

Worth 1051

Chapter 1051 has been waiting for you for a long time!

Next time, choose me? Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and carefully thought through the sentence. The more he thought about it, the more uneasy he felt.

According to normal understanding, the so-called next time could be a reincarnation after his death in his previous life. However, there was also a possibility... that it might be the next era, which was... Now!

At the same time, it could also be a spell or a divine ability, or it could be that this sentence was actually meaningless.

It was also because the scope of understanding was too wide that Wang Baole could not think of anything. In the end, he could only bury it deep in his heart. However, the image of the hand had been imprinted firmly in his mind and could not be erased.

After a long while, Wang Baole took a deep breath and raised his head to look around. His eyes suddenly narrowed.

He noticed that the array formation he had set up outside his body had been activated. At the same time, he recalled the danger he had felt when he had fallen into his previous life.

Someone has been here... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He stood up and raised his hand to press forward. With that press, the protective screen, which had been invisible to the naked eye, instantly appeared in front of him. After he sensed it., he couldn't see who it was, but he had a grasp of the person's cultivation. At the same time, he sensed that he had been in the fog for about ten hours.

The perfected planet... tried to attack me? and was blocked by my array formation... Wang Baole thought. He could see the strangeness in the matter.

The act of being in the fog in his previous life had happened the moment he heard the ancient words. It would have been fine if he had been the only one to hear it, but it was clear that the words were not meant for him alone, it was likely that all the cultivators in the fog had heard the words at the same time and sunk into the fog.

At that moment, there was actually someone who could resist the power and take the opportunity to attack. Even though it was impossible to kill someone, it was clear that the other party's goal was not to kill, but to steal the light.

To be able to do something like that... I have to be careful. Furthermore, my location has been exposed. If the other party has other intentions, it is no longer safe for me here. Wang Baole's eyes flashed coldly. His usual words., with his current level of cultivation, he could ignore it.

However, if he were to descend into his previous life the next time and the other party arrived, he could only rely on the array formation's protection. If anything were to go wrong, the consequences could not be underestimated.

The possibility of killing the other party ahead of time if I were to go out to search... Since I don't know who exactly it is, it's not very realistic. Then, should I change to another area and continue to study my

previous life? Wang Baole thought for a moment, his body swayed as he walked towards the edge of the fog. He didn't pause for a moment before entering, and he moved rapidly around the area.

He didn't get too far along the way, but he saw some cultivators. Some hadn't woken up from their past lives, while others were in the fog. They sensed each other and quickly dispersed.

There were also some open areas that should have been filled with cultivators, but they were now empty. It was obvious that they were either going out, or they had met with an accident and lost their qualifications.

At the same time, the sounds of battle could be heard faintly from afar. It was obvious that most of the people who had sunk into their first life had already woken up and had gained a lot. They had begun to compete for the guiding light.

That was indeed the case. Compared to the entire white fog, the area that Wang Baole was searching for was only the tip of the iceberg. In other areas that were even further away from the fog, the competition was ongoing, in the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, a large number of cultivators would lose the guiding light, losing the right to continue the trial, and their bodies would be instantly transported out.

Even though he didn't personally witness the battle, Wang Baole had a rough idea of what had happened along the way.

If that's the case... Wang Baole thought for a moment and gave up on the idea of changing to an open area. He turned around and returned to his own area. He continued to sit cross-legged, silently waiting for the Second Life to begin, he was also adjusting to the sudden increase in his physical strength.

In addition, a small sword that was about an inch long appeared in his right hand. Although it was miniature, it was not an ordinary sword. It was a gift from one of Wang Baole's senior brothers. It was very sharp, and it could change in size as the seal was cast.

Wang Baole held it in his hand. It was covered by his palm, and no one could see anything. Just like that, as Wang Baole gradually adjusted to the sudden increase in his physical strength, time passed slowly. Soon, four hours had passed.

Then, at a certain point in time, the voice of the old slave beside the Heavenly Dharma Lord reverberated throughout the entire white fog.

"The second day, the Second Life!"

As the voice appeared, in an instant, the same pulling force as before erupted once again. The white light on Wang Baole's body shone at that moment. At the same time, the surrounding fog revolved around him, he felt as if he was sinking, and it was even more intense than before.

Wang Baole's breathing quickened. He focused all his attention at that moment. He circulated his cultivation and forcefully resisted the sinking force. The effect was there, but it was not perfect. Seeing that he was about to be unable to resist, he clenched his right hand tightly!

A piercing pain immediately came from his palm. However, his expression did not show it. Instead, it was a look of confusion. At that moment, according to normal judgment, if he had not been prepared..,

he was about to sink into his previous life. His surroundings remained the same, and not a single person appeared.

In reality, this was Wang Baole's plan. Since he could not find any hidden threats to his safety when he went out, he would wake up and wait for his exhaustion. It might seem like he was sinking into his previous life, but in reality, he was waiting for someone to appear.

However, until now, no one had appeared. The power of sinking into his previous life grew stronger and stronger, causing Wang Baole to hesitate. However, he quickly exerted more strength with his right hand and stabbed the small sword in his palm even deeper, with the combination of the intense pain and his cultivation, as well as the increase in his physical strength, he was able to control his body in a more subtle manner. He was able to distort his internal organs in exchange for an even deeper pain. This allowed him to regain his consciousness and fight back against the force that had sunk into his previous life.

Time... passed once again. Soon, thirty breaths had passed. The force that had sunk into his previous life seemed to have reached its limit and was rapidly weakening. Wang Baole had a premonition that once the force had completely disappeared.., if he continued to resist, he would miss out on this sinking into his previous life!

Just as he was hesitating once again, nine black shadows appeared in the fog around him. They charged at an astonishing speed. They were the same black shadows as before, but judging from their aura.., they were at least several times stronger than before.

There were nine of them as well. It was obvious that they had come prepared. As the fog churned, the nine black shadows charged out of the fog and charged towards Wang Baole, who was sitting cross-legged in the middle. They charged towards him from nine different directions.

They were so fast that they approached in an instant. A deep voice rang out from the nine black shadows at the same time.

"Quake!"

As soon as the word left their mouth, the nine shadows transformed into nine black-robed men. They raised their right hands at the same time and pressed them against the light of the array formation that had suddenly appeared around Wang Baole.

The nine black shadows were not surprised by the appearance of the light screen. They continued to descend. The light screen distorted in an instant, and the nine black shadows were once again destroyed by the backlash. However... due to the supernatural power unleashed by the nine black shadows.., it was related to the tremor, and it could be transmitted through the array formation!

As a result, even though they were destroyed, a portion of the power from each black shadow entered, turning into strands of black fog. Finally, the moment the nine shadows were destroyed, the strands of black fog that had entered Wang Baole's body within the array formation.., they gathered together in an instant, forming a finger that stabbed viciously at the center of Wang Baole's brows!

"Wang Baole, your dao star... I want it!"

A voice filled with greed and gloom reverberated in the air. Wang Baole sat cross-legged with his eyes closed. He seemed to be immersed in his previous life. His eyes suddenly opened, and a cold glint and killing intent appeared in his eyes. He raised his right hand, he grabbed the finger in front of him!

No matter how hard the finger struggled, it was unable to break free!

“You...” Wang Baole said calmly as the finger’s incredulous and shrill voice sounded rapidly.

“I’ve been waiting for you for a long time!” As soon as he said that, Wang Baole grabbed the finger’s right hand and squeezed it hard!

Chapter 1052, Second Life!

“You’re just a mid-stage planet cultivator. Even if you have a dao planet, it’s impossible for you to destroy me in one blow!” Wang Baole’s right hand pinched his finger. It let out a roar and emitted a black glow, as if it was trying to resist with all its might.

“If you’re not going to sink into your previous life, then don’t sink into it. I...” The voice within the finger continued to speak. It was clear that he was certain that even if he fell into the trap, Wang Baole would still be in a dilemma.

That was because the guiding light was about to stop. If he didn’t enter, there would be no more chances. He would have wasted his chance, and at the same time, he would have lost the right to enter his final tenth life.

That was why he had decided that if Wang Baole couldn’t destroy him immediately, he would have to let him go. That way, even though his sneak attack had failed, he would have lost almost nothing. His original body would have been immersed in his previous life, and the situation would be reversed, he would not be harmed in the end.

He had even decided that Wang Baole was too sinister. Since that was the case, he might as well not be distracted and harass him, preventing him from sinking into his previous life. In reality, he only needed to hold on for more than ten breaths.

“No matter what, you will still lose!” All of his fingers’ thoughts and calculations had been well thought out, but he had still miscalculated one thing!

That Was... Wang Baole’s gains in his previous life had exceeded his imagination and were too shocking!

Therefore, no matter how much the fingers’ owner’s mind was distracted, no matter how much he calculated, he was still fundamentally... extremely wrong!

In the next moment, with the mockery in Wang Baole’s eyes, he squeezed, and the power of his physical body was unleashed. In an extremely terrifying manner, it exploded with a loud bang.

It even formed a black hole, causing the surrounding fog to be pulled in and shrink a little. As the terrifying force roared, the finger didn’t even have time to react before it was crushed by Wang Baole with a Bang!

As it collapsed, a shrill sound was heard. The shattered fog spread out from the gap between Wang Baole's right finger. It seemed like it wanted to gather, but as Wang Baole opened his mouth and inhaled, the fog didn't have the slightest ability to resist, it was devoured by Wang Baole in one gulp!

