

Chapter 831: Compulsory Conscription

Lu Yin was still drunk off his joy at receiving so much money, but a single notification instantly plunged his mood to an all-time low.

'In the name of Yuan Shi, the Hall of Honor is conscripting cultivators from all seventy two weaves of the Outerverse to reinforce the defense of Endless Weave's border and assist Elder Daggs in protecting the Human Domain.'

Before Lu Yin could even react to the news, another notification appeared.

'The Hall of Honor orders Lu Yin to accept the draft order. You must head to Endless Weave's Ironblood Lavazone to assist the commander in protecting the border. You must arrive at your designated station within one month, and you will be punished if you arrive late.'

The Endless Weave bordered the Technocracy, and to assist in rebuffing the Technocracy's innumerable probing attacks, the Human Domain's border consisted of a defensive line that was made of dark lava spread across the entire expanse of the border. This magma had a special characteristic that prevented the Technocracy from deploying their probes. As a result, all of the border defense members were unable to use any sort of firearms without exception, and even gadgets did not have any signal there, rendering them equivalent to trash.

The defensive line was further divided into smaller Lavazones that each made up a length of the border, and powerhouses would gather in these zones to hold the defensive line.

Initially, the line of defense had consisted of fifteen Lavazones that spanned the entire border between Endless Weave and the Technocracy. However, ever since the Human Domain's great defeat in the past, half of Endless Weave's territory had fallen under the Technocracy's control, and the line of defense had been pulled back. Now, there were only six Lavazones remaining, and they were known as the Dark Phoenix, Greatwood, Endless, Tri-Platform, Honor, and Ironblood Lavazones.

Lu Yin stared at the notification in shock. It had come without warning, which was exactly the same way the draft notice from Ironblood Weave had come before.

The main difference was that Ironblood Weave had only drafted cultivators from the eastern region of the Outerverse. Back then, many of the Outerverse's weaves had still been cut off from the rest of the Outerverse, so it had been more difficult to gather reinforcements. This time, however, the draft notice had been sent to the entire Outerverse, making the situation seem even more severe.

Also, who was Yuan Shi?

Lu Yin immediately called Elder Lohar.

Unfortunately, Elder Lohar did not answer, and half an hour passed before he called Lu Yin back.

Elder Lohar's solemn face appeared on Lu Yin's screen, and when he saw Lu Yin, he immediately said, "You must have received the draft notice."

Lu Yin nodded. "Who is Yuan Shi?"

Elder Lohar had a respectful expression. "My teacher."

Lu Yin was shocked. "Your teacher?"

Elder Lohar nodded. "Not only is he my teacher, but he has also mentored many other people in the Hall of Honor. Although Yuan Shi himself has never admitted to it, he has guided many powerhouses, and they all refer to him as 'Teacher.'"

"What's Yuan Shi's power level?" Lu Yin asked. He had immediately realized that Yuan Shi was the Hall of Honor's true hidden strength in the Outerverse. Elder Lohar was an expert with a power level that was over 300,000, so if there was someone who he called teacher, then it was possible that Yuan Shi might be an Envoy.

Elder Lohar serenely answered, "Alliance Leader Lu, this is not the time to discuss such things. Hurry and start heading towards Endless Weave's Ironblood Lavazone. In war, status is useless. If you arrive late, you might really be punished by military law. Commander Da Gu is an elder from the Hall of Honor, and he holds the same status as me."

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed, and then he cautiously asked, "Are things very serious this time?"

Elder Lohar's expression became complex. "Yuan Shi will talk to all of the Outerverse's top-notch powers, as nobody can avoid this war. Nobody." And with that, he ended the call.

Elder Lohar's words were enough for Lu Yin to understand the severity of the situation this time. When Ironblood Weave had sent out a draft notice before, things had been quite serious, but Elder Lohar had never reached out to any of the colossal organizations, such as Shamrock Enterprises or requested Yuan Shi to take action. But this time, Yuan Shi had personally stepped forward, which meant that perhaps even those super powerhouses like Chairman Yu would not be able to escape the draft.

His suspicions had turned out to be valid; the Sixth Mainland was indeed trying to invade the Outerverse through the Technocracy.

Just three of the Sixth Mainland's realms had been enough to force the remnant spiritual force of that Progenitor in the Innerverse to take action, which showed how powerful these invaders were. And now, the realm moving to invade the Outerverse was most likely the Bloodburn Realm. According to what Lu Yin knew, there were three powerful families in the Bloodburn Realm, and the Autumnfrost family was one of them. Each of these families had a World Imprinter among them, and though he did not know exactly how powerful a World Imprinter was, an Imprinter was already the equivalent of an Envoy. Thus, a World Imprinter definitely surpassed an Envoy. It would be incredibly difficult for the Outerverse to resist this invasion.

But no matter what, Lu Yin could not run from this battle.

At that moment, Aden arrived. "Your Highness, I've been conscripted."

Lu Yin frowned. "Go and find out who else aside from you and me has been drafted."

Right when he spoke those words, Wendy Yushan sent Lu Yin a message informing him that she had also received a draft notice.

Lu Yin grew worried that all the Great Yu Empire powerhouses were being conscripted. The battlefield was emotionless, and even Envoys might participate in this war. If the Outerverse successfully defended itself but at the cost of the Great Yu Empire's experts, then Lu Yin's future would become extremely difficult.

After checking with each other, they found that, fortunately, only the three of them had been conscripted from the entire Great Yu Empire. Of course, there was also the Great Eastern Alliance's Rapid Response Team. They had been extremely eye-catching on the battlefield in Armament Weave, and they had also been drafted.

In another weave, Wei Rong also received the same notification as Lu Yin's, though he was ordered to head to the Dark Phoenix Lavazone to assist Commander Zax Phoenix to protect the border.

Wei Rong was stunned; could things really be so severe? It shouldn't be the case, as he had only sent someone to irritate the Technocracy. At worst, they should have only provoked a few skirmishes, so why were they drafting even him to the border? Besides, he was no military genius, so what use was there in sending him to the border?

He did not want to go, but he could not go against the Hall of Honor's draft notice.

Wei Rong was left completely speechless. Could something have happened out there without him knowing? Speaking of which, Lu Yin had withdrawn his forces from the war extremely decisively when news of the Technocracy's invasion had first appeared, which had drastically exceeded Wei Rong's expectations. He had wanted to use the pressure of the border battles to force Lu Yin into giving up on his war with Armament Weave. Instead, Lu Yin had completely withdrawn his forces. Wei Rong did not believe that Lu Yin cared about a skirmish at the extreme border of the Outerverse or about protecting the Human Domain. This all made him absolutely certain that Lu Yin was privy to some secret information that Wei Rong was not aware of.

Wei Rong wasn't the only one feeling depressed at this time; Qiong Xi'er's face was also quite bitter.

How was this border war related to her in any way? Why did they have to conscript her as well?

"Xi'er, this border war is not some trivial matter, especially this time. Even Yuan Shi from the Hall of Honor has revealed himself, which means that things are not simple," Qiong Shanhai solemnly explained.

Qiong Xi'er was puzzled. "Who exactly is this Yuan Shi?"

Qiong Shanhai shook his head. "I'm not entirely certain, but..." He took a moment to carefully recall some old memories before continuing, saying "His name is in our Qiong family's ancestral records, so he should be a very ancient character."

"Bring out the ancestral records for us to check," Qiong Xi'er said.

Qiong Shanhai was helpless. "They were destroyed in the previous great war."

Qiong Xi'er grudgingly asked, "Exactly how long ago did he appear in those records?"

Qiong Shanhai replied in a serious tone, "Conservatively, a million years ago."

Qiong Xi'er was horrified. "A million! You've got to be joking!"

Qiong Shanhai shook his head. "I only remember this: there was a page in the ancestral records mentioning Yuan Shi, but it was almost completely worn out. It must have been at least a million years old."

Qiong Xi'er's hair stood up on end. Each generation would take over the previous one in the universe, and no matter how ancient one's history was, they would inevitably vanish into the river of time. Even the powerful clans of the Innerverse that had passed down their inheritances since ancient times had only maintained the concept of time. However, this Yuan Shi was practically jumping out of the river of time. It was impossible for him to live for so long, so he must have been in cryostasis this whole time. Even so, it was still absolutely terrifying for someone to have lived for more than a million years.

It was no wonder why this old man was so decisive that he had drafted her after making an appearance. When facing this kind of monster, not even Millions City was safe.

In the Outerverse, there were very few who qualified to receive a mandatory draft notice, and even fewer of them were a part of the younger generation. Wei Rong and Qiong Xi'er had been forcibly drafted, but that was all because of Wang Wen. Wang Wen's presence in Ironblood Weave had been very useful for the Human Domain's defense, and the Hall of Honor was hoping that the equally famous Wei Rong and Qiong Xi'er would not be bad to use either.

In particular, there were high expectations placed upon Wei Rong, as his methods in conducting the defense of Armament Weave in the war against the Great Eastern Alliance had surpassed themselves one after another. In the end, he had successfully stalled an enemy that was ten times stronger than his own forces. The Hall of Honor could not ignore such a talent.

Still, they were just a part of the younger generation. On the other hand, Neo-Vestige Sect's Sect Leader Gong Ling also received a draft notice from the Hall of Honor. Neo-Vestige Sect was even ordered to send out an additional Enlighter to participate in the border's defense.

Gong Ling could not refuse these summons. Regardless if he was facing the virtuous call to defend humanity or Yuan Shi's overwhelming pressure, he did not dare refuse the conscription.

The three great powers of the Outerverse and the top four conglomerates of the Outerverse also all received notices from Elder Lohar under Yuan Shi's name.

In Shamrock Enterprises, Yu Mu personally met with Yuan Shi, though, of course, they met virtually through their gadgets.

Facing Yuan Shi, Yu Mu bowed deeply. "Senior, you have awakened."

Yuan Shi calmly looked at Yu Mu. "The border is facing a crisis. Report to the Tri-Platform Lavazone to protect the border."

Yu Mu dared not utter even a single extra syllable. "Yes."

At a branch of the Mavis Bank, Yuehua Mavis also met with Yuan Shi.

“Our elder has tasked me with representing her to send you her regards,” Yuehua Mavis respectfully greeted.

Yuan Shi sighed. “Hundreds of thousands of years have passed with just one retreat. Time does not hold much meaning to those like us. However, if the opportunity presents itself, I will go back on a trip to see her.”

Yuehua Mavis knew that Yuan Shi was not speaking to her and that he was actually just speaking his mind out loud.

“Report to the Ironblood Lavazone and protect the border,” Yuan Shi calmly ordered.

Yuehua Mavis respectfully acknowledged his words.

“Be careful. Our enemy this time is from the Sixth Mainland,” Yuan Shi added.

Yuehua Mavis’s expression instantly changed. “Understood, Senior.”

In the Outerverse headquarters of Aurora Enterprises, Blaze Engineer moved underground and activated his gadget, causing Yuan Shi’s image to appear.

An elder appeared from beneath the ground, faced Yuan Shi, and bowed deeply towards the screen. “Teacher.”

Yuan Shi faintly responded, “There’s no need to call me that. Report to the Endless Lavazone and defend the border.”

The elder respectfully answered, “Yes, Teacher.”

Yuan Shi’s image then vanished.

Blaze Engineer stared at the elder and asked in a respectful tone, “President Qi, who was that?”

The elder had a reminiscing look as he responded, “An esteemed senior who deserves a great deal of respect and who has guided countless experts. He is one who has truly enlightened numerous cultivators, and you may call him Yuan Shi.”

The Outerverse was like the opening to an abyss; no matter how much it was stirred, its bottommost layer could never be clearly seen, and there would always be something hiding in the depths. However, with Yuan Shi’s appearance, the depths of the abyss had become fully clear, and nobody could shirk their responsibility to defend the border. Perhaps some would arrive late, but they definitely would not be able to escape from their responsibilities. Not even Neo-Vestige Sect’s Arrow Mountain Elder, the mobile fortress that was Millions City, Endless Borders’ expedition crews that were exploring the Astral Wilderness, or the ancient assassins of Aegis that were frozen in cryostasis were exempt from this. It was even possible that some of the Enlighters who were stationed in Ironblood Weave might move over.

Lu Yin entered a spacecraft with Aden and Wendy Yushan that then headed towards Endless Weave.

With the speed of a radiant-grade Aurora, they would arrive in twenty days, as long as they did not encounter any mishaps. This was Lu Yin's third time participating in a border war, but this was also going to be the most desperate war he had ever witnessed.

In this context, Yuan Shi means Teacher/Leader of many since ancient times.

Chapter 832: Mojiang Family's Spear Shadows

Quite a few people left the Great Eastern Alliance, all of them heading towards Endless Weave. Each weave had to send at least two Hunters, five Cruisers, and twenty Explorers. This meant that, from the seventy two weaves of the Outerverse, at least 100 Hunters had moved out to reinforce Endless Weave's border, which was a terrifying army.

And that wasn't even mentioning the Enlighters that were also moving over, as well as those few existences beyond the Enlighter realm. The Outerverse had mobilized a strength that could seemingly sweep across everything.

Still, Lu Yin was not optimistic about their chances, and that was because they were facing the Sixth Mainland. Even if they were just going to fight against one realm, that was still a terrifying opponent.

Earlier, Elder Lohar had specially called Lu Yin to enquire about the details concerning the Sixth Mainland's Bloodburn Realm. Lu Yin had naturally told the elder everything that he had learned, especially the information that he had gathered about the realm's three great families.

The Hall of Honor soon released an announcement describing the Sixth Mainland's combat methods according to Lu Yin's information. Countless people among the reinforcements burst into a commotion, as they had finally learned that the enemies they were facing were not only from the Technocracy, but also possibly from the Sixth Mainland.

As for the Sixth Mainland, the Hall of Honor did not give any further information, and they only described them with a single sentence: 'Powerhouses with a power level of one million may appear.'

This information caused many to feel absolutely frightened.

The Neo-Vestige Sect and Millions City received an additional notification that ordered them to be prepared to mobilize their full forces at any moment.

This was directed towards that Arrow Mountain Elder, and it included the three inherited arrows as well as the mobile fortress that Millions City had been built upon.

At this time, the full strength of the entire Outerverse was being mobilized by Yuan Shi.

Lu Yin looked at a star chart. In the past, this region of the universe had been obscured, but now, he was able to clearly observe it.

The Endless Weave was different from Ironblood Weave, as it was not a weave that was entirely devoted to war. Aside from the defenses along the border, there were also a few families and powers based in the weave. For example, Endless Borders had been established in Endless Weave. The Dark Phoenix family was similarly based in Endless Weave, and there was also another existence that nobody could disregard: Astral-9.

The Astral Combat Academy was the universe's most famous training institution, and it had nurtured countless experts. Naturally, it contained an inestimable amount of concealed strength.

At this time, Astral-9 also moved, though it had not been conscripted in-name. When dealing with this institution that had such a long, established history, even the Hall of Honor would show some respect, and they trusted that Astral-9 would act with their full strength.

Astral-9 was very busy on this day, as its students were all excitedly registering to participate in the defense of the border.

Astral-9 was located in Endless Weave, so the students were not unfamiliar with the border. Every year, some students would participate in the border's defense, and compared to the other academy branches, the number of times that Astral-9's students participated in border conflicts was obviously much higher.

In the past, the students only had to be Melders to qualify to join the border defense. However, this time, the academy had put a new rule in place requiring the students to be Limiteers before they could join the battlefield. This, of course, created a great deal of dissatisfaction among the students.

"I want to participate in the battle! I want to fight for the glory of humanity!" a student shouted in the plaza, only to be suddenly sent flying by a slap from one of the mentors.

"Shut up! We've already told you that only Limiteers and those stronger are allowed to go!" the mentor hollered with a fierce expression. His face struck fear into the students' hearts.

All around the academy, students were discussing the recent turn of events, and nearly a hundred students had gathered in the plaza.

At this moment, a tall and sturdy man stepped out and announced in a muffled voice, "Mentor, I wish to register."

