

## **Worth 1061**

### **Chapter 1061 Fate!**

Chen Yang was kind. This was related to his nature and also to his upbringing. Although his father's cultivation was not high, his knowledge and morals were not only recognized by his family, but even in the mortal world.

His mother was also a well-bred lady. While she was well-educated and reasonable, her education of Chen Yang was also imperceptible. It made him not feel superior like his other companions, but gentle and modest.

In addition to his extraordinary appearance, all of this made Chen Yang's childhood filled with joy. It also made him very determined about his ideals.

To do good in the world, to slay demons and devils!

And that was exactly what he did. Not long after he entered the saint sect, his cultivation base broke through to the mortal realm. He began to go out for experiential learning. During this experiential learning, he saw the evil in the world and the chaos in the outside world, but he used his cultivation and the sword in his hand to do his best to walk the world and do his best to do good in all directions.

He saved many mortals and killed many demons. There were also friends from the same sect or other Daoist sects. With his gentleness and willingness to help others, as well as his own extraordinariness, there were more and more.

Some people might have been destined to be extraordinary from the start, and Chen Yang was one of them.

Integrity, loyalty, helping others, gentleness, Sunshine, modesty... all these beautiful words could be found in his body.

Such a person also possessed astonishing talent. To a certain extent, he was already a winner in life.

Therefore, in the tenth year since he joined the branch of the Holy Sect, when he reached the completion of the dust realm, he was recognized by almost all of his peers. He was recognized by all the elders and became the eldest senior brother of this generation.

At that moment, his smile still contained beauty and anticipation for the future. Even though he had seen too much darkness in the world, his smile had not changed.

At that moment, the sect had placed high hopes on him. He was the pride of his clan, the role model of his fellow sect members, and the focal point of all light.

"I can't change the world, but I can be myself. Only by doing so will I be able to live up to you!" That was what he had said to himself, and to his junior sister whom he had always adored, when they were engaged, these were the words he said.

At that moment, he had many ideals in his heart. To make his family happy, to make his family better, to make his lover smile, to let his friends grow with him, to reduce the number of people who cried, to

make happiness accompany more people for their entire lives.., to make the world better because of his little things..

If there were no changes, according to his path, perhaps Chen Yang would really be able to go higher and go further. His family would indeed be happy, his family would indeed be better, and his junior sister's smile would also be there forever.., and friends would be the same. Perhaps the number of people who cried would really decrease, and perhaps happiness would indeed pervade the lives of even more people.

However, there were times when no one would know what would happen the next day, and no one could predict what would happen. A choice might be able to change and reverse everything!

This choice came after his cultivation had broken through to the mortal realm and entered the spirit realm.

He was highly regarded by the sacred sect's main sect and was given the opportunity to enter the main sect.

As the number one proud son of a branch sect in this area, Chen Yang was very excited when he heard the news. His family was the same, but the only thing that made him regret was that the time the main sect gave him was very short, this caused the wedding between him and his junior sister to be delayed because of this.

"After I go to the main sect and report, I will apply for a period of time off and come back to marry you." This was the promise that Chen Yang had given his junior sister before he left. He gazed at her and kissed her gently on the forehead.

But it was destined... that this promise could not be fulfilled.

Because Chen Yang had never expected that what awaited him in the main sect would be the nightmare that would follow him for the rest of his short life..

The moment he arrived at the main sect, he, along with the other 99 chosen from the other sub-sects, who had been called out like him, were directly imprisoned together without any reason!

The place where they were locked up was called the blood prison!

It was a prison filled with sinister and evil. On the first day they entered, their cultivation bases were suppressed, and a deep, cold voice told them that the rules of this place were to kill!

They had to kill each other, and each person had to kill one person every day. If they did that, they would be given food and spirit stones to recover their strength, and their cultivation bases would be slightly restored.

However, those who couldn't, as long as they were dead, their relatives, friends, and anyone else who was related to them would be killed!

If they didn't die, and if they didn't complete the mission, then they would be able to see with their own eyes the deaths of their relatives and friends.

In the end, when there was only one living person left, the prison would open.

The echo of the voice shook the hearts of the hundred men. Chen Yang found it absurd, but no matter how they spoke, how they searched for an exit, how they tried, they all failed..

After the first day, except for a few people who had completed their mission, most of the cultivators, including Chen Yang, did not kill anyone. But the scene that made Chen Yang go crazy while the clock struck midnight, in front of his eyes.

It is a great magic method, directly put in the minds of all the unfinished tasks here, let them see a different picture.

What Chen Yang saw was his father... his father, who always had a smile on his face, who was gentle and had no blemishes in his life, had his bones crushed bit by bit, his flesh and blood were crushed until his body and soul were destroyed!

Chen Yang didn't believe it. He felt that it must be fake. He was a disciple of the holy sect, and he hadn't done anything to betray the sect. He hadn't done anything evil, so these things couldn't and shouldn't have happened to him!

"This must be the test to enter the main sect. This is an illusion!"

Chen Yang murmured to himself, telling himself that all of this was impossible. Not only did he tell himself, he also told the others that even though some people chose to believe him, even more people began to fall silent, they instinctively separated, and occasionally, fierce gleams and struggles could be seen in their eyes. The pressure they felt caused their hearts to palpitate, and the people who had separated began to choose their own hiding places.

Chen Yang did the same thing. On the second day, there were still a few more people who killed people, but in the end, more chose to remain silent. However, when midnight arrived and the images appeared again, some people.., began to howl in grief and madness.

"Why, why, why! ? ! ? ! ?!"

"I've devoted my entire life to the sect. It's my home. Why would you do this to me? ! ? ! ?!"

As the people around him roared, Chen Yang's body trembled. The image that appeared in his mind was of his uncle being tortured in the same way. He screamed miserably and died!

"Fake... fake... it's all fake..."Chen Yang trembled as he kept telling himself that this must be a test for the sect. It had to be.

Soon, the third, fourth, and fifth days passed. Chen Yang's hair was disheveled as he hid in his hiding place. During these three days, he saw the tragic deaths of his family members once again, at the same time, he also realized that those who chose to kill all fell silent. At the same time, they were divided into two groups.

One group was like Chen Yang, who had never killed before. The other group had already killed before. On the second day, they attacked even more ferociously.

The number of people in the latter group also increased. Whether it was for the sake of believing in the images, food, or to recover their suppressed cultivation base for the sake of spirit stones, there were too many reasons for them to choose to kill!

On the ninth day, a young man with a vicious glint in his eyes walked into Chen Yang's hiding place.

Chen Yang remembered him. It was the second day in the beginning, and just like him, he thought that this place was the same sect as the illusory realm. But now, it was clear that he didn't believe it.

"Chen Yang, since you've always thought that this place is an illusory realm and a trial for the sect, then let me kill you here to help you escape and verify your answer."

"Perhaps, after you die here, you'll awaken in the main sect. At most, you'll fail the test," the young man said slowly as he walked closer and closer..

### **Chapter 1062, Chen Yang!**

Chen Yang did not want to die!

Even though he still told himself that this was an illusion, when the other party strangled him, that suffocating feeling and the aura of death arrived, Chen Yang still chose to resist.

Two people whose cultivation was restricted and did not have any magic power started a battle in this cave-like hiding place, and in the end, Chen Yang won.

He was blind in one eye, and with that as the price, he broke the young man's neck.

However, the grief in the young man's eyes before he died, as well as the last words he said before he died, caused Chen Yang to be completely stunned.

"You'll soon understand whether it's true or not."

These words reverberated in Chen Yang's mind until midnight that day. For the first time, there were no deaths of relatives or friends, but an old man appeared in Chen Yang's mind.

Chen Yang had never seen this old man before, but he had seen his statue before. He was... the creator of the holy sect, one of the only six immortals in the universe. The members of the holy sect all called him the Holy Immortal Patriarch.

"Anyone who participates in this game and completes one request will be able to see this projection of mine

"Don't doubt it, and don't hold any hope. This is not a trial, nor is it a test. What you see is real. If you see your family and friends die, then you are truly dead

"Believe it or not, it's up to you. If you don't want to participate, you can just kill yourself or be killed by others. But if you want to continue participating, then when you kill a hundred people, I will tell you some of the answers you want to know

"And so on. At every node of a thousand people, ten thousand people, a hundred thousand people, a million people, or even ten million people, I will tell you some of the answers. Until the end... I don't know who is qualified to get the complete answer from me!"

The screen disappeared, and Chen Yang stood there in a daze for a very, very long time. Finally, he walked out of his hiding place. At that moment, his eyes were still shining with the light of the past, although they were a bit dimmer, but they were still there.

A few days later, ninety percent of their group of 100 people had died. At that moment... another group of 100 cultivators descended into the blood-colored prison.

A new slaughter began. One day, one person!

Every few days, another 100 cultivators descended, causing the blood-colored prison to slowly turn blood-red. The ground itself was covered in blood, and the stench of death, decay, and death filled the air, it grew deeper and deeper.

It was as if there was no end to it, as if it would never appear. There was only one living person left. During the course of a day, when one person killed a second person, an invisible force would descend, weakening the killer time and time again, it made the killer weaker and weaker, making it difficult for him to continue. He could only be killed by the person who had the kill quota that day!

The cycle repeated itself, surpassing the nightmare.

Days passed like this. Chen Yang's ears were gone, and a hideous scar appeared on his nose. One of his legs was crippled.

These costs were in exchange for the image of the Sage immortal that appeared in his mind after he had finally killed a hundred people.

"What is life? Juniors who can hear my words, you can think carefully. I will tell you my opinion when there are a thousand people."

The image disappeared, and only this sentence remained.

