

Chapter 981: Infamous Throughout The Cosmic Sea

“His name’s Lu Yin?” Zhi Yi asked.

Autumnfrost Qing responded, “Yes.”

“Use my name and notify everyone from the Sixth Mainland that I want to capture Lu Yin. Anyone who captures him will receive my personal recommendation to become the Progenitor of Bloodlines’ disciple,” Zhi Yi proclaimed.

Everyone was shocked by her words. Becoming the Progenitor of Bloodlines’ disciple was something that countless cultivators from the Sixth Mainland dreamed of. Even Shang Rong and Nan Yanfei were shocked to hear this order, as everyone wanted a chance to become a Progenitor’s disciple. No matter how low the probability of success might be, everyone would happily fight for such an opportunity.

The Progenitor of Bloodlines was one of the three Progenitors who stood at the apex of the Sixth Mainland. Anyone who obtained even a chance to approach the Progenitor of Bloodlines would become famous throughout the entire Sixth Mainland.

Everyone felt their blood rush to their brains as they engraved Lu Yin’s image into their minds: this man was a shortcut to a glorious future.

There was a complex look in Zhi Yi’s eyes; as far as she was concerned, Lu Yin was far more valuable than the Ten Arbiters. In fact, capturing him was even more important than achieving victory in the thunder region. His secret techniques were not overly important, as some secret techniques were solely hereditary and could not always be learned. Such techniques were not Zhi Yi’s first priority, especially since she had her own secret technique. Rather, she was much more concerned about Lu Yin’s physique—she was completely baffled as to how he was able to completely disregard Vitality Qi.

Vitality Qi was a mysterious technique that was unique to the Sixth Mainland’s Daosource Sect, and not many cultivators could control it. However, those who had access to this secret ability were essentially all peerless, and Lu Yin’s disregard of their unique ability had given Zhi Yi new hope for improvement.

Unfortunately, the Ten Arbiters had not revealed themselves anywhere else, as if they had, she would have been practically guaranteed to capture Lu Yin. Instead, she would need to rely on a fair amount of luck.

However, since she had announced a reward that involved an almighty Progenitor, the news would spread out at the fastest speed possible.

In a very short amount of time, every single Sixth Mainland cultivator within the thunder region had received the news that capturing Lu Yin would reward them with an opportunity to meet the Progenitor of Bloodlines.

What’s more, this news had evolved wildly as it spread through the entire thunder region. By the end, the original announcement had transformed into a story where the person who successfully captured Lu Yin might become the next member of the Daosource Three Skies as well as the Progenitor of Bloodlines’ disciple.

It only took a few days for this matter to send shockwaves throughout every part of the Cosmic Sea, and even the Fifth Mainland cultivators had learned of this announcement. Lu Yin's name had spread across the largest area in the shortest amount of time possible.

In one specific region of the Cosmic Sea, there was a certain place with very strange weather. As far as the eye could see, in that area, everything was red. There, the seawater was unimaginably hot, and boiling magma flowed beneath the sea.

Currently, an endless amount of sword qi was surging out across the region, sweeping through everything. This place was filled with experts from the Sword Sect.

At the opposite end, the cultivators from the Sixth Mainland were no slouches either.

Liu Shaoqiu tightly clenched the hilt of his sword as blood dripped down from his wrist. In front of him was an Imprinter clan disciple who hailed from the Blackblood Realm. His innate gift, bloodline, and imprint were all very impressive, and he was also an Explorer just like Liu Shaoqiu. The two had been fighting for quite some time.

"Your Thirteen Swords are indeed impressive. However, there's no way you'll be able to beat me."

Liu Shaoqiu gripped his sword hilt even tighter as his eyes unwaveringly stared at his opponent. "Just try me."

After the Sixth Mainland had invaded the Innerverse, the Sword Sect had fully retreated to the Cosmic Sea. Over the past few years, Liu Shaoqiu had fought against many invaders, eventually receiving the title of General Qiu. He had survived numerous scrapes with death, and he had long since come to view death as inevitable.

Ever since the Sword Sect had retreated to the Cosmic Sea, Liu Shaoqiu had never once thought of returning to the Innerverse alive.

At that moment, a strange fish swam past the sole of the young swordsman's feet. This fish's body was long and narrow, much like an arrow, and it was also carrying something in its mouth. This was a mailfish, a species unique to the Cosmic Sea.

Within the Cosmic Sea, personal gadgets had a shoddy connection signal to the universal network, making them unreliable as a means of communication. Rather, the best method of communication here was through mailfish. Messenger fish had no natural predators within the Cosmic Sea, as no living creatures would want to eat the fish. They were perfect for sending messages quickly, as their speed was comparable to even Enlighteners'.

Liu Shaoqiu and the disciple from the Imprinter clan both moved at the same time, both of them trying to catch the mailfish. However, since the mailfish was further away from Liu Shaoqiu, the Imprinter clan disciple managed to grab the fish first. He immediately retrieved the message from the mailfish's mouth, and a look of unconcealable delight could be seen in his eyes.

Liu Shaoqiu was puzzled.

Across from him, the disciple from the Imprinter clan shared the message with Liu Shaoqiu. "Do you know this man?"

Shockingly, the message was Zhi Yi's announcement that had been sent out to all the Sixth Mainland cultivators, and Lu Yin's picture was included with it.

Upon seeing Lu Yin's image, Liu Shaoqiu was completely stunned. More than five years had passed since Liu Shaoqiu had last seen Lu Yin, and the Sword Sect disciple had been so preoccupied by the events of the battlefield that he had nearly forgotten about Lu Yin. Due to the unending life and death pressure of numerous battles, five short years had felt like a century, and his life before the war was like another lifetime. As a result, Liu Shaoqiu had gradually forgotten about the various events of the past. However, with Lu Yin's photo right in front of his face, Liu Shaoqiu was shocked as all of those memories came flooding back.

"It seems like you do know him. One of the Daosource Three Skies has declared that anyone who captures this man alive will be given a chance to become the Progenitor of Bloodlines' disciple. If you help me capture him, then I can guarantee you that you will be able to become a part of the Sixth Mainland, and I can personally ensure that you will enjoy a meteoric rise in the future," the disciple from the Imprinter clan proclaimed.

Similar words were being spoken to Liu Xiaoyun by a different cultivator from the Sixth Mainland in another area.

Liu Xiaoyun stared at Lu Yin's picture in a daze. This man was like a ghost, as he had somehow managed to return to the Inniverse despite the Outerverse being isolated. What's more, he had even managed to gain the attention of one of the Daosource Three Skies, to the point where a huge bounty had been placed on his head. For Liu Xiaoyun, the only reason for this bounty was that Lu Yin must have done something particularly atrocious. Damn it!

The weather in the Cosmic Sea constantly shifted, and it was a very strange place. There was even a place where meteorites rained down from the sky, and although no one knew where they came from, they incessantly fell down. These meteorites were not small, and even Hunters would have to dodge them.

As he watched the meteorites rain down from the sky, Wen Sansi stared off into the distance as he held a mailfish in his hands.

Behind the Arbiter, Mira looked as seductive as ever. Her white long hair hung all the way down to her glistening bare feet.

Next to Mira was Wen Qian'er and Han Chong. One of the two was a genius from the Wen family who had been stationed at West Dios and later participated in the battle on Planet Pyrolyte. The other had been a student leader of the Astral Combat Academy and a Realm Master who had conquered a vast territory.

Whether it was Wen Qian'er or Han Chong, both youths had survived countless battles and escaped death numerous times. They had climbed up to the level where they were able to stand right behind Wen Sansi.

Wen Sansi handed the message from the fish over to Mira. "Take a look."

Mira hesitated, but she still accepted the mailfish and retrieved the document. Her pupils instantly shrank. "How can this be?"

Wen Qian'er and Han Chong both became very curious.

Mira showed the announcement to the other two youths, and both of them were shocked.

It was a picture of Lu Yin. They both knew this youth. In fact, everyone in this small group had differing opinions of him.

When Lu Yin had been an unequaled Limiteer in the past, Wen Qian'er had wanted to challenge him, though that dream had been quickly squashed by Ling Que. The Wen family had invited Ling Que to Planet Pyrolyte to assist their family's youths during the contest, and back then, Ling Que's strength had rendered Wen Qian'er completely powerless. After Ling Que's arrival, Mu Rong had come, and his power had left her even more terrified. However, in the end, both of those elite youths had ultimately been defeated by Lu Yin. When Lu Yin appeared on Planet Pyrolyte, everything had been settled. That man had been undefeatable, and at the very least, he had truly been an unequaled Limiteer.

Still, several years had gone by since then, and many desperate battles had been fought. Thus, Wen Qian'er had gradually forgotten all about Lu Yin. Ling Que, Mu Rong, Liu Shaoqiu, Han Fei, and Nightqueen Yanqing had all risen to the occasion and stood out like bright stars while attaining impressive titles. Lu Yin, who had easily suppressed everyone in the past, had been forgotten long ago by everyone. He had been enjoying his life in the Outerverse, and logically speaking, he should have been left far behind his peers.

However, when Wen Qian'er finally received news of Lu Yin, it was in the form of a bounty that had been set by one of the Daosource Three Skies. The Daosource Three Skies were synonymous with unrivaled geniuses, no matter if one was referring to the Fifth Mainland or the Sixth Mainland. Everyone had heard various rumors claiming that the Daosource Three Skies would appear for the invasion, but those rumors had all turned out to be nothing more than false alarms. However, the situation had changed, and one of the Daosource Three Skies had appeared here. Even more remarkable was the fact that she had revealed herself in order to search for Lu Yin, which clearly showed how important he was.

Wen Qian'er knew what this news meant: Lu Yin had not fallen off the radar. Instead, he had become someone so important that the Daosource Three Skies had personally sent out orders to capture him.

Han Chong did not know how to feel about this bounty notice, but one thing was certain; he knew it was impossible for Lu Yin to lead a simple life of seclusion. Someone who dared to challenge the Daynight clan despite having only cultivated for a few years was not someone whose actions could be predicted.

Mira was the one who felt the most conflicted, as she had been the person who had led Lu Yin away from Earth. If not for Mira, Lu Yin would have long since been killed by people hoping to curry favor with the powerhouses of the Great Yu Empire. It could even be said that Mira was the one who had allowed this demon to rise up and cause all sorts of problems throughout the universe. She had only held high expectations for Lu Yin in the past because he had managed to join the Astral Combat Academy, and she had merely hoped that he would be able to stand out within the academy.

At that time, her attitude towards Lu Yin had been nothing more than some rather simple expectations that she had not placed much hope in, simply because such an accomplishment was too difficult. However, as Mira followed Lu Yin's step by step progress to the top, she had come to believe that there was no way to stop his explosive rise.

During these past few years of war, she had also forgotten about Lu Yin. She would never have imagined that someone who had been enjoying life out in the Outerverse would be able to catch up with their battle-hardened peers from the Innerverse. However, at this moment, Mira was confused as to how this man had remained unstoppable.

Wen Sansi looked up with a smile on his face. This news meant that Lu Yin was in the thunder region. Wen Sansi himself had nearly forgotten about the youth, and the Arbiter had a feeling that the people who had been competing with Lu Yin for the top had also likely forgotten about him. It was truly shocking how Lu Yin had managed to appear once again; this man was truly something. Perhaps, if fate allowed it, Lu Yin would even be able to join in on that battle!

As the sea roared, tens of thousands of cultivators kneeled down on one knee towards a singular man who towered in the sky above them. The man's long, black and white hair flowed freely in the wind, and in the center of his head, one could see a streak of grey hair. The young man was handsome, but there was also a certain sense of awe that radiated out from him. Although the man was just standing there, it was as if the void could not withstand his mere presence and did not dare to oppose him.

This man was Nightking Zhenwu, one of the Ten Arbiters.

"Big brother, this Lu Yin has given everyone quite a shock by appearing once again. How did he get back to the Innerverse? On top of that, he even managed to attract the attention of one of the Daosource Three Skies." Nightqueen Yanqing stood beside Nightking Zhenwu as she asked her questions; she simply could not comprehend how such a development had occurred.

Nightking Zhenwu clasped his hands behind his back. "Since he's returned, it would be good to settle that past score with him."

In a certain region of the Cosmic Sea, Grandini Mavis and Lulu Mavis were hiding. "Why do these people want to capture us?" Lulu Mavis asked, clearly troubled.

Grandini Mavis rolled her eyes. "How should I know? You must have been the one who caused this trouble."

Lulu immediately flew into a fit. "Bullshit! I'm a beautiful young lady who is loved by all."

Grandini Mavis sneered at her reply.

Cultivators from the Sixth Mainland occasionally passed by above the two girls.

During this time, a mailfish passed by, and Grandini Mavis hurriedly tried to capture it, but the fish managed to escape her efforts.

Lulu's eyes flashed, and although the mailfish had already swam away, it surprisingly turned back around to them. There was an arrogant look on Lulu's face as she grabbed the document from the

mailfish's mouth and started to read it. She was immediately shocked by what she read. "This is something really surprising."

Grandini Mavis looked over, and shock also appeared on her face. "Lu Yin? Wasn't he stuck in the Outerverse? How is he back? More importantly, one of the Daosource Three Skies actually placed a huge bounty for his capture. Lulu, he's even more of a trouble maker than you!"

"You're the troublemaker! Your whole family are troublemakers."

"My whole family is your whole family—we're both Mavises."

"Don't spout such crap, someone could hear you."

"Hush..."

Chapter 982: Burial Garden

In yet another area of the Cosmic Sea, one known as the Whitecliff Region, everything in this region was white, no matter if it was the sky, the seawater, the seabed, or even the rocks. The strangest detail about this place was that the water could not be touched, or else one would melt away.

There were battles taking place all across the Whitecliff Region. To the southernmost area was a tall platform, which was the Champions' Stage. Surprisingly, this place was the largest battlefield in the entire Cosmic Sea.

The Fifth and Sixth Mainlands' top experts had all gathered in this region. At times, someone would plummet to the sea and melt into nothingness.

Atop the sea, there was a sheet of mysterious blue ice that had frozen over, and a veiled woman was standing atop the blue ice while holding onto a longsword. With the casual flick of her wrist, the sword flickered and radiated beams of light that cut multiple Sixth Mainland cultivators in half, causing them to fall into the sea. In the woman's left hand, she held a mailfish. "Returned... So has the Innerverse reconnected with the Outerverse? After this battle, it might be time to return home to take a look. Earth..."

Not too far away from the woman was a snarling group of sylvan dragons with a Fifth Mainland cultivator standing on top of each beast's head. There was also a pretty woman attacking with a Cosmic Palm, though the number of stars far surpassed 999. In contrast, there was a burly, three-meter tall masculine figure. This was the Ten Arbiters' War King. In another area, there was an elegant man whose attacks shot through the void in a linear fashion. And finally, there was a phoenix that unleashed flames that created burning seas. This phoenix belonged to the Ten Arbiters' Undying Bird.

Each of these people was exceptionally powerful, but all of their opponents possessed a similar level of strength.

This was the greatest battlefield in the Cosmic Sea, and anyone who stepped onto the battlefield in the sky had earned a title of King or Queen at the very least.

Even still, the news related to the Daosource Three Skies was even able to spread to this place, precisely because they were the Daosource Three Skies.

The icy woman let the mailfish go as she looked in a different direction, at where the Ten Arbiters' Undying Bird was fighting against a swordsman from the Sixth Mainland. Nobody knew the swordsman's true name, only that he was the Sage Martial Realm's Realmling. As a result, everyone called this young man Sword Scholar. A single longsword slashed about in all directions, and the sword emerged from books only to enter other books. This was Sword Scholar's technique, and even the Ten Arbiters' Undying Bird was somewhat suppressed by it, unable to contend with the Realmling.

The Sage Martial Realm was special among the Sixth Mainland's Nine Realms simply because too many powerhouses had come from that realm. Even the Progenitor of Combat had risen from the Sage Martial Realm, and if any of the other Realmlings moved to the Sage Martial Realm, there was no guarantee that they would be able to become the Realmling. The Sixth Mainland had nine Realmlings, and even if the Sage Martial Realm's Realmling was not ranked first, he was absolutely within the top three.

At this moment, there were cultivators from both the Fifth and Sixth Mainlands fighting against each other directly underneath where Sword Scholar and the Undying Bird were battling. If Lu Yin had been present, he would have definitely recognized one of the girls on the battlefield: Miss Qing.

The two of them had met on several occasions within the Fifth Mainland's Daosource Sect's ruins, but they had not bumped into each other since Lu Yin's first few visits.