Quite a few students started murmuring. "It's Brother Kuang. He wants to fight."

"Brother Kuang is an Area Master in the Dao of Change, and he's extremely powerful. This time, he'll definitely become famous throughout the Outerverse." Some of the students were envious.

"All the best, Brother Kuang. Bring glory to our Astral-9 and overshadow Lu Yin!" one student called out.

The faces of the surrounding people instantly changed. Lu Yin's name was one that they were not willing to mention. He had been Astral-10's student leader, and he had also been a Council of Astral Academy member. Astral-10 had once been their biggest competitor, but once Lu Yin rose to power, his status had spiraled out of control. Now, he was even the Alliance Leader of the Great Eastern Alliance.

This person was no longer on the same level as these students.

That student's words caused Brother Kuang's expression to turn ugly, and he left the plaza without uttering another word.

Without even mentioning Brother Kuang, even the former student leader of Astral-9, Liu Yin, who had already graduated, could not compete with Lu Yin still.

After Brother Kuang left, a few other Limiteers from Astral-9 also registered to join the war efforts.

Suddenly, the crowd roared again, as another person had appeared, though this was someone who should not have been in Astral-9.

It was Chao Zhi, who had participated in the Astral Combat Tournament and risen like a comet only to ultimately be defeated by Lu Yin.

Despite her loss, nobody dared to look down on her, as her power spoke for itself. She definitely surpassed the average Area Master, and she could even hold her own against the Realm Masters, who were the student leaders of the various academy branches. Back when she had achieved four lined battle force, she had combined it with her battle technique, Wind of Seasons, to produce an extremely terrifying attack.

“Why is she here? Didn’t she graduate?”

“That’s right. Back at the Astral Combat Tournament, anyone who made it into the top thirty two should have pretty much all graduated by now.”

“Senior Liu Yin’s already graduated.”

“Senior Liu Yin’s also always been at the border.”

“And there’s also that Rann. He suddenly appeared in the Astral Combat Tournament, but he’s now staying at the border after graduating.”

...

The students were all buzzing about Chao Zhi’s appearance, and even the mentor was puzzled. “Chao Zhi, why have you returned?”

Chao Zhi’s expression was rather indifferent. “Does Mentor know which Lavazone Lu Yin will be defending?”

The mentor replied, “I heard that he’ll be in the Ironblood Lavazone.”

Chao Zhi nodded. “Student wishes to register through Astral-9. All of its students should be defending the Ironblood Lavazone, right?”

The mentor nodded. “That’s right. You want to register? That’s fine.”

...

“I never thought that Lu Yin would also be stationed in the Ironblood Lavazone. This is going to be quite a show! I heard that Senior Liu Yin is also based in the Ironblood Lavazone.”

“The Ironblood Lavazone is the weakest of the six regions in terms of overall strength. It’s also where they send those without any special connections who don’t have anyone to watch out for them here. Thus, the cultivators who volunteer to join the defenses have almost all been assigned to the Ironblood Lavazone. That place has the highest numbers, but their strength is the weakest.”

“Our Astral-9 has historically always defended the Ironblood Lavazone. This time, we’ll have to show Lu Yin our courage and let him know that, even if his strength surpasses that of all the students in the Astral Combat Academy, he still can’t beat our passion!”

“I heard that Lu Yin has already broken through to the Explorer realm and graduated. What are you guys still competing with him for?” another student mocked.

The rest glanced at each other. That was true. Why did they still have to compare themselves with him?

The mentor watched the students with amusement, as each one of them was full of energy. He hoped that they would not die in this war, as the younger generation had to live on.

The Endless Weave’s defensive border was a continuous line from east to west, and the defenders had used the dark lava to form the foundation of the defensive line. All of the cultivators who participated in the border’s defense lived on these black rocks.

Since the rocks were molten, they constantly released a pungent, sulfuric scent. If given a choice, nobody would willingly live in such a place. However, only this dark lava was able to stop the Technocracy’s scouting techniques, making them a necessity in Endless Weave’s border defenses against the Technocracy.

The Hall of Honor had drafted many cultivators from across the entire Outerverse to reinforce the border’s defenses. However, before the new conscripts could arrive, a bitter fight had already broken out.

The Technocracy had launched an all-encompassing assault against the border. Countless androids were charging towards the Human Domain’s defenses built on the dark lava, ready to fight the humans.

Each of the border’s six Lavazones had an Enlighter overseeing their region along with many subordinates. They did not merely repel the Technocracy’s efforts to invade, as they also occasionally launched counterattacks.

It didn’t take more than a few days for a fleet carrying cultivators from the Sixth Mainland to arrive at the border. The Technocracy’s efforts to break through the Human Domain’s defenses suddenly stopped when they arrived as a dark figure descended upon the Greatwood Lavazone, carrying a terrifying pressure with them. Countless spear shadows tore through the void and hurtled towards the defenders.

The defensive strength formed by thousands of cultivators in the Greatwood Lavazone continuously converged upon themselves, only to crumble in an instant. Commander Cao of the Greatwood Lavazone, stared at the countless spear shadows in shock, as each one was strong enough to make him quiver. This attack had been unleashed by a powerhouse who greatly surpassed his own strength, as every one of the spear shadows carried a power level that exceeded 300,000.

If these countless spear shadows were allowed to strike true, then the Greatwood Lavazone would completely vanish in an instant. Both the human defenders and the dark lava would be reduced to cosmic dust.

Countless stared up at the attack in despair.

Just as countless spear shadows were about to strike, time and space froze. Then, the countless spear shadows gradually transformed into dust. Yuan Shi appeared in outer space, and he stared solemnly into the distance.

Ancestor Mojiang appeared at the same time and looked at Yuan Shi. "You can't stop us."

"Try me," Yuan Shi replied coldly.

The two disappeared the very next instant.

Even further away, a middle-aged man stepped out from the void. He held a spear as he stared at the Greatwood Lavazone. He was the person who had just launched the spear attack, and he was known as Mojiang Shan. He was a powerhouse who was second only to their ancestor in the Mojiang family. His power level surpassed 500,000, which meant that he was an Imprinter.

Yuan Shi had been obstructed by Ancestor Mojiang, so Mojiang Shan snorted coldly, clenched his long spear, and stabbed forward again. Countless spear shadows reappeared and shot towards the Greatwood Lavazone.

The same desperate scene from before suddenly took place again.

Yuan Shi's gaze trembled as he looked at Mojiang Shan.

Mojiang Shan felt something strange happen, and his scalp suddenly turned numb as his countless spear shadows were forcibly halted. They did not continue falling, which left him frightened. Yuan Shi had simply looked over, but that was enough to make him the master of this region of the universe.

Ancestor Mojiang barked, "Attack!"

Mojiang Shan's eyes flashed, and he casually flung his spear forward. Only one spear shadow manifested this time, but it pierced through the void and split space into two halves, following which, the dark lava, the entire Greatwood Lavazone, and Commander Cao were all also split in twain.

Mojiang Shan was scared of Yuan Shi, and so he had not attacked the entire Greatwood Lavazone. Instead, he moved to specifically kill Commander Cao.

Commander Cao had been an Enlightener with a power level of more than 200,000, and he had guarded the Greatwood Lavazone for over a thousand years. He had even survived through all of the bitter battles during the war when half of Endless Weave had fallen to the Technocracy. Despite all of that, Commander Cao had died so simply.

Yuan Shi's gaze turned cold, and he waved a hand, causing a gust of air to sweep out, which forced Ancestor Mojiang to quickly dodge. However, countless androids and weapons from the Technocracy were destroyed in an instance.

Ancestor Mojiang felt that something had changed, and he immediately retreated.

Mojiang Shan also pulled back.

Yuan Shi stood tall in the vacuum of outer space, but there was a complex expression on his face. With his strength, he could have protected Commander Cao, but that would have exposed his full strength,

which would have drawn out even stronger powerhouses from the Sixth Mainland and forced the Fifth Mainland into an even less advantageous position. As such, he had been forced to merely watch on as Commander Cao had perished.

This was tragic. From the moment he had first attained his current power, there had not once been a single moment where he had lost control of the situation. But at this moment, he had only been able to blankly watch on as the people from the Sixth Mainland left the battlefield.

Yuan Shi sighed and looked towards the east. He was not going to have an easy time, though the Innaverse and Neoverse were undoubtedly also going through a tough period. The Sixth Mainland's desire to conquer them was too strong, and their strength was also too powerful.

Yuan Shi could only trust that the Outerverse would be lucky enough to successfully defend itself during this invasion.

News of the Greatwood Lavazone's collapse spread, and it astonished the Outerverse.

The Human Domain had been fighting against the Technocracy for countless years, and not once had an entire Lavazone collapsed so quickly. What's more, even the region's commander had died. It was rumored that a powerhouse from the Technocracy with a power level of over 500,000 had appeared. The majority of people did not believe this rumor, as a power level of 300,000 or 400,000 was already considered to be the apex of strength.

Chapter 833: Black Fiery Phoenix

Everyone was still solely focusing on the Technocracy. Even if people like Wei Rong had received a bit of information about the Sixth Mainland being a part of the invasion, they could not fathom how powerful their enemy was, let alone the rest of the common people of the Outerverse.

When Lu Yin heard that the Greatwood Lavazone had fallen, he was not the least bit surprised. The Sixth Mainland's Imprinters were all beings with power levels of over 500,000, and there were quite a few such powerhouses among their ranks. Even that fatty, Huang San, had been born into an Imprinter's family, as well as Yan Xiaojing. Lu Yin expected the Bloodburn Realm to have at least ten Imprinters among its families, and that was also excluding World Imprinters, Cosmic Imprinters, and the almighty Empyrean Imprinter.

As for whether or not the Outerverse would be able to withstand the Bloodburn Realm's invasion this time, Lu Yin felt that their hopes were rather dim.

In the Neo-Vestige Sect, Gong Ling also received news that the Greatwood Lavazone had collapsed, and he was shocked. As soon as the Sixth Mainland made a move, they had instantly caused a Lavazone to collapse. Would the other regions even be able to hold out?

Soon after, he received a notification, and he immediately contacted the Arrow Mountain Elder. The Hall of Honor had sent out a compulsory conscription for the elder to reinforce the Greatwood Lavazone at the border.

Gong Ling could not refuse the draft notice, so he went to Arrow Mountain and asked to see the elder.

The Arrow Mountain Elder stepped out of his valley and looked up. "In the end, the war still broke out."

“Elder knew that a war would start?” Gong Ling was shocked.

The Arrow Mountain Elder shook his head. “Our sect has passed down a warning from one generation to the next that a day of calamity would eventually arrive. This warning should have been referring to the Sixth Mainland’s invasion.”

He then looked at Gong Ling. “Protect the Neo-Vestige Sect well. If the battle goes in their favor, think of a way to leave an inheritance and then flee into the Astral Wilderness.”

Gong Ling replied in a low voice, “Junior is also willing to join the border’s defense.”

Arrow Mountain Elder smiled slightly. “If you are also drafted to join the defenses, then that will indicate that we are in truly desperate straits. Find a way to leave an inheritance.”

After leaving those words of advice, the elder stepped out and left Neo-Vestige Sect.

In Millions City, Qiong Shanhai stared at his gadget in horror. The Hall of Honor had sent a mandatory draft notice: Millions City was to move out and join the border defense. They were given no room to negotiate. A mobile fortress such as Millions City was needed at this time.

Qiong Shanhai had never expected a single invasion to terrify the Hall of Honor so badly. Still, he did not dare refuse the summons, and so, he could only guide his Millions City towards Endless Weave.

At Endless Weave’s border, the Sixth Mainland had formally allied with the Technocracy to invade the Human Domain.

The six Lavazones, including the long, narrow mainlands formed from dark lava that sat in the middle of each region, all suffered simultaneous attacks. This battle was more intense than anyone could have imagined. The cultivators who were a part of the defensive perimeter had long since made preparations to fend off the Technocracy. After all, they had fought against this enemy for countless years and had developed some degree of understanding of them. However, the Sixth Mainland’s joining the invasion had pushed the Outerverse’s defensive line to the brink of collapse. Even though no super powerhouses had moved against the Human Domain, the defensive line was still tottering.

The cultivators from the Sixth Mainland naturally suppressed the Fifth Mainland’s cultivators, and this suppression was especially evident when powerhouses within the same realm fought against each other in solo combat. The Fifth Mainland’s powerhouses were not even close to being a match for the Sixth Mainland’s cultivators within the same realm. Moreover, the Sixth Mainland cultivators could also boost their power with their imprints and bloodlines.

The various great powers in Endless Weave incessantly sent cultivators to support the border’s defenses, and only a select few sects were able to leave a handful of people behind to guard their land while the rest of their members were sent to the warfront. Even then, it was still difficult for Endless Weave’s forces to hold the line.

The Sixth Mainland’s offense was simply too fierce.

In the Dark Phoenix Lavazone, the defenders were primarily from the Dark Phoenix family, or from powers who were allied with them.

Of the six Lavazones, the Dark Phoenix Lavazone's defense had traditionally been the sturdiest, and its line had never been breached. Whenever the black flames swept across the land, the Technocracy would frequently suffer heavy casualties.

However, against the forces of the Sixth Mainland, even the powerful Dark Phoenix family ended up being suppressed with their members being slaughtered. They managed to achieve almost no victories when fighting against opponents within the same realm.

Bonny Phoenix was panting heavily as he stared at the man in front of him. The man had a frivolous expression on his face, and he gestured at Bonny Phoenix with a finger. "Again."

Bonny Phoenix growled. Despite everything, he was an elite member of the Dark Phoenix family as well as a genius from Astral-9; he could not lose.

A black Undying Bird soared towards the man.

The imprint of an elder suddenly appeared behind the man as strange lines shot up his body. His fingers then transformed into stony claws that pierced through the black Undying Bird before continuing on towards Bonny Phoenix.

Bonny Phoenix immediately fell back, but his chest was still shredded by the gale, and fresh blood dripped onto the ground.

The man howled with laughter. "You Fifth Mainland trash, you don't even have any imprints! What makes you think that you can fight against us?" The man then rushed at Bonny Phoenix.

Bonny Phoenix fell into despair. They were both Limiteers, so the difference between them should not be this overwhelming. He stared at the fuzzy phantom image behind the man. The moment that imprint had appeared, this person had been able to practically crush Bonny. Why? What was that strength? Why did his side not have it?

Just as the man was about to strike Bonny Phoenix, space trembled as an immense pressure fell upon the area.

The man suddenly stopped attacking and turned to look at the sky with an excited expression. "It's Lord Mojiang Shan! You guys are dead."

Bonny Phoenix similarly looked up, and he saw countless spear shadows descending upon the land. Each spear skillfully avoided all the Sixth Mainland cultivators, though they pierced through quite a few Dark Phoenix family members as they fiercely shot towards the ground.

Just like what had happened to the Greatwood Lavazone, the Dark Phoenix Lavazone was suddenly on the brink of collapse.

Suddenly, the atmosphere fluctuated, and as countless eyes stared on in disbelief, the air transformed into a black inferno that covered the entire Dark Phoenix Lavazone. No matter if one looked at the Sixth Mainland cultivators, the Technocracy's androids, or Fifth Mainland cultivators, every individual on the battlefield was shrouded by these black flames.

The difference was that the flames caused no harm to the Fifth Mainland's cultivators while many of the Sixth Mainland cultivators and the androids were reduced to ashes.

The man who had nearly killed Bonny Phoenix also died in agony due to the flames.

In outer space, above the defenses, Mojiang Shan's expression suddenly changed. The boundless black flames had gathered into a black Undying Bird that was now charging towards him.

A phantom image of Ancestor Mojiang appeared as Mojiang Shan's imprint, and the man stabbed his long spear forward. "Just another Fifth Mainland native looking to die."

The black Undying Bird had nine burning plumes trailing behind it, and it metamorphosed at this moment. It suddenly transformed into a fiery black phoenix that scorched the entire region.

