

Chapter 971: Cosmic Sect vs. Realming

Even more worrying, the lightning would occasionally spread out, and it almost felt like it was toying with the cultivators. The lightning's strange behavior caused chills to crawl down many of the cultivators' spines as they were terrified that they might be suddenly smashed by the powerful lightning.

Out of the nearly 800,000 cultivators in the assault team, hundreds of thousands of them had been assigned with the task of blocking off the Fifth Mainland cultivators while the rest were to continue speeding towards the location of the pole.

During the battle in this area of the Cosmic Sea, the Sixth Mainland did not have any advantage when it came to numbers, and there were hundreds of thousands of people from the Fifth Mainland working to hold back the Sixth Mainland's teams. In fact, there were at least 200,000 cultivators directly fighting against the Sixth Mainland's forces.

The cultivators of the Fifth Mainland were not a match for those of the Sixth Mainland when it came to one-on-one battles, but a numerical advantage was still an advantage.

When Lu Yin saw the scene of countless cultivators filling the sky, he was shocked. This was different from the astral battlefields that he was accustomed to, as it was an even crueler battlefield that reeked of blood.

An astral battlefield also had millions or even tens of millions of participants, but most of those participants would be hidden within spacecraft. Once a spacecraft was destroyed, it was normal for tens of thousands of troops to die, though those people would be instantly vaporized, and their death would be hardly seen or noticed. However, the current battlefield in the Cosmic Sea was a true grindstone of blood and flesh, and it could be likened to the border wars.

In some sense, this battlefield was not much different from the border warfront, as the two sides in this battle both held an irreconcilable hatred for each other.

The pole that they were fighting over were located at the center of three islands, and desperate battles had broken out on all three islands, involving millions of cultivators from both the Fifth and Sixth Mainlands.

"Bro, we seem to agree on a lot of things. Leave me your name." Ling Que kicked aside a cultivator from the Inniverse as he spoke to the Sixth Mainland cultivator who he had chatted with earlier.

That cultivator's face was currently twisted into an ugly expression, as this random encounter with Ling Que had made the man very sullen. The bastard had not stopped talking the entire journey, and he always seemed to talk about the same thing. Every conversation topic seemed to lead towards a certain direction, and it was always for the frustrated man to commit suicide. Where had Ling Que found the self-confidence that he could talk someone into committing suicide?

"Bro, just say it, don't be embarrassed! Brother Ling knows that you need enlightenment. Actually..." Ling Que continued to spout off more rubbish.

Lu Yin also felt awkward when he looked at the cultivator who Ling Que had targeted. The man's face was growing uglier by the minute, so Lu Yin went over and pulled Ling Que aside. "Stop talking. Let's go."

Ling Que was unhappy at being interrupted. "Don't disturb us! Brother Ling is guiding him towards the pinnacle of human life."

Lu Yin barked, "You aren't his match."

Ling Que was astonished, and he was just about to say something, but at that moment, the three islands suddenly trembled as a streak of lightning connected the sky and the earth. The pole had finally appeared.

The islands were stained with blood, and countless people wailed while countless more were reduced to dust by the lightning.

The death of millions was overwhelming, and at this time, all of the Sixth Mainland cultivators released their imprints. At this moment, anyone who did not release an imprint would be considered an enemy, as this was a foolproof way for the Sixth Mainland cultivators to differentiate themselves from their enemies.

Lu Yin, Starsibyl, and Ling Que did not have any imprints, and despite having been constantly mingling with the Sixth Mainland cultivators, they were instantly treated as enemies.

That cultivator who Ling Que had been constantly annoying similarly did not release an imprint.

The three youths were puzzled; could this person also be from the Fifth Mainland?

That person stared at Lu Yin's trio, and the determination to kill them appeared in his eyes.

Lu Yin felt a chill run down his spine; something was off. This person was actually able to make him feel threatened.

At that moment, lightning erupted from the centers of all three islands, and more lightning flickered in the sky before blasting down in response, causing the sky to turn dark.

After that, countless bolts of lightning showered down at the centers of the islands, towards the pole that had appeared.

The millions of youths who had been sent to fight over the pole revealed themselves, and a wave of unstoppable bloodlust flooded over the battlefield. The people who were closest to the pole at this moment were Sixteen's group and the Fifth Mainland cultivators who were fighting against them.

Sixteen had received an imprint from Ancestor Swifteyes, and with his strength as a Cruiser and the boost in power that he received from his bloodline, he was able to face off against two Fifth Mainland Cruisers on his own without being pushed back. It should be known that there were quite a few experts on the Top 100 Rankings who were still Explorers, and aside from the elites from the Neoverse, almost all of the young Cruisers were at the very top of the Top 100 Rankings.

One of the Cruisers who was fighting against Sixteen was Ke Nan, and his weapon was a long spear. The other Cruiser seemed to be someone from the Neoverse, and the two Cruisers had joined forces to hold Sixteen back.

Sixteen was surrounded by Imprinter family disciples, and ordinary cultivators could not compare to these elites who had powerful bloodlines, battle techniques, arts, and imprints. Thus, those who were participating in this fight were mostly the disciples from the Innerverse's great powers, such as the Lingling Clan, the Dire Barbarian Clan, and a few people from Chaos Flowzone. Even so, even the most powerful of them were still suppressed by the youths from the Sixth Mainland.

If not for some experts from the Neoverse appearing, the youths of the Innerverse would not have been able to stop the Sixth Mainland cultivators at all. Even if all the members of the Top 100 Rankings came out together, they still might not have been able to stop all the young experts from a single realm of the Sixth Mainland. And at this time, more than one realm had sent their younger generation to take part in the battle.

The Sixth Mainland had too many Imprinters.

At this time, a figure was tearing through the void, and palm prints filled the sky before striking their targets. All of the Sixth Mainland cultivators within a hundred kilometers of him spat out blood and died. Even Sixteen was affected by this attack and was overwhelmed. He was forced to retreat as he did not dare to confront this attack head-on.

"Hua Xiao?" someone cried out.

Hua Xiao was an expert who had been fighting in the Cosmic Sea's thunder region, and he had gathered enough contributions to earn the title of King. He was from the Neoverse's Cosmic Sect, and even Realmings were cautious of his strength.

In the distance, Lu Yin stared at the center of an island and focused on the unrivaled Hua Xiao. Lu Yin's eyes were fervent, as he could recognize that this person had just used the Cosmic Art. Hundreds of stars were revolving around Hua Xiao's body, though normal people could not see them. As a Cosmic Art user simulated more stars, they would be able to see their opponents' attacks more clearly, and at a certain point, they might even be able to copy them.

In the past, Lu Yin had copied quite a few battle techniques, and he had even used the Cosmic Art to steal the Skybeast Claw technique. If not for the Cosmic Art not being able to keep up with his absurd cultivation progress, it definitely would have become his primary method of combat.

Mister Mu had given Lu Yin the technique to cultivate the Cosmic Art to ninety nine stars, but even Lu Yin's master did not have the more advanced parts of the cultivation art.

At this moment, when Lu Yin saw Hua Xiao, he was finally able to see just how terrifying the technique could be when one simulated hundreds of stars.

The appearance of just Hua Xiao was enough to suppress all of the Sixth Mainland cultivators here, and not even Sixteen dared to press forward. After Hua Xiao cleared the area in a dominating fashion, he then moved to take the pole.

Suddenly, an angry shout shook the area, and a massive, angry mouth rose up. It grew without limit as it filled the sky before chomping down on Hua Xiao.

Hua Xiao's expression changed. "Taotie Nan Yanfei."

He then raised both of his arms as his two palms gently danced about before finally forming a phantom image that swatted at the sinister mouth that was closing in on Hua Xiao. "Gentle Starpalm."

The fierce mouth looked like a terrifying creature had covered the sky of the entire island, and everyone felt their scalps go numb as they were terrified of being swallowed by the enormous mouth. However, it was actually not a mouth, but rather a vortex.

In the distance, Lu Yin's trio watched on in shock as the cultivator that Ling Que had been annoying was actually the person who had released the giant mouth. It had only taken him an instant to reveal his overwhelming strength.

Starsibyl recognized the man at that moment. "It's Nan Yanfei. Go!"

Ling Que blinked, as he had clearly heard of Nan Yanfei. He was the Realmling of the Blood Homage Realm, which meant that he was one of the nine most powerful youths who were publicly recognized as being second only to the Daosource Three Skies within the entire Sixth Mainland. And Ling Que had actually tried to convince Nan Yanfei into committing suicide? If Ling Que had succeeded, then he would have truly reached the peak of human life. What a pity.

Lu Yin had not expected Nan Yanfei to be a part of their team. It had initially seemed like Lu Yin's assault team had been the bait to draw out the Fifth Mainland's forces to allow the second team to act as the main force. However, the true roles had actually been reversed.

At the center of the island, Hua Xiao waved both of his hands through the air, causing the terrifying mouth to continuously shrink. The young man was not using a battle technique, as he was actually dissolving Nan Yanfei's star energy through a lockbreaking technique.

Everyone in the Cosmic Sect was a Lockbreaker, and Hua Xiao was one of Cosmic Sect's true disciples, which meant that he was extremely gifted at lockbreaking. He had long since become a five star Perceptive Intermediate Lockbreaker, and it was only due to some unknown factor why he had not broken through to the Advanced realm, and it was not because he was holding himself back.

He had the ability to dissolve even a Realmling's battle technique.

Every Lockbreaker would develop their own combat style, allowing them to dissolve their opponents' star energy and fight across realms. This was what made Lockbreakers formidable opponents, and the Cosmic Sect was the master of this fighting style.

Even Nan Yanfei had never imagined that his battle techniques would be undone by a Lockbreaker. As his star energy was dissolved step by step, he was unable to display his strength, no matter how powerful he was.

The scene of Hua Xiao dissolving Nan Yanfei's battle technique boosted the Fifth Mainland cultivators' morale in an indescribable manner. Even though a Realmling had appeared, it did not mean that the Fifth Mainland had no ways of resisting.

Regardless, the hearts of those from the Sixth Mainland trembled. Realmlings were experts who were second only to the Daosource Three Skies. If not even a Realmling could withstand the opposing expert, who was not even one of the Ten Arbiters, then this battlefield was extremely dangerous.

As one of the two people directly involved, Hua Xiao's mood was not relaxed at this moment.

Bolts of lightning streaked past him and illuminated his face.

The lighting revealed an extremely solemn expression as Hua Xiao stared into the distance. He was looking across the battlefield and at Nan Yanfei's peaceful face. The Realmling did not look helpless even though his battle technique was being dissolved; instead, his eyes were filled with excitement and curiosity, as well as the desire to have a good fight with a worthy opponent.

Realmlings would not be Realmling if they could be defeated that easily. They were existences who could rival the Ten Arbiters, and even though Hua Xiao was from the Neoverse, he was still wary of the Ten Arbiters. The strength of those ten freaks could not be estimated by their cultivation realms.

The pole was at the center of the three islands, and Hua Xiao was extremely close to one of them. With him present, none of the Sixth Mainland cultivators dared to make a move for the pole. However, Nan Yanfei was also an obstacle that Hua Xiao had to overcome before he could take the pole.

Nan Yanfei's lips curled upwards, and he pulled out the leg of some massive, unknown creature from his cosmic ring. He then bit down on it and ate it as though it was delicious.

Hua Xiao's brows rose, and he dashed towards a pole at that moment.

Nan Yanfei casually waved a hand and tore through the void, reappearing not too far away from Hua Xiao. He chomped down again, biting off another mouthful of meat as he raised his right fist and punched out. One of Hua Xiao's hands flitted through the appear, and phantom images appeared that tried to isolate the path of Nan Yanfei's attack. However, the phantom images were shattered by the force of the punch, and Hua Xiao was struck head on.

"I heard about the Cosmic Sect a long time ago." Nan Yanfei had become excited, and he was licking his lips. Then, the skin on his fist hardened as robust barbs appeared on it. Hua Xiao felt a sting on his palm, and he immediately let go of the fist, but Nan Yanfei took advantage of that opportunity to lash out with another punch. This second attack was even fiercer than the first.

Stars revolved around Hua Xiao's body, and he raised a palm that had stars revolving around it: Cosmic Palm.

An intense rumbling caused the island to shatter as the stars exploded. Then, Nan Yanfei was thrown back a hundred meters by the Cosmic Palm, and the island itself was torn in two. The shockwaves from the colliding attacks swept out and pushed all of the nearby cultivators back until they were at least 10,000 meters away from the two youths. Some people were even injured by the explosion of the stars.

Lu Yin watched fervently from a distance. A Cosmic Palm with hundreds of exploding stars was truly ferocious.

After repelling Nan Yanfei, Hua Xiao did not hesitate to lift his right hand and prepare to use the Cosmic Palm again. Stars swiftly descended and exploded once more.

Nan Yanfei snorted, and his body flickered before he vanished, attempting to evade the Cosmic Palm through speed.

Lu Yin knew that the Realmling was about to suffer as soon as he dodged, as the Cosmic Art was the nemesis of speed.

Chapter 972: Coordinating With Divination

Nan Yanfei had clearly never fought against someone from the Cosmic Sect before. He moved incredibly fast, but in Hua Xiao's eyes, the Realmling was moving no differently than some ordinary cultivator, as Hua Xiao could even see the expression on Nan Yanfei's face.

Bang bang bang!

Hundreds of stars exploded as they formed a powerful palm that landed squarely on Nan Yanfei's body, sending him flying once more. He groaned, and a trickle of fresh blood dripped out from the corner of his mouth.

Millions of cultivators were involved in this chaotic battle on the island, but they were all stunned by this turn of events. A powerful Realmling was actually being suppressed.

Nan Yanfei was also stunned. He had previously heard that the Cosmic Sect's disciples were difficult to deal with, and his opponent was even one of the sect's true disciples as well as an expert who had received the title of King. Hua Xiao was truly powerful, and he was also a Hunter on top of all that. When he used the Cosmic Sect's battle techniques, even the Realmling was momentarily suppressed.

However, Hua Xiao did not have a comfortable expression, as Nan Yanfei had not exposed his true strength yet. Hua Xiao refused to believe that his palm attack had caused any real damage to the Realmling.

"So is this how the Cosmic Sect fights? It seems like speed is completely ineffective, which means that only absolute strength is left," Nan Yanfei commented. After he spoke, his entire body began transforming, and barbs appeared all over him as his body grew in size. It looked as if he was actually becoming a . Then, he charged towards Hua Xiao.

Hua Xiao's heart trembled, and he placed his hands together to unleash another Cosmic Palm.

Another bang filled the air as more stars exploded, but this time, the attack was not able to cause even the slightest bit of harm to Nan Yanfei. The barbs covering his body dampened the power of the Cosmic Palm, and with his unimpeded momentum, the Realmling then attacked Hua Xiao with a hand. This was the first time during this battle that Nan Yanfei had managed to land an attack on Hua Xiao, and the Cosmic Sect disciple was nearly crushed by it.

A Taotie was a terrifying beast to begin with, and they were known for their ability to endlessly devour. The more such a creature ate, the more powerful it would become. It could be said that just one of Nan Yanfei's punches was enough to overpower Hua Xiao's Cosmic Palm.

Hua Xiao spat out a mouthful of blood as his body was smashed under the island. At the place where his body struck the island, the ground began to fracture in all directions.

Nan Yanfei sneered. He then leaped over and charged down at Hua Xiao with a power that not even the void could endure. Beneath the island, Hua Xiao's eyes went wide, and hundreds of stars emerged from his body before exploding.

This time, the power of the exploding stars was several times greater than before, but the most terrifying detail of Hua Xiao's attack was that he had still managed to deftly control the power level and have it remain under 200,000. This showed that Hua Xiao had not been beaten to the point of losing his cool.

The entire island was shattered by this attack, and countless cultivators rose into the sky from the island. Ling Que's breathing had grown sluggish, and he nearly choked on his own tongue. Spatial cracks had been scattered in all directions as far as the eye could see, and the constant rumble of thunder filled the sky.

Ling Que stared at the battle taking place in the distance and slowly returned to his senses. He was struck speechless by them, as he would not be able to withstand even a simple strike from either of the two youths fighting.

