

## Worth 1121

### Chapter 1121, Dare or Not!

The instant Wang Baole recited the Dao scripture in his heart, the back of the figure in the scroll formed by Zhong Weizi had already turned half of his body. When he looked over, he could see a small side profile.

It was a middle-aged man with a high nose bridge and long eyebrows. Xie Haiyang and the others, who were standing in the distance, only took a glance at him before they coughed up blood once again. Their minds were on the verge of collapse.

The middle-aged man in the scroll looked at the corner of his eyes with a force that shook the heavens and earth. The starry sky outside the scroll rumbled incessantly.

At the same time, an even stronger suppressive force erupted violently. The force was invisible to the naked eye, but it seemed to have turned into invisible ripples. As it spread, the starry sky, which had already collapsed, collapsed completely!

The starry sky was like a shattered mirror, turning into countless shards that tumbled backwards. Loud Bangs Rose into the sky, and the battleships that Xie Haiyang and the others were on also collapsed instantly. Thankfully, they had been caught in the battle between Wang Baole and Chong Yizi, they had already retreated continuously. As the battleships were destroyed, they spat out fresh blood once again, but they managed to remain stable. At the same time, they used their trump cards and the impact to retreat rapidly.

Only when they had retreated far away did they stop. They were shocked and bewildered, their faces filled with shock.

As for Wang Baole... he was too close to the scroll, so he was naturally affected the most. As the invisible ripples formed by the Suppressive Force arrived, Wang Baole's entire body shook violently. The stars behind him flashed with black light, they seemed to be resisting. Even though his physical body could withstand the suppressive force due to the black wooden board, his soul was still unable to withstand the suppressive force from the universe-level.

Even if... This was just a projection from the universe-level, it was still like the heavens to Wang Baole!

The power of the Dao scripture couldn't be unleashed instantly. There was a slight delay. Even if the delay wasn't long, it was still a severe test for Wang Baole.

It could even be said that the divine ability unleashed by Chong Coix had already surpassed the level of a star. Even the mighty figures in the galaxy would be affected. However, it was obvious that the use of this technique would definitely cost Chong Coix an indescribable price, it would be an indescribable price to pay!

After all, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that this technique could kill all stars.

However... Wang Baole wasn't one of them. At that moment, Wang Baole's body was trembling, the star chart was about to shatter, and his soul seemed to be on the verge of collapsing amidst the raging waves. However, his eyes were filled with a shocking desire to fight.

Even though the technique that Zhong Yizi had used in the end had exceeded Wang Baole's imagination, he had too many trump cards. Other than the Dao scripture, he also had... the true technique that he had learned from his Epiphany on the heavenly fated star in his previous life!

"Waning moon!" Wang Baole let out a hoarse roar almost as the figure in the scroll turned half of his body around, and the Suppressive Force erupted.

He raised his hands and formed a hand seal, then pointed at the scroll!

With that finger, the collapsing starry sky shook. A strange force seemed to gather the infinite laws of the universe and pull out... the time art!

Time had descended!

Reverse flow... twenty breaths!

If it had been a true universe-grade cultivator, even if Wang Baole had mastered the waning moon, he wouldn't have been able to affect a universe-grade cultivator. A single look and a single breath from the other party was enough to cause his spell to collapse and his body and soul to be destroyed.

But now, it was just a projection... even if he still couldn't unleash the full twenty breaths of the waning moon spell's reverse flow, he could still do it in three to five breaths.

That was why, the moment the waning moon spell was unleashed, the shattered fragments of the starry sky around him were sent tumbling back, as if they were about to heal. Xie Haiyang and the others, who were standing far away, spat out blood and spat it back into their mouths, their bodies moving uncontrollably.

That wasn't all. What was truly shocking was the suppressive force that had struck Wang Baole and shattered his soul. At that moment, the Suppressive Force suddenly reversed in front of him, moving towards the image of the scroll, the figure that had turned half its body around returned rapidly.

However... that was the best that Wang Baole's crescent moon could do. It could affect the surrounding starry sky, the people in all directions, the laws of law, and the Suppressive Force, however... it couldn't affect the figure on the scroll!

After all, he was a star, and the figure on the scroll was a projection of a universe-grade cultivator. Even so, if a mighty figure were to witness this scene with their own eyes, their hearts would definitely be filled with shock and shock.

That was because... this was something that had never happened in the entire Weiyang Dao Domain. A star could actually affect a projection of a universe-grade cultivator. It was a miracle even if it only affected the projection slightly!

This didn't represent how powerful Wang Baole was, but it did represent... that the level of the technique that Wang Baole was using surpassed... that of a universe-grade divine ability!

If one were to think about it carefully, it would definitely be terrifying!

Amidst the rumbling, the figure within the scroll wasn't affected. However, there was a soft gasp. He turned around quickly, as if he was looking at Wang Baole.

However... time was still a little late. Wang Baole's waning moon could reverse the flow of time, but it didn't affect the entire universe. It only affected the starry sky. Therefore... the flow of time outside the region., it was still normal. Therefore... the moment the figure on the screen of the scroll was about to turn around completely... the power of the Dao scripture exploded after the delay!

An aura that did not belong to this starry sky, nor did it belong to this universe, suddenly descended from beyond the starry sky... . It was as if a sleeping deity had... opened his eyes beyond the starry sky, he looked at the never-ending DAO domain, at the exit of the heavenly fated star, at the battlefield, at... The scroll that Chong Weizi had transformed into, and then at the figure on the scroll who was trying to turn around!

The starry sky rumbled and shook in all directions. The entire battlefield seemed to freeze in that instant. Xie Haiyang and the others lost consciousness, and the figure on the scroll froze!

He didn't dare turn around anymore!

It was as if he was shocked, as if he was locked on, as if he was in a life-and-death crisis. The figure shuddered and had a hunch that if he continued to turn around, he would die the moment he finished!

This scene made Wang baole excited amidst his nervousness. His eyes shone with a strange light as he stared at the figure in the scroll, who seemed to be in a dilemma.

Very quickly, Wang Baole saw the figure in the scroll. After a few breaths of silence, the figure that had already turned half its body slowly... slowly turned back!

It can do that? Wang baole blinked. He looked at the figure on the screen of the scroll and saw that it had turned back. It did not stop. Instead, it walked further into the screen until it reached the end of the screen, finally... it disappeared!

It escaped

Wang Baole was stunned. Then, he immediately noticed that the scroll that had lost its screen seemed to have suffered a backlash. It collapsed with a loud bang and exploded into pieces. There was even a shrill scream from the soul that came from the collapse.

Then, Wang Baole saw... the soul of Chong Lizi!

The soul had shrunk by ninety percent compared to before, and it was extremely weak. After it appeared, it couldn't even maintain its consciousness. It fainted from the scream. Wang Baole raised his right hand and grabbed it, grabbing it in his hand.

After throwing it into his storage bag, Wang Baole's chest heaved up and down. He sensed that the aura from the DAO scripture had also dissipated rapidly. Then, he sensed that the battle had attracted a lot of aura from the surroundings, as if he was observing the situation, he blinked a few times. Suddenly, he turned toward the distant starry sky, cupped his fists, and bowed deeply.

“Thank you, Father-in-law!”

His voice reverberated in all directions, reaching the ears of Xie Haiyang and the others, who were slowly regaining their senses. Xie Haiyang and the others were stunned, and their expressions changed.

Before the shock in their hearts could fade into silence, Wang Baole had already tidied up his clothes and secretly swallowed some healing medicine. He turned around and walked toward them with his usual air of an expert, he took three steps and arrived before Xie Haiyang, Chen Han, and the Stellar Dao protectors. He lowered his head and glanced at them before speaking calmly.

“Regarding my father-in-law, do not spread the news. Let’s go back to the Raging Flame Galaxy.” As he spoke, Wang Baole placed his hands behind his back and walked forward.

Xie Haiyang and Chen Han looked at each other. They saw the shock in each other’s eyes and quickly followed him. The dao protectors around them felt the same way. They looked at Wang Baole with awe and respect and followed him quickly.

As they followed, Chen Han suddenly turned to look at Xie Haiyang, who was still in shock, and sent a voice transmission.

“Say... how should I address my father-in-law?”

### **Chapter 1122, Moon Splitter, was about to fall!**

Xie Haiyang was at a loss, unable to react in time. Chen Han was also deep in thought. As he thought about how he should address the group, as the group left, in the starry skies surrounding the battlefield.., waves of auras descended.

If the battle between Wang Baole and Chong Yizi had ended quickly, it might not have attracted much attention. However, the battle between the two of them had lasted for a long time. At the same time, the divine abilities they had unleashed were too shocking, as a result, they had naturally attracted the attention of some mighty figures!

Even if Chong Coix had attacked with the interference of Purple Moon’s karma, it had not been able to affect all of them. As the streams of auras descended, all traces of the battlefield were swept across by the incoming auras.

There was no interaction between them. There was only shock and fear as they watched Wang Baole leave!

They were afraid of Wang Baole’s strange time reversal. They were afraid of... the will that came from the depths of the starry skies and didn’t seem to belong to the Weiyang Dao Domain!

It was a terrifying existence that could make even a projection of a universe-grade cultivator not dare turn around after a moment of silence. Such an existence... they had all heard what Wang Baole had said. It was his father-in-law..

After a moment of silence, even though the presences that had descended had dispersed, news of the battle between Wang Baole and Chong job-tears continued to spread rapidly.

The speed at which the news spread caused the battle to shake the heavens and earth. It happened extremely quickly. In just seven to eight days, while Wang Baole and his group were still on their way back to the raging flame galaxy, almost all the large sects and top-tier clans in the left Dao sacred region.., learned of the news.

In an instant, shocked voices could be heard in different regions of the left Dao Sacred Region!

“The Second Dao Child of the Nine Prefectures Dao, Chong Coix, was defeated by Wang Baole and captured alive?”

“Wang Baole advanced to a star?”

“I heard that a universe-grade projection and the powers from the outer domains appeared in this battle!”

Wang Baole’s fame had already attracted the attention of many factions in the left dao sacred region due to the acquisition of the Dao planet and the matter of the heavenly fated star. Now, with this incident occurring in the midst of the attention, his name quickly spread throughout the entire left dao sacred region, he was already famous.

At the same time, as Wang Baole and the others were on their way back to the raging flame galaxy, and as the battle between him and Chong Weizi escalated, his fame spread even further. It was even known by the Weiyang Sacred Zone and the other sacred zones. Then, there was another incident.., it was like a sudden clap of thunder that shook the left Dao Sacred Zone!

The Blazing Flame ancestor sat on the back of the Divine Bull and descended directly into the nine Prefectures Dao Mountain Gate of the first left Dao sect!

The first thing he said when he arrived was..