Mojiang Shan's body was also set on fire, and a massive river of blood started evaporating. He was being exhausted by the confrontation, and even his spear had started melting. This was no ordinary spear, as it was actually a power vessel. However, it was already completely ruined.

"Native, just wait for me!" Mojiang Shan hollered before vanishing into space.

The Dark Phoenix Lavazone was suddenly filled with high spirits, and countless members of the Dark Phoenix family shouted out in excitement. Everyone knew how powerful the Dark Phoenix family was, as it was one of the three great powers of the Outerverse that could not be provoked. However, nobody knew what the family relied on to maintain its status.

However, at this moment, they had seen it for themselves. The black phoenix that had burned the void belonged to the Dark Phoenix family's elder: Yen Phoenix. He was the Dark Phoenix family's ancestor who had single handedly clawed his way out of the Innerverse. At this crucial moment, he had finally appeared.

Bonny Phoenix heaved a sigh of relief and leaned against a wall of dark lava as he looked up at the sky. He had nearly died just now.

Why were those Sixth Mainland cultivators so powerful? As the defenders, they had been easily suppressed one-sidedly. Bonny Phoenix was a student of Astral-9, and he also had the innate gift of the Dark Phoenix family: the black Undying Bird. Despite all of his remarkable abilities, he had still been beaten by someone within the same realm. Thus, the other defending cultivators must be suffering even more.

This battle had left his heart in a clouded haze.

The Dark Phoenix Lavazone had dealt with an attack from an Imprinter. However, at the same time, the Lavazone furthest away from the Dark Phoenix region was also facing an Imprinter's attack. The Ironblood Lavazone was being attacked by the Yan family's elder: Yan Cheng.

The Yan family was another Imprinter family, and all of the family's honor belonged to their elder. Yan Cheng was precisely the reason behind the Yan family's current status.

However, Yan Cheng was not satisfied with his family's position, and he wanted to establish a marital relationship with the Autumnfrost family. This was part of the reason why his family was participating in the invasion, as he wanted to use it to further raise his Yan family's reputation. In the Sixth Mainland, Imprinter families were always in an awkward position, as it was neither high nor low. They could not

rule over a region and all beings within it, but they also held a status where they could move about unrestricted. Yan Cheng was not satisfied with his family's current situation, and he intended to bring them onto a broader stage. For him, this war was the most suitable way to accomplish that.

When Yan Cheng appeared, the entire Ironblood Lavazone was suppressed by the sheer terror of an Imprinter. Countless cultivators instantly fell to the ground, paralyzed as a domain descended. Yan Cheng had actually comprehended a domain, and his domain was by no means weak.

Everyone from the Sixth Mainland obeyed their ancestors' teachings, so not many people focused on cultivating a domain or battle force. Yan Cheng was the same, but he was an Imprinter with a power level of over 500,000. Even if his domain was completely average, when wielded with his absolute strength, its power became unimaginable to ordinary cultivators.

Commander Zhang Ironblood Lavazone lifted himself up off of the ground and into a crouching position with great difficulty as he looked up at the sky, hopeless.

Yan Cheng waved a hand, prompting countless androids and Sixth Mainland cultivators to charge towards the landmass and unleash a massacre. The Ironblood Lavazone's defenders were simply unable to resist.

Liu Yin watched on helplessly as a blade sliced towards him, unable to resist in any way.

Despite being the former student leader of Astral-9, he was no different from a commoner on this battlefield.

Suddenly, a green branch burst out of the dark lava that formed the ground, extending upwards endlessly. The branches gradually formed a huge, towering tree that covered the entire Ironblood Lavazone.

Yan Cheng's domain suddenly popped like a bubble.

Liu Yin suddenly felt as though he had received a new burst of strength. Although his opponent's blade was already only half an inch away from him, he grabbed onto the hilt of his opponent's weapon with his renewed vigor. The strength of his grip prevented the Sixth Mainland cultivator from continuing their attack, and Liu Yin opened his mouth to release a tremendous sound. The soundwave carried with it the ancient bloodline of the Fantasy Crow, and it caused everyone within a hundred meter radius of him to fall into a land of fantasy.

Liu Yin spun his blade around and slashed out with it, beheading the Sixth Mainland cultivator, whose body fell heavily to the ground as fresh blood flowed onto the black lava floor.

In outer space, Yan Cheng looked at the towering tree in shock. What was that? His intuition was telling him that this tree was not simple.

Yuehua Mavis suddenly appeared at the top of the tree, and she calmly looked at Yan Cheng. "You are an Imprinter from the Sixth Mainland?"

Yan Cheng's expression grew frosty. "Little girl, who are you?"

"Yuehua Mavis."

Yan Cheng frowned. A Mavis? He had heard of this clan from somewhere, though he could not recall exactly where at this moment.

“Little girl, I have the authority to invite you to join my Sixth Mainland and become an elder under my Yan family, thereby sparing your life. How about it?” Yan Cheng offered.

Yuehua Mavis’s eyes flashed with an emerald green glow as she exchanged glances with Yan Cheng. “Let’s see if you have the strength to conquer me.”

Yan Cheng was amused, as he was an Imprinter while the woman in front of him had a power level of around 300,000 at best. Despite their power differences, she still dared to challenge him. Suddenly, Yan Cheng’s expression became dazed as his mind went fuzzy. He felt like he could no longer control his body, and a green radiance had appeared before him.

He felt alarm bells go off in his mind, and he immediately averted his gaze. “You want to control me? Go die!”

Yan Cheng’s domain suddenly condensed into a giant palm that he swatted down with. “Triple Palm.”

Yuehua Mavis felt that it was a pity; her opponent was too powerful to be manipulated by her.

As she watched the Triple Palm descend, she knew that she would not be able to block such an attack with her strength, but fortunately, she had her great tree.

The towering tree quivered, and at the top, a fruit slowly emerged.

Chapter 834: Arrival

Yuehua Mavis plucked the fruit and swallowed it in one smooth gulp. The next instant, her eyes suddenly went wide, and the emerald glow emanating from her eyes became even brighter. She then clasped her hands together before gradually opening them. The center of her palms shone with a radiance that resembled the moonlight penetrating through the void. It tore through the Triple Palm and continued shooting towards Yan Cheng.

Yan Cheng was astonished, as this Enlighter had actually broken through his attack. At this moment, Yuehua Mavis was actually giving off a dangerous feeling to him!

Space itself trembled as Yan Cheng faced off against Yuehua Mavis. The towering tree occasionally swayed as thin streams of green air continuously merged into Yuehua Mavis’s body. This was what was allowing her to not fall behind Yan Cheng’s greater strength as they fought.

This was an inconceivable accomplishment, but it was really happening.

Yuehua Mavis’s power level was just over 290,000, but she was resisting an Imprinter in a direct confrontation.

This was the power of the Mavis family; every member had a mighty strength that normal people could not imagine.

With Yuehua Mavis around, Yan Cheng was unable to act against the Ironblood Lavazone, and he was forced to temporarily withdraw.

Commander Zhang appeared behind Yuehua Mavis and bowed deeply. "Thank you."

Yuehua Mavis looked exhausted, and the towering tree shrank into a branch that landed in her palm. "This method will not be able to hold them off for long."

Commander Zhang's expression grew complex. "The Envoy-level opponents possess a strength that we cannot fight against."

Yuehua Mavis's eyes narrowed, but she did not reply.

The fight that had just concluded was nothing more than a probe. Not even two days later, the Technocracy's full forces attacked with the Sixth Mainland, which led to an even more bitter battle for the defenders of Endless Weave's border. This time, however, no Imprinters moved out. Instead, only experts with power levels of 200,000 to 300,000 appeared on the battlefield one after another. The Ironblood Lavazone alone fought against two powerhouses with power levels of over 300,000. If not for Yuehua Mavis, they simply would not have survived.

The other regions were also forced to the verge of collapse.

The Tri-Platform Lavazone did collapse, as they were not able to resist the enemy's assault. If not for Yu Mu arriving in time, even the commander of the Tri-Platform Lavazone, Commander Baldy, would have died.

The Hall of Honor did its all to continuously send additional reinforcements to Endless Weave.

Behind the Greatwood Lavazone, there was a path of dark lava extending off into the distance.

At the defensive perimeter of the border, no firearms were allowed, and that also applied to the weaponry on their spacecraft. This was to prevent the Technocracy from using technological devices to gather intelligence on the Human Domain.

If reinforcements arrived at the border, this rough black path was the only means by which more troops could arrive. Additionally, only the most primitive means of transport could be used here, which were basic mopeds. These were the vehicles that carried new troops to the warfront.

However, space-exploring powerhouses were exempt from this rule as they could fly straight over.

These mopeds were basically two-wheeled cars that required the driver to use their personal strength to move them. The more power a cultivator exerted, the greater the speed of the moped.

Above the mopeds, there were figures that streaked past one after another.

Qiong Xi'er looked up, and she occasionally saw a space-exploring powerhouse flying off into the distance. She had already seen the massive Greatwood Lavazone that lay up ahead of her, which meant that they were getting close to the warfront.

Behind her, Zhu San panted heavily. "Xi'er, wait for me, wait for me."

Qiong Xi'er felt rather depressed when she heard Zhu San's voice. "The Hall of Honor didn't draft you, so why are you here?"

"Of course I'm here to protect you! You're my wife," Zhu San declared righteously.

Qiong Xi'er was left speechless. Instead of responding, she tossed her short hair back and continued speeding onwards.

When Qiong Xi'er and Zhu San arrived with their batch of reinforcements, the first thing they saw was a battlefield inundated in the fires of war as an endless light beam swept across the sky. On the dark surface of the lava floor, the Sixth Mainland cultivators were fighting the Fifth Mainland defenders to the death alongside countless androids that occasionally fired off fatal attacks. Above the dark lava, there were Explorers, Cruiser, Hunters, and even Enlighters tangled in close combat.

Corpses smashed down like hailstones, never stopping for even a moment.

On this battlefield, there were people constantly dying.

Zhu San's face went pale. "Xi, Xi'er, let's find a place to hole up in."

Qiong Xi'er's face had similarly gone pale, as she had never experienced such a bloody battlefield before. Was this the border warfront that Wang Wen had always been participating in? It was no wonder why that fellow had always looked down on them. Even if one considered the battle that Wei Rong had orchestrated, that battlefield was too far removed from the scale of this warfront. They were not even close to being on the same level.

Behind the two youths, a group of cultivators dropped their mopeds and charged onto the battlefield.

In an instant, another group of defenders had died.

Qiong Xi'er had seen the people who had been behind them when they had been traveling here on the mopeds, and she saw how they all died in an instant. Fear gnawed at her heart.

Above them, dozens of light beams shot towards their area.

"Xi'er, be careful," Zhu San hugged Qiong Xi'er and they ran.

At the place where they had just been standing, the ground was bombarded by a barrage of light beams, and the mopeds were instantly burned to dust.

More than ten androids landed, carrying all sorts of weapons as they opened fire on Qiong Xi'er and the others.

Qiong Xi'er pushed Zhu San aside and leaped up. Her fingers bent to form a strange pattern, following which she tapped out with one finger. The dozen or so androids were all shattered at the middle of their figures.

Zhu San cried, "Xi'er, you're so impressive!"

Qiong Xi'er's fingers trembled. The attack that she had just unleashed was not simple, and it had already surpassed her ordinary limits. The defenses of the androids were quite sturdy.

In the Endless Lavazone, arrows darkened the sky as they shot across the battlefield.

The reinforcements from the Neo-Vestige Sect had finally arrived, and Master Bei rose to the sky to cooperate with the region's commander, Fu Laotai, and hold back the Sixth Mainland's powerhouses.

An expert with a power level of more than 400,000 appeared in the Tri-Platform Lavazone. Once he revealed Ancestor Mojiang's image as his imprint, he dominated the battlefield with his endless strength.

The commander, Commander Baldy, was severely injured by the assault, and Yu Mu gritted his teeth and leaped into outer space to battle against the enemy's powerhouses. Blood stained the sky.

Villa Mistress Lian had also arrived, and she teamed up with Yu Mu to barely stave off the powerhouse in their region.

In the Honor Lavazone, Zi Rong led the reinforcements from Amethyst Exchange as they had also arrived on the battlefield. His Battalion Slash instantly killed dozens of Sixth Mainland cultivators, but Zi Rong was quickly tangled up by the more powerful enemies in the area. His opponent was similarly a Hunter, but they had Ancestor Mojiang as their imprint, which allowed them to suppress Zi Rong. He became incomparably sullen, as his opponent was actually able to directly receive his Battalion Slash.

Nearby, Zi Xue was looking around with a detached expression even as she fought against a strange-looking android from the Technocracy.

Not only could the androids have a humanoid appearance, but they could also mimic all sorts of other living creatures. The most annoying models were the miniature androids, as it was difficult to accurately sense their location. There were even times when they would fly into the ear of a cultivator and blow apart the person's head with a single attack.

A terrifying strength descended from outer space, which everyone hurried to evade.

Zi Xue was not able to do so in time, and Zi Rong hurriedly tried to rescue her. Fortunately, a middle-aged man blocked the attack, which gave Zi Rong an opportunity to escape with Zi Xue.

"Thank you, Mr. Tradeo," Zi Rong offered his gratitude.

This middle-aged man was known as Mr. Tradeo, who was the Enlighter whom Amethyst Exchange supported.

"Be careful. Nobody is safe on this battlefield," Mr. Tradeo reminded them before vanishing.

In the Ironblood Lavazone, fresh blood flowed from Chao Zhi's forehead, and there was a Sixth Mainland cultivator in front of her. It was another girl who was in a similarly dishevelled state.

The girl was also an Explorer, and she had a similar power level as Chao Zhi's. "I never thought that I would be held back by a Fifth Mainland native. How humiliating!"

Chao Zhi's eyes turned cold. She similarly had never thought that she would be forced into such a miserable state by a random cultivator from the Sixth Mainland. After all, Chao Zhi was an absolute elite from Astral-9 as well as someone who had participated in the most recent Astral Combat Tournament and reached the top thirty two. She was an outstanding member of the younger generation who had once shocked the universe, and her opponent was clearly not her match. However, there was a strange feeling of suppression whenever they exchanged blows. Also, the imprint that all the cultivators from the Sixth Mainland had boosted their strength by too much, and it was the main obstacle to Chao Zhi's victory.

“Native, go and die!” the girl from the Sixth Mainland barked. As she spoke, the imprint behind her suddenly grew a bit clearer, and Chao Zhi could also see that the blood vessels in the girl’s body had undergone certain changes as she charged towards Chao Zhi.

Chao Zhi took a deep breath, and four lined battle force shrouded her figure. “Wind of Seasons.”

In the distance, Liu Yin, who was still wearing his headphones, was dealing with his own bitter struggle. He had not yet recuperated from the injuries the previous assault had wrought on him, and he was truly facing a crisis of life and death right now. The woman in front of him was terrifyingly powerful. She easily dissolved every one of his attacks, and she had even comprehended a domain.

“You’re frightened,” Yan Xiaojing said as she gazed coldly at the man before her who was wearing headphones. Her attacks did not let up, but her attention streaked past him when she saw the flow of the blood in the man’s body, and she swatted out. “Triple Palm.”

Liu Yin growled when that palm attack struck him squarely in his abdomen, sending him flying away. He spat out a mouthful of blood, and his body began to tear apart.

Damn, he really was going to die this time around.

Yan Xiaojing showed no mercy, and she immediately sent out another palm strike, this time aimed at Liu Yin’s head.

At that critical moment, a pale-looking man appeared and deflected Yan Xiaojing’s palm, saving Liu Yin.

Liu Yin hurriedly retreated as he clutched his abdomen. Fresh blood had already stained his clothes.

“Thank you, Brother Rann,” Liu Yin said feebly.

The person who saved him was Rann, the person who had participated in the same Astral Combat Tournament as the former student leader of Astral-9. He was a man who had been cryopreserved for 200 years, and he looked like a dead person. During the tournament, he had revealed his three lined battle force, but it had since been upgraded to four lines.

Yan Xiaojing spoke in a cold voice, “It doesn’t matter if there’s two of you.”

