

## **Worth 1081**

### **Chapter 1081, Karma for the Little Fox!**

As the voice reverberated, Wang Baole's consciousness trembled violently!

At that moment, he seemed to have understood something. However, there seemed to be even more questions that surfaced in his mind. Those questions and confusion, as well as countless thoughts, all surged into his consciousness and eventually turned into a divine thought, it shot toward the blood-colored centipede!

"Who... Are You!" This divine perception contained Wang Baole's nine lifetimes' questions, as well as the greatest puzzlement in his heart. He had a feeling that in his current state, as long as he asked, the centipede would definitely answer!

This feeling was very strange, as if it was instinctive!

That was indeed the case. After Wang Baole's divine perception was sent out, the face formed by the blood-colored centipede stared at Wang Baole with a demonic gaze. The expression on its face, which was not a smile, revealed a strange and playful look, it opened its mouth slowly.

"If others had asked me, I might not have told them. But since you've opened your mouth... There's no harm in telling you. I Am..."

Wang Baole was fully focused. He felt that he was about to know all the answers he needed. However, just as the face formed by the blood-colored centipede said those words..

Suddenly, a powerful force grabbed at him from the void behind him. It enveloped him in an instant, causing his consciousness to be pulled back instantly!

The pulling force was irreversible. No matter how Wang Baole struggled, it was useless. He could only watch as the blood-colored centipede grew further and further away before his eyes, and its voice became extremely weak. He couldn't hear it clearly at all!

"Damn it!" Wang Baole was rarely as angry and crazy as he was now. The feeling of knowing everything but being interrupted by an external force caused his consciousness to emit an unprecedented buzz.

However, compared to the pulling force that enveloped him, his anger and craziness had no effect. He could only watch as he disappeared into the distance in an instant. He watched as countless bubbles whizzed past in front of him until the next moment.., his consciousness was dragged into Xu Yinling's dream.

It fused into... the small fish that Xu Yinling had transformed into!

The small fish that Xu Yinling had transformed into lost its life at the same time. That was because... its body had been forcefully pinched by a Fox's claws, and its life force had been extinguished!

That was also the reason why Wang Baole's consciousness had returned!

Before Wang Baole's consciousness dissipated, the last thing he saw was the fox that had left earlier. It had returned, crushed the small fish that Xu Yinling had transformed into to death, and then turned

towards the small fish, or rather, it turned to Wang Baole's consciousness, which had returned to the little fish, and smiled smugly.

In the next instant, Wang Baole, who was sitting cross-legged in the trial fog on the heavenly fated star before Xu Yinling, suddenly opened his eyes. His eyes were now filled with madness, and they were bloodshot, all of this caused his gaze to be filled with endless killing intent. The malevolence on his face made it seem as if his entire being was about to explode with killing intent!

Xu Yinling, who had just woken up, immediately saw his gaze and expression. She had been at a loss when she had just woken up, but now that she saw his gaze and expression, she felt as if she were in an icy cave. She shivered, and her face filled with terror, her heart trembled, and she instinctively wanted to retreat. However, in the blink of an eye, her face turned incredibly pale.

She realized that she had been sealed, and was unable to get up. Her cultivation base had been completely sealed, causing her heart to fill with intense terror. In fact, she even wanted to use her secret magic, she allowed the cultivators she controlled to come over, but she realized that the area within the mystic art's range was empty!

All of her arrangements, whether on the surface or hidden, were completely unresponsive!

This made her heart sink, and her fear turned into Panic!

She didn't know how Wang Baole had been able to find her, but she knew that the current situation was going to be a life-and-death catastrophe that she had never experienced before!

She realized that even her dao star wasn't reacting at all. The pressure from the Dao Star around her made her realize that she... couldn't fight back at all!

Her heart was trembling, and she was desperately trying to think of a way to survive. Wang Baole's expression was as dark as ever. His gaze seemed to be able to devour everything, it was as if he could no longer suppress the killing intent and killing intent that filled his body. It was as if he could explode at any moment.

It was only after a long while that Wang Baole finally managed to suppress the killing intent in his heart. However, he had already made a dao oath without hesitation. He would definitely get back at her tenfold or a hundredfold for interrupting the process of learning the truth!

"Little Fox, huh... I basically already know your identity... Zi Yue!" Wang Baole was no fool, if he was still unable to guess Zi Yue's identity despite all the clues, with his intelligence, he would have died on the path of cultivation long ago. He wouldn't have been able to reach his current state.

However, even though he had suppressed his killing intent, the remaining killing intent in his eyes was still churning, causing Xu Yinling's mind to tremble even more violently. What shocked her even more was the sentence that Wang Baole had said!

There were two words in those words that had caused waves of emotions to surge in her heart. One was the little fox. That was the murderer who had killed her in her epiphany in her previous life. The second word.., that was the name of her mysterious master!

The double mental impact caused Xu Yinling to barely recover her facial features.

“Senior... senior brother Wang...” as she trembled, Xu Yinling forced out a smile, trying her best to make herself look more charming and pitiful.

“Shut up!” Before Xu Yinling could finish her sentence, Wang Baole raised his head abruptly and glanced coldly at Xu Yinling.

Xu Yinling’s voice came to an abrupt halt. She didn’t dare say another word. Her body and mind were trembling. However, as she trembled... for some unknown reason, a tinge of excitement rose in the depths of her heart!

It was as if... The more dangerous it was, the more she couldn’t control the situation where she was being reprimanded and unable to control life and death. She couldn’t help but feel excited. Even though these two emotions were contradictory, they appeared in her body at the same time, they even brought about some physiological reactions in her body.

Especially under such contradictory reactions, the Epiphany from her previous life surfaced in her mind. She had looked across the surface of the water at the existence who had saved her. Now, the answer was basically obvious.

She was a smart person to begin with. Based on Wang Baole’s performance and what he had said just now, she had more or less made a judgment. The other party... must have used some method that exceeded her imagination, he had entered her epiphany from her previous life, and it could even affect her!

This answer made her even more shocked. As her fear grew, her excitement grew as well. Even her face turned red. Wang baole soon noticed the abnormality in her.

Wang baole frowned. He was in a terrible mood. Seeing Xu Yinling in such a state, a look of disgust appeared in his eyes. He raised his right hand and was about to end the feud with her, however, at that moment... Xu Yinling, who was keenly aware that life and death were about to come, endured the torment of the intermingling of excitement and fear in her heart. Her voice trembled as she spoke urgently.

“Senior brother Wang, I can help you find my master, Purple Moon!”

“Are you serious?” Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and said flatly.

Although his voice wasn’t loud, he had experienced the nine reincarnations and was close to seeing the truth of the world. It was just an ordinary sentence, but the pressure contained within it was different from before.

More accurately speaking, his words seemed to contain the charm of Dao. It was the Dao of the Celestials, the Dao of the zombies, the Dao of the demon blades, the Dao of hatred, and... The Dao of the little white deer!

At the same time, it was a dao that had reached a deeper level after walking out of the entire world!

That was why when Xu Yinling heard his words, her body trembled once again. She had a feeling that if she had deceived Wang Baole, she would have been annihilated in body and soul without him even needing to make a move!

That was just a hunch, and it wasn't real. However, Xu Yinling didn't dare take the risk. The fact that she had been able to make her hunch sense it meant that Wang Baole's gains in the nine heavens and nine lives had been astounding.

"I would never dare lie to senior brother Wang!"

Wang baole stared coldly at Xu Yinling for a long while as he listened to Xu Yinling's words. It was only when Xu Yinling's trembling grew more intense that Wang baole retracted his gaze and closed his eyes, ignoring her.

Xu Yinling heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that she had escaped a calamity. Her body and mind instantly became extremely sore. At the same time, due to the temporary reprieve from the life-and-death crisis, her excitement was no longer suppressed. It surfaced in an instant, her cultivation had been suppressed, and she had been caught off guard. She was almost immersed in it, and her eyes were filled with confusion.

Is there something wrong with her? Wang baole frowned. He raised his right hand and waved it. Instantly, an extremely cold pool of water appeared above Xu Yinling's head and splashed down..

### **Chapter 1082, I, Sun!**

As the cold water fell, one did not need to describe the feeling. One could feel the thrill of the change in temperature. Xu Yinling, who had a dazed look in her eyes, let out a scream in an instant, her entire body trembled as she woke up in an instant.

She was trembling all over. She could not care less about the water dripping from her hair. When she looked at Wang Baole, there was a complicated look in her eyes. She could not say a word for a long while.

"If you're awake, immediately adjust your cultivation. Soon, the tenth day will arrive. Hurry up and comprehend it!" Wang Baole said calmly. Xu Yinling didn't dare disobey him and could only bow her head in agreement.

When the cold water fell, Wang Baole also managed to undo a portion of the restrictions on her body. Although there were still restrictions, it didn't affect the comprehension of her previous life.

Soon, the place where the two of them were was plunged into silence. Xu Yinling remained silent, while Wang Baole was lost in thought. Although the words spoken by the Centipede's face in the end were unclear due to the Little Fox's attack.., he was unable to hear them clearly, but the words spoken by the Centipede's face revealed a large amount of information.

There are two possibilities... one, even though I was affected by the other party, the sequence of my previous life was correct. Due to my experience in my previous ninth life, I was able to hear the words spoken by the hand formed by the other party in my previous first life after it killed me..

The second possibility is... the interference from the Centipede's face blurred out all the karma. It was forcefully placed on my original memories, causing me to believe that the words were said by its incarnation. In reality... There are other reasons

It was difficult for Wang Baole to determine the truth. The two possibilities existed, and it was considered a fifty-fifty chance. However, compared to that, what caught Wang Baole's attention was the first sentence that the other party said.

It's hidden on me? What does it mean, Little Missy? Or is it the wishing bottle? or something else that I don't know about? Wang Baole thought about it, but he still couldn't come up with an answer.

Regardless, with what Xu Yinling had seen, his understanding of the truth of this world had been pushed forward slightly. It was as if the veil before him was about to be completely lifted.

There's still one more chance... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He knew that the trial would eventually come to an end. There was only the tenth day, the tenth life, left.

Perhaps he had the eleventh, twelfth, and the first eighty-ninth life. However, it was clear that it was impossible to comprehend all of them in this trial. Therefore, to a certain extent, this opportunity might be his last.

With that thought in mind, Wang Baole lowered his head and looked at his body. When he raised his right hand, a crystal appeared in his hand. This item... was something that the exalted heavenly dharma had once given him. It was the opportunity that his master, the blazing flame ancestor, had given him, it was an opportunity that had been exchanged for him.

