

Chapter 881: Lu Yin's Ultimate Move

When he saw Elder Song erupt with his full strength, Mr. Yi was startled in the distance. What an idiot.

On the other side of the battlefield, Elder Yuan was astonished even while he was battling with Elder Tong.

Lu Yin hurriedly rushed away.

Elder Song's face went pale as he raised his head with an expression of despair. "No, no!"

He let out a roar even as his entire being vanished. His very existence had been erased by the cosmic phenomenon.

Countless watched on, dumbfounded. It was still shocking every time they saw someone be erased from existence by the cosmic phenomenon. Even if these people had seen this same scene multiple times, they were still taken aback every time.

That was a Progenitor's strength.

Lu Yin could not stop himself from looking up either. In the moment before the old man vanished, Lu Yin saw countless rune lines, and the runes that his pupils had transformed into also became a little more complex. After reaching the Clarity realm of Truesight, this was his first time personally witnessing the Rune Progenitor's strength erasing someone's rune lines. This gave him a deeper understanding of the Clarity realm, and he now felt like he could erase more runes than before.

Although it was just a slight improvement, those few could become more, and eventually, it would become absolutely terrifying.

This was one way to win battles in the Innerverse, to force one's opponents to be erased by the cosmic phenomenon. And when Lu Yin did so, he would be able to clearly see the Rune Progenitor's strength at work. This would be of great help to him, but accomplishing this was difficult, as it meant forcing others to unleash a power level of more than 200,000.

"Careful!" a voice cried out.

Lu Yin casually waved his hand and activated the Yu Secret Art. From behind, a Sixth Mainland cultivator holding a strange weapon stabbed at him, but the attack was diverted by the Yu Secret Art. The man's stab instead hit the ground, tearing it apart. Lu Yin then fiercely counterattacked with one sun. This move had not managed to hit Elder Song during their battle, but it proved to be effective against this new attacker.

The star energy that formed the sun had been purposefully condensed by Lu Yin to closely approach a power level of 200,000. That one attack, along with Lu Yin's instinctual weakening of his opponent's rune lines, blasted the peak Hunter who had launched a sneak attack against Lu Yin dead.

Not even a corpse remained, as he had been reduced to fragments.

There was no counter against Lu Yin's Clarity realm Truesight which reduced the target's runes, especially under the current circumstances where everyone was forced to suppress their power level to under 200,000. These circumstances actually made this technique an even greater killing tool.

Removing some of his opponents' rune lines was not that useful of an ability in the Outerverse since each Enlightener would have a power level of more than 200,000. Even if Lu Yin removed some of their rune lines, it would not greatly influence his opponent. However, in this place, this ability could be considered as an absolute trump card.

Lu Yin suddenly thought of something; could the Rune Progenitor have created this sort of cosmic phenomenon with the intention that this battlefield would become a killing ground for those who had inherited his Truesight?

The more Lu Yin considered it, the more possible this theory seemed. With this cosmic phenomenon, as long as one had Awakened their eyes, it was very likely they would be able to reach the Clarity realm. Additionally, the ability granted by reaching that realm was practically unrivaled within the scope of the cosmic phenomenon.

Suddenly, Lu Yin felt a sense of danger, and he looked up to see someone looking right at him, who was Mr. Yi.

The Thundercharge Dojo Master who had been battling with Mr. Yi was already lying on the ground, his life and death uncertain. Meanwhile, all the nearby cultivators rushed at Mr. Yi like moths towards a flame, but not a single one was able to get close to him.

Mr. Yi suddenly tore through the void and vanished.

Lu Yin's eyes widened, and he hurriedly fled towards Elder Tong. He was certain that this Mr. Yi was aiming for him.

However, before Lu Yin could take more than a couple steps, Mr. Yi had already appeared in front of Lu Yin, directly stepping out before Lu Yin. Although Mr. Yi was just one person, Lu Yin felt as though the entire heavens were blocking his path, and the man's presence filled Lu Yin's entire vision. The Imprinter then raised his hand and slowly grabbed out at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin's expression changed drastically, and his scalp went numb. This person was an Imprinter, and Lu Yin hastily tried to retreat.

But Mr. Yi's hand seemed to cover the entire sky. No matter where Lu Yin fled toward, he still felt like he was about to be captured.

In the distance, Elder Tong's expression changed greatly as well. A power level of 500,000 was a major threshold, and one's power would comprehensively change once they reached that stage. If Lu Yin tried to use the same methods that he had used to deal with Elder Song against this Imprinter, then he would be doomed.

Elder Tong wanted to help Lu Yin, but Elder Yuan was keeping the old man busy, and he simply could not assist Lu Yin at all.

All the cultivators who were close to Lu Yin on the battlefield were forced back by an inexplicable power. This force was clearly not overwhelmingly powerful, but nobody was able to resist it. This even included Hai Qiqi and an Enlightener who had always remained hidden within the Thundercharge Dojo's forces.

As the palm drew closer to Lu Yin, he could even make out the palm lines. "Little kid, come with me."

Lu Yin's pupils instantly constricted, and he opened his right hand that was covered in eight lined battle force and slapped out with it.

Mr. Yi was amused, as a mere Explorer actually dared to fight against him.

"Thirty Stacks, Two Hundredfold Shockwave Palm." Lu Yin roared as the surface of his skin actually started cracking apart. Two hundredfold was the highest power he could possibly withstand at this time. That force, combined with Thirty Stacks of the Overlaying Stacks, meant that his attack had already reached a level where even an ordinary Enlightener would find it difficult to withstand. The physical power of this attack had not surpassed a power level of 200,000 yet, as it was very difficult for Lu Yin to force out a physical strength that exceeded a power level of 200,000.

In the moment that the two palms collided, Lu Yin's pupils transformed into runes, and he wiped out a portion of the rune lines in Mr. Yi's palm.

Mr. Yi's expression abruptly changed, and there was a loud bang as the two palms met. A terrifying aftershock swept out in all directions as a blast of wind blew everything away.

Hai Qiqi could only tell that she was being flung away by an overpowering strength.

This collision of pure physical strength released aftershocks that rippled out for over 10,000 kilometers around the point of impact.

Mr. Yi and Lu Yin were both pushed underground at the same time.

Mr. Yi was perfectly fine, as he had only taken half a step back. However, Lu Yin's right arm was bent awkwardly, his battle force had also crumbled apart, and a mouthful of blood was trickling down his chin while his body had been knocked back a hundred meters. He gritted his teeth and looked ahead; an Imprinter's physical strength was truly too terrifying. This person did not seem like someone who specialized in training his physical body, but his physical strength had still reached such a frightening level. Lu Yin had used everything that he had in that last attack, but he still had not been able to harm the Imprinter in the slightest.

As Lu Yin thought about all this, he leaped up and flew high into the sky, where he panted heavily. A bone in his right arm had even broken through his skin, and the wound was causing him excruciating pain.

Underground, Mr. Yi was astonished. He was an Imprinter with a power level of more than 600,000, and although he had never focused on cultivating his physical strength, due to his realm, his physical strength was still terrifying. Even a cultivator with a power level of around 300,000 or 400,000 who specialized in raising their physical strength would not have a good time if they compared their strength to this Imprinter, let alone a mere Explorer. And yet, Mr. Yi had still been forced back half a step by this puny Explorer.

The key was that this kid actually had a secret technique that could weaken the Imprinter's physical strength.

Mr. Yi stepped out, emerged from the ground, and looked at Lu Yin in surprise. "Kid, aside from that little Divine Fist imp, you are the first youth from this Mainland who has been able to exchange blows with me. What's your name?"

Countless looked over at Lu Yin with shocked expressions, stunned at his strength.

Even the Thundercharge Dojo Master had died at Mr. Yi's hand, but this youth was actually able to take a strike from this old monster.

Blood flowed down from Lu Yin's lips. "Look at your own palm."

Mr. Yi raised his hand, and he saw his palm had turned black. He was shocked. "You used poison?"

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed.

"Hahaha, very good, very smart. However, your understanding of my strength is still too shallow. Poison is useless against me." Mr. Yi casually waved his hand, and it returned to a normal appearance.

Lu Yin felt helpless, even though he had just been testing things. He had tossed out one of Elder Wu's poison when his palm had collided with the Imprinter's. Although the poison had struck the person, it had ultimately been ineffective.

Even after suppressing their power level to under 200,000, this person still made Lu Yin feel helpless.

"Alright, that's enough nonsense. Come with me," Mr. Yi barked before vanishing.

Lu Yin's scalp went numb, and he hurriedly fled from where he had just been standing. Mr. Yi stepped out and grabbed at Lu Yin's right arm, but his movements suddenly hesitated. From the side, a phantom image of the Sea King's Trident shot by, but Mr. Yi just snorted and carelessly waved his hand, causing the image to crumble. Hai Qiqi had used her full strength, but she could not stall Mr. Yi for the slightest bit.

He grabbed a hold of Lu Yin's right arm. "Little kid, do you no longer want your arm?"

Lu Yin's pupils transformed into runes, and his eyes flashed once again as the strength in Mr. Yi's hand that was holding onto Lu Yin's arm was suddenly reduced by a significant amount. Lu Yin managed to escape during that tiny opportunity, and Mr. Yi's eyes lit up once again. "Good secret technique! Hand it over."

He then continued to try grabbing Lu Yin.

To this Imprinter, Lu Yin was nothing more than a mouse that could be grabbed at any moment. As for those thousands of cultivators all around them, what use were they? They could not even get close to the powerhouse.

Lu Yin continued to evade the Imprinter, and although Mr. Yi nearly managed to grab a hold of Lu Yin multiple times, each time he got close, the youth managed to somehow slip away.

However, Lu Yin was aware that he would be caught sooner or later, as the disparity in their strength was just too great. Star energy attacks were useless against Imprinters, and there was too large of a difference in their physical strength. Thus, there was no way for Lu Yin to resist this expert.

With a thump, Lu Yin slammed into the ground, and Mr. Yi's hand extended out towards him. "It's over."

Lu Yin grew flustered, and he picked up some mud from the ground and flung it at Mr. Yi.

Mr. Yi's expression changed, and the mud automatically dispersed. Still, Lu Yin seized this opportunity to escape once again.

"Little fellow, you can't escape," Mr. Yi barked, though his tone was clearly more agitated this time.

Lu Yin felt that something was strange. The mud that he had just thrown was perfectly ordinary, but it had managed to slow the Imprinter for a moment. Lu Yin carefully observed Mr. Yi, and he quickly realized that the man had not allowed even a speck of dust to land on him from the very start of the battle even though the Imprinter was just wearing a simple white shirt and white pair of pants. His outfit seemed exceptionally clean even though the man had just been thrown into the ground and was participating in a chaotic battle. On the contrary, Lu Yin looked like a beggar. Could this powerhouse have some sort of obsession with cleanliness?

Lu Yin quickly dodged, and as he did so, he grabbed another fistful of mud to throw at Mr. Yi.

The Imprinter grew even more furious. "Little kid, you want to die!"

Lu Yin grinned back at the man. "Are you a clean freak?"

Mr. Yi snorted. "So what? All of your attacks are ineffective against me."

"Is that so? Then catch this!" Lu Yin then pulled out an item that he threw at Mr. Yi.

The moment the object appeared, an indescribably foul stench filled the air, and it rapidly spread out. The abnormal odor actually covered the entire battlefield, and as everyone sensed the stink, they turned to look at the source as one. What could possibly be so smelly?

Lu Yin pinched his nose shut as he hurriedly retreated. He had naturally taken out the stinky fruit-like item that he had received from a lockbreaking session. That thing's smell had nearly knocked Lu Yin unconscious when it first appeared, and the stench's smell was incredibly intense.

To a clean freak, this reeking smell was actually something impermissible.

Mr. Yi backed away while looking as if he had seen a ghost.

Lu Yin laughed, and he waved a hand as he used his Yu Secret Art. The smelly fruit vanished, only to immediately reappear in Mr. Yi's bosom.

Mr. Yi shrieked and leaped up like a rabbit whose tail had been trampled upon. He flung away the questionable item, and his eyes flashed red as he glared at Lu Yin. "You want to die!"

Lu Yin pointed behind Mr. Yi.

The Imprinter turned back around, only to see that the stinky object had already returned.

Mr. Yi's pupils shrank, and his face went pale as he hurriedly evaded the incoming item.

This scene rendered the entire battlefield speechless. Lu Yin was using a stinky item to chase after Mr. Yi, and this invincible powerhouse was actually being chased about like a mouse. More importantly, the stinky object was strangely robust, and Mr. Yi actually could not break it. Each time the man tossed the fruit further away, it was summoned back by Lu Yin, and it chased after the man like a cursed item.

Chapter 882: Mt. Stacks Dojo

This was obviously a solemn battlefield filled with fighting, but the atmosphere had suddenly changed. In particular, the smell of the battlefield had been terribly altered.

Anywhere Mr. Yi appeared, everyone else would flee the area while pinching their noses.

Lu Yin chased after Mr. Yi. "Come on! Come here! I'll take you down."

Mr. Yi's face had turned a deathly shade of white, as some things could not be changed even after cultivating to the Imprinter realm. These tendencies were often innate instincts, and even if Mr. Yi's physical body had undergone changes to conform to the universe, some of his base instincts could not be changed, such as his obsession with cleanliness and his obsessive-compulsive disorder.

Mr. Yi was an abnormally severe clean freak, and he would rather die than be contaminated by such a filthy item.

In the distance, Elder Tong and Elder Yuan were both struck dumb, and they even forgot about their own battle.

Hai Qiqi pinched her nose and fled far away, as that fruit-like item was truly too smelly.

Lu Yin himself could not handle the stench either. This smell could not be blocked by one's star energy, and it was actually transmitted directly to the brain. Just one whiff was enough to be unforgettable for an entire lifetime.

As he brandished the reeking object, Lu Yin seemed to reach the peak of his life, as he was actually chasing after an Imprinter.

Mr. Yi had just about given up all hope.

At the same time, countless cultivators suddenly arrived from another direction, and it seemed as though they were a group who had abandoned another dojo. In particular, Hai Dashao was among their group.

Once he saw that the enemy's reinforcements had arrived, Mr. Yi did not feel frustrated, as he was actually strangely joyful. He led his entire party away, and he did not even turn to look back.

As for the people who had just arrived on the battlefield, once they smelled the horrifying stench, their expressions became very interesting.

Elder Tong heaved a sigh of relief as he watched Mr. Yi lead Elder Yuan away, and he gazed at Lu Yin with appreciation in his eyes.

Lu Yin hurriedly stored the stinky, fruit-like item away as he also heaved a sigh of relief. He touched his cosmic ring lovingly, as this fruit was his treasure. If he encountered that clean freak again, he would have a weapon. No, that fellow probably would not want to face Lu Yin ever again in his entire life.

As Lu Yin put the smelly object away, the other cultivators created gusts of wind to quickly disperse the smell.

When Hai Qiqi saw Hai Dashao, her eyes flushed red as she cried out, "Second Bro!"

Hai Dashao's body trembled, and his expression changed to one of ecstasy as he looked over to see Hai Qiqi. "Qiqi!"

Nearby, Lu Yin pulled out an ointment to apply to his right arm, and he endured the intense pain as he looked further away. Hai Dashao and Hai Qiqi had found each other, and Lu Yin sighed.

This battle had been fought in a very strange manner, but no matter what, a powerful enemy had ultimately been repelled.

Elder Tong came over to Lu Yin, but the old man did not know what to say. He felt that this battle had been won in a very odd manner, and he could still vaguely recall that horrible stench. He did not know what that object had been, but it was truly extremely revolting.

Lu Yin saw Elder Tong's expression of puzzlement, and he coughed to dispel the awkward feeling. "That thing was obtained from a sourcebox."