The light that had once existed in Chen Yang's left right eye was almost gone. After hearing this sentence and seeing the sage Immortal's figure, the price he had to pay was not just himself. During this period of time, due to various accidents.., after he did not complete the massacre, the tragic deaths of his family members appeared in his mind again and again.

His mother had died, and his grandfather had died..

Every time his family members died, the light in his eyes would disappear a little. These days continued to pass, and it was unknown how much time had passed. One day, the image of Chen Yang's last family member dying.., when it appeared in his mind, the light in his eyes was like a weak flame, as if it could be extinguished completely at any moment.

At that moment, in the prison that was filled with the stench of blood, and even his own body was dyed red, Chen Yang saw the sage Immortal's figure for the third time and heard his words.

"Life... is illusory. It's just a joke. It's as if there's not much time left in this universe. In another thirty years, it will disappear and be restarted... and we need a ritual, a ritual... to kill a God!"

This time, the message contained in the voice of the Sage immortal was too great, but when it fell into Chen Yang's ears, his expression did not change, because in this small blood-red prison, after a few days, he had descended from among the hundred new cultivators, i Saw A. . . Familiar figure.

“Little junior sister...”this was the first time Chen Yang had spoken since the first time he had killed someone. His expression also changed with the appearance of his figure. As he spoke, he trembled and regained his light, he began to look forward to the future.

Two people who had once been engaged to each other met once again in this blood-colored hell. Although there should not be any warmth here, the appearance of junior sister gave Chen Yang’s withered life force even more motivation to continue living, because... that was his hope!

They clung to each other.

Junior Sister’s arrival told him everything. Just as the Sage Immortal had said, his loved ones had all died. The world outside had also undergone earth-shaking changes. Planets began to collapse without any signs.

Countless lives had gone mad for no reason, and the entire universe seemed to be trembling..

Chen Yang fell silent. He no longer wanted to think about the world outside. He only wanted to stay here with his junior sister and work hard until death arrived.

However, things were often different from what he had imagined. Although the two of them were very powerful, as time passed, more and more injuries appeared on Chen Yang’s body. His cultivation base was recovering.., however, his injuries were not as severe as his injuries. One day, the blood prison he was in was finally opened.

He had done it. Before the next batch of descenders appeared, he had finally left the blood prison with only one person alive. This was not because of his actions, but because... another person had committed suicide.

The other person was his junior sister.

“Eldest senior brother, the blood prison has been opened. I’ll help you take a look at this world... What’s going on in this universe,” junior sister whispered softly before she committed suicide.

Chen Yang cried as he held junior sister’s corpse. His cries were loud, and his body trembled violently. The pain grew deeper and deeper, accumulating in the depths of his heart and erupting continuously.

At the same time, he saw the blood-colored prison. When it opened, a blood-colored world appeared in front of him... This world was vast and boundless. It was filled with a sea of blood, and this sea of blood was formed.., it was formed from the blood that flowed out from countless islands.

The blood-colored prison was only a small island. Outside the prison... was an even larger prison. It was still blood-colored, and there was still no hope.

The Slaughter... was still there, and the rules did not disappear. Every day, one person was killed.

As for the targets, they were cultivators who had come out from their own small islands. Because there were so many small islands, the number of cultivators... Chen Yang could not calculate. However, he understood one thing. This so-called game.., it was not just the holy sect that was involved. All of the sects, and all of the younger generation, had been sent in.

If they weren't killed, they wouldn't have any relatives to die from. All the punishment turned into an intense pain that tore through their souls.

This was a form of torture!

Although there were many cultivators in this larger prison, each and every one of them struggled out of the slaughter. None of them would be killed easily.

Therefore, most of the time, most of the people were in a state of being punished. Their bodies, souls, and everything else were being torn apart and in intense pain.

"What's going on..." Chen Yang did not know how much longer he could hold on. He did not even know what he was holding on to. How many times had he thought of committing suicide.

"Perhaps, I want to hear the Answer!"

Time slowly passed in his pain. As he was unable to complete the mission for a long time, Chen Yang's other eye lost all of its light when the pain reached a certain extent.

The entire world should have turned black in his eyes. However, after losing his eye, Chen Yang only saw the color of blood. It was so thick that it could not be dissolved.

However, he continued to persevere for a long time... until Chen Yang's arms melted and half of his body rotted away. He could only soak in the sea of blood. The pain was indescribable, but he was still alive, he did not choose to commit suicide.

Although the voice of the Sage Immortal never appeared again, as if he had forgotten this place..

It was unknown how much time had passed, but the other half of his body had also rotted away. Only half of his head was left. He should have died, but he was still alive in this strange state!

At this moment, a cold voice suddenly echoed in his mind.

"Everyone is dead. Why are you still holding on?"

"Because I have a grudge in my heart. A grudge against the Sage Immortal, a grudge against everyone, a grudge against this world, a grudge against this universe..."

"I hate this world, I hate all life, I hate my fate! !"

"So... I want to live. I want to see this universe destroyed with my own eyes! !" Chen Yang did not know what he was saying. He only knew that he had gone mad.

The cold voice was silent for a long time. It was as if a year, ten years, or even a hundred years had passed before it came again.

"The six immortals of this universe wanted to create a weapon that could kill me and resolve the restarting of the universe. That was why you and the rest of the living beings had the bitter resentment..."

“The six of them failed, and you... were not their choice. You have been forgotten here. It’s a pity that these six people were stupid and chose the wrong target. Otherwise, if they chose you, whose resentment has reached such a level, you might really be able to kill me...”

“But in the end, your resentment and hatred have karma with me... I don’t know what my character will be like when I wake up in my next life. Perhaps it will be the same as this life, or perhaps I will become extremely kind. But I think... If you become a weapon, it might be very interesting.”

“A weapon that can kill me, a weapon that gathers all your hatred and resentment.”

“I’m looking forward to it.” As the voice echoed, a powerful force gathered from all directions and swept across Chen Yang’s remains, sweeping away his consciousness. At this moment, Chen Yang could not see the world he was in, and it was completely different from when his eyes were still there, it was completely different.

It was pitch-black here. It was like the universe, but there was no color. It was like the starry sky, but there were no stars. There was only a void, and in that void... there was the figure of a woman in a white palace dress.

The woman had a peerless appearance. She stood there leisurely, holding an illusory book in her hand. She lifted her hand and flipped the page in front of her. On that page, there was a picture of all living things, as if it represented everything in the universe.

Now, as she flipped the page, the page was about to be flipped, but at that moment, the woman’s hand suddenly stopped.

“I think... I’ve seen that special soul before...” she frowned. After some thought, she sighed.

“So it’s that soul...” she murmured, her eyes flickering with reminiscence.

### **Chapter 1063 Awakening!**

Weiyang Dao Domain, the fated star system, the fated star system.

The trial by fire fog was originally divided into more than 100,000 small regions, each of which had cultivators. But now... almost half of the regions were empty.

Almost half of the trial by fire participants had experienced enlightenment in their previous lives, but didn’t have the chance to experience it in their previous and second lives. For various reasons, they had no choice but to give up on this opportunity.

Some of them could not withstand the epiphany of their previous lives. Their bodies were too exhausted. Although their gains were not small, their souls seemed to have a limit that could not be reversed.

Some of them could withstand it, but there was a man-made disaster. It came from other people with malicious intentions. They would use their family background, their own combat strength, or the power of wealth to plunder. Faced with such a situation., they could only send out the remaining light of attraction. Without the light of attraction, they would be sent out of the trial by fire in the next life.



The remaining half of the trial by fire cultivators could not escape either of these two paths. They lost their qualifications on the second and third days. Overall, although the fourth day and fourth life were still going on, 90% of the cultivators... they had already returned to the outside world.

Therefore, in the outside world, the 39 primeval beasts were densely packed with cultivators. Some were discussing in low voices, some were grinding their teeth in anger, and some were deep in thought as they absorbed their gains.

Without exception, a portion of their attention was focused on the churning white mist above the volcano island.

Due to the difference in the flow of time, the four days within the white mist did not seem long from the outside. Therefore, everyone was waiting... waiting to see who would be able to gain enlightenment of the last ten lifetimes!

As everyone waited, Guru Heavenly Dharma, who was sitting in the center of the island above the volcano, opened his eyes slightly and looked up at the mist. His gaze was profound, as if it contained the passage of countless years, the vicissitudes of life that were so dense that it was difficult for them to dissipate.

"How many days has it been?" A few breaths later, Reverend Heavenly Dharma spoke softly.

"Master, it's already the fourth day," the old slave with a powerful cultivation who was also a mighty figure from the galaxy responded softly.

"The fourth day, huh..." Reverend Heavenly Dharma muttered. Then, he fell silent and stopped speaking. At the same time... within the fog, in the many open areas, around where Wang Baole was, there were many figures, they were approaching at high speed.

These figures were all cultivators. There were more than a hundred of them. There was no light in their eyes, and they looked like puppets. However, the strange thing was that despite their speed, they were silent.

Behind the hundred cultivators, there were two figures in the fog. They were separated by more than a hundred feet. They could only see each other vaguely, and they were looking at each other.

One of the figures said coolly, "Since you've found his location, why are you willing to give up on his dao star? Do you want me to kill him?" His voice was cold, and filled with an air of arrogance.

"Yin Ling knows that he already has a dao star, so he doesn't need any more. Furthermore, Yin Ling understands his own value, and knows when to stop. He Won't covet it too much. That's why I don't want his Dao Star

"The reason why I want to kill him is my own personal reason. Why... as the Seventh Dao child of the first sect of the left Dao, the nine Prefectures Dao, are you afraid that this is a conspiracy? "Or are you afraid of Wang Baole?" The person who spoke was a woman, it was Xu Yin Ling.