“The nine regions dao dares to attack my disciple? You... are going too far! !” He unleashed the full power of his cultivation base. In a domineering manner, he attacked the patriarchs of the Nine Regions Dao headquarters. He single-handedly suppressed the four patriarchs of the Nine Regions Dao headquarters!

These four patriarchs were all mighty figures from the star domain. However, they were all injured by blazing flame. Even when they joined forces, they were no match for blazing flame. With a single palm strike, Blazing Flame destroyed the mountain gate of the nine Regions Dao!

This matter caused a sensation in all directions. In the end, the only universe-grade patriarch of the nine Regions Dao who had been in secluded meditation all year round appeared. With a single finger strike, he forced blazing flame to retreat.

However, when he was forced to retreat, blazing flame ancestor, who was in the air above the mountain gate of the nine Regions Dao, was engulfed in flames. The power of his curse erupted, and he did not show any fear. Instead, he began to howl madly.

“Old ghost nine regions, try to touch me with one finger again! !”

“Others are afraid of you, but I’m not. If you touch me again, do you believe that I will curse you? I have been holding back this curse for thousands of years. Do you want to have a taste of it? !”

Faced with the arrogance of Patriarch Blazing Flame, the primogenitor of the nine Regions Dao remained silent. Although he was cursing inwardly, he felt helpless... if it were anyone else, facing such a madman who truly possessed the power to perish together with him.., they would feel a headache coming on.

Patriarch Blazing Flame's curse was well-known throughout the entire Weiyang Dao Domain. Once he was forced into a corner and unleashed his curse... it would be an unprecedented catastrophe for the nine Regions Dao.

Therefore, in the end... The Nine Prefectures Dao progenitor was afraid that he wouldn't hurt the blazing flame. He only forced the blazing flame ancestor to retreat. After all, the blazing flame ancestor's outburst made sense. It was Chong Coix who had attacked his disciple first, even though Chong Coix had been captured alive by Wang Baole, as his master, it was only right for him to ask for an explanation.

The incident caused a stir in the left dao sacred region, causing countless people to know about it. At the same time, they also felt the legendary protective stance of the blazing flame ancestor. They had no choice but to dispel most of the thoughts they had for their disciple, Wang Baole, after all, once they made a move against Wang Baole, they had to be prepared to face the wrath of the blazing flame ancestor, who had gone crazy and was willing to die together with a universe-grade cultivator.

At the same time, the nine prefectures dao could only endure silently. They had no choice but to give up on pursuing the soul of the Second Dao Child. This caused the final dispute between Wang Baole and Chong Coix Zi to be suppressed.

The blazing flame ancestor also retreated when he saw that things were going well. He didn't continue to pester Wang Baole. He left immediately after establishing his authority. However... Perhaps this year had been an eventful one for the entire left Dao sacred region. After Wang Baole suppressed Chong Coix Zi., after the blazing flame ancestor had caused a ruckus in the nine States Dao, a third incident had happened very quickly.

The magnitude of the commotion had surpassed the battle between Wang Baole and Chong Yizi. It had also surpassed the ruckus the blazing flame ancestor had caused in the nine states dao. It had affected not only the left dao sacred zone, but the entire universe, the Supreme... Wei Yang clan!

This incident was... Chen Qingzi's imminent return from his unsealing state!

A few years ago, the Moon splitting divine emperor of the Weiyang race plotted against Chen Qingzi. He used the eight cauldrons divine furnace as the array core and gathered the power of tens of millions of galaxies to form a huge array. He suppressed Chen Qingzi and wanted to kill him.

This matter involved the personal grudges between the two of them. At the same time, there was also the support of a portion of the imperial clan of the Weiyang race. However, even though the moon splitting divine emperor had prepared for a long time, he did not expect Chen Qingzi to erupt despite being at such an extreme disadvantage, after gathering the Heavenly Dao illusion of the dark sect and leaving the formation, he did not leave. Instead, he reversed the formation and surrounded the moon-splitting divine emperor and the large number of divine generals and divine weapons under his command.

Starting from that day, a large number of the moon-splitting divine emperor's subordinates disappeared from the memories of all living beings. This was a sign that they had been exterminated by the Dark

Clan. It was also because of this that the Weiyang clan and the various sects., in their shock, they paid extreme attention to this battle between the left Dao sacred region and the Weiyang sacred region.

However, the Weiyang clan and the other large sects estimated that this battle might take some time to end. After all, the moon-splitting divine emperor was at the universe-grade. Even if he was at a disadvantage, there might be other changes in this battle, therefore, there was enough time for them to prepare, judge, and figure out what to do.

However, after blazing flame ancestor caused a ruckus in the nine regions, something unexpected happened!

Within the Weiyang race, the Moon splitting divine emperor's natal lamp began to dim, showing signs of being extinguished. Furthermore, in the memories of countless people, the impression of the Moon splitting divine emperor began to disappear!

Although it did not completely disappear, all of this was enough to show that the moon splitting divine emperor... was in a state of imminent death. As such, even if the Weiyang race was not fully prepared, even if the royal families were divided on this matter., they hadn't yet come to a consensus on the matter, but they had no choice but to quickly come up with a solution.

At the same time... all of the top sects and clans in the Weiyang Dao domain turned their gazes to the battlefield between Chen Qingzi and moon-splitting divine emperor. Not only that, but they had also arranged for their chosen, all of them moved together to the edge of the battlefield.

That was because... Once the moon splitter divine emperor died, with his vast cultivation when he was alive, Unimaginable Dao intents, laws, and terrifying spirit qi fluctuations would erupt after his death.

To cultivators, these were all opportunities and fortunes. The better one's talent, the greater the rewards!

At the same time, other than the moon splitter divine emperor, the divine generals under his command were also great supplements. Although the Weiyang clan was unwilling to do so, they couldn't stop the greed of all the large sects and clans.

In comparison, the battle between Wang Baole and Chong Lizi was insignificant. No one discussed it anymore. All the focus had fallen on... The divine battle between Chen Qingzi and the Moon splitter divine emperor!

### **Chapter 1123 had returned!**

At that moment, as the battle between Chen Qingzi and the moon splitter divine emperor had reached its final stage, drawing the attention of the entire Weiyang Dao Domain, Wang Baole had returned to the edge of the raging flame galaxy with Xie Haiyang and Chen Han following him.

The journey had been smooth and without any danger. At the same time, Wang Baole had learned a lot about what had happened in the left Dao sacred zone through Xie Haiyang and Chen Han.

He learned that his master, the blazing flame ancestor, had gone to the nine Prefectures Dao for him and fought against the four patriarchs of the Nine Prefectures Dao. He had sought an explanation and helped him resolve the subsequent disputes.

Wang Baole was very touched by this matter. He completely agreed with his master from the bottom of his heart.

Wang Baole also knew about the battle between Chen Qingzi and the moon splitter. Many thoughts rose in his mind. At the edge of the blazing flame galaxy, Chen Han bade farewell to Wang Baole.

Chen Han didn't want to leave. However, the Seven Spirit Dao sect had sent out several sect orders along the way, asking him to return immediately. Therefore, after following Wang Baole to the edge of the raging flame galaxy., chen Han hugged Wang Baole's thigh. He looked reluctant as he spoke loudly.

"Father, I have no choice but to return to the sect. I must take care of myself while I'm not by your side. Don't forget about me. Also, it's obvious that Xie Haiyang isn't a good person. Father, you must be on guard!"

"Also, when you see my grandfather in the future, please send my regards to him. When I become stronger in my cultivation, I will personally protect you and pay my respects to grandfather!" After saying that, Chen Han took a few steps back without looking at Xie Haiyang's dark expression, he kowtowed and bowed to Wang Baole before turning his head back three times. Under Wang Baole's loving gaze, he gradually disappeared into the distance.

"Uncle-master, this Chen Han is devious and cunning. As a prodigy, he actually doesn't care about his own reputation... this kind of person either truly respects uncle-master as the most important person in the world, or... He's a sinister person who loves to stab people in the back!" Xie Haiyang watched as Chen Han left, he snorted in his heart and spoke softly to Wang Baole.

He knew that Chen Han didn't like him. Similarly, he did the same with Chen Han. Deep down in Xie Haiyang's heart, all the people who threatened his position in the heart of his martial uncle were his enemies, especially now that the battle between Chen Qingzi and the moon splitter divine emperor was about to end. This made Xie Haiyang extremely concerned about Wang Baole!

Wang Baole coughed and looked in the direction Chen Han had left. He sighed in his heart. He had gotten used to his ungrateful son. Now that his son had left without anyone calling him daddy, he was still a little uncomfortable.

The child is old. He has to fly on his own after all. Wang baole sighed. He touched his chin, which had no beard, then looked at Xie Haiyang. He comforted him, then took a step forward and led the group into the raging flame galaxy.

The high temperature and the familiar starry sky made Wang Baole a little dazed. It hadn't been that long since he had left, but to him, it felt like an endless amount of time had passed.

Before he had left, he had been a planet. After he had returned, he had become a star!

Before he had left, he had been ignorant of Weiyang. After he had returned, he had gained a thorough understanding of Weiyang.



Before he had left, he had thought that he was himself. After returning, he had gained a complete understanding of his past life and his origins.

It could be said that this trip had been of great significance and influence to Wang Baole. He had been in a daze for so long that when he had arrived on the blazing flame main planet and saw the divine ox from afar, he had slowly recovered. He cupped his fists and bowed.

“Greetings, Senior Flame Zero!”

The Divine Bull yawned and nodded slightly. He swept his gaze across Wang Baole and laughed.

“You’ve Changed a lot. It’s good that you’re back.”

Wang Baole smiled. He was just about to speak when a figure flew over from the blazing flame sovereign planet. Before he could get close, a voice rang out first.

“Little Sixteen, you’re finally back. I missed you so much.”The person who spoke was Wang Baole’s fifteenth senior brother, who looked like a bean sprout.

“Greetings, fifteenth senior brother!”Wang Baole laughed as well. At the same time, he swept his gaze across and saw the other senior brothers and senior sisters behind fifteenth senior brother.

Even though eldest senior sister didn’t come, the senior brothers and senior sisters who had arrived were still the same as before. Their smiles were filled with concern, and Wang Baole’s heart was filled with warmth. He quickly blended into them, and as he chatted with the senior brothers and senior sisters.., they entered the raging flame galaxy.

After catching up on old times, Wang Baole sent off the senior brothers and senior sisters who had come to welcome him. Then, he went to pay his respects to eldest senior sister. In eldest senior sister’s cave abode, Wang Baole had a respectful expression on his face, while eldest senior sister had a smile on her face as well, wang baole gave some pointers to the cultivation of the star before bidding his farewells and going to... second senior brother’s place.

However, it was a pity that second senior brother, who cultivated the dao of incense, seemed to be in a deep sleep. Wang Baole waited outside his cave abode for a moment. After receiving no response, he cupped his fists and left. Finally... he went to pay his respects to the Raging Flame Patriarch.