She then attacked again.

Liu Yin joined forces with Rann, and although they were able to endure Yan Xiaojing’s attacks with their teamwork, they would not be able to persist for long.

Fortunately, Chao Zhi had taken care of her opponent by this time. She had suppressed her injuries enough to cause her opponent’s body to decay with her Wind of Seasons. That gave her the opening to launch a sneak attack against Yan Xiaojing.

Huang San was pissed, as he had been watching this take place all along. He did not care if Liu Yin and Rann cooperated, as the two clearly were not Xiaojing’s opponents. However, three cultivators uniting against Yan Xiaojing was a little overboard, and it was something that he could not tolerate. He charged over to where the four people were fighting. “You bastards dare to bully Xiaojing!”

Yan Xiaojing frowned as she glanced at Huang San. "This is none of your business, so go away!"

Huang San was about to respond, but a man descended from above them and proudly waved a hand, sending Liu Yin, Rann, and Chao Zhi all flying away. He then lifted his hand. "Skyrender Claw."

At that moment, Liu Yin and the others were overwhelmed. This new person was unstoppable.

He was Autumnfrost Qing.

When he attacked, it heralded the end.

The Skyrender Claw landed and enveloped Liu Yin and the others.

Huang San felt pity for them, as they were absolutely doomed.

Autumnfrost Qing had suppressed three enemies with a single claw, and he did not even glance at the outcome. They were just three ants that did not deserve his attention.

Liu Yin's trio watched as the Skyrender Claw drew closer and closer; they had already given up all hope.

There was a thump, and a figure streaked past and shattered the Skyrender Claw with a kick, blocking it right when it was about to reach Liu Yin's trio.

They stared at the figure, dumbfounded. This was such a familiar silhouette.

Just as Autumnfrost Qing was about to talk to Yan Xiaojing, his Skyrender Claw was shattered, and he immediately turned around to exchange glances with the person who just arrived. "Another one who's come to bite the dust."

Yan Xiaojing and Huang San stared at the newcomer who had shattered the Skyrender Claw with just one kick in disbelief. Why was he here?

"Long time no see, you guys," Lu Yin spoke softly as he looked at Huang San.

Huang San was stumped, and only after Lu Yin had spoken was the fatty able to react. "Deafmute Bro... Are you Deafmute Bro?"

Yan Xiaojing stared at Lu Yin as though she were looking at a ghost. She remembered this person, as he had saved her in the past, and he had always kept the fatty company. They had believed that he was deaf and mute, but he had actually appeared on the battlefield at this moment and saved these natives. "Are you from the Fifth Mainland?"

Lu Yin glanced at her and then looked at Autumnfrost Qing. "The Autumnfrost family is participating in this invasion, just as expected."

"Bro, are you really from the Fifth Mainland?" Huang San asked, as he was at a complete loss for words. He was thrilled that he was able to meet Deafmute Bro once again, but he actually did not want to hear the answer to his own question despite the answer being so blatantly obvious.

Chapter 835: Lu Yin Vs. Autumnfrost Qing

Lu Yin sighed when he saw Huang San's complicated expression. "What's the point of asking questions when we're meeting on the battlefield? These things are simply a matter of life and death."

Huang San turned pale. "What's your name?"

"Lu Yin"

Autumnfrost Qing snorted. "You don't have to remember the name of a dead person." He then attacked Lu Yin with another Skyrender Claw, but it was much more powerful than his earlier one. Lu Yin used his Skybeast Claw at the same moment.

Shockwaves rippled through the area and forced Liu Yin and the others back, including even Yan Xiaojing and Huang San.

The Skybeast Claw was comparable to the Skyrender Claw.

Autumnfrost Qing was shocked. He was a Cruiser who had already completed eight cycles of cultivation, but Lu Yin was actually able to block his attack. "Interesting."

The image of Elder Autumnfrost appeared behind the youth as he activated his imprint.

Lu Yin took a deep breath. Autumnfrost Qing was comparable to the top few people on the Top 100 Rankings, and his strength was just beneath the level of the Sixth Mainland's Realmlings, who were actually comparable to the Ten Arbiters. Although Lu Yin didn't know how strong the top three of the Top 100 Rankings were, he assumed that they were probably at about the same level as Autumnfrost Qing. He hadn't expected to run into a suitable opponent almost the first moment he stepped foot on the battlefield.

"I remember you now! You were at the Budding Terrace with Fatty Bro, and I even took you to the Scripture Pavilion about two years ago," Autumnfrost Qing exclaimed.

Lu Yin smirked. "I remember you too. You're the heir to the Autumnfrost family, and your strength is just below that of the Realmlings. I also remember that you have the Sky Overlord bloodline."

"I didn't expect anyone aside from the Ten Arbiters of the Fifth Mainland to be able to enter the Daosource Sect ruins. You're all nothing more than rats," Autumnfrost Qing said arrogantly.

Lu Yin's gaze turned cold. "Don't worry. I'll exterminate you rats from the ruins of the Fifth Mainland's Daosource Sect."

"How dare you!" Autumnfrost Qing bellowed as he suddenly rushed towards Lu Yin. The image of Elder Autumnfrost behind him grew even clearer, and it almost felt as though he had a mountain behind him,

Liu Yin and the others promptly retreated as they all stared at Autumnfrost Qing in shock. It was as if an invincible god had just appeared.

Eight lined battle force appeared around Lu Yin's body as their attacks violently clashed. Autumnfrost Qing was extremely confident in his physical strength as his Sky Overlord bloodline was basically synonymous with absolute strength.

However, Lu Yin's punch left Autumnfrost Qing stunned. Not only had Lu Yin blocked his attack, but Lu Yin's Overlaying Stacks had actually forced Autumnfrost Qing to retreat.

“Impossible!” Autumnfrost Qing was astonished. Despite him using his imprint, he had still been forced back.

Yan Xiaojing and Huang San were both stunned, as they hadn’t expected Lu Yin to be able to overpower Autumnfrost Qing. Autumnfrost Qing was a powerhouse who ranked just beneath the Realmings within their generation, and there were only a handful of people within the Bloodburn Realm at their age who were able to fight against him. He was able to easily defeat the cultivators from the Fifth Mainland, but he had been defeated by Lu Yin.

Lu Yin’s fists were aching, as he had actually unsealed his Fatesand and used his full power to overwhelm Autumnfrost Qing’s Sky Overlord bloodline that had been supported by an imprint.

Autumnfrost Qing clenched his fists and then rushed back towards Lu Yin. Their fists collided, and Lu Yin kicked Autumnfrost Qing with a bang. The ground cracked, and they both simultaneously fell into the fissure.

Loud sounds of heavy impacts and collisions could be heard from the fissure, and spatial cracks soon extended out from underground, causing the nearby people to hastily flee.

The shockwaves caused by this battle caused even some of the Hunter powerhouses to retreat.

Naturally, both Autumnfrost Qing and Lu Yin had the strength to battle against Hunter powerhouses.

With a loud explosion, Autumnfrost Qing was blasted out of the fissure, and a trickle of blood could be seen at the corner of his mouth.

Huang San was stunned; Autumnfrost Qing had actually been injured by Deafmute Bro.

Lu Yin leaped up from underground, only for his figure to suddenly disappear. Autumnfrost Qing’s expression changed, and his body suddenly grew at a great speed as he turned into a giant that was more than ten meters tall. He then released a roar that shook the surroundings, and many people turned towards the source of the sound in shock.

The Sky Overlord’s roar caused shockwaves to ripple out, covering the entire region.

The widespread attack forced Lu Yin to show himself, and an enormous palm suddenly appeared in front of him. Autumnfrost Qing smashed down with his palm, and Lu Yin’s eye twitched. Autumnfrost Qing’s rune lines had surged in an instant, which was due to the youth activating his innate gift in tandem with his Sky Overlord bloodline as well as his imprint. This was the most powerful attack that Autumnfrost Qing could unleash. It was comparable to an attack from a powerful Hunter, and it reminded Lu Yin of Zi Rong’s attack.

If he had encountered this attack before his trip to Millions City, Lu Yin definitely would not have been able to withstand it without relying on the Yu Secret Art and some external aids. However, during the attack on Millions City, he had completed his third cultivation cycle, and he had also been itching to try out the battle technique that he had learned from the Nine Cauldrons.

Lu Yin raised his right hand to meet Autumnfrost Qing’s attack. Star energy gathered in his palm and formed a pale yellow sphere that was infused with cauldron energy. “Ninesuns Cauldron Transformation, First Sun.”

Lu Yin crashed towards Autumnfrost Qing with what looked like a star in his hands. Autumnfrost Qing's eyes narrowed as the condensed sun made his skin crawl.

The Ninesuns Cauldron Transformation's power was reliant on star energy, so its power would increase the more star energy that was gathered. Moreover, excess star energy could also be used to form a second sun.

With Lu Yin's current cultivation and familiarity with the technique, the First Sun wasn't able to exhibit a very high power level. This sun had a power level of around 200,000, but it had also used up about half of Lu Yin's star energy reserves.

The Sky Overlord collided with the sun while everyone stared on in astonishment. A massive energy wave rippled across the area and left a massive spatial tear in its wake.

Yan Xiaojing, Liu Yin, and the other spectators all started bleeding, and they nearly fainted from the shockwave.

Autumnfrost Qing felt an unbearable heat spread through his giant palm as well as a mighty force that frightened him. It felt as though he was confronting the power of the entire universe, and it flung his body backwards. His arm had been completely shattered, and even his bones were poking through his skin.

The immense pain from his injury caused Autumnfrost Qing to cry out, but Lu Yin had already appeared in front of him. "Thirty times, Hundredfold Shockwave Palm."

The second attack landed square on Autumnfrost Qing's abdomen, and the eruption of strength from the Overlaying Stacks Path almost shattered all of his internal organs.

Lu Yin didn't let up, and he immediately launched another attack.

Autumnfrost Qing gritted his teeth and took a power vessel out from his cosmic ring that had the form of a blade. Lu Yin's eye twitched, as this blade had caused him to tremble involuntarily. Any attack from this weapon would definitely surpass a power level of 200,000. He waved his left hand and used the Yu Secret Art to divert the path of the blade, which left a large spatial tear along its path.

Autumnfrost Qing's eyes narrowed, and he quickly took out another power vessel. He then turned into a flash of light that tried to escape. Lu Yin's eyes swept across the area, and he started flying in a specific direction, clearly chasing after the fleeing Autumnfrost Qing.

Yan Xiaojing and the others were all stunned by the outcome of the battle. Autumnfrost Qing was basically invincible in their eyes, but he had just been completely trounced by Lu Yin despite using all of his external aids.

Liu Yin and the others were also shocked. They could see that the gap between them and Lu Yin had actually increased. Just what had this youth gone through during the last few years that had allowed him to become so powerful?

Autumnfrost Qing tried to escape, but Lu Yin wasn't planning on letting his enemy run away. This guy's status was just beneath the Realmings', and it would be a huge contribution to the Fifth Mainland if Lu Yin was able to kill such a young powerhouse.

Moreover, if this person stayed alive, it definitely wouldn't be good for the Fifth Mainland.

Autumnfrost Qing had initially thought that he would be able to escape, but he quickly realized that Lu Yin was chasing after him as soon as the Sixth Mainland elite turned back to check. Autumnfrost Qing's face blanched; how had Lu Yin found him? The speed of Autumnfrost Qing's power vessel was so fast that not even Enlighters should be able to catch up to him. Thus, it shouldn't have been possible for anyone there to track which direction he had fled in.

Lu Yin pursued Autumnfrost Qing with his top speed.

Autumnfrost Qing took out another power vessel to make another escape attempt, but Lu Yin immediately threw out an Ultra Flash Tearbomb. A piercing light illuminated the entire area, and everyone was blinded by it. Lu Yin immediately took out the Arrow of Valiance and shot towards Autumnfrost Qing.

Autumnfrost Qing noticed Lu Yin closing in, "Don't kill me! Don't!"

Lu Yin thrust the arrow forward, but then a roar rang out from nearby. "Stop!"

An Enlighter realm powerhouse rushed over and attacked Lu Yin. Lu Yin waved a hand and used the Yu Secret Art to divert the incoming blade even as the Arrow of Valiance plunged into Autumnfrost Qing's abdomen. Lu Yin had wanted to directly stab the arrow into the young man's neck, but Autumnfrost Qing had suddenly increased the size of his body, causing the arrow to stab into his abdomen.

"Young one, you're looking to die!" This Enlighter powerhouse had received an imprint from Elder Autumnfrost, and he slashed his blade at Lu Yin once again.

Lu Yin wasn't strong enough to fight against an Enlighter, and he quickly donned his universal armor. He was struck by the blade and was blasted backwards into the ground.

Autumnfrost Qing returned to his normal size as he spat out a mouthful of blood. He screamed spitefully at the Enlighter, "Kill him! Go and kill him!"

The powerhouse was clearly someone from the Autumnfrost family, and he immediately charged towards Lu Yin upon hearing Autumnfrost Qing's order. The expert's blade descended, tearing the sky apart as it fell.

Nobody in the Ironblood Lavazone was able to help Lu Yin at this moment since they were all locked in combat with their own opponents. Yuehua Mavis and Commander Zhang were both battling high in the sky, and Aden was also fighting against an Enlighter. Wendy Yushan was busy fighting other elites from the Sixth Mainland, which meant that Lu Yin had to face his opponents on his own.

Of course, Lu Yin didn't actually need anyone's help either. He leaped up from the ground and absorbed the incoming attack with the Backlash Pearl. He then reflected the attack back at the Enlighter.

The Enlighter was surprised, but he still managed to deflect the reflected attack. "Young one, give me that power vessel."

Lu Yin sneered. "Old man, I'll use you to mark the start of this battle."

He put his bracer on and then suddenly disappeared, only to reappear behind the Enlighter and unleash a punch.

The Enlighter wasn't scared by the attack, as he was an Enlighter. This meant that he naturally suppressed Explorers like Lu Yin, not to mention the natural suppression that the Sixth Mainland cultivators had on the cultivators from the Fifth Mainland.

"Be careful! He's not affected by the suppression!" Autumnfrost Qing shouted.

The Enlighter didn't understand what Autumnfrost Qing was saying. With his power level, Lu Yin should have been suffering from two types of suppression: one being the natural suppression that the Sixth Mainland cultivators had on Fifth Mainland cultivators, and the second being the suppression from the differences in their cultivation realms. Both of these suppressions should have been enough to instantly kill Lu Yin.

However, the Enlighter had never thought that neither of the two suppressions would work on Lu Yin.

Lu Yin's fist struck the blade that the Enlighter had originally thought would slice Lu Yin's arm off. However, he suddenly realized that he wasn't able to harm Lu Yin, as this youth was surprisingly strong. The Enlighter's blade bent and then shattered, causing the Enlighter's eyes to narrow. This was impossible in his mind, but his sword had clearly shattered with a clang. Lu Yin's palm then landed on the Enlighter's heart, and Overlaying Stacks erupted as powerful shockwaves rippled out behind the Enlighter.

The Enlighter spat out a mouthful of blood, and he was unable to even let go of the hilt of his shattered blade.

Lu Yin changed his hand from a palm attack and struck out with the Dream Finger.

The space around the two combatants solidified as Lu Yin's finger pierced through the Enlighter's body and flung the man towards the ground.

Chapter 836: This Is Fate

Countless people were stunned. Just a single exchange had resulted in an Enlighter's death. How was that possible?

No matter if they were human cultivators from the Fifth or Sixth Mainland or androids from the Technocracy, everyone who saw this scene was astonished. In fact, they even momentarily forgot that they were on a battlefield.

Lu Yin had indeed killed Enlighters in the past, but it had always been blatantly obvious that he had relied on foreign objects to do so, such as his gun. This time, however, he had killed an Enlighter in a direct confrontation.

From the perspective of outsiders, Lu Yin had directly exchanged blows with an Enlighter and then crushed them. His universal armor and bracer were both seen as defensive items rather than offensive ones.