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed. Hua Xiao was truly powerful, and according to Lu Yin's estimates, the Cosmic Sect disciple had most likely simulated more than 300 stars, which could be considered the pinnacle in a certain sense. When Hua Xiao's strength was combined with his lockbreaking skills, he was able to rival the strength of a Realmking. However, his strength had not reached the extreme level where he could defeat Nan Yanfei. The simplest proof of this was that, from the very beginning of their fight, the Realmking's eyes had revealed nothing but traces of excitement and surprise.

Hua Xiao was not enough to make the Realmking even the slightest bit nervous.

More than 300 stars exploded and forced Nan Yanfei back, but this attack also left Hua Xiao panting heavily, and even his fingers were trembling slightly.

He had only recently managed to simulate more than 300 stars, and he had not quite adapted to this improvement yet. Thus, his last attack had been quite taxing on him as well.

Hua Xiao had assumed that he would be able to injure Nan Yanfei, but it seemed as though Nan Yanfei had donned a layer of invincible armor—he was merely knocked back. He dashed forward once again, this time with his mouth wide open as he let out a ferocious roar. Space warped and lightning was swallowed as the Taotie's open mouth passed over millions of fighting cultivators. The beast was incomparably fierce and looked absolutely terrifying.

Hua Xiao's pupils shrank once again. He raised both arms, only for two more arms to appear this time, which was his innate gift. "Gentle Starpalm."

He then fully used all four arms in a lockbreaking attempt to dissolve the Taotie image that Nan Yanfei had manifested. Hua Xiao's efforts had some effect, but nothing too obvious. Nan Yanfei was still moving about, and he threw a punch at Hua Xiao from a distance. Just the wind from this attack warped the void as it blasted into Hua Xiao.

Hua Xiao spat out another mouthful of blood as his Gentle Starpalm was interrupted. The Taotie image moved closer to him while devouring everything, and it was clear that it intended to swallow Hua Xiao as well.

Quite a few Fifth Mainland cultivators charged over, and some of them attacked the Taotie image while the others rushed to try to treat Hua Xiao's injuries.

However, the people who had moved out were far too lacking compared to Nan Yanfei, and they simply crumbled after a casual wave of the Realmking's hand. Even Ke Nan, who was ranked twentieth on the Top 100 Rankings, could not stop Nan Yanfei, and he was smacked so hard that even his spear broke from the one slap.

"All of you, move aside," Hua Xiao ordered. People who had not yet reached a certain level of strength would just be rushing to their deaths if they attempted to participate in a battle of this level. Nan Yanfei was not someone who could be stopped by mere numbers, and the Sixth Mainland cultivators did not even try to stop anyone from joining the Realmking's fight, amply demonstrating their faith in the young powerhouse.

The phantom image of the Taotie fell down, and Hua Xiao roared while directly facing the attack.

The remnants of the island quivered while the nearby sea boiled as waves rose to form a tsunami that raced off into the distance.

Countless people looked at Hua Xiao, who had just forcefully withstood Nan Yanfei's attack. The young man's body was covered in blood, and he looked severely injured, as though his entire body had been beaten.

Nan Yanfei approached the wounded youth with slow steps, his giant body carrying a terrible pressure with it. "An expert with the title of King is indeed qualified to fight with me, but it's such a pity that you're not one of the Ten Arbiters."

He then raised his hand and clenched his fingers to form a fist, causing spatial cracks to radiate out from his hand. It was as if he had grabbed a hold of space itself, and was using it to crush Hua Xiao.

Hua Xiao's pupils shrank as he carefully watched Nan Yanfei's attack. More than 300 stars revolved around the wounded youth's body as he attempted to fight back against the impending attack.

At this moment, a cold light suddenly flickered in front of Nan Yanfei's eyes. A Que's Mighty Slash had appeared in front of him. There was a bang, and sparks scattered everywhere. At the same time, far away from the Realmking, Ling Que felt his scalp go numb. His Que's Mighty Slash had not been able to injure Nan Yanfei in the slightest.

Nan Yanfei glanced around and found Ling Que, and a cold, killing intent flashed across the Realmking's eyes. He had put up with this person for a long time. "You must want to die!"

Ling Que opened his mouth. "My bad, wrong person. I'm actually in the same group as you."

Nan Yanfei suddenly turned around as if he had sensed something. Behind him, he saw Lu Yin appear with star energy already gathered above his palm. "First Sun."

Nan Yanfei sneered and swatted out with the attack that he had initially wanted to use to eliminate Hua Xiao. He did not understand why these Cruiser realm ants dared to trade blows with him. The only ones who were qualified to fight against him were those who had received a title of King or Queen and the Ten Arbiters themselves. Maggots like these people did not even qualify to be looked at by him.

However, when the First Sun clashed with Nan Yanfei's palm, the Realmling's expression changed drastically. The attack that he had initially prepared to finish off Hua Xiao suddenly weakened, and right after that, the First Sun's intense heat exploded with an incredible strength as a powerful shockwave swept out. At that moment, Nan Yanfei could tell that even the void had been suppressed, and his organs were forced to endure the overwhelming power. From everyone else's perspective, something exploded before shockwaves radiated out in all directions from the point of impact as the void began to crack. Nan Yanfei had been blasted away by the power of Lu Yin's First Sun.

Nan Yanfei flew through the air with a look of disbelief on his face. Even during his intense battle against Hua Xiao, he had never revealed such an expression. However, the impact that he had received from Lu Yin's attack was just too impressive, even more so because Lu Yin was just a Cruiser.

The Realmling had never imagined that a Cruiser would be able to fight against him, but Lu Yin had actually crushed Nan Yanfei's attack.

Lu Yin appeared in front of Nan Yanfei with extreme speed, and another palm descended. Nan Yanfei's eyes turned cold, and he forcibly restrained the person attacking him as he swept out with a leg. There was another enormous explosion since he had received an attack with One Hundred Stacks. When the stacks were added on to Lu Yin's already overwhelming physical might, the attack actually plowed through Nan Yanfei as if he were a punching bag, and he tumbled into the ocean.

Countless onlookers were dumbfounded; where had such a fierce person come from? He was actually beating up Nan Yanfei!

Hua Xiao was also stupefied. Since the members of the older generation had withdrawn from this particular battlefield, the Realmings were essentially the pinnacle of strength here, and Nan Yanfei was one such Realmling. Even a true disciple of the Cosmic Sect like Hua Xiao himself was not a match for the Realmling, but this random person had suddenly appeared, and he was even able to suppress and beat up Nan Yanfei. Just who was this person? Had he altered his appearance?

In truth, Lu Yin was not actually beating Nan Yanfei up; rather, Nan Yanfei had not even traded blows with Lu Yin. His attack had been blown apart by Lu Yin's Truesight, and then, he had been hit by an attack with the Overlaying Stacks Path. The situation was actually quite similar to when the Realmling had been initially injured by Hua Xiao's Cosmic Palm at the beginning of the battle.

More importantly, Nan Yanfei's Taotie bloodline had allowed his physical strength to rise an astronomical amount. The more he ate, the more his strength grew. He was very confident in his own strength, but Lu Yin's strength was so overwhelming that it was indescribable.

Between his Truesight, the Overlaying Stacks Path, and his physical strength, Lu Yin's combination of abilities had left Nan Yanfei unable to react in time. The Realmling's right leg had even been broken, and his body had fallen into the sea.

When the icy water hit Nan Yanfei, it instantly cleared his head. After that, a boundless rage consumed him. He had actually been beaten silly by a Cruiser.

With a whoosh, Nan Yanfei leaped out of the sea water, but Lu Yin appeared in front of the Realmling once again. This, he had raised a hand that had already been formed into a claw. The Skybeast Claw slammed down onto Nan Yanfei as an ancient beast howl resounded from the void.

Nan Yanfei easily tore through the Skybeast Claw, but he did not utter a single word as he did so. At this moment, his heart was filled with nothing but indignation and resentment. Hua Xiao was a Hunter who had received the title of King, which qualified him to fight with a Realmling. However, this newcomer was just a Cruiser, and if Nan Yanfei could not crush such a person, then he wouldn't be able to show his face anywhere in the Sixth Mainland again!

Nan Yanfei punched at Lu Yin with a fist that carried all of his wrath as he tried to vent his anger. This attack was even more ferocious than the punch that had injured Hua Xiao, and the power level of this attack had brushed against the limit of 200,000. This attack was not much weaker than the attacks launched by Enlighters whose power levels were between 300,000 and 400,000. This was because a Realmling's strength had already surpassed that of an ordinary Enlighter.

Lu Yin stared blankly as Nan Yanfei's punch drew closer, but then, he suddenly tapped out with a finger at an empty region. Right after that, Hua Xiao suddenly appeared. Despite his battered appearance, he had swallowed a pill from the Cosmic Sect that had helped him largely recover already. He used a Cosmic Palm to attack Nan Yanfei, and the Realmling was forced to evade. Coincidentally, he dodged towards where Lu Yin had tapped out with a finger.

It was as if the trio had coordinated this maneuver countless times before, and the final result was Nan Yanfei being struck dead on by Lu Yin's Dream Finger. The finger pierced through Nan Yanfei's skin, and the attack knocked him out of the sky and into the sea for a second time.

Untold numbers of people watching were stunned; Realmling Nan Yanfei was being overpowered.

In the sky, Lu Yin and Hua Xiao exchanged glances before they both looked into the distance, where Starsibyl's eyes could be seen flickering about. Their coordinated attack had actually been guided along by her, as she had predicted Nan Yanfei's movements and calculated the ideal locations of various attacks for them.

It had looked like Lu Yin had coordinated his attacks with Hua Xiao, but in reality, Starsibyl had also been a part of the equation, and the three youths had worked together to deal with Nan Yanfei.

Under the suppression of the cosmic phenomenon, Lu Yin was even able to deal with Enlighters who normally had power levels of 300,000 to 400,000, and Nan Yanfei definitely had not reached that level

of strength yet. However, a Realmling represented the peak of strength, and with everyone's power levels being limited to under 200,000, those Enlighters whose power levels were between 300,000 and 400,000 were not the most powerful opponents one could face.

When their strengths were suppressed to similar levels, Enlighters were not necessarily able to match up against Realmlings. In this region of the universe, the strongest were the Realmlings, the Ten Arbiters, and the Daosource Three Skies.

Lu Yin had to be even more cautious of a Realmling than powerful Enlighters with power levels of 300,000 to 400,000. All the Realmlings had obtained extremely powerful inheritances, making them very difficult to deal with as they all had numerous methods available to them.

Even after a long while, Nan Yanfei did not reappear.

Lightning flashed across the sky and illuminated the island, and the light also highlighted the panicked faces of countless Sixth Mainland cultivators.

Chapter 973: You Guess

In the end, Hua Xiao could not hold himself back, and he looked at Lu Yin curiously. "Who are you?"

"Lu Yin." He did not hide his identity, as there was no need to hide it. This time, he had come to the Inniverse as a result of the Sixth Mainland's Ancestor Tong and Ancestor Sightless.

Lu Yin? Hua Xiao was puzzled, as he had not heard of this name before.

To Hua Xiao, the only powers outside of the Neoverse that deserved his notice were powers such as the Daynight clan, the Four Pirate Crews, and the strongest heirs to those powers. Even if Lu Yin had not been stuck in the Outerverse, his reputation as an unequalled Limiteer was not enough to reach Hua Xiao's ears.

"That girl should be Starsibyl," Hua Xiao commented.

Lu Yin nodded. He then directed his attention towards the bottom of the sea. Down there, he could see that Nan Yanfei's rune lines had not diminished in the slightest. The Realmling had endured two rounds of battle, but he had not actually been injured.

"How many Starsibyls does the Starsibyl Sect have?" Hua Xiao asked, but Lu Yin suddenly barked out, "Incoming!"

Hua Xiao stared at the surface of the sea.

Nan Yanfei appeared from the water and slowly rose into the sky, the fierce barbs covering his face giving him a chilling appearance. He gave Lu Yin a cold glare. "Who are you?"

"Take a guess," Lu Yin casually replied.

Nan Yanfei squinted as he looked back and forth between Lu Yin and Hua Xiao. The Realmling shook out his arms and stretched his neck. "Two Kings, nice."

He then pulled out a massive beast leg and began to gnaw on it.

In the distance, Starsibyl's lips began to twitch.

Lu Yin and Hua Xiao acted as one; one moved forward while the other fell back. Hua Xiao activated his Cosmic Art once again while Lu Yin's pupils transformed into runes. Across from him, Nan Yanfei consumed the rest of the beast's leg in one bite. He then clenched a fist and punched at Hua Xiao, who instantly dodged the attack. In response, Lu Yin raised a palm, and a fiery First Sun blazed into existence that suddenly appeared behind Hua Xiao and clashed against Nan Yanfei's attack. The resulting shockwaves distorted the void before shattering it. The two sides were evenly matched.

Nan Yanfei was stunned, as he had just experienced the same sensation as before; his attack had been weakened. At the same moment, Hua Xiao's palm shot out towards Nan Yanfei's back, and the Realmling retaliated with his own punch. Lu Yin seized this opportunity to advance while Hua Xiao once again evaded Nan Yanfei's attack. Then, Lu Yin's palm fell onto the Realmling's back. Even though an attack with One Hundred Stacks was unable to break apart Nan Yanfei's defense, it still rattled his internal organs and made him feel truly miserable. He screamed as he turned around to attack Lu Yin, only to be ambushed by Hua Xiao once again.

Whoever Nan Yanfei targeted would withdraw, while the other would step forward to attack. With Hua Xiao's participation in the battle, trying to use speed against him was pointless, and Lu Yin was also fast enough to contest Nan Yanfei in terms of speed.

The three youths fought for over twenty minutes, but even after all that time, Nan Yanfei still had not managed to harm either of his opponents in the slightest. Starsibyl was able to see through every single one of the Realmling's moves, and she calmly directed the two young men's actions without fail.

Lu Yin fully experienced the thrill of coordinating with Starsibyl in battle at this moment, and it was entirely too enjoyable—even a Realmling could be toyed with.

Starsibyl was even able to stall an Imprinter; clearly, it was not too difficult for her to see through a Realmling's moves.

Nan Yanfei grew more and more sullen as the fight progressed. Although his Taotie bloodline empowered his defense and strength, he could do nothing but endure Lu Yin and Hua Xiao's attacks. The Realmling had not actually been injured, but suffering in such a stifling manner only caused his resentment to grow deeper, especially since he was being watched by millions of cultivators. Finally, he could no longer endure the humiliation, and his imprint appeared behind him. His imprint was an image of a kind old man who seemed to have tremendous vitality. The moment the image of the old person appeared, Nan Yanfei calmed down.

Countless stared at Nan Yanfei's imprint, and the image of this old man caused all of the Sixth Mainland cultivators to become excited. That old man was Bluedome Elder, an Emyrean Imprinter.

Nan Yanfei's imprint appeared, but it also vanished very quickly.

To the many people of the Sixth Mainland, there was not much meaning in whether or not an imprint remained visible, as their mere existence was enough to bolster their strength. However, due to the suppression of the cosmic phenomenon, many did not use their imprints since they were already suppressing their strength. Nan Yanfei was one of those people, as he was already lowering his strength, and nothing would really change even if he did manifest his imprint.

Still, the appearance of his imprint helped him calm down a little, and he took several deep breaths as he readjusted himself. Nan Yanfei's gaze suddenly shifted to Starsibyl, and he fiercely charged towards her.

The Realming was no fool, and Starsibyl had been constantly helping his two opponents coordinate even though she hadn't said anything. Still, he could tell what was going on due to the remnant traces of star energy; it was just that he had not paid any attention to the star energy until this moment, as he had wanted to crush his opponents with absolute power. However, his thoughts had changed; as a Realming of the Sixth Mainland, if he could not be victorious in battle, then it would have a terrible impact on the current campaign.

Starsibyl was not surprised to see Nan Yanfei moving against her, and she remained calm.

Lu Yin and Hua Xiao hurriedly chased after Nan Yanfei.

Nan Yanfei sneered at his pursuers. He then opened his mouth and released an angry roar. The phantom image of the Taotie reappeared, and it chomped down at Starsibyl.