In the main hall of the Blazing Flame Palace, when he saw the blazing flame ancestor sitting cross-legged in meditation, with a sea of flames rising around his body, and an aura that seemed to envelop the entire galaxy, Wang Baole took a deep breath, lifted his long robe, and knelt down.

“Greetings, Master!”

As Wang Baole spoke, the blazing flame ancestor, who was sitting cross-legged in meditation, slowly opened his eyes. The moment he opened his eyes, the entire blazing flame galaxy roared, as if a God had opened his eyes!

“The heavens have a sense of destiny, and the Dao stars are rising. Not Bad, Baole... you did not disappoint me. Very good!”His voice was like thunder, rumbling in all directions. It fell into Wang Baole’s mind, causing his mind to shake, the injuries to his soul caused by the battle with Chong Coix were instantly healed!

At the same time, his body was also trembling. Cracking sounds were heard, and a small amount of Purple Qi was released from his entire body. This was the remnant of Chong Coix's curse. At that moment, all of it dissipated in the voice of the blazing flame ancestor.

If he had not made a move, Wang Baole would have been able to recover by himself. However, he would have needed a little more time. He had completely recovered in an instant. A sense of clarity filled his entire body. Wang Baole took a deep breath and spoke again.

"Thank you, master! Master... The Nine Prefectures Dao..."

"It's alright. The Nine Prefectures Dao doesn't dare to come and Pester US anymore!" "You did the right thing. If you encounter anyone who dares to provoke us in the future, just kill them. The Blazing Flame lineage has never been afraid of trouble. My curse has always been in my hands. Let's see which universe deity Emperor dares to come and take me down with him!" The Blazing Flame ancestor said flatly, there was a hint of arrogance in his expression.

The feeling of having someone backing him made Wang Baole feel very warm in his heart. He raised his right hand and waved it, taking out the remnant soul of Chong Coix.

"Master, this soul..."

"This is a small matter. You can deal with it however you want." The Blazing Flame ancestor didn't mind it. Instead, after some thought, a deep look appeared in his eyes as he looked at Wang Baole.

"You've heard about your senior brother, Chen Qingzi, right? What are your plans now?"

Wang Baole fell silent. On the way back, he had already come up with a plan after hearing about his senior brother. After some thought, Wang Baole raised his head and spoke softly.

"I originally intended to head to the battlefield between senior brother and the Moon splitter divine emperor."

"To visit your senior brother?" The Blazing Flame ancestor raised his eyebrows.

"Since I'm going to welcome senior brother out of seclusion, I'm also going there to absorb the insights and strive to achieve another breakthrough in my cultivation!" Wang Baole said in a deep voice. That was indeed his true intention.

"You've just achieved a breakthrough... why are you in such a hurry?" The Blazing Flame ancestor pondered for a moment before speaking in a deep voice.

"Master, I've seen some things from the insights I gained in my previous life... I want to become stronger as soon as possible!" Wang Baole took a deep breath and said softly.

The Blazing Flame ancestor was silent. He sighed after a long while.

"The battle between Chen Qingzi and the Moon splitter divine emperor is too unpredictable. The various lineages of the Weiyang clan may not have reached a complete agreement, but they can not allow the moon splitter divine emperor to die just like that

"Or more accurately, they can not allow him to die without any sacrifices

“In the never-ending clan, some people wish for Moon Splitter to die, while others wish for Moon splitter to live. However, most of them... wish for him and your senior brother, Chen Qingzi, to perish together

“At the same time, the dark sect, which has been hiding for so many years, can not sit idly by and watch this happen. They will also make a move

“Therefore, although there are shocking opportunities there, it is equally dangerous and chaotic. Even if the various sects and clans send their elites there, those who go... are not the most important seeds in the sects and clans

“There... are great opportunities there, as well as great life and death. Baole, are you sure you want to go?”

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They're all on vacation, right. I'm so envious... I continue to write... ..

### **Chapter 1124, protecting the weak!**

“Great life and death... great opportunity...” Wang Baole did not reply immediately. Instead, he stood up and muttered to himself. Instinctively, he placed his hands behind his back and raised his head. His expression was calm, but there was a hint of calmness in it, as if he was an expert, he spoke calmly.

“In the affairs of the world, if there is a request, there must be a payment. Life and death and opportunity exist together. This is very good.”

The blazing flame ancestor blinked and glanced at Wang Baole. He felt that there was something wrong with Wang Baole at that moment. In front of his master, he had his hands behind his back and was acting like an expert.

Therefore, the blazing flame ancestor snorted in his heart and sat up straight. The flames behind him adjusted slightly, enveloping the entire blazing flame galaxy. At the same time, his aura changed, as if he was an ancient giant beast, he immediately suppressed Wang Baole's refined demeanor.

“Speak properly.”

Wang Baole finally reacted after being suppressed by the blazing flame ancestor. Beads of sweat broke out on his forehead. It was obvious that he had gotten used to his refined demeanor. He quickly restrained himself, revealing a fawning smile on his face as he spoke softly.

“Master, actually... I feel that this is a signal given to me by my senior brother, Chen Qingzi.”

“Signal?” The Blazing Flame ancestor narrowed his eyes. He was about to lean forward instinctively, but he quickly thought of Wang Baole's posture. He controlled himself to sit up straight, and his aura rose once more, causing his body to glow, he looked very majestic and sacred.

Wang Baole could not help but rub his eyes. He felt that it was a little glaring, and he said softly.

“Yes, it’s a signal. Even though I’m not very sure, I think that if my senior brother, Chen Qingzi, really killed the moon splitting divine emperor, he wouldn’t give the outside world the chance to sense it. Furthermore, after the divine emperor died, the people around him would gain an opportunity. Therefore, I thought... is my senior brother hinting at me to go over

“Even if it’s not hinting, the danger should be very small if I go over. With master around, not many people would dare provoke me, and my senior brother is one of us..

Therefore, I feel that this is basically a place of fortune prepared for me. Wang baole paused for a moment to analyze the situation, then shared his thoughts on the way back.

Of course, he still had the dark fire and the dark artifact. As a dark child, he wouldn’t be weakened in the Dark Sect’s Heavenly Dao realm. Instead, he would be like a fish in water. Even if the dark sect appeared, there was a high chance that he would be safe.

Wang Baole didn’t mention any of this, but the blazing flame ancestor could guess it. He thought about it for a while, thinking that there was a high chance that this was the case.

Through this method, I can tell my precious disciple to go over and receive the good fortune

Chen Qingzi is too cunning. He’s trying to poach my connections. I just gave my precious disciple the good fortune of the fated star. Chen Qingzi is like this. No... I have to think of a way to prevent the dark sect from snatching my disciple! The Blazing Flame ancestor thought, he thought of this and narrowed his eyes. He glanced at Wang Baole and said calmly.

“Baole, this is just your guess. If it’s true, then so be it. If it’s not what you think, then it’s too dangerous

“I suspect that the never-ending clan will set up a sacrificial ritual at the location where Chen Qingzi and the Moon splitting divine emperor are fighting. They will either help the moon splitting divine emperor in secret or seal him or use some other method. However, no matter what, they must have a plan

“It may seem like they are unwilling, but they are unable to stop the elites from the various clans from heading over. I suspect that this is part of their plan. If all these people die at the hands of your senior brother, then your senior brother... will be the enemy of the myriad sects

“It is not appropriate for you to go over at this time!”The blazing flame ancestor said slowly. What he said did make sense. However, after some thought, Wang Baole was still determined. Just as he was about to speak., the blazing flame ancestor clearly sensed what Wang Baole was thinking. He cleared his throat and continued speaking.

“Of course, I also know that the higher the cultivation level of cultivators of my generation, the slower their advancement will be. However, baole, if you want to speed up your cultivation, you don’t have to go to the place where the divine emperor died. There are other ways to resolve this. For example, the advancement in the level of the Federation civilization that you live in can also give you something in return, allowing your cultivation to increase.”

“For example, when you advance from the initial stage of the planet to the middle stage, isn’t that the result of the advancement in the level of the Solar System Federation?”The Blazing Flame ancestor said with a smile. Seeing that Wang Baole was deep in thought, he blinked and spoke again.

“The blazing flame galaxy has already been refined by me, so it can not be transferred to the Solar System. However, the Weiyang Dao domain is so big. With your cultivation, you can definitely come up with many ways to obtain more stars for the Solar System and allow your home solar system civilization to advance.”

Wang Baole’s thoughts raced. This was indeed a solution, so he immediately asked.

“Master, is the upgrade of the civilization of my home Solar System Unlimited? Or will there be some restrictions?”

“It can be said to be unlimited, or it can also be said to be limited. Merging with an alien star requires time... after merging, it will also take time to evolve into a large galaxy. When it finally becomes a galaxy, your cultivation will also break through.”The Blazing Flame ancestor hesitated for a moment, he spoke slowly.

“Master, do you have a way to speed up the process?”Wang baole frowned and looked at the blazing flame ancestor.

The Blazing Flame ancestor was silent. He sighed after a long while.

“Go look for your senior brother, Chen Qingzi. There are ways to speed up the fusion of a galaxy with a star and speed up the process of becoming a galaxy. However, this requires the support of the Heavenly Dao. The Endless Heavenly Dao will not support you. From the looks of it, the only option is the dark sect’s Heavenly Dao.”The blazing flame ancestor felt a little helpless, he felt like he was being outdone by Chen Qingzi.

This feeling made him very uncomfortable. After blinking, he raised his right hand and grabbed at the air. Immediately, a ball of light materialized out of thin air and shot towards Wang Baole.

Within the ball of light was a leaf!

The leaf was green and had black patterns. It didn’t look special. However, when it floated in front of Wang Baole, Wang Baole only took one look at it before he was shaken. A strong sense of danger emanated from his soul, it was as if once the leaf exploded, his soul would instantly be destroyed.

This feeling made Wang Baole’s expression change. He took a closer look. He could vaguely see countless black gases on the leaf. He could see countless roars and madness. All of this made him realize immediately.., what was this leaf.

It was... a curse!

The flame spirit curse had the same origin as him, but it was of a much higher level. It was clearly a part of the blazing flame ancestor’s own cultivation. Or rather, it was a part of the curse that he had held back for thousands of years and could die together with the divine emperor.

“Master...”Wang Baole’s breathing quickened as he looked at the blazing flame ancestor.

“Since you are going to that dangerous place, other than escorting you there and waiting for you there, I can only give you another item to protect yourself

“This leaf contains my curse, a curse that can kill all the mighty figures in the entire galaxy. I could have given you hundreds or thousands of them, but I was afraid that you would get into big trouble because of your arrogance. That’s why I only gave you one. Remember... learn from me, your master. If you don’t use this item, it will be more useful than using it!”The blazing flame ancestor said calmly, his expression was the same as ever, as if everything was as he had said. He could easily take out hundreds and thousands of them..