Perhaps this isn't the last time for me... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. Based on the way he had addressed the old ape, the restrictions in this place had lost their effect on him. This made Wang Baole suddenly feel that..., the opportunity that his master had wanted for him might have been given to him on purpose by the exalted Heavenly Dharma.

The Old Ape is the exalted Heavenly Dharma, and the fox is Zi Yue. Then... who is Xiao Hu? Wang Baole pondered. He had a few candidates in mind, but he wasn't sure. He would have to verify them later.

With that thought in mind, Wang Baole took a deep breath and suppressed his other distracting thoughts. He closed his eyes and circulated his cultivation. He maintained his peak condition and waited silently.

Just like that, two hours later... the ancient voice that had appeared many times appeared in the minds of the few remaining cultivators in the trial for the last time.

"The tenth day, the tenth life!"

As the voice appeared, the surrounding fog remained the same in Wang Baole's eyes. This time, he didn't even feel as if he was sinking in. On the other hand, Xu Yinling's entire body shone with the guiding light, she was able to sink into the state of Enlightenment without a hitch.

She can do it, but why can't I? Wang baole frowned. He couldn't understand it, he couldn't understand it, and he couldn't force it. He was silent for a moment. The guiding light on his body shone, but it gradually dimmed, wang baole sighed. He raised his right hand and formed a seal. He was about to open his dark dream and try to enter Xu Yinling's state of Enlightenment once again.

However, at that moment... The crystal given to him by the exalted heavenly dharma master suddenly shone brightly. The glow of the light affected the guiding light, causing it to dim as if a new force had

been injected into it, it shone brightly once again. The intensity of the glow exceeded that of the previous glow. It turned into a sea of light and enveloped Wang Baole within it.

As it enveloped him, Wang Baole's mind jolted. The fog around him finally began to spin in his eyes. The feeling of sinking... had finally arrived!

What shocked him even more was the feeling of sinking. It was much stronger than the previous times. After an unknown amount of time had passed, Wang Baole's mind exploded, and his consciousness... disappeared.

There was no coldness.

There was no darkness.

There was no intense pain.

The sun was shining brightly, and the gentle breeze blew the willow branches by the river, causing them to sway on the surface of the water. They set off ripples that spread towards the surface of the water. However, they were soon met by more ripples caused by the rowing of the boat in the distance, the ripples formed a slight wave that spread out once again.

Along with the spread of the waves, there was also the loud singing. There was no need to listen to the lyrics clearly. Just the tune, which was filled with the joy of the fishermen, blended into the noisy voices of the people, it infected the crowds coming and going on both sides of the river bank.

The sounds of Hawking, greetings, the shouts of sideshows, the laughter of men and women, as well as the chirping of chickens, accompanied by the occasional barking of dogs, all of these sounds seemed to blend together in an instant, and for the entire world., it was a prelude.

It also woke up the young man who was currently lying on a table in the teahouse by the shore. He was dressed like a scholar.

The young man was skinny and didn't look good. Only his eyes were still alive when he woke up. After stretching his body, he placed a black wooden board on the table, a crisp sound was heard.

"Waiter, is everyone here?"The young man pretended to cough. The Teahouse wasn't big to begin with, so he could see everything clearly with just a glance. He could see that there were almost no empty seats, but the young man still maintained his posture, he called out loudly with a voice that carried some charm.

"Everyone is here. Mr. Sun, you're finally awake. Everyone has been here for a long time, and they didn't dare to disturb you. They were thinking of waiting a little longer."The waiter of the Teahouse was a very clever-looking young man, when he heard this, he carried a towel on his back and carried a large teapot. He quickly ran over and wiped the table a few times with a towel. Then, he filled the Teacup for the young man with a smile on his face to curry favor with him.

The crowd around the tables that had arrived a long time ago also began to laugh when they saw that the young man had woken up.

"Mr. Sun, we've been here for quite a while. You've also woken up from your afternoon nap. Why Don't you join us for a while?"

“Mr. Sun, join us for a while!”

“That’s right, Mr. Sun. Last time, I mentioned that there were two big things competing for the immortal seat. When I went back, my heart was itching, and I couldn’t wait to listen to another segment.”

The crowd began to speak, causing the entire teahouse to become even more lively. Seeing this, the young man cleared his throat and pointed at the person who had spoken.

“Big What? That’s called Almighty!”

“Yes, Yes, yes, Almighty. Mr. Sun, please begin. Everyone is anxious!”

The young man swept his gaze across the area, and could not help but feel pleased with himself. He placed the black wooden board in his hand heavily on the table, and after a crisp sound rang out, he shook his head. His voice was filled with charm and cadence.

“Last time, before the vast expanse dao domain was destroyed, 90,000,000 immeasurable tribulations occurred. Outside of Heaven, earth, and the mysterious yellow, and in the depths of the distant starry sky, two almighty figures who had existed since the beginning of time were fighting each other for the position of Immortal

“It must be known that there are laws of fate in the Dao. The Universe has rules, and the stars have rules of space. Therefore, regardless of whether you are an immortal, a god, a devil, a demon, or a ghost, you are the only one. Furthermore... you are the first among the immortals, and you can suppress everything

“Therefore...”

“The battle between these two can be said to be earth-shattering, shaking the entire universe!”

“Countless stars were destroyed as a result, and countless laws collapsed as a result. From the 90 million heavens to the 90 million lands, all of them collapsed as a result of the battle, restarting time and time again!”

The young man shook his head, and his mouth was as eloquent as a river as he spoke of a myth that no one had ever heard before. Furthermore, due to the uniqueness of his voice, as well as the occasional black wooden board knocking on the table, the myth that he spoke of seemed to be able to help the people around him., a dreamy image was created in his mind, causing people to be unable to help but be intoxicated. Unknowingly, time had already passed into dusk.

“... I saw that the almighty who called himself Luo used a move called void prison formation. However, I didn’t expect that the other person would use a higher level of mystical technique. He actually... determined that 90 million heavenly daos were guilty, and condemned all daos to attack...”

At this point, the young man saw that everyone around him was intoxicated, and he smugly used the black wooden board in his hand to press it on the table, making a ‘Pa’sound.

“If you want to know what will happen next, you’ll have to explain it to me next time. Fellow countrymen, I’m hungry, so I’ll go have some wine first. Tomorrow afternoon, I’ll wait here.”As he spoke, the young man laughed and stood up proudly, putting away the silver that the waiter had given him, he cupped his fists toward the helpless and Itchy people around him. Then, he turned around and walked out of the teahouse while humming a small tune.

From Afar, his small tune echoed outside the teahouse and went further and further away.

“The Devil is obsessed with reincarnation, and the demon orders the mountains and seas to seal the heavens. I wonder who will start the eternal thoughts. Demigods and demigods will be turned upside down!”

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Tomorrow morning to the hospital, my father to do a check-up, the afternoon update

### **Chapter 1083, Sun De!**

Watching the figure of the young man slowly disappear into the crowd, the people in the teahouse who were listening to the book all sighed with emotion. They even discussed the plot of the story from time to time. Although there was no follow-up to the story., the atmosphere here was even higher than before.

“I guess that Almighty Luo will definitely win in the end. Think about it. To be able to turn the entire void into a prison, even just thinking about this divine ability is amazing.”

“Impossible. The bad guys will definitely die. This Luo Guy is obviously not a good guy. The other one is the final winner!”

“However, Mr. Sun has been telling this story for half a month. Why hasn’t he mentioned it until now? What’s the other one’s name?”

“Compared to what the other one’s name is, I’m more curious about how Mr. Sun’s brain grew to be able to tell such a compelling story.”

“That’s right, shopkeeper. What’s the background of this Mr. Sun?”

As the crowd discussed, more tea was sold, which made the waiter busier. The shopkeeper’s face was full of smiles. When he heard someone ask a question, he coughed and poured himself a cup of tea.

“Speaking of Mr. Sun, he’s a strange person. I heard that he was originally a high scholar, but his ambition was not to pursue an official career. Instead, he wanted to travel thousands of mountains and rivers to see the lives of the people, to witness the changes of the Sun and the Moon. In the end, he wanted to record a hundred-year history of our dynasty. He passed by this place, and I begged him for a long time before he agreed to live here for a period of time. You guys are lucky to hear his story. This matter is enough to be passed down for a lifetime.”

Hearing the shopkeeper’s words, the surrounding scholars all showed respect on their faces. They discussed the plot with each other until dusk. When the new guests arrived, they left one after another.

When they left, Mr. Sun, whom they admired, had already returned to the inn where he stayed. Along the way, many people greeted him with a smile when they saw him. Even the inn staff did the same, seeing him return, he ran over eagerly.

“Mr. Sun is back. What are you going to eat today?”



"It's still your shop's signature three treasures." The young man surnamed Sun put on a posture and smiled slightly. After nodding to the waiter, he shook his head and entered his room. When he closed the door, he heard the waiter's high-pitched sound of passing dishes outside.

After entering the room, his posture immediately disappeared. He sat diagonally in the chair like a little ruffian. With one leg crossed, he placed the black wooden board in his hand on the table. Then, he quickly took out the silver from his pocket, he played with it excitedly for a while, then put it in his mouth and bit it. After confirming that the silver was fine, his expression became even more excited.

"I didn't expect that storytelling would make so much money. The people here are simple and honest. It's a good place!" The young man surnamed Sun chuckled. His face was full of excitement and pride, and his eyes were shining, he began to think about how he could earn more money here.

In fact, this young man surnamed Sun's real name was Sun de. He was not a high scholar like the tea house manager had said. He was originally a person from the capital. Although he also studied, his thoughts were too complicated. Although he did not do anything sneaky, he lingered between the gambling house and the Xiu Lou, he was infatuated and did not return. His originally wealthy family had been squandered by him. He even failed several scientific examinations. Not to mention a high scholar, he was not even an elementary scholar. He was still just a student.

In the end, he owed a large amount of gambling debts. He could not continue living in the capital, so he had no choice but to leave his hometown to escape. Along the way, he relied on his eloquence to cheat and cheat. Before he came to this place, he was only wearing this set of clothes, his bag was almost empty.

However, fate seemed to have finally treated him better after he came to this remote small county. On the first day he arrived here, he actually had a dream. In the dream, he saw a mythical world, after he woke up, he thought for a long time and tried to find a teahouse. He tried to tell a part of the story in his dream.

However, he didn't expect that... the story itself was very legendary. In addition to his eloquence, it suddenly became red. The Teahouse Manager saw the Business Opportunity and immediately tried to win him over. The two of them hit it off, and he also took the opportunity to make up an identity, therefore, the Teahouse Manager not only arranged an inn for him, but also invited him to read books every day.