However, only an afterimage of Starsibyl could be found, as she had long since left.

Nan Yanfei searched all around by tracking the trace of star energy he had sensed, and his eyes suddenly turned to look at the seabed, as that was where Starsibyl had hidden herself.

Lu Yin and Hua Xiao arrived at this time, and they attacked Nan Yanfei together.

The intense fight between these three youths was the deciding point of this battle.

Starsibyl looked up from the seabed, but her attention was not wholly focused on Nan Yanfei. Instead, she was looking at Lu Yin. She still could not divine anything about this person; just what was it about him?

There were millions of cultivators fighting and massacring each other in the island's intense battle, but not a single person from the Sixth Mainland dared to interfere with Nan Yanfei's battle. It would be useless even if they tried, as the aftershocks from the battle between the three youths were enough to prevent anyone else from drawing close.

A short distance away from the fierce conflict, at the center of the island, blood flowed across the ground, forming rivers that swam around the pole. Since neither Hua Xiao nor Nan Yanfei were around, Sixteen and some other elite Sixth Mainland cultivators had become the main assault team trying to seize the pole, and they had become embroiled in a battle of their own. A shockwave swept at them from a distance, and it threw Sixteen and the others away.

Lu Yin suddenly dashed through the area and grabbed at the pole that was about as tall as a person. In the distance, Sixteen's eyes went wide; was this fellow actually someone from the Fifth Mainland? At that moment, many thoughts flitted through Sixteen's head, most of them about Xu San. Could he actually be a spy who had been planted within the Sixth Mainland's forces by the Fifth Mainland?

However, right after that thought, Sixteen remembered that he was the one who had led these three youths to this battlefield. Even though he had acted under Xu San's orders, Sixteen would not be able to shirk from his responsibilities. The truth was that Sixteen had practically welcomed any and all positive

feedback from Xu San after flattering him. With how Sixteen had supported Xu San, once Xu San married He Xiang, even though Sixteen would not inherit the position of patriarch, with the support of Xu San and He Xiang, Sixteen would likely become one of the clan's leaders.

Numerous thoughts spun through Sixteen's head at that moment, but he ultimately decided not to say anything. As long as he could become one of the leaders of the clan, he did not care if Xu San was a spy from the Fifth Mainland or not.

Millions of cultivators from the Sixth Mainland attacked Lu Yin, and he detonated a First Sun, causing terrifying shockwaves to sweep out and tear through the bodies of quite a few enemy cultivators. Nobody was able to get anywhere near him.

As soon as Lu Yin seized the pole, the lightning began to target him, bolts raining down from the sky. Luckily, there were not that many lightning bolts, and what did strike him was unable to cause him much harm.

Nan Yanfei shot over from the distance and attacked Lu Yin. "Hand it over!"

Lu Yin seemed to be frightened by the Realmking's rush, and he tossed the pole over to Nan Yanfei, who was astonished at Lu Yin's response. When Nan Yanfei grabbed a hold of the pole, Hua Xiao slapped out with both palms, unleashing a Cosmic Palm, and at the same time, Lu Yin also attacked with a strike containing both One Hundred Stacks and his eight lined battle force.

A sinister look appeared on Nan Yanfei's face, and he turned around to defend against the two attacks. There was a thump as the Realmking was sent flying, and he even spat out a mouthful of blood as he soared through the sky. However, he intended to borrow the force of these two attacks to make his escape, as the Sixth Mainland would be victorious here as long as they held the pole.

After fighting for so long, Nan Yanfei had finally seen the light—it would be too difficult for him to beat these three people. Additionally, more and more Fifth Mainland cultivators would start showing up the longer the battle dragged out, and it would be very troublesome if any of the Ten Arbiters arrived.

Nan Yanfei forcibly endured an attack from the two of them, and cracks appeared on his skin once more as fresh blood flowed out. However, he used the momentum of this attack to cover a great distance.

He believed that he had gained control of the pole, but Lu Yin waved his hand, causing the pole to vanish and reappear in Lu Yin's hand.

In the distance, Nan Yanfei quickly stopped himself and turned around. He looked at Lu Yin in utter disbelief. "Secret... technique..."

Lu Yin held the pole aloft and arrogantly stood tall within the void. "You can't take the pole away, and you can't leave either."

He then threw the pole towards the bottom of the sea, passing it over to Starsibyl. Then, he and Hua Xiao charged forward in unison.

Lu Yin had deliberately given Nan Yanfei the pole earlier as he had been betting that Nan Yanfei would allow their attacks to land on him for a chance to escape with the pole. This had been all a part of Lu

Yin's plan, and if not for the Yu Secret Art, the pole would have truly been stolen away by Nan Yanfei. However, with the Yu Secret Art, Lu Yin was completely unruffled.

Nan Yanfei had endured their attacks and been injured for nothing; the pole had been lost in the end.

Nan Yanfei's expression turned fierce, and he glared at Lu Yin. "Who the hell are you?"

Lu Yin tapped out with a single finger, and beside him, Hua Xiao raised a palm that had 999 stars revolving around it to form a Cosmic Palm. The two were joining forces once more.

Blood dripped down from Nan Yanfei's lips, as he had endured a simultaneous attack from the two of them. Even if his defense was tougher, at this moment, he could no longer withstand another beating since his disadvantage had grown larger and larger as the fight went on. His presence in the assault team had been a secret, so there were no other experts present to support him.

He had been confident in grabbing the pole on this battlefield, but who could have expected that Lu Yin and Starsibyl would appear out of nowhere.

Without any support, Nan Yanfei knew that he would not be able to beat these two youths who were working together. How revolting! Nan Yanfei turned to look up at the sky; without the suppression of this cosmic phenomenon, how could those two possibly match up against him?

He turned to make his escape despite his unwillingness to accept this outcome. He had failed to grab this pole, which meant that he needed to find Zhi Yi and come up with another means. The thunder region could not be lost.

As they watched Nan Yanfei leave, Lu Yin and Hua Xiao simultaneously heaved sighs of relief.

The two had coordinated with each other through Starsibyl's guidance and defeated Nan Yanfei, but this was also due to the suppression of the cosmic phenomenon restricting Nan Yanfei from displaying his full strength. Otherwise, if the Realmling had been able to unleash his full power, the three youths might not have been able to do anything, not even with the full support of Starsibyl.

Hua Xiao's face turned pale, as he felt that he had been too arrogant just now. At the moment, he really could not contest a Realmling, and Ten Arbiters were no different. He was one of the Cosmic Sect's true disciples, but he was merely the third ranked disciple. Perhaps the second disciple would be capable of fighting against a Realmling.

Beside him, Lu Yin averted his gaze and looked over at Hua Xiao with passionate eyes. Lu Yin had desired the Cosmic Art for so long, and the person right next to him was someone from the Cosmic Sect.

Hua Xiao sensed Lu Yin's emotions and felt a little awkward. "May I ask where Brother Lu is from?"

He was very curious about Lu Yin. The Sixth Mainland had invaded and waged war against them for more than five years, and if this person was someone from the Innerverse, then there was no way he would be unknown. If Lu Yin was someone from the Neoverse like Hua Xiao, then he would also be aware of him. This person was so young and was merely a Cruiser who had completed five cultivation cycles. However, he was strong enough to rival Hua Xiao himself, so it was impossible for him to be some nobody.

Lu Yin smiled. "I'm rather embarrassed, but I'm from the Outerverse."

Hua Xiao was surprised. “The Outerverse?”

Lu Yin nodded.

Hua Xiao felt a bit strange. “Isn’t the Outerverse blocked off? How did Brother Lu get here?”

Lu Yin then shared the story of how Ancestor Tong and Ancestor Sightless had torn through the Astral River, which shocked Hua Xiao. He could imagine how bitter the battle in the Outerverse had been, as two Cosmic Imprinters would have been able to unleash their full strength. Despite that, however, the Outerverse had managed to drive the invaders back.

In Hua Xiao’s heart, the Outerverse was a savage wasteland, and there were not many experts in that place. He had never imagined that there would be a powerhouse who could resist Cosmic Imprinters there, not to mention a freakish genius like Lu Yin. This new information completely transformed Hua Xiao’s impression of the Outerverse.

Chapter 974: Invincible Sky Zhi

Meanwhile, Starsibyl quickly grabbed the pole and flew up to the surface of the sea. As soon as she did so, the lightning in the sky converged and began raining down upon her.

Starsibyl’s figure flashed as the lightning blasted into the sea, the electricity traveling through the seawater and towards the island where millions of people were fighting. People on both sides were affected by the lightning, and they wailed incessantly.

Nan Yanfei had left after being defeated, and Sixteen and the others similarly had no desire to continue fighting. Thus, the Sixth Mainland retreated.

However, it was not that easy to retreat, as the Fifth Mainland cultivators persistently chased after the fleeing combatants. Hua Xiao also moved out, and a Cosmic Palm with 999 stars exploded, clearing out all of the Sixth Mainland cultivators within a hundred kilometer radius.

Lu Yin’s trio did not chase after the Sixth Mainland cultivators. Instead, Lu Yin took out the Lifesource token that he had upgraded from the semi-Lifesource token. With this, he was able to issue orders to the Sixth Mainland’s forces.

It was finally time to put it to use.

The thunder region was very extensive, and its poles were scattered throughout five different locations—namely, south, southeast, west, north, and northwest. The five poles had two orientations: attractive or repulsive, and they had been placed in a careful arrangement that caused the lightning in the thunder region to remain trapped in the sky, preventing it from falling down. With the poles, this region had become habitable.

The pole in Starsibyl’s hands was the one that had been in the northeast region.

The pole in the south similarly had countless cultivators fighting for it, and cultivators from both the Fifth and Sixth Mainlands frequently ran into each other near the pole. However, none of the Ten Arbiters appeared in this southern battlefield.

Rather, Zhi Yi had come to this location, and her eyes swept across the entire battlefield. She saw a person wielding a black blade wreaking havoc across the battlefield. The blade was unstoppable no matter how many Sixth Mainland cultivators it faced, as they were all easily torn apart by the blade.

She also saw a man looking down upon the battlefield from high above who sent out multiple palm imprints. He was so powerful that even the heirs of World Imprinter families found it hard to contend with him.

Finally, she saw a man playing a flute, the sound of which caused countless Sixth Mainland cultivators to wail in agony. It was as if they were listening to the music of the underworld.

Even though none of the Ten Arbiters had appeared on the southern battlefield, each of these three people were capable of battling against a Realmking, and all of them had the strength of a King titleholder.

This was the situation at the southern battlefield.

The Fifth Mainland's situation was very odd. When the Neoverse's experts joined the rest of the forces fighting against the invaders, the number of top experts on the defenders' side were no less than what the Sixth Mainland could mobilize. The power of some of the Fifth Mainland's youths even came infinitely close to the Realmkings', which was another reason why one of the Daosource Three Skies had appeared on the battlefield.

Zhi Yi observed the three people with the strength of King titleholders as they massacred Sixth Mainland cultivators. She then snorted and stepped forward, instantly appearing in front of the man playing the long flute. She then raised her hand and grabbed at the instrument.

The young man squinted, and the music he was playing suddenly changed. It no longer covered the battlefield, and the melody instead converged within an area of only a few meters in radius. As a result, the power of the music rose multiple times. However, a formless barrier appeared around Zhi Yi's body; she was completely unaffected by the sound, and the hand that she had stretched out did not slow down in the slightest.

The man was stunned, and he quickly tried to move back and escape. However, he was only able to take a single step back when Zhi Yi's hand grabbed a hold of his flute, and it snapped apart with a cracking sound.

"Who are you?" The man was shocked.

Zhi Yi looked at him with cold eyes. "You're Tai Yuanjun, second in the Fifth Mainland's Top 100 Rankings. You are quite powerful."

She then exerted some more strength through her right hand, causing the flute to completely shatter apart. Tai Yuanjun's figure flickered as he tried to escape, but Zhi Yi followed him like a shadow, and she was able to move even faster than Tai Yuanjun. She then raised a tender, white hand and pressed it downwards.

Tai Yuanjun gritted his teeth as a storm of emotions raged in his heart. Ever since he had first risen to fame, this was his first time ever fighting such a depressing battle. He was second on the Top 100

Rankings and yet he was being trashed like a child right now. At that moment, the black blade shot through the void and sliced at Zhi Yi.

Zhi Yi paid it no mind, and continued to press her hand down at Tai Yuanjun, allowing the black blade to firmly land on her barrier of light. The collision split the void apart, creating a spatial fissure that extended towards the horizon. Then, shockwaves spread out from the fissure and split the entire sea in two. Millions of cultivators on the battlefield were dumbfounded by the sight, and countless had been sliced apart by this attack.

However, this terrifying blade attack had not harmed a single hair on Zhi Yi's head since it could not even affect the barrier protecting her.

Tai Yuanjun stepped to the side, and there was a thumping sound as he slammed his shoulder into Zhi Yi's palm, but his right arm was instantly shattered by the clash, and he was sent plummeting down into the sea.

Zhi Yi looked over and casually waved a hand, causing a formless gust of air to sweep out and force the black blade back. After the blade flew for a kilometer, it transformed into a humanoid shape. The blade had become a man with dead eyes. He was five meters tall, and he seemed to be completely devoid of all emotions as he stood there high in the sky. Shockingly, he had no signs of life—he had no expression, was not breathing, and did not even have a heartbeat.

Zhi Yi's eyes flashed. "The Fifth Mainland's Burial Garden."

Behind her, the man who had been raining down palm attacks from the sky suddenly appeared and swatted at her. "Cosmic Palm."

This man was Mu Ziyang, and he was another true disciple of the Cosmic Sect, and he had been titled as Marquis Ying by the Champions' Stage. The reason why he had not been given the title of King was not because his strength was inferior to Hua Xiao; rather, it was because he had never had the opportunity to participate in a battle where he could accomplish something worthy of such a title. He was the second true disciple, and his strength indeed surpassed Hua Xiao's.

This one battlefield had Tai Yuanjun, who ranked second on the Top 100 Rankings, an expert from Burial Garden, and the Cosmic Sect's second true disciple. This was enough power to even oppose a Realmking, and this was the force that the Fifth Mainland had sent out to fight against the Sixth Mainland on the southern battlefield. However, the Fifth Mainland had been unable to predict that this battlefield would also have one of the Daosource Three Skies.

The Daosource Three Skies were even above the Realmkings; they were the future skies of the Sixth Mainland, and the sky was unrivaled.

Mu Ziyang's Cosmic Palm struck true, but Zhi Yi did not even budge. Regardless of if she was facing Tai Yuanjun or the blade from the Burial Garden expert, she had never dodged anything. Even at this moment, against a Cosmic Palm, she still did not evade the attack. Although these three youths had the strength to fight against a Realmking, they were not strong enough for her to evade their attacks.

The Cosmic Palm slapped against the formless barrier surrounding Zhi Yi's body, and this attack was similarly ineffective, though Mu Ziyang was flung 100 meters away.

Tai Yuanjun rose up from the sea floor, panting heavily. He, the five meter tall man from Burial Garden, and Mu Ziyang all moved to surround Zhi Yi. It looked as if the three young men held the advantage, but they were all fully aware that this woman was like an impassable mountain. They could not overcome her.

There was a bitter look on Tai Yuanjun's face; who could have predicted that one of the Daosource Three Skies would appear here? The southern battlefield was actually the most important, which meant that the Ten Arbiters were most likely to appear here. And since the Ten Arbiters were absent, there was no reason for one of the Daosource Three Skies to reveal themselves. In their minds, Zhi Yi should have continued on to another battlefield. However, it seemed that this woman was not afraid of the Ten Arbiters at all, and Tai Yuanjun was rendered speechless by this confidence; this member of the Daosource Three Skies was too arrogant, but unfortunately, they were the ones with the bad luck to face off against such overwhelming confidence.

On the western battlefield, millions of cultivators slaughtered each other. Even though the Fifth Mainland's forces greatly outnumbered what the Sixth Mainland had sent out, the defenders were still being suppressed. When considering cultivators within the same realm, even two Fifth Mainland cultivators might not be able to compare to one of their peers from the Sixth Mainland.

On this battlefield, the most eye-grabbing battle was naturally the one between the Ten Arbiters' White Knight and the Realmking, Shang Rong.