Wang Baole’s heart trembled. He felt that his master’s cultivation was earth-shattering. He raised his hand to receive the item and bowed deeply towards the blazing flame ancestor.

“Thank you, Master!”

“Go and rest. In three days, I will bring you out!”The blazing flame ancestor waved his hand. A gentle force spread out and swept Wang Baole out of the grand hall. After Wang Baole left, the blazing flame ancestor hurriedly took a few deep breaths, he felt his heart ache as he looked inside his soul. He saw that in his soul, a black plant with ten leaves had turned into nine leaves.

“A thousand-year-old leaf curse. As a master, I’ve really gone all out for my disciple.”As he muttered, the blazing flame ancestor sighed. However, he soon became suspicious.

Something’s not right. He suddenly felt that everything seemed to be a little coincidental. Once his disciple advanced, Chen Qingzi would slash the moon. At the same time, with the blessing of the Heavenly Dao, it was the only way to speed up the advancement of the galaxy.

“That can’t be. Even if Chen Qingzi could kill a divine emperor, he wouldn’t be able to deduce things this far... . Furthermore, he’s in the middle of a battle with Split Moon.”The Blazing Flame Patriarch scratched his head. He had the feeling that there was something wrong with this.

After a long moment passed, the blazing flame patriarch suddenly looked up. His eyes shone with a brilliant light, and the entire blazing flame galaxy trembled violently.

“I hope I’m overthinking things... . Otherwise, I don’t give a damn about the underworld sect. You Dare to touch my disciple? So what if it’s Chen Qingzi? I’ll take out the curse I’ve been holding back for thousands of years, and I’ll curse you to death!”

## **Chapter 1125 — Star Technique!**

Wang Baole wasn’t sure what the blazing flame ancestor was thinking. Unlike the blazing flame ancestor, he had no doubts about his senior brother, Chen Qingzi. In Wang Baole’s heart, in the never-ending DAO domain.., other than his friends and elders from the Earth Federation, the only people he trusted the most were his master, the blazing flame ancestor, and his senior brother, Chen Qingzi.

If I can’t even trust my senior brother, who has been taking care of and protecting me all this time, who else can I trust? Wang Baole smiled as he left the blazing flame ancestor’s grand hall.

He spoke his heart to the blazing flame ancestor. He had indeed sensed his senior brother’s hidden intentions regarding this matter. He didn’t think that he was overthinking things. Even if he was overthinking things, the battlefield between his senior brother and moon splitter.., he still had to go.

There's not much time left. I have to raise my cultivation as soon as possible and become stronger... Wang Baole mumbled, a deep look in his eyes. He didn't know anything about the blood-colored centipede, his previous life's insights, or the truth about the world.., the Blazing Flame ancestor didn't ask, and Wang Baole didn't take the initiative to tell him.

There were some things that knowing... might not be a good thing.

Wang Baole didn't want to cause other calamities and changes in the raging flame galaxy because of him.

Master is already miserable enough. There's no need for you to experience more misery on me... Wang Baole took a deep breath. He didn't return to his residence. Instead, he went straight to where the Divine Bull was.

He needed to continue observing and copying, so that his star sealing art would be even more perfect.

The Divine Bull opened its eyes to take a look at Wang Baole's arrival, then closed them again, allowing Wang Baole to continue observing his body. It wasn't until a day later, when Wang Baole finally understood something and left, that the divine bull opened its eyes again, it looked in the direction Wang Baole had left and muttered softly.

What exactly did this kid see on the fated star... why is he so eager to improve his cultivation even though he looks normal after returning

Wang Baole returned to his residence while the Divine Ox was deep in thought.

He immediately sat down cross-legged after his return and meditated for a while, allowing his spirit, Qi, and spirit to reach their peak. Wang Baole opened his eyes, and a look of deep thought appeared on his face.

His cultivation had risen to the level of a star, and he had already determined his position in the battle with Chong Coix.

The current me can suppress a late-stage earth-grade star with my full power. My strength should be the same as that of a perfected earth-grade star. As for the heavenly-grade star unique to the never-ending imperial family... I'm no match for a perfected star. At most, I'll be on par with a late-stage star

Wang baole murmured softly. He lowered his head and looked at his body, his eyes narrowing slowly.

However, if I'm below the earth-grade, I'll be able to crush anyone below the level of a Star

Next, I'll head to the battlefield between senior brother and the Moon splitter. There are many prodigies from the various sects and clans of the Weiyang Dao Domain... Wang Baole thought for a moment and organized the trump cards he could use now.

The power of the Dao scriptures could only be used at critical moments. Other than that, there was the divine ox star Atlas. Even though Wang Baole hadn't used it in his battle with Chong Yizi up until now, he believed that once the divine ox formed from the star Atlas appeared.., it would definitely be earth-shattering.

"There's also the shadow of five lives... as well as the ethereal finger and the Nightmare Eye Art."

“There’s also the dark fire... This fire might have a miraculous effect on the upcoming battlefield!”

As for the Emperor’s armor... I’ll have to refine it again. Wang Baole thought for a moment, then opened his storage bag and looked at his dharmic armament.

I Can’t take out the dark artifact easily... There’s also the divine armament of the Emperor’s armor. It can be used as a regular Dharmic artifact, and there’s also the Galaxy Bow... As for the rest... it’s just a consumption. Wang Baole thought for a moment, then raised his right hand and waved it, he took out a large bow, stroked it gently, and put it away.

There’s also the wishing bottle... This thing is too strange. Wang Baole shook his head. He took a deep breath, looked into his mind, and stared at the intrinsic scabbard in his body!

This scabbard had been in his body for too long. It looked ordinary at the moment, but Wang Baole had a feeling that once it was taken out, the power within would be able to cut through everything.

Other than that, what I need to do the most right now is... the stellar cultivation technique! After withdrawing his consciousness from the intrinsic scabbard, Wang Baole fell into deep thought. After a long while, he called out to Little Missy, however, Little Missy seemed to have fallen asleep again and didn’t respond.

Forget it. I can make my own decision on this matter! Wang Baole’s eyes flashed. He didn’t need to obtain any additional stellar cultivation techniques, as he already had two sets on him!

The first set was the... flame spirit art that the blazing flame ancestor had imparted to him!

This art was both a curse-type divine ability and a star cultivation technique. If he cultivated it according to its methods, he would be able to reach the celestial domain-grade, and its power would be even more astonishing.

However, the key to the improvement of this art was its vitality and resentment. The vitality and resentment from his previous life could only be used as a foundation. If he wanted to develop it even further, he would need to settle it in this life.

Other than that, the other cultivation technique came from the dark dream that Wang Baole had many years ago. In the dark sect, there was a dark art that he had read about in many ancient books!

This technique was called the star point technique!

This wasn’t the most orthodox cultivation technique in the dark sect’s stellar cultivation technique. It was even listed as a taboo. It wasn’t recommended to cultivate it. More importantly, it was recommended to the dark sect disciples that they should learn from this technique and learn by analogy to improve their orthodox cultivation techniques.

The reason for this was because this star technique was too evil. Moreover, once one cultivated it, disaster would definitely befall them. As a result, the technique was too overbearing, and the cultivators would be repelled by the Heavenly Dao. They would also be suppressed by the starry sky, and under this suppression.., all the roots of existence would be erased.



The reason for all of this was because this technique... could point at any star as its own star. Once it was pointed, the marked star would turn into a bead and fuse into the cultivator's divine sense, becoming its own star.

It didn't matter if there was life on the star... or if the star had been refined by someone. In fact, even the cultivator's own planet and star could be directly plundered by someone using this method.

It was precisely because of this that this bit of star art was listed as a taboo.

After all, in the entire Weiyang Dao Domain, the law of the conservation of energy meant that life and death were all within the DAO domain. At most, they would be split among themselves. However, even those who split the most among themselves could be endlessly reborn, however, everything they controlled belonged to the DAO domain.

To a certain extent, what cultivators controlled was merely the right to use it. The Heavenly Dao, on the other hand, was created by the collective consciousness of the law. It made the actions of the Weiyang clan orthodox.

The Heavenly Dao is like the law. The Dark Sect's Heavenly Dao is the law of the previous generation, while the Weiyang Heavenly Dao is the law of this generation... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, revealing a deep look. He knew very well that the star-tapping technique... could be seen as not obeying the laws of the Heavenly Dao, the stars that were refined by it didn't have the right to use them, but the right to own them.

That way, it would be like plundering, and there would naturally be a calamity. It would be rejected, and all traces of its existence would be wiped away. It would be like a true extinction, and its form and soul would be destroyed.

However, its advantage... was its speed!

The increase in cultivation speed and battle prowess was unbelievably fast. If Wang Baole hadn't gained enlightenment from his previous life, he wouldn't have chosen this technique. However, now... on one hand, he felt that he didn't have enough time. He needed to become stronger as soon as possible, on the other hand, after he had been enlightened about his previous life, he felt that this technique might be the most suitable for him.

"My body and soul will be destroyed, and I will truly be destroyed... but... can the Weiyang Dao domain destroy my main body, the black wooden board? As for wiping out my consciousness, that isn't difficult at all. However, if I don't improve quickly, even if my consciousness isn't wiped out by the Weiyang Dao Domain, I will still be devoured by the blood-colored centipede..." Wang Baole fell silent, suddenly, he laughed.

"I've practiced it!" A bright light flashed in his eyes. Without any hesitation, he chose to use the star dot technique as the main cultivation technique for his own star. Just as he made up his mind, he activated the star dot technique, a loud boom rang out from within his body.

His ten thousand unique stars, nine quasi-dao stars, and the star of the Sun all began to tremble at that moment. It was as if there was a sense of separation coming from all around them, as if there was an

invisible hand.., it enveloped them, and from the source... wiped away the previously inseparable relationship between them and the Weiyang Dao Domain!

The ownership of the planet had changed!

As it was wiped away, the raging flame main star began to tremble, and the raging flame galaxy began to Rumble. It was the same in the outside world. It was almost as if roars of rage could be heard coming from deep within the starry sky, echoing out in all directions.

### **Chapter 1126, the Divine Emperor Battlefield!**

The star-tapping technique transformed any star into its own star. It transcended the Heavenly Dao laws and plundered the origin and ownership of the star. Once it was enlightened, it was equivalent to erasing the origin of the enlightened star within the Weiyang Dao Domain, it made it completely unrelated to the universe within the Weiyang Dao Domain.

If that was the case... Once Wang Baole perished, the star that had been transformed would never be able to return!

That was unless... Wang Baole's soul wasn't the only thing that perished. His main body, which was the black wooden board that had suppressed the vast dao domain, had perished as well. However, that was clearly impossible.

That was why, no matter what, once Wang Baole used the astral projection technique, he would be the one to win!

This was the difference between him and the people who had secretly practiced the technique since ancient times. The others who practiced the technique might have plundered it, but after their bodies and souls were destroyed, the Heavenly Dao could still take it back if they wanted to, it was just a little troublesome.