Now, half a month had passed. As the story unfolded, his reputation in this small town also rose rapidly. It could be said that he had both fame and fortune, which made his life very comfortable.

"I wonder how long the story in the dream is. I should tell it more slowly and less in the future, so that it can last longer." Sun De blinked and pondered about this matter in his heart. Not long after, there was a knock on the door, he hurriedly put away the silver and sat up straight. He put on a posture again and said lightly.

"Come in."

The door opened and the inn clerk came in with a warm face, carrying dishes and a pot of wine. He quickly put it on the table and asked enthusiastically. After knowing that the owner in front of him had

no other needs., once he left, Sun de relaxed. He ate and drank until he was full. Only then did he pat his stomach in satisfaction.

“This is a good place. Not only are the people simple, but the women in this water village are even more beautiful. Their waists are small, and their beauty is delicious. It’s a pity... I’m new here. It’s not good to immediately go to the Xiu Lou to experience it. There’s also the gambling den...”sun de rubbed his hands, after holding it in for a long time, he decided to wait for the gambling matter.

“The most important thing now is to hurry up and read a new story.”Thinking of this, Sun de carefully took off his clothes, folded them carefully, and put them aside. He flicked the dust on them before lying on the bed and gradually fell asleep.

As he fell asleep, the mythical dream slowly unfolded in front of his eyes again.

Time passed slowly, and the story in Sun De’s dream gradually reached its climax with his daily storytelling..

“The battle between the two caused the void prison to collapse, the 90 million heavenly daos to collapse, and a storm to engulf the entire universe..

“Then, the Almighty who condemned the heavenly daos incarnated into 90 million, and in the 90 million worlds, he unleashed the art of reaching the heavens. Luo did the same thing. He incarnated into 90 million, and in the next life and death, he reincarnated endlessly. In each life, he woke up from his daze and continued to fight without beginning or ending

“In the river of time, two figures could be seen everywhere. Their battle seemed to have no end. Sometimes, they would fight to the death as mortals. Sometimes, they would transform into wild beasts that would do their utmost to devour them. Sometimes, they would transform into cultivators who would use their realms as stakes to fight again

“Countless chosen were created by the two of them, and countless legends were created by the two of them... . Furthermore, their incarnations were always filled with karma. Sometimes they were male and female, sometimes father and son, sometimes master and disciple, sometimes brothers... . After the 90,000,000,000 immeasurable tribulations, the vast expanse dao domain and the Weiyang Dao domain appeared. This was a critical moment. Because of the struggle between the two of them, after countless lifetimes and countless tribulations, it was time to decide who would win!”

Sun De’s story reached its climax. His fame had reached its peak in this small county. Not only was the teahouse filled to the brim every day, but it was even more so outside. All of this had caused him to instantly rise from a small figure who was a gambling addict a few months ago., to a considerable height.

What followed was an invitation from a rich family in the county. This made sun de experience the feeling of being a celebrity in such a short period of time. What made him even more excited was that one of the rich families did not have any sons or daughters, perhaps it was because of Sun De’s fame, or perhaps it was because of his so-called status as a high scholar. After knowing that Sun de was not married, Sun de actually had the idea of marrying his own daughter to him and asked him about his birth characters, he printed a fake book on it.

That woman had fair skin, beautiful looks, and a moving figure. She could be considered a young lady from a rich family in this small county. Sun De's eyes almost fell out when he saw her, and his heart was even more restless.

However, he knew that he was not a high scholar. If he wanted to investigate his background, he would have to spend some time to find out the truth. Therefore, sun de thought about it and spread the news that he was about to leave and return to his hometown to get married.

Once the news spread, because the story was not finished, it made all the scholars anxious. The wealthy family who wanted to get married became even more anxious. Under the urging of their relatives and friends, and with their own needs, they were unwilling to give up this opportunity, they did not even wait for the information to be found and decided on the marriage.

As the news of the marriage spread, Sun De became even more comfortable in this small county. On the day of the wedding, when he was drunk, he lifted the veil of his bride and looked at her charming little face, sun De's heart warmed. He felt that the best choice in his life was to come here.

With the strength of alcohol, sun de pounced over... As for the matter that would be exposed later, although Sun de was apprehensive, he had a great gambling nature. He felt that he could take a gamble. As long as his story was exciting enough, even if he was exposed., it would not cause too much damage.

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There was still more at night. He was writing!

#### **Chapter 1084, Luo Tianwei Xian!**

That was indeed the case. As he got married and the story of Sun De's story continued to advance, the rich man finally found out about his background. Although he was furious, it seemed that the boat had already sailed, moreover, Sun De's fame not only spread to this small county, but also spread to other counties.

Therefore, this rich family could only endure it. They even used some tricks and spent a lot of silver to help him cover up his fake identity.

However, the price was that Sun De, who was respected outside, had his status in the family plummeted. However, because he was in the wrong, he was willing to be reprimanded. Even if his lovely wife changed her attitude towards him and ordered him around, the beauty frowned, it was also beautiful.

Sun De loved his wife to the bone. He felt that he was lucky to be able to marry such a beautiful wife in his life.

Therefore, while Sun de carefully served his in-laws and his wife, he also had the intention to change his mind and break his habit of going to the casino. He secretly swore that he would never go to the casino or the Xiu Lou in the future.

He even picked up the book again and planned to do his best to participate in the scientific examination once again. Although his father-in-law was somewhat gratified by this approach, his lovely wife did not

take it seriously, at the same time that his temper became more and more unreasonable, the contempt in his eyes was even filled with disgust.

Sun De did not care about this. He felt that as long as he was sincere, he would always make his lovely wife as virtuous as when they were married. However, fate... seemed to have shifted his gaze away from sun de at this moment.

The Day had finally come when he would finish telling his story.

“The 90 million aeons are the beginning and the end. In the beginning and the end, the Dao lives and the Dao perish, the universe dies, and the stars perish... This is the first ring

“The last time we talked about the two almighty experts, they fought over the entire ring. As the first ring dissipated, and the second ring began, their fight finally came to an end. In the 90 million worlds, of Luo’s countless incarnations, 99% died. The position of immortal has been completely tilted toward another person. This person... finally has his own name. He calls himself... an ancient immortal!”

In the Teahouse, Sun De placed the black wooden board on the table, and a crisp cracking sound rang out, filling the teahouse and beyond.

Even though it was surrounded by a sea of people, everyone was focused, and the sound of the wooden board landing on the table could be heard.

“The beginning of the second ring is the first boundless tribulation. It is called the Weiyang Dao Domain, and the second boundless tribulation is the vast expanse dao domain... . The two great dao domains are engaged in an initial battle for the second ring

“Although the beginning of the war between the two dao domains had nothing to do with the two almighty experts, their end was directly related to the two almighty experts. That was because at that moment, the battle for the immortal seat was about to be reversed

“The ancient immortal seemed to have won, but he had underestimated Luo

“Luo was setting up a trap. From the moment the two of them began their initial battle, he had set up a trap that would last for 90 million immeasurable tribulations. The reason he had set up this trap for so many years was so that the ancient immortal could convict the Heavenly Dao and cause the 90 million worlds to collapse. As a result, they had no choice but to fight over the 90 million incarnations

“It might seem like Luo’s 90 million incarnations in the 90 million worlds have all perished over time. It might seem like the immortal seat is tilted in favor of the ancient one, but this... is all part of Luo’s plan

“Luo is waiting... waiting for the end of the first ring. Because the moment it ends, the moment the ancient immortal thinks that he will definitely win, is the only chance he has ever had to wait for the entire ring

“This chance appeared during the first Ring’s collapse and the war between the two great dao domains that began in the second ring! Luo was destroyed, the ancient immortal won, and the divine will formed by the 90 million clones returned

“And before the divine will formed when he returned, a drastic change occurred

“Luo... was not destroyed. Although his 90 million clones were destroyed, Karma still existed. That was brotherly love, that was the love between a man and a woman, that was the love between a master and a disciple, that was the love between two parents... with the help of the Karma between the 90 million clones and the ancient immortal, with the help of the connection that the two of them could no longer separate in time, Luo Jiu occupied the magpie’s nest and took over his body

“That’s because Luo’s goal in this 90,000,000-year-long immeasurable tribulation was never to become an immortal. He only had one goal, and that was... to become an ancient immortal’s soul and body

“The two of them had completely different goals. In addition to the fact that they didn’t plan it, and the fact that they had a complete set-up, how could the ancient... not be defeated? The process of his divine sense returning was the process of Luo’s resurrection!”

“However, Gu was also extraordinary. Although he suffered a crushing defeat, and because of Luo’s interference, his divine will could not be reversed and could not be controlled. It gathered together, allowing Luo to take over his soul and body and resurrect him. However, he still managed to escape a strand of his divine will. He did not return. He shattered the void and flew... to the battlefield between the vast expanse dao domain and the Weiyang Dao Domain

“Because of his escape, although Luo obtained his body and plundered his divine soul, his divine soul was not complete. It was the same with the immortal seat, which was why he could not be considered an immortal. Furthermore, because they were almost of the same origin, the remnant soul of the ancient immortal became... Luo’s only weakness

“However, because the remnant soul was too incomplete, it was muddle-headed, as if it had lost its mind. However, as a mighty figure, even though Gu Yi was at an absolute disadvantage, even if he only had a remnant soul left, he was still muddle-headed. In that instant of clarity, he unleashed a shocking technique. Using the second ring as the foundation, and the future of the second ring as the time limit, he condensed a curse

“This curse... is the death of Luo ruoxin. If the ancient remains, if the ancient remains, then Luo ruoxin will collapse!”

“Until the end of the second ring, the curse will take effect. Hence, from then on, there was a saying, ‘Luo Tianwei is immortal’. And the true immortal seat... is still empty!” Sun de said as he slapped the black wooden board in his hand, he slapped the table once again. As his voice reverberated, it caused everyone who was listening to him to take a deep breath.

“But the story... is not over!” Sun de sighed. In his dream, he had been immersed in the story, as if he had lived through countless lifetimes.

