, “This is all pure speculation on my part. It’s also possible that all of the Ten Arbiters can enter, though perhaps only a few can enter at a time. It’s also possible that there are more than ten people from the Fifth Mainland who can enter or who have been hidden. Don’t forget—we know very little about the Neoverse, and it’s highly unlikely that no one from there can enter the Daosource Sect.”

The third possibility was the most likely. The Hall of Honor, the Cosmic Sect, even the Three Dark Hands, and the Neoverse were all a part of the Human Domain. In other words, those places were where the strongest individuals of the Fifth Mainland had gathered. Logically speaking, there were bound to be others who could enter the Daosource Sect.

And yet, that elegant-looking man had said that there were not many people from the Fifth Mainland, which made the entire situation feel rather strange.

“If entering the Daosource Sect is so important to the universe, to the extent where those people will be protected by the Hall of Honor, then how did you get this futon? And why aren’t you keeping it for your own use?” Wendy Yushan asked Lu Yin suspiciously.

Lu Yin laughed. “I have another one.”

Wendy Yushan was amazed. “You have another one? You have two futons?”

Lu Yin nodded his head. “There’s no need to doubt the value of one of these futons, and I can say that because I’ve already been to the ruins of the Daosource Sect and have fought with some people from the Sixth Mainland. This thing is incredibly important, and there aren’t many of them in the entire universe. It’s simply an amazing coincidence that I ended up with two.

“Also, I heard from someone from the Sixth Mainland that they have already launched an attack on the Fifth Mainland. In the Innaverse or the Neoverse, war may already have broken out.”

Wendy Yushan looked at the futon. “I want to make a trip to the Daosource Sect to check it out.”

“Wait for me, and we can go there together in about ten days. That way, we’ll be able to watch out for each other,” Lu Yin suggested.

Wendy Yushan nodded her head.

After a moment of silence, Lu Yin said, “I’ll head back now.”

“Wait.” Wendy Yushan stared at Lu Yin. “There is an unwritten rule in the universe—if one can minimize the range of their domain, they should do so. Using a domain to observe others is considered very rude and can even start fights. You would do well to remember this.”

Lu Yin let out a cough. “Noted.”

“Also, you’ll need to inform me the next time you come to visit,” Wendy Yushan warned him. She then grabbed the futon and left the room.

Lu Yin laughed mockingly at himself and left her house.

Cultivating the Cosmic Art required simulating the movements of stars. Ever since the crazy headmaster had helped Lu Yin simulate the ninth star, he had not studied any other astrological movements.

Over the next ten days, Lu Yin spent his time on a desolate planet that was not too far from Zenyu Star. He sat under a night sky and started practicing the Cosmic Art.

He immediately destroyed the ninth star that the crazy headmaster had helped him simulate. Using the remnants of the Cosmic Art that Mister Mu had passed on to him, Lu Yin took two days to cultivate the correct ninth star, and his stars started increasing one by one after that.

Chapter 635: Sky-Eater Pig

Now that Lu Yin had become an Explorer, he could stand in the vacuum of space and extend his domain to practice the Cosmic Art. Before, he had only been able to observe the stars through his eyes, but now, he was able to use his domain, the Yu Secret Art, and his ability to see runes lines to help himself

practice. With his enhanced understanding of the universe, he had managed to raise his Cosmic Art's level to twenty stars in just ten days.

He currently had twenty-nine stars revolving around him.

The Cosmic Art had finally become useful to him once again. Lu Yin was elated as this was the first skill that he had ever learned, and it helped him increase his cultivation speed quite impressively as well. With the Cosmic Art, his domain, as well as his lockbreaking tools, he was now able to easily use the Secret Sidestep Technique, and he could also use this Cosmic Art to learn his opponent's battle technique.

In the past, he had only managed to cultivate the technique to nine stars, which hadn't been very useful for imitating the techniques of other powerhouses. However, if he could reach ninety-nine stars, then this cultivation technique might become a very useful skill once again.

His current plan was to cultivate the technique to ninety nine stars, which would greatly increase his current strength.

After ten days passed, it was the appointed time for Lu Yin to meet with Mr. Bai and the fatty again. Lu Yin informed Wendy Yushan, and then he sat down on his futon in King Zishan's palace.

The scenery before his eyes changed, and when he was finally able to clearly see his surroundings, he saw that he had come back to the ruined plaza. It looked the same as before; apart from the cracked ground and countless bone piles, he saw that there were a few more people near him. They didn't talk to each other as they all immediately headed towards First Divine Gate.

Lu Yin took a look at his surroundings and wondered, Where's Wendy?

He released his domain and extended its range.

Once he spread his domain, he felt someone fighting against it. In the distance, a girl opened her eyes and looked at Lu Yin with cold eyes as her domain aggressively pushed back against Lu Yin's.

Lu Yin frowned and crushed her domain in an instant.

There was a whoosh as a gale swept across the plaza. A few people looked over in shock, as the collision between the domains had caused an enormous crack to appear in the ground.

The girl narrowed her eyes. Then, her domain suddenly disappeared as she leaped towards Lu Yin and attacked him. He was surprised by her actions since he had not expected her to be rash enough to try to fight him after her domain was destroyed. He promptly retaliated as twenty nine stars appeared around his body. The girl's movements slowed down in his vision, and he easily dodged her attack before grabbing her arm and shoving her away.

The girl flipped about in the air and glanced at Lu Yin in surprise. A unique mark appeared behind her, and she rushed towards Lu Yin again, ready to swat down at him with a hand. This attack was almost twice as powerful as her previous attack.

Lu Yin was astounded, as she was clearly using the exact same battle technique as before, but it had become much more powerful. What was that mark behind her? The cultivators from the Sixth Mainland had many strange techniques, but even after her attack was boosted, the girl still wasn't his opponent.

Lu Yin used just one hand to block the girl's attack before again shoving her away with his immense strength. The girl gritted her teeth and bellowed as a vague silhouette appeared behind her. She had now activated her imprint. She used the same attack yet again, but with a much stronger power.

She had used the exact same attack thrice now, but the power of her technique increased with every try. Her first attack had a power comparable to Northgate Lie's, who was at the very bottom of the Top 100 Rankings. For her second attempt, her power had been comparable to people like the Faceless Man and Cheng Wu, who were ranked around sixty on the Top 100 Rankings. As for the third attempt, her power had exceeded Zhanbing Daynight's and reached the standard of someone in the top fifty of the Top 100 Rankings.

This showed the standard of the cultivators from the Sixth Mainland, and they were generally much stronger than the cultivators of the Fifth Mainland. Most of the people whom Lu Yin had met in the Daosource Sect were comparable to this girl.

Lu Yin used his full power and withstood the girl's attack with just one hand. He then grabbed her arm and pushed her away once again, this time using Overlaying Stacks.

The girl landed heavily, leaving two deep footprints in the ground. Furthermore, Lu Yin's counter that had been powered up with Overlaying Stacks had forced her into a hasty retreat. Eventually, she fell to the ground as a strand of blood leaked out from the edge of her mouth. She looked at Lu Yin in surprise. "You!"

Lu Yin glanced at her coldly. She was much weaker than the man who he had killed during his last visit to this place. That man had been comparable to Nightking Gu whereas this girl would only reach around fortieth in the Top 100 Rankings.

The girl spat out a mouthful of blood and her face became very pale. She glared at Lu Yin while showing her reluctance. "Who are you? What's your name?"

Lu Yin didn't answer, as he had the identity of a deaf and mute person in this place.

The girl continued, shouting, "Don't you even dare to tell me your name?"

Lu Yin raised his head and unleashed his domain to continue looking for Wendy Yushan.

The girl grew furious. "Remember me! My name is Tong Tong, and I'm the younger sister of Tong Zhan from the Grand Martial Realm. I will never forget this!"

Lu Yin frowned and glared at Tong Tong while killing intent flashed through his eyes. This woman was crazy! She actually dared to threaten him in this situation?

Tong Tong smirked when she saw Lu Yin's expression. "You want to kill me? That's impossible. I have lots of power vessels, and even an Enlightener wouldn't be able to kill me."

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed.

At that moment, Mr. Bai appeared in the plaza, and he immediately noticed Lu Yin's confrontation with Tong Tong. He stood up and walked towards Lu Yin while gesturing at him.

Lu Yin didn't understand what the man was attempting to communicate.

Mr. Bai then turned to look at Tong Tong. "Was there some sort of misunderstanding between you and my friend?"

Tong Tong snorted and kept glaring at Lu Yin. "You better remember me! And don't let me bump into you in the Daosource Sect!"

She then walked away.

Mr. Bai was confused, and he gestured to Lu Yin in order to ask him what happened.

Lu Yin shook his head. He pointed at Tong Tong and then his brain, which carried a clear meaning.

Tong Tong had turned back coincidentally at that moment and was outraged when she saw his actions. "Just you wait!"

"It would appear that she is a rather troublesome young lady." Mr. Bai smiled.

Lu Yin still hadn't found Wendy Yushan and was worried that she might have encountered some mishap. He reluctantly asked, "My friend was supposed to come together with me, but she isn't here. Why would that happen?"

Mr. Bai smiled, but he didn't seem surprised that Lu Yin was able to speak. "There are four main gates in the Daosource Sect and each gate has its own plaza. Your friend should be in another plaza."

Lu Yin recalled the four gates: First Divine Gate, Second Supreme Gate, Third Azure Gate, and Fourth Imperial Gate.

"Who was that young lady just now?" Mr. Bai asked.

Lu Yin answered, "The sister of Tong Zhan from the Grand Martial Realm."

"Tong Zhan? Well, you've offended someone quite important!" Mr. Bai laughed.