However, Wang Baole... was different.

Just as Wang Baole made up his mind and used the star technique to change the ownership of his own star, the raging flame galaxy and the outside world rumbled, the Blazing Flame ancestor and his clone disciples on the Raging Inferno main planet trembled.

The Divine Bull and the rest raised their heads and looked at Wang Baole's residence.

"That aura just now..."

"There seems to be a tearing sensation. It's as if something has been dug out of the universe in the never-ending DAO domain..."

This feeling was very mysterious. It was hard to detect unless one's cultivation had reached a certain level. In the entire raging inferno galaxy, only the blazing flame ancestor could sense it. As for the others, they were all shocked by the tremor in the Raging Inferno Galaxy, however, they didn't know the reason for it.

At the same time, in the starry skies outside the Raging Flame Galaxy, as the distortions and laws manifested, the entire Weiyang universe was affected. However, the planet that Wang Baole had plundered was one that he had refined himself, at the same time, although there seemed to be a large number of them, they were still insignificant compared to the entire universe.

Therefore, even though there was an effect, it was similar to the feeling of plucking a strand of hair, and it dissipated very quickly.

Wang Baole also sensed something. As he sensed the strangeness of the star dot technique, he waited for a long time. He didn't see any other reactions from the outside world. He heaved a sigh of relief and carefully observed his body, he could clearly sense... that his tens of thousands of unique stars, nine quasi-dao stars, and the Dao Star were slightly different from before.

A sense of closeness filled his heart. If what he had felt before was that the stars had fused with him, as if they were coexisting with each other, then what Wang Baole felt now... was that these stars.., were an inseparable part of his body, like flesh and blood.

Although the increase in his strength wasn't obvious, in terms of toughness, it was completely different from before.

All of this made Wang Baole fall into deep thought. While he was deep in thought, he also spent the next two days immersed in the cultivation and research of the art of stars. Just like that, three days passed in a flash.

Soon, it was time to make an appointment with the blazing flame ancestor to head to the battlefield where Chen Qingzi and the cracked moon were to fight. The Blazing Flame ancestor would personally bring Wang baole along on this trip. Therefore, on the morning of the third day, Wang Baole, who was meditating with his eyes closed, in his mind came the voice of his master's fire.

"Baole, get ready to go!"

Wang Baole suddenly opened his eyes. He took a deep breath, stood up, and his figure blurred. When he reappeared in the next instant, he was already in the sky above the blazing flame main star. He saw his master standing there, waiting for him.

"Thank you, Master."

The Blazing Flame ancestor looked deeply at Wang Baole. He didn't ask about what had happened two days ago. Instead, he raised his right hand and grabbed Xie Haiyang from the blazing flame main star.

Xie Haiyang immediately greeted the blazing flame ancestor and Wang baole the moment he appeared. His eyes were filled with anxiety and excitement.

"Haiyang, tell your uncle-master about the principles and internal structure of the divine furnace your father built. Once Chen Qingzi comes out of seclusion, this matter will resolve the matter of your father's offense."

Xie Haiyang had been anxious about this matter for the past few days. After all, the entire Weiyang universe had been paying close attention to Chen Qingzi's matter. He had wanted to discuss it with

Wang Baole, but Wang Baole had been in seclusion ever since he returned. When he heard this.., xie Haiyang took a deep breath, cupped his fists, and bowed deeply to Wang Baole.

“Uncle-master, the ocean will definitely know everything about the structure and principles of the Divine Furnace. It will not hide anything from you!”

Wang Baole was about to speak when the blazing flame ancestor laughed heartily.

“The journey will take quite some time. you two should communicate with each other later.” As he spoke, the blazing flame ancestor flicked his sleeve. Immediately, a surge of flames erupted. The divine bull in the distance raised its head, roared, and charged into the starry sky.

The Blazing Flame ancestor, with Wang Baole and Xie Haiyang in tow, caught up with the divine bull in a few steps, and stepped on its back.

The Divine Bull roared again, and the flames around its body exploded. As they spread, they seemed to cover an entire galaxy. With Wang Baole, Xie Haiyang, and the blazing flame ancestor in tow, they teleported out of the blazing flame galaxy, traveling through space and time, they headed toward the spot where Chen Qingzi and the moon-splitting cultivator were battling.

Every galaxy they passed by was trembling. All the sects they passed by were shocked. Even more families flew out from their respective spots. They greeted them from afar, not daring to show any disrespect.

This was the authority of a mighty figure in the galaxy. As they walked, the divine bull charged forward. Even if there was a galaxy in front of them, it broke through it and passed through it.

Wang Baole was filled with emotions. He had a strong desire to become stronger. Xie Haiyang, who was beside him, was slightly better off. After all, the Xie family had a few mighty figures in the galaxy. He had experienced this many times, he had other things on his mind at the moment. Therefore, he spent most of his time whispering to Wang Baole about the baking furnace.

The oven that his father had refined for the moon splitting divine emperor was a supreme treasure that could suppress everything in its path. However, there were still some tricks to it. Xie Haiyang had told Wang baole the same trick.

With this in hand, Wang Baole would understand the oven better than anyone else. It might be useless, but perhaps... it would be of great use.

Time trickled by as Xie Haiyang informed Wang Baole and the divine ox sped away. The journey this time was much longer than the one on the fated star or even the fallen star.

It was as if they had crossed the entire left dao sacred territory. In terms of scope, it was comparable to half of the Weiyang universe. If Wang Baole had been in the Divine Ox's place, he wouldn't have been able to cross the entire left Dao sacred territory. He would have needed several years or even more before he could make the leap. However, as the divine ox galloped, the time was reduced to half a month!

Half a month later, for the first time in his life, Wang Baole left the left Dao sacred territory and appeared in the open area between the left Dao sacred territory and the Weiyang Sacred Territory!

The area wasn't very large. It was filled with countless spatial cracks and a violent aura. It wasn't suitable for living or cultivation, so it was used as a border.

However, the battlefield between Chen Qingzi and the moon splitter divine emperor was here. It attracted the attention of countless families and sects from all over the world. When Wang Baole and the others arrived, they saw many figures, they were hurrying over from all directions.

Most of them knew the blazing flame ancestor. They all avoided him when they saw him, allowing the divine ox that the blazing flame ancestor was sitting on to reach the edge of the battlefield without any hindrance!

Wang Baole's pupils constricted as he neared. He saw a vast gray fog ahead of him. The fog was so thick that it roiled in all directions, enveloping a large area completely.

Outside the gray starry sky, there were countless gigantic dharmic treasures and gigantic mounts of ferocious beasts. Among the Dharmic treasures, there were inverted mountains, gigantic statues, and even a planet that looked like a water ball.

There were even more ferocious beasts. be it giant tortoises or furball-like objects, they were everywhere. On each Dharmic treasure or ferocious beast, there were many figures of cultivators. They were densely packed, and it was likely that there were more than a million cultivators gathered here, there were more than a million of them.

At the same time, beams of light shot through the starry sky, which was covered by gray fog. People were constantly entering, and people were constantly coming out.

All of this made the area extremely lively. In addition, with the arrival of the blazing flame patriarch, there were even more enormous magical items and ferocious beasts. They brought their own cultivators with them as they gathered in all directions and floated outside of the gray starry sky, the cultivators within immediately flew out and headed straight for the gray starry sky.

"So many cultivators!" Wang Baole stood up and looked around. There were probably more than a thousand sects and clans in the area. There were all sorts of cultivators in front of him. There were even some inhuman cultivators.

"There are indeed a little too many of them. They've taken up all the good seats. But it doesn't matter. Since I'm here, I have to make way for my mount no matter who I choose!" The Blazing Flame ancestor sat on the Divine Bull's back and said flatly.

As soon as the words left his mouth, the old ox beneath Patriarch Flame let out a roar that shook everything in the area. It was an extraordinary power, and the power of the starry domain spread out, causing many of the surrounding sects and clans to frown, everyone frowned.

"That Madman Flame Is Here!"

"Isn't he just relying on his curse? Anyone who sees him will shout that he's going to use the curse that he's been holding back for thousands of years. How Shameless!"

"How unlucky. We are ashamed to be associated with him!"

As they discussed, many of the surrounding sects and clans immediately avoided them.

Xie Haiyang was greatly encouraged by the blazing flame ancestor and the old bull's prowess. Wang Baole, on the other hand, had a strange expression on his face. In reality, he had been thinking about something along the way..

"Master, aren't you too immersed in your character... it's fine if you occasionally become your own mount, but after traveling for half a month and shouting your real body out, you want your mount to roar again. Isn't that... tiring?"

### **Chapter 1127 establishing prestige!**

Wang Baole felt a little tired.

He recalled the scenes he had witnessed in the raging flame galaxy. His senior brothers and senior sisters... he had even seen some flowers and plants, as well as the birds in the sky. All of them were basically his master.

There was no need to mention the divine bull. His master had been very happy to have him as his mount, so it would be a piece of cake for him to guard the door for him.

It's a good thing that there are no dao companions among master's disciples. Otherwise... for some unknown reason, this evil thought suddenly appeared in Wang Baole's mind. The moment this thought appeared in his mind., the Divine Bull in front turned its head and gave Wang Baole a deep look. The Blazing Flame Patriarch on the Divine Bull's back also turned his head and stared intently.

Wang Baole shuddered. He was about to speak when the blazing flame ancestor's faint voice reverberated in the air.

"Baole, you've been a little lazy in your cultivation recently. If you don't achieve a breakthrough this time... Sigh, my divine bull has been suffering from an upset stomach recently. You should go back into its stomach and help it clear its stomach."

"Master..." Wang Baole looked like he was about to cry. This was clearly a punishment.

The blazing flame ancestor no longer paid any attention to Wang Baole. He slapped the Divine Bull, and the Divine Bull roared and charged forward. It didn't avoid anyone along the way, causing the large dharmic treasures and beasts that had arrived long ago from the sects and clans, all of them cursed in their hearts, but they quickly avoided the divine bull.

The Divine Bull was unimpeded. As it charged forward, it charged from the outermost perimeter to the edge of the gray starry sky. The sects and clans that could be stationed here., basically, every single one of them was well-known within the three great holy regions of Weiyang. The Nine Prefectures Dao, the seven spirit sects, and so on were all within them.

Looking around, there were more than a hundred powerful sects and clans in the area that could be seen with the naked eye. Their Dharmic treasures that were stationed there were clearly superior to those of the surrounding sects. Their auras were overwhelming.

Wang Baole swept his gaze across them. He saw kites made of jade, giant bells that emitted black gas, and metal objects that looked like boxes. Within each of them, there were large numbers of cultivators

sitting cross-legged in meditation, each of them had extraordinary cultivation levels, and they were also guarded by celestial domain-grade experts.