“The first boundless tribulation of the second ring is the Weiyang Dao Domain. It is so powerful that it was able to launch a war of extermination against the vast expanse dao domain. Naturally, it was confident that it would succeed

“That was exactly what happened in the war. The Vast Expanse Dao domain, which had been at its peak for a while, was utterly defeated. All living things within it were wiped out, and all of them were exterminated. From then on, they drifted about in the vast expanse, like ghosts in the Nine Hells. Occasionally, living people would barge in, and it was possible to hear countless cries and wails

“As for the Weiyang Dao Domain, although it won a great victory, it also had no future. Because of the ancient immortal discarnate soul, the entire dao domain was crushed into pieces by Luo. Together with the ancient immortal discarnate soul, they were sealed, transforming into an ancient stone stele that eternally suppressed the depths of the starry sky. It became a legend

“Luo was unable to destroy the ancient, nor did he dare to fuse with the cursed soul fragment. However, he could wait... wait for the second ring to end. When that time came... it would be the moment when he would devour the soul fragment, complete himself, and become the only immortal

“In the second ring... A few people appeared one after another. The demons were obsessed with reincarnation, and the demons sealed the heavens, mountains, and seas. No one knew where the eternal will came from, and the demigods and demiimmortals were turned upside down!”Sun de said softly, he drew the ending of the story in his dream.

After he finished speaking, the tea house was completely silent. It was as depressing as the dark clouds in the sky. After a long moment, sun de sighed, touched the black wooden board in his hand, and then lifted it up to land on the table again.

PA!

The sound was even clearer than before. It spread out in all directions, causing the people who were listening to the story to wake up. However, there was still a lot of confusion in their eyes, as if it would take a long time, only then would they be able to completely walk out of Luo Yugu’s story.

Sun De’s interest was waning. He stood up quietly, bowed deeply to the listeners, and walked out of the teahouse..

On the streets of the small county town, Sun De’s eyes were filled with confusion. The story was over, but his story had just begun. He didn’t know how he was going to maintain his income and maintain his dignity, he wanted to maintain the last line of his wife’s attitude toward him.

Because... half a month ago, after the end of the story in his dream, he had never appeared again.

In the Silence, Sun De was at a loss with panic. He was very uneasy. He instinctively touched his body. Finally, he took out the black wooden board and gently touched it..

“Without the dream, then I will create my own story. I can still go and get a title. My days will be good. Sun De, you can do it! !”Sun De took a deep breath. Hope and longing were gathered in his eyes.

However, rain began to fall from the gloomy sky. Icy Cold Raindrops fell on Sun De’s body. It was very cold, very cold... . It was as if all hope and longing were being extinguished.

### **Chapter 1085 The Old Beggar!**

Time passed. Thirty years had passed since Sun De’s story about Luo Yugu’s struggle for immortality ended.

Thirty years was basically half of a mortal’s life. Too many changes could occur, and too many twists and turns could occur. For this small county, although there were groups of children who were born, grew up, married, and had children,.

But there were also batches of people who fell into decline, became frustrated, grew old, and died.

But what didn't change was the county itself. Whether it was the buildings, the city walls, the yamen courtyard, or... the teahouse from back then.

It was still the same as it had been in the past. Even though it was damaged, overall, there didn't seem to be much change. The only changes were that there were fewer broken tiles in the houses, fewer bricks on the city walls, and fewer plaques in the yamen courtyard, also... There were fewer storytellers in the teahouse.

However, there were more people and things in the county, more shops, more towers on the city walls, more drums in the yamen courtyard, more waiters in the teahouse, and... a beggar under the East City Bridge.

The beggar had a head full of white hair, his clothes were dirty, and his hands seemed to be covered in dirt. He leaned against the wall behind him, and in front of him was a broken wooden table with a black board on it, the old beggar was looking up into the sky, seemingly in a daze. His eyes were cloudy, and he looked as if he were going to go blind. His entire body was dirty, but his wrinkled face... was very clean. Very clean.

It was as if this was the only decent thing he had.

However, his clean face did not fit in with the other beggars in the area, nor did it fit in with the bustling crowds.

He did not seem to care. After a long moment passed, when the sky was filled with dark clouds, the old beggar let out a gurgling sound. It sounded like he was laughing, but it also sounded like he was crying. He lowered his head and picked up the black board on the table, he placed it on the table, and the clear sound it had made all those years ago rang out.

"The last time I spoke, before the vast expanse dao domain was destroyed, there were 90,000,000 aeons. Outside of the mysterious yellow of heaven and earth, in the depths of the distant, unfamiliar starry sky, two almighty figures who had existed since the beginning of time were fighting each other for the immortal seat

"That almighty Luo lifted his right hand, grabbed the Heavenly Dao, and was about to crush it..

"But gu was even better. He turned around and reversed time..."The old beggar's Voice Rose and fell, and he shook his head as if he were immersed in a story. It was as if what he saw in his dim eyes was not just a passing glance, it was a crowd that no one cared about. Instead, it was the intoxicated gazes from the teahouse that year.

Even though his words caused the other beggars to be displeased, he still used the black wooden board in his hand to knock on the table. Shaking his head, he continued to tell the story.

"Old Man, you've told this story for thirty years. Can you change it to another one?"

"Surnamed Sun, quickly shut up. You've disturbed my beautiful dream. Are you asking for a beating again?"The displeased voice became more and more intense. Finally, a fierce-looking middle-aged beggar beside him stepped forward and grabbed the old beggar's clothes, he glared at him fiercely.

“Old Man Sun, do you still think you’re the Mr. Sun from back then? I’m warning you. If you disturb my beautiful dream again, you’ll... move out of this place!”

Although the old beggar’s eyes were dim, he still glared at the middle-aged beggar who was grabbing his collar.

“How dare you! I’m Mr. Sun. I’m a high scholar. My name is known throughout the world. I...”

“You Lunatic!” The middle-aged beggar raised his right hand and was about to slap him when a low voice came from afar.

“Stop!”

As the voice came, an old man carrying a five or six-year-old child slowly walked over from the side of the overpass.

Seeing the old man arrive, the middle-aged beggar hurriedly released his hand. The ferocity on his face turned into flattery and flattery as he hurriedly spoke.

“So it’s you, Zhou. This humble one sends my regards to you.”

“You may leave.” Zhou frowned. He took out some copper coins from his bosom and threw them over. The middle-aged beggar hurriedly picked them up. His smile became even more flattering as he hurriedly retreated.

Ignoring the other party, Zhou’s eyes were filled with emotion and complicated emotions. He looked at the old beggar who had tidied up his clothes and was still sitting there. He raised his hand and knocked the black board back onto the table.

“Mr. Sun, if you have time, please tell me a bit. I want to listen to Luo Bu’s 90 million immeasurable tribulations and the final battle with Gu again,” Zhou said softly.

The old beggar rolled his eyes and glanced at Zhou. He sized him up and smiled faintly.

“So it’s the waiter. is everyone here?”

Zhou laughed when he heard that. He seemed to be immersed in his memories. After a while, he spoke.

“Mr. Sun, everyone is here. We are just waiting for you.” As he spoke, he put down the curious child in his arms, stepped forward, and wiped the table with his sleeve.

The old beggar immediately smiled proudly. He picked up the black wooden board and knocked it on the table, making a “PA” sound.

“The last time, I said...” The old beggar’s voice echoed in the bustling crowd. It seemed to bring him back to the past. Opposite him, Steward Zhou seemed to do the same. The two of them spoke and listened, it was not until dusk when the old beggar fell asleep that Minister Zhou took a deep breath and looked at the gloomy sky. He took off his coat and covered the old beggar’s body. Then, he bowed deeply and left some money behind, he left with Little Tong.

From Afar, Little Tong’s curious voice could be heard.



“Grandpa, who is that Old Beggar?”

“He is Mr. Sun. When Grandpa was a waiter in the Teahouse, he idolized him the most.”

“But why is he here? Isn’t he going home?”

“Mr. Sun’s dream is to travel thousands of mountains and rivers and see the lives of the common people. Perhaps he’s tired, so he’s resting here.” The old man’s voice mixed with the clear voice of the child as he walked further and further away.

He couldn’t see that the old beggar, who seemed to be sleeping, was trembling. His eyes were closed, and he couldn’t stop the tears from flowing down his face. As the tears fell, muffled thunder came from the gloomy sky, drops of cold rain fell onto the mortal world.

The cold rain caused the old beggar to slowly open his dark eyes. He picked up the black wooden board on the table and gently stroked it. It was the only thing that had accompanied him from the beginning to the end.

Touching the black wooden board, the old beggar looked up into the sky. He thought of the rain at the end of the story.

The rain thirty years ago was cold and without warmth. It was like fate. After Gu Yuluo’s story was told, he had no more dreams. The story he had created was about demons, demons, eternity, and Demigods and demigods, because it wasn’t exciting enough, everyone looked forward to it from the beginning until they were filled with impatience. In the end, no one paid attention to it.

He tried many versions and failed without exception. The failure of storytelling made him even more humble at home. The dissatisfaction of his father-in-law and the contempt and disgust of his wife made him bitter, he could only place his hopes on the imperial examination.

But... he still failed.

The repeated blows had made sun de reach a dead end. In desperation, he could only tell the story of the ancient immortals again. This allowed him to return to his original life in a short period of time. But as the days passed, seven years later.., what a wonderful story. It could not be defeated by repetition. Gradually, when everyone had heard of it, and when more people imitated it in other places, Sun De’s path was cut off.

He had no source of income and gradually lost his fame and dignity. At this time, his wife, after countless times of disgust, got along with others in front of him. When he was angry.., she directly ended the marriage with him. With the support of her former father-in-law, she remarried someone else.

Sun De also suffered from the pain of being cheated. He was beaten up, his legs were broken, and he was thrown out of the house. On that day, it was also raining, and it was as cold as ice.

He lost his family, his career, his dignity, everything, and his legs. Lying in the rain and wailing, he finally could not bear such a blow. He had gone mad.

In other words, he had to go mad. Because of how famous he was when he was at his peak, now that he had nothing, his loss was huge. The difference was not something an ordinary person could bear.

He had gone mad. He relied on the charity of the people who listened to books and occasionally reminisced. Gradually, he became a beggar, a beggar who lived in his own world and still talked about books.

Many times, he thought that he was going to die, but it seemed that he was unwilling. He struggled to live on, even if... the only thing that accompanied him was the black board.

At that moment, Sun De gently stroked the black board. He looked at the rain. He felt that today was colder than usual. It was as if he was the only one left in the world. Everything in his eyes became blurry and indistinct, he seemed to have heard many voices and saw many figures.

“Mr. Sun, let’s have some.”

“Yes, Mr. Sun. We are all itching to hear it. Please don’t keep us in suspense.”

“Mr. Sun, our Mr. Sun. You made us wait so long, but it was worth it!”

Listening to the voices around him and looking at the enthusiastic figures, sun de smiled. However, his smile was slowly turning into eternity as his body cooled down.