Lu Yin didn't probe any further as he could tell from this response that Tong Zhan was quite famous. Thus, people would grow suspicious if Lu Yin asked about him.

"Let's wait here for a bit longer. Miss Qing and Fatty Bro should also be here soon. I'm quite curious about Fat Bro's Sky-Eater Pig bloodline, and I wonder what happened to him," Mr. Bai said calmly.

Lu Yin nodded and quietly waited there.

More people appeared in the plaza from time to time, and a few groups of people had already entered First Divine Gate. Lu Yin's eyes were gleaming. This place was clearly the ruins of the Fifth Mainland's Daosource Sect, but the Fifth Mainland only possessed a few futons. Conversely, the Sixth Mainland had managed to acquire quite a lot of the futons. The Fifth Mainland had clearly suffered a crushing defeat in the ancient war.

"I heard that the first batch of people invading the Fifth Mainland have already started fighting and have even reached the Mara River. Once they have completely suppressed the Fifth Mainland, the younger

generation will then be able to join the battlefield, which will likely happen soon.” He turned to look at Lu Yin. “Perhaps we will be able to meet on the battlefield as well.”

“Possibly,” Lu Yin answered. Meet on the battlefield? If the Sixth Mainland invades the Outerverse, then it’s a definite possibility!

Lu Yin didn’t have high hopes that the Fifth Mainland would be able to stop the Sixth Mainland’s attack as he observed the various cultivators from the Sixth Mainland. Most of the cultivators whom he had encountered were comparable to people on the Top 100 Rankings from his universe, and the average power of their cultivators was much higher than the Fifth Mainland’s. Moreover, the Sixth Mainland also had Progenitor level powerhouses, and Lu Yin couldn’t help but wonder how long his universe would be able to defend against such powerhouses.

Moments later, the fatty arrived, and he rushed over as soon as he saw Lu Yin and Mr. Bai. “Haha! I knew that you would be here.”

Mr. Bai smiled. “Fat Bro, how is your Sky-Eater Pig bloodline?”

The fatty was thrilled. “It’s really powerful! My power has more than doubled, and I can even fight against Autumnfrost Qing now. That’s the confidence that comes from having an invincible bloodline.”

Mr. Bai laughed.

The fatty looked at Lu Yin and gesticulated excitedly, which left Lu Yin speechless. This fatty must have invented this sign language himself, but Lu Yin couldn’t understand anything.

Lu Yin didn’t reply, and Mr. Bai didn’t expose him either. The fatty continued to gesture exuberantly, and it seemed that he would only stop after getting some kind of response from Lu Yin.

Lu Yin reluctantly gave him a thumbs up.

Huang San grinned and then continued eagerly gesturing.

Fortunately, Miss Qing appeared at this time, which caused the fatty to finally stop.

Huang San was still very excited as he hadn’t actually expected the three of them to show up after a month, particularly since he was much less powerful than the three of them. Hence, he felt that he had finally made some true friends. He was especially grateful to Lu Yin as the fatty had shared all of his secrets with him, not to mention the fact that Lu Yin was the best person for the fatty to rant about his life. Thus, Huang San really didn’t want to lose these people as friends.

“Fatty, show me what the Sky-Eater Pig can do,” Miss Qing requested curiously.

“Please add the word bloodline. It’s the Sky-Eater Pig *bloodline*,” the fatty muttered.

The four of them walked through First Divine Gate and saw a guardian wandering about.

Huang San clenched his fists. “Take a good look!”

After so many years of being oppressed by others, he was desperate to earn their approval. His aim wasn’t to be able to fight a genius like Autumnfrost Qing, but he wished to at least become as powerful as Yan Xiaojing.

The fatty rushed at the First Divine Gate Guardian, and the automaton punched at its attacker as soon as it discovered him. A month ago, the fatty had needed both his imprint and battle technique to defeat a guardian. However, this time, the fatty didn't bother activating his imprint. His body merely expanded slightly as an invisible outline enveloped his body that quickly formed into an enormous Sky-Eater Pig. The Sky-Eater Pig roared and bit down upon the guardian.

Under Lu Yin, Miss Qing, and Mr. Bai's surprised gazes, the outline of the Sky-Eater Pig bit off the guardian's arm. It then bashed into the chest of the guardian, causing the thing to fly off into the distance.

Clang!

The broken arm fell to the ground. Huang San returned to his normal appearance, and then he raised his head to the sky and roared excitedly.

Lu Yin was surprised. What an aggressive method. He just went ahead and bit the thing.

Miss Qing placed her hands over her mouth. "His teeth are really hard."

The First Divine Gate Guardians had extremely solid casings since they were used to test aspiring disciples. In Lu Yin's opinion, even the bottom few powerhouses in the Top 100 Rankings wouldn't be able to defeat a single guardian by themselves. In the past, this fatty had only been able to barely defeat one guardian, but now, he was able to easily defeat one without even using his imprint.

This showed the power of bloodlines.

Chapter 636: Progenitor Chen's Name

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed. Although it had only been a month since he had last seen the fatty, Huang San's power had improved very rapidly. This was all due to the Sixth Mainland's special cultivation system.

Clap clap clap!

Mr. Bai applauded. "It sure lives up to its reputation of being one of the unrivaled bloodlines. Fat Bro, as long as you continue to cultivate this bloodline, you'll eventually be able to challenge Autumnfrost Qing once you become a Cruiser."

Huang San was pleased with all the praise.

Miss Qing pointed behind the fatty. "Careful, that guardian is coming back."

The fatty didn't have any time to even react when he heard some rustling as wind blew past his ear, followed by a thump. The First Divine Gate Guardian had already been reduced to scrap metal, and he slowly turned around to see a grinning Mr. Bai.

"Let's go, we have to hurry up," Mr. Bai said casually.

The fatty's face twisted when he looked at the broken guardian laying on the ground. This companion of his was a bit too freakish, and Huang San's rising confidence was immediately struck back down.

Lu Yin and Miss Qing casually walked past the fatty as he hurried to catch up.

“Where are we headed?” Miss Qing asked.

Mr. Bai spun his folded fan around as he replied, “We’ll still head over to that subsidiary city, as that place can be considered slightly safer.”

Miss Qing’s lips twisted. “I don’t want to go there.”

Mr. Bai looked over at her. “The other areas are a bit more dangerous, and the probability of gaining any harvest elsewhere is also reduced.”

“Let’s just try. It wasn’t easy for me to get this futon, so we can’t just stay in that city all the time,” Miss Qing said. She then looked over at the fatty. “What do you think?”

The fatty turned to Lu Yin and made some wild motions.

Lu Yin’s expression remained calm.

Mr. Bai shrugged. “Very well. Since that seems to be the consensus, I’ll take you three to a different place. Although it contains a bit of danger, if we’re lucky, we might even be able to obtain a secret technique.”

“A secret technique?” Miss Qing and the fatty cried out.

Mr. Bai’s lips curled upwards. “That’s right, a secret technique. Have you guys heard of the Fifth Mainland’s Progenitor Chen?”

“Progenitor Chen?” Miss Qing cried out, sounding as if she had heard of some incredible character.

Mr. Bai’s face showed clear reverence. “Even though the Fifth Mainland ended up suffering the despair of defeat, it is still difficult to conceal their exceptionally brilliant powerhouses. The Fifth Mainland’s Progenitor Chen. His name is forbidden by the Sixth Mainland, and there are no concrete records of him either. However, according to the legends, during an ancient battle, Progenitor Chen took down two of our Sixth Mainland’s Progenitors, which astounded everyone.”

Miss Qing somberly added on, “Legend has it that Progenitor Chen was brilliant and splendid. Apparently, he created a cultivation technique through the stars, and he was praised as a genius of his era. During each great battle, at least two Progenitors had to team up to stall Progenitor Chen, who was the most dazzling star during those ancient ages.”

Mr. Bai continued. “Legend also has it that Progenitor Chen created the Nine Clones Secret Technique, which allowed him to split his body into nine copies. Supposedly, this technique gave rise to nine ancestors, who were each unrivaled in the universe. From the moment his cultivation began, he was unrivaled and never lost a single battle. He was a true powerhouse who stood at the zenith.”

Miss Qing also had more to say. “Also, according to the legends, when Progenitor Chen stepped onto the path of cultivation, there was a marvel that appeared in the heavens, and he was one of the few who was able to avoid divination.”

“There are too many legends concerning Progenitor Chen, and they have all been passed down as a part of various families’ inheritances. There are no concrete records, but that is actually proof that Progenitor Chen was someone who our Sixth Mainland could not tolerate. Even though he has already been dead

for countless years, his existence has never been formally recognized, as our history cannot allow such a person to have existed,” Mr. Bai explained.

Lu Yin listened to the various descriptions in silence, not showing anything on his face. However, he was inwardly startled. Many people had cultivated and fought only to leave their names in history, but history did not even dare to acknowledge this person. What sort of level had this Progenitor Chen reached?

“Seventh Bro, this monkey once saw some records related to Progenitor Chen in a powerhouse’s journal. He was indeed a powerhouse who truly existed, and he almost changed history. However, there are way too few records that reference him. Even the shattered Fifth Mainland doesn’t hold any accounts of him in our history,” the Ghost Monkey said.

“Was there really such an exaggerated character?” the fatty cried out, as these descriptions seemed to be rather unbelievable.

Mr. Bai firmly stated, “These accounts are not exaggerated. Everything that we mentioned earlier might not be exactly what Progenitor Chen accomplished, but there’s an even scarier rumor.” Mr. Bai glanced over his companions before quietly continuing. “Progenitor Chen... is still alive.”

“Impossible. That’s just a conspiracy theory. Someone just wants to incite a fight to change the situation.” Miss Qing immediately denied such a possibility.