Only Lu Yin knew that his bracer allowed him to double his physical strength, and that it was actually his bracer that was the most decisive strike. When he exploded with his full physical might with the bracer,

even Sall Phoenix, who was a peak expert with a power level close to 300,000, would be shocked, let alone this cultivator who had just stepped into the Enlighter realm.

To the other defenders, they were naturally suppressed by the Sixth Mainland cultivators. However, that suppression didn't exist for Lu Yin. In his eyes, this person's battle strength had not even been comparable to Cai Jianqiang or Aden's, and he had been one of the weakest Enlighters who Lu Yin had ever met. Even if the Enlighter had an imprint from Elder Autumnfrost, he had still been very weak.

Fortunately, that Enlighter had not been given the chance to use any other methods. If he had been quicker to respond and managed to use his bloodline or a battle technique, then Lu Yin would not have defeated him so easily.

This Enlighter's death gave Lu Yin 30,000 points worth of military contributions. His contribution was recorded by a very ancient-looking recording device that was considered an inanimate object since it could not connect to any sort of network. It was the technological equivalent to the mopeds used for travel, and neither was able to be influenced by the Technocracy. Any contributions made on Endless Weave's battlefield were recorded by these devices, and they would be treated as military contributions when the defender left the battlefield.

Lu Yin only paused for a moment before turning back to look for Autumnfrost Qing, but the youth had already escaped.

Not only had Autumnfrost Qing fled, but all of the androids and the cultivators from the Sixth Mainland were also steadily retreating from Lu Yin. The cultivators forming the defensive line did not make an effort to chase after the retreating invaders for too far. Instead, they allowed them to leave.

Lu Yin looked at where Huang San and Yan Xiaojing were retreating, and the two also kept their eyes on Lu Yin, especially Huang San, who had an indescribably complicated look in his eyes.

He had always treated Lu Yin as his benefactor; without Lu Yin, Huang San would have never obtained the Sky-Eater Pig bloodline, and he might not have even qualified to join this invasion. However, it turned out that Lu Yin was actually his enemy, a mortal enemy with whom there was no chance at reconciliation.

Yan Xiaojing looked at Huang San before she dragged him away from the battlefield. "Don't think about it too much."

Huang San sighed, glanced at Lu Yin one last time, and then left.

Lu Yin looked across at their end of the defensive line and saw that this battle had left the Ironblood Lavazone filled with countless corpses. The surviving soldiers piled the ruined androids into a trash heap to prevent the Technocracy from reusing them. As for the corpses of the various cultivators, they were all directly cremated.

The corpse of the Enlighter who had been killed by Lu Yin was also burned, but his cosmic ring was given to Lu Yin. Nobody dared to fight over it since Lu Yin had single handedly killed him.

Lu Yin did not stand on ceremony, and he immediately glanced at its contents. He found that the ring was very messy, though it had quite a few items in it. He simply kept everything, though he took note of the fact that the ring only held 40,000 star essence; how poor.

Aden approached. "Your Highness, are you alright?"

Lu Yin grunted in acknowledgement and then looked over at Wendy Yushan, who was standing in the distance. She had not been injured, which made Lu Yin feel relieved.

As they landed back on the black lava that made up the mainland, Liu Yin, Chao Zhi, and Rann were all in a miserable condition. Liu Yin and Chao Zhi were in an especially poor condition since they had been severely injured and needed to receive treatment.

"Haven't seen you in a while." Lu Yin smiled at the trio.

Lu Yin smiled bitterly. "You must have found our situation laughable."

Lu Yin replied, "Hurry up and go treat your wounds."

Lu Yin nodded, feeling a little depressed.

When Lu Yin had first joined the Council of Astral Academy, the difference between them had not been too great. But at present, the difference between them was too vast, and it caused Liu Yin to despair slightly.

As he watched the gloomy group leave, Lu Yin was able to understand the misery in their hearts. It was just like how he felt unresigned at the difference between him and the Ten Arbiters whenever he saw them. But those feelings were of no use. Just being upset about the difference would not reduce the power gap, and it would only widen it instead.

Lu Yin was still too far behind the Ten Arbiters.

He looked up towards outer space, above the mainland, as this defensive line was completely different from what he had seen in Ironblood Weave.

The Ironblood Weave had multiple defensive bases in the form of the various fortresses, and each one was supported by a sourcebox array. It was rumored that this place also had some sourcebox arrays, but that had only been along the previous defensive line. When the Technocracy had seized half of Endless Weave in the past, the original defensive line had been lost along with the sourcebox arrays. The current defensive line had been established at a much later date.

He stepped on the black lava beneath him, and it smelt very pungent.

"Did you use a new battle technique just now?" Wendy Yushan's voice rang out, carrying a hint of doubt and curiosity.

Lu Yin nodded as he looked over at her. "The Ninesuns Cauldron Transformation."

Wendy Yushan nodded, though her expression was still rather indifferent. "It's a very powerful battle technique. It's enough to even make Enlighters wary."

Lu Yin smiled. Just wary?

The more star energy it utilized, the greater the might of this technique, much like how pyrolyte theoretically scaled infinitely. The only shortcoming to it was that he did not have enough cauldron energy. Only by absorbing all of the cauldron energy from one cauldron would he have successfully

cultivated one sun. At that point, the power of the Ninesuns Cauldron Transformation would be completely different, and it would undergo a drastic metamorphosis.

The arrival of new reinforcements allowed the troops at the border to heave a heavy sigh of relief. The scene of Lu Yin killing an Enlighter by himself had caused many in the Ironblood Lavazone to well up with anticipation.

On the other side of the battlefield, within the Technocracy, there was a giant mechanical fortress floating through space. Close to a million cultivators from the Sixth Mainland had gathered in this place, including Ancestor Mojiang. There were also three other similar fortresses.

Huang San was just about to return to the fortress when he was surrounded by cultivators from the Autumnfrost Family. He was then captured and taken before Autumnfrost Qing with Yan Xiaojing also present.

Autumnfrost Qing's eyes were cold as he stared at Huang San. "Fat Bro, you dared to collude with someone from the Fifth Mainland."

Huang San's eyes went wide, and he shouted, "Autumnfrost Qing, you're trying to frame me!"

Autumnfrost Qing sneered. "That person was in contact with you two years ago. Do you dare to deny it? And now, we've only just arrived in the Technocracy, but we were discovered before we could even launch an attack on them. You must have leaked our plans!"

"Brother Autumnfrost, could there be some misunderstanding here?" Yan Xiaojing tried to intervene.

Autumnfrost Qing waved a hand. "Xiaojing, this matter is none of your business. I am merely capturing a traitor."

Huang San was furious. "You're spouting nonsense! Even if I had wanted to snitch, I didn't have the ability! With my strength, how could I possibly cross over the Technocracy to speak with Deafmute Bro?"

Autumnfrost Qing's eyes narrowed. "There's no way to know for sure, as there are too many mysterious methods in the universe. If not for him bribing you, how could you have possibly obtained the Sky-Eater Pig bloodline? That's one of the invincible bloodlines!"

After the fatty had obtained the Sky-Eater Pig bloodline from the Daosource Sect's ruins, everybody had learned about it, including Autumnfrost Qing. He had long since found the fatty annoying, and now, an excuse for him to take care of this irritant and vent his resentment had suddenly come up

Yan Xiaojing knew that Autumnfrost Qing was purposefully targeting Huang San with this excuse, but she also could not help him. No matter what happened here, it was possible for her to become Autumnfrost Qing's wife in the future. Thus, she could only feel pity for the fatty. However, she also could not bear to watch him die, so after thinking about it, she hurriedly informed one of her elders.

No matter how much Huang San tried to justify himself, Autumnfrost Qing acted as if he were absolutely certain that he was a traitor. In truth, Autumnfrost Qing had already decided to take care of the fatty. The Huang family was nothing more than a fallen Imprinter family, and the fatty was the only one from

their family who had been sent to participate in the battle. Thus, there was no one from his family who could help him.

“What’s going on?” The Yan family’s elder, Yan Cheng, suddenly appeared.

The crowd had not expected an Imprinter to suddenly appear, and they all hurriedly bowed.

When Huang San saw Yan Cheng, he quickly repeated his story of everything that had happened.

Yan Cheng’s eyes sharpened and swept past Autumnfrost Qing, though he did not blame the youth either. “This matter is indeed strange, but it’s highly unlikely for him to have leaked any information. After all, the distance is too great.”

“Senior, there’s still the Daosource Sect’s ruins,” Autumnfrost Qing reminded the Imprinter.

Huang San bellowed, “You’re spouting nonsense! Ever since that place became a battlefield for the Realmings and Ten Arbiters, I never went back!”

“If it wasn’t you, then how could the Fifth Mainland have discovered us?” Autumnfrost Qing asked coldly.

“You’re asking me, but who should I ask? It’s just that you couldn’t beat him, so you’re trying to vent your anger on me! You’re nothing but trash!” The fatty was furious.

Autumnfrost Qing flew into a rage. “You dare to insult me? Just die!”

He prepared to make a move.

Yan Cheng moved between the two youths and restrained Autumnfrost Qing. He then looked at the fatty with a hint of complicated emotions. “The Huang family and my Yan family have a deep relationship, and I trust that you did not betray the Sixth Mainland. However, it’s also true that you are acquainted with someone from the Fifth Mainland, and therefore, there is indeed a possibility of betrayal.”

The fatty’s face went pale.

“This is my decision: for the moment, you won’t return to the battlefield. Instead, you will stay behind to be investigated. Rest assured. If you have done no wrong, I will proclaim your innocence,” Yan Cheng said slowly.

The fatty was helpless. “I’ll respect Ancestor’s decision.”

Autumnfrost Qing was not satisfied with this outcome and still wanted to say something.

Yan Cheng continued, “Right, regarding your arrangement with Xiaojing, have you had any thoughts?”

The fatty heard this, and his expression changed abruptly. When he looked at Yan Cheng and saw the remorse in the Imprinter’s eyes, the youth’s face paled. He finally realized that this was his true objective: the Yan family had always wanted to break free from their marriage contract with the Huang family, and they were suffering from the fact that this promise had already been made, leaving them

without any way of easily removing it. At this moment, they were forcing Huang San to cancel the marriage contract.

Yan Xiaojing also understood this point, and as she looked at the fatty with a pitiful expression, the remorse in her heart grew even stronger.

Autumnfrost Qing was pleased; so this was Yan Cheng's objective. The Imprinter was planning on openly helping the fatty and saving his life. However, that would come in exchange for annulling the marriage contract.

Autumnfrost Qing smiled and arrogantly looked down at the fatty. This person from a fallen Imprinter's family had dared to compete with him over a girl. This fatty truly did not know his place. So what if he had the Sky-Eater Pig bloodline? It did not have a sufficiently high concentration. Even if it was complete, it would still be useless if it did not mature, and the fatty would suffer an early death sooner rather than later.

The fatty laughed at himself miserably before looking back at Yan Xiaojing with great reluctance. His eyes were red as he closed them and sucked in a sharp breath. "Very well. I, Huang San, as the heir to the Huang family, cancel my marriage contract with the Yan family. This cancelation will take effect immediately, and may the heavens punish me if I go back on my word."

Yan Xiaojing's heart trembled. Even though she did not like the fatty, at this moment, she felt that the situation was quite unbearable. Perhaps this moment would become a debt that would need to be repaid later on.

Autumnfrost Qing's lips curled upwards, and he laughed heartily.

Yan Cheng sighed, and he looked at the fatty with a complex light in his eyes. He then gently patted Huang San's shoulder and said, "Rest assured, I will not allow others to slander you. As long as I'm alive, I promise that you will safely return to the Bloodburn Realm."

This was Yan Cheng's way of offering an apology.

Huang San bent at the waist, turned around, and left with a bleak expression, not even sparing a glance for Yan Xiaojing.

Yan Xiaojing's gaze was full of pity. She wanted to say something, but she could not speak up.

In fact, for this battle, Huang San had not even been listed among the recruited youths. Rather, he had tagged along of his own volition despite knowing that he would be targeted by Autumnfrost Qing. Despite everything, Huang San had come with the invasion forces for Yan Xiaojing, and it would be a lie to say that she had not been moved by his determination. Back when they had entered the Daosource Sect's ruins, there were many times when the fatty had risked himself for her sake without any regard for his own safety.

This was his affection, but they could not be together. This was fate.

Chapter 837: Crossing Lavazones

Yan Cheng watched as the fatty left. He then turned to Autumnfrost Qing and gently said, "You have also heard my words, so I hope that you won't make things difficult for him any longer."

Autumnfrost Qing smiled. "Thank you for your assistance, Senior. This person no longer holds any importance in my eyes, so I will not do anything else to him."

He then looked at Yan Xiaojing, ravenously scanning her entire body. This woman would soon be his.

The various reinforcements from the Outerverse reached Endless Weave's border one after another, and the six Lavazones reorganized their defenses with their bolstered forces.

The Ironblood Lavazone convened a strategy meeting, and Lu Yin was invited to participate.

Whether it was his strength or his status, Lu Yin absolutely qualified to attend this meeting. It had been quite some time since he had been that puny little cultivator in Ironblood Weave.

The Ironblood Lavazone had two Enlighters at the moment, and they were Commander Commander Zhang and Yuehua Mavis. Aside from the two Enlighters, the area was also defended by more than thirty Hunters.

Only those with the strength of a Hunter qualified to join the meeting. Naturally, Aden and Wendy Yushan had also been invited, as they had the power to fight against Hunters.

Lu Yin's ranking placed him second only to Commander Zhang and Yuehua Mavis, and nobody dared to object to such treatment, especially since he had killed an enemy Enlighter the moment he set foot on the battlefield. His actions had already shocked the entire Ironblood Lavazone.

Dozens of Hunters sat below and watched on as Lu Yin sat down in a position that placed him second only to Yuehua Mavis, all of them internally astounded. This person was a legend in the universe, and he had probably killed more Enlighters than even their commander.

Lu Yin's gaze swept across all those gathered, and he involuntarily sighed. If all these people were at his disposal, then the Great Eastern Alliance would be able to sweep through the central region of the Outerverse uncontested.

This was just one of the six lavazones, and at this moment, the full strength of the entire Outerverse had been brought to bear on defending Endless Weave's border.

The strategy meeting was simple, as it was actually just to assign the gathered powerhouses to their respective areas of the lavazone. The entire defensive line spanned the full width of Endless Weave, going from east and west. Aside from the six Lavazones, there was also the dark lava mainland in the middle of the weave that required defenders from all six lavazones to protect it.

However, there were rules to follow for everything. Thus, everything would be fine as long as the defenders followed the previously made arrangements.

"At this moment, the most crucial section to cover is the Tri-Platform Lavazone that recently fell. The remaining dark lava will not be enough to cover the area, so more must be sent over. Everyone, who is able to take on this mission?" Commander Zhang asked as he ran his eyes across everyone gathered.

He and Yuehua Mavis were not able to move, especially not Yuehua Mavis, who held the responsibility to defend the lavazone against Imprinters.

Everyone involuntarily looked at Lu Yin, as he was the only one out of everyone at the meeting who had enough strength to accomplish the necessary task.

It was extremely dangerous to cross between Lavazones, as one could encounter all sorts of attacks. The Technocracy had become intimately familiar with the Humain Domain's defenses after all this time, and they had implemented all sorts of methods to isolate the six Lavazones from each other so that they could not support one another. Hence, anytime someone wanted to travel to another Lavazone, they would have to face the Technocracy's full efforts to stop them.

"I'll go," Aden offered. From the moment he had entered the battlefield, he had held back the assaults of multiple peak Hunters from the Sixth Mainland, and his strength was close to the top. He had even held back an Enlighter.

Commander Zhang shook his head. "Only an Enlighter can cross the lavazones. The Technocracy will not target cultivators who are simply guarding one of the dark lava mainlands, but they will absolutely focus down any cultivator attempting to traverse the lavazones. It will be an extremely perilous journey, and one cannot rely solely on defensive measures."