"You don't need to use such childish words to provoke me. I am determined to obtain his dao star. What about you? What do you want?" The Seventh Dao Child of the nine prefectures dao said calmly, his gaze sweeping across the fog.

As he focused his gaze, a human figure quickly appeared in the fog. As he walked out, the human figure slowly became clear. It was... the seventeenth disciple of the seven Spirit Dao!

"And Your Highness, since you've come, why haven't you come out yet!" He coldly swept his gaze over the seventeenth disciple of the seven Spirit Dao. The Seventh Dao Child of the nine regions dao turned his head and looked at the fog on the other side.

In an instant, the fog churned. The ninth disciple of the Jijia divine emperor also walked out. His eyes were filled with killing intent as he spoke in a low voice.

"I just want him dead!"

"Me Too!" The seventeenth disciple of the seven Spirit Dao said in a deep voice, his eyes shining coldly.

This time... the reason why the three of them were here at the same time was because Xu Yinling had used some unknown method to find them. She had also told them about Wang Baole's cultivation experience. If it had been when they had first entered.., the seventeen disciples of the Seven Spirit Dao and the ninth disciple of the Kyga divine emperor wouldn't have joined forces at all.

However, after their battle with Wang Baole, they were deeply shocked by how powerful Wang Baole was. They knew very well that one person was no match for Wang Baole.

That was why they had gotten along so quickly. They had joined forces for a short period of time. That was because... they knew very well that if they didn't suppress Wang Baole now, they would become nothing more than ants in his eyes once he gained more insights into his previous life, they would become nothing more than ants in his eyes.

Ultimately, the speed at which Wang Baole had grown made them extremely fearful of him.

The Seventh Dao Child of the nine prefectures dao college might not know much about this, but he wasn't a fool. He had guessed some of the answers. Even though it was inevitable that he would be used, he didn't care. What he wanted was the Dao Star! As for the rules, he had plenty of ways to circumvent them!

"Let's Go!" When he saw the two of them appear, his body flashed, and he followed behind the hundreds of people, heading towards where Wang Baole was.

Then, the seventeenth disciple of the Seven Spirit Dao, the ninth disciple of the Kiga divine emperor, and Xu Yinling rushed out as well, heading towards where Wang Baole was in seclusion.

After about ten breaths, the cultivators who had flown to where Wang Baole was in seclusion, their eyes dim and lifeless, as if they had lost their minds, were already approaching. They didn't pause for even a moment, and they rushed out of the fog in an instant, when they appeared... they immediately saw Wang Baole sitting cross-legged in the center of the open area with his eyes closed.

And... around Wang Baole, there were more than ten figures sitting cross-legged. The moment they appeared, all of their eyes opened.

They didn't say a single word. The moment their eyes met, a battle erupted. More than a hundred cultivators charged towards Wang Baole's avatars. A loud boom immediately reverberated in the air, rolling in all directions, it caused the surrounding fog to shake.

The situation was naturally on Wang Baole's side. Even though there were hundreds of cultivators, their overall strength was insufficient. Even though they had split up and attacked one clone, the difference in their combat strength still made the attack.., it was basically useless.

After all, even though they had lost their sanity, it was also because of this that the cultivators were not afraid of death. They even self-destructed the moment they made contact!

No matter how weak they were, they were still planets. Furthermore, those who came to pay respects to the Heavenly Dharma Lord were not weaklings. Hence, the power of their self-destructions was naturally terrifying.

This was especially so... This was the place where Wang Baole went into seclusion to gain enlightenment. If he self-destructed here while he was still in the midst of enlightenment, he would naturally be greatly affected. And this... was also the first wave of XU Yinling's plan!

With a loud boom, as the trial-takers self-destructed, Wang Baole's clone had no choice but to step back a little. His original body seemed to have started trembling due to the shockwaves from the self-destruct... and just as the entire scene became intense.., wang Baole's original body trembled, and a figure descended from the fog above him.

It was a burly man... he wasn't one of the four main conspirators. He was the strongest seed planted in the trial-ground under Xu Yinling's command. Even though his reputation wasn't as good as the other three, the combat strength of the person who had come.., he had already reached the perfected planet realm. Coupled with the supreme treasure that Xu Yinling had given him, the burly man was like a god descending from the heavens!

"Die!"

With a low growl, the burly man held a white battle axe in his right hand. He swung it at Wang Baole's head, which was sitting cross-legged in meditation. The force of the blow was like a rainbow, earth-shattering and earth-shattering. It even created a violent impact, causing all the surrounding cultivators.., their figures also paused.

However, just as they paused, just as the burly man roared and the axe fell... Wang Baole, whose body was trembling, suddenly opened his eyes!

It was impossible to describe the look in his eyes. His crimson pupils occupied all of his eyes, and his distorted expression contained endless madness. When all of this was put together, it made everyone who saw it.., a word could not help but appear in their minds!

Resentment!

It was extreme resentment, it was monstrous hatred, it was crazy blood!

It was... an endless, crazy resentment that exploded towards the entire world, towards the entire universe, towards all things in the world!

### **Chapter 1064, why are you chasing me!**

"Die... For me!"As the anger erupted, a crazy mental thought emerged from Wang Baole's soul. The mental thought was like a storm, spreading out in all directions!

“You...”the burly man who had landed on Wang Baole with the giant white axe in his hand had a drastic change in expression. He might have been planted with a star, but due to his own strength and the importance Xu Yinling placed on him, his mind was as calm as ever, he could only feel an indescribable aura, accompanied by a strong sense of invasion, rushing towards him.

It was as if the person in front of him had turned into an unimaginable source of resentment in that instant. The resentment was so deep and intense that it reached its peak. The madness within was equally overwhelming, and everything had turned blood-red, it was as if even the surrounding fog had been dyed red in that instant.

Naturally, it also contained... his battle-axe!

The white battle-axe was completely dyed red in an instant. At the same time, the Tempest spread out, and the resentment seethed. The blood-red spread out, causing the man in the great circle of the planet to tremble violently and lose the ability to fight back, although he was in midair, blood began to flow out of his eyes, ears, nose, and mouth.

His consciousness had already been invaded. His soul was being corroded, and everything about him was sinking. A blood-red world appeared in front of his eyes, and he had experienced Chen Yang's entire life in a short period of time, and he clearly did not have Chen Yang's persistence. Or rather... there were not many people in this world who could endure to the end like Chen Yang!

So at this moment, there was only one voice that appeared in his mind.

That voice was... to Die!

Gradually, that voice became his entire being. It made him raise his right hand, holding the huge red axe. With an exaggerated strength, he swung it at his neck!

In an instant... blood spurted out. His head flew up and his body fell down with a loud crash. Blood filled the air, and his soul was torn apart by himself. He was completely dead!

The cultivators who had been controlled by Xu Yinling and had yet to self-destruct died along with him. They were all immersed in the blood-colored world. Under the endless pain and torture, they trembled, they raised their hands. Even if they had lost their consciousness, even if they had lost their consciousness, the resentment from Wang Baole's previous life, which had been released the moment he woke up, still caused blood to flow out of their eyes, ears, nose, and mouth. After raising their hands., all of them struck their own foreheads!

Instantly... the remaining dozens of cultivators' heads disintegrated. Blood filled the air as they fell one by one. The scene was extremely bizarre. The storm of resentment continued to spread, causing the fog outside., xu Yinling had arranged for the second batch of cultivators to be sent out of the mist, but before they could, the resentment swept through them, causing their hands to tremble as they attempted to commit suicide!

That wasn't all. The four main conspirators also had expressions of shock on their faces. The Seventh Dao Child of the Nine Prefectures Dao stood at the very front, trembling. Blood sprayed out of his mouth as he relied on the life-saving items given to him by the sect, only then did he manage to maintain his consciousness, and his eyes filled with terror as he began to fall back.

“What kind of monster is this! ? ! ?”

Blood sprayed out of his mouth as he fell back, along with the ninth disciple of the kykykyata divine emperor. His face was pale, and the terror in his eyes was intense.

“He’s actually gotten stronger again! !”

“Dammit! !” said the seventeenth disciple of the seven Spirit Dao, wiping away his blood, regret could be seen in his eyes for the first time. He felt that things must have gone too smoothly for him in the past... wasn’t it just that he realized that he couldn’t defeat the other party after provoking the other party, and he ended up being hunted down miserably, wasn’t it just that he had nearly lost all of his clones, causing his cultivation to plummet and even affecting his advancement in the future? wasn’t it just that as an old fellow, he was being hunted down by a small toy, causing him to lose a lot of face, wasn’t it just that he had almost... been killed.

How big of a deal was this? It was just a small matter. What was the big deal... what was the Big Deal? After all, he hadn’t died yet. Why did he have to get involved in this mess? Why did he have to provoke this pervert again.

The truth was... Wang Baole’s outburst this time had completely shocked him. The resentment contained in the storm could affect planetary cultivators, causing them to commit suicide. This had reached a shocking level.

As the three of them retreated, Xu Yinling retreated the fastest. Her face was pale, and her mind was trembling. The only thought in her mind was to escape quickly! After all, the rules of this place didn’t allow for killing, but there were too many ways to avoid it!

She couldn’t have predicted that she would be able to control hundreds of planets and the other three powerful cultivators. She had been determined to win this time, but because of what the other party had said after waking up... they had all been destroyed!

How is this possible

As the four of them retreated, the crimson color in Wang Baole’s pupils dissipated rapidly. It was completely fused with the blood laws of his ancient planet. In that instant, he pushed the laws forward, and the resonance reached ninety-seven to eighty percent.