Mr. Bai nodded. “That is correct. There is no one who is willing to believe it. Or rather, there is no one who dares to believe it.”

“How is Progenitor Chen connected to where we’re headed?” Huang San could not resist asking.

Mr. Bai replied, “Back then, Progenitor Chen left a palm imprint in a certain location, and there are rumors that people who were able to copy that palm imprint have been able to comprehend certain battle techniques that belonged to Progenitor Chen. According to some records, that palm imprint may even contain Progenitor Chen’s personal secret technique.”

“The Nine Clones Secret Technique?” Miss Qing was stunned.

Mr. Bai shook his head. “I don’t know, but it shouldn’t be possible for it to be the Nine Clones Secret Technique. If that secret technique still existed, then our three Progenitors definitely would not let anyone else come into contact with it, and they would do their best to comprehend it themselves. At that point, it would no longer be any of our business.”

Miss Qing grew disappointed. “What a pity. If we could learn the Nine Clones Secret Technique and split our bodies into nine copies that each has our full power, that would be completely terrifying.”

The fatty was speechless. “There’s really a secret technique for anything. That has to be fake.”

“Perhaps. In any case, we will go and take a look at the palm print left behind by Progenitor Chen. That mark might possibly be the most direct evidence that Progenitor Chen once lived,” Mr. Bai suggested before leading the way.

Lu Yin and the others followed behind him.

In another location within the Daosource Sect, Wendy Yushan waited for Lu Yin for a full day, but she still had not seen him. She finally moved just outside the mountain gate and saw that above it were the words "Third Azure Gate." After seeing that, she waited no longer and proceeded along the mountain path.

Lu Yin could not fully grasp Mr. Bai's power, who led the way through First Divine Gate and towards the Budding Terrace. Their trip was rather smooth and was only occasionally interrupted by the Fatty's rants.

The Budding Terrace was the safest place in the Daosource Sect's ruins, but few people stayed there. The three youths then continued to follow Mr. Bai to a place known as Heaven's Pit, which was the name that had been given to Progenitor Chen's palm print.

The path to the palm print was not safe, though that wasn't because of human interference or anything like that. Rather, it was due to the occasional spatial crack that would appear as a result of the ancient war's aftereffects, and one of them nearly claimed the fatty's life.

The fatty had thought that obtaining the Sky-Eater Pig bloodline and the related increase in strength would allow him to proudly walk alongside these three. However, he now felt that he was still a great distance behind them.

After a full day's march, the four arrived before a pillar of light. "Once we pass through this, we will arrive in the area that holds Heaven's Pit. After the ancient war, the Daosource Sect was broken apart, and many of its places were changed. The region that holds Heaven's Pit has been isolated."

"There are many places in the Daosource Sect that can't be entered, and these light pillars were reportedly connected by our Sixth Mainland's Progenitors," Miss Qing said.

Mr. Bai looked surprised. "It seems that you know quite a bit."

"You're not too bad yourself," she replied.

That fatty moved over next to Lu Yin. "Don't the two of us seem like a couple of country bumpkins?"

Lu Yin silently shifted away. His status allowed him to know the greatest secret of the entire universe, and he was no country bumpkin. This fatty was the bumpkin, as he did not seem to know anything at all.

They stepped into the light pillar, and soon, the four appeared in another region. Huang San shouted in fear as a spatial crack streaked past him. If not for Lu Yin's quick response, even if the fissure hadn't killed the fatty, a good chunk of his fat would have been sliced off.

"This is no safe haven," the fatty lamented.

Mr. Bai smiled. "That's right. Aside from the Budding Terrace, there is nowhere else that is safe in the entire Daosource Sect. Fat Bro, it is still possible to head back."

The fatty shook his head. "Fat Bro has an unrivaled bloodline, so it would be too embarrassing for me to retreat now."

The four of them looked out at the new area, but they were greeted by an area of darkness. There was no starry sky above their heads; instead, there was a spatial crack that seemed to be filled with flowing space, like flowing water. This space seemed to have been intentionally carved out.

Lu Yin's heart shuddered, as this was his first time visiting such a place. If a problem broke out in this space, everything within it would vanish, and not a single person would be able to escape.

The fatty took one glance at the sky and henceforth did not dare to look up anymore. He was so terrified that he felt a bit anxious.

"Heaven's Pit is just ahead of us. Let's go," Mr. Bai said. He then leaped up and dashed forward.

The few youths did not fly, as the sky above them formed from spatial cracks quelled any desire that they may have had of flying.

The region that Heaven's Pit was in was not overly large, and the four quickly arrived at the border of Heaven's Pit.

A single palm imprint was over a hundred kilometers wide, and the ground at the bottom of the imprint was at least fifty meters lower than the surroundings. It was so clearly defined that even its palm lines could be seen.

This palm imprint was a massive pit that was quite deep, and there were currently more than twenty people standing around it who were trying to achieve enlightenment. There were also five stone pillars that rose high into the sky, one located at the tip of each finger, positioned just like a seal. Each stone pillar had a platform at the top that was only about a square meter in area, and they could hold four to five people at the most.

"Only by standing atop one of the stone pillars can one clearly see the entire outline of this palm. Thus, the best place to comprehend the palm print is naturally from there," Mr. Bai said. He then focused his gaze upon the five stone pillars.

There were people atop each of the stone pillars with some having more and others less. There was also one pillar that only held a single person.

"Let's grab one for ourselves." Miss Qing was eager, and she also had a rather violent personality.

The fatty frowned as he stared at one of the distant stone pillars, specifically at the one positioned on the tip of the index finger. This was the pillar with only one person on it. "That person feels kind of familiar to me. He should be from the Bloodburn Realm."

Mr. Bai looked over. "I don't recognize him."

Miss Qing shook her head. "Me neither."

It went without saying that Lu Yin was similarly clueless, but he simply continued to stare at the palm lines. These were the palm lines of the Fifth Mainland's Progenitor Chen, which should have been comprehended by people from his own universe. However, it had been seized by the Sixth Mainland.

The fatty only stared at the person for a bit while feeling that they seemed familiar, but he could not recognize the youth atop the pillar.

“So which one does everyone want to take?” Mr. Bai asked.

Miss Qing pointed at the stone pillar that was at the tip of the middle finger. “That one. We’ll be able to see the palm print the best from there.”

Mr. Bai looked over and saw that there were five cultivators on that pillar, which was one more than their own group.

“Deaf-mute Bro, what do you think?” Mr. Bai looked towards Lu Yin.

Lu Yin looked at the five stone pillars and saw that Miss Qing was right—the middle finger’s stone pillar had the clearest view of the palm print. He was about to speak, but then, his gaze suddenly trembled as he saw three shadows dash towards a stone pillar. It appeared that these people also wanted to take control of a pillar, and they were targeting the pillar at the index finger with only a single person on it.

A tall man was seated at the top of the pillar, and when the three newcomers dashed up to him, he licked his lips. His eyes emitted a dense bloodlust while thirst and excitement could be seen within his eyes.

“Bro, make some space!” One man dashed onto the peak of the pillar as his imprint appeared behind him. He then waved his hands, causing a strange mutant beast to manifest in the void and snarl. At the same time, the other two youths took action as well. They were aware that if a single person could hold a pillar on his own, then he had to be an expert. However, they were also very confident in their own power. When the three of them teamed up, even if they were defeated, they should still be able to retreat without any casualties.

The tall man’s eyes went wide, but he did not even bother trying to dodge the incoming attacks. He directly clashed against the mutant beast that had formed in the void as densely-packed white, bony spikes emerged from his body. They shredded the mutant beast apart. Then, the tall man turned and grabbed at the man who had charged up the pillar first. That man’s pupils shrank, and he hurriedly tried to back away.

“Retreat! Cover me!” After making contact with the tall man in just a single exchange, he already knew that the three of them could not deal with this person.

Chapter 637: Realmling

From the other end of Heaven's Pit, the fatty cried out, “I know who he is! That’s Butcher! He’s an expert of the Bloodburn Realm and is second only to Di Fa!”

Over on the stone pillar, Butcher pressed both of his hands against the ground as his imprint appeared behind him. For Lu Yin, Butcher’s imprint was much clearer than the fatty’s, Yan Xiaojing, or any other that he had seen—even its facial features could be made out. Under everyone’s overwhelmed expressions, countless bony spikes stabbed out from inside the stone pillar. They then all shot out in a sharp thrust, piercing straight through all three of the retreating attackers. The trio was left impaled on the stone pillar as their blood flowed down along the stone, staining it red.

At this moment, many of the onlookers discovered that those three were not the only bodies hanging from the pillar; there were actually ten other corpses hanging there already.

In the area surrounding Heaven's Pit, everyone who saw this scene fell silent, and they all looked at Butcher in horror. He had just eliminated three experts in the blink of an eye.

Lu Yin was amazed, as those three youths definitely had not been weak. Every single one of them had been stronger than the fatty, but they could not even retaliate against Butcher.

Butcher stood tall on the pillar. The white spikes vanished from his body. At that moment, it could be seen that these spikes had extended from his body, which meant that his own body had also been pierced through by these bones, and his clothes were stained red with his own fresh blood.

"Harming enemies 1,000 times while harming oneself 800 times," Miss Qing commented.

Huang San said, "That'd be correct if it was someone else, but he's Butcher. He has an innate gift of absorption, so he can increase the efficacy of medication by thousands of times. Just watch."

The four youths glanced over and saw Butcher pull out a pill and swallow it. Right after that, the bloody holes covering his body visibly fused back together at a speed that even surpassed someone with an innate gift of recovery.