This devouring wasn't a divine ability of the Nightmare Eye Art. It was a divine ability of Wang Baole's physical body from his previous life, the Xin Huo Divine clan. It devoured its nutrients and turned them into an even stronger physical strength.

After devouring it, a cold glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes, and he snorted coldly.

"To come and not return is not the way of etiquette!" As he spoke, he extended his right hand, revealing the palm that was stained with his own blood, as well as the small sword that had half of it pierced into his flesh.

The palm was stained with karma from the finger that had destroyed the black fog, and he had used his own blood to strengthen the connection. All of this was within Wang Baole's calculations. At that moment, a strange light shone in his eyes, and the symbol on his forehead began to flicker strangely, he spoke calmly.

"Flame Spirit Curse!"

As soon as he spoke, the small sword that had been stabbed into his palm suddenly shone brightly. It flew out instantly, turning into a ball of fire that shot through the array formation and into the white fog in front of it, disappearing in an instant.

The flame spirit curse was the most powerful curse of the blazing flame ancestor. Wang Baole, who had already mastered the initial stages of the curse, could use this spell to curse his enemies. Regardless of whether it was karma or fresh blood, it made the curse extremely powerful, it was augmented with the small sword, giving it the ability to lock onto its target. In an instant, the small sword appeared in an area within the fog as if it had teleported!

In that area, a young man sat cross-legged. This young man was... The Seventeenth Dao Child of the seven spirit daos. He had a blank expression on his face. It was obvious that he was in his previous life. He didn't notice the small sword that was about to arrive, in that instant, the small sword charged straight towards his glabella!

However, this person was a mighty figure who had experienced a new life and had cultivated anew. The protection around him was astonishing. Even a star could resist it. However... Wang Baole's flame spirit curse wasn't within that range, it was a curse that was locked onto by karma. It was a divine ability that directly affected the soul. It was also augmented by the ability to destroy karma and blood. Therefore, the small sword crashed into the protection around the Seventeenth Dao Child in an instant.

With a loud bang, the small sword collapsed. However, the curse contained within it pierced through everything and exploded on the Seventeenth Dao Child of the Seven Spirit Dao.

The seventeenth dao child's body trembled violently, and he coughed up a huge mouthful of blood. For a moment, signs of awakening appeared in his eyes. However, his foundation was too deep, and if it had been anyone else, they would have been struck out of his previous life, however, he still relied on his deep foundation to endure the blow, and was unable to awaken from his previous life.

Even so... the consequences were equally severe. Not only was he injured, but the biggest consequence was the Enlightenment he had gained in his previous life. In his previous life, the blow had been like a raging tempest, and had caused his consciousness.., collapse by ninety percent.

Even with his strong foundation, he was still barely able to stay in the insights he had gained in his previous life. However, regardless of whether it was the fusion or the gains he had gained from the insights he had gained this time, it would be greatly reduced. There was less than ten percent left!

As for Wang Baole, he was indeed in line with the seventeen dao children's split-focus. As he had been severely injured, Wang Baole was also in the final moments before the guiding light was about to dissipate, he gave up resisting and immersed himself in the insights of his previous life.

As the surroundings spun, as his body seemed to sink, and as the whirlpool spun, Wang Baole's consciousness dissipated once again.

When his consciousness gathered again, he was still the same as before. He had forgotten who he was and everything. He stood at a small hill in a daze, looking at a skinny figure not far away who was only about five feet tall, he had green hair and looked like a monkey. However, he was standing on two legs, and he was speaking up.

Figures like this were everywhere. Everyone surrounded each other, and there didn't seem to be any rules. Some stood, some sat, and some ate.

The figure in Wang Baole's eyes was looking up... at a luxurious-looking dragon throne that didn't match the surrounding environment. On the Dragon Throne sat a larger figure with black fur all over his body, the figure had his eyes closed, but a thick aura of death emanated from his body, enveloping the surroundings.

"My lord, that Old Devil Li Ling has gone too far. He has captured many of our corpse friends and has been refining our corpse oil. His actions are completely devoid of conscience. My Lord, please stand up for us!"

The black-furred figure on the Dragon Throne didn't move. He seemed to be deep in thought. As Wang Baole watched on in a daze, the green-furred figure who was standing there reporting to him pointed at Wang Baole.

"My lord, there's no time to hesitate. Look at Hui San. He turned into one of us, the corpse clan. He only woke up a few months ago, but he was captured some time ago and refined three barrels of corpse oil. If we hadn't saved him in time, he would have turned into a dried corpse!"

As the words left his mouth, Wang Baole sensed many green-furred beings around him looking at him. Even the black-furred figure who was sitting on the throne looked at him with his dim gaze.

As the gazes of the people around him gathered, Wang Baole lowered his head and looked at his body in a daze. He saw the light green fur on his body and instinctively raised his hand, he saw his hands, which were clearly thinner than the others, and half of his body.

Although he was the same size as the other green furred beings, his fur was lighter and his body was like a skeleton. There was even a sense of weakness that made him feel as if he was about to faint if he stood still.

It was because of these memories that appeared in his mind.

He didn't know what the name of this universe was. He only knew that when he was alive, he was just an ordinary mortal. He had no talent, no wealth, and he didn't even have a wife. He died painfully in a plague, his corpse seemed to have been burned, but for some reason, it was still there. After he woke up, he was already on this mountain. The ferocious-looking figures beside him told him that he was just like them. From now on, he would be a zombie!

Green, blue, black, gray, white, purple, and red!

This was the judgment of the strength of a zombie. According to the evolution and cultivation, it would have different colors, and thus, it would have different powers. It could not even be considered a green-furred zombie. As for the leader of the mountain, it was a black zombie!

Based on the information from the corpse friends beside him, Wang Baole knew that his lord had once been a butcher, and his murderous aura was extremely strong. That was why when everyone looked at him, especially when the black zombie stared at him, Wang Baole's body could not help but tremble.

Chapter 1053, I am called Hui San!

"Zombies are born from the gathering of the aura of death, and they often carry a great amount of resentment when they are alive. That is why after they die, they can be transformed into a zombie spirit due to the laws of this universe. With one glance, they will be marked, and with the second glance, they will become zombies!"

"There are even some who do not die, but instead transform their living bodies into the aura of death, and from there, they will go against the flow. Such zombies are usually extremely talented. Any one of them, if they are not destroyed, can become a powerhouse!"

Hui San sat quietly in a cemetery. He held a black stone tablet in his hand and looked at the sky that was filled with black clouds. He lowered his head and read everything recorded on the black tablet.

He did not name Hui San. It was a gift from the Lord. It seemed that on the day he woke up, there were three corpse friends who woke up. He was the third, so there were three words in his name.

As for Hui... It was his master's dream to become a Hui zombie.

Hui San did not like this name. He had been thinking about what his name was when he was alive for a period of time, but unfortunately, he had never thought about it. Therefore, he gradually accepted the name Hui San.

Time seemed to pass by too quickly for him. This speed... was not reflected in his body, which had not changed from the beginning to the end. His hair was still light green and had not improved.

This speed was reflected in his thinking. Usually, when he thought of a problem, a long time would pass. Before he could even think clearly, several years had passed.

For example, Old Devil Li Ling, who was next door, was thinking about why his corpse oil had been extracted. By then, Old Devil Li Ling had already become his mistress, and was cultivating with his master.

Another example was that he had a thought in his heart. It had been half a year since he had become a zombie, but he still hadn't finished thinking about it.

As the weakest zombie, he naturally didn't have much status. If it weren't for Hui Er's care, he would have long since disappeared. He wouldn't be in charge of summoning and enlightening his newly awakened corpse friends like he was now.

Right now, there were eight corpses in front of him. He was going to chant for a month until he attracted the attention of the zombie spirits and made them stand up again.

There were men and women, Old and young, all of them had been dead for a long time. However, the corpses strangely did not rot. When Hui San read the words in the black film, it was obvious that the aura of death of these corpses was boiling.

However, his attention was not on the bodies. Instead, it would occasionally fall on the body of a young girl who was sitting there, staring at him with her eyes wide open.

This young girl was very beautiful. She wore palace clothes. Although she was only sixteen or seventeen years old, whether it was her fair face or her jet-black eyes without pupils, it made her seem like she could become a whirlpool, it attracted Hui San's attention.

Hui San lowered his head and couldn't help but look up at the girl.

"Do you look good?"The girl's voice was cold.

"Yes."Hui San lowered his head again and didn't notice the ridicule and disdain on the girl's face. Perhaps even if he did, with Hui San's current intelligence, he wouldn't be able to see this.

"Tell me, what is a corpse spirit?"The ridicule on the girl's face dissipated as she slowly spoke.

"A corpse spirit is formed from the supreme law of the universe. The living beings that it sees will be transformed into the corpse clan."Hui San lowered his head and muttered.

"Then when will the corpse spirit look here?"The girl continued to ask.

"The corpse spirit can not be understood. It can only continue to chant and guide it with sincerity. Only then can the corpse spirit look over. If there is still no sight after three months, then the corpse will rot."Hui San muttered as he spoke, it was all recorded in the black stone tablet, and he could only recite it. He had no idea how many times he had recited it over the course of the sixty-year-cycle.

"Boring!"He was met with the girl's impatient voice, as well as a scene that he could not forget for a long time.

In that scene, the girl stood up and looked up at the pitch-black sky. She opened her arms and said, "Corpse Spirit, I don't have much time. I Can't wait that long!"