His cultivation had finally broken through, and he was now... at the late-stage of the planet!

The increase in his cultivation and the resonance of the laws weren’t the reason why Wang Baole had caused hundreds of people to commit suicide with just a single sentence. In fact... Xu Yinling and the others had been unlucky. They had happened to be in time for Wang Baole to wake up.

If he had woken up and everyone had arrived, it might have affected Wang baole a little. However, the moment he woke up, the resentment in his eyes was what he had learned in his previous life, it was a mixture of hatred for the entire world. Most importantly, the crimson depths of his eyes contained Chen Yang’s projection!

If he hadn’t brought back so few planets... not to mention these few planets, even the stars and even the mighty figures in the galaxy would have been strongly affected in their consciousness!

It could be said that in that instant, the one who had caused the hundreds of planets to commit suicide wasn't Wang Baole, but the projection from his previous life... It was Chen Yang!

He could no longer gather the powers from before. As for now... as his mind recovered, as he became clear-headed, and as his previous life dissipated, Wang Baole's clear eyes occupied all his attention.

"All of you..." after regaining his senses, a cold glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He realized that the Epiphany from his previous life had affected him greatly. The most important part of the impact was the suppression of his soul!

Even though the roots of his previous life were no longer there when he woke up, the anger in his heart continued to erupt as he was ambushed.

"Go to hell!" Wang Baole roared, all the injured avatars around him returned from all directions in an instant. After they quickly merged with each other, his aura erupted like a torrential flood. As he stood up and rushed out, he shook the surroundings, causing the four people who had fled in front to..., their expressions changed drastically!

Without the slightest hesitation, the four people immediately split up. They split up into four different directions and used their secret arts. They increased their speed by more than ten times at that moment, and they charged forward frantically.

The reason why they didn't join forces wasn't because they didn't understand reason. It was because... the four of them didn't trust each other to begin with. If that was the case, the possibility of them joining forces while fleeing was too low, it was even more likely... that they would be schemed against by each other.

Since that was the case, it was better to split up. They had also noticed that Wang Baole's clones were injured, so it was unrealistic to arrange for the clones to chase after them. The biggest possibility was... that one of the four of them would be unlucky!

As for who it was... everyone felt that it might be them, but no matter what, the one with the slowest speed had the greatest chance!

That was why... all of them were moving at an insane speed, instantly pulling away from each other.

Their judgment was correct!

At that moment, Wang Baole's clone was damaged, so it wasn't suitable for him to release it. Therefore, there was only one person that he could pursue. Therefore, after scanning with his supernatural awareness, he first saw Xu Yinling, followed by the Seventh Dao Child of the Nine Prefectures Dao, then, it was the ninth disciple of the Jijia divine emperor, and finally, the seventeenth son of the seven Spirit Dao.

The moment he saw the seventeenth son of the Seven Spirit Dao, Wang Baole recalled how he had almost allowed the person to escape. He didn't know what he was thinking, but he changed directions and chased after him!

“Ah, ah, why are you chasing me? Why are you chasing me!”The seventeenth son of the Seven Spirit Dao, Chen Han, was almost scared out of his wits when he realized what had happened. He was on the verge of crying and wailing.

## **Chapter 1065**

How could I be so unlucky! Chen Han was driven mad as he fled at top speed. Even though he was fast, Wang Baole, who was behind him, was even faster. As he chased after Wang Baole, the surrounding fog churned violently as his killing intent locked onto Wang Baole, Chen Han felt as if his body was about to explode under the lock of the Qi dynamic.

This fellow... is too sick! Chen Han's scalp tingled, he felt his body tingle, and even his soul was slightly affected. He even had the feeling that the person chasing after him wasn't a person. It was more like endless light, endless blood, and endless devouring.

If not, why did his body feel as if it was being melted by the light amidst the piercing pain? Why did the blood in his body seem to lose control, as if it was being pulled by the aura behind him, as if the blood was one with him, however, it was clear that... He and Wang Baole were not related.

Otherwise, other than the feeling of blood and light, there was also a devouring power that was constantly being released. No matter how fast he was, he could not completely pull away from Wang Baole.

“Ahhhh!”Seeing that the killing intent behind him was getting closer and closer, Chen Han felt extremely aggrieved.

“Xu Yinling is the mastermind. Why Don't you chase after her? That Kid from the Nine Prefectures Dao is the main force. Why Don't you chase after him? And that bastard, the nine disciples of the foundation establishment realm. That kid is arrogant and despotic. Go beat him up!”

“Why are you chasing me? Why are you chasing me? You're bullying an honest person!”

“Shut up!”Wang Baole's cold voice and an even sharper aura erupted in response. With a loud boom, the two of them appeared in the white fog, one at the front and the other at the back. They moved at their maximum speed, and the sound of wind whistled through the air, not only did it spread far, but it also caused the fog to spread wildly in all directions.

It was as if even the fog could not stop the two of them. As for the remaining cultivators who were near the places they had passed by, they were all shocked and retreated.

The ripples that came from within the fog were too terrifying to them!

Amidst the booming sounds, Chen Han's scream came from within the fog. It was extremely miserable, causing those who heard it to speed up to avoid it. At that moment, one of Chen Han's hands had been crippled..

At that moment just now, Wang Baole's speed had suddenly increased drastically. In an instant, he had reached out and grabbed at Chen Han. Chen Han was unable to dodge in time. Seeing that he was in danger, he had no choice but to self-detonate his right hand. After turning into a blood fog to block the attack, he had to increase his speed.

Although the self-detonation of his limbs could be exchanged for a moment of strength, the feeling of weakness that followed was intense. Most importantly, it was the extreme pain that caused Chen Han to scream in pain.

At that moment, after losing an arm, Chen Han had finally managed to widen the distance between him and Wang Baole. He really wanted to cry. He felt that his good luck seemed to have reversed after meeting Wang Baole.

How can this be... everyone is trying to understand what happened in their previous lives. Why is this freak so strong? What was he in his previous life? Chen Han even had doubts about the current situation. He felt that something must have gone wrong, otherwise, why would he, who had always been so lucky, be suppressed like this. Especially when he thought about his previous lives, he wanted to cry even more.

“In my previous life, I was a martial artist who was trampled to death by the Celestials. In my previous two lives, I was a mortal who was bitten to death by zombies. In my previous three lives, I was no longer a human but a flower... the most miserable one was my previous four lives. I was actually a f \* cking fungus in someone else’s intestines! ! !”

“I, Chen Han, was enlightened by the ancestor when I was seven years old. I was a proud son of Heaven in my first life. I cultivated to become a mighty figure in the star field. In order to break through to the universe-grade, I was reborn once. Then, when I was fourteen years old, I encountered a Heavenly Dao fragment and fused it into my body... After that, I was reborn for the third time. When I was twenty-one years old, I picked up the thread of rules to make myself stronger...”

“However, in order to break through to the universe-grade, I have to live a new life. The rare frost saint blood that I obtained at the age of 28 caused my soul to undergo a qualitative change... according to my deduction, I should have obtained the Great Dao of my previous life here when I was 35 years old. This year, I’ll be 35...” the more Chen Han thought about it, the more upset he became, the more he thought about it, the more frantic he became. However, no matter how upset he was, no matter how mad he was, there was nothing he could do at the moment..

Not long after, a loud boom sounded again!

This time, Chen Han used his other arm..

The pursuit continued... after the time it takes for half an incense stick to burn, the loud boom reverberated once again. Chen Han’s screams became even more shrill, because this time... he had self-detonated his right leg.

Then, it was his left leg, then his waist, then his upper body..

Two hours later, Chen Han, who had only one head left, had a look of grievance in his eyes. He had no choice but to stop and look at Wang Baole, who had appeared in front of him in a flash.

“Senior brother Baole...” Chen Han, who was left with only one head, said pitifully.

“Self-destruct. Aren’t you good at running? Come, come, come. I’ll wait for you.” Wang Baole stared straight at Chen Han’s head. Even he was in a state of confusion with his cultivation. It was because



Chen Han was fleeing too quickly, he was constantly self-destructing to block. It was a waste of his time, and it also made him extremely tired from chasing him.

Therefore, after catching up, Wang Baole was no longer anxious. Instead, he stared at Chen Han and said coldly.

“Senior brother... I can’t explode anymore...” Chen Han’s tears fell.

“Why?” Wang Baole asked despite knowing the answer.

“Senior brother, I... I only have one head left...”

“I saw it. Come, either say something that I like to hear, or continue to explode.”

“Senior brother, senior uncle, master... Grandmaster, Grandpa, master, I was wrong, okay!” Chen Han howled, he wanted to rely on admitting defeat in exchange for his life, but Wang Baole didn’t even look at his expression of admitting defeat. He glared at him.

“You’re not saying it nicely, yet you’re not going to self-destruct? Then, let me help you!” As he said that..., Wang Baole’s body flashed, and he approached abruptly. As he raised his right hand, the rules of the Blood Dao in his palm instantly materialized. When it reflected in Chen Han’s eyes, it seemed to have turned into a sea of blood. It contained endless resentment, and it looked like it was about to drown Chen Han.

“Brother, uncle, father...” in a life-and-death crisis, Chen Han could no longer care about his dignity. He immediately wailed, and despair appeared in his eyes. He had seen those people commit suicide before, and he clearly realized that..., once he was engulfed by the Sea of blood, he would probably become the next person to commit suicide.

If he died here, would it be the same as in the outside world? He didn’t know if he would be able to live again after so many years, but his instincts told him... if he committed suicide here, he might never have the chance to live again, this made him extremely anxious. However, just as he was wailing and thinking that he was going to die, Wang Baole’s hand stopped in front of his forehead.