"That's Butcher. He unintentionally acquired the Dismemberment bloodline, which allows him to use his skeleton as a weapon. That, combined with his innate gift of absorption, makes it so that there are extremely few youths in the entire Bloodburn Realm who can fight against him. Even Autumnfrost Qing might not be his opponent, as the imprint that Butcher just used is from someone on a level similar to Elder Autumnfrost: a World Imprinter, Ancestor Mo Jiang." The fatty was clearly envious.

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed. This person had instantly killed three experts whose strengths were comparable to people ranked around sixtieth on the Top 100 Rankings, which meant that Butcher's strength could match up to those within the top ten.

Anybody who could enter the Daosource Sect's ruins was one of the Sixth Mainland's elites; otherwise, they would not be able to obtain a futon. However, there were too many elites here, as Lu Yin's group had already passed at least fifty to sixty such individuals on their way to Heaven's Pit. There were definitely more than just a few hundred people scattered throughout the entire ruins, and these numbers did not even account for all of the Sixth Mainland's elites. There were many who had not obtained a futon, and many others had not come to visit the Daosource Sect either.

The Sixth Mainland had its own Daosource Sect, and their top-tier elites would also assemble there. Following this line of reasoning, even if the Sixth Mainland's older generation powerhouses were disregarded, the Sixth Mainland's cultivators' bloodlust would not be sated by the sum of the Ten Arbiters and everyone within the Top 100 Rankings, and this was even with the Neoverse added in.

Although Lu Yin had not visited the Neoverse, he was certain that the average standard of their cultivators was also far inferior to the Sixth Mainland's.

Butcher's power didn't only cause those around Heaven's Pit to grow apprehensive, as even the people atop the other pillars became nervous. Soon, everyone was keeping a vigilant eye on him.

"Mr. Bai, I think that we should seize a different pillar, as the middle one is too close to Butcher. Let's-" the fatty hurriedly spoke up, as he was rather afraid.

However, before he could finish speaking, he suddenly looked in another direction with a dumbfounded expression on his face. The other three turned to look as well and saw that a man with white clothes was standing there, and none of them had any idea how long he had been there for.

Seeing the fatty's blank face, Miss Qing shoved him. "What were you going to say? Spit it out!"

Huang San pointed at the man in white clothes. "He- he-"

Miss Qing looked over at the man and then back at Mr. Bai. "Is that your brother?"

Their wardrobe was rather similar.

The fatty quickly gestured for her to be silent, and his face went deathly white. "Stop spouting nonsense! We'll be killed!"

Miss Qing felt that the whole thing was a bit strange. "So he's very powerful?"

Lu Yin looked over at the man in white, and his gaze trembled. His domain had abruptly paused when it touched the man in white, as Lu Yin instinctively did not want to make contact with this person. His instincts for danger had led to a snap decision.

Mr. Bai glanced over. "He is indeed dressed rather similarly to me, and he is only missing the fan."

The fatty was about to cry. "Stop blabbering! Do you guys know who he is? Don't provoke him! That's Shang Rong!"

Mr. Bai and Miss Qing were both taken aback. "Shang Rong? The Blackblood Realm's Realmling?"

The fatty hurriedly nodded and then carefully glanced back over at the man. Upon seeing that the man in white had not reacted to their presence, he finally relaxed.

Lu Yin was amazed. This person was the Realmling, and although he could not see Shang Rong's rune lines, he could instinctively sense an intense aura from the Realmling. This was a judgement formed through many years of battle, and Lu Yin could tell that this person was extremely strong.

Mr. Bai was surprised. "I never thought that a Realmling would appear here. It seems that the invasion of the Fifth Mainland is being hastened along."

The fatty took a careful look at Shang Rong, fearing that the Realmling would notice their attention. "What day is it? First it's Butcher and now a Realmling! Are the Daosource Three Skies going to show up later on as well?!"

Miss Qing rolled her eyes. "You're overthinking things. The Daosource Three Skies wouldn't deign to come to this place."

"I'm only thinking aloud," the fatty mumbled as he looked over again. Shang Rong had suddenly vanished, causing Huang San's hair to all stand on end as he glanced around. He then finally saw Shang Rong reappear at the bottom of the middle finger's stone pillar.

"He's going to take the middle finger's stone pillar," Mr. Bai commented solemnly.

In the distance, atop the peak of the middle finger's pillar, one person softly said, "Someone's coming."

“Just one person?”

“Be careful. It’s more dangerous if it’s just one person.”

Butcher’s bloody massacre had terrified them, and right now, they would rather face four to five opponents rather than just one. If one person had the courage to seize control of a stone pillar, then it meant that they were either mentally unstable or a true freak.

Shang Rong leaped up towards the top of the pillar, but before he even reached the peak, attacks from the five already there fell upon him as everyone watched on.

Suddenly, a scene that was a hundred times more shocking than Butcher’s earlier one appeared. The five attacks vanished the instant they came into contact with Shang Rong. Then, those five defenders dissolved as well. Regardless of if it was their flesh and blood or even their clothing, everything was the same. They all completely vanished from sight; it was as if the five youths had never existed.

Everyone who saw this scene from around Heaven’s Pit felt their scalps go numb, even Butcher.

Many mouths gaped open; what the heck had they just witnessed? They had not seen anything at all, but where had the five defenders gone? Why were those people missing?

Lu Yin’s pupils shrank, and he stared at the middle pillar in shock. How had those five people disappeared? Had they directly disintegrated into nothingness?

This was an unexplainable event, but multiple people had just witnessed it happen.

Shang Rong sat down atop the stone pillar completely peacefully. Then, he calmly studied the palm lines, as if he had just done something of no consequence.

But the shock that he had given everyone else was unforgettable.

“I- I- I said that we shouldn’t provoke him. We can head somewhere else.” The fatty shuddered.

Mr. Bai and Miss Qing exchanged glances, and they saw the alarm in each other’s eyes.

Lu Yin’s eyes flickered. Those people had actually been broken down extremely thoroughly. While the method seemed similar to manipulating rune lines, it definitely was not a technique that involved rune lines.

“Seventh Bro, let’s go! That guy’s a freak. It’s best that you don’t mess with such a person right now. You can’t even use any of your external aids here, so let’s hurry up and leave!” The Ghost Monkey was also frightened.

Lu Yin’s eyes narrowed. If he could see rune lines, then he would be able to understand how Shang Rong had caused those people to disintegrate. It was not possible for the Realmking to have not attacked, so the only other option was that they had not been able to see his attack.

During Lu Yin’s last visit to the Daosource Sect, some had placed him on the same level as a Realmking, but if all the Realmkings were at Shang Rong’s level of strength, then those people who had evaluated him as such simply had no clue as to how terrifying the Realmkings’ strength truly was. Only by witnessing it for themselves could they understand it. It was no wonder why when Xing Kai had shaken

the Sixth Mainland when he had killed a Realmling. The Realmlings definitely had the strength to stand up to the Ten Arbiters.

This person was likely a Hunter.

“Rumor has it that the Blood Progenitor sealed three unrivaled bloodlines within three sculptures and that only the Realmlings have the ability to retrieve them. Shang Rong received one of them,” the fatty explained in alarm. “Every realm has countless cultivators, but there’s only one Realmling that stands at the peak of each realm. Shang Rong has even received a bloodline that was deemed valuable by the Blood Progenitor. That is a true unrivaled bloodline.”

“So, shall we retreat or try to seize a pillar? I’ll allow you guys to choose,” Mr. Bai said.

The fatty was stunned at these words. “Shang Rong’s here, and you guys still want to take one?”

Miss Qing rolled her eyes. “We’re not going to take his, so what are you afraid of?”

Huang San felt conflicted.

Lu Yin suddenly looked up and pointed at the stone pillar that was at the tip of the ring finger. There happened to be four people atop that stone pillar, which was the same number as their group.

Mr. Bai clapped his folding fan. “Alright, since brother Deaf-mute has decided, then we shall seize that one.”

The fatty’s mouth gaped open, and his eyes went blank. He whirled around to excitedly gesture at Lu Yin, but Lu Yin had already dashed forward, and Mr. Bai and Miss Qing were right behind him. Huang San was left with no choice, and he could only follow them closely. If he backed out at this moment, then he would not be able to travel with these companions again in the future.

All around Heaven’s Pit, everyone else was still stunned by how shocking Shang Rong’s move had been just now. But then, someone else suddenly moved to seize control of another stone pillar.

The four cultivators on the ring finger’s stone pillar were already afraid of Shang Rong turning on them. Now that there were others trying to seize their location as well, the four instantly reached a mutual understanding after glancing at each other, and they silently retreated.

The two parties did not exchange any blows.

“That was too easy,” the fatty muttered.

Mr. Bai smiled. “Perhaps they were already about to leave.”

“I think that they were too frightened,” Miss Qing said.

Huang San cautiously glanced at Shang Rong and saw that the Realmling was staring intently at the palm lines. The fatty quickly gestured for everyone to be quiet. “Let’s study these palm lines and not bother anyone else.”

Lu Yin also glanced at Shang Rong before turning his attention towards the palm print.

Heaven's Pit fell into silence for the moment.

One day passed, during which Lu Yin continued to stare at the palm. Unfortunately, he was unable to see anything.

Two days passed, but nothing changed.

He glanced over at Mr. Bai, who seemed to notice his gaze. The man helplessly spread his hands open and waved his fan, as if he was a gentleman on a leisurely stroll. It went without saying that he had gained no harvest either.

Then, Lu Yin looked over at Miss Qing, who rolled her eyes at him. Her mood was evidently not very good either.

Finally, Lu Yin looked at the fatty, who was incessantly gesticulating at him, though Lu Yin could not even be bothered to try to guess the youth's intentions.