However, at this moment... he suddenly saw two figures in the crowd. They were particularly clear. It was a white-haired middle-aged man. There seemed to be sadness in his eyes. Beside him was a little girl wearing red clothes, although the child was wearing happy clothes, his face was pale. His figure was somewhat illusory, as if he would disappear at any moment.

The two of them sat there, staring at him.

“Senior, please save my daughter. I am willing to pay any price for this!” When Sun de looked over, the white-haired middle-aged man stood up and bowed deeply to sun de.

### **Chapter 1086 the Black Board!**

The white-haired middle-aged man’s expression was extremely sincere. If one looked closely, one could see that in the depths of his eyes, there was not only deep sorrow, but also a pleading.

This pleading was just like what he had said. For his daughter, he was truly willing to give up everything. No matter what conditions, no matter how difficult it was, he would not hesitate to complete it without any hesitation!

Even if... He had to trade his life for hers!

The little girl in red beside him had a pale face, listless eyes, a body that was sometimes illusory and sometimes clear, and an aura of death that pervaded her entire body. It was as if it was more accurate to describe her as a ghost.

All of this left Sun de, who was an old beggar, at a loss. He had lived a miserable life, and he did not know why the other party had found him to save her.

“I can’t do it.” Sun De felt very tired, and he could barely open his eyes. The coldness on his body intensified, causing his body to tremble. It was as if all his strength was rapidly dissipating, even his voice was extremely weak.

The white-haired man was silent. He slowly raised his head and gazed at the old beggar. After a long while, his expression was bitter. He looked at his daughter beside him, then at Sun de. It was as if he had made a decision, and he spoke softly.

“Senior, may I tell you a few stories as well?”

“Stories?” Sun De was stunned. When he heard those two words, he forced himself to pull himself together and grabbed the black wooden board in his hand. He looked at the white-haired middle-aged man, and anticipation appeared in his dark eyes.

“This story happened in the numerous aeons in the second ring. It’s a story about the berserkers, and it’s also a story about fate..

“The beginning of the story was a tribe of berserkers. There was an elder, Xiao Hong, and the promise of whether they would reach the end of their lives if they continued walking in the wind and snow...”

Sun de listened quietly while the white-haired middle-aged man spoke slowly. In this story, Sun de seemed to see a person continuously searching for the truth and the falsehood, struggling from death to life amidst the endless falsehood, until the number of reincarnations increased... and one person became fewer.

“When everyone is drunk, I am the only one awake, and when everyone is awake, I am the only one drunk. What is the difference between these two... ? “When the Dao reaches its extreme, only one is left. When the Dao reaches its extreme, only one loses oneself. What is the difference between the two

“What is true and what is false? All of this... is the process of a change of heart. All of this is due to obsession! When obsession reaches its extreme, only the word ‘devil’ can be called

“Therefore, I call this story... The story of the devil, and the end of the story is that he chopped off the finger of Allheaven!”

“The devil is the reincarnation of Obsession!” Sun De’s body shook, and his eyes revealed a bright light. This story was much more exciting than the previous version of the story about the devil.

The white-haired middle-aged man was silent and didn’t answer. After a while, he said softly.

“The second part of the story is also a story of obsession. The beginning of the story... takes place in a place called Vermilion Bird Star, where there is a state of Zhao...”

The second story that the white-haired young man told had more details than the first story. This story was about a person who allowed his clone to reboot time and time again, and his own body was integrated into the same life again and again, he was looking for a chance to resurrect his wife!

It was a battle with the gods, a battle with the immortals. It was a madness where the heavens wanted you dead, and I wanted to take you back.

“If you obey, you become mortal. If you defy, you become immortal...”

Sun De didn’t wait for the white-haired middle-aged man to finish speaking, and his eyes shone even brighter. His scalp went numb as he listened to the story. Because of the details, the story was even more exciting.

“This person also severed the finger of Allheaven!”The white-haired young man said slowly, then continued.

“The third part of the story takes place in the nine mountains and nine seas. It is the life of a demon that was born after a scholar threw down a wishing bottle!”

The story described the life of the scholar. He crossed mountains and seas, struggled in despair, and transformed into a demon in madness. His strange laughter caused People’s souls to tremble in madness, it was accompanied by the bitterness and resentment left behind by the vast dao domain floating in the vast expanse!

“He once said that my life was like a demon’s desire to seal the heavens. Just like him... he cut off Allheaven’s finger. In fact, he took a step further and transformed himself into Allheaven. After gaining enlightenment of his life, he joined the others in the final beheading... of Allheaven!” Compared to the second story, there were fewer details. However, this did not affect sun de’s comprehension. His eyes, which were becoming more and more lively, were filled with shock as he muttered to himself.

“So this is the demon’s life sealing the heavens in the mountains and seas!”

Sun De’s breathing quickened as he looked anxiously at the white-haired middle-aged man. “Then I wonder who will be the one to read it eternally? What story is it?”.

“Senior, this story... I can’t tell you.”The white-haired middle-aged man was silent for a long time before he spoke softly.

Sun De didn’t say anything. He grabbed the black board in his hand tightly and released it. Then, he grabbed it tightly again. After thinking for a long time, he seemed to have understood something and nodded.

“What else can you tell me?”

“My daughter was injured. Even I... Couldn’t save her. I found many people... Finally, someone told me that this injury... can only be saved by Immortals!”

“I searched through all of the immeasurable tribulations in the second ring. I searched through every inch of time, searching for traces of an immortal. One day, I found a stone stele

“I didn’t hesitate to turn against others. I refined a bit of the stone stele and stirred up the curse of the immeasurable tribulation. Finally, I entered the legendary Unending Dao Domain, where immortals were sealed. Then... I discovered a secret

“A secret regarding the unending dao domain, and a secret regarding immortals. I wish to use this secret to exchange senior for saving my daughter!”A strange light appeared in the white-haired middle-aged man’s eyes as he looked at Sun de.

At that moment, Sun de lifted his head, and his dark eyes shone with a strange light. After a long moment of silence, he spoke bitterly.

“I really want to know, but... I really don’t know how to save people, and I’m not a senior. I’m just a storyteller..

“Senior, as long as you agree, that’s fine!”The white-haired middle-aged man’s eyes shone with determination.

Sun de sighed.

“Alright, I agree!”

The white-haired young man took a deep breath as well. Even he had a look of excitement in his eyes as he clasped hands and bowed once more to Sun de!

“Thank you, senior. The secret I discovered is that this place... is not the true Weiyang Dao Domain

“The first boundless tribulation that was born in the beginning of the second ring is Weiyang. However, it is not the true Weiyang. The true Weiyang is outside the ring!”

Sun De’s body began to tremble. He didn’t know why he was trembling, but he couldn’t control himself. It was as if a will within his body and soul was awakening, and his vision began to grow blurry, cracks began to appear, and the white-haired middle-aged man and the little girl’s figures began to distort. It was as if everything in the world had begun to collapse!

He instinctively grabbed the black wooden board that had been in his hand for the rest of his life. Perhaps it was because he was too powerful, but cracks began to appear on the black wooden board. If it had been anyone else., his body would probably be on the verge of shattering at that moment. It must be very painful, very painful, very painful!

As for Sun De, unfortunately... the world in front of him completely collapsed. The fluctuations in his soul that were awakening also seemed to have reached their limit. He did not wake up successfully, but... began to dissipate.

This was... true dissipation.

However, it was not death, but eternal assimilation into heaven and earth. However, before Sun De’s consciousness disappeared, he suddenly had an epiphany. This dissipating consciousness might be the ancient remnant soul in the story, and the time limit was the curse of the second ring, it should be coming to an end soon, and this consciousness would never truly awaken again.

Gu had lost because the remnant soul had been muddled from the beginning until now. It had never awakened.

He had also won because the white-haired middle-aged man had said that Luo Tian had been beheaded.

However, he still remembered the story about the eternal will that the other party had not said, but he did not want to think about it anymore.

“I don’t want to think about that anymore. I want to think about myself. I’ve been telling stories all my life, and it turns out... that I’m talking about myself.”Sun De smiled. His body collapsed and disappeared along with the world. The black wooden board in his hand that had been with him for his entire life also disappeared, after he disappeared, countless cracks appeared on the board. It seemed that it would fall into nothingness at any time.

In the nothingness, in the darkness and coldness, it kept falling, falling, falling, falling again..

It seemed that after a lifetime, a lifetime, a lifetime, and another lifetime, the cracks on the board had gradually healed..

Some changes that had never happened since ancient times slowly appeared on its body as the cracks healed.

The void turned from pitch-black to bright, and the starry sky recovered from its deathly stillness. In this new world, it turned into a ray of light and landed on an ordinary planet. In a forest, in the belly of a female deer that was about to give birth...

—

Ten lifetimes. Perhaps it was a coincidence, but he had unknowingly written a hundred thousand words.

The fellow Daoists probably didn't expect that Wang Baole wasn't Sun de, but the black wooden board

There were even fellow Daoists who said that Sun de was the root of the tree. I'm inferior to him when it comes to cultivation. If I were to write a book, I wouldn't be able to compete with him. His rank is too low, hahaha. Then, tomorrow, I'll bring my dad for a check-up and take a day off.

### **Chapter 1087 awakens!**

Time passed. Wang Baole had no idea how much time had passed, but his consciousness had yet to awaken. This seemingly long period of time was actually less than a day in the heavenly fated star trial.

Twenty hours had passed on the tenth day. Eleven hours had passed, and less than two hours were left until the end of the trial.

Compared to Wang Baole, there were a few other cultivators who had successfully comprehended the tenth life and had ended it. However, since Wang Baole hadn't woken up, the trial continued, the fog around them hadn't disappeared either.

He was the only person who hadn't woken up in the fog trial.

Xu Yinling, who was sitting in front of him, had a huge wave in her heart. Her expression had changed like never before. It was everything she had seen in the past eleven hours, her shock turned into shock, then shock. In the end, she was filled with fear and respect.

She hadn't successfully comprehended the tenth life, so she could clearly see the entire process of Wang Baole's comprehension. She didn't see the scenes from his previous life. Instead, she saw the fluctuations and changes in Wang Baole's aura as he sat cross-legged!

At the beginning, Wang Baole's aura had been dim and almost non-existent. This had even given Xu Yinling the illusion that it wasn't a living person sitting cross-legged, but a corpse.

Perhaps it wasn't appropriate to describe him as a corpse. It was more appropriate to describe him as a dead object.

In her eyes, the Wang Baole at that time was no longer a person, but an object. This feeling was very clear, and even Xu Yinling herself was shocked.