Elder Tong nodded. "Thank you. If not for you, we would have been finished here."

Lu Yin touched his nose, but he did not respond.

After a long while, once the battlefield was cleaned up, Lu Yin came to find out that the new arrivals who had come with Hai Dashao were from the Bluearch Dojo.

The Bluearch Dojo was located slightly closer to the center of Grayweed Continent than the Thundercharge Dojo, so it had not been attacked by the Sixth Mainland as frequently. The dojo itself was ranked amongst the top five dojos, and the Bluearch Dojo Master was stronger than the Thundercharge Dojo Master, as he would break through to the Envoy realm with just one more push. His power level was even higher than Elder Tong's. This man was clearly quite capable, as he had managed to keep the Bluearch Dojo's cultivators safe even though they had still eventually been forced to withdraw, unfortunately.

While they were cleaning up the messy battlefield, the newly arrived cultivators also came to learn about what had happened during the recent battle. As they did so, they all looked at Lu Yin strangely, which made Lu Yin feel very uncomfortable.

Lu Yin's recovery rate was very fast, and he had already regained feeling in his right arm.

At this time, someone arrived behind Lu Yin, and he turned around to see them. "It's been a while, Hai Dashao."

The person who had come to visit Lu Yin was Hai Dashao, and he also gave Lu Yin a strange look. "It's been four years, and you've changed a great deal."

Lu Yin moved his right arm. "Changed my looks?"

"Strength." Hai Dashao sized Lu Yin up and down. "You were actually able to survive an attack from an Imprinter, and you even killed an Enlighter. How did you do it?"

"Do you need an explanation?" Lu Yin replied casually. He felt that Hai Dashao's tone was as arrogant as it had been four years ago.

Lu Yin still had not forgotten how, back at the Sea King's Dome, Hai Dashao had arrogantly seized Lu Yin. That irresistible strength was still fresh within Lu Yin's memory, though at this moment, he was already certain that he had surpassed Hai Dashao.

Hai Dashao frowned slightly. "I don't like your attitude, but I'm very grateful that you protected Qiqi. Still, you should not have brought her to the Inniverse."

Lu Yin's eye twitched. "I don't like your attitude either."

Hai Dashao's eyes went wide. "You must be very confident for you to dare to talk to me like this."

Lu Yin was amused. "Are you brainless, or are you just unwilling to accept things? I can beat you with just one hand right now. No, it would be a complete thrashing."

Hai Dashao became furious, and he was about to say something, but Elder Tong rushed over in the nick of time and held Hai Dashao back. "Little Brother Lu is our savior. Without him, we wouldn't have lasted until you arrived. Don't be rash."

Hai Dashao's eyes narrowed as he looked at Lu Yin. "Let's find some time to spar. Don't assume that you are powerful just because you used some weird method to stall an Imprinter. A difference in strength cannot be made up with just wits."

"Are you saying that you're brainless or that I'm too smart?" Lu Yin ridiculed.

Hai Dashao flew into a rage, but he was restrained again by Elder Tong.

Lu Yin snorted. He did not like Hai Dashao's attitude. Although Lu Yin was aware that the Sea King's son did not have any bad intentions, his pride and arrogance made Lu Yin very unhappy. The Sea King's Dome was gone, so there was no basis for his confidence any more.

Hai Qiqi walked over in a helpless manner. "Can't you talk a bit less? My Second Bro has always been like that. Don't you know that?"

Lu Yin turned to face another direction. "I'm not his father, so there's no reason for me to indulge him."

"You!" Hai Qiqi became angry, and she glared at Lu Yin before leaving.

"Seventh Bro, that was a good attack! A few years ago, I felt like that fellow was not very pleasing to the eye when he wanted to take Sister Wendy. He's got no manners! Find a chance to beat him up!" The Ghost Monkey tried to rile Lu Yin up.

After listening to the monkey, Lu Yin's mood grew even worse. That person had indeed even wanted to snatch Wendy, and he truly deserved to be beaten.

In another place, Hai Dashao's anger had not been dispelled yet, and he really wanted to fight with Lu Yin immediately.

"Don't stir up any problems. You really are not his match at the moment." Elder Tong held Hai Dashao back as he helplessly tried to explain.

Hai Dashao was unconvinced. "Him? That ant from a few years ago? I can crush him with one hand!"

Elder Tong shook his head. "He used his own strength to kill an Enlighter whose power level was greater than 300,000, and he also managed to avoid being captured by an Imprinter numerous times in a row. Can you exchange blows with an Imprinter? Even the top three in the Top 100 Rankings might not be able to do so, but he can."

Hai Dashao's face grew solemn. "Really?"

Elder Tong nodded.

Hai Dashao was astonished. Although he was arrogant, he was not stupid. He had originally assumed that Lu Yin had relied purely on his secret technique and power vessels to kill that Enlighter, and also to preserve his own life against that Imprinter. This was especially so after Hai Dashao had seen that stinky item; his impression of Lu Yin was that the youth was someone full of tricks that relied on their good luck. Now that Hai Dashao had heard Elder Tong's full explanation, if these words were true, then he might really not be that person's match.

How had that fellow cultivated in these four years?

"Even that Imprinter had no way to counter Lu Yin's methods, so it would be best for you not to provoke him. Otherwise, you'll lose face. He's also Qiqi's savior, and he also brought back Elder Ren's corpse." Elder Tong's voice became gloomier.

Hai Dashao's body trembled, and he looked at Elder Tong with open grief. "Elder Ren's corpse was taken by him? Where is it?"

Elder Tong sighed. "He was buried at the Thundercharge Dojo."

Hai Dashao clenched both fists and gritted his teeth tightly. "As long as we don't die this time, the day will come when I go against the flow and slaughter my way into the Sixth Mainland. This blood debt can only be paid by their own!"

Elder Tong patted the youth's shoulders, but he did not reply.

Lu Yin followed behind a group of cultivators as they headed towards Mt. Stacks Dojo. They passed over several mountain peaks and moved past trees whose branches covered the sky. The journey took them several days, but since they had already gotten close to Mt. Stacks Dojo, there were almost no Sixth Mainland cultivators along their path. The Bluearch Dojo Master was able to tear through the void as he wished, and he directly brought Hai Dashao, Hai Qiqi, Lu Yin, and a few others through the void to arrive outside of Mt. Stacks Dojo.

Compared to the Thundercharge Dojo, Mt. Stacks Dojo looked far more magnificent.

From a distance, Mt. Stacks Dojo looked like it was formed entirely from landmasses that had been stacked on each other. There were a total of twenty levels, and the center of each landmass was connected to a giant stone pillar. Each landmass was separated by a stone staircase that circled around the stack and wrapped around the stone pillar.

“Each piece of land has a different level of gravity. Mt. Stacks Dojo is a cultivation dojo that focuses purely on physical strength, and every cultivator who joins the dojo ends up developing an extremely powerful physical strength.” Hai Qiqi introduced the dojo to Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was not surprised, as the Divine Fist Arbiter’s name was Lan Si, and he was also from Mt. Stacks Dojo. Back when he had been in the Astral Combat Academy, Lan Si had been capable of using more than Thirty Stacks. Lu Yin was fully aware of how difficult it was to unleash Thirty Stacks as a Limiteer, but Lan Si had managed to do it. Also, the publicly known record may not have necessarily been the Arbiter’s actual limit. There was a rumor that the Divine Fist had once shattered a planet with One Hundred Stacks. Concerning that rumor, Lu Yin knew that someone supporting Lan Si had helped the Arbiter deduce the Overlaying Stacks Path.

Now that Lu Yin had arrived at Mt. Stacks Dojo, he was certain that there was a method in this place for cultivating the Overlaying Stacks Path since this was also the most suitable location to cultivate it.

As they approached Mt. Stacks Dojo, a powerful wind approached them. Within that wind, they could hear the sound of a collision as well as quite a few people clenching their teeth and struggling fiercely. When Lu Yin looked up, he saw multiple people sitting cross-legged on the stone steps that were connecting the multiple stacked landmasses. There were also some people who were walking up those stone steps, though it was clearly very difficult as their bodies trembled with every step. It seemed that they could not endure the forces.

Lu Yin looked on with a grave expression. The rune lines that he could see around Mt. Stacks Dojo were overwhelming, and there were a dozen people who were approaching the power level limit of 200,000. Some of them might be peak Hunters, though the others should be Enlighters who were suppressing their power level, and there were quite a few of these powerhouses at that.

The most powerful expert in the entire Mt. Stacks Dojo was the dojo master, who was an Envoy-level super powerhouse. This person also happened to be second only to the Sea King in the entire Starfall Sea. This was the father of the Divine Fist Arbiter, Lan Si: Dojo Master Lan.

The Bluearch Dojo Master was very familiar with Mt. Stacks Dojo, and the people from Mt. Stacks Dojo were not at all surprised to see the arrival of a crowd of cultivators. However, worry could be seen peeking out from the depths of their eyes.

Dojo Master Lan did not appear. Instead, a robust, middle-aged man welcomed the group in. The valiant aura that poured out of the man made Lu Yin wary, and he could tell that this person was definitely an Enlighter.

“You’re alone? Where’s the Thundercharge Dojo Master?” the middle-aged man asked.

The Bluearch Dojo Master shook his head. “Dead.”

Chapter 883: Overlaying Stacks Path

The middle aged man's glare faded, he finally forced out a smile and said, "Head on in."

But after speaking, his eyes swept over the crowd, and Hai Qiqi caught attention. Alarmed, he cried out, "Qiqi? Why are you here?"

Hai Qiqi stepped forward. "Uncle Tie, it's been a long time since I last saw you."

"Qiqi?"

A cry of surprise rose in the distance, and Hai Qiqi's body trembled as she spun around. With great glee, she cried out, "Baobao!"

Lu Yin's eye twitched. Baobao? This name, strangely enough, reminded Lu Yin of the pink sofa that he had seen on the top floor of Amethyst Exchange. The two felt like they belonged together.

Lan Baobao was the individual ranked twenty fifth on the Top 100 Rankings. She was an absolute talent within the younger generation, and this was Lu Yin's first time seeing her in person.

Truth be told, this woman did not fit in with the rest of the Mt. Stacks Dojo members. This place was a haven for muscled men, and all of them were drenched in sweat with sculpted bodies. Lan Baobao, on the other hand, was a petite and cute girl who looked a great deal like Hai Qiqi. Lan Baobao also had a cute, round little face that had a childish look to it despite her being older than Lu Yin.

It was no wonder why she had been named Lan Baobao.

Lu Yin was not interested in the two women's conversation, and instead, his eyes focused on the landmasses that filled the sky.

"Each landmass is separated by one hundred steps, and each landmass comes with an increase in gravity. To sum it up, the gravitational force of each landmass is an additional hundred times stronger than the previous," Hai Dashao said.

Lu Yin was shocked to hear that the gravity between each level was a hundred times than the last. That meant that, on the top level, the gravitational force would be two thousand times stronger than the normal gravitational force.

Up till now, the strongest gravitational force that Lu Yin had ever experienced was 300 times that of normal gravity. It was not that he was unable to withstand a stronger force, but rather that he had simply never had the opportunity to experience such an environment. Given his current physical strength, he could withstand a gravitational force at least a thousand times greater than normal.

A thousandfold increase in gravitational force would be the limit for most ordinary Hunters. Lu Yin was certain that his body was not any weaker than even the strongest average Hunter. In fact, he felt that he was likely even stronger than them.

"What do you think? Do you want to try it?" Hai Dashao looked at Lu Yin with a hint of provocation. He was really curious about what level Lu Yin was capable of reaching.

Lu Yin glanced over at Hai Dashao before asking, "What's the highest level that you can reach?"

Hai Dashao's eyes narrowed. "The seventh level."

Lu Yin let out a sigh and shook his head. "How weak."

"You!" Hai Dashao grew angry.

Lu Yin turned around and left, completely ignoring the angry young man.

Hai Dashao gritted his teeth. He did not understand why he had not found this youth so aggravating in the past. However, Hai Dashao suddenly remembered the scene where Starsibyl had asked Lu Yin how one became stronger and how Lu Yin had actually replied that money was the way to get stronger. Ever since then, Hai Dashao had already developed an innate dislike for Lu Yin, as he saw this man as someone with base ambitions. Hai Dashao suddenly found his dislike for Lu Yin growing even stronger.

It required a certain level of pressure to deal with people like Hai Dashao, and Lu Yin suddenly resonated with the haughty arrogance that Hai Qiqi often demonstrated through her vicious tongue; it felt quite good.

Currently, most of the cultivators in the Mountain Stacks Dojo were not originally dojo disciples. They had predominantly come from other dojos or even other regions of the Starfall Sea. As a result, quite a number of highly talented people had gathered at this place.

The easiest way to compare these people's levels was by looking at the landmasses that towered high into the sky. There was a good number of people who had unexpectedly already reached the ninth and even tenth levels. A few had managed to go even higher, and it was likely that those people were Enlighteners. Among these peak experts, it was certain that there were some dojo masters!

No one greeted anyone, and no one was in the mood to speak even a single word.

Lu Yin continued to look around the Mountain Stacks Dojo alone, as this place had once been the cultivation grounds of an Arbiter.

In another part of the dojo, Hai Qiqi and Lan Baobao were happily chatting away. They shared a complicated relationship, as they were the best of friends, but there was also an occasional spat of animosity between them.

"What? That Hong Ying woman was beaten by Lu Yin?" Lao Baobao asked in shock.

Hai Qiqi nodded. "I heard that Hong Ying hurt you. Are you alright?"

Lan Baobao's face twisted into a pained expression. "I'm fine. I recovered after just a bit of rest, but Lan Yu can't come back anymore."

Hai Qiqi grew sad. "I'm sorry that I couldn't help avenge Lan Yu. Lu Yin promised to let her go when we reached Grayweed Continent, and he didn't want to go back on his word."

Lan Baobao forced out a smile. "It's not your fault. There's no guarantee that everyone can walk to the end of the path of cultivation. From the moment we first started cultivating, my father gave us two choices. The first was to live as an ordinary person, receive his protection, and live without any fear of pain or suffering until we naturally reached our end. The second choice was to proceed down the path of cultivation without any protection. Death is not anything strange."

Even though Lan Baobao said this, Lan Yu had still been her younger brother, and it was impossible for her to feel nothing over his death. She harbored a deep-seated hatred towards Hong Ying, but she was simply choosing to not display her hatred. Furthermore, even if Lan Baobao found an opportunity to face Hong Ying, she would not be the spear-wielding girl's match.

When Lan Baobao thought about all this, she suddenly grew very interested in Lu Yin. This youth had only been a Limiteer a few years ago, and even though he had been hailed as an unrivalled Limiteer, he had not been as powerful as her own peers. However, in a span of just a few years, he had already caught up to them and even surpassed them. It was not just Lan Baobao whom Lu Yin had surpassed, as he had already surpassed the peak members of the Top 100 Rankings. If what Hai Qiqi had said was true, then this young man could quite possibly be touching upon the level of the Ten Arbiters.

"Qiqi, where is Lu Yin? I want to thank him," Lan Baobao enquired.

Hai Qiqi turned around to look for him, but she did not see him. "Where did he go?"

"Let's split up and look for him," Lan Baobao suggested.

Hai Qiqi nodded.

Even though Lu Yin's strength had been recognized by everyone, the matters regarding Grayweed Continent's survival did not require his attention. Dojo Master Lan and the Bluearch Dojo Master did not involve Lu Yin in any of their meetings. After all, Lu Yin was an outsider.

Lu Yin was currently wondering where the Mt. Stacks Dojo had learned the Overlaying Stacks Path. He had been using Thirty Stacks for a long time, and he had long since intended to reach the next level.