Miss Qing's opponent was a Cruiser who was one of Shamrock Enterprises' seeds from the same generation as the Ten Arbiters. This person was one of the numerous top geniuses who had been suppressed by the Ten Arbiters, and within the Inniverse, he had only needed to make a few appearances to enter the Top 100 Rankings, even reaching the position of eighth. Among the Fifth Mainland's younger generation, he could already be considered a peak expert, and he had also received the title of General. However, even a powerhouse of this level was unable to defeat Miss Qing, and the girl seemed to be playing around, never taking the fight seriously.

A mailfish shot out of the sea. The seawater in the Whitecliff Region was supposed to be able to dissolve everything, but it could not melt this breed of fish, which was a strange mystery.

Miss Qing's eyes lit up when she saw the picture of Lu Yin in the message. "It's been a long time."

Across from her, the Cruiser with a General title from Shamrock Enterprises grew sullen. He could feel Miss Qing's disregard for him, but he was helpless to do anything about it.

Various top experts constantly appeared all around this area, and even further away, there were several peak experts trading blows. There was also a cloud of white smoke wafting about and obscuring the void while the errant sound of horses neighing rang out as a black fire spread everywhere. There was even a massive construction flickering in the distance that was reminiscent of a brothel.

This place was the greatest battlefield in the entire Cosmic Sea.

Further to the south, at the edge of the Cosmic Sea, the suppressive cosmic phenomenon gradually dissipated until it vanished entirely. In this place, there was a large group of older generation experts from the Inniverse, the Cosmic Sea, and even the Neoverse. The old experts of the Wen family, the Sword Sect, the Daynight clan, the Divine Grade Hall, the Blaze Realm, and other organizations had all gathered here. Even the Cosmic Sea's Four Pirate Crews, the Neoverse's Cosmic Sect, the Hall of Honor, and Gods' Origin were here. The various powers gathered in this place were as numerous as the stars.

It was their presence that restricted the numerous Imprinters, World Imprinters, Cosmic Imprinters, and even Emphyrean Imprinters from the Sixth Mainland's three territories.

These people were the force that could actually determine the outcome of this war. The younger generation were nothing but kids. Despite that, the ultimate outcome of the Cosmic Sea's battleground would be determined by the younger generation, and the Daosource Three Skies were the top talents of the young generation.

News regarding the Daosource Three Skies quickly reached these older powerhouses just like the rest of the people in the Cosmic Sea.

No one would have imagined that some junior from the Outerverse would actually manage to return to the Innaverse, let alone draw the attention of one of the Daosource Three Skies. More importantly, the bounty for this youth even involved the Progenitor of Bloodlines, which was completely exaggerated.

The Blaze Realm, the Daynight clan, and other such top powers had already forgotten about Lu Yin during the last few years, but he actually appeared out of nowhere at such a time.

Nightking Yuanjing blankly stared at the picture of Lu Yin that was included in the message, and a strange expression appeared on his face as ineffable and complex emotions bubbled within his heart. In the beginning, he had still been able to manipulate that little fellow, but as time passed, Nightking Yuanjing had gradually lost control. In fact, when he thought back, while Nightking Yuanjing had been trying to control Lu Yin, the youth had actually been the one manipulating the old powerhouse. Although they had found some traces of the Third Nightking, the information had been of no use at all.

The old man had an extremely deep impression of Lu Yin, though the Nightking had also forgotten about the youth after several years of the war against the Sixth Mainland. In fact, Nightking Yuanjing had even assumed that the youth had died since he was fully aware of the attitude that the Daynight clan in the Outerverse held towards Lu Yin. The elder had never expected that, not only would Lu Yin return to the Innaverse alive, but that the kid would also attract the attention of one of the Daosource Three Skies.

"So he's returned. That's going to cause problems." Nightking Yuanjing frowned as Zhuo Daynight's figure appeared in his mind.

The bounty for Lu Yin's capture had incited such a large commotion precisely because he was being pursued by one of the Daosource Three Skies. Additionally, the reward for his live capture was completely over the top as it even involved a Progenitor. The truth was that it was impossible for Lu Yin to warrant such attention through his own efforts, not even if he had made enough achievements to receive the title of King. There were just too many experts from the Neoverse who had joined the war and managed to earn the title of King or Queen. And that wasn't even mentioning the Ten Arbiters; thus, there was absolutely no reason for Lu Yin to deserve such attention.

The existence of Lu Yin's bounty caused the various great powers to start guessing about the Daosource Three Skies and the Progenitor of Bloodlines. However, there were some who were truly happy at the news.

A battleship swayed atop a large sea, and even the sky trembled as a loud laughter echoed into the distance. This battleship was a part of Leon's Armada, and Hightsage Leon was the person laughing. He

was a terrifying powerhouse who had once charged into the Technocracy alone, and he had also fought against the Sea King once.

The overwhelming laughter persisted for some time, and the reverberations even caused the sea to grow turbulent, eventually affecting even the water in the nearby regions. Quite a few people emerged and frowned while looking in the direction of Leon's Armada. The Ross Empire was stationed near them, and they were badly affected, as many of their technological devices began emitting sparks.

Some wanted to protest, but they were all stopped.

"Are you crazy? That's Higsage Leon—we can't offend him."

"What are we afraid of? We've united against those outsiders, so would he even dare to attack us?"

"There's no way to tell, as he's nuts. He controls all of the pirates in the Cosmic Sea, so is there anything that he doesn't dare to do? Are you really going to pin your hopes on a pirate being reasonable? Besides, there's also a bunch of hoodlums following him, and offending him is no different than provoking all of them. Even those monstrous organizations from the Neoverse don't want to deal with them."

"Hmph, lunatic."

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"He's indeed one of us! He's got guts, and he even created such a huge mess as soon as he appeared, hahaha!" Higsage Leon held a knife as he pressed down on his vessel with a firm hand, causing formless ripples to spread out and cover a larger and larger area. Soon, the ripples not only covered the waters where Leon's Armada was located, but also the region where the Ross Empire and Blaze Realm were stationed, which was some distance away.

The external flames of the Blaze Realm were all extinguished, which led to an outburst of curses.

Higsage Leon did not care, as he had disliked those people for a long time. If not for the fact that these people had sworn to attack the Sixth Mainland's forces, there was no way they would have ever been able to leave the Cosmic Sea alive. After all, they had dared to use underhanded means to go against Little Seven, which meant that they were clearly tired of living.

Leon's Armada's subordinates had bitter smiles, but when they looked at the picture of Lu Yin that had been pasted onto Higsage Leon's ship, everyone felt comforted; the little kid from back then had grown up.

They had been worried about this kid who had been left behind in the Outerverse ever since they had been cut off from the Innaverse. All of them were afraid that Lu Yin might be killed by the enormous powers of the Outerverse while the Cosmic Sea was unable to send any help. Fortunately, everything had worked out fine.

There were seven great regiments under Leon's Armada, and Big Sis's regiment was ranked right below those seven. Thus, in some sense, it could almost be considered as the eighth regiment.

As Big Sis looked at the picture of Lu Yin in the message, the emotional knot that she had silently carried within her heart for many years instantly vanished. "It's great, as long as he's still alive."

Behind her, Reuben, the Sleazy Bros, Kuma the Third, and all the others all heaved sighs of relief. To them, it did not matter what Lu Yin did—it was sufficient that he was still alive.

"Big Sis, Little Seven has drawn the attention of the entire Sixth Mainland now. The reward offered by this member of the Daosource Three Skies is too good. He's in danger," Reuben mentioned.

Big Sis's eyes narrowed and flashed with a cold light. "I know."

No matter what commotion erupted in the outside world, the thunder region enjoyed a few days of peace. After those days passed, Unseen Light, White Knight, Lu Yin, Starsibyl, Mu Ziyang, Tai Yuanjun, and all the others gathered together in preparation to attack the Starlight Island.

Unseen Light led all of them, and an entire group of top elites from the younger generation united, along with millions of cultivators from the Fifth Mainland. They crossed over the thunder region and slaughtered their way towards Starlight Island.

Within the crowd, Lu Yin saw Avery, who was the strongest member of the Dire Barbarian Clan's younger generation. He was known as the Second War King, and he was a subordinate of the Ten Arbiters' White Knight. When Lu Yin had participated in the teleportation battles all those years ago, he had once faced Avery, though Lu Yin had been utterly crushed.

He also saw Tai Yuanjun, who was ranked second on the Top 100 Rankings, surpassing Avery by two ranks. This person was someone who was infatuated with Starsibyl, and he had almost run over and embraced her the moment he saw her.

The Cosmic Sect's second true disciple, Mu Ziyang, was also with them, along with a strange man from Burial Garden.

Burial Garden was a group that Lu Yin had not heard of before, but he had recently come to learn that they were one of the Three Dark Hands, and they were one of the universe's most mysterious forces.

The Three Dark Hands consisted of the Neohuman Alliance, the Court of Seven Names, and Burial Garden. Of the three, the Neohuman Alliance was publicly recognized as the enemy of all of humanity. Lu Yin had formerly assumed that the Court of Seven Names and Burial Garden were similarly enemies of the Human Domain, but once he learned a bit more, he found that the truth was different.

The Neohuman Alliance had completely betrayed humanity and did not care about any sort of factions. Even with the Sixth Mainland's invasion, it was possible that the Neohuman Alliance would wreak havoc behind lines or even join forces with the Sixth Mainland. They were an organization that absolutely had to be thoroughly exterminated.

The Seven Courts were also known as one of the Three Dark Hands because they had fought for control of Progenitor Chen's Mausoleum against powers like the Hall of Honor, which was something that Ku Wei had mentioned to Lu Yin in the past. Furthermore, the Seven Courts had even emerged victorious. As a result, they had been deliberately slandered, but they had never been declared to be enemies of the Human Domain. Instead, the two sides could even be considered as reluctantly hostile against each

other. The Hall of Honor represented the greater good of humanity and was the strongest power within the Human Domain. Thus, the Seven Courts had clearly been forced to take on the role of the dark side.

In the end, the Hall of Honor had lost the contest for control of Progenitor Chen's Mausoleum, which led to them also losing face, which they had had to somehow regain.

As for Burial Garden, it was the most mysterious of the Three Dark Hands, and nobody seemed to know anything about that power, much less understand it. Essentially, nobody knew anything about Burial Garden, but just the name alone was able to cause the hair on the back of Lu Yin's neck stand up. In the past, Xuan Jiu had said that Lu Yin had looked into the eyes of the dead, and he had even written down the word "burial," which Lu Yin now realized represented Burial Garden.

Xuan Jiu had basically told Lu Yin that Burial Garden would come looking for him one day.

Chapter 983: Provocation

Lu Yin looked at the nearby Starlight Island as bloodthirsty cries filled the air. At that moment, during this savage atmosphere, Lu Yin finally found an opportunity to sneak a glance at the person from Burial Garden. What exactly did this power stand for and represent?

The assault against Starlight Island went exceptionally smoothly, as only some tens of thousands of Sixth Mainland cultivators had been left behind to form a meager attempt of resistance. Although it sounded like there were still a lot of people on the island, the vast majority of the cultivators had already left.

Even a fool would be able to realize that something was not right. Even stranger, the poles had been left behind on Starlight Island.

If the other poles had not been left on the island, then White Knight and the others would have actually heaved sighs of relief, as that would be proof that the Sixth Mainland had not given up on the thunder region yet. However, the presence of the other poles on Starlight Island indicated that the Sixth Mainland had completely abandoned the thunder region—this couldn't have been stated any more clearly. Since the Sixth Mainland had abandoned this region, that could only mean that there was something else that was even more important to them.

The moment Starsibyl stepped foot onto Starlight Island, she started calculating her divinations while Unseen Light and the others retrieved the two final poles. When they returned, her face was pale. "We've stepped into a trap.

"Zhi Yi has abandoned the thunder region, and she went that way." Starsibyl pointed to the southeast.

When everyone looked at where she had pointed, many of them exchanged glances. Everyone was stunned.

"Whitecliff Region," White Knight blurted out.

Starsibyl's expression turned ugly. "It's possible that Zhi Yi might have only come to the thunder region as a distraction from the very start and that her true target was the Whitecliff Region the entire time. There's no way that only one of the Daosource Three Skies will show up there—the Whitecliff Region is in danger."

“As far as the Sixth Mainland is concerned, there’s no need to conquer the entire Cosmic Sea. As long as they manage to gain control of a single passageway that’s connected to a place that’s free of the cosmic phenomenon’s suppression, that’s enough for them. At that point, the members of their older generation will be able to take action,” Unseen Light observed gloomily.

White Knight continued, adding on, “They’re willing to pay an extremely steep price for this plan. If they fail, then not only will they lose the Whitecliff Region, but they will also lose their grip over nearly the entire Cosmic Sea. This means that they almost definitely intend to charge out of the Cosmic Sea in one go, so there must be many powerful Imprinters supporting them, and even an Empyrean Imprinter is likely.”

“And not just one,” Starsibyl concluded.

After listening to this conversation, the entire crowd’s morale dropped.

Lu Yin frowned tightly. He did not know if Zhi Yi had planned everything from the start or if this plans had only been put into motion after they lost control of three poles in the thunder region. No matter what, she should have left the region long ago. Just a single one of the Daosource Three Skies was enough to flip the battlefield’s balance, and not every member of the Ten Arbiters was strong enough to stand against one of those three. If Zhi Yi really did not care about her reputation and used her Sky Dipper to force her way through, then there really wasn’t anyone who could stop her.

Even more terrifying was the possibility that she might not be the only member of the Daosource Three Skies who would appear, and there was even a chance that all three might show up. Unseen Light and White Knight had been delayed in the thunder region, so there were certainly other Ten Arbiters who had been delayed in other areas. The Whitecliff Region was in danger.

At this time, a short man moved over next to Lu Yin and quietly said, “Seventh Bro, there’s a mailfish.”

Lu Yin looked at the man in a doubtful manner. “Who are you?”

The man smiled back at Lu Yin. “I’m from Leon’s Armada.”

Lu Yin’s eyes instantly lit up. “Really?”

Uncle Reuben had told Lu Yin that he was a member of Leon’s Armada, and Lu Yin still felt quite grateful to the pirate crew, though he was also curious and apprehensive towards them. He did not know what kind of people were in this group, as they were pirates after all. Still, no matter what, they had taken Lu Yin in and made him a part of their family—even Big Sis and the others were from Leon’s Armada.

Also, Lu Yin had supposedly been rescued by Highsage Leon himself. It seemed that Lu Yin had not originally appeared in the Inniverse, but rather in the Cosmic Sea and then simply awakened within the Inniverse. Thus, Highsage Leon was Lu Yin’s benefactor.

“Seventh Bro, check it out! These mailfish are a unique species in the Cosmic Sea, and they can relay information throughout the entire Cosmic Sea.”

Lu Yin nodded and read the message, but his expression immediately changed afterwards. “The Whitecliff Region is in trouble.”

The others all looked over as well.

White Knight looked at the mailfish in Lu Yin's hand and immediately grabbed the message. "The Whitecliff Region has been defeated, and the people there have retreated to the border. They're now asking for support through these mailfish that have been sent out to nearby waters. In short, they're asking us to reinforce the Whitecliff Region. Two of the Daosource Three Skies have appeared—the Progenitor of Secret Arts' heir, Bu Kong, and the Progenitor of Bloodlines' heir, Zhi Yi, have both appeared in the Whitecliff Region."

Before anyone could recover from the shock of this information, White Knight continued, reading out, "The War King of the Ten Arbiters has been defeated, and Honor Chosen Shu Jing was also defeated. The Champions' Stage has been taken by Bu Kong. With the title of the Daosource Three Skies, the two have challenged all experts from the same generation in the Fifth Mainland."

The crowd was overwhelmed to learn that another member of the Daosource Three Skies had appeared, and this new person had even stolen the Champions' Stage.

Shouldn't the Champions' Stage be something that was held by the Hall of Honor? The Champions' Stage was used to motivate all of the Fifth Mainland's youths, but it had just been stolen by the Sixth Mainland, which would have a terrible impact on the Fifth Mainland cultivators' morale.

Unseen Light raised his head and turned to face the Whitecliff Region. He felt a strong pressure from that direction.

Only those who had traded blows with one of the Daosource Three Skies before would feel such pressure. Although Unseen Light had been able to force Zhi Yi into a helpless situation, he had been unable to defeat her, and this was all when the suppression of the cosmic phenomenon was taken into account. If that suppression suddenly disappeared for some reason, Zhi Yi would be able to display even greater strength than an Enlightener, which was a power level that Unseen Light could not easily contend with.

And if Zhi Yi was already that powerful, then what about the Progenitor of Secret Arts' heir? That Progenitor was even reputed to possess the greatest number of secret techniques!

Secret techniques were always difficult obstacles to overcome, as average cultivators could not even deal with a single one of them. Since the Progenitor of Secret Arts possessed the largest number of secret techniques, that automatically made their heir the most mysterious of the three heirs.