She didn't know what Wang Baole's previous tenth life was, so countless guesses surfaced in her mind. However, before she could guess for long, Wang Baole, who was sitting cross-legged like an inanimate object, had a new change in his body.

The change was slight, but it was very clear. It was as if an inanimate object had given birth to a spirit light, gradually turning into a dazzling light. During the process of the change, the surrounding fog began to rumble, as if Thunder had exploded, it even began to spin. If one were to observe carefully, one would be able to see that the fog was spinning with Wang Baole at its center.

It was as if the appearance of the spirit light on his body had affected the entire area of the fog, and even the fated star. Xu Yinling didn't know how much of the area had been affected, but she could feel the earth shaking!

This caused Xu Yinling's heart to change from shock to shock. She didn't know what kind of Epiphany from her previous life had caused such a shocking change. The shock didn't last long either. As new changes appeared..., waves of shock surged in her heart, and her thoughts rose to a level of shock.

That was because... the spirit light on Wang Baole's body grew stronger. As the fog, the heavens, and the earth seemed to continue shaking, Wang Baole's expression changed, and his facial features twisted, it was as if he was enduring unimaginable pain, and his body was trembling.

That was not the main point. The main point was that as his expression contorted, Xu Yinling saw with her own eyes cracks that could be seen with the naked eye appear on Wang Baole's body... like a spider web, appearing in an instant.

It was as if... His body was being squeezed by an indescribable force, about to be crushed!

As the cracks spread, the spirit light on Wang Baole's body grew stronger. In the end, he seemed to have become a huge source of light, causing Xu Yinling's eyes to sting when she looked at him.

This made her heart tremble even more intensely. Not long after, as more cracks appeared and the spirit light grew brighter, a new change appeared on Wang Baole's body!

A force that... shocked Xu Yinling and caused her body to tremble erupted from Wang Baole's body. Instantly, Xu Yinling's mind went blank, as if she had lost all consciousness, all that was left was the force that caused her to become ethereal before her eyes!

In this ethereal state, her instinct was to worship, as if a mortal had encountered an immortal God!

Xu Yinling had the dao star status, but even so, she was still lost in this state. One could only imagine how indescribable the aura and waves emanating from Wang Baole's body were!

Fortunately, the aura didn't last long. The entire process only lasted for the time it takes for an incense stick to burn. It slowly retracted, and everything returned to normal. Wang Baole's body regained its vitality, and the cracks disappeared completely.

Xu Yinling also slowly woke up from her ethereal state. However, the moment she woke up, her scalp felt numb, as if it was about to explode. Her body trembled uncontrollably. She lowered her head and realized that she had actually knelt down and worshipped Wang Baole.

This... this... Xu Yinling trembled. She didn't even dare think about the reason and the answer. Her instincts told her that everything she had seen in that instant just now.., had to be buried deep in her heart.

She knew very well that her dao star had a very high status. Even Wang Baole's Dao Star couldn't surpass her in terms of status. However, with such a high level of dao star status., compared to the aura on Wang Baole's body in that instant just now, it was far inferior. Just like Wang Baole in that instant just now, his entire body seemed to have gathered the will of the entire world.

It was a very strange feeling. It was purely an instinctive feeling, but it shocked her to the point of awe. It was as if she had seen... the center of the universe!

"I don't dare think deeply, I can't think deeply..." Xu Yinling mumbled. Her body trembled intensely. It was also at that moment..

Wang Baole had woken up.

Wang Baole felt as if the universe had broken apart. It was as if the void was blurry. It was unknown how much time had passed, but at that moment... his consciousness returned and he opened his eyes.

His eyes were filled with confusion. It was as if he couldn't see the fog in front of him, nor could he see the cautious Xu Yinling. What he saw... was the life of Sun De, the storyteller, and... The endless darkness of the void.

It wasn't Sun De's perspective, but the perspective of the black wooden board in Sun De's hand that had accompanied him for his entire life. He saw the hand that was holding him, saw the smug look on the young Sun De's face, and heard himself being picked up, when he knocked on the table, a clear sound rang out.

This sound accompanied the entire story of Luo Yugu.

At the same time, he saw Sun De's legs being broken in the wind and rain, the tears that flowed as he struggled in the rain, and heard the wails coming from his mouth.

There was also sun de in his later years, the madman who was immersed in the story, and the last bit of dignity..

It wasn't until the appearance of the father and daughter, until the descriptions of the subsequent stories, until... His body was crushed, and he witnessed... the final dissipation of the ancient remnant soul.

The moment sun de disappeared, his shattered self seemed to have inherited something..

Wang Baole was silent. After a long while, as he exhaled deeply, his eyes slowly became clear.

"What is passed down is the unspoken unreconciled and regretful obsession of Gu... The Demon's obsession is that there are few reincarnations, and the demon's mandate is to seal the Heaven Mountain and sea. I don't know who started the eternal chant, and the demigods and demigods are upside down," Wang Baole muttered, it was only when he regained his clarity that he realized that in his previous tenth life, he was not sun de, the storyteller, but the black wooden board in his hands.



At the same time, he also understood that in this world, regardless of whether it was real or fake, regardless of whether it was a book or a nursery rhyme, in reality... it was just a stone tablet.

He also knew that the Weiyang here was not the real Weiyang.

Although he knew a lot of the truth, there were still many new questions that followed. For example, where was the real Weiyang? For example, whether his involvement with Wang Yiyi in his later lives was related to this life.

Also... what was that blood-colored centipede..

And... His future.

All of this made Wang Baole fall silent. He felt complicated. On one hand, he knew the answer to the world, and on the other hand, it was also because of his previous life.

The black wooden board, huh... Wang Baole muttered to himself and mocked himself. He felt that to a certain extent, he might have been born by chance, and the artifact spirit was not the child of fate that he once thought he was.

So what! After a long while, Wang Baole's eyes lit up. He didn't care about his previous life. He only knew that in this life, he... was called Wang Baole!

This consciousness emerged firmly in his heart. The light in Wang Baole's eyes intensified. It was as if his cultivation and will had resonated. A buzzing sound reverberated in his body. The gift of enlightenment from his previous life exploded instantly!

However, at the moment his cultivation exploded, a question suddenly appeared in Wang Baole's mind!

Something's Not Right

Why Can't I remember when I appeared in Sun De's hands

### **Chapter 1088 trial ended!**

Wang Baole's expression changed. As the cultivation in his body erupted and increased, his thoughts seemed to become much sharper. However, no matter how sharp he was at that moment, no matter how he tried to recall and comprehend his previous tenth life.., he could not find any clues regarding his encounter with Sun de!

It was as if... from the moment he comprehended his previous life, he had appeared in Sun De's hands!

To Wang Baole, there were two possible answers to this. One was that he had been too ordinary in his previous life. Before he had the spirit light to form the artifact spirit, he had been unconscious, so he couldn't remember.

However, there was another possibility..

Sun De and I, or to be more precise, the ancient remnant soul and I, do we... have a greater cause and effect? This also explains why Sun de disappeared, and only I... received the inheritance of his will! That was the thought that came to Wang Baole's mind, his heart was in turmoil. He didn't know what the answer was, and the eruption of his cultivation didn't allow him to continue being distracted.

In the next moment, his cultivation began to rise amidst the rumbling within his body. As it continued to rise, he arrived... at the Perfected Planet!

He was truly at the Perfected Planet Realm. He was only one step away from the star realm. Once he had a direction, a ritual, and the necessary items to advance, Wang Baole would be able to advance to the star realm and become a mighty figure!

In the entire Weiyang Dao Domain, planets might be powerful, but they were still relatively powerful. Only when one reached the star realm could one be considered a mighty figure. In fact, in most civilizations, the Star realm was already the pinnacle of the ancestor realm, it was an existence that could create a civilization.

The purple gold civilization, which had harbored malicious intentions against Wang Baole, only had three planets as the number one sect in a large area of earth.

Once Wang Baole reached the level of a planet, he would possess a dao planet and resonate with the nine great laws. His battle prowess wouldn't be any weaker than those senior mighty figures of the planet!

As for the celestial domain realm... every single one of them had their own name. Every single one of them was an overlord. Every single one of them could cause the once purple gold civilization to tremble in fear and bow their heads in worship.

Not only that, Wang Baole's star sealing art began to operate on its own at that moment. He broke through the second level and reached the third level. The third level was about to be perfected, and he could enter the fourth level at any time!

The third level was enough to seal the immortal planet. The Divine Bull's shadow formed by the tens of thousands of immortal planets, once successful, would be powerful enough to shake the entire world. However, Wang Baole's experience this time was enough to describe it as a miracle, therefore, the third level was no longer suitable for him. He would soon be able to transcend it and display the power of the fourth level!

The fourth level... was directly related to the path to becoming a star. In theory, this art couldn't seal special stars, but with the support of Wang Baole's Dao Star, everything wasn't fixed.

This was also part of the reason why the blazing flame ancestor had given Wang Baole the star sealing art.

If Wang Baole really succeeded, sealing tens of thousands of special stars and turning them into the phantom image of a divine bull, then it would be hard for even Wang Baole to estimate how powerful it would be!

At the same time, Wang Baole had long realized that with the support of the Dao Star, he could seal special stars. In his heart, he had long known the direction of his own star. That was... to use a large number of special stars as a foil., he would lift his own dao star and... upgrade it from a planet to a star!

To become... a star of the Stellar Dao!

Since ancient times, Dao stars had been rare. Therefore, other than the supreme patriarch who had created the Weiyang clan, no one else had been able to achieve it. Previously, even though Wang Baole was ambitious, he wasn't too confident, but now... after experiencing his previous lives, he suddenly felt that... he might not necessarily be unable to achieve it!

That was because of the unique stars... with his relationship with the fallen star, it was not particularly difficult for him to experience them and obtain tens of thousands of unique stars.

These thoughts made Wang Baole's eyes shine brightly. Although he did not understand how he had met Sun de in his previous tenth life, he also knew a part of the truth about this world, at the same time, more doubts surfaced in his heart. However, there was one thing that remained unchanged.

Only by constantly strengthening myself can I establish myself in the world. No matter what happens in the future or in the past, as long as this life is exciting, it's fine. In the next life, regardless of whether I have it or not, I can't control it

A strange glint flashed across Wang Baole's eyes. The domineering aura that came with cultivating the star sealing art exploded in his heart at that moment. So what if the world was fake? So what if the universe was a stone tablet? What did the unending truth and falsehood have to do with me!