The overall aura of the Mt. Stacks Dojo was quite oppressive, and Lu Yin did not know whom he could ask about this.

The Overlaying Stacks Path was a technique which utilized energy, and it was likely something that was very precious to Mt. Stacks Dojo. If Lu Yin asked in a straightforward manner, then people might suspect him of coveting their battle technique, which would complicate matters unnecessarily.

Perhaps it would be better to ask Hai Qiqi to act as an intermediary for him. If worse came to worst, she would simply have to pay a small price for the technique.

"Lu Yin?" called out a crisp voice from behind him.

Lu Yin turned his head around. "Are you Lan Baobao?"

Lan Bao smiled as she walked over to Lu Yin and stretched out a hand. "Hello, I'm Lan Baobao."

Lu Yin felt slightly awkward, as he rarely shook hands with others. This was a form of etiquette that typically only ordinary folk followed, but it was not entirely unknown. Lu Yin politely accepted and shook hands with Lan Baobao. This woman had very soft, delicate hands.

Just as he was about to release her hand, Lan Baobao suddenly started to squeeze. Her soft, delicate hand suddenly seemed to transform into metal as multiple layers of energy erupted. In an instant, she had released a force of Thirty Stacks. Lu Yin intentionally exerted some of his strength as well, though without using the Overlaying Stacks Path. However, his natural physical strength was so overpowering

that not only was he able to withstand the Thirty Stacks from Lan Baobao's grip, but he also managed to squeeze Lan Baobao's hand to the point where she cried out in pain.

Lan Baobao took a cold breath of air and exclaimed, "Ouch! You're hurting me! Let go at once!"

Lu Yin released her hand and chuckled as he looked at Lan Baobao. "Is this how you people from the Mountain Stacks Dojo greet others?"

Lan Baobao shook her right hand, where five finger marks could clearly be seen. Her bones had almost been crushed to powder. "You're strong."

Lu Yin smirked. "Is there anything that you needed from me?"

Lan Baobao massaged her right hand. "I'm here to thank you for bringing Qiqi here safe and sound."

Lu Yin shrugged his shoulders. "Is your next sentence going to blame me for bringing her here? I've already heard that from many others already."

Lan Baobao shook her head. "I understand Qiqi's personality quite well. Even if you didn't bring her, she still would have done whatever she could to get here."

Lu Yin smiled. All of a sudden, a sharp cry pierced through the air. Lu Yin raised his head and saw that on the first landmass, there was a man making his way up the stairs, though he was clearly in pain. Sweat was dripping down his body as he panted furiously with a pale face; he was obviously completely exhausted. However, the man still had a happy smile on his face.

"They are the Mt. Stacks Dojo's disciples. After undergoing decades of cultivation, they are finally able to step onto the first landmass. That place's gravity is a hundred times that of normal, so it's very difficult. However, if one manages to reach the first level, then they can then comprehend ten stacks of the Overlaying Stacking Path, and their ability will also improve by leaps and bounds. At a time like this, increasing one's own strength is of paramount importance to staying alive," Lan Baobao explained.

Lu Yin grew curious. "Ten stacks?"

"Yes, ten stacks. That's something that you can withstand as well. I was testing out how many stacks you can withstand earlier, but..." Lan Baobao paused as she became speechless. She had actually gone all out to test Lu Yin, but she had been suppressed by him even though he had not used a single stack. She felt helpless.

"Reaching the first landmass means that you're capable of using ten stacks?" Lu Yin asked with a certain glint in his eyes.

Lan Baobao smiled. "It's interesting, isn't it? Once you reach the first level, there's a handprint up there that contains Ten Stacks of the Overlaying Stacks Path, and you can cultivate up there." When she finished explaining, she stared into Lu Yin's eyes, and she saw that they were clearly full of desire.

Lan Baobao continued, saying, "When you reach the tenth level, there's a handprint up there that contains one hundred stacks."

Lu Yin's breathing became more hurried. "A hundred stacks? Can I try it?"

Lan Baobao nodded her head, and she seriously answered, "I also came here to tell you this. Since you helped me teach that Hong Ying a lesson and also brought Qiqi back, then the Mt. Stacks Dojo is willing to give you the chance to try. However, whether or not you can reach the tenth level is completely dependent on your own ability. Don't overexert yourself, as it's very easy to get injured or even die if you enter an area where you can't handle the gravity. Even Hai Dashao was only able to reach the seventh level."

Lu Yin was seriously riled up now. "Thank you for the warning. I'm off now!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he leaped up and rushed straight toward the stone steps that led to the first landmass. The only way to reach each level was by walking up the stone staircase, step by step.

Lu Yin was not the only one climbing the stairs, as there were several others who were climbing it at the same time. When one young man saw that Lu Yin was about to reach the first level, he moved to join in as well. This man was Tie San, and he fancied Lan Baobao. When he had seen Lan Baobao and Lu Yin shaking hands earlier, he had immediately panicked, especially since they had shared a very long handshake, which made Tie San even more upset. As soon as he saw that Lu Yin was trying to reach the first landmass, he immediately had the idea to scare Lu Yin away and warn him to stay away from Lan Baobao.

"You better watch out." Tie San let out a cold warning as he stared at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was baffled. "What do I need to be careful about?"

"Stay away from Baobao, or else I'll make things difficult for you," Tie San said threateningly.

Lu Yin frowned, but before he could say a single word, another person appeared next to him.

It was Hai Dashao, and he was clearly trying to challenge Lu Yin as he walked up the stairs.

Lu Yin did not know what to say, but did this man really want to challenge him?

Tie San was shocked to see Hai Dashao on the stairs. What was this person doing here? Tie San could still remember how, when Hai Dashao had been a guest of the Mt. Stacks Dojo in the past, he had managed to climb all the way to the seventh level. Countless people had been shocked at his accomplishment and praised his talent back then. After all, Hai Dashao was not a cultivator who focused on physical strength. Thus, managing to reach the seventh landmass was no mean feat. Even the young master had been taken aback by his accomplishments. However, Hai Dashao was back to try once again. Could he be confident in reaching the tenth level this time?

No one paid any attention to Lu Yin as he attempted to climb the stacked landmasses, but this was merely because no one knew who he was. However, Hai Dashao was a completely different story, and his appearance drew the attention of many cultivators in the Mt. Stacks Dojo. Even the other dojo disciples as well as the cultivators from the other parts of the Starfall Sea were curious to see how Hai Dashao would perform.

The characters for Baobao mean baby, so her name matches her appearance.

Chapter 884: Forging Onwards With Large Strides

Hai Qiqi saw Lu Yin and was about to call out to him, but she was stopped by Lan Baobao. "Let's see what level he can reach."

"So you're the one who tricked him into going up there," Hai Qiqi said with certainty.

Lan Baobao calmly responded, "I only told him that the method for One Hundred Stacks is on the tenth level."

Hai Qiqi rolled her eyes. "And what if he can't get that high?"

Lan Baobao seriously answered, "In order to thank him, I'll ask Father to help him deduce Fifty Stacks and maybe even Seventy Stacks."

Hai Qiqi rolled her eyes and stepped closer. "Baobao, let's make a bet. I bet that he'll be able to get to the tenth level."

Lan Baobao's lips curled upwards. "I'm not gambling."

Hai Qiqi was stumped. "Why? Do you also think that he can make it to the tenth level?"

Lan Baobao replied, "That's impossible. Nobody can beat my brother's record."

"Then that won't do. I'll bet that he climbs all the way to the tenth level, so let's bet."

"I'm not gambling. It's bad for your health."

"Baobao, you've changed."

Lan Baobao fundamentally did not believe that Lu Yin could climb all the way to the tenth landmass, even if their handshake had revealed that the youth was basically a dinosaur in human skin. A thousandfold increase in gravity was simply too exaggerated for an Explorer to bear. In fact, the only person who had ever been able to ascend to the tenth level as an Explorer was her elder brother: the Ten Arbiters' Divine Fist, Lan Si.

Lu Yin stepped onto the stone steps and moved up them at a quick pace. He did not walk up step by step, but rather took long strides that covered ten stone steps with each movement.

Tie San followed close behind Lu Yin. He wanted Baobao to see how he would suppress this newcomer, as he was sure that Baobao would be watching this stranger.

Hai Dashao also remained alongside Lu Yin, matching his stride.

Although Elder Tong's words had informed Hai Dashao that Lu Yin was unrivalled within his realm, the Sea King's son still felt that this youth had relied on his secret technique to obtain his position. In Hai Dashao's mind, if he also had a secret technique, then he would definitely be stronger than Lu Yin. At this time, they were both advancing up the stairs and towards the landmasses with increased gravity. In this situation, Lu Yin's secret technique was useless, and Hai Dashao wanted to see what level this person would reach with his own strength.

Countless people looked up at Hai Dashao, and they were astounded by his confident stride.

Everyone believed that Lu Yin and Tie San were being spurred on by Hai Dashao's pace, as all of them were covering massive distances with each step that they were clearly not concerned about spraining their muscles.

The first level was easily passed by them, and Lu Yin continued straight on towards the second level with the same huge steps.

Tie San and Hai Dashao continue to match Lu Yin's pace with relaxed expressions. One of the two was ranked within the top ten of the Top 100 Rankings while the other had cultivated in the Mt. Stacks Dojo since a young age. Tie San's physical strength naturally greatly surpassed those of the same realm. The second level was also passed by all three of them in a very relaxed manner.

Next, they approached the third level, and Lu Yin maintained his large steps.

The trio soon passed by a few cultivators, and they easily arrived on the third level. Their current speed was unprecedentedly fast.

The spectators were all a bit surprised. "Who's that guy?"

"Which one?"

"The one between Hai Dashao and Tie San. He's moving incredibly quickly, and he's not lagging behind the other two by even the slightest bit."

"I don't recognize him, but he should have come from one of the other dojos or from the Starfall Sea. But none of that matters, as he won't be able to endure for much longer. How could it be easy to become famous by trying to match up to Hai Dashao?"

"Just wait a bit. That fellow wants to be in the limelight, but he'll soon fall to his death."

Among the onlookers, there were some who tore through the void to follow behind the trio, and the Bluearch Dojo Master was one of them. When he heard the crowd's thoughts and predictions, his face remained expressionless. That youth had driven back an Imprinter, his strength was unfathomable, and he might even surpass Hai Dashao. Just wait. All of your jaws will soon fall off from shock.

...

The third level's gravity was 300 times stronger than normal, and it was the extreme limit of what the average Cruiser could endure.

Tie San was a Cruiser, and he had cultivated his physical body from a young age. Even though he was not a peak Cruiser, he could still endure the 300 times gravity and even challenge the fourth landmass. However, at this moment, he was left completely speechless, and the reason was obvious. He watched on in shock as Hai Dashao and Lu Yin continued moving onwards with the same large strides as before. But just how was that possible? Also, why could that bugger still even walk?

"Tie San has fallen behind, but that other fellow is still able to match Hai Dashao's pace. Just who is he?"

"It's perfectly normal for you guys to not recognize him. He's very powerful, and on the way here, he took care of an Enlighter and even repelled an Imprinter."

“What? He’s that powerful? What’s his name?”

“I don’t know, but he calls himself Seventh Bro.”

“I seem to remember that the Sea King’s Dome’s little princess often asks others to call her Sister Qi. Could he be the Sea King’s Dome’s son-in-law?”

“I remember that the Sea King’s Dome’s recruited a son-in-law a few years ago, and he was an unequalled Limiteer called Lu Yin. Could this be him?”

“That person disappeared into obscurity a long time ago. I haven’t heard anything at all about him in years. He’s probably already dead.”

...

As she listened to the conversations take place around her, Hai Qiqi’s expression became quite strange. If Lu Yin revealed his true face, then it would truly cause most people’s jaws to drop.

Tie San had fallen behind. Or to be more accurate, after the three youths arrived at the third level, Lu Yin and Hai Dashao had continued forward with their huge strides while Tie San had faltered. He had barely made it to the middle of the stairs connecting the third and fourth levels, but at that point, he was unable to continue any further. All he could do was stare at Lu Yin’s back like he was looking at a monster.

In Hai Dashao’s eyes, Tie San had never been a part of anything. Hai Dashao had only ever been focused on Lu Yin, and he could acutely sense Lu Yin’s breathing, heartbeat, and stride. Hai Dashao was already slightly shocked, as Lu Yin had not shown any signs of fatigue even at this moment; it was as if he was only on a light jog.

Lu Yin truly had not exerted much effort thus far. Even in the past, as a Limiteer, he would have been able to reach the fourth landmass. Now that he was an Explorer that had completed three cultivation cycles, his strength had increased several times over. To be honest, he himself did not even know what level he would reach in the end.

His physical strength constantly increased as he cultivated, and honestly, it was a little strange. His domain was the same, and both aspects of him had been continuously improving themselves. Lu Yin had not shared this information with anyone.

He merely felt that his physical body possessed a limitless potential that he could not grasp. This potential was constantly burgeoning, which was both very strange and invigorating.

There were only a few cultivators on the fourth level, and their numbers were much fewer than the third level’s. This was because, normally, only Hunters could reach the fourth level.

There was a soft thumping sound as Lu Yin’s foot landed on the fourth level’s ground. His body instantly felt much heavier, as this place’s gravity was 400 times that of normal. The average Explorer simply could not reach this place, but Lu Yin had done so easily.

On the other side of the stairs, Hai Dashao also stepped onto the fourth level, though he did not pause as he immediately continued on towards the fifth level, still moving with the same rapid pace and large strides.

Lu Yin smiled and followed along.

The few people on the fourth level all looked up in surprise. One of these two was an Explorer and the other was a Cruiser, but despite their low cultivation realms, these two youths were vastly superior to the people on this level. They were moving across the ground too quickly for anyone else to follow.

Tie San could not even see their backs any longer.

Beneath them, countless others watched their progress. More and more people came to learn of Lu Yin's battles, and they also learned that he was not necessarily inferior to Hai Dashao in any way.

Some distance further away from the stacked landmasses, at the mountain that stood behind the Mt. Stacks Dojo, was the place where Dojo Master Lan and the others were making their plans. There were a dozen experts gathered here, and they had all come from various large dojos or a region of the Starfall Sea. When Hai Dashao and Lu Yin stepped onto the fourth level, the group of powerhouses involuntarily glanced over, though, of course, they did not pay much attention to the youths.

The pair continued advancing with huge strides, and Hai Dashao even deliberately tried to shake off Lu Yin, lengthening his stride until he reached the point where he was practically leaping across the stone steps. However, Lu Yin did not lag behind in the slightest, and his breathing remained perfectly even.

There were even fewer people on the fifth level, with only two or three cultivators present. One of them had stopped right at the entrance to the fifth level. It seemed that he had used his full power to reach this area and that he had prepared to rest upon arrival.

When Hai Dashao stepped onto this level, his foot caused dust to swirl up before it was swept away in all directions by the wind.

The person at the entrance to the level frowned, and he waved a hand to disperse the dust as he snorted. Right when he was about to speak up, Lu Yin's foot landed, stirring up another cloud of dust. The person had just opened his mouth, and the second cloud of the dust blew into his face. He instantly started coughing, and his expression turned ugly.

Lu Yin apologized, but he continued striding onwards with large steps.

The person was furious and wanted to chase after the two young men, but he could not move a single leg. The 500 times increased gravity was already strenuous when he was just sitting, so he could forget about chasing after them.

At this point, he returned to his senses; were those two actually taking large steps? Did the increased gravity not have any effect on them?

Lu Yin did not feel any great suppression from the 500 times gravity. However, it was different for Hai Dashao; he was still able to overcome this level of gravity, but it took him a great deal of effort to continue striding forward with such large steps. He was already finding it difficult to endure, but he had to continue, step by step. When he had ascended to the seventh level last time, he had not rushed up the steps like he was attempting to do now.