At this moment, they received information that the Progenitor of Secret Arts' heir had stolen the Champions' Stage, and not even Unseen Light knew how they could reclaim it. It might be possible, but only if all Ten Arbiters united. However, they could not leave the thunder region. The Sixth Mainland was still invading them, and there were many paths that they could take to victory. However, for the Fifth Mainland, there was but one: they had to protect their home to the death, not abandoning even a single region. Anything else would simply lead to the Fifth Mainland's crushing defeat.

Everyone fell silent.

Lu Yin glanced around the area and saw everyone's ugly expressions. If the Sixth Mainland established a path through the Cosmic Sea by way of the Whitecliff Region, then those older experts would be able to pass through unchallenged, and the situation would degrade to nothing more than a contest of absolute might. At that time, even if the Fifth Mainland did not completely collapse, both the Cosmic Sea and the

Neoverse would both be crushed. Nobody could even imagine how fearsome those Emyrean Imprinters were, and nobody dared to gamble with a battle involving such powerhouses.

Although just the remnant spiritual force of a Progenitor had acted, the Innaverse and half of the Cosmic Sea had been affected by its phenomenon. Even though an Emyrean Imprinter was greatly inferior to such overwhelming might, just one of those powerhouses could destroy a vast amount of territory.

“Whitecliff Region is requesting aid, but Unseen Light and I cannot leave, as the thunder region will be in danger if we do,” White Knight explained. She then looked over at Lu Yin and Starsibyl. “You guys go ahead.”

Lu Yin did not refuse.

Starsibyl quietly replied, “Hopefully, with the two of you around, you’ll be able to hold back the two Realmings in this region.”

White Knight frowned, as that was truly just a hope since they had no other option. Once they left the thunder region, Shang Rong and Nan Yanfei might reappear and snatch away all five poles of the thunder region. Of course, it was also possible that the two Realmings might have moved to the Whitecliff Region, in which case there was no reason for the Arbiters to stay behind. However, they could not gamble on such a possibility.

“Try and divine the situation.” Lu Yin could not stop himself from speaking up, and he looked over at Starsibyl.

She calmly replied, “Divination is not omniscient, and the diviner merely selects one of myriad possibilities that approaches the closest to reality. These two must stay behind. Otherwise, those two Realmings will likely create chaos in the thunder region.”

Lu Yin’s eyes flashed. “Then why don’t you try Heaven’s Enigma?”

Starsibyl’s eyes went wide as she stared at Lu Yin. “Where did you hear about that?”

“Your Grandpa Jiu,” Lu Yin replied.

Unseen Light, White Knight, Hua Xiao, and the others all gave Lu Yin very strange looks—why was Lu Yin suddenly scolding others?

Starsibyl’s face twisted into an ugly expression. “I already told you to never mention him again.”

“But he knows Heaven’s Enigma, so why don’t you?” Lu Yin asked.

Starsibyl was irritated. “There’s no such thing as Heaven’s Enigma. He simply made the whole thing up!”

“Is that so?” Lu Yin did not know who to believe. Xuan Jiu had tried to divine something about Lu Yin’s family, and he had immediately spat out blood afterwards. If his technique was truly fraudulent, then the old man’s dedication to his craft was certainly worthy of respect. For one, Xuan Jiu had not asked for any money or any sort of repayment, making him seem less like a scammer.

Tai Yuanjun walked over, stood next to Starsibyl, and stared at Lu Yin. "Don't ever mention Xuan Jiu, that liar. That damn old stick just goes around taking advantage of people."

Hearing of Xuan Jiu had apparently thrown Starsibyl out of sorts, and White Knight glared at Lu Yin. "You guys should leave."

Lu Yin did not want to delay unduly, as Zhi Yi had clearly gained the upper hand in this situation. If the Fifth Mainland allowed the Sixth Mainland to establish a path through the Whitecliff Region, then they would be nothing more than a laughingstock.

Lu Yin and Starsibyl were not alone, as Tai Yuanjun also wanted to go with them, regardless of if he lived or died. He also kept a constant watchful eye on Lu Yin as though the youth was a thief. There was one other person who wanted to go along, which was that short man from Leon's Armada. The short man was actually the one leading the way.

The way Tai Yuanjun stared at Lu Yin was eerily similar to how Zhu San had stared at Lu Yin in the past. Lu Yin even wondered if he should tell Tai Yuanjun about Zhu San as a reminder that the more tightly one pursued something, the faster they would lose it.

There were many cultivators in the thunder region, but there were only a few true powerhouses who had at least earned a title of General.

The rest of the people remained in the thunder region, and only Lu Yin's small group moved out towards the Whitecliff Region.

No one knew where Ling Que had disappeared to, as he had slipped away as soon as Zhi Yi had appeared, and he had left exceptionally quickly as well.

The Cosmic Sea was very large, but the thunder region was not too away from the Whitecliff Region. Still, it was impossible to complete the journey in a short amount of time, and that wasn't even factoring in their chances of running into bad weather along the way.

The Four Pirate Crews had spent many years traveling about the Cosmic Sea before they had discovered the safe routes within this area. With the short man's guidance, Lu Yin's group was able to travel to the Whitecliff Region at the quickest speed possible, but it still took them several days to arrive.

At this same time, the battle in the Whitecliff Region grew even more intense. The large Champions' Stage should have originally contained the carved names of the Fifth Mainland's elite young experts, which was a supreme honor. However, at this moment, the Champions' Stage had been stepped on by Bu Kong and Zhi Yi, causing the eyes of countless cultivators from the Fifth Mainland to go bloodshot from anger.

Bu Kong was a man with a jade-like face, and at first glance, he seemed rather good looking, but when one observed him a bit closer, his mien was actually rather immature, as if he had just come of age. His eyes radiated an insufferable arrogance and a terrible ambition for the future.

In truth, Bu Kong was only twenty years old, which was even younger than Lu Yin. However, Bu Kong possessed an incredible innate gift, and he had also comprehended all of the secret techniques given to him by the Progenitor of Secret Arts, which had created quite a commotion in the Sixth Mainland.

Throughout the countless years, Bu Kong was the only person who had been able to comprehend all of these secret techniques at such a young age. In the past, very few of the Daosource Three Skies had been able to completely master all of the Progenitor of Secret Arts' secret techniques.

The unending flattery that followed had eventually led Bu Kong to grow arrogant and live up to the meaning of his name.

Still, he deserved to be this arrogant—aside from Wu Taibai and Zhi Yi, who were also a part of the Daosource Three Skies, there was no one else within the same generation who was Bu Kong's peer.

He had actually seized the Champions' Stage by complete accident, as he had never dreamed that the stage would be protected by such flimsy security measures. Zhi Yi's sudden appearance had allowed Bu Kong to achieve an incredible military achievement.

The Champions' Stage was a powerful motivator for the youths of the Fifth Mainland, and Bu Kong's accomplishment was correspondingly just as large. He intended to engrave his own name into the history of the Fifth Mainland by becoming a stain that blemished the entire mainland.

[1] In this case, [Bu = not] and [Kong = empty]. The author is making a pun about how Bu Kong is puffed up with arrogance/full of hot air.

Chapter 984: Bu Kong

Zhi Yi stared down at the Champions' Stage below her while wondering what sort of material it was made from. It could not be destroyed, which suggested that it was made out of some sort of remnant material from an ancient era. Unfortunately, not much of this material had been available, and only the outer layer had been constructed from it.

"The two of us joining forces is enough to topple the Whitecliff Region," Bu Kong proclaimed loudly with a haughty expression.

Zhi Yi calmly retorted, "Just wait a bit longer to ensure that everything is in order."

"It's just the Fifth Mainland. What could they possibly throw at us that we would need to prepare for?" Bu Kong absolutely disdained this place.

Zhi Yi could not be bothered to explain the situation to this youth. He constantly grew more and more arrogant, and it was even possible that he no longer viewed her as anyone important anymore.

"Did you come here so quickly because the thunder region was defeated?" Bu Kong suddenly asked.

Zhi Yi frowned. "So what if that happened? The Ten Arbiters are not easy to deal with, and there are many other experts who are in no way inferior to the Ten Arbiters on this battlefield. Don't be careless."

Bu Kong sneered. "The Ten Arbiters? They're nothing much."

"Thieves, give up the Champions' Stage!" A loud cry sounded out from below the two Daosource Three Skies, originating from a group of ten cultivators who charged at Bu Kong as one. They used a coordination battle technique and shook off numerous Sixth Mainland cultivators as they charged straight at the Champions' Stage and Bu Kong.

Bu Kong's eyes narrowed, and he took a single step forward. "Know your place."

He then vanished from sight as he shot past the approaching cultivators. After Bu Kong moved past them, the ten youths suddenly stopped in place. Their bodies then began to rapidly decompose until they utterly disappeared.

Zhi Yi's expression changed slightly. Whenever she saw Bu Kong fight, she would feel overwhelmed. The youth's talents and battle techniques were almost unbelievable, and even her Sky Dipper might not be able to completely withstand his attacks. Although he was young, he truly was able to look down upon all others.

Right when Zhi Yi was being overwhelmed by Bu Kong's abilities, the void in the distance was sliced open, and a formless attack descended. She did not even bother moving and calmly allowed the attack to fall down upon her Sky Dipper that was surrounding her body. She had assumed that her Sky Dipper would be able to easily withstand the attack, but she was actually pushed back several steps by the attack. When she recovered, she looked up in shock to see a serene-looking young man standing before her.

"On this entire battlefield, there are no more than three people who would dare to allow me to attack them freely. It's no wonder why you're one of the Daosource Three Skies," the serene man commented in a deep voice.

Bu Kong looked over and mentioned to Zhi Yi, "This guy's an Honor Chosen of the Hall of Honor. He's called Shu Jing, and he's not bad. He can almost match up to me."

Zhi Yi's eyes narrowed, as that evaluation from Bu Kong meant that this person was more than merely "not bad." There were almost no youths who were capable of pushing her back, and the only ones who could were on the level of the Ten Arbiters and the Realmings. This Honor Chosen might be just as strong as Unseen Light.

"One should behave honestly," Shu Jing calmly stated. He then tapped out with a finger, splitting the void open once again. This attack caused Zhi Yi's expression to change, and she responded by raising her hand, causing her Vitality Qi to form a long sword that slashed out in response. The two attacks collided within the void, and the resulting aftershocks swept out towards the white sea, dividing it in two.

Countless were overwhelmed by the fearsome shockwaves, and everyone did their best to evade them.

At that moment, a massive figure shot towards the Champions' Stage from above, and Bu Kong turned around with arched brows. "So it's you again."

This person was at least three meters tall, and he had enormous earlobes along with a square face. This was the Ten Arbiters' War King.

"Fighting with you is very interesting, so let's go again!" The War King grinned as he slapped out with a massive palm.

Bu Kong snorted. "You've already been defeated once, so you must simply be tired of living."

An Undying Bird soared over from the distance while Sword Scholar wandered about the void, his movements harmonizing with the movements of his sword as he flew about the battlefield.

Even further away, a great deal of smoke invaded the area as a rain of arrows fell down, only to be quickly enveloped by the thick smoke cloud once again. This thick smoke was something caused by the Neoverse's Smoke Eater Peaks' Young Master Gu Xiao'er, and his opponent was the Realmling of the Progenitor of Secret Arts' East Realm, Little Arrow Saint.

The battle in the Whitecliff Region had never ceased, and the Arbiters, Realmlings, and even Daosource Three Skies had been constantly fighting each other. The Champions' Stage was the focus of both sides, but no one had been able to reclaim it from beneath the feet of Bu Kong and Zhi Yi so far.

In another part of the Cosmic Sea, in the thunder region, a group of four shot towards the Whitecliff Region. Lightning occasionally rained down from the sky and illuminated their faces, but in the next moment, the sky would clear up once again. This demonstrated just how capricious the weather in the Cosmic Sea was and how freak phenomena could occur anywhere in the sea.

It did not take long for the small group to draw near the border of the thunder region. Once they did, a radiant, white sun rose up from the bottom of the sea along with Shang Rong. There was a sinister look on his face as he stared at the four youths. "I knew that you guys would want to reinforce the Whitecliff Region. You can just die here."

The white sun then tumbled down and illuminated their terrified faces.

The four were destroyed without any form of resistance.

Nan Yanfei rose up from the seabed with a strange look on his face as he surveyed the area where the four people had disappeared from. "Something's not right. They aren't that weak."

Shang Rong's eyes flashed. "We've been tricked! These four were a decoy, and the real reinforcements have already left."

"Forget it. There's no way we can deal with them at this point. We'll be fine as long as we stay here and keep those two Arbiters occupied," Nan Yanfei replied.

Somewhere not too far from the two Realmlings, Lu Yin's group of four were headed towards the Whitecliff Region. Starsibyl had foreseen the earlier incident, and as a result, she had captured four cultivators from the Sixth Mainland and then used some strange method to cause the four to silently fly towards the Whitecliff Region.

Lu Yin did not know what had happened to those four people, but regardless, his group had successfully exited the thunder region.

"Seventh Bro, the route to the Whitecliff Region will get a bit more dangerous from here on out. I recommend that we regularly have Starsibyl perform divinations," the short man from Leon's Armada suggested.

Lu Yin did not say much, but Tai Yuanjun, who was standing next to him, became upset. "Do you think that you can order Starsibyl about? Stop your nonsense!"

The short man just looked at Tai Yuanjun.

Tai Yuanjun's brows rose. "What? Are you not happy?"

He was aware that the short man was someone from Leon's Armada, but those people were just a bunch of pirates in his eyes. Tai Yuanjun clearly looked down upon such people.

"Kid, this is the Cosmic Sea, so reign in your arrogance from being number two on the Top 100 Rankings," the short man said in an eerie voice as his eyes grew cold.

Tai Yuanjun sneered. "You really know how to talk despite just being an Explorer."

Lu Yin arched his brow. "Please speak more politely. Otherwise, I don't have a problem with teaching you how to behave properly."

Tai Yuanjun stared at Lu Yin. "Teach me to behave? Just by yourself?"

Lu Yin raised a hand. "Just tell me when it hurts, and I'll lighten up."

Tai Yuanjun was about to step forward and attack Lu Yin, but Starsibyl growled, "Alright, is this really the time for us to be infighting?"

Tai Yuanjun's expression instantly changed, and he shot a big smile towards Starsibyl. "Yes, yes, yes. At a time like this, we really need to unite against external threats. I won't bicker with this trash."

The short man reflexively pulled out a knife, wanting to attack, but Lu Yin pressed a hand on the man's shoulder. "Just ignore it and forgive him. Such one-sided love can be quite scary."

They did not know if Tai Yuanjun had heard Lu Yin's comment, as he continued to smile at Starsibyl in a rather creepy manner.

Starsibyl had no choice. Tai Yuanjun had been annoying her for a long time, but she could only ignore everything and continue on her way.

One day later, the four of them encountered a giant storm sweeping across the sea, and even with the strength of Lu Yin's small group, the four were still nearly blown away. This was still not considered a very serious event, as next, they ran into a hailstorm. Each piece of icy hail raining down from the sky was as large as a mountain. Lu Yin had never seen anything like this before, and the falling hailstones covered the entire sky. It was a mystery as to where these hailstones had even come from.

Ice constantly fell down from the sky, but not even the sea was stable. Waterspouts that shot up into the sky randomly appeared, carrying a few strange creatures whenever they did so. Some of these creatures were not that weak, with some even surpassing an Enlighters' strength. For some reason, these beasts were not erased by the cosmic phenomenon, as it seemed that the Rune Progenitor's phenomena only targeted humans. As a result, people from the Beast Tamers' Flowzone held the advantage in this environment, though the group had not run into anyone from the Beast Tamers Flowzone anywhere at all.

Regardless of whether it was the Rune Progenitor's phenomena or the weather in the Cosmic Sea, everything that the four people encountered was quite strange.

Along the way, Tai Yuanjun only focused on fawning over Starsibyl, and he completely ignored Lu Yin. Though Lu Yin himself could not be bothered with such nonsense.

At very regular intervals, Starsibyl would make a divination, though they did not know if her efforts were useful. Still, they took frequent detours, and many days later, they finally saw a boundless white shape off in the distance. They had arrived at the Whitecliff Region.

The four people grew excited, as they were finally about to arrive.

They had somewhat forgotten that they were not touring around the Whitecliff Region, but had rather come to reinforce the defenders there. However, they were immediately reminded of their true purpose when the sky was slightly torn by a bit of sword qi.

The face of that short man from Leon's Armada turned pale in an instant. "Sev- Seventh Bro, you guys go ahead. I won't go with you."

Lu Yin's expression was quite solemn, as the rune lines that he had seen from that sword qi were very close to the power level limit of 200,000. On top of that, it had carried a battle force that, although suppressed, had still been extremely powerful as well as an invisible strength, meaning that the attack's level had reached that of a Realming.