Ling Gong and Shang Rong were sworn enemies, as they had already fought against each other multiple times in the Daosource Sect's ruins. And now, the two of them had met again in the Cosmic Sea.

Shang Rong was in agony, as every time he fought against White Knight, he was forced to accept that he was not their match. White Knight fought more vigorously each time, and it had reached the point where people had begun spreading rumors that Shang Rong was not White Knight's match.

However, those rumors were actually true, and Shang Rong could not deny them; he could not beat White Knight. The Fifth Mainland had actually given birth to the freaks that were the Ten Arbiters, and even the innate suppression that the Fifth Mainland cultivators suffered against them of the Sixth Mainland was not enough to suppress these freaks' strength. Even with the suppressed power level effect of the cosmic phenomenon, Shang Rong still could not match up to White Knight. They simply were not on the same level.

Zhi Yi was aware of this discrepancy. Thus, for the battle between White Knight and Shang Rong, she had sent another person: Crimson Servant. She intended for Shang Rong to challenge White Knight. Then, at a crucial point, Shang Rong would cooperate with Crimson Servant to defeat White Knight, allowing them to seize the pole that the Fifth Mainland had believed to be the most secure.

Millions of cultivators were dying all across the battlefield, and at this time, Crimson Servant was looking at a white sun that was clashing with a flying castle. He believed that now was the right time, so he prepared to take action and help Shang Rong take away the pole that was in this area.

There were no Arbiters or Realmkings on the northern battlefield, and it seemed relatively peaceful compared to the other ones. However, Di Luo, Autumnfrost Qing, and other heirs of Cosmic Imprinter

families were present, as well as disciples and heirs from World Imprinter families. In fact, almost all of the elites from the Bloodburn Realm's younger generation had come to this battlefield. This location held the most combatants out of all five battlefields, but the Fifth Mainland was being slowly routed here, and no one could change the momentum of the battle.

In complete contrast to the northern battlefield, the northeastern battlefield saw all of the powerful cultivators from the Sixth Mainland being killed, as one of the Ten Arbiters was present. This person had done so with his eyes closed, as if he could not open them. However, he had essentially become the master of this battlefield.

According to Zhi Yi's plans, she was guaranteed to seize the pole from the southern battlefield. In the southeastern battlefield, Nan Yanfei had hidden himself among the Sixth Mainland's primary force, so they were practically guaranteed to win that pole as well. With Shang Rong and Crimson Servant working together, they were certain to defeat White Knight and take away that pole as well. Thus, even if the Fifth Mainland managed to win the final two poles, it would still be useless; the Sixth Mainland would have already won.

Even if Nan Yanfei bumped into one of the Ten Arbiters, at least one of the other two battlefields would achieve victory. Thus, they would still obtain three poles.

According to Zhi Yi's predictions, only two of the Ten Arbiters would appear on these battlefields, and White Knight, who everyone was already aware of, would not be the only Arbiter.

This was Zhi Yi's dependable strategy.

If things went according to her plans, then the Sixth Mainland would be victorious no matter the circumstance and take control of the thunder region. However, mishaps had already occurred.

On the western battlefield, the fight between White Knight and Shang Rong had reached a frenzy. The two had already fought against each other many times before, and they were very familiar with each other to the point where they could even guess what the other was plotting through the intensity of their movements.

After White Knight and Shang Rong fought for a while, White Knight's heart sank. Something was different with Shang Rong today, as he was much too relaxed. It was as if his victory had already been secured. He was not her match, so this meant that other experts would definitely intervene at some point.

In the distance, Crimson Servant was ready to leap out at any moment, but at that moment, his semi-Lifeforce token quivered, and a line of text appeared: "Reinforce the northwestern battlefield."

Crimson Servant was stumped. He stared at the semi-Lifeforce token; the northwestern battlefield? Had one of the Ten Arbiters appeared there? Then what about the current battlefield? Crimson Servant was confused, but after thinking about it for a moment, he decided to obey Zhi Yi's orders without question. He decisively abandoned the western battlefield and moved towards the northwestern battlefield at his top speed.

Although the Cosmic Sea's thunder region was massive, with Crimson Servant's speed, it did not take him long to arrive at the northwestern battlefield.

Even though Crimson Servant had left the western battlefield, Shang Rong did not know about his movements. Thus, he was still waiting for Crimson Servant to appear. However, there was no movement no matter how long Shang Rong waited. He eventually became anxious, and White Knight began to attack more ruthlessly, which indicated that the knight might have guessed what had happened. Shang Rong was left with no choice, and he started maneuvering their fight over towards where Crimson Servant had been hiding.

Shang Rong intended to change the battlefield, but this forced change simply confirmed White Knight's feeling that something was amiss, and she responded by launching even fiercer attacks. The more ferocious she became, the more frustrated Shang Rong felt. Eventually, he reached the point where he split his attention between fighting against White Knight and searching for Crimson Servant. As a result, Shang Rong was struck by one of White Knight's attacks, and the Realmling plummeted into the sea.

On the southern battlefield, Tai Yuanjun, the five meter tall man from Burial Garden, and Mu Ziying were both defeated. Their cooperation was not enough to breach Zhi Yi's defense, and she ultimately decided to simply eliminate the three. At that moment, her Lifesource token trembled, and she looked at it in amazement as a row of text appeared: "Reinforce the northern battlefield."

Zhi Yi was dumbfounded; just what was going on?

Chapter 975: War Of Words

Each of the Daosource Three Skies had a token made from source material, and these tokens were how Zhi Yi was directing this battle. She was able to use her Lifesource token to send orders to the rest of the semi-Lifesource tokens that were in the thunder region's battlefield.

These tokens were merely something that she had put in place as a backup plan since she had already issued all the relevant orders for their entire battle strategy. If nothing went wrong, there should have been no need to issue any further orders, so what was happening? Also, she had not issued any orders, so where had this order come from? Semi-Lifesource tokens could not send any orders to Zhi Yi's token.

Only Lifesource tokens could be used to send orders to her, so could there be someone else from the Daosource Sect nearby? But who would send her orders? She was one of the Daosource Three Skies, which meant that her status was comparable to a sect elder.

At the same time, on the northern battlefield, Di Luo, Autumnfrost Qing, and the others were very excited since they had managed to defeat their opponents. They had gained control of the pole, and they were hoping that their contributions would allow them to meet Zhi Yi.

However, they all received an order through their semi-Lifesource tokens at that moment: Reinforce the southern battlefield.

Di Luo and Autumnfrost Qing were both stunned—the southern battlefield? They were to reinforce the southern battlefield? What did this mean?

"The northern battlefield is the vanguard of the battle, so did more than one of the Ten Arbiters show up?" Di Luo guessed.

Autumnfrost Qing coldly replied, "They still shouldn't ask us to act as reinforcements. We've already acquired a pole."

Di Luo was torn. "These are Sky Zhi's orders."

Autumnfrost Qing frowned.

"We've already spent so much effort trying to meet with Sky Zhi. If we don't follow her orders, then fighting for these poles will have been meaningless," Di Luo said.

Autumnfrost Qing replied, "What should we do with the pole if we're to head to the southern battlefield? Take it with us?"

Di Luo shook his head. "No. If we're being asked to send reinforcements, then that means that the situation on the southern battlefield must be pretty bad. We might lose the pole if we take it with us, so just leave it here. We already hold a great advantage here, and these people from the Fifth Mainland won't be able to take it back."

"Alright," Autumnfrost Qing said helplessly.

A while later, Di Luo and Autumnfrost Qing led a number of Bloodburn Realm experts towards the south.

...

To the northeast, Sixteen stared at the order that had just been delivered to his semi-Lifesource token in confusion. He had received orders to reinforce the western battlefield. However, that battlefield was quite far away, and he himself had already been defeated and was awaiting reinforcements.

Meanwhile, Nan Yanfei had just escaped from a battlefield, but he also received an order, telling him to reinforce the southeastern battlefield. When he read it, he almost wanted to vomit blood as he had just finished escaping from the northeastern battlefield. There was no way he would go back there.

Lu Yin continued to issue orders through his Lifesource token without any concern of who was receiving those orders. His only goal was to disrupt Zhi Yi's strategy.

All of the cultivators from the Sixth Mainland who had been given a semi-Lifesource token received some order from Lu Yin.

On the southern battlefield, Zhi Yi paused to issue an order of her own: "Everyone, hold your positions."

Crimson Servant was currently making his way to the northwest battlefield, but he stopped when he saw the new order. "Hold your positions? What does that mean?"

Di Luo, Nan Yanfei, Sixteen, and everyone else who had a semi-Lifesource token was similarly confused.

Lu Yin saw Zhi Yi's order and smirked. He immediately sent out another order: "Immediately continue moving to the locations you were given in your last order."

When Zhi Yi saw this order, her expression grew cold. She then sent out another order: "Who are you?"

Lu Yin blinked. "I'm Sky Zhi. Who are you? How dare you randomly issue orders?"

Zhi Yi was furious, as there was actually a person impersonating her! "I'm the real Sky Zhi! Who are you? How do you have a Lifesource token?"

“I’m Sky Zhi! How dare you impersonate me?”

“You’re going to die...”

...

Everyone who had a semi-Lifesource token was left in a daze as they read the exchange taking place through their tokens; just what was going on? Two Sky Zhis? Was this some kind of joke?

Crimson Servant was similarly stunned. Just what was he supposed to do?

Everyone from the Sixth Mainland was taken aback, and even Shang Rong felt confused when he took a peek at his token. During that momentary distraction, he was injured by White Knight.

“Who are you? I, Zhi Yi, swear that I will punish you for impersonating me.”

“Who are you? How dare you ruin my orders! I, Zhi Yi, will kill you.”

...

The text war continued on through the tokens. It completely took up all of Zhi Yi’s focus, and Tai Yuanjun and the others snuck away while she was distracted.

Nobody could understand Zhi Yi’s feelings at this moment. She was talented and had been an excellent strategist from a young age. Eventually, her talent as a true child prodigy had been recognized by the Progenitor of Bloodlines, and she had eventually become one of the Daosource Three Skies. She was highly celebrated everywhere within the Sixth Mainland, and nobody dared go against her orders. Even the other two Daosource Three Skies would typically give in to her due to her gender.

She had never felt so wronged before! Her plans were being disrupted left and right by someone impersonating her. This was the first time she had ever experienced such a humiliation.

“I swear that I’ll find you and kill you!” Zhi Yi was outraged.

Lu Yin chuckled. “You impostor! I swear that, aside from me, my boyfriend, Wu Taibai will also track you down and end you!”

This message shocked the entire thunder region, and everyone stared at their tokens in shock at that moment. Her boyfriend, her boyfriend... Wu Taibai was Zhi Yi’s boyfriend?!

Crimson Servant’s face paled. How is that possible? How is that possible!

At that moment, countless hearts were shattered.

Zhi Yi’s eyes narrowed as her anger soared. This bastard... she absolutely had to kill this bastard! “Who are you?! I swear that I will find you even if I have to expend all of the Daosource Sect’s resources!”

Lu Yin laughed and put his token away. When he looked up, he saw Starsibyl’s inquisitive gaze. “What’s wrong?”

Starsibyl calmly turned around. “Nothing.”

Zhi Yi was so completely distracted by what was happening that she did not even chase down Tai Yuanjun and the others. Instead, she left the battlefield with the pole that she had secured. She did not actually care where her impersonator was hiding, and she simply moved on to a random battlefield—she was determined to find that bastard no matter what it took.

Everyone else was still in shock over the messages that had appeared on their tokens. In particular, Crimson Servant was screaming like a maniac.

Lu Yin had sent out completely random orders just to be disruptive, as he was completely unaware of what would happen after he sent out those orders. To him, anything was better than allowing the battle to go according to Zhi Yi's plan.

The people from the Sixth Mainland were still unable to determine which orders were authentic. Some, like Di Luo and Autumnfrost Qing, decided to remain where they were since they had already seized a pole, and they did not want to risk it by moving.

In contrast, there were others like Crimson Servant who followed their new orders to reinforce the other battlefields. Actually, Crimson Servant was not so much as following his orders as he was trying to find the impostor so that he could prove Zhi Yi's innocence to everyone, including himself. Crimson Servant knew that there was no possibility of Wu Taibai having any sort of relationship with Zhi Yi. However, when Crimson Servant thought of Wu Taibai and all the interactions he had ever had with Zhi Yi, the distraught man could not control his jealousy.

Was there really nothing going on between the two? No, there could not be anything, and even if there was, Zhi Yi would never send out such a message admitting to it. However, what if she had been confessing? No, that was also impossible; Zhi Yi was not that sort of person. Crimson Servant had to find the impersonator and kill them. Only then would he be able to clarify the relationship between Zhi Yi and Wu Taibai and prove Zhi Yi's innocence.

The battlefields and the poles had been entirely forgotten by Crimson Servant.

Crimson Servant quickly arrived at the northern battlefield only to realize that Di Luo had already seized the pole, which meant that the impersonator was not on this battlefield. Crimson Servant then moved on towards the southeastern battlefield.

On the western battlefield, Shang Rong was defeated, and White Knight took the pole away.

Under normal circumstances, Shang Rong would not have been defeated so quickly, but he had been distracted by Crimson Servant's absence and the messages that he had seen on his token. And in an intense fight, that distraction had led to his loss.

In another place, Zhi Yi was making her way toward the northeast. She did not know where the impersonator was, but she also did not care. She would travel to all of the battlefields one by one and search for that person as she dragged the southern pole along with her. She had initially wanted to achieve victory through strategy, but after this incident, she could no longer wait. She had decided to personally fight for all of the poles. After all, she was strong enough to do so.

The weather in the thunder region changed as soon as the poles were moved, as some of them attracted the lightning while others repelled it.

The pole that Starsibyl had attracted lightning while Zhi Yi's pole repelled it.

Moving these two types of poles completely changed the weather in the thunder region.

The weather in the northern area also changed once Arbiter Unseen Light grabbed the pole there and started moving west. He had the same goal as Zhi Yi—he intended to seize all of the poles.

His original destination had been the northern battlefield, but due to the changing weather in the north, the entire thunder region was changed. Without a better choice, Unseen Light glanced towards the northeast and started heading towards that battlefield instead.

The Ten Arbiters were ten invincible youths who were unafraid of anyone. They would not even avoid the Daosource Three Skies, not even if those three were right in front of an Arbiter.

The thunder region covered a large area. Even if one disregarded the strange weather, it would still take a normal cultivator quite a long time to travel through the entire zone. However, to those on the level of the Daosource Three Skies, the Ten Arbiters, or the Realmings, the region was not overly large. This was especially true for the infuriated Zhi Yi.

The only thing she wanted to do at this moment was find the bastard who had impersonated her and skin them alive.

A woman's intuition could be a scary thing. Instead of heading to the west or the north, she actually made her way to the northeastern region, which was precisely where Lu Yin was.

Nan Yanfei had already escaped, and the ten thousand remaining cultivators from the Sixth Mainland had also begun to retreat. On that battlefield, Hua Xiao was invincible, and nobody could stand against him.

Lu Yin and the others all sighed in relief. Ling Que even suggested heading out to another area to acquire another pole to raise their contributions, as he hoped to obtain a title. His goal was to be titled a Marquis at the very least.

Suddenly, Starsibyl's expression turned strange. "Oh no, run!"

Ling Que hesitated. "Why?"

Starsibyl turned to look to the west.

Lu Yin also looked over, and he saw a cluster of rune lines speeding towards them. It was not an overly large number, and it looked equivalent to a power level of about 200,000. However, the speed at which that group was moving was insane. If a spatial tear became too large, then it would easily exceed the power level limit of 200,000 unless one had exceptional control. That was precisely why those Imprinters had been able to catch up with Lu Yin's group when they had been fleeing from Grayweed Continent; Lu Yin's group had not dared to tear through space.

However, at that moment, Lu Yin could see that not only were the approaching rune lines tearing through space, but the speed at which they were approaching also gave him goosebumps. A blink of an eye later, the rune lines arrived as the distorted space rippled out as it was pushed away by the extreme speed.