"Corpse Spirit,"she said, "My time is limited. I Can't wait that long!"

As soon as she said those words, Hui San saw the sky begin to churn, transforming into an enormous eye. The eye was filled with black threads, and as it looked down... it fell upon the young woman.

In Hui San's eyes, hair began to grow on the young woman's body. At first, it was green, then blue, then black. Although it wasn't completely green, it was still a mixture of blue and black.

As for the other corpses, they quickly disappeared, turning into ash. As for the girl... she turned and left, disappearing from Hui San's eyes.

After a long while, Hui San's eyes filled with confusion as he muttered to himself.

"So, corpse spirits can be summoned."

After the girl left, Hui San's life didn't change at all. He continued to chant for batches of corpses. He watched as some of them rotted away, while others woke up and became corpse clan members.

Time continued to repeat itself, slowly passing by. Hui San did not pay attention to how much time had passed. He still liked to think about the answers that he did not have in his heart. He still liked to raise his head without moving, he stared unblinkingly at the pitch-black sky.

The young girl that had left a deep impression on him had come five times during this period of time.

The first time she came, she was injured, but her hair had turned black. She sat on the tombstone not far from Hui San and did not say a word, as if she was resting. However, before she left, she asked Wang Baole a question.

"You seem to be thinking about it every day. Can you tell me what you are thinking about? Why do you keep looking at the Sky?"

This was the first corpse friend who asked him what he was thinking about, so Hui San answered very seriously.

"I'm thinking about why the sky is black. I like white, so I'm wondering if one day, I can see the white sky."

"Stupid!" The girl was silent. After a long while, she snorted coldly and turned to leave.

The second time the girl came, she was also injured. However, the color of her body had begun to turn gray. She was still sitting in her previous position. This time, she didn't remain silent. Instead, she talked to herself as if she was talking to herself.

As she spoke, she told Hui San that she had beheaded her master and mistress. She had also beheaded the mountains in all directions, bringing the mountain range together.

Hui San nodded and continued to look at the sky. He was still deep in thought, and the young lady did not mind. After she finished speaking, she sat down for a while. Before she left, she suddenly asked.

"If the sky was never white, what would you do? Continue to look and wait until it rotted away?"

Hui San fell silent. He had never thought of this question before, and neither had the young lady waited for an answer before leaving. On her third and fourth visit, she did not ask any questions, nor did she ask any answers. All she did was mutter to herself and tell Hui San.., she had already conquered seven or eight mountain ranges in the vicinity. She planned to organize this faction and launch a war of vengeance against a place called Yunze!

This time, she left. After a long, long time, she once again arrived in front of Hui San. Hui San saw that the hair on her body had already turned purple. He also saw that half of her face had already rotted away, her entire body was filled with a dense aura of death, and she gave off an ugly feeling.

After arriving, she was still sitting in her old seat. She seemed to have sensed Hui San's gaze. She raised her hand and touched her half-rotted face. Suddenly, she smiled, and her voice was somewhat hoarse.

"Hui San, am I still good-looking?"

"Yes," Hui San said seriously.

She smiled. Her smile carried some indescribable emotions. Then, she became silent again. She didn't say anything until the distant sky emitted waves of sobs that made the world tremble. Then, she quietly stood up and looked at Hui San.

"You are the strangest corpse clan I've ever seen... I'm leaving. Perhaps... I won't come again in the future."

Hui San was stunned. He looked at the girl in his memories, and a sense of loss that he had never felt before appeared in his body. He didn't know what to say.

A moment later, the girl lifted her head and looked up into the sky. She saw an enormous vortex appear in the sky, within which appeared an eye. It seemed to be calling out to her.

"Goodbye," the girl said softly. She lifted her right hand, and a black mask appeared in her hand. She slowly put it on her face and flew up into the sky!

Hui San looked at the young girl's back. At that moment, despite the aura of death that filled the air, and her purple hair fluttering in the wind, she still had a feeling... that she was a peerless beauty. As he looked at her, he began to mumble.

"Goodbye."

Chapter 1054: if there was an afterlife!

The girl left.

It was only after she left that Hui San remembered that he had never known her name. However, this was not important. What was important was that Hui San felt as if he was about to have an answer.

This answer was not what he had thought about the first time. Why was the Sky Not White? Instead, it was the question that the girl had asked him before.

"If the sky was never white, what would you do? Continue to watch and wait until it rotted away?"

Hui San had thought about this question for a very, very long time. He was about to have an answer, but he thought that it would not take too long for him to have an answer.

However, in the following years, as time passed, a hundred years, two hundred years, three hundred years... he realized that the girl's figure in his mind had become heavier and heavier, until it turned into a very strange thought, very heavy and heavy, making him feel somewhat depressed.

Hui San had never had this kind of emotion before. He did not know what it was, only that after having this kind of emotion, the passage of time slowed down until he did not know how much time had passed before Hui er came.

The black-furred Hui er came alone and sat beside Hui San. He was very weak, and the aura of death was very faint. After sitting there, he did his best not to close his eyes and looked at Hui San with a strange gaze, he told him a story.

This story was very simple and very ordinary. It was a story about a living person turning into a zombie, fighting his way to the top, and becoming a supreme expert.

However, the main character of the story was a woman.

Hui Er told the story very seriously, and Hui San listened very carefully. After a long while, when Hui er finished telling the story, Hui San hesitated for a moment and told him about the strange emotions he had been feeling all these years. Other than the young girl., this was the first friend in front of him.

Perhaps to a certain extent, Hui er was also his older brother. The two of them were the same batch of people who had awakened in just a few breaths of time.

Hui Er was silent when he heard Hui San's words. After a long while, his voice sounded old and even weaker as he spoke softly.

"Hui San, you miss her."

Hui San was stunned and remained silent.

Hui Er was also silent. However, the strange feeling in his eyes gradually turned into a sigh. This was because many years ago, this mountain had already been designated as a forbidden area by the young girl who had killed so many people, no one was allowed to disturb her. Even if she had left this planet, it would still be the same.

In fact, a hundred years ago, countless huge coffins appeared in the starry sky outside this planet. Any one of these coffins could make the planet tremble, but they... just surrounded it, it was as if they were protecting something.

He did not tell Hui San about all of this, because he no longer had any strength left. Even zombies would not be able to escape death. His lifespan had come to an end, but he was not surprised that Hui San was still the same as he had been in the past.

As Hui San fell into deep thought, he slowly closed his eyes and fell asleep eternally.

Time passed again. Perhaps a thousand years, perhaps three thousand years... in short, a very, very long time had passed. The vicissitudes of life in the area had changed, and the winds and clouds in all directions had moved over and over again. Many things had changed, and only the mountain remained unchanged.

However, Hui San was already very old. His hair was still pale green, and had not changed at all. There were many times when it was difficult for him to open his eyes, but he still tried his best to keep looking at the sky.

Furthermore... he finally had an answer to the girl's question from back then. However, he didn't know whether or not he had waited for her to tell him the time.

"This... is good." Hui San lowered his head and tried his best to open his eyes. However, only a small gap could be seen. He could only vaguely see his hand, but in that blur, he could see his withered palm, it seemed to have regained its flesh and blood.

Even though it was fake, he was still very happy.

Just like that, his eyelids grew heavier and heavier, and the blurry feeling turned into everything. Just as he was about to drown himself, a strange feeling suddenly appeared in his heart, causing Hui San's body to feel as if it had returned to its former glory, with the last bit of strength he had left, he slowly opened his heavy eyelids and saw... a peerlessly magnificent figure walking over from a distance.

She had long red hair, a pitch-black mask, a set of palace clothes from his memories, and... A Sea of blood behind her, and countless figures kneeling in worship.

"You're here," Hui San said with a smile.

"I'm here," the woman said calmly as she sat down next to Hui San. Every time she came, she would sit down.

"I have my answer." Hui San was still smiling, and his smile was very happy.

"What?" The woman turned to look at Hui San.

"It doesn't matter what color the sky is. In My Heart, it's already white." Hui San's smile grew brighter and brighter. It was as if a white light had appeared on his body, illuminating everything around him.

It was as if he had been born in the darkness of his life, and yet, he was looking up at the light.

The woman looked up at the sky silently. It was impossible to tell what she was thinking. Eventually, Hui San's energy dissipated, and his eyelids began to close.

"Hui San," she said, "If there is an afterlife, what do you want to Do?"

"I want the light to spread to every corner of the world," he murmured. "I want more living beings to be able to see it like I do..." the last bit of his life force vanished, and his body also vanished, he turned into dust and disappeared from where he stood. The mountain, which seemed to have disappeared due to the passage of time, should no longer exist.

He didn't hear what the woman, who was looking up at the sky, said softly as she watched Hui San's dust gradually disappear into the sky.

"I'll satisfy you!"

On the fated star, within the white fog, Wang Baole, who was sitting cross-legged in one of the hundreds of thousands of empty zones within the fog, slowly opened his eyes. The moment he did so, his eyes shone with an extremely bright light, the light replaced his pupils and everything else in his eyes.

Before he could regain his senses, the ancient white star within his body, which had the law of light, exploded with a bright light. The light covered the entire area, the resonance with Wang Baole increased at an unbelievable speed!

At the same time, a shocking life force seemed to come from nowhere. It fused perfectly with Wang Baole's body without any sense of rejection!

It was... the life force accumulated from the 7,600 years of longevity. It was... the law of light formed from the 7,600 years of Enlightenment!