Even further ahead of the small group, more rune lines pervaded the skies with countless runes covering the sea and everything that Lu Yin could see.

There was the battlefield in the Whitecliff Region, the most intense battlefield in the Cosmic Sea.

"Seventh Bro, don't ever fall into the water here. This water's extremely corrosive, and not even a corpse will remain if you fall in," the short man cautioned as he left. He did not even dare to get remotely close to the Whitecliff Region's battlefield.

Tai Yuanjun no longer had the capacity to fawn over Starsibyl, as the battlefield was looming ahead of them in the distance.

Soon after, Lu Yin's trio drew close to the battlefield.

Lu Yin had planned on acting as an ordinary reinforcement while waiting to see if he could find a convenient opportunity to seize back the Champions' Stage back with the Yu Secret Art.

However, he had underestimated his own fame. Since Zhi Yi had announced the bounty on Lu Yin all across the entire Cosmic Sea, no matter if they were from the Fifth Mainland or Sixth Mainland, everyone recognized him.

The moment Lu Yin appeared, an entire group of Sixth Mainland cultivators became so excited that they immediately ambushed Lu Yin's group at first chance.

Lu Yin had to deal with one batch of attackers after another. He had known beforehand that he would have to deal with a lot of trouble since he had also seen Zhi Yi's bounty for his capture. However, he did not want to alter his appearance. Since he was in the Inniverse, he did not want to lose the chance to chase after the Astral Tower's inheritance, especially since his position as an Honor Chosen had qualified him to participate in that fight. Still, he needed some other opportunities to increase his reputation, and he also needed more military achievements.

When he had been weaker, he had only been able to ward off powers like the Blaze Realm by socializing with the likes of Nightking Yuanjing. He had also joined the Lockbreaker Society and become a student

at Astral-10 for similar reasons. From the very beginning, Lu Yin had realized the importance of having a sufficiently strong background. Thus, he had always strived to find more powerful backers while simultaneously building up his personal power.

At this time, military contributions were equivalent to fame, and fame meant background. Nobody dared to act recklessly towards those who had impressive contributions.

Lu Yin needed to receive a title from the Champions' Stage—King at the very least, but hopefully Arbiter.

However, that was too dangerous at the moment. Although Lu Yin could still handle the various attacks for the moment, as soon as a Realmling targeted him, he would have no choice but to avoid them by altering his appearance.

Currently, Lu Yin was like a vortex, continuously devouring the Sixth Mainland's cultivators as they approached him. As a seemingly endless horde moved to attack Lu Yin, quite a few people from the Fifth Mainland naturally followed behind him, and wherever Lu Yin moved to, the battle would become more intense.

Above him, sword qi fell straight down towards him, and Lu Yin hurriedly evaded it as he looked up. He then exchanged glances with a scholarly looking man.

"That's Sword Scholar, the Sage Martial Realm's Realmling," said a female voice from next to Lu Yin. He looked over, and his expression instantly changed. "Miss Qing?"

Miss Qing smiled at Lu Yin. "It's been a long time, Deafmute Bro."

Another acquaintance had appeared, and Lu Yin laughed. "I never thought that you'd be on this battlefield as well."

Chapter 985: Clinging On

Miss Qing suddenly attacked Lu Yin. "You're quite the hot commodity right now. Still, although I don't want you to make it easy for others, you should make it easy for me. After all, we do know each other."

Lu Yin evaded Miss Qing's attacks as he replied, "Do you know who Mr. Bai really is?"

Miss Qing shook her head as her palm shot past Lu Yin. He felt the light breeze caused by its passing movement and realized that although the attack seemed quite powerful, there had been almost no strength behind it.

"He's Wu Taibai," Lu Yin said.

Miss Qing was surprised. "Wu Taibai? One of the Daosource Three Skies? No wonder why he was so impressive."

"What about you? What's your real identity?" Lu Yin asked with a searching gaze.

Miss Qing flew back about a hundred meters. "I'm just an ordinary Sixth Mainland cultivator."

Lu Yin was amused by her response. "You aren't one bit weaker than a Realmling."

Miss Qing was stunned at his compliment. "Don't spout such nonsense! Someone might hear you."

Lu Yin's gaze grew sharp, as he was not spouting nonsense. He had fought against many Sixth Mainland cultivators during his time in the Inverse, and his opponents had mostly consisted of Realmings, Enlighters, and sometimes even Imprinters and World Imprinters. After trading blows with all of these people, the moment he had exchanged blows with Miss Qing, he had been able to tell that the woman's strength was quite decent; she was in no way any weaker than Nan Yanfei. This woman had hidden herself quite deeply.

"Forget this. There's no point in fighting with you since I can't win. I'm leaving." Miss Qing turned to leave.

After she left, quite a few other cultivators from the Sixth Mainland who had been nearby moved over to encircle Lu Yin once again.

High in the sky, Sword Scholar slashed his sword down yet again, but Lu Yin could not tell if the attack was aimed at himself or at the sea below him. Regardless, each time Sword Scholar attacked, Lu Yin was within the range of his attacks.

Lu Yin frowned and looked up at the sky again. An Undying Bird was currently fighting against Sword Scholar, and for this member of the Phoenix family to be able to fight against Sword Scholar, he had to be the Ten Arbiters' Serati Phoenix. As the Undying Bird spread its wings, flames filled the entire sky.

Lu Yin casually swung his hand out and unleashed an attack that contained One Hundred Stacks, which sent dozens of Sixth Mainland cultivators flying. In fact, quite a few of them instantly died.

Lu Yin continued to suffer from constant harassment from the Sixth Mainland cultivators. Then, in the distance, he saw a cloud of fog spreading out, and he charged towards it with a single leap.

After he dashed into the cloud, he realized that it was not fog, but rather smoke. Also, the smoke was rather suffocating.

When he entered the cloud of smoke, he also lured in a group of Sixth Mainland cultivators.

Countless arrows flew in all directions within the smoke cloud, and all of the Sixth Mainland cultivators quickly fled back out. "Hurry, RUN! It's Little Arrow Saint."

"This is Little Arrow Saint's battlefield."

...

One of the arrows shot at Lu Yin, and he simply grabbed it out of the air. The power behind the arrow was quite impressive, but even more terrifying was the fact that it was reinforced with nine lined battle force.

There were very few people in the younger generation who could cultivate battle force to nine lines. Even when age was disregarded, Lu Yin had encountered very few experts who had managed to accomplish such a feat. He had never expected to run into such a person on this battlefield.

The white smoke split apart, and a young man carrying a bow and arrow stepped out. He stared at Lu Yin in surprise as he exclaimed, "It's you?"

Lu Yin did not recognize this young man, but anyone who had been in the Cosmic Sea and possessed some strength would recognize his face since he had cultivated his battle force to nine lines, which meant that he was on the level of a Realmling.

The Realmling did not bother saying any more words, and he directly raised his bow and shot an arrow at Lu Yin that was reinforced with nine lined battle force. This arrow tore through the void and directly appeared in front of Lu Yin's eyes. It was extraordinarily powerful, and the arrow's force was in no way inferior to that flash of sword qi that Lu Yin's group had encountered the moment they arrived at the Whitecliff Region. However, this arrow could not do much to Lu Yin, and he was confident that he could deal with the arrow. However, the man quickly loosed a second, third, and fourth arrow until an endless barrage was falling upon Lu Yin.

Each arrow was faster than the previous one, so they all arrived in front of Lu Yin almost simultaneously. The power of each arrow approached the power level limit of 200,000 imposed by the suppression of the cosmic phenomenon. Thus, blocking all of these arrows at once would force a person to use a strength that went far beyond what was normally possible within the limit of the cosmic phenomenon's suppression. This attack had almost reached the level of a suppressed Imprinter.

Lu Yin felt his scalp go numb, as he had to face an extremely powerful attack right from the start without even a chance to prepare himself. Fortunately, although these arrows contained an impressive strength and destructive power, they were not able to seal off Lu Yin's movements. Thus, he simply dodged them. The moment he moved, the void where he had been standing exploded as a massive spatial tear reached out in all directions. The white smoke filling the area was quickly swallowed by the spatial crack.

Lu Yin had assumed that the white smoke would be swallowed by the tear, but strangely enough, the smoke sealed off the spatial crack instead.

A strong wind blew past Lu Yin's ears, and he whirled around to see a youth standing in the air behind him. The young man looked like he was about to pat Lu Yin's shoulder, but then he stopped and stared at Lu Yin in astonishment. "Bro, your reflexes are pretty good."

Lu Yin stared at the youth. "Who are you?"

The man grinned at Lu Yin. "Let's get to know each other! I'm Gu Xiao'er of Smoke Eater Peaks."

Lu Yin was lost. "Smoke Eater Peaks?"

Gu Xiao'er explained, "It's a power in the Neoverse. This bro should be Lu Yin. I've heard about your accomplishments. The Daosource Three Skies place so much importance on you that even the Ten Arbiters and people like us can't compare to you. And you were even a peerless Limiteer, hehe."

At this moment, another round of arrows descended upon them, aimed at both Lu Yin and Gu Xiao'er.

Gu Xiao'er immediately became irritated. "You damn fox! Can't you see that we're becoming new friends over here? We'll fight later!"

The white smoke then moved to block the arrows before they could land, and shockingly, the wispy-looking smoke was actually able to block the arrows.

Lu Yin looked at Gu Xiao'er more seriously. This person had to be an heir to one of the strongest powers in the Neoverse, and he was someone who could rival the Ten Arbiters.

"Don't worry. This sly fox has been trapped in my smoke for quite some time, and he can't even gather his bearings. If not for the fact that you coincidentally stepped in, he wouldn't have even found a target to attack." Gu Xiao'er was quite pleased with himself.

Lu Yin was puzzled. "He can't leave?"

"Well, he can, but he's very tough, and he's also determined to beat me. Still, he doesn't even use his brain! He can't even find my shadow, but he still wants to defeat me somehow. In a direct confrontation I may not be his match, but if it's just evading him, then I haven't been afraid of anyone in many years. Even those true disciples of the Cosmic Sect haven't been able to find me for a few years, hehe." Gu Xiao'er seemed very proud of himself.

Lu Yin surveyed the surroundings, and he saw the rune lines from the archer constantly move about. "He's about to get close."

Gu Xiao'er looked at Lu Yin in surprise. "How do you know?"

Lu Yin blinked. "I just saw it."

"Impossible. The Smoke Eater Peaks' smoke can block sight, domain, and all sorts of other methods. Aside from those divinities from Gods' Origin, no one else can see through this smoke. Hold on, are you somehow connected to those 'divinities' from Gods' Origin?" Gu Xiao'er sized Lu Yin up and down while muttering to himself.

Lu Yin really wanted to tell the man that that was indeed the case, as Gods' Origin had been constantly searching for remnants of the Rune Technology Civilization, and these so-called "divinities" must have cultivated Truesight if they were able to see rune lines. Lu Yin had also cultivated Truesight, so they could be considered as having a common origin, but he ultimately decided not to divulge anything. "My eyes are very good, and I'm able to see what others can't."

"Is that so?" Gu Xiao'er was very suspicious.

No matter how many people entered Gu Xiao'er's white smoke, they would lose all sense of direction unless it was a large-scale attack. The white smoke was very peculiar, and the larger the scope of an attack, the faster its power would deteriorate. In theory, Gu Xiao'er could even control the direction of his enemies' attacks with the white smoke, and even Realmings could not do much to him.

In the distance, Zhi Yi observed the white smoke from where she stood atop the Champions' Stage. The moment Lu Yin had appeared on the battlefield, Zhi Yi had been informed of his arrival. She had also been told that Lu Yin had entered the white smoke, and her eyes flashed with a cold light.

She absolutely had to capture that person, but that white smoke was a bit of a problem. The Fifth Mainland's Neoverse was filled with many strange things, and this white smoke alone had been able to stall a powerful Realming.

But no matter how mysterious that white smoke might be, Zhi Yi refused to believe that it could overcome her Vitality Qi.

After thinking about it, Zhi Yi stepped off of the Champions' Stage and tore through the void, her movement causing countless gazes to lock onto her. She appeared just outside of the white smoke cloud before raising both hands and unleashing her endless Vitality Qi to infiltrate the smoke.

At this time, Gu Xiao'er was currently merrily chatting away with Lu Yin, but his white smoke suddenly surged, and his expression changed. Lu Yin and Gu Xiao'er both looked in the same direction, which was where Zhi Yi was using her Vitality Qi to disperse the white smoke to reveal them.

Gu Xiao'er was stunned. "Hey lady, don't mess around! It's hard for me to get this much white smoke!"

Zhi Yi's expression was solemn, as she had underestimated the white smoke. She had assumed that she would be able to tear through it by using an equal amount of Vitality Qi. However, it turned out that she had to use multiple times more Vitality Qi to disperse the smoke. This white smoke was very peculiar, as it was even able to obstruct Vitality Qi.

"You won't be able to run this time." Zhi Yi stared at Lu Yin seriously as she instantly raced over toward him. Her Vitality Qi congealed into a longsword that slashed down, and at the same time, Little Arrow Saint appeared from another direction and fired multiple arrows at Lu Yin.

The two-pronged attack from the Daosource Three Skies and the Realming caused both Lu Yin and Gu Xiao'er's expressions to change, and they hurriedly moved to flee. They were able to evade Little Arrow Saint's arrows, but Zhi Yi's attacks were more difficult to escape from. Her attack was extremely fast, and the sword passed through the void as it sliced down. The sword of Vitality Qi seemed to cause the sky and earth to collapse, and it was accompanied by a mysterious fire that burned the void itself.

This desperate situation only lasted for an instant—when Zhi Yi acted, she had unleashed her attack as if she was facing White Knight. Conveniently, Zhi Yi's attack also targeted Gu Xiao'er.

Gu Xiao'er cried out, "I am innocent!"

Lu Yin gritted his teeth and waved a hand to activate the Yu Secret Art. One of the arrows that Little Arrow Saint had fired was diverted towards Zhi Yi, and Gu Xiao'er did not remain idle either. The white smoke continued to wrap itself around him as he attempted to hold the flames back.

Little Arrow Saint's arrows were not able to break through the Sky Dipper, but Zhi Yi was too lazy to even block such a thing. Her sword continued to slice down mercilessly, and sword qi streaked across the sky to slash open the sea's surface. Perhaps she had been too arrogant, or perhaps she was too focused on capturing Lu Yin, but Zhi Yi did not notice that her sword attack did not only have Lu Yin and Gu Xiao'er within its range, but there was also another woman. She was someone from the Sixth Mainland, though she had always treated Lu Yin very well: Xin Nü.

Xin Nü had arrived on the battlefield rather recently, only a day before Lu Yin. The moment Lu Yin had arrived at the Whitecliff Region's battlefield, Xin Nü had felt his presence. She had no interest in the war between the two mainlands, but she was very concerned about Lu Yin's safety, and she was prepared to help him at a moment's notice. However, Lu Yin had never been in any danger until Zhi Yi took action. At

that moment, Xin Nü had been unable to hold herself back, though she did not know why. She was obviously someone from the Sixth Mainland, but she instinctively moved to help Lu Yin.

As Zhi Yi's sword fell down, it was stopped by a pure white hand. Then, star energy adhered to the sword formed from Vitality Qi as its form began to dissolve away until only Vitality Qi remained. Xin Nü had used a lockbreaking method to dissolve Zhi Yi's star energy.

Zhi Yi's gaze trembled, and she turned to look at Xin Nü. "What's the meaning of this?"

Xin Nü replied in an icy tone, "Are you trying to kill me?"

Zhi Yi frowned. "This is none of your business, so move aside."

Xin Nü's expression turned cold. "I won't let off anyone who tries to kill me."

Zhi Yi glared at the other girl. "How bold."

She had recognized Xin Nü as someone from the Rock Realm, and she knew that this girl was strong enough to rival a Realmking. However, Zhi Yi did not view the Realmkings with any sort of importance, let alone a woman who was not even a Realmking. Zhi Yi raised a hand, and her Vitality Qi sword swept over, this time aimed at Xin Nü.

Xin Nü calmly asked the other woman, "Why are you trying to kill me?"

She then raised her hand again and continuously dissolved Zhi Yi's star energy. However, Xin Nü could not cope with the Vitality Qi, and she ended up being overpowered.

Chapter 986: Time Reversal Technique

Although Xin Nü ultimately could not resist Zhi Yi's Vitality Qi and was even less able to injure her, she still managed to hold back this member of the Daosource Three Skies for a period of time.

The Daosource Three Skies were all incredibly arrogant, which was why Zhi Yi did not feel a need to explain anything to Xin Nü. On the other side, Xin Nü felt a natural urge to help Lu Yin, so she required no explanation either. Thus, regardless of what they said to each other, her objective had already been achieved.