“What did you call me just now?”

Chen Han, who had already lost all hope, was stunned for a moment. It was as if he had grabbed hold of his life as he spoke quickly.

“Brother? Uncle? Dad? ! Dad, Dad, Dad!” Chen Han reacted extremely quickly. He quickly eliminated the first two forms of address and called out, “Dad!”.

This long-awaited form of address made Wang Baole look nostalgic and emotional. After experiencing so many lifetimes, he had almost forgotten that he had the joy of being someone else’s dad.

“Dad, I was wrong. Little Han, you were really wrong!” After noticing the emotional look in Wang Baole’s eyes, he exclaimed, Chen Han immediately became excited and spoke quickly. His voice was extremely sincere, and in the end, he took the initiative to hand over his essence. He even took the initiative to accept Wang Baole’s imprint on his mind.

After doing all of this, he had completely entrusted his life to Wang Baole. Only then did he heave a sigh of relief. However, sadness and grievance still surfaced in his heart.

I Miss Chen Han. I have been famous throughout my life, and my luck is heaven-defying. However, I didn't expect that at the age of thirty-five, after this heavy life, I wouldn't receive any treasures of the heavens and earth. Instead, I would receive... a father... at the thought of this., chen Han floated beside Wang Baole. He followed Wang Baole to an empty area nearby. Chen Han, who had only one head left, wanted to cry out loud..

Wang Baole ignored him. He sat cross-legged in meditation, waiting for the fifth day to arrive. Chen Han, who was floating in midair alone, felt that he couldn't hold back his tears.

I Miss Chen Han. I'm a mighty figure from the galaxy. I, I... Why Can't I accept this? Why must I have to go through this heavy life again and again..

"I can't! I Can't just let it Go! Damn it! How can that Kid from the Dao of the nine prefectures escape? How can the Jijia Disciples Live in peace? I have to think of a way to make them have a father! !"Chen Han's eyes shone with madness! He felt that if he did that, then no one else could do anything about it!

As he gritted his teeth, time passed. Soon... The archaic voice once again echoed out in the minds of all the trial by fire cultivators.

"Fifth day, fifth life!"

## **Chapter 1066**

I was born on the day the clouds fell.

My mother told me that there was a fire under the sky that set the clouds ablaze, plunging the entire world into a sea of fire.

That day, most of my people died, and that was the day I was born.

I didn't have a name, and in my people, names didn't seem to have much use, only... how to survive in this cruel world!

I don't know why, but we, who never kill, always become the prey of others. Humans like to hunt us, Peel off our skin, and make their clothes.

The blood on the skin can be washed away, but can the death Qi on it be washed away..

Cut off our horns, and make them into what they call souvenirs.

But we, who are weak, have no qualification to be souvenirs?

We drank our blood because it seemed to be able to cure some of their diseases.

But the dagger that pierced our hearts, the warm blood that was released, at the same time, it used all of our lives!

So from the moment I was born, I had always been afraid, always evaded, and always remained vigilant, but this was clearly not enough... because this world belonged to steel, belonged to humans., it belonged to the majestic city walls that had been built.

It was also because I seemed to be somewhat special. The fur on my body was white, and I was different from all my clansmen. My horns were also white, and even my eyes were the same!

And this difference, after I was discovered by someone, brought me an endless catastrophe..

It was this catastrophe that made me understand why the fire in the sky that my mother had mentioned on the day I was born came. It was a weapon, a weapon that was said to... be able to destroy this world.

The reason why I knew all this was because it was difficult for me to escape fate. In this catastrophe, the race had abandoned me, and my mother had abandoned me. It was because my existence seemed to be the source of the entire race's destruction.

I wanted to run and chase after them, but I didn't dare... from the moment I was born, I had always been careful. That was why I didn't dare to shout loudly, nor did I dare to run at high speed. Because the sound of running would cause me to fall deeper into danger.

That was until, after I was abandoned, I became the spoils of war for a person whose name I didn't know.

What he needed wasn't the skin that carried the aura of death, nor was it the blood that had lost its temperature. Instead, it was the living me. That was a gift, a gift for the city lord.

And so... after starving for a long time, I was sent into the city and became one of the so-called strange beasts in the city Lord's backyard.

I sometimes thought that I was lucky. Although I had lost my freedom, lost my race, and was raised in captivity here, I didn't need to hide, nor did I need to be afraid, nor did I have the time to run, in addition... I also had some friends here.

Among my friends, there was the wise old ape, the aggressive tiger, and the charming fox. As for the others... I didn't like them because they were too fierce.

The Old Ape was a very strange fellow. It was very old, so old that its entire body was covered in wrinkles. It liked to sit cross-legged on the hill, liked to put some stones around, liked to have a fixed day every year, and called us to celebrate its birthday.

It said that this was called a birthday celebration.

And it seemed to have been here for a very, very long time, so much so that it seemed to know many things, becoming an omniscient existence in the backyard.

The Little Tiger was different from it. The Little Tiger liked to fight very much, and seemed to be working hard to become the overlord of the yard. It was also because of it that I could not be bullied here. At the same time, it also had a hobby, and that was to like water. It had once said that.., when it got old, if it could be buried in a waterfall pool, it would definitely be very good.

As for Ah Hu... Although we were friends, I didn't really like some of its things. It was sent here after me. After coming here, she liked to send her hair to other strange beasts, and every strange beast that got its hair seemed to be very happy.

But I was worried that one day she would go bald. In addition, I discovered a secret about her. The person who got the most hair would usually die silently not long after.

But no matter what, we were friends, so I wouldn't take the hair that she gave me.

I originally thought that my entire life might be spent in this courtyard until the ultimate. Perhaps one day, I would also become a wise person like the old ape, until I Met... her.

It was a little girl who seemed to be only three or five years old. Her expression was a little cute, and she tried her best to act like a little adult, but... she was a little baby fat.

However, her eyes were very bright, as if they were stars.

Beside her was a middle-aged man with a head full of white hair. Their clothes were different from everyone else in this world. I didn't know how to describe them, but the most intelligent old ape in the backyard told me that they were called Immortals.

I didn't know what immortals were, but I knew that the arrival of the white-haired man made the city Lord, who looked like the heavens in my eyes, tremble and kneel down, as if he were a servant.

Perhaps this was nothing, but if all the city lords in this world were kneeling there, then the meaning... would be different.

"My daughter wants to write a book, so I brought her here to look for material." This was what the white-haired man said to the countless city lords who were kneeling down.

I understood what a book was, but I didn't understand what material meant, but it didn't matter. The Wise Old Ape explained everything to me, but unfortunately... Even though I tried my best to look at the little girl, when I passed by her in the backyard., she didn't notice my existence.

This was the first time we met, and it was also the beginning of my life as a companion... because the little girl that I thought would disappear from my eyes fell down as she jumped and ran happily.

Her father didn't help her up. Instead, he looked at her gently and watched the little girl climb up on her own. However, at that moment, I didn't know what kind of force was pushing me. Perhaps it was the purity of the little girl's body., or perhaps it was the way she tried not to cry after she got up, but her tears flowed down.

Thus, I walked over. While all my friends around were shocked, and all the city lords around were panicking, I came to her side and licked the tears from the corner of her eyes.

It was as if my tongue made her feel itchy, so the little girl giggled. Her eyes were filled with curiosity as she used her small hands to caress the hair on my head.

It was very comfortable.

“Father, can I have this little white deer?”The little girl turned her head and looked at the white-haired middle-aged man. I turned my head and looked over as well.

From the white-haired middle-aged man’s eyes, I saw my own figure. It was a young white deer.

This was me. Perhaps it was due to the effects of the Weapon I was born with, but... After I grew to a certain extent, I stopped developing and remained in my infant form forever.

However, for some unknown reason, there seemed to be some other meaning in the white-clothed middle-aged man’s eyes. I didn’t know what it was, but it didn’t matter because he nodded.

This was the first time I had left this place since I entered the backyard.

When I left, I bid farewell to the Old Ape. I told it that I might not be able to return for the next birthday celebration. The Old Ape said that it didn’t matter and that we would meet again.

Although the old ape’s gaze became even more profound when it said this, as if it could see the future, far, far away... I didn’t care because I knew that its gaze wasn’t very good.

As for Little Tiger, it went to fight again, so my farewell didn’t succeed. However, Ah Hu cried. It was as if she had given me fur when she left, but I still didn’t want it, so she cried very sadly.

However, I wasn’t sad, because after leaving the city Lord’s estate, I followed the little girl and her father to travel around this world, so I had a name.

“Little white deer, I’ll give you a name. You’ll be called... Little White!”

I really liked this name. Just as I was about to nod, her father spoke up from the side.

“No.”

“Why, Daddy?”

“...”the middle-aged man didn’t say anything, but the little girl kept asking me questions. In the end, he seemed to be a little helpless as he spoke up.

“Because Daddy doesn’t like the word white.”

“Then let’s call it baby.”The little girl pouted, but she quickly thought of a new name. She held my head and kept talking.

And so, I had a name. This name was called baby.

### **Chapter 1067, three feet above!**

I didn’t like this name very much.

But I liked the smile on her face and her crescent-like eyes when she called my name. So in the following years, I accompanied her and her father, and we drifted away from this world.

Or to be more precise, this was only a part of the world. According to the little girl’s words, this was a star, and outside the star was the universe. The name of this universe was called Taihao.

As for why it was called Taihao, the little girl's reply to me was... she thought that Taihao might be a painter, which was why she came here to look for materials to write a book.

This reply made me feel that there was something wrong with the logic, but it didn't matter. As long as she was happy, it was fine. Thus, we walked through the mountains and the seas, watching the sunrise and sunset, watching the alternation of the day and night.