Hai Dashao glanced over at Lu Yin, unwilling to admit defeat. He then gritted his teeth and persevered, continuing on with his huge steps.

Only one person was on the sixth level, and they were a woman. Lu Yin glanced at her from the side, as there were very few women who cultivated their physical strength. This woman was very powerful, and she might even be a peak Hunter.

They were already on the sixth level, and for most Hunters, this 600 times gravity was very difficult for them to endure, and this caused more and more people to pay attention to Hai Dashao and Lu Yin.

However, what attracted the most attention was that the two were still continuing upwards at great speed.

“Brother Hai is almost at his limit,” Lan Baobao commented.

Hai Qiqi could see this as well.

Many others had noticed the same thing.

Lu Yin continued on with large steps as they climbed the stairs that led from the sixth level to the seventh level, covering a great deal of ground with each step. Hai Dashao had already begun to gradually lag behind. He wanted to push on, but he truly could not keep up with his earlier pace.

Lu Yin suddenly stopped, and he turned around to look at Hai Dashao.

Hai Dashao’s eyes lit up; was this kid finally unable to endure?

“Do you want me to wait for you?” Lu Yin asked in a kindhearted tone.

Hai Dashao’s expression twisted as he gnashed his teeth before bellowing, “Go!”

He then took a step forward.

Lu Yin smiled and similarly continued on his way.

Hai Dashao had managed to catch up.

With a thump, Lu Yin stepped onto the seventh level. The moment he did so, a mountain seemed to press down upon his entire body, and the impact of this heavy pressure made a muffled sound. Lu Yin took a deep breath. This 700 times gravity was truly heavy and its pressure intense.

On the other side of the steps, Hai Dashao had also stepped onto the seventh level. This was his second time reaching this height, and his strength had clearly improved a great deal since he last visited this place. However, he was even more exhausted this time around since he had climbed the stairs at high speed. When he glanced over at Lu Yin, he was surprised to see that this kid could actually still endure it.

A normal Hunter’s endurance limit was a thousandfold increase in gravity, but typically, any Hunter who could withstand such pressure was a peak Hunter.

The fact that Hai Dashao could reach this level while still only an Explorer indicated that he had the strength to contend with Hunters, even the average peak Hunter. This was the strength that someone ranked seventh on the Top 100 Rankings possessed.

The spectators were all aware of Hai Dashao's strength, but Lu Yin had truly shocked them. Even those who had heard of his battles were stunned in disbelief.

At the mountain behind Mt. Stacks Dojo, the Bluearch Dojo Master observed the stacked landmasses with an expression of appreciation. "If this kid doesn't die early, then this part of the universe will have a place for him in the future."

The crowd all stared at the two of them together, and all of them were shocked. An Explorer had actually managed to step foot onto the seventh level. When they had been Explorers themselves, they may not have necessarily even made it to the fifth level.

Even further away, Dojo Master Lan had a penetrating gaze that was focused on Lu Yin. He almost felt as if he was looking at another Lan Si.

Chapter 885: Arbiter's Record

After arriving at the seventh level, Hai Dashao assumed that Lu Yin would take a rest, or at least slow down his pace.

Unfortunately, the Sea King's son was quickly shocked, as Lu Yin simply smiled before continuing onwards with giant steps. He proceeded with the exact same speed that he had used to pass through the previous six landmasses. The youth did not rest at all.

Hai Dashao instinctively tried to follow, but his body was currently under the pressure of 700 times gravity. It was as if there was a huge mountain on his back, and Hai Dashao was unable to keep up with Lu Yin.

Lu Yin casually waved a hand. "See you later."

Hai Dashao was furious, and he growled as he took a step forward. His physical strength had greatly improved since his last visit to Mt. Stacks Dojo. Last time, he had only been able to reach the seventh level, and upon doing so, he had been frozen in place, only able to wait at the entrance. This time, he was able to move, and this was even after using up a great deal of his strength to race through the various levels with Lu Yin. Still, what did it matter if Hai Dashao could still move while on the seventh level? Lu Yin had already run off.

Hai Dashao did not want to admit defeat, but he had no other choice. All he could do was blankly watch on as Lu Yin's figure began ascending the steps that led to the next level, gradually vanishing into the distance.

Below, countless people were stunned by this development.

"Hai Dashao was just cast aside, but that fellow is still racing up the stairs so quickly. Is he even human?"

"He's an Explorer, not an Enlighter. Just how is he moving so fast? Even a peak Hunter from our Mt. Stacks Dojo who can endure a 1000 times increase in gravity will slowly walk across the seventh level so that they can perfectly adjust their physical strength. This person must be nuts!"

"That's too terrifying. It's no wonder why he was able to survive a fight against an Imprinter."

...

Hai Qiqi had already been mentally prepared for this. In the Outerverse, even though she had not followed Lu Yin the entire time, she had still heard all of the news about his achievements. Most of it had been about how Lu Yin had defeated a certain Enlighter or killed some other Enlighter. Even if he had relied on external items to do so, Hai Qiqi could still tell that Lu Yin's power was absolutely terrifying.

And her impression of Lu Yin's strength became especially clear after seeing him go up against Hong Ying. She had personally witnessed Lu Yin's strength for the first time then, and it had been completely overwhelming. What made her certain that Lu Yin had surpassed Hai Dashao was the battle at Sea King's Dome, as Lu Yin had forced even Granny Gui back. During that battle, Hai Qiqi had been able to see Granny Gui's true strength, and the battle had completely rewritten the girl's understanding of Lu Yin's strength.

In contrast, Lan Baobao's gaze kept flickering, and absolute shock could be seen in the depths of her eyes. Even though she had already formed some conjectures before, when the facts were laid out in front of her, she was completely stunned. Lu Yin had truly surpassed Hai Dashao.

Although climbing up stacked landmasses was not actually related to one's fighting strength, Lan Baobao was certain that Lu Yin had completely surpassed Hai Dashao. Lu Yin could likely place within the top five or perhaps even the top three of the Top 100 Rankings. However, she was not certain about this judgement, as she had never seen the top three powerhouses' true strength. Still, Lu Yin had fought against an Imprinter and survived, so he should at least place within the top three.

"Qiqi, Lu Yin abruptly rose to power only in recent years, right?" Lan Baobao asked in an uncertain tone.

Hai Qiqi did not want to give her friend too terrible a blow. From what Hai Qiqi knew, Lu Yin had not even cultivated for ten years so far. He was truly a monstrous genius.

"Perhaps, when Brother Lan Si leaves the younger generation, this person will be a contender to join the Ten Arbiters," Lan Baobao said.

Hai Qiqi looked up at Lu Yin. When Lan Si abdicates his position? She did not know why, but she felt that Lu Yin's personality did not allow him to sit back and wait for others to move on. It was far more likely that he would try to force someone out.

After leaving Hai Dashao behind, Lu Yin's pace grew more steady. He was also able to feel the heavy pressure, and although it was not overwhelming for him, it was a sign that the current gravitational force was starting to approach what he was capable of enduring.

Everyone stared at Lu Yin, including Dojo Master Lan and the other powerhouses.

Unwittingly, Lu Yin had become the most notable person in Mt. Stacks Dojo at this time.

When Lu Yin reached the eighth level, his face grew more serious. An 800 times gravity truly was not something simple, and after thinking about it, Lu Yin unsealed his three grains of Fatesand and allowed his physical strength to reach its maximum.

His Fatesand sealed his physical strength, but it was also able to gradually improve his physique. Unfortunately, in recent times, he had often used his Fatesand in battle, and so, his Fatesand had not improved his physical body much.

Although the Fatesand had helped improve his physical body, it could not compare to how Lu Yin's body strengthened itself all on its own. This incomprehensible, natural gradual improvement was only impressive after slowly accumulating over a long period of time. Otherwise, there was no way Lu Yin would have such terrifying physical strength while still in the Explorer realm.

His cultivation was only one aspect of his strength, and his physique's unique development was another.

When Lu Yin had first become an Explorer, his body had been physically strong, but he had not been able to withstand blows from Hunters without the aid of his universal armor. But after just a few years, he could already rely on nothing more than his physical strength to contend against Enlighteners whose power levels were suppressed to under 200,000, and he could even fight against Imprinters. If others knew about this rapid improvement, Lu Yin would have been captured and carved up to be researched.

Lu Yin even somewhat wanted to research his body himself.

Under the pressure of the 800 times gravity, Lu Yin did not move forward with the same long strides that he had used before, and his progress slowed a great deal. However, to the spectators, his speed was still very fast.

He had practically been running through the stairs before, but at this moment, he was only walking.

Ever since Mt. Stacks Dojo was first established, Lu Yin was the first to climb up the landmasses in this manner. Even an Enlightener ascending these gravitational training grounds for the first time would not be as overbearing as Lu Yin.

Tie San had already moved down to the ground, as he wanted to see which level the bastard would collapse upon after running up so quickly.

However, when he looked up, the sight that greeted his eyes was something that he would never forget for the rest of his entire life. He searched through the fourth, fifth, sixth and even the seventh levels. As Tie San searched, he saw Hai Dashao sitting down, but he still could not find that other person. Finally, on the eighth level, Tie San finally saw Lu Yin. The young man had just stepped onto the stone stairs leading to the ninth level.

Tie San's mind was thrown into chaos, and he felt as though he was dreaming. He even pinched himself to see if he was sleeping. Someone had actually reached the ninth level with such an impressive speed. Not even an Enlightener would move that fast.

At this time, Lu Yin had truly gathered the attention of everyone onto himself, regardless of if they were disciples of Mt. Stacks Dojo or from somewhere else. Even Dojo Master Lan and the Bluearch Dojo Master were looking at him.

Under all of their gazes, Lu Yin maintained his steady pace and stepped onto the ninth level.

Under the suppression of 900 times gravity, Lu Yin's breathing finally became irregular. He quickly adjusted his breath and stepped forward. Ahead of him was a middle-aged man with a robust body who looked at the Explorer with an odd expression. "Who are you?"

Lu Yin replied, "I'm from the Starfall Sea."

The middle-aged man was astonished. “You’re just an Explorer, but you’ve reached this ninth level, and—” He paused as he seriously studied Lu Yin up and down. “Your body has gone through refining, and it has even shone with light on one occasion.”

“Seventh Bro, isn’t he scolding you? Shone? Only the dead are able to give off light,” the Ghost Monkey shouted.

Lu Yin’s eyes flashed, as his body had indeed shone with light once before. Back in the space with the golden ocean, Mister Mu had upgraded Lu Yin’s physical strength to a Limiteer’s true limits of a Limiteer. After doing so, Lu Yin’s body had to be suppressed by Fatesand, and he had actually needed three grains at that. During that process, his body had shone with light, which was a symbol that one’s physical body had been refined. This improved physical strength was what had allowed him to survive in the vacuum of outer space while still a Limiteer, as he had adapted to the universe while still in a premature realm.

Shining with light—was that some kind of symbol or status? If, as an Explorer, his physical body was improved until it shone with light again, then would that indicate that Lu Yin had once again reached the extremes of strength for an Explorer?

Lu Yin walked forward step by step, though his pace was much slower than what it had been on the eighth level. Still, in everyone else’s eyes, being able to walk across the ninth level was already something completely abnormal.

The middle-aged man stared blankly as Lu Yin moved past him, and the man sucked in a breath of cold air. Suddenly, the image of an arrogant young person appeared in his mind, and he felt that this person might even overtake the Ten Arbiters in the future.

On the mountain behind Mt. Stacks Dojo, the Bluearch Dojo Master looked at Lu Yin before suddenly saying, “Dojo Master Lan, I recall that your son, Lan Si, ascended all the way to the tenth level while still in the Explorer realm.”

The rest were stunned, and they all looked at Dojo Master Lan. They were aware that the Ten Arbiters’ Divine Fist Lan Si had outstanding talent, but they did not know any details since Mt. Stacks Dojo had always kept this information under wraps.

Dojo Master Lan looked at the Bluearch Dojo Master with a deep gaze. “That’s right.”

The Bluearch Dojo Master was shocked by the confirmation. “These youths nowadays are outstanding, as formcast models can save a great deal of time. They have already completely surpassed the older generation. Before there were formcast models, many youths with high potential received instructions from their elders, and they were able to save time in that manner. However, the youths that had access to such education were simply too few, and too many geniuses were overlooked in that era. Now, any youth with a little talent can simply rely on a formcast model to make a name for themselves. In just a few decades, this part of the universe has changed greatly.”

Across from him, an old man sighed. “The times have changed. First, the Universe Youth Council was changed into the Ten Arbiters Council, and they represent the power of the current generation’s youths. Ten youths have unrivalled influence. And when I look at this fellow now, I can imagine that, if we are

still alive in ten years, he will definitely replace them to become a part of the next generation's Ten Arbiters."

Lu Yin spent much more time making his way across the ninth level to reach the stone steps leading to the tenth landmass. In fact, it took him more time to do this than to climb from the ground to the ninth level itself. Still, this caused a great deal of shock among the spectators; people were more impressed than ever before, and everyone was staring at Lu Yin.

The tenth level was a major threshold, but most outsiders did not know this. Only those from Mt. Stacks Dojo or those who were familiar with it knew that there was a handprint on the tenth level, which contained the One Hundred Stacks of the Overlaying Stacks Path.

Before too long, Lu Yin stepped onto the stone stairs that led up to the tenth level, and at that moment, he paused.

Everyone's eyes widened; was he unable to endure any more?

Lan Baobao's eyes also went wide, and she had unconsciously clenched her fists. She actually cared about whether or not Lu Yin could step foot onto the tenth layer more than anyone else, as it was her brother, Lan Si, the Ten Arbiters' Divine Fist, who had stepped onto the tenth level while still in the Explorer realm. If Lu Yin could do the same, then that would imply that he had reached the same level as her big brother. No, her brother had already reached the peak Explorer realm when he had stepped foot onto the tenth level, and he had only been one step away from becoming a Cruiser. This Lu Yin had merely completed three cultivation cycles, and there were still two left before he reached that level. If Lu Yin was able to step onto the tenth level, then it actually meant that Lu Yin would have surpassed her brother.

Divine Fist Lan Si was special throughout the entire Grayweed Continent. He had the authority to judge and supervise the entire Starfall Sea's younger generation, and at a whim, he could summon any dojo's disciple to follow him. This was not limited to Mt. Stacks Dojo's disciples; for everyone on Grayweed Continent, Lan Si was their pride and joy.

This was even more pronounced in those from Mt. Stacks Dojo, as they revered Lan Si like a deity, as in their eyes, only a deity could have accomplished what Lan Si had. Lan Baobao also believed this to be the case.

But at this moment, one of Lan Si's records was about to be broken. She did not wish for her eldest brother's achievement to be surpassed like this.

The other disciples of Mt. Stacks Dojo all fell silent as they closely watched Lu Yin. Quite a few of them were aware of Lan Si's records, and so, they were all aware that Lan Si had only stepped onto the tenth landmass when he had been a peak Explorer. They all hoped that nobody would be able to break his record.

Thump.

Thump.

Thump.

...

Lu Yin paused to adjust his breathing once again. Then, step by step, he made his way up the stairs toward the tenth level. His pace was slow, and he only took one step for each of the stone steps. His movements were slow and steady.

Countless disciples of Mt. Stacks Dojo were hoping that Lu Yin would not be able to persevere, as he could not break Lan Si's record!