The situations at all of the other pillars were about the same, and there had been not many changes during these past days. Nothing extraordinary had occurred either.

On the third day, some people appeared one after another, and they began to seize control of the pillars. These people were very smart, and they did not try to attack Butcher or Shang Rong. Instead, they went straight for the pillar at the tip of the little finger, and they successfully gained control of it after a drawn out battle.

Perhaps their success had encouraged everyone, as another group soon began their own attack. They targeted the ring finger, which happened to be the pillar that Lu Yin's group was occupying.

The fatty shrieked, "There're enemies!"

Mr. Bai waved his fan to indicate something. "There are four of them as well as four of us. How nice."

The fatty was stunned. "Don't count on me! I'm just passing by."

Huang San's voice was quickly drowned out by the sounds of battle. The four opponents intended to face off against one opponent each, and the fatty was attacked by a skinny man who looked like a bamboo pole. One was fat while the other was thin, and it was a rather eye-grabbing matchup. The comparison only became more ridiculous when the fatty's Sky-Eater Pig appeared, at which point even Shang Rong glanced to the side.

Chapter 638: Successive Appearances

The Sky-Eater Pig was an unrivaled bloodline, and although the fatty had only absorbed a small bit of that bloodline and could not display its true might, it was still enough to greatly improve his strength. That bamboo-thin man was from the Martial Progenitor Realm, and he had no bloodline. Thus, his battle techniques were actually consumed by Huang San. Eventually, he activated the martial imprint on his forehead and used it to complement his imprint and boost his power.

Lu Yin, meanwhile, confronted a gloomy-looking man who seemed determined to obtain a victory through blitzkrieg tactics. The man activated his imprint along with his battle technique as soon as possible, and he also seemed to draw on an additional strange strength that came from his brand. This

was not Lu Yin's first time encountering such a thing, as the woman who had attacked him in the plaza outside First Divine Gate had used the same technique, and it had nearly doubled her strength at that time.

But even after the gloomy man went all-out, he was still instantly routed by Lu Yin. This person was merely an Explorer, and within the same realm, Lu Yin was absolutely confident that he was in the top tier even if he was up against the Sixth Mainland's elites.

His tyrannical physical strength easily overpowered the man's battle technique and blasted him away, sending the man crashing into the ground.

Mr. Bai and Miss Qing's battles also ended fairly quickly, and the three youths soon turned to watch the final battle between the fatty and the bamboo-looking man.

The bamboo man started to panic, as he had not thought that his companions would be defeated so quickly. When the fatty's Sky-Eater Pig's silhouette first appeared, the bamboo man had actually believed that this fellow was the strongest out of the four opponents, but he never would have thought that this person was actually the weakest. The other three were actually freakishly strong, and the discrepancy between the groups caused the bamboo man to give up and quickly retreat from the stone pillar.

The fatty didn't have the guts to chase his opponent down, and he just panted heavily as he stood still with clenched fists. "Fat Bro actually won!"

Won? Lu Yin glanced over at the heavy-set youth, as Huang San had not won the match. It would be more accurate to say that it had been a draw.

If the fatty was the same as when he had first met Lu Yin, then he would have been easily defeated. It could only be said that his strength had undergone a qualitative improvement in that time and that the four attackers had also not been too strong. Each of them had been much weaker than the elegant-looking man who Lu Yin had killed in the past.

"Their luck's pretty good," Miss Qing said.

"It's a decent bloodline but rather thin. What a pity." A faint, fifth voice was heard, and the four youths glanced over at Shang Rong.

The fatty stared blankly at Shang Rong and pointed at himself. "Are you talking about me?"

Shang Rong's eyes narrowed, which alarmed Huang San, and he rushed to bow to the Realmking. "Thank you for the compliment! Thank you, Realmking, for your compliment! I don't deserve the honor."

Shang Rong slowly turned away and continued to observe the palm lines.

Miss Qing facepalmed. "How embarrassing."

Mr. Bai smiled. "Fat Bro does not conceal his emotions. Haha!"

The fatty's face flushed deep red, and he mumbled, "That's the Realmking, Shang Rong! He's a little terrifying."

Lu Yin sat down and silently studied the palm print.

While Lu Yin and the others were studying the palm print, far away in another part of the Daosource Sect, on the path leading to Third Azure Gate, Wendy Yushan had unsheathed her sword and was slashing out horizontally with it. Her attack destroyed the monster-like storm that was attacking her, and her sword subsequently returned to its sheath. She looked up towards the higher regions of the mountain and wondered if she was about to reach the end of this path.

She was in no hurry to rush to Third Azure Gate as she was rather curious about this Daosource Sect. She had met other people along her way, and she had made a choice similar to Lu Yin when he had first entered these ruins: she did not speak to anyone so that it would be more difficult for them to realize that she was not from the Sixth Mainland.

In the sky above her, lightning descended, but Wendy Yushan easily evaded it as she passed through Third Azure Gate. As long as she entered the light pillar, she would be able to make it to the Budding Terrace.

At this moment, a figure appeared from the light pillar, making a frantic dash towards Third Azure Gate. Upon seeing Wendy Yushan ahead of him, he shouted, "Scram!"

Wendy Yushan frowned and was about to draw her blade when another figure appeared from the light pillar, accompanied by a metallic voice. The instant she heard the voice, Wendy Yushan's sword started trembling uncontrollably. Then, it unsheathed itself, and under her amazed eyes, the blade tore through the void and streaked forward like a black river, leaving a horizontal spatial fissure behind.

The man trying to escape to Third Azure Gate slowly knelt down and died.

Wendy Yushan's blade spun through the air before ultimately returning to its sheath with a ringing sound.

Wendy Yushan turned to look towards the light pillar in amazement. This was the first time that her own sword had been manipulated by someone else.

A sturdy man emerged from the light pillar, and she saw that he had short hair and wore cotton clothes. He had a very casual appearance, but his arms were exceptionally thick, and there were veins bulging out all over them. Just one look at this man made it clear to any observer that he was quite strong.

The man was not very handsome, but he had a unique demeanor. In particular, his eyes stood out, which expressed a certain dignity and looked as if they could pierce one's heart.

Wendy Yushan and the man exchanged glances.

The man's eyes swept across Wendy's body, and a trace of amazement flashed through his eyes. "My apologies for using your sword."

Wendy Yushan coldly replied, "Your name."

The man's brows rose up. "War Martial Realm: the Toolcasting family's Toolwielder."

“I’m asking for your name,” Wendy Yushan replied coldly.

The man’s lips curled up. “It looks like you’re someone with an average background since you’ve never heard of the Toolcasting family before. The people of my Toolcasting family have no names—only titles, and I am this generation’s Toolwielder.”

Wendy Yushan’s gaze remained cold. “Since it’s called the Toolcasting family, then you should be fully aware of how important a weapon is to its owner. You used my sword to kill another, which is the same as you showing your contempt for me.”

The man clasped his hands behind his back. “I could let this matter slide if someone else was speaking to me in that tone, but since it’s you, I can’t do that. I’ve taken an interest in you. Come with me, and I’ll make it up to you.”

Wendy Yushan’s gaze flashed with a certain coldness. “There’s no need for that. I’ll look for you in the future.”

The man laughed madly. “You’ll look for me! You should first at least be aware of the disparity in our strength! Follow me, and I’ll help you expand your horizons. Right, I forgot to tell you—I’m also the War Martial Realm’s Realmling.”

Wendy Yushan’s pupils shrank, as a Realmling should be the title of the strongest youth from a given realm, though that was just based on Lu Yin’s guesses from his previous experience in the Daosource Sect. Regardless, this person was definitely strong since he was a Realmling.

“I’m headed to the Scripture Pavilion, and I’m formally inviting you to join me so that I can show you the disparity in our strength. Do you dare to come with me or not?” the man arrogantly asked.

Wendy Yushan’s answer remained cold. “Lead the way.”

The Daosource Sect was huge, and it included mountains, plains, rivers, and even oceans. At the foot of a certain mountain, there was a gathering of a dozen cultivators from the Sixth Mainland.

“Legend has it that back when the Fifth Mainland’s Daosource Sect still belonged to them, only the Progenitors could cleave the mountains and split the oceans, and back during their peak, there were Nine Mountains and Eight Seas. This is one of those mountains, and there’s an inheritance from one of the Fifth Mainland’s Progenitors here. Everyone, let’s search together! We’ll definitely find some harvest,” someone suggested.

“Those are just rumors, and even our Sixth Mainland has never had more than four Progenitors at its peak. How could the Fifth Mainland have had nine Progenitors? This mountain is probably empty, so let’s just search somewhere else,” someone replied.

“That’s right. Progenitors cleaving mountains and splitting oceans are just stories made up by the Fifth Mainland’s people to console themselves. This mountain is so massive, and who knows how long it would take to climb to the peak. It’s too time-consuming, and we might not even make it halfway up this thing by the time our futons dim.”

“Yeah, let’s go to Heaven’s Pit. If our luck is good, we might even be able to comprehend a secret technique there!”

“Nah, let’s head to the Nine Cauldrons. Each one of them has its own battle technique. Someone’s also comprehended a technique there, so we might be able to get something.”

“Why don’t we just stay in the Scripture Pavillion? We may be able to understand something.”

...

A thousand meters away from the group of a dozen people, there was a single man walking along slowly. Each step he took left a black footprint on the ground due to his extreme temperature. It didn’t take long for the man to notice the dozen of cultivators preparing to leave, and his lips curled upwards. “The war has begun.”

Before long, the area was engulfed in flames as the man leisurely continued on his way, slowly walking away. He left nothing but ashes behind. Where once a dozen cultivators stood, there was now only one on his last breath. As he stared at the man’s departing future, he asked, “Who are you?”