Even though Wang Baole couldn't obtain all of it, even if it was just a small amount, it still allowed his law of light to surpass its limits in terms of resonance, reaching a level of ninety-seven to eighty percent!

This level was infinitely close to the true Dao Planet of light. That was because even if it was a dao planet of light, it was only one hundred percent.

Furthermore... someone in the Weiyang Dao Domain had predicted that the more common the rules were, the less likely it would be for dao stars to appear. That was why Wang Baole's rules of light were considered the pinnacle!

Even though he couldn't retrieve the light in the world, he himself... could turn into a ray of light and suppress the Dao of Light in the universe!

His life force increased the strength of his physical body once again. More importantly, it gave him a long lifespan, allowing him to unleash the second level of the flame spirit curse at the cost of his lifespan, he had to unleash an even stronger curse!

As his combat strength continued to increase, Wang Baole's eyes slowly regained their clarity. However, when he woke up, even though he remembered his name and knew that Hui San's life was only his previous life..., the image of the young girl in his memories could never disappear.

Especially... The mask.

"Little Missy, is that you..." Wang Baole murmured softly. He lowered his head and took out the fragment of Little Missy's mask from his bosom. He placed it in his palm and stared at it silently.

Chapter 1055, the pursuit!

When Wang Baole was in the federation, he had heard a saying that said that there was a type of person who could destroy the atmosphere with a single sentence.

After hearing this saying, Wang Baole was very tempted back then. He had tried many times and eventually reached a certain height. Only then did he leave this path in loneliness.

But now... he finally understood the feelings of the people around him back then. At that moment, he was immersed in his previous life. Amidst endless tenderness and longing, he spoke to the Mask Shard, he received a response from Little Missy.

However, this response... was a sudden change in style!

“That girl has fur all over her body, and her entire body stinks of death. Her face is rotten. She’s so disgusting. Fatty, don’t use me to fantasize about her. Otherwise, I won’t let you off!” Little Missy’s voice sounded as if she was disgusted and had goosebumps all over her body, it came quickly with a strong sense of disdain.

“Fatty, I didn’t expect you to have such a strong taste. HMPH, I have indeed underestimated you. I originally thought that you were just a peeping tom with a dirty heart, but I didn’t expect you to have such a unique taste. I’m going to tell Li Wan ‘er, Zhou Xiaoya, and Zhao Yameng about your true colors!”

“Oh my God, you actually like a zombie girl. I Can’t take it anymore. I’m going to throw up. I have to leave you as soon as possible. You’re a pervert. The most unforgivable thing about you is that you even fantasized about me as a zombie girl, who is extremely beautiful, has an extraordinary figure, has a gentle personality, and has the spirit of the Heaven and Earth Bell combined into one. I’m untainted by the mortal world and have the beauty of the heaven and earth combined into one!” “!”

Little Missy’s words were sharp, causing Wang Baole’s body to quiver one after another. It was like basin after basin of ice water, completely waking him up from the memories of his previous life. Seeing that little Missy was about to speak.., wang Baole hurriedly shouted.

“Stop, stop, I was wrong, Alright!”

“Wrong? Then tell me, what was my previous life?” Little Missy was clearly still a little angry.

“Little Fairy!” Wang Baole immediately said without hesitation.

“Yes, then...” little Missy’s mood instantly improved, but there seemed to be some remnants left. However, before she could finish her sentence, Wang Baole had already answered in advance.

“In my previous life, I was the Great Fairy’s sister. In my previous life, I was little fairy’s sister. In my previous life, I was the little daughter of the Immortal Emperor and the Immortal Empress!”

Little Missy was stunned. She had known that Wang Baole had a dao, but she had never expected him to have such a high level of cultivation. The Great Fairy’s younger sister was naturally the little fairy, and the little fairy’s older sister.., she was also the little fairy. After that, her parents were both the emperor and the empress, so the little girl was naturally the little fairy.

Little Missy didn’t know what to say for a long while. Even though she usually called herself the empress... the title of little fairy was indeed what she liked the most in her heart.

Therefore, she could only Harrumph and happily let Wang Baole go.

Seeing that little Missy was no longer being serious, Wang baole heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. At the same time, he could not help but feel smug. He thought to himself that there was no girl in this world who did not like the title of Little Fairy. This point.., he had already proven it with his countless combat experiences when he was five years old.

However, just as Wang Baole was feeling smug, little Missy seemed to have reacted and suddenly said something.

“Fatty, how many girls have you said those flowery words to?”

Wang Baole's expression immediately turned solemn as he spoke softly.

"Little Missy, no matter how many girls I've said those words to before, I hope that after you, I won't say those words to anyone else!"

Little Missy, who was in the mask world, felt that it was a little fake when she heard that. However, she still felt happy deep down in her heart. She snorted and did not continue to target Wang Baole.

Wang baole chuckled, feeling even more pleased with himself. He did not remember when he realized that as long as he was outstanding, girls did not care about how much experience a boy had before meeting her, what mattered more was whether he would have other experiences after meeting her.

The former was called a prodigal, and the latter was called a prodigal return!

Sigh, I feel that it's a bit of a waste to cultivate on my own. I wonder if there was a love saint in my previous life. Wang baole coughed dryly. However, he didn't realize it himself. After flirting with little missy.., he had completely returned from Hui San's experience.

Not only that, he didn't even have the sense of familiarity towards little missy that arose from Hui San's memory of the masked girl. This situation wasn't logical, but Wang Baole wasn't aware of it at all, naturally, it was hard to see the reminiscence in the eyes of the seemingly happy little Missy in the world of the mask fragment.

At the same time, Wang Baole, who was completely separated from Hui San's memories, immediately sensed the changes in his cultivation and combat strength. His cultivation had improved, and he wasn't far from breaking through to the mid-stage planet realm.

The increase in his yin lifespan had also brought about an increase in his physical combat strength. More importantly, it allowed him to activate the second level of the flame spirit mantra, which was very important to his combat strength.

Furthermore, the mastery of the resonance of the laws of light had also caused Wang Baole's heart to tremble and his breathing to quicken. Based on his rough estimation, the gains he had gained in his previous and second lives might not be as great as in his previous life, but they weren't small either.

The current me... I wonder if I can fight against a star? Perhaps even if I can't, I won't be too far off! Wang baole's eyes shone brightly, he checked the time and realized that there were still six hours before the end of the second day.

A murderous glint flashed in his eyes, and he flew out in an instant, heading straight for the fog.

His target was the seventeen sons of the seven Spirit Dao who had been hit by his first flame spirit curse. They had been ambushing him repeatedly, and Wang Baole couldn't stand it. His body sank into the fog in an instant, and he circulated his cultivation, his physical strength exploded to the maximum, and it immediately set off a thunder-like sound. With a loud boom, he rushed towards the spot where his curse had been locked onto.

His speed was so fast that it set off a strong ripple in the fog, causing the cultivators around him to be in the area where the trial-takers were. All of the trial-takers were shocked. The entire process.., in the

span of sixty breaths, Wang Baole had already traveled in all directions. With a leap, he charged out of the fog. When he appeared, he was at the spot where he had branded the Flame Spirit Mantra.

As soon as he entered, he saw a young man sitting cross-legged in the center of the area with his eyes closed. He was the seventeen sons of the Seven Spirit Dao. Without any hesitation, Wang Baole took a step forward with a violent and shocking aura, he appeared directly in front of the young man and raised his right hand to grab at him.

“Huh?” Wang Baole raised his eyebrows. He sensed that something was amiss, but his raised hand did not stop. After grabbing at him, a large amount of black fog suddenly flew out from the seventeen sons’ seven orifices, forming a giant crocodile head, it exuded a terrifying aura and bit at Wang Baole’s right hand!

With a crack, the crocodile head bit into Wang Baole’s right hand. However, in the next instant, Wang Baole’s right hand remained unharmed. The crocodile head, on the other hand, was clearly stunned for a moment. Its teeth instantly shattered, and its body was also hit by the powerful backlash, it exploded with a loud bang. The ground rumbled, and ripples spread out in all directions. Wang Baole’s right hand did not stop from the beginning until the end. He grabbed the body of the seventeen disciples of the Seven Spirit Dao. However, at that moment, his body was like a deflated rubber ball, they instantly shriveled. After Wang Baole grabbed them, what appeared in his hand was actually a human skin!

Looking at the human skin in his hand, Wang Baole’s expression darkened. There was a mark of his curse on the human skin. However, it was clear that the seventeen sons had already predicted the danger. Therefore, they used some kind of mystic technique, leaving behind all the marks like a golden cicada leaving its shell, they had already escaped ahead of time.

How can my flame spirit curse be erased so easily! Wang Baole snorted coldly. Flames rose from his right hand, instantly incinerating the human skin. Then, he formed a seal, and runes immediately lit up between his brows, the flame spirit curse was activated once again. Using his subconscious senses, he quickly sensed that in the south, some distance away from him, there were faint ripples of the curse spreading out.

“There!” A cold glint flashed in Wang Baole’s eyes. He rushed out and stepped into the fog, chasing after the ripples.

At that moment, in the area that Wang Baole had locked onto, the seventeenth son of the seven Spirit Dao was fleeing frantically. His eyes were filled with shock and terror, and he couldn’t help but let out a roar of disbelief.

“This fellow... What kind of physical body is that? It’s insane!”

“Damn it. If I had known this would happen, why would I have provoked that insane person!” Chen Han was filled with immense regret. His heart was palpitating with fear. He gritted his teeth and unleashed a mystic art at all costs, fleeing at top speed!