Chapter 886: Shock

At this time, Lan Baobao regretted her previous actions, as she felt like she should not have told Lu Yin that he could climb the gravitational training grounds. She had wanted to thank Lu Yin, and so, she had used the allure of the Hundred Stacks to entice him to try climbing the landmasses. However, her intention had only been to see what Lu Yin was capable of. She had actually planned to ask her father to help Lu Yin deduce the maximum number of stacks of the Overlaying Stacks Path that the youth could withstand since she had never believed that he would be able to climb all the way up to the tenth level. In her mind, that was impossible, and it shouldn't happen.

He drew closer and closer to the land that made up the tenth level, and Lu Yin could already see the final level.

By now, Hai Dashao had also left the seventh level and returned to the ground, where he was panting heavily. The seventh level was not his limit, and he was actually capable of reaching the eighth. However, he also wanted to see what level Lu Yin would ultimately reach.

Hai Dashao looked up, and his pupils shrank. The moment his eyes landed on Lu Yin, Lu Yin's foot landed on the tenth level. The dust swirled up from the ground like a tornado, and it moved despite there being no wind, ruffling Lu Yin's medium length hair.

Lu Yin's lips curled upwards, as he was indeed able to withstand a gravity 1000 times greater than normal.

Mt. Stacks Dojo fell silent at this time, and everyone stared at the youth, dumbfounded. In particular, the disciples of Mt. Stacks Dojo were in utter disbelief.

Lan Baobao closed both of her eyes: this person had actually broken her eldest brother's record.

This was the second time that he had done this. First, Lu Yin had broken her brother's record back in the Astral Combat Academy, and now, Lu Yin had broken her brother's record within Mt. Stacks Dojo. This person was too scary.

Hai Qiqi was also shocked, though she was also very inspired.

Hai Dashao, on the other hand, was in agony. The best that he could do was reach the eighth level, and he could not reach the ninth. As for the tenth level, he would have to reach the peak Cruiser realm at the very least, or maybe even the Hunter realm, before he could consider it. On the other hand, this kid was an Explorer! Just an Explorer.

Dojo Master Lan withdrew his gaze. "Continue the discussion."

The Bluearch Dojo Master's eyes were bright as he looked at Lu Yin. If they were not at war, then he would definitely find a way to make this child his disciple, as this Lu Yin was going to be the next Lan Si.

The Bluearch Dojo Master was not the only one with such thoughts, as the other dojo masters' were exactly the same. It was possible that even Dojo Master Lan's mind had gone down this same line of thought.

However, Dojo Master Lan was aware of Lu Yin's true identity, and he knew that this person was a part of the Sea King's Dome since he was already the Sea King's own son-in-law. Thus, this youth was destined to not belong to Mt. Stacks Dojo.

The next person to join the Ten Arbiters would be from the Sea King's Dome.

The tenth landmasses' 1000 times gravity was enough to make Lu Yin have a difficult time moving about. In the distance, there was a hand imprint on a wall, and there were also several people around it.

These people were wearing the training uniform of Mt. Stacks Dojo, and they should all be Hunters from the dojo.

When they noticed Lu Yin, the handful of powerhouses were very surprised, but they did not speak.

Lu Yin walked towards the base of the wall, and when he reached it, he positioned himself no more than ten meters away from the handprint. There, he sat down, cross-legged, and began to recover his strength.

Below the stacked landmasses, the crowd no longer paid any more attention to Lu Yin. He was not able to continue any further after reaching the tenth level.

The greater the gravity, the harsher the physical requirements to withstand it were. 1000 times gravity was a watershed threshold that separated ordinary peak Hunters from Enlighteners. Only after reaching the Enlightener realm would these ordinary cultivators' physical bodies transform and be able to endure these stronger gravities. Of course, cultivators who specially focused on training their physique and those with strange innate gifts were an exception to this rule.

Lan Baobao shifted her gaze, her eyes looking lost. She felt as though she was the reason why her brother's record had been broken.

Many of Mt. Stacks Dojo's disciples were distracted. They had firmly believed in Lan Si, but his record had just been broken. This was a massive mental blow to them that could not be understood by others.

Hai Qiqi did not understand her friend's mood, and she continued to talk to Lan Baobao, who did not even hear a single word.

On the tenth level, after resting for a long time, Lu Yin rose to his feet and walked over to the palm imprint. He then lifted his right hand and pressed it against the imprint. At that moment, a bizarre force rebounded towards him like a feedback to his hand pressure. The same sensation had appeared when the mentor from Astral-10 had helped him to deduce the Overlaying Stacks Path's Ten Stacks and Thirty Stacks. This time, it continued on to Fifty Stacks before finally stopping at One Hundred Stacks. Lu Yin's right arm lightly quivered, and he involuntarily retreated several steps.

This was One Hundred Stacks! He was very excited, and he immediately clenched his right fist and began to practice what he had just experienced. From Thirty Stacks, he had skipped all the way to One Hundred Stacks, which was truly a mountainous leap. He believed that once he completely grasped these One Hundred Stacks, he would no longer be forced into such a miserable position if he faced that Imprinter, Mr. Yi, again.

To the northwest of Mt. Stacks Dojo, in an open marsh, there were tens of thousands of cultivators embroiled in a fierce battle.

In the sky above them, an elder with a wretched expression released a sharp shout. Across from him, there was a Sixth Mainland powerhouse who was looking at his opponent proudly. His imprint was active, and it had also been further reinforced by his martial print. With the combination of the two, he drove the old man down into the marsh with a thump.

“Gan Dojo Master, I’ll give you this chance to surrender,” the Sixth Mainland powerhouse said from high in the sky.

Down in the marsh, the elder spat out a mouthful of blood. “I have wandered across Grayweed Continent for my entire life, and I don’t even know how to write the word ‘surrender.’”

As he uttered those words, a red dot appeared on the old man’s forehead, fresh blood trickling down from that red dot. The man collapsed into the marsh, already dead.

In another part of the battlefield, Granny Gui emerged. “There’s no need for any nonsense. Just kill them.”

Next to her was Hong Ying, who had a cruel look on her face. She leaped up and brandished her spear, killing multiple enemy cultivators in one swing. Compared to back at the Sea King’s Dome, her eyes were even more emotionless, and there was also a permanent chill deep within them. It was evident she carried a deep grudge, as Lu Yin had buried her in the ground, where she had remained for several days. She was still in a rotten mood.

To the southwest of Mt. Stacks Dojo, in the sky above a forest, there was a floating piece of land with countless cultivators from the Tong family upon it. Beneath them, there were tens of thousands of Grayweed Continent cultivators who had fallen into despair.

These people had abandoned their dojo and had been in the process of retreating to Mt. Stacks Dojo, but their enemies had still caught up to them.

Tong Zhan shouted loudly, prompting countless Tong family cultivators to leap downwards.

Tong Tong was also on this floating land. She was an Explorer, but when she used her imprint and martial print in tandem, she was powerful enough to fight against Cruisers, and she could even achieve victory sometimes.

To the southeast of Mt. Stacks Dojo, a group of cultivators from Grayweed Continent had alarmed expressions as they fled towards Mt. Stacks Dojo. Behind them, figures that looked like shadows flickered after them.

These Grayweed Continent cultivators were completely terrified, as these shadows were actually all corpses.

Soon, the entire group of cultivators was wiped out.

A detached-looking youth rushed over. His face was pale, and he stared coldly at the fresh corpses as he uttered words that completely contradicted his expression. "Why are they all dead? This can't be. Their deaths must have been miserable! I didn't plan on killing you all, so you guys must have been scared to death. Wait a second, scared to death? Could something like a ghost exist? How scary.

"Actually, I just wanted to ask you guys a question. Right, do you know where Mt. Stacks Dojo is? No, you guys are all dead. How frightening, you're all dead. Is there anyone still alive? Answer me.

"I'm a kind person, though some say that I speak too much. But what else can I do if I don't talk to the dead? If I don't talk to them, then there's no one else who will talk, and that would just be awkward."

...

In all directions around Mt. Stacks Dojo, the dojos that had once stood strong were now being toppled one by one. Flying Horse Manor's experts had joined the Sixth Mainland's efforts on Grayweed Continent, and their experts had joined with the Tong family's to execute an all-out push. They were determined to completely take control of Grayweed Continent.

Ten days later, within Mt. Stacks Dojo, atop the tenth level of the stacked landmasses, Lu Yin raised his right fist and released a vibration in the direction of an empty area. Countless sonic booms rang out, and they formed visible ripples that warped the void. This surprised the few nearby experts, as this youth had just unleashed Fifty Stacks. How had he comprehended it so quickly?

Lu Yin lowered his arm. Fifty Stacks was much more powerful than Thirty Stacks, but it still was not enough for him. He needed to continue.

Lu Yin sat down again and continued comprehending the Overlaying Stacks Path atop the tenth level, not looking down towards the ground. Beneath him, a familiar figure had arrived in Mt. Stacks Dojo: Zhang Dingtian, who was currently known as Lan Dao.

The Blacktop Dojo had been destroyed, but Zhang Dingtian had managed to escape with his life, and he had spent more than ten days traveling to Mt. Stacks Dojo.

He was not the only one to do so, as quite a few other cultivators from all over Grayweed Continent were still converging at Mt. Stacks Dojo, both in large groups and scattered numbers.

At this time, Mt. Stacks Dojo had become Grayweed Continent's final hope.

Zhang Dingtian was the only survivor of the Blacktop Dojo, and he was also the person who had revived the Blacktop Dojo.

Zhang Dingtian's arrival at Mt. Stacks Dojo drew the attention of Dojo Master Lan and the others.

After he reported the fallen Blacktop Dojo's fate to Dojo Master Lan and the others in detail, Zhang Dingtian met with Lan Baobao, who was staring up at the gravitational landmasses.

"Lan Dao? You're still alive?" Lan Baobao was surprised to see him. He had been regarded highly by her brother, Lan Si, when Lan Dao had first arrived on Grayweed Continent despite how weak his cultivation base had been at that time. Lan Baobao did not understand why her brother had regarded this person so highly to the point where he had even given him the name Lan Dao before throwing him to the abandoned Blacktop Dojo.

However, the following events had proven that her brother had excellent foresight. Lan Dao had managed to obtain the Blacktop Dojo's inheritance, improving by leaps and bounds before surpassing even Lan Yu. Out of Mt. Stacks Dojo's entire younger generation, this person stood second only to Lan Baobao's eldest brother, Lan Si, and her.

Zhang Dingtian nodded. "I'm the only survivor from the Blacktop Dojo."

Lan Baobao fell silent. Then, she looked back up towards the stacked landmasses.

Zhang Dingtian did not speak any more words, and he instead started walking towards the gravitational training grounds. Every time he visited Mt. Stacks Dojo, he would climb these levels and cultivate on one of them. He was extremely diligent.

Lan Baobao suddenly thought of something. "Lan Dao, do you remember how, back during the Sea King's son-in-law competition, you met a person called Lu Yin?"

Zhang Dingtian's eyes went wide, and he turned to look at Lan Baobao. "Why are you bringing him up?"

Lan Baobao did not notice Zhang Dingtian's abnormal reaction, and she simply asked, "Back then, was he really just a Limiteer?"

Zhang Dingtian nodded. "Yes."

"What do you think of his talent?" Lan Baobao asked.

Zhang Dingtian frowned. "Why are you asking about him?"

Lan Baobao's expression became complex, and she pointed up at the tenth level. "He's up there."

Zhang Dingtian was surprised, and delight flashed through his eyes as he looked up at the tenth level ground. Then, the shock struck him.

Zhang Dingtian had already broken through to the Explorer realm, and during the last few years of war, his power had improved rapidly. However, ever since the Starfall Sea had been isolated by the Tong family, his achievements had not left the immediate area. Otherwise, he definitely would have been granted the title of General.

Zhang Dingtian felt that he had improved very quickly, but even then, he was only able to ascend to the fifth landmass, and he was still a bit weaker than Lan Baobao. Based on Zhang Dingtian's power, he could match up to someone who was ranked around fortieth on the Top 100 Rankings, which was an incredible improvement from where he had started.

However, Lu Yin had not even cultivated for ten years, but he had already set foot on the tenth level.

That was the tenth level! Zhang Dingtian was also aware of Lan Si's record. Mt. Stacks Dojo had an inheritance that included records that had been passed down since ancient times. However, throughout their entire history, only Lan Si had ever reached the tenth level while in the Explorer realm, and he was practically worshipped as a deity by countless disciples. Zhang Dingtian had also been shocked at Lan Si's record, and he admitted that he could not match it. However, Lu Yin had accomplished it.

"What's his strength now?" Zhang Dingtian asked, his voice still a little hoarse.

Lan Baobao dejectedly replied, "An Explorer with three cycles."

Zhang Dingtian took a deep breath, and then he suddenly smiled.

Lan Baobao was puzzled. "What are you smiling for?"

Zhang Dingtian proudly answered, "After being separated from him for so long, I'd almost forgotten that this person is a genius who surpasses both of us. You can't view him in a normal light."

He looked back at Lan Baobao as he said, "In the future, use the Ten Arbiters as a benchmark to measure him."

Chapter 887: Reunion With An Old Friend

When Lan Baobao heard Zhang Dingtian's words, she arched a brow. "Do you know him well?"

Zhang Dingtian nodded, as there was no need to hide their connection. Zhang Dingtian had already shared his history with Lan Si, after which he had subsequently changed his name to Lan Dao of his own volition. This name that Zhang Dingtian had chosen represented the expectations of countless Earthlings, and it was a synonym for being invincible. He hoped that, one day, he would be able to represent the same ideal to the universe as he had back on Earth. He wanted to protect the people he wished, and after he obtained that power, he would change his name back to Zhang Dingtian.

"You-" Lan Baobao was about to say something, but a loud alarm suddenly rang out and interrupted her.

Everyone's expressions changed, and they all looked toward the west. The enemy was approaching.

Mt. Stacks Dojo was located at the center of Grayweed Continent, so it had not been faced with the Sixth Mainland's frequent attacks. However, invaders would still occasionally make an appearance. This same alarm would go off whenever the enemy attacked.

Zhang Dingtian and Lan Baobao both rushed out of the dojo without any hesitation.

At this same time, Dojo Master Lan, the Bluearch Dojo Master, and the other various experts at the level of a dojo master all tore through the void and moved outside of Mt. Stacks Dojo.

An intense gale constantly scoured the ground, bringing with it an incomparable pressure that swept Zhang Dingtian and the others back inside Mt. Stacks Dojo before they could even reach the edge of its territory.

In the sky, Mr. Yi had a gloomy expression as he scanned the countless faces within Mt. Stacks Dojo. He was trying to find that detestable person. A puny Explorer had actually forced him back, which was unforgivable.

Granny Gui was standing beside Mr. Yi, and they were accompanied by a group of Enlighters, including Elder Yuan.

“Today, we will vanquish Mt. Stacks Dojo!” Mr. Yi barked before his figure suddenly vanished. When he reappeared, he had already torn through the void, forcing Dojo Master Lan and the others out.

Dojo Master Lan raised his hands before pressing downwards with both palms. The sky crumbled, and multiple layers of force descended. This was a terrifying power, but it was still precisely controlled to be under a power level of 200,000.

Even an Enlighter with a power level approaching 300,000 would find this palm attack nerve wracking. However, Dojo Master Lan had managed to unleash it with a power level of less than 200,000.

Mr. Yi snorted, and he similarly raised his hand.

There was a thump, and a giant spatial crack that spanned the sky above Mt. Stacks Dojo appeared. It was as if a hole had been torn in the sky.

The Bluearch Dojo Master bellowed as nine lined battle force shrouded his body before he transformed into an ape 100 meters tall that slapped out at Granny Gui.

Granny Gui’s pupils shrank as she retreated several steps. In her place, Elder Yuan moved forward to attempt to defend against the Bluearch Dojo Master’s attack. However, the old man was instantly swatted away, and he crashed heavily into the mountain range.