Chapter 976: Vitality Qi

A woman appeared right in front of Lu Yin and the others. Her looks were rather ordinary, and they certainly were not breathtaking. Rather, her appearance was one that people would not tire of looking at. This was the woman who had caused Starsibyl's expression to change, and she was also who had made Lu Yin involuntarily grow wary.

This woman was Zhi Yi, and she had rushed over to this battlefield at her fastest speed to seize the pole. When she arrived, she saw that hundreds of thousands of Sixth Mainland cultivators had been reduced to a pathetic state. She simply glanced over them before her gaze settled on Lu Yin's trio, or to be more accurate, on Starsibyl.

Starsibyl had used some strange methods to hide her original appearance, and the results were astounding. Most people would forget her after just one look. This was a very strange phenomena, but the more special it was, the more Zhi Yi focused on Starsibyl. In Zhi Yi's eyes, Starsibyl was the brightest light on the entire battlefield, and she was the person who needed to be focused on the most.

The two girls were separated by an entire battlefield, but they still managed to exchange glances.

Starsibyl had never revealed such an expression of panic before, as she had even been confident in being able to delay an Imprinter, and even the Realmking, Nan Yanfei had been within her expectations. However, at this moment, Starsibyl had a solemn expression on her face, and her eyes kept darting about as though she was trying to divine something.

"I'm Zhi Yi," the newly arrived woman calmly stated.

Lu Yin and Ling Que's expressions changed; she was one of the Daosource Three Skies, Zhi Yi.

Starsibyl involuntarily clenched a fist. Sure enough, only the Daosource Three Skies were able to give her such a sensation.

Thick twines of lightning had gathered in the sky, and they suddenly struck towards the bottom of the sea.

Zhi Yi looked over at the three youths. "You people have already taken the pole. Where's Nan Yanfei?"

Across from her, Ling Que softly asked, "Do you guys think we'll be able to escape if we all run in different directions?"

Lu Yin frowned as he looked at Zhi Yi, as he did not believe that this woman could beat him. With the Rune Progenitor's cosmic phenomenon suppressing everyone within this part of the universe, those who cultivated Truesight could be considered trial takers while all others were just props. Even the Daosource Three Skies should not be an exception to this.

"Why would one of the Daosource Three Skies take action personally?" Starsibyl spoke.

Zhi Yi's eyes were cold. "I'm the one asking the questions here. Where did Nan Yanfei go?"

As they spoke, Hua Xiao appeared behind the trio, and he instantly struck out. Stars appeared in his hand, and all of the hundreds of stars exploded in an attack that enveloped Zhi Yi.

Zhi Yi frowned as a formless barrier surrounded her body and completely blocked the Cosmic Palm. Hua Xiao was completely overwhelmed, and his palm could not move the slightest bit forward.

“The Cosmic Sect. They are a very powerful sect, but unfortunately, their heirs are only at this level,” Zhi Yi commented softly as she casually waved a hand. A visible barrier of air swept out, dispelled Hua Xiao’s star energy, and then threw him a thousand meters away. His hand was flushed red and trembling incessantly. Although it had all taken place in an instant, he had not even been able to block a casual wave from his opponent. The gust of air had not been formed by physical strength or star energy. Rather, it was something ineffable that could not be described or disobeyed.

“Attack,” Lu Yin growled before he leaped at Zhi Yi. Since one of the Daosource Three Skies had appeared, there was no reason for them to flee. With Zhi Yi’s speed, they might not even be able to escape.

Lu Yin did not actually want to confront one of the Daosource Three Skies head on. However, since the situation had already arrived, he could not avoid it.

Zhi Yi’s gaze swept over to Lu Yin, astonished. A five-cycle Cruiser?

With a thump, Lu Yin’s palm struck the strange barrier surrounding Zhi Yi’s body as he unleashed a full One Hundred Stacks. However, that attack was also useless; just like Hua Xiao, Lu Yin’s hand could not advance any further.

Zhi Yi was surprised. “The Overlaying Stacks Path, the path that the Divine Fist Arbiter is adept at. It’s a pity that you are only capable of unleashing One Hundred Stacks. If you could use Two Hundred Stacks, then you would be enough for me to take another look.”

She then waved her hand in the same manner as before, causing a gust of air to sweep out and blast at Lu Yin’s body.

Lu Yin felt that his star energy was being suppressed, and his personal strength was also being suppressed for some indiscernible reason. But somehow, the gust of air did not have much of an effect on him. Lu Yin moved forward once again, this time with his star energy converging over his right hand. “First Sun.”

Zhi Yi was stunned. “You’re actually fine?”

The First Sun exploded resplendently, its force slamming into the strange barrier and causing an intense rumbling to shake the void and tear open spatial cracks. This was the strongest attack that Lu Yin was capable of unleashing with the cosmic phenomenon’s suppression, but it still could not breach the barrier.

The barrier seemed to be absolutely invincible.

Hua Xiao revealed four arms as he attempted to use a combination of his Gentle Starpalm and lockbreaking techniques on the barrier, but his efforts proved to be fruitless.

In the distance, Starsibyl continued to watch the two youths’ attempts, but she did not utter a single word. She had been able to direct them through divination during their battle against Nan Yanfei, and her instructions had allowed Lu Yin and Hua Xiao to maintain the upper hand from beginning to end,

ultimately allowing them to beat Nan Yanfei in a sad manner. However, against Zhi Yi, Starsibyl could not speak up. No matter how she calculated or strategized, she could not find any way for the two youths to break through Zhi Yi's defense. That defensive barrier was truly invincible to their current forces.

Zhi Yi no longer paid any attention to Starsibyl. Instead, she directed her entire focus towards Lu Yin. She calmly clenched her five fingers, causing another visible gust of air to form itself from the surrounding void that moved to entrap Lu Yin. As Zhi Yi clenched her fist, the formless air currents converged and trapped Lu Yin in their center.

Lu Yin was astonished. He had been struck by this strange wind before, but it had barely caused any difficulties for him whatsoever. He then looked over at Zhi Yi in confusion; what was she trying to do? This air stream did not have any power whatsoever!

Zhi Yi's expression changed, and the air that had come from the void similarly transformed. Still, no matter how it changed, it was not able to harm Lu Yin, who eventually became too lazy to defend himself. Instead, he wanted to go all out in an attempt to break through Zhi Yi's strange barrier. He had not used Truesight yet. Since he was facing off against one of the Daosource Three Skies, he wanted to keep Truesight as a hidden trump to be used at the most crucial moment.

"What kind of person are you?" Zhi Yi asked as she stared at Lu Yin.

Lu Yin tapped out with a finger, and the Dream Finger struck the formless barrier, but this was also useless since his fingertip could not pass through it.

Hua Xiao panted heavily, and he looked at Zhi Yi like she was a monster. What exactly had this woman cultivated that they couldn't even hit her? How could they fight such an opponent?

"Can you only defend?" Lu Yin retorted.

Zhi Yi's eyes narrowed. "Why aren't you influenced by Vitality Qi? You aren't even suppressed. Just where are you from? You aren't from this Fifth Mainland."

Lu Yin's brows rose. "What nonsense are you spouting? I'm from the Outerverse."

"Impossible. No cultivator from the Fifth Mainland can avoid being suppressed, but you are completely unrestrained as you move around. You clearly are not suppressed at all, so just where are you from? Tell me!" Zhi Yi ordered.

Lu Yin clenched his fist and lashed out with a Daynight Punch, his spiritual force forming a devastating maelstrom that swept towards Zhi Yi.

Ever since he had absorbed that light ball of spiritual force that had emerged from Liuying Zishan, Lu Yin's spiritual force had continuously grown to the point where it was now approaching the level of the Ten Arbiters'. In fact, his spiritual force was still increasing, and it had never stopped growing. The explosive spiritual force of this punch actually momentarily stumped Zhi Yi. Lu Yin quickly took advantage of this opportunity to weaken Zhi Yi's rune lines with Truesight as he simultaneously converged his star energy above his right hand. He was just about to unleash his First Sun when Starsibyl shouted from the distance, "Retreat!"

Lu Yin reflexively fell back, and Hua Xiao did the same.

However, nothing happened, and Zhi Yi peacefully stood high in the sky.

Lu Yin threw a doubtful glance over at Starsibyl. If she hadn't called out for them to retreat, his First Sun definitely would have blasted this member of the Daosource Three Skies. Although his attack was not guaranteed to break that strange barrier, he would have gladly given it a try.

Zhi Yi looked at Starsibyl oddly with eyes that were alight with curiosity. "How did you know?"

Starsibyl looked at the other woman. "Your barrier is not pure defense. Rather, it has some kind of counterattacking ability. When your opponent is unable to break through it, they'll be struck by some form of retaliation, right?"

Lu Yin's expression changed, and he looked at Zhi Yi's formless barrier with new eyes; so this was also possible? How could they even fight such a thing? He was not confident in being able to break through that barrier in one strike.

Zhi Yi stared at Starsibyl in amazement as she repeated her question. "How did you know?"

Starsibyl did not reply.

Zhi Yi looked at her and then at Lu Yin. "I've grown curious about both of you, but especially you." She focused her attention on Lu Yin. "Did you just do something? Like perhaps, a secret technique?"

Lu Yin's brows rose. "No, you saw wrongly."

"Is that so? I'm not actually certain myself, so try it again. Besides, if you can't break through my Sky Dipper, then you can't injure me," Zhi Yi explained.

Lu Yin was rendered speechless. As he looked at the strange barrier surrounding Zhi Yi, he felt like he had no way to attack this woman.

Starsibyl's voice quietly whispered from right beside their ears, "Flee in different directions—we aren't a match for her."

Off in the distance, Ling Que had already made his escape. From the very beginning, he had always kept the trio's original intention in mind, which was to take advantage of this massive battlefield to return to the Fifth Mainland's side, not to risk their lives fighting against the enemy. From his point of view, he was following their original strategy out of loyalty, not running away from danger.

Beneath them, the hundreds of thousands of Sixth Mainland cultivators who had been pathetically routed saw Zhi Yi arrive. The appearance of one of the Daosource Three Skies invigorated them to new heights, and they retaliated against the Fifth Mainland's forces with renewed vigor.

Zhi Yi seemed to respond to the motivated cultivators, and she raised a hand. That formless gust of air, which had been ineffective against Lu Yin, swept through the mass of Sixth Mainland cultivators before descending upon the bulk of the Fifth Mainland cultivators. Anyone who was struck by the wind immediately began to age. Some people's bodies even deteriorated before falling apart into dust.

Hundreds of thousands of people transformed into dust as they died, shocking everyone who survived.

Lu Yin's pupils shrank, and he looked at Zhi Yi in disbelief.

Zhi Yi smirked. "You see, this is Vitality Qi. It can absorb life force and transform humans into dust. This is why I'm very curious about how you blocked it."

Lu Yin's scalp went numb, and he was suddenly struck by a delayed sense of fear. He had actually allowed that same wind to strike him, and he felt as if he had walked along the edge of death.

How had he stopped it? Lu Yin first considered the Stonewall Scriptures, but he quickly rejected that idea. The Stonewall Scriptures were mysterious, but they were not omnipotent. He then thought of another possibility—the Arcane Art of Fatal Revival. He had used that technique twice, and both times had been during moments when he had hovered at the border of death, and both times had greatly boosted his strength. Back then, he had thought that this art would not be of much use in the future, but during his battle against Zhanlong Daynight, Lu Yin had relied on this art to suppress the Daynight Restoration Technique. Later, it had also allowed him to suppress someone from the Specter Clan. His current ability to survive might also be due to this strange art.

The Arcane Art of Fatal Revival. Life and death. In the past, he had not understood the true mystery of this bizarre technique, but at this moment, he finally realized just how insane it could be. An art that could restore a dead person back to life was something that not even a secret technique could accomplish.

Unfortunately, this art was not something that could be cultivated. In fact, whether or not one could use it all depended on one's luck.

"It seems like you've thought of something. Vitality Qi is a mysterious energy of my Sixth Mainland's Daosource Sect. Since you aren't affected by it, I'm very curious about your origins. So, come with me." Zhi Yi transcended the void and appeared right in front of Lu Yin. She did not move, and instead, the Vitality Qi gathered around her and formed a sword that she grabbed with both hands. "Actually, when I'm bored, I also practice sword techniques."

The Vitality Qi sword stabbed forward, glinting with a cold light. At this moment, there was only this solitary sword in the sky above and the ground below.

This was Zhi Yi's solitary sword. The Daosource Three Skies were the future skies of the Sixth Mainland, and their wondrous talent was something that could not be understood. Although Zhi Yi had truly only ever practiced the sword when she was bored, the terror of her sword would leave anyone terrified.

Chapter 977: Daosource Three Skies and Ten Arbiters

Lu Yin's eyes narrowed. He could clearly see the sword's path, but he was unable to evade it. This sword was moving at a speed that far surpassed what his body could achieve; it was way, way too fast. It was also possible that Lu Yin had been slowed, but regardless of what had happened, he would not be able to evade this sword under normal circumstances.

He waved his right hand as Zhi Yi's sword approached him, activating the Yu Secret Art. The Vitality Qi sword was slightly diverted to the side, and it missed. The void was slashed open as the earth and sky were split in twain.

Lu Yin had managed to dodge the sword and the many dangers that it presented, and in response, he raised a hand. He grabbed a hold of the sword hilt formed from Vitality Qi and activated the Yu Secret Art. One Hundred Stacks traveled along the sword and towards Zhi Yi, who suddenly released the sword. However, she was still a step too slow, as the towering force had injured her finger. Although she did not bleed, her index and middle fingers were clearly crooked and broken.

Lu Yin quickly retreated, but there was an excited look on his face. He had finally found a hope of defeating Zhi Yi. This woman's abilities were inexplicable with her unrivaled defense and crafty attacks, not to mention her bizarre sword technique. She was truly superior to Nan Yanfei in every way. No matter what methods Lu Yin tried to use to resist this woman, he had not been able to figure out anyway to injure her.

However, everybody had their own weaknesses. He had taken a risk to test the waters just now, but sure enough, this woman's physical body was not very strong. As long as that formless barrier was breached, he could theoretically use the Overlaying Stacks Path to defeat her.

In the distance, Zhi Yi looked at her right hand before looking up at Lu Yin. "You have some nerve! You actually dared to approach me without even breaking through the Sky Dipper. Ever since I became one of the Daosource Three Skies, aside from the other two, you are the first person to have injured me.

"Also, you dodged my sword with a secret technique. You don't just have one secret technique. Just what kind of person are you?"

Lu Yin's lips curled up. "You aren't invincible."

Zhi Yi raised her head. "Of course not. I can tell you quite openly that I'm not adept at physical defense. As long as you can break through this Sky Dipper, you can use that secret technique to fight with me. Unfortunately, you'll never be able to break through the Sky Dipper."

In the distance, Hua Xiao kept staring at Zhi Yi, trying to come up with a way to break through her defensive barrier. However, he could not come up with anything.

Starsibyl was also staring at Zhi Yi and trying to think of a way to break through the Sky Dipper, but she was equally clueless.

She could use her methods of divination to even delay Imprinters, but Zhi Yi's Sky Dipper made her completely unrivaled here.

"That's enough playing around. You have two secret techniques as well as the ability to resist Vitality Qi—you're extremely interesting. I won't kill you, but I'll take you back to the Daosource Sect. Maybe we'll be able to find a method to advance Vitality Qi even further with you." After speaking, the formless barrier around Zhi Yi's body expanded, and the next instant, it enveloped Lu Yin. It formed a massive barrier, though a part of it continued to protect Zhi Yi's body.

Lu Yin frowned, and he raised a leg in an attempt to tear through the void and escape from the barrier's area, only to discover that he could not escape. The barrier had completely cut him off from the outside space. Unless he could break through the barrier, he would not be able to leave.

The next moment, the formless barrier suddenly started to shrink. Lu Yin pressed both of his hands against it and unleashed a full-powered One Hundred Stacks in an attempt to break through it only to fail again.

“You can’t breach the Sky Dipper. Come with me,” Zhi Yi coldly ordered as the barrier continued to shrink.