The man paused, but he did not turn around. He only softly answered, “Ten Arbiters, Undying Bird.”

The flames then surged and engulfed the entire area.

Within the Daosource Sect, there was a tall mountain that was only intermittently visible, and all around it lay a vast ocean. There was a reef that ran along its shore, and a woman was sitting upon it with a wine gourd in hand that she took an occasional gulp from.

Her clothing was quite revealing, but she was not attempting to be seductive. Based on her demeanor as she drank her wine, it more seemed that this woman was very unrestrained.

Two men approached her from behind, and they checked her out from top to bottom with surprised faces. “It’s rare to come across such a bold lady nowadays. Could we have the opportunity to share a glass with you?”

The girl set her wine gourd down and wiped her mouth with her sleeve. She belched drunkenly as she turned around towards the two men, upon which they saw that her eyes were glazed over.

The two men were surprised by the woman’s appearance, as she had a ravishing countenance that did not reflect her rambunctious behavior. She had the casualness of a man but the charming face of a tipsy lady. The juxtaposition of two opposing images produced an allure that the two men could not resist. They swallowed their saliva. “Miss, are you alright?”

She stood up, swayed drunkenly, and nearly tumbled to the ground. The two youths hurried forward to support her, but the moment they made contact with her, their bodies shrivelled up. After less than a second, the aura of the two men had already vanished, and they were reduced to two dry corpses, though they maintained their previous posture.

The woman walked away while swaying drunkenly. As she passed by the two men, a breeze blew past and caused their desiccated bodies to dissipate into dust that floated towards the ocean.

“The Daosource Sect’s ocean is beautiful. Wait for me—perhaps this will be my burial ground. We’ll meet again soon,” the lady spoke indistinctly, although it was impossible to tell if she was uttering words in her drunkenness or was sleep talking. After muttering those words, she fell to the ground with a thump. She laid on the reef and started sleeping, snoring loudly.

There was an area in the Daosource Sect that was known as the land of the buried bow. It had not been created by the Daosource Sect, as it was actually a place that originated from the ancient war. The corpse of one of the Sixth Mainland’s Progenitors and with his weapon, which was a bow, had been buried in this place. This weapon had given this place its name: the land of the buried bow.

At this moment, three cultivators from the Sixth Mainland were carefully exploring this black land after accidentally charging into the region.

“It was so difficult to find this wretched place, and we wouldn’t have found it if not for our amazing luck,” someone commented.

Another person grew excited. “This place is the fabled land of the buried bow! Countless experts have searched for this place, but all to no avail. But now, we’ve finally obtained the opportunity to explore this place, and we’ll definitely get the Progenitor’s inheritance! We’ll take away the sacred bow, step onto the battlefield, massacre the evil remnants of the Fifth Mainland, and finally get revenge for our ancestor!”

“That’s right! The land of the buried bow starts here, and this is where my achievements will begin as well. We can’t betray the hopes of our ancestors!” the last person spoke excitedly.

After the last person finished speaking, the space around the group fluctuated. The three people looked over with fervent eyes and moved forward at an unprecedented speed, as each one of them hoped to obtain the Progenitor’s inheritance.

However, before their eyes, a yellow futon appeared with a man sitting on top of it. His long, black-and-white hair streamed out behind him, and there was a lock of grey hair in the middle of his head as well.

“Who are you? How are you able to appear in the land of the buried bow with your futon?” One of the three youths shouted. They all kept a vigilant eye on the man on the futon.

The man’s eyes opened, revealing an indescribable pair of eyes that were filled with a boundless arrogance and coldness. His eyes seemed to look at everything as though they were all mere maggots.

Chapter 639: Nine Mountains And Eight Seas

The man’s gaze terrified the trio, and suddenly, one of them seemed to remember something. Then, he turned to flee. “Run! He’s a survivor from the Fifth Mainland!”

The other two were overwhelmed at these words, and they both turned to escape at the same time. The Fifth Mainland was known to be extremely weak, and the Sixth Mainland could invade it at any time since the Fifth Mainland had already suffered a crushing defeat during the ancient war. However, anyone from the Fifth Mainland who was able to appear within the ruins of the Daosource Sect was an absolute monster. Xing Kai had killed a Realmking, and no one had ever managed to defeat anyone from the Fifth Mainland inside of the Daosource Sect. In the Sixth Mainland’s youth’s minds, any survivor who appeared in the Daosource Sect was a freak who rivaled the Realmkings.

This assumption was evidently incorrect because Lu Yin could not compare to those apex powerhouses. However, at this moment, the three youths had made the sensible choice of trying to escape as the person who had appeared in front of them was none other than someone on the same level as Xing Kai: Nightking Zhenwu of the Ten Arbiters.

But wanting to escape and being able to escape were two entirely separate things, and the three youths had clearly overestimated their own abilities, as they were all decapitated in a single move.

Nightking Zhenwu stepped through their fresh blood and gazed at the entrance to the land of the buried bow. "The Starfall Sea has suffered a bitter defeat, and the Starsibyl Sect believes that the best plan is for us to massacre the Sixth Mainland's younger generation and divert the pressure from the battlefield. These youths from the Sixth Mainland are definitely not weak, especially those Daosource Three Skies.

"Still, just moving around will be beneficial for us. As long as the Daosource Three Skies don't come out, the rest are nothing more than ants."

The Daosource Sect had a primary shrine that was easy to find since it towered high above the peak of the Daosource Sect. No one could even arrive there directly through a pillar of light, but normally, nobody visited that place as there was no inheritance, power vessels, or anything else worth taking note of there. It was merely the ruins of what had once been a grand shrine.

Occasionally, cultivators would visit the place to spruce it up, but that was also because there was not much danger in this place.

At this moment, there were at least ten cultivators at the shrine, and they appeared to be excitedly discussing something. There were certain terms that were vaguely mentioned: battlefield, Mara River, Starfall Sea, and so on.

Not a single one of the youths realized that a futon had abruptly appeared behind the shrine. A man was sitting on it with his eyes closed, and he slowly stood up after he appeared.

Evidently, those who entered the Daosource Sect with their futons did not only appear in the plazas outside of the mountain gates.

The man with the closed eyes slowly stepped into the shrine, causing the dozen or so people to look over. Although they were taken aback by the man's tightly closed eyes, they did not really care. After all, there were many strange battle techniques and arts.

One person approached the newcomer, and he waved a hand before the man's eyes. "Brother, what's this technique that you're cultivating? Can you really not see?"

"Second bro, he clearly can't see with his eyes closed. Maybe he's cultivating some kind of unbeatable technique! Don't disturb him, haha," someone joked.

Another youth joined in on the fun. "I heard that once someone reaches the peak in a certain aspect, they have to pay a price for that strength and are forced to suppress their body somehow. Maybe he's cultivated something to the extreme and keeps his eyes closed to suppress his strength, haha!"

Many others laughed as well.

The man with the closed eyes turned to face the heckler. "How did you know that I'm suppressing my domain?"

This one sentence made the group laugh even harder.

"Bro, in this day and age, who still cultivates a domain? Comprehending one is good enough, but cultivating it is just a waste of time. Instead, you can use that time to train your body and improve how much support you can receive from a more advanced Imprinter. That's the right way to cultivate! Domain? That's only what those unsophisticated bumpkins from the Fifth Mainland cultivate, haha!"

"I heard that those trash from the Fifth Mainland praise domains as if it's something that's a top-notch cultivation path, haha! Those idiots just don't understand imprints, what a bloodline is, or even martial imprints."

...

The man with shut eyes sighed. "I see. It looks like my path of cultivation is wrong."

The surrounding people became even rowdier.

"But I still want to test the limits of a domain. Perhaps it is still a true path." As he finished speaking, the air suddenly grew dim, and everyone in that place felt their breath slow. An indescribably overbearing strength suppressed them, and it was so powerful that even the air visibly solidified. It took just an instant for the youths' bodies to explode, scattering their flesh and blood across the shrine.

With his eyes still shut, the young man's lips bent upwards. "It seems that it is not the path of the domain that is wrong, but rather you all, who are too narrow minded."

He stepped across the ground and out of the shrine. "Ancestors, I'll sacrifice the blood of these people as an offering to you."

Lu Yin spent ten days at Heaven's Pit. At the end, he helplessly opened his eyes, as he still had not comprehended even a trace of enlightenment. But that was still fine, as this was something left behind by a Progenitor. If it took only someone ten days to achieve comprehension, that would be a bit too easy. However, the average person was only able to stay in this place for slightly more than ten days whereas Lu Yin could remain here for more than twenty days. Still, that was not nearly enough time to comprehend this palm imprint.

If Lu Yin could remain here for a year and a half, then that would be wonderful.

He turned to glance to the side and saw that both Shang Rong and Butcher had left. They had studied the palm print for seven days and then decisively left once they felt that they could not grasp anything from this place.

"Our time is too short, and comprehending this print requires destiny as well as even more time. Let's go," Miss Qing suggested grudgingly.

Mr. Bai nodded. "That is indeed true."

Huang San had long since wanted to leave this place, as he had felt like someone had been covetously eyeing their pillar, wanting to seize control of it.

The stone pillar at the tip of the middle finger where Shang Rong had once sat was currently occupied by five people. They had also sat there for several days while studying the palm print, but none of them had reaped anything. One of the five impatiently said, “We might as well go to the Scripture Pavilion. At least there’s some hope of studying those ancient characters.”

“Shut up! Things are so chaotic there right now, and quite a few people have been killed over the last few days. Rumors have it that it’s all being done by people from the Fifth Mainland and that those people have gone crazy. What’ll we do if we meet them out there?”