High above, in the sky of the Whitecliff Region, Zhi Yi was continuously delayed by Xin Nü, which left countless cultivators from the Sixth Mainland stunned. There was just no understanding some people, as there were individuals who would even attack their own allies.

Lu Yin was astonished to see that Xin Nü had arrived and was brazenly helping him. Would she be alright? He really was not that close to her!

"That chick is awesome! She even dares to stand up to one of the Daosource Three Skies, and she's even from the Sixth Mainland! Bro, she's mine!" Gu Xiao'er told Lu Yin in a serious voice.

Lu Yin was rendered speechless; why did he keep running into such strange men?

"Seventh Bro, could it be that this woman has taken a liking to you?" the Ghost Monkey asked. He had not spoken to Lu Yin in quite some time, and Lu Yin had almost forgotten about the monkey. The

moment the monkey spoke, Lu Yin suddenly realized that the monkey seemed to have been speaking less and less recently, which was rather unusual.

“Monkey, are you okay?” Lu Yin asked.

The Ghost Monkey instantly became suspicious. “What's the matter?”

“Nothing,” Lu Yin casually replied. This stupid monkey definitely had some issues.

Zhi Yi was delayed by Xin Nü, but Little Arrow Saint was not. The man had a driven and serious nature, and he did not speak any nonsense as he continued to attack. He was dead set on dealing with Gu Xiao'er and capturing Lu Yin alive all at the same time. As such, he immediately attacked, causing arrows to fill the sky and rain down upon Lu Yin and Gu Xiao'er.

Gu Xiao'er quickly maneuvered his white smoke to wrap around himself, which acted like a shield that blocked off the arrow barrage. However, his smoke had been diminished by Zhi Yi's Vitality Qi, and Gu Xiao'er was unable to gather it as quickly this time since the amount that he could control had diminished. Thus, he was blasted down towards the sea by the arrows.

Star energy converged above Lu Yin's right hand, and the First Sun shot out soon thereafter. A fiery ball of flame rumbled as it crashed into the arrows, but the sun was only able to stop one arrow while Little Arrow Saint had fired off dozens at the same time. Lu Yin could do nothing but dodge the remaining attacks.

This was how Little Arrow Saint usually attacked; he staggered his attacks to compensate for the cosmic phenomenon suppressing his attacks' power level. Although this was a rather crude method, it was still very effective.

Lu Yin did not want to passively take a beating, so as he dodged the arrows, he also moved closer to Little Arrow Saint.

Little Arrow Saint was not stupid, and he easily saw through Lu Yin's intentions. However, the Realmling did not stop his opponent from approaching. When Lu Yin got close enough to slap out with a palm, Little Arrow Saint grabbed his bow, reinforced it with nine lined battle force, and then savagely smashed it at Lu Yin. Little Arrow Saint was using his bow itself as a weapon.

The power boost from his nine lined battle force was quite impressive, as its power greatly surpassed that of eight lined battle force. When the two youths' attacks came into contact, Lu Yin's eight lined battle force crumbled almost instantly, but Lu Yin's One Hundred Stacks in addition to his ridiculous physique allowed him to make up for the deficiency of his inferior battle force, and both youths were forced to retreat. Little Arrow Saint was astonished by Lu Yin's monstrous physical strength, and the Realmling grabbed a firmer hold of his long bow to fire off more arrows.

Little Arrow Saint was the epitome of a ruthless and reticent person. He fired off another volley of arrows. Even if Lu Yin managed to dodge this attack, it would land on the sea below, affecting everyone underneath them. This attack did not distinguish between targets, and the Fifth Mainland cultivators were not the only ones who would be struck—Sixth Mainland cultivators would as well.

Little Arrow Saint continued to indifferently loose more arrows.

Below them, two figures simultaneously dashed over the surface of the sea as they directed death-stares at Little Arrow Saint. Meanwhile, Lu Yin pushed out with a palm, forcefully pushing these arrows aside as two figures streaked past him. One of the figures was easily eliminated by Little Arrow Saint and his arrows, but the other was frighteningly powerful. This person was able to force the arrows aside like Lu Yin, and the star energy in this man's hand formed a strange weapon that then lashed out.

Little Arrow Saint's bow collided with this strange weapon, and its bowstring distorted. A formless arrow shot out, but it was also pushed aside by the arrival of this new weapon.

The newcomer then retreated a hundred meters to Lu Yin's side, where he panted slightly. "As expected of a Realmling."

Lu Yin looked over at this new person. Strangely enough, he gave Lu Yin a slightly familiar feeling, but Lu Yin was also completely certain that he had never seen this person before.

This person glanced over at Lu Yin, and surprise flashed through his eyes. He then looked back at Little Arrow Saint once again.

Suddenly, Little Arrow Saint looked up. Giant meteorites crashed down from the sky one after the other, and they seemed to follow a pattern similar to Little Arrow Saint's staggered arrow barrage. Unfortunately, from what Lu Yin could see, the meteorites' rune lines could not compare with Little Arrow Saint's attacks, as these meteorites were not even close to approaching the current power level limit of 200,000. This showed that the person who had launched these meteorites was not someone whose strength had reached the level of a Realmling's.

Still, this meteor shower was enough to distract Little Arrow Saint.

Lu Yin looked into the sky, above the sea, where the meteorites' rune lines originated. They came from a man, and this was his method of attacking. Somewhere, Lu Yin felt like he had heard of something like this before.

As the meteorites fell down, he suddenly remembered. That's right—Starfall. This was Ye Xingchen, one of the four unequalled Limiteers.

Lu Yin had already met Mu Rong and Ling Que, but he never met with Ye Xingchen until now. Despite that, he was fairly certain that this person was Ye Xingchen.

For someone to unleash the strength of a Hunter while still only in the Explorer realm showed that they were qualified to receive the title of "General." Thus, this youth was almost definitely Ye Xingchen.

But in that case, then who was the young man standing next to Lu Yin? He was also almost able to match up to a Realmling, though he was still a little lacking. Despite that, his strength was enough to have received the title of "King."

The falling meteorites were shattered by Little Arrow Saint's arrows. Ye Xingchen's attack had only been able to slightly distract the Realmling, not threatening the Realmling in the slightest.

While Lu Yin and the others joined forces to deal with Little Arrow Saint, Zhi Yi was still tangling with Xin Nü. At this time, a man tore through the void from the distance and stepped onto the Whitecliff Region

battlefield. He then took another step, which brought him directing to the Champions' Stage, where he faced Bu Kong.

Two of the Ten Arbiters were participating in this battle for the Whitecliff Region, and also with them were an Honor Chosen, the Cosmic Sect's true first disciple, and many other experts. However, all of these experts were busy dealing with the Sixth Mainland's Realmlings and other such experts in their own battles. This was because nobody had the confidence to try to seize the Champions' Stage from Bu Kong's hands. The Daosource Three Skies stood above even the Realmlings while the Ten Arbiters and Realmlings were considered to be on the same level of strength. It would be extremely difficult to take anything away from Bu Kong, not to mention when Zhi Yi was there as well.

Still, there were moments when someone would be unable to endure the provocation and would move to the Champions' Stage to challenge Bu Kong. All such challengers had died.

Even War King Xing Kai had challenged Bu Kong, but he had similarly failed.

At this moment, the man had stepped foot onto the Champions' Stage, grabbing everyone's attention.

Bu Kong turned around to look at the man, and his expression grew solemn. "Interesting. Give me your name."

The man clasped his hands behind his back. He looked even more arrogant than Bu Kong, and he acted as if he was someone who naturally stood above all others. "God Taiyi."

Bu Kong frowned. "What arrogance."

Everyone in the distance who saw the man, such as Honor Chosen Shu Jing, the Cosmic Sect's first true disciple Qiu Shi, as well as War King Xing Kai and Serati Phoenix, had strange expressions. The truth was that this man's name was indeed God Taiyi, and this was not a self-given name either. That was his true, birth name as this man was from the Neoverse's Gods' Origin.

To the people of Gods' Origin, it did not matter if it was the Neoverse, the Cosmic Sea, or the Inniverse—they did not have much interaction with anyone. This group seemed quite insane, as they proclaimed themselves to be gods while viewing all others as inferior creatures. But beyond a shadow of a doubt, they were all terrifyingly strong, and their methods were tricky and bizarre, which made them very difficult to deal with.

Even the Hall of Honor did not want to mess with this group.

Although this group was obscenely arrogant, their strength was the real deal, and God Taiyi's strength was enough to rival the Ten Arbiters and Realmlings'.

Besides this battlefield, once the Neoverse began to compete for places in the Astral Tower, God Taiyi would definitely be a participant.

"Leave the Champions' Stage and get out of the Cosmic Sea. Then, I can spare your life," God Taiyi did not speak loudly, but his tone was so arrogant that even Bu Kong could not endure it.

Bu Kong was normally very condescending when he spoke to anyone, so encountering someone like God Taiyi, who was even more arrogant than him, made the Daosource Three Skies member grow disgruntled. "Something's wrong with your brain."

Quite a few people from the Neoverse heard Bu Kong's response, and although they were bitter enemies, they felt that the man's words were accurate. That bunch from Gods' Origin all had a few screws loose. Otherwise, they would never have proclaimed themselves as gods.

God Taiyi's lips curled upwards. "Typical mortals."

His right hand then slowly closed as a small crystal bottle appeared in it. He aimed the bottle's opening at Bu Kong, and a formless attack erupted from the bottle that tore through the void and shot towards Bu Kong.

Bu Kong was surprised, as were the countless others who witnessed this attack. What the heck was that?

Off in the distance, Qiu Shi's eyes trembled, as this was the battle style of those from Gods' Origin. That vial had not been retrieved from some cosmic ring. Rather, it had actually been created. Her sect had studied Gods' Origin for many years, but they only knew that the madmen were connected to a strange, ancient civilization with the exact details still unknown.

If someone like Qiu Shi was amazed despite her origins in the Neoverse, then there was no need to mention Bu Kong.

Even though God Taiyi's attack was not overly powerful, this sort of fighting style was just too strange, and Bu Kong had trouble believing what he had just seen. Was creation from nothing really a domain that could be encroached upon?

Lu Yin watched everything from even further away. Sure enough, those who cultivated the techniques derived from Rune Technology could create something from nothing. Still, just how exactly had that person done it?

God Taiyi's attack drew a great deal of attention from everyone on the battlefield, and countless people stared at him in awe. Creation was a mighty power; could this man really be a god?

"That should be some sort of a secret technique," Bu Kong barked before raising a hand. The attack that God Taiyi had released from the vial was instantly dissolved, and Bu Kong's figure flashed as he moved closer to God Taiyi to attack. "Time Reversal Technique."

God Taiyi's pupils shrank, and he felt an extreme crisis approach him. Although he had a massive ego, he was not an idiot, and he did not dare to act carelessly when fighting against one of the Daosource Three Skies. He would not let Bu Kong's strike easily land, and God Taiyi hurriedly evaded as the void where he had just been standing trembled, though there was no further reaction.

God Taiyi was puzzled, but Bu Kong chased after him once again with his palm still pressed forward.

"Crazy Tai, don't let that guy touch you! He can beat you back to your mother's womb," War King Xing Kai hollered from a distance, and his voice spread through the entire Whitecliff Region.

God Taiyi was furious, and he turned to face Xing Kai. "You're scolding me!"

Xing Kai grinned. "Nope, that's really a fact. That's his secret technique."

God Taiyi gave Bu Kong a strange look. Beat me back to my mother's womb? What kind of secret technique is that?

Bu Kong sneered in response. "Try it out."

With that, he increased his attacking speed.

God Taiyi grew nervous. He was arrogant, even when against someone like Qiu Shi or an Honor Chosen, but he still knew that such people were actually his peers, as were the Ten Arbiters. Even one of the Ten Arbiters had given him words of caution, and since God Taiyi did not know what was happening, he could only blindly dodge the incoming attacks in a slightly confused manner.

Cultivators were flooding into the Whitecliff Region from all directions, not only the Fifth Mainland's reinforcements, but also more Sixth Mainland cultivators.

Most were the heirs of Imprinter families who had not quite reached the level of the Realmings, but they were not weak either. Of particular note were the heirs from the Cosmic Imprinter families. Many people joined forces to fight against the two Ten Arbiters in the same fashion as how Lu Yin and others were facing off against Little Arrow Saint.

The battlefield in the Whitecliff Region was filled with millions of cultivators battling each other to the death.

And naturally, the most glorious place on this battlefield was the Champions' Stage.

God Taiyi's attack methods were strange, but Bu Kong's secret technique was even stranger. In the end, God Taiyi could not evade every attack, and Bu Kong struck him with his secret technique as he slapped God Taiyi in the abdomen. God Taiyi was not injured by the attack, but his body inexplicably grew smaller until his appearance had reverted to that of a child of about ten years. He then stared blankly at Bu Kong who was suddenly a head taller than him.

Bu Kong sneered and then smacked down with his hand again. "Go die."

God Taiyi was taken aback, as he had been literally smacked back to his childhood by a palm. He raised his hand to block Bu Kong's attack, but a sword suddenly sliced out, interrupting them. Still, the blade was easily shattered by Bu Kong, and his palm continued moving downwards. Then, an arrow shot through the void, aimed at Bu Kong.

Chapter 987: Number One Of The Top 100 Rankings

Bu Kong frowned as he lightly tapped out and broke the arrow. God Taiyi took advantage of that opportunity to quickly retreat. He panted heavily once he got to safety, as he had nearly died.

Bu Kong looked at where the arrow had flown from, as it had clearly come from Little Arrow Saint; only a Realming-level attack could catch Bu Kong's attention. However, Little Arrow Saint clearly was not the one who had shot this arrow at Bu Kong.

Bu Kong's mind replayed what had just happened across the entire battlefield, and his gaze settled onto Lu Yin and the man beside him. What had these two people done? How had they redirected Little Arrow Saint's arrow towards him?

A secret technique? Little Arrow Saint directed feverish eyes towards Lu Yin, as this person's value was incredible. Not only would Little Arrow Saint be able to claim Zhi Yi's promised reward by capturing Lu Yin alive, which meant that he would be able to meet the Progenitor of Bloodlines, but this person also had a secret technique on him.

Did Zhi Yi also want to capture Lu Yin because of this secret technique?

Lu Yin had been left with no other choice, as he could not simply watch on as God Taiyi died. Also, Lu Yin wanted to get into contact with Gods' Origin, and it would even be best if he could visit them and learn from them, as that might let him advance his Truesight another step.

A secret technique could turn the rotten into the mysterious, but they were not necessarily invincible. Bu Kong's Time Reversal Technique had managed to slap God Taiyi back to his childhood, which was enough for Bu Kong to almost claim God Taiyi's life. However, he had been rescued by Lu Yin. Within these few seconds, God Taiyi had already recovered to his normal state, and he glanced over at Lu Yin with a grateful expression before refocusing on Bu Kong. "So that's your secret technique? Such a move will not work on a god like me again."

Bu Kong averted his gaze from Lu Yin. However, this time, he simply ignored God Taiyi and looked over at Zhi Yi instead.

Zhi Yi's expression changed, and she paused. Across from her, Xin Nü's face had gone pale, as she was struggling to defend herself against one of the Daosource Three Skies.

"After this battle, I'll find you and settle things," Zhi Yi told Xin Nü. The Daosource Three Skies member then retreated back to the Champions' Stage.

With Zhi Yi's return, God Taiyi immediately retreated. He was daring enough to challenge one member of the Daosource Three Skies, but he did not dare to attempt fighting against two at once. He was not stupid.

"It's time to put a full stop to the situation in the Cosmic Sea," Zhi Yi said.

Bu Kong grew excited. "I've been waiting for this moment for a long time. After playing with this trash all this time, it's time to end things."

Zhi Yi took a deep breath as her Vitality Qi descended upon a vast area, looking like a fog cloud as it spread out and gradually enveloped the entire battlefield.

An attack containing a boundless amount of Vitality Qi suddenly targeted all of the Fifth Mainland cultivators. As if they had received a signal, the Sixth Mainland's Sword Scholar, Little Arrow Saint, Shi Zhongjian, who had been entangled with Qiu Shi, and Di Fa, who was stalling War King Xing Kai, all leaped up and moved onto the Champions' Stage.

Millions watched on as Bu Kong shouted, "Step onto the Champions' Stage and break through the Whitecliff Region! Up!"

The Champions' Stage trembled as two of the Daosource Three Skies and four Realmings raced towards the south with the stage. They wanted to break through the Whitecliff Region's battlefield to reach a region where there was no cosmic phenomenon suppressing their power levels.

The expressions of Xing Kai and all the other Fifth Mainland cultivators changed drastically, and they all charged towards the Champions' Stage in unison.