He then looked over at Lu Yin. "Alliance Leader Lu, can you assume this responsibility?"

Lu Yin did not refuse the commander. "Alright."

Commander Zhang expressed his gratitude, "Thank you, Alliance Leader Lu."

There were some people whom the commander could order about, and there were others he could not. As a mentor at Astral-9, Commander Zhang understood this concept. Also, Lu Yin was someone from Astral-10, and there had always been a bit of competition between the two academy branches despite them being from the same academy. He also had a favorable impression of Lu Yin, as Lu Yin had saved Liu Yin and the others.

If possible, Commander Zhang did not want to send Lu Yin out for this journey, but there truly were no other candidates. The Tri-Platform Lavazone lacked enough dark lava to maintain their defensive line, which meant that it would not be able to stop the Technocracy from spying on them. This would in turn expose the entire Endless Weave to the Technocracy's probes, which would be very disadvantageous for the defenders.

"This is a reality of war. The existence of war itself means that there are multiple parties that cannot coexist, and thus, sacrifices must be made, even if they are commanders such as myself. This position has already changed hands dozens of times, and this is actually quite normal. Thus, I wish for all of us to abandon any past grievances that may have existed between us in the past and unite as one. We must protect the Ironblood Lavazone and defend the Human Domain," Commander Zhang loudly spoke as he stood up.

Everyone stood up likewise. "To die without regrets."

The phrase "to die without regrets" was not merely some words being spoken; over countless years, this border had become the resting place for innumerable corpses. Participating in the border defense was not something done to obtain honor, but rather to protect humanity.

This was the most basic understanding that everyone held.

Lu Yin was no different, and no matter how much danger he might face in this mission, he knew that he had to complete the transport mission that he had been given.

Commander Zhang passed ten cosmic rings to Lu Yin, each one with a capacity that was no smaller than Lu Yin's own ring. In other words, each ring was able to store ten mountain ranges. Ten cosmic rings meant that he would be able to transport enough dark lava to equal ten mountain ranges.

"This is just what we are responsible for transporting, as the other Lavazones will also send over some dark lava as well. Altogether, there should be enough to completely replenish what the Tri-Platform Lavazone has lost," Commander Zhang explained.

Lu Yin nodded, bade farewell to Aden and Wendy Yushan, and then vanished with a flash. He entered the mainland formed from dark lava and headed towards the Honor Lavazone, since the Tri-Platform Lavazone lay to the west of the Honor Lavazone.

He only needed to deliver the ten cosmic rings to the Honor Lavazone, as the Honor Lavazone would send someone to deliver them the rest of the way to the Tri-Platform Lavazone. There was no need for Lu Yin to travel all the way to the Tri-Platform Lavazone by himself.

There was a vast distance between the Ironblood Lavazone and the Honor Lavazone since the six lavazones had been established by dividing the border between Endless Weave and the Technocracy into equal portions. Thus, Lu Yin essentially had to cross a sixth of the width of the weave, which was about the length of a filament.

If he had to travel by flying with his own power, it would take him a tremendous amount of time. Lu Yin was not able to traverse these long distances as quickly as an Enlighter could, but fortunately, there were wormholes along the defensive line, and he could use them to shave off a large portion of the journey.

Lu Yin left the Ironblood Lavazone and flew towards the first wormhole.

His movements were immediately detected by the Technocracy, as they were constantly on high alert for anyone trying to travel between the lavazones. One of their chief goals was to put a complete halt to any form of cooperation between the lavazones.

As for the wormholes, the Technocracy frequently destroyed them, causing their locations to change just as frequently.

His figure flashed, and Lu Yin advanced at top speed while keeping close to the surface of the dark lava. After traveling for several hours, he was finally drawing close to the wormhole.

He would occasionally come across Technocracy troops patrolling the dark lava, and as soon as these troops discovered an enemy, they would launch an attack in response.

All around Lu Yin was darkness, as he was exposed to the vastness of the universe.

As Lu Yin drew closer to the wormhole, he looked up from time to time. Luckily, he had not encountered any attacks during his journey so far, and when he suddenly saw the wormhole appear in front of him, he leaped through.

Only space-exploring powerhouses were able to traverse a wormhole with their physical body. Lu Yin could feel space tearing at his body, but it only left a slightly numb feeling with no other side effects.

His body grew lighter, and the scenery quickly changed before his eyes. He had arrived at the wormhole in the Honor Lavazone.

Suddenly, light beams swept across the wormhole from high above, each one of them with rune lines approaching those of a peak Hunter. Surprisingly, Lu Yin even noticed some covert rune lines at the level of an Enlighter hidden among them. These rune lines were not from a beam of light, but were instead following the falling light beams.

If not for the rune lines, Lu Yin would not have noticed the Enlighter level attack at all.

He easily dodged the light beams, and out of the corner of his eyes, he observed the Enlighter's rune lines approach him.

The light beams blasted into the dark lava, grabbing the attention of the nearby defenders.

Lu Yin barked, "Don't come over!" The next moment, a strange, palm-sized mechanical android opened its mechanical wings as it rushed towards Lu Yin. There was no trace of its passage through space, and its speed was startlingly fast; it was moving entirely through the void.

Lu Yin suddenly shivered before quickly donning his universal armor. He then raised the Backlash Pearl towards the palm-sized android. This small powerhouse had not expected to be discovered by Lu Yin so quickly, and the tiny body was like a meteor as it heavily slammed into the Backlash Pearl. After that, a similar force surged out from the Backlash Pearl and sent the android flying away.

The number of rune lines coming from the tiny powerhouse dropped significantly, as it only possessed the strength to launch a single attack.

Lu Yin felt puzzled, and he quickly reached over. At this moment, the tiny android's rune lines had dwindled to the point where they were only a match for an Explorer. But even then, they continued to plummet.

However, just as Lu Yin was about to grab the android, it suddenly exploded into a cloud of metal dust.

The soldiers rushed over at the first opportunity, and their leader was a middle-aged Hunter. They quickly surrounded Lu Yin.

"Who are you?"

Lu Yin explained his identity, and the Hunter adjusted his expression. "So you're a powerhouse from the Ironblood Lavazone, and you crossed the lavazone to get here?"

Lu Yin nodded. He then crouched down to observe the wreckage of the tiny android that was still flickering with sparks. He picked up a chip that had been largely burned and studied it with a strange expression.

The Hunter didn't dare disturb Lu Yin any further, and he quickly led the troops away. His eyes showed his respect for Lu Yin.

Crossing the lavazones was something that the Technocracy considered taboo, and they were determined to kill anyone who dared to make such an attempt. This was part of their efforts to prevent the various lavazones from cooperating with each other.

If the defenders wanted to contact each other, then they generally had to take the long route and travel through the interior region of Endless Weave. Most could not travel along the path of dark lava.

Lu Yin had dared to directly cross between Lavazones, which was an accomplishment that deserved respect from those who were stationed at the border warfront all year round.

Lu Yin tossed the burned chip aside as he could not understand it. He then nodded to the Hunter and quickly sped towards the Honor Lavazone.

He was only a few hours of travel away from the Honor Lavazone, which was very close.

At this time, the Honor Lavazone was in the midst of an intense battle.

Although Mojiang Shan was unable to participate in this battle due to being burned by the Dark Phoenix family's ancestor, the Bloodburn Realm had other powerhouses. Besides Imprinters, they also had numerous terrifying experts with power levels of 200,000, 300,000, and even over 400,000.

The space in the Honor Lavazone was collapsing, and blackholes of various sizes began to devour one another as they swelled in size.

Commander Da Gu and the supporting Enlighter, Mr. Tradeo, had painted the sky with blood. This battle had been very arduous so far, and another Enlighter from the Hall of Honor had joined the initial two in the lavazone to help defend against the assault. The three of them had joined forces, but they were still teetering on the edge of collapse.

On the Honor Lavazone's mainland, there were countless androids crazily firing light beam after light beam that swept across the surface as they tried to completely eradicate the dark lava.

Zi Rong was facing a powerful enemy, Mojiang Xiao, who was a direct descendant of the Mojiang bloodline. Although this Sixth Mainland cultivator was just a Cruiser whose power level was only around 80,000, that was only accurate under normal circumstances. Mojiang Xiao had received an imprint from Ancestor Mojiang, and he was adept in both the Mojiang bloodline and battle techniques. On top of that, he was also using a power vessel, which allowed him to wage a fierce battle with Zi Rong.

Zi Rong was a Hunter with a power level of 150,000, and his Battalion Slash was powerful enough to even threaten Enlighters. However, he was still being occupied by Mojiang Xiao in this battle.

Mojiang Xiao reminded Zi Rong of Lu Yin, who was similarly a genius with amazing talent.

In another area of the Honor Lavazone, Zi Xue was fighting against a young girl from the Mojiang bloodline, who giggled as she left multiple injuries all over Zi Xue's body. Her hook-shaped weapon was coated with poison, and she stared coldly at Zi Xue. "With the next attack, I will tear apart that beautiful face of yours. Let's see if any man will still like you after that!"

Then, the hook-shaped weapon blossomed with a cold, dark-brown radiance. The girl dripped some of her own blood onto the weapon, and the dark-brown light became even more radiant.

Chapter 838: Foundational Arrow

The hook-shaped weapon was not actually smeared with poison, but rather the girl's blood. The bloodline that she had merged with made her blood highly toxic while also turning her personality dark and treacherous. In particular, she had a proclivity towards marring all the beautiful and pretty girls she saw.

Zi Xue had not been the girl's match to begin with, and the girl had not even used her imprint so far. Just the natural suppression that the Fifth Mainland cultivators felt when fighting against those from the Sixth Mainland was enough to crush Zi Xue. As the hook-shaped weapon streaked through the air, a bloody wound appeared on Zi Xue's neck, and her blood dripped down her snow-white neck.

The attacking girl gave a sinister smile. She was in no rush to kill Zi Xue, and she seemed to be toying with Zi Xue as if she were an animal.

Zi Xue's expression turned frosty, not because she was afraid, but rather because she had been searching for this girl's weakness all along. However, the natural suppression that Zi Xue was under was too troublesome, and it had left her unable to retaliate in this battle.

At that moment, the attacking girl's expression changed, and she forcefully flung herself to the side a moment before a gale swept through where she had just been standing. This attack had torn through the void and slashed the ground apart.

The vicious girl's eyes narrowed as she looked into the distance. However, there was nothing to be seen. Suddenly, she moved and tried to dodge once again, but she was too late this time. A palm struck her from above and smacked her into the ground, killing her instantly.

Zi Xue panted heavily, and her pale face turned to look at the man who had suddenly appeared; it was Lu Yin.

Lu Yin looked at Zi Xue, and he glanced to the side as his domain shot through the sky to form a towering tree. It continued on sweeping through the void, shattering quite a few of the miniature androids.

"You're too careless," Lu Yin commented softly.

Zi Xue withdrew her eyes, and she quickly took out some powerful medicine to treat herself.

Lu Yin looked up into the sky. He focused on the area where the tangled rune lines were diminishing bit by bit. The battle was drawing to a close.

Sure enough, before long, Elder Daggs returned to the Lavazone in a miserable condition, as he was missing an arm. As a powerhouse with a power level of around 300,000, only an expert within the same realm could possibly injure him to this degree.

Mr. Tradeo was a bit better off.

A portion of the Honor Lavazone had collapsed due to this attack.

Everyone moved to tidy up the battlefield with practiced movements.

Zi Rong arrived alongside Zi Xue and asked with concern, "Are you alright?"

Zi Xue shook her head and glanced over at Lu Yin. "He saved me."

Zi Rong looked at Lu Yin and offered his gratitude, "Thank you."

Lu Yin tossed the ten cosmic rings that he had been transporting over to Zi Rong. "Take these to the Tri-Platform Lavazone to replenish their dark lava reserves. Find someone to deliver them."

Lu Yin was able to rank among the top three people in the Ironblood Lavazone. Naturally, Zi Rong's status would not be too far below that in the Honor Lavazone, and he would definitely be able to meet with the region's commander.

Zi Rong took the cosmic rings. "I'll send them on."

Lu Yin arched a brow, but he was not too surprised. With Zi Rong's strength, he was indeed capable of crossing across lavazones.

"Be careful. I was ambushed by the Technocracy when I first arrived, and there was one with the strength of an Enlighter," Lu Yin warned.

Zi Rong nodded and then looked from Zi Xue to Lu Yin. "When are you heading back?"

"Seventh Bro, this fellow is burning his bridges after crossing them!" the Ghost Monkey screamed.

Lu Yin replied, "Very soon, but first, I want to talk to her." He looked at Zi Xue.

Zi Rong frowned. "You already spoke with Zi Xue back in the Great Yu Empire, and you two's misunderstanding has already been cleared up. What more is there that you want to discuss?"

Zi Xue looked at Zi Rong. "He saved me."

Zi Rong wanted to say something more, but he nodded after seeing Zi Xue's resolve. "I have to go. This mission is of the utmost priority." He stared at Lu Yin for a moment before saying, "I'll tell you this again: she's Zi Xue, not some Bai Xue,"

And with that, he leaped away. Zi Rong was gone.

Zi Xue looked at Lu Yin. "What is it that you want to say?"

Lu Yin frowned. "Is there really nothing that you want to tell me? I'm absolutely certain that you're Bai Xue. Your looks are identical, and your innate gift is even the same. I can't believe that this is all just a coincidence."

"There's nothing that I can do if you don't believe it. I am Zi Xue," she stated indifferently.

Lu Yin's expression turned deep. "I met Zhang Dingtian in the Inverse's Starfall Sea."

Zi Xue did not respond.

"I killed Liu Shaoge," Lu Yin continued.

Zi Xue still had no response.

Lu Yin sighed and turned to leave.

Back on Earth, Bai Xue had had some sort of history with Liu Shaoge, but Zi Xue had not shown any response even when that name was mentioned. She was either truly not Bai Xue, or she had hidden her past too deeply. At this time, the Outerverse was in danger, yet she still wanted to remain hidden. For her to remain this resolute under such circumstances indicated that she had her own reasons, and Lu Yin had no intention of forcing her.

However, he did leave one sentence before leaving. "If you need help, just call me."

As she stared at Lu Yin's departing figure, Zi Xue clenched both fists, and in the depths of her eyes, helplessness, agony, and grief could all be seen at the same time.

Lu Yin intended to head back to the Ironblood Lavazone, and so, he retraced his steps along the path that he had used to arrive in the Honor Lavazone. However, he soon discovered that the wormhole he had used had already been destroyed.

The Human Domain kept the locations of all wormholes hidden, but as soon as a wormhole was discovered by the Technocracy, they would destroy it, and it would take some time to reestablish a new wormhole.

Left with no other choice, Lu Yin could only fly the entire way back to the Ironblood Lavazone.

Along the way, he encountered at least five attacks, all of which came from the miniature androids that could explode with the power of an Enlighter. They also appeared in many different forms. Once, Lu Yin even came across one with the appearance of a knife that tried to chop off his head, which left him shocked.

However, as long as the androids' power level did not surpass 300,000, they were of no threat to him.

After attacking Endless Weave's border for so many years, the Technocracy seldom sent out experts with power levels above 300,000.

Although the Technocracy and Human Domain were enemies, their conflict had never reached the same degree as the intense enmity that existed between the Astral Beast Domain and the Human Domain. The Technocracy's attempts to invade the Human Domain were mainly due to the fact that part of the Master Brain's authority was being controlled by the Sixth Mainland. If not for the Sixth Mainland, the Technocracy might not have necessarily become enemies with the Human Domain.

This was also something that Lu Yin considered during his days of traveling along the border.

After flying for several days, Lu Yin finally returned to the Ironblood Lavazone.

It had taken ten days, and now it had been exactly thirty five months since the day the Inverse and Outerverse had been separated. The reluctant stalemate on the Outerverse border warfront frustrated the Sixth Mainland, and an unknown Imprinter suddenly moved against the Greatwood Lavazone on this day. His star energy descended like meteors, and each one had the shape of a wolf's head. This was a bizarre battle technique.