Lu Yin felt like he was being compressed as the formless barrier continued to close in on him, forcefully moving him closer to Zhi Yi. As he drew near, if there wasn’t a portion of the Sky Dipper protecting her body, then Lu Yin would have been excited to engage her in melee combat. Unfortunately, the Sky Dipper around her body was impenetrable, and he felt an increasingly strong sense of danger as he approached her.

Zhi Yi was now no more than ten meters away from Lu Yin. This was a very dangerous range for Lu Yin as she could severely injure him near instantly with her strength.

In the distance, Starsibyl’s eyes continuously flitted about.

Lu Yin slammed palm after palm against the barrier, but he was still inexorably dragged over toward Zhi Yi.

It looked like Lu Yin had been caught in her palm without any way to escape or resist.

“Tell me everything I want to know, and I can avoid killing you. In fact, I can even allow you to join our Sixth Mainland’s Daosource Sect where you will become a servant under me,” Zhi Yi spoke coldly as she watched Lu Yin approach her. The Vitality Qi formed itself into a sword once again, and it flickered with strange lights even as the void shattered around the blade.

She had only formed a single sword before, but at this moment, she formed countless swords.

Lu Yin could use the Yu Secret Art to divert one sword, but he could not divert countless swords. It was just like how Nightking Zhenwu had overpowered the secret technique when Lu Yin had tried to use it against him. At this moment, Lu Yin could only think to use Truesight to weaken Zhi Yi’s sword technique, but suddenly, off in the distance, the sky that had been filled with lightning changed as an indescribable pressure descended upon the battlefield. The sky had collapsed.

Zhi Yi’s countless swords suddenly changed directions and stabbed behind her. At the same time, a formless strength gathered in the void and gradually formed the image of a man with closed eyes. His hands slowly opened, and in doing so, they formed phantom images that froze within the void. Finally, the man pressed his palms together, which just so happened to catch Zhi Yi’s Vitality Qi sword right between his palms. The terrifying sword technique had been overcome so casually.

Lu Yin was shocked. Was this... a domain?

In the distance, a figure tore out of the void and emerged. His eyes were closed, but he still moved to perfectly face Zhi Yi. With the man’s appearance, the image of the man with his palms pressed together vanished, along with Zhi Yi’s Vitality Qi sword.

Starsibyl stared at the new arrival in amazement. He was one of the Ten Arbiters: Unseen Light.

Among the Ten Arbiters, there was only one person who always kept their eyes closed. According to some rumors, he did not need his eyes, and according to others, his battle technique had caused him to lose his sight. However, there were also other ones claiming that when he opened his eyes, both heaven and earth as well as the sun and moon would lose their light. Regardless, there were many legends and rumors concerning Unseen Light, and many people were curious about his name, Unseen Light. It did not sound like a name. However, he indeed did go by Unseen Light. It was just like how his eyes were always tightly closed and how he could never see the light.

The Ten Arbiters' Unseen Light had arrived.

None of the Ten Arbiters were people to be underestimated. The Realmings and the Ten Arbiters had equal statuses and were considered to have similar strengths. Zhi Yi was someone who stood above the Realmings, but that did not necessarily mean that she also stood above the Ten Arbiters.

Unseen Light was a mysterious person, even by the standards of the Ten Arbiters.

"I've long since heard of the Daosource Three Skies' reputation, and now, I finally have the honor of meeting one." Unseen Light slowly stepped out from the void as he moved to face Zhi Yi. Although he could not see, when one's domain reached this level, seeing or not seeing with one's eyes did not make that much of a difference.

Zhi Yi had a bizarre expression on her face. "Arbiter Unseen Light, I've heard many things about you. Just now, was that your domain?"

"Indeed," Unseen Light calmly replied.

Zhi Yi marvelled at it. "To be able to cultivate a domain to such a level, you deserve my admiration."

Unseen Light's lips curled upwards. "Just admiration? How about having one of the Daosource Three Skies give me some advice?"

"Very well," Zhi Yi replied quite directly. At this moment, she was almost entirely certain that Unseen Light was the one who had impersonated her; aside from the Fifth Mainland's Ten Arbiters, who else would dare to do such a thing? However, how had this man obtained a Lifesource token? Additionally, that behavior did not really seem to match his personality, but in her mind, there was no one else who could have done that aside from Unseen Light.

"Dodge!" Starsibyl suddenly shouted.

A cold radiance exploded in front of Lu Yin's eyes as Zhi Yi formed another sword from Vitality Qi. She immediately slashed out with it in a backhanded strike, as if she was trying to behead Lu Yin, and it was clear that she was trying to severely injure him. Lu Yin hastened to use the Yu Secret Art to divert the sword, and its cold light shifted. However, a second sword closely followed behind the first. This time, an overwhelming domain suddenly swept out, and regardless of whether it was Zhi Yi or Lu Yin, they both felt as though they had been mired in a deep swamp.

Unseen Light's forcefield enlarged his phantom image a hundredfold. As he raised his hand, the 100-meter tall image mirrored his movements. Then, it slapped down at Zhi Yi, including even Lu Yin within the range of the attack.

Lu Yin cursed, and he wanted to escape. However, he was still trapped within the barrier.

Zhi Yi raised a hand, and the Vitality Qi formed a visible, giant palm print that clashed with Unseen Light's domain.

The void shattered with a sound reminiscent of a sudden thunderclap. As a giant bolt of lightning streaked by, the sky was filled with spatial cracks. As for Lu Yin, he was struck by both people's attacks, and he fell into the sea as a result. When Unseen Light's palm and domain descended, Zhi Yi had removed the formless barrier trapping Lu Yin, resulting in him being struck before he could prepare himself.

At this moment, he experienced what Nan Yanfei had gone through before: the chill of the sea. Fortunately, Lu Yin had broken through to the Cruiser realm, and with his powerful physique, he had not been severely injured by the two attacks. Without it, he would have been in a miserable state if he had been caught up in even the aftershock of the attacks.

When he looked up, Lu Yin could see two immeasurable powers colliding with each other above the sea. Unseen Light's forcefield took the form of a 100-meter tall phantom image while Zhi Yi's Vitality Qi could take any form that she desired. Watching the two fight was like watching two giants battling against each other. Whether it was Unseen Light's domain or Zhi Yi's Vitality Qi, ordinary cultivators could not withstand either of them.

Even if it was only the aftershocks that swept through the battlefield, it still caused agony for millions of people. Unseen Light's domain suppressed the cultivators while Zhi Yi's Vitality Qi transformed them into dust. Each was more terrifying than the other.

Starsibyl and Hua Xiao had both retreated, as this was not a battle that they could participate in.

The Ten Arbiters were extremely powerful, but everyone had considered the Ten Arbiters and the Realmings as equals while the Daosource Three Skies had always been held above all others.

However, Lu Yin had long since been suspicious of this. The Ten Arbiters were known to have more victories than defeats against the Realmings. Thus, did that imply that those victorious Ten Arbiters were powerful enough to challenge the Sixth Mainland's Daosource Three Skies? Could some of them be standing on an even higher level?

In the past, Earth had possessed seven Sky rank powerhouses, and they had been known as the Seven Sages. Of those people, they had been classified into two groups: the Three Highsages and the Four Sages. Although both groups had been a part of the Seven Sages, there had been an immense difference in the two's strength. In that case, then what about the Ten Arbiters? Was there a similar differentiation between those ten people? Could it simply be that outsiders were not aware of this distinction? Or, perhaps, could the Ten Arbiters actually not have sparred among themselves before?

Lu Yin hid on the seabed as he watched the battle between the two peerless experts of the younger generation take place.

Unfortunately, if not for the suppression of the cosmic phenomenon, the battle between the two would have been even more impressive.

The sea raged, and Unseen Light's domain clashed with Zhi Yi's Vitality Qi for more than ten minutes without showing any signs of falling behind.

When observing the whole battlefield, the entire sea seemed to have become the two's personal fighting arena.

The fight between these two was nothing fancy; one relied on his domain and the other her Vitality Qi. As the collateral damage mounted, millions of cultivators were forced to leave the battlefield and wait at the sides for the result of this battle.

It was extremely rare to see a domain that had been cultivated to the level of Unseen Light's. At least, in the many decades that Zhi Yi had spent cultivating, she had never encountered such a person.

The Vitality Qi that she cultivated was considered a top-tier power even within the Sixth Mainland, and not many were able to cultivate it even within the Sixth Mainland's Daosource Sect. Everyone who had managed to successfully cultivate Vitality Qi was a peerless genius, and this was what she had relied on to obtain her position as one of the Daosource Three Skies. But on this day, her Vitality Qi was actually blocked by someone's domain.

Nobody would believe such a thing if word of this battle spread, and Zhi Yi had similarly never imagined that there would come a day when her Vitality Qi would be blocked by a domain.

Although, Unseen Light was not the only person who had blocked her Vitality Qi today. Zhi Yi looked down at the sea, as the man down there had managed to essentially ignore her Vitality Qi, which meant that there was something strange about his constitution.

No matter what, it remained a fact that her Vitality Qi could not break through Unseen Light's domain. At the very least, when under the suppression of the cosmic phenomenon that prevented anyone from exhibiting a power level greater than 200,000, Zhi Yi could not do so. When her thoughts reached that point, she suddenly stopped using her Vitality Qi, and instead, she charged straight for Unseen Light. She intended to rely on her Sky Dipper and sword technique to cut Unseen Light apart.

Chapter 978: Open Eyes

Down on the seabed, Lu Yin's eyes flashed. Zhi Yi's Sky Dipper was simply too difficult to deal with, and Lu Yin did not think that Unseen Light could break through it. If the Sky Dipper could not be broken through, then Zhi Yi would remain untouchable.

Specifically, her Sky Dipper was formed from Vitality Qi, and it was the purest manifestation of Vitality Qi possible. The title of Daosource Three Skies was only given to the future skies of the Sixth Mainland, and such a title was not just for show. The Daosource Three Skies were the heirs of three Progenitors, and countless cultivators coveted their statuses. Even the Realmings were envious of the Daosource Three Skies, and all three of these youths had been challenged multiple times by Realmings, but there had never been any news of anyone succeeding.

This was the power of the Daosource Three Skies, and this was what had earned them the reputation of being unrivaled.

Unseen Light's domain was truly powerful, but it could not break through Zhi Yi's Sky Dipper. No matter how or where he attacked, he could not make Zhi Yi even pause in her steps. As she inexorably approached the Arbiter, her Vitality Qi sword slashed out with an even more impressive sword technique than the one she had used against Lu Yin. In response, Unseen Light's forcefield formed a phantom figure that pressed its hands together, once again attempting to stop the sword. However, the figure was cut apart by the ethereal sword as sword qi shot towards Unseen Light.

Millions of Fifth Mainland cultivators felt their hearts skip a beat.

Even Starsibyl was unable to divine anything about the exchanges in the battle between the Arbiter and Zhi Yi.

Only one person on the battlefield was not worried, which was Lu Yin. He had once fought against Unseen Light's war spirit back in the space with the golden ocean, so he was aware of just how abnormal a domain that had been cultivated to the extreme was. Once one's domain reached the pinnacle of their realm, that domain could even predict their opponents' attacks.

A sword sliced down, but it landed on nothing. A giant spatial tear opened up above the Cosmic Sea, splitting the void open and causing seawater to gush out.

Zhi Yi's strike that had been launched with absolute confidence had missed.

Unseen Light had merely moved half an inch to the side, but that half an inch had been just enough to dodge her sword.

When the light from Zhi Yi's sword attack swept out, it had instantly enveloped the entire area before her, and normally, no one would be able to evade such an all encompassing attack. However, Unseen Light had moved like duckweed in the water; he drifted along with the radiance's ebb and flow, not being struck even once.

Lu Yin was shocked; were the Ten Arbiters truly inferior to the Daosource Three Skies? There were stronger and weaker Realmings, so the Ten Arbiters must have similar disparities between them. However, it was simply that no one was aware of such a matter. Unseen Light was probably the type of person who preferred to hide his true strength, as even Mister Mu had been so astounded by the youth's true power that he was amazed by how the current generation could give rise to such a genius.

Zhi Yi was no less surprised than Lu Yin, as she had noticed that her opponent was actually able to actually predict her attacks. She did not know about the other Arbiters, but this was definitely someone who nobody wanted to fight against.

Left without a choice, Zhi Yi's sword technique changed, covering the entire visible battlefield. No matter if they were cultivators from the Fifth or Sixth Mainlands, everyone was within the range of her sword. Besides, there were far more people from the Fifth Mainland's forces than the Sixth Mainland's. Thus even if everyone present died to her sword, she still would not suffer from a disadvantage.

She wanted to force Unseen Light to receive her sword head on.

Everyone watched on in trepidation as the massive Vitality Qi covered the entire sky and formed an incomparably gigantic sword.

Lu Yin's expression changed; this woman was crazy!

Starsibyl's expression also changed! "Everyone, RUN!"

On the battlefield, Sixteen and the others stared at the giant sword covering the sky with a stupefied expression as the Vitality Qi that formed the weapon caused them to panic. They were all aware that they would all die the moment the sword fell down, as nobody could stop an attack from one of the Daosource Three Skies.

This sword covered a massive area, but Zhi Yi was still able to accurately control it and keep her attack's power level to below 200,000. Clearly, her ability to control her power level was in no way inferior to an Imprinter's.

If this sword truly fell down, then not many people on the entire battlefield would survive.

Unseen Light towered high in the sky and raised his head. The endless Vitality Qi seemed to have replaced the sky itself. With just the domain that Unseen Light had unleashed so far, he would not be able to stop this sword. Thus, at this moment, he decided to open his eyes.

Countless people had spread legends that there was one person among the Ten Arbiters who always kept their eyes firmly closed. However, once those eyes opened, the sun and moon would lose their light.

Lu Yin did not know if Unseen Light had ever opened his eyes during a fight, but when Lu Yin had fought against his war spirit in that space with the golden ocean, the moment the war spirit had opened its eyes, Lu Yin had bled from all of his orifices and nearly died. All he had been able to feel back then was an indescribable suppression.

At this moment, Lu Yin finally saw the real Unseen Light open his eyes.

Normally, the Arbiter kept his eyes closed to suppress his domain that had reached the pinnacle. When a cultivator within a given realm pushed a certain aspect of their power to the extreme, they would be forced to pay a price to suppress it. Lu Yin had once used three grains of Fatesand to suppress his physical strength that had reached the limit, and Unseen Light similarly had to pay the price by keeping his eyes closed as a means of suppressing his domain.

When Unseen Light opened his eyes, his domain instantly exploded. Everyone simply felt their hearts being stifled, and many of them were so affected that they coughed up blood. Across from the Arbiter, Zhi Yi's pupils shrank when she sensed the storm brewing around Unseen Light as its origin. That storm was the man's domain, and it oppressively dissipated all of the Vitality Qi in the sky. Zhi Yi's sword could not land.

Zhi Yi had underestimated Unseen Light, and the phantom figure that was his forcefield once again appeared in the sky. This time, he had both of his eyes open, and he was currently staring at Zhi Yi, which gave her a very bizarre feeling. Everyone looked at those two eyes, as they felt as though those eyes had replaced the sky.

At this moment, everyone was under the gaze of those two eyes, and they all felt a terrifying pressure press down upon them.

No matter if they were from the Fifth or Sixth Mainland, when Unseen Light opened his eyes, everyone seemed to fall under his hypnosis; they all subconsciously felt that this person before them was unequalled and unstoppable. Even Zhi Yi, who was one of the Daosource Three Skies, was ignored by everyone as they could only see Unseen Light.

Unseen Light was very powerful, indescribably so. When he opened his eyes, the sun and moon indeed lost their light, and even the ever present thunder in the sky stopped rumbling. However, he still did not become careless. That was because, up to this moment, Zhi Yi had only used her Vitality Qi so far. Her innate gift, bloodline, imprint, and even her secret techniques had never been used. As one of the Daosource Three Skies and the heir of the Progenitor of Bloodlines, it was impossible for her not to have a bloodline. Also, how could it be possible for her to not have a secret technique?

Starsibyl and Lu Yin had both realized this crucial point, that this member of the Daosource Three Skies had only revealed a portion of her strength. It was impossible to know if she had even used half of her full power yet.