Lu Yin's expression also changed when he realized Zhi Yi and Bu Kong's plan; this group of people had acted suddenly and had clearly made adequate preparations. The Fifth Mainland's older generation was not made up of fools, and if they allowed the Sixth Mainland to truly break through the Whitecliff Region, then the Sixth Mainland's Imprinters would be allowed to use their full strength. If that happened, then the Fifth Mainland's older generation would have to make a move as well.

Despite knowing what would happen, Bu Kong's group still wanted to break through the Whitecliff Region. Thus, would those old powerhouses from the Sixth Mainland remain hidden?

Lu Yin was not the only one with such thoughts, as similar ones were running through everyone's minds at this moment. Currently, their only goal was to stop Bu Kong and the others from leaving the Whitecliff Region. Even their original goal of taking back the Champions' Stage could be postponed.

Xing Kai, Serati Phoenix, Shu Jing, Qiu Shi, and all the other young elites from the Fifth Mainland raced after the Champions' Stage.

Zhi Yi's body suddenly surged as she used Sky Dipper. Lu Yin hurriedly called out, "Careful about being caught up by that barrier!"

Xing Kai let out a yell as his body suddenly grew larger, reaching ten meters, then a hundred, and finally a thousand. He had become a giant that towered high into the sky, and he quickly slammed a hand down.

Zhi Yi's Sky Dipper was not able to completely cover the newly emerged giant, so she could only reluctantly retract her attack. Shi Zhongjian attacked next, his Heaven Splitter slicing through the void towards Xing Kai.

Shu Jing tapped out, unleashing an attack that soared out in a straight line. Zhi Yi's Vitality Qi blocked from the front, and Sword Scholar and Di Fa launched simultaneous attacks while Serati Phoenix and Qiu Shi continued to press forward.

The sky shattered as the top-tier young experts from the two mainlands fought high in the sky in a glorious battle royale. This was the highest level battlefield of the younger generation.

Bu Kong snorted, stepped away from the Champions' Stage, and suddenly charged straight at Xing Kai, who was the closest Fifth Mainland cultivator to the stage. Xing Kai's body was too massive, making it impossible for him to dodge aside, which resulted in Bu Kong's attack easily landing. However, Xing Kai and Bu Kong had fought multiple times before, and by now, the Arbiter had a good understanding of this member of the Daosource Three Skies' techniques.

When Bu Kong stepped back onto the Champions' Stage, the Arbiter's body had already returned to normal. His mouth opened wide as he let out an unearthly scream, waves visibly sweeping across the area as the sound echoed in all directions.

Bu Kong's gaze grew solemn. "I already told you that it's useless."

With that, the sound waves that had nearly materialized instantly dissolved away as more arrows rained down on Xing Kai from above.

God Taiyi suddenly appeared, and his pupils transformed into runes as he stared at the arrows. The volley of arrows subsequently had their strength wiped away until they were ultimately shattered by Xing Kai's punch.

It was a chaotic battle, and those who did not have a sufficient level of strength could not even participate. Aside from the two Daosource Three Skies members who were both Enlighters, all of the other participants were Hunters.

The battle did not last for very long, but it made the millions of cultivators below them feel imperiled, as any aftershock from the battle in the sky could kill countless people.

Lu Yin stared at the battle in shock, and Gu Xiao'er also rose up from where he had been standing near the surface of the sea, similarly stunned. "Although I'm confident of holding back one Realmling, I'm not confident enough to join a battle that's on this level."

"You can release that white smoke to protect yourself," said the man who had been standing next to Lu Yin for a while.

Gu Xiao'er looked over at the man. "So it's Xia Tian. You're pretty smart. Alright, I'll provide some cover for us."

He then pulled out a loose item from his cosmic ring and drummed it with some strange method, which caused more white smoke to be released that then slowly wafted over towards the Champions' Stage.

Xia Tian? Lu Yin was astonished, as he recognized this name: this person was number one on the Top 100 Rankings. It was no wonder why he had been able to go up against a Realmling all on his own.

In the Innerverse and the Outerverse, Xia Tian was the person ranked highest with the exception of the Ten Arbiters, and he was well qualified to have the title of King. With this battle, Xia Tian might even qualify to participate in the contest at the Astral Tower.

Xia Tian and Xia Luo both had the same primeval surname; could there be some sort of relationship between these two? Hold on. Lu Yin suddenly understood why Xia Tian had given him a familiar feeling—the outline of his face was a bit similar to Xia Luo's.

Xia Tian looked at Lu Yin and smiled. "I heard Xia Luo mention you, Brother Lu. Now we've finally met."

Lu Yin suddenly realized something. "You and Xia Luo are...?"

"Relatives," Xia Tian replied.

Upon hearing this, Lu Yin thought of another person. "Then you and Xia Ye are also...?"

"Relatives," Xia Tian repeated.

Lu Yin still had a deep impression of Xia Ye. That person had only been an Area Master, but he had ultimately revealed an astounding level of strength during the Astral Combat Tournament when he had

defeated Chaosgod Mountain's Cang Shi with four lined battle force. Even Kuang Wang might not have been his match.

Xia Luo, Xia Ye, Xia Tian—these three people all had the same primeval surname.

“Brother Lu and Xia Luo passed Astral-10's entrance exam together, and it's very impressive for you to have reached your current heights,” Xia Tian marveled.

Lu Yin heaved a sigh of relief and soon became lost in thought. Although the person in front of him was not one of the Ten Arbiters, he still was the person ranked at the top of the Top 100 Rankings, which meant that, out of the countless members of the entire younger generation in the Innerverse and Outerverse, he was ranked eleventh. That was truly terrifying, as once the Ten Arbiters abdicated, this person was practically guaranteed to inherit one of their positions. In some sense, he could be considered as a future Arbiter.

More importantly, this person was not much older than Lu Yin, and he was even younger than Tai Yuanjun. This meant that he was one step younger than the Ten Arbiters, which was proof of his terrifying talent.

“Brother Xia is too kind. I wonder, how has Xia Luo been?” Lu Yin asked.

Xia Tian sighed and shook his head, causing Lu Yin's heart to sink. Could it be?

“I don't know,” Xia Tian replied.

Lu Yin was rendered speechless. Why would this person sigh in such a manner if he simply did not even know? That reaction had caused Lu Yin to momentarily assume that Xia Luo had died.

The white smoke wafted across the sky before forming strands that started to encircle the area around Xing Kai and Serati Phoenix. This white smoke had even been able to block Little Arrow Saint's attacks, and it was very strange. In short, it served as another layer of protection for the two Arbiters.

The white smoke released by Gu Xiao'er attracted the attention of Bu Kong and others as it moved through the sky. One person actually dashed up from the sea to attack Gu Xiao'er, quickly revealing himself to be Crimson Servant, or Qiu He. As a powerhouse from the Daosource Sect who had once challenged the Daosource Three Skies, this person was no weaker than a Realmking, and his arrival put a great deal of pressure on Gu Xiao'er. “I didn't do it on purpose!”

Qiu He merely snorted in response, as he had been holding his frustrations back for a long time. Ever since the battle in the thunder region, Qiu He had stewed over the conversation that had publicly taken place over the semi-Lifeforce tokens. Currently, all he wanted to do was kill Gu Xiao'er to vent his emotions.

Qiu He was a rather stubborn person. Although Lu Yin and Xia Tian were both nearby, Qiu He chose not to attack either one of them and instead focused his efforts on Gu Xiao'er.

Lu Yin and Xia Tian exchanged glances as they watched Gu Xiao'er be chased around by Qiu He. This matter was none of their business.

Rather, Lu Yin was still trying to come up with a method to restrict the Sixth Mainland, and during this entire time, the Champions' Stage continued to fly south while under the control of Bu Kong and the

others. Lu Yin had no doubt that the moment Bu Kong and the others escaped from the area under the suppression of the cosmic phenomenon, the old monsters from the Sixth Mainland would suddenly appear.

Those monsters were definitely hiding somewhere close by, ready to strike at any moment, and the Fifth Mainland's old experts had to be doing the same thing as well. The Hall of Honor and other various great powers all had old monsters who were ready to act any moment, and the location where the members of both sides' older generation were waiting was definitely right where the suppressing cosmic phenomenon ended. In other words, the defending Fifth Mainland had to prevent Bu Kong and the others from entering the unsuppressed region, as otherwise, those old monsters would be able to act at any time.

Although Xing Kai and the others were doing everything that they could to stop or slow down Bu Kong's group, they were up against two of the Daosource Three Skies. No matter if it was Xing Kai or Serati Phoenix, they both found it hard to contend against their opponents. Just Zhi Yi's Vitality Qi alone was enough to make the two Arbiters cautious, and her Sky Dipper was even more confusing.

At this moment, the side of the Fifth Mainland was lacking a watershed opportunity. The Champions' Stage was shrouded with Vitality Qi, and Xing Kai and the others just could not break through it, forcing them to just passively defend themselves. If anyone could manage to break through the Vitality Qi, then it would allow Xing Kai's group to enter and start a decisive battle with Bu Kong and his lackeys.

Lu Yin was currently facing a dilemma concerning whether or not he should act. He had traded blows with Zhi Yi before, and her Vitality Qi had been completely ineffective on Lu Yin.

The truth was that, during this time, Zhi Yi was constantly glancing over at Lu Yin from where she was standing on the Champions' Stage. She was certain that Lu Yin was the only one capable of breaking through her Vitality Qi, so in some sense, this was an opportunity that she had left solely to Lu Yin. It looked like an opportunity that would result in some disadvantages for the Sixth Mainland, but everything was actually within Zhi Yi's plans.

She needed someone to drag the Fifth Mainland experts onto the Champions' Stage, but that person could not be someone from the Sixth Mainland—it had to be someone from the Fifth Mainland. The Sixth Mainland's forces were not afraid of a decisive battle, as that was actually what they wanted—they wanted the opportunity to completely destroy the Fifth Mainland's young elites once and for all.

Everything depended on whether or not Lu Yin dared to act. Zhi Yi had to set up these circumstances that seemingly favored the Fifth Mainland, as only by baiting them in would the Sixth Mainland be able to vanquish these elites in one fell swoop.

Lu Yin was still undecided, as that battlefield in the sky was too terrifying. Just one mistake would lead to his absolute death. He had all sorts of methods available to him, and he was even able to flee from an Imprinter. However, forcing himself onto the battlefield of the Ten Arbiters was still extremely dangerous.

While Lu Yin continued to contemplate his options, the Champions' Stage suddenly changed due to the cloud of white smoke.

Chapter 988: Lu Yin's Ultimate Move

Smoke Eater Peaks was a very strange power, and their headquarters surprisingly looked like a giant cigarette butt floating in outer space. Additionally, every cultivator from that power had abilities related to smoke regardless of whether it was their battle techniques, life-preserving abilities, or even their cultivation methods. Everything that came from Smoke Eater Peaks was related to smoke, and the smoke that they used was unique throughout the universe and something that could only be found at Smoke Eater Peaks.

The foundation of Smoke Eater Peaks was that white smoke itself, and it was so mysterious that nobody had been able to determine the true extent of the smoke's strange properties so far. Even if Smoke Eater Peaks was not able to compete against colossal organizations such as Gods' Origin or the Cosmic Sect, it was still a power that was not to be trifled with, and it was all because their white smoke was truly very strange.

Before, Zhi Yi had attempted to use her Vitality Qi to tear through the white smoke, but she had been forced to expend exponentially more Vitality Qi than expected before she could successfully disperse the white smoke. She had not paid much attention to the smoke at that time, and she had simply assumed that the white smoke possessed impressive defenses. However, at this moment, Zhi Yi was at a loss for what to do as she watched the white smoke dispel her Vitality Qi.

She was not the only one shocked by this scene, as Bu Kong and even a few Realmings who understood Vitality Qi were left in a daze. They were stunned as they watched the Vitality Qi actually be dispelled by this strange white smoke.

That was Vitality Qi, the greatest innovation of their Sixth Mainland's Daosource Sect, so how was it being dispelled so casually?

Now that the Vitality Qi had been dispersed, Xing Kai and the others were able to step foot onto the Champions' Stage. At this moment, the platform became the location of the most intense battle between the younger generation to date. Those who could participate in this battle were all at the level of the Ten Arbiters and yet there were more than ten such people fighting.

Zhi Yi's plan had been foiled, though this slight disruption did not really change her goal. It did not matter whether or not Lu Yin was the one to break through the Vitality Qi—the Fifth Mainland cultivators had still charged onto the Champions' Stage in the end. She raised her hands as her Sky Dipper rose up on all four sides of the Champions' Stage to envelop the entire crowd.

Xing Kai and Serati Phoenix both attacked the rising Sky Dipper barrier as they could not afford to be trapped within it.

However, the two Arbiters were unable to break through the barrier. Zhi Yi's unrivaled defense was not that easy to deal with.

Even if Xing Kai wanted to transform into his giant form, his attempts were useless since he was already become trapped within the Sky Dipper.

The battle atop the Champions' Stage could be considered sealed off now. In theory, whoever won this battle would determine the outcome of the war in the entire Cosmic Sea.

At this point in time, even if Lu Yin wanted to join the battle, there was no way for him to do so. Thus, he could only participate in the battle below. Gu Xiao'er was also looking towards Lu Yin for help.

"Where's your smoke?" Lu Yin asked. Gu Xiao'er had even been able to stall a Realming like Little Arrow Saint, so he shouldn't be scared of Crimson Servant. Still, Gu Xiao'er was desperately running around.

Gu Xiao'er looked sullen. "It's gone, all gone! That was all that I brought. Do you think that that smoke can be gathered by just creating a bit of fire?"

Crimson Servant Qiu He raced over, and Lu Yin and Xia Tian attacked him in response, eliciting a cry of surprise from Qiu He. He could easily defeat Gu Xiao'er, but three King-level experts joining forces was enough to leave him slightly panicked, and he quickly fled.

One day later, Xing Kai's physical body started to break apart atop the Champions' Stage; he had been severely injured. He fell as far south as he could while Shu Jing, Qiu Shi, and the others all moved forward to fight against Bu Kong's group.

Before much more time passed, the Sword Scholar's blade shattered, and he retreated to the north side of the stage.

Two days later, God Taiyi used Truesight to reduce Shi Zhongjian's defenses, allowing Shu Jing's straight line attack to pierce Shi Zhongjian's heart and nearly kill him. However, Shi Zhongjian used a secret technique in response, allowing him to escape with his life intact.

The Progenitor of Secret Arts' Territory possessed many secret techniques, and aside from Power Transfer, many cultivators from that territory also knew the Reversal Cycle, which was able to help them recover from their injuries very quickly.

On the third day, Serati Phoenix was struck by Bu Kong's Time Reversal Technique, which left the Arbiter in a child form. While still in that state, he was ambushed by Di Fa and ultimately succumbed to his injuries. However, the Undying Bird family's nirvana rebirth allowed Serati to survive, though he lost almost all of his fighting strength.

The Champions' Stage continued to slowly make its way toward the south, and the battle atop it became exceptionally cruel. Even Bu Kong ended up being injured after Qiu Shi and God Taiyi worked together.

Zhi Yi focused her attacks on Qiu Shi, as she felt that this woman was hiding her strength rather deeply.

Just above the sea in the Whitecliff Region, Starsibyl stared at the Champions' Stage while her eyes flickered rapidly. She then looked around and found that Lu Yin had teamed up with Gu Xiao'er to chase after Qiu He. Her lips moved a little.

During the chase, Lu Yin paused for a moment before leaping up and charging towards the Champions' Stage.

Starsibyl's gaze grew deep. They had to win this battle, and the outcome now depended on this person's actions. However, Starsibyl suddenly turned to look in another direction, towards Miss Qing, who was fighting with someone. This woman was another variable.

On the battlefield, those who could participate in the battle atop the Champions' Stage were more than just the few already there. At the very least, Xin Nü, Miss Qing, Starsibyl, Xia Tian, and Lu Yin were all also strong enough to join, but each of them had their own misgivings.

Nobody knew what Starsibyl had just told Lu Yin, but he quickly arrived outside the Sky Dipper barrier that was isolating the Champions' Stage. There, he looked inside and waved a hand.

Atop the Champions' Stage, Little Arrow Saint loosed a volley of arrows, intending to severely injure Serati Phoenix. The Realming did not believe that the Arbiter's nirvana rebirth could be used endlessly. Even the Sightless Clan's cocoon rebirth could not be used so easily. The Sightless Clan was a Cosmic Imprinter family, but did the Undying Bird family also have a monster whose power level was greater than 1,000,000?

Little Arrow Saint's attacks were incredibly powerful, and although he could not seal the void, if the Arbiter was struck by this attack, then he would definitely die given his current state.

Straight lines passed through the void and cut through the arrows, but one of the arrows suddenly made a strange, sharp turn before being cut and shot towards Bu Kong, who was in the middle of fighting God Taiyi.