The troops stationed in the Greatwood Lavazone were overwhelmed by the assault, as they could not withstand even a single meteor. Each meteor was equivalent to an attack that had a power level surpassing 400,000. This was the power of an Imprinter.

From below the Greatwood Lavazone, an unknown amount of star energy formed into arrows that shot up and collided with the falling meteors. The multiple intense impacts tore the sky apart and left a hole in space.

The Arrow Mountain Elder had made a move, as he was the only one capable of stopping an Imprinter.

The Greatwood Lavazone had an Envoy-level powerhouse like the Arrow Mountain Elder, and despite the Sixth Mainland already being aware of this, they had still insisted on attacking the Greatwood Lavazone. Their goal was to completely destroy the border's defensive perimeter. It wasn't just one Imprinter that had moved, as Yan Cheng had also revealed himself at this time. His Triple Palm descended to accompany the other Imprinter's meteor shower attack. Even the Arrow Mountain Elder was not able to completely defend against this combined attack, and half of the Greatwood Lavazone was destroyed in a short amount of time.

Lord Egret died.

Qiong Xi'er's face paled as she looked up into the skies. Once the Arrow Mountain Elder was unable to continue resisting the two Imprinters, they were all going to die.

Zhu San felt depressed. If he had known how things would turn out, he would not have come to the border; this place was too dangerous.

Even in a one-on-one, the Arrow Mountain Elder might not have been a match for either of the two Imprinters. The boosted strength that gained from their imprints combined with the innate suppression that the Fifth Mainland cultivators felt against them was already enough to tip the scales. With it being a two against one battle, the Arrow Mountain Elder was shedding blood just to continue defending the border.

Yuan Shi finally could no longer bear just watching and he moved, only to be obstructed by Ancestor Mojiang, who had been constantly keeping an eye on Yuan Shi. When the two top powerhouses clashed, they vanished in an instant, as if their battle was occurring in a separate space.

"This Lavazone can disappear now." Yan Cheng smiled as the Bluedome Elder's imprint appeared behind him. Anyone who became an Imprinter had the right to have the Bluedome Elder as their own imprint, as that powerhouse was an Empyrean Imprinter. It was precisely the Bluedome Elder's imprint that allowed Yan Cheng and the other Imprinter to suppress the Arrow Mountain Elder.

The Arrow Mountain Elder spat out a mouthful of blood, and a resolute expression appeared on his weathered face. He slowly took out a simple looking longbow and formed a seal with one hand. He was using his battle technique.

The Endless Lavazone lay to the east of the Greatwood Lavazone, and an intense battle had also erupted there at the same time. However, since the defenders there had the support of Aurora Enterprises' President Qi, they were able to defend their region as long as no Imprinter appeared.

Master Bei was struggling against an Enlighter realm android when his body suddenly froze. An arrow was drawn out from within his body and flew to the west.

Master Bei's expression changed abruptly, and he wanted to seize the arrow back. But just when he stretched out his hand, he thought of something. Instead, he gritted his teeth and gave up on the arrow.

That arrow was one of the three arrows that Neo-Vestige Sect had passed down throughout ages, and Master Bei had always carried that arrow on his body. Only one person was able to summon that arrow from him, and that was the Arrow Mountain Elder.

Master Bei truly did not want to let the Arrow Mountain Elder use that arrow, but there was no way the Enlighter could stop him from doing so.

In the Greatwood Lavazone, Yan Cheng and the other Imprinter were reinforced with the supreme power of the Bluedome Elder's imprint, and they looked down upon the Greatwood Lavazone. The androids and Sixth Mainland cultivators had all pulled back. They had every intention of uniting to completely destroy this place.

Within the Greatwood Lavazone, Qiong Xi'er and the others gritted their teeth as they stared up at the sky. No matter how smart Qiong Xi'er was, she was powerless to affect the situation of this battle.

"Destroy it completely!" the unknown Imprinter barked, causing space itself to shudder. A power level of 500,000 completely burst forth, which caused many cultivators to think that everything before their eyes was about to shatter, as this region of space could not withstand such a violent force.

On the other side of the battlefield, Yan Cheng also unleashed his full strength, and the two Imprinters joined forces, plunging all of the defenders deep into despair.

The Arrow Mountain Elder held his longbow and glanced at the tens of thousands of Neo-Vestige Sect disciples who were all beneath him as well as the hundreds of thousands of cultivators protecting the border. His eyes were filled with determination; even if he died, he would not allow the border's defenses to collapse.

With a whoosh, an arrow flew out that was caught by the Arrow Mountain Elder, and he nocked it upon the longbow. There was no majestic might being released nor was there any sort of overwhelming feeling of suppression. There was only a very ordinary arrowhead, but it was precisely this exceptionally sharp arrowhead that made Yan Cheng and the other Imprinter feel an indescribably fearsome aura. They both felt as though some terrifying beast had laid its sights upon them.

At the same time, in the void, Ancestor Mojiang's expression changed, as he had sensed a familiar aura. He tore through the void and stepped out to see the arrow in the Arrow Mountain Elder's hands. Could that be...?

With a whoosh, the arrow disappeared. Phantom images of nine plumes appeared around the fletching of the arrow. Next, a vague phantom image appeared. It was very indistinct, but it could vaguely be recognized as having a humanoid shape. At this moment, the void solidified, and it felt as though time itself had halted for this instant. It was also possible that everyone's perception was being overwhelmed by that invisible strength, including even the Imprinters and Ancestor Mojiang.

The arrow pierced straight through Yan Cheng's heart before continuing on and shooting through the void.

The Arrow Mountain Elder made the seal with his hand once again, causing the arrow to return to his side.

Only at this time was anyone able to react, and they all turned to look at outer space. Yan Cheng was clutching at his chest as he spat out a mouthful of blood. He was almost unable to remain standing.

A single arrow had managed to severely injure an Imprinter.

Yuan Shi was surprised, as that arrow was completely extraordinary, and even his heart had palpated at that instant. Was that Neo-Vestige Sect's foundation? It was rumored that the Neo-Vestige Sect had been established upon the foundation of three great arrows.

Chapter 839: Transfer

Ancestor Mojiang's gaze turned fervent. That was it—that was the Arrow Progenitor's arrow just now! During the ancient era, when the two mainlands had fought, the Arrow Progenitor had fallen within the Fifth Mainland's Daosource Sect, and they had left their inheritance behind in the Daosource Sect's ruins. When the Arrow Progenitor had fought against the Fifth Mainland in that ancient war, he had loosed many arrows, and the arrow just now had been one of them. As long as Ancestor Mojiang could get his hands on that arrow, he would be able to use it as a guide to search for the Arrow Progenitor's inheritance that was hidden within the Daosource Sect's ruins.

Ancestor Mojiang acted immediately, and he reached out towards the Arrow Mountain Elder.

Yuan Shi's response was even faster, as he had already sensed that Ancestor Mojiang was up to something. He naturally moved to stop the Imprinter.

"Destroy the Greatwood Lavazone!" Ancestor Mojiang ordered.

Yan Cheng's face went pale, as he had been severely injured just now. If that arrow had deviated by even the slightest bit, it might have actually pierced through his heart and instantly killed him. In reality, it had nicked his heart, but it had not destroyed the crucial part that sustained him.

His heart could recover, but if that one part was damaged, then Yan Cheng would be doomed.

He had wanted to withdraw due to his injury, but Ancestor Mojiang was determined to destroy the Greatwood Lavazone. Thus, Yan Cheng could not retreat.

When the Arrow Mountain Elder heard Ancestor Mojiang's words, his expression became determined, and he spat a mouthful of blood onto the arrow. He nocked it to his bow once more, but this time, he did not aim the arrow at Yan Cheng or the other Imprinter. Instead, he aimed it at Ancestor Mojiang.

When Ancestor Mojiang sensed Arrow Mountain Elder's killing intent, he lightly tapped out. This seemingly gentle movement caused a gale to ripple out that penetrated the void as it descended. To the Arrow Mountain Elder, this gale was like the might of the heavens, and he could not resist it.

With no other choice, he released the arrow, and the void froze once again. This arrow broke through the gale and continued streaking towards Ancestor Mojiang, but Yuan Shi's figure suddenly appeared

before the arrow as he tapped out. The arrow was redirected towards the Imprinter who had been standing near Yan Cheng. The powerhouse had not expected the attack to suddenly change course, and due to his carelessness, his head was directly pierced through by that arrow, shattering with a bang.

A mighty Imprinter had died, just like that.

No matter how powerful one was, unless they were indestructible, there was no possibility of surviving if their head was shattered. This Imprinter naturally had not attained such a state.

Yan Cheng's eyes went wide as he watched the powerhouse right next to him die. This person had been in the same realm as him, and their status had been close as well. He instinctively reached out and grabbed the arrow before disappearing.

The scene of the Imprinter dying had scared Yan Cheng. Even if Ancestor Mojiang ordered him to stay, he would refuse.

As for that arrow, since it could kill an Imprinter, it definitely was not an ordinary arrow.

Ancestor Mojiang also left the battlefield, and nobody tried to stop him.

Everything had happened too quickly.

The Arrow Mountain Elder could only stare blankly as the arrow was stolen before him. Although he wanted to form the seal and call the arrow back, it was impossible. The person who had snatched the arrow was Yan Cheng, and he was no ordinary powerhouse.

The Arrow Mountain Elder's body trembled, and he nearly collapsed. Fortunately, a Neo-Vestige Sect disciple quickly rushed up to support the elder.

They were finished. They had possessed three inherited arrows, but one had been lost just now. Even the Arrow Mountain Elder felt an unendurable agony from the loss.

Yuan Shi landed, and solemnly said, "With your arrow techniques, you cannot possibly harm Ancestor Mojiang. If that arrow had truly been shot at Ancestor Mojiang, it would have served no purpose."

The Arrow Mountain Elder feebly answered, "Junior knows this. Thank you, Yuan Shi, for your assistance."

Yuan Shi nodded. "I will do my best to take back that arrow for you."

The Arrow Mountain Elder smiled bitterly and shook his head. "There is no need. It was my fortune to have gained it, and it was also my destiny to lose it. If Teacher Yuan Shi takes a risk because of that arrow, it would not be worth it."

Yuan Shi sighed. "In this war, no one will be spared, let alone items."

After speaking, he vanished.

After Yuan Shi left, the Arrow Mountain Elder spat out another mouthful of blood.

At the same time, in the Endless Lavazone, Master Bei had a similarly pale face. He could no longer sense his arrow, and no matter how anxiously he tried to call it back, all of his efforts were useless.

He had a bad premonition, and his heart fell. He spat out a mouthful of blood and nearly lost consciousness.

In the Technocracy's territory, Yan Cheng returned to one of the giant mechanical fortresses and immediately began healing himself. His injuries were very severe, as that arrow had left behind more than just a puncture wound on his body. If not for the fact that the Arrow Mountain Elder's cultivation was not enough for him to release the arrow's full power, then just being grazed by it would have been enough to kill Yan Cheng.

At this moment, Ancestor Mojiang appeared before the Imprinter.

Yan Cheng finished applying the medicine around his heart and then hurriedly offered his respects.

Ancestor Mojiang gently replied, "There is no need to bow. This battle must have been tough on you."

Yan Cheng respectfully answered, "If not for Ancestor, Junior would have been dead. Thank you, Ancestor."

Ancestor Mojiang grunted, and then his expression grew rather strange. "That arrow, how is it?"

Yan Cheng's eyes flashed, and he pulled out the arrow to pass it over to Ancestor Mojiang.

Ancestor Mojiang stroked the arrow. "Indeed, it really is the Arrow Progenitor's arrow. Very good, very good, I like it."

Yan Cheng's heart skipped a beat. He had known that the arrow was not ordinary, but he had never thought it would actually be the Arrow Progenitor's arrow.

His wound was agitated by the realization, and blood seeped out from his chest, though Yan Cheng did not mind. Instead, he spoke up. "If not for Senior, this Junior would not have been able to bring this arrow away. Thank you, Senior, for your assistance."

Ancestor Mojiang frowned. "This arrow is not bad."

Yan Cheng lowered his head and remained silent.

Ancestor Mojiang's tone turned cold as he passed the arrow back to Yan Cheng. "Keep it safe. With this, one can sense the Arrow Progenitor's inheritance within the Daosource Sect's ruins. If I am able to obtain the Arrow Progenitor's inheritance, this life of mine will not be in vain."

Yan Cheng retrieved the arrow, but then he suddenly coughed up blood and shakily stood up. A cold light flashed through Ancestor Mojiang's eyes.

"Rest well," he said before leaving.

After Ancestor Mojiang left, Yan Cheng heaved a sigh of relief. Ancestor Mojiang had been very clear in stating his desire for the arrow, but Yan Cheng had no intention of handing this arrow over to the other man. Yan Cheng intended to leave the arrow behind for his juniors in the Yan family. They would be able to bring it into the Daosource Sect's ruins and use it to search for the Arrow Progenitor's inheritance.

However, the attitude that Ancestor Mojiang had shown before he had left made Yan Cheng feel a little apprehensive. These old fellows were notorious for their ruthless methods, particularly Ancestor

Mojiang. In order to receive the Martial Progenitor's support, he had willingly led the entire Mojiang bloodline to invade the Fifth Mainland. Ancestor Mojiang was someone who would resort to anything to achieve his goals. With their strength, the Yan family's juniors had no hope of competing against those of the Mojiang bloodline.

As he thought about this, Yan Cheng immediately sent someone back to the Sixth Mainland to inform Ancestor Autumnfrost, as Yan Cheng intended to offer the arrow to Ancestor Autumnfrost. With the offering of the arrow and Xiaojing's upcoming marriage to Autumnfrost Qing, it would be enough to securely tie the Yan family to this colossal creature that was the Autumnfrost family.

It should be known that Ancestor Autumnfrost was actually slightly stronger than Ancestor Mojiang.

...

Before long, the people who Yan Cheng had sent to return to the Sixth Mainland fearfully stared ahead at a point in outer space. "Ancestor Mo- Mojiang?"

Ancestor Mojiang casually waved a hand, and the Hunter instantly turned to dust.

"Sure enough, he wanted to offer this arrow to the Autumnfrost family. Yan Cheng, I will let you know the outcome of crossing me." Ancestor Mojiang's voice was cold, and he vanished in an instant.

One arrow was obviously not enough to satisfy Yan Cheng. Over the upcoming days, the Sixth Mainland centered the majority of its focus on conquering the Greatwood Lavazone. Yan Cheng also moved out on multiple occasions, as he wanted to force the Arrow Mountain Elder to use another arrow.

Yan Cheng's thoughts were quite clear: if the Arrow Mountain Elder used another arrow, then he would immediately escape and would simply let Ancestor Mojiang handle the situation. Whether or not Ancestor Mojiang would be able to snatch another arrow was none of Yan Cheng's business.

He hoped that Ancestor Mojiang would be able to obtain another arrow. That way, the Cosmic Imprinter would not keep staring at the one in Yan Cheng's possession.

The moment the Sixth Mainland moved out at full force, the situation became very terrifying for the defending Fifth Mainland. The invading forces contained almost ten powerhouses with power levels over 200,000 as well as multiple experts with power levels exceeding 300,000 and even 400,000. The Greatwood Lavazone simply could not resist such an assault, and just a lone Envoy like the Arrow Mountain Elder could not stop all of the attackers.

Fortunately, Millions City had arrived in the nick of time. The first appearance of the mobile fortress had eliminated quite a few of the Sixth Mainland's experts with its energy cannons, and it had also destroyed a large number of the Technocracy's androids, which finally gave the Greatwood Lavazone some breathing room.

Yan Cheng had not expected a mobile fortress like Millions City to appear at the border. This sort of ancient construct was not technically considered a firearm despite it being built from advanced technology.

The Technocracy wanted to influence the control of Millions City, but to their surprise, they found that they could not do anything.

Mobile fortresses like Millions City hailed from the ancient era, and it had its own safeguards in place. The weapons consumed star essence to power their energy attacks, and the defensive barrier surrounding Millions City had been upgraded to the point of being able to withstand attacks from Envoys. Additionally, it was very difficult for outside technology to influence the fortress.