With that time, Granny Gui casually pulled out her invisible needles. These needles were filled with poison, and they shot straight into the Bluearch Dojo Master’s body, but they did not affect him whatsoever.

Granny Gui frowned, as this type of thick-skinned opponent was what she hated fighting against the most. This person did not even use star energy, and he relied purely on physical strength, which was very frustrating to her.

“Granny Gui, leave this person to me.” Mr. Da was the one who had wiped out the Blacktop Dojo, and he stepped out from behind the old woman as he lightly waved his fan. It looked like a gentle movement, but it forced the Bluearch Dojo Master a dozen steps back.

The Bluearch Dojo Master had not reached the Envoy realm yet, and he was still one level below Imprinters. Fortunately, with his innate gift and nine lined battle force, he was still able to fight against one.

Elder Tong and a dozen other dojo masters held back the Sixth Mainland cultivators in the sky.

Three Imprinters from the Sixth Mainland had come on this attack, and they presented a formidable force to be reckoned with. If not for the cosmic phenomenon’s suppression forcing them all to restrict their power levels to under 200,000, Mt. Stacks Dojo would have already been lost.

Even so, the result of the battle was miserable.

Half of the ten-plus dojo masters were killed, Dojo Master Lan was severely injured, the Bluearch Dojo Master broke one of his arms, and Elder Tong was left in a pathetic state. As for the various disciples, they did not suffer too many casualties. Mt. Stacks Dojo had been attacked by a party of powerhouses, and even Hong Ying had not participated. Rather than a battle, this was more like a scouting attempt.

The Sixth Mainland was testing Mt. Stacks Dojo's hidden trump cards. It seemed that the next battle would be a complete massacre.

Lu Yin was still immersed in comprehending the Overlaying Stacks Path, and he was not influenced by the battle, especially since nobody bothered him either.

Half a month after the battle, Lu Yin opened his eyes. At this moment, his comprehension of the Overlaying Stacks Path had reached Seventy Stacks.

It was not that he did not want to continue studying the technique, but rather that he had been interrupted by someone. Everyone had just been ordered to withdraw from Mt. Stacks Dojo.

They were going to abandon their current base.

When Lu Yin learned of the outcome of the battle that had taken place half a month ago, he felt a bit of fear and a hint of pity. If he had known that Mr. Yi would appear, he would have lent that smelly item to Dojo Master Lan. Even if Mr. Yi had made preparations, he would still be disgusted by the item. Then, it would just be a matter of whether or not Dojo Master Lan was able to withstand the odor.

At this moment, more than 200,000 cultivators had retreated to Mt. Stacks Dojo, and the dojo was full of people.

Lu Yin flew down from gravitational landmasses, planning to look for Hai Qiqi. However, he suddenly noticed someone familiar within his domain: Zhang Dingtian.

He was delighted to discover that Zhang Dingtian was still alive.

When Zhang Dingtian noticed Lu Yin, he also looked happy.

"You're still alive." Lu Yin smiled at Zhang Dingtian.

Zhang Dingtian was quite excited to bump into an old friend, especially during this chaotic time. When he saw Lu Yin, Zhang Dingtian's gloomy mood instantly became much more cheerful. "It's been a long time."

Lu Yin looked at Zhang Dingtian. "You're quite strong now."

"I still can't compare to you. You were able to step foot on the tenth level while still in the Explorer realm. Throughout this place's entire history, only Lan Si has ever managed to do that," Zhang Dingtian marveled.

Lu Yin was astonished at this bit of information. "Lan Si the Arbiter?"

Zhang Dingtian nodded.

“Last time, at the Sea King’s Dome, I wanted to ask you this, but there wasn’t any time. How did you get to Grayweed Continent?” Lu Yin asked. He wanted to corroborate Huo Qingshan’s story, as Huo Qingshan had told Lu Yin that the Hidden Earth Society had taken Zhang Dingtian and the others away.

Zhang Dingtian nodded. “I don’t know. When I came to, I was already on Grayweed Continent.”

“Not a single memory?”

“Nope.”

“Then forget about it. It’s fine as long as you’re still alive.”

“Do you know where Bai Xue, Xu San, and Seruzen are?”

Lu Yin shook his head.

After a while, Hai Qiqi found Lu Yin, and she had brought Hai Dashao and Lan Baobao along with her. Hai Qiqi informed Lu Yin that they had been ordered to immediately leave Mt. Stacks Dojo, but not even Hai Qiqi knew where they were headed.

Over 200,000 cultivators moved as one group, which created a massive commotion. Fortunately, these cultivators were all elites who had broken through the Sixth Mainland’s encirclement, so they were able to move rather quickly.

Lu Yin and the others were located at the center of the crowd of cultivators. As they traveled, Zhang Dingtian told Lu Yin quite a few things about his time on Grayweed Continent, and Lu Yin also informed his old friend about the situation in the Outerverse, as well as what had happened on Earth.

Earth could offer Zhang Dingtian nothing at this time, but it was still what most of his questions were about. It was his home after all, and it was where his family was from.

“If I have the bad luck of dying while you survive, do your best to take my corpse back to Earth and bury it there,” Zhang Dingtian said to Lu Yin.

Lu Yin silently nodded his assent.

“Eh, if you croak and die, I’ll also do my best to drag you back to the Outerverse,” Hai Qiqi said as she appeared behind Lu Yin and looked at him with a serious expression.

Lu Yin was left speechless.

Lan Baobao rolled her eyes.

Zhang Dingtian glanced over at Hai Qiqi. This brat really knew how to use her razor tongue.

“Seventh Bro, if I die-” The Ghost Monkey was quickly screened off by Lu Yin before he could finish spouting his nonsense.

The crowd quickly maneuvered through a forest, like a powerful current racing into the distance.

The person in the front was Dojo Master Lan. He had a solemn expression, and he occasionally glanced up at the sky.

The Bluearch Dojo Master remained at the very back while Elder Tong guarded the middle along with a few Enlighters who were scattered throughout the crowd of cultivators.

After two days of traveling, while everyone was rushing forward like normal, Dojo Master Lan suddenly froze and looked up.

A crack had appeared in the sky, and Mr. Yi, Granny Gui, Mr. Da, and a few other Sixth Mainland powerhouses emerged from it. There were at least a hundred people in the sky, and even the weakest of them were still Hunters.

Even more alarmingly, there were at least twenty or so people who seemed to be Enlighters.

“Kill.” Mr. Yi waved his hand, as he had no time to waste on nonsense. The Sixth Mainland cultivators rushed towards the ground with Elder Yuan leading the charge and more than twenty Enlighters closely following behind. They formed an arrowhead formation that shot into the crowd of cultivators and immediately drew blood.

Zhang Dingtian clenched the hilt of his blade as he slashed out, and at the same time, a storm of blade qi flew into the sky from the side of the Fifth Mainland cultivators.

Unfortunately, these attacks were casually shattered by Mr. Da, who stepped forward and then reappeared on the ground. A scattered rain of blood followed behind his flickering movement.

Granny Gui lifted a hand, and her invisible needles fell down like raindrops. Dojo Master Lan’s expression changed, as there were just too many needles. If this old woman was not stopped, then she would only need to unleash a few more attacks to wipe out their entire group.

The Bluearch Dojo Master once again transformed into a giant ape and slapped at Granny Gui.

Hai Dashao and Lan Baobao had already charged forward, and they joined forces to hold back an Enlighter. This Enlighter was an expert swordsman, and with one slice of his blade, he easily injured Lan Baobao. Hai Dashao stabbed forward with the Sea King’s Trident, but his attack was similarly repelled by that sword.

Zhang Dingtian’s blade chopped down.

“Know your own strength,” the Enlighter swordsman spat out in disdain, and he lightly tapped out with the tip of his sword. Each move of his put pressure on the section where Zhang Dingtian grasped his sword. This precise maneuver left Zhang Dingtian unable to retaliate in any way, as he could not even hold his blade steady.

No one nearby was even able to approach them.

The Enlighter swordsman was arrogant, as he was an expert whose power level surpassed 300,000. Even if his power level was suppressed to below 200,000, this group of people could not do anything to him. Then, his sword suddenly slowed, and the image of the sword lingered in the void. This attack caused many people’s scalps to go numb, as they could not do anything to stop this sword.

There was a whooshing sound as Lu Yin caught up to the crowd and slapped out with a palm. At the same time, his eyes flickered as his pupils transformed into mysterious runes. The Enlighter swordsman suddenly hesitated, as he felt his strength strangely falter. Before he could investigate any further, Lu Yin's palm was already upon him.

"Seeking death!" With a shout, countless sword shadows shot through the void and sliced at Lu Yin.

The images were so fast that they were practically invisible, which made any evasive maneuvers unrealistic. However, Lu Yin did not even pay any attention to the sword shadows, as he was focused entirely on the rune lines before him. He dodged all of the rune lines sweeping towards him before slamming his palm into the Enlighter. However, Lu Yin's palm was met by the cold, hard tip of a sword. The Enlighter had quick reflexes, and although his strength had been mysteriously weakened by Lu Yin without any warning, the swordsman had still managed to pull his sword back and block the impending attack.

"Seventy Stacks, One Hundredfold Shockwave Palm." Lu Yin released a fierce shout, and with a bang, the Enlighter swordsman felt a pure wave of immense strength from the Overlaying Stacks Path flood over him, and he was almost unable to hold his blade steady. He reflexively used both his imprint and martial print to reinforce his blade, but his body was still sent flying backwards while his internal organs were jostled.

Hai Dashao was astonished, as this was the first time he had seen Lu Yin fight. When his small group had joined forces, they had not even been able to stand up to a powerhouse. However, that same, insurmountable expert had just been sent flying by one palm from Lu Yin. This was even more shocking than when Lu Yin had ascended to the top of the gravitational training grounds.

Lan Baobao and Zhang Dingtian also saw Lu Yin fight for the first time. His ruthlessness and decisiveness was indicative of his extensive battle experience.

Chapter 888: Unrivaled Lu Yin

Zhang Dingtian had been active in the recent past years in the war against the Sixth Mainland, and he had acquired a rich battle experience. However, he could tell that Lu Yin's battle experience was no less than his in any manner. Lu Yin had once experienced a desperate battle that even those like Dojo Master Lan could not fathom, and as a result, Lu Yin's vision had reached a completely different level.

Lu Yin's breathing had become slightly ragged, as this swordsman was even harder to deal with than Elder Song had been. Additionally, this opponent also had quicker reflexes. Otherwise, if Lu Yin's palm had connected, then his opponent would have been severely injured if not killed outright.

200,000 cultivators faced off against a hundred Sixth Mainland cultivators, but they did not hold any sort of advantage. There was a qualitative gap in their cultivation realms that could not be made up for with quantity.

In the distance, the Enlighter swordsman was blasted underground, his impact leaving a tunnel thousands of meters long behind him while he was left in an absolutely miserable state. More importantly, the man's hand was trembling, though not from fear. It was trembling because the massive amount of force in the previous attack had been too much for him to handle.

The swordsman looked up at Lu Yin with an indignant expression, as he, an Enlighter, had just been sent flying by an Explorer. If word of this ever made it back to the Sixth Mainland, then he would no longer have the face to show himself among his peers.

The man bellowed in rage, and he leaped up to attack Lu Yin. However, he was stopped midway by a burly, middle-aged man. This man was clearly an Enlighter from Mt. Stacks Dojo, and his sudden appearance caught the swordsman off guard when the burly man grabbed the sword hilt.

“I’ve been watching you for a long time.” With a holler, the muscular man exerted a fierce strength, causing the swordsman to wail. His wrist snapped as the sword fell from his grasp.

Due to this angry outburst, the swordsman’s imprint of Venerable Tong turned even clearer behind his back. He then lifted his hand, revealing a small sword rotating around the center of his palm. The tiny blade then streaked out with a whoosh, piercing through the burly man’s body and causing blood to drip down his back. Still, the burly man did not release his grip on the swordsman as he unleashed a powerful punch at that sword expert’s abdomen and continuously pounded the swordsman until the man spat out a mouthful of blood.

The burly man was using a tactic of mutual destruction, and the only thing left to be seen was who would die first.

Multiple similar scenes played out all over the battlefield. In terms of strength, the cultivators from Grayweed Continent were indeed much weaker than the cultivators from the Sixth Mainland. The Fifth Mainland cultivators suffered from an innate suppression, and the Sixth Mainland cultivators also had their imprints and martial prints, which had an overwhelming effect on the battlefield. Even if there were two cultivators of the same realm, only the cream of the crop from the Fifth Mainland would be able to resist those of the Sixth Mainland, and there were simply too few people who met that criterion.

Lu Yin was right about to join the battle in front of him when Mr. Yi finally made a move in the sky. He suddenly attacked Dojo Master Lan.

Dojo Master Lan had been on guard against Mr. Yi this entire time. However, being vigilant against an ambush was one thing while being able to defend against it was something else entirely. Mr. Yi’s strength greatly surpassed the dojo master, and when the dojo master’s severe injuries from before were factored in, Dojo Master Lan was unable to block the Imprinter at all.

“Uncle Lan can’t handle it anymore! Lu Yin, go!” Hai Qiqi shouted.

Zhang Dingtian and Lan Baobao felt that this was extremely strange. “Lu Yin, go?” Does that battle even concern him?

Lu Yin leaped up and waved his hand. The smelly, fruit-like object immediately appeared, and he then used the Yu Secret Art to move it through the battlefield.

Dojo Master Lan spat out a mouthful of blood as he raised both hands. An attack with the Overlaying Stacks Path was launched with an expertise that greatly surpassed Lu Yin’s, and it shattered the void as it enveloped an entire region of space.

Mr. Yi was like a drifting leaf as he avoided all of Dojo Master Lan's palm attacks, and he raised a hand in retaliation. From the sky, a giant martial print that covered the sky appeared before smashing down towards Dojo Master Lan.

This was the Imprinter's martial print's manifestation, and only those with exceptional talent could use their martial print like this. At best, normal cultivators from the Progenitor of Combat's territory could borrow the strength of their martial print to slightly increase their power level. Only those who had thoroughly comprehended their martial print could manifest and use it to suppress all others.

Dojo Master Lan had previously been injured precisely by this martial print, and he now faced it once again. The last half month of preparations that he had made felt like they had been for nothing, as he still could not block this attack.

Just as Mr. Yi was about to crush Dojo Master Lan, an object fell onto his bosom. In an instant, an indescribable stench permeated the entire region, causing Mr. Yi's expression to change as his face instantly paled and his martial print vanished.

"Bastard! It's you again!" Mr. Yi roared as he scanned the surrounding area for Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was slightly embarrassed about taking out that thing while on such a deadly and serious battlefield, as it felt like he was going a bit overboard. Still, when he saw Mr. Yi's furious and twisted expression, Lu Yin felt rather happy; he truly was this Imprinter's nemesis.

Dojo Master Lan was puzzled by this development, though he still backed up a thousand meters and pinched his nose since he also could not handle the stench. What was that smell?

The entire battlefield was quickly enveloped by the stench, and many people could not help themselves from turning around to look at the accursed item.

Mr. Yi tried his best to shake it off, and in the process, he raised his hand and manifested his martial print above Lu Yin's head.

Lu Yin smiled, and he casually waved his hand as he used the Yu Secret Art to send that smelly fruit straight towards the martial print. "Just try and smash it. Then, for the rest of your life, you will always remember that your martial print was stained by this thing."

Mr. Yi instinctively dissipated his martial print, and he resentfully glared at Lu Yin. The Imprinter screamed, "It's your turn! Capture him! I want him to beg for death!"

Lu Yin grew cautious, as this person had indeed made preparations to deal with Lu Yin if he appeared on the battlefield at this time.