Lu Yin’s heart leaped, and he made sure to listen attentively.

“Those guys from the Fifth Mainland have really gone berserk, and I’ve heard that dozens of people have already died. Flesh and blood were found covering the main shrine, a dozen burnt corpses in another area, and decapitated bodies left elsewhere to rot. It’s too cruel.

“Also, I can’t make sense of it. Our Sixth Mainland can obviously suppress the Fifth Mainland, so why can’t we suppress the Fifth Mainland’s cultivators who are hiding in the Daosource Sect?”

“What do you know? The frontline at Mara River has verified these people’s identities, and they’re actually the strongest people in the Fifth Mainland’s younger generation, and they’re known as the Ten Arbiters. That Xing Kai, who killed a Realmling, is apparently one of the Ten Arbiters, the War King.”

“He actually killed a Realmling? What a monster! Weren’t those people always hiding? So why are they showing up now?”

“I heard that they’re trying to divert our attention away from the battlefield. Who knows? Maybe we’ll just wait here in peace until our futons’ time is up and then never come back to these Daosource Sect ruins. In the future, this place will become a battlefield between the Fifth Mainland’s Ten Arbiters and our Sixth Mainland’s Realmlings.”

...

Lu Yin’s eyes flickered. So his guess was right—the Ten Arbiters could indeed appear in this place. Was the pressure that the Inniverse was facing that intense? They had actually mobilized the Ten Arbiters and ordered them to slaughter the Sixth Mainland’s younger generation in an attempt to split the Sixth Mainland’s focus. Still, the Sixth Mainland’s younger generation were not that weak, and from Shang Rong’s strength, Lu Yin could tell that the Realmlings were no weaker than the Ten Arbiters. And that wasn’t even mentioning the fact that there was still the even more terrifying Daosource Three Skies. Where had the Inniverse found the confidence to use these ruins to alleviate the pressure from their battlefield?

Still, it was a good thing that the Ten Arbiters had shown up. Since the Inniverse and Outerverse were isolated, if Lu Yin could meet up with one of them, they could relay information back and forth, and he could also ask about his friends. Though, that all depended on whether or not any of the Ten Arbiters would even bother with him.

The group left Heaven's Pit, and the few of them turned to Mr. Bai, as he seemed very familiar with the various sites in the Daosource Sect.

Mr. Bai opened his folding fan and waved it about in a confident manner. "Fat Bro should be leaving this place in about four days."

Huang San grudgingly agreed, "Yeah, four days. You guys don't need to bother with me."

Mr. Bai muttered. "This is the Daosource Sect, and there are many places that we can visit. There are more than just places like Heaven's Pit or the Scripture Pavilion—there are even locations where the sect's disciples originally cultivated, and those places may yield some opportunities for us. The greatest inheritance should be in the Nine Mountains and Eight Seas."

"The Nine Mountains and Eight Seas?" The fatty was completely lost.

"Legends say that during the peak era of the Fifth Mainland's Daosource Sect, there were Nine Mountains and Eight Seas and that only Progenitors were able to cleave the mountains apart and split the seas. In other words, at that time, the Daosource Sect had nine Progenitors," Miss Qing said.

The fatty was speechless. "Nine? How is that possible? If they really had nine Progenitors, then how could the Fifth Mainland have been defeated?"

Mr. Bai smiled. "In the end, this is nothing more than a legend, and the truth may be different. Also, the records show that these Nine Mountains and Eight Seas do not actually exist, though it is true that only Progenitors are capable of splitting the mountains and seas, as this detail is the same with our Sixth Mainland's Daosource Sect. Hence, the greatest inheritance from this place must be within those mountains and seas. It is a pity that we only have a short amount of time remaining, as it will be difficult to even find the mountains or seas, not to mention being acknowledged by them."

"Let's ignore the mountains and seas for now. Where else can we go?" Miss Qing asked.

Mr. Bai enquired, "Miss Qing seems to be fairly well informed concerning the Daosource Sect, so do you have any suggestions?"

Miss Qing was just about to speak when they all felt a sudden fluctuation from the sky. A giant cauldron appeared, though it was merely a phantom image. It only appeared for an instant, but that square cauldron seemed to cover the entire sky, and Lu Yin and the others had seen it all.

"What was that? That scared Fat Bro shitless!" the fatty screamed.

Mr. Bai closed his fan with a slap. "That was one of the Daosource Sect's Nine Cauldrons, which is also the greatest inheritance area. There seems to have been changes to the Nine Cauldrons, so let's go there. It is possible that we may obtain a inheritance."

After speaking, he rushed off in a particular direction with Lu Yin and Miss Qing close on his tail.

"Eh? Wasn't the greatest inheritance in the mountains and seas?" The fatty hurriedly chased after the other three.

"They are not the same. The inheritances of Progenitors may exist in the mountains and seas, and while those inheritances are indeed the greatest, no one has obtained them thus far. However, the Nine

Cauldrons are different. According to the ancient legends, there's a certain type of battle technique that exists within each cauldron. The Nine Cauldrons represent nine battle techniques, and these nine battle techniques can be merged together to form a truly unrivaled technique."

"There's really something like that?"

It was not just Mr. Bai, Lu Yin, and the other two who had seen the phantom image of the cauldron in the sky. Clearly, many other cultivators had seen it as well, as they were all currently dashing towards the area with the Nine Cauldrons.

The legends typically exaggerated the truth, but each legend had an undeniable basis in reality, which might then be further exaggerated or changed. However, no one would completely deny the origin of those legends, especially the ones that were related to inheritances.

Chapter 640: Cauldron

At First Divine Gate, there was a procession of four or five people who had managed to get rid of a few guardians with great difficulty. "Hurry! There have been changes with the Nine Cauldrons, and the inheritance is right in front. Let's hurry over!"

Among them, there was one youth who was carrying a hoe. He had an honest and trustworthy face, and he was panting slightly. "There's no need to rush. Even if an inheritance has just appeared, it won't be that easy for someone to obtain it."

"Nong Zaitian, you might not be anxious since your family has so many treasures, but our families don't have any." One girl spoke in an unkind tone voice while she rolled her eyes and looked over at the man carrying the hoe.

Another man said, "Your Nong family's ancestor actually managed to get his hands on the treasures of an entire auction house."

Nong Zaitian simply smiled. "Actually, that treasury has been somewhat depleted. Look, this hoe's the only thing left. How about this—I'll give it to you guys."

The rest were speechless, as who would want a broken hoe?

At this moment, a figure quickly approached them from behind, and when the group looked back, they saw a man with a very average-looking appearance. However, his hair had an odd color, as it was blood-red. Also, they could see traces of red spots in his eyes, and the evil-looking smile that decorated his face was unavoidable. His overall appearance made them all feel slightly uneasy.

The few young cultivators looked over cautiously and moved aside, as they intended to allow the red-headed man to pass by first.

Nong Zaitian glanced at the man, silently stepped over to straddle his hoe, sat down on it, and then suddenly shouted, "RUN!" The hoe disappeared with a whoosh, only leaving a trace of a spatial crack behind.

The few others from his group were dumbfounded. What's going on? Escape? Why's that damn hoe so fast!

"It seems like someone recognized me. Is that a weapon of the Nong family? That family has a track record of having good luck," the man with the blood-colored hair spoke faintly.

The others felt something was off, and they huddled together. "Brother, you can go first."

The man with the blood-colored hair looked over at the remaining people, and the evil smile on his lips became even creepier somehow. "Let me introduce myself. I am Blood Looney, someone who was cryopreserved for many years."

The youths were caught off guard, as they had not heard of this person before.

Blood Looney casually stretched his body. "The Nong family has been able to maintain a very impressive position in the Blood Progenitor Realm for so many years for a very good reason. That kid was able to recognize me, but you guys didn't. That also means that the outcome has already been determined."

He suddenly pointed beneath the crowd. "Remember to watch where you step, and make sure you don't step on anything!" He then laughed before dashing into the distance.

The small crowd of people looked down and saw that a vibrant red lotus flower had appeared beneath them. "What the hell is this?"

"I don't know, but be careful. That bastard Nong Zaitian is more astute than anyone else here, and he took off without saying more than a single word. That person's really tricky," one said.

"Let me try," one girl said. As she spoke, the phantom image of an imprint appeared behind her as she used her star energy to streak past the blood-colored lotuses. The next moment, the lotus bloomed and swallowed the youths whole. After only a few seconds passed, the place where the small crowd had just been standing was empty aside from a pile of clothes. There was no trace of flesh or even bones, as everything had been consumed by the blood lotus.

Blood Looney's gaze trembled, and his lips curled upwards. "I already warned you guys to be careful of what was beneath you. It's a pity that that Nong kid managed to escape."

Nong Zaitian was standing in front of First Divine Gate with a deathly pale face as he flew along atop his hoe, still attempting to beat a hasty retreat. "How did this happen? That monster's been let out? Which idiot let him out! Idiot! Idiot! Idiot! Those people are all doomed, but I had no choice. This brother was only able to escape by himself, and I wasn't able to take any of you away. Rest assured, I'll make the news of your deaths public, so rest in peace."

In the Sixth Mainland's Blood Homage Realm, a sweet and pleasing melody drifted through the air in a luxurious restaurant, setting a special ambience for the establishment. This was supposed to be an elegant place where men and women could meet and flirt with one another, but at this moment, most of the people in the restaurant were staring at a particular corner, stupefied. In that corner, there was a young man who was all alone and devouring food with large bites. Over a thousand plates had already been piled up upon the table, but the youth still hadn't shown any inclination of slowing down.

"Quick, food! Keep it coming, keep it coming!" The youth ate as he slapped the table, ruining the elegant atmosphere of the dining establishment. However, not one person dared to stop him.