Bu Kong tapped out and broke the arrow. This was a familiar scene to him, and Bu Kong turned around to glance over at Little Arrow Saint. Then, both the Realming and the Daosource Three Skies member turned to look at Lu Yin, who was standing outside the Champions' Stage. "So it's you?"

Lu Yin's pupils transformed into runes, and the rune lines of Bu Kong's body suddenly weakened. At the same time, God Taiyi also used Truesight to erase more of Bu Kong's rune lines; when these two used the same technique, the effects superimposed, leaving Bu Kong even more weakened than usual. He felt the reduction in his strength very acutely, and God Taiyi took advantage of this opportunity to create a blade in his hand and slash out.

At this level, cultivators were not restricted to specific weapons, as in their hands, any random weapon would display an incredible might that ordinary cultivators could only dream about.

Blade light shot through the void and appeared right in front of Bu Kong's eyes, though he simply snorted and raised a hand. Five fingers clenched and grabbed a hold of the blade light, which dissipated visibly afterwards. This was Bu Kong's innate gift and also his lockbreaking method. Not only was Bu Kong a cultivator, but he was also a Lockbreaker. Shockingly, he was one of the rare few geniuses who had become a Boundless Advanced Lockbreaker at a young age.

God Taiyi's expression changed, and he gritted his teeth while cursing how freakish his opponent was. If the cosmic phenomenon did not exist and restrict Bu Kong, then there would be no way for anyone of the younger generation to resist one of the Daosource Three Skies. It was no wonder how Bu Kong had achieved such an indomitable position.

The power that Bu Kong was displaying was inexplicable, and the same was true of Zhi Yi. Her Sky Dipper could not be breached no matter what, which meant that nobody could harm her, not even Qiu Shi.

Outside of the Champions' Stage, Lu Yin used his Yu Secret Art and Truesight to cooperate with his allies within the barrier as they fought against the invaders from the Sixth Mainland, leaving them infuriated.

It was not that none of the Sixth Mainland cultivators could attack Lu Yin, but rather that all such people were stopped by Starsibyl, Xia Tian, and the others outside the barrier.

Even with Lu Yin's cooperation, the balance of the battle on the Champions' Stage continued to tip in favor towards the Sixth Mainland. Bu Kong, Shi Zhongjian, and Little Arrow Saint all possessed secret techniques, and in particular, they could all use the Progenitor of Secret Arts' Reversal Cycle. Thus, no matter how badly they were beaten, it was all for nothing. On the contrary, on the Fifth Mainland's side, Xing Kai had been severely injured, Serati Phoenix was still recovering, and God Taiyi had also received a bloody abdomen wound from Bu Kong. The longer this battle dragged on for, the more likely the Fifth Mainland would lose.

This was the reason why Zhi Yi had wanted to lure over this group of elites from the Fifth Mainland. The two of them were members of the Daosource Three Skies, and they were impossible existences to resist.

The Champions' Stage continued to fly southwards while millions of cultivators continued to battle in the Whitecliff Region. At this time, even the white sea had been stained slightly red.

Lu Yin was growing very anxious, as he could not think of any way to turn the tables. Even if his secret technique was more powerful and his grasp of Truesight greater, he still would not be able to reverse the situation of the overall battle.

Suddenly, a bulb turned on in his head, as he suddenly thought of that mysterious object. He was not certain if it would be of any use, but according to common sense, most people preferred to be clean. Even if they were not fanatical about it, most people would have some sort of visceral reaction against a smelly item.

With the attitude of conducting an experiment, Lu Yin retrieved the vile-smelling item that looked like a fruit. As soon as he did so, the atmosphere of the entire battlefield in the Whitecliff Region abruptly changed. Countless people scrunched up their noses and vomited—just what was that rancid smell?

The smell of Lu Yin's vile object was something that not even Mr. Yi, an Imprinter with a power level of almost 700,000, had been able to stop. There was no need to even mention the youths on the current battlefield. In a split second, the entire battlefield was flooded with the terror of an unspeakable stink.

Atop the Champions' Stage, Bu Kong and the others suddenly stopped fighting, and they all turned to look at Lu Yin. What was that stinky thing?

The girls, such as Zhi Yi and Qiu Shi, all went pale. This smell seemed to be their personal living hell. They quickly tried to seal off their sense of smell only to discover that it was impossible; the stench continued to overwhelm them.

Countless eyes stared at Lu Yin with faces full of strange expressions.

Lu Yin nearly vomited himself; why did the smell from this thing seem to be growing stronger? Could this thing be maturing? He could not take the torture any longer, and he waved a hand. The vile fruit disappeared only to reappear in Zhi Yi's embrace.

Lu Yin's secret technique could not be blocked by Vitality Qi, which was why he could use his secret technique to support the battle taking place on the Champions' Stage. Naturally, the secret technique could also send the vile object inside the barrier. If Lu Yin's other attacks were more effective, he would have long since launched attacks from outside the Champions' Stage.

Zhi Yi stared at the vile object that was clinging tight to her skin, dumbfounded. Her pupils shrank, and she instantly flung it away. She then turned to glare at Lu Yin. "You must have a deathwish!"

Lu Yin merely grinned and pointed behind the woman in response. Zhi Yi turned around right as the vile object descended upon her once again, and this time, it smashed straight into her face.

Zhi Yi was infuriated, and a sword of Vitality Qi appeared in her hands as she slashed out. However, it was no use. The horrible object was simply sent flying away, nearly blasting into Bu Kong as it passed him. He barely managed to jump to the side in fright. He did not dare to touch that thing; who knew if that smell could be washed off?

"Excuse me, but the longer you stay in contact with that thing, the longer the smell will remain," Lu Yin shouted from outside the Champions' Stage as he waved his hand again. The stinky fruit vanished before reappearing in Zhi Yi's embrace once again.

Zhi Yi lost all self-control. From the moment she had been born, she had survived countless life and death battles until she had successfully become one of the Daosource Three Skies. Then, she had successfully cultivated Vitality Qi and become the Daosource Sect's favored child, resulting in everyone looking at her with respect. All anyone ever gave her were precious treasures. She had never imagined that there would come a day when such a horrible object would be thrown at her. Even worse, she could not get rid of it either.

"Lu Yin, you must want to die!" Zhi Yi cursed Lu Yin. The Vitality Qi sword continued to slice at the wretched fruit, which sent it flying once more. However, she could not destroy it, and it kept returning to her no matter what she did.

The originally bitter battle in the Whitecliff Region had changed the moment the nauseous smell filled the area. The original bloody stench had vanished, only to be replaced by an even worse stink.

Even normal people who were not obsessed with cleanliness would not be able to tolerate this stink, as it overwhelmed one's sensory organs and could not be blocked.

This singular smelly object had caused the slaughter taking place across the entire battlefield to stop, which aptly showed its power.

Atop the Champions' Stage, everyone moved away from Zhi Yi while keeping a wary eye on the vile object as though it were a demon.

Chapter 989: Sword Radiance

Bu Kong, Sword Scholar, and the others all looked at Lu Yin with apprehensive faces. This fellow had actually rendered Zhi Yi helpless, and his secret technique was very annoying.

Even the Fifth Mainland's Xing Kai, Serati Phoenix, and other elites looked at Lu Yin like he was an absolute monster.

Down on the surface of the sea, Starsibyl's face had become a bit pale, as that smell was truly unbearable.

Miss Qing continued to move away, though she looked twice at Lu Yin; what an interesting person.

Xin Nü moved away from the Champions' Stage, and she did not dare to approach it, as the stench was absolutely unforgivable.

Gu Xiao'er stared at Lu Yin with a worshipful gaze. This was a high god, a supreme deity! He even had such an awesome toy, though it really was too smelly.

The battlefield that had originally been leaning in favor of the Sixth Mainland changed the moment Lu Yin took out that vile object. Zhi Yi had been able to forcefully stall Qiu Shi and some others by herself as one person was not able to fight against one of the Daosource Three Skies; it took two people cooperating at the very least. Now that Zhi Yi was preoccupied with this vile, smelly fruit, the battle situation had changed greatly since one of the Sixth Mainland's Daosource Three Skies had effectively been removed.

Qiu Shi was now free to deal with Di Fa. This Realmling did not directly confront his opponents; rather, he preferred to ambush his targets, and his bloodline happened to allow his attacks to pierce through everything. Xing Kai and Serati Phoenix's injuries were both related to this Realmling in some way.

Di Fa was immediately targeted by Qiu Shi, and although he was unafraid, he still had to fight her directly. He looked at Zhi Yi. "Ignore that thing. It's harmless, so hurry up and deal with this woman."

Zhi Yi ignored the Realmling and continued focusing all her efforts on shaking off the vile object. Her Vitality Qi was ineffective, her Sky Dipper was useless, and even her Scarlet Pupils couldn't burn it. Just what exactly was this thing?

Lu Yin was quite satisfied with the results. This toy had forced Mr. Yi to flee multiple times in the past, which had been the peak of Lu Yin's life thus far. Also, this object was quite strange, as not even Zhi Yi's Sky Dipper could not stop it.

How had he not thought of this sooner? Lu Yin swore to remember this stinky fruit in the future, as it was a potent weapon. It was clearly more useful than things like power vessels.

Mr. Yi had not been able to destroy this strange fruit, so these people definitely would not be able to do anything to it.

Zhi Yi was revolted, and she desperately wracked her brain to come up with some way to deal with this horrid item. However, she could not destroy it, and she could not store it in her cosmic ring either. She wanted to simply ignore it, but Lu Yin was acting atrociously and continuously using the Yu Secret Art to launch the stinky fruit into her face or into her embrace, which made it very difficult to ignore. The stench was unbearable, and just that by itself was enough to induce nightmares.

Bu Kong streaked past the crowd to appear beside Zhi Yi. He then swatted at the vile object while activating the Time Reversal Technique.

The Time Reversal Technique could send a person back to their childhood, which was the same as reversing time for a person or an object. Bu Kong was hoping to knock the vile fruit back to the moment

when it was birthed or perhaps even completely eliminate it, but strangely enough, his secret technique had no effect on it whatsoever.

Lu Yin sneered; this vile thing had been obtained from unlocking a sourcebox, and nobody knew how many ages this thing had endured through. Even if Bu Kong's secret technique was more incredible, it would still be useless.

Since his secret technique was useless, Bu Kong simply attacked again, this time using his innate gift of decomposition as he swatted at the vile object. However, this attempt similarly proved ineffective.

Helpless, Bu Kong tried to grab the vile object and forcefully drag it away, but Lu Yin simply used his secret technique to divert it back into Zhi Yi's embrace yet again.

Zhi Yi trembled with rage from head to toe. The stench had nearly knocked her unconscious by now. When she looked over at Lu Yin, she found his smiling face infuriatingly detestable. The truth was that Zhi Yi was a very rational person. She had been angered back in the thunder region, but she had remained rational enough to snatch victory from the jaws of defeat by giving up the thunder region in order to put more pressure on the Whitecliff Region. Her many years of experience with military strategy had allowed her to develop a great deal of tolerance.

However, all of her tolerance and strategies had been thrown out of the window at this moment. Her instinctive rage erupted from deep within, and she raised a hand, causing the Vitality Qi that had previously enveloped the Champions' Stage to shoot towards Lu Yin while she leaped off of the Champions' Stage at the same time.

Di Fa screamed out, "Don't fall into their trap!"

Bu Kong also became flustered, but he was unconcerned of any such traps. After all, the two of them were members of the Daosource Three Skies, and there was nobody in the younger generation who could defeat them. Simply put, they were impossible existences. However, Bu Kong wanted to achieve a great victory, as simply breaking through the Whitecliff Region would not be big enough for him; he also wanted to eliminate these people from the Fifth Mainland.

After Zhi Yi left, the barrier formed by her Sky Dipper technique no longer shrouded the stage, which meant that the Fifth Mainland cultivators were now able to escape. This was not something that Bu Kong wanted to see happen.

Zhi Yi had completely given in to her rage, and she was currently holding a sword formed from Vitality Qi and relentlessly attacking Lu Yin. At the same time, the Vitality Qi that stretched all the way to the horizon pressed downwards, seemingly trying to drown the entire Whitecliff Region.

Zhi Yi demonstrated the terrifying power of one of the Daosource Three Skies. Above her Vitality Qi, the flames of her Scarlet Pupils could be seen. Besides Lu Yin, even those like Xing Kai were stunned by this display of power.

This attack seemed to cover the entire Whitecliff Region, but suddenly, all of the Vitality Qi converged into an attack that targeted Lu Yin alone. Although the power level of this attack was expertedly controlled to remain under 200,000, it still gave Lu Yin an intense sense of danger. He could clearly see through the attack's rune lines and how various runes had completely separated themselves from

others, though each group of rune lines contained a power level of nearly 200,000. These groups of rune lines then converged together in a method that was very similar to how Little Arrow Saint fired his arrow attacks.

Not everyone could do what Zhi Yi was doing, separating their attacks to bypass the influence of the suppression of the cosmic phenomenon, let alone merge everything back together. This attack was multiple times more sophisticated than what Little Arrow Saint was capable of pulling off.

Looking at this attack, it seemed as though Lu Yin had anticipated it, as he had already fled towards the east, though he was still within Zhi Yi's attack range. She hated Lu Yin to the very core, as she had never suffered such a terrible humiliation before this very moment, as that vile object was still clinging to her. That stink was the motivation behind this attack, and she did not care about anything else at this moment—she only wanted to eliminate Lu Yin.

Lu Yin turned around, and his expression changed drastically. He tried to use his Truesight to weaken Zhi Yi's sword slice, and at the same time, from atop the Champions' Stage, God Taiyi also used his own Truesight to weaken Zhi Yi's battle technique. He had already realized that Lu Yin was someone who was also familiar with Truesight. Aside from Gods' Origin, some other people would occasionally obtain remnants of the Rune Technology inheritance and learn Truesight, so he was not surprised. The most important detail was that Lu Yin had saved God Taiyi in the past.

Zhi Yi's strike was weakened by the combined efforts of Lu Yin and God Taiyi, but after facing off against Lu Yin several times before, how could Zhi Yi have not been prepared for this? The two youths were able to weaken her impressive attack, but Zhi Yi could similarly increase the power behind her attack. Her actual power level greatly surpassed 200,000, so it was not very difficult for her to boost her attack within the twinkling of an eye.

Lu Yin still had to face that earth-shattering strike.

Just when everyone assumed that Lu Yin had absolutely no option aside from enduring the attack, a smear of sword qi flashed over from the distance. Heaven and earth transformed into a world of swords—even the air, the water, and everything in sight turned into swords.

The first to respond to this change was Sword Scholar, as the sword in his hand trembled beyond his control.

After that, Shi Zhongjian, God Taiyi, and the others all felt a terrifyingly sharp aura descend.

Zhi Yi's slice suddenly changed direction to slash at that sword radiance.

This attack had originated from the void, and as it collided with Zhi Yi's attack, its sharp, formless aura swept out in all directions and engulfed the entire Whitecliff Region. The sea surged as its waves were torn apart by the sword qi, causing scattered spatial cracks to fall down like raindrops.

Countless people were caught within the shockwaves of the collision between the sword qi and the Vitality Qi slash, and quite a few of them were instantly torn in half without even being able to resist.

Starsibyl continuously moved about with a serious look on her face.

Crimson Servant Qiu He raised a hand and unleashed a battle technique, but it was similarly torn apart by the sword qi's aftershock, and blood dripped down from his entire arm.

Xia Tian fled at his top speed, and a gale streaked by him, tearing open the void. If he had been just one step slower, he would have been struck by the gale.

Gu Xiao'er cried out as he continuously dodged the dangerous aftershock, unable to stop moving.

Above the sea, a giant meteorite that had originally been drawn over by Ye Xingchen was diced into pieces, and it was reduced to dust that blew away.

Lu Yin felt the wind gale blast forward, and it was accompanied by an incomparably sharp aura. He hastened to use his Fatesand to block it, and fortunately, his physical body was quite tough as well. Otherwise, even though he was far away from the collision, he still would have been badly injured if not killed outright.

Atop the Champions' Stage, everyone froze and stared into the distance in disbelief. Who? Who could be so terrifying?

Bu Kong's expression turned solemn. Before this battle, someone had told him that the Fifth Mainland could not be underestimated because this place did not only contain the Fifth Mainland's forces, but also the shattered, remnant clans of the other four mainlands. Such powers possessed unbelievably ancient inheritances, and they could not be ignored.

Initially, Bu Kong had not paid much attention to this warning, but then, he had bumped into Xing Kai on the battlefield in the Whitecliff Region, which was the first time he had felt threatened. Although he had ended up defeating Xing Kai, Bu Kong had not been able to kill the Arbiter. The Arbiter's strength was only at the level of a Realmking, but he had already surpassed the average Realmking. There was also Serati Phoenix, Qiu Shi, and other experts that had allowed Bu Kong to experience the hidden strength of the Fifth Mainland.