A figure leaped out from the ground and took a tremendous, deep breath of the stinky fruit's aroma. It was as if a whale was swallowing the ocean, and the figure absorbed everything in the air, including that horrible stench.

And not only that, but this person's mouth suddenly grew larger, and they looked like they were about to bite at the stinky item. The person's entire face had transformed, and he looked like a monster.

This was a bloodline, and Lu Yin was shocked to realize that this person was not an expert from the Progenitor of Combat's territory. Rather, he was from the Progenitor of Bloodlines' territory. Three realms had invaded the Inniverse, and the Blackblood Realm was one of them.

This person had clearly absorbed some monstrous bloodline since he dared to swallow even this horrible object.

Lu Yin grew flustered. If this person was able to swallow the stinky fruit, then Lu Yin would have nothing left he could use to deal with Mr. Yi. At that time, who would be able to stop Mr. Yi? This clean freak would definitely kill Lu Yin.

Lu Yin grew more and more nervous, and he subconsciously converged his star energy before throwing out a sun, which naturally flew towards the Blackblood Realm expert's mouth, guided by his tremendous suction force.

But Lu Yin's attack was stopped. That Blackblood Realm expert was an Enlighter, and he would not be defeated that easily.

Dojo Master Lan and the others had also realized the current situation of the battle, and they knew that they could not allow this person to swallow the smelly fruit. Thus, they all attacked at once.

Lu Yin also used the Yu Secret Art to redirect the smelly fruit towards Mr. Yi.

However, Mr. Yi ran behind the Blackblood Realm expert and sneered at Lu Yin. As soon as the smelly fruit approached Mr. Yi, it would be automatically swallowed into the bloodline expert's stomach. Lu Yin's Yu Secret Art could not be used repeatedly, and he needed to recharge between each use.

This was troublesome, as Mr. Yi had actually found a way to deal with his smelly nemesis.

Even the stench in the air was being sucked away.

"Kid, I'll make you beg for death," Mr. Yi swore as he looked at Lu Yin with cold eyes.

But right after the man spoke, the Blackblood Realm Enlighter suddenly—vomited.

The crowd stared at this scene, dumbfounded at this development. Many of them had strange expressions while others had looks of admiration.

That stench was unendurable even with just a whiff, and that powerhouse had sucked in a tremendous amount of its scent. It would be strange if he did not vomit.

Mr. Yi's expression changed drastically, and he immediately fled. When the Blackblood Realm expert vomited, an even more vile and intense odor spread out, and many of the combatants were unable to withstand the intense smell.

This was especially true because this stench went straight into their brains, and they could not avoid the smell even if they wanted to.

The atmosphere of the battlefield changed dramatically, and the Blackblood Realm Enlighter was rooted in place with a dazed expression. Many people felt fear towards the stinky fruit, as it was indeed too smelly.

Lu Yin's eyes lit up. He was also unable to stand the stench, but he also didn't mind, because Mr. Yi was in a much worse position than him.

At this moment, Mr. Yi had a pale expression. It was as if he had been severely injured, and his entire body was trembling.

"Mr. Yi, come! Let's have a death match!" Lu Yin shouted, and he brandished the stinky fruit as he charged towards the Imprinter.

Dojo Master Lan and the others hurriedly moved away from Lu Yin.

Half a month ago, Dojo Master Lan had heard about how Lu Yin had repelled Mr. Yi, but the dojo master had not taken the story seriously. Anyone who had managed to cultivate to Mr. Yi's level would not be taken advantage of with similar methods. However, at this moment, the dojo master's thoughts changed. Lu Yin truly lived up to his legends, and he even had this strange item. Forget a clean freak like Mr. Yi; even Dojo Master Lan would not be able to handle himself if he was continuously assaulted by this stench.

This horrid stench was able to influence Envoy-level powerhouses and daze Enlighteners, and it really was not an average stench.

Mr. Yi retreated 10,000 meters, but that still was not enough. Without any other option, he continued backing further away.

Every time the Imprinter moved backwards, Lu Yin would move forwards, and he chased after the Imprinter relentlessly.

Countless onlookers were stupefied—was that Explorer actually chasing an Imprinter? That Imprinter was someone who surpassed even Dojo Master Lan. This was absolutely awesome.

At this moment, Lu Yin was practically radiant.

Without the pressure from Mr. Yi, Dojo Master Lan was able to attack the other experts from the Sixth Mainland, and the balance of the battlefield changed instantly. Although the Fifth Mainland cultivators could not defeat that many enemy experts, their crisis had momentarily abated.

Granny Gui and Mr. Da wanted to stop Lu Yin and destroy that vile fruit, but Dojo Master Lan, the Bluearch Dojo Master, and all the other powerhouses from the Fifth Mainland went all out to stall them.

Over 200,000 cultivators watched this bizarre scene of Lu Yin chasing Mr. Yi around in the sky. As they breathed in that weird stench, it felt like they were watching an impossible scene.

Finally, Mr. Yi escaped.

He truly could not stand that awful smell, and Lu Yin even used the Yu Secret Art to occasionally throw the stinky fruit toward the Imprinter's body. To Mr. Yi, that was a fate worse than death.

The other Sixth Mainland experts glumly watched on as Mr. Yi left, and they did not intend to stay behind and struggle. As soon as Granny Gui and Mr. Da broke away, all of the other powerhouses

similarly withdrew, leaving behind dozens of corpses. As for Grayweed Continent's cultivators, their casualties had been quite higher.

The 200,000 people had not been of much use either, as group tactics were not effective against these high level experts.

Lu Yin returned, and he put the stinky fruit back into his cosmic ring, treating it as though it was a treasure. His face was calm as he stared into the distance. Mr. Yi, I await your next visit.

It was entirely possible that Mr. Yi had been truly frightened by Lu Yin during this battle because, for several days afterwards, no one from the Sixth Mainland appeared to stop the retreating cultivators. Thus, they managed to successfully arrive at the Skyblaze Dojo.

The ground before the dojo was red, but it was possible that it had not always been that color. Rather, the ground had been baked at a high temperature for so long that it had naturally turned red due to the heat over an unknown period of time.

Many of the cultivators who were below the Melder realm burned their feet the moment they stepped onto this soil.

Everything was an expanse of red that stretched as far as the eye could see.

"This is the Skyblaze Dojo, which is second only to the Mt. Stacks Dojo in the entire Grayweed Continent. When the Sixth Mainland first invaded Grayweed Continent and all seventy two dojos faced a crisis, only a minority managed to defend themselves. The Skyblaze Dojo was one of them, and Tian Yanzi, the dojo master, even borrowed the power of a subterranean fire to incinerate a Grand Martial Realm Imprinter to a crisp. Tian Yanzi is an Envoy-level super powerhouse from Grayweed Continent who is just as famous as Dojo Master Lan," Zhang Dingtian told Lu Yin, who was beside him.

Lu Yin's eyes lit up. Subterranean fire? He had been looking for a powerful flame for a long time, and the entire Great Eastern Alliance had also been searching. However, they had never found anything satisfactory. He had never thought that Grayweed Continent would have a dojo like this.

Although the cosmic phenomenon's suppression was able to eliminate anything whose power level surpassed 200,000, this sort of environmental existence was somehow exempt, which was very mysterious. This was similar to a secret technique, since Progenitors possessed an almighty force that was capable of changing everything. However, even if someone borrowed this environmental power to enhance their attacks, if their attack ever exceeded a power level of 200,000, they would still be erased by the cosmic phenomenon. This rule could not be circumvented.

Tian Yanzi had borrowed the power of that subterranean fire to incinerate the Imprinter, though his power level definitely had not surpassed 200,000 while doing so. Otherwise, he would have been eliminated as well.

The temperature of that subterranean fire was definitely terrifying.

Chapter 889: Arbiter Lan Si

Lu Yin's eyes burned with a fervent light as he stared below the ground. There, he saw a terrifying number of rune lines lying just beneath the surface. Eh? What's that?

Suddenly, a pair of eyes opened and focused on Lu Yin.

Lu Yin took several steps back as his scalp went numb. He had just been noticed, and that gaze was definitely from a super powerhouse lying underground. Could that have been Tian Yanzi just now?

With a whoosh, the ground in the distance started to boil before a fiery dragon ascended into the sky and roared. It unleashed a wave of raging flames that caused the void to tremble.

The 200,000 cultivators who had migrated to this place all stared up at the fiery dragon that had risen into the sky in astonishment. Was that a real dragon or a fake one?

As the fiery dragon roared, it released a heat wave that took the form of visible red waves that swept across the cultivators. As they passed through them, many people had their clothes burned away, and of those people, most of them were women.

Cries of shock were heard all around before a litany of curses were shouted out.

Hai Qiqi had been protected by Hai Dashao, and the young man stared at the fiery dragon with wary eyes.

Lan Baobao was no exception.

Lu Yin was puzzled; what was this all about?

The fire dragon raised its head and then spat out another wave of fire that caused the temperature of the air to rise steeply.

“Evil creature, back off!” A cry cut through the clouds and dispersed the high temperature in the air.

The crowd of cultivators all stared at the monstrous fiery dragon.

It snarled, trying to demonstrate its power, but it also appeared to be rather sullen.

“Get back!” someone shouted out again.

The fiery dragon flew a circle in the sky, clearly reluctant to leave, but in the end, it dashed back towards the ground.

A middle-aged man dressed in a fiery-red gown appeared in the sky, and even his hair was a fiery-red color that made it look like it was burning. This was Tian Yanzi.

“That evil creature is very mischievous. I’m sorry it scared you people,” Tian Yanzi apologized.

The women whose clothes had been burned away were indignant, but they did not dare say anything. This was the Skyblaze Dojo, and they were currently facing the Skyblaze Dojo Master, who was second only to Dojo Master Lan in the entire Grayweed Continent. They had to suppress their irritation.

Dojo Master Lan and the Bluearch Dojo Master also flew into the sky to talk to Tian Yanzi.

The other cultivators were all ushered into the Skyblaze Dojo.

Lu Yin frowned as he looked at the sky. He could tell that the eyes that had looked at him earlier had not been the Skyblaze Dojo Master's, as they did not feel the same. There was another terrifying powerhouse at this dojo.

"Qiqi, where are you guys going?" Lan Baobao called out.

Some distance away, Hai Dashao, Hai Qiqi, and Elder Tong all headed in another direction.

When Lu Yin looked over, a bulb seemed to light up in his head. He suddenly realized the identity of the person who had looked at him: the Sea King. That was it—Hai Dashao and the others were all headed in the direction of those eyes. Additionally, that terrifying gaze had to have come from someone who was more powerful than even the Skyblaze Dojo Master and Dojo Master Lan. Thus, it could only be the top expert of the Starfall Sea, the Sea King.

But Lu Yin could not understand why the Sea King was hiding in the Skyblaze Dojo.

"Brother Zhang, do you know where the Sea King is?" Lu Yin asked.

Zhang Dingtian shook his head. "Everyone has been searching for him, but no one has found him. I don't know where he is either."

Lu Yin's eyes flashed; it turned out that even people like Zhang Dingtian were not privy to this information. Perhaps only Hai Dashao, Elder Tong, the Skyblaze Dojo master, and Dojo Master Lan were aware of this information. The Sea King had his own schemes, and they were surely designed to target the Sixth Mainland.

Lu Yin's hopes suddenly rose, as it was possible that they might not be facing complete and utter despair after all.

"That perverted dragon is so detestable. I remember when I accompanied my master here more than ten years ago. The exact same thing happened," a girl cursed under her breath next to Lu Yin.

On the other side, a cultivator smiled bitterly. "That dragon is a specialty of the Skyblaze Dojo, and it was born in the subterranean fire. The Skyblaze Dojo Master borrowed its strength to protect the Skyblaze Dojo."

"Still, it shouldn't humiliate us like that."

"It really shouldn't. Who knows where that thing learned such perverted behavior, but it still likes to burn away clothes, especially women's clothes. Everyone, please don't take offense. After all, it's just the spirit of the subterranean fire, and not a real human. It's not really that perverted," a Skyblaze Dojo disciple awkwardly explained.

A laugh broke the atmosphere, and it came from an older cultivator. "There's no need to explain. The true instigator isn't that fiery dragon, but rather a different pervert. Just forget it, since you guys won't get it even if I explain things."

Many gathered around the man to ask more.

That aged cultivator remained aloof for a while, but he eventually continued his explanation. "Decades ago, the Skyblaze Dojo Master was roaming about the Starfall Sea, and he coincidentally saved a sylvan

dragon and brought it back here. He allowed that sylvan dragon to remain here, and from that moment on, the fiery dragon changed. Before that, it had always been very pure, but its personality became like this due to the influence of that failure of a sylvan dragon.”

Many Skyblaze Dojo disciples looked embarrassed, but they had no way to defend themselves.

More and more cultivators learned of this story, and they successively asked for the whereabouts of that sylvan dragon, as they wished to teach it a lesson.

However, when they learned that the sylvan dragon had the strength to rival an Enlightener, they all changed their minds.

Lu Yin was astonished, as he had never expected a sylvan dragon to be in this place. He had crossed paths with other members of that species before, and although they were not his enemies, he had beaten up quite a few sylvan dragons when he had participated in Astral-10’s entrance examination. Thus, it was actually possible that the entire tribe had heard of Lu Yin’s name.

Just as Lu Yin was thinking about looking around for the sylvan dragon’s rune lines, a familiar voice entered his ears. “Lu Yin, come here.”

Lu Yin was surprised, as he could instantly tell that this voice belonged to the Sea King. It had truly been the Sea King who had exchanged glances with Lu Yin earlier.

The Sea King was located at the entrance to the subterranean fire, which was the foundation of the Skyblaze Dojo. When Lu Yin arrived, he was able to vaguely make out a fiery dragon roaming through the magma with a carefree expression.

And not too far away from the magma, there were quite a few clusters of rune lines within the reddened cave. They belonged to Hai Dashao, Hai Qiqi, Elder Tong, Dojo Master Lan, the Bluearch Dojo Master, the Skyblaze Dojo Master, and the Sea King.

Lu Yin’s figure flashed as he entered the entrance to the underground space, charging through the tunnel that was under the fiery dragon’s feigned ferocious vigil. The high temperature constantly distorted the void, and not even the average Hunter would be able to survive in such an environment. Hai Qiqi was likely only able to enter due to the Sea King’s protection.

Lu Yin followed the flowing magma into the cave, and he soon entered a spacious hall. This hall was vast, but despite its size, only the Sea King and the others were within the hall, silently waiting for Lu Yin to arrive.

When he saw the Sea King once again, Lu Yin realized that he could now see the Sea King’s rune lines. This was his first time seeing them clearly, as he had been nearly blinded by the powerhouse’s rune lines back when he had first arrived at the Sea King’s Dome. During the rest of that trip, he had not dared to look at his rune lines again.

“Junior Lu Yin pays his respects to Senior Sea King,” Lu Yin said respectfully.

The Sea King looked at Lu Yin in a stern manner. “You should not have allowed Qiqi to return to the Starfall Sea.”

Lu Yin was irritated to hear this greeting yet again, as everyone had told him the exact same thing: Elder Tong, Hai Dashao, Lan Baobao, and now, even the Sea King.

But feeling frustrated was all Lu Yin could do. He did not dare reveal any sort of temper, as he was currently facing the Sea King, not Hai Dashao.

He had originally thought that the Sea King was an Envoy-level powerhouse like the Arrow Mountain elder at best. However, their earlier exchange of looks had made the youth feel that the Sea King's power might even surpass Mr. Yi's.

This was the strength of the Starfall Sea's undisputed top expert, and the man was indeed an Envoy. However, there could be an absolutely enormous difference in the power levels of Envoys. A power level of 500,000 was an Envoy, and so was a power level of 790,000, which was an incredible disparity.