The kitchen was buzzing with activity, and all of the chefs were dripping sweat.

There was only one person eating in the entire restaurant, but even the combined efforts of the entire kitchen staff of the restaurant could not keep up with him.

Suddenly, the young man paused and looked up. After a moment, he blinked. "What? You're sending me to the Fifth Mainland's Daosource Sect's ruins to hunt the Ten Arbiters down?"

The surrounding people looked at the youth strangely, as they did not have any idea who he could possibly be speaking to.

Someone unhappily complained, "This restaurant has fallen from grace, and now it accepts anyone! This person must be a fool."

"Shh!" Someone else immediately covered the speaker's mouth and softly warned, "Do you want to die? That's Nan Yanfei!"

"Nan Yanfei?" The first person was confused for a moment, but then his expression changed drastically. "The Blood Homage Realm's Realmling? That Nan Yanfei?"

There was a thump as the thousands of plates that had been on the table crashed to the floor, producing a tremendous clattering ruckus. The servers immediately moved forward to tidy up the mess, but Nan Yanfei had an upset expression. "Why should I go? Even though the Fifth Mainland is weak, those Ten Arbiters are not much weaker than us, and they are definitely ruthless. It would be more dependable to send the Daosource Three Skies."

After a while, Nan Yanfei's expression changed yet again, and he finally released a grudging sigh. "Alright, alright, I'll go. But I'll say this much first: don't blame me if I can't win. You should know that the Fifth Mainland has a complicated cultivation system, and while that causes their overall strength to lean towards the weaker side, there are also some absolute freaks that can be born. The Ten Arbiters are the peak monsters of the Fifth Mainland's younger generation, and I truly have no confidence in facing them."

Then, Nan Yanfei roared once again, "FOOD! Where's the food? I want ten times more than what was already served!"

The surrounding people gaped with open mouths. This person had already eaten so much, but he still wanted more?

In the Sixth Mainland's Bloodburn Realm, there were multiple streets that were packed with an unending flow of people and huge crowds. It was very troublesome to traverse these streets, but despite these difficulties, there was a pale youth who steadily walked forward, seemingly streaking through the human flood as if his body was incorporeal. Not a single person was able to touch him, as if he was no more than an apparition.

Suddenly, the man froze, which caused his body to abruptly appear in the midst of the crowd. This scared the nearby people, and they all instantly detoured to go around him as they looked at him with terror on their faces. Their reactions were understandable, given that this person had suddenly appeared right in front of them.

This man continued to stand in the middle of the street, still frozen despite the terrified gazes directed towards him.

“The Fifth Mainland’s Daosource Sect's ruins? The Hunt has been shifted over to there? Ten Arbiters... Alright, I’ll bring the Ten Arbiters’ heads to the warfront at Mara River!” the man said arrogantly, revealing a pair of eyes that looked like they belonged to a vulture. This youth was Di Fa, the Realmking of the Bloodburn Realm.

The Ten Arbiters and Realmkings were all converging upon the Daosource Sect's ruins, as these ruins had suddenly become the battlefield for the fight between the younger generations of the Fifth and Sixth Mainlands. The Hunt had been proposed by the Sixth Mainland, and the goal of this competition was to gather the heads of the Fifth Mainland’s younger generation’s top experts, but it was still impossible to determine who the hunter and who the prey was in this competition.

In the Daosource Sect's ruins, Lu Yin’s group of four continued to follow Mr. Bai for half a day before arriving at a light pillar that would transport them to the region with the Nine Cauldrons.

As the four youths gazed at the nine enormous cauldrons that were each as large as a continent, Huang San’s mouth fell open. “How can such massive cauldrons exist? Each one’s even larger than a mountain!”

Mr. Bai looked up with hope on his face. “These are the Nine Source Cauldrons, the most appealing land of inheritance in the ruins of the Fifth Mainland’s Daosource Sect. After the ancient war, our ancestors could not bear to destroy them, and so, they instead chose to leave them behind. This can be considered as an opportunity left behind by our ancestors.”

“Unfortunately, no one has ever obtained any destiny from these Nine Source Cauldrons, which has caused this area that holds the greatest inheritance to slowly fade away from memory, and some even have even started saying that the Progenitors’ inheritances in the mountains and seas are easier to acquire than the ones in these Nine Cauldrons,” Miss Qing said.

Mr. Bai replied, “That’s not necessarily so, as it is possible that some people may have inherited battle techniques from these cauldrons but merely chosen to not reveal anything. For example, there are the Daosource Three Skies, of whom no one in the same realm can force to use all their power, and not even the older powerhouses dare to act against them. Hence, nobody knows what their true strength is.”

They watched as figure after figure arrived in this space, and each one of them quickly dashed towards the Nine Cauldrons.

The Nine Cauldrons seemed very similar to each other, but there were subtle differences between them. With no more than a single look, everyone could easily tell which one of the nine cauldrons had generated the phantom image that they had all witnessed in the sky, and quite a few people were already headed towards it.

Lu Yin and the others did not hesitate; they also leaped up and dashed towards the inside of that cauldron.

The cauldron was gigantic, and the space inside of it looked like a hollowed-out mountain range. Upon arriving at the rim of the cauldron, Lu Yin crouched down to touch it. He could see that there were a few spots of corrosion on it, which were testament to the countless years that the cauldron had existed for. Still, despite those flaws, the cauldron remained as sturdy as ever, and it seemed to be indestructible.

The outside of the cauldron was etched with pictures, but they were hidden by the rust and could not be clearly seen.

Mr. Bai and the other two jumped into the cauldron, and Lu Yin leaped in as well. He was eager to gain another powerful battle technique, as aside from the Dream Finger, he had no other powerful battle technique that could turn the tides of battle. However, the toll that the Dream Finger placed upon his body was too severe, and every time he used it, his finger needed to recuperate for several days. Thus, it was not a suitable technique for drawn out battles.

If he could obtain a battle technique from these cauldrons, then that would be great, as it would be a battle technique from the ancient Daosource Sect.

Still, there wasn't a high possibility of that happening, and Lu Yin did not feel that he was some special person. He had not been able to comprehend anything after visiting the Scripture Pavilion or Heavens Pit, and this place might not be any different.

There was a thump as Lu Yin landed on the bottom of the cauldron and stepped on a pile of white bones. Quite a few people had visited this place in the past, and quite a few people had died here as well.

The fatty was careful to walk alongside Lu Yin, and he gestured towards the silent youth.

Lu Yin did not bother with the fatty and quickly walked to the border. He studied the diagrams that had been etched onto the cauldron's interior walls, as the battle technique might be related to these diagrams.

"Bro, it's eerie in here. I think I'll follow you." The fatty was panicking.

Lu Yin reached out to touch the wall of the cauldron. It was cold to the touch with a metallic sense to it, but it felt different from any other metal he had seen before. The moment he touched it, he was able to sense the great changes that had occurred throughout the ages just from this metal.

Mr. Bai and Miss Qing had each moved in different directions, heading towards unknown parts, as this cauldron was huge. The fatty blindly followed after Lu Yin, though he seemed to be incessantly mumbling something.

Lu Yin grew irritated. "You have improved your bloodline to an unrivaled one, but you're still so timid! Go and find your own destiny! Maybe you'll be able to find a battle technique that can allow you to surpass Autumnfrost Qing and win back Yan Xiaojing."

The fatty's eyes lit up. "A battle technique that can let me surpass Autumnfrost Qing? Bro, can I really comprehend something like that?"

Suddenly, the fatty's face changed, and he stared at Lu Yin. "Bro, you can speak?"

Lu Yin answered quietly, "I never said I couldn't."

The fatty was stumped, but then his face turned sour. "Bro, that's really messed up!"

Lu Yin frowned at his companion. "Go and find your own destiny."

"Fat Bro already told you everything! Bro, how could you be like this?" Fat Bro lamented.

Lu Yin grudgingly answered him, "I'm not interested in the tragic details of your life."

He then turned back around and focused on the words and images on the bottom of the cauldron wall.

"Seventh Bro, these characters seem similar to the ones we saw in the Scripture Pavilion. They must be characters from the period of when the Daosource Sect was still active," the Ghost Monkey said.

Lu Yin formed a knife out of his star energy and then tried to remove the bit of rust, but his efforts were pointless. No matter how much strength he exerted, he could not affect the corroded bits of the metal at all, which was scary. It was perfectly normal if this metal that had endured the erosion of time withstood his attacks, and the strength of this material on the crystal scale was possibly even over 100,000. However, it was another matter entirely that even its corrosion was this sturdy.

It's no wonder why, even after so many years, this cauldron is still full of corrosive spots. If they could be removed, then they would have been wiped clean by someone else long ago.

"Bro, look! The sky's turned red!" the fatty shrieked from behind.

Lu Yin impatiently looked up, but then his pupils shrank. The space in this region had originally been as dusky as the region that held Heaven's Pit with the only difference being that this place held the Nine Cauldrons. However, at this moment, the opening of the cauldron had turned red, and the color was growing more intense by the second. Then, blood-colored lotuses spread across the opening as well.

Not good—someone's sealing off the entrance of the cauldron!

Nearby, someone rose into the sky as their imprint appeared behind them. The young man charged furiously towards the opening of the cauldron and crashed against a blood lotus. Then, the youth's entire body was reduced to nothing more than a splash of blood that scattered about.

This abrupt change left everyone in the cauldron completely dumbstruck. Even stranger, the blood did not fall to the ground, and was instead absorbed in midair by the blood lotuses, which caused the hue of the lotus petals to become even more luscious.

Nong Zaitian = literally means "a farmer's farming."