I am the artifact spirit, I am the white deer, I am the source of resentment, I am the Devil Blade, I am a zombie, I am a celestial, but I am... Wang Baole!

The burst of thoughts seemed to resonate with the heavens and earth. Muffled Thunder exploded on the fated star. Even the starry sky outside the fated star rumbled.

Countless cultivators on the fated star were shaken. For some unknown reason, Guru Heavenly Dharma, who was sitting on the island above the crater, suddenly opened his eyes. A gratified smile appeared on his lips, there was a flash of surprise that couldn't be hidden in his eyes.

Wang Baole didn't know what was happening in the outside world. He only knew that at that moment, as his thoughts became more determined, his heart was suddenly enlightened. His aura also rose, and after his cultivation and the star sealing art increased..., another ultimate skill that he possessed also rose!

That was the core technique of the blazing flame ancestor. That was... The curse technique, the Flame Spirit Art!

Previously, Wang Bao had barely reached the initial success stage of the flame spirit incantation. Although he could use it, he had to restrain it. That was because he didn't have enough life force. But now... with the Enlightenment he had gained from his previous ten lives, that had been made up for, with enough life force and enough memories, he was finally able to take a step forward in the flame spirit incantation and step into the true initial success stage!

Even though he had only reached the initial success stage... it must be known that even the blazing flame ancestor hadn't reached the initial success stage. He had only managed to get close to it. Once he used it, he would have to expend all of his life force.

Therefore, even though he had only reached the initial success stage, just this spell alone was enough to give Wang Baole a terrifying trump card in the same cultivation realm. This spell... had no restrictions on the cultivation of his enemies or his own cultivation, there was no limit!

Mortals could curse immortals and deities as long as they paid the price!

The price was life force and resentment. Wang Baole didn't have many of the latter, but the former... was enough!

That was also the terrifying aspect of the divine ability. It was also the foundation of the Blazing Flame Ancestor's fame!

It could be said that the current Wang Baole's overall combat strength... was already at the level of a star. Even an ordinary early-stage star cultivator wouldn't be a match for him. In the entire history of the entire Weiyang Dao Domain, a perfected planet in such a situation..., it wasn't the only one, but throughout history, the never-ending DAO domain had been as rare as a Phoenix's feather or a qilin's horn!

However, Wang Baole himself wasn't surprised by his own strength. In his previous life, he had lived an exciting life every single time. So what if this life was more exciting!

"In the story that Wang Yiyi's father told me, there were very few reincarnations of demons due to their obsession. That senior was able to walk from death to life with his crazy obsession. Then, I can also walk from... nothing to something!"

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"You can definitely do it!" Wang Baole's eyes sparkled. He suddenly stood up from his cross-legged position. The moment he stood up was... the moment the tenth day and the twelfth hour passed.

Rumble. The fog around him churned violently. As it churned, it retreated continuously. The entire process only took seven to eight breaths of time. All the fog around him... disappeared in an instant, it gathered into a calabash, and the calabash appeared in the hands of Reverend Heavenly Dharma!

The entire training ground shrank as the fog disappeared. Everything around them became clear. Giant beasts appeared. The crowd looked up, and the volcano below rumbled, eighty-nine projections on the island at the peak of the mountain looked up. In mid-air..

Wang Baole and the other prodigies who had also comprehended the tenth life appeared one after another!

"Congratulations to the five fellow Daoists for obtaining the qualifications. Please take your seats and return to your seats. The Birthday Banquet will officially begin!" Beside Exalted Heavenly Dharma, his old slave's eyes shone with a strange light as he spoke slowly to Wang Baole and the other five who had appeared in the sky.

The five who had obtained the qualifications weren't the ten who had been mentioned in the beginning. There were only five of them!

**Chapter 1089, discrimination!**

The figures of these five people swiftly became clear from the Blur, allowing many people to immediately see their identities.

“It’s them!”

“Jijia Divine Emperor’s ninth disciple... this person is incomparably arrogant. It was him who stole my guiding light. Hateful, but he’s too strong. He treats us like ants, leaving others helpless!”

“And Xing Jingzi... This fellow has a murderous aura. I didn’t expect him to succeed as well!”

“That Wang Baole is among them!”

An uproar broke out as the identities of the five people became clear. It spread out from all directions, forming a sound wave that spread out.

Among the five people in the sky, there was the ninth young master of the Kyjia Divine Emperor’s lineage and the Seventh Dao Child of the Nine Prefectures Dao. Other than the two of them, the other three were slightly less famous. Wang Baole was also the center of attention, however, in the eyes of everyone, he was still inferior to the ninth young master. At most, he was only as famous as the Seventh Dao Child of the Nine Prefectures Dao.

As for the last two people, one of them was Xing Jingzi, who had interacted with Wang Baole in the fallen star land. He carried a large sword on his back and exuded a murderous aura. The other... was Xie Haiyang!

As they appeared, as the old slave beside Master Heavenly Dharma spoke on the island above the crater, and as the thirty-nine giant beasts surrounded the crater, all the cultivators looked at them with envy and jealousy, there was hatred and complicated emotions. After all, to be able to gain enlightenment for ten lifetimes required a certain amount of good fortune, so naturally, people would be envious. However, if they didn’t have it, they could only watch as others gained the qualifications, therefore, it was understandable for them to be jealous.

As for hatred... of the hundreds of thousands of cultivators, it was impossible for only five of them to gain enlightenment for the tenth life. However, most of them had been robbed of the light of attraction during the trial by fire, so they had no choice but to give up on the trial, therefore, when they saw the five of them, hatred was born naturally.

In the sky, the five people who were being watched by countless gazes were the ninth young master of the kykykyaas divine emperor’s lineage. He was the most dazzling. After all, as a member of the Weiyang clan, he was superior to others. With the addition of his master’s name.., it made him the center of attention no matter where he was.

As for the others, other than the Seventh Dao Child of the Nine Prefectures Dao and Wang Baole, who were barely able to compete for the limelight, the surrounding cultivators didn’t think that the ninth young master would be able to surpass the divine emperor’s disciple in terms of aura.

However, it was a long story. Very soon, a scene that no one could have imagined happened. As the five figures became clear and their minds recovered, they saw each other. In that instant... the ninth disciple of the KYKYKYGAA divine emperor, who was the most arrogant and proud person in everyone’s hearts.., his expression changed drastically!

He realized that he was standing right next to Wang Baole, and Wang Baole was even smiling at him.

This discovery made his heart tremble, and he almost started cursing. Wang Baole's strength had already made him extremely fearful. He couldn't forget how everyone had fled back then, he didn't want to be targeted by Wang baole, so his scalp felt like it was going to explode. His expression changed, and he instinctively retreated, instantly pulling away from Wang Baole.

The Seventh Dao Child from the nine Prefectures Dao College also had a change in expression. He took a deep breath and retreated, pulling away from Wang Baole as well. It was the only way he felt safe.

As a result, even though Xing Jingzi and Xie Haiyang didn't move, the expressions and actions of the Seventh Dao Child and the Divine Emperor's ninth disciple immediately stunned the hundreds of thousands of cultivators below.

"What's Going On?"

"Am I seeing things? The Divine Emperor's ninth disciple and the Dao child from the nine Prefectures Dao are actually hiding from Wang Baole?"

"Could it be that they've fought with Wang Baole before and suffered losses?"

As everyone was shocked, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and glanced at the nervous ninth divine emperor disciple and the Seventh Dao child of the Nine Prefectures Dao. Wang Baole wasn't surprised that these two had comprehended the tenth life, as for Xing Jingzi, he wasn't ordinary to begin with, so it was within Wang Baole's expectations. However, Xie Haiyang's side was something that Wang Baole hadn't expected.

He nodded at Xie Haiyang and Xing Jingzi. Wang Baole turned around and walked toward the ninth divine Emperor Jijia's disciple, his eyes narrowing.

His pace wasn't fast, but it caused the divine emperor's ninth Disciple's expression to change again. He retreated abruptly once more, and a low growl came out of his mouth.

"Wang Baole..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Wang Baole's seemingly slow pace seemed to leap across the void and appear directly in front of the Divine Emperor's ninth young master.

At the same time, the old slave beside Guru Heavenly Dharma frowned. He was about to stop him when he heard a soft cough from behind him.

Upon hearing the soft cough, the old slave with the cultivation of the galaxy lowered his head and stopped trying to stop him.

No one could stop him. No matter how the ninth disciple roared, no matter how he formed seals and tried to resist, it was futile. As Wang Baole appeared, he clenched his right hand into a fist and threw a punch!

The punch was plain and unremarkable, but it contained an earth-shattering power. As it landed, the world rumbled, and the air rippled as if it was being torn apart. It was like a storm that swept through everything, gathering in front of the divine emperor disciple, it exploded in an instant.

Amidst the rumbling, the ninth young master didn't have the slightest ability to fight back. All his resistance was like paper. He was crushed by Wang Baole's punch. He collapsed and landed on his body. His entire body shook violently, and blood spurted out of his mouth, he fell back abruptly. He retreated a thousand feet, and blood spurted out of his mouth again. A large number of nomological threads appeared all over his body. These weren't his nomological threads, but the power of the nine great nomological forces contained in Wang Baole's punch.

These nomological threads had transformed from formless to tangible. They continued to move around his body, causing his injuries to become even more severe. They even shook the foundation of his ancient planet, causing the ancient planet that he possessed to.., it was rapidly dimming, and cracks were even appearing on it.

This caused the ninth Disciple's heart to tremble violently. His face was extremely pale, and there was an unconcealable look of shock in his eyes. However, he was unable to suppress his anger and let out a roar.

"You..."

"This punch is the interest you paid for ambushing me during the trial. Say One more word, and today... I will kill you!" Wang Baole said calmly. He stared coldly at the Divine Emperor's ninth disciple, the Divine Emperor's ninth disciple felt as if he had been drenched in cold water as he was swept by his gaze. His body trembled instantly. He sensed the killing intent and fell silent.

Wang Baole ignored the divine emperor's ninth disciple. He turned his head and looked at the Seventh Dao Child of the nine Prefectures Dao, whose expression had changed drastically.

The dao child was a decisive person. After seeing Wang Baole's attack, he was certain that he couldn't Dodge and that it would be difficult for him to fight back. Therefore, he raised his hand and struck his chest. With a cracking sound, his sternum seemed to have shattered, his injuries looked serious, as if he was about to lose his footing. Blood flowed out of his mouth continuously, but he didn't seem to mind. Instead, he raised his head and looked at Wang Baole.

"I've been bewitched previously. I've offended you, fellow Daoist. I hope you can forgive me!"