At this moment, the arrival of that sword qi had shocked him yet again. Bu Kong suddenly realized that he still had not clearly seen the true power of the Fifth Mainland.

Zhi Yi stood high in the sky with a solemn expression as well. She stared to the east, where a woman slowly walked across the battlefield as her black hair blew in the wind. She was wearing large glasses and had a white longsword in her hand. Surprisingly, she looked both gentle and silly, but this was the same woman who had blocked Zhi Yi's attack.

That had not been any ordinary attack, as Zhi Yi had launched it at full force due to her rage, and it had been the strongest strike that she could possibly unleash while under the cosmic phenomenon's suppression. She had believed that there was nobody capable of stopping her here, and even that Arbiter Unseen Light who she had encountered in the thunder region might not be able to fully block it. Although the attack had indeed been weakened slightly, the fact that someone could block it had far exceeded Zhi Yi's expectations.

Countless eyes turned to look to the east and at the woman who was slowly approaching.

“It’s her?”

“One of the Ten Arbiters, the Sword Sect’s Liu Tianmu.”

“The Sword Sect’s Arbiter who inherited the Thirteen Swords. She’s widely regarded as the Sword Sect’s most talented disciple in all of history.”

“Legend has it that everyone from the Sword Sect believes that she will be able to create the Fourteenth Sword, and thus raise the Sword Sect to reign over the entire universe.”

“It seems that not only is she the Sword Sect’s Arbiter, but she also has some other identity as well.”

...

As he listened to the various discussions taking place all around him, Lu Yin stared at the woman slowly walking over. This was the Sword Sect’s Liu Tianmu, Arbiter Liu of the Ten Arbiters, Heir of the Thirteen Swords. Her arrival caused many to feel despair. Even among the Ten Arbiters, she was the one who stood at the very peak; neither Xing Kai nor Serati Phoenix were as influential as this woman.

The Sword Sect itself was one of the most powerful sects in the Inniverse. Rather, it was not one of, but rather the most powerful sect. Even the Daynight clan did not dare to clash with the Sword Sect head on. The flowzone where the Sword Sect was located was known as First Flowzone simply because of the sect’s presence. This was the Sword Sect.

Liu Tianmu was the most elite disciple in the entire history of the Sword Sect, and if the Ten Arbiters were ranked, then she would undoubtedly stand at the top.

Lu Yin himself had interacted with quite a few of the Ten Arbiters, but whether it was Lan Si, White Knight, or Unseen Light, none of them had given him the same shock that Liu Tianmu did. She was simply standing there, but she gave others the sense that she was completely unrivalled.

“Seventh Bro, this woman is freaking tyrannical!” the Ghost Monkey gasped.

Lu Yin was able to sense the same even though Liu Tianmu had yet to speak even a single word. Just the sword qi from before had given him a feel for this woman’s determination.

Chapter 990: Offensive And Defensive Sword Techniques

“I’ve heard of you—you’re the Arbiter from the Sword Sect, Liu Tianmu. Was that the Thirteenth Sword that you used just now?” Zhi Yi asked as she looked at Liu Tianmu.

Liu Tianmu’s gentle face looked up as she directed her gaze towards Zhi Yi. “That was the Eleventh Sword.”

Zhi Yi was shocked. “So that was merely the Eleventh Sword, and yet you could block me? Let me see how powerful the Thirteenth Sword is.”

Liu Tianmu raised the white longsword in her right hand and replied, “I do not know it.”

Zhi Yi squinted.

Atop the Champions' Stage, Xing Kai stared at Liu Tianmu, who was off in the distance, before looking back at Zhi Yi. He felt that the Daosource Three Skies did not believe Liu Tianmu when she said that she did not know the Thirteenth Sword. In reality, Liu Tianmu truly did not know how to use the Thirteenth Sword, as she had only mastered up to the Eleventh Sword, though she likely knew how to partially use the Twelfth Sword.

Before participating in this battle, Zhi Yi had never imagined that a member of the Fifth Mainland's younger generation would be able to stop her. The appearance of Arbiter Unseen Light had already been a surprise, as that man was full of mystery. He possessed a very powerful domain and was able to predict attacks before they even occurred. That being said, Zhi Yi was confident that the man could not break through her defenses, as the presence of her Sky Dipper ensured her invulnerability. However, Liu Tianmu was different. Her sword's killing aura, combined with the Thirteen Swords, made this woman a danger whose power was impossible to determine.

A cold glint appeared in Zhi Yi's eyes. No matter how powerful Liu Tianmu was, Zhi Yi did not believe that anyone in the Fifth Mainland's younger generation could actually defeat her; that was impossible in her mind. She was one of the Daosource Three Skies, and they were invincible. Right when she finished thinking and was about to speak, the vile object from before appeared right in front of her face.

Lu Yin had struck, and his sole intention at this moment was to disgust Zhi Yi.

Zhi Yi had been focused on Liu Tianmu just now, but the return of the foul item brought her right back to her former nightmare. Her entire focus latched onto that horrid item, and she glared at Lu Yin. "Qiu He, kill him."

Above the sea, Qiu He immediately took to the sky to attack Lu Yin after hearing these orders, abandoning Gu Xiao'er whom he had been chasing around.

Xia Tian instantly shot up to intercept Qiu He with Gu Xiao'er, the two of them teaming up to deal with Crimson Servant.

Zhi Yi danced through the sky as she tried to evade the teleporting vile item, but all her efforts were in vain. Her voice echoed through the sky, "Whoever can capture Lu Yin alive, I, Zhi Yi, swear upon the name of the Daosource Three Skies that I will guarantee you an audience with the Progenitor of Bloodlines. Thereafter, you will receive the chance to inherit the bloodline of the Progenitor of Bloodlines. Even if you fail, you will still gain the chance to train under an Emyrean Imprinter."

Above the sea water, millions of cultivators from the Sixth Mainland were roused by these tempting words. Countless people became motivated, and their eyes started to burn with a fervent light as they all looked at Lu Yin.

Zhi Yi had just made a huge promise; even if they were unable to become the Progenitor of Bloodlines' disciple, they would still have a chance to become an Emyrean Imprinter's disciple. Realmlings were disciples to Emyrean Imprinters, so this promise was the equivalent to offering everyone the chance to walk down the same path as the Realmlings.

In an instant, numerous people took to the sky and charged at Lu Yin. At the minimum, there were tens of thousands of cultivators approaching him from every direction, and many of them were from various

Imprinter clans. There were even some descendants of Cosmic Imprinters and World Imprinters that joined in.

Each large clan had at least a hundred thousand members, and those were just the direct family members. Once distant relatives were included in the count, a clan might have upwards of a hundred million members. Those who had managed to become the heirs of such clans were all the cream of the crop, having been sifted out from a hundred thousand disciples. They were blessed with a wealth of cultivation resources, and they were not weak by any measure of the word. In one on one battles, they were capable of easily crushing their Fifth Mainland peers.

At this moment, hundreds of thousands of such people simultaneously attacked Lu Yin, which sent chills running down his spine.

Countless attacks filled the sky, blocking everyone's sight as the void shattered.

Lu Yin immediately tried to dodge aside, though he was forced to directly block any attack that he could not evade.

It was a good thing that Lu Yin himself was rather powerful, as the most powerful of these attackers were no stronger than Autumnfrost Qing, which was a few levels below the Realmings'. Otherwise, Lu Yin would have been in a very precarious situation. That being said, their relentless onslaught still left him frightened.

As the Sixth Mainland cultivators besieged Lu Yin, the Fifth Mainland cultivators could no longer restrain themselves. Lu Yin was so powerful that he had dared to offend one of the Daosource Three Skies and force her to react in this over-the-top manner. They quickly formed a cohesive defensive stance, and among this group, there were some cultivators who simply wanted to gain favor with Lu Yin. In an instant, the entire Whitecliff Region was plunged back into battle, and this time, it was centered around Lu Yin.

Zhi Yi heaved a sigh of relief, finally free from the teleporting stinky fruit. Liu Tianmu watched the scene below her where Lu Yin frantically tried to escape, her eyes full of astonishment. She had heard of this man before as Liu Xiaoyun, Long Yun, and Liu Shaoqiu had all spoken of Lu Yin before. Liu Fuxue, who had married into the Nalan family, had also mentioned him.

Liu Tianmu had also seen this man's image during the Tournament of the Strongest, and his talent had shocked her. This man had come from the Outerverse and entered the Astral Combat Academy. He clearly lacked sufficient cultivation resources, had inherited no powerful battle techniques, but despite all that, he had comprehended battle force and withstood Liu Shaoqiu's Thirteen Swords. She had long since known that this man would eventually become a shockingly influential figure in the universe, but she had never expected him to become an unparalleled Limiteer so soon after that, let alone play a key role in such a large-scale battle now.

This person was a true genius, and even though Liu Tianmu had never met Lu Yin before this, she had always kept her ears open for news about him.

During these past few years with the Outerverse being isolated, the Innerverse had become a gigantic, chaotic battlefield. Conflicts broke out all the time, and everyone was constantly improving themselves. Due to this, most people had simply assumed that Lu Yin had fallen silent after the separation. They

could have never imagined that he had always been active and that he had actually become even more lively than before. At this moment, he stood far above Liu Shaoqiu and the others.

Lu Yin suddenly seemed to have become a ray of hope for the Fifth Mainland, and it shone down on all of the cultivators in the Whitecliff region. All of the Sixth Mainland cultivators wanted to capture him while the Fifth Mainland cultivators could not just stand around and let that happen. The two sides' reactions had caused the entire battlefield to become even more chaotic than before.

Zhi Yi did not expect the pursuing crowd to successfully capture Lu Yin, as they were simply too far below him, and the difference in power between them was not something that could be made up for with sheer numbers. All she wanted to do was distract Lu Yin and prevent him from teleporting that vile thing around with his secret technique, which would give her an opportunity to concentrate on her battle with Liu Tianmu.

There weren't many people from the Fifth Mainland who could go against one of the Daosource Three Skies head on, and any such people had to be destroyed immediately.

Zhi Yi raised a hand as her Vitality Qi formed a sword in her hand. Then, she took a step forward and thrust it towards Liu Tianmu.

Liu Tianmu looked at her opponent with a bizarre expression. It was common knowledge even in the Outerverse to never casually draw a sword when fighting against someone from the Sword Sect. But apparently, such knowledge had not made its way to the Daosource Three Skies. Even though Zhi Yi had not particularly focused on her swordsmanship, that simple training was enough to polish her sword skills to be on par, or even better than, the elites of the Sword Sect.

Her power stemmed from Vitality Qi and her unbreachable Sky Dipper. Aside from Lu Yin, there was nobody else here who could ignore her Vitality Qi. Even Unseen Light had been forced to use his domain to isolate the Vitality Qi. Needless to say, Liu Tianmu could not disregard this powerful weapon that originated from the Sixth Mainland's Daosource Sect.

The Arbiter was not bothered about Zhi Yi's skills with the sword, but what did concern her was the Vitality Qi.

As Zhi Yi brought her sword down, Liu Tianmu raised her own to block the attack, using the Sixth Sword.

Vitality Qi encircled Liu Tianmu's Sixth Sword, but it was completely isolated. Zhi Yi was shocked to see that her attack had been blocked.

The Thirteen Swords had both offensive and defensive moves. The Sixth Sword was a powerful defensive sword technique.

Shortly after using the Sixth Sword, Liu Tianmu unleashed a close range attack. She became one with her sword, which had also become one with her domain. All of these components had merged together into one. This was the Fifth Sword.

When Liu Shaoqiu was at Pyrolyte Mountain during the contest for pyrolyte ore, he had been suddenly enlightened about the Fifth Sword. This technique did not only hurt one's opponent, but it also injured the user themselves. However, Liu Tianmu had long since mastered this sword.

Off in the distance, even though Lu Yin had been surrounded by countless cultivators from the Sixth Mainland, he still made sure to pay attention to the battle between Zhi Yi and Liu Tianmu. He saw Liu Tianmu's defensive move, her deployment of the Fifth Sword, as well as the other myriad sword techniques that she used. Her usage of sword techniques was completely different from Liu Shaoqiu's style, and it was almost as though the two had learned two completely different techniques.

Although the two had learned the same battle techniques, the results of their efforts were completely different. Liu Tianmu's Thirteen Swords were the real deal, and even though Zhi Yi was carefully reacting to the swordswoman's attacks and fully confident in her Sky Dipper, she did not dare to take the attacks head on. Sword techniques were far too deadly to casually ignore.

Even though it was just a battle between just two people, this fight between Liu Tianmu and Zhi Yi was even more important than the one taking place atop the Champions' Stage.

On top of the Champions' Stage, Bu Kong's eyes burned as he looked down at Liu Tianmu. Her sword techniques were unrivaled in this Fifth Mainland, and the Sword Sect truly lived up to its reputation. He also wanted to experience the Thirteen Swords.

Zhi Yi became more and more shocked as time passed; even though she could still maintain her untouchable Sky Dipper, if Liu Tianmu was an Enlightener like Zhi Yi and possessed the same power level, then it was possible that her Sky Dipper might not have been able to handle the power of the Thirteen Swords.

At this thought, Zhi Yi's eyes filled with killing intent. She had to eliminate this troublesome woman or else she would become a terrible enemy for the Sixth Mainland in the future.

Zhi Yi was not just a master of Vitality Qi, as her status of being one of the Daosource Three Skies had not been given to her just because she had become an Enlightener at a young age. Even among Enlighteners, the Daosource Three Skies were unequaled. Right when Zhi Yi was about to make another move, the vile fruit suddenly appeared in front of her, causing her to stumble. At that moment, Liu Tianmu attacked with her sword. Although it was only the First Sword, any sword technique would become extremely powerful when used by Liu Tianmu.

Her First Sword alone was enough to crush Liu Shaoqiu's most powerful sword technique even if the two were in the same cultivation realm.

This sword struck the Sky Dipper, and although it was not powerful enough to completely break through it, the force still caused Zhi Yi to fall back.

Zhi Yi angrily surveyed the area, and she just so happened to lock eyes with Lu Yin.

Lu Yin managed to give her a provocative look despite the countless attacks raining down on his head. He was then forced to flee.

Unseen Light and Liu Tianmu were both able to fight evenly against Zhi Yi, and it seemed that the two Arbiters really were capable of duking it out with the Daosource Three Skies. However, if one carefully thought about it, then even if the both of the Arbiters teamed up against Zhi Yi, there was nothing that they could do to her as her Sky Dipper was still unbreachable.

Lu Yin was concerned that Zhi Yi would use some hidden method to win, and even though he was confident in Liu Tianmu's abilities, this battle was far too important to be complacent.

Zhi Yi had wanted to fight one on one with Liu Tianmu, but she had been disrupted by Lu Yin's vile object yet again. Not only did this anger Zhi Yi, but even Liu Tianmu became unhappy, prompting her to shoot a glare at Lu Yin and say, "Don't interfere."

Lu Yin pursed his lips, but he decided not to interfere any further since his assistance had been rejected. With that in mind, he waved a hand, causing the horrible item to disappear, only to reappear in front of Bu Kong.

Bu Kong was able to tolerate the stench of the vile fruit no matter how bad it smelled, but Lu Yin did not merely redirect it into Bu Kong's embrace—the stinky fruit smashed straight into Bu Kong's face.

Bu Kong was naturally repulsed by the fruit. Although very few things could withstand his secret technique, this vile object was one of them. It was completely unaffected by his secret technique, and it constantly released a pungent, foul smell that could affect even the most stoic person.

Across the battlefield, God Taiyi felt rather strange. He had never fought against an opponent in such a manner, and it felt rather despicable. However, given the situation that they were facing, there was no other choice. God Taiyi was simply no match for Bu Kong.

If, at this moment, all the Sixth Mainland cultivators were asked who their most hated enemy was, they would undoubtedly answer "Lu Yin." He had disgusted two of the Daosource Three Skies as well as the entire battlefield with his stinky fruit.

Lu Yin also had to endure the stench himself, but he had still contributed greatly to the battle and was being chased around.

This absurd battle continued on for a bit more than a day, and in the distance, the color of the sea started to become a shade lighter; the Champions' Stage was about to leave the Whitecliff Region.

As Lu Yin looked into the distance, he could see where the Rune Progenitor's remnant spiritual force's cosmic phenomenon ended. Lu Yin grew solemn. If the Sixth Mainland was allowed to break away from the suppression of the cosmic phenomenon, then they would suffer a calamitous defeat. However, it was a good thing that, just past the border of the phenomena, Lu Yin could see countless rune lines; the Fifth Mainland's powerhouses were there as well.