Even though the rules forbade killing, it only stated that no one was allowed to kill... There were too many ways to avoid killing someone directly, especially since the other party was skilled in curses. This made Chen Han even more afraid to take the risk!

Chapter 1056 Crush!

However... this regret did not last for long. In the next instant, a shocking wave of power came crashing down from the distance. Before Chen Han could resist, a huge wave of power came crashing down like a mountain.

It was a huge palm that blotted out the sky and covered the earth. It covered all areas around Chen Han, locking down on all areas that he could move. It did not give him the slightest chance to struggle, and it suddenly fell down!

The ground rumbled, and the fog also tumbled and spread in all directions under the impact, forcefully turning an area that was originally covered in fog into an empty land.

On the empty land, there was a palm that was rapidly dissipating. Under this palm, the ground was like a spider web that was filled with countless cracks. There was also a corpse that was directly crushed into flesh and blood within the cracks.

“Still not your original body?” A cold voice reverberated in the area as the palm dissipated. One could see with the naked eye that the dissipating palm was rapidly gathering into a figure.

It was Wang Baole!

“As expected of an old fellow who has undergone a heavy cultivation!” Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. After sensing once again, he sensed the fluctuations of his curse. However, the fluctuations were slightly weaker than before, however, it still allowed Wang Baole to instantly pinpoint its location.

I’d like to see how many of these clones you can use up! Wang Baole snorted coldly. He had enough time now, so he had a strong desire to kill Chen Han, who had dared to sneak attack him twice previously, in a flash, he gave chase once again!

At the same time, in the fog some distance away from Wang Baole, Chen Han, who had been locked onto by Wang Baole, was speeding forward. His face was pale, and his eyes were filled with shock. His breathing was erratic, and his body trembled, he spat out a large mouthful of blood.

This is too fast. If this continues, he will find out where my true body is sooner or later. This pervert! Chen Han was anxious, but he was helpless. No matter how hard he tried, he was unable to fight this terrifying enemy.

His clone already possessed the typical battle prowess of a perfected planet cultivator. However, before Wang Baole, he was killed with a single slap. What shocked him even more was his speed..

All sorts of thoughts were still churning in his mind. Before he could come up with a corresponding solution, an earth-shattering pressure came from the fog behind him once again.

“Damn it, it’s even faster than before!” Chen Han screamed, his speed increased once again, but there was still no time for him to dodge. In the next instant... he was hit directly by a figure rushing out from the fog behind him. With a loud boom, his body collapsed.

However, it was clear that the collapsed body was still not his original body. After the death of the Doppelganger, Wang Baole quickly sensed the direction of the other doppelganger and continued his pursuit!

Just like that, in a short span of six hours, the two of them were trapped in the fog. One escaped while the other chased. Chen Han's doppelgangers collapsed and died one after another. After more than fifty of them were destroyed by Wang Baole, Chen Han was on the verge of tears.

"What a freak!"

"What a freak!"

"Ahhhh, I've been unlucky for eight lifetimes. How did I offend this madman!"

"If this goes on, he won't even need to find me. If I lose too many clones, my main body will cease to exist!" Chen Han was anxious, but there was nothing he could do. He could only continue fleeing and buy time.

Wang Baole was also a little impatient as he continued his pursuit. His opponent's methods weren't complicated, and they were very simple. However, such simple avatars still severely delayed his time, there were less than two hours before the third day and the third life would begin.

I don't believe it! A cold glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. Overlapping Shadows instantly appeared within his body. One avatar after another flew out of his body in the blink of an eye, rushing in all directions, his original body caught up to Chen Han's other clone, who was locked on to him.

After destroying the clone with a loud bang, Wang Baole locked onto him again and chased after him. As his clone spread out, the situation gradually changed. His clone wandered around aimlessly, he put some distance between himself and his original body, but as his original body sensed where Chen Han was, there would always be a place where his clone was closer to him than his original body.

In this way, the killing would be faster, and Chen Han would suffer even more losses!

"F * ck you, Old Fart. This guy actually knows the clone technique, and the clone technique is also so terrifying!" Chen Han was completely shocked. The current him had lost dozens of clones, and basically every 100 breaths..., another clone would be destroyed. This speed made him almost despair.

His body was severely affected, and his spirit was beginning to weaken. He anxiously checked the remaining time of the third day. Then, as he grew more anxious, a look of ecstasy flashed across his eyes.

The heavens are helping me

Amidst Chen Han's surprise and joy, Wang Baole's main body was even faster. This time, he sensed that Chen Han's distraction was the closest to his main body. He could already sense that his opponent was getting weaker and weaker with the death of his distraction, according to his calculations, he would be able to locate the other party's true form three to five more times at most. Therefore, after sensing it, Wang Baole charged out and used his extreme speed to create a whistling sound in the fog, as he darted through the fog, he saw seven to eight figures in the distant fog!

These seven to eight figures were a small group of cultivators. The guiding light on each of their bodies was very strong. It was obvious that they had robbed countless cultivators along the way, although they weren't the most elite elites, they weren't ordinary either. Three of them were at the Perfected Planet Realm, while the others were at the late-stage planet realm. One of them was Wang Baole's target!

However, Chen Han's clone this time was a little special. It wasn't like what he had seen before. It was more like he was possessing someone else. The person he was possessing was a woman. She had an enchanting appearance and was very charming. When Wang Baole rushed over.., she had noticed it long ago, and her eyes were filled with fear. She stepped back and spoke quickly.

"Senior brothers, this is the person. He wants me to be his furnace cauldron. If he doesn't agree, he will forcefully suppress me!"

"Halt!"Hearing their companions speak, the seven or eight people felt that Wang baole, who was rapidly approaching, looked familiar. However, because he was too fast, they didn't have time to think. One of the perfected planets.., he immediately stepped forward and spoke, trying to stop him.

"I am Wang Baole. I am pursuing this person. Those who have nothing to do with this, please move aside!"Wang Baole had been pursuing Chen Han for a long time, it was almost the third day of the third life. There was no time to waste. A roar suddenly rang out. The sound turned into a sound wave that exploded forward like a huge wave.

It was as if a storm had swept across and heavenly lightning had exploded. The perfected planet was the first to bear the brunt, coughing up blood. His companion's expression changed, and he instinctively tried to resist. That was especially so for the youth inside. After hearing Wang Baole's name.., a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

"So it's you. I Won't move!"As he spoke, he took out a wooden sculpture and activated it rapidly, causing the light on the wooden sculpture to radiate like a star. It transformed into the power of a star and spread forward.

A loud boom rang out. Even someone as powerful as Wang Baole couldn't help but be stopped for a moment. However, in the next moment, Wang Baole's voice reverberated in all directions.

"Light!"

As the voice rang out, Wang Baole's true body erupted with a dazzling, towering sea of light. It was as if his entire body had turned into a ray of light at that moment, suppressing everything.

Amidst the loud boom, waves of shrill screams rang out from all directions. All those who tried to stop him spat out fresh blood and were sent tumbling backward. The youth holding the wooden sculpture was in the same situation. The wooden sculpture collapsed in an instant, he was also sent tumbling backwards as he spat out a mouthful of blood. He fell to the ground and fainted.

Those who hadn't fainted were also in shock. Their eyes were filled with unprecedented terror.

As the sea of light dissipated, Wang Baole reappeared. He raised his head and looked into the distance. When he had been stopped, the woman who had been Chen Han's host had already retreated rapidly and disappeared into the fog in the distance. He calculated the time, a cold glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He knew that it was too late to kill the other party completely.

However, he wasn't too disappointed. After all, there was still a long way to go.

However, he didn't intend to let the few people before him off. After all, it would have been fine if they didn't know who he was. After he had said his name, they had taken the initiative to stop him. They couldn't kill him due to the rules, however, he still had to pay the price.

These people were also in shock. They knew that they had caused great trouble. Therefore, Wang Baole didn't even need to say a word. They immediately apologized and sent out their guiding lights.

That made Wang Baole's expression soften. After taking away their guiding lights, he stepped on the unconscious youth whose wooden sculpture had been shattered. He crushed the bones in his legs and woke him up from the pain, send forth the guiding light with trembling hands.

After that, Wang Baole did not say a word. In the midst of their panic, he turned and left, finding an empty space. He recalled all his clones and allowed them to protect him outside. After he sat down cross-legged, his mind..., echoes of an old voice.

"Third day, third life!"

Chapter 1057 my former Masters!

The Sky... was empty. Countless bolts of lightning seemed to be flashing all the time. Occasionally, they would form a huge net, causing the entire world to tremble amidst the intense rumbling.

The earth... was the same!

There was no soil, no mountains, no vegetation. There was only endless emptiness!

No matter where I looked, whether it was above, below, or in the surroundings, all of them were lightning bolts. They were all nothingness, like an abyss that was everywhere.

However... I still liked to call this place a tomb. The only time my foolish third master was Smart was because of this point.

Because of this, even though he was very foolish, I still forced him to obtain my power. However, he didn't know that the reason why I thought this place was a tomb was because I was buried here. or to be more precise..., i... was born here!

I couldn't remember when I gained consciousness, nor could I tell which moment it was. I could sense that there might have been other lives like me in this empty tomb, however, it seemed that they were all trembling the moment I was born.

Perhaps they were afraid of me.

However, they shouldn't be afraid, because food... didn't need to have any emotional fluctuations. The purpose of their existence was perhaps to become nutrients for me when I was hungry.