Half a month passed, and during this time, there were very few attacks on the Ironblood Lavazone. Lu Yin's military contributions had risen to 50,000 due to him successfully crossing lavazones to transport the dark lava as well as killing multiple enemies. He had gathered quite an outstanding service record, but unfortunately, after he had killed an Enlighter when first arriving at the border warfront, not a single other Enlighter from the Sixth Mainland had tried to fight him. Thus, he had only been able to kill cultivators and androids at the Hunter realm.

On one particular day, Commander Zhang sought out Lu Yin. "The Greatwood Lavazone is facing a bitter fight, and they need more support. Alliance Leader Lu, I'm sorry, but only you can go."

The Ghost Monkey was angered by this. "Seventh Bro, why? Why are they asking you to do everything? The Sixth Mainland people who've invaded the Greatwood Lavazone are basically all lunatics! You'll just be sending yourself to your death by going there."

Lu Yin did not want to go either, and he hesitated.

Although his universal armor could resist attacks with power levels of around 300,000 or so, quite a few of the battles in the Greatwood Lavazone had involved Imprinters. Reportedly, even Ancestor Mojiang and Yuan Shi had fought several times there, and going there was essentially the same as looking to die. On such a battlefield, there would be no decisive role for him to play like in Ironblood Weave, and he would be destined to be a spectator. It was more important for him to preserve his own life.

Commander Zhang sighed. "Millions City's support has helped reduce the severity of the Greatwood Lavazone's crisis, but have you noticed how the strength of the forces attacking the Ironblood Lavazone have weakened? The enemy forces were likely transferred over to the Greatwood Lavazone, and although we don't know why the Sixth Mainland is so determined to conquer the Greatwood Lavazone, we cannot allow that region to be breached. As this region's commander, I cannot go, and Yuehua Mavis is the only one here who can stall an Imprinter. Thus, you are the only option."

"Let me consider this," Lu Yin said.

Commander Zhang nodded. "In my eyes, you are still a student, and so, I will not force you. For a student like yourself, reaching this level of power is not easy. If you truly aren't willing to go, then guard this Ironblood Lavazone well for me, and I'll go."

Lu Yin's heart was moved. He had nearly forgotten that the person before him was a mentor from the Astral Combat Academy.

"Seventh Bro, don't be soft-hearted! Don't go looking to die!" the monkey shouted.

In a downcast tone, Lu Yin replied, "I'll go."

The monkey wailed in agony.

Commander Zhang's eyes contained complex emotions. "Nobody can escape this war, and since you've come to this battlefield, you must make sure that you are prepared to make sacrifices."

Lu Yin did not plan to become a sacrifice. If he truly could not save his own life, then he would use his ultimate move: summoning his Master.

Truthfully, Lu Yin was extremely curious about Mister Mu's level of strength. With just a wave of his hand, he had casually obliterated Blackless God's strand of spiritual force. Although that did not mean that Mister Mu could defeat Blackless God's true body, it did not seem to be too unreasonable. Also, Lu Yin remembered Blackless God's shock upon seeing Mister Mu.

The two clearly knew each other, and from what Lu Yin had seen, Mister Mu's true strength was possibly greater than even Yuan Shi's.

Mister Mu was Lu Yin's true hidden trump card.

Chapter 840: Escape Trio Team

Lu Yin was not the only one who was being transferred over to the Greatwood Lavazone. Nearly thirty Hunters and a hundred Explorers were also being transferred along with him.

Fortunately, Aden, and Wendy Yushan were not included in the transferred troops. Otherwise, Lu Yin would be worried about them.

In the Dark Phoenix Lavazone, due to the existence of the Dark Phoenix family's ancestor, Yen Phoenix, the Sixth Mainland and Technocracy were not too keen on invading this particular Lavazone. The Dark Phoenix Lavazone lay relatively close to the Greatwood Lavazone, so quite a few experts from the Dark Phoenix family were also being transferred to Greatwood Lavazone, including Sall Phoenix and Wei Rong.

Wei Rong was caught off guard when he learned that he was being transferred to the Greatwood Lavazone, and he felt uneasy about this move.

Why him? He was just some puny Explorer, and his strength definitely would not cause even the slightest wave in the Greatwood Lavazone. So just why was he being transferred to the most dangerous battlefield? Who had done this? There had to be something wrong with their brain!

Wei Rong seldom lost control of himself, but when he saw the transfer order, he nearly cursed. He was a scholar, not a battle freak! This sort of place was more suitable for someone like Lu Yin, so why had the commanders gotten Wei Rong involved?

He had a feeling that he was being set up.

Speaking of which, it seemed like that woman Qiong Xi'er was also in the Greatwood Lavazone.

In Ironblood Weave, at the Ironblood Fort that held the vanguard position, Wang Wen was eating some snacks in a very leisurely manner.

Ever since the Astral Beast Domain had been invaded by the Sixth Mainland, there had been no fighting at this border. Additionally, it had been a long time since he had been able to relax like this.

Elder Lohar emerged from the void. "Elder Daggs has transferred those two to the Greatwood Lavazone. Lu Yin will be safe since he can take care of himself. However, why did you suggest to transfer Wei Rong over to the Greatwood Lavazone?"

Wang Wen shook his bag of snacks, creating a crackling sound. "Wei Rong is very smart, and he might actually be able to help."

Elder Lohar clearly didn't believe the youth. "On that sort of battlefield, intelligence will not be enough to protect him. Even if Lu Yin relies on his foreign objects, it will still be a coin flip whether or not he can actually survive. In fact, he may not survive even with the Chief Justice's emblem."

"Who cares? Toss all of them over there! It'd be best if they can help out, and it'll merely be unfortunate if they can't." Wang Wen laughed.

Elder Lohar shook his head, as he was not able to see through Wang Wen's thoughts. Still, the old man did not ask any further as he trusted the youth. Even if Wang Wen merely wanted to mess with Wei Rong, this was still fine. One person had protected the border of the Human Domain for many years and made numerous contributions to humanity in the process while the other had plotted against fellow humans from the same domain with the ambition of achieving instant success. Elder Lohar could determine which of the two was more important.

As for Lu Yin, even if Wang Wen had not suggested for the young Explorer to be transferred to the Greatwood Lavazone, Elder Lohar still would have done so. This was precisely because of the Chief Justice's emblem, as it was not simply a random token.

"You must make your own preparations as well," Elder Lohar suddenly said.

Wang Wen was startled, and then his expression became serene. "Why? Am even I going to Endless Weave?"

Elder Lohar replied, "It's possible. The warfront is having a tough time with its defense, and a second round of reinforcements are being prepared."

"I can't go. If I go, then what'll happen here? Don't forget—the Sixth Mainland also invaded the Astral Beast Domain. Once the Astral Beast Domain cannot resist anymore, the Sixth Mainland may go through the Primal Region and attack us here," Wang Wen warned.

Elder Lohar felt a headache. He nodded to the youth, but he did not say anything. Instead, he simply left.

Wang Wen frowned, as the situation was growing more and more complicated. The Inverse, Outerverse, and the Astral Beast Domain had all been invaded, and the Sixth Mainland was actually waging war on three simultaneous battlefields. Even scarier was the prospect that this might not actually be their full strength. The Fifth Mainland had to find a breakthrough and change this situation. Otherwise they would be destined to be annihilated.

In order to reinforce the Greatwood Lavazone, the various troops did not pass through the dark lava mainland. Instead, they traveled towards the interior of Endless Weave and then used various

spacecraft to travel towards the Greatwood Lavazone. This was faster, and it also had the advantage of avoiding any attacks from the Technocracy.

Lu Yin had been stationed in the Ironblood Lavazone, which was rather far from the Greatwood Lavazone. Wei Rong, on the other hand, was closer as he had been initially stationed right next to the Greatwood Lavazone. Thus, it only took him two days to arrive in the Greatwood Lavazone.

Wei Rong looked at the rivers of blood floating through space, and he also took in the sight of corpses crashing into the ground like meteors. Attacks frequently streaked across the battlefield, and any random one of them was powerful enough to finish him. Wei Rong trembled with fear.

He was no coward; if he was, he would have never plotted against the Outerverse Lockbreaker Society. Still, in the end, he had used his brain to fight. Naturally, during the invasion of Armament Weave, he had never moved to the frontline of the battle either. Rushing out onto the battlefield of the border warfront was enough to make him panic.

Although he had life-preserving methods, they would not stand up to such frequent attacks.

However, regardless of whether or not he was willing to participate in the battle, he had to obey military orders.

As Wei Rong stepped into the Greatwood Lavazone, a few androids moved to welcome him, only to be crushed by the nearby guards.

When Wei Rong had been in the Dark Phoenix Lavazone, there had always been people around him protecting him, as the Dark Phoenix family was not willing to allow Wei Rong to die on this battlefield. However, in the Greatwood Lavazone, he had no one to rely on aside from himself.

Qiong Xi'er and Zhu San were in a similarly miserable state. They were not weak Limiteers, but all of the attacks on this battlefield vastly surpassed their realm. In fact, they could already be considered truly lucky to have survived for so long.

Over the last few days, Qiong Xi'er and Zhu San had hid everywhere, and they had also killed the occasional enemy who was not a space-exploring powerhouse. However, their actions were completely insignificant in the greater context of the battlefield.

Coincidentally, they bumped into Wei Rong at this time. Smart people had similar thought patterns, and all of them had been searching for hiding spots.

Wei Rong and Qiong Xi'er exchanged glances. Neither knew what to say, and they both felt a little embarrassed by their actions.

“Hey, I seem to recall that you’re an Explorer. Protect us!” Zhu San shouted.

Wei Rong was left speechless, as he was powerless to even defend himself in this place.

In the heavens, the Enlighter, Akira, spat out a mouthful of blood as he was blasted beneath the ground by a tremendous strength. He had been drafted a month ago, as he had originally been stationed to protect Zenyu Star.

In the single month since he had arrived on the battlefield, Akira had encountered many crises, but the crisis this time was indeed more difficult to hold out.

At least five Enlighters had died on this battlefield, including Lord Egret, who was a powerhouse from Aegis.

Akira emerged from underground with great difficulty, and he turned around to see Wei Rong and the others hiding. He spat out a mouthful of blood. "Hide further away."

He then dashed upwards into outer space once again.

Zhu San carefully peeked out, released a strange cry, and then hurriedly sneaked back.

Unfortunately, he was a little too slow. Wei Rong grabbed Qiong Xi'er and Zhu San as he rushed further away. As they fled, their original location was blasted into smithereens by an overwhelming power. The scope of the attack was not large, but it pierced through the entire dark lava mainland.

If they had not left in time, they would have died just then.

Zhu San's face turned deathly pale. "I want to go home."

Qiong Xi'er panted heavily, and she glanced over at Wei Rong. "I owe you my life."

"Then return it to me now. Goodbye!" Wei Rong tossed both Qiong Xi'er and Zhu San away and turned to flee. He had exchanged glances with a Sixth Mainland cultivator, and that singular moment had been enough to make him tremble. That enemy was an opponent he could not contest, and they had already noticed him.

Qiong Xi'er was stumped, and she had not even responded to Wei Rong's words when white bones protruded from the ground to the east before shooting at them. As the bones extended out, they thrust through numerous cultivators and androids, indiscriminately massacring everyone regardless of whether they were friend or foe.

Zhu San opened his mouth as wide as he could. "RUN!"

Wei Rong felt a chill run down his spine, as this person was definitely a terrifying powerhouse.

The bones rapidly extended across the ground, and in just a blink of an eye, they were about to reach Qiong Xi'er and Zhu San. To the east, there was a young man with a cold glint in his eyes. He was known as Butcher, and he was a top expert of the Bloodburn Realm's younger generation. Compared to the heirs of powerful families, Butcher was second only to the Realmking, Di Fa.

Countless arrows rained down from the sky and shot towards Butcher.

Butcher did not make any attempt to evade the arrows, instead allowing them to strike him as they did. Some were unable to pierce through his physical body, some others were stopped by the bones, and only one actually stabbed into his body.

Quite a few disciples from Neo-Vestige Sect had shot out a coordinated volley, and one of them was even a Hunter.

The arrow that had pierced Butcher's body was from that Hunter expert.

The bones stopped extending, and fresh blood sprayed from Butcher's body, leaving ripples on the surface of the dark lava.

Qiong Xi'er and Zhu San heaved heavy sighs of relief, as they had managed to keep their lives.

Further away, Wei Rong felt that something was strange, as just that person's gaze had been enough to make him panic. Even though a Hunter realm expert had taken action, this person should not have died that easily! Or were the disciples of Neo-Vestige Sect truly that powerful?

There were five gaping holes on Butcher's body that each had blood dripping from them, which looked completely horrifying.

The group of Neo-Vestige Sect disciples did not focus on Butcher any further. Instead, they began shooting their arrows in other directions.

Butcher twitched a finger, and a pill appeared in one of his hands, which he calmly tossed into his mouth.

Nobody else besides Wei Rong, who was still watching him, noticed this movement, as everyone had believed that Butcher was dead.

He blankly stared on as the bloody holes in Butcher's body sealed themselves. The terrifying recovery speed left Wei Rong in disbelief, and he immediately fled without turning around.

Zhu San ridiculed the fleeing Explorer. "That fellow's too much of a coward. What's he afraid of now that that freak's already dead?"

Qiong Xi'er suddenly turned back to take a look at Butcher. Coincidentally, at that moment, Butcher looked up, exchanging glances with Qiong Xi'er with his cold, bloodthirsty eyes. He revealed a ruthless smile and then raised a hand to lick the blood running down his arm.

Qiong Xi'er's scalp turned numb. "Run."

Zhu San turned around and almost fainted at what he saw.

Butcher flourished an arm as bony spikes extended out from it towards the Neo-Vestige Sect disciples in the distance who had previously injured him. A single white spike pierced through a dozen disciples, killing them in midair.

It was obvious that these spikes were bony growths coming from his own skeleton. However, they seemed to be endless as they were able to extend to such a distance.

"Just die!" shouted the Hunter realm disciple from the Neo-Vestige Sect. He then pulled out an arrow that glinted with a dark-red radiance. It was obviously a special arrow that possessed arrow aura, and the archer quickly shot it at Butcher.

Butcher leaped up, allowing the arrow to stab through his abdomen. He then took out another pill and flicked it into his mouth. The bones in his palms extended outwards to form a bony dagger that he then slashed out with. Behind him, the imprint of Ancestor Mojiang appeared, and his speed suddenly

doubled. He brandished the bone dagger and sliced the Hunter realm disciple's longbow apart. A giant wound also appeared on the Hunter's body, as that slash had nearly bisected him.

The Neo-Vestige Sect disciple was overwhelmed, as he had only recently broken through to the Hunter realm. However, he was still no ordinary cultivator. He was from the Neo-Vestige Sect, and he had just been badly injured by a Cruiser. His figure flashed as he dodged aside, and star energy gathered in his palm, forming an that he then shot out.

Butcher still did not bother dodging, as the injury that he had received from the special arrow earlier had already fully healed.

The star energy arrow pierced Butcher's leg, but he simply smiled mercilessly as his dagger sliced out again. The Hunter realm disciple from the Neo-Vestige Sect tried to dodge the blade, but he had never considered that the bone dagger could extend. That one knife decapitated the Hunter.

Multiple Neo-Vestige Sect disciples were overwhelmed, and they quickly formed arrows from their star energy and shot it all towards Butcher.

Butcher laughed like a maniac, allowing all of the arrows to strike him. He then sliced out with his knife in retaliation, killing dozens of the Neo-Vestige Sect disciples with one blow. He looked like an insane demon, which made Qiong Xi'er and the others who were watching from a distance to twitch uncomfortably; this person was simply a monster.

A Hunter was already considered a powerhouse on the battlefield. The entire battlefield was too vast, and the Hunters of both sides were already spread too thin. Thus, there was no one in the nearby area who was Butcher's match.