It could be said that this was the place where Wang Baole had seen the most celestial domains. Every sect and family clan had a celestial domain. Even though most of them were at the early-stage of the celestial domain and couldn't be compared to the blazing flame ancestor.., the aura emanating from their bodies still made Wang Baole's heart thump.

It wasn't just Wang Baole. Xie Haiyang was the same. As the two of them were shaken, the blazing flame ancestor snorted. The divine bull beneath him charged towards the nearest large black fog bell, he charged forward.

"Get out of the way. I've set my sights on this place. Get lost!"

The dozens of cultivators sitting cross-legged on the black fog bell opened their eyes rapidly. They were mostly planets, with only five or six stars. Their expressions changed when they saw the blazing flame ancestor's divine bull.

A cold snort rang out from within the Black Fog Bell. Soon, a figure materialized from within the bell and formed into an old man. The old man had a black flame mark on his forehead, and he glared angrily at the blazing flame ancestor as he growled.

"Blazing Flame, what are you doing!?"

"You dare to call me by my name? What am I doing? I'm going to F \* ck you!"The Blazing Flame ancestor glared at the Divine Ox, and flames appeared in his eyes. He roared and charged even faster toward the Black Bell!

"How dare you! !"The face of the old man in the form of the Black Mist Bell changed, and he roared as he performed a double-handed incantation gesture. The black mist bell behind him began to shake violently. It wasn't a clear sound, but rather, a muffled, beast-like roar.

"I don't Dare? F \* ck you! Do you believe that I won't go to your qi-eater sect and give you a taste of the curse I've been holding back for tens of thousands of years? !"

When the other sects and clans saw what was happening, they all controlled their own magical items and beasts to move away. The almighty experts in the starry domain frowned.

"Why is that old flame bastard here? !"

"He's been so arrogant since the beginning! It's always the same thing!"

"There's nothing I can do about it. I Can't afford to provoke him!"

As the other sects and clans tried to avoid him, the old man outside the Black Smoke Bell had an unsightly expression on his face. He looked on helplessly as patriarch flame continued to charge toward him. The old man stamped his foot and flicked his sleeve, he swept up the Dharmic treasure of his sect's base and retreated abruptly. He retreated tens of thousands of feet before gritting his teeth and speaking.

“Blazing Flame, we’re here for the good fortune of our juniors. Why are you so aggressive? If you’re not thinking about yourself, you should think about your disciple. After all, once we enter, life and death are not something you can protect!” The old man outside the Black Fog Bell said, there was a hint of gentleness in his voice as he swept his gaze past the blazing flame ancestor and towards Wang Baole and Xie Haiyang. At the same time, a glint flashed in the eyes of one of the meditating cultivators on the black fog bell behind him.

He looked to be a middle-aged man with a cultivation at the peak of the mid-stage of the Star Realm. He was only half a step away from the late-stage. His eyes were sharp and provocative as he swept his gaze towards Wang Baole and Xie Haiyang.

“A threat?” The Blazing Flame ancestor grinned. A dangerous aura emanated from his body as he turned to look at Wang Baole and Xie Haiyang.

“The two of you have been threatened. What do you want to Do?”

Wang Baole rolled his eyes. He was about to speak when Xie Haiyang, who was beside him, coughed. He first cupped his fists at the blazing flame ancestor, then at Wang Baole. Finally, he looked at the elder outside the black fog bell and smiled.

“Senior, my surname is Xie. My Grandmaster said that you threatened me just now?”

“Thank you?” The elder outside the black fog bell was taken aback. The food qi sect was not an unorthodox sect. They came from the Weiyang holy region, so they did not know much about the blazing flame ancestor’s disciples.

“Yes, Xie from the Xie family. The nine stoves that the moon splitting divine emperor trapped senior Chen Qingzi inside were personally refined by my father.” Xie Haiyang smiled and pointed at the gray starry sky.

As soon as he said that, all the cultivators from the various sects and clans who were watching the area narrowed their eyes. The expression on the elder’s face changed slightly as well.

Seeing that, Wang Baole sighed in his heart. He was a little envious of Xie Haiyang’s show-off. He thought to himself that he didn’t have enough courage. Otherwise, he would have stood up and said calmly that Chen Qingzi was his senior brother..

Those words would have shocked everyone. However, if he really did that, his master would probably release the curse that he had been holding back for tens of thousands of years.

At that thought, Wang Baole noticed that the people around him were all very solemn because of Xie Haiyang’s words. There were also many people looking at him. Wang baole sighed in his heart.

Master is clearly trying to make us establish our dominance. Forget it, forget it... at that thought, Wang Baole shook his head. With a flash, he walked out of the divine bull and stood in the starry sky. He raised his right hand and pointed at the black fog bell, the middle-aged star, who had looked at him provocatively just now, spoke calmly.

“I don’t like the way you look at me. Come here. I’ll... kill you in three breaths.”



As soon as he spoke, a calm and domineering air gathered around Wang Baole, causing him to stand there with a different aura. The blazing flame ancestor laughed loudly when he heard that, and the elder outside the black fog bell.., he narrowed his eyes. The person who had been pointed at by Wang Baole on the bell behind him stood up abruptly and snorted coldly.

“Kill me in three breaths? How laughable!”As he spoke, the middle-aged man cupped his fists and bowed towards the galactic domain patriarch.

“Elder Zhou, please allow me to attack and kill this arrogant person!”

The elder who had materialized outside the black fog bell narrowed his eyes. He looked at the smiling blazing flame ancestor, then at Wang Baole, and spoke slowly.

“Sparring is enough. There’s no need for life and Death!”

“Sparring? I’m not interested.”Wang Baole shook his head when he heard that. He turned around and was about to leave. The blazing flame ancestor laughed loudly once again.

“Let’s change the food qi sect to the food qi sect!”

“Blazing Flame!”The Elder, who was in the form of the black fog bell, said in a deep voice. A cold glint flashed in his eyes.

“You want your disciple to establish his authority here and intimidate others. You want him to gather his powerful Qi first so that no one will dare to fight him after he enters the gray space battlefield. You want to save time for comprehension... since you’re so confident in your disciple, I’d like to see what a mere early-stage star disciple like you can do!”

“Luo Zhi, we can’t kill this person. The spot for your enlightenment will be revoked on the spot!”The elder turned his head and shouted. Immediately, the middle-aged cultivator, who had requested for a fight, leaped forward and charged toward Wang baole like a shooting star, it came crashing toward Wang Baole!

## **Chapter 1128, Kill!**

The middle-aged cultivator named Luo Zhi was as fast as lightning. He instantly leaped over the black fog bell, turning into an afterimage as he charged towards Wang Baole. As he charged forward, his cultivation, which was at the peak of the mid-stage star realm, erupted.

It was as if he had turned into a star. Waves of catkin-like Qi emanated from him, causing the surrounding starry skies to distort. As the skies rumbled, he formed hand seals with both his hands, forming one mark after another, causing his aura to erupt once again, an illusory shadow appeared in the star behind him.

It was a giant lizard-like beast. It looked up at the sky and seemed to be roaring, but also seemed to be swallowing and spitting out the Qi of heaven and earth. Its aura was like a rainbow, as if it could swallow and spit out the starry sky.

This beast was none other than the qi-eater beast, one of the powerful beasts of the ancient times. Now, it had disappeared without a trace.

It was also the totem and symbol of the qi-eater sect. Everything in this sect came from this beast!

To be able to cultivate the qi eater sect's cultivation technique to the point where it allowed the illusory image of the Qi Eater Beast to appear, it was clear that the middle-aged cultivator had extraordinary talent. Even if he wasn't a top prodigy of the Qi Eater sect, he was still a second-tier figure.

The Aura that erupted before his eyes shook the starry skies. The middle-aged cultivator's figure was like a star or an ancient Qi eater beast. He let out a roar that shook the hearts of everyone present as he approached Wang Baole, who was about to turn around and walk towards the Divine Ox.

This scene immediately attracted the attention of almost all the sects and clans in the area. However, as everyone focused their attention and watched the middle-aged cultivator approach Wang baole, Wang Baole stopped in his tracks. He turned around and a cold glint flashed in his eyes, he raised his right hand and pointed.

"The first breath!"

As he spoke, a loud boom rang out behind Wang Baole. A huge eye appeared with an earth-shattering, earth-shattering aura. The eye was black. It had been closed, but it suddenly opened the moment it appeared, its almost demonic pupils were revealed as it stared at the middle-aged cultivator.

It was... The Nightmare Eye Art!

As soon as the art was released, the instant the eye opened and closed, the gaze turned into a shackle that pressed down on the middle-aged cultivator's mind, causing his body to tremble violently. His expression changed, and his mind rumbled, he could sense that the gaze seemed to have taken on a corporeal form. It gathered a sense of solidity, causing his soul to feel as if it had been frozen in place.

His mind went blank at that moment, as if he had lost his mind.

Not Good! The middle-aged cultivator's expression changed drastically at that moment. He didn't have time to think too much. He used his remaining consciousness to self-detonate his divine ability, causing the image of the qi-eating beast in the star behind him to self-detonate instantly, a loud boom formed an intense impact, causing his mind, which had lost its focus, to recover in an instant.

Wang Baole didn't care whether this person had recovered or not. He didn't observe him either. Instead, after activating the Nightmare Eye Art, his eyes were cold as he pointed again.

"Second Breath!"

As his finger landed, the dao stars behind Wang Baole suddenly materialized. Nine quasi-dao stars appeared, and tens of thousands of unique stars also materialized amidst the loud boom. They erupted at the same time, they formed countless laws that turned into tangible threads. They appeared beside the middle-aged cultivator and pressed down on his body!

The Nightmare Eye Art shook the mind, suppressing the soul. The myriad stars laws formed threads that suppressed the body!

The middle-aged cultivator was unable to resist the double suppression. His mind was forcefully restored, but his body was still restrained and suppressed. This scene caused the eyes of the surrounding clans and sects to shrink, the elder outside the black fog bell also had a change in expression.

He couldn't be blamed for his shock. The Weiyang Dao Domain was simply too big. Even if the Weiyang DAO domain knew about the matter regarding the left dao sacred domain, there was still a delay. Right at this moment, as his expression changed., the moment the middle-aged cultivator's physical body was entangled by the ten thousand laws, Wang Baole's finger descended for the third time!

"The third breath!"

As soon as he said that, his finger descended, and the ten thousand unique stars in the star chart behind Wang Baole instantly aligned. With the Dao stars as the center and the nine quasi-dao as the secondary center, they instantly gathered into the shape of a divine ox, the divine ox raised its head abruptly and let out a roar that shook the hearts of everyone present. It instantly moved and charged out from above Wang Baole.

Its speed was so fast that it shook the heavens and earth. From Afar, the divine ox formed from the star map was no different from reality. Its aura had reached the pinnacle of the stars. Flames spread out from its entire body, as if it could burn everything. It charged straight at the middle-aged cultivator, it crashed head-on!