When I'm hungry, I eat. This is something my fourth master often said, and every time I think about it, it makes a lot of sense.

So even though they were terrible to eat, and their bodies were hard, and they made me very uncomfortable to eat, in the end, I still found a way to make me like them, and that is to crush them into pieces, and then slowly taste them.

This eating method continued to my eighth master, but he didn't like it and stopped me many times, so I simply ate him too.

Old... so memories will always be guided by the twigs, continue to talk about the food I like.

My favorite food, in fact, is still their souls, very delicious, so that I sometimes forget to sleep when I'm obsessed, immersed in the state of devouring, even if I'm no longer hungry, however, I still couldn't help but enjoy the pleasure of having my soul devoured.

In my memories, from the time I was born, there would occasionally be some rebels in the food. They didn't seem to want to be devoured by me, and every time they encountered such food.., i would be especially happy... according to my seventh master, that wasn't called happy, but bloodthirsty and cruel.

Because I liked to play with them to my heart's content, making them struggle and despair again and again until their entire body emitted a smell that made me infatuated. Then, I would bite them again and again, making them feel the pain of their bodies being torn apart, until they wailed and died.

But unfortunately, until I met my thirteenth master, I didn't meet anyone who could last more than three days. This made me miss my thirteenth master very much, and I was also very sorry that one time I went crazy, I actually sucked her dry.

But it didn't matter. Since she was sucked dry by me, it meant that she wasn't the master that I had been waiting for.

I couldn't remember when. Perhaps it was at the moment of my birth. It was as if a voice was telling me to wait for someone. I didn't know who that person was. I only knew... that this should be my fate.

However, waiting wasn't my character. So one day, when I almost finished all the food in the tomb, I wanted to leave this place. I wanted to go to the outside world to find new food... to be precise, to find new people who resisted and struggled, however, I would not say such words directly. If someone asked me in the future, I would tell them that I had left the tomb because I wanted to find my master.

A master that I did not know who was.

Therefore, I spread out my aura and guided countless outside Wills to let them feel me. Just like that, one day... in the tomb, a person came.

It was an old man whose life seemed to be decaying. I didn't like him because I felt that he was a lunatic. Otherwise... why would he be so shocked after seeing me and grabbing me, then, he threw his head back and laughed maniacally. He laughed until tears came out of his eyes. He laughed until his body trembled, as if he was extremely excited. He even roared out some inexplicable words.

"I've finally found it. I, Turing, have suffered all the torture and injustice in my life. I will definitely make you suffer a hundred to a thousand times over. I..."

I was very annoyed, so I swallowed this crazy person in one gulp.

And So, my first master was gone.

I would often think that the reason why the masters behind me were swallowed by me for all sorts of reasons was because when I swallowed my first master, I felt that his soul was much more delicious than other food.

No matter what the answer was, I quickly led another existence over. It was a young girl with a sweet scent. I liked her very much and had originally planned to leave with her. However, when she saw me, she actually revealed an expression of shock, she actually turned around and fled..

Thus, after being humiliated, I swallowed her as well.

Now That I recalled it, I had been too impatient back then and shouldn't have swallowed them so quickly. This was because after this, there was actually a long period of time where no other existence had arrived, that was why I had been starving for quite a long period of time.

When I was about to faint from hunger, a person finally arrived. It was a middle-aged man. His body was filled with resentment and coldness, and there was also the aura of death. When he arrived by my side, he was also stunned, he was also ecstatic, and he was also crazy. This made me feel that he was also an idiot. When I wanted to swallow him in my hunger, he said something.

"No wonder this place was listed as one of the three forbidden lands. In this tomb-like abyss, a forbidden weapon was actually born!"

I had known about the word 'tomb' at that time, and I had fallen in love with it. Perhaps it was because of this, or perhaps it was because I was afraid that if I continued to wait, I would starve to death, so I forced myself to do so! I allowed this foolish third master to pull me out of the Abyss!

Yes, I... was a forbidden weapon that was born in the three forbidden lands of this universe, the void of the Abyss!

My appearance was a completely black blade that looked like a dragon's tooth!

And after I was brought out of the Abyss by that Foolish Third Master, my life... began to ripple. Because this master of mine was bloodthirsty, after helping him kill and devour countless people, I felt that he was a little powerless, so, in order to better assist him, I made a request to him.

"Every day, I will be used to kill ten million living beings!"

So, the next day, this foolish third Master of Mine didn't fulfill my request, and he was swallowed by me.

Then, very quickly, my fourth master appeared. I recognized him because he liked to eat, and he ate everything. I originally thought that we would get along very well, but one day, when he was dozing off in front of me, he had the idea to eat me, and he acted on it. Instead, I instinctively swallowed him. I was very sorry to lose him.

But it didn't matter. What I didn't lack the most was masters. In my expectations, my fifth, sixth, and seventh masters, until the seventh thousand five hundred and forty-sixth masters... in ten thousand years, all of them appeared one after another.

There were men and women, Old and young, and many different races. However, without exception, they were all swallowed by me in the end. It was also because of this that I had another name.

The Unknown Grievance Soldier!

It was as if my master had been swallowed by me, and it was also as if I had killed too many people in my life. Countless lives had gathered on my body, and countless races were filled with endless grievance... therefore, my new name.., was quickly recognized by all existences.

But I didn't like this name, because I had always thought that I was just a small knife that wanted to find the true master. If the other party didn't come looking for me, then I would have to look for him. and in the process of looking for him, those who had deceived me.., those who had lured my previous masters into being swallowed by me were just my respect for the true master.

I was pure.

These four words were what I said when I met a new master a few years later.

My New Master was a young girl, a very beautiful girl in a palace dress. When she walked over, she smelled very fragrant and sweet.

I thought to myself, she must be very delicious.

Chapter 1058 atonement!

You are evil.

This is my young mistress' favorite saying.

But I think I am innocent, because my life is different from theirs, and as a weapon, I think my fate should not be a decoration.

But my young mistress says I am quibbling.

It doesn't matter, as an old man, I don't care what a little girl thinks, but for some reason, when she says I am evil, I am a little unhappy, so I think... I will not eat her first, i want to see her holding me, step by step towards the same evil as me.

I will definitely succeed.

But... compared to her saying I was evil, I didn't like her eyes more, those eyes were very pure, like a mirror, let me see myself from the inside... at the same time, those eyes were filled with pity, this made me feel more uncomfortable, I hate pity, hate purity, I want to eat her.

But I resisted, I wanted to see, the day she became like me, would there still be such pity in her eyes, would there still be such purity in her eyes as the stars.

In the first year, I failed.

I did not think that after she became my master, she did not use any of my power, nor did she slaughter any life, even if this year, she was not happy.

The second year was the same. It wasn't until the fifth year that I couldn't stand the days without food. There was an indescribable thirst for blood in my body. It turned into hunger, causing me to go crazy

and destroy everything, i once again saw purity in her eyes. I saw pity, but I couldn't forget what she said to me at that time.

"Must I Kill?"

"I'm Hungry!"

"I understand."

After our conversation, my master cut her own wrist and dyed my body red with her blood. I greedily sucked on her blood. The sweetness in it made me infatuated, when I looked at her withering face and her unchanging gaze, I suddenly felt a little afraid.

What was there to be afraid of... I didn't know, but for the first time in my life, I restrained my instincts. I fell silent. I hated this kind of purity even more. I told myself that I would definitely see the day when her gaze would change.

I originally thought that I would be able to bring back this day soon, because in the ninth year after she became my master, her sect was invaded by a group of devil cultivators who massacred the entire sect.

When she brought me back, she trembled as she looked at the ruins and the remains of countless familiar people. She cried. At that moment, I told her that I could help her take revenge. As long as she allowed me to unleash my power, I could help her kill everyone.., i could even go to her small world and die with countless lives.

I continuously tempted and guided her, but I didn't understand why I had failed.

She didn't choose to use me. Instead, she left silently. However, for a moment, I felt a strong wave of emotions from her body.

The following days were the same. In the 37th year, one of her pet beasts was brutally killed. She remained silent. In the 65th year, an old friend of hers died tragically. She remained silent.

Life and death parted time and time again. Unfair treatment. The world was dark time and time again. She had been exhausted along the way, but her eyes had never changed.

In fact, there had been too many times over the years. If it wasn't for my force field instinctively dispersing, which saved her from some danger, she would have died already.

I didn't understand, so I finally couldn't help but ask her.

"Why are you doing this?"

"Because I owe you, so I don't want you to kill anymore. Even if I'm very sad, even if I really want revenge, even if I feel that living is a form of torture, to me, the most important thing... Is You,"she replied, i didn't believe her.

However, my desire to see the change in her eyes became stronger, so I restrained my hunger. Every ten years, I would let her dye me red with her blood. Just like that, with such determination, we traveled through the starry sky.

Perhaps it was an accident, perhaps it was my guidance, or perhaps it was her fate. In the following years, her life was very miserable. Time and time again, she was helpless, and time and time again, she was at a loss. Every time at this time, i would tell her that as long as I was allowed to make a move, I could change everything about her.

However, until her hair turned white, my wish still did not come true.

Until one day, she died.

Looking at her corpse, I should clearly be happy, should be happy, because from then on, I was free, I could continue to kill, continue to devour, no one would bind me, and I wouldn't be able to see that gaze of disgust and pity.

But... why did I seal my memories of that day.