As the phantom image formed from Unseen Light's forcefield swatted out with a hand, the all-encompassing domain suddenly dissipated as the sky and earth were overturned. Shockingly, the entire sea seemed to sink down slightly. At that moment, Zhi Yi let out a breath and looked up. "To become one of the Daosource Three Skies, there are a total of nine challengers from three realms, as well as others from the Daosource Sect. There are the Realmings and seniors from within the same sect. Each challenger must be someone of the same realm as you who are known to be unrivaled. However, of those nine, only one person was able to force me this far. Now you, Unseen Light of the Ten Arbiters, are the second." Her voice echoed out and was heard by everyone.

Upon hearing Zhi Yi's words, the people from the Sixth Mainland who had been intimidated by Unseen Light suddenly thought about it. This woman was Zhi Yi, one of the Daosource Three Skies. She was a truly unrivaled powerhouse whom nobody had ever questioned before. How could she possibly be defeated? Was such a thing even possible?

"You deserve to be arrogant, Arbiter Unseen Light." Zhi Yi's voice fell as her expression changed. Her normally black eyes turned red before they suddenly seemed to catch fire as the flames grew more distinct. At the same time, the image of Unseen Light's forcefield was burned by the flames.

These seemingly ordinary red flames were actually burning Unseen Light's domain away, and not only was his domain lit ablaze, but even the void could avoid being scorched. However, there was no overwhelming heat at all.

This was Zhi Yi's innate gift: Scarlet Pupils, and they could burn everything to dust.

The massive image created by the forcefield was burned to a crisp, but all the while, Unseen Light stared calmly at Zhi Yi. "That's a very powerful innate gift."

Zhi Yi's eyes returned to normal, and she returned Unseen Light's stare. "Of the Ten Arbiters, you should be the strongest."

Unseen Light shook his head. "Not necessarily."

Zhi Yi's pupils shrank. "It seems that everyone has underestimated the Ten Arbiters and that Shang Rong's defeat was not without reason."

She looked up at the sky with sorrow in her eyes. "It's a pity, but with the suppression from this phenomena, we can't have an all-out battle. Otherwise, you definitely would not be my match. I can tell you this: the Daosource Three Skies are already all Enlighters."

Unseen Light was stunned for a moment, but then he nodded. "It is indeed a pity, as you have been suppressed too fiercely."

The Ten Arbiters were all Hunters, and their cultivation realms were common knowledge. Everyone had previously believed that the Daosource Three Skies were at the same realm as the Ten Arbiters and Realmings—Hunters. Nobody had imagined that the Daosource Three Skies would actually all be Enlighters.

When Lu Yin heard this, he unconsciously heaved a sigh of relief. If not for the suppression in this region of the universe, then just how much strength would the Daosource Three Skies Enlighters be able to wield? Lu Yin would have absolutely no confidence in confronting them under such circumstances.

However, that was not necessarily the case. Lu Yin had many powerful items, and even if the Daosource Three Skies' power levels reached 300,000 or even 400,000, he did not need to be afraid.

On the other hand, if Lu Yin had such powerful items, then was there any reason why the Daosource Three Skies would not have similar possessions? In the end, it was still better to rely on the suppression from the cosmic phenomenon.

With Unseen Light on this battlefield, it would not be too realistic to expect Zhi Yi to seize the pole from this place. She had actually not forgotten about her goal, but from beginning to end, Unseen Light had only ever used his domain—he had never used his innate gift, a single battle technique, or even a secret technique. She was actually the most afraid of the possibility where Unseen Light coordinated with the person from before to fight against her.

That person's secret technique could be used to divert her attacks, and he was also able to inexplicably weaken her strength. Furthermore, Vitality Qi did nothing to him. If that person teamed up with this Arbiter, then Zhi Yi might not actually be able to emerge from the fight unscathed.

Of the Daosource Three Skies, she was the first to appear during this invasion, and this was even her first battle. If she was injured this quickly, then it would deal a huge blow to the Sixth Mainland's morale.

She muttered to herself for a moment before her eyes flashed as she looked back at Unseen Light. "Our fight will not determine a victor anytime soon. As long as you agree to not impersonate me again, I can leave."

Unseen Light was confused. "Impersonate?"

In the distance, Starsibyl looked down at the seabed. Impersonate? That made her think of Lu Yin.

At the bottom of the sea, Lu Yin felt embarrassed. Impersonate? She couldn't have come here just because of that, could she?!

“What? You dare to do the deed but not admit to it? Aside from White Knight and you, who else in this thunder region could have done such a thing?” Zhi Yi demanded in a cold, indifferent tone.

Unseen Light fell silent and did not admit or deny anything at all.

“If you dare to impersonate me again, then no matter what price I may have to pay, I will show you true hell!” Zhi Yi shouted out a cold threat before tearing through the void to leave.

She was certain that Unseen Light had been the one to impersonate her, but her original rage had vanished during the battle with Unseen Light. She had acknowledged him as someone on the same level as her, and that acknowledgement had altered her perception of the earlier incident from a prank to a valid strategy, and there was no reason for her to be upset about a strategic failure.

When Zhi Yi left, the hundreds of thousands of Sixth Mainland cultivators also retreated.

The two sides had already separated from each other long ago during Zhi Yi’s fight with Unseen Light. This time, the Fifth Mainland cultivators did not chase after their enemies as they retreated.

Pursuing the retreating cultivators came with its own price, and it was possible for anyone to die on this battlefield. These people were cultivators, not soldiers, and they would not recklessly chase after their own death, and they were also afraid of luring Zhi Yi back.

Whether it was her Vitality Qi or the flames from her Scarlet Pupils, all of her techniques were completely unfathomable.

Unseen Light closed his eyes once again, and the domain that had been suppressing everyone to the point of breathlessness instantly dissipated.

Countless people heaved sighs of relief.

Millions of cultivators from the Fifth Mainland grew excited, as they had personally witnessed how powerful the Ten Arbiters truly were. The Ten Arbiters stood at the peak of the universe and possessed the authority to judge and supervise everyone within the younger generation, and now, people saw that they were indeed unequaled.

Chapter 979: All Acquaintances

Hua Xiao looked at Unseen Light with a complicated expression. The reputation of the Ten Arbiters was something that had even spread to the Neoverse, but many had never given any real consideration to the ten youths. They did not believe that the Inniverse could produce experts who could rival the Neoverse’s elites, which was the same as how the Inniverse looked down upon the Outerverse. As the Sixth Mainland’s invasion progressed, the Neoverse’s youths had eventually entered the battlefield, and they were gradually coming to understand just how powerful the Ten Arbiters truly were.

Those ten were true freaks, and no one could comprehend how the Inniverse had given birth to such monsters. In terms of resources, inheritances, and cultivation environments, everything that the Neoverse had surpassed the Inniverse. The Neoverse also had unrivaled powerhouses, but those who Hua Xiao was aware of might not actually be able to defeat the Ten Arbiters. This was just too strange and was completely illogical.

Starsibyl moved over next to Unseen Light. "I never thought that we would bump into you in this thunder region."

Unseen Light replied, "The thunder region is one of the most important regions in the Cosmic Sea that we are fighting over, so of course I had to come. I also didn't suffer any losses even though the Daosource Three Skies came."

"It's not just one of the Daosource Three Skies—the Realmings Shang Rong and Nan Yanfei are also here in the thunder region," Starsibyl said.

Unseen Light nodded. "It's too bad that I didn't meet them."

Hua Xiao moved closer. "The thunder region has five poles, and we currently have one. You should have also taken one. Thus, we just need to grab one more to win this battle."

Unseen Light calmly answered, "White Knight will take care of that."

"But he bumped into a Realming," Hua Xiao could not help himself from saying.

Unseen Light chuckled. "So what?"

Hua Xiao's gaze trembled. Such confidence! Were all of the Ten Arbiters like this, confident in each other's strength?

"Even if White Knight can seize one, Zhi Yi went to the west, so won't she move against White Knight?" Starsibyl asked.

Unseen Light frowned. "Go, let's move to the west as well then."

"I thought that you were just going to say 'so what' again." Hua Xiao could not hold himself back.

Unseen Light looked at Hua Xiao. "So you people still haven't lost your arrogance?"

Starsibyl also turned to look at Hua Xiao.

The Sixth Mainland's invasion had routed the Inniverse, and its various forces were retreating to the Cosmic Sea. As a result, cultivators from the Neoverse had joined the war efforts, though they had been extremely arrogant in the beginning, even more so than the Sixth Mainland.

Although Hua Xiao had a decent personality, that arrogance was ingrained deep into his bones, and it had just been bluntly called out by Unseen Light. Hua Xiao snorted and stopped talking.

Lu Yin dashed up from the sea bed with a bang.

Unseen Light looked over at Lu Yin. "You're very powerful to have injured Zhi Yi. Even I didn't manage to do that."

Lu Yin smiled. "It was just luck."

Unseen Light was puzzled. "Who are you?"

"Lu Yin."

Unseen Light was astonished. "So it's you, the unequaled Limiteer from back then. I never thought that you would be able to rise to this level after just a couple of years."

Lu Yin made some humble comments in response. He was rather wary of Unseen Light. It was not like Lu Yin had never met any of the Ten Arbiters before, as he had met White Knight Ling Gong, Scholar Wen Sansi, and Divine Fist Lan Si, and Lu Yin had even seen all of them fight. However, not a single one of them had ever given Lu Yin the same unfathomable feeling as Unseen Light. This person made Lu Yin truly nervous, and he felt that the further he probed into Unseen Light, the less he would be able to discern any details.

It was unknown if it was because Unseen Light had cultivated his domain to the extreme or if it was because he always had his eyes closed, but he gave off a mysterious vibe. And that wasn't even mentioning how his domain had the strange ability to predict his opponents' attacks. If Lu Yin had to choose one of the Ten Arbiters to fight against, he would absolutely prefer to go against someone like Lan Si rather than Unseen Light.

Thinking back, the trial on Earth had been the first time Lu Yin had heard of the Ten Arbiters, and nearly a decade had passed since that moment. Ten years later, and the Ten Arbiters were still far stronger than Lu Yin. They were basically gods in the hearts of the younger generation of cultivators. Lu Yin did not know when he would be able to directly challenge the Ten Arbiters.

Their small group was worried that Zhi Yi would create trouble for White Knight, and although Hua Xiao did not travel with them, Starsibyl and Lu Yin followed Unseen Light to the west.

Starsibyl was capable of divination whereas Unseen Light had seen Lu Yin's power first-hand. These two were qualified to follow him.

Unseen Light carried one pole while Starsibyl carried the other. The two poles attracted the lightning of the thunder region while the three youths raced to the west.

When Crimson Servant arrived at the northeastern battlefield, he discovered that the pole had already been taken away by Unseen Light—the Sixth Mainland had been defeated on this battlefield. Crimson Servant was enraged by the results, and he dashed south, only to bump into Nan Yanfei.

When Nan Yanfei met Crimson Servant, he turned around with pleasant surprise. He believed that if the two of them worked together, they would be able to defeat Lu Yin's trio.

On the western battlefield, White Knight had grabbed the pole, and Shang Rong had retreated after being badly injured. However, White Knight was unwilling to forgive the Realmmling, and she intended to eliminate him.

Still, even if she was capable of defeating Shang Rong, killing him would not be that easy.

After all, he was a Realmmling, and he had also fought against White Knight many times. They both knew that there was not much of a difference in strength between them.

The entire thunder region had fallen into chaos by now. Even though the poles had been taken, many battlefields continued to be sites of massacre.

Starsibyl had been correct; Zhi Yi had left the northeastern battlefield, but she had not given up on winning the overall battle. She was currently rushing to the western battlefield.

She had seen the chaotic orders that Lu Yin had sent out, and she was worried that something bad might have happened on the western battlefield where Shang Rong was supposed to have cooperated with Crimson Servant.

There were five magnetic poles in the thunder region, and Zhi Yi had already obtained one, which meant that the Sixth Mainland had to seize two more poles to achieve victory.

She had been completely confident in the beginning, but her plan had been completely derailed by those random orders.

As she made her way to the western battlefield, Zhi Yi passed by the southern battlefield, which gave Tai Yuanjun and the others quite a scare. However, since Zhi Yi was rushing towards the western battlefield, she completely ignored them.

Soon after, Unseen Light's trio streaked through the southern battlefield, also heading west.

Lu Yin saw some strange people as he passed over the southern battlefield. There was a black blade that was shaped like a humanoid shuttling across the battlefield. Was such a being also a human?

He remembered that, back on Starlight Island, the Sixth Mainland cultivators had spoken about certain topics, one of which was the many strange cultivators from the Neoverse.

Unseen Light's trio soon arrived at the western battlefield, and the first thing they saw was the Skycastle collapsing. White Knight was currently fighting against Zhi Yi, but White Knight had been beaten to the point of spitting out a mouthful of blood.

She had fought against Shang Rong for a long time earlier, so it was very difficult for her to fight against Zhi Yi right now, especially when she used her Scarlet Pupils.

Not only had White Knight's Skycastle collapsed, but it was also burning. As the sound of a clock rang out, a powerful dignified sensation descended upon the castle and extinguished the fires. White Knight would not be defeated that quickly.

Zhi Yi did not believe that all of the Ten Arbiters were on the same level as Unseen Light. Her Vitality Qi formed itself into a massive sword that slashed down, and at the same time, Shang Rong shot out a white sun that careened towards White Knight.

White Knight was faced with two simultaneous attacks, and as a result, she coughed up blood while falling back.

It was at this moment that Unseen Light's domain swept across the battlefield. At the same time, Lu Yin activated the Yu Secret Art to divert the white sun away from White Knight. With the entrance of the two men onto the battlefield, White Knight was not struck by Zhi Yi and Shang Rong's combined attack.

Zhi Yi was frustrated. She had expected these people to chase after her, which was why she had launched an all-out attack right from the start, even joining forces with Shang Rong to do so. Everything had been to snatch away the pole as fast as possible. However, Zhi Yi had never expected the Ten Arbiters' White Knight to surprise her yet again. That person had actually withstood their assault despite

her already miserable condition. The fact that White Knight had been able to withstand their joint attack caused Zhi Yi to arch a brow.

At this moment, the presence of Unseen Light's trio meant that Zhi Yi's efforts were useless regardless of how badly she hated the situation.

Under the suppression of the cosmic phenomenon, it would be exceptionally difficult for her to defeat Unseen Light, and that was not even considering that Lu Yin and White Knight were with the powerful Arbiter. It was not very realistic for Zhi Yi to steal this pole.

Blood leaked out of the corner of Shang Rong's lips as he stood beside Zhi Yi. When he saw that both Unseen Light and Starsibyl were carrying poles, his expression turned very ugly. Since White Knight had seized the pole of this western battlefield, that meant that the Fifth Mainland was currently in control of three of the five poles.

"Sky Zhi, they have three poles." Shang Rong was in agony.

Zhi Yi's eyes swept across her opponents. "I know."

Across from her two attackers, White Knight stared at Lu Yin in amazement. "Why are you here?"

"Took a wrong turn," Lu Yin casually replied.

White Knight choked.

The two were clearly old acquaintances.

Unseen Light glanced over at White Knight. "Can you still fight?"

She quietly replied, "That's not a problem. That woman has to be one of the Daosource Three Skies."

"That's right. It's impossible to break through her Sky Dipper, and her Vitality Qi is also very powerful. On top of that, she hasn't used her imprint or a secret technique yet," Unseen Light commented calmly.

White Knight's eyes narrowed. "This will be a difficult fight."

Unseen Light smiled. "Not really. I can hold her back. That Shang Rong isn't very difficult to deal with either since he's injured."

"Leave Shang Rong to me," Lu Yin offered. He was eager to have a one-on-one battle with a Realmling. On top of that, this was a severely injured one, which was an even rarer opportunity.

White Knight frowned and glanced over at Lu Yin. "Do you really think that you can deal with a Realmling? Have you already forgotten about how miserable you were back then?"

"A day of separation can feel like three years. Do you believe me when I say that I can thrash even you now?" Lu Yin retorted. His confidence had grown tremendously. He had been nervous whenever he faced White Knight in the past, but such subservience was no longer necessary. It was no longer possible for this woman to beat Lu Yin within the suppression of the cosmic phenomenon, even if he could not beat her, he would definitely be able to escape.