This scene caused the expressions of everyone who saw it to change again. The expression of the elder who had materialized outside the black fog bell changed rapidly. His body swayed, and he was about to help. However, the blazing flame ancestor let out a long laugh, he raised his right hand and swung it.

Immediately, an invisible force appeared in front of the old man that was the manifestation of the black fog bell. It formed a huge palm that slapped down at the old man. The old man's entire body rumbled, and blood spurted out of his mouth as he retreated.

His retreat also prevented him from helping the old man. Therefore, under the gazes of the people around them, they could clearly see that the divine bull formed by Wang Baole's star map was charging towards the middle-aged cultivator from the qi-eating sect named Luo Zhi, it charged forward.

The middle-aged cultivator's body was suppressed one after another by his mind and body. He was unable to put up any resistance. His body was instantly burned into ashes, and his soul was unable to escape death. It was instantly wiped out by the flames.

His body and soul were destroyed!

The surrounding sects and clans fell silent. All eyes were on Wang Baole at that moment. Wang Baole had attacked cleanly and cleanly, from the beginning to the end. It had indeed been three breaths!

Three breaths. With the cultivation of an early-stage star, he had killed a mid-stage star. This naturally shocked everyone. Even the sects and clans of the left Dao sacred zone were shocked when they heard about the battle between Wang Baole and Chong Coix, they were still shocked by the scene before their eyes.

After all... seeing and hearing with their own eyes were different. Defeating Chong Coix and killing a mid-stage star in three breaths was also different!

"He's a formidable opponent!"

"A dao star, huh... I think I've heard of it before. There's a dao star ascendant from the left Dao sacred region. His name seems to be... Wang Baole?"

"A dao star is like a star... interesting, interesting!"

At the same time, the elites from the top-tier clans and sects at the edge of the Gray Starry Sky also focused their attention, leaving Wang Baole's figure deeply etched in their minds.

Among these people, there were those whose bodies were filled with the aura of the five elements. There were also those who wore armor that shocked the heavens. There were also cultivators who had blood pearls floating around them, and their blood qi was exaggerated.

There were also those whose bodies were in a state of illusion and reality, making it difficult for others to differentiate between them. There were also some cultivators who seemed to possess an aura similar to that of a god. Anyone who looked at them would feel a piercing pain in their eyes.

There were too many sects and clans in the area, and the number of prodigies couldn't be counted clearly. However, it could be seen that those who could be called prodigies weren't weaklings. They were all more or less capable of fighting beyond their levels.

At that moment, Wang Baole's figure could be considered real and complete. He walked into their eyes, causing them to feel some fear.

Wang Baole had won too easily. No one knew how many trump cards he had left.

As everyone stared at him, Wang Baole's expression remained the same. He turned to look at his master, the blazing flame ancestor, and cupped his fists in a bow.

"Master, I have lived up to your orders."

"My good disciple, well done. Your eldest senior sister was severely injured by the Wei Yang clan's lackey, the qi-eater sect ancestor," the blazing flame ancestor said slowly, his eyes cold.

Wang Baole lifted his head when he heard that. A cold glint flashed in his eyes. He knew very well that the so-called serious injury should be... killing.

In Silence, Wang Baole turned around again and looked at the elder outside the black fog bell with an ugly expression, as well as the remaining pale and angry cultivators behind him. He swept his gaze across the area, his gaze landed on another young man with a stellar cultivation. He raised his hand and pointed.

"I don't like the look in your eyes either. Come here. I'll kill you in two breaths."

The young man pointed at by Wang Baole's finger had a drastic change in expression.

"Junior, don't Push Your Luck!" The elder outside the black fog bell shouted angrily.

“Master, this old man is threatening me.” Wang Baole raised an eyebrow. As he spoke calmly, the blazing flame ancestor coughed and waved his right hand. Immediately, a storm rumbled. The elder retreated once again, his body trembling, his eyes were red.

Wang Baole ignored the red-eyed elder. Since his master wasn't afraid and had a grudge to dissipate, there was nothing for him to be afraid of. If worst came to worst... he could just go in and look for his senior brother.

He pointed at the food qi sect disciples on the black fog bell once again.

“You don't Dare? Then, all of you come together. That way, I can kill more freely.”

“You! !” The dozens of cultivators on the black fog bell stood up one after another. Anger filled the air, but it was only anger. No one dared to attack!

### **Chapter 1129 — killing an invincible opponent at the same cultivation realm!**

The battle prowess that Wang Baole had displayed earlier had allowed him to kill Luo Zhi, who had the strongest cultivation among them, within the span of three breaths. Such strength was enough to alert everyone.

There were dozens of them. If they were to attack together, it wasn't impossible to kill him. However, it was clear that even if they were to really kill him, some of them would die here.

Even though they weren't the top elites of the food qi sect, every single one of them had their own opportunities and opportunities. They also had hopes and expectations for the future. How could they be willing to make a gamble here.

More importantly... even if they made a gamble, they might not be able to kill Wang Baole. After all, the blazing flame ancestor's reputation of protecting his own people had spread throughout the entire Weiyang Dao Domain. Therefore, in the end, it was still the sect elder who had escorted them here, they didn't have enough combat power to defeat the blazing flame ancestor.

If that wasn't the case, they wouldn't have been so sullen. They were filled with rage. Even though Wang Baole's provocative words had reached their ears, no one made a move.

“What, you don't dare to attack me together?” Seeing that, Wang Baole raised his eyebrows and laughed. He really wanted the other party to attack him together. Since he had already killed one of the other party's disciples., it would be best... to eliminate the root of the problem, and not give the other party the chance to launch a sneak attack on him in the gray space zone.

At the same time, there were many sects and clans from the Weiyang Dao Domain. His might might reveal some of his abilities and trump cards, but the benefits would be equally great. He would be able to intimidate most cultivators, allowing him to enter the gray space zone unimpeded to the greatest extent possible, he would be able to enter the gray zone unimpeded to the greatest extent.

Wang Baole wasn't worried about whether he would be able to win. He was confident. Even if the opponent had a large number of people, he was confident that he would be able to kill more than half of them and heavily injure all of them.

After all, I have my master behind me and an invincible senior brother in there. What's there for me to be afraid of? As Wang Baole thought of this, his aura grew stronger. He raised his right hand and made a grab in the air. Instantly, a divine weapon materialized in his hand, he raised his finger and pointed at the disciples of the Food Qi sect on the Black Bell.

"Is the food qi sect just a bunch of useless chickens and dogs? Those who want to fight but don't dare to do so, all of you, hurry up and say something straightforward to your father!"

As soon as Wang Baole said that, the veins on the forehead of the disciples of the food qi sect bulged. The Elder, who had been forced back by the blazing flame ancestor, had a murderous look in his eyes as he spoke abruptly.

"You're so arrogant. Since you've requested to attack together, what are you waiting for?" As he spoke, the elder formed a seal with his hands. The black fog bell immediately shook and shrank rapidly. It turned into the size of a palm and charged into the starry sky above, it released a Suppressive Force.

It was to stop the battle. Once Wang Baole was no match for it, the blazing flame ancestor would step in to save him. At the same time, the disciples from the Food Qi sect roared at the elder's words and turned into streaks of light, they charged toward Wang Baole.

Half of these people were planets, but they were all at the Perfected Planet Realm. They weren't ordinary people, and they all possessed the power to fight against higher realms. The rest were stars. They hadn't reached the peak of the mid-stage star realm like Luo Zhi had, they were only half a step away from the late-stage, but there were a few who were at the mid-stage star realm, and six who were at the early-stage star realm.

Such a force was enough to wipe out a mid-to-low-level sect or clan. If Luo Zhi were here, he would have been annihilated in body and soul in the face of such a force.

Now that all of them had made their move, the surrounding sects and clans immediately turned their attention to Wang Baole. The prodigies also turned their attention to Wang Baole. The power that Wang Baole had revealed in the three breaths of time that he had killed had been something that they had taken seriously, now, they all wanted to see if the arrogant and overbearing Wang Baole had any other trump cards.

As everyone watched, the disciples of the food qi sect charged forward. Wang Baole threw his head back and laughed. He didn't retreat. Instead, he advanced. As he charged forward, his body flashed and disappeared, he reappeared beside a perfected planet disciple of the food qi sect. The divine weapon in his right hand seemed to slice through the surface of the water, stirring up ripples in the starry sky as it sliced through the air.

A shrill scream rang out, and the perfected planet Cultivator's head and body split apart in an instant. Blood spewed out as his head flew into the air. His body was engulfed in flames, and the head that flew up couldn't escape the calamity. It was the same as his body, in the blink of an eye, it was burned into ashes along with his soul!

He killed a person in an instant!

However, the disciples of the qi-eating sect weren't ordinary either. As Wang Baole killed one person, the others attacked simultaneously under the guidance of a few stars. In the blink of an eye, all sorts of divine abilities and Dharmic treasures exploded, they formed a bright glow that was like a huge wave. It enveloped Wang Baole.

With everyone's combined strength, once the attack landed, even if Wang Baole didn't die, he would be severely injured. However, as everyone watched intently, the bright glow of the divine abilities and Dharmic spells.., just as it was about to cover Wang Baole's figure, Wang Baole, who seemed to have no way out and was unable to dodge, suddenly laughed softly.

As his laughter rang out, his body rumbled on its own and exploded instantly. It was not a self-explosion. Instead, it turned into ten copies, forming ten avatars that scattered in all directions.

If that was all, it might not have shocked the onlookers. However, very quickly... just as Wang Baole turned into ten avatars, all ten of his avatars exploded once again, each turning into fog, they spread out at an even faster speed and in a larger area.

It was as if they had turned into a huge net. The Dharmic powers that were formed from the supernatural powers of the disciples of the food qi sect, like a huge wave, passed through the gaps in the net.

This scene caused everyone's pupils to constrict. The expressions of the disciples of the food qi sect changed drastically. The few mid-stage stars with the highest cultivation among them immediately let out low growls.

"Everyone, be careful!"

As soon as he said those words, the fog that Wang Baole's clone had transformed into was spread out in all directions. With a shudder, it instantly rolled backwards and charged towards the disciples from the Qi eating sect. It was so fast that the disciples from the Qi eating sect tried their best to dodge it, however, the perfected planets were too late.

In that instant, the fog that Wang Baole had transformed into entered the bodies and seven orifices of the perfected planets cultivators. What followed was a series of shrill screams and rapidly withering bodies, there was also a series of popping sounds!

It was as if more than ten blood-colored flowers had bloomed in the starry sky!

The disciples of the food qi sect who had been seeped into by the mist formed by Wang Baole all collapsed in the midst of the soul-stirring screams. The mist gathered rapidly from the scattered flesh and blood, forming ten figures of Wang Baole, the ten figures laughed loudly at the same time, emitting their own light of laws. In a flash, they were about to charge at the remaining people!