I didn't know why, but after she died, I became silent. My heart seemed to have an emotion that couldn't be sealed. It was very heavy, very heavy, and it pressed down on me.

Under this kind of emotion, I was a little uncomfortable with killing. I didn't want to admit it, but I had to admit that that girl, in her short few hundred years of companionship, she influenced me. Even though I met countless masters later on in my life, more and more masters abandoned me on their own initiative.

Because I no longer killed, because my blade had curled up, because my mood was low, because my power... also gradually dissipated along with my emotions.

Ten thousand years later, I was no longer a demon soldier, but an ordinary iron.

My body began to be covered in rust spots, and my inauspicious past became the past. My body began to rot, and my life... seemed to gradually disappear.

I didn't understand why it was like this. Until the moment my life completely disappeared, the memory of the day that I sealed and let myself forget appeared before my eyes.

On the Red Mountain Peak, she lay there, stroking me while looking at the starry sky. Even though her hair was white and her face was filled with wrinkles, her eyes were still pure.

"What are you looking at?" I asked.

"Looking at the starry sky."

"It's pitch black. What's there to look at?"

"In my heart, the pitch black is this world, and the starry sky has the brightest light."

"I don't understand."

"Then look at it more. Look at it for a hundred years, look at it for a thousand years... you won't be able to finish it in this life. Continue to look at it in your next life. One day, you'll understand."

"I have an afterlife? I don't know if my afterlife will be an even stronger army!"

“Do you know zombies... They’re born from resentment and live in darkness forever. I’ll accompany you. This is my atonement.”

“Atonement... why do you always say that you owe me?” I asked after a long silence.

However, I didn’t have an answer. Her blood dyed my body red. This time, she didn’t hold back. Perhaps... I had forgotten to restrain myself.

Perhaps... not perhaps.

It was me who had killed her.

I looked at her corpse and remained silent for a very, very long time... I finally realized that I hadn’t sealed her, but that sentence.

“I’ll accompany you.”

I finally understood that I had always been... very lonely. From the moment I was born, I had been lonely to this day.

I also finally understood that she was the person I had been waiting for all this time. At the moment I killed her, my own life was already gone.

As my memories surfaced, I tried my best to raise the decaying blade and look at the starry sky..

Tears flowed down unknowingly. They weren’t on the devil blade that surfaced in my memories. Instead, in Wang Baole’s eyes, his eyes had opened unknowingly while he was sitting cross-legged in meditation.

As he opened his eyes, an endless devouring intent exploded in his soul. The devouring seed in his body was completely suppressed at that moment. The Devouring Dao amongst the nine laws instantly increased in resonance, it reached ninety-seven to eighty percent of the level of the Dao of light!

However, none of this gave Wang Baole any feeling. At that moment, he lowered his head in a daze and looked at his hands, muttering to himself..

“In my previous life... does all of this really exist? Why did my previous life... contain karma... and the existence of her...”

Wang Baole was silent. He suddenly raised his right hand and waved it. Instantly, a blurry black shadow appeared on his right hand. The demon blade from his previous life... was faintly discernible!

Chapter 1059, the shadow of the third life!

Wang baole stared at the demon blade and remained silent. The memories of his life as a weapon and the starry sky that he had seen in the end surfaced in his mind.

He didn’t ask Little Missy any more questions. This might be important, but it might not be important either. If he wanted to say something, Little Missy would say it. At that moment, he realized what little Missy had done earlier, she was avoiding his questions.

Vaguely, Wang Baole already had an answer in his heart. However, he didn't want to think too deeply about it. He buried the answer in the deepest part of his heart.

However, the contradiction was buried deep in his heart. At the same time, he really wanted to know if he would find another answer if he were to immerse himself in his previous life again, or if he would be able to further verify his understanding.

This contradiction made Wang Baole's gaze become even deeper. At the same time, his gaze slowly moved away from the illusory devil blade in his right hand. He raised his head and looked at the white fog in front of him, remaining silent.

At that moment, the thought of searching for the seventeen sons of the seven Spirit Dao had long faded. The images of his previous life surfaced again and again, causing his body and even his heart to sink into a state of exhaustion.

There are still ten hours left until the fourth day. After a long while, Wang Baole calculated the time and muttered to himself. His eyes slowly revealed a sense of determination. This determination was like fire, and it burned brighter and brighter in his heart.

Perhaps I will understand everything the next time I sink into my previous life! With this thought in mind, Wang Baole took a deep breath. When he lowered his head to examine his body, he felt that his cultivation had increased once again, the current him was just a hair's breadth away from stepping into the late-stage of the planet.

The near-perfect resonance achieved by the Dao Devouring realm had increased his abilities in terms of spells and Abhijnas by too much. Wang Baole himself didn't know what level of combat abilities he could reach now.

However, he knew... that once the faintly discernible devil blade formed in his right hand exploded, it would be a kind of madness that had no limits. Its power was boundless, but the current him was unable to display its power, he was unable to unleash its power.

Perhaps it wasn't that he was unable to, but that he was unable to. Once it was fully unleashed, and he was unable to control it, the only outcome would be... that he wouldn't be able to differentiate who was Wang Baole and who was the Devil Blade.

After sensing the terrifying aura within the Devil Blade, Wang Baole also sensed that the guiding light that could allow him to sink into his previous life had become very dim.

This light was the key to entering his previous life. Every time he entered, it would consume him. Even though he had increased his strength in the past, looking at it now, this dim light would probably affect his comprehension.

Wang Baole didn't know if it was because everyone else had consumed so much, or if he was the only one. Regardless, according to his judgment, even if the guiding light on his body could support his comprehension, it would still be very difficult.

If that's the case... Wang Baole's eyes were cold. He sat down cross-legged once again. However, as his divine thought moved, the clones around him instantly turned into afterimages, heading in different directions, they headed straight for the fog and disappeared in an instant.

At that moment, Wang Baole didn't even realize it himself. The comprehensions from the past few lifetimes, the memories that surfaced, and the experiences of the various worlds had finally affected him.

Perhaps... it couldn't be said that it had affected him. Instead, it had peeled off the layers of gauze covering his body, gradually revealing the essence of his soul!

However, in the end, this life was the main body. Therefore, even though Wang Baole's eyes were cold, his clone didn't plunder the cultivators who were just doing their job. Instead, it placed its target in the fog, relying on various methods., it was the body of the Raiders who continued to obtain the guiding light from others.

There were many raiders like that in this trial!

This was because some people had already discovered that the more the guiding light on one's body, the easier it was to sink into the previous life. The clearer it was, and more importantly... the more power one could bring back from the previous life.

Very quickly, as Wang Baole's clone swam around in the fog, whenever he encountered any plunderers, his clone would attack instantly. It was so fast and powerful that it seemed to have surpassed the planet-grade, it was an absolute suppression of all cultivators it encountered!

There was no match for it at all!

That was because the strength of the original body would directly affect the strength of the clone. Wang Baole's clone was extremely unique. It was an original dharmic body, and it was basically not far from his original body.

Although there were more clones scattered now, making each one weaker, that was still a relative term. Overall, because Wang Baole was too powerful, even if it was a split clone, it was still powerful enough to sweep across all directions.

Booming sounds rang out continuously within the area of the fog. Soon, the guiding light on Wang Baole's body grew stronger and stronger. In just four hours, his body had already turned into a huge glowing body, even the empty space he was in was completely enveloped by the light.

This scene was like a magnet, attracting the attention of the cultivators who were passing by. However, without exception, these cultivators arrived cautiously. When they saw Wang Baole, they hesitated.

It was obvious that at that moment, the aura that Wang Baole was emitting made everyone who sensed it shudder in fear. They all retreated.

However, in the end... There were still powerful people in this trial. For example, at that moment, Wang Baole, who was meditating with his eyes closed, suddenly opened his eyes when there was still an hour and a half before the fourth day.

One of his avatars had been destroyed. Even the essence contained within it had been intercepted, as if it was being refined by someone.

Although the Essence Dharmic body was more powerful than the other avatar-type abhijnas and spells, it had a drawback. Once it was damaged, it would affect Wang Baole's actual body, causing an effect that surpassed the other avatar-type abhijnas.

Even if what was destroyed now was only the second-level avatar that the origin avatar had created, which didn't contain much origin, it couldn't be lost.

Therefore, in the next instant, Wang Baole opened his eyes. His body flashed, and he disappeared from his original spot. He charged toward the spot where his avatar had been destroyed with a thunderous momentum.

As he charged forward, his expression was ice-cold. He raised his right hand and quickly formed a seal.

"Curse!"

As soon as Wang Baole spoke, in a mist some distance from his original body, the seventh disciple of the Divine Emperor Jijia, the youth who had nine ancient stars like Wang Baole, had a strange look in his eyes, he stared at the nine-colored source of light in his palm.

This clone is very powerful. It must be the main clone of Wang Baole. That's why it contains such a good thing... if I refine this source, I might be able to find out the secret of Wang Baole's cultivation on the ancient stars from within... as the seventh disciple of the Divine Emperor Jijia., he had always been full of confidence, and his own strength had reached the peak of the planet. Even though Wang Baole's clone was powerful, it was still no match for him.

However, it still caused him some trouble. Based on his judgment, through this clone, he felt that he had grasped Wang Baole's true combat strength. This made him certain that he wouldn't leave. He would refine it on the spot, at the same time, he wanted to see if Wang Baole would dare come.

He was confident that even if Wang baole came in his true form, he would be able to suppress him.