White Knight's brows rose. "You're challenging me."

"Do you guys know each other?" Unseen Light was puzzled.

Lu Yin was about to answer, but White Knight sent a threatening glare his way, and he pictured the cute little face hidden underneath the white armor... Forget it, a real man won't fight about such things.

"Not really, we just met each other a few times before."

Starsibyl was surprised to hear this. It seemed that Lu Yin had bumped into quite a few influential people. White Knight rarely showed herself, but Lu Yin had managed to meet her several times.

Across from the small group, Shang Rong stared curiously at Lu Yin. This person felt familiar, but Shang Rong could not remember where they might have met each other before.

"Leave," Zhi Yi calmly ordered.

Shang Rong was stunned. "Leave? But what about the pole?"

"I don't want it anymore," Zhi Yi replied.

Shang Rong could not comprehend this sudden change in attitude. "The opponents have three poles, which is one more than us. According to the unspoken rules, they'll win the contest for the thunder region. Are we just going to abandon this place?"

"That will all depend on if they can take away the last two poles," Zhi Yi coldly answered. She then turned and left without looking back.

Shang Rong could not accept this. According to his understanding, the Daosource Three Skies were unrivaled, and no matter how many people they were up against, they should be able to emerge victorious since they were one of the Daosource Three Skies. Shang Rong could not understand why Zhi Yi would choose to give up on this battlefield.

In the past, Shang Rong had been one of the nine people who had challenged Zhi Yi, and he had a clear understanding of Zhi Yi's strength: that inexplicable Sky Dipper, her terrifying Vitality Qi, and her Scarlet Pupils which could even burn the void. All of these abilities, complemented with her strength as an Enlighter, had made him feel completely helpless.

Even though the cosmic phenomenon was suppressing her power level, there should still be no reason for them to retreat.

White Knight heaved a sigh of relief as she watched Zhi Yi and Shang Rong leave the battlefield. However, she also felt that it was a pity, as she really wanted to trade blows with one of the Daosource Three Skies.

"We have three poles, so logically we should have already won. Still, the Sixth Mainland isn't guaranteed to withdraw from the thunder region unless we gather all five and make this entire place's climate uninhabitable. At that time, we can isolate this region, cutting off the Sixth Mainland's path through the thunder region, which will kill their ambition of invading the Neoverse," Starsibyl explained.

“One of the final two poles is in Zhi Yi’s hands while the other one was most likely seized by the Sixth Mainland as well. Most likely, those two poles will be stored on Starlight Island. After a few days, we’ll attack Starlight Island,” Unseen Light said.

White Knight had no objection to this proposal. They had to seize all of the poles, as only when all five poles were gathered together could they truly change the climate of the thunder region. And only that could put an end to the Sixth Mainland’s plan of passing through the thunder region.

Lu Yin could not hold himself back. “If the thunder region’s climate changes, then what will happen to the people living on the islands in this region?”

White Knight indifferently replied, “It will take us a long time to completely change the climate, and during that period, those people can be evacuated.”

“If they can’t be evacuated, then their fates will be determined by the will of heaven,” Unseen Light added on.

Chapter 980: His Name Is Lu Yin

Lu Yin and Starsibyl exchanged glances, as they were both thinking of Yaya. If the climate of this region changed, then they would have to take Yaya away.

Since these two were a part of the Ten Arbiters, although they were not ruthless, cold-blooded monsters, they deeply understood the need to look at the bigger picture. In short, they understood that certain sacrifices were necessary.

At this time, the situation in the thunder region was very strange. In the past, the Sixth Mainland had held absolute superiority over this region, as their forces included two Realmings and quite a number of heirs from the families of Imprinters, World Imprinters, and even Cosmic Imprinters. When they had first invaded this region, these people had displayed a strength that was terrifyingly superior to their Fifth Mainland peers. Even with the suppression from the cosmic phenomenon, they had still achieved more victories than losses. After that, their forces had been further bolstered by one of the Daosource Three Skies, which meant that the Sixth Mainland should have been practically guaranteed to win this battle.

However, Unseen Light of the Fifth Mainland’s Ten Arbiters had arrived, along with a few other powerhouses who had not really shown themselves. For example, there was the Cosmic Sect’s second true disciple, Mu Ziyang, whose strength surpassed Hua Xiao’s despite only having the title of Marquis. There was also that man who had been able to transform into a black blade. However, the ones who had truly changed the balance of the battlefield had been Lu Yin and Starsibyl.

Lu Yin had cooperated with Hua Xiao and Starsibyl to defeat the Realming, Nan Yanfei, and he had also caused one of the Daosource Three Skies, Zhi Yi, to grow cautious. It could even be said that, without Lu Yin, just Unseen Light’s appearance on the battlefield would not have been enough to defeat the Sixth Mainland.

Although the Sixth Mainland had not sent that much of its strength to the thunder region, they had still been quite ahead even with the arrival of an additional Arbiter.

Zhi Yi had spent a long time thinking about the comparative strength between the two sides contesting over the thunder region, and then about the Fifth Mainland’s overall situation. The moment she had

joined this battlefield, she had felt that something was off. She had assumed that the Sixth Mainland's number of top experts would vastly surpass the Fifth Mainland's. However, the Fifth Mainland was not actually weak at all, especially the people from the Neoverse. Quite a few powerhouses had appeared from there, and many of them could rival the heirs of the various Imprinter families.

The Fifth Mainland's Neoverse was home to the powers that possessed the strongest inheritances. The Innerverse had the Ten Arbiters, but the Neoverse definitely had their own elites who could rival the Ten Arbiters. If that was the case, then the Sixth Mainland's Daosource Three Skies and nine Realmlings might not actually outnumber the Fifth Mainland's top youths.

But that wasn't quite right either. The Fifth Mainland's sky had obviously been covered in the past because the Sea King had restored the Fifth Mainland's original sky, which was the triggering incident for this invasion. Logically speaking, their invasion forces should have pummeled the Fifth Mainland, but then they had run into that Progenitor's remnant spiritual force that had unleashed a cosmic phenomenon. And after that, they had moved into the Cosmic Sea, which had led to them confronting one Neoverse powerhouse after another. Zhi Yi had a nagging feeling that the Fifth Mainland would not be as easily defeated as they had assumed.

High in the sky, Zhi Yi stopped in place. Her eyes flickered as she lowered her head, seemingly overlooking the battlefield of the entire Fifth Mainland at this moment.

The conflict between the members of the younger generation would often reveal many hidden details. If the Fifth Mainland's younger generation was not any inferior to the Sixth Mainland's, then the older generation should not be much different. If Zhi Yi's guess that the Fifth Mainland was not inferior was correct, then why had they not broken open the Sixth Mainland's sky earlier? As long as their sky was covered, the Fifth Mainland would not be able to birth Progenitors. Thus, why had they not mounted any resistance before?

The Progenitor realm was the ultimate goal of all cultivators. If Progenitors could not be born, then everything else was meaningless. Additionally, it was impossible for the Fifth Mainland to not have known such a thing. Could Zhi Yi's conjectures have been wrong? Had the Fifth Mainland already reached its limit?

After a long time, Zhi Yi's expression grew determined. Since she did not know the answer, then there would be no harm in trying to find out.

She returned to Starlight Island and ordered all the Sixth Mainland cultivators to gather in an effort to protect the poles in their possession.

These new orders were delivered through the semi-Lifeforce tokens, and of the Sixth Mainland cultivators with tokens received this message.

Crimson Servant and Nan Yanfei also saw these orders, but they did not know if this message was genuine or not.

Everyone else noticed the orders as well.

Di Luo and Autumnfrost Qing did not hesitate; they immediately took their pole and sped towards Starlight Island at their full speed. If they had been ordered to go anywhere else, then they would have

hesitated. However, Starlight Island was one of the primary bases for the Sixth Mainland's invasion. If Starlight Island was a trap, then there would be no need to fight for control over the thunder region.

The Sixth Mainland's cultivators all flocked back to Starlight Island from all five of the battlefields scattered across the thunder region.

On the western battlefield, Lu Yin saw the new order on his Lifesource token, and he turned to Unseen Light. "Zhi Yi wants to protect their poles by entrenching themselves on Starlight Island."

"That's to be expected. That's the only way they can guarantee that this thunder region won't be lost. However, that's still not a very realistic victory strategy," Unseen Light said.

"Let's gather everyone and organize a group to attack Starlight Island," White Knight said calmly. After a moment's pause, she said, "Leave Zhi Yi for me."

The others all looked at her.

Lu Yin could not help himself from saying, "I feel like it'd be more reasonable to leave her to Unseen Light."

White Knight shot a fierce glare at him. "Shut up!"

Unseen Light softly urged, "Leave Zhi Yi to me, as it would be better for you to deal with Shang Rong. He's still a Realmling after all, and aside from you, no one else can deal with him on their own. The destructive potential of his bloodline is absolutely catastrophic."

White Knight was unwilling. "You can also deal with Shang Rong. I want to experience the power of one of the Daosource Three Skies."

"Skip the trouble and don't waste the advantage that we managed to gain after much difficulty," Lu Yin said.

White Knight grew furious. "I told you to shut up! That's an order!"

Lu Yin was amused, but he did not continue to bicker with her as the woman was far too stubborn.

Unseen Light felt helpless. "Zhi Yi can trap you, and her Scarlet Pupils are also coincidentally able to burn your innate gift."

"Trap? Hmph! Have you guys ever seen my Skycastle in its perfect state?" White Knight retorted.

Unseen Light was stumped, Starsibyl's gaze flashed, and Lu Yin was taken aback.

"Alright, since you are so insistent, then I'll leave Zhi Yi for you," Unseen Light said, relenting.

White Knight's expression was cold. She had struggled to defeat Shang Rong, and Zhi Yi's sudden ambush had left White Knight injured. If not for Unseen Light and the others' timely arrival, she might not have been able to escape. As a result, she had formed a grudge that she would not forget. She was White Knight, one of the Ten Arbiters, and what did she care if her opponent was one of the Daosource Three Skies? If Unseen Light could deal with that woman, then so too could she.

“Leave Shang Rong to me. As for Nan Yanfei, Brother Lu, we’ll leave him to you and Starsibyl, alright?” Unseen Light said.

Lu Yin had no objections.

Starsibyl also agreed. “The two of us can deal with Nan Yanfei, but to completely restrict him, we will still need Hua Xiao’s help.”

White Knight said, “Aside from Hua Xiao, there are many other experts here in the thunder region. The Sixth Mainland’s forces don’t really outnumber ours.”

“We’ll rest here for a few days while we wait for everyone to gather and for White Knight’s injuries to heal. Then, we’ll attack Starlight Island,” Unseen Light said, confirming the plan.

Half a day later, numerous experts from the Sixth Mainland began to return to Starlight Island.

Di Luo arrived with the second pole, which improved Zhi Yi’s mood a great deal. However, her good mood disappeared when Nan Yanfei appeared.

She coldly looked at Nan Yanfei. “Why did you leave the battlefield behind?”

In her strategy, each Realmling was very important. After all, they were the strongest experts under Zhi Yi’s command. If Nan Yanfei had stayed at the northeastern battlefield, they would have been able to join forces. If they had acquired one more pole, then the balance of the thunder region would have been completely reversed.

Nan Yanfei knew that he had made a mistake, but he had his own dignity as a Realmling. Although they respected the Daosource Three Skies, the Realmlings were not their subordinates. “My opponents included someone who was capable of divination, and it would have been dangerous for me to stay behind. Also, I had no way of knowing that Sky Zhi would arrive.”

Zhi Yi frowned. “With your strength, if you had stayed behind, even if you couldn’t win, you shouldn’t have lost.”

Nan Yanfei was getting frustrated. “Is Sky Zhi intending to use my life in a gamble with unknown odds?”

Zhi Yi coldly stared at the Realmling, but Nan Yanfei showed no signs of fear.

Shang Rong quickly came up to smooth things over, as the Daosource Three Skies and Realmlings were both top experts of the Sixth Mainland. The Realmlings were overshadowed by the Daosource Three Skies, but that also depended on the Realmling. Someone like Nan Yanfei did not really care about his status as a Realmling, so in the worst case scenario, he would simply renounce his position. However, if he chose not to give up his position, then there was no one in the Blood Homage Realm who could take his position away, as the position of Realmling was determined by one’s strength, not their background.

Zhi Yi could find a way to remove Nan Yanfei’s status as Realmling, but it would be extremely troublesome to find someone to replace him.

Hence, even though the Daosource Three Skies were historically able to restrict the Realmings, they still had a mutual respect for each other, as both had gained their positions through their personal strength.

The Daosource Three Skies mostly wanted to avoid dealing with troublemakers like Nan Yanfei, as threatening him was pointless, it was impossible to kill him, and trying to give him orders was beyond useless.

Zhi Yi let out a deep breath. "I'll settle things with you after this battle."

Nan Yanfei did not care about her threat, as he had never really cared about his position as a Realming, and he would not care even if someone took it away from him, as long as they could defeat him. He was an odd individual, and although he had his pride, he was also unashamed of fleeing and had an impulsive nature. On top of that, he had a cavalier nature, and whether he did things in a proper or devious fashion depended on his mood.

Zhi Yi was frustrated by Nan Yanfei, but the impending battle was very important. The Fifth Mainland was supported by two of the Ten Arbiters as well as experts from places like the Cosmic Sect and Burial Garden. Thus, Starlight Island's safety was not guaranteed.

She proceeded to ignore Nan Yanfei and used her star energy to create an image in the sky, sketching out Lu Yin's image. "Do any of you know this person?"

The Ten Arbiters were famous throughout the universe, so there was no need to investigate too heavily into the two who they were up against. Thus, Lu Yin was the only person who had piqued Zhi Yi's interest. Not only was he able to ignore Vitality Qi, but he was also someone who had comprehended two secret techniques even though he was only a Cruiser at five cycles. This was a person who Zhi Yi deeply wanted to understand, and she also wanted to capture him quite badly.

Nan Yanfei stared at the image of Lu Yin and immediately said, "That's him! That man tricked me, and he has a secret technique."

Countless were shocked the moment the words "secret technique" were uttered, and they all stared at Lu Yin's image in envy. Not even Realmings were guaranteed to have a secret technique. At the very least, Nan Yanfei and Shang Rong did not, as anyone who had obtained such a treasure was blessed.

A secret technique was something that could turn the rotten into the mysterious. Once such a technique was comprehended, challenging higher realms would be child's play.

In the middle of the crowd, Autumnfrost Qing's eyes went wide. "It's him?"

Zhi Yi turned to look at Autumnfrost Qing. "You know him?"

Autumnfrost Qing stepped forward and in a respectful tone, replied, "To answer Sky Zhi, this person's name is Lu Yin, and he is from the Fifth Mainland's Outerverse. When my Bloodburn Realm attacked the Outerverse, I traded blows with him. He has been to the ruins of the Fifth Mainland's Daosource Sect, and I suspect that the reason why my Bloodburn Realm failed to invade the Outerverse is because they made preparations in advance and because this person cooperated with the Huang family."

Zhi Yi did not care about the latter part of Autumnfrost Qing's explanation, as the Bloodburn Realm's defeat was simply a defeat—there had been no conspiracy there. However, she did care about Lu Yin's experiences. "You said that he's been to the Fifth Mainland's Daosource Sect's ruins?"

Autumnfrost Qing replied, "Yes, I've seen him there more than once."

Shang Rong suddenly cried out, "Yes! I remember now! Back in the Fifth Mainland's Daosource Sect's ruins, this person was there when we were fighting for the Sierrasea's inheritance. In fact, he was the one who destroyed it!"

Zhi Yi muttered to herself, deep in thought. Only the Ten Arbiters could enter the Fifth Mainland's Daosource Sect's ruins from the Fifth Mainland, but this Lu Yin person had also been able to do so. He was definitely not one of the Arbiters, so did this mean that access to the Daosource Sect's ruins was not actually limited to the Ten Arbiters?

After the Fifth Mainland's Daosource Sect's ruins were brought up, Zhi Yi was suddenly reminded of Wu Taibai. He liked to disguise himself and wander the land, and the Fifth Mainland's Daosource Sect's ruins was one place that he frequented.