She told me about her dream.

"Baby, I want to become an artist!"

I looked at her in surprise. In my memories, she seemed to have said a long time ago that she wanted to write a book..

"I want to draw the entire universe. Everything in here is personally drawn by me, so I want to walk through every corner of this world and remember all the scenery."

"Baby, what do you think of My Dream? Doesn't it sound especially beautiful?"The little girl hugged my neck and let out a bell-like laughter. The Sun was slowly rising in the distance. I looked at the Sun., i looked at the little girl and listened to her words. I suddenly felt that this scene was very beautiful.

I thought that if I could draw all of this, it would indeed be very beautiful.

So I nodded in agreement and continued to accompany her and her father. We traveled to every corner of this planet. We saw war, saw ugliness, and also saw kindness and beauty..

Until one day, she brought me away from this planet. Before we left... I made a small request. I wanted to take a look at my former friends.

So, we returned to the original city, but unfortunately... I didn't see the old ape or Little Tiger here. Even Ah Hu was gone.

Because the city had already become ruins. Many years ago, this place had been razed to the ground by a war.

I was a little sad. I thought... I might never see Little Tiger again. I might never see the old ape again. Perhaps she saw my sadness. The little girl turned her head to look at her father, that white-haired middle-aged man who had always made me a little scared.

He seemed to think for a moment, and then took us to a nearby forest. I clearly remembered that this forest, which was originally where I was born, had long since disappeared, but at this moment, I didn't think too much, because in the forest, I saw my friends.

I saw the Little Tiger. It had become the king of all beasts in the forest. It occupied the largest pool and waterfall in the forest. It sat there cross-legged like a human. It was very majestic.

I also saw the fox. What made me relieved was that it wasn't bald. Instead, its fur was even more colorful. And it seemed to have fulfilled its dream. Although all beasts respected the little tiger as their king, but on each of their bodies, they all have Fox's hair.

Finally, I saw the old ape, who was in the deepest part of the forest, where there was a volcano, and he sat cross-legged in the crater, surrounded by a large number of blurred figures, as if to give him a birthday.

Did not go to disturb their lives, I far away silently to them after a hello, happy with the little girl, left this star, we went to the stars.

The days that followed were like a journey for me. The little girl, her father, and I walked through the starry sky. We walked into different customs and different races of stars. It could be said that there were all sorts of strange stars.

I left my footprints on each of the stars. I left behind the little girl's Happy Laughter. I also left behind our memories. It was as if time had become eternal in US. She still looked like a little girl, and her personality was the same, and I was the same.

Sometimes, in the night sky, she would also tell me about her dream. This dream was changing every time..

"I don't want to be an artist anymore. I want to be a musician!"

"Being a musician isn't good either. Baby, I've decided. I want to be a doctor. I want to save lives and heal the wounded!"

"Doctors are too tired. How about this, Baby? Let's change it. I want to be a scholar, an all-knowing scholar. What do you think?"

Just like that, in her dream that kept changing, time passed by for an unknown amount of time. We had already walked through almost 99% of this universe. It was as if this universe no longer had any secrets in her eyes, her dream changed again.

"Baby, I've really decided this time!"

"I want to pursue my original heart. I still want to become a writer and write a book... The main character of the book is You!"

"Me?" I looked at the little girl in a daze.

"That's right, it's you. The name of this universe also needs to be changed. It can't be called Taihao. This name doesn't sound good. It should be called... Baby, Baby World, Baby Universe." The little girl was obviously excited as she wrapped her arms around my neck and let out a happy laugh.

"That's right. This is Baby's world, and also my Wang Yiyi's nursery rhyme!"

I used my tongue to lick her cheek, not paying attention to what she said. In my opinion, perhaps after a few years, her dream would change again.

However, I didn't expect that in the years that followed, even after we had left the final region of the universe, her dream still didn't change. Instead, she told me the story that she wanted to create.

The story was very simple. It was what she and I had seen during our travels after we met. Perhaps it was because I was the main character in it, so I listened with great interest.

And every time at this time, her father, the white-haired middle-aged man, would always stand beside her gently, gently stroking the little girl's head. His eyes and expression were filled with deep love, as if as long as his daughter was happy, he would do anything.

I had thought that such a life would accompany me to the end of my life, but one day... she was lying on my back. As I walked forward through the starry sky, I suddenly noticed her young body, it began to gradually turn cold.

This kind of coldness made me somewhat panic. I had experienced similar coldness from other exotic beasts in my early years. According to the Old Ape's explanation, I knew that this was called leaving. It was also called the ultimate, and it was even more called death.

Thus, I stopped in terror. Her body seemed to have lost its strength as it slid down.

I turned around in fear and looked at the pale-faced little girl. I used my tongue to lick her cheeks again and again, trying to wake her up, but to no avail. When I anxiously raised my head to look at her father..., the white-haired middle-aged man's eyes revealed a hint of sadness at this moment.

This sadness made my entire body tremble.

Fortunately... as he raised his hand to gently stroke the little girl's head, she slowly opened her eyes. She seemed to have just woken up and was still a little sleepy. She started to mumble.

"Baby, don't make a fuss. I'm a little sleepy. When I wake up, I'll play with you again. Let Me... sleep for a while. I'll be fine after a while."

Her voice became softer and softer until the icy feeling appeared again. Her father gently lifted her up and walked into the distance.

As I watched his back and watched the little girl's figure merge into his, an indescribable feeling appeared in my heart. It was as if... I had lost something.

"Am I sick... ?" I muttered in a daze. When I lowered my head to look at my chest, my eyes lit up once again. I remembered... one of the reasons why my race was massacred..., it seemed that the blood in my heart could cure illnesses.

"Yes, my blood can cure illnesses!" When I thought of this, I quickly raised my head and looked at the gradually disappearing figure. I tried my best to run, trying to catch up to him..

However, his footsteps weren't big and his speed wasn't fast either. However, I couldn't catch up to him. I could only watch him walk further and further away. This made me anxious. I tried my best to run. I thought of when I was born. I thought of the scenes when my race abandoned me, at that time, I didn't dare to run at full speed because I was afraid that the sound of running would attract the attention of the hunters.

However, at this time, I was no longer weak. At this time, I was no longer timid. At this time, I was no longer afraid because my painstaking efforts could cure the illness. Because I didn't want to lose... The laughter that accompanied me for my entire life.

Therefore, my speed became faster and faster. My mind became increasingly blank. There was only one thought in my mind. I wanted to chase after her!



I leaped over the stars one after another. I swept across the galaxies and continued to run towards the distant back. I did not know how long I ran until there were no stars around me. Finally, the universe seemed to have started to become blurry, until an end seemed to appear in front of me!

I didn't hesitate. Even though I was exhausted and my consciousness was about to separate, even though my body was beginning to dissipate, I still... headed toward the end and crashed into it!

A sound that I didn't know how to describe reverberated in my ears. My body collapsed and my consciousness was destroyed. However, at a certain moment, I seemed to have penetrated some barriers, I seemed to have entered a strange world. I seemed to have... seen something three feet above my head..

"What did I see..." in the mist of the fated star in the Weiyang Dao Domain, Wang Baole opened his eyes in a daze and muttered.

### **Chapter 1068, the special sixth life!**

Wang Baole was at a loss. Even though he would do this every time he sank into his previous life, this time... he was at a loss for a very, very long time.

Two hours, four hours, six hours..

In Wang Baole's confusion, no one came to disturb him. The surrounding fog had long become a restricted zone. The cultivators who existed now were either too far away or had lost their qualifications. As for the rest.., they didn't dare approach.

After all, there had been a huge battle here before, and the pressure from Wang Baole's body had spread out. Anyone who approached him felt their hearts skip a beat, and they quickly avoided him.

Outsiders didn't dare disturb him. Wang Baole's clone was also very quiet. Even Chen Han, who was floating beside Wang Baole with only his head left, didn't dare disturb Wang Baole in the slightest.

He was the same as Wang Baole. He had been immersed in his previous life's Epiphany. However, what made him feel hopeless and miserable was that in his previous life, he still had many misfortunes..

He was a louse, living on the body of a tiger.

However, he was already very satisfied. Compared to how he had become a fungus in the intestines of a certain creature, this time, even though he was a louse, it was clear that both his size and his combat strength had improved by leaps and bounds!

Chen Han thought that this was an improvement. It meant that everything had begun in a good direction. What made him the proudest was that the louse in his previous life had ultimately been destroyed along with the entire universe..

Now that he had woken up and recalled, he felt satisfied. At the same time, he also felt that he had reached a certain level in terms of his jumping ability and blood-sucking ability. However, now that he had such confidence, he looked at Wang Baole, he felt an inexplicable sense of panic.

He could vaguely sense a sense of familiarity from the current Wang Baole. However, this feeling was the source of his panic, fear, and even fear.

This aura... it's a little... it's a little like... Chen Han's breathing was erratic. In his previous life, even though he was a louse on a tiger, he had his own consciousness. He remembered that he had followed the tiger.., in a very large courtyard, there were many other strange beasts.

And among them was a strange beast that had lived to become a legend!

That was a little white deer. It had followed a little girl, and in the years after leaving the courtyard, countless rumors had been said by an old ape. It had been heard by the Tiger, and it had also been heard by the Tiger. In these rumors.., it was said that the little white deer had gone to countless stars and walked through the entire universe. Even the name of the universe and all the rules seemed to have changed because of it.

In the end, the white deer began to run, towards the end of the universe. It kept running. No one knew how many years it had run until it crashed into the universe and disappeared into the Sea of stars. As it crashed.., the entire universe began to collapse, and a storm appeared..