However, what he didn't know was that this was only one of the many clones that Wang Baole's origin Dharmic clone had created. It might be more appropriate to say that it was a second clone. Compared to Wang Baole's true form... the difference in combat strength was huge!

This wrong judgment caused the light source in front of the seventh disciple of the Kykygaea divine emperor to turn into flames in the next instant. It emitted a shocking aura that condensed into a curse seal that charged towards the spot between his brows.

This scene was very sudden. However, the seventh disciple of the Jijia divine emperor had been fighting for many years, so his reaction was extremely quick. He instantly retreated. After avoiding the seal, a cold glint shone in his eyes. He formed an incantation gesture and was about to continue suppressing the seal, but at that moment..

As the light source turned into flames and used the explosion of its aura to locate the source, a shocking and terrifying ripple surged out from the fog in the distance and charged toward the area.

Before the person arrived, a voice suddenly emerged from within the flames formed by the source of light.

“Suppress my dharmic source, you... are courting death!” The voice was filled with an endless chill. As it shook, a face of Wang Baole appeared within it. The face was like a zombie, like a celestial, and like a devil blade that had fused together, it transformed into a strange force, causing the seventh son of the kykyga divine emperor’s expression to change. His heart thumped loudly, something he had never experienced before.

Without any hesitation, his body retreated rapidly.

Chapter 1060, Fourth Life!

Almost as soon as the ninth disciple retreated, the fog in the distance began to churn violently. It spread out rapidly in all directions, and a cold, murderous aura erupted from within the fog.

As it did, a figure appeared. It was so fast that it was impossible to see what it looked like. All that could be sensed was a monstrous aura that seemed capable of crushing everything. It closed in on the ninth disciple with a force that could topple mountains and overturn seas. In the end, it transformed into a hand..., it appeared in front of the ninth disciple of the Jijia divine emperor and stabbed viciously into his forehead!

The ninth Disciple’s pupils constricted, and his expression was one of utter shock. He wanted to see who it was, but no matter how hard he tried, he could not see who it was. He wanted even more to dodge, however, his consciousness and body seemed to be in disharmony. No matter how he controlled his body, it was still too slow. There was no way he could avoid the incoming finger!

At this moment, an intense life-and-death crisis erupted in his heart. The index finger of the hand landed on the center of his brows. With just a slight touch, a loud bang caused the world to change, and the fog in all directions tumbled backwards, an intense roar spread out in all directions.

A miserable cry came out from the ninth disciple of the Kykyara divine emperor. At this moment, cracks appeared on the center of his brows. Although the nine ancient stars behind him were rapidly transforming, they were still unable to resist the power contained within the finger, at that moment, cracks appeared on all of them!

It was true that... not only did the finger contain an extremely intense qi and blood, it also contained a dense resentment. It also contained an endless light that seemed to be able to purify all of these two contradictory powers..., they strangely fused together, and the key to allowing them to fuse was a monstrous killing and devouring intent.

It was like a blade that gathered all its power and condensed its tip, enough to break through all planets... if the person fighting against it was not a disciple of the Jijia divine emperor, then he would definitely be destroyed in body and soul!

However, in the end... the ninth disciple of the Jijia Divine Emperor still had his foundation. At this critical moment of life and death, a large number of runic imprints appeared on his skin, these symbols contained powerful fluctuations. They didn’t belong to him, but to his master. They could be used to save his life at critical moments.

These symbols were fully activated, and they immediately formed a defense. Wang Baole’s falling fingers paused. With this pause, the Jijia divine emperor’s ninth disciple retreated rapidly with a pale

face, he retreated a thousand feet and spat out a large mouthful of blood. He couldn't hide the shock in his eyes. He didn't stop. With the help of the blood he spat out, he immediately activated a mystic art and fled frantically.

He did not even hesitate to burn part of his life force in exchange for a short burst of power to increase his speed. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared from where he was and went straight into the depths of the fog.

As he fled, his heart was extremely unsettled.

"We both gained enlightenment from our previous lives. Damn it... how could he be so strong! ? ! ?" The ninth disciple of the Jijia divine emperor thought to himself, at that moment, indescribable waves were stirring in his heart. In fact, he knew very well that the life-saving seal that his master had given him would only be activated when he encountered the power of a star. However, he had never heard of it., what planet cultivator could display the power of a star in the planet realm! !

In that instant just now, the hand that had appeared in front of him gave him the feeling that it was no longer a planet, but a star. In particular, the laws of light and devouring contained within it were extremely terrifying, what shocked him the most was that in that instant, the finger gave him the feeling that it was facing an extremely evil weapon, as if it could completely devour him.

He knew very well that the mark his master had given him might seem powerful, but due to his cultivation, it had its limits. If it was destroyed multiple times, he would definitely die a tragic death here.

That was why he was fleeing frantically. As the ninth disciple of the KYKYGAEA divine emperor fled, the space behind the hand distorted, revealing Wang Baole's arms, shoulders, and gradually appearing body!

He was dressed in a long purple robe and had long black hair. His tall figure was like a sword. As he stood there, Wang Baole's face was expressionless. His eyes were cold, and the light and devour laws on his body were churning non-stop, among the nine ancient planets behind him, demon blades could be vaguely seen.

His face was as cold as a zombie, his body was as strong as the celestial race, and his soul was as sharp as a demon blade!

This was the unique figure that Wang Baole had formed after absorbing the insights he had gained from the previous three lifetimes. He stood there, the distortions around him spreading out, gradually affecting a large area in all directions.

I should be able to destroy the defenses a few times... Wang Baole stared coldly in the direction where the ninth disciple of the Kiga divine emperor, Ling Lan, had fled. He snorted coldly, but he didn't chase after her. On one hand, there was a time limit, on the other hand, even if he managed to catch up to her, it wouldn't be good for him to kill her here.

Therefore, there was no point in wasting time. He might as well use this time to collect more of the guiding light. Wang Baole thought for a moment, then retracted his gaze. He decided to stay here and continue to gather the scattered clones, gather the guiding light.

Time passed slowly. The place where he was gradually became a restricted area. All the cultivators who passed by approached him, their hearts trembling as they avoided him.

The clones that had spread out were also searching continuously, causing the guiding light around Wang Baole's actual body to grow brighter and brighter. It was only when time was approaching that all the clones returned under Wang Baole's divine thought, finally, they appeared around Wang Baole's location. The ancient voice from the outside world once again reverberated in the fog, and the remaining cultivators were in a state of mind.

"The fourth day, the fourth life!"

"Perhaps in this life, I will be able to obtain the answer I want!" The guiding light on his body shone brighter and brighter. As he completely integrated his body into it, Wang Baole, who felt his surroundings spinning and his consciousness sinking.., with a barely existing consciousness, he muttered to himself.

As his voice rang out, Wang Baole's consciousness... dissipated.

..

"Our Sacred Sect was founded by the sixth immortal after the Six Dao Immortals created the world. Together with the other five immortals, we have been able to roam the universe and control everything

"The five of you are fortunate enough to join our sect. This is the greatest fortune of your lives

"In the entire universe, there are countless stars, countless orthodoxies, and ordinary Spirit Planet Immortals. Out of the five levels, only the six DAO techniques can reach the heavens. Only the six dao techniques can walk the path to the extreme and become immortals..."

The old voice was filled with dignity as it echoed out in a vast square. At that moment, there were nearly 100,000 young men and women standing there, all of them looking nervous and envious, they looked at the five young men and women standing at the very front.

They were three men and two women, all of them in their teens. At that moment, they were listening respectfully to the voice coming from somewhere.

Chen Yang was one of them. Today was the day he officially joined the sect.

As the most talented person in the Chen family's generation, he had always been placed with high hopes, and because the Chen family was part of the Holy Sect, it was one of the many sects and clans in the 197,381 th branch of the sect, it was also ranked in the top 500, so it was very rich in resources. From a young age, when Chen Yang was tested for his astonishing talent, the resources of the entire clan were given to him.

Although he was only 13 years old, his cultivation had already reached the ninth stage of the mortal realm. Once he broke through, he would be able to become a cultivator in the mortal realm. He could choose a master in the spirit realm to be his disciple.

According to the judgment of the family's patriarch, with Chen Yang's aptitude and the help of the family, he would definitely not stop at the spirit realm in the future. He would have a high possibility of... reaching the astral realm!

One had to know that the star realm was already the pinnacle of existence in the entire universe. There was only the immortal realm above it, but the immortal realm... since ancient times, there had only been six people!

Therefore, Chen Yang, who possessed such talent, naturally stood out from the 100,000 people in the beginning. He obtained the opportunity to officially enter the sect!

Even though the sect he entered was only one of the countless branches of the holy sect.

After all, the Saint sect was simply too large. Even if he had joined a branch, Chen Yang was already proud of it!

Therefore, although he was nervous, his heart was filled with excitement and hope for the future. This included the determination to strengthen his clan, the desire to raise his family to a higher level, and... The desire to become dao companions with his junior sister by his side, the desire to become dao companions.

And... The ideal that most young people had, the ideal of being chivalrous and serving justice!

There will be more updates in a moment.

In addition, I have some good news for you. My last book, one thought eternal anime, was released on Tencent today. As a Chinese New Year, it's updated every Wednesday. Would you like to go and see the memory of Bai Xiaochun... . Do you still remember the signature move, the flick of a sleeve? Do you still remember that sentence.. ... Is it gone? I invite you to read it!

I'm going to read it today, Haha