"Father, how can you say that? I've already told you about everything that happened, and you can't blame him!" Hai Qiqi was also upset and irritated with the Sea King.

They had been separated for a long time, and the Sea King doted heavily on his daughter. His face quickly grew much more gentle. "Alright, Father won't blame him."

Hai Qiqi was pleased with herself, and she glanced over at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin was rendered speechless, and he decided to not act like the good guy if such a situation ever happened again in the future.

"Seventh Bro, your father-in-law's family's bullying you, and this monkey can't bear to watch them do so anymore. Rest assured, this monkey will take your side and scold them to death," the Ghost Monkey said with a snicker.

Lu Yin felt helpless, and he had to fight the impulse to take out that vile-smelling fruit and slam it into the Sea King's face.

He surveyed the hall, and suddenly, Lu Yin quickly focused on a young person who was also present.

In the entire cave, aside from Hai Dashao and Hai Qiqi, there was actually another youth. He was standing in a corner with his back leaning against the scorching hot wall, looking at Lu Yin with interest.

The handsome young man had a light smile on his face and was wearing the uniform of Mt. Stacks Dojo. There was nothing special about his appearance other than his slightly above average looks, but Lu Yin was instinctively drawn to the youth's eyes, which were filled with a confident authority that looked down upon everything from high above. There was also a limitless self confidence within them, as well as something else that seemed unclear. Was that expectation? Or could it also be a provocation?

For some reason, Lu Yin instantly recognized this person: the Ten Arbiters' Divine Fist, Lan Si.

In the entire Grayweed Continent, there was only one person who was a member of the younger generation who was capable of fighting against an Imprinter and leaving unharmed.

The Inniverse's Champions' Stage had been established to grant titles during this war, and the highest title that one could receive was Arbiter. This hinted that there were likely some people who intended to use the Champions' Stage to encourage more youths to compete. After all, the reputation of the Ten Arbiters preceded themselves.

However, even if the current Ten Arbiters did not abdicate, and even if only military contributions were evaluated, the Ten Arbiters would still be the Ten Arbiters. They were the only ones capable of accomplishing what they had, as no one else could match up to them.

Lan Si was one of those youths that stood at the pinnacle, but Lu Yin was the first one to approach the level of the Ten Arbiters.

Of all the Ten Arbiters, Lan Si had been the first to contact Lu Yin, and his impression of Lan Si was still the deepest, as their cultivation paths were very similar.

Lu Yin ignored everything else around him when he exchanged glances with Lan Si. The influence that the Ten Arbiters had on the younger generation was simply too overbearing. If Progenitors were deities to all cultivators, then the Ten Arbiters were deities to the youths of the Inniverse and the Outerverse. They were legends who could not be surpassed.

In the past, Lu Yin had created a great deal of commotion in the Inniverse when he had matched Lan Si's Astral Combat Academy record. The commotion that he had stirred up in Mt. Stacks Dojo had also been because Lu Yin had broken Lan Si's record.

The Ten Arbiters were treated as the benchmark to measure one's talent against, and they also demonstrated the difference between the present and the past. This was because, before the Ten Arbiters came into being, nobody had ever reached such a high level at such a young age. Or, at least, no one in recorded history had done so.

Lan Si was very interested in Lu Yin, as this person seemed to specialize in challenging his own records. Lu Yin had done so back in the Astral Combat Academy, and then once again in Mt. Stacks Dojo. This was very interesting.

From above, a ball of magma dripped down, and Lan Si caught it. He casually waved his hand and flung the molten rock at Lu Yin.

The crowd watched this take place, but not a single one of them moved to stop him. Lan Si not only held great influence over the younger generation, but even a powerhouse like the Sea King would show respect to the youth.

That drop of magma seemed normal, but as it approached Lu Yin, it gave off a sense of deep oppression that seemed to originate from the void. This astonished several of the dojo masters who were present.

Hai Dashao's pupils shrank, and he closely watched that drop of magma approach.

Lu Yin filled his eyes with star energy, allowing him to see the rune lines contained within that drop. There were very few rune lines, but they possessed a volatile power that could erupt at any moment. This was the Overlaying Stacks Path.

Lu Yin did not know how many stacks had been imbued in that drop of magma, but he could only stretch out his hand to grab it.

Chapter 890: Lu Yin And The Divine Fist

Lu Yin's hand did not cause the magma to stop, as the drop also contained at least Ten Stacks within it, which canceled out Lu Yin's attack. The drop continued traveling towards Lu Yin at a normal speed.

Lu Yin arched his brow. Twenty Stacks, Thirty Stacks, and even Forty Stacks proved useless against this drop of magma.

The people around them were shocked, as that small drop of magma contained a tremendous amount of power.

When the magma was just one meter away from Lu Yin, he used Fifty Stacks to try to resist it, but it was still useless. It was just a small drop of magma, but it seemed to contain limitless force.

Lan Si's eyes started to gleam. He had not expected Lu Yin to be able to use Fifty Stacks. After all, Lu Yin had only trained at Mt. Stacks Dojo for a short amount of time, but he had still been able to comprehend up to Fifty Stacks.

When Lu Yin used Sixty Stacks, Lan Si, Dojo Master Lan, the Bluearch Dojo Master, Tian Yanzi, and the Sea King were all shocked, as Lu Yin was still just an Explorer.

In the end, Lu Yin used Seventy Stacks, which was his current limit.

The fire dragon roared in the underground hall as it had felt something. At the same time, a pair of enormous eyes opened in a nearby cave, and they shifted to look at Lu Yin.

The magma drop trembled before finally stopping and falling to the ground right before it would have struck Lu Yin.

Everyone stared at Lu Yin in shock. He had deduced Seventy Stacks, which was scarily powerful. If anyone had told them before this that an Explorer would be able to use seventy stacks, none of them would have believed it. Additionally, even if that was possible, they would have only expected a single person to be capable of that feat: Lan Si. However, there was now another person who had achieved that feat in front of their eyes.

Even the most elite Hunters in Mt. Stacks Dojo might not be able to use Seventy Stacks, as this was something that was completely different from merely enduring increased gravity.

Lan Si had been leisurely leaning against the wall, but after this took place, he stood up straight. A flicker of fear flashed through his eyes as he started clapping.

Loud applause could be heard from around the hall.

Lu Yin turned to look at Lan Si once more. Lan Si's expression had changed, and the way he looked at Lu Yin had also changed. Now, the gaze in Lan Si's eyes indicated that he was looking at an equal, which meant that Lu Yin had managed to gain Lan Si's respect.

Lu Yin was very emotional. He had trained for almost ten years, and it had also been about ten years since he had first heard of the Ten Arbiters. Back then, the Ten Arbiters had stood far above him, and their mere words were enough to decide the fate of countless peoples. Normal people weren't even allowed to say these people's true names, and they had long since been shrouded in mystery.

When Lu Yin had first broken Lan Si's record in the Astral Combat Academy, Lan Si had contacted Lu Yin and attempted to recruit the youth.

However, now, the Arbiter respected Lu Yin. This youth was no longer an ant, and he had earned the right to look the Ten Arbiters in the eyes.

"You've truly surprised me, Lu Yin. This is not our first time speaking." Lan Si smiled.

Lu Yin's expression became solemn. "I'm honored to hear that the Divine Fist still remembers me."

Lan Si looked at Lu Yin with a glint in his eyes.

At this moment, the Sea King spoke up. "This isn't the time to chat."

He then turned to Lu Yin. "Come here and show me the back of your hand."

Lu Yin was confused, but he still obeyed the Sea King's instructions.

Tian Yanzi placed his finger on the back of Lu Yin's hand, and Lu Yin felt as if he had just been burnt. He reflexively jerked his hand back, and when he did, he saw that there was the symbol of a flame on the back of his hand now.

"Alright, you can go now. Qiqi, you should leave too," the Sea King said.

Hai Qiqi didn't want to go, and she stubbornly tugged at the Sea King's shirt.

The Sea King patted her head. "We have lots of time now, and I still want to hear about your time in the Outerverse. Alright, you should go now."

Hai Qiqi reluctantly agreed.

Lu Yin glanced over at Lan Si and then left the cave with Hai Qiqi and Hai Dashao.

"Qiqi, what's this all about?" Lu Yin asked.

Hai Qiqi shook her head. "I don't know either."

Lu Yin turned to Hai Dashao.

"I don't know."

"I already knew that you wouldn't know," Lu Yin said.

Hai Dashao raised his brows. "I don't see you for a few years, and you've become very sarcastic."

"I learned it from your sister," Lu Yin quipped back.

Hai Dashao opened his mouth, but then realized he had no words. He instinctively glanced over at Hai Qiqi.

Hai Qiqi gritted her teeth and glared at Lu Yin. "You're ugly, evil, and even sarcastic now! You're becoming more and more like a piece of scum, and soon, you'll never be able to recover."

"It's still your fault," Lu Yin replied casually.

Hai Qiqi was furious. She had always felt like her tongue was the most vicious, but at this current moment, she felt like Lu Yin was trying to challenge her position.

Suddenly, a large eye appeared in the cave and blinked as it looked down at the three youths.

Hai Dashao instinctively pulled Hai Qiqi behind him.

The large eye slowly retreated as a sylvan dragon appeared in front of them.

This dragon was much larger than the other sylvan dragons that Lu Yin had seen in the past.

He had heard that Tian Yanzi had saved a perverted sylvan dragon, and this must be the aforementioned creature.

"It's just three small humans." The sylvan dragon flew out, causing magma to splatter everywhere.

Hai Dashao immediately deflected the incoming magma, and when they looked back, the sylvan dragon had already left. Meanwhile, a strange black lump was falling towards them from above.

Lu Yin's expression changed, and he immediately moved back.

Hai Dashao and Hai Qiqi was curious about what was falling toward them, but as the black lump approached them, they both hastily fled.

The black lump landed in the magma with a splash and was immediately incinerated, releasing a foul odor.

It had been a pile of excrement.

The expressions on their faces were all very interesting.

This was especially true for Hai Dashao, as he was a young master of the Sea King's Dome as well as someone who ranked among the top ten of the Top 100 Rankings. Thus, he had never encountered anything like this before. He was enraged, and he immediately flew into the sky to fight the sylvan dragon.

"Second brother!" Hai Qiqi tried to stop him, but she was too late.

Lu Yin was also angry, as it was truly too much for the dragon to shit on them.

He had heard that the fire dragon had started burning away women's clothes because of that sylvan dragon. It seemed that it was truly despicable.

Soon, a battle between a human and a dragon broke out high above the Skyblaze Dojo, and it was accompanied by the sounds of continuous chastising. This was something that the disciples of the Skyblaze Dojo were very familiar with.

Two days later, the people in the Skyblaze Dojo received news that Mt. Stacks Dojo had been completely taken over by the Sixth Mainland. Many of the cultivators from the Sixth Mainland had tried to climb up the gravity training grounds as they were very curious about it.

Most of the Fifth Mainland cultivators were depressed by this news, as it meant that the Skyblaze Dojo was the final place on Grayweed Continent that was still under the Fifth Mainland's control. The other dojos had probably all been taken over by the Sixth Mainland.

Lu Yin spent these two days training in the entrance to a cave. Although the temperature here was not able to reach the temperature of the furnace in the Daosource Sect's ruins or Millions City's energy cannon, it was still quite hot, and it greatly assisted in his training.

Tens of thousands of cultivators settled down in the Skyblaze Dojo, as this would likely be their final resting place.

Lu Yin opened his eyes and released a mouthful of hot air. The pile of star crystals laid before him were slowly disappearing.

His cultivation speed in this place still felt too slow since he had already experienced the rush of crazily absorbing star essence in Millions City's energy cannon. His speed in the Skyblaze Dojo wasn't fast enough for him, even with the Cosmic Art.

Then, Lu Yin looked at the fire dragon outside the cave and realized that it might be able to help him.

Lu Yin was still thinking about how he could get the fire dragon to help him when the ground trembled. When he looked up, Lu Yin saw countless rune lines descending upon the dojo. The Sixth Mainland had arrived, and they were starting their attack.

He had known that the Sixth Mainland would not allow them too much free time, but he had not expected them to arrive so quickly.

Red hot magma erupted outside the Skyblaze Dojo and formed a shield outside the dojo's boundaries. This magma had been reinforced with extra power, but it had been added artificially. Thus, the power level was still technically below the limit of 200,000.

The cultivators from the Sixth Mainland had relied on their powerhouses to arrive at the Skyblaze Dojo, and they looked at the dojo excitedly. This place was Grayweed Continent's last hope, and once they successfully conquered this dojo, the entire Starfall Sea would be theirs.

Mr. Yi, Mr. Da, and Granny Gui stood in front of tens of thousands of cultivators, and there were also some Enlighteners among the attackers. However, they all seemed to be waiting for somebody.

The Sea King emerged from the Skyblaze Dojo, followed by Tian Yanzi, Dojo Master Lan, the Bluearch Dojo Master, and Elder Tong.

The tens of thousands of cultivators who were inside the Skyblaze Dojo all held their breath, and the fire dragon glared at Mr. Yi, who was standing high in the sky. Mr. Yi was the person who had almost killed the fire dragon during the Sixth Mainland's first attack on the Skyblaze Dojo.

The sylvan dragon also kept his eyes fixated on what was beneath him. However, he was not looking at the people from the Sixth Mainland. Instead, he was looking behind the dojo. It looked like the dragon was planning on escaping the moment anything serious happened.

Lu Yin walked out of the cave and looked at the people who were approaching the Skyblaze Dojo. Apart from Mr. Yi and the other powerhouses at the front, he also noticed some other people whom he was familiar with, like Hong Ying, Tong Zhan, Tong Tong, and other elites from the Sixth Mainland's younger generation. However, he was not able to recognize most of the gathered attackers.

One person in particular drew Lu Yin's attention; he was a young man with a pale face. He was very similar to a person from the Neohuman Alliance, and Lu Yin's heart skipped a beat. It couldn't be the Neohuman Alliance, right? The Neohuman Alliance had not helped the Outerverse despite the invasion from the Sixth Mainland. Instead, the Neohuman Alliance had actually created even more trouble for the Human Domain. Although the Neohuman Alliance was based in the Fifth Mainland, it did not belong there, and so, Lu Yin would not be surprised if they had started cooperating with the Sixth Mainland.

"Young one, I'll leave Mr. Yi to you. Can you handle him?" Lu Yin heard the Sea King's voice.

Lu Yin looked at Mr. Yi. Since this Imprinter had dared to show himself at this place, he must have come up with another way to deal with the smelly fruit-like object. Thus, Lu Yin wasn't sure if he could hold the Imprinter back this time around.

At the same time, Mr. Yi's gaze swept over the crowd before finally locking onto Lu Yin. The Imprinter's eyes were filled with a deep hatred, and a disgusting feeling instinctively washed over him. Mr. Yi's expression changed in an instant.

Lu Yin's eyes lit up, and he mimed the action of throwing something.

Mr. Yi reflexively took a step back.

Granny Gui and the others next to the super powerhouse all frowned.

Lu Yin's confidence surged. Could it be that the old man really had not found a way to deal with the smelly fruit?

After a few hours of glaring at each other through the magma shield, a figure suddenly arrived and moved in front of Mr. Yi and the other experts.

This person was a middle-aged woman who had a voluptuous body and gorgeous face. Although she wasn't young, she had a deadly charm about her, and even from afar, one could sense an alluring fragrance from her. This was Madam Hong.

At that moment, anyone among the defenders who could recognize Madam Hong fell into despair. Madam Hong was a World Imprinter from the Grand Martial Realm, and her power was just below Elder Tong's. She had a power level of more than 800,000, and she was extremely powerful.