Chen Han had died in the storm that engulfed the entire universe.

"That can't be..."Chen Han's body trembled. When he looked at Wang Baole, the shock in his eyes had reached its peak. He suddenly understood why Wang Baole had become so much stronger after his epiphany in his previous life, that was because if his guess was true, it would be strange if he wasn't strong!

That was why he didn't dare disturb Wang Baole. He looked at Wang Baole as if he was a god. His eyes were filled with fear and curiosity.

He was curious. If the little white deer was really Wang Baole's previous life, then... what level would such a person reach in this life..

It feels a little surreal... while he was curious, Chen Han had an indescribable feeling. He felt as if his worldview had changed drastically after the trial in his previous life, with this thought in mind, he suddenly felt that perhaps the father he had received at the age of thirty-five in this heavy life... was the most likely person he had encountered in all the heavy work he had done, it was also the most mysterious fortuitous encounter he had ever encountered.

As Chen Han was filled with awe and emotion, the dazed look in Wang Baole's eyes slowly faded. What followed was the Blue Wind Dao in his body. The rules of the ancient planet... exploded with a loud bang!

The explosion turned into a huge wave in an instant, instantly engulfing everything around Wang Baole. The Wind Dao was a manifestation of speed, a form of extreme release!

When he had transformed into the little white deer, the endless running and the constant pursuit had brought its speed to its limit. Now that it had awakened, even if it had only brought back a portion of what it had brought back from his previous life, it still resonated with his wind dao, it was improving at an insane rate. In less than the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, it had reached... 98% of its maximum speed.

However, all of this... was not over!

In the next moment, Wang Baole slowly raised his head. His eyes were clear, but everything that he had been enlightened about still surfaced in his mind. That was especially so... when he had finally smashed through the barrier and seen everything that was three feet above him!

It was a hand... A hand that had finally pressed between his brows when he first experienced and understood it when he was still from the Xin Huo Divine clan!

When he had first seen this hand, he had been more shocked than he had felt. Now that he had seen it for the second time, he had felt more shocked than he had felt. That was why he had been able to see it more clearly. It was an illusory hand, and there was a blurry feeling on it, it was as if the most mysterious illusion in the world had made it impossible for one to distinguish between what was real and what was not.

With just a glance... the little white deer's consciousness completely collapsed. However, it was that one glance that caused the Green Cloud Dao within Wang Baole's body to resonate with the Wind Dao to explode!

Clouds were ever-changing, just like illusions!

In that instant, the Green Cloud Dao resonated with ninety-eight percent!

This... was also the first time in his previous life that he had comprehended two laws that resonated strongly at the same time!

As the resonance of the laws increased, his cultivation base also exploded. In the later stages of the planet realm, it rose again. Although he didn't reach the great circle of the planet realm, it was about the same!

It could be said that the increase this time was beyond anything he had experienced before. The hand he saw seemed to have formed an illusion with his earliest comprehension.

Five lives, a circle, like karma!

The cause of all this... was a girl named Wang Yiyi. She wanted to write a book, so he became the main character. In the next life, he, who should have started all over again, became the abandoned child of the god-slaying plan, with endless resentment, he met her again..

At that time, perhaps she no longer remembered little white deer, and because of her last words, he became an ominous blade in the next life. He dyed her blood, lost his life, and in another life, he became a zombie in the darkness, he had looked up at the starry sky and sought the light..

Her company had always existed, until she had fulfilled his wish. Now, from what he could see, it was likely that in his previous life, he had become a member of the Xin Huo Divine clan who had passed on the light.

In this life, he didn't have her, but that last hand... had turned everything into a result.

In Silence, Wang Baole lowered his head and took out the mask fragment. He stared at it for a long while, and the words that Li Wan 'er had told him surfaced in his mind.

Is there a god within three feet of me... Wang Baole closed his eyes. When he opened them again after a long while, there wasn't the slightest abnormality in his eyes. He didn't completely believe what he had seen, experienced, or heard, he didn't completely believe it!

He only believed in his own judgment!

Right now, his judgment was based on a single source, so it wasn't enough.

Then, I wonder what will happen if I experience another epiphany from my previous life... Wang Baole's eyes shone with a strange light as he waited silently. He did not wait long.

After he had woken up, he had been at a loss for too long. Therefore, after two hours, he heard that ancient voice echoing in his mind once again.

"The sixth day, the sixth life!"

The feeling of being pulled was still the same. The feeling of sinking was no different from before. The fog around him began to rotate, but... the feeling continued. As it continued, Wang Baole's consciousness.., did not seem to have started to disappear like before..

His consciousness remained clear, but the sixth life that should have appeared did not appear for some reason. What appeared in Wang Baole's consciousness was pitch-black..

A boundless pitch-black..

Cold and dark.

—

Sorry, fellow readers. I have something to take care of tomorrow, so I'll take a day off this week. Sorry

### **Chapter 1069 — Dream!**

The coldness was as if he was lying naked in the snow. In the endless cold wind, his entire body and even his soul seemed to wither slowly. Even though Wang Baole was only conscious at the moment, the latter felt the coldness even more clearly, it was a cold sensation.

Along with the coldness came loneliness. This emotion was mostly due to the darkness around him, which allowed Wang Baole to remain conscious. However, the more this happened, the more intense the feeling of loneliness became.

There was no sound, no light, no pictures, and nothing. It was as if Wang Baole was the only person left in the entire void.

One day, one month, one year, one hundred years, one thousand years... it was still cold, still dark, and still lonely.

Wang Baole didn't know how much time had passed. Perhaps... there was no concept of time here, and everything was not something he could change or control. What was placed in front of him was just waiting.

Just like that, without him realizing it, Wang Baole's thoughts slowly stopped. His entire being seemed to have truly... come to a standstill, as if he had fallen into a deep sleep.

Then, one day, a powerful force came from the darkness. This force had a suction force, and in the next instant, it seemed to have turned into a vortex that instantly pulled Wang Baole's consciousness over.

It shook his mind and jolted him out of his deep sleep. He opened his eyes, and what he saw... was the endless white fog surrounding him. It was his clone, Chen Han, who was only left with his head, floating not too far away, his entire body was surrounded by a light of attraction.

This... was the fated star, the training ground.

A strange light shone in Wang Baole's eyes. He carefully recalled everything that had happened before, and his brows slowly furrowed. The sixth life was a little strange. He was in the darkness, and his life eventually came to a standstill. His consciousness was very clear, this meant that... he had not entered the sixth life.

Could it be that... I did not enter the sixth life

Wang baole muttered to himself, and confusion slowly appeared on his face. He could not understand why this was the case. Based on his understanding, this seemed impossible. There was another explanation..

Or perhaps the light of guidance was not enough? Wang Baole pondered. He lowered his head and looked at his body. He could clearly see that there was a large amount of light of guidance on his body, and it was many times stronger than Chen Han's.

Therefore... the possibility of that wasn't very high.

There's another explanation. The further I go, the more difficult it becomes. My limit... could it be in this sixth lifetime? Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He didn't believe it, but he didn't have many clues at the moment, however, he quickly calmed his thoughts. He looked at Chen Han, and a strange glint appeared in his eyes.

He thought of the Dark Dream Abhijna he had seen in the dark sect. This abhijna could pull others into a dream that was as real as reality. However, even the current Wang Baole was unable to do that, the difficulty was still too high. It involved the construction of the dream realm and the grasp of the rules.

However... if he didn't construct the dream realm himself, instead, it would be as if he was watching. He would be able to see the images in the minds of others. He wouldn't be able to control or interfere. He would just be observing. With Wang Baole's current level of cultivation.., with the special laws of his dao star, he could still do it with the dream technique. If it were any other target, perhaps Wang Baole would have to put in some effort to achieve it. However, Chen Han didn't need to. After all... Chen Han had his mark on him, his mark.

Therefore, after sizing up Chen Han for a while, the thought grew stronger and stronger in Wang Baole's mind. Finally, he raised his hands and formed a series of hand seals. The dark fire within his body erupted and surrounded him. Finally, with a wave of his finger across the air.., the dark fire gathered into a thread and charged toward Chen Han. In the blink of an eye, it enveloped Chen Hai's head within the dark fire.

“Dreamland...” Wang Baole spoke in a low voice almost at the instant it enveloped him. In the next instant, his body began to adjust rapidly. This adjustment was more on the level of the soul. It wasn’t a complete change, it was an imitation, or more accurately, a duplication!

What was being duplicated wasn’t the laws of law, but... Chen Han’s soul!

It was as if a layer of soul clothing was draped over his body at the exact same frequency as Chen Han’s, allowing his body to connect and resonate with Chen Han at that instant!

This was the first time that the dao star and the dark art had worked together. The process was slow, and they had failed a few times. However, as Wang Baole continued to adjust, the seventh time it was used, his mind began to rumble.

In the next moment... the world before Wang Baole’s eyes changed abruptly. He saw a green land... and Chen Han... was on the green land. He continued to climb and growl.

“Mating! Mating! Mating, mating, mating!”

This scene made Wang Baole feel strange. However, because he could only see from Chen Han’s perspective, he didn’t know what Chen Han looked like. He could only look at the green land and judge Chen Han’s speed..

However, as he made his judgment, Wang Baole felt a headache coming on.

What is Chen Han in this life? Why is he crawling so slowly? And why is he shouting for sex... Wang Baole thought in surprise not long after, suddenly, the green land began to shake violently. It swayed like a wave, and there was a strong gust of wind. In the next moment... the land was lifted up. Chen Han screamed in pain as he was swept up by the strong gust of wind, his entire body fell into the distance.