His injuries seemed serious, but in reality, he hadn't touched his foundation. Pills could help him recover. That was why he was smart. He knew very well that if Wang Baole made a move, there was a high chance that his planet would shatter, if that happened, it wouldn't be something that could be recovered with simple pills.

Seeing how decisive the Seventh Dao Child of the Nine Prefectures Dao College was, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He looked deeply into the seventh dao child's eyes, then retracted his gaze. In front of the countless cultivators below, all of them were shocked, he walked towards the island on the crater. As he neared, Wang Baole chose one of the ten tables on the island that didn't have any projections. He didn't sit down immediately. Instead, he turned towards the center, exalted Heavenly Dharma, who was sitting cross-legged in meditation, cupped his fists and bowed.

"Exalted, you are as elegant as ever. Your longevity is equal to that of the heavens."

These words of congratulation made the old slave beside exalted Heavenly Dharma crease his brows again. He wanted to berate him even more, but a shocking scene appeared in his heart!

He saw Exalted Heavenly Dharma, who was sitting cross-legged, actually... stand up and bow back to Wang Baole!

This scene immediately made the eyes of the old slave and all the surrounding cultivators narrow!

Wang Baole was silent for a moment. He cupped his fists again and sat down. As he sat down, the table suddenly became blurry. It emitted a strong beam of light that shot into the clouds, along with the other eighty-nine projections, as they reflected each other's light, Xie Haiyang and Xing Jingzi suppressed the shock in their hearts and rushed over. They landed on the other tables and cupped their fists to celebrate their birthday.

As their own light shot up into the sky, the pale-faced dao child of the nine prefectures and the ninth disciple of the divine emperor silently approached and chose to sit down.

However... the four of them only received the congratulations of Guru Heavenlaw, who sat back down. He smiled and nodded, then stood up and returned the greetings. The difference in treatment between heaven and earth was like that between heaven and earth!

#### **CHAPTER 1090 — PA!**

As Wang Baole and the rest took their seats, the atmosphere of the birthday celebration became a little strange because of Wang Baole. The next day, exalted Dharmaraja should be the only place where everyone's eyes were focused, but... at that moment, more than half of the cultivators., they were all on the giant beasts surrounding the crater, looking at Wang Baole from afar.

Among these people, there were those who had participated in the trial previously, and there were also those who had not participated. Xu Yinling and Chen Han, who had recovered, were among them. However, compared to the others, these two clearly knew the truth.

Father is indeed father. He is strong and impressive! Chen Han sighed. He felt that the opportunity he had to revive this time was to find his father.

Xu Yinling, on the other hand, was trembling all over. Her mind could not help but replay the feeling of seeing Wang baole experience the tenth life with her own eyes, as if he was the core of the world. At that moment, her breathing unknowingly quickened, her breathing quickened, and her face flushed slightly..

The more nervous and shocked she was, the more excited she felt..

The cultivators on the giant beasts surrounding the crater weren't the only ones observing Wang Baole. Xie Haiyang and Xing Jingzi, who were on the island above the volcano, were also observing him.

Xie Haiyang was equally shocked. However, he knew Wang Baole better than anyone else. He looked at the cautious divine emperor disciples and the Dao Child of the nine prefectures, who were still as if they were facing a great enemy. They didn't know the truth, however, they had more or less guessed the answer.



The reason why he was able to gain enlightenment was related to himself. However, it was mostly due to the remoteness of the training grounds that prevented him from being affected too much. This kind of luck was the key.

However, compared to martial uncle Baole... I still can't do it. He's the fierce one. Just now, when I saw him fight, his combat strength increased to an unbelievable degree compared to before the training! Xie Haiyang took a deep breath, he felt that he had to continue serving his opponent well. If that was the case, he would be able to resolve the crisis his father was facing.

As for Xing Jingzi, who carried a large sword on his back and had a strong murderous aura around him, his expression was solemn as well. Occasionally, when he looked at Wang Baole, his eyes were filled with the faint desire to fight. There was no hostility, only the desire to fight.

As if sensing his desire to fight, the large sword on his back, which was rumored to be a demon blade, also trembled slightly. However, the vibration caused Xing Jingzi's heart to tremble even more.

As he and his demon Blade were now in sync, he immediately sensed that the vibration was not the excitement he had felt when he was about to unsheathe it in the past. Instead, it was... Tremors!

Tremors? My Demon Blade seems to be afraid... Xing Jingzi was taken aback by this judgment and fell into deep thought.

They were not the only ones observing Wang Baole. They were also observing him. There were also the projections on the island that did not seem to exist. After the Heavenly Dharma Lord returned his bow to Wang Baole, they turned their heads, at that moment, all their gazes were on Wang Baole.

Before Wang Baole had participated in the trials, he had felt that they were all unfathomable. However, looking at them now, his state of mind was different. He was filled with emotions and memories.

Other than that, the old slave beside the exalted Heavenly Dharma Lord was also staring at Wang Baole. Doubt flashed across his eyes. However, now that the birthday banquet was about to officially begin, the elder didn't have the time to think too much. With a wave of his sleeve, his ancient voice reverberated in all directions.

"Begin the banquet!"

A melodious immortal tune fell from the sky. The tune was elegant and ethereal. It reverberated throughout the entire fated star, causing all the distracting thoughts in the listeners' hearts to dissipate as they immersed themselves in the sounds of the heavens, the figures of fairies that seemed to be formed from the music walked out from the heavens and earth. They held immortal fruits and fine wine in their hands as they landed on the island and placed them respectfully on each table.

As for the cultivators on the beasts, they were not treated lightly. As the wind blew and the immortal music sounded out, immortal fruits and wine appeared in front of them. Soon, the atmosphere turned from dull to dull, the atmosphere became livelier, and more cultivators flew out, cupping their hands toward Guru Heavenly Dharma in mid-air to give him their blessings and birthday gifts.

At that moment, the Heavenly Dharma Lord would smile, and the projections on the island would occasionally stand up. If it wasn't for the fact that the Heavenly Dharma Lord had already made a judgment, it would have been difficult to tell that the toasters were all illusory projections.

Perhaps they aren't really illusory... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and looked around, feeling the liveliness of the place. When his gaze swept past the projections, they would look at him and raise their cups with smiles.

Wang Baole raised his cup in return and slowly tasted the wine. Finally, his gaze landed on the exalted Heavenly Dharma, who seemed to have sensed Wang Baole's gaze. He sat cross-legged and turned to look at Wang Baole.

Their gazes met at that moment. Looking at those wise eyes, Wang Baole was in a daze. It was as if he had returned to the world of the little white deer. In the city Lord's backyard, the old ape was sitting on a rockery, a large number of rare and rare beasts were paying their respects.

"Long time no see." Wang Baole took a deep breath. The dazed look in his eyes disappeared. He spoke softly. His voice was so soft that no one could hear it, but the Heavenly Dharma Lord had clearly heard it. A meaningful smile appeared on his face, and his lips moved slightly, an ancient voice that only Wang Baole could hear rang out

"Welcome back."

Wang Baole smiled and didn't say another word. Reverend Heavenly Dharma shook his head and smiled as well. He averted his gaze. The Birthday Banquet continued... until the end of the entire day's birthday banquet. When the sun was already bright red in the distance..., suddenly... a familiar figure flew up from the giant snake that had brought Wang Baole here.

"Li Wan 'er, disciple of the Moon Star sect. On behalf of our sect's patriarch, I wish you a happy birthday. Spring and autumn have changed, and time has changed. I wish you a life as long as the Moon, a life as long as the sun, a life as long as the universe, and a life as long as the universe. Like the pages of the fate book, all your wishes are yours!"

The person who spoke was Li Wan 'er, dressed in a long blue flowing cloud dress. Although she wore a mask that prevented others from seeing her face, her lively voice still gave off a wonderful feeling, especially when her long hair fluttered in the wind, the elegance and elegance on her body was even more unforgettable.

Her words were also extraordinary, and the meaning behind them was extremely profound. The last sentence, in particular, made Wang Baole's expression change when he heard it.

The pages of the life book were meant to be a page of a lifetime. They were meant to convey the legacy.

Wang Baole raised his head when he heard those words. A strange light shone in his eyes. He swept his gaze across Li Wan 'er before turning to look at the exalted Heavenly Dharma. He saw that the exalted heavenly dharma had started laughing when he heard those words.

He wasn't laughing as he had before. Instead, his laughter reverberated in the air. It was unknown whether it was because he was happy with his longevity, or because the person Li Wan 'er represented was happy.

"Why didn't your patriarch come?" The Heavenly Dharma Lord asked after the rare laughter.

“The patriarch is in seclusion. He will come out in sixty-eight years.” Li Wan ‘er lowered her head and spoke respectfully.

“Why Bother?” The Heavenly Dharma Lord shook his head. He picked up his wine cup and took a big gulp. Li Wan ‘er bowed once again in mid-air. When she raised her head, her gaze swept past Wang Baole before returning to the giant beast.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He was savoring the meaning of the conversation when another person flew out from another giant beast in the distance. This person was covered in a black robe, and it was impossible to tell if he was a man or a woman. However, the words he said made Wang Baole look over, Xu Yinling’s body trembled.

“Nameless slave, acting as the clan head, Zi Yue, is here to wish you a happy birthday. The clan head is unable to come in person due to certain matters. When I wish to wish you a happy birthday, I would like to ask you a question...”

“The Clan Lord said that her memories have recovered somewhat recently. He wishes to ask the exalted one when he will be able to return her memories!”

“Sixty-eight years later!” Exalted Heavenly Dharma’s expression was the same as ever as he spoke calmly.

“Many thanks, exalted one. The Clan Lord also asked me to come here and take someone with me.” The black-robed man nodded and turned to look at Xu Yinling, who was in the crowd.

Xu Yinling’s breathing was erratic, and her trembling grew even stronger. She stood up involuntarily and walked over uncontrollably. However, the struggle in her eyes was extremely intense. She tried to look at Wang Baole, who was on the island, a look of distress appeared in her eyes.

Master Heavenly Dharma furrowed his brows slightly, but he didn’t stop her.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He thought for a moment, then placed the wine cup he was holding gently on the table in front of him. The moment he placed it down, his right hand seemed to conjure a black wooden board to replace the wine cup, the conjuring only lasted for an instant, but when it landed on the table, a crisp and ethereal sound rang out!

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The black-robed man shook violently. With a bang, his body turned into a cloud of mist and dissipated into the air. Xu Yinling, who was in midair, also trembled. She spat out a mouthful of blood and regained control of her body, with gratitude, she bowed deeply to Wang Baole.