All of this shocked the surrounding clans and sects. Many elites stood up immediately, their eyes filled with fear and shock. The elder from the food qi sect had a drastic change in expression as well, all of this had happened too quickly. Wang Baole's attack was too strange, and the shock it brought was naturally intense.

The elder could sense that the remaining disciples from his own sect were no match for Wang Baole. He didn't have time to think too much, and he formed a double-handed incantation gesture to stop him.

The Blazing Flame ancestor, on the other hand, was laughing loudly as he made his move. A loud boom rang out as he neutralized the Qi Eater sect ancestor's rescue. At the same time, Wang Baole's ten figures instantly made contact with the remaining cultivators of the Qi Eater sect. A loud boom reverberated in the air, and the slaughter began once again!

A shrill sound rang out, followed by a loud boom. One after another, the disciples of the Qi Eater sect were annihilated in body and soul. This scene caused the Qi Eater sect ancestor to erupt in rage, and he let out a loud roar.

"Everyone," he said, "If you won't help me now, don't tell me you're waiting for the Raging Flames to chase you away! ?"

As soon as the old man spoke, more than a dozen auras from the Starry Sky exploded out, transforming into numerous figures that appeared in the starry sky above Patriarch Flame. They all attacked, unleashing a suppressive force that enveloped patriarch flame, a voice reverberated in the air.

"Blazing Flame, let's stop here."

"We can just spar. There's no need to be so aggressive!"

"You dare threaten me? My disciple, continue to kill. Show me your dominance and kill an invincible opponent at the same cultivation realm!" The Blazing Flame ancestor glared, he roared and roared like a divine ox beneath him. His aura erupted once again, and a sea of fire appeared around him. It transformed into a gigantic flaming palm that pressed down violently towards the starry sky above!

The starry sky rumbled, and ripples spread out violently. Wang Baole's ten clones each killed one of the Qi Eater sect disciples. Then, they gathered together and transformed into their real bodies. They charged towards the remaining seven or eight people!

The Permanent Dao was revealed. Quasi-dao surrounded them, and tens of thousands of stars filled the sky. At that moment, Wang Baole looked like a god!

"Kill!"

### **Chapter 1130, the Divine Emperor appeared!**

The moment the word left his mouth, it was earth-shattering!

Wang Baole's figure was surrounded by stars. He didn't use any supernatural powers. He simply clenched his fist and gathered the power of more than ten thousand special stars, nine quasi-dao stars, and one dao star into his fist. He erupted with it!

This power, as it erupted, was completely Wang Baole's due to the effects of the astral projection technique. It could be compressed infinitely, and it reached its limit in an instant. As the fist landed, it was as if a galaxy was crashing down on someone!

In an instant, a stellar cultivator from the Qi eater sect in front of him bore the brunt of the impact. He let out a shrill scream, and his body exploded. His soul was unable to escape, and it was shattered into pieces. His body and soul were destroyed!



It wasn't over yet. Wang Baole's aura surged. He took a step forward and unleashed a second, third, and fourth punch!

One punch killed one person!

In the blink of an eye, three more early-stage star realm cultivators from the Qi Eater sect were blasted apart, turning into a cloud of blood mist that shook the entire area. The remaining three Qi Eater sect cultivators were also shocked to the extreme, they had long lost their will to fight. They retreated abruptly and were about to escape. One of them roared at the top of his lungs.

"Wang Baole, we're all weaklings. If you have the ability, go inside and kill my third senior brother. My third senior brother is at the perfected star realm. Do you dare go and kill him?"

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He knew that the various sects and clans stationed at the edge of the gray space were meant for their chosen ones to rest. The gray space was vast, and it was only natural that they would need to return and replenish their supplies while exploring, therefore, it was normal for the food qi sect to have disciples inside.

Perfected Stellar Realm? Wang Baole smiled. He was about to chase after them, but at that moment, his master, the blazing flame ancestor, could not take it anymore. The blazing flame ancestor might be strong, but he was facing the combined suppression of more than ten mighty figures from the galaxy, he was barely able to do so. The giant hand that was spreading out with the divine ox was showing signs of cracking.

After all... He wasn't at his full strength. He still had at least thirty percent of his strength left in the blazing flame galaxy. He had created his disciples, flowers, and plants.

Seeing that his strength was lacking, the blazing flame ancestor and the divine ox blinked at the same time. Then, the blazing flame ancestor raised his head abruptly, looking as if he was about to perish together. He roared loudly.

"You actually dare to join forces to bully me? Good. You want to drink a pot of curses that I've been holding in for ten thousand years?"

"I'm afraid of Death? I'm not afraid of anything. Since you want to drink, then F \* ck you! I'll show you how it's Done!"The Blazing Flame Patriarch roared, the various starfields that had joined forces to suppress him also felt a headache coming on, and couldn't help but restrain themselves a bit.

Seeing that the other party had restrained themselves, the blazing flame ancestor became even more arrogant. He roared even louder.

"With this outburst of mine, not only will I exterminate all of you, but I will also exterminate all the sects and clans in the area. Am I afraid of You? F \* ck you, I'm going to explode!"The Blazing Flame ancestor roared, the aura of a curse instantly appeared around his body. As soon as this aura appeared, the sky changed color, and the wind and clouds tumbled. The starry sky rumbled.

The expressions of the mighty figures from the galaxy who had joined forces to suppress the blazing flame ancestor changed. The expressions of all the surrounding sects and clans changed as well. Wang Baole was shocked as well. He thought to himself that his master couldn't be serious.., he could just scare people..

Just as the blazing flame ancestor's aura of curse spread and the starry sky rumbled, a helpless cough came from above the gray starry sky.

"Enough, blazing flame. Hurry up and put away the curse you've been holding back for 10,000 years. It's not a big deal."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the empty void above the gray starry sky began to distort. It was as if a curtain had been lifted up, revealing what was inside..

There were at least 100,000 battleships, densely packed together, covering the entire area above the gray starry sky!

These warships were completely different from the Wan Zong clan. They were golden beetles, one after another. From Afar, they looked like a sea of golden beetles that covered the sky and covered the earth, enveloping the entire area.

"The Wei Yang clan!"

Cries of alarm instantly rang out from within the Wan Zong clan. Wang Baole instantly recognized the origins of these golden beetles. They were indeed... The Wei Yang clan!

They were identical to the ones he had seen on the ancient green-bronze sword, but their auras were different. The auras of any of the golden beetles here made him shudder. It was especially terrifying, to the point that his eyes hurt, three golden figures were floating above the Sea of golden beetles!

The three figures were completely enveloped by golden light. Their appearances couldn't be seen, only their blurry outlines could be seen... and the monstrous ripples that emanated from their bodies seemed to be able to affect the entire universe.

However, if one were to look closely, they would be able to see that although the three figures were all shining with golden light, only the person at the very front was the source. As for the other two, they were slightly dimmer than the others. They were merely being set off by the light, they looked the same.

As for the ripples, they were the same. The ripples coming from the person in front of them were terrifyingly terrifying. They seemed to be able to destroy natural laws, change laws, affect spacetime, and suppress the myriad sects and clans of the universe. Compared to him, the almighty experts from the star fields.., he was like a newborn child. The two of them were on completely different levels!

As for the last two, they were clearly much weaker. They were also on completely different levels.

The appearance of the three of them instantly caused the galaxies that had joined forces to suppress the blazing flame ancestor to retreat and bow in unison.

Almost all the surrounding clans and sects also bowed in the same manner.

"Greetings, divine emperor! Greetings, left and Right Radiant Kings!"

"Divine Emperor!" Wang Baole's mind was in turmoil at that moment. At the same time, his mind was shaken by the sweeping gaze. He didn't have time to kill the remaining disciples of the qi-eating sect. He retreated abruptly, he retreated onto the Divine Bull's back. The feeling of fear still lingered.

At the same time, he saw green wisps of smoke falling from the countless golden beetles and merging into the gray starry sky below.

It had clearly been going on for a long time. The never-ending clan hadn't intended for everyone to see it, but the curse of their master, the blazing flame ancestor, had forced the never-ending clan to intervene.

Could it be that everything that had happened just now had been done on purpose by master just to see this? Wang Baole was shaken. The Blazing Flame ancestor looked at everything before him, and an unnoticeable glint flashed in his eyes, he remained unafraid of death. Whoever provoked him, he would risk his life for them. He snorted.

"Divine Emperor Mystic Flower, I'll give you some face. I've been holding back the curse for ten thousand years and won't release it. However, you must get the hell out of this place. I get annoyed whenever I see them!"

Wang baole, who was standing behind the blazing flame ancestor, heard those words and broke out in a cold sweat for his master. He thought to himself that his master was indeed a fierce person. As a celestial domain cultivator, he actually dared to speak to the divine emperor in such a manner. It seemed like he hadn't been deceived, he indeed possessed the ability to perish together with a universe-grade cultivator at the divine emperor's level.

The distant divine emperor mystic flower shook his head slightly when he heard those words. He was sick of it. He was in charge of the plans of the Weiyang clan. In reality, before the blazing flame ancestor had arrived, he had been in charge of the array formation. Whether he would appear or not depended on his mood, when he saw the blazing flame patriarch, he felt a headache coming on. He had already given up on the idea of showing up.

However, he had never imagined that the blazing flame patriarch would have such a bad temper today. He had actually spread out the curse a bit. If something went wrong with the Blazing Flame Patriarch's head and he exploded, then even he would be affected because he was too close to the blazing flame patriarch, he would still be affected.

Furthermore... it was hard for him to say whether or not the blazing flame patriarch would perish.

Patriarch Blazing's curse was both bizarre and extreme. Therefore, he had no choice but to call for a halt. At the same time, he was very displeased with the Qi Eater sect.

You people have nothing better to do than to provoke the Madman Blazing Flame!

You clearly know that the other party has a grudge against your sect, so why do you still want to Talk Back? The other party can scold you for a bit, but if he wants you to leave, then leave. Why do you want to stir up trouble.

With that thought in mind, divine Emperor Xuan Hua said coolly,.

"Qi Eater sect, leave immediately!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the old man from the Qi Eater sect let out a sigh of relief. He immediately bowed his head and said, "Yes!" Then he led the remaining disciples, who were still in

shock, he didn't care about the disciples who had entered the gray starry sky and had yet to return. He left at top speed.

As they left, the mystic flower divine emperor cast a deep glance at the blazing flame ancestor. He waved his sleeve, and the surroundings distorted. It was as if a curtain had reappeared, covering everything once again.

At the same time, the blazing flame ancestor narrowed his eyes. He suddenly sent a voice transmission to Wang Baole, who was behind him.

“When you see your senior brother, remember to tell him that he owes me a favor. I helped him find out about the Wei Yang clan's arrangements and the identity of the Divine Emperor!”