Chen Han, who was immersed in fear, didn’t pay attention to the world that he saw as he was swept up. However, Wang Baole could see it clearly... it wasn’t a green earth at all, it was... a giant leaf!

The leaf was at least a hundred feet long. The trees connected to it could only be described as towering. There was no end to it, as if they were as tall as the sky.

The sky was too far away for them to see clearly. They could only see streams of light flowing in all directions. In the other areas around them, they could see countless similar giant plants. Every single one of them was extremely vast, and there was no land here, it was empty.

It was as if the entire starry sky was a strange forest.

Wang Baole could see Chen Han’s appearance from the reflection of a huge drop of dew. It was... a Caterpillar!

It would have been fine if it was colorful, but at the very least, it could be poisonous. However, the caterpillar that Chen Han had transformed into was green and yellow in color. It looked disgusting and weak.

Is Chen Han’s previous life so strange... Wang Baole was shocked. As he recalled his previous life, he suddenly felt sympathy for Chen Han.

It was as if his sympathy had given him a boost. Chen Han, who had been swept up by the wind, did not fall to the ground to his death. Instead, he landed on another leaf. Very quickly, he continued to climb and climb, shouting and shouting..

Wang Baole observed for a long time. He was bored. However, if he was unwilling to leave, he might as well wait patiently. Just like that, he saw the caterpillar that Chen Han had turned into. After a long period of crawling and foraging.., amidst his excitement, it gradually turned into a chrysalis.

This piqued Wang Baole's interest. After observing for a long time, when his remaining patience was about to dissipate, the chrysalis finally broke open. A... Beautiful butterfly flapped its wings from within, trying its best to fly out.

It was as if this was a time point. As Chen Han flew out, a large number of butterflies flew out from around him. There were tens of millions of them, and the entire world seemed to be affected at this moment!

It was infinitely beautiful!

The butterflies were colorful and emitted a blue halo. As they flew out, Chen Han, who had surged into the butterflies, shouted excitedly.

"Mating, mating, mating!" Amidst the flight and excitement.., the butterflies that Chen Han had transformed into flew across the leaves with all the other butterflies, whistling toward the top. Even though Wang Baole felt nauseous, he was prepared to continue observing the world from Chen Han's perspective, suddenly... a familiar voice sounded from above.

"Daddy, these butterflies are so beautiful."

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### **Chapter 1070, the horror of Chen Han!**

The appearance of the voice caused Wang Baole's consciousness to tremble violently. It also caused the butterflies that Chen Han had transformed into, as well as the entire group of butterflies, to be frightened. They scattered rapidly. At that moment, Wang Baole, using Chen Han's perspective.., he saw... a huge human face appearing in the sky that was filled with flowing light!

That face took up almost half of the sky!

It was a pale, sickly little girl. She was looking curiously at the butterflies. Beside her stood a white-haired middle-aged man who was also looking over.

The Sky... was not the sky at all. It was a huge shield. When he saw the two figures that shook his heart, Wang Baole also saw... behind the two people.., it was... A Room!

A room that belonged to a girl!

"This..." Wang Baole's shock reached its peak. As the white-haired middle-aged man swept his gaze across the room, his gaze suddenly sharpened.

"Huh?"

A cold snort exploded like thunder in Wang Baole's consciousness!

As it exploded, Wang Baole's consciousness was instantly dispersed by a powerful force. In the next instant, Wang Baole, who was sitting cross-legged in the fog of the fated star, opened his eyes abruptly. His breathing quickened, and he couldn't hide the shock on his face.

I was only observing. I didn't participate, and I didn't change anything... all of this happened in my previous sixth life. Then... why was I discovered

This isn't right

What exactly is my previous life? Or should I say, is my previous life really my previous life? Wang Baole tried his best to suppress the doubts he had previously, and he didn't want to think too deeply about it. At that moment, he couldn't control himself, and his thoughts kept churning.

He did not know why his previous sixth life was pitch black, and he did not know what the answer to his doubts was. However, he knew one thing.

Before I have enough evidence and clues, I can not think about it. Once I misunderstand... Then I will be no different from a lunatic

At that moment, Wang Baole tried his best to suppress his thoughts. However, his mind could not help but think of what Xie Haiyang had once said. In an ancient book in his family clan, there was a powerful Almighty, he said that this world... was fake!

This World... has a big problem! Wang Baole's heart trembled. He suddenly did not dare raise his head... he did not dare look three feet above his head. It was only after he kept suppressing and suppressing his thoughts that he finally gathered all his thoughts, as he tried his best to bury them deep in his heart, he took a deep breath and subconsciously raised his head to look at the top of his head.

There... was only fog. There was nothing else.

After staring at it for a few breaths, Wang baole retracted his gaze and took out the mask fragment. He lowered his head to look at it, but did not speak. Instead, after staring at it for a moment, he put it away, and a deep look appeared in his eyes.

Two hours later, Chen Han's head shook, and he opened his eyes in a daze. At that moment, he seemed to have just woken up, so he did not notice Wang Baole's rapidly focused gaze. It was only after a long while that..., his head shook, and he sensed Wang Baole's gaze.

"Ah, Dad, you're awake. I've just recovered. I didn't..."

Chen Han spoke quickly, but before he could finish, Wang Baole waved his hand and said calmly.

"What did you see in the sixth lifetime?"

"Ah?" Chen Han was stunned. He blinked, and a hint of shyness appeared on his face.

"That... Dad, my sixth life this time is a little different... When I was just born, I was already extraordinary. I had unlimited power, and I could sense the fluctuations of the world



“There was a voice in my head telling me that my future was ahead. Even though it was destined to be a bumpy road, as long as I persevered, I would definitely be able to achieve a glorious future

Therefore, for the first half of my life, I’ve been constantly struggling to move forward on the path of life. I’ve experienced grudges and grudges, and I’ve experienced the changes in the world... Wang Baole frowned when he saw how Chen Han was sighing, of course, he knew that Chen Han had been moving forward, but he wasn’t struggling. Instead, he was constantly crawling..

As for grudges and Grudges, Wang Baole guessed that it might be because of the wind that blew them up, causing Chen Han to hold a grudge. As for feelings... Wang Baole didn’t recall having such an experience.

Wang Baole also knew about the changes in the world. It was a process of changing the leaves time and time again. Every time, Chen Han would exaggerate and describe it as a change.

“Is it a bug?”Wang Baole replied.

“How is that possible!”Chen Han shuddered, a little agitated.

“Dad, I was a mutated beast in my previous life. In the end, I transformed into a colorful light that soars in the Nine Heavens!”As he said that, Chen Han’s face revealed a look of pride.

“Tell me the truth.”Wang Baole looked at Chen Han. His gaze made Chen Han shudder.

“Dad, you’ve misunderstood me too deeply. I...”

Chen Han looked aggrieved, but he was shocked inwardly. He wondered how Wang Baole knew that he was a bug in his previous life. It was too strange. He instinctively wanted to explain, but Wang Baole closed his eyes and said something.

“This is my last chance.”

Chen Han quivered when he heard that, and he quickly shouted.

“Father is wise! Indeed, Little Han can’t hide anything from father. Father, in My Epiphany this time, my sixth life is really a Bug!”Chen Han was clearly nervous, however, he still tried his best to put on a cute face.

“It’s still a caterpillar. In the end, I worked hard and finally turned into a butterfly. I spent my life happily with my butterfly friends... Until I died of old age.”

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes when he heard that.

“That’s it? What did you see beyond the Heavens?”

“Beyond the Heavens?”Chen Han was stunned.

“Dad, I didn’t fly beyond the heavens, nor did I notice what was there. Where I was, there was a forest...”Wang Baole didn’t say another word as Chen Han spoke, but his heart was shaken once again.

He could sense that Chen Han wasn’t lying. However, he had only seen what he had seen through Chen Han’s eyes. Therefore, either what Chen Han saw was different from what he had seen..., or... Chen Han,

the other butterflies, and all living beings had some of their memories of what was beyond the firmament erased from their minds.

Such a strange sixth life... it makes me even more interested in my next epiphany! Wang Baole closed his eyes. He didn't communicate with Chen Han anymore. Instead, he waited silently.

Time passed. As he waited, Chen Han's heart skipped a beat. He felt that Wang Baole was too godly. How did he know about his previous life's identity in his previous Epiphany? He couldn't help but recall the rumors about the white deer, the respect in his heart grew stronger. However, no matter how much he thought about it, he still felt that something was amiss.

He must have been muddled. I must have revealed a flaw in my previous words

This fellow might be a powerful pervert, but it's impossible for him to know about my previous life. He must have muddled me in order to satisfy his shameless desire to pry into the privacy of others

I refuse to believe that he will find out the next time

As Chen Han pondered, the sixth day finally passed. The Seventh Day... followed. The voice remained the same. The white fog around them continued to spin, and the guiding light continued to shine.

When the sinking sensation appeared, it was cold and pitch-black... once again, it appeared in Wang Baole's consciousness, which had yet to dissipate. Even though he was mentally prepared, his mind still trembled violently.

It hasn't happened yet? Wang Baole, who had spent an unknown amount of time in the cold and darkness, opened his eyes once again. He looked at the white fog and Chen Han, who had entered the state of Enlightenment from his previous life, and a deep look of confusion appeared in his eyes.

I only have five lifetimes? After a long pause, Wang Baole looked at Chen Han, who was immersed in his enlightenment. There was a hint of hesitation in his eyes, but he soon became determined.

So what if I'm seen through again! Wang Baole made his decision and immediately formed a seal. The dark fire spread out and enveloped Chen Han. As it spread out, he adjusted the ripples in his body to resonate with it. At the instant he fused with it., he saw... a strange